# HEAD THE JOURNAL OF THE JOURNAL OF THE UNIVERSITY OF LEEDS

February, 1940

THIRD SERIES VOL. 5 No. 4



Leeds University Union Engineering Society

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"Gryphon," February, 1940

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THE GRYPHON

#### FEBRUARY, 1940

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= III =

Annual . . General Meeting . 1940 . 8th February

**Open Elections** 

7th and 8th March

#### THE GRYPHON.

#### THE JOURNAL OF THE UNIVERSITY OF LEEDS.

"The Gryffon never spreadcth 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 natter; yielding ourselves to the curtesie which wee have ever found than to the preciseness which wee ought to feare."—LYLY.

#### Editorial.

**P**<sup>ERHAPS</sup> the most snobbish person intellectually I ever heard of was the one who wrote her full academic qualifications on the inscription card of a wreath. I do not know what extra satisfaction the departed was expected to derive from the grief of a B.A. (Hons.). It is sometimes a little amusing to see the pomp and circumstance with which some people invest their modicum of learning. It is never absent from their thoughts and may even add a certain dignity to their bath. Somebody once said to me—and he was a student in a technical department not usually credited with philosophic thoughts—that he had never realised how little he knew until one day it occurred to him that of all the books in the Brotherton Library he would read only a few in his whole course and not master all of them. Compared with the general mass of people we have, or should have, more of a certain type of knowledge and intellectual training, but, absolutely speaking, what we have is so little that for anyone to consider himself learned is simply a sign that he has lost his sense of humour. There are degrees of learning, but they are all degrees of smallness.

Leeds University has always been in close touch with the life of the working community. A good number, possibly the majority, have come after conscious effort and have not floated in as a matter of course on the tide of parental affluence. Our surroundings do not give an impression of cloistered ease and harmonious beauty. Tonbridge Street has no particular resemblance to anything classical except, perhaps, the remains of Pompeii. This has had its disadvantages, but it has served to emphasise the fact that ours is only one kind of intellectual quality and, in any case, intelligence is only one quality among many.

No doubt there are Leeds graduates who have always got their degree ready primed in its holster, to be levelled at the enemy at a moment's notice. No doubt it goes off with quite an impressive pop.

Snobbery of one kind and another is almost a national institution. In what, for want of a better term, may be called religious circles, Protestants and Roman Catholics, Church of England and Methodists stand apart, conscious of their own superiority; their belief is not based on any theological or other reasonable grounds—the ones to whom I refer do not know any theology—but simply on the maxim that everybody else is rather *ersatz*. Class snobbery has always been a hardy perennial, with an endless variety of curious manifestations. Unity Mitford, for example, was shepherded home with a care a little unnecessary for a minor nuisance. And judging by the publicity given her by the discerning "national" papers, her exploits were of considerable interest to a great many people. Foolishness is absorbing when it is in high places. If what we hear about the

over-democratisation of the Army is correct, there are people who hold one or other of two curious opinions. Either they believe that the qualities of an officer are found only in the members of one particular class, or else they believe that it is better to be defeated under a gentleman than victorious under a person of less distinguished standing. The snobbish conclusion seems to be the more charitable. The same idea that there is something better about the "upper classes" appeared in a recent criticism of the present-day schools. The writer said that they were unsatisfactory because the teachers were of the same class as the pupils, and "the stream," he ruled learnedly, "cannot rise above its source." On this reasoning the House of Lords must contain a mixture of Shakespeare and all the Saints. On the other hand there are people who believe in some sort of Divine Right of the working class and divide everybody else into fools and criminals. Some are so class-snobbish that they consider it a point of virtue to dress as like a rag-and-bone man as possible.

Snobbishness is, of course, contrary to ideal democracy, but it has its root in the human instinct for self-distinction. In certain respects democracy runs contrary to human instinct. That is what makes its efficient working so difficult. We are prepared to accept the maxim that we should have the same opportunities as everybody else, but we are not so sure about the value of the corollary that everybody should have the same opportunities as ourselves.

A University can do little against the egoism of mankind. It would require an emotional and spiritual approach which is not its sphere. But it can do something in so far as snobbery is based on mere ignorance. It is not a world in miniature, but it comes nearer to that than any other institution. Some of its members know only the hard background of working-class industrial life. Some have never known what it is to be in want. Political, social and religious beliefs of all kinds are represented. It is a sort of City Square in which everybody meets for a moment on terms of equality before disappearing down one particular, isolated line. In the course of University life it is possible to shake off the limitations of the narrow environment in which you have been brought up and get to appreciate the other man as a man.

> "The rank is but the guinea stamp, The man's the gowd for a' that."

#### There is the true essence of democracy.

[The Editorial is the personal work of the Editor and is not necessarily representative of the opinion of the University or the Union].

#### Notes and Comments.

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

BURNS,

#### A.G.M.

The Leeds A.G.M. has usually had either the atmosphere of a circus or the polite apathy of a Society for the Consideration of Nothing in Particular. There are no doubt plenty of points in connection with the conduct of Union affairs which you feel are very open to criticism. It is better to come along and speak up than to sit in the J.C.R. muttering beautiful thoughts. You should take the opportunity.

#### "Gryphon" and Students on Military Service.

Students who are joining the Army are reminded that, if they are annual subscribers to *The Gryphon*, they will get it sent to them post free.

#### " Gryphon " Finances.

Owing to the good management of last year's Editor, Mr. Scargill, and business manager, Mr. Otter, *The Gryphon* showed a small profit for the year 1938–1939. This feat has not been equalled for some time.

#### A Private Open Day?

The technical departments of the University contain a great deal of interesting material and apparatus which is seen by the general body of students only on the rare occasion of a public Open Day. It is rather like the Londoner who never sees the inside of St. Paul's. Would it not be possible to organise an informal private Open Day?

#### A.R.P. Night Duty.

The H.P's office has now become a sort of night club for the people—mainly Staff and research students—who are on duty. A midnight lunch in such surroundings is quite a novel experience and the Great Hall at four in the morning has an atmosphere all its own.

#### Bound Volumes of "The Gryphon."

The appeal for past copies of *The Gryphon* has brought us the copies we wanted to complete the series back to 1924. We are indebted to Miss E. Tarver, Mr. A. G. Tyler and Dr. W. A. Sledge for this. Some of the bound volumes will be in the Union Library by the time this appears. Many of the articles are still quite readable, though perhaps the main interest will be found in the various notes which show the gradual building up of Union life and the change in the current of opinion with the passage of the inter-war period.

#### Note for Past Students.

We would like to have one copy each of *The Gryphon* for June, 1920, and November, 1921, to complete the collection for this period.

The Union Committee has now decided to bind two sets of *The Gryphon*, covering the period from its foundation until 1919. We shall be grateful for a copy of *The Gryphon* for May, 1917, and any copy for 1911 or before. Although we have a lot of copies for this period, in no case have we two of the same issue. We would like to complete this collection as the evidence of the development of the Union is a necessary feature of the Union Library.

#### University Working Men's Club.

At a recent meeting of the University Board of the Working Men's Club (a staff and student committee), grave concern was expressed at the neglect into which this Club has fallen as far as the University students are concerned. A description of the Club appears in this issue under the title, "A Neglected Legacy." If you would like any more information about it, Messrs. Belshaw, Camp and Hoggart are the student representatives.

#### Medical and Dental School Notes.

#### S.R.C.

The annual Xmas collection raised  $\pounds 40$ . Of this  $\pounds 26$  was divided out among the Medical School and Infirmary Staffs, the remainder was spent on entertaining the Infirmary nurses at the "Nurses' Coffee," on 27th December.

#### Sister Briggs' Retirement.

Since 1919 Sister Briggs has been with the Dental School, and at a gathering of past and present students Professor Talmage Read payed a glowing tribute to her efficiency and charm.

A gold watch was presented to her as a token of the appreciation of the School.

#### UNION NOTES.

#### Black-out of the Union.

Perhaps the most important feature of last term was the blacking-out of Union. This was done at a total cost of about  $\pounds 80$ , a sum which all students will agree was very well spent. To celebrate this, a dance was held in the Riley Smith Hall on Tuesday, December 12th, as a result of which a sum of  $\pounds 16$  will be handed over to the Refugee Relief Fund.

#### Assistant Janitor.

There has been, very naturally, a great demand for an extension in the hours of opening of the Union. To meet this demand it is necessary to have an assistant janitor, and it is expected that this position will be filled in the very near future and then the Union will be able to remain open much longer at night.

#### Union Note-paper.

Crested note-paper and envelopes will shortly be available at the Union. The paper will have the Union crest in green and the address, "The University Union, Leeds." It will be sold in pads at, we hope, a reasonable price.

#### Annual General Meeting.

The A.G.M. will take place on Thursday, February 8th, at 2-0 p.m., in the Riley Smith Hall. Business may be submitted by private members, but they are reminded that "no addition to the published agenda will be accepted if received later than four clear days before the meeting."

#### Students' Grievances.

Students are asked to air their grievances in *The Gryphon* and not in the Press, as a result of which fantastic and ridiculous rumours were published about a threatened sit-down strike until the Union was blacked-out.

#### Union Library.

This is now open, and we must express our thanks especially to the Librarian. Mr. Bromby, who has given so much time to classifying and indexing all the books. Again we must renew the request for more books, as many of the cupboards still remain empty, any author or type is very acceptable. Particulars of the opening hours and rules will be posted on the Union noticeboard in due course.

#### Charity Rag.

Even in these difficult times we intend to run a Rag. It will, of course, be on rather modified lines, as transport will be very difficult. June 29th has been fixed for Rag Day and, possibly, *The Tyke* will be sold throughout that week.

#### Ticket Machines.

Much dissatisfaction has been expressed about the ticket machines recently installed in the Union. You are asked not to condemn them without giving them a fair trial, even though it is not quite as convenient as paying directly at the counter. We might point out that these machines also cause the Union Staff a great deal of trouble, but they serve as a check on the goods sold, which otherwise we should not possess. Cigarette machines have also been installed in the Tea Room.

#### Tea and Lunch Dances.

These dances will still continue if the demand for them continues. The proceeds of the Lunch dances go to the Refugee Relief Fund, which has benefited so far by about  $f_4$  10s. 0d. Suggestions for gramophone records for these dances are always very welcome and should be sent to the Entertainments Secretary.

#### Hostel Hours.

An appeal has been made to the Halls' Committee for an extension of the hours for late passes for students in the Women's Hostels on nights of University Dances, and is receiving careful consideration.

#### P.T. Classes.

These classes are being very badly attended, and if there is no improvement the classes will have to cease. The time for the present class is Friday, 3-30-4-30.

#### Advertisements.

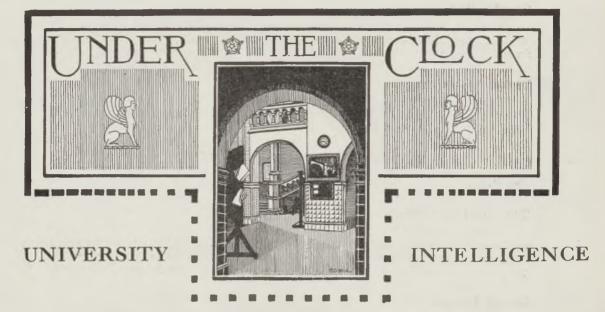
There has been great difficulty in obtaining advertisements for the various Union publications. This is mainly due to the war, but is also due to the fact that students do not quote *The Gryphon* or *Tyke* when they buy from shops which advertise with us. We appeal to all students to buy as much as possible from our advertisers. *The Tyke* cannot be published if there are not enough advertisements.

#### Union Outfitters.

Messrs. Lawson & Hardy Ltd. regret that, owing to the great increase in price of wool and silk, they are unable to continue to supply Union goods at pre-war prices. There will be an increase in the price of ties from 3/3 to 3/6 each, with similar increases in other goods. The full list of new prices will be published as soon as possible.

> DEREK T. MILNTHORPE. Hon. Secretary, L.U.U.

**R**<sup>OUND</sup> passed TOM LONG: Between each puff A quiet murmur "That's the stuff!"



#### Meeting of the Council, Wednesday, 20th December, 1939.

The Pro-Chancellor (Colonel C. H. Tetley) in the Chair.

The Council recorded its deep regret at the death of Sir Ernest Bain, and desired that an expression of its profound sympathy should be conveyed to Lady Bain. Sir Ernest entered the Council in 1921 and was elected to the Chair of the Finance Committee in the following year. The seventeen years of his Chairmanship have been a period of remarkable development. It is due in great measure to his unsparing energy and to his wise and far-sighted financial guidance that the expansion of the material resources of the University has been made to keep pace with its rapidly growing educational needs. His financial acumen and business experience fitted him ideally for the finance Chair, while his faith in the destiny of our University, his sympathy towards the aspirations of all departments, his generosity, his consideration for the staff as exemplified in particular by his liberal support of the Staff Library, and the singularly cordial friendliness of his manner earned for him both the respect and the affection of all his colleagues, lay and academic alike. The University has lost a highly valued servant whose work on its behalf will be held in grateful remembrance and will provide a sure foundation for future progress.

The Council also recorded its regret at the death of Mr. H. C. Rowse, one of the recognised teachers in the Department of Theology, who had acted for many years as a tutor of University Tutorial Classes; and of Sir Alfred Hopkinson, K.C., an honorary graduate of the University.

The cordial thanks of the Council were offered to Mr. Harold Whitaker, for his gift to the Library of a valuable collection of general atlases, county atlases, maps of Yorkshire and road books dating from 1572.

A supplementary gift of 164 volumes from Mrs. Percival Leigh, to add to the recent collection of cookery books presented to the Library, was gratefully received.

The Council warmly acknowledged a further gift to the Library from Mr. J. R. Ogden of eighty relics, chiefly from Ur.

Arrangements were approved for a modified programme of mid-day Musical Recitals and evening lectures next term (including a special course of Bible Lectures). The public lectures will begin at 5-15 instead of 8-0 p.m.

It was agreed to hold a meeting of the Court on Tuesday, the 27th February.

#### Meeting of the Council, Wednesday, January 17th, 1940.

The Pro-Chancellor (Colonel C. H. Tetley) in the Chair.

The Council recorded its grateful thanks :

- (i) To the Huddersfield Education Committee for their decision to make their usual grant of  $\pounds 500$  to the University for the financial year 1939-40, together with a grant of  $\pounds 25$  each in respect of the two Tutorial Classes which are being conducted in the area; and
- (ii) to the Halifax Education Committee for their promise to renew their grant of  $\frac{1}{2}675$  to the University for 1939-40.

The following gifts to the Library were gratefully received, with an expression of cordial thanks to the donors, namely :—

A collection of about 1,500 volumes and pamphlets; 1,860 lantern slides, a Phoenician glass vase from Tyre, circa 1000-500 B.C., and a reproduction of the lectern at John Wyclif's church at Lutterworth, with a "Breeches Bible" attached, presented by Mr. J. R. Ogden.

A copy of the facsimile of Wagner's Meistersingers, presented by Dr. Herbert Thompson.

The Council was glad to learn that Mr. G. C. Veale had accepted the Chairmanship of the Finance Committee in succession to the late Sir Ernest Bain.

#### Provisional Arrangements for Public Courses in Italian.

It has been decided, as an experiment, to hold short courses at the University on Saturday mornings. The days and times of meetings may be altered to suit the majority of the students. The courses will be Elementary, Intermediate and Supplementary. For the first two the fee is  $\pounds 1$  1s. 0d. each, for either combined with the Supplementary, 30/-.

Application should be made to the Registrar.

#### National Union of Students.

THE arrangements for a local Conference on "The War and After" are well in hand, and about a dozen societies, as well as Hostels, are starting discussion groups this term. They are taking various aspects of the subject—some because they are specialists in that aspect, others have had their subject allotted to them. The detailed programme on which the societies are working covers such aspects as the Breakdown of the League of Nations, and the Social, Political and Economic position in the country; then under the heading of "Reconstruction after the War," there are Educational Reforms, Colonial Administration, Economic Repercussions—in fact the groups will cover those subjects which should be vitally interesting to all students at this time when it is so essential that a sane view is taken of events of the past and of the present, whilst thinking of the future in a constructive manner.

The Conference is to be held in the Union on March 8th and 9th, when it is hoped to have prominent speakers to open the sessions, including Mr. Brian Simon, President of N.U.S. During these sessions, the societies will present reports on the findings of their groups and it is hoped that these will stimulate instructive discussions during the Conference. This work was undertaken on the suggestion of N.U.S. that individual Unions should give due consideration to these types of problems, as a preliminary to the Annual Congress in the Easter Vacation. Since then, Leeds University Union has been asked to act as host to the Congress and the Union Committee has agreed to do so. The Congress is being held from March 27th—April 2nd, and when further details are issued they will be brought to the notice of all students.

The importance of this to students must be realised, especially in connection with the study groups that have been formed. Quite apart from the individual interest in the aspect taken, there is now the wider prospect of actually attending the Congress in Leeds and of assisting on one of the several Commissions into which the Congress will divide.

If you are interested in this preliminary work and would like to assist at a study group, either get in touch with your Society Secretary immediately, or approach one of the N.U.S. sub-committee to see what group you would like to join.

> B. H. RUSHTON, N.U.S. Secretary.

#### Huntin' Tigahs out in Indiah!

THE Colonel was a frightfully good shot. Everybody knew that, had he not told them so thousands of times in the officers' mess. His big game hunting expeditions were notorious for the accounts which followed them. His last expedition, however, must be given precedence before all the others.

He had arrived at the village just before sunset and the villagers were agog with excitement. There were at least two tigers in the vicinity. The Colonel there and then made his arrangements. According to his usual custom he purchased a small goat and this he had tied to the foot of a tree, which he then climbed. In a short while he heard something moving among the trees and then two eyes gleaming out in the darkness. He took careful aim and shot straight between the eyes. They still advanced, he shot again and again, but to no purpose, the goat was carried off.

Somewhat perturbed and horrified at the possibility of his reputation being lowered he again set out the next night. He made similar arrangements, but this time he took with him a flare to light up the proceedings.

Again two eyes in the dark, he shot with no result, and then to his amazement he heard voices: "Isn't he daft?"; "Can't we kid him?" Almost petrified with astonishment he lit the flare and to his surprise he saw two tigers each with one eye closed.

D.W.

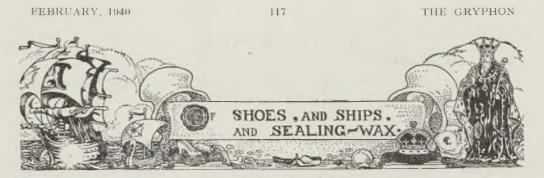
#### "Gryphon" Staff, 1939-40.

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Ex-officio:

The President of the Union. The Secretary of the Union. Hon. Student Treasurer. The General Athletics Secretary. An S.R.C. Representative,



Cosmetics are an interference with the natural—so is shaving.

"There can be no room for such petty feelings as hatred and vengeance against the Japanese people....To be kind and gentle amid a sea of carnage and cruelty; to keep being reasonable when everybody else is mad; to tend human lives in whatever state they may happen to be—that is what we must desperately try to do."

\*

Leader Writer in a Chinese magazine.

"When I was young, my boy, I rose At seven every morning— Behold me now!"—"I do, nay more, I thank you for the warning."

#### G.U.M.

The psycho-analysts are always with us to disturb our piece of mind.

\* \*

\*

Lecturer to Mining Students: The subject of this term's lectures will be "Boring."

A sonorous Professor named H—rv—y Who lectured on Wells and such larvae Thought our life most critical And much too political Heil Hitler! Maria Ave!

Pome Written before going home For lunch In a bunch.

Overheard in a Leeds Store : " It's not this Hitler that's so much to blame, but this 'ere Fuehrer."

The hardest problem to deal with in the University Curriculum is also the most serious, namely the divorce between the Science Faculties and the Arts Faculties, which means, in practice, that some people are taught technique for doing many things, without being helped to judge what things are worth doing, while others are introduced to ideals and principles, but not to the material conditions which must govern their application.

Prof. H. A. Hodges in "Student Movement," January, 1940.

#### VALENTINES.

#### The Vice-Chancellor:

He practises his experience on youth without the harshness of reproof, and in his counsel his good company.

John Earle.

|   | John Earle.              |
|---|--------------------------|
| The President of the Union :<br>Stand all apart,  |                          |
| And show fair duty to His Majesty!  | (Shakespeare).           |
| J. M—rg—rt H—dge:<br>O Grandma! What big eyes you've got!   | (Old Fairy Tale).        |
| Union Committee :<br>Talk which does not end in any kind of action is better s<br>altogether.       | suppressed<br>(Carlyle). |
| The President and Secretary of the Union :<br>The Fathers of the Hamlet.                            | (Gray).                  |
| P-t-r Ri-ett:   |                          |
| The Senior Prefect shook his head,<br>"I move that they be hanged," he said.                        | (Miller).                |
| J. W. B—urn:  |                          |
| Composure is thy quality.   | (Cowper).                |
| Mr E. E. B—b—v:   |                          |
| Come on, sirrah, what part of speech is "Ego"?  | (Greene).                |
| M. H. S-a-ģ-ll:   |                          |
| Now does she mean to make a fool of me or not?  | (Sheridan).              |
| Pr—m—ose H—ap:  |                          |
| This is one of the smartest French milliners I ever saw!  | (Sheridan).              |
| The Secretary of the Union :  |                          |
| When found, make a note of.   | (Dickens).               |
| Ja—e— L. W—ll:  |                          |
| If the beard were all the goat might preach.  | (Danish Proverb).        |
| W. R. Grist:  |                          |
| Learned of every bird its language<br>Learned their names and all their secrets—                    | (Longfellow).            |
| H.O.R. :  |                          |
| Men of their coat should be minding their prayers,<br>And not among ladies to give themselves airs. | (— Song).                |
|   |                          |

| FE         | BRUARY, 1940  | 119  | THE GRYPHON                                 |
|------------|---|--|---|
| J.(        | .R.:  |  |   |
|            | A region changeless and s<br>Where smoke for ever cu                          | rls,   |   |
|            | And the same men are p<br>By the same smiling girl                            |  | (W.W.).                                     |
| Th         | e Refectory :   |  |   |
|            | What scrap is this you t  | hrust upon me now?                               | (Lord de Tabley).                           |
| A          | -l-n P-tc-:   | 1 lf l thing                                     | (Chalastania)                               |
|            | A lion among ladies is a  | most dreadful thing.                             | (Shakespeare).                              |
| 66 J       | 'he Gryphon '' Contribu   | tors :   |   |
|            | When your brain its coin<br>Down the page your pen<br>If you want your effort | has sprinted,                                    | (4)   |
|            | Boil it down.   |  | (Anon).                                     |
| N.         | B. B—1sh—w:   |  |   |
|            | That man that hath a to<br>If with his tongue he can                          |  | (Shakespeare).                              |
| Fre        | sher at Tea Dance :   |  |   |
|            | Strong is your hold, O lo   | ove !  | (Walt Whitman).                             |
|            | 'he Gryphon '' Staff :  |  |   |
|            | • •   | ever wrote except for money.                     | (Johnson).                                  |
| J–         | di—h Co—pe— :   |  |   |
|            | So bedecked, ornate, and  |  |   |
|            | Comes this way sailing li<br>With all her bravery on                          |  | (Milton).                                   |
| <b>M</b> – | -rg—ret B—om—ey :   |  |   |
|            | Then I was picked up and  | l carried off by a handsome :<br>(Extract from a | young clergyman !<br>school-child's essay). |
| <b>р</b> _ | t-r L. C-mp:  |  |   |
|            | The Church of Rome I for<br>Full well my constitution                         | و ا  |   |
|            | And had become a Jesui<br>But for?  | L  | (Traditional Song).                         |
| E.         | Marion C  |  |   |
|            | Clapped my hands, laugh<br>Any noise, bad or good.                            | ed and sang                                      | (Browning).                                 |
| T–         | -ss T—mp—e:   |  |   |
|            | A bubbling well of kindly   | / laughter.                                      | (Mrs. Gaskell).                             |

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|--|----------------------------|----------|------------------|
| G. B. Wa-nw-ight :                                       |                            |          |                  |
| That low man goes on add<br>His hundred's soon hit.      | ding one to one            |          | (Browning).      |
| G—r—ld Ra—er :   |                            |          |                  |
| My business was song, son<br>I chirped, cheeped, trilled | g, song,<br>and twittered. |          | (Browning).      |
| M. I—eb—it:  |                            |          |                  |
| I will be quiet and talk w<br>And reason why you are w   | rith you<br>wrong.         |          | (Browning).      |
| J—hn Pat—r—on :  |                            |          |                  |
| How chance you tarry eve                                 | erywhere so long?          |          | (Greene).        |
| Pe—er K—igh—ley :  |                            |          |                  |
| Peter, do not pout.                                      | 1                          |          | (Byron).         |
| Pa—l Co-ter—ll:  |                            |          |                  |
| If little worms could only<br>How grown up folk abhor    |                            |          | (Miller).        |
| Music Society :<br>Music is but wild sounds c            | iviliand into time a       | nd tuno  | (Fuller).        |
| Music is but wild sounds c                               | Ivilised into time a       | nu tune. | (1 00007).       |
| R—ch—l Wa—nes :  |                            |          | (Eil., Title)    |
| "First Love."  |                            |          | (Film Title).    |
| Do-ald M-ki-son:   |                            |          |                  |
| Inebriated with the exuber                               | ance of his own ver        | bosity.  | (Disraeli).      |
| El—ie L—nca—ter :  |                            |          |                  |
| Out among the sheep 'er l                                | be.''                      |          | (Charlotte Mew). |
| H.O.R. :   |                            |          |                  |
| Then we go smoking,<br>Silent and snug,                  |                            |          |                  |
| Naught presses between us                                | 3                          |          | (Tituranold)     |
| Save a brown jug.  |                            |          | (Fitzgerald).    |
| Ma—y C—ow— :   |                            |          |                  |
| "Glory to God," she sang                                 | , and passed afar.         |          | (Tennyson).      |
| L-o-el R-gb-:  |                            |          |                  |
| He is a little man; let hi<br>Among the women.           | m go work                  |          | (Long fellow).   |
|  |                            |          |                  |

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|------|--|------------------------|------------------------|
| The  | e—la R—v—rs:   |                        |                        |
|      | Were it ever so airy a tread.  |                        | (Tennyson).            |
| B—   | rb—ra D—nni—g and T—d—   | -y Cr—v—n:             |                        |
|      | Face to face they gaze<br>Their eyes shining, grave with a   | perfect pleasure.      | (Anon.).               |
| I. I | D. H—dģ—on :   |                        |                        |
|      | Him the Gods loved and endow<br>With the strength of ten.  |                        | gies to E. C. Lefroy). |
| В—   | rb—ra C—ar—e :   |                        |                        |
|      | And I am desolate of an old pay<br>Yea hungry for the lips of my of<br>I have been faithful to thee! |                        | (Dowson).              |
| Eva  | ingelical Union :  |                        |                        |
|      | The beautiful puritan pansies.   |                        | (Edgar Allen Poe).     |
| K    | th—een Do—n—y:   |                        |                        |
|      | Kiss me, Hardy.  |                        | (Lord Nelson).         |
| Me   | dical Students :   |                        |                        |
|      | These noisesome weeds.   |                        | (Shakespeare).         |
| R—   | -th C—lb—ck :  |                        |                        |
|      | That frank and healthy gladness<br>women of the Salvation Army.                                      | s of countenance char  | (Hugh Redwood).        |
| J    | ck Fl—tc—er:   |                        |                        |
|      | Friend, sit ye down in silence an  | nd give good heed to r | my sayings. (Homer).   |
| Je-  | -nn- T-s-n:<br>And though she be but little sl   | ne is fierce.          | (Shakespeare).         |
| Do   | -ohy H-w-tt:   | -                      |                        |
|      | She languisheth as a lily,<br>Drooping to death.   |                        | (Christina Rossetti).  |
| All  | —n P—t—h:  |                        |                        |
|      | O a moon face in a shadowy p<br>And a light touch and a winson                                       |                        | (C. Rossetti).         |
| Jo-  | -n Patt :  |                        |                        |
|      | She stole along, she nothing spa   | ake.                   | (Keats).               |
|      |  |                        |                        |

| Τŀ | HE GRYPHON  | 122  | FEBRUARY, 1940                   |
|----|---|--|----------------------------------|
| E  |   | wenty what were good to be done<br>w mine own teaching.  | than be one of<br>(Shakespeare). |
| E  |   | <b>d Clffrd Bllhuse :</b><br>es from each other's eyes ? | (Landor).                        |
| Fı | -n- E-mo-ds :   |  |                                  |
|    | And Royston men<br>Are black and fierd                          | ce and strange of mouth.                                 | (Brooke).                        |
| SI | <b>i—i—a Har—re—ve</b><br>'Twas merry when                      | <b>s :</b><br>you wagered on your angling.               | (Shakespeare).                   |
| D  | r. T. V. B—nn :<br>We ask and ask, 7<br>Out-topping knowle      | Thou smilest and art still,<br>edge.                     | (Matthew Arnold).                |
| н  | ostels :<br>Still be ours the d                                 | iet hard.  | (Whitman).                       |
| М  | <b>r. J—ff—rs—n :</b><br>How often they da<br>As if to confound | and mock me.   | (Whitman).                       |
| D  | — <b>p—ne W—ld— :</b><br>I did look sharp a                     | s a lynx.  | (Browning).                      |
| D  | <b>a—i— M—r—h :</b><br>I wonder who's kis                       | ssing her now?   | (Popular Song).                  |
| Т  | . H. H—n—y:<br>He hath a daily b                                | eauty in his life.                                       | (Shakespeare).                   |
| B  | <b>rbr- Care</b><br>Il faut que la femi                         |  | (Napoleon).                      |
|    |   |  |                                  |

Prof. Spaul :

But you can't black out the moon.

#### **Union Committee :**

Is there a doctor in the house?

#### P-tr-cia, P-m and C-e : We are wise girls to mock our lovers so.

#### Captain Sp-nc-:

.

There's not a man I meet but doth salute me.

(Song).

(Shakespeare).

(Shakespeare).

| K. T. He—l—ngs:   |                               |
|---|-------------------------------|
| Oh it is excellent to have a giant's strength, but it is ty<br>use it like a giant. | yrranous to<br>(Shakespeare). |
| S. Kian:  |                               |
| Pursuit of knowledge under difficulties.  | (Lord Brougham).              |
| Dr. D—1— $n$ —y:  |                               |
| How now fellow, frolic?   | (Peel).                       |
| M-tt-ew S-ar-ill:   |                               |
| I swear   | (Keats).                      |
| Ans Jrvs:   |                               |
| You want to see my Papa, I suppose?   | (Lowell).                     |
| S. Kian:  |                               |
| A thing of beauty is a joy for ever.  | (Keats).                      |
| Social Dips.:   |                               |
| You may tire of the jail and the workhouse.   | (Kinesley).                   |
| H.O.R. :  |                               |

"Non angli sed angeli."-NOT ANGELS but ANGLICANS.

(1066 and All That).

#### Nightmare.

DINED one night on Aryan cheer, Hanover sausage and Pilsner beer, And I dreamt of how we might have fared If war on the Nazis we hadn't declared. Instead of the Prince in City Square, A great fat Goering was standing there And Nazi banners were thick as flies, Mines on the sea shore, or Goebbel's lies.

In the Union Rooms, where one can choose Ersatz coffee or ersatz news, Sat a couple of storm troopers longing for A Hitler maiden on Woodhouse Moor, And U-boat commanders, one by one, Told of the daring deeds they'd done, And one showed the others the cross he'd got For fearlessly sinking the ''Royal Scot.''

Another one said it was very nice, But one day he sank the "Ark Royal" twice, And now the Englische were getting cunning, They scuttled the thing when they saw him coming, For the captain had said he was not a funk, But was terribly sick of being sunk. Then they put me in a cell so damp, In a Strength through Joy concentration camp; But there's one thing I really would like to see, It's the Hitler Memorial Library.

GEORGE.

#### My First Nazi.

THE hands of the electric clock on the platform at Cologne Station pointed to five minutes to two in the morning. The station at this hour was wellnigh deserted, and apart from the subdued puffing of departing trains and the ghostly echo of occasional voices all was strangely silent. The platforms were so clean they took my breath away. Was all this cleanliness possible after Leeds and Bradford, St. Pancras and Victoria! This was my first visit to Germany—to National Socialist Germany—and the cleanliness and severity of its modern architecture filled me with awe. These fine buildings, then, were the product of the Third Reich. But what about the people of the Third Reich?

As if in answer to my unspoken query a little porter with a typical "walrus" trotted up to me, looking as imposing in his smart blue uniform as the station itself. "Guten Abend!" he said. "Can I help you? Would you like to go to the Restaurant and eat, or would you prefer the Ladies' Rest Room?"

#### "Yes," I replied, "I should like to eat, please."

Swiftly stooping he grasped a case in each hand, and still trotting in a way somehow suggestive of the goose-step proudly led the way into the Restaurant. Here, after some confusion about tipping, he said he would send somebody to fetch my bags at 5-30 a.m., and then glancing again at the silver coin in his hand, decided it was worth his while to return himself, and with a polite "Auf Wiedersehen" (no "Heil Hitler" yet, thank goodness!), raised his officiallooking cap and trotted off.

Now, at last I could really sit down and examine all that was going on around me. The restaurant itself exhibited strange contrasts in mode, for although the actual building was the last word in modern architecture the chairs and tables were of the antiquated type one encounters here in Sunday School-rooms and co-operative cafes. There was, however, in spite of all my fears plenty to eat, and reflecting that even dictators cannot change the customary food of a country I settled down contentedly to my "Wurst," with which I had been presented by an amiable, blue-eyed Saxon, who, although dressed in white as a chef, seemed to serve the purpose of waiter too.

Whilst I was munching away the door of the restaurant suddenly swung open and in walked my idea of "The typical German Girl." Nazi or no Nazi, there she was—blue-eyed, flaxen-haired, squarish face, tip-tilted nose, and even the plump figure of the future Hausfrau. She seated herself opposite to me and after piercing me with her steady blue eyes amiably returned the grin which I had unconsciously allowed to slip on to my face.

But we did not say anything: we just looked at each other covertly as women usually do. I was thinking—typically German, knows how to dress, marvellous complexion, not much brain, kind but stubborn; whilst *her* thoughts were probably of this nature—looks English and is as conceited as they all are, most likely sporty, good figure and knows it, selfish yet amiable. Meanwhile, we had both finished eating and the German girl seemed to be trying to make some mental decision, for she looked at me two or three times quite openly, and finally said, "Will you be here long?"

"Yes," I replied, "I shall be here until 5-30 a.m."

"Ach, I wonder, then, if you would be so kind as to look after my bags until I return : I shall be away about half an hour." "Certainly," I said, "You can rely on me," and smiling I watched her thread her way through the tables and out through the door. I was elated beyond measure, for I realised that although she knew I was English she trusted me. For five short minutes in one little corner of Germany the antagonistic feeling between the two races had disappeared.

I turned to my newspaper and started to read, but somehow I could not concentrate, for I kept thinking to myself, "It's up to me to show her that an Englishman's word is as good as his bond," and every time the door opened I just couldn't refrain from looking in that direction, although I knew she would not be back until half an hour had passed.

At last she returned, and after she had thanked me in her straightforward manner I suddenly decided that I myself would go out to look at the famous Cathedral and the well-known Hohenzollern Bridge. Would she mind looking after *my* luggage this time? I would not be long! Just a little walk on to the Hohenzollen brücke and back again. No, she would not mind in the least, so off I went.

It had been a glorious night and as I stood on the Bridge near the famous Cathedral, the sun started to rise over the Rhine and illumined the Cathedral with a pale, almost dreary, light. I stood for fully half an hour gazing out over the water, and it was only on hearing the first tram rattle over the Bridge that I awoke to reality. I had forgotten all about the German girl and my luggage, but as I turned from the Bridge to the station it all came hurtling back to me.

What a fool I had been to trust a complete stranger! Suppose she had made off with my luggage! And I thought apprehensively of the books I had brought with me. The coming of daylight seemed to change the feeling of trust I had had in the congenial atmosphere of the restaurant into one of doubt and suspicion. I looked at my watch and found it was 5-0 a.m. I had been out much longer than I thought, and as though to allay my suspicions I began to race headlong for the station.

I swung open the door and flew into the restaurant—then I stopped dead, my eyes fixed on the place where I had left her. But there was no German girl, and worse still, no luggage. For fully fifty seconds I stood stock still with my mouth wide open, trying to decide what to do. I could not very well go up to the white-coated waiter and say, "Somebody has stolen my luggage." He would only laugh at me. Besides it might be round the back of the table where I could not see it, so I walked up to the table and looked all round. Not a sign of it ! So that's what Nazi Germans were like ! Well, I had had my eyes opened. However, I thought, I will go and ask the waiter if he knows anything about it.

I went towards him, but he failed to see me and went down to the other end of the Restaurant with a large tray of "Wurst." I stood there waiting till he came back and I never felt more embarrassed in my life. All the eyes of the people at neighbouring tables seemed to be turned upon me simultaneously. Oh ! how I wished myself back in Yorkshire. By this time old Fritz Wurst-purveyor was returning with an empty tray and I made a rush for him.

"Mein Gepack!" I almost shrieked.

"Haben Sie mein Gepack gesehen ?: have you seen my luggage ?"

He looked at me as though I had taken leave of my senses, but I managed in halting German to tell him what had happened.

"No," he said at length, he did not know anything about it, but he would go and ask Franz—he might know. I stood there wondering and waiting, telling myself all the time what a fool I had been and how I would never trust another German as long as I lived. They were all alike with their cold eyes and hard faces. How I hated them ! Then a strange thing happened. I looked up, and there was Franz smiling ingenuously down at me.

"Ah, Fräulein," he said, "I am so sorry. The young lady asked me to take special care of your luggage, so I took it round the back of the counter and I forgot to tell Heinrich about it."

And as they all stood there with their eyes fixed on mine and their apologetic looks I hated myself for my former thoughts. I knew I could have trusted that girl to the ends of the earth—and that was my first Nazi.

D.S.

#### France To-day.

THE Daladier government has now been in power for over 14 months in France, and for almost the same period what little political democracy the country possessed has been gradually disappearing.

Mr. Arthur Greenwood once said that without the support of organised Labour, the present British government could not last one minute. This, if it is true, is even more so in France, where Daladier rules as dictator with the connivance of the Socialist Party, the largest in the Chamber. One cannot but deplore the weakness shown by workers' representatives such as Leon Blum, who have stood aside while all the advances made under the popular Front have been lost.

The financial policy of the Daladier government was from the outset quite frankly to make France once more an attractive field for investment and capitalist exploitation. Months before the war started, the government concentrated upon the destruction of the 40-hour week— in the interests of the French national effort. It began to dominate in all industrial disputes, imposing compulsory class collaboration. Transport became dearer. Tobacco, sugar, meat and other commodities were taxed. To pay for re-armament a tax of 2% was placed on all wages, and on all purchases a tax of 1% was exacted. This meant that after passing through several hands, essential commodities reached the consumer increased in price by as much as 8%.

So the policy now being followed, of making the workers pay for the war, has not been forced upon Daladier by war needs. It represents the reaction to the Popular Front advances. But Daladier has known all along that in any critical moment he could be sure of the collaboration of Blum and Jouhaux. When he dealt effectively with the General Strike it was because its organisation was not meant to succeed.

Since war began, French capitalists have made even greater advances :----

In the Political sphere :---

(1). The Parliament has voted itself into power for a further 2 years.

(2). The Communist Party, with 350,000 members and 1,500,000 voters, has been outlawed, and its press banned.

(3). In the interests of the war for democracy 300 local authorities where Communists were found to have prevailing influence, have been replaced by government commissions.

(4). Since their legally elected representatives are in prison,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  million Frenchmen are disfranchised.

On November 6th M. Sarraut, Minister for the Interior, declared :--

"The internal offensive has already been launched, and it is being carried on with daily increasing intensity...We shall clear out *Communism and its filthy exhalations from* our towns, our villages, our municipalities and our social groups. The government will continue the *purge* without mercy. They are devoting all their vigilance to this task, and will continue it until France is swept clean of the campaign of defeatism."

In fact, France is becoming every day another Germany. Workers disappear from time to time for no apparent reason. Any *criticism* of the Allied Governments is treated as *defeatism*, and the offender is liable to several years imprisonment. For distribution of anti-government literature one can be rewarded with five years. Nor are such sentences served in special jails, but in the common criminal penitentiaries.

Soon, the Government hopes to stage a spectacular trial of 40 Communist deputies in order to impress the need for unity upon the workers.

In Industry the Government's financial policy has continued on a more vigorous scale.

(1). Martial law has been applied to all factories on war production. Workers have been mobilised and compelled to work for military wages, *i.e.*, 16 francs per day. Since a skilled engineer could earn 2,000 francs per month this means his wages have been cut by 75%.

(2). Since the executives of the C.G.T. have come to an agreement with the Government for complete collaboration, the election of workers representatives in factories has been abandoned, and all officials are now imposed from above.

(3). Naturally some *Unions* have rebelled against the Government's line. They have been declared illegal and their officials arrested. But it is an encouraging sign that the new company unions are practically without a membership

In the Seine Department alone there have been 242 industrial and political organisations dissolved since the war began.

As if to add insult to injury the workers are forbidden by law to strike.

Meanwhile :

(1) They work a 60-hour week, but are paid for a 45-hour week + overtime, which is paid at two-thirds of the ordinary rate. There is still a tax on wages and a tax on purchases. 15% is taken from all overtime for the National Solidarity Fund, which resembles the Nazi Winter Help in that no one ever sees where it goes.

Lastly, as a final demonstration of the character of the present Rulers of France, one must not forget the sad spectacle of the concentration camps. It is well known how the Spanish People's Army was treated in France. Herded into enclosures like cattle, guarded by Senegalese troops, subjected to provocation both by French officers and Spanish Fascist agents, and without shelter, these anti-Fascists were and still are in desperate need of our material aid. Many have been packed off to Spain at the bayonet's point. But those who remain, if they do not agree to fight in the foreign legions, may soon suffer an even worse fate. The lot of the German and Czech refugees has been no better. We could help them a little by sending them warm clothes as they sit in their holes with snow and ice all around, and barbed wire beyond that.

R. H. Spencer.

#### Sleeping.

**I** USUALLY spend the two months before an exam. arranging a timetable of work—you know the idea—a fixed programme, no haphazard swotting for me—a clear cut, definite schedule that makes for the maximum of efficiency and the best results.

Ah me, what noble ideas—to-day is the day I'm *positively* going to start studying and I'm just working on my time table now. I must have weekends off—no need to make myself a slave to my work—Wednesdays I'll go for a swim, and as I need some other sort of exercise I'll have to go roller-skating, say on Fridays. That leaves, let me see, Mondays, Tuesdays and Thursdays. I'll get home about five, rest till six, hear the news, have tea and read the paper, then it will be about 7-30, get my books and start working and that will be about 8-0. If I do one hour solid it will be a lot better than three hours of day dreaming, so I'll do that and then it will be nine o'clock. Er, Monday, Tuesday, and what was it—Thursday, that makes, ahem, three, yes that's right, three hours. Three hours in one week. Phew !

You see that dawns on me and I sit and I think "where in heaven's name does the rest of my time go?" and if you look at the title of this piece you'll see.

Do you realize, ladies and gentlemen, that we sleep a third of our lives away? I don't know who started this idea of sleep, but it certainly shortens our lives. Let's say you go to bed at 12-0 and get up at 8-0, that's a third of a day. Just think, the average person spends about twenty-three years in bed. (My hat, I just fainted when I read that, but you divide three score years and ten by three and you'll find out). Gosh, I'm getting worried about this, no wonder I can't find time to work—twenty-three years!

I wouldn't care if I enjoyed sleeping—I don't like going to bed and I hate getting up. I suffer from night-irritation. Sleep comes very slowly to me. I must work so hard during the day I'm just too tired to sleep. For instance, take last night (I wish you would, I hated it), I was determined to fall asleep immediately I got into bed. What a hopeless thought. I pulled the blankets up to my chin and lay on my back for a few minutes, then my nose got cold so I turned on my side and discovered I had a pair of arms. They were in the way wherever I put them, where do the arms go when you sleep on your side? My bed was full of arms. The one I was lying on suddenly went numb and I had to sit up and wave it about until the blankets came out at the bottom end and uncovered my feet.

Now I've spent approximately seven and two-thirds years trying to get to sleep, and you can take it from me, that, if your feet are cold, you might just as well get up and write an article, for all the sleeping you'll do. But hang it, you can't get up every night—you're like me—you lean over and push the blankets down, and down, and down until they'll *never* work loose, and then you lie down again and discover there's about three inches of blanket left on top. This will never do, so you give the top blanket a slight pull—ha, ha, but it doesn't move, so you pull a little bit harder, with the same result (I *know*, I tell you I do it every night), and then you give a tug and they all come out again. If they all come out you're lucky, because you can put them all back again, but in my bed—only the middle blankets come out and I have to start fiddling about searching for the blighters. In about two minutes my bed resembles a cabbage. I'm going to invent a blanket that is about six inches thick and is attached with glue, nails, and ten pound weights to the bottom of my bed !

Among the 3,976 reasons why I can't sleep, the handkerchief-in-bed-problem is the most baffling. I've spent seven and two-thirds years trying to figure it out.

Dear readers, I'm a young fellow and I enjoy life, if you want to save me from ending my days in a padded cell, and for the sake of my unborn children, if you can solve this problem for me please do.\*

I take any handkerchief out of my pocket and put it under the pillow—at least I think I put it.... (To myself: "Look here you, you know darned well that you do put it there"). All right, I do—you see it's so amazing I get suspicious and accuse myself of cheating. Anyway, so help me, five minutes later my handkerchief is missing—it doesn't matter if I hold my breath and don't move an inch—when I reach for the handkerchief it just is not there ! Sometimes I imagine I touch it, so I grab smartly and succeed in divesting the pillow of its cover ; suddenly I feel it creeping along near my feet and very, very stealthily I raise my foot and capture it with my toes and slowly but firmly draw it up to my hand. Once it is safely in my grasp it changes immediately into the sheet, and so on——. Comes the dawn and I don't know where I kept my arms and my handkerchief is either hidden under the bedroom carpet or downstairs in my overcoat pocket.

Well, it looks as though I don't get enough sleep so I guess I'll go to bed early on Mondays, Tuesdays and Thursdays. IACK HARDY.

\* My address can be obtained from the Editor ; please enclose a postal order for halt-a-crown with each letter, as a token of your goodwill.

#### Coast Winter.

ULLED by the long waves' chant, eternal deep, Beneath the keen, far light of Winter stars, The town lies silent, snow-clad, half-asleep, And silent, too, and soft, the small flakes creep Downward, and whiten decks and guays and spars,

And roofs; and fortresses grim of ancient might. And grey St. Mary's walls enwrap they too— Stars are Our Lady's coronet to-night, The snow, her robe of pure unearthly white, The sky, her softly-draping mantle blue.

CORNIX.

N O more the joyous laughter, No more the clear blue eye: Only the clustering shadows, Only the night-wind's sigh. No more the lighted tapers, No more the ember's glow: Only the sickening rain-drops, The river's deepening flow.

The leaves are trodden deep into the path; The red and brown; that once Did lightly touch your forehead with a kiss. The birds that sang are fled, Their nests are sodden whisps of straw, Caught in the tall black trees.

For all the beauty passing from the earth, For all the hopes of life that sleep, The forest creatures breathe a heathen prayer, The timid deer doth weep.

No more the golden tresses, No more the heaving breast; No more the throbbing heart-beat: No more our peace; no more our rest.

SIGNY.

#### Neglected Legacy.

**I** REMEMBER that first visit to the Working Men's Club well, because I went a short time after a browse in social history, and was revolving at the time thoughts of movements for self education, from Mechanics' Institutes to the Workers' Educational Association ; all of which besides being trite, is deceptively analytic.

We knew that the Club hid itself in a warren of streets somewhere off the west of the town, where the houses slope sharply to the markets and the abhorred flats. Groping around corners, past factory gates, public houses, and all the paraphernalia of closely inhabited cities, I was thinking, priggishly enough, of the position of such a club in historical perspective. So that by the time we reached the chalet-cum-Chapel building at the end of a row of back-to-backs I had, to my own satisfaction, placed it in the line of, "Forms of Social Work"—and that was when my education began.

Inside it was warm and cheerful; the main part of the building taken up by a long room with a piano, bookshelves, games tables, wireless, and plenty of chairs. Through this a billiard room, with one old but much used table, and off the other side a small and quiet reading room with more books. I began to see that this was above all a place for everyday congregation and companionship. It was so much easier to think of people as classes instead of as humans.

The committee meeting set me finally on a new track. Every member spoke, and the prevailing theme was one of regret; regret at the loss of University interest and help. The Club carried on, its members from the district were always there, but it lacked a limb, an essential part of its body. The feeling, they said, which made groups of students go down on any free night seemed to have died, and there were no more debates, musical evenings, discussions and free and easy gatherings. I remembered then the idea of the Founders, Professor Cohen and his wife; that this should be a settlement maintained by the University, and that the life of that settlement should come from the inter-communication of successive generations of students who accepted it as part of the University, part of their education. That spirit has almost died, the mass of the students hardly know even of the existence of the Club.

It is all part of a larger spiritual death. In the days of the Yorkshire College the members were conscious of being a new and powerful force in an almost completely industrial city. They were aware always of the works in the valley and the factory chimneys on the skyline. To-day we try to forget that we are a new University, and therefore a different University. Our Leeds is practically confined to Woodhouse Lane and University Road; we are reserved lodgers on the back landing. We dip into the life that is, and makes Leeds, only on one day a year, and that disguised. We have lost much responsibility, and a wealth of understanding.

"Above all," said the chairman, "we don't want pity—come down any night and you'll be welcome. We can always get together and maybe learn something from one another—in any case, we'll have some good times!"

His earnestness was moving and chastening, and we did all we could; promised a revival of the old groups coming down to mix and merge themselves for an evening, a rebirth of the old spirit.

And that, I thought, as we came away, is really all that matters to us, getting together, reviving this neglected function of our time here, this, if you will, hidden legacy; going down naturally on free evenings to a club alive as it was in the days of the house with the cellar kitchen, where student orators were (so I'm told) routed nightly by forceful commonsense, and their pugilists sent bleeding home. H.R.H.

#### Holyrood.

WHISPERED word in moving tapestries, Soft sweep of silk upon the dusty floors, Thick, quiet, royal dust and long dead love; Laughter, Italian melody, and he Plucking the strings for her. Did pleading lips, Dark eyes and trembling note draw forth a tear, A sigh, a fatal murmur "Rizzio—"" The twisting staircase then, the sliding step And he dead, dragged with hurried, guilty hand, Left there with limbs askew and fouled with blood, So near her altar candle. There it burnt. "This low niche in the wall, this hollowed stone Are where she made her vows." Here then she knelt each day and here behind A little space her maid knelt with her always, Knelt with a queen. With tears and folded hands Did Mary pray to Mary. "She used to stand here—at this narrow casement And gazed out many an hour." Perhaps she looked

For peace among those wild encircling hills; And when the wind breathed on her thoughtful face Shivered and heard the urgent call of Death.

IDES.

#### Spring Term, 1940. LECTURES.

MONDAYS at 5-15 p.m.

GENERAL LECTURE THEATRE.

February 19th. Professor J. H. HUTTON, M.A., Professor of Social Anthropology, University of Cambridge: "Some Aspects of the Anthropology of India."

February 26th. Mr. V. H. RHODES, B.A., Mus.B., Assistant Lecturer in Music at the University of Leeds : "Brahms."

#### STUDY OF THE BIBLE.

A course of Six Lectures on "The Historical Evidence for the Life of Christ" will be delivered by the Rev. J. S. BEZZANT, B.D., M.A.Oxon., Canon Residentiary and Chancellor of Liverpool Cathedral, on Thursdays, at 5-15 p.m., in the General Lecture Theatre.

February 1st. The Evidence outside the Gospels.

8th. Criticism and the Synoptic Gospels (i).

15th. Criticism and the Synoptic Gospels (ii).

22nd. The Teaching of Christ.

29th. The Record of Events.

March 7th. The Historical Element in Christianity.

Members of the University and the Philosophical and Literary Society will be admitted free.

#### MID-DAY MUSICAL RECITALS.

THURSDAYS, 1-20 to 2-0 p.m.

GREAT HALL

February 8th. Harpsichord Recital. EDWARD ALLAM.

February 22nd. Pianoforte and Violoncello Sonata Recital.

DOROTHEA ASPINALL, Pianoforte. AUDREY PIGGOTT, Violoncello.

#### The Rawalpindi.

O<sup>N</sup> the cold Icelandic wave, Which for evermore shall lave The glory-haunted grave Of her crew, The Rawalpindi passed O'er the wind-whipped ocean vast, And the ensign at her mast Proudly flew.

Though a merchant ship of yore, It was men and guns she bore, Maintaining Britain's war On the wave, For the German despot tried, In his false, presumptuous pride, The righteous laws world-wide Now to brave.

In the pale November light, A warship hove in sight— The Deutschland in her might Clove the tide, And the Rawalpindi turned, Though each heart for battle yearned, For she knew her fate was earned, If espied.

Too late! The mighty gun, That warned her not to run, Made the shrieking shell to hum Past her bow, While another warship's smoke The far horizon broke, As she came to aid the stroke Of the foe. Then they vowed with one accord, As the hostile cannon roared, "We are Navy men aboard, And we'll fight!" And their ship now bends her course, And she vaunts her feeble force---To the German turns and wars 'Gainst his might; Her ordnance bold report

To the German makes retort, But her futile shells fall short, Dead and done, While her puny plates are rent, And her crew to glory sent, And her guns are smashed and bent, One by one; Yet each man, prepared to die, Stood his useless weapon by, And watched his comrades nigh All expire, And they played the deadly game Till her holds were all aflame, And the Hun for very shame

Held his fire.

From a friendly ship in sight The German turned in flight: Left his victim in her plight To her grave, But the flag our Navy wears, Though holed by rents and tears, The wreck still proudly bears, 'Neath the wave,

For Grenville is not dead, Nor Cradock's spirit fled, But from their quiet bed In the main, They rise at England's need, When her sailors hopeless bleed, And in each noble deed Live again.

#### CLARENCE.

#### The Fen.

B ARE, empty skyline Across the fen, Mist of the evening, When alone is heard The cry of the bird, The curlew's cry, Mournful wail. Song of the seagull, In with the tide Silent, and swirling, Greedy, and grey, Demanding the bodies of men. Loneliness is here Loneliness compelling.

#### Death.

T brings to nought the buffeting of fate, Restores the restless soul's tranquillity, Imparting love where formerly was hate, Investing squalor with nobility. Forever go the bitter thoughts that sting, Ambitious dreams which time did not fulfil, Illusive spectres, vain imagining, Soliloquies which death alone can still.

Let earthbound grief exact its toll of tears From those whose weary path is but begun. They fear not death who, dying, have no fears Of retribution for a course ill-run. They tremble not its mysteries to brave, Who know that Man has triumphed o'er the

Who know that Man has triumphed o'er the grave. H.B.M.

## CORRESPONDENCE

#### **REFUGEE RELIEF COMMITTEE.**

#### Dear Sir,

On behalf of the Refugee Relief Committee I should like to thank all members of staff and students who have so splendidly subscribed to its funds this session. A gift of seats by the management of the Grand Theatre as a prize for a competition was deeply appreciated. Further, our grateful thanks are due to the members of the Union Committee for the very practical way in which they have demonstrated their readiness to support our efforts.

Already the Mid-day Hops are a regular feature of student recreation, and we appeal to all students to join in the fun on Tuesdays and Thursdays. By so doing, besides meeting new friends, you will be assisting us to provide for the refugees under our care.

Although our financial position has considerably improved, it is quite clear that the funds cannot meet very heavy demands : consequently we still need the support so generously given, *and more*. Hospitality for the refugees continually presents difficulties. Perhaps we have not extended the net far enough, and therefore I urge every student to assist us in our enquiries. Please let me know immediately any offer is made, bearing in mind that it will be acceptable, however short the period, and that the Committee is willing to meet part of the cost, if necessary.

Yours sincerely,

P. W. CARLENE, Hon. Secretary, Refugee Relief Committee.

#### PEACE COUNCIL—CO-ORDINATING COUNCIL.

#### 8th January, 1940.

Dear Sir,

May I draw the attention of all students to the change of name of the Peace Council to Co-ordinating Council, as it was felt that the former name gave a wrong impression of our activities.

With respect to the purpose of the Council I will quote article five of the Constitution which reads :---

"The object of the Council shall be to co-ordinate the activities of all University Societies, Faculties or bodies to deal with important current events which affect world peace and order.

"The Council shall consider methods for the alleviation of distress and suffering in the world.

"The Council shall be non-sectarian and non-partisan."

Our work in connection with the Refugee Relief Committee is well known, and I would appeal to all those bodies who are not represented to participate in the Council, which has such an important part to play at the present time.

Yours sincerely,

JOHN W. FLETCHER, Hon. Secretary.

#### Points in Brief.

W. H. KIUPERS suggests that *The Gryphon* staff publish a small book containing the contents of "Shoes and Ships" for the last 10 or 15 years.

From a report on the 20th Annual Conference of the University Labour Federation by JOHN W. FLETCHER and R. H. SPENCER:—

"From our point of view, the most important discussion of this Conference, representing 4,000 students, centred upon the effects of the war on the Universities. When we consider that the Government grant to the Universities, which constitutes one third of their income, has only been renewed for six months; and that, while the cost of living rises, the grants made to students are being reduced, we are compelled to conclude that a system of society, under which there inevitably occur, from time to time, Imperialist wars of tremendous magnitude, is incompatible with the continued expansion of a liberal culture. We see in the developments of the Government policy a tendency to regard education as necessary only in so far as it supports the war organisation, and to despise culture as a luxury. And yet in the words of Mr. Chamberlain, 'we are fighting this war to save European culture."

#### Spirit of Night.

THE sun had sunk to sweet Aurora's bed, The shrouded earth lay quiet and still; Whence from a troubled sleep I fled, To view night's beauty, seek her will. I ventured forth with eager mind, My hidden, secret joys to find.

The gleaming stars shone incandescent fire, The grey half-crescent moon beamed strong. A meteor sped with gorgeous ire, Its twinkling tail was thrice an ocean long. Elements raged with thund'rous might, This was the glory of the night. The graceful Zephyr fanned me far away, To sylvan glades in Nature's bower, Where blesséd peace held gentle sway, And each soft spoken word did drop a flower. Ecstatic joy in serene night, Impelled me pray with soul's delight.

Yet was I awed for regal night is proud, Entranced my heart was her's alone; With body hugging earth I bowed, Until the sway of night was done. She was my mistress, her slave I, Content with peace and majesty.

The flaming-hued wheels of the charioteer, Proclaimed the dawn with boastful light. Farewell I bade to fantasies dear. And left the spirits of the night. When I awoke refreshed and warm. It was from night's encircling charm.

BASIL M. SANDELSON.

#### ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

The Editor wishes to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following publications and apologises for any omissions :---

Leeds Girls' High School Magazine, The Owlet, Nunthorpe School Magazine The Gongster, The Mitre, The New Northman, Die Stellenboschse Student, Tamesis, Arrows, The Gong, Cap and Gown, The Nonesuch, The Mask, The Limit, Otago University Review, Student News, The International Student, The Student Movement, The Journal of Education.

All these may be read in the Union Library.

## REVIEWS

#### South African Harvest.

BEFORE speaking of Mr. Miller's work we must say something of the man himself. G. M. Miller is an Old Student of Leeds University and graduated shortly after the Great War. He went then to South Africa to take up a teaching appointment, and made his home in a place with the pleasant name of '' Plumtree,'' where, says Mr. Miller, ''Spring comes gaily.'' This book of poems is the fruit of Mr. Miller's union with the beautiful land of South Africa. But not only South Africa is represented. England, too, still holds sway of G. M. Miller's affections. Indeed our author seems to be closer to the English countryside than he is to the more vivid scenery of South Africa. Not that he does not portray, and portray well, the glories of his adopted home, but that the glory he sees appears to be much less intimate than the English Pennines.:-

"With your cataracts of song,"

"O wide still moors, O delicate distant lines," "Of curving shoulders, walls so white and long,"

"O changeful skies, above the scented pines."

... but Úmtali Hills :-

...'' as quiet lie As that first sabbath-rest.''

Of Miller's poems we like best, the various "songs." In these the Poet's lyric gifts appear to their fullest advantage. He has a keen perception of rhythmic beauty, and often reminds one of the melodious Swinburne. There is, too, kinship with Robert Herrick ; and the careless rapture of the Elizabethans is heard in many a line:-

> "There's a glamour on the green: On the grass are diamonds spread, All the hills are ruby red."

G. Miller is not by any means a preacher, prophet or seer; but he has many good things to say; many things to point out; and the power to bring to our eyes many sights we have missed hitherto. His poetry conforms to the well-known " rules " that it should be simple, sensuous and passionate.

There are in the selection some pleasant, humorous poems, and they are poems, not mere verses. Especially delightful to lovers of cricket is a tribute to that famous slogger A. N. Other.

One poem stands out in our mind most clearly and we should like to quote it in full as a powerful recommendation to G. M. Miller's work. But may we end by saying that if you like dainty lyrics, perfect sonnet form and majestic odes, you will like "South African Harvest." And here is the poem, written in 1918:--

> "O Love, when the stormy days have gone, And springtime, too, has passed, And summer flowers nod in the sun, Will there be peace at last?"

"And O! when the summer flowers have blown, And winter's come and rain, And the birds from the leafless woods have flown, Shall I be home again?" S

Shakespeare Head Press, 4/-.

South African Harvest.

G. M. MILLER.

•HIS is so strange,

This closely feeling thing of ours. You understand? Or do you fear with me,

Lost and bewildered in a world of sudden joy;

High ecstasies, despairs, and vague alarms, The soft discomforts of a passing dream?

S. SHARP.

#### Sinews of War.

N extremely well-written and cheering pamphlet is Geoffrey Crowther's Sinews of War. It deals with the two essential constituents of economic strength—Men and Materials. The resources of man-power and materials available to the Allies and to Germany are compared, and the conclusion is reached that in almost every respect the Allies have an overwhelming advantage if the seas are kept open, our factories defended from air-attack, the consumption of non-essentials reduced to the minumum and our economic resources speedily mobilised.

The relative amounts of raw materials produced by the Allies, Greater Germany, and neutral states, are set out in four easily-understood tables: estimates are frequently approximate, but always honest.

Oxford Pamphlets on World Affairs, No. 23. Sinews of War.

GEOFFREY CROWTHER. Price 3d.

#### The Nazi Conception of Law

(Oxford Pamphlet No. 21).

HE conception of law in Nazi Germany has been fundamentally altered since 1933. All law is openly and frankly political: an approach to it without any political bias would be regarded as a declaration of bankruptcy by the Nazi lawyers. Refusing to be fettered by statutes, the new Germany looks in the last resort for its law to the decrees of the Führer.

Mr. Jones describes the principles and theories on which Nazi law is founded-the Leadership principle, the racial theory, the "revolutionary" character of Nazi-ism, the notion of *lebensraum*— and their application to the different branches of law, including international law.

Oxford Pamphlet, No. 21. The Nazi Conception of Law. J. WALTER JONES.

The following publications have also been received, but cannot be reviewed owing to consideration of space: Spiritual Issues of the War, W. THOMPSON ELLIOTT (S.C.M. Press), 9d. The Road to War and the Way Out, ROLLAND A. CLAYSET (S.C.M. Press), 9d.

#### In Mentoriam.

#### HUGH STEWART (1884-1934).

Professor Weekley, of Nottingham, is the editor of a small memorial volume for Principal Hugh Stewart, which has been published by Murray of London. It is not every professor, nor yet every Principal, who gets such a volume to himself, but Hugh Stewart was a remarkable man, who left behind him, wherever he went, an impress which was unforgettable. For example, it is very true, as here recorded of Nottingham, that at Leeds also it was with dazed incredulity that the news ofhis sudden and premature death at sea in 1934 was received ; it was, we felt, a shock which affected *Leeds*—and yet he had left us five years before.

The fighter was stamped all over him, and this is the story of his many campaigns as "scholar, soldier, administrator." The story begins in a Scottish manse, and takes its way all round the earth, to end, very fittingly, with Stewart's questing spirit at sea in the lonely Pacific, still voyaging. For one who would have scorned mere "trotting" around the globe, he had seen and known quite remarkably varied portions of it. Besides wide holiday travel, he had had two years' stay in Russia (not profitless), a professorship in New Zealand, interrupted by four years' vigorous war service in Gallipoli and on the Western front (from which he emerged with many honours), and, at home, academic contacts with Edinburgh, Cambridge, Liverpool, Leeds and Nottingham. Yet he was only 50 when he died.

The tributes to Stewart here printed are cosmopolitan and the best of them is by Prof. Gabbatt. The Leeds portion of his career is sketched by Sir James Baillie. All his old students will wish to possess this charming little volume, which is all too short an account of a fearless, generous, courageous and indomitable spirit. "Age quod agis" was his motto and he applied it to scholarship no less than to administration. His life was full of tragic happenings, but to the end Stewart remained unconquerable and unbowed.

The book has seven good pictures and costs five shillings.



#### Christmas Function, 1939.

We were naturally not quite as hilarious as usual at our annual gathering in the Refectory, but the attendance of 85 on December 16th was a good indication that the O.S.A. is not yet daunted by Hitler & Co.

We enjoyed our lunch and each others' company, we chuckled at the witticisms of the Vice-Chancellor and were much interested in his account of the adjustments of the University to war-time conditions. It was a great pleasure to have Professor and Mrs. Gough as Guests of Honour, and Dr. Gough convinced us that A.R.P. can add considerable excitement to the life of a retired "academic gentleman." His toast to "Absent Friends" was particularly appropriate. Our one disappointment was the absence, owing to illness, of Professor Barbier, but Professor Gillespie is so much part of the O.S.A. that it seemed quite natural to see him once again occupying the Chair.

After lunch, parties were shown round the Union Building by courtesy of the President and Vice-President of the Union, and there were many exclamations of admiration, tinged perhaps now and again by a little wistful envy for present-day students. A few couples tried out the dance floor and the radio-gram, and had to be forcefully persuaded to attend the Annual General Meeting, which, for the first time, was held in our own room in the Union.

A farewell cup of tea and chat brought to an end the 17th Annual Reunion of the Association.

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

#### MINUTES OF THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING. (slightly abridged).

Present :- Professor GILLESPIE (Chair) and 40 members.

- 1. The Minutes of the 1938 Annual Meeting, printed in the 1939 February Gryphon, were taken as read, and were confirmed and signed.
- 2. Business arising out of the Minutes. The Secretaries pointed out that the Insurance commission shown on the 1937-38 Balance Sheet, had been checked by Mr. Sharpe, at Professor Connal's request, and had been reported correct. The Insurance Company was now responsible for the collecting of all premiums.

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#### 3. Secretaries' Report for 1938-39.

MEMBERSHIP. The number of new members from July, 1938, to June, 1939, was 83 (65 Annual and 18 Life), compared with 73 for the previous year, but unfortunately the nett gain was only five, as seven members resigned, nine deaths occurred and 62 members did not pay subscriptions for the second year. We are grieved to report the deaths of Professor Smithells, Professor Dawson and Professor Gilligan.

BRANCHES. As a result of replies received to a questionnaire, it was decided officially to suspend the activities of the Manchester Branch for the duration of the war The Branch was formerly one of the most flourishing of the Association, but in recent years there seems to have been little enthusiasm for meetings. The other existing Branches have continued successfully until the outbreak of war.

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES. The 1938 Annual Dinner gave the opportunity for the O.S.A. to welcome the Vice-Chancellor and was a most enjoyable function, the attendance being 124. The Summer Treasure Hunt again proved popular. The high light of the year was the opening of the new Union Building in July, 1939, and we acknowledge with thanks the kindness of the University in inviting to the ceremony representatives from all the O.S.A. Branches. We are exceptionally fortunate in having for the use of the Association a delightful room in the new building, and thanks are due to the University, and to the Convocation Fund, for the luxuty of its furnishings.

The O.S.A. is represented on the Union Building Advisory Committee and on the Students' House Committee.

SPORTS. The Badminton Club had a successful season in the Spring Term and there is a general regret that owing to the difficulties of the black-out the Club is not able to continue at present. A tennis court at Oxley was available on one evening a week during the Summer Term for the use of Old Students.

We thank our President, Chairman of Committee, Committee Members, and Clerk, for their unfailing interest and assistance during the year.

The Report was adopted with acclamation.

4. **Treasurer's Report.** In the absence of the Treasurer, Mr. Ferguson presented the statement of accounts. The adoption of the report, with thanks to Mr. Grist, was carried unanimously.

A vote of thanks was expressed to the Hon. Auditor, Mr. G. L. Sharpe, for undertaking the work carried out for many years by Prof. Connal.

- 5. The Year Book. In view of the many difficulties created by war-time conditions it was proposed and carried that no Year Book should be published for 1940.
- 6. Election of Officers. The following officers and committee were elected for 1940:-

President : Professor BARBIER.

Past Presidents and Vice-Presidents : Sir Michael Sadler, K.C.S.I., C.B.; Sir James Baillie, O.B.E.; Emeritus Professor Connal; Emeritus Professor Gillespie.

Vice-Presidents: Emeritus Professor C. E. GOUGH, Professor J. K. JAMIESON, Miss Robertson, Miss Silcox, Mrs. Eastwood, Dr. S. E. J. Best and Mr. G. L. Sharpe.

Chairman of Committee : Professor GILLESPIE.

Hon. Treasurer : Mr. W. R. GRIST.

Hon. Secretaries : Mrs. R. E. TUNBRIDGE and Mr. A. E. FERGUSON.

O.S.A. Editor: Mr. F. BECKWITH.

Hon. 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, Dr. C. L. Davidson, Prof. A. Hemingway, Mr. T. Henry, Mr. A. Ramsden, Dr. J. Stubbs, Dr. R. E. Tunbridge.

Union Representatives : Miss Hodge, Mr. P. RIVETT.

7 The meeting paid ribute to the work of the O.S.A. Editor, Mr. Beckwith, who has edited the O.S.A. section of *The Gryphon* with such skill and success for more than 50 issues.

#### FEBRUARY, 1940

8. The Secretaries reported the Committee's decision to allow O.S.A. membership to students called up for military service on payment of the 2/6 annual subscription for *The Gryphon*. The Union has kindly offered to pay an extra 6d. for each such member to defray the cost of postage.

Miss G. M. Smith requested that the Committee should consider the possibility of sending *The Gryphon* to students on military service entirely free of charge.

The meeting then adjourned.

#### LONDON BRANCH LETTER.

56, Station Road, Hounslow, Middlesex.

The London Branch has had no meetings since war began because of the uncertainty of making any function a success. Now that we have considered the position in the light of our experiences during the past few months, a programme of meetings will be published as soon as it can be arranged by the Committee. Any suggestions from members will be most welcome. The Secretary would be obliged if all members interested in any sort of re-union would let him know, so that some idea of the number of active members can be calculated. Under the present circumstances it is impossible to send circulars to those members who never attend any meeting.

All evacuation addresses should be sent to the Branch Secretary, who will notify the Leeds Section and also inform you of other members who are now living near you.

CHARLES H. R. ELSTON.

#### WEST RIDING LETTER.

Department of Botany, The University, Leeds, 2.

The Branch is coming to life again after a short period of inactivity. A very enjoyable Christmas meeting was held on Monday, December 4th, when Mr. Grist and Dr. Tunbridge showed some beautiful colour films to an appreciative and unexpectedly large gathering.

It has been decided to hold meetings once a month this term, where possible when there is a full moon, and to alternate between Mondays and Tuesdays. The meetings will begin at 6-30 p.m. and will be held in the old O.S.A. lounge, at 38, University Road. The programme for this term is as follows:—

Monday, January 22nd. Full Moon Party.

Tuesday, February 20th. 6-30 p.m. Annual General Meeting.7-30 p.m., we hope to entertain students from Central Europe and to hear about life in their own countries.

Monday, March 11th. Film Evening. Dr. Lissimore has kindly consented to show us some of his colour films.

One, or possibly two, Theatre evenings will be arranged in addition to the above, when the programmes at the Theatres are known. Members will be circularised.

If anyone in the district who is not at present receiving notices of meetings and who would like to do so, would let the Secretary have his or her name and address, it will be added to the mailing list. Remember that wives, husbands and friends are always welcome at meetings. We should also be glad if anyone who is now receiving notices and who has left the district, or for other reasons no longer wishes to be considered an active member of the Branch, would let the Secretary know, as we are trying to bring the mailing list up to date.

KATHLEEN M. MATTINSON,

Hon. Secretary.

#### LAST DAY FOR COPY, FEBRUARY 20th.

Contributors should note that *The Gryphon* Committee meets on the last day for copy. Contributions arriving after 4 o'clock will be too late and should preferably be in by 1 o'clock.

Statement of Accounts for 1938-1939.

| THE GRYPHON  | 140  | FEBRUARY, 1940  |
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(Signed) G.L.S.

## 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, 18, Commercial Street, Leeds, 1.

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

DICKINSON.—The Economics of Socialism is the title of a new book by Mr. H. D. Dickinson which was published at the Clarendon Press on November 30th last.

HEPPENSTALL.—Rayner Heppenstall's first novel, *The Blaze of Noon* (the Miltonic phrase indicates something of the book's atmosphere), published by Secker & Warburg, has had a remarkably prominent reception from the reviewers since its publication two months ago.

HOWLETT.—Apparently the only student of Leeds who appears among the list of former University men in the new edition of *Who's Who in the Theatre* is Noel Howlett, well known in the early twenties as an undergraduate in Arts, a member of the H.O.R. and a gifted member of the Dramatic Society.

Mort.—Chapman & Hall have published a large volume (price 36/-) on "The Quality of Coke," written by R. A. Mott (Gas Engin., 1919–22, D.Sc., 1935) and Dr. R. V. Wheeler as the second report of the Midland Coke Research Committee, Iron and Steel Industrial Research Council.

YEWDALL.—The retirement of Mr. Alexander Yewdall, after a period of service of 40 years at the University, was marked on December 9th by the presentation to him of a testimonial.

#### BIRTHS.

ALLISON, --- TO Mr. P. R. (B.Sc., 1927, M.B., 1931, Ch.M., 1936) and Mrs. Allison, of 1, Balmoral Terrace, Leeds, 6, in November, 1939, a daughter.

BERRY.—To Dr. W. E. (Chem., 1924-27, Ph.D., 1933) and Mrs. Berry, at Clifton, Bristol, on December 13th, a daughter.

BRAMLEY.—To Mr. T. A. and Mrs. Bramley (formerly Mildred Lockwood, Arts, 1932-35), on December 6th, a son. Address: York House, 43, Cotteswold Road, Gloucester.

KITCHING.—To Dr. E. Howard (M.B., 1935, M.D., 1937) and Mrs. Kitching, of 73, Whalley Road, Whalley Range, Manchester, in December, 1939, a daughter.

MURDIN.—To Rev. F. L. (History, 1931-34) and Mrs. Murdin (formerly Elizabeth Adgie, English, 1933-36), at Peterborough, on November 27th, a daughter, Felicity.

SLACK.-To Dr. G. W. (Chem., 1932-35, Ph.D., 1937) and Mrs. Slack, of Mill Lane Bungalow, Salisbury, on December 18th, a son.

SMITH — To Mr. H. G. (Mining, 1927-30) and Mrs. Smith, at Mawchi Mines, Burma, on December 15th, a daughter, Dorothy Margaret.

SMITH.—To Mr. R. Orton (Geog. & Geol., 1930-34) and Mrs. Smith, of 8, Coastal Rise, Hest Bank, Lancaster, a son.

STOVELL.-To Mr. and Mrs. Stovell (formerly Honor G. Whittaker, French, 1924-27), a son, John Phillip.

WHITE.—To Mr. Alan (Engineering, 1929–33) and Mrs. White (formerly Vera Grantham, Science, 1930–33), on April 29th, a son, Alan Christopher. Address: 9, Currey Road, Greenford, Middlesex.

#### MARRIAGES.

BASTER-ISLES.—Captain Norman Baster, R.A.M.C. (M.B., 1937), to Miss Audrey Vivian Isles, at Clifton Church, York, on December 2nd, 1939.

CHEW-JALLAND.—Mr. Hubert Chew to Miss Kathleen Jalland (Social Organis., 1933-35), at St. Mary's Church, Harrogate, on September 13th. Address: 18, Macaulay Road, Clapham Common, London, S.W. 4.

COLENUTT-JONES.—Mr. Charles W. R. Colenutt to Enid M. Jones (Arts, 1929-32), at St. Luke's Church, West Norwood, on September 12th. Address: Chalecroft, Crown Dale, S.E. 19.

HEPWORTH-HART.--Mr. Geoffrey W. W. Hepworth (LL.B., 1936) to Miss Constance Helen Hart, of Harrogate, at St. Peter's Church, Bramley, on January 1st. 1940.

HUDDLESTON-KEILWORTH.—Mr. John Huddlestone (Economics, 1933-38) to Miss Marli Keilworth, of Salzburg, at Hendon, on August 28th.

McAULIFFE-WILSON. -- Mr. John McAuliffe (Arts, 1932-35) to Miss Joyce Wilson (Arts, 1931-34), of Ilkley, at the Parish Church, Ilkley, on December 30th. Address: 40, Surrey Road, Nelson, Lancashire.

WATKINSON-CLARKE.--Mr. Robert Douglas Watkinson to Miss Esther Dinah Clarke (English, 1932-35), at St. John's Church, Brigg, on December 23rd. Address: 21, Bigley St., Brigg, Lincs.

#### ENGAGEMENTS.

The engagement is announced between Mr. John Wells Smith, of Leeds, and Miss Bessie W. Clark (Botany, 1934-39), of Leeds.

The engagement is also announced between Mr. Frank Elsworth (Ph.D., 1938) and Miss Molly Thackeray, of the University's administrative staff.

The engagement is announced between V. Jean C. Lee (Science, 1935-39, of Rochester, Kent, and Harold C. Knight, R.N. (Science, 1932-35).

The engagement is announced between Miss Margaret Gaskill, of 112, Bingley Road, Shipley, Yorks. (English Hons.), and Mr, Kenneth J. D. Keighley, of Wycliffe Road, Rodley, Leeds.

#### DEATHS.

BAIN.—It was with profound regret that the University learned of the death of one of its most valued members, Sir Ernest Bain, Chairman of the Finance Committee, on November 24th, 1939, at the age of 64. An appreciation of the work which Sir Ernest performed for the University was recorded at a meeting of the Council on December 20th, and various tributes to him have appeared in the Press.

ELLISON.—We regret to record the death of Henry Swires Ellison, a member of the Association, which took place suddenly on November 1st, 1939. He was a member of the firm of Henry Ellison Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists, of Cleckheaton, and resided at The Manor House, Birkenshaw, Bradford.

GARDNER.—Walter Myers Gardner, formerly Principal of the Bradford Technical College. died on December 22nd, at Pirbright, Chipstead, Surrey, at the age of 78. Mr. Gardner had a life-long connection with Yorkshire. He was born in July, 1861, and was educated at Ackworth and the Yorkshire College. From 1888 to 1895 he was Assistant Lecturer in Dyeing at the College and in the latter year became head of the Chemistry Department of the Bradford College, of which, in 1906, he was elected Principal. He retired from this latter post in 1920. For more than 30 years he edited the Journal of the Society of Dyers and Colourists and was himself the author of numerous books and articles on dyeing. His daughter married Sir Walter Moberley.

GREEN. -Dr. Robert Walter Green, who died in a Leeds nursing home on January 12th, at the age of 77, was formerly a student at the Leeds Medical School. He had lived in retirement for some years at his home in Moortown.

INGHAM. -Dr. Harold Norman Ingham, who died on December 5th, at the Manor House, Old Humberstone, Leicester, took his M.B., C.h.B., at Leeds in 1910.

MEE.—Winifred Ellen Mee (Hons. Modern Languages, 1911-15, on December 17th, 1939.

Rowse.—Rev. H. C. Rowse, who died in November, was a tutor at Rawdon College (affiliated to the University) and one of the University's "recognised teachers" in theological studies.

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# FILM & THEATRE

#### Theatre Royal.

#### JACK AND THE BEANSTALK.

The producers offer a first-rate pantomime without an unentertaining moment. It is pantomime played in the traditional Laidler manner. Something pleasantly unreal amid the awful reality of the times.

The Pantomime will continue its run until about the end of March.

#### Grand Theatre.

| February | 5th.  | Quiet Wedding.    |         |         |
|----------|-------|-------------------|---------|---------|
| February | 12th. | Vic-Wells Ballet. |         |         |
| February | 19th. | Marie Tempest in  | '' Dear | Octopus |

## Union Library.

THE opening of the Union Library at the beginning of this term was scarcely greeted with the enthusiasm which the previous numerous requests for books had prompted one to expect; although, on the first day, one book was borrowed following some promptings on the part of the librarian. Probably, however, it is too early to attach much significance to this state of affairs, and by the time this appears in print the ability to borrow, admirable when connected with a library, will be shown by increasing numbers.

At present there are available some 500 books, of which about 250 are fiction, all the gifts of various generous donors; and to them we are most grateful for laying the foundations of what it will be hoped will be a steadily growing library catering for all tastes. But this is only a beginning; we need more and still more books; fiction, literature, travel, biography, history, politics, anything which will be read with interest by some, if not every section of borrowers. We want your gifts, however small. Books you have read and not been impressed by; these may appeal to others; books you have read and grown tired of; someone will still enjoy them; books, we venture to hope, you value and wish others to value, too; they are all welcome, and their worth to us is increased the better and more durable the binding.

You are also invited to make suggestions for future purchases. We cannot gauge the nature of the demand until we find what books are borrowed most; until suggestions, and complaints of books lacking, are brought to our notice. You are urged to take an interest in this; it is your library and the success depends on you and the use you make of it.

N.G.B.

# SOCIETY NOTES

ECONOMICS SOCIETY.—Since the last report we have paid a visit to Bryant & May's Match Works, which, although it is a comparatively small firm, possesses a variety of interesting features. Subsequently the Presidential Address, delivered by Professor J. H. Jones, proved a big attraction. Professor Jones spoke on "The Importance of the Individual in Wartime," giving many examples from his experiences as a Government official in the last war.

If our programme for this term goes according to plan, it should be as successful as last term.

R.F.R.

MEN DAY STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION.—Our Christmas party, held in conjunction with the W.D.S.A. on the first night of "blackout," in the social room, was, as usual, an unqualified success, in spite of the absence of the traditional Christmas pudding. This kind of social still maintains its popularity, and more will be held during the course of the term. Members are especially reminded of the A.G.M. in February, and of the elections, which will take place early in March.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY.—The two meetings held last term were reasonably well attended. The darkroom in the new Union Building has been in use for some weeks and it is considerably more convenient than the old darkroom. We hope that it may soon be available during the evenings.

The exhibition will be held in the Great Hall on February 27th to 29th inclusive. "Sending-in'' day will be Thursday, February 22nd. The loaned collection will be the 1940 "Photograms of the Year."

Lectures are being arranged for February 12th and March 4th. - G. PARKER, Hon. Secretary.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY.—One term of this eventful and, for us particularly, somewhat disappointing year, has already gone, and on looking back on it we are pleased to note how nobly the Society has been supported during it. Attendance at all three play-readings (with which alone we have had to be satisfied) have been excellent, and we hope for equal ones in the term upon which we have now entered.

Praise is due to Vicky Sutherland for her faithful portrayal of Candida in G. B. Shaw's famous play, and also to Mervyn Moore, Robert Jones and John Eastaugh, who played the parts of her husband, father and lover respectively.

We are very grateful to the Warden and Students of Oxley Hall for inviting us there to read two one-act plays: "Poets' Corner" and "A Marriage has been Arranged," in which Billy McLeod and ———— Ramsden displayed remarkable and seemingly natural gifts of repartee.

Auden and Isherwood's ''Ascent of F6,'' by far the most difficult play attempted by the Society for some time, was undeniably a success. Although incomprehensible to many of us, we could not but admire the fine rhetoric and brilliant structure of this play, in which the lead was taken most ably by Michael Groser as the fearless climber of F6.—P.E.K.

SOCIALIST SOCIETY.—Although blackout conditions and the lack of suitable accommodation curtailed our original programme, the Socialist Society had a fairly successful Autumn term, holding four open meetings and two discussion groups.

The Society will be holding open meetings every fortnight during the Lent term. At least one of these will be addressed by a speaker of national repute.

You will be helping us and yourselves too by coming along and joining in at our discussions. Please watch the Notice Board for announcements.—C. PURNELL, Secretary.

DEBATING SOCIETY.—The debating notes in the last issue of *The Gryphon* predicted that the session would be a successful one, and this prediction has not proved false. The Freshers, who began the term so promisingly with speeches from the floor, proved valuable assets when they discarded the Freshers' traditional modesty, and volunteered to speak from the table. Other speakers were either members of committee, or people who did not succeed in evading our persuasive overtures. The standard of speeches was no lower than usual.

We welcomed invitations to hold debates at Oxley and Weetwood last term with more satisfaction than ever, since they helped to solve our blackout problems. The debates were as usual very entertaining. We record our thanks to the Wardens and Students of the Halls for their invitations. The astonishing feature of the University debates was the small number of people who attended them. We cannot believe that those who do come are the only ones for whom debating holds any interest and, therefore, we wonder whether apathy or unattractive motions keep them away. If it is the former it should be remedied; if the latter, plese let us know what you want. Anyway, we hope that attendances will improve this term. We should also welcome volunteers for speeches from the table.—P.L.C.

ART SOCIETY.—Professor Turberville has very kindly agreed to be our acting Chairman, now that Professor Dobrée has been so rudely snatched away by the War Office, and the Art Society has started its season's programme by an exhibition of students' work. We do feel that it would be a very good thing for the University if such a students' exhibition could become a regular annual event, and bring to light, if only for one week, whatever talent the University may hold. A discussion started by three principal speakers will take place in February; there will certainly be one lecture in March and we are trying to arrange one other. For the Summer term we have already had several invitations to visit private art collections, and the promise of a lecture from Professor Hendy: those who heard Professor Hendy's lecture last year will feel that this alone is worth our small subscriptoin, which, by the way, is now due.—J. W. SCOTT, Hon. Secretary.

THE EDUCATION SOCIETY.—Last term was one of great activity for the Education Society, for, in addition to our usual fortnightly meetings, we started a series of weekly discussions which we have reason to believe are very popular. These are led exclusively by our student members and various items of topical interest are discussed. We hope to continue them this term and anyone wishing to come along will be very welcome, whether he or she is a member of the Society or not. As a relief from the usual last minute swotting we held a Christmas Party two days before examinations were due to begin, and this indeed proved very popular. Thanks are due to Mr. J. L. Carr for organizing a splendid entertainment for us.

As for our future activities, ! should like to remind everyone of the meeting to be held on February 6th, when Lady Simon is coming to give an address on '' Education in Wartime.'' This is a subject in which Lady Simon is very well versed, and there is no doubt that she will give us a most interesting address.—DEREK V. WORDSWORTH, Hon. Secretary.

# ATHLETIC NOTES

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N Saturday, December 9th, 1939, a U.A.U. Meeting was held in the Manchester University Union, at which Cardiff, Liverpool, Manchester, Leeds, Birmingham, London, Nottingham and Sheffield were represented. The Treasurer's report was adopted after he had explained that the deficit of £46 was due to losses in the White City Sports, Swimming Championships at Leeds, the R.U.F.C. tour and unexpected expenses such as those for the Fencing Championships and the Hockey tour in Holland.

At present there are no officers of the Union receiving any pay, as with the outbreak of hostilities they refused their salaries and the typist left at very short notice and is now doing voluntary work in the office.

The action of the officers was unanimously endorsed, with the support of Reading, Glasgow and Edinburgh Universities, in the closing down of all U.A.U. activities with the commencement of war, because of the Universities being closed at that time.

After considering the future of the U.A.U. during the war, it was finally considered, after realising the cost and difficulty of transport, that the U.A.U. should encourage all inter-University attempts to promote Regional contests, but these are not to count as U.A.U. championships. Thus there will be no official representation and neither ties nor medals.

In considering the future of the U.A.U. after the war, it was decided that the Union should keep open and that the officers should voluntarily remain in office so that at the termination of hostilities the U.A.U. should start immediately.

There needs must be some money found for the keeping open of the Union, so that it was decided that subscriptions, smaller than previous years, should be sent by the Universities.—

G. R. T. BIRTWHISTLE, G.A.S.

BOAT CLUB.—We were inevitably a trifle disorganised during the Christmas term. However, quite a few Freshers, scorning the submarine menace, came down to brave the cold of the Aire.

A large increase of rowers would be welcome this term. Freshers should remember that previous experience is unnecessary. The inter-faculty races are being held this Term and possibly a few inter-'varsity fixtures.

Your country needs an A I nation, so row and get fit—it is very good fun as weli. Write to me if you are doubtful about anything.—C. J. LYNCH, *Hon. Secretary, I.U.B.C.* 

THE CYCLING CLUB.—On Saturday and Sunday, the 18th and 19th of November, the first week-end run of the session was held. The club cycled to Malham Youth Hostel on the Saturday afternoon. The following morning Gordale Scar and Malham Cove were visited before returning home through Hellifield, Gargrave and Wharfedale.

In view of the success of this run we intend holding more week-end runs in the future, which should be even more popular as the days lengthen and the weather improves.

WOMEN'S SWIMMING CLUB.—Owing to war difficulties, practices last term were irregular, and many people were unable to attend. Since then, however, conditions have improved, the baths are blacked out and our coach is at Union Street Baths on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons.

We had one match last term—with Sheffield—and, although we lost, the match was a very even one and our team showed great promise. We should be very pleased indeed to welcome any new members to the Swimming Club, and hope to have an inter-Hostel Gala on February 7th, which will be open to everyone.—SHEILA F. SCHOFIELD.

WOMEN'S ATHLETICS.—Outdoor training has been postponed until the end of January beacuse of weather and bad light. We are looking forward to a good turn-out of members and others interested on Mondays, Tuesdays and Thursdays, from 4-30 p.m. to 5-30 p.m. The team is short of people for most events, especially High and Long Jumping, Hurdles, 100 and 440 Yards and Shot.

The Freshers' Sports will be held early in March, and it is hoped a great number will enter as it is quite an informal and entertaining affair. Members of the Club will be glad to give advice to Freshers and others.—B.C.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY CLUB.—This club has so far enjoyed a successful season. Even though many matches were, of necessity, cancelled at the beginning of the season, we have had a good number of fixtures for 1st and 2nd XIs. For this we must thank an efficient fixture secretary. Had conditions been normal, we had the talent for running four good teams, but as it is we are only running two. The 1st XI have won every club match, but have also lost two University matches. The two first-year members of the team continue to do good service.

The match secretary has resigned and Miss Cross has taken over her duties.----V. JEAN C. LEE.

THE CLIMBING CLUB.—The Christmas Meet of the Climbing Club was held in Lakeland from December 16th to 23rd. We were extremely fortunate in the weather, for although it was intensely cold there was no rain or cloud until the last day.

The party, consisting of ten climbers and seven walk<sup>e</sup>rs, met at Grasmere Youth Hostel and the following day walked to Black Sail Hut, where we spent five nights. The hut is situated at the head of Ennerdale, four miles from the nearest farm, and is an excellent centre for both climbing and walking.

During the time we were there, parties went out to Pillar Rock to do the North and New West Climbs and on two days the crags on Great Gable were visited, where among other climbs the Arrowhead Ridge, Napes Needle and Central Gulley were successfully accomplished.

From the hut we returned to Grasmere to spend one more night there before "hitching" back to Leeds, so ending a thoroughly successful week.

During this term there will be regular meets at Almscliffe and Ilkley, in preparation for a week in Nort Wales at Easter.--D. DOBSON.

# HOSTEL NOTES

DEVONSHIRE HALL.—Despite travelling difficulties, the annual fixture with Hulme Hall was fulfilled on November 9th. After two hard games (the Soccer team winning and the Rugby team being defeated), we were entertained by our hosts to a hot-pot supper. Through the vigilance of the President and Sports Secretary we reached hostel safely at the end of a very enjoyable day.

It was learned with regret that it would not be possible to hold the usual Christmas dance. Instead, a tea dance was held on November 18th, in the lounge, at which 30 couples were present. It is hoped that another of these dances will be possible this term.

Many men took the opportunity to entertain our friends from the University Working Men's Club when they visited the hostel. After coffee, games were played at billiards, table tennis and darts.

The high light of the term came when Lord Harlech, Regional Commissioner for the North of England, visited us through the kindness of the Vice-Chancellor. After a fine dinner nearly 100m en gathered in the tea lounge to hear Lord Harlech speak on "The House of Commons." This meeting, which was under the aegis of the Senior Common Room, was most interesting and informative.

Early in December carol practices were under way and before the end of term we had visited the Women's Hostels, the Warden and Mrs. Smith, the Vice-Chancellor and Prof. and Mrs.Whytlaw-Gray. We should like to thank Mr. Archibald for his spirited leadership on all these visits.

Among other losses we are sorry to record the departure of two members of the House Committee, Mr. Walker and Mr. Feher. We thank them for their services to hostel

The Spring Term has already seen activity on the part of the Senior Common Room, which held a meeting at which Dr. G. Russell was the speaker. We hear rumours that the Dramatic Society is going ahead with its plans for the annual production. Remembering last year's fine show we hope that it won't be long before we see the curtain rising on this year's performance.—F. F. VICKERS.

OXLEY HALL.—The end of last term provided us with many enjoyable social functions, so that despite the War and black-out we felt we had had a very pleasant term.

On Wednesday, 22nd November, the Vice-Chancellor and Lord Harlech came to dinner, and afterwards Lord Harlech gave us a most interesting and enjoyable talk on "Art Through the Ages." The following Saturday we held our tea dance, which everyone seemed to enjoy thoroughly, in spite of its early hour. We are deeply indebted to the students who provided the band on this occasion.

We had another musical evening on December 2nd, to which we welcomed non-hostel students. We would like to thank H.O.R. and the other students who so kindly contributed. On the last Saturday of term we had our own Fancy Dress Party, and then had the pleasure of the annual visit of Devonshire carollers

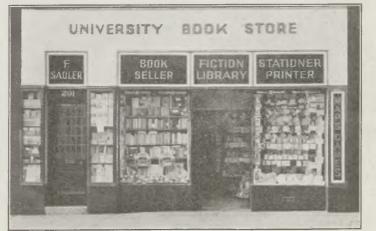
This term we have already suffered a fire-drill, an internal "black-out" and a general meeting. We are looking forward to the Staff Dinner on 20th January and another musical evening in the near future.—D.L.

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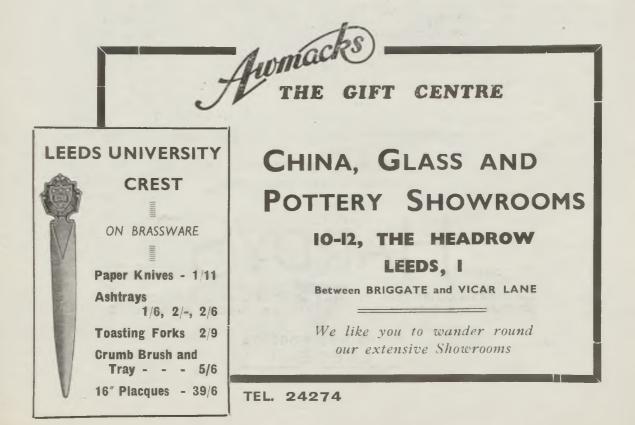
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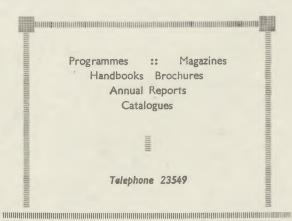
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