

THE GRYPHON

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The Journal of the University of Leeds



November, 1938

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THE GRYPHON.

THE JOURNAL OF THE UNIVERSITY OF LEEDS.

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

Editorial.

IT has been our privilege to witness in this last September one of the greatest bluffs of history. Three of the greatest powers in the world bowed down to a rhetorical fanatic and handed over to him the keys of international peace. Are they in safe keeping? We think not. Hitler has no desire for peace, unless it is a German peace.

Even at the height of the "Crisis" no one with any powers of reasoning expected Britain to line up with Soviet Russia for the defeat of Nazi-ism. The stage was set for the International Class War. The collapse of Germany was certain. She could not have held out for long even if she had fought at all. The greatest victory imaginable was at hand for the forces of democracy and, we believe, without a war.

None knew this better than Mr. Neville Chamberlain. He saw in the downfall of Germany the downfall of Capitalism at home and abroad. He saw, and he acted accordingly. Throwing aside all pretence at democratic government he saw Hitler, he refused to call Parliament, he would tell no one what his plans were, but he ended by giving the German Maniac all he desired and making huge profits out of A.R.P. for the patriots at home.

And what have we gained? We are re-arming frantically, although we have just obtained "peace with honour"—or without honour. Hitler is howling for more, and thousands of Jews and Social-Democrats are to undergo all the brutalities the Nazis can invent for their own new Minority in Sudeten-land. And worst of all, British Socialists are branded as Warmongers, whilst the Tories pose as saviours of peace.

But do not be deceived. The Tories are not Pacifists. They would not fight for Democracy ; yet they will fight for "British interests." They have made that clear. And soon they will have to fight. Hitler will not be content until he is master of the world. And we are giving him the resources with which to realise his ambition. British Capitalism will risk anything before it will allow the right of self-determination to Democracy.

Why is the League of Nations ignored, and a Quadruple Alliance imposed upon Europe? Why was Russia left out of all negotiations? Why was Hitler not told of Britain's attitude to the Czech question right at the beginning? Perhaps he was told.

"O Peace, how many crimes are committed in thy name,"

UNION NOTES.

Union Outfitters.

The Hon. Secretary stated that the scheme for the Union to run its own Outfitting Shop had met with the disapproval of the University Authorities and that the alternative of appointing a new Outfitter had been adopted. Messrs. Hardy's, of New Briggate, had been appointed as from the 1st August, 1938. An agreement with this firm had been drawn up and was now in operation. He asked the approval of the meeting with regard to the agreement.

The agreement was approved.

The Union's reception to Freshers was well attended and about 300 Freshers were present. Judging from the popularity of the dancing, the majority thoroughly enjoyed themselves. The experiment of admitting non-Freshers earlier in the evening was a success and 359 attended the function.

The J.C.R. is now controlled by a Union Standing Sub-Committee, known as the J.C.R. Management Committee, and comprises the following: The President and Hon. Secretary of the Union, the President and Hon. Secretary of the M.R.C., the President and Hon. Secretary of the W.R.C., together with Miss M. Hodge and Mr. P. Waterhouse, members of the Union Committee. The takings in the J.C.R. during the last session were £766 1s. 7½d., of which £132 2s. 8½d. was clear profit. £69 18s. 0d. was spent on new furniture out of the profit. Our sincere thanks are due to the University Authorities for placing the J.C.R. at our disposal.

The question whether the M.R.C. Smoker should be discontinued was raised at a Union Committee Meeting last year. This year's smoker certainly removed any doubt as to the usefulness of the smoker and at the last Union Committee Meeting a member said that he would like to place on record a vote of congratulation to the President and Hon. Secretary of the M.R.C. on the very successful show that had been put up on this occasion. This was heartily approved.

It was announced at the Union Committee Meeting that a Bridge Club is in process of formation in the University.

Light refreshments can be obtained in the Pavilion at Weetwood by men and women members of the Union and it is hoped that more use will be made of the excellent Tea Room.

Extracts from the Minutes of the Union Committee, October 13th, 1938.

Allocations to Charities from Rag Funds, 1938.

Mr. G. L. Middleton, Chairman, Rag Committee, 1938, said that £1,370 0s. 0d. had been distributed as under:—

	£	s.	d.
Leeds General Infirmary	921	2	0
Maternity Hospital	68	10	0
Hospital for Women	68	10	0
Leeds Public Dispensary	205	10	0
Linen League	41	2	0
Convalescent Society	54	16	0
Police Orphanage	10	10	0

Life Membership of the Union.

The Chairman stated that applications had been received from students who had gone down without qualifying for life membership, but now desired to do so, if this were possible, by paying a sum to make up to the equivalent of five annual subscriptions, *i.e.*, £15.

It was proposed and seconded "that students who had left the University without qualifying for Life Membership should be allowed to qualify by paying such a sum as would equal, with their previous subscriptions, five annual subscriptions. This sum would be payable annually at the current rate of the Union Fee, or in one amount." *Carried.*

A vote of thanks was proposed to Mr. D. M. Stead, Secretary of the Book Exchange for 1937-38, for his valuable work in the Book Exchange's first year.

General Athletic Committee Report.

The General Athletics Secretary raised the question of subscriptions, made by members of clubs, other than the compulsory levy of 6d. per match. Several clubs collected subscriptions from their members to meet expenses other than those allowed for on their estimates of expenditure. It had been recommended that the Union should allow for this extra expenditure. It was pointed out that where a club levied an extra subscription on its members it might have the effect of deterring would-be members from joining the club. This would be very undesirable. It was agreed that such subscriptions should be entirely voluntary.

It was proposed and seconded "that the matter should be left as it now stands: that no grant from Union Funds, to replace any subscriptions clubs may collect from their members, should be made."

An amendment was proposed and seconded "that any subscriptions, other than the 6d. levy, should be regarded as voluntary." *Carried.*

Resignations and Appointments.

Mr. I. D. Hodgson has resigned from the office as Hon. Student Treasurer and Mr. G. L. Middleton has been appointed to the office.

Mr. H. S. Otter has been co-opted to the Union Committee and appointed Secretary of the Book Exchange Committee.

Mr. D. Robinson has been elected Hon. Secretary of the J.C.R. Management Committee.

Messrs. R. H. Spencer and S. Muller, representatives of the M.D.S. Association, have resigned, and the M.D.S. Association has elected Messrs. G. Parker and D. Woodhead in their places.

Mr. D. Robinson has been elected to fill the vacancy on the Working Men's Institute Committee, caused by the resignation of Mr. R. H. Spencer.

Messrs. D. Woodhead and G. Parker have been elected to fill vacancies on the Book Exchange Committee.

Mr. R. T. Heylings has been elected to the Entertainments Committee *vice* Mr. Hodgson, D.R.C.

IAN M. G. WILLIAMS,

Honorary Secretary, Leeds University Union.

Donations as under for the Union Building Appeal Fund were received from graduates, students and student activities during the Session 1937-38 :—

	£	s.	d.
Sale of Xmas Cards	21	6	11
Lyddon Hall	7	8	0
Oxley Hall	11	1	1
Weetwood Hall	1	13	0
Devonshire Hall	18	10	0

FOX SCHEME :—

Mr. J. Gibbons	0	16	6
Mr. J. Gibbons	0	16	6
Miss M. Fletcher	0	14	6
Mr. C. B. Metcalfe	0	14	4
Mr. M. Clapham	0	14	6
Miss D. Parsons	0	14	6
Miss R. Ashcroft	0	14	6
Mr. P. R. Allison	0	13	0
Mr. H. Girdler	1	0	0
Mr. R. A. Hall	0	14	6
Mr. J. A. Lukes	0	14	6
Mr. C. H. Merry	0	14	6
Mr. H. Thistlethwaite	1	0	0
Mr. R. J. Turner	0	14	6

£70 15 4

“Fellow-Workers.”

No. 2.—H.P.

THERE are many students who call into that popular club known as the H.P.'s Office, but there are few who know of the work that goes on there.

When you arrive to collect your morning mail do you imagine that the letters got into the rack by magic, or do you realise that someone put them there? That someone was the H.P., who, by 7-45, sorts and distributes the letters, carefully noting the attempt at disguised script by the man who was last week writing to Miss Blank's room-mate.

A little before nine, students arrive, and then begins the inevitable round of questions: “H.P., have my books arrived?” “H.P., where is Room 47?” “H.P., I left a scarf in J.C.R. last night; have you seen it?” “Where is ——— lecture being held?” “Have you heard this one?” etc.

The H.P. has answers for all of these. “Books arrive later.” “If a scarf is brought in I'll keep it for you.” “Room 47: down corridor, first left, first right, up the steps, second right——— Oh, here I'll show you.”

Books now arrive, and these must be sorted and distributed. Still callers come in, and the questions continue: “Where is the Mining Dept.; Where shall I leave this; How do I——”

At last it is lunch-time and there is a welcome break.

Again the H.P. returns. Perhaps now there is a Great Hall lecture to prepare for ; or maybe a dance. In the latter case he must be prepared to stay on until 2-0 a.m. and see everyone off the premises. At the dance he divides his time between checking suppers, repairing shoes and mending frocks, and also ——— the part he does not enjoy ——— keeping order amongst the students.

Many are the secrets told to the H.P. ; he knows of many a coming event which will surprise perhaps even the participants. Many are the proud parents who have left the University their hearts filled with joy at the H.P's glowing accounts of their son's progress. He is the first man to whom one turns for encouragement, for sympathy and in every little difficulty which besets a student at some time during his career.

His mastery of the names of Overseas Students at receptions is the admiration of all, and he is one of the few people to be able to converse with a non-English speaking student by means of Telepathy.

The H.P's jobs, as it will be seen, are numerous, but his temper and resourcefulness are equal to them all. He is a good detector of "shams"—proved by the case of the man who, "feeling ill" in an exam., preferred to return to his paper rather than be left to the tender mercies of the H.P.

It is to the H.P. that old students write, announcing their successes or their failures ; and his office is the first port of call when they return to 'Varsity.

He may be called Hall-Porter officially ; we prefer to know him as the students' friend, and as such he is known to all those who have been to him for any assistance, great or small.

M.H.S.

THE SOCIAL WHIRL.

NOVEMBER, 1938.

Thursday,	3rd	November.	Debating Society.	
				Political Debate.
Friday,	4th	November.	Dance. (Hall).	
				M.D.S. Association.
Monday,	7th	November.	Social. (Refectory).	
				Chemical Society.
Tuesday,	8th	November.	Dance.	Lyddon Hall.
Thursday,	10th	November.	Mid-day Music Recital.	
Thursday,	10th	November.	Reception. (Hall).	
				Overseas Students.
Monday,	14th	November.	Recital. (Hall).	
				Leeds Choral Society.
Friday,	18th	November.	Dance. (Hall).	
				Agricultural Society.
Tuesday,	22nd	November.	Social. (Refectory).	Music Society.
*Tuesday,	22nd	November.	Mid-day Debate.	Debating Society.
Thursday,	24th	November.	Mid-day Music Recital.	
Friday,	25th	November.	Social. (Refectory).	
				Economics Society.
Friday,	25th	November.	Dance.	Oxley Hall.

Notes and Comments.

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

BURNS.

Freshers Social.

A very enjoyable affair, although rather noisy. The President emphasised the need for students to develop themselves in ways besides the Academic. The Secretary outlined the growth and function of the Union.

V.C's Tea.

The Vice-Chancellor's Reception to Freshers was notable for the "Man to Man" talk of our new head.

M.D.S.A.

We learn with dismay that the M.D.S.A. are considering obtaining their own tie. As it cannot contain the Union colours we feel that it will neither be popular nor a financial success. We thought, too, that the object of the M.D.S.A. was to bring Day Students into closer contact with University life. This step can hardly be calculated to do so symbolically.

Complaints !

We think that a little more politeness might be shown by some members of the Staff, notably of one particular Department.

We think that the drive leading to one of the Women's Hostels could be more adequately lighted.

We think that some students might show more consideration for the Refec. waitresses. It is impossible to serve everybody at once.

Appeal !

We again ask for contributions, and especially from women. Perhaps some Fresher will oblige.

French Films.

Another French film will be shown at the "Tatler" Cinema at 11-0 a.m. on December 3rd. We advise all our readers to take advantage of this. Tickets are one shilling each.

Agric. Ball.

We must apologize for the inclusion of the Agric. Ball amongst the list of coming Socials. This is, of course, a Great Hall Dance and is one of the high-lights of the Season. The date is November 18th.

Rag.

It was announced on October 13th that the University Union now supports 17 beds in Ward 20 in the General Infirmary. Noble work !

M.R.C. Smoker.

The M.R.C. Smoker to Freshers was well attended and voted a great success. Many new members were obtained for various clubs and it was agreed that the Smoker serves a useful purpose.



We should like to know.....

The Fresher who asked for a cup of tea at *The Gryphon* table.

If it is correct that the H.P. is having a Club-tie made.

Who received a letter addressed

"The University, care of Thomas Cook & Sons."

Who asked the Editor of *The Gryphon* if he was doing Theology.

The Medic. who found a pair of silk stockings in his locker.

The Fresher who thought that "Under the Clock" meant

"One over the eight."

* * *

Taking some of the credit.

A little girl pulled her sister's hair and kicked her.

Her mother said: "It was the Devil who told you to do that"; to which he child replied:

"He may have told me to pull her hair, but I thought of kicking her myself."

* * *

Not to be caught.

Teacher (to new pupil): "Why did Hannibal cross the Alps
my little man?"

Little Man: "For the same reason as the chicken crossed the road.
Yer don't catch me with no puzzles."

* * *

Gleanings.

"Let the soldier be abroad if he will, he can do nothing in this age. There is another personage, a personage less imposing in the eyes of some. The schoolmaster is abroad, and I trust to him, armed with his primer, against the soldier in full military array."

Lord Brougham.

"Metaphysics is the finding of bad reasons for what we believe upon instinct."

F. H. Bradley.

"Air-raids are not only wrong; they are loathsome and disgusting. If you had ever seen a child smashed by a bomb into something like a mixture of dirty rags and cat's meat you would realise this fact as intensely as I do."

Professor Haldane.

Proverbs.

"The Englishman is a self-made man and adores his maker."

"The Scotsman keeps the Sabbath and anything else he can lay hands on."

"The Welshman prays for himself on Sundays and on other people for the rest of the week."

"The Irishman doesn't know what he wants, but won't be happy till he gets it."

Mid-day Recital.

THURSDAY, 13th OCTOBER—Two Pianofortes.

THOSE who go to hear Stravinsky, with pre-conceived ideas on orthodox form and technique, and a pre-determination that Stravinsky is going to upset them, deliberately and flagrantly, will always miss the point and beauty of his work. The Concerto for Two Pianos must be heard without prejudice and with as full a surrender as possible to the music. It makes its appeal to the senses, and should be disassociated from all personal literary or pictorial ideas. Stravinsky holds himself bound by no laws. He uses either dissonance or orthodox chord, if it will suit his purpose, and he achieves his results by purely individual means. The playing of Vitya Vronsky and Victor Bakin showed the admirable finish of the technique, and the composer's gift of writing for his instrument. The effect was brilliant, if at times a little feverish.

The famous Poloutsian Dances illustrated to perfection Borodin's exquisite melodies, and his gift for using simple, but highly effective, polyphonic combinations of them. The arrangement for two pianos was not, it seemed to me, entirely satisfactory; there was a distinct loss in fulness and in rhythmic movement.

"THE GRYPHON" STAFF, 1938-39.

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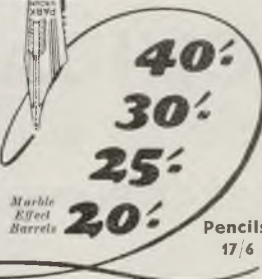
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Study Swanwick.

SWANWICK—familiar to thousands of members of the Student Christian Movement—was rather less familiar this year. For ten days the Hayes was infested with crowds of earnest students, rushing from place to place armed with notebooks, pencils and pamphlets, or searching out the hidden nooks and crannies both in the house and in the grounds during the times set aside for reading. For this was Study Swanwick—a slightly different venture from the usual S.C.M. Conferences of lectures and discussions. It was intended primarily, though not entirely, for those intending to lead groups in universities and colleges. Leeds had seven representatives at this Conference, a disappointingly small number, especially after the Mission held in the University last year, though perhaps the lack of response to appeals for the Delegation Fund may have been in part responsible for this. Those who were prevented from attending through lack of funds will be pleased to hear that a committee is to be set up to see if the cost of Swanwick can be reduced.

In these troubled days it has become almost a platitude to say that Christianity affords the only solution to the problems confronting the world, but repetition does not detract from the truth of the statement. It was our object to discover at Study Swanwick the answer to the question: "What is the Gospel?" and I think that most of us came away feeling that we had found an answer which satisfied us each personally, however widely different those answers might be. Each morning we studied and discussed in groups selected passages from the Gospels, and our object in the evening Parallel Commissions was to discover how the teachings of Christ can be practically applied in daily life. In these Commissions, each consisting only of about eight persons, each individual had plenty of scope to air his or her views, and we discussed widely differing topics, such as social and political questions, international politics, man and his place in the universe, prayer, everyday-living, the Church, education, university life, science and religion, and problems facing the Christian community in the modern world. A series of afternoon lectures, given by well-known personalities, was designed to be a connecting-link between the morning and evening sessions. One of the most interesting was that on "The University Student as the Product of Society." When Dr. Adolph Lowe spoke of the tasks of the University, stressing the fact that the real concern of the true University should be to give a general philosophical education, rather than a vocational and moral education. We hope that Dr. Lowe will be coming to the University next term, and urge students to take this opportunity of hearing him, and of discussing problems of importance to all students.

Another feature of Study Swanwick was the well-organized library. Each person attending the Conference was asked to bring as many relevant books as possible, to be put together in a common stock for the benefit of all. The frequent references throughout the Conference to the findings of certain learned gentlemen gave rise to a new commandment: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy Dodd with all thy might, and thy Nichiki as thyself." But let no one think that Study Swanwick was just study. Musicians, comedians and others had ample opportunity to express themselves at the concerts held each evening after supper, and especially in the Saturday Guest Night Concert, and most of us found time to explore the neighbourhood, visit the local coal-mine, play tennis or bathe. Swanwick was indeed a time of mental and physical refreshment. Those who went to Study and to General Swanwick returned with a fresh determination and inspiration. We hope that all members of S.C.M. will help to make the coming year a record one at Leeds, and to Freshers we extend a warm invitation to join study groups either in hostels or in the University. The only condition of membership is a desire to live the Christian life, and we hope that all tastes will be catered for in the attractive programme arranged for the coming year.

M.E.H.

The Archbishop of York.

IN expressing his pleasure at once again being able to address the students of this University, the Archbishop of York said he thought that there could be no more opportune time than the beginning of an academic year to face up to the realities of religion, and to realise the significance of the claims of Christianity. In pre-War days, he said, it was considered the "proper" thing to be a Christian, and England was regarded as a Christian nation. Certain definite standards, not much thought out and not much worried about, were assumed as the normal guide to conduct. Nowadays, however, a good many people, when faced with a direct question, couldn't tell you whether they were Christians or not, and nearly all the traditions and conventions are being challenged in some degree of violence. A radical transformation is going on: there are very few standards among nations which will stand the test of conscience. The idea of liberty is nowadays condemned rather than praised—and this is equally true of Communist Russia as of Nazi-ism and Fascism. And so we are called upon to defend parts of our system which in pre-War days were taken for granted. The whole idea of Justice, for instance, is being challenged in Russia and Germany: the value of the individual is judged by his value to the State, and this in turn has its effect on the administration of justice. We have a very good example in the comparatively recent case of the British engineers in Russia. Though cut out of the report in this country, it was actually stated: that if they had to pay the extreme penalty they would at least "make good manure for Soviet soil." "A remark," said the Archbishop, "which is slightly offensive to our ears." So that there exists this deep and clear-cut division between our inherited idea of every human being having an individual value on the one hand, and on the other the idea that every human being exists solely for the State.

Where does the true value of the human being lie? This is the turning point.

Two bases are offered for the liberty of man.

On the one hand, democracy is presented to us as the rights of man: it is the right—nay, the duty—of every man to establish his own individuality. This, however, simply leads to the "glorification of competition": one individual set against another means ultimately one class against another, and this process gradually becomes international. The so-called progress of Liberalism therefore is actually far from progressive, and critics rightly say that this policy of the "rights" of man only leads to ineffectiveness: it is so very difficult to exhibit any unity of national progress. Liberty of this sort, that is to say, the development of the individual along his own lines, is the surest way through chaos to Hell.

But we have yet to consider the other basis: the majority of the important political questions of to-day are, in some form or another theological; ultimately they all turn upon the question "Does God exist?" Because if He does, and men and women are the children of God, then they have a value, not in themselves, but in their relationship to Him, which is independent of the State, and which is prior to the State. The State, as representing the whole community of citizens, may have a great call upon its members—but not the ultimate call. The State exists for the citizens, and not the citizens for the State, because of the relationship of the individual to God. If the State is to act in accordance with reality, with regard to truth, allowance must be made for the individual and for his beliefs. Liberty, then, becomes the freedom of the individual to obey God: but in this freedom we must be sure that it is His will we are doing and not our own. If we would preserve all that is fine and noble in our traditions, we must preserve them together with the conditions which existed at the time

of their origin; we must preserve faith in God. And we can only relate our lives to God by taking a positive stand: shelving the issue or indifference is nothing more than practical atheism.

The Church as we see it to-day is very far removed from the pictures of noble self-sacrifice, or of an ever-increasing and inevitable march of triumph, which so many of us would believe to be the indication of the Church's degree of success. But we must remember that the Church as we see it to-day is only a minute cross-section of the long, unbroken line which represents the history of the Church. Some would maintain that for the success of Christianity, a perfect witness in word and life is necessary; that we should endeavour to prevent contamination by cutting ourselves off from the world. "If," to use the Archbishop's own words, "we are going to make no adjustments," we must be cut off from the secular world. How far this is possible in the present circumstances, when we consider the weakness and frailty of human nature, and the state of society as we find it, is a different matter. To say that we should owe nothing to the State, give nothing to the State and take nothing from the State, is to make a quite impracticable suggestion. We are all involved to some extent in the evils of society, and we are all entangled to a certain degree in the State. But, at the same time, if not for this very reason, a cut and dried policy from the Church is impossible: it is impossible for the Church to produce a programme, after the manner of our political parties; to say that given certain conditions, you shall act in such a manner, if only for the fact that conditions are continually changing. It is a matter for the individual to decide: he must be made to think things out for himself.

And so it may appear, at any given moment, that the Church is weak and ineffective. It is only when we consider things in relation to the history of the Church, when we look at things "down the ages" instead of merely "at the moment," that we realise the influence which the Church had, and still does have, upon the history of the people. The Church is supplying 95 per cent. of those who are bearing the actual drudgery of social work, people who get their inspiration and sense of duty from one or another quite definite Christian bodies: and there have been, all down the ages, movements, which have sprung from, and men who have been inspired by, the Church.

We in the University should be making up our minds, forming our own convictions, and facing up to the realities of religion; and this will only come according to the extent of the practice of our religion. To those who have the least glimmer of faith he would say: "Hold on." "Hold on and go further." If we already read the Bible, continue to do so; if we do not, why not begin doing so? If we have not taken part in "organised religion," why not start going to church? If we doubt the existence of God, why not try and find out. Honesty first, and sincerity, by all means; but we must hold on, we must be on the look-out for opportunities of testing our beliefs, of increasing our faith—opportunities such as are provided by the Student Christian Movement, a movement which examines Christianity from every possible angle and in every conceivable light.

But besides all this, and fundamental to all this, there must also be the personal practice of religion as exhibited in Prayer: we must endeavour to know more of the will of God for ourselves or for the person or thing about which we are praying. Prayer is trying to find what God would have us do, not telling God what we would have Him do. Through prayer our faith is strengthened, a strengthening which is consolidated by experience, until we finally come to the realisation that He is "the Way, the Faith and the Life."

A.-H. CROSS.

CORRESPONDENCE

[The Editor accepts no responsibility for views expressed in the correspondence columns].

CRITICISM.

DEVONSHIRE HALL,

LEEDS, 6,

18th October, 1938.

The Editor, *The Gryphon*.

Dear Sir,

May I offer the following criticisms of the last number of *The Gryphon*.

The Editorial was much too personal in character. Admittedly the heavy impersonality of the readers of some of the National Dailies is to be avoided, but even more to be avoided is the self-revelation typical of certain writers in the Sunday Papers. What we expect from an Editorial in *The Gryphon* is a general contribution to thought in the University. What we want to know about the Editor we will find out for ourselves.

I should also like to draw attention to a particular remark in your Editorial : "We would hesitate before we killed a fellow-man."

Do you seriously consider that there are any Hotspurs running dangerously round the University, ready, without the slightest qualms, to commit murder? Rest assured that we did not need your word to believe that the Editor of *The Gryphon* was not such a man.

An important point to which I should like to draw your attention is that there is a statement of policy for *The Gryphon* in a private article. This article, moreover, is not written by a member of *The Gryphon* staff. Surely, sir, only from you should emanate statements of policy for the future.

There are other criticisms which I might make, but I do not wish to write a long letter. I trust that your invitation to criticise was sincere and that my remarks will not be taken as mere ill-natured carping.

Yours faithfully,

G. R. WALKER.

PEACE and WAR.

THE UNIVERSITY,

LEEDS.

The Editor of *The Gryphon*.

Sir,

Twenty years have passed since the countries of the world rejoiced at a peace which brought an infamous end to a sickening war. The majority of this year's Freshers were born after that peace; they are, so to speak, a new generation rising from the old that gave its life to no useful purpose whatever. And though this new generation may talk of war and peace, it does so in an indifferent way in so far as it has had no actual experience of war. And yet it has been near enough to war to be at least apprehensive concerning the duration of peace.

On the "glorious eleventh" the people comprising this generation will for the most part gather round pieces of stone, where they will be worked up to a pitch of wonder by the sounding of bugles and the clashing of bayonets. At these druidical ceremonies men will wear medals with pretty pieces of ribbon attached to them, medals bestowed on them to make them forget that they were actually murdering other men during the War, or rather to make them consider mass murder as a glorious thing. Meanwhile, an arch-druid, raising his arm above the rows of military below, will bestow a peaceful blessing on the mob gathered together. Then silences, and then more buglings. And when all the farce is over cabinet ministers will return to their offices to prepare a bigger war than ever; the military will return to barracks in readiness for more manoeuvres. And in short, after a mass show which will put any of Hitler's meetings in the shade, everyone will be quite happy.

This is to what state of sanity 20 years after have brought us. A few weeks ago some fools were madly acclaiming the Prime Minister in the streets of London as the messenger of peace, as the founder of a new era in civilisation. So durable was the peace considered, so changed was the outlook of the world, that every nation decided that there was only one course to adopt: re-arm as quickly and as formidably as possible. The British public was a little amazed at this change, but it soon re-adapted itself to its lethargy as it had done after Manchuria, Abyssinia, Spain and Austria. In this state of lethargy will Armistice day be celebrated, in memory of those who gave their lives because they had not the courage to refuse to fight.

I am,

Yours sincerely,

GRAPHO.

CRITICISM.

"NEWLANDS," MOLESEY AVENUE,
WEST MOLESEY, SURREY,

7th October, 1938.

The Editor, *The Gryphon*.

Dear Sir,

It is a custom, sanctified by universal usage, to voice criticism, and be sparing of praise.

It is many years since I last wrote to *The Gryphon* and I regret that on this occasion it is to protest against the "tone" of the current issue, which appears to me far too pre-occupied with matters which do not occupy an undue share of the attention of normal folk.

On careful study, this impression is due to three items: (a) "Love, Hate and the Student"; (b) "The Power of Music"; (c) "What we like (and dislike) about Women." The latter, and its pendant: "What I dislike about Men," may severally be disregarded; the second would pass as an isolated phenomenon—though D. H. Lawrence *et hoc genus omne*, do that sort of thing so much better. It is, in my judgement, the first item which sets the tone, and by adding context, renders the others susceptible to undesirable interpretation.

I am not clear whether C. K. Young intends the article to be taken seriously or no. If a joke, it is in questionable taste, but may be passed over in polite silence. If a serious contribution, its presence in *The Gryphon* (which has responsibilities towards its readers—especially new students) is in the very worst taste.

I should be sorry indeed to think that new students were already capable of taking a balanced view of such an article. Books such as Freud's *Studien Uber Hysterie* (which I read in 1924), or Ellis' *Studies in the Psychology of Sex* (which I read in 1925), are *not* suitable for the hands, or heads, of those having only the knowledge of psychology common to the boy and girl of eighteen: they are text-books for the advanced student. I should not consider them suitable for the average product of the University Education Department; and any serious import in the article is likely to be most effectually hidden beneath the by-products. A joke may be vulgar without being funny; and I consider the article (from the point of view of the young reader) to be suggestive without being stimulating.

If your contributor is (or has been) a serious student of psychology, he should by now have made the discovery that it is in the last degree dangerous to play with emotional forces: both reader and writer need many years' study before sane judgement becomes possible.

No doubt you will acquaint your contributor with my views.

I regret the explicit criticism of the soundness of the Editorial judgement: *The Gryphon* is a University journal; and *principiis obsta*.

Yours truly,

J. SYMONDS. (1920-23).

What I Dislike About Yorkshiremen.

The "What I Dislike" series seems to be popular, so here goes:—

- (1) They are often proud of their inability to speak English.
- (2) They really think that the dish-water that passes for beer in Yorkshire is "good ale."
- (3) They have no idea of direction. In Scotland or the Midlands the stranger is given implicit directions. In Yorkshire they wave a hand vaguely and say, "about four miles north."
- (4) Having a County at least twice as large as any other, and consequently having more players to draw from, they are still inordinately proud on the rare occasions when they win the Cricket Championship.
- (5) They rarely make good gardeners.
- (6) They don't appear to be ashamed of the awful cities they've produced.
- (7) They haven't the moral courage to retreat from the unfortunate position in which tradition (and the Southerner) have placed them.

What I Like About Yorkshiremen.

- (1) Their ungrudging hospitality.
- (2) The way they (or their womenfolk) bake bread.
- (3) They are the only people, apart from the Scots, who realise that what is commonly called an "accent" is usually half a dozen variations of two, or probably three, languages.
- (4) The way they say "Aye."
- (5) Their comedians.
- (6) Their "hotpot."

ANON.

Political Review. No. 2.

AFTER MUNICH.

**What the Pact means to Germany,
:: France and Great Britain. ::**

BY BEN RILEY, M.P.

NOW that the nightmare of an immediate World War has been laid for the moment it is worth while trying to assess what the Munich peace means to Europe as a whole, including Great Britain and France.

The positive results may be baldly stated as follows:—

1.—The destruction of the one independent democratic state in central Europe which acted as a barrier against Germany's bid to dominate the whole of Central and Eastern Europe from the Baltic to the Black Sea.

2.—Czecho-Slovakia has been brought to heel, henceforth it would seem that her only chance of survival is by accepting the role of a satellite to Germany, subservient and accommodating.

3.—Both Great Britain and France have suffered one of the most shattering diplomatic defeats that history records. Their prestige in Europe, and indeed in the world at large, has suffered a severe blow. On the other hand as a result of Munich, Germany is to-day far more powerful than she was before. She not only gains a fourth of the population and territory of Czecho-Slovakia—including the most industrialised parts—but her prestige and influence is enormously enhanced. Those countries seeking to gain something at their neighbour's expense are courting her favours and support. Those which are deeply concerned with maintaining their independence will be in fear of giving her offence.

4.—Russia has been effectively held at arms length and virtually told that there is no place for her in the European family.

The Future of Czecho-Slovakia.

The future of Czecho-Slovakia is of course not possible to predict with certainty. What is certain is that she will lose nearly 5,000,000 of her population and about one-third of her territory. In addition to the Sudeten Germans she loses about 600,000 Hungarians and 250,000 Poles and Jews.

On the other hand she has to face the influx of a considerable refugee problem from the Sudetenland—German social democrats, trade unionists, Catholic anti-Nazis and others, as well as Czechs who will prefer to live under the new State rather than subject themselves to the risks of the Nazi régime. Altogether it is probable that the New State of Czechs and Slovaks will number from 9½ to ten million persons.

Economically the loss is very severe, but not overwhelming. It will lose to Germany and Poland 48 per cent. of its coal industry, 61.8 of the Glass industry, 52 per cent. Textiles, 79 per cent. Musical Instruments, 68 per cent. of the Toy industry, and 34 per cent. of chemicals. Approximately the total loss of industrial workers will be between 800,000 and 900,000. What seems clear is that the New State will of necessity have to seek the goodwill of her powerful Nazi neighbour—Germany. Already the Czech statesmen are in collaboration with Hitler and the Nazi directors of German trade. This means that henceforth there is likely to be close economic collaboration between Prague and Berlin. We know that Hitler's conditions are first, that Czecho-Slovakia must denounce her Military pacts with France and Russia, and secondly, that she must abolish all Communist and Marxist elements in the New State. In other words she must cease to be an independent State. Under these circumstances the question arises what is to be done with the 24,000 Jews, many of whom fled from Germany after 1933 when Hitler achieved power. The same problem will face the tens of thousands of German social democrats who have fled from the Sudetenland. It seems certain that under the new régime the new Czecho-Slovakia will not be allowed to give asylum to either German socialists or Jews.

What Munich Means to France and Great Britain.

France, after Munich, almost inevitably loses all those allies in Eastern Europe to whom after the Great War she gave such enormous financial assistance as part of her policy in encircling Germany. To-day such countries as Yugo-Slavia, Roumania and even Poland, all have of which since 1918 been regarded as the allies of France, now come within the German orbit. Already Dr. Funck, the German Minister of Trade, has been flying from Capital to Capital to reap the commercial harvest which flows from the results of Munich. What applies to France applies with more or less equal force to Great Britain. Henceforth it will be almost impossible for British trade to find an outlet in Eastern Europe—Hungary, Yugo-Slavia, Bulgaria, Roumania, Greece and Turkey, all now come under German economic domination.

But that is not all. Whereas hitherto in practically every country in Eastern Europe Great Britain was the Country which was looked up to, with respect and admiration, after Munich that is no longer the case. Hitler and Mussolini have usurped Great Britain's reputation. They may not be so much loved as feared. But to-day the tragedy is that neither France nor Great Britain are either loved or feared.

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Many Sides

There are people who keep no banking account, and there are those who *merely* keep an account. To pay in one's cheques or dividends, and to draw out for one's needs, are right and obvious uses of a bank; these are first essentials. But, if a bank has kept step with the times and still retains its background of a century's tradition, it must at least have become many-sided. It is to popularize the many-sidedness of the Westminster Bank that a small booklet is issued named *Thirty-nine Advantages*, copies of which may be had at the counter of any branch office

WESTMINSTER BANK
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VERSE

Autumn Twilight.

THE green falls and withers round into a dust
 The shout is past and the flush flame fled
 The waving, glittering spears are feeble rust.
 The late impassioned bloom
 Cools now into the clear, quick night.
 The swallow dies into the south
 And the long dance that summer led
 Writhes down into the gloom.

There wreathes about the weary land
 A comfortable graying.
 The sensitive hour lays on its hand
 Tall trees are paying
 Late, glowing compliments to the loitering day.
 Mist and repose lie heavy on the hill,
 Slow night creeps over and the world is still.

LINDSEY.

Aryana.

DARK is the greenwood—o the sound of fountains
 Plashing away in silvery rise and fall,
 And many are the leaden images of Love,
 In the shadow, in the shadow of the trees,

Presiding over many a fountain, and here
 Are many clusters of gold-hearted star-flowers,
 And in the blue sky hurry the small white clouds,
 Seeking the shadowy summits of far mountains.

Dark is the greenwood the and rain has passed over,
 That but now dimpling the basins of the fountains
 Splashed in the dark crystalline of their waters,
 And but now washed with its tears the boughs of trees.

Thou hast an immaculate arcanum of gold
 At the heart of the forest, and thou hast,
 O Genius, the violins of the South Wind,
 And the rising and falling, the plashing and calling of the fountains...

C.R.

Secret Love.

WOULD that from me a tide could flow
 So charged with feeling deep and strong,
 That reaching you, like voiceless song,
 The things I never dare to say
 Might fill your heart ; and you would know
 The passion that my heart has known
 For long years silent and alone,
 And let the stream bear you away.

Then at the turning of the tide
 Wave after wave would break, and roll,
 And rush into the harbour wide,
 The waiting haven of my soul,
 Bearing back home triumphantly
 My love for you with yours for me.

V.W.M.

Mont Saint Jean.

PURE gold of sunset boiling from the vat,
And all the West aswim with vespereal wine
Thrills with the diapason of decline ;
The floods are rising around Ararat.

Across the plain in veiled processions go
The poplars two by two and round their feet
Rises the dust in clouds ; serene, discreet,
They march in gilded vestments huge and slow,

Toward the towered hill that raises blue and dim
Its churches rank on rank and twilit vanes
Above the misty leagues of the long plains,
And the gold boiling on the sunset's rim.

The sunflower fades richly magnificent,
Its starved rays melt into the tranquil glooms ;
A flight of pigeons beating snow-white plumes
Passes across the shoaling Occident.

C.R.

In the Eternal Field.

WHEN my father died
on Dragon day
suddenly, in the rice
he clung to the old
whom he'd known so long,
shuddering at her breasts.

And we, the new,
who should live him on,
watched,
agony, agony,
over a distance....
While mother, our mother, chalk
in the hush of high summer—
yea, even the sunshine stood still,
stock still, in full, full fields—
smiled on him,
smiledThen cried
(when came death's mercy in the sun) :
" lye ! lye !
Beloved ! "

W.D.H.

Apostrophe.

O THOU beautiful masquer, Time,
who canst so gratefully cleanse and purify and heal,
the greatest bringer of wisdom that the world has known ;
as stars are seen from the darkest depths
even in day, we love thee : we love thee
as all the far flotillas of the couchant sun,
fixed on this middle strait 'twixt life and death,
day and the wreck of day.

Lapped in this ever-struggling tide we lie,
when the distant ever-ticking clock
seems in another hemisphere ;
fair voices move about us, as when illness bows,
and laughter in May-time gardens, and thrushes, forgetting
the dark and secret sorrow gnawing
at the world's heart forever and forever....

W.D.H.

Ode to the Lecturer who definitely did book the Lecture Room.

(After Horace Odes I.i.)

I CANNOT praise Ulysses sly,
Nor Troians on the battle field ;
The gentle muse whose slave am I
Pays no renown to spear and shield.

Others must sing great Pompey's praise,
And offer verse at Cæsar's fame ;
Loud-sounding and heart-stirring lays
Are for the martial trumpet's strain.

My lyre must tell but tales of bliss
Or sing some lover's sweet renown.
The wooded glade my haven is,
And ivy-leaves compose my crown.

But yet one battle will I sing.
To one brave man accord this prize ;
To him alone I pluck my string ;
His victory immortalize.

A lecturer receives my song
As, stamping down his foemen's tomb
Remarks he to his student throng
"I said I booked *this* lecture room."

COILEAN.

The Last Hope.

(September 27th, 1938).

AND still the nations babble, argue, plan,
And pile up armaments, and mouth wild words
Of broken meaning, seeking not Thy Way,
Thou Crucified, triumphant Son of Man.

Send us Thine own God-sense to banish far
The teachery, the cruelty and greed,
Injustice, murder, useless sacrifice
And all the devilments of modern war.

Teach us that we are all one brotherhood,
One family, one Father ; one the way
To build our Father's Kingdom on the earth—
To work in common for the common good.

With free goodwill, for then all war shall cease.
Plant in us dreams of men, not quarrelling babes,
And strength to bring them true, grant righteousness,
And truth and justice and Thy gift of peace.

DEIRDRE.

LEEDS UNIVERSITY Old Students' Association.

Notes from Headquarters.

The Annual Dinner.

Members will be delighted to know that the Vice-Chancellor, Mr. Mouat Jones, has accepted the invitation of the Association to be its Guest of Honour at the Annual Dinner to be held in the Refectory on Saturday, December 17th.

Arrangements for the Annual Meeting and further details of the programme for the Dinner and Dance will appear in the December issue of *The Gryphon*, but we ask members to make a note *now* of the date—let us repeat it: December 17th—for we hope that a large representative gathering of Old Students will be present to greet the Vice-Chancellor.

Badminton.

Official permission for the use of the University gymnasium, on Tuesday evenings, having been obtained, the O.S.A. Badminton Club is now definitely established. Our players cover a wide range, from beginners to ex-University captains (or at least one such!), from old students of one year's standing to some who "went down" in 19——, well, suffice it to say that any newcomer will be welcome! Badminton is an easy game to learn and provides an excellent way of keeping fit during the winter months.

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

WEST RIDING LETTER.

DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY,
The University,
Leeds, 2.

As at the time of writing we have only had one meeting this term it is difficult to say whether the change of day from Tuesday to Monday will be a success or not. We shall continue to meet on Mondays, at 7 o'clock for 7-30, until further notice. Though there were only 12 people at the opening party on October 10th, we thoroughly enjoyed ourselves.

Badminton meetings have started on Tuesdays, and intending members should either write to the Secretary, Miss Broadbent, or come along to the gymnasium on Tuesday evenings.

The theatre party to "The Mikado," on October 17th, had to be cancelled as so few replies were received. It has been decided to go to "Victoria Regina," on November 14th, at the "Grand" instead. Notices will be sent round about this, as seats will have to be booked a fortnight in advance.

Our programme for the rest of the term is as follows:—

November 7th—Play reading: "Hay Fever," by Noel Coward.

November 14th—Theatre party: "Victoria Regina."

November 21st—Professor Hamilton-Thompson will give us his most entertaining lecture on "Sherlock Holmes."

November 28th—Play reading: "Dover Road," by A. A. Milne,
preceded by the Annual General Meeting.

December 5th—Christmas Party, with a spelling bee.

We have always plenty of room for new members.

KATHLEEN M. MATTINSON.

HULL and EAST RIDING BRANCH.

The Annual General Meeting will be held on November 5th, after a tea at Troxler & Stanley's Café, 26, Anlaby Road. Tea at about 5-0 p.m. In view of the lack of support during the last two years we have wondered whether it would not be advisable to close down this branch. If you feel strongly in favour of carrying the work on will you put in an appearance or let me know in writing.

H. G. WEETMAN, *Hon. Secretary*,
Tryfan, Wolfreton Lane,
Willerby, E. Yorks.

[In view of the serious news contained in the letter above, all who are interested in the welfare not only of the Branch but of the Association as a whole also, are urged to make the necessary effort.—ED.].

BIRMINGHAM BRANCH.

154, Springfield Road,
Birmingham, 14,
October 14th, 1938.

Our last meeting was held on Saturday, 24th September, at the kind invitation of Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Hirst. We met early in the afternoon at their cottage on the banks of the River Severn, a beautiful spot out in the wilds. We had a lovely walk by the riverside (all save two housewives, who could not resist the plentiful supply of blackberries all around us—2 and 2½ lbs. respectively in one hour—not bad!) and returned hungry to a sumptuous spread laid out ready on the verandah. After tea, four car loads set off for the Gaumont Cinema, Worcester. An enjoyable cinema show, followed by an even more enjoyable supper, concluded one of the most attractive outings the Branch has ever had. Our thanks are due to Dr. and Mrs. Hirst for their generosity.

The next meeting will probably be on November 12th, when it is hoped to arrange a play-reading.

JOHN LAMBERT, *Hon. Secretary and Treasurer*.

LONDON LETTER.

The outing to Whipsnade Zoo was cancelled at the last minute due to adverse weather conditions and a visit to the Natural History Museum substituted. Due no doubt to the weather, only committee members turned up. However, we would like to point out that membership does not consist merely in paying a subscription and that all members are invited to take an active part in the many things that are arranged, when they will be assured of a ready welcome and an enjoyable time.

We remind you that the Annual Dinner and Dance is to be held at the Waldorf Hotel, Aldwych, on Friday, 25th November, 1938, at 7-15 p.m. for 7-45 p.m., when our guests will be Professor and Mrs. Matthew Stewart.

C. H. R. ELSTON, *Hon. Secretary*.

MERSEYSIDE LETTER.

Telephone : Wavertree 823.

55, Prince Alfred Road,
Liverpool, 15.

We were so barren of news before the last *Gryphon* was due out that we sent no letter. This time, however, there is so much to tell it is difficult to know where to begin. First, there is the Annual General Meeting, which took place at the above address on October 15th, and was well attended by the "regulars" as well as more recent members. The Annual Report revealed a satisfactory year's activities and the Treasurer's statement an almost heady credit balance. The elections were conducted in a most orderly manner, the total result being "No Change," so that the names of Officers and Committee are the same as those published in the Year Book.

A programme of activities was next arranged and they are of the usual frivolous kind, our aim being, as afore-mentioned, to serve as an antidote to tired business-men, teachers and all the other things we have to do to earn a living.

The events are as follows:—

October 27th. An invitation from the Liverpool University Old Students' Society to join them at a supper party and visit to "Revuniversity," the Students' Rag Revue, at the Students' Union.

November 17th. A dance at Reece's Ballroom. Actually it is a Private Golf Club Dance, but as one of their members is also one of our committee members he has put out the excellent suggestion we make up a party and join the fun. 8-0 p.m.—2-0 a.m. Tickets, 5/-, including refreshments. Evening dress.

December 9th. A theatre party to see "Balalaika" (if that's how it spells itself) at the Liverpool Empire. Tickets, 2/6 or 3/-, according to booking possibilities).

So much for the Branch's activities as a whole. They are nothing to what the members have contrived to achieve individually. In previous letters we have been able modestly to mention an odd marriage here and there, but this time we break all records with no less than four important announcements. First, there is the birth of a son to our President, Professor Rosenhead and Mrs. Rosenhead, on September 21st, then the birth of a daughter to our committee member, Mr. Begley and Mrs. Begley, on September 11th, and finally, the birth of a son to our ex-committee member, Mrs. H. E. Dykes (née Ivy Simpson), on September 18th. In addition to all this, another of our members, Miss Dilys Allen, transformed herself into Mrs. N. W. Turner on September 10th. To all of these happy people we have already sent every kind of good wish, but there is no harm in sending them again.

This letter is getting a trifle lengthy, but we must just steal another line to welcome as newcomers to the Branch Miss Willmott and Miss Ford, also Mr. Bennion and Mr. Bulcraig the latter being, of course, last year's Union Secretary. I do hope if there are any other Leedsites newly arrived on Merseyside they will promptly get in touch with

ETHEL M. WORMALD, *Hon. Secretary.*

EAST MIDLANDS BRANCH.

Hon. Secretary : Miss F. R. SHAW,
160, Upper New Walk,
Leicester.

The meeting of the Branch Committee was somewhat delayed owing to the crisis and full details of the arrangements for the Autumn Dinner are not yet available. It will be, however, sometime at the end of November or early December, at the "Black Boy" Hotel, Nottingham. As our members know, we can be assured of an excellent dinner in pleasant surroundings. We are proposing to break new ground as far as our guests are concerned, but diplomacy forbids us to mention names at present. Further details will be circulated as soon as possible.

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.

Correspondents should note that the address of the O.S.A. Editor is now: F. BECKWITH, M.A., Librarian, Leeds Library, 18, Commercial Street, Leeds, 1.

CHERRY.—The best wishes of the Association go with Joan M. Cherry (Arts, 1929-32), who left Liverpool on July 27th to take up a post at the Wilberforce Girls' High School, Freetown, Sierra Leone, West Africa. She goes out under the aegis of the Methodist Missionary Society.

GLOVER.—G. W. Glover (M.A., Economics, 1936) was the Liberal Candidate for the Far Headingley Ward in the Leeds City Municipal Elections held on November 1st.

HODGSON.—A small pamphlet of reminiscences of Dr. C. E. Hodgson (1877-1938), who took his M.A. and teacher's diploma at the Victoria University through the Yorkshire College, has been printed for private circulation this autumn. It is edited by Arthur Rowntree and in some 50 pages of text, together with two photographs, it comprises short contributions from a dozen or so of his friends which give an interesting picture of the man. From one who sat at his feet many years ago and from whom we extracted a few personal reminiscences ourselves, we gather that although a stern disciplinarian yet he was at the same time a man of endearing character. It will be remembered that he was accidentally knocked down by a motor-lorry in June and killed instantly.

JAMES.—Professor E. O. James is the author of a new book entitled "An Introduction to the History of Religion," to be published shortly by Messrs. Methuen.

JAMESON.—Storm Jameson's latest novel is entitled "Here Comes a Candle"; it was published at the end of September by Messrs. Cassell.

KOLNI-BALZKY.—Mr. Kolni-Balzky's new book will be found reviewed elsewhere in this issue.

ENGAGEMENTS.

The engagement is announced between Mr. T. Allan Bramley, of Wakefield, and Miss Mildred M. Lockwood (Arts and Education, 1932-36), of 276, Horbury Road, Wakefield.

The engagement is also announced between Mr. James K. Lamberton, Assistant Lecturer in Dairy Husbandry, and Miss Phyllis M. Haiste, L.R.A.M., of Leeds.

BIRTHS.

DYKES.—To Instructor Lieutenant H. E. (Engineering and Education, 1928-34) and Mrs. Dykes (formerly Ivy Simpson, Science and Education, 1927-31), on September 18th, a son. Lieutenant Dykes wrote to the Editor from Invergordon, where he was serving with H.M.S. Nelson, on September 19th.

HOLDEN.—On July 19th, 1938, to A. P. T. Holden (Textiles, 1920-23) and A. M. Holden (née Jackson, English and Education, 1925-29), of "Moor Garth," Southlands Grove, Bingley, a second baby (a daughter).

ROCKLEY.—To Rev. T. Rockley (History, 1926-29) and Mrs. Rockley (formerly Grace Newell, History, 1924-28, M.A., 1931), on October 15th, a daughter, Jennifer Mary. Mr. Rockley, who is now Vicar of St. Lawrence's, Mansfield, was President of the Union many years ago.

WEST.—To Rev. J. H. (Arts, 1920-23) and Mrs. West, on October 11th, a daughter. Mr. West is now Minister of the Baptist Church at Haworth, Yorkshire.

MARRIAGES.

BAGGS-SCOTT.—A. J. Baggs to Mary Scott (Chemistry and Education, 1928-32), on April 23rd, at Leyland Methodist Church. Address: 486, Church Road, Northolt, Middlesex.

COATES-AYDON.—Frederick B. Coates (Medicine, 1928-34) to Mary Aydon, on September 1st, at St. Cuthbert's Church, Cotherstone, Barnard Castle.

ELSTON-PACKER.—C. H. R. Elston (Colour Chemistry, 1931-35; M.Sc.) to E. A. M. Packer, of Cheltenham, on September 17th, at All Saints' Church, Cheltenham. Mr. Elston is now Secretary of the London Branch of the Association and as such merits our editorial blessing. Address: 55, Station Road, Hounslow.

EMMERSON-TIPPER.—Thomas Emmerson (Physics, 1928-33), of Leeds, to Dorothy Tipper, B.A., of Kendal, on September 3rd, at Kendal. Mr. Emmerson obtained his doctorate in '33.

FOX-COLLINS.—K. M. Fox (Medicine, 1930-38), formerly President of the Union (1935-36), to Mary Collins, on August 30th, at St. Peter's Church, Shipley.

GARDEN-ASHBY.—Alexander Thornton Garden to Elizabeth Grover Ashby (Arts, 1926-30), on November 20th, 1937, at Warleigh Church, Dikoya, Ceylon. Friends are asked particularly to note the address: St. Helier's, Watawala, Ceylon.

HIGH-LONDESBOROUGH.—G. H. High, of Howden, to Stella Londesborough (Science and Education, 1930-34), on July 29th, at Hessle. Address: 10, Oaklands Drive, Hessle, Yorkshire.

HOUSTON-PLUMMER.—Alfred Maynard Lang Houston to Edna Elizabeth Plummer (Latin-French Hons. and Education, 1929-33), on July 30th, 1938, at St. Matthew's, Ealing Common, Address: "Treslay," Hill Lane, Ruislip, Middlesex.

JAMES-LIDDELL.—Eric James (Medicine, 1926-32) to Vida L. Liddell (Medicine, 1927-33), on July 2nd. Address: "Bronant," Warwick Road, Solihull, Warwickshire.

JONES-McMILLAN.—William, A. Jones, of Watlington, Oxford, to Jessie McMillan (Arts, 1926-29), of 3, Kelso Road, Leeds, on August 18th. Mrs. Jones will be remembered as the younger of the two sisters famed for their record-breaking prowess on the track at Weetwood.

MURDIN-ADGIE.—Rev. F. L. Murdin (History, 1931-34, and H.O.R.) to Elizabeth Adgie (English, 1932-36), on September 14th, at Wetherby. Address: 142, Alexandra Road, Peterborough.

ROBINSON-LAPAGE.—Cedric H. Robinson (Medicine, ———) to Nancy Lapage, on August 6th, at St. Michael's Church, Malton.

SHAW-ASHCROFT.—Arthur E. Shaw, of Woodford, Essex, and Bordeaux, France, to Rachel Ashcroft (Latin-French and Education, 1932-36), on June 11th, at Aughton Parish Church, Lancashire. Address: 219, Chemin Stehelin, Caudéran, Gironde, France.

TAYLOR-ARMSTRONG.—Philip T. Taylor to Constance E. Armstrong, in August.

TOMLINSON-KIDMAN.—John D. Tomlinson (Colour Chemistry, 1930-33) to Lilian Kidman, on September 3rd, at Christ Church, Finchley, London. Mr. Tomlinson's address now is: 16, Duke's Avenue, Theydon Bois, Essex, and not as formerly at Bruce Grove, N. 17.

WILSON-MACKENZIE.—Dr. Vernon Wilson (Geology, 1926-29, Ph.D., 1932) to Euphemia B. Mackenzie, of Torrin, Skye, on September 2nd, at the Highlanders' Memorial Church, Glasgow. Dr. Wilson is attached to H.M. Geological Survey, South Kensington, London, S.W. 7.

WRIGHT-BURY.—T. E. Wright (Leather, 1931-33), of Leeds, to Joan E. Bury (Arts and Education, 1932-36), on May 5th, at St. John's Church, Cleckheaton.

DEATHS.

BAGNALL.—We regret to have to announce the death, on October 8th, 1938, at a Bradford nursing home, of Miss Martha Florence Bagnall, third daughter of Mrs. and the late Alfred Bagnall, of 1, Castle Road, Shipley. Miss Bagnall, who was a Life Member of the Association, entered the Yorkshire College in 1900.

ROPER.—We regret to have to announce the death, while on holiday in Cornwall this September, of Dr. H. J. Roper, a well-known Leeds practitioner. He was born at Cleckheaton 73 years ago and entered the School of Medicine at the same time as the late Lord Moynihan, with whom, indeed, he kept up a life-long friendship; as a student he showed marked ability and was awarded the Gold Medal for excellence in anatomical studies. Upon qualifying he became assistant to the late T. W. Jessop, of Park Square, a surgeon of more than local repute (and father-in-law of Lord Moynihan), but he soon migrated to Spencer Place, Harehills, where he set up in practice for himself. There he remained for nearly 50 years.

WAITE.—Dr. Henry Waite, of Whingate Lodge, Whingate Road, Armley, died at the beginning of October at the age of 77. He was born in Leeds and entered the Medical School in 1879. He set up in practice in West Leeds in 1885. Besides his professional work as physician and surgeon, which was largely identified with the Territorial Force and the St. John Ambulance Association, Dr. Waite had keen interests in collecting, especially as concerned military matters. Some of his collections are now permanently housed in the City Museum; to the University he gave a small collection of various books of the Bible printed in many languages. He was always interested in the Association and the University.

[The O.S.A. Editor tenders his sincere apologies to correspondents for any delay in inserting items of news in the above announcements].

L. U. O. S. A.

WINTER SPORTS TO SWITZERLAND.

We have already had enquiries regarding the Winter Sports programme, and we have provisionally booked accommodation at the Schweizerhof Hotel at Engelberg.

We propose to leave London on Friday, December 23rd, either for one week or for two weeks.

The inclusive charge from London for one week is £9 0s. 0d. and for two weeks £13 8s. 0d. This is by special train from London and *via* the Dover—Ostend route. There are some optional extras, most important being that for single rooms, which works out at approximately 1/6 per night (subject to confirmation).

Many people hesitate to go out for Winter Sports on account of the alleged cost of clothing. Actually there is no need to spend much money. For a man, a good plus four suit and strong boots, such as are used for climbing, should be taken. For ladies, a proper ski-ing costume can be purchased for a sum between two or three pounds, and this cost will be very considerably reduced if the costume could be made at home. Skis and other tackle can be hired in the village.

There are dances every evening at the hotel, and there will be fancy dress balls held during our stay.

Detailed particulars will be sent on receipt of an enquiry addressed to :—

THE HON. TREASURER,

L.U.O.S.A.,

THE UNIVERSITY, LEEDS, 2.

ATHLETIC NOTES

ATHLETIC Notes are not to hand by all the Club captains and I apologise for any salient features which may be omitted in the following notes.

Most of the winter clubs have by now played one or two matches and after having taken stock of all fresh talent available, teams are settling down ready for the inter-Varsity matches.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.—The soccer club has started the season satisfactorily with two draws—v. Sheffield University and v. Training College, and in both cases were 2 goals down at half-time. They have the material and the spirit and should settle into a most useful combination before the important U.A.U. games come round. The 2nd and 3rd XI's should have excellent seasons, as the playing strength of the Club is larger than ever.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.—A large number of promising Freshers has made team selection very difficult. Ten of last year's side are still available including HALL, a most enthusiastic captain, and GWINNETT, who both played for the U.A.U. last year. These two should form a nucleus of a very sound side, which it is hoped will win the U.A.U. and Christie Cup. Owing to injuries and a large amount of fresh talent the 1st XV is yet in no way settled, but it is hoped that the constitution of the side will be more definite in time for the first U.A.U. match against Durham on November 1st. Both matches played to date have been won :—v. Metrovick, 15—13 and v. Ilkley, 13—3.

CROSS COUNTRY CLUB.—With last season's outstanding runners ELLIS and RHODES still available and much promising talent among the Freshers, the harriers ought to maintain their fine record of last season and retain the Senior and Junior Christies. They have defeated the Training College, 25—57, RHODES and AARON (a Fresher) being joint first home. AARON was last year the Yorkshire Junior Cross Country Champion.

MEN'S HOCKEY.—The Hockey Club, who did not meet with much success last season, are hoping to do better this session. Seven of last year's team are available and with these as a nucleus, strongly supported by three very good Freshers, the team should be much more successful. Warin and Fitton, the U.A.U. men, are still available, whilst the Freshers who have gained a place in the team are J. McG. Elliott (British Public Schoolboys), O. H. Briggs and E. P. W. Bocock.

MEN'S LACROSSE.—Whilst still being short of men, the Lacrosse Club have quite a promising side and defeated the Old Varsity Students 12—6 in the only match played to date. Spencer is again playing well, whilst old colours men in Davies and Sharp are still available. T. Haw is an enthusiastic and capable captain.

MEN'S SWIMMING.—One polo game has been played to date and the team did well to defeat Batley 3—1. Three Freshers have earned their place, Klein and Winter being exceptionally good. Competition for places in the team is intense and the team ought to regain its place of honour in University swimming which it held three years ago.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY.—Four of last year's team have gone down and as these are all from the defence, the chief problem is the filling and strengthening of that department. The forward line remains intact and no difficulty should be experienced there. One match has so far been played against a very strong Doncaster team, which won 4—1. However, great improvement should yet be shown before the 'Varsity matches are played.

LACROSSE (WOMEN'S).—Several of last year's most successful players have gone down, including Miss Lister and A. Ward. Their places will be difficult to fill, this throwing a great responsibility on Freshers. One match has so far been played against Queen Ethelburga's 2nd. Although this was lost 14—3 the team played quite well, Misses Braithwaite and Ward being outstanding.

NETBALL.—The Netball Club has lost its only match to Halifax Netball Club by 23—14. This Club has been very strong during the last two or three years and great efforts are needed to maintain its reputation.

W. H. GOLIGHTLY, G.A.S.

SOCIETY NOTES

ECONOMICS SOCIETY.—The Economics Society has arranged a programme which is intended to be a subtle combination of lectures by professional economists and by business men together with visits to a wide variety of factories. The chief visits are to Firth-Vickers at Sheffield, and a coal mine.

At the time of writing only one visit has taken place—that to the printing Works of the Yorkshire Post. We saw the machines typing out the news as it came over the wires—an interesting example of the mountain labouring to produce a mouse, as it was mostly racing news—and the whole process of printing from the linotype machines to the press which delivered copies ready folded at the rate of 27,000 per hour. We were also given our names and addresses in type, a free tea and a free newspaper, so the visit had all the amenities of an old-fashioned school treat.

We take this opportunity of thanking E. Simpson, who put in so much good work arranging these visits, and we can only regret he will not be present at them himself.—A.P.

MUSIC SOCIETY.—Although we have only just commenced Rehearsals, there is every indication of another successful season before us. There are still places, however, for singers (all parts) and players of instruments except the piano, and we appeal to those who can, to join as soon as possible. Notices giving details of Rehearsals will always be found on the main Notice Board.

We are sorry that Mr. Orr had such a short time at the University, and wish him success in his new appointment. Mr. Rhodes takes his place, and we trust he will have an enjoyable time with the Society.

Our Annual Social will be held in the Refectory on Tuesday, November 22nd. The 'Varsity Blues will play for Dancing.—G. R. T. COOK, *Hon. Secretary*.

MEN DAY STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION.—Last term we lost our President, Sidney Muller, who went to take up a post in London. At the same time our representative of Day Students in lodgings on the Union Committee, R. H. Spencer, left to continue his studies in Paris. At the elections held in October 11th and 12th the following members were elected to office:—

President	L. BROOKS.
Representative of Students in Lodgings ..	G. PARKER.
Representative of Students at Home ..	D. WOODHEAD.

The big event of this term is our Annual Dance, to be held on Friday, November 4th, from 7-30 to 1 o'clock. This year the Committee have decided to make the Dance informal in the hope of encouraging all students at home and in hostel to join together in the evening's entertainment. We are calling it a Cruise Dance and hope to obtain a real nautical atmosphere, with the accent on the "cal."

Tickets are 3/- single, including supper, and dress is informal.

REMEMBER THE DATE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 4th.

LESLIE BROOKS.

THE CONSERVATIVE SOCIETY.—The last six weeks of the summer term were the busiest in the whole year for this Society.

On April 30th, there were two sessions of the Women's Advisory Committee, to both of which a representative was sent.

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the F.U.C.U.A. was held in Palace Chambers at 2-30 p.m. on May 2nd; later tea was served at Admiralty House by Lady Maureen Stanley. A better day could not have been chosen, for keen students of politics were able to visit the House of Commons and hear the concluding stages of the stirring debate on the Anglo-Italian Pact.

The most memorable date, however, was May 16th, when for the first time in years a Conservative speaker was heard within the precincts of the University. Although many were disappointed that, at the last moment, Mr. Tree was unable to leave his Parliamentary duties, yet we were more than well-pleased with his deputy, Mr. Rupert Speier, who so ably filled the vacancy at such short notice and gave us a brief but lucid account of post-war Europe, which helped in the understanding of her many and varied problems.

Here I should like to express gratitude to those of the Opposition who (although examinations were imminent) so kindly attended the meeting and contributed in no mean measure to the lively discussion.

Professor Hamilton Thompson presided and a vote of thanks was ably proposed by Mr. Whittle.

In conclusion let us still hope that in these troublous times God in his wisdom will guide those in whose power lies not only the destiny of Europe but also of England, so that peace may be maintained.—IRENE M. W. JOHNSON, *Hon. Sec.*

EVANGELICAL UNION.—We believe that in the face of the troubles which threaten the world in our generation and which appear to be insurmountable to many, there is one unmoveable and impregnable position which has offered protection throughout the centuries to all who would avail themselves of it. In the lesser difficulties of our own lives we have experienced this protection and we know of its abiding power and strength. Because of our experience we know that this position, though impregnable, is easy of access, and realising our responsibility to our fellow-students, we show to all how it may be reached by faith in the love of God as revealed in the atoning death of Christ; which faith can lift all beyond a normal plane of life into a practical fellowship with God. Because this is a vital faith and not a mere mental assent we experience a fellowship and understanding we have not known outside a Christian circle. Our only condition of membership is the possession of Eternal Life, which is the gift of God and which takes us beyond all barriers of race or denomination, binding us together as the true church of Christ.

We do not underestimate our Missionary responsibility and we propose holding "Missionary Breakfasts" on several occasions throughout the session. Weekly meetings are held on Fridays at 5-15 p.m., and a Bible Study Circle at 1-15 p.m. on Mondays, both in the English House.

We are very fortunate this term in having been promised a visit from Mr. R. A. Bosshardt, of the China Inland Mission (held prisoner for 18 months by Chinese bandits for the cause of Christ), when we intend to hold a Special Meeting on November 18th, at which all those who are interested will be most welcome.—RUTH COLBECK, *Hon. Secretary*.

S.C.M. NOTES.—First, may we extend a hearty welcome to all Freshers. We hope that some of them, at least, if not all, may find their way into our midst.

Now for a word about our activities. One of the most important is Study, which we feel is vitally necessary for a true understanding of our Faith. In our groups you will find interesting subjects for discussion and (may I say it) able "leaders."

The Day Student Groups are held in the University and at present we have groups running on such varying subjects as Overseas Missions, the Bible, and Social and Political questions. For further details of these groups pigeon-hole Miss Marjorie Hutton or T. J. Beach. Hostel students should consult their S.C.M. Representatives as to Hostel Groups.

Mid-day Prayers are held in the Old Classics Library at 1-45 p.m. on each week-day except Wednesday. Everyone, whether an S.C.M. member or not is welcome at the groups and at prayers. Old, as well as new, members of the University are reminded of this.

Events this term have so far included a Preterminal Retreat at Ilkley and a visit from the Archbishop of York. The Vice-Chancellor very kindly took the chair at this last meeting, an honour which we greatly appreciated. We hope all our meetings will be as well attended as this one was. Notice of meetings is posted in the Entrance Hall.

One last word. Do not hesitate to ply the Secretary (Clifford Bellhouse) with all inquiries about S.C.M. If he cannot do anything for you himself, he can put you in touch with people who can supply the information you require.—DOROTHY LEVITT, *Assistant Secretary*.

SOCIALIST SOCIETY.—The first meeting of the Socialist Society is to be held on Friday, 21st of October, and it is to be hoped that this will lead up to a session of active life inside the Society. We welcome anyone who wishes to get our understanding of the socialist view-point, and to take part in activity varying from lectures and student discussion circles to campaigns on student questions.

A Film Evening, regular and informal discussion circles, social evenings and lectures on vital social problems and policies are things which you can enjoy. Come to our meetings and join us if you want to help us to build up a strong society.—H. V. DUNNINGTON, *Assistant Secretary of Socialist Society.*

<i>The Hon. President</i>	H. D. DICKINSEN, M.A.
<i>Vice-Presidents</i>	Prof. S. BRODETSKY, M.A., Ph.D.
				A. M. McIVER, M.A.
				K. HARDMAN, B.A.
				K. McCULLOCH, B.A.
				A. N. NEWELL, B.A.
				D. F. C. BINYON, B.A.
				K. MUIR, B.A.
<i>Chairman</i>	Mr. R. H. SPENCER.
<i>Vice-Chairman</i>	Mr. W. J. PRITCHARD.
<i>Treasurer</i>	Mr. P. TAYLOR.
<i>Secretary</i>	Miss P. WALKER.
<i>Assistant Secretary</i>	Mr. H. DUNNINGTON.
<i>U.L.F. Representative</i>	Mr. W. J. FLETCHER.
<i>Agent for University Forwards</i>	Mr. WILLIAMSON.
<i>Literature Sec. : Peace Delegate</i>	Resolved the appointment be left to the Committee.
<i>Committee</i>	The above with the addition of— Miss G. LANCASTER, Mr. H. R. HOGGART.

WOMEN'S SWIMMING CLUB.—The Swimming Club has been very unfortunate this year in losing five members of the team, so we are looking to the Freshers to help us to maintain last year's unbeaten record. We have still to hold the Freshers' Gala, which we hope will be well supported, and in November we begin our matches with other Universities.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY CLUB.—The Women's Hockey Club is suffering from lack of defence this year, but we are still hoping to find some latent talent. However, what we lack in talent is compensated for by unlimited enthusiasm.—J. C. LEE.

BOXING CLUB.—The prospects of the Boxing Club are particularly bright this year and we are confidently expecting a successful session.

Young and Hopkinson, Northern U. A. U. champions two years in succession, are hoping to complete the "hat-trick." Benard, we are pleased to say, is back ready to fight at light-heavy weight, while Padget, Wright, Kelly, and a Freshman Agric., ———, provide us with a grand chance of securing the lightweight titles. Featherweight D. O. Brown shapes well, and Turner is a likely middleweight. A Freshman Carnera would be welcomed with open arms to fill the heavy-weight role, and we are still without a flyweight (8 stone).

The chances of winning the Lord Derby Trophy and the Christie Cup are brighter than they have been for years, and we look for your support when the team fights Lewis' in the Gym., on Tuesday, November 15th. Previous to this, we visit Sheffield University on November 2nd.

WALLACE B. DAY, *Hon. Sec.*

On a section of Crazy Paving, uncovered by archæologists some 5,000 years hence.

FANTASTIC tracery of Line and Space,
What fig'ring mind embodied in your ways
Philosophies another World and Race,
Fathomed in time immeasurable in days ?
What deep laid thought, so clear and yet so hidden,
Is buried in your placid face serene,
Triggered to leap to mind when rightly bidden,
And shame us with its truth so unforeseen ?
Or were your hieroglyphics weird compiled,
In pointless play, by some moronic child ?

HAROLD GOTTLIFFE.

HOSTEL NOTES

OXLEY HALL.—While grieving at the loss of so many familiar faces, we would like to welcome the rather overwhelming number of Freshers who have settled in our midst. May they have a successful career and carry on the athletic torch that was held so high last year. The Fourth Year are feeling rather swamped, numerically, by the other years, but are hoping to keep their end up, exhausting though this effort may prove to be.

We would like to congratulate Miss Hewitt on her election to W. R. C. as Independent member, to replace Miss Gibson. We wish her the best of luck.

There is very little to record at this early stage of the session, but we are looking forward to a successful term, with our Freshers' Social, the Dramatic Reading on November 11th and Hall Dance at the end of the same month.—F.J.D.

DEVONSHIRE HALL.—The Autumn term began in Devonshire in its usual bustle, and even the weather did not fail to live up to its October tradition. There are about forty Freshers in Hall this term, and we appear to have representatives from all the corners of the earth.....from Australia, South America, the United States, and from Central Europe. By this time, even those called up during the crisis have been relieved from duty and have returned. And now, the general reshuffling of rooms is completed and a quiet calm reigns over the place, and an air of industry. But at the same time we must note the absence of many familiar faces, and as we sit down to lunch we are reminded of the quotation, "They sit no more at familiar tables. . . ." To these we extend our very best wishes for their success in their new vocations.

The Devonshire Hall Library wish to acknowledge the gift of about one hundred books, which were kindly presented by the late Vice-Chancellor, Sir James Baillie.

We should like to take this opportunity of congratulating our last year's President, Mr. G. L. Middleton, on his recent appointment as Honorary Student Treasurer to the Union.

Sport seems as popular as ever in Hall this term. In particular the new darts board which has been installed in the Wireless Room has created no small stir.

As regards forthcoming events, at the date of writing, we are looking forward to a visit from the Vice-Chancellor, who is to be the guest of Hostel at Dinner on Tuesday, October 18th.

J.H.C.

HOSTEL OF THE RESURRECTION.—There is little to report, at this stage of the session, beyond the fact that out of the chaos, occasioned by the sudden influx of new blood into the Hostel is gradually emerging an ordered whole ; the new wine has been poured into the old bottle, so to speak, but the old bottle, injured by the test of time, has stood the strain nobly ; and old and new now exist side by side, full of the promise of "good things" to come.

It has not taken the Freshers long to shake down into the routine of house-work, hard work, and home-work, a process speeded by the Freshers' Concert on October 10th. This entertainment took much the same form as usual—song and dance, interspersed by occasional recitation, providing ample scope for the wit and ingenuity of the Second Year, who took upon themselves a large share of the burden of entertainment, and in conjunction with the Freshers provided a very enjoyable evening.

Preparations are already being made for the high-light of our social activities this term. Even now several of our members may be observed of a Saturday morning stealing furtively away to some remote corner of the building, whence, within the course of the next few minutes, emerge the queerest sounds, which, we are assured, are the beginnings of carols ; but time heals all things, and under the able tuition of the Precentor, Bill Roper, we rest assured that Carols and Carol Night this year will be as successful as last year. Might I remind people that the Hostel Chapel is open at all times to all men students of the University, and that no invitation is necessary for those who wish to make use of it.—A.H.C.

THE DECEMBER "GRYPHON."

Last day for copy - - - Tuesday, November 15th.

REVIEWS

Mr. Balozky's Magnum Opus.

THOSE who formerly sat at the feet of Mr. Kolni-Balozky will now be glad to be able to "brush up" their Russian at leisure in familiar surroundings (and it is surprising to find, even in the supposedly dry bones of a grammar, how much of the "master's voice" comes through), whilst beginners at the University will have a double advantage in that they have in print clear and concise rules and examples to supplement their oral tuition. This book is a great improvement upon the primer which has served up to the present. There can be little doubt that it is, for all practical purposes, the best and fullest grammar now in print in English, and needless to say, it is fully up to date. Although it is primarily a manual to be used in Universities and Colleges, and perhaps also in sixth forms at a pinch, it is claimed that it may be used by those who wish to learn Russian without a tutor, or have no access to such towns (how few, alas!) as have facilities for class work in Russian.

The work is divided into two parts, the first of which, containing the essentials of the grammar, may be had separately. There is no skimping here: grammatical rules and examples are substantial, and in the exercises the student is not treated as if he were a feeble juvenile, but he receives adequate fare, which besides being sensible also makes sense unambiguously (a rare thing in such grammatical exercises). And so it should be, for Mr. Balozky comes to his task with twenty years' experience as a teacher. The second part is rather for reference than practice, and it comprises a "supplementary grammar" together with short extracts in prose and verse for reading. It includes Russian words and phrases, proverbs and abbreviations, and a most useful list of current institutions in the U.S.S.R. The accentuation is indicated throughout, and in both parts there is a vocabulary; a short section on commercial Russian adds to the completeness of the grammar.

The word "progressive" is apt. It is not only of the grammar that the word may be used. Mr. Balozky has ever imparted to his students the belief that Russian is a tongue which will count tremendously in the future, and in this no one can say he is wrong; for in the U.S.S.R., whether we sympathise with it or not, there is now ripening a "progressive" civilization which is beginning to show its importance for world affairs, and which will continue to do so more and more. How can we of the West hope fully to understand and appreciate that civilization if we know nothing of its language? If this grammar does not stimulate the desire to study the Russian tongue, the fault will not be due to Mr. Balozky: it will be due to our own invincible ignorance and laziness. He has insisted year after year that the language is not a jig-saw puzzle which few can hope to solve: it is far simpler than the beginner imagines, and once the unfamiliarity of the script is overcome and a few rules mastered, progress is extraordinarily rapid. The accident of Russian is simplicity itself ("child's play," if memory serves, is the master's way of putting it), and its phonetic orthography puts English to shame. We dare to prophesy for this new grammar a very favourable reception everywhere and a rapid and lasting popularity.

A Progressive Russian Grammar, by J. KOLNI-BALOSKY.

Pitman, 12'6.

Sleeping Through Space.

AT times like these, when a putrifying system denies men the possibility of adequate wealth to satisfy normal requirements, "get-rich-quick" schemes are almost as common as their religious, "pie in the sky" counterparts. This book combines both, adding a smack of pseudo-science, and a most pernicious—under the circumstances—spicing of truth. The lure is three-fold: a person who practises certain actions "can wish for money and get it" (page 36); or, as the publisher says, the book "gives the reader the secret of how to get what he wants." In addition, the author deals with the widespread illhealth of a nervous description which has resulted from the denial of the outlet for energy in work, plus its capitalistic-nonconformist complement, the limitation of sexual satisfaction. But do not be deceived by Mr. Cannon's list of degrees (or, if you want to be deceived, do not subject that list to too close a scrutiny): he errs, not only in interpretation of scientific fact, but in the facts themselves. Let me pick out three of these latter. Page 52-3 refers to the failure of psycho-analysis in a case of phobia: but the author apparently knows no more about that therapeutic measure than to think that this describes an analysis: "He is a common-sense individual and has studied psychology and psychopathology quite seriously and intelligently, and yet he has gained no benefit from it...." A psycho-analysis without an analyst is perhaps the acme of the misunderstanding it has had to meet. Then, Mr. Cannon has a certain cure for a sore throat: it is (*vide* page 74) for another person to take a deep breath and blow into the back of the sufferer's throat. But Mr. Cannon has been a psychiatrist, and if all psychiatrists are like him, we make no wonder the insanity figures are rising: bundling all the insane into one category, he

says that the introduction of a good rubber model of a snake into the vision of a semi-hypnotised patient often results in the patient's cure! It is not impossible for this sort of shock to have some effect with schizophrenes (the most recent therapeusis employs the even more stringent shock tactics of death), but the result in a case of, e.g., manic-depression, could not be anything but incalculably dangerous. The author's misinterpretations are legion, but may be guessed to be motivated by such abnormalities as his mysticism (it is not by chance that his chapter on sex deals exclusively with masturbation and homosexuality), and his pathological desires which come out in such remarks as "life goes from the lower to the higher vibrations until eventually the astral body 'soul-body' is discarded and the etheric body (the soul-spirit) is lost in wonder, lost in space, travelling to everlasting bliss." (page 65).

The greatest danger of the book lies in the grains of truth that the author "uses"—curiously enough, these are mainly truths about the nervous system, given out in *Bodily Changes in Hunger, fear, pain, etc.*, by W. B. Cannon, the author's namesake, but unlike him, a true scientist.

The author's purely psychological attitude is post-Jungian: Jung's discoveries concerning the collective unconscious (which, by the way, has always been accepted by the psycho-analytical school) are twisted to fit into the reincarnation theories of Yogi philosophy, and the images that analysis discovers to refer to an older primeval state of civilisation, are understood by Mr. Cannon to connote an earlier existence of the individual.

Mr. Cannon's grammatical accuracy is almost as overwhelming as his scientific, or even as his sense of humour. Of the first, this (page 63) is a mild specimen: "My opinion is that all Lesbians ('Worshippers of Lesbian love') can be based on this theory." And any man who can quote this in support of his theories not only deserves to have his sense of humour doubted, but requires putting away for treatment by doctors, I trust for his sake, not of his own persuasions:

"A very distinguished friend of mine can see the orders for dinner floating round the head of the hostess, in the form of plates of soup, fish, etc." (page 36). C. K. YOUNG.

Sleeping through Space, by ALEXANDER CANNON, published by Walcot, Nottingham. Price 5/-.

Creative Society.

IN this book Professor Macmurray gives a clear analysis of essential Communism and Christianity and their relation. The fulfilment of Communism he says will only be found in real Christianity, which is unconsciously the foundation of practical Communism. The real Christianity he means is the religion of Jesus, whose teaching he examines clearly as a whole, not being content to try to prove his case by selected sentences. The real Christianity he maintains with great justice repudiates the pseudo-Christianity nearly always confused with it. He shows that Christianity is essentially a practical thing and not mere sentiment and incense smoke. Communism integrated with real Christianity is the natural outcome of the present day confusion, and is the only workable solution. This is a book which deals with contemporary events in a practical way and should be read by all who will not be deluded by false idealism and pseudo-Christianity.

Student Christian Movement Press, 5/-.

JOHN MACMURRAY.

FILM & THEATRE

THEATRE ROYAL—October 10th—16th.

"St. Helena."

THIS play had many merits—Miss de Casalis' gift of humorous dialogue, and the intelligent circumnavigation of several dramatic pitfalls; but the very virtue of general intelligence produced its greatest weakness—namely, that it promised more than it ultimately fulfilled. It seemed clear after the first few scenes that this was the brilliant proem to a really satisfying study of Napoleon on St. Helena, but the character never got beyond that brilliance. In retrospect, there is only a collection of observations of character, quirks, executed *con brio*; and although I do not believe artistic conscience was sacrificed to make a play of mere surface attraction (brilliance was allied to intelligence), yet there was a lack of ultimate emotional unity that the Chronicle form of the play accentuated, and that makes one's last word on it "tour-de-force." The dialogue had one or two "blank" patches. The production by Mr. Frederick Tripp was good. Mr. Arthur Brough's Napoleon was played in a straightforward, very competent manner. Mr. George Mudie gave one of his inimitable studies of ancient vacuity in the character of the Abbé Buonavita; and Mr. Clement Wood made a perfect Sir Hudson Lowe.

C. K. YOUNG.

"Her Cardboard Lover."

THE title of this play, we are told, is taken from the figure of a stage property—a cardboard chicken which looks like a chicken, is carved like a chicken, and eaten like a chicken : but is not what it seems.

The same figure might well be applied to the play. It struck one as hollow. Underneath a veneer of witty remarks, and a few funny situations, nothing stable existed. It was unfortunate, therefore, that the author tried, spasmodically, to introduce a note of seriousness, and even to make something pathetic out of the incredibly silly behaviour of Simone : for the effect was jerky and muddled, neither good comedy, nor pure farce. The company made the best of the funny scenes (Lawrence O' Madden in particular played the fool gallantly)—although they were obviously restricted, and occasionally bewildered, by the poor material of the play.

L.E.C.

THEATRE ROYAL—September 26th—October 1st.

"Pride and Prejudice."

By Helen Jerome.

THIS adaption of Jane Austen's novel is, of course, a tribute to that novel, but the tribute's qualities could hardly, and in fact, do not approximate to the best qualities of the original. In an Austen novel, we look mainly for clarity of observation and style : it is the author's diamond mind, hard, acute but surprisingly warm and real, and astonishingly comprehensive in the sphere narrowed for treatment, that makes her novels unique. That uniqueness approaches the quintessence of *belles lettres*, rather than the drama. But the play gave us two things that Miss Austen's perception (alone among the novelists of the time) revealed to her : marriage in the grip of capitalism (does not Mrs. Bennet wear the "big business" capitalist breeches well ?) ; and the church in its eternal position of fawning on, dependance on, and backing up of the forces of reaction and oppression (Collins and Lady de Bourgh, excellently played by Don Manning and Ethel Bracewell). The audience on Friday night continued the now purblind tradition of being amused, rather than seeing the serious implications of these themes, thereby providing material for a not-too-difficult psychological monogram. Good performances were the order of the evening—beautiful Pat O'Neil as the languid Jane, and Georgina Cookson as the vivacious, "honestified" Lydia (a charming side glance at the abominable customs of the Victorians) were particularly noticeable. Frederick Tripp's production was competent ; but the stage management should have recollected that the play's action was set in a too early period of capitalism for pictures bounding from walls when doors closed to be historically accurate, even in the cheapest of houses, which Mr. Bennet's was not.

C. K. YOUNG.

GRAND THEATRE.

"The Sun Never Sets."

(Wallace).

C LASHES with slave traders...kidnapping by sinister leopard men...the blowing up of a jungle temple—these are the highlights of the spectacular musical play "The Sun Never Sets."

Based on one of the "Sanders of the River" stories, it has enough thrills to satisfy the most exacting of appetites.

Stage-craft is extremely clever, and character is realistically portrayed. Especially did we like Bosambo, played by Todd Duncan.

Comic relief, not in the least related to the plot, is provided by monocled Tibbetts, played by Billy Leonard. Carol Fairweather supplied the Romance.

COMING ATTRACTIONS.

Theatre Royal—Arthur Brough Players.

November 7th. "The Island."
November 14th. "The Barretts of Wimpole Street."
November 21st. "George and Margaret."

Grand Theatre.

"Balalaika."
"Waltzes from Vienna."
"Victoria Regina."

New Dawn. No. 2.

"These things shall be ; a nobler race
Than ere' the world hath known shall rise
With flame of freedom in their hearts,
And light of knowledge in their eyes."

I was asked to write this article at a time when we were just in the middle of the reaction which followed the War Panic. I was then in a mood of deep and bitter pessimism. I foretold the collapse of civilisation, and said that that would probably not be a particularly damnable thing. Britain, I declared, was at best only semi-civilised. The life of our towns was artistically, emotionally and physically decadent. We had lost our sense of values and our faith in ourselves. Our Empire was on the verge of its decline and fall.

Looking it over now as we are beginning to fall back into the old ways of life, thinking and quarrelling, it all seems rather silly. And yet in that crisis we felt and saw things so clearly. We were brought face to face with the major issues of life and death, and in a sudden flash of insight we cast aside the ordinary conventional valuations. Perhaps we saw the light at the end of the tunnel. So instead of turning back into the darkness I intend to push on, whatever the cost, even at the risk of appearing to contradict things which I have previously said in public.

For to-day the state of affairs euphemistically called "civilisation" is being questioned on all sides. It is being said that the civilisations of Athens in the time of Pericles, and of Italy in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, were probably superior to our own twentieth century Western brand. The old idea of progress, the idea that the world inevitably grows a more and more pleasant place to live in, and Man a more and more suitable creature to live in it, is as outmoded as the Victorian era. The modern attitude, indeed, is one almost of despair—of feeling that civilisation to-day is so worthless as not to be worth saving. War means the end of civilisation as we know it? So what?

There is a lot to be said for this attitude. First, the vile conditions under which many of our people live. Even in the rural districts this is so. I have been to small towns in the heart of Devon where dirty drab concrete houses stare across squalid streets at one another, and where tuberculis is rife. Secondly, the emotional æsthetic and intellectual slum in which most of the rest live. Thirdly, there is the fact that those who do live a fuller and richer life are now turning towards Fascism. In some cases this is due to selfishness, in others to a genuine desire to relieve distress without jeopardising the present economic structure—a feeling being common to many of the Right and Left that nothing can be done under democracy.

Actually it is the England of the provincial towns which worries me most. In them live people who are neither highly civilised in the sense in which Voltaire would have understood it, nor have any secure foundation on the soil. I am tempted to say that they are just a worthless in-between. Sinclair Lewis's books exposed the small town life of the United States—its commercialism and warped sense of values—typified in the figure of Babbitt. It was the atmosphere of a faith in commercialism, a narrow religion, and still narrower morals. The atmosphere of the provincial cities is of a faith in nothing.

Consider the life of the average citizen of the provinces. Cinema, wireless, dances, football matches, football pools. Pub or church bazaar or bridge drive, according to class and upbringing. A certain amount of travel, usually very little. And the choice is almost at an end. There is a standardisation at a mediocre level of clothes, manners and habits.

I personally consider that the life of the savage or the French and Swiss peasant is in many ways superior. And if that statement does not make our super-patriots and petit bourgeoisie scream out "What rubbish" I shall have failed to shake them out of the lethargy into which present events show they have fallen. At least the savage and the peasant live a deliberate, natural life. They are free from the complexes which make life hideous for so many people. Unlike many of our politicians, they believe in doing to-morrow what to-day they said they would do. Physically they are finely developed. Ah, but intellectually, someone will say...yet I am by no means sure that a so-called flow of ideas culled from the editorials of the *Daily Herald* or the *Daily Express* is superior to that simple wisdom which is based on Nature's life rhythm. And if I wanted a final argument, I need merely quote the way Man, civilised Man, is using Science to destroy himself....

As for the towns themselves I recently went round the slums of one of our Northern cities. "Foetid" is the adjective usually applied to them. My only objection to it is that it is not strong enough. If the present idea of the cosmic forces dies out, and a belief in the older theology comes in, I shall pray that if I go to Hell it may not be a Hell so bad as our slums.

I have an aversion against English chimneys. I am not condemning civilisation with a capital C for that, but I am condemning our architects, house designers and all those who believe that in all circumstances a coal fire is the most desirable form of heating. A foreign student at Leeds told me that three things impressed him most when he came to England. Our dullness. The dirtiness of our houses and buildings. (In Scandinavian countries they are white or colour-washed). And the number of chimneys, and what is more—obtrusive chimney stacks, he saw on the journey from Harwich to London.

How then can we remedy all this and by promoting variety and opportunity in life, steer the lives of our people into fuller and richer channels?

I cannot, much as I long to, believe that gradually, as education spreads, things will right themselves. This rests in three false assumptions. One, that education as we know it will spread. (Reply: Germany to-day). Two, that education as we know it, that is our conception of values, is the right one. (If our conception of values is a false one that argument collapses). Three, that the crash will not come before education has had chance to spread.

But I will admit that education is tremendously important. And I should like, very briefly, to suggest a few reforms. More scholarships, extension of the school-leaving age with adequate maintenance grants, abolition of Latin as the test of education, refusal to take on more students in training than there appear likely to be jobs for, adult education for women in psychology and political events (very general) and anatomy, nursing, cooking, etc. (detailed). Finally, and I don't know whether it is practicable, I should like to see a system whereby students spend two or three years "out in the world" before coming up to the 'Varsity. I should like then to be given travel grants to cover most of that time. It is my firm opinion that students of nineteen or twenty are far more immature than those of the same age in business, etc., who come into contact with all sorts of people and have to face all sorts of situations daily. The amount of dull conversation and dirty stories inside University walls illustrates my point.

Yet people cannot live a varied or a full life unless they are economically able to do so. The constant worry over money problems, and the consequent discontent, produce fear neuroses and complexes—conditions under which the subtle flowers of emotional and æsthetic beauty cannot live. One of our biggest problems, therefore, is to gradually raise the standard of living of the whole people, and see that those at the lower end of the scale are adequately supplied. I am all in favour of risking a "Soak the Rich" taxation policy, in spite of frantic declarations in the Society magazines, Chamber of Commerce journals, and the *Daily Mail*, that it would kill production. I am not at all in favour of any policy which for the sake of a problematic economic efficiency kills the liberty of the entire people.

In a perfect world the following people would be painfully liquidated. The Marxist who has never read Marx. The pacifist who thinks that even in 1938 pacifism is not only the best principle but the best policy. The man who propounds a revolutionary theory and then goes on living conventionally. The man who condemns every new idea because he's a "practical man." The man who despises art. The men who talk about the decadence of youth.

My final plea is for a sense of fellowship with barriers swept away. Such a sense of fellowship we felt a few weeks ago. Why not all the time when the sense of urgency is not there?

I have purposely avoided discussing much that I want Britain to be. I want her to be healthy. Free. With more equality of opportunity. Youth playing a big part. A friendly part of a prosperous world. All these I want. But so for that matter do most other people....

And yet our Empire seems as if it is on the verge of its decline and fall, if indeed, it has not already begun.

We are like a man who has not moved about much and is not prepared to exert himself. We are like a man who is physically unfit. The spirit of Drake and Frobisher does it animate our veins to-day....the very question is an invitation to laughter.

But I think the spirit is still there, only it is dormant. We need something to arouse our energy, our enthusiasm and our faith in ourselves. We have lost faith in our country, in God, in ourselves, in everything, Pacifism, agnosticism, apathy, self-consciousness, a sense of futility—God! how ghastly it all is. Germany found her spirit again when she found her faith in Nazi-ism. Many of my own age in this country are putting their faith in Marxism. I want neither of these. But we have lost faith in the things which made us great, and unless we can find it again, or something to take its place, we shall have to choose these and/or go under. And we can only regain our old faith if we can be sure that the faith is not being used to dupe us into giving all and getting nothing, but that we share in it or go down fighting together.

J. E. MOUNTAIN.

DRINK COFFEE

|

in the J.C.R.

Albert's Court Case.

"YES," said Albert, "I was nobbut in t'police court once and it was all through that there Harry Inman what has the grocery shop."

It were like this here. One day our owd hoss Captin bolted and I commandeerd t'nearest bike, as the saying goes, to go after it. T'bike belonged to Harry Inman and, what with one thing and another, when I got hoam I shoves it in t'stable and forgot abaht it.

Two or three days after Harry comes chuntering up to t'farm like a cockerel with its tail feathers afire. "Hey, you," he shouts to me, "your the man I want!"

"A good choice," I ses, "what's up?"

"What do you mean," he ses, "by pinching my bike?" "I forgot abaht it," I ses. "A likely tale," he ses, looking t'bike ovver carefully in t'hopes I'd bust summat. "I've had my eye on you for some time now and your a most unsatisfactory young feller. You'll hear more of this here."

Well, believe me or believe me not, two days later up comes t'bobby with a summons all written out in legal language with Harry Inman's owd bike cropping up every so often. I doan't remember exactly what it were, 'cause I lost it out of me jacket pocket afore I could give it a proper read. However, when t'day came, I got on me Sunday suit and a bit of brilliantine on me hair and all that and set off for t'court.

Sir George were t'chairman of t'magistrates, and when we were all set comfortable a feller gets up. "Prisoner at the bar," he ses, "you are charged on this here summat-or-other with having feloniously purloined to your own use the bicycle of the aforesaid Harry Inman esquire on three counts. Are you guilty or not guilty?"

"Not guilty me lord," I ses, calm and official.

Well, at that Harry Inman gets up to oppen t'case fer t'prosecution in his Sunday suit and one of them white collars with points on. "My lord," he ses, "the facts are these here. Some time ago my wife happened to be in the shop when she heard a noise and, looking out, she saw the prisoner riding rapidly down the street on my bike. She suspected foul play which was confirmed when we heard nothing for some days. On going up to the farm the prisoner was very abusive to me and only produced my bike with reluctance."

Well, it were all I could do to say nowt while this yarn was going on. "Keep thee hair on Albert," ses Sir George, "we'll have t'rights of t'tale from thee later on."

Harry goes on in t'same strain fer a bit, and then has his owd woman up to say all he said was true. I could see I would have to use tactics. "Get her on the hop and then bring out the infantry," I ses to messen. When it came to my turn I looks at her steady and puts a leading question.

"At the last chapel knife and fork supper, who were it made t'rabbit pie that had nowt but four heads in?" I ses.

By gum, there were a bit of a sensation in court then. T'trouble were, t'owd lass went into a passion and wouldn't say no more. In t'circumstances there were nowt else to do but oppen t'case for t'defence. "Well," I ses, "You've all heard this tale of t'prosecution, and there's nowt in it. I nobbut had a loan of that bike, and if any man wants to ask any questions let him speak up or ferever hold his peace." Up jumps Harry Inman. "I do," he ses.

"I suggest to you," he ses, "that when you took my bike you had no intention of returning it."

"Well," I ses, "that's more polite than saying straight out I pinched it."

"If you did not intend to keep it, why was t' bike away in one corner of t'stable?"

"'Cause, if Captin had tumbled ovver it, t'bike would have lost t'match."

"I suggest to you there nivver was no hoss running away."

"Oh yes?" I ses, "and I suggest we haven't got no hoss called Captin, and when I go ploughing I allus have two phantom hosses."

Well, Harry sees he weren't getting no forrarder so he shifts his ground.

"You are a person of expensive habits," he ses.

I gives a laugh. "That's a bit of all reet, I must say," I ses, "coming from a man in a white collar with points on."

"At this very moment," he ses, getting into a bit of a passion, "you have got brilliantine on your hair."

"Yes," I ses, "good stuff it is and all. If I were to take t'cork out of t'bottle, every man in this court would smell it in two seconds."

"When you were at Scarborough you spent three pounds in one day."

"Oh yes," I ses, "I were out in t'boats a lot."

"Indeed," ses Harry, "you must be very fond of the sea."

"It's a nice sup of watter," I ses.

"You surprise me," he ses, laughing superior.

"I've surprised a lot of folks," I ses, "often."

"You must be a very remarkable man."

"That's reet," I ses.

With that Harry Inman bangs hissen down on t'bench.

By gum, t'atmosphere in t'court were hot.

After a bit of a conference with t'other magistrates, Sir George puts on t'specs what he has for being a magistrate in. "In this here case," he ses, "t'prosecution made t'mistake of forgetting who I am. I've known Albert there man and boy fer twenty-five years. Many's the time I've had to tell my gardeners to give him a clout fer pinching my apples as a lad, and I know him for an honest man. T'prosecution has proved nowt. Therefore, I have much pleasure in discharging Albert without a stain on his character, and I must congratulate him on the able way in which he has conducted the defence. Me and t'other magistrates have nivver seen nowt like it. And if you are so ill-advised," he ses to Harry-Inman, "as to try this game ageean, there is no doubt in my mind but Albert will be able to deal with you man to man, and no favour asked or given."

"That is so, me lord," I ses, calm and official.

ALLAN PETCH.

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THE following articles dealing with peace are dedicated to all those who, the world over, are taking part in the struggle against the forces of Conquest and War, especially to the students of Spain and China.

Soft the leaves fall from the tree
Onto the sodden ground :
Soft the weeping rain drips down
Onto your bodies,
Cold and dead.
For you have done what we
Have feared to do '
You have died,
And we have only " said."
But we shall fight,
Though Time cries out " Not yet " ;
And we shall keep your memory
Warm and new.
You have not died in vain,
We pledge it you.

ANON.

WOMAN AND WAR.

During the late crisis, a curious phenomenon was noticeable in the behaviour of the English people. Although, since 1918, man and woman had stressed the folly and brutality of war, and had declared that there never would, or never must, be another European conflict, yet, as soon as war was imminent, they accepted the situation almost without protest. Incredibly enough, we had a repetition of the spirit of 1914—down with German militarism, up with British sense of justice and the defence of a small country. One must condemn not so much this attitude (which was, obviously, preferable to panic), but rather the apathy and ignorance which had allowed England to drift right to the edge of war, before awakening to the significance of international politics. Standing in queues to be fitted for gas masks, women discussed war resignedly, and came nearly always to the same conclusion : we don't see why there must be a war, and it's a terrible thing—but they say we've got to go and stop Hitler.... The vast majority had only a hazy knowledge of the facts of the situation ; one could see that this ignorance, combined with an equally blind trust in the inevitable rightness of their country's policy, would make them unprotesting victims of the slaughter, if war were to be declared.

Two things, then, are to be fought by those who do not want war : ignorance itself, and the exploitation of it. In the latter case, the belief either that war is inevitable, or that it may in some circumstances be fine and noble, is particularly deadly. Women should, on the whole, have a saner attitude towards war than men. They get no adventure from it, no chance of heroism, no shifting of responsibility and submission to an ideal. Theirs is the dull and heart-breaking task of sitting at home, waiting for the news of death. Moreover, by virtue of their sex, they should feel more horror at the vision of blood-shed and mutilation in which their own families are to be involved. Woman's face should be set firmly against war. One finds, however, very frequent instances to the contrary, arising from a variety of causes. Some are beglamoured by the idea of romance : the transforming of every dull little office clerk into a shining hero. Others, seeing themselves in the rôle of Nurse Cavell, are drawn towards the idea of war by the wish for excitement, or perhaps for service. Vanity and sentimentalism

lead some into a desire for vicarious martyrdom. Yet another example is furnished by the speech of an unmarried woman of thirty-two or three, during the late crisis. "Anyhow, if there is a war," she said, "I can always say my boy was killed in it—and besides there'll be plenty more without husbands."

Such an attitude must arise from a blind view of war as a solution of personal problems, with a total disregard for its actual consequences. The first duty of woman is to look clearly at the facts. If she realised, and remembered, that war meant possible loss or destruction for herself, probable death, in ghastly circumstances, for her men, and certain discomfort, danger, fear, and malnutrition for her children, then no considerations of romance and glory could make it seem tolerable to her. The crisis taught us something; it awakened us to the fact that war was not confined to China and Abyssinia and Spain, but could involve England; and with this awakening, with the preparations for defence, and the trenches and gas masks and instructions to "wrap young babies in wet blankets in the event of a raid" must have come a dawning impression, to thousands of hitherto indifferent women, of the full horror of war. It is now, while the impression is still vivid, and fear still lingers, that women may play their part in stopping war.

"Women cannot do anything; it rests with the politicians." This is the usual cry of those too lazy, or too apathetic, to think. Yet I have tried to show that women can do a tremendous amount, morally, to bring about war, or to effect its continuance. During the Great War, women organised White Feather leagues, to reproach those who stayed at home. That misplaced enthusiasm and hatred of cowardice might have been turned into more useful channels; it might now serve to pour scorn upon the fools or rogues who would involve the people in war. It might organise peace movements, or give support to the League of Nations. United moral opposition has, in itself, considerable strength. An active attitude is most necessary. The women who declare that they will not bring children into the world to be slaughtered, do no service to peace. Let them rather bear children, and inculcate in them a belief in internationalism and the folly of war; or let them try to make the world a safer place for those children. The root of all evil is ignorance. Some of us learnt, a month ago, with a sickening shock, the folly of studying political events only when it was too late to remedy them; it is for us, now, to watch the progress of politics, to decide which leaders will most earnestly and successfully further the cause of peace, and to give them our fullest and most active support. Should war come, there is still a service which we can do, more important than making bandages or driving motor-lorries: that is, to check hysteria, cultivate moderation, and remember (throughout all the glamour of patriotism and uniform and Press campaigns) that war is criminally stupid, wasteful, and retrogressive, and that the future of mankind must depend upon the creation of a world of peace.

L. E. COWELL.

THE CHRISTIAN CONCEPTION OF PEACE.

To speak of *the* Christian attitude to War would be misleading and, indeed, untrue, for there is no such thing. The Church as a body has had no constant opinion about this most important of secular questions; on occasions it has declared openly in favour of it and on others has remained indiscreetly silent. It is necessary to make this clear at the outset because there is a large body of Christian people which considers it a Christian duty to fight in certain circumstances, and particularly when there occurs what is known, rather naively, as a defensive war. But our subject is the Christian conception of peace and not the Christian attitude to war, and this is just as well, for war is a negative issue and peace, though still a far cry, is a positive one.

Our Lord is quite definite in His choice of the way of peace. He is in the succession of the prophets of the Old Testament, not its warriors. From the Temptation onwards his rejection of war is unquestionable. The Beatitudes proclaim the worth of the meek and persecuted, and replace the *lex talionis* by the golden rule, that of love and peace. He has come to found a kingdom, but will not countenance nationalist violence among the excitable Galileans, and when they desire to make Him king he rejects their offer uncompromisingly. When, at last, his disciples recognise his Messiahship, He sets Himself to strip the title of its military glory. He is the suffering servant of God, going not to a throne but to a cross. This is His supreme witness to the weakness and folly of the sword, to the triumphant power of non-resistance, to the new way of overcoming evil with good. It is a hard doctrine, but He won through; He challenged and overthrew man's reliance on military power, man's arrogance in claiming for himself the right to torture and slay. The Church has often forgotten this: too often has she preferred the triple tiara to the crown of thorns.

Peace for the Christian is not merely absence of war, and the keeping of treaties. The Christian seeks, in Dick Sheppard's words, not peace at any price, but love at all costs. And love is not a sentimental word for expressing a state of comfort and material happiness, or the notion of fair play for all. The Christian seeks peace not for the sake of peace itself but in order to be free to fulfil certain purposes. It is these purposes that matter, and freedom from hindrance is but the necessary condition. In contrast to this liberty for good, modern liberalism has proclaimed freedom in its own right. It has been freedom *from* something, instead of freedom *for* something. But such freedom and such peace is of little avail. Whenever men seek only freedom *from* something, subjective freedom, they always put themselves at the mercy of whatever secular forces happen to be dominant at the time. Having no purpose for which the liberty and peace is striven for, there is no criterion by which to judge the interests which make use of such freedom as exists. And because man is by nature purposive as well as initially free, he cannot be left with this freedom only, and he soon gratefully gives himself over to any Moloch of secular might who claims him. The Christian's task, then, does not end with the cessation of war, or of war in general. Peace is but the necessary condition for his endeavour to emancipate the soul of man and to establish the kingdom of God. And be it noted that the latter is not a state of blessedness that will drop suddenly out of the sky, either now or in the distant future. The Christian is at this disadvantage, that he cannot claim, as our modern prophets do, to be able to establish a utopia at a given moment—he is too wise to the frailty that is man. No, the kingdom is an object which has to be worked and suffered for, and peace, I repeat, is only the necessary condition.

Does the establishment of the Kingdom merely mean making individuals more moral or more Christian, and is there no social problem other than this? Only a humanistic philosophy could answer in the affirmative. The Christian demands, as others do, a revolution (to use a popular word). The Doctrine of Creation which says that the world, though created by God and in some ways reflecting His nature, is nevertheless distinct from God, gives religion its absolute claim over the whole of life; and in social matters, if not the pattern, at least the condition of true society. It means a claim to judge the trend of events, and often to denounce its change of direction. A change of direction is the essential meaning of "revolution," which has, therefore, no inherent connection with violence. And because God is distinct from the world process and above the momentum of historical changes, religion as a social force is critical of all motives of social change which resort to expediency, empiricism, social revolution and "inevitable phases." The Christian is forced to deny, and the course of events

support that denial, that purely secular advances, by they in science and industry, or in the achievement of international peace, inherently make for progress towards true society. For Christians the transcendence of God over the world process is the ground of their claim that increase of knowledge and interdependence of men and groups by mere historical changes, without complete spiritual reorientation, do but render the forces of disruption more acute and painful.

Nature abhors a vacuum no less in the spiritual than in the physical realm, and religious substitutes consequently spring up to take the place of religion. Among these, and they are many, we may include the liberal cult of peace for its own sake, freedom *from* certain undesirable and inconvenient circumstances, as opposed to peace and the consequent freedom *for* a reorientation of society. "My peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you, *not as the world giveth give I unto you.*" No, the Christian can never be satisfied with this worldly peace. It is but a necessary condition for *his* revolution. He will welcome it and he will use it for his own ends, attempting to bring about the kingdom of God, but all the time his heart will be set, far beyond that liberal peace, on the peace which passeth all understanding.

LIONEL L. LANCASTER.

WAR, PEACE AND THE "I."

At the beginning of the last war, a well-known neurologist who specialized in the treatment of alcoholics and drug-addicts, found his consulting-room suddenly empty. His was not a unique case, and there can be little doubt that his experience was many times paralleled in the September of this year. But it is his explanation that serves to remind us of a very important fact. He said that the excitement of a nation preparing for war approximated in effect to alcohol or drugs in lifting inhibition, hence relieving depression and *ennui*, the two main contributories in producing the alcoholic or drug-addict.

I recount the story because too often to-day we are inclined to think that war is purely a result of economic causes. Dialectical materialists who are inclined to suggest this should consider that very profound statement by the greatest dialectical materialist, Frederick Engels (*Etudes Philosophes*, by Marx and Engels, pp. 150-153, E.S.I. 1935): "It is absurd to maintain that it is only the economic factor which is decisive in history since the diverse parts of the superstructure . . . exercise likewise their action on the flow of historic struggles and determine in many cases their form in a preponderant degree . . ."

At the same time, the most intransigent dialectical materialist is nearer the scientific view of the aetiology of war than the "pure" psychologists who believe that war is dependent entirely on factors in the individual psyche: such too easily find themselves arguing that war is inextirpable, a *sine qua non* of all life—nature "red in tooth and claw," "the weakest go to the wall," etc., remarks reflecting their own comfortable positions in the world. Mr. Morley Roberts, for instance, lays himself open to the gravest suspicion when he puts forward the biological counterparts of such arguments, at such a time as this (*Biological Politics*, London, 1937)—suspicion which is not laid by the pregnability of his approach to scientific fact and interpretation. For it is, I think, clear that the causes of war are more in the ratio of one part psychological to two parts economic. But the situation is by no means so simple as "ratio" with its mathematical ring might suggest: unfortunately for ease of discussion and control, the three parts are interpenetrative, and more than that, the laws of economics are not identical with those of psychology, a proof, of course, the "superstructures" are, indeed, very prehensile tails.

Now this discrepancy between the laws of action is often forgotten ; and we find psychologists, whom we know too well to suspect of criminal tendentiousness, making such mistakes as to say : " Conflict between nations is but the socially systematized expression of the same conditioned extra-organic trend which in its picayune, individual expression we know as irritability, antagonism, etc.—index-reactions that underlie those major reactions of neurosis and crime." (*Biology of Human Conflict*, by Trigant Burrow, New York, 1937). That is to make it appear that the purely economic causes of war—which is what he means by " Socially systematized expression of the same conditioned, extra-organic trend"—have the same laws of operation as the psychic. To-day, however, psychologists and psycho-analysts in particular are coming to have a truer view of the economico-psychic position as a whole ; Freud, for example, who in his middle period alienated dialectical materialists by his economic pessimism, has lately said : " I can no longer understand how we could have overlooked the universality of non-erotic aggression and destruction, and could have omitted to give it its due significance in our interpretation of life." (Reported by Professor Flügel) ; and a new book, *The Psychology of Social Movements*, by Dr. Pryns Hopkins (London, 1938), while it is a lineal descendant of Freud's *Group Psychology and the Analysis of the Ego*—one of the most fructifying influences, it may be added, on psycho-analysis in 1937 and 1938—takes into full account the peculiarities of economic laws. Perhaps this new conception will bear good fruit, as well, in the therapeutic field, where failure to realize where psychic ill and cure fades into economic ill and cure has long been a drag on clinical analysis.

The non-erotic aggression Freud spoke of is, of course, the factor or factors in the economic system which makes for war : in the individual—the armament manufacturer, the capitalist, the dictator—that factor is not necessarily, or indeed often, strictly regardable as psycho-pathological. That is the one part economic which we have mentioned. Now in every individual to-day there are numerous psychic mechanisms that make war possible, or even probable : such as those Dr. Glover has dealt with in *Peace, War and Sadism* (London, 1935). But each individual may have special psychic reasons for secretly being unopposed to war—the alcoholics I have referred to, the spinster who satisfied some of her pathological and anti-social desires under the social disguise of A.R.P. work, the out-of-work who is agreeably surprised to find that his country *does* need him after all. If you do not believe that these psychic mechanisms exist, ask yourself would anyone risk annihilation in however just a cause unless some satisfaction was gained ? And that is the one part psychological. But it is not hard to see how that part depends entirely, at one, two, or three removes on the economic part, we have discussed. That is to say, the economic system that makes war economically possible, indeed inevitable, is also the sole agent denying the personal war mechanisms an outlet that is ultimately constructive.

I may sum up the psychological conception of war—at least, as I conceive it—by saying that war is a psycho-economic illness dependent on economic causes. It works through psychic mechanism and tendencies that are expressions of the thanatos, or hate, elements of the " id," but which are perfectly subsumpsible (we reserve " sublimate " for a more specific mechanism) by work, the fight against nature's necessity, whose recognition is perfect freedom.

War is an illness because it does not permanently satisfy the mature, co-ordination-loving mind, which desires a constructive return even from its destructive elements. Peace, too, may be an illness, or a delusion, or an annihilation. It is quite wrong to regard Peace as the diametric antithesis of War. As War is a disease, its opposite is health. The conception of Peace which some people hold to-day is a sign of illness, the inverse of war. Their conception is paralleled, of course, more flamboyantly, in various kinds of mental disease—in melancholia, for

example, the regressive desire for peace (concomitant of a damming up of Eros and Thanatos) causes suicide, which is the return to an even more peaceful state than that of the womb. The Pacifist movement is only a disguised form of this, although curiously enough the clear case of mental disease does achieve a sort of peace—to all intents and purposes, the schizophrenic carves out for himself a haven of almost undisturbed peace.

But, true conceptions of peace as these are, they are not the only ones. The mature physical body of man makes a bad job of living without a certain peace—the peace that, as has often been remarked, is so near the experience of death, namely, the momentary complete satisfaction that immediately follows orgasm in coitus. It is a type of all the real peace which exists, for it arises out of conflict, is brief lived, soon giving way to a physico-psychical process which endlessly repeats itself and out of which life is made. Such ideas as “lasting peace” are qualities not of life, but of non-existence: real, living peace is simply the brief moment when the organism is in the trough of satisfaction, having fallen from the height of action, already slowly preparing to climb again to that height, to fall again into that trough. World peace is dependent on the free satisfaction of libidinal, Eros demands, for if these are dammed up, they add fuel to the flame of the destructive elements, which, as we have shown, are in turn used for the purposes of war. Eros *has* been dammed up by the dictates of the Convention, and by the inner censor, which is the product of it. The denial of natural outlet for the Eros elements, and of constructive outlet for the Thanatos are the immediate cause of neurosis, crime and war.

C. K. YOUNG.

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