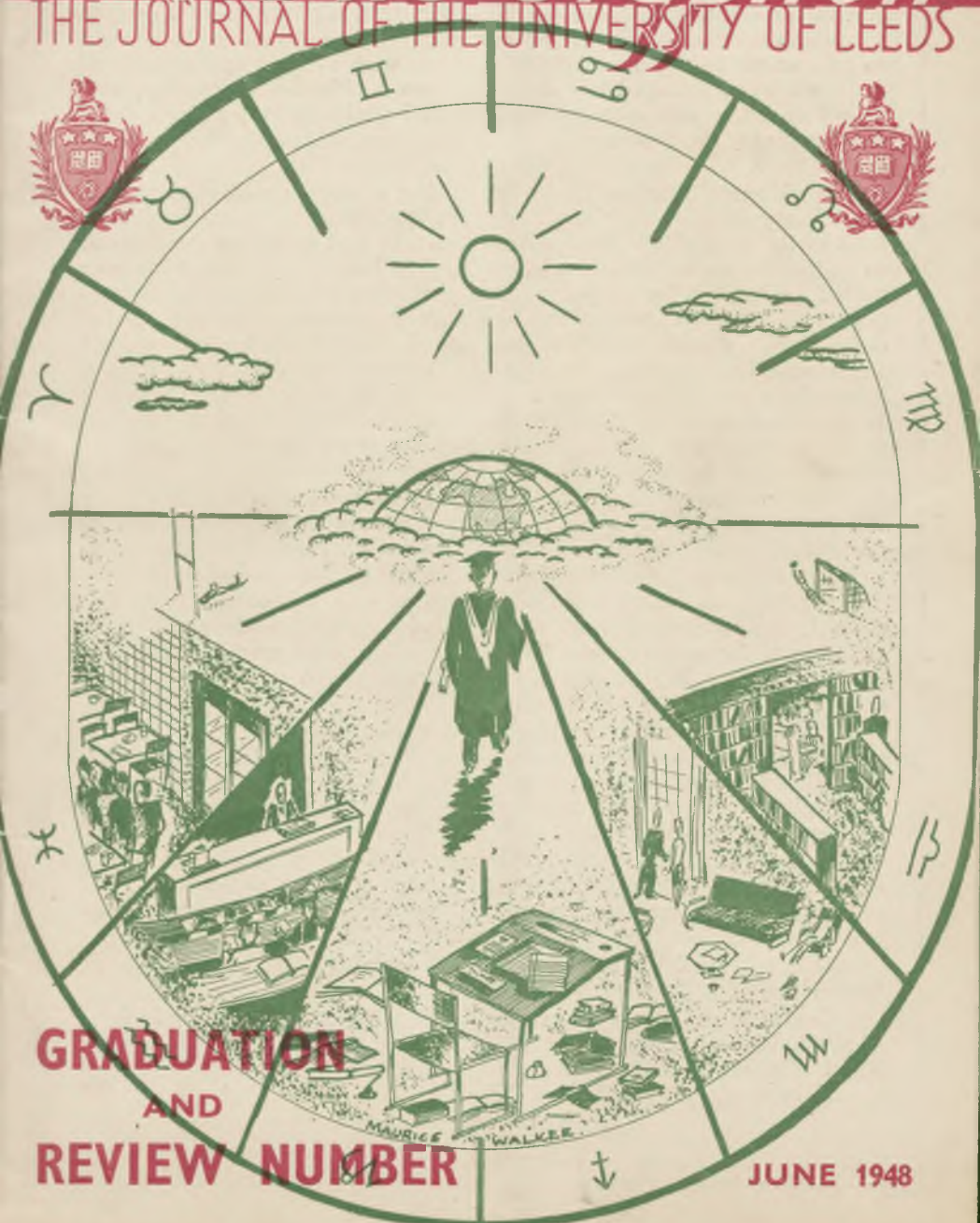




# The Grapphon

THE JOURNAL OF THE UNIVERSITY OF LEEDS



**GRADUATION  
AND  
REVIEW NUMBER**

**JUNE 1948**

MAURICE WALKER

THE RETIREMENT OF

THE VICE-CHANCELLOR

To the Editor.

Sir,

Since entering upon the office of Vice-Chancellor of the University in 1938, Dr. Mouat Jones has become widely known in the City of Leeds and in the County of Yorkshire. We feel that his retirement from the Vice-Chancellorship at the end of the present session should not be allowed to pass unmarked, and we believe that our wish to show appreciation of his work will be shared not only by those within the University, who have known him as a counsellor and friend, but also by very many outside the University walls who realise the great contribution he has made to the cause of education.

Dr. Mouat Jones has held office during a very significant decade in the history of the University. Coming to the Vice-Chancellorship in 1938 at the time of the Munich settlement, he had within twelve months to undertake the difficult task of guiding the University through the war period. Although for six years the normal growth of the University was prevented by the circumstances of war, nevertheless during that period detailed plans were made for post-war developments, and since 1945 Dr. Mouat Jones has had to deal with the many problems which have arisen from the great increase in the size of the University, due largely to the influx of ex-service men and women. The success of the preliminary planning has been evidenced by the smoothness with which the expansion has taken place.

We therefore believe that all who are interested in the University will feel that it is only fitting that a permanent endowment should be established to commemorate the contribution Dr. Mouat Jones has made to the work of the University during a most difficult period.

We have consulted the Vice-Chancellor who, in consenting to this Appeal, has suggested that the proceeds should be devoted to an endowment for one or more Travel Bursaries, to be made available to students in any Department of the University who wish to go abroad during a vacation.

The Vice-Chancellor considers, and we cordially agree, that intimate contact with the people of countries overseas can be of the greatest educational and cultural value, and should be strongly encouraged by the University. This object can only be fulfilled effectively by establishing a liberal endowment fund.

A large and representative Committee has been formed to sponsor and organise the Appeal, and we hope that subscriptions will be on a generous scale to mark appropriately the Vice-Chancellor's services to the University.

It is proposed to compile a book of signatures of those associating themselves with the presentation.

Contributions should be sent before July 31st, either to Lloyds Bank Limited, Woodhouse Lane, Leeds, 2, or to the Honorary Treasurer of the Fund, Mr. E. J. Brown, Bursar, The University, Leeds, 2. Cheques should be made payable to the "Mouat Jones Travel Bursaries Fund."

Yours faithfully.

DEVONSHIRE, *Chancellor*, etc.

# The Gryphon

FOUNDED 1895.

"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.

GRADUATION AND REVIEW NUMBER

JUNE, 1948

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# THE END AND THE BEGINNING

by  
THE EDITOR.

ONE DAY LAST JULY we sat at our desk in *The Gryphon* office and prepared a plan for a series of six issues of which this is the last. We had been one of *The Gryphon's* brood since 1945, having attracted the Editor's attention with a vehement if futile attack on Colonial Policy! From that time on we had been party to many of *The Gryphon's* shortcomings and had strutted proudly in the limelight of its successes; on that July morning, therefore, it was with wary enthusiasm that we fitted dates and names to the six numbers proposed for the 1947-48 session.

We realised that *The Gryphon* was to be produced by you, its readers, and the plan must therefore appeal to your imaginations and stimulate your potentialities.

In our first Editorial we stated that "*readers . . . in the final analysis get only the magazine they deserve*": an interesting if subjective commentary on your efforts is given by the Reviews Editor on page 21 of this number.

Our Business Manager informs us that for the five issues already distributed, present students have bought an average of 1,479 copies and old students 1,356 copies per issue, comparing favourably with last year's average of 1,145 copies bought by students and 1,325 by old students. This we regard as evidence of enhanced interest and intensified co-operation on the part of present students and, at any rate, of the sustained patronage of old students.

It has been our good fortune to have a team of enthusiastic and efficient Sub-Editors and Feature Editors, with whom it has been a pleasure to collaborate; our special gratitude and congratulations are due to our successor, on whose prompt and untiring assistance we could always rely. Into her capable hands we place with confidence the Editorship for 1948-49.

To those students who are leaving University this session, we extend our best wishes for continued success in their new fields of endeavour, for with graduates, as with *Gryphons* the end is but the beginning.

---

## "GRYPHON" STAFF—1948-49.

The following recommendations have been made:—

Editor : MOLLIE HERBERT.  
Sub-Editors : ROBIN SKELTON.  
                  BILL MOODY.  
Business Manager : GEORGE STRASCHNOV.  
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(Other posts to be filled next term).

# UNIVERSITY TRAINING AND THE FUTURE CAREER

**W**E HAVE PLEASURE in printing below replies made by two very well known Old Students to a Questionnaire submitted to them by *The Gryphon*. Of the many Old Students notified of this issue, Sir Bracewell Smith and Miss Storm Jameson alone have been in a position to supply information in time to print. Acknowledgments have been received from several other Old Students however, and we hope to publish their contributions next session.

## Questionnaire

1. Was your University Course a deliberate preparation for the career you subsequently adopted?
2. Have your opinions about politics, religion, art, "Life," undergone a radical change, or can you trace a coherent development since your University days?
3. In the main, do you think you have "made" yourself, or that you have been "made" by external circumstances? Will you tell us what these were?
4. Have you ever been beholden to your degree, or to the fact that you attended University for the amount of trust placed in you by others, or for your freer access to responsible positions in business or society?
5. Were you a backslider, a bookworm, a socialite, or an all-round individual in your student days? To what activity (apart from your Course) did you devote most time?
6. Would you care to make a personal statement to us about your own position in the world to-day—are you a pessimist, an optimist, or just doubtful about the drift of things? Concisely, why?

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### From Sir BRACEWELL SMITH, Bt., K.C.V.O., B.Sc.,

(1).—My University Course of 1904–1907 was certainly a very definite preparation for my future career as a Teacher, and I found the training during those three years a great advantage when I came to London in 1907. Like all other students who studied under Professor Welton and Mr. Whelpton I shall never forget the very intensive, logical and thorough educational training we received, from a teaching point of view.

From 1907 to 1914 I did attain some position of standing in the teaching profession in London, but after the first Great War I resigned to go into business. At that time, 1919, many of my friends thought I was making a great mistake, but looking back I realise my business career was founded on a very substantial groundwork—namely, to think along other directions.

(2).—As one who has taken a very active part in public life for some 30 years, including the experience of being a Member of Parliament from

1932 to 1945, I cannot say that my opinions have radically changed about either politics, religion or art.

Obviously, changes in national outlook and individual thinking must take place, in face of the various national emergencies that arise from time to time.

(3).—In the main a University training should enable one to fit in with circumstances in the way of life that one finds after leaving the University, and the question of "making" oneself, or being "made" by external circumstances, hardly arises. A sound University training should provide that self confidence and knowledge which enable one to tackle the various problems and difficulties that are always presenting themselves.

(4).—I have always valued my degree because it represented so much personal study and self sacrifice, and there is no doubt that the possession of a degree does indicate some particular standard of study, which is always useful.

(5).—I am afraid I was never a backslider, a bookworm or a socialite—but rather an individual who felt, that three years' contact with the various educational courses of the University would provide a pretty wide outlook on life in general.

My main activity, apart from my attendance at the various lectures, etc., consisted of daily travelling from a little village outside Keighley to the University and back home again at night, which entailed leaving home in the morning about 7-30 and arriving home at night about 7 o'clock. There was very little time for anything else except football on a Saturday and attendance at Chapel on a Sunday.

(6).—One has led a busy life for the last forty years, engaged in big business schemes, useful activity in public life, and fully convinced that Great Britain is still the best country in the world to live in.

I have travelled in many countries, and always returned full of confidence that as a nation, we shall still retain a leading position in international affairs; our advice will be sought, and our guidance accepted.

We have overcome so many difficulties in centuries past that one difficulty, more or less in the future, will be solved in the same way as in the past. There is tremendous backbone in all our national life.

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### From Miss STORM JAMESON

(1).—No. While at the University I had no idea what career I should adopt, and had I been offered the chance of an academic career I should thankfully have taken it. I think that to study literature at a University is probably the worst possible training for a writer.

(2).—At the University I had only borrowed opinions, borrowed from The New Age, and from books. I did not begin to know where I stood for many years, and after I had accumulated the experience no English student has. (The comparison is with the students of countries where revolution or other violent social upheaval has forced the young to know more than they normally know here).



(3).—No one can help being made by external circumstances, to some extent, and only a very exceptional person fails also to make himself, often by a decision or decisions, or by errors, committed from lack of knowledge, or from lack of self-confidence, or from weakness, at an early age. It is impossible to answer this question. Had I been rich, not poor, I should obviously have had a different career. Had I been born into a family of scholars or writers, I should have had a different career as a writer, and perhaps written fewer bad books before learning how to write. Had I been a nobler character, I should also have done more with my circumstances!

(4).—I am in no doubt that the possession of a University degree is a help in most careers, other than the career of a writer.

(5).—A bookworm and a socialite, the first by stealth, the other ostentatiously. I played much of the day and worked much of the night. I don't recommend this course to anyone less tough.

(6).—Neither optimist nor pessimist, and not at all doubtful about the drift of things. Unless a sufficient number of people can recover what this country and western Europe have largely lost—a passionate faith in the values of a free society, and a shameless pride in proclaiming it, and a willingness to die defending it, we are sentenced to some form of totalitarianism, that is to boredom, mental and moral, and so to decay.

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## De Profundis Clamare

by

GEORGE HAUGER.

*Lord I must believe it is no sin  
To ask intercession from the less than saints.  
Rough-shod with evil to trample spotless snow  
Ugly in wickedness to wound sad eyes  
Though the snow will heal and I be saved  
Though the eyes will heal and I be saved—  
Fall the darkness on me. Joan and Francis  
Pass unheedful of envy turned to shame.  
Into peace of clean-cut lawn and hedge  
With Haydn whistling softly to the farawayness in his eyes  
Along the sunlit beach  
With Tom Hood and the children watching laughter  
Locked with breakers  
Leap and fling its arms around their feet  
A man perhaps may come  
Shuffling  
Cap in hand  
And ask a word or two  
Of how best not to hurt.*

# CECAELIOPHONE

by PLATO.

(A SOCRATIC DIALOGUE).

I WENT DOWN TO the Kafeteraeus, yesterday, with SteupidysSES. Sitting, by chance, with Socrates and Thrasymachus, we fell to discussing Music.

"The appeal of Music is esoteric," said Socrates. "What, for example, is the significance of Haydn?"

"It all depends who is after you," said SteupidysSES.

"Surely," I said, "the conductor's interpretation is all-important to our understanding. What can be more moving than a performance of Toscanini's?"

"Only Beecham's," said SteupidysSES. "When he directed 'Il Barbiere d' Athens' at the Opera House, I paid ten shillings for a seat, but I should willingly have paid a guinea a box."

"The fees of such conductors are tremendous," said Thrasymachus. "Indeed, any noted musician demands a high salary scale."

"On the contrary, I knew a man who played the trumpet voluntary," said SteupidysSES.

"Some composers too, seem quite unconcerned about the brass," I said.

"Wagner, however, held sway over the brass, as Alexander did over his Empire," said Socrates.

"Or his rag-time band," said SteupidysSES.

"Speaking of rag-time," I said, "rhythm is all-important. Consider, for example, the form of Ravel's Bolero."

"And of Lily Bolero," said Thrasymachus.

"Two members of a great musical family, I suppose," said Socrates; "the only other I can call to mind are the Bachs."

"But what of Boccherini and Knicker Boccherini," said SteupidysSES.

"A Boccherini with a handel to his name; now we are getting to the bottom of this,"\* I said.

"For my part," said Socrates, "I prefer songs, especially the Schubert cycles—but they do not sell nowadays."

"Which is not the case with the Hercules," said Thrasymachus.

"No," said SteupidysSES, "they are peddled the world over."

"I like songs with descant," I said.

"I do not object to paying the full retail price," said SteupidysSES, "for a song is a great solace in adversity. One only has to imagine Robinson Caruso on his Choral Island, singing, 'Gigli with the light brown hair,' or the President of the Devonshire Hall singing, 'I'm my own Jim Parr.'"

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\* Vide Plato, "Poesiphone" p. 4: 1.11, et passim: "Gryphon" March MCMXLVIII.



"I cannot agree," said Thrasymachus, "there is nothing more intriguing than chansonettes and the glories of florid counterpoint."

"Except cigarettes, and the mysteries of under the counterpoint," said Steupidysses.

"But music is at its best," said Socrates, "when it is played piano and molto andante, —"

"And Uncle Tom Cobley and All," said Steupidysses.

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Extracts from  
The Voyage in Search of  
A North-by-South Passage

by  
MICK SMITH.

*(Dedicated to Mr. John Davis and other English I back-benchers).*

*Come let us go back now, come let's be returning,  
The ocean is mocking our lumberous learning.  
Our frigate is rocking in stormy surroundings,  
With canto for compass and sonnet for soundings.  
We've gobbled the Plutarch and guzzled the Plato,  
The Lucan's leaked out and we're down to one Cato.  
The critic who drank what was left of the Dryden  
Now rants on the poop-deck and claims he's Poseidon.  
Below-decks the poet, insouciant fellow,  
Is spattering the spectrum from purple to yellow ;  
His ribbon is tattered, his typewriter tinny,  
From earnest attempts to importune the spinney.  
(The dream of the rose that was never awoken  
Is ravished and robbed when spelled out and spoken).  
What's this ? Not a bell ? Yes, the shore-tide has caught us  
And now at a pinch we're at sail in calm waters !  
Thank God for the bell, and thank God for the ringers,  
Thank God for a man with his soul at his fingers !  
Bow down, all ye servants of literary worth,  
The coastguard's the one shall inherit the earth.*

# AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES

by  
KENNETH MUIR.

I WAS ASKED BEFORE I SAILED to enumerate what aspects of American life I wished to study during my tour. I was a little sceptical of the possibility of studying even one aspect of American life in a five-week tour, but I listed local government, experimental drama, and secondary education. I saw a little of local government, read a little on experimental drama, and neither saw nor read anything on secondary education. I was not pretending to study American Universities at all but the Editor has asked me to set down my superficial impressions. I visited Harvard, Columbia, Brown (Providence), Louisville, Columbus (Ohio), Cincinnati and Buffalo. Harvard is very different from the others. It is situated at Cambridge, Massachusetts, and is obviously modelled on Cambridge, England. It draws its students from a wide area and its standards are high.

The other universities which I visited draw their students from the immediate neighbourhood and there is virtually no entrance examination. State universities (like the Ohio State University at Columbus) and municipal universities (like Cincinnati) provide a university education to any resident of the state or city who demands it. Only one in every thousand goes to a university in England. In the United States the number is one in every one hundred and fifty. Lord Lindsay, who gives these figures, believes it would be possible to double the entrants at British universities and yet maintain the same standards and traditions. Whether we agree with Lord Lindsay or not, it is obviously impossible to maintain the same standards in America. There is no equivalent of the school certificate and higher school certificate examinations and many of the entrants to universities are so weak intellectually that they would have no chance of securing a place in the worst English university. On the other hand the best students are of first class quality; and as the standard of a B.A. degree is low, the better students remain at the university for post-graduate work. At one university, about three times the size of Leeds, there were ten graduates working for their doctorates in English literature. It is impossible to get a university post without a doctorate, though the average doctoral thesis is neither inspiring nor inspired.

Nevertheless, though it is easy to criticise American universities, even the weakest students derive some benefit from a university education. The great Harvard Report on General Education in a Free Society (1945) showed that American educationalists were fully conscious of the difficulties involved. There are said to be plenty of bad American universities but all the ones I visited seemed to be tackling their formidable task with considerable success. Of course the huge numbers make it impossible to use the tutorial system; but lecturing seems to be less formal than in English universities. Students interrupt the lecturer to ask questions or to express disagreement. Although the average American student probably knows less than the average English student, he is much less

conscious of his ignorance and less self-conscious altogether. But he is not arrogant ; he is only imbued with a sense of equality, which is not vitiated in universities, as it often is elsewhere in the United States, by a grotesque intolerance of minority opinion.

The academic staff are generally underpaid and overworked. At one university instructors began at \$2,600, assistant professors at \$3,200, associate professors at \$3,700, and full professors at \$4,500. If one takes the official exchange rate of 4 dollars to the £, these salaries seem better than English ones ; but the cost of living in the U.S.A. is so enormous that the salaries involve real hardship. At another university, I was informed that a railway stoker got a larger salary than a full professor. Perhaps in a just society, he ought ; but the United States is far from being a just society.

There is too much interference with academic freedom in state and provincial universities. A few months ago a professor of philosophy was sacked because he had chaired a meeting for Henry Wallace. At a meeting I attended a letter was read out from the university authorities, declaring that they had no wish to limit civil rights but that it was obvious to them that a philosopher who engaged in politics proved himself to be guilty of bias and thereby forfeited the respect of his students. The absurdity of this line of argument can be seen from the fact that there is a strong Wallace movement amongst undergraduates and the dismissal of this professor caused universal resentment amongst the students at his own university. If he had chaired a meeting for Stassen or even Truman, there would have been no objection by the authorities. It is impossible to imagine a Conservative professor in Britain being sacked for chairing a meeting for Mr. Churchill ; yet many Americans believe that Britain has lost her freedom.

Scientific research is also less free than in England. Some universities obtain large grants from industries in return for private information about work in progress. This means that scientists are often prevented from publishing their results ; yet many believe that even under these conditions they have more freedom than if they were employed in atomic research by the government.

Many people told me that fraternities and sororities—semi-official clubs to which about half the undergraduates are elected—were undemocratic institutions, as they are both expensive and exclusive. Some cannot afford to be members—for though university tuition is free, many undergraduates work in the vacation and some act in term time as waiters and waitresses at the staff refectory. It is very much worse for those who could afford to join a fraternity but who are not elected. They may outlive the disappointment ; but at the time they feel they have been branded for life as unpopular and undesirable.

These are some of the things which are bound to strike an English visitor to the States ; but I must emphasise that all these criticisms are made, with much greater force, by Americans themselves and that foreign visitors to Britain would complain of the class structure of English education—not entirely abolished by the 1944 Act—of the high costs at Oxford and Cambridge, and above all of the way in which thousands of good students are deprived every year of a university education.



## TURNING POINTS

**M**R. L. JOHN EDWARDS, old student of this University, writes from the Ministry of Health. After an extremely lively career, including such diverse activities as H.O.R. in 1926-8, standing unsuccessfully first for Kirkstall in 1930, and twice for N. Leeds in 1931 and 1935, and acting as Councillor for Woodhouse Ward; in 1938 he left the academic world and became General Secretary P.O. Engineering Union. In 1945 he was elected Senior M.P. for Blackburn (majority over Conservative 8,857) and was appointed Parliamentary Private Secretary to Sir Stafford Cripps at the Board of Trade in 1945, in 1946 being awarded a Civil O.B.E. for war services, and in 1947 joining the present Government as Parliamentary Secretary Ministry of Health.

Mr. Edwards has this to say about the turning points in his career:—

“ One was my decision in 1929 not to be ordained but to work in politics—I needed therefore to find a job which would permit this, and returned to Leeds where most of my work was in the evenings, as the City Council and its Committees met in the day time.

“ Another, the decision in 1938 to leave academic work and become General Secretary of a manual workers' Union.

“ During the war politics didn't arise and anyhow I was too busy on other things. After long reflection I became candidate again when adopted for Blackburn early in 1945.

“ I think on the whole I have done what I liked, and liked what I've done.

“ In my present job as deputy to Aneurin Bevan at the Ministry of Health I've had a wide range of interesting work. I've piloted through the House of Commons a number of minor bills and one major measure—the National Assistance Act—as well as taking my share in the Local Government Act. I normally chair the Central Water Advisory Committee, and frequently the Central Advisory Council on Nursing. A committee on Local Government Publicity, of which I am chairman, presented its first report last year. I receive countless deputations from local authorities (I've NOT dealt directly with the doctors!).

“ Working with Aneurin Bevan provides excitement enough and I learn continually from his brilliant intuitive mind—a great contrast to my previous boss, Sir Stafford Cripps, pre-eminent in the Government for his systematic intellectual processes.

“ I haven't much spare time. What I have I spend being educated by my children or reading most unselectively over a wide field.

“ I do not speculate about my political future. Politics is a sea of ambiguities and one must leave something to Providence.”

# THE BASIS OF LIFE AT THE UNION

by

PATRICIA BROOMHALL  
Societies Editor

THE UNION IS NO exception to the rule that men prefer to pursue their hobbies in company, and anyone who takes the trouble to consult the official handbook as I have done will find that no less than forty-four Societies are officially recognised by the Union Committee, and that perhaps half a dozen others are in the incubator. These Societies and various athletic clubs form the basis of Union life. Take them away, and little would be left to the student other than the occasional hop, and a place to drink coffee.

Since the University has grown so much in the last few years, it is difficult to assess the progress of Union Societies as a whole, since an increase in the numbers at the University is followed by a corresponding increase in membership of the Societies.

I should say that the Religious Societies have experienced an increase in enthusiasm during the last few years. The Church of England Society in particular has grown enormously from a comparatively small society to a large and flourishing concern. Father Bishop must be thanked for the inspiration and guidance he has given to the Society. The Catholic Society, L.U.C.U., Methodist Society, J.S.A. and S.C.M. have likewise experienced a great increase in interest and enthusiasm.

The political societies have also experienced a tumultuous and exciting year. This is a natural outcome of the abolition of the war-time Coalition Government, and a resumption of party warfare. A sound idea for uniting the various political societies was the Mock Parliamentary Election held in the Spring Term. This was won by the CONSERVATIVES, in spite of heavy propaganda and opposition from the SOCIALIST and LIBERAL Societies. The latter, by the way, has had a spectacular revival this year, and although

not yet of the same size as its two opponents, it nevertheless boasts of a fairly large membership.

No Society Review would be complete without mentioning the Sketching Club, Music Society and Theatre Group. The Sketching Club is one of the babies of the Union, having a life span of but two brief years. In spite of this it is a most active little society and means to "go places." The Music Society has made a startling recovery from the practically moribund state in which it found itself three years ago. Its membership is now soaring towards the two hundred mark. Theatre Group has been particularly lucky in finding an exceedingly able producer in Mr. Wilson Knight. Under his direction were produced the spectacular plays "Agamemnon" and "Athalia." Next Autumn Term "Timon of Athens" goes into production under his direction.

The worst hit this year are the small Specialist Societies such as the Classical Society. In these Societies, no matter how interesting the programme drawn up, it attracts only the few Honours students studying that particular subject.

Altogether, Societies are shaking off the war-time apathy which descended on most of them like a blight, and are now going from strength to strength. A very good sign this, since, as tutors, lecturers, Professors, and numerous others, try to impress upon the Fresher, a *University career is not primarily to obtain a degree in a set and narrow subject, but to gain as much knowledge and insight into as many and varied subjects as possible—from Bugs (Bacteriology to you!) to Restoration Drama and from English Madrigals to the Nenni Telegram*. As I read not so long ago, an educated person should be able to converse intelligently on practically any subject.

SO THERE ARE YOUR SOCIETIES.  
IT'S UP TO YOU TO EXPLOIT THEM.

# SEMI-COLONIAL

by PIP.

I WOULD NOT DISPUTE that a degree course has widened my education. I can, for example, tell an admiring audience the exact temperature at which monticellite appears in a blast furnace slag, or embark upon a dissertation on the free energies of the allotropic forms of sulphur. A knowledge of such topics is naturally of paramount importance to the progress of mankind.

It caused me some concern, however, when an ardent follower of my works pointed out that in no article had I made use of a semi-colon. It provoked me some pain when he asserted that the reason was obviously that my knowledge did not extend so far as this. It was even more humiliating to admit that he was correct.

Whilst I am under no compunction—or, may I say, under no compunction—to admit all this, it is disturbing to realise that I might have gone through life without mastering the semi-colon technique. I was told of a man, who, in his dying words said that his only regret was that throughout his long existence he had invariably raised his hat with his right hand, and he had no idea just what it felt like to effect this salutation with his left. The same regrets, I was informed, might have been mine, with respect to the semi-colon.

I argued that I could manage quite well with a discreet use of full-stops and commas—why should I worry further?

In reply, I was told that with a little effort, I could without a doubt, “manage quite well” if I cared to use only eighteen letters of the alphabet. Perhaps I do this—I have never bothered to make a survey, but I could not care less. When, however, it was said in a scoffing manner, that I could “manage quite well” if, instead of using both legs to walk upon, I cared to hop about on one, then I was worried. It was only logic to presume that if my apathy towards the semi-colon indicated that I was capable of such gross neglect, it was horrifying to imagine what dire consequences might befall a man who was not too sure about a full-stop. And all this despite a University education.

There may be a moral to all this; but I am no moralist. It may indicate the one-sidedness of a University course; but it probably indicates my own stupidity. I may just have a bee in my bonnet; a bat in my belfry; but in any case I feel I ought to conclude like this; just for good measure.



## TOWARDS AN ENGLISH SOCIETY

by

MOLLIE HERBERT.

UNIVERSITY SOCIETIES ARE NOT, strictly speaking, closed shops, and that they do tend to be so is often a case of necessity. To interest himself in Societies whose activities move along different channels from those of his own specific study, the student is obliged to wrestle with time, which is never on his side.

It is therefore matter for congratulation that Theatre Group wins the amount of support it does, but Debates Society attendances more faithfully mirror the mental bankruptcy produced by canalised reading and interests. The memorising of another man's words, and the application to these of gesture, tone and significance required less of mental effort from the student than the original statement made from the floor of the house on a subject as inimical to him as (say) The Fate of the Spinning Jenny, when he cannot hide his blunders behind anyone's phrases but his own.

Yet it is not encyclopædic information, nor on the other level, that of *Tibbits*, that earns him credit. Neither does it follow that his wide travels, his wartime experiences, his examination of *Hansard*, or (say) the figures for Infant Mortality will equip him for mature consideration of the given problem. He will perhaps have gained in fervency, colour and detail from his familiarity with these things, but his taste and discrimination, his capacity for cool judgment, his desire to think clearly along unfamiliar lines may, on the other hand, have remained altogether undeveloped, or they may have deteriorated.

We are all sure that these are the qualities which distinguish the educated as opposed to the uneducated man, but so are they also the first requisites of Debates supporters, and this appears to be sinisterly relevant to the low attendances at past meetings. Perhaps I should add here that I have selected Debates Society with malice aforethought: it is the one Society to which we all automatically belong.

The time handicap duly allowed for, and \*the successes of Theatre Group borne in mind it would seem that Debates Society which has something to offer has no one to present it to, the absentee supporters feeling, perhaps, not quite up to the mental mark, and presumably inferior to their fellows at Oxford and Cambridge who are staunch Debaters. It would also seem that we in English House are content to let slide the opportunity our own Society affords to remedy this state of affairs.

For surely these same qualities are those we are devoting three years of our lives visibly yearning towards? Whenever we damn an unknown sonnet as crass sentimentality only to discover that it is

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\* Even Theatre Group tends to rely rather on an enthusiastic core than on its total membership.

traditionally a masterpiece, don't we have to bring into play taste, cool judgment, discretion and clear thinking in order to back our opinion or fully understand our error? And doesn't failure to understand our error or support satisfactorily our opinion postulate our insufficiency in one or all of these? If we accept these educated standards on behalf of ourselves in English House, may we not be permitted the desire to see them extended "through" the workings of the English Society, whose membership, which we call flourishing, now stands at 90? \*

What under its present system has the English Society to offer to this fervent few? And to whom other than this fervent few does it address itself?

I suggest that the term "present system" is a euphemism for what is too miscellaneous to be named. Individual performances have often been worth while, but each performance has been an almost accidental choice, and always primarily intended for an audience of the type indicated below. Visitors from other departments have supported meetings addressed by their chums and outside speakers (like Miss Phyllis Bentley), or when the subjects promised to connect up with work in their own hands. But, if we face it squarely, personalities apart, English Society has behaved haphazardly, vertically, and on the general lines of 5 o'clock Departmental Lectures. Efforts at originality have never attracted more than a handful. What it has done it has always done casually, and sometimes done well, but it has not done, nor intended to do, enough.

English Society, as some of us are thinking of it is a "Why?" Society first, and a "How" and "What?" Society only afterwards. Its appeal should be to the literate, and therefore to all students. Its task should be to integrate, not to dissipate and befuddle. Its aim, in a mentally lazy student population, should be to cultivate those qualities which make for a whole, educated intelligence. It should mentally rehabilitate the clever-clever and the cretin. It should think itself into clarity with the student world around it, and the larger world outside that, cutting across "subject" as it cuts across political and religious frontiers, to make vital to that absentee Debates audience the error of its ways.

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\* Of these 90 members only about five come from other Departments, the bulk being made up of Lit. and Lang. students on the English Register. Although the lack of a constitution enables the Society to work according to precedent, which allows all members to vote for and to be voted into any office, in the past the President has always come from the Honours Dept., and only an odd Pass member has found his way on to the Committee. To narrow enthusiasm still further into the true state of affairs, only 13 of these 90 members attended the A.G.M. held last month.

That a young concern like the Spanish Society should have a membership of 84, that the Geographical Society should have a membership of 184, and that the Catholic Society should have doubled its numbers in a year are facts which ought certainly to send us back to that epithet "flourishing" and wonder exactly how it applies.

Is the English Society worth all this? Some of us believe that it is. Others think that such considerations as these in terms of the English Society are incongruous, that what we want is a new Society within the existing one, labelled "Poetry" or "Pearls" or a like equivalent, segregating even more finally the too-precious few. Yet others think a new Society altogether is called for, a conglomerate Society which would be visited at regular intervals by speakers from each and every Department other than our own who would broaden outlooks and reduce egos. But I do not think it is this sort of budding reproductiveness we want right now. Right now reform and growth must come from within the existing organisation with the object of renewing, improving and expanding *it* and not another thing. And to the renewed existing organisation members must be drawn not from English House but from Leeds University.

If we are going to continue satisfied with English Society as a departmental appendage, then Vale, and may luck leave it forever. If, on the other hand, we can grasp the connection between its own energetic lethargy and that of the students who fail to support Debates (and, always implied, any Society activity that requires alive mental response) its way is clear, and may luck go with it.





## THE DEVIL A MONK WOULD BE

by

C. E. WEST.

THE DEVIL WAS BORED. There were no wars going on, crime was on the wane, and people were even swearing less than usual. The appalling sanctity had actually penetrated the walls of Hell itself, and only yesterday Beelzebub had been caught playing poker without cheating. The Devil was worried and, sitting on the outer walls of his domain, he stared gloomily at the world below.

His wandering gaze finally came to rest on a monastery. He shuddered. There were many manifestations of goodness these days, but monasteries were the worst. Monks! The Devil swore. That horrible little man down there watering the roses, for instance. The epitome of virtue. Meek, subservient, pious, faithful in carrying out his silly little duties, and regarding his abbot in reverent awe. The Devil sneered. He could tell a tale or two about abbots. At this very moment he had three of them, right down in the seventh circle. And sometimes their language shocked even Mephistopheles.

Suddenly the Devil sprang to his feet. Down below, the abbot had just walked past the rose garden, and in the soul of the little monk had flickered a tiny spark of ambition. That was all, but for the Devil it was enough. He dived from the walls, spread his wings, and swooped towards the earth.

Brother John, his task of watering the roses finished, had just sat down for a rest. He was thinking how fine it must feel to be abbot of a monastery—to give orders which were obeyed even by the stern and domineering prior, to receive all the great visitors, and to go to conferences with other abbots, and bishops, and all the good and wise men in the kingdom. By the time the Devil was within a couple of million miles of the earth, Brother John was feeling distinctly jealous; as the infernal influence came nearer, jealousy slowly turned into rebellion; and, when the Devil swooped into Brother John's soul and took complete possession, Brother John swore he was going to assert himself.

As a symbol of his new attitude towards life, he kicked his watering can viciously. It flew over the roses and landed with a clang in the cloisters, just as the prior passed on his way to consult the abbot about appointing a new almoner.

"Brother John," said the prior, eyeing the little monk with displeasure.

"Well?" said Brother John, pugnaciously.

The prior hesitated. Brother John was looking a little peculiar. His eyes were glittering dangerously, and the prior sensed a personality which he had never known Brother John to possess.

"Er ——— try to be a little more quiet, please," said the prior, uncertainly. He received a baleful glare from Brother John, and hurried on his way to the abbot, turning over in his mind whether this new-found

spirit in a hitherto submissive monk could not be made use of when appointing the new almoner. You needed a strong personality to deal with the beggars that arrived at the monastery gates every evening.

The abbot laughed at the idea. But even he was struck by the way Brother John, who usually remained obscurely at the back during vespers, that night elbowed his way right up to the front row, and sang lustily. And when Brother Francis, who had always been a bully, tried to push in front of Brother John at supper in order to obtain a piece of fish that was rather larger than the rest, and promptly received a severe hack on the shins, the abbot began to reconsider the prior's suggestion. Consequently, two days later, Brother John was sitting in the almoner's office, dealing out bread and cheese to the suppliants for charity with a firmness that caused more than one sturdy beggar to decide that in the future he would give that particular monastery a wide berth.

Within a week, Brother John's transformation was the sole topic of conversation. Several monks who had been used to getting Brother John to do odd jobs for them were startled to receive an emphatic "No" when they approached him with similar requests. Nor was it only a matter of a new attitude. Brother John had never been renowned for any great knowledge or intellectual ability; rather the reverse, in fact. But now, even that great scholar the prior retired from a discussion on the vital question of how many angels could dance on the point of a needle, feeling dazed and dizzy. Brother John had shown not only an encyclopædic knowledge of the writings of the fathers, but also a dialectical subtlety and force which had reduced the great man to an intellectual pulp.

**D**URING THE NEXT FEW YEARS, Brother John rose rapidly. First to prior, the previous holder of that office, brow-beaten and mentally shattered, having begged to be moved to another monastery; and then, rank by rank, until at last, on the death of the abbot, he realised the ambition which the Devil had detected in him when he was watering the roses.

By now, the Devil was quite fond of Brother John. He had moulded the monk's soul so that it fitted him nicely, and the idea of the source of all evil inhabiting the body of an official upholder of the good never failed to tickle his sense of humour. But the situation, though pleasant, could not last. The Devil's lieutenants had become lazy and inattentive. The fires of Hell were dying down, the supplies of sulphur and brimstone were running out, and the condemned souls were becoming rebellious. Only Beelzebub remained loyal and, one night, came down to the monastery and begged the Devil to return. And so, five years after Brother John had become abbot, and eight years after the Devil had entered his soul, men who watched the night skies saw two comets streaking up from the earth; Satan was returning to Hell.

It might be imagined that, without his infernal inhabitant, Brother John relapsed immediately into his former meek and subservient self. But no. It is true that he felt that the energy had gone out of him; but the habit of command had become an intrinsic part of his character, and in any case, the monks had a wholesome awe of him. So outwardly

there appeared no change. But the lack of an inner strength began to tell, and Brother John failed fast. Carefully tended though he was, he sank lower and lower, and the day came when the great bell of the abbey tolled solemnly, and Brother John lay dead.

Despite his blameless life, he had grown so accustomed to the company of the Devil that after death, Hell was his natural home. There he flew, to find the Devil in a tearing rage because his pitchfork, which had grown rusty in his absence, had not yet returned from being cleaned. In his fury, he did not recognise Brother John, and struck him savagely with his tail. Eight years of command had not prepared Brother John for this sort of treatment, and the next minute the Devil disappeared backwards into a particularly fiery furnace.

Now the Devil had never been really popular in Hell. He had only held his position because, with his mighty presence, he had over-awed the rest of the fiends. So, once he was challenged, there was no lack of support for the challenger. For three weeks, the battle raged furiously; but the Devil had been taken by surprise, and his forces were outnumbered. Finally he was defeated, and, a dejected, woebegone figure, he was hauled before Brother John.

The former monk regarded him with distaste. "You," he said, "have made me come to a place where I never wanted to come." By your interference you have caused me to lose all the joys which I had earned by my years of service to God and the Church."

"But I helped you to rise in the Church," quailed the Devil. "If it hadn't been for me you would have remained a miserable little monk all your life. Anyway," he went on, ingratiatingly, "you'll have much more scope for your talents down here. Heaven isn't all it's cracked up to be. I know. I've been there. There's an awful lot of jealousy."

"Silence," roared Brother John. "By defeating you, I have gained your power. You came down to earth to be a monk. You will return there, retaining your own character, but without your former powers. You will take on the habit of a monk." The Devil moaned feebly. "And," said Brother John, vindictively, "I only hope you get a prior over you like the one that was once over me."

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## *Second Short Story Competition*

A prize of **TWO GUINEAS** will again be offered for the **BEST ORIGINAL SHORT STORY** submitted to this office by the 1st of **SEPTEMBER**. The prize-winning story will appear in the **FRESHERS' NUMBER** of "**THE GRYPHON**."

**MSS.** to be typed in double spacing and not to exceed 2,000 words. Author's name and Department should be inserted on a separate slip, **NOT WRITTEN ON THE MS.** Authors to be members of this University. The Editor's decision will be regarded as final in all matters relating to this Competition.

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# LOOKING FORWARD

by

AN OLD STUDENT.

**S**TUDENTS AT THE UNIVERSITY ARE bombarded by propaganda to join societies and clubs of every conceivable kind, social, athletic or political; small wonder, therefore, that an association which does not concern them until they have gone down, remains shrouded in mystery. You, who are present students are completely "of" the University; you absorb its learning, live in its Halls, share the social life, in many cases to the exclusion of every outside contact, and all this for three or four years. It seems a pity at the end of it to cut the ties completely, but what can you do about it? The answer is, join the Old Students' Association, talk to your friends and join in a group. You will be glad later on that you have kept this link with old friends and acquaintances.

The Headquarters of the Association is at 38, University Road, the subscription is 5/- a year or £3/3/- for a life subscription, which can be paid in three annual instalments of £1/1/-. This includes a free copy of all issues of *The Gryphon*, and entitles all members to full use of the O.S.A. and Staff Room in the Union. This is a well-furnished lounge on the top floor of the Union Building, and available during normal Union hours, the key being obtainable from the Porter if locked. There is an East Riding Branch based on Hull, a Merseyside Branch and a London Branch. We should like to see Branches established in other large towns so that students taking up posts there have somewhere to find old friends and make a new social life. The London Branch has made great strides since the war and has recruited many new members; they recently held a very successful dinner at the Waldorf, which was attended by the President and the Vice-Chancellor elect, Dr. Morris.

The West Riding Branch holds meetings in the Spring and Autumn terms once a month, which are characterised by their variety. Dances are arranged in the Riley-Smith Hall and have been well supported. Since the war, we have had many difficulties to overcome, one of the main ones being petrol restrictions. We hope, however, to be free one day to return to our old amusements, week-ends in the country, motor Treasure Hunts, and Saturday excursions.

Our President, Mr. Grist, is famous for his overseas tours. Before the war, those O.S.A. holidays on the continent were a great feature; this year twenty lucky people (who made up their minds quicker than others) are going with him to Denmark for a fortnight. Our Chairman, Professor Whetton, with characteristic energy and enterprise has in hand schemes for various enjoyable outings and entertainments nearer home. We are at present the sponsors of a University Club which the University is considering, though perhaps this is rather like peering into the future. The headquarters committee members retire in rotation every three years and we welcome new members heartily; we are far from being a closed

circle. A few stalwarts remain, but some come and go as their work takes them to, or from, Leeds.

Those wishing to join the Association should write to the Old Students' Association, The University, Leeds, asking for further particulars, or send a subscription. Having joined, come along to the meetings and meet a crowd of interesting people. You will be very welcome.

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## MURDER WITHOUT CRIME

by

A. L. McGLADDERY.

**T**HIS YEAR THE TUDOR PLAYERS, directed by David J. Coombs, are presenting J. Lee Thompson's "Murder Without Crime," in the Riley-Smith Theatre, under the distinguished patronage of the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress of Leeds.

In "Murder Without Crime," J. Lee Thompson has written a really first-class cleverly constructed play which received general acclaim from the critics upon its first performance at the Comedy Theatre, London, in 1942.

Crawford Snowden in the *Evening News* said: "This play should run for months. There are only four people in it and only one set. It gets a grip on the interest after the first ten minutes and holds to the end...the good lines inspire good acting."

*The Times* review was equally favourable: "J. Lee Thompson tells his story of dramatic blackmail and misunderstanding with considerable technical skill, but it is his account of the manners and motives of Matthew which really interests his audience. That there is something decadent and sinister about the man is obvious at his first appearance: an atmosphere of Oscar Wilde and the 'Yellow Book' clings to him, but one is not quite prepared for the depths of mental depravity of which he shows himself capable."

The play could be termed, after the current phraseology, "a psychological thriller," but it is so subtly exciting the word "thriller" should be avoided. Stephen kills his mistress, Greena, a night-club hostess, when he finds that his wife, Jan, is returning to him. He panics and hides her body in an ottoman and from then onward Matthew, his "friend" and landlord, who secretly hates him, toys with him as cat with mouse. Matthew suspects from Stephen's behaviour that the ottoman conceals the body of the missing Greena. How the weak-willed Stephen extricates himself from the clutches of the smooth-tongued, intellectual landlord is only revealed at the very end of the play. The dialogue is excellent and the final ingenious twist in the plot is good theatre.

"Murder Without Crime" will be presented on Wednesday evening, the 30th June, until Saturday, 3rd July. You are assured of first-rate entertainment in this play and the Tudor Players hope that the support they receive will fully justify this year's Rag Play.

# THE GRYPHON, 1947-48

by

GEORGE HAUGER

*Reviews Editor.*

**T**HE outstanding quality of this last year's *Gryphon* has been its vitality. Vitality is a mixed blessing; but, on the present occasion, its pros outweigh its cons.

The 1947-1948 *Gryphon* has had sufficient persistence to survive—an achievement more remarkable than most readers believe. In the teeth of rising costs of production, a Union which cheerfully (and rightly so) expends great wealth on the maintenance and improvement of sports and athletics facilities, yet snaps shut the lid of its cash box at the mention of the word "culture" (still written and pronounced, in these parts, in inverted commas), and a host of idle grumblers, *The Gryphon* has kept itself alive and guarantees a phoenix rebirth after the long vacation.

Perhaps answers to the questions: "If *The Gryphon* has such powerful enemies, how does it manage to exist at all? If so many people are so disinterested, should it be allowed to continue?" would be a permissible digression. *The Gryphon* exists because of the energy and enthusiasm of a small group of people whose succession, it seems, is eternal. It should be allowed to carry on because true enthusiasts are important people—the only ones who ever intentionally get things done. At the lowest level it should be allowed to carry on because a University with a magazine has a certain bogus standing, even though no one takes much interest in the publication—just as a drawing room with a piano which none of the family plays has a certain bogus standing in our community life.

The most marked aspect of *The Gryphon's* vitality, since last Summer, has been journalistic. Now the journalistic is often vulgar, but usually very alive; hence the constant annoyance of the few who want pleasant quiet, or dull quiet—but ostrich quiet at any price. *The Gryphon* has had its touches of grinning vulgarity, its "Press" and in its hat-band; but, praise be! it has been an honest vulgarity.

The grouping of contents under collective titles has been a perfectly legitimate idea; but the promise of some of these titles has exceeded their achievement. The kidnapping of contributors from the most philistine departments of studies has been carried out thoroughly and has produced mixed results whose aggregate is, nevertheless, positive. There has been no *Arts* number, in spite of the fact that we are a technical college which allows poets and philosophers to share the technologists' accommodation. The fault lies with the Arts students rather than with this year's Editor.

*The Gryphon* has never presented a beautiful appearance: at best it has not been offensive. 1947-1948 has seen a further attempt at producing a worthy cover. Once more, we have found ideas and



enthusiasm coupled with ingenuousness (*Sociology* number) and crudity (*Christmas* number). (This last sentence is meant as no adverse general comment on the artists: dozens of occasions, not least of all the recent Union exhibition, have given incontrovertible proof of their ability).

The arrangement of contents and inter-textual illustrations has followed new lines since last year. Freshness has been a pleasing result, but we have not always had tastefulness (*cf. Valentine* issue, bar lines on pp. 30-31, top-heavy layout of p. 27).

A commentary on the articles, poems and stories would need more space and time than may be expended here. It must be observed, however, that the worldly attitude of Mr. Sampath and the other-worldly attitude of Miss Herbert have been marked very appreciably on the contents of the last *Gryphon*.

For a further year *The Gryphon* has tolerated the parish magazine—company meeting supplement of the O.S.A. This Association receives many copies of *The Gryphon* at 4d. each, although the cost of each magazine is more than 5½d. *The Gryphon's* reward in support as far as literary contributions go is almost nil. Sir Bracewell Smith and Storm Jameson were asked for the articles which appear in this issue—and rightly so: one cannot expect figures of such public eminence to consider the demands of the Union magazine as a matter of course. Their cheerfulness and readiness in replying is greatly to their credit. Aldred Barker, whose connection with Leeds dates back to the Yorkshire College, sends voluntary contributions of articles—but what of the other ninety and nine? *The Gryphon's* 1947-1948 vitality has not penetrated the armour of O.S.A. lethargy.

The Editor asked me, a constant reader of *The Gryphon* for almost 10 years and a diligent searcher amongst its back numbers, for a personal comment. I have made it with all crankiness and bias, but not, I am sure, without truth. My conclusion is that the 1947-1948 *Gryphon*, although it has produced some of the biggest bloomers in the past few years (the Editor is much too intelligent a man to believe in his Editorials (We do—Ed.), so why should *we* ?), has had more honest vitality about it than it has had for a very long time—possibly, since its foundation years. My overshot conclusion (not an unusual phenomenon in *The Gryphon*) is that there was never a greater lie than *The Gryphon's* frequent cry to the majority of its readers: "This magazine is what you make it!" If this magazine were what the greater part of its readers made it, it would be a memory.

Oh, I quite agree, my angry friend, it is not necessarily a good thing that a magazine should be in the hands of a zealous clique; but what do you, etc., etc., etc.?

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**RAG WEEK — 19th to 26th June**

**DO YOUR BIT**

# THE EXAMINATION TECHNIQUE

by

PATRICIA BROOMHALL



# UNION AFFAIRS, 1947-48

by

ANTHONY J. WEST

Hon. Secretary of the Union

THE SESSION BEGAN with a farewell. Dr. Burton, who for many years was the academic staff representative on the Union Committee, left to take the Chair of Chemistry at Kings College of Household and Social Services, London. In recognition of his activities and general understanding of, and sympathy with, student problems, the Union Committee informally presented Dr. Burton with a leather travelling case. Professor Orton, who had already given valuable assistance to the Grants and Welfare sub-committee and to the British Legion, was asked to become the academic staff representative.

Another presentation was to Mr. Grist, who has given generously of his time and energies in his twenty-five years as Hon. Treasurer of the Union and as Warden of Men Students in Lodgings and who had resigned in September, 1946. To mark its appreciation of his services the Union Committee informally presented him with a silver Queen Anne coffee-pot, on November 3rd, 1947.

In connection with staff-student relations, it is significant to note that the Staff Student Committee has met this year for the first time for seven years. Among the items discussed was the question of student representation on the Halls Committee, and soon after, a Special General Meeting of the Union was held to discuss this. However, the recommendation that students should sit on these committees was again rejected by the University Council, but both the Men's and the Women's Halls Committees have graciously convened special meetings at which items of business were presented by students.

The Union Committee this session has been an active body, and has not merely accepted recommendations from the Executive Committee without any discussion. The first meetings were very lengthy, but have now shortened somewhat, due mainly to the circulation of an information sheet, containing reports from various sub-committees, which is circulated before meetings. Further there has been more general interest in Union Committee affairs, and the various reports that have appeared in *Union News* have undoubtedly played a large part in this, although few students avail themselves of the opportunity to attend Union Committee Meetings.

Outstanding among the work of the session has been the part played by Leeds in N.U.S. activities, until one can almost say "What Leeds does to-day, N.U.S. will do to-morrow." At the beginning of the session we were privileged to accommodate the N.U.S. Council which marked the 25th anniversary of N.U.S. and at which over 150 delegates attended. Further, the N.U.S. Health sub-committee has its Headquarters here under the able guidance of Mr. Daggett and Mr. Foster. Very few students realise the enormous amount of work undertaken by N.U.S., and an indication of this is that throughout the session there have been three different N.U.S. Secretaries and numerous Assistant Secretaries.



Another venture undertaken by the N.U.S. sub-committee is the contact with Caroline University, Prague, with a view to student exchange and other schemes. A successful Czech evening was held on 6th May.... but the position due to recent developments in Czechoslovakia is not very clear.

Co-operation with local Colleges has resulted in the formation of the Association of Students of the West Riding. Also in connection with N.U.S. a Campaign Committee for the Expansion of Higher Education with representatives from educational and industrial bodies, has been set up. This is the first of its kind to be set up on a Regional basis, and at the moment the committee is being enlarged in order to be more representative.

The Grants and Welfare sub-committee has continued to be active in its work with Local Education Authority scholarships and the further Education and Training Scheme grants, and their relation to the cost of living. The committee has not received so much support from Union members this session, and we hope that this is not a sign of complacency.

Much attention has been paid to House affairs, and many Societies will be pleased to know that a 16 mm. projector has just been installed. Plans for the Bar and Barber's Shop have been approved, but these items are low on the priority list. Higher on this list are the proposed exchanges of the Cafeteria and the Joint Common Room, and of the Executive and Union Offices. The latter is necessary owing to the great increase of office work, and next session it is hoped that it will be possible to obtain an assistant for Mr. Bourn.

Many students may have wondered what purpose the building at present being erected adjoining the New Refectory will serve. It is intended to be devoted entirely to kitchen space, and will eventually serve two dining rooms; the whole of the present New Refectory, and a further one to be built at right angles to it. So the entire building will serve over a thousand meals a day, instead of the present four to five hundred meals.

Interest in the Working Men's Institute has been more active this year, and much valuable work has been done by the Social Studies Society.

We have become accustomed to the periodical visits of the X-ray unit to the Union, but the visit of the Regional Blood Transfusion Service in February was an innovation which met with a good response.

The Overseas Students' Reception, which was unaccountably allowed to lapse last session was held in December, and about a hundred of the two hundred and seventeen overseas students attended, and were welcomed by the Vice-Chancellor and the President of the Union.

*The Officers for next session are Mr. MAHABIR as President, Miss P. COTTON as Senior Vice-President and Mr. OVER as Junior Vice-President, and we wish them every success. The elections for Union Committee are imminent and it is pleasing to note that 23 persons have been nominated for the 10 open seats.*

The session began with a farewell and, of course, will end with many. Outstanding among these will be the retirement of the Vice-Chancellor. Although well-known to few students, the Vice-Chancellor has always

taken an active interest in Union affairs, and in particular has given valuable assistance to the Grants and Welfare sub-committee. We wish him every happiness in the future.

To all those who are ending their University careers, we wish every success and happiness.

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**Copy for the FRESHERS' NUMBER is invited on the following lines :**

IN THE UNITED KINGDOM *NOW*

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# THE PLAYING FIELDS AT WEETWOOD

## AND HOW THEY WERE MADE POSSIBLE.

by

MAURICE J. HAYES

Sports Editor

**D**URING THE SESSION 1947-48 there has been a marked increase in the number of students availing themselves of the sports facilities provided at Weetwood. This is most encouraging—especially to those members of the University who have worked untiringly for many years to provide athletic equipment equal to any in the country. With the exception of a swimming bath opportunities are provided for every form of sport that Leeds students can indulge in and the administration is flexible enough to permit the introduction of any new activity for which there may be a demand.

This increased interest in sport presents an interesting psychological problem into which we will not venture here—save to say that it is probably due more to the adoption of better standards of value than to the psychologists approval of sport as an educative factor. However, as most of us believe in the dictum "a healthy mind in a healthy body," there may be some justification for the fact that more than 80% of the Union's annual expenditure is devoted to sport.

On visiting Weetwood for the first time most people are considerably impressed by the beauty of the grounds. These present a veritable oasis to someone who has almost come to accept the grime and dust of an industrial city as a necessary part of University life. Leeds students have not always been as fortunate and the history of how these grounds came into being is well worth repeating here.

In the time of the Yorkshire College and the early years of the University the sole facility for sport was a playing field of about six acres in Cardigan Lane. In 1914 a ground of about 22 acres was purchased at Lawnswood and an old wooden isolation hospital was bought and erected for use as a pavilion. In 1920 the University acquired a considerable amount of land at Weetwood. At first this was regarded as a site for future hostels and carried a large board announcing this fact. However, in a few years it became evident that a satisfactory ground could never be made at Lawnswood and eventually it was decided to transfer the games gradually to Weetwood—a start being made with three tennis courts. Owing to lack of funds the prospect of first-rate pitches seemed very remote as at this time the precarious state of the University finances was such that they had to be boosted periodically by charity shows and bazaars, usually organised by the Professors' wives. The position changed suddenly in 1925 when Mr. Hlett, aided and abetted by Mr. Aitken (both still prominent members of our administrative staff!) hit upon a nefarious scheme for rooking the Government. They persuaded Dr. Campbell (then Chairman of the Home and Estates Committee) to ask the Government for £40,000 to relieve the unemployment situation and at the same time further University development. The Government agreed to give £30,000 on the condition that work started within a fortnight. Ten days later construction of the athletic grounds at Weetwood had begun and 200-300 ex-servicemen were gainfully employed. The Government grant was part-payment of labour only and the University Authorities spent a large sum on materials, which included about 28,000 tons of ashes used in the drainage. The grant was exhausted early in 1927. More good pitches were really needed but at any rate there were grounds and a track such as students up to then had not expected to see. The work was helped by the enthusiastic co-operation of business men on the Committee and members of the academic staff, most of whom are by now dead or retired. Amongst these were Professors Priestley and Comber, Mr. Wheeler (the late Registrar), Mr. McLaren and Colonel C. H. Tetley. It should also be remembered that the physical work was done, often under difficult weather conditions, by men who were veterans of the 1914-18 war and victims of the economic crisis which arose after it. Years afterwards many of them remembered with some pride that they had helped to make the University ground the lovely place it is to-day.



The one thing missing was, of course, the pavilion. Borden Hill stables were used as dressing rooms until, in 1932, the present pavilion was most generously given by the late Alderman C. F. Tetley, who lived near the grounds and took a keen interest in them and the athletic activities pursued on them.

In the early days many Staff v. Student matches were played and appear to have been thoroughly enjoyed by all those associated with the University. Amongst other things there was an annual sports meeting between Staff and Students on or near degree day. This was considered a social highlight of the University year. It is a pity that these excellent practices have fallen into disuse at a time when the staff-student gulf is becoming wider and wider.

In more recent times Professor Spaul has worked hard to improve the grounds whilst both he and Professor Hemingway have supplied coaching and much practical encouragement to all those using them. At present there is a scheme afoot to improve the drainage system.

Seeing that we have playing fields that are both pleasant to look upon and more than adequate for their purpose it is now up to the students to make full use of them and justify those early pioneers. This last session has indeed brought a gratifying increase in the standard of sport generally, particularly in association football, cross-country running and lawn tennis, and we hope that in the years to come the University will go on from strength to strength, and even more important, that a greater percentage of students will utilise our magnificent playing fields.

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# SOCIETY NEWS

Report by PATRICIA BROOMHALL

## "Watch the Birdie."

The Photographic Society this year has had a full programme of lectures and classes. The membership this year has numbered round about a hundred, but of these only thirty to forty students were regular attenders. Special classes have been held for beginners, and for more advanced photographers there have been talks on varied subjects ranging from colour to cave photography. The year was terminated with an exhibition of members' work. Two cups were awarded, the Blackledge Cup, and the Mamby Cup, in honour of the Staff Photographer, who died last year.

## "Wanted—a Model."

The Sketching Club is a comparatively new Society, only being formed in 1947, but already it is a very successful venture. It has been hampered by lack of studio space, but next year a room in the Leeds Arts Centre is being hired, and later a permanent home will be found in Beach Terrace. A Medic. has been posing for life classes this year and next year a female model is going to be hired. There have been lectures on "Composition" and "Sketching," and Mr. Daniels from the Art School has criticised members' work. At the end of term, with the co-operation of Leeds University Art Society, an exhibition is being held.

And girls! The Club is thinking of painting original head-squares—if they can get material or coupons!

## News for Soc. Soc.

The Socialist Society this year has been indefatigable in its political activities. The first term was devoted to discussion of the Crisis and Alderman Brett, Chairman of the Leeds Labour Party, and the Lord Mayor spoke on "Political Aspects of the Crisis." In a more practical mood, members did some canvassing in the autumn, and last term conceived a scheme in which students were to do part time work in textile mills. Unfortunately, the employers weren't keen!

The parliamentary elections last term are now old news, but Soc. Soc. is looking forward to another meeting this term.

Soc. Soc. is anticipating a split next year when the new Labour Society is formed from it. So—good luck to Soc. Soc.'s offspring!

## Jewish Students at Leeds.

J.S.A. has had a year of exceptional

interest and activity, its aims—to spread the knowledge of Jewish culture, to fight Fascism and Anti-Semitism, and to further the causes of Zionism—being a challenge to all members during a critical time. Discussions, lectures, rambles, dances, and even musical evenings, have assisted in the ambition to enjoy and expand the Jewish inheritance whilst retaining a true perspective of the world in general.

## "Any old Bones?"

The high spot of the Anthropological Society this year was the expedition to Kirby Moorside, near Pickering, where work was done on a Bronze Age barrow. Only a quarter was tackled owing to shortage of time. Two weeks were spent, the members camping nearby, and playing and working hard. Work is to be resumed this summer during the last two weeks in August.

The Anthropological Society has been dogged by its old bogey this year—the lack of University members as opposed to the Medical School. This state of affairs has been present ever since the Society was first formed. Successive committees have tried to rectify the situation but with no success.

However the Committee is hoping that next year its efforts will be met with more success.

## Geographical Society—a Criticism.

This year membership is 144—the highest ever. I suppose about 40% of this number are Honours students—they form the most enthusiastic (or more probably the most faithful!) section. The remainder are students studying Geography for ordinary degrees, others are Geography graduates now in the Education Dept., and a few odd bods.

The Society has two chief aims. On the academic side, it tries to introduce to Society members University lecturers from allied departments, i.e., Geology, Agriculture, History; those with specialised knowledge (Prof. Brodetsky for example gave a talk on Palestine) and outside speakers on as many branches of Geography as possible. The idea of the social activities is to bring together the various student years and sections, who otherwise lack contacts with any students save their own particular group.

The general opinion seems to be that the first side is well covered. The average attendance at lectures is about 50; at those that have a higher potential pull, i.e., topical and more dramatic subjects, anything from 80 to 100. The

major grouse is that we are unable to hear the really important personalities in modern geographical circles (because they have too many more important engagements to fill is the usual reason). Many of the lesser lights we do hear are too specialised and inclined to be dull.

The social life consists of a gay round of parties, rambles, excursions, tennis afternoons, etc.! It seems to function reasonably well, and does at least break down initial barriers, although the normal inertia that comes of moving in a particular group often prevents the general mixing-up from developing beyond its first chatty stage into something more vital.

I should say the Society is *adequate* on both counts—but not much more. However, its success really depends on what people demand from it and are therefore willing to put into it, so, within limits, I should say the majority of its members would regard it as a good Society. The nucleus of enthusiasts would

probably say that it functions pretty well as it is, and they will certainly continue to work hard for it in its present form.

### WE CONGRATULATE.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Coleridge (née Hazel Taylor), Medical Students, on the birth of their daughter, Sarah.

Mr. Donald Burrell, of the Medical School and Devonshire Hall, whose engagement to Miss June Hainsworth, of Pickering, has recently been announced.

Mr. Bryan F. ("Paddy") Matthews and Miss Joyce Wallis, both Medical Students, on their engagement.

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## ROUND THE HALLS

### Oxley Hall

Last term Oxley was the centre of many social activities. The first of these was an innovation in the form of a Saturday Evening Hop, held on Jan. 24th. This seemed to be a great success, but when it was suggested that another should be held on March 6th, very few people showed any interest at all, and so it had to be cancelled due to lack of support. I think this apathy must have been due to examinations, with which the Medics, at least were inflicted, and to many counter-attractions. However, our Informal Dance, held on Friday, Feb. 20th, was the usual success enjoyed by all who attended at any rate—I dare not say what the rest of Oxley students thought when they had dance music to lull them to sleep until 1 a.m.!

On Wednesday, January 28th, we had an internal social evening, when the Freshers entertained the rest of Hull. There was a wide range of talent, and we were entertained by solos, duets, Pinero's sketch "The Playgoers," and finally a rendering of the two-part song "Old Mother Hubbard," all of which we thoroughly enjoyed. Refreshments were then served, and the cake and chocolates sent to us from a College in America through Miss Hopkins, who stayed with

us for a few weeks last year, just added the perfect finishing touch to an extremely pleasant and well-organised evening.

The final event of the term was the Women's Social, held on the last Saturday, March 13th. This year the play chosen was G. B. Shaw's "Pygmalion," and it was most ably produced by Miss Norma Pearshouse.

The Summer Term will be much quieter due to the pressure of work and, we hope, the better weather, when everyone prefers to be outside, but we shall be holding a Summer Formal Dance as usual.

K. WIMPENNY, (*Hon. Secretary*).

### Woodsley Hall

The University, having at last bought Woodsley, we expect that next year, after redecoration on a big scale, the place will have lost its wartime Y.M.C.A. look and have taken on the appearance of a University Hall.

There is little Hall-news. Pete Wells is the new holder of the Indoor-Sports Trophy. He is unable to display it proudly, for report says that he has been clapped in a German Schloss on a biscuit and water diet for the term. His and George Wain's absence abroad probably accounts for the paucity of that Hostel scandal usually so prominent in this column.



# SPORT

*Report by* MAURICE J. HAYES

## **Men's Tennis.**

At the present time there is tremendous enthusiasm for lawn tennis in the University. This is reflected in the first two men's teams. Thus far the first team have not conceded a set, whilst the second team has won its first four games 9—0, 8—1, 8—1, 7—2. Teams beaten include Manchester, Liverpool and Sheffield. Naturally the Club looks forward to a very successful season and hopes to improve upon last year's performance in U.A.U., when they were runners-up.

The Club is running a men's singles tournament, for which 32 entries have been received. All matches are three sets, except the semi-finals and finals of five sets. In addition there is to be a mixed doubles tournament with 16 entries. It is hoped that these events will be well supported and provide some interesting matches—particularly in the later stages. We wish the Tennis Club the best of luck in this new venture.

## **Swimming Club.**

The U.A.U. swimming, diving and polo championships were held at Liverpool on Friday and Saturday, May 7th and 8th. London University had a formidable array of entrants including a European title and record holder, Roy Romain, and four English title holders. Leeds won their polo replay against Durham in the U.A.U. Northern Championship and so met London, the Southern Champions, in the final.

Leeds, entering the water for a second time, played a grand game against fresher opponents. The score was 3—3 at full time after Leeds had held a 3—1 lead in the second half. The strain of the previous game was beginning to tell, however, and towards the end of extra time London scored twice, to the disappointment of the larger proportion of spectators.

Leeds sacrificed most of their swimming entries in order to save their players for the polo, but it is worthy of note that Jackson swam a plucky race against Roy Romain.

## **Athletics Club.**

The Interfaculty Sports were held on April 24th, but despite a large entry the turn-out was very poor. We had hoped for a greater number of freshers to compete, but these were not forthcoming. The most interesting race was the 3-miles, in which W. Batey won from D. C. Birch by inches. The best time was provided by D. W. M. Haw, who covered the 1-mile in 4 minutes 38 seconds. Taken by and large it was a very poor effort with few competitors and fewer spectators.

In the Christie Leeds were again beaten for first place, this time by Manchester, for whom Nordgren won four events. Leeds winners were Bowker in the 120 hurdles, Ellis in the javelin and D. C. Birch in the 3-miles, when he reversed the Interfaculty result against W. Batey, who was second. David Haw decided to compete in the  $\frac{1}{2}$  and 1-mile events instead of his usual 3-miles. In these he was beaten to second place by A. B. Parker of Liverpool.

On May 12th a triangular fixture was held at Leeds with Nottingham University and Carnegie P.T. College. On this occasion the Leeds athletes showed considerable improvement. E. P. Clayton won the 440 yards and  $\frac{1}{2}$ -mile, both being magnificent efforts. In the 440 his time was 53.4 seconds. David Haw won the 3-miles in exactly 15 minutes, a very good time. Lewthwaite won the long jump Ellis won the javelin and R. T. Heylings the hammer in a very good effort. The match resulted in a clear win for Leeds and showed good promise.

## **Golf Club.**

This Club has successfully re-established itself in University sporting circles this term for the first time since the war, as is shown, by its convincing win of 4 matches to nil over a strong Dental Staff team, which included a Yorkshire county player.

The Club has playing facilities at the Moor Allerton Golf Club—which is within a reasonable distance of the University. It has had a match with the Golf Club, resulting in a draw—a pretty good effort. After the match players were entertained by the Club and spent a very enjoyable evening.

The Golf Club offers plenty of scope to all those really interested and they are asked to contact the Club Secretary.

The Christie Cup will be played for in the near future and we hold out every hope for success.

**RESULTS :—**

- v. Birmingham University, won 3—0.
- v. Moor Allerton Golf Club drew 2—2.
- v. Dental Staff, won 4—0.
- Knowlson and Brewer v. Lawrence and Read .. won 3—2.
- Copland and Blackburn v. Ellison and Share .. won 7—5.
- Sowden and Precious v. Fell and Dean .. won 4—3.
- Cooke and Petts v. Cork and Murgatroyd .. won 3—2.

**Medics. Cricket.**

The Medics. have played three matches and thus far have won every match with relative ease.

**Boat Club.**

For the third year in succession Leeds has not been able to retrieve the Robhold Cup (Christie) from Manchester. At Northwich Regatta on Whit Monday, Leeds second four lost by half a canvas (3ft.) to Liverpool University first four in the final of the Junior Division. The Maiden Division at the Tyne Eights at Newcastle on May 22nd, was won by the Leeds second eight (3rd and 4th fours combined). The U.A.U. Fours Championships are to be held at Leeds (Swillington Bridge) on May 29th. Leeds Regatta is on June 12th; make a note of the date.

**Women's Boat Club.**

L.U.W.B.C. organised a successful Regatta on May 8th. The Stewart Cup for Division I was won again by Reading and the Tetley Cup, Division II, by Durham. Further fixtures for first and second crews will be at York and Durham Regattas. It is hoped that the first crew will take part in a Southern Regatta on June 26th.

**NOTE.**—We are as disappointed as the Women's Boat Club that their report did not appear in our previous number; our Sports Editor received the contribution too late for publication. Our Sports Editor and our printers are anxious to include the results of late matches and during the past year they have often succeeded in doing so; but the main body of Club Reports must be submitted on or before the Last Day for Copy.

EDITOR—*The Gryphon.*



"Sorry, you can't have 'No Orchids'  
—Sargeant's reading it."



Leeds University

# Old Students' Association

## O.S.A. and Convocation Luncheon in Honour of the Vice-Chancellor.

Have YOU got your ticket for the luncheon? If not, please apply AT ONCE to the Hon. Secretaries, but don't blame *them* if you are too late!

## University of Leeds "Review."

As some members of the O.S.A. are not necessarily members of Convocation, they may not have been informed about the new *University Review*, which is to be issued twice a year at a cost of four shillings for the two numbers. The first issue will appear in June, and intending subscribers should apply without delay to the Hon. Secretaries of the O.S.A., or to the Manager of the *Review* at the University, Leeds, 2, from whom, if required, a form of bankers' order may also be obtained. As explained in the April number of *The Gryphon*, it is intended to provide news of past and present members of staff and especially of old students and their activities in the new *Review*. Those old students who kindly supplied information about themselves in response to the invitation in the last *Gryphon* are hereby thanked by the Editor for their co-operation: such items are always welcome.

## O.S.A. Week-end.

The projected week-end referred to in our last notes had to be abandoned in the preliminary stages of negotiation.

## Branch Activities.

We were delighted to learn that the Merseyside Branch has revived at last: its pre-war activities were second to none in frequency and variety, and we look forward to more of those crisp and entertaining reports of its proceedings. There is no keeping down the London Branch either, and the annexed report by Mrs. Stephens will show that it is no puling infant; its initiative and multiplicity of interests are, or should be, an admirable

stimulus to other branches which may be languishing, or in embryo, or even already modestly flourishing.

A.F.F.

## LONDON BRANCH.

Hon. Secretary:

Mrs. MINNA STEPHENS,  
The Firs,  
Headley Heath Approach,  
Tadworth, Surrey.

This Branch held a most enjoyable luncheon at the Restaurant Albert, W.1, on April 10th, when members who were able to stay afterwards joined the Committee in the discussion of various items. We are now affiliated to the Society of Yorkshiremen in London—a bond which will be appreciated by all who are exiles from that pleasant land. Further information on their activities can be had on application. We discussed and arranged a programme for the immediate future, starting with an outing to Whipspade in May, followed by a visit to the Arts Theatre at the end of June. A Ramble arranged by the Provincial Universities Ball Committee will take place on July 11th. This will not be an energetic and tiring affair, but will cover some of the loveliest country in Surrey. The party will leave Waterloo on the 11-12 train to Clandon, and members joining the party further on can meet at Clandon Station at 12 noon. Another outing to the Society of British Aircraft Constructors' Annual Show at South Farnborough is being arranged for the Autumn. Other suggestions for subsequent meetings will be welcomed.

At the end of the luncheon a most interesting discussion developed concerning the defects of the present educational system, viewed from the many different angles of the members present. Capt. Harry Ward promised that he would prepare a memorandum on the subject if members would send in their views. This



would then form a valuable basis for a future meeting. If you have any criticisms, please send them.

The request in the last *Gryphon* for Old Students in the London area to get in touch with us met with good response. If you are, or know, one who has not made contact, write to the Secretary now. As this is the last *Gryphon* of the session we cordially invite all who are going down to join us, and assure them of a warm welcome to London.

#### MERSEYSIDE BRANCH.

A gathering was held on May 9th, at Mrs. Wormald's home, as arranged in the last issue of *The Gryphon*. The attendance was disappointing, but the seven who were present enjoyed a delightful evening of conversation and refreshment. The only business transacted was the appointment of a new Secretary, who invites all members of L.U.O.S.A. in Liverpool to meet at Wallasey on Saturday, June 26th. Details will be sent out later, but please keep the date free.

*Hon. Secretary.*

CATHERINE MOSCROP,  
27, Seafield Drive,  
Wallasey, Cheshire.

#### LEEDS AND

#### WEST RIDING BRANCH.

Annual General Meeting, Monday, June 28th, 7 p.m., in the O.S.A. Lounge, in the Union Building.

#### Weetwood Hall Reunion.

A Dinner will be held on Saturday, July 3rd, in Weetwood Hall, during the Reunion Week-end July 2nd-5th, for all past students of Weetwood Hall and College Hall. Further particulars will be sent out and all who would like to come for any part of the Week-end are asked to communicate with the Warden, Weetwood Hall, Leeds, 6.

#### NEWS OF INTEREST TO OLD STUDENTS.

BARR.—One of the inventors of the new gas turbine car engine which caught the interest of visitors to the B.I.F. from the first hour (and even before) is R. H. H. Barr, who graduated in Engineering in 1941. Full details were given in the newspapers of May 4th.

ELAM.—J. F. Elam has been appointed Headmaster of the Royal Grammar School, Colchester.

FIELDING.—Dr. John Fielding has been appointed Medical Officer for Holland County Council, Lincolnshire, where he has been Deputy Officer since 1939.

FLEMING.—A. B. Fleming, assistant prosecuting solicitor to Leeds Corporation, takes up a like position at Bradford from May 24th.

HOLDSWORTH.—Harold Holdsworth (History, 1932-35) is to be the first Librarian of the new University College of the West Indies.

JONES.—Professor J. H. Jones has written *The Structure of Industry*, just published by Sampson Low.

KNOWLES.—Dr. H. T. Knowles is the new district examining surgeon for Wakefield under the Factories Act.

ROTH.—A. B. Roth, who took Chemistry (B.Sc., 1921) and spent some years (1921-41) with John Bright & Bros., of Rochdale, has now entered Squibs Farm, Etchingham, Sussex, as owner-occupier and working farmer of 160 acres, after, as he says, "learning the job the hard way" for five years. He would be glad to hear from old acquaintances, who should give previous warning in case of visit.

SMITH.—Dr. Stuart G. Smith is writing a monograph on the yellow wagtail, announced for future publication by Collins. Other new books by Dr. Smith are noted in the *Review* (No. 1) just out.

WILSON.—Dr. Vernon Wilson has written the volume on the East Riding and Lincolnshire in the "British Regional Geology" series published by H.M.S.O.

#### BIRTHS.

BALSHAM.—To Dr. H. J. and Mrs. Valerie Balsham, of Gomersal and 30, King's Mount, Leeds, 7, on April 13th, a son and a daughter (twins).

BARKER.—To Mr. A. F. B. (Textiles, 1919-23) and Mrs. Barker, on Dec. 9th, 1947, a son. Address: 69, Harold St., Thornbury, Melbourne, Australia. Emeritus Professor Barker sends this news from Brainslie, Portland, Victoria, Australia, conjecturing that this first grand-child of his may one day gravitate to Leeds; we hope so but first look forward to seeing the Professor.

BOTT.—To Mr. George and Mrs. Bott (formerly Bessie Belshaw), of 3, Grange Court, Headingley, Leeds, 6, on April 25th, at Manor Nursing Home, Leeds, a son. Both Mr. and Mrs. Bott took English, 1939-42.

CLEAR.—To Mr. C. V. and Mrs. Clear (formerly Hilda Sarvent) of 5B, Westway London, W.12, on January 18th, a daughter.

FIELDING.—To Dr. John and Mrs. Fielding, at Boston, Lincs., on April 13th, a son.

FODDEN.—To Dr. J. H. and Mrs. Fodden, at Park House, Waterloo, Liverpool, on April 5th, a daughter.

FREEMAN.—To Dr. Percival and Mrs. Sheila Freeman, on March 20th, a daughter. Address: 38, Sutherland Avenue, Leeds.

HESELTINE.—To Dr. J. R. and Mrs. Jeanne M. Heseltine, at Halifax General Hospital, on April 11th, a daughter, Elizabeth Ann.

HOLLIDAY-RHODES.—To Dr. A. and Mrs. Nora M. Holliday-Rhodes, of Arran House, Gosford Green, Coventry, on March 27th, a daughter, Jane Louise.

ILLINGWORTH.—To Professor Ronald S. and Mrs. Cynthia Illingworth, on May 1st, a daughter.

KINSEY.—To Mr. Richard (Engineering, 1937-39) and Mrs. Jeanne Kinsey née Tyson, (English, 1937-40), on December 14th, 1947, at 18, Walnut Lane, Hartford, Cheshire, a son. Mrs. Kinsey will be remembered for her contributions to this Magazine.

RHODES.—To Dr. J. T. and Mrs. Norah Rhodes, on March 19th, a son.

SEED.—To Mr. George S. and Mrs. Joan Seed, on April 4th, a daughter.

### MARRIAGES.

FRAZER-ROSENTHAL.—Sydney B. Frazer House Surgeon at the Leeds Dental Hospital to Joyce Rosenthal, Bacteriologist, on May 5th.

HOLLIDAY-WALLS.—Dr. Arthur Kenneth Holliday, of Leeds, to Dr. Joan Louise Walls, of Rodley, on April 8th, at Cavendish Road Presbyterian Church, Leeds. The bride was assistant medical officer at Seacroft Hospital and the bridegroom is lecturer at Liverpool University.

MATHER-BUCHANAN.—Dr. John Stewart Mather, of Bradford, to Dr. Maud Lovett Buchanan, of Edinburgh, on April 21st, at Morningside Baptist Church, Edinburgh.

PHILLIPS-YEADON.—Dr. Peter Phillips, of Horsforth, to Winifred Eva Yeadon, of Rawdon, on April 22nd, at St. Peter's, Rawdon.

SCOTHORNE-GILLOTT.—Dr. R. J. Scothorne, Lecturer in Histology, to Audrey Winifred Gillott, daughter of the Vicar of Farnham, on April 9th, at Farnham Church, Knaresborough.

### DEATHS.

BEAUMONT.—Suddenly, on April 17th, at Welwyn, 24, West Street, Scarborough, Mrs. Annie Beaumont, widow of the late Professor Roberts Beaumont.

BOWER.—Dr. Frederick Orpen Bower, an honorary graduate, died on April 11th, at Ripon, in his 93rd year.

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### NORTHERN PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA.

*We have been asked by Mr. Bell to publish the following letter.—E.D.*

Dear Mr. Bell,

I am afraid that at the moment there is no possibility that the above Orchestra, after its many years of work in the City, will be granted the use of the Town Hall in the coming Winter season and perforce cannot arrange its usual concerts.

I should like to take this opportunity to express the very grateful thanks of the Orchestra, and of myself, for all your valuable help in many past years, and also, through you, to voice our thanks and appreciation to all who have so kindly assisted you as Stewards and have thereby contributed so much to the success of our concerts.

We are indeed very grateful.

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) EDWARD MAUDE.

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## NATIONAL UNION OF TEACHERS

The National Union of Teachers is accepted by Parliament, by the Ministry of Education, and by Local Education Authorities, as representative of the whole of the teaching profession in England and Wales.

The Union stands for the unification of the teaching profession. Its membership, therefore, embraces teachers in all types of primary, secondary schools, and schools and Colleges working under the Regulations for further education.

Professionally, the Union works for the establishment of a highly qualified, publicly recognised, independent learned teaching profession, with emoluments and other conditions of service commensurate with the importance of their work

The Union has been in the forefront of every phase of educational development in the past fifty years; its organisation affords members the means of translating their educational ideals into practice.

The Union protects its members in every phase of their professional life: legal advice and assistance on professional matters are given free to members.

The annual subscription is one guinea and, in addition, a Local Association fee which varies in different districts.

Students in training at a Training College, Emergency Training College, or University Training Department, may be admitted as Associate members of the Union without payment until January 1st following the date of leaving College, or until the first of the month following the date of permanent appointment to a school, whichever is the later.

Every profession has its organisation; the NATIONAL UNION OF TEACHERS serves this purpose for those who are engaged in education.

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Total Membership, 1947, exceeded 180,000    Accumulated Funds exceeded £1,800,000.

Offices : HAMILTON HOUSE, MABLEDON PLACE, LONDON, W.C.1.

# GUINNESS POLL

*Taken at a gallup*



85% told me they drank Guinness because they liked it.



12% told me they drank Guinness because there was nothing like it.



2% told me they didn't know why they drank Guinness.



1% drank my Guinness as well as his own.

*My Goodness!*



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