

THE GRYPHON

The Journal of the University of Leeds



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November 1942

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"Gryphon," November, 1942

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THE GRYPHON

The Journal of the University of Leeds

"The Gryphon never spreadeth her wings in the sunne when shee hath any sicke feathers; yet have wee ventured to present our exercises before your judgments when wee know them full well of weak matter: yielding ourselves to the curtesies which wee have ever found bound to the preciseness which wee ought to feare."—LYLY.

Editorial

It is traditional to devote the greater part of the first issue of the Session to the Freshers, but as this is an exceptional year, we propose to break that unwritten law. The *Gryphon* goes to press so late this term, that by the time "shee" appears they will have graduated from Freshers to First Year Students, and will, we are sure, have been welcomed to their hearts' content. We would however, take this opportunity of reminding them that they cannot, under present conditions, afford to take two or three terms to habituate themselves to their new mode of life. Within a few months they will be called upon to take the lead in Union affairs, and the sooner they begin to take an active interest in such matters, the more efficient will they be when the need arises.

We apologise to all our readers for the diminishing state of the *Gryphon*. We shall do our best to produce one issue per term in future, for we are particularly anxious that the tradition of forty-seven years should not be broken. To those who remember the *Gryphon* of four or five years ago, we say that none deprecates more than ourselves this somewhat slight reflection of her former glories, and we would urge the present student body to give her their full support in her efforts to maintain the standards of her past and her future.

This year, for the first time in twenty-five years, the University consists, for the major part, of undergraduates who have never known student-life under peace-time conditions. The compression of many academic courses, and the additional duties imposed by national service, mean that we are all this year carrying heavier burdens. Social functions are fewer in number, and undergraduate life, as a whole, has taken on a more-than-average seriousness. We have been exhorted from all sides to realise and assume to the full our responsibilities—in fact to earn the exemption from military service which is granted to some of us. There is a growing and regrettable tendency in the University to base motives of action upon public opinion. The fact that we are not called upon to serve in uniform does not mean that we are not part of the war effort. The conscientious undergraduate of to-day works as hard as the man in uniform, and if the element of physical danger is lacking, we should be grateful rather than ashamed. And indeed, there is no reason why the University should not emerge from this time of severe testing all the finer because the weaknesses in its organisation have been brought to light by the unusual strain.

Though the *Gryphon* is in wholehearted agreement with those who demand greater effort, she feels that the student body is at least beginning to pull its weight, and that we should not be so completely absorbed in meriting our privileges that we do not leave ourselves time to take full advantage of them. This does not mean that we would condone any neglect of vital duties, but we do urge students to keep a sense of proportion, so that they will be able to cope with their additional duties, cheerfully.

Notes and Comments

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

The "Gryphon"

Since we can, in future, produce only one issue of the *Gryphon* per term, we are particularly anxious that these solitary issues should be truly representative of the University. We wonder how many of you realize that of our many activities, the *Gryphon* is the only one which touches the world outside the University? Thirteen hundred of every two thousand copies of the *Gryphon* are sold to people who are not now students at Leeds. Consequently, the outside world gauges the mental health of the contemporary student by the standard of the *Gryphon*. It is particularly important, at this period of strain, that we should all give of our best in every sphere, and the most effective way of letting the non-academic world know that we are doing so is to produce a good *Gryphon*. We do sincerely believe that the University as a whole is at last beginning to pull its weight. The shortage of paper means that the least important section, the literary pages, has had to suffer, but that is inevitable. We will try to save room in the next issue for the ever-popular Valentines, but we hope that the University will respond by being kinder, and if possible, wittier in its contributions.

You do not have to be an embryonic Burke to contribute to the *Gryphon*. The copy we welcome most are articles—on any subject which is likely to be of interest to other students: if you have the ideas, but are inarticulate, the Editor will be only too pleased to help you to put them into words. Effective self-expression is, in our opinion, education's greatest gift, and the *Gryphon* is the ideal practising ground. If you sketch, we shall be delighted to publish your drawings. If you have a pretty native wit, what about "Shoes and Ships?" and we never say "No," to short stories and verse. All we ask is that your contribution should be written in a reasonably legible hand; the old ruling about using only one side of the paper no longer holds good, as all copy is typed out before being submitted to the printer. Put your effort in the *Gryphon* box (downstairs in the Union).

In order to ensure that the University as a whole be adequately represented on the *Gryphon* Committee, we are trying out a new system of co-option. Proposals for new members are to come in future, not from within the Committee, but from the student-body. If, therefore, you consider that you know a suitable candidate—enthusiasm is the most important qualification—will you either write to the Editor of the *Gryphon* at the Union, or better still, come to see her (she is a very approachable soul) some time this term? Incidentally, we know of no reason why you should not propose yourself.

Remember, it's your *Gryphon*, not our's.

The Freshers

Approximately one-third of the University this Session is composed of Freshers, whose average age is under seventeen. Despite this fact, they seem to be settling down to student life quite well, as we noted with dawning hope at the Freshers Social, where with a magnificent disregard for tradition, they cast aside all convention—and danced. The mustachio is in great favour among the men, but we console ourselves by the thought that at least the women can't set up in competition.

We wonder how many of the First Year Students know that they have the right to be present at meetings of the Union Committee?

The Union Ball

We gather that the University has marked opinions on the subject of dress for the Union Ball. The Union Committee decided, with a heavy majority, to keep this, the most important social function of the Session, formal. The alleged inability of the Men Freshers to attend the Ball because of clothes rationing, is disallowed by the fact that the uniform of His Majesty's Forces is accepted as full evening dress. And to the women we would say: "If you have no desire to travel in a tram in all your glory, why not change in the cloakroom?"

The Women's Common Room

The W.C.R. (downstairs in the Union) is now open to both sexes, owing to the fact that S.T.C. has taken over the M.C.R. for the duration. We have heard men have complained that the women have "turned them out." For shame, ladies!

"Undeserved Poverty"

We tender our thanks to the Socialist Society for bringing to the University a speaker whose popularity with students has never varied. The Bishop of Bradford chose as his subject the question of "Undeserved Poverty." In an interesting lecture, Dr. Blount stressed the fact that the theoretical political freedom of the modern age was largely neutralised by economic pressure; and that a drastic reform should take place in economic and monetary systems, though Dr. Blount stoutly maintained that all capitalists are not thereby automatically evil. What the country needed was a revolution in economic matters, which should be guided by the Church, whose duty it was to take the lead in spiritual things. His Grace referred to Russia, where, although there is no national religion, freedom of worship is allowed, and the idealism of the people is supplied with a spiritual drive.

Senor Gregorio Prieto

Senor Gregorio Prieto, the artist, held an exhibition in the Committee Room towards the end of last Session. Those students who were able to visit the Exhibition found Senor Prieto a charming personality as well as a great artist. We take this opportunity of thanking him publicly for the study of young athletes which he drew for the University—a picture which now hangs in the Committee Room. We only wish that we could tempt other great figures of the modern arts to visit us: perhaps we could persuade Louis Macniece to write a rousing poetic drama on "University Life as Viewed from the Coffee Room" and E. M. Forster to develop a theme on the emotional cross-currents of the J.C.R. Then we should indeed consider our cup of honour full.

The Medical School

There seems to be a tendency in the University just now to emphasise tradition (either seriously, or in mock heroic in "Shoes and Ships") and it was in accordance with a long-established tradition that Professor Wood-Jones of Manchester delivered the Inaugural Lecture of the Medical School on Tuesday, 29th September. He chose as his subject "Marsupial Reproduction and some of its Implications." We are informed by those whose technical knowledge entitles them to judge of such matters, that Professor Wood-Jones is a second Darwin, and that his lecture was of a stimulating and brilliant nature. Before his appointment to the Chair of Anatomy at Manchester, he visited Australia and the Pacific Islands. His recent researches on the inheritance of acquired characteristics are to be embodied in a forthcoming book. One of his present works, "The principles of Anatomy as seen in the Hand," is known and liked by most Medical Students.

Union Notes

By the time this issue appears, the social life of the Union will be in full swing. There will be eight dances and at least eight socials during the Session. Owing to the fact that most exams, take place at the end of the second term this Session, a greater number of functions than formerly has been arranged for the first term. We hope that the financial strain on the dance-minded will not prove too great.

The Red Cross Penny-a-Week Collections have started off well in the Hostels and the Dental School, and the fines box in the Porter's Office has also began contributing its share. Some departments, however, have not yet been covered; volunteer collectors will be welcomed in the Union Office with open arms.

The Refectory and the Cafeteria are feeling the combined strain of shortage of staff and rationed foods and increased demand. The situation in the Refectory was nearing a crisis, and two meatless and two suet-pudding-less days a week have been instituted. However, with some patience and co-operation from both sides we should be able to avoid actual starvation.

The Gramophone Record Library is proving so popular that there is some danger (so the experts assure us) of the panatrophe valves and resistances burning out. We would appeal to its users to treat this valuable and at present irreplaceable instrument with care.

A photographic exhibition of student life and activities in different countries before and during the war, organised by N.U.S., is now making a tour of Universities, and will be open in the Union from November 30th to December 5th.

Extracts from Union Committee Minutes

Travelling by Athletic Clubs. It was resolved:—"That no inter-'Varsity matches shall be played away except against Manchester, Sheffield, and Liverpool." This cuts out about a third of the long-distance fixtures normally arranged, but makes it possible to continue with the Christie Cup competitions.

J. MENKART, *Hon. Secretary Leeds University Union.*

The Editor has received the following letter which will be of interest to the University:—

SIR,

As a result of the Leeds University Rag Week a sum of £1,530 has been distributed to various Leeds Charities.

This has been made possible by the splendid support of Leeds citizens who responded so well to the efforts of the students of the University and the Leeds Colleges who were responsible for the various phases of the organisation of the Rag and more particularly the work of collecting the money.

Cheques as under have been forwarded to:—

	£	s.	d.
Leeds General Infirmary	900	0	0
Maternity Hospital	180	0	0
Leeds Public Dispensary	180	0	0
Leeds Hospital for Women	130	0	0
Leeds Jewish Hospitals	80	0	0
Lady Almoner's Fund, Gen. Infirmary ...	50	0	0
Police Orphanage	10	0	0

Yours, etc.,

J. W. BELTON.

*Hon. Treasurer Leeds University
Union Charity Rag, 1942.*

The Montague Burton Lecture

Leeds Town Hall was crowded to its doors when, on Friday, October 9th, the University of Leeds conferred on His Excellency Mr. John Gilbert Winant, the American Ambassador to Great Britain, an Honorary Degree of Doctor of Laws.

The impressive ceremony afforded to the present day student a glimpse of the glories of pre-war degree days, for the Staff and Council of the University joined with the Lord Mayor and Aldermen of the City to honour Mr. Winant. The Maces of the City were borne in stately ceremony by very unimpressed gentlemen in top hats, and the President of the Union carried the University Mace. The green and gold of the Chancellor's robes, the brilliant scarlet of doctrinal gowns, and the bright blues and whites of hoods ranged in a semi-circle on the dais of the Town Hall made a colourful setting for the ceremony.

The Chancellor spoke of the honour His Excellency had done the University by accepting an Honorary Degree, and called upon the Vice Chancellor to present Mr. Winant. The Vice Chancellor replied by remarking that "some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have Honorary Degrees conferred upon them." He said the University sought to honour one who embodied the wealth of American civilisation with its humanity, and told how Mr. Winant had served with distinction in the R.F.C. during the last war, rising to the rank of Squadron Leader. After the war he joined the New Hampshire Regiment. The Vice Chancellor praised Mr. Winant as a "great democrat in his personal life." He was twice re-elected to the position of Governor of his State.

After the Chancellor had conferred upon Mr. Winant the Degree of Doctor of Laws (*honoris causam*), he invited him to deliver the first Montague Burton Lecture. The University has benefited in many ways by the generosity of Sir Montague Burton (who was present at the ceremony): it was he who founded the Chair of Industrial Relationships, occupied at the present time by Professor Richardson, now absent from the University on vital government work.

Mr. Winant began his speech in a low voice, which, however, increased in volume as he progressed. He said:—"The University of Leeds has always endeavoured to bring about good relations, both at home and abroad; and here we would pledge one another in trying to carry good will forward in national and international life."

He continued:—"You are able to define the nature of this war, and the reasons for it; we should also define many of the common problems of the United Nations. It is true to say that we are trying to rid the world of barbarism, but we cannot hope to understand modern history unless we ask the inevitable question:—'Why should barbarism be so rife in the modern world?' We are living in a world where millions of our fellows have massed themselves to attack the roots of civilisation. Why have they done so? Why is this attack on all man's decencies, laboriously organised throughout the ages, possible? Why can such men sweep the nations along with them, and create influence beyond the boundaries of their own country, and successfully build growing monstrosities in other countries?"

"In trying to measure of our deficiencies," said Mr. Winant, "I do not mean to judge others, for I think that all should share the blame. In the years following the last war we neither tried to build a better world, nor did we strike effectively against aggression. The national and international machinery

necessary to deal with social and economic problems was neglected in a world where men became increasingly cynical about the promises they had made to one another. This behaviour flouted the rules of decent life." Mr. Winant expressed it as his considered opinion that the mistakes made then were genuine mistakes, and not the effect of deep and dire wickedness, but whatever the cause, they must not be repeated. The allied nations had twice been granted the chance of establishing the world on a foundation where peace and equality might flourish, and the opportunity must not be let slip a second time. Yet he wondered if the world had not changed for the worse because men had lost their ability to become indignant over single incidents where injustice was done to particular individuals (such as the Dreyfus case). In the years immediately preceding this war, Jews were hunted like animals in Germany, while the world sat by and tried to pretend that this persecution was but a domestic issue, whereas it was no more a domestic issue than bubonic rats in Luxemburg would be a domestic issue for the people living in that state. This conscienceless refusal to interfere was the sign of the loss of a sense of decency without which no civilisation could hope to maintain its immunity against barbarism. A nation which took its own great words in vain, was living on its moral capital, and in spiritual as well as economic fields this was a dangerous policy.

Mr. Winant went on to say that this was not a war in elementary sense of a struggle for land, or a desire for revenge, but it was a revolution against the corruption of civilisation by nations who believed in nothing but force. We had a duty to win the war, and a duty to make the war worth winning. The economic system, which in this country had enjoyed almost unchallenged control over national and international affairs, must become the servant, and not the tyrant of civilisation, or our ideals would become little more than Sunday School talk.

Mr. Winant received a tremendous ovation which magnificently reflected the growing friendliness between England and the United States. The gracious presence of Her Royal Highness, the Princess Royal, and the many other civil, ecclesiastical, and academic dignitaries, both on the dais and in the audience, made the gathering truly representative of the North of England. Gaitered bishops, and hatless undergraduates conspired to make it quite clear to His Excellency that he and his countrymen are accounted our true brothers in the long and weary years of war.



The Editor wishes to acknowledge the receipt of the following periodicals: *The Lister Journal*; *The Journal of Education*; *The Gong*; *The Leeds Girls' High School Magazine*; *Nunthorpe*; *The Art of the Missionary*; C.R.

We apologise sincerely for any omission.



THERE'S BEEN SOMETHING AWFULLY QUEER GOING ON IN
THOSE SCRUMS LATELY——!



MR. E. LYONS.



Miss J. LISTER.



MR. H. B. MILNER.



MR. J. MENKART.



MR. O. P. EDMONDS



MISS M. THWAITES.

Who's Who in the Union, 1942-43.

EDWARD LYONS, President of the Union, 1942-43. In his fifth year at the Medical School.

Duties as President of the Union :

Chairman of the Union Committee ; Executive ; Finance ; Gen. Athletics ; N.U.S. ; House ; *Gryphon* ; Constitution ; Disciplinary Committees.

Ex-officio Union Representative on: Advisory; Catering; Overseas Students'; O.S.A.; Workmen's Institute; Athletic Grounds Committee of Council, etc.

Chairman at General Meetings of the Union, Debates, Public Lectures, and Meetings in the Union.

Union Activities :

Open Seat, Union Committee, 1941-42; S.R.C. 1940-43; Co-ordinating Council 1940-41; Rag Committee 1941, Publicity Manager; 1942, Chairman; J.S.A. 1938-43, Hon. Sec. 1941-42; Chess Club 1938-39; Boat Club 1938-43; Swimming Club, 1st Team, 1940-42; Medical School R.U.F.C. 1938-43, 1st XV; Hon. Sec. 1941-42, Captain 1942-43.

Represented Leeds at N.U.S. Council, Cambridge, July, 1942.

Born in Leeds. His quiet manner and voice conceal firm and decided opinions. Jealously guards the rights of the Union. Interests : Rugger, climbing, organisation. Has once been seen without a pipe.

JEAN F. LISTER, B.A. (Hons.), Senior Vice-President, 1942-43. Came up in 1939, now doing Education.

Present Duties :

Deputy Chairman of the Union Committee; ex-officio member of Executive; House; Advisory; Catering; O.S.A. Women's National Service; Midday Music Recitals Committees.

Joint Editor, Wall Newspaper; Gram. Record Library.

Chairman Debates Committee.

Past Activities:

Oxley Hall Committee, 1939-42; Vice-President Elect, 1942-43; Debates Committee 1939-42; History Society Committee 1940-41; N.U.S. Arts Faculty Committee 1941-42; Dramatic Society.

Netball Club, 2nd Team, 1939-42.

Represented Leeds at King's College, Bristol and Durham Inter-Varsity Debates; Oxley Hall at N.U.S. Congress, Birmingham, 1942.

Observer at N.U.S. Council, Cambridge, 1942.

Comes from Hull. Likes History in spite of having spent three years learning it. Recreations : Dancing, music, swimming. Not as credulous as she seems.

JOHN MENKART, Hon. Secretary of the Union, 1942-43. Came up in 1939; now reading for an M.Sc. in Textile Chemistry.

Duties as Secretary of the Union :

Secretary to the Union Committee, Executive and Disciplinary Committees. Ex-Officio member of: Finance; House; Gen. Athletics; N.U.S.; Constitution; *Gryphon*; Catering; Advisory; Overseas Students'; Workmen's Institute; Athletic Grounds Committee of Council, etc.

Returning Officer. Joint Editor, Wall Newspaper.

Union Activities :

Textile Society 1939-43, Hon. Sec. 1941-42; International Society 1939-40, 1941-43; Chemical Society 1941-43; L.U.A.S. 1941-42; University Fire-watching Committee 1941; Business Manager, Rag Play, 1942; N.U.S. Science Faculty Committee 1941-42; Debates Committee 1942-43.

Represented Leeds at N.U.S. Congress, Birmingham, 1942; N.U.S. Council, Cambridge, July, 1942.

Born near Prague. Recreations: Defending Science v. Arts; ski-ing, riding, ice-hockey; likes to wake sleeping dogs; firewatching. Cool, calm and collected (as a rule).

H. BRIAN MILNER, Hon. Student Treasurer, 1942-43. Final year medic.
Present duties :

Holder of an Open Seat on the Union Committee, 1942-43.

Ex-Officio; Secretary of the Finance Committee; member of the Executive, Advisory, House and Catering Committees.

Past Union Activities:

Union Committee 1941-42; Hon. Sec. Constitution Committee 1941-42.

Comes from Hull. Fond of walking, books, good music. Quiet and unassuming, he gets through a lot of work without anybody realising it. The ideal Union bureaucrat.

O. P. EDMONDS, Gen. Athletics Secretary, 1942-43. Fourth year medic.

Present Duties:

Secretary to the Gen. Athletics Committee and Joint Secretary to the Athletics Grounds Committee of Council.

Ex-Officio Member of: Executive, Finance, *Gryphon*, Physical Training, Committees. Leeds representative, U.A.U.

Entertainments Secretary, Devonshire Hall, 1942-43.

Past Activities:

A.F. Club 1st XI; Sec. 1940-41; Vice-Captain 1941-42; Captain 1942-43; Full Colours. Cricket Club Hon. Sec. 1941-42; Full Colours. S.C.M. 1940-43. Anatomy Debates Committee 1941-42. Devonshire Hall 1939-42.

Comes from Royston (wherever that may be). Preferred Arts at school, but took Medicine to see the scientist's point of view. In his spare time finds growing fruit a profitable and enjoyable pursuit. Sport, dancing. Forceful but tolerant and sound debater.

H. LOUISE FARR, Hon. Secretary of the House Committee, 1942-43. Third Year History.

Present Duties:

Responsible for the work of the House Committee which is to supervise the upkeep, repair, etc., of the Union Building.

Ex-Officio member of the Advisory Committee. Holder of an Open Seat on the Union Committee.

Union Activities:

Chairman of the Women's National Service Committee 1942-43; Organiser of Camouflage Netting. History Society 1940-43; Hon. Sec. 1942-43. Dramatic Society 1940-42. W.D.S.A. 1940-43, President 1942-43.

Hockey Club 1940-42. Tennis Club 1941-42. N.U.S. Congress, Birmingham, 1942.

Comes from Harrogate. Interests: Hockey, beer. The last of the True Blues.

M. THWAITES, B.A. (Hons.). Editor of the *Gryphon*.

English Society 1939-42. Committee 1940-42.

Oxley Library Committee 1939-42. Librarian 1942.

Badminton Club 1939-40-42.

Sub-Editor of the *Gryphon* 1941-42.

Union Committee (ex-officio) 1942-3.

Secretary of the Book Exchange 1942-3.

Wall Newspaper Committee 1942-3.

Called "Maggie" after her Aunt Margaret (Heaven knows why). Comes from Flaxby, deep in the heart of Yorkshire, and hates town life. Interests:— Farming and literature; and adores Queen Elizabeth; devotee of Shakespeare and Dostoeffski, and addicted to Virginia Woolf, on whom she is preparing an M.A. thesis.

Union Committee, 1942-43

President and Chairman: Mr. E. LYONS *Gen. Athletics Sec.:* Mr. O. P. EDMONDS

Hon. Secretary: Mr. J. MENKART

Hon. Treasurer: Mr. W. R. GRIST *Sen. Vice-President:* Miss J. F. LISTER

Hon. Student Treas.: Mr. H. B. MILNER *Jun. Vice-President:* Mr. F. G. SMIDDY

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Academic Staff: Dr. J. W. BELTON

Mr. W. MARSHALL

D.R.C.: Mr. R. A. BROWN.

M.W.R.C.: Miss R. BLACKWOOD

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Mr. H. B. MILNER

Miss B. BELSHAW

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Mr. J. WIGGLESWORTH

Mr. R. HUSTWIT

Mr. G. MCLEAVY

Mr. G. I. ISAACS

Mr. J. D. HOLDSWORTH

First Year Open Seats:

Men: Mr. R. HIGH

Women: Miss O. T. SMITH

Mr. J. B. TILLOT

Miss J. C. STEVENS

Men Day Students (at home):

Weetwood Hall: Miss S. M. WILSON

Mr. N. V. WORTHINGTON

(in lodgings): Mr. J. MENKART

Oxley Hall: Miss J. M. KING

Women Day Students: Miss N. DUFTON

Hostel of the Resurrection:

Debates Secretary: Miss M. NICHOL

Mr. L. PEARSON

Devonshire Hall: Mr. O. P. EDMONDS

Gryphon Editor: Miss M. THWAITES

Of Shoes and Ships and Sealing-wax

Gone with the Wind.

Other people's draughts are draughts: our own are ventilations.

—*The Etchingam Letters.*

Blimps Utopia.

"The union ball will be formal this year."—*Union Committee.*

The Union Committee says you'll die,
If you don't dance in Topper, Tails and Tie.
So if of Taxis there's a lack,
Bring your partner on your back,
And keep the old traditions flying high.

Weetwood-Oxley.

Till six we are fêted,
Till ten we are dated,
But as warden found in days of old
After ten (k)nights grew bold.

Overheard in J.C.R.

He: "A penny for your thoughts, dear."

She: "What do you think I am—a slot machine?"

"The Changing Face of Britain."

"Blest pair of sirens."
"O sweet incendiary."

Seventeenth Century Verse.

Would you be younger than your years,
Then let your laughter drown your tears.
The use of cream and powder puff
To keep you young is not enough.

Mrs. C. Fanshawe Swete—Try Monkey Gland! (Editor).

Penny Hop.

She: "Do you know the correct time?"

He (blushing): "I'm sorry, I've only just learnt to dance."

Hamlet 1942.

Tojo or not Tojo—that is the question.

How Did He Know?

"Could the unfortunate child be told that, four or five years after his entry into this world, he would be handed over to the tender mercies of the Education Department, he would do everything in his power to cancel, or at least postpone that entry."

Rabindranath Tagore.

The Hebrew University of Jerusalem

Situated on Mount Scopus, overlooking the ancient and wonderful city of Jerusalem, stands the only University founded by the Jewish people, the Hebrew University. With the exciting scenery of Palestine as a background, the buildings which constitute the University are a triumph of modern architecture designed by some of the most famous of contemporary architects. The University includes departments of Agriculture, Humanities, Jewish Studies, Oriental Studies, Biological and Chemical Sciences, Physics, Mathematics, and Medicine.

A Hebrew University was once only a dream of the great Zionist leaders, but the Belfour Declaration in 1917 made that dream a reality. One of the first acts of Dr. Ohaim Weizmann, to whom the Balfour Declaration was given, was to lay the foundation stone of the University; and when, in 1925, the Earl of Balfour formally opened the Hebrew University of Jerusalem, there were sixty-four students. Since that time, progress has been rapid. As the barbaric Nazi hordes spread over Europe, the flow of refugee students and Professors increased. To-day, fifty-two members of the Faculty, and over eight hundred of the students are refugees: the remainder of the 1259 students are Palestinian.

Palestine has become, and will continue to be one of the chief havens of refuge for large numbers of Jewish emigrants. The development of the country to meet this need is of paramount importance, not only to Palestine, but to the world. From the very first, the University regarded the development of Palestine as one of its chief functions. It was expected not only to contribute new cultural values to the life of the Palestinian community, but to deal with practical problems of settlement. These expectations have to be fulfilled. The work of the Department of Hygiene accrues to the benefit of the entire population. The Departments of Soil Science, Geology, Botany, Zoology, Bacteriology, Parasitology, and the Meteriological Laboratory have always helped the farmers; the Chemistry Department has done much to aid the industrial development of a country, which only twenty-five years ago was a wilderness.

As it is the only University founded by the Jewish people, it must serve not only the Palestinian population, but also the Jewish nation as a whole. That is why such great importance is attached to Jewish Studies. The Institute of Jewish Studies approaches all branches of Jewish knowledge in a spirit of free and unbiassed enquiry. It is expected that from these researches a new and striking picture of Jewish contemporary life will emerge: that the forces which operate within Jewry will be made clearly manifest, and that thereby the ties which bind Jews to one another and to Judaism will be re-vivified and re-inforced.

With the inclusion of Palestine in the Near East war zone, the Hebrew University has assumed an important role in the war defence of Palestine, and the entire Near East. Food, medicine, and industrial supplies previously imported from Europe are being produced by methods worked out by its students. Experiments go forward in the laboratories in the use of saline soils, in methods of finding water, and in crop rotation. The market for citrine fruit has been largely cut off, and so students have eliminated the danger of a sugar shortage by extracting sugar from orange peel. Alcohol and acetone, difficult to import, and needed for industrial and military supplies, have been produced from citrous fruits in the University. The threat of typhus, a common war epidemic, lead

to the manufacture in the University laboratories of a typhus vaccine, which is being used throughout the Middle East. The Medical Faculty, together with the Hadasseh Hospitals, offers courses in surgery, camp sanitation, and endermic health to physicians with the English and Australian troops as well as to the Palestinians. Anti-malarial and precautionary work was put in the hands of University's Malarial Research Station.

It is being recognised that at the Hebrew University the scientific investigations and researches in the fields of public health and agriculture, and the exploration of natural resources have brought substantial benefits to Arab and Jew alike. An understanding of Islamic culture and civilisation is being built.

The Hebrew University is a great rallying centre. It knows no frontiers. It has the true unity of culture and philosophy. It enflames the imagination of the world, and will yet become what Dr. Weizmann dreamed it might become—a centre of world culture from which will emanate better understanding among all peoples.

"The Political Situation"

The Editor has received a letter from an old student in reply to an article on "The Political Situation" published by Mr. Muir in the last issue of the *Gryphon*. We regret that we lack space to publish this letter in full. In answer to Mr. Muir's statement that "many industrialists are manoeuvring for post war position," he says:—"Large scale industry is owned by large numbers of shareholders, and to think of 'Owners as a separate class is a hopeless anachronism.' War industries are already largely owned by the State, and it is not apparent that the National Factories are more immune from criticism than the Company-owned Factories."

Gryphon Staff 1942-43

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Some Thoughts on Retirement

Professor Hamilton-Thompson is a figure well known in University circles, and we would not presume to introduce him to readers of the *Gryphon* were it not for the fact that many of the Freshers will not yet have had the pleasure of meeting him. Not only is Professor Hamilton-Thompson a great scholar and a superb humourist, but he is also a kindly and understanding friend of the student. It would be difficult to put into words what his retirement meant to the University, and as he is still with us, we have asked him to tell us what it has meant to him, personally.

It has been decreed, perhaps mercifully for all parties concerned, that, on arriving at a certain age, teachers of youth and others connected with their profession must retire into private life. Like the grave Tyrian trader, they must make way for the young light-hearted masters of the waves, who come with fresh and more attractive wares than those in which they themselves have dealt for so long. All, no doubt, feel some regret at leaving the lecture-rooms, which have for years resounded to their voices, echoing season by season at the appropriate times phrases composed with sedulous care whose repetition by candidates for examination is to their authors at once a measure of their own success and perhaps even more, a perennial source of tedium. Few probably retire with complete content and without feeling that they are leaving behind them part of their life which cannot be recovered or revived in some compensating form. But, whatever the sentiments of the individual, whether his retirement come as a kind release or in the guise of the blind Fury with the abhorred shears, it comes to all.

It is nearly fifty years since Sir Max Beerbohm, who celebrated his seventieth birthday a few weeks ago, expressed satisfaction at the prospect of retirement from that path which his ready wit has illumined so constantly ever since. In an essay whose original form, like that of so much else that he has written, has been considerably altered in subsequent editions, he proclaimed his intention of seeking some quiet suburban retreat from which he might peacefully contemplate from afar the business of the active world he had left. There, he told us—I have not the essay by me and cannot quote it literally—the laburnum, a dropping well of fire, would blaze at his garden-gate in summer, while in winter the asbestos would burst into blossoms of flame in his grate. Other delights there were which it pleased him to foreshadow: from that intense and strenuous life of clear impressions and keen sensation which he had learned from the works of Mr. Walter Pater to be the true ambition of man he retreated with the phrase “be it cosiness” on his lips. The Works of Max Beerbohm had appeared, a slim but priceless volume. Still in his early twenties, the world-weary sage turned gracefully to the joys of the private and retired life. “I have acceded to the immortals,” were his last words, “and I rather like my niche.”

Sir Max Beerbohm is a great man. We have it on his own authority, for did not his projected series of “Brothers of Great Men” include Sir Beerbohm

Tree? And few great men have welcomed the quiet and hush of seclusion with such exemplary fortitude. It is true that in the years that have passed since then he has not been silent: his Works have been frequently supplemented, and the repose of the suburb has from time to time been abandoned for the city's jar. We may even suspect him of something akin to a tacit recantation of his purpose, a condescension to the unwillingness of the public to lose a philosopher so delicately shrewd and so eminently entertaining. Equally distasteful to his contemporaries, we are told, was the voluntary retirement of the young Achilles from the hurry and bustle that went on about Troy, though in his case its cause was less noble and its manifestation less serene. But Achilles returned conspicuously to public life, which, had it not been for the culpable inadvertence of his mother at an early stage in his career, he would probably still be adorning to the great advantage of his native country in the hour of her sore need.

Other great men have retired, perhaps not too soon. Dante is supposed by many to have given a dreary and inglorious habitation for eternity and a dubious immortality in verse to a Pope who found his august position too much for him and resigned it almost as soon as he was elected. But Dante's standard of conduct could be intolerably high, and there may be some excuse for an octogenarian hermit who, confronted suddenly with such a dignity, felt his inexperience unequal to its cares. Moreover, there are those who say that he who made the great refusal was not a Pope at all, but someone else of less degree; and the candidates for the identity are so many and their claims so obscure that it is unnecessary to pursue the subject. There has been, however, quite a large number of monarchs out of business, as the late Dr. Doran entitled a selection from their ranks. These, it must be admitted with all the respect due to rank, have not always been great men, and, even when they have been, their retirement has most often been involuntary. Nevertheless, the emperor Charles V abdicated his heritage of his own free will and sought peace in a remote monastery a decade before his contributory pension, if there had been a compulsory retirement scheme for monarchs, would have become due. He had led a busy life, he had found a pleasant country place where he could indulge in devout exercises without remitting too strictly the highly spiced diet to which he was accustomed, and he appears to have filled up the short span of life that remained to him with such enjoyment as this alternative of occupations afforded. The example of Charles V was followed somewhat accountably by one of his successors in the kingdom of Spain, Philip V, who cannot be reckoned among great men. In this case, however, circumstances, for which I will refer the interested reader to the most convenient history book, interfered with the permanence of his vacation from work; and his abdication almost bisected a long reign which, after less than a year, he found himself able to resume.

Further research upon this topic would be tiresome. But one instance of retirement occurs to me which cannot be passed over, this time in royal circles also. I have already mentioned Achilles. Everybody will remember that among his companions at Troy was one Ulysses, the prince of a small state in the Aegean, who, after the siege was over, embarked upon an adventurous and roving life, filled with experiences of an interesting and unusual description. All, too, will remember the sensational incidents which followed his homecoming and his summary method of dealing with the competitors for the hand of his supposed widow. After all this, one would have thought, he would have been glad to pass a peaceful old age, allowing his promising son to relieve

him of some, at any rate, of the cares of state, and spending his time in composing his autobiography or relating its most select episodes in the chimney-corner to his old companions and to such of his courtiers as his bow had spared. But, if the tales which later authors tell of him be true, he did nothing of the kind. To him the throne of Ithaca meant retirement from the active life which he enjoyed, an enforced idleness from which no political effort could bring relaxation. Thus it was that Dante, already referred to in these notes, acting on hints from apparently trustworthy sources, sent him out again cruising in the Mediterranean, until, venturing outside the straits of Gibraltar into unknown seas, his insatiable curiosity brought him to a grave beneath the billows of a southern ocean. Dante, who never wasted words, left to Lord Tennyson the task of explaining the reasons for this expedition at length. In the official memoirs of Ulysses, compiled nearer his own day by a poet, or, as some have surmised, a syndicate of poets, or again, as the late Samuel Butler held, by a lady friend of the hero, nothing is said of the reaction of feeling which succeeded his return to Ithaca or of the final voyage in which he sought refuge from the boredom of sovereignty. The question arises, whether one who was never retiring, as we say, by nature, can be said ever to have retired, and, if he did, at what period in his life did it happen?

But we are not all of us like Ulysses. Most of us can rest from labour without the least difficulty: it is no part of our programme to drink life to the lees. We have the pleasure of watching the successes of those who have taken our place in a field in which we may possibly have failed, of admiring their energy and comparing it to our own disadvantage. New generations pass before our dimming eyes, not altogether unlike those we knew, yet somehow different. Other races are run and other palms are won, and we applaud with a contented smile. Sometimes, indeed, memories of the past are stirred, when the post brings us an appeal from some palm-winner of long ago, reminding us of a testimonial to his or her virtues and accomplishments which we once composed with anxious thought, and asking us to bring it up to date with suitable allusions to an experience enlarged and a character (if possible) improved since then. Such feats of reminiscence as we are called on to perform for this purpose arouse in us the salutary sense that we are no longer young. We have entered on our autumn and winter is upon us. Long ago our laburnum dropped its last flake of fire: soon the asbestos will flicker but faintly in our rationed grate. Yet perhaps there is still something in store for us, something between the immortality of Sir Max Beerbohm in his cosy niche, to which we cannot aspire, and the too sensational end of Ulysses, which we would fain avoid, some quiet sphere of intelligent activity in which we can employ to advantage and at small expense the garnered store of experience which the years have taught us.

A.H.T.

Social Events in the Union

MEDIC DANCE: 13-11-42

SOCIAL DIPLOMA SOCIAL: 20-11-42.

NEWMAN SOCIETY SOCIAL: 27-11-42

CLASSICAL SOCIETY SOCIAL: 30-11-42

MINING SOCIETY SOCIAL: 4-12-42

ENGINEERING SOCIETY DANCE:

11 or 12-12-42

MEDICS R. & C. CLUBS DANCE: 19-12-42

NAT. HISTORY SOCIETY SOCIAL: 8-1-43

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY DANCE: 15-1-43

TEXTILE & CHEM. SOCIETIES' DANCE:

29-1-43

The Worm Turns

Mr. P. B. Walters was a very meek young man. That is why his parents got away with it when they called him Percival Ballantyne: "Ballantyne" because his great-grandfather (maternal) had been a walk-the-plank pirate. So they said. Mr. P. B. took life seriously: in fact it would not be exaggerating to say that he believed in doing the right thing. Those who disliked him—and they did exist—had been heard to whisper that he even had principles, but I wouldn't go so far as that. But he was, at least, a very meek young man.

Mr. P. B. had a sleek black head, never a hair of which was out of place. He was never seen to brush or comb it, for it was not of the insubordinate variety. Never a ripple or "kink" broke its glossy surface, and Mr. P. B. was inordinately proud of it. He had never been a little girl, and consequently had never played with those wooden Dutch dolls with painted black hair. He never realised, therefore, how closely he resembled them.

One day Mr. P. B. went for a walk. Not a long, long tramp of a walk, but just—well, just a walk. He was sitting on a fence eating his (meat paste) sandwiches when a girl in shorts came and sat on the grass next him—the unkind might have said too near—and began to eat her (meat paste) sandwiches. The two masticated in silence. Covert glances. Mr. P. B. had not yet learned that the whole art of living is to wait until the event shapes itself: do nothing but sit wisely by and do nothing until the wave swells, heaves itself up, and hesitates on the point of breaking; then to plunge in and be carried. To him life was not a slow, sure rhythm of the ebb and flow of human relationships, but a gorgeous glorious adventure. So, Mr. P. B. took his life in his hands and spoke. (Yes, he actually spoke!) to the girl.

Destiny stepped in.

They were married a few months later. Mr. P. B. never knew quite how it happened, but happen it did. He was thrilled to the core of his being by so whirlwind a courtship. He grew a moustache. He set out for the office every morning with the light of battle in his eye, and returned every evening with groceries in carriers. He became adept with tin opener. He is said to have been seen in a dust-cap, but that I will not vouch for. And if he chose to help his pretty wife when his day's work was officially over—well, did not the Lord God create man and woman to be helpmates for one another? No virgin knight of the romances rode forth more eagerly into the vast, dim regions of myth and legend, with shining armour and burnished helm, to conquer new worlds than Mr. P. B. in his dust cap to polish the bedroom floor, nor brandished his gleaming sword with more vigour than Mr. P. B. flapped his feather duster. A man must accept responsibilities as well as the pleasures of matrimony, and Mr. P. B. took life seriously.

Mrs. P. B., however, was made of different metal. She had a habit of tossing her fiery little head which was most becoming, but which unfortunately was somewhat apt to shake her red hair out of its Norma Shearer page-boy. She designated her spouse "Walt," and, let it not be said that she despised him, but anyhow, she took unto herself a lodger. It was, of course, mere coincidence that the shifts he worked brought him into the house just as Mr. P. B. went out of it. Even so, they became very careless. So criminally so that Mr. P. B. began to worry, to grow despondent, to lose weight. True, he dreamed dreams and saw visions wherein he up and poisoned 'em both. After

that he invariably wandered vaguely down to the Police Station with the inevitable packet (Exhibit "A" m'lud) in his hand. Even in the subconscious Mr. P. B. was a very meek young man.

Came the dawn. . . . !

Mr. P. B. joined the army. Once you got over the boots and the sergeant (who, though closely resembling an animated Gargoyle, was found to have a heart of gold). It wasn't too dreadful. After a discreet interval Private P. B. was promoted, so that instead of peeling potatoes, he peeled turnips. At intervals he walloped gaily round a gymnasium.

Have you ever realised what a stripe on the arm can do for a man? Just a little strip of white braid? It boosts the downcast ego and soothes the troubled soul. There it stands, the reward of his labours, the badge of his superiority. Lance-Corporal P. B. loved his little stripe with his whole soul. It was to him what Beatrice was to Dante, what spinach is to Popeye. He became, in fact, a new man.

Lance-Corporal P. B. went on leave. He had become an expert tactician, so did not warn Mrs. P. B. of her beloved's approach. That he had learned his lesson well is to be gathered from the fact that he reached the front room at home without her expecting him. Then with one hand, casually, he removed that lady from her lodger's knee while with the index finger and thumb of the other, not quite so casually, but in a manner pre-eminently appropriate to a strong and silent hero, he lifted the said gentleman by the scruff of the neck, plumb in the centre between his cauliflower ears, and dropped him neatly through the window into the cabbage patch.

Who can depict the reconciliation scene which ensued? Let me hasten to disclaim the honour. I can only pass on to you, with deep awe, as one who but dimly understands, and without comment the inspired cry of Mrs. P. B. She said (down! oh ye arrant feminists who claim that the wonderful phrase has passed forever from the vocabulary of that strapping young Amazon, the modern girl)—she said, let me repeat: "Oh, Walt, I think you're wonderful."

Indubitably.

M.

* * *

Libya

An endless stretch of desert waste;
 A chain
 Of sandy hummocks, grey-green mass
 Of lifeless looking scrub.
 Haze-obscurd distances:
 A plain of rock-formations, ants galore.
 And suddenly the sight of welcome Bir
 And well, though long dry now
 Yet augur of more fertile fields.
 Aye overhead the sun, seigneur sans merci
 Heat-shot, sand-laden wind, violent, robust.
 And everywhere a host of figures, khaki-clad.
 Libya.

LEFEE.

*Verse***The Creatures Lifting up their Heads**

The creatures lifting up their heads
Sniff death in the cold air of morning;
They leave the splashing, shady fountain
And flee into the sunlit mountain
Before the arrows of the dawn.

From the pollution of the earth
The exhaltations steaming rise
And cloud the spotless sun and skies:
Earth and ocean share the guilt
Over the whole creation spilt.

The dappled fawn starts up in fear
And speeds her flight with slender toe:
The earth regards her innocence
With glassy eyes in diffidence,
Aware of no impurity.

The cruel huntsman follows after.
His arrow ready in the bow
Shares the intention of his heart
And carries on its ruthless flight
The putrefaction of the night.

The innocent fawn rears up in pain;
Her beauty suffers violence;
As the huntsman charioted
Overcomes her innocence
She shares the infection of ~~the~~ dead.

D.A.R.

Catastrophe

(*In memory of L.B.*)

My lover failed me, but you never failed,
 In storm or sunshine you were always there
 Stalwart and strong—dear God! I see you still—
 The raindrops glistening on your rumpled hair,
 Your frank slow smile, straight eyes, a very rock
 Of faith and loyalty that knew no end,
 So gen'rously God made and fashioned you:
 My lover failed, but you—you were my friend.

And then the world went mad. A swift goodbye,
 A word, a smile, and then a gripping hand
 And you were gone. The blazing desert sun
 Gleams on your hair now matted thick with sand
 And blood. The world goes madly whirling on;
 Embattled armies rage above your head
 But stir you not. For me the world has stopped—
 You were my dearest friend, and you are dead. DEIDRE.

* * *

The Fountain of a Little Faun

(*After the painting by Louis Reckelbus of Bruges*)

The trees are splashed with red blossom
 Before the house where the sun glares:
 The formal pond is paved with stone:
 Lapping on stone stairs.

The Dryads and Hamadryads were
 Driven away in distant days,
 But in the pond all green he stands—
 The voluptuous satyr plays

Upon a pipe of green: he squints
 At all the trees and flowers around,
 And whispers songs of love among
 The lilies on the ground.

His long ear pricks with pruriency.
 His slender waist merges into
 The huge breadth of his shaggy hams.
 He curls his cloven toe.

Meanwhile the berries hang like grapes,
 And petals falling in the sun
 Flash white against the yellow house
 And suddenly are gone.

D.A.R.

Leeds University
OLD STUDENTS ASSOCIATION

Notes from Headquarters

Welcome to all new members who have joined our ranks since the last issue of the *Gryphon*. Don't fail to let us know what you are doing in the National Effort and of any promotion or transfer in the future.

Mr. Grist would be glad to receive as soon as possible a remittance from those whose current subscription is still unpaid.

At its last meeting your Committee regretfully accepted the resignation of Mrs. Sledge from the joint secretaryship of the O.S.A., an office in which she has maintained the high standard set by her predecessor. Miss D. E. Broadbent has consented to take over the duties until the end of the current year.

CHRISTMAS FUNCTION, SATURDAY, 19th DECEMBER

Our Fourth Annual (Wartime) LUNCHEON will be held as usual in the Refectory at 12-45 p.m. on Saturday, 19th December. No tickets will be printed. Please pay at the door as you come in. Price not yet fixed but not more than 3/6. Following the Luncheon the ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING will be held in the O.S.A. Room in the Union Building. Business will be despatched as quickly as possible to allow time for members to gossip with their friends.

ACCEPTANCES.

Will members who intend to be present at the Luncheon kindly send a P.C. (or telephone 20251) not later than MONDAY, 14th DECEMBER, to the Honorary Secretaries, L.U.O.S.A., The University, Leeds 2. Any members who cannot arrive in time for the luncheon will be welcome at the A.G.M. and will still be able to meet their friends.

INSURANCE DEPARTMENT.

Members who are contemplating taking out an insurance policy are recommended to write, before committing themselves in any way, to the Insurance Department, L.U.O.S.A., The University, Leeds 2, for full details of an agreement which we have with one of the leading insurance companies whereby a considerable rebate on the first premium can be obtained by the member, while in subsequent years a small commission is received by the Association.

TO ALL MEMBERS.

The Happiest Christmas possible in the circumstances—it will help us on to Victory!

A. E. FERGUSON, *Joint Hon. Secretary.*

West Riding Branch Letter

THE DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY,
UNIVERSITY OF LEEDS.

It has been decided to hold one meeting each term again this year, this term's meeting to be a Christmas Party on Monday, December 14th, at 5-0 p.m. in the O.S.A. Lounge, 38, University Road. It is hoped that as many members as possible will come, and wives, husbands and friends will be welcome. Will everyone please bring enough food for one person, and also a game.

We hope that it may be possible to arrange theatre parties occasionally, but owing to the paper shortage it is impossible to circularise all members, and the theatre programmes are not arranged long enough in advance to announce them in the *Gryphon*, so will anyone who is interested in being informed of parties please let the Secretary know?

KATHLEEN M. MATTINSON.

Hull and East Riding Branch

It was unfortunate that the publication of the April issue of the *Gryphon* came too late (owing to restriction in paper) for my notice re meeting to take effect. The Committee bravely overcame this difficulty and with the help of an ambitious trio of members, a gathering was arranged at a member's house in Grimsby. Six or seven members were present. It was a sure success. There were games, sing-song, etc., coupled with a very nice supper. We feel very much indebted to this lady member for her hospitality which helped to make all of us so happy. This meeting, or I should say, social gathering, is now past, and we are looking forward to another before the quarter is out.

As soon as this issue is circularised I shall be pleased to hear from any member of the branch who may be interested in meeting other members. Please therefore drop me a line without fail.

Incidentally, subscriptions for the current session are now due and may be paid either direct to Headquarters or to me.

E. C. FROW, *Hon. Secretary*,
c/o 227, Park Avenue, Hull.

News of Interest to Old Students

- CAMERON.—Col. W. S. Cameron, City Engineer of Leeds, is the new President of the Town Planning Institute.
- CLAY.—N. L. Clay (English, 1922-5) is the author of another book for use in schools, *The Narrative Art in Verse*, a selection of poems to show the range of this art and to encourage the study of it. It is published by Murray at 2/6.
- HOULDSWORTH.—Dr. H. S. Houldsworth (Physics 1907-11, D.Sc. 1925) has been appointed Regional Fuel and Power Controller for Yorkshire.
- JESSOP.—Professor T. E. Jessop, of Hull University College, is the author of a tract just published by the Sheldon Press, entitled "Science and the Spiritual."
- NORTHGRAVE.—Mrs. J. W. Tibble, using her maiden name of Mabel Anne Northgrave, has written a novel, *The Apple Reddens*, recently published by Collins. The scene is laid in Yorkshire a generation ago, and the book is a little longer than the average, judged by the severer standards of war-time book production.
- WHITTAKER.—C. M. Whittaker and C. C. Wilcock are the authors of *Dyeing with Coal Tar Dyestuffs*, recently published (16/-).

BIRTHS

- EVANS.—To Mr. D. L. and Mrs. Evans (formerly Kathleen H. Gatenby, French, 1935-9) at Bridlington on January 9th, 1942, a son, David John. Address: 78, Anchorway Road, Green Lane, Coventry.
- FOSS.—To Wing Commander G. H. and Mrs. Foss, at Stanmore, Middlesex, on May 20th, 1942, a son.
- JAMES.—To Dr. and Mrs. James (formerly Mollie Fleming), at Ingledene, Castleford, on June 16th, 1942, a son.
- WHITTAKER.—To Mr. George and Mrs. Whittaker (formerly Ivy Crowther), at St. Mary's, Bramley, on June 27th, 1942, a daughter, Lorna.

MARRIAGES

- ALLEN-SHIMMIN.—Albert T. Allen (B.Sc., Wales; Carnegie P. T. College, 1935-6) to Margaret Joan Shimmin (French, 1934-8) at Centenary Methodist Church, Scunthorpe, on August 5th, 1942.
- BELTON-SCHOLES.—Dr. J. W. Belton, of the Department of Physical Chemistry, to Margaret Sigrid Scholes (Brotherton Library staff) on September 14th, 1942, at Adel Church, Leeds.
- FIELDING-COOK.—Dr. John Fielding, Deputy Medical Officer for the County of Holland, Lincs., to Elizabeth Muriel Cook, of Boston, at St. Anne's Cathedral, Leeds, on October 3rd, 1942.
- GRAYDON-ROWSE.—Rev. Henry Graydon, of Middlesbrough (Rawdon College) to Kathleen Mary Rowse, of Leeds (daughter of the late Rev. H. C. Rowse, formerly tutor at the College), at South Parade Baptist Church, Leeds, on June 20th, 1942.
- ILETT-DUNN.—On 22nd July, 1942, at Torphins, Aberdeenshire, Corporal James Ilett, R.A.O.C., to Violet M. B. Dunn.

- JACKSON-HALLGRIMSSON.—Dr. Cyril Jackson, now British Council Representative in Iceland, to Esther Hallgrimsson, daughter of the Dean of Reykjavik Cathedral, at the Cathedral, Reykjavik, in June, 1942.
- KINGHORN-LAMBERT-RUSSELL.—On Saturday, October 10th, 1942, at St. Aidan's Church, Leeds, Flying-Officer Ernest Kinghorn (German, 1927-30) to Eileen Mary Lambert-Russell. Address : Field House, Collingham Bridge.
- PICKERING-HAMMOND.—H. Sydney Pickering, of Bramhope, to Alice Maud Hammond, both members of the staff of the City of Leeds Training College, at Snodland, Kent, on April 6th, 1942.
- RANDLE-BRIGGS.—Sub-Lieut. George Ormonde Randle (B.Com) to Phyllis Mary Briggs (Secretary to the University Librarian) at Wrangthorn Church, Hyde Park, Leeds, on April 4th, 1942.
- REYNOLDSON-PALMER.—Thomas B. Reynoldson, of Darlington, to Betty Palmer, of Headingley, Leeds, at St. Chad's Church, Far Headingley, Leeds, on June 15th, 1942.
- SCOTT-BENNET.—Joseph William Scott (Classics, 1933-7), of Headingley (Brotherton Library staff) to Elizabeth Mary Bennet (Mods., 1936-9), of Old Hartford, Cheshire, on May 9th, 1942.
- SHARMAN-LANSDSELL.—On 10th October, B. C. Sharman (Botany, 1932-35; Ph.D., 1938) to Dorothy Lansdell (General Honours, 1936-39; Education, 1940-).
- SMITH-WHITEHEAD.—Frank Gordon Smith, of the West Riding War Agricultural Committee, and formerly of the Department of Agriculture at the University, to Margaret Irene Whitehead, of "Torrison," at St. Chad's Far Headingley, Leeds, on September 1st, 1942.
- TWITCHETT-WILLIAMSON.—H. J. Twitchett (Col. Chem., 1930-35, Ph.D.) to Hilda Williamson (French, 1933-36), at Leconfield, on April 11th, 1942.
- WHITWORTH-ANDERSON.—Rev. Basil Whitworth, curate of St. George's, Lupset, Wakefield, to Gwendoline Anderson, of Headingley, at All Soul's, Blackman Lane, Leeds, on May 5th, 1942.

ENGAGEMENTS

- The engagement is announced between Mr. Frederick R. Haigh (Elec. Engin., 1934-7) and Dr. Mabel L. Hemming (Chem., 1935-8; Ph.D., 1940). Dr. Hemming is at present Assistant Lecturer in Chemistry at Sheffield, and Mr. Haigh is a member of the Yorkshire Electric Power Company's staff.
- The engagement is also announced between F/O. R. R. W. Folley, A.C.D.W., R.A.F., Brughton (Agriculture, 1932-6, Economics, 1936-7) and Miss Evelyn Dunbar, of "The Cedars," Stroud, Rochester
- The engagements are announced between: The Rev. L. C. Garth Munro (History, 1930-40) and Margaret G. Bromley (English, 1936-9; Education, 1939-40).
- Also between Charles L. Lewis and Evelyn R. Podeshwa (Third Year Medical Student).
- And Dr. D. T. Milnethorpe (Leeds) and Dr. Mary Eglington (Leeds).
- Also between G. Bott (English, 1939-42) and B. Belshaw (English, 1939-42; Education, 1942-43).

DEATHS

- BARKER.—We regret to announce the death on active service of Leslie Barker (Faculty of Arts, 1938-40). He died of wounds in the Middle East on June 15th.
- BECKETT.—Trooper Harold Beckett (English, 1934-7), No. 4697169, serving with the 30th Corps R.A.C. in the Middle East, died there from enteric fever on July 3rd, 1942. The address of his parents is: 10, Yarborough Terrace, Doncaster.
- BRAYSHAW.—The death is reported of C. M. Brayshaw in March of this year, at the age of twenty-eight. He was educated at Bradford Grammar School and took his M.Sc. in 1938 at the University. He had been at Reading for the past four years on the staff of the Agricultural Economics Department.
- BULL.—Father Paul Bull died in March of this year at the age of seventy-seven. He was born in 1864 and educated at Hurstpierpoint and Worcester College, Oxford. After a brief career as schoolmaster, missionary and curate, he joined the Community of the Resurrection in 1894. Thereafter, as missionary in the Army and Navy, he travelled widely on preaching tours which took him to India, U.S.A., and Canada. He was a prolific writer on theological subjects.
- CHAMBERS.—Dr. R. W. Chambers, who died in April, was given the degree of D. Litt. *honoris causa* on the occasion of the official opening of the Brotherton Library in 1936.
- FRANKLAND.—Judge C. J. Frankland (LL.B., 1915) died on June 18th, 1942.
- GLOVER.—On April 5th, 1942, suddenly, James Anderson Glover, M.A., M.B., Ch.B., of York.
- HAYDON.—R. W. Haydon, formerly Lecturer in Agriculture, died in March. The honorary degree of M.Sc. was conferred upon him in 1922.
- HURST.—Dorothy Ayton Hurst (History, 1919-22) died at Laleham Abbey on March 16th, 1942. "Sister Dorothea" was a member of the Community of St. Peter of Westminster. She first worked at the House of Mercy, Horbury, and after some years spent in charge of the All Saints' Mission House in Edinburgh, and at the St. Mary's Mission in Graham Street, London, she became head of the Community's school at Laleham Abbey, Middlesex. "She worked there, greatly loved, as teacher and bursar to the Community, her life dedicated to the task she had felt called upon to fulfil, her gracious calm and her happy serenity an inspiration to all who knew her."
- HUGGAN.—On active service in the Middle East, Lieut. William Huggan, R.A.O.C. Lieut. Huggan took his degree in Textiles and had been engaged in research work until joining the Army.
- RICHARDSON.—Arthur Royal Richardson (Commerce, 1919-22) died suddenly while on duty as fire-watcher at the Leeds College of Commerce, where he was Senior Lecturer in the Junior Department.

SEGERMAN.—Henry Segerman (Medicine, 1932-8), M.B., Ch.B., D.T.M., was killed at El Alamein on July 16th. Captain Segerman, who was twenty-eight years old, and a native of Middlesbrough, was patrolling the region for casualties. Intensely loyal to Zionism, he was student president of the Leeds Jewish Students' Association for the Session 1935-6. He was determined to settle in Palestine on one of the Collective Agricultural Colonies and soon after graduation, he obtained the D.T.M. (Liverpool). After a period of general practice assistantship, in Morley, Segerman spent some months on agricultural work at a Kent Zionist training farm. Particularly anxious to serve in the Middle East, he volunteered for overseas duties, and during his leave periods from Egypt, he was able to visit his intended home in Palestine. A capable physician, a sincere and broadminded idealist, he is missed by his many friends.

WELTON.—Dr. James Welton, formerly Professor of Education, died at Hove on June 10th, 1942. A short appreciation will be found in the Times Educational Supplement of June 20th. He was known to a wider public through his numerous scholastic works.

University Intelligence

Meeting of the Council, held on Wednesday, 15th July, 1942.

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

The Council recorded its deep regret at the death of Judge Frankland, who had been a member of the Council since 1937; of Mr. Frank Roscoe, a member of the Brotherton Collection Committee; and of Mr. Frederick Peaker, an honorary graduate of the University.

An announcement of the decision of the Hull Education Committee to renew their grant of £200 to the University for 1942-43 was gratefully received.

It was decided to shorten the clinical period of the Medical Course as a war emergency measure by six months, that is to say on the completion of the Second M.B. Examination a student will spend 30 months instead of 36 months on clinical studies.

The following appointments were made in the Agricultural Department :—

Mr. J. B. Mackinson, as Honorary Assistant to the Veterinary Investigation Officer.

Mr. P. H. Brown, as Lecturer in Horticulture.

Miss E. M. Parker, as Assistant Lecturer in Agricultural Bacteriology.

Miss Margaret W. Crinan, as Instructress in Rural Domestic Economy.

Miss Elizabeth Darley, as Temporary Instructor in Poultry Husbandry.

Hostel and Society Notes

BOAT CLUB NOTES

- (1) The new season has started well. The number of members is equal to last year, and when the last Fresher has found his way to Swillington, an all time record is hoped for.

This term fixtures are being arranged with Manchester University and St. John's College, York. Also there will be the usual inter-faculty races.

- (2) This term, maiden oarsmen, is your opportunity for winning fame for yourselves and your department. Go to it!
- (3) Talking of maidens, there have been several enquiries from the fair sex who wish to take up rowing. We are sorry, Ladies, the accommodation is not adequate at the week-end.
- (4) The later events of last season, although now history, fall to be recorded. Three crews went to Durham in June and had two most enjoyable days rowing, to say nothing of the nocturnal outings. We beat the school but the University were too strong for us. This was the only time the second crew were beaten during the season. The last fixture was with Oundle School and the result against our first crew was a draw.

At the end of last term the R.A.F. robbed us of our coach, Dr. Spence. Sufficient to say that until he returns the position cannot be adequately filled.

- (5) A welcome addition to the equipment will be made this term. Two tub fours are being purchased. This is the result of the Vice-Captain's enthusiastic efforts, who, it will be recalled, was elected on the "nuts and boats" ticket.

Him we thank.

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

HOSTEL NOTES

Weetwood Hall

A record of hostel activities once consisted solely of happy accounts of socials, dances, and other festive gatherings. Now a different list can be produced, of occupations which stave off any chances of boredom and fill in the leisure hours. However, everyone seems to be flourishing so far on frequent acquaintance with dish-washing, room-cleaning, fire-watching, black-out duty, telephone-duty, and all the rest of it; and so far no dazed freshers have wilted completely before the bewildering medley of lists and notes which formed a large part of their first greeting. Apparently, the academic life and strenuous domesticity can be combined, we hope, without detriment to either. With one jealous eye fixed firmly on the pound note she had to sacrifice reluctantly for a breakages deposit, and the other glancing on anxiously to future exams., each hard-worked hostel student hopes to win through. To our host of new-comers, in particular, we wish every success in their struggle.

The social life has not declined altogether. Under the able guidance of the Entertainments Secretary, two pleasant evenings have already been arranged, and plans are afoot for future festivities. It would seem that students will have to exert all their ingenuity if they are to be bored this winter.

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT

Both within our University and outside, opinion is becoming more and more alarmed at the deplorable decline of serious thought among the students of our day. One half of the University is quite unconscious of vast political and social issues which are facing humanity, and the other half is bewildered and frustrated by the complexity and gravity of the situation.

The S.C.M. and other religious societies in the University are convinced that in Christianity alone is the key to the whole dilemma. They have, therefore, arranged a mission to the University which will present the challenge of the Christian faith to both Christians and non-Christians. "The End of Your Faith" is the title of the Leeds University mission, which will be held the first week in February, 1943. The Rev. A. R. Vidler will each lunch hour give an exposition of the basis of Christian belief, and each evening the Rev. Alex. Miller will deal with the social and economic applications of the faith. This mission, which has the support of the Vice-Chancellor, will be the central event of the present University year.

S. M. WILSON.

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Membership is open to ALL qualified teachers, in whatever type of work they are engaged, and includes University, Technical and Secondary Teachers, in addition to the great mass of primary teachers in the country.

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In September, 1939, the Union initiated a policy of Service Hospitality for all teachers, organised an emergency scheme of sub-associations to minister to the necessities of evacuated teachers, commenced the issue of a monthly bulletin of information to all educational institutions, and planned its own administrative machinery to deal with normal case work and, in addition, the difficult special cases due to war conditions :—Students difficulties of all kinds, educational problems in evacuating, neutral and receiving areas, Salaries, Pensions, Tenure, Billeting, Holidays, Travelling Vouchers, Relief for Evacuated Householders and many other matters that demanded immediate attention and the effective use of resources.

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