



The Gryphon

THE JOURNAL OF THE UNIVERSITY OF LEEDS



THE WEDDING PHOTOGRAPH THAT
DIDN'T APPEAR IN "THE TATLER"

by G. McLeavy

OCTOBER 1946

FRESHERS' NUMBER

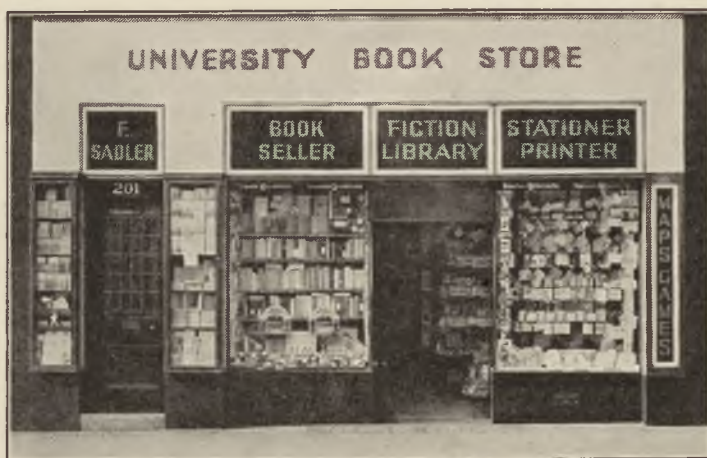
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"The Gryffon never spreadeth her wings in the sunne when she hath any sicke feathers yet have wee ventured to present our exercises befove your judgements when wee know them full well of weak matter ; yielding ourselves to the curtesie which wee have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

FRESHERS' NUMBER :: PUBLISHED OCTOBER 1st, 1946

Editorial

THIS TERM WE WELCOME AS FRESHERS, FOR THE SECOND TIME IN THE history of this University, men who come up with memories of a World far different from the academic one. We welcome them, for the University and the Union are determined to help them recover the years that have been lost. Nor do we think that they alone have something to gain. We realise that with their experience and maturity they have much to contribute to our community.

The temptation for the ex-service fresher will be to regard his years here merely as a means of acquiring a qualification for earning his living—a qualification to be acquired as quickly and as easily as possible. We believe that the University will profit a great deal from their determination to work and study hard. *The Gryphon of 1939* contained exhortations to students to use the caféteria in the Union more. In these days the delights of the caféteria are well known, and we might well exhort students not to spend so long idly chattering. Yet we hope the ex-serviceman will not regard the University only as a place to come for lectures and study. There is more to University life than that.

Above all it is a place and a time to stop and think about the more fundamental issues of human life. It is an opportunity almost unique in our hurrying world to formulate a philosophy which will be of value for the whole of life.

For our part we wish the University curriculum and organisation provided more directives towards the finding of some such philosophy. As it is, thinking and searching along these lines has to be done extra-curriculum. But there is the Brotherton Library, in which to read, and innumerable Societies, in which to discuss, the big questions; there is somewhere, for each man to find, a Holy Grail. Let us seek for it while we have the time, before the whirl of trivialities masquerading as the important things once more sweeps us away.

by Peter Veaux

MY SALVATION

"COME IN," I SAID SMUGLY TO THE SHABBY LITTLE MAN ON MY DOORSTEP.

He crossed the threshold with a nervous briskness and awaited further direction.

"This way," I motioned, leading him into the library with the air of a museum guide, "Make yourself at home."

He seated himself on a hard chair in the middle of the room, looking even smaller now and very alone. I settled deep in my armchair close by the fire and felt infinitely secure, perhaps a little compassionate too. I smiled in a superior sort of way:

"Please begin when you are ready."

He wriggled, then spoke in a sharp voice:

"The world will end on the 13th of February next," said the man, and his shadow on the wall leaned forward to listen.

"Really?" I replied, feeling deeply the inadequacy of my remark.

Perhaps I ought to explain the situation rather more fully. The little man was not an astronomer warning the world of some approaching star, nor had he invented a new atomic device for annihilating mankind. He was in fact a member of a certain religious sect who spent their spare time trying to prepare their fellow creatures for Judgement Day, which event was apparently fixed for the above-mentioned date.

After his opening gambit, he followed up with a frontal attack on my knowledge of religion. We began in Genesis, worked rapidly through three psalms, popped in on Daniel, payed a flying visit to Revelations, then made the return journey by way of the First Epistle of Paul to the Romans and a slice of Solomon.

So far I seemed to be losing ground rapidly, finding it very difficult to choose a point upon which to impale him; a thought which evolved gradually from the metaphorical into a more practical desire: but somehow his way of thinking differed from mine, to his advantage. At last, in sheer desperation, I counter attacked with the Second Law of Thermodynamics. To my astonishment the shot hit its mark, and the enemy disengaged himself rapidly and bade me a hasty good night.

It was just one week later that I opened my door to the little man again, but with much less conviction than on the previous occasion, for this time the little man had brought his little friend. The second little man was also shabby, but his manner had more assurance than the first. They preceded me into the library and occupied both my armchairs, leaving me very little and alone in the middle of the room.

"My friend is a scientist," began the little man, as I felt myself growing smaller and smaller on the hard chair.

"You are having some difficulty with the Second Law of Thermodynamics I'm told," he purred, and I hated him instantly.

"Well, my point was...."

My point was rapidly disposed of.

For the rest of the evening I found my arguments becoming feebler, as the two men slowly and methodically tore down my opposition,

building instead the structure of their own philosophy, until at last, when I was weary and no longer attentive, they prepared to go.

They gave me some books to read, which at the time I never even noticed, and arranged to hold a class in my house the following Tuesday.

That was the beginning of my decline and fall.

The meetings began to take place regularly every week in the library. At first I protested against this regimentation, but my pleas were effectively dealt with and in time they petered out, when I resigned myself to the Heralds of Eternal Life.

It took a long time for me to discover that I was being slowly undermined, but the change was slowly taking place. One by one my friends ceased to call on me and my workmen glanced at me when I passed and tapped their heads sadly. They thought I was touched! Yet my reason was as sound as that of any one of them. It was just that I was in the grip of a terrible monster which was crushing all traces of my own personality and turning me into a living testament! I found myself quoting liberal passages from Daniel in the local and preaching reincarnation to bewildered travellers on the main line North. In short, I was becoming an effective champion of the cause. Vainly I tried to escape from these shabby little men, even going to the lengths of evacuating myself to Glasgow, where I was promptly met by the local group leader. Ever after I accepted my lot with such good grace as I could muster.

All this was three years ago.

Since then I have travelled far in the world of salvation. I have twice been a local group leader, five times a delegate to the Annual National Conference, and three weeks ago I took office as the forty-third president of the movement after being elected from seventy candidates. During the time I have been associated with the movement I have made several hundred converts to the Cause, written half-a-dozen pamphlets, revised a chapter in our main campaigning book, added to which I have just refixed Judgement Day for August Bank Holiday next.

So it goes on. I fully expect to go down in history as one of the greatest leaders of all time. The infuriating thing is, of course, that I don't believe a word of the damned nonsense.

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by William Kenneth Severs

The Singers.

There came to me certain men, laughing men,
White teeth and long hair, lyres in their hands,
Who touched me and announced themselves.

First Singer :

I was a singer on the Icknield Way,
And journeyed from the south, through swamp and plain,
On forest tracks where wild beats ravaged, and yet
I held no other purpose but the song.

Second Singer :

Though later born and stronger clad, I found song
In timbered halls the best—

First Singer :

—and held no thought
Of God's dark—

Second Singer :

—or Roman interdict.

First Singer :

Wait, and let me speak. The forest way and mist
Impediment of marsh, the hostile beast
And those who moved with sharpness in their hands
Were all men's fear upon the Icknield Way ;
Yet still strange arts by trembling men were borne
Above both swamp and tree—enamel work
On bronze, way of flint and tin, thin gold
From mountains in the west, all things that move
Man's heart to song, and deck both hand and house.

Leather on my thigh, and little in my pouch,
Wolf and bear to prey and strange dark birds
Upon the wing, waters, cold clear lights
That moved above our heads—things to terrify
As great as pillage, slaying, and the pain
Of dispossession. Who would not sing
The men who marched, long ships upon the beach,
Or he who walked where none had walked, and found
But death and peril ?

Second Singer :

And even I, who came of later time,
Turned out of thought that misery of man,
Magic and propitiation, a thing of slaves
Who fear new paths creative swords have hewn
Through forest clump and timid monkish skull.

I found song best in timbered halls,
And as a Nordic Singer sang all worth
That men could wring from hand. Who would sing fear
Upon a warrior's blade, who lived with Gods
In feasting and in fast, and died with Gods
In twilight of defeat we would not name ?

Together they addressed me.

We have sung the vision long, and needed no repose
In timbered hall or on bare Icknield Way from all
You find disturbing. Men have moved in time,
And dressed their hands with swifter steel
Yet leave unconquered what we found with ease.
He who finds valour in a rock, significance in stones,
And calls the age to witness what has moved
Within his warren of a mind, has our contempt,
And likewise he who sings what dies not live is so condemned.

And I replied to them :

O images of mine, for that you are,
Men who spoke and acted by your side,
Iberian and Celt, move in my veins,
And I, who now would sing what glows most large
Upon my mind's horizon, do confess my pain.

We have lost the old respect for enemy as friend,
And war is but a schemer's game, whose plotted end
Lies on official tables. All cry "hate"
Who do no fighting and, in living, have fear of dying,
And we have added murder to our crimes.
The single joy is with us, climbing high.
Yet down to dust it trembles from the sky,
For who can sing a vision from a glass
That shows but cities' ruin ?

Second Singer :

Yet we saw
A harder horde lay waste all we possessed,
And recked not of the ruin, thought straight fight the best
When fire and sword availed to change these things.

Third Singer :

But we have gained great mastery of wings—

Second Singer :

As some had mastery of horse and killed
Who fought on foot—

Third Singer :

Do not forget the old.
I have great sorrow for the old.

Second Singer :

This is
Least, worthy of things you might make weep.
Mourn endeavour stricken, high hands stilled
Within frail venturing of spar and strut,
But do not murmur sorrow for the old,
Who have already peace or enmity with Gods.

Third Singer :

I see that men must live, as ageing reeds,
Within and for their own strange time—

First Singer :

—Not reeds,
But as a blade that, rusting, finds a grave
Wherein is stronger sheathing.

Together they went singing into the night.

Man has not changed,
But caught by minds conceiving
Into webs so strange
They sap all true believing,
He has no strength to penetrate
What clouds the crimson glass.

by Kenneth Muir

The Drama of the Unexpressed

IN AN INTERESTING PREFACE TO HIS FIRST VOLUME OF PLAYS, Jean-Jacques Bernard describes his dramatic method. He argues that the theatre is before all the art of the unexpressed :

“Beneath the spoken dialogue, there is, as it were, an underlying dialogue which has to be made perceptible. The theatre, moreover, has no worse enemy than literature, which expresses and dilutes what should only be suggested”.

He goes on to say that a sentiment which is discussed loses its power :

“The logic of the theatre does not admit sentiments which the situation does not impose. And if the situation imposes them, there is no need to express them. Words are only a feeble vehicle for everything we would like to express . . . I have been struck by the dramatic value of unexpressed feelings . . . I think that a sober and austere theatre could give a greater place to unavowed or unconscious passions.”

There is surely some confusion of thought here. Literature and drama are not necessarily enemies. Shakespeare and Tchegov, the one writing in verse and the other in prose, but both “literary” rather than purely theatrical, are equally successful at expressing the emotions of characters and at suggesting others which they do not express. The stage has room for both methods. The besetting fault of the former is rhetoric, and of the latter aridity. It would be unfortunate if every dramatist attempted to write only of unavowed passions—we should soon get tired of maidens dying of broken hearts—but Bernard’s method is perfectly legitimate and has resulted in a number of excellent plays.

Like Lenormand, Bernard has been greatly influenced by the discoveries of Freud: the majority of his plays deal with unavowed or unconscious passions. *The Sulky Five*, for example, first performed in 1921, is about a French soldier demobilised at the end of the 1914-18 war who discovers that, during his absence as a prisoner of war, an American soldier has been billeted on his wife. The jealousy of the husband is expressed mainly by silences. Even the climax of the play, where the wife decides not to elope with the American, because she realises, from her own experience during the war, how lonely her husband would be, is conveyed without words. As the husband talks with his father, the wife sits silent, watching the two men. But the audience knows what is passing through her mind, and what her ultimate decision will be.

In his next play, *Martine* (1922), Bernard perfected his method. Julien flirts with a peasant girl, Martine, but marries the woman of his own class, Jeanne, to whom he has been engaged for years. Martine, unwillingly, marries a farmer, and Julien does not realise that her heart is broken. But the audience knows everything about Martine, not from what she says but from what she does not say. One example from this play will illustrate the subtlety of Bernard's technique. Julien, watching a cornfield from the window, quotes some lines from one of Chénier's poems. Martine thinks they are silly. Soon afterwards Julien quotes the same lines to Jeanne and, to his delight, she finishes the quotation. The audience immediately knows that though Julien is attracted by Martine's beauty, he will marry Jeanne.

The Springtime of Others (1924) displays the unexpressed and unavowed jealousy of a mother for her daughter. The theme is never brought into the open, though before the end of the play both women realise the situation. The mother, though she is hardly aware of it herself, is in love with her son-in-law and she unconsciously tries to break up the marriage. Her feelings are brought out by a number of small incidents: she takes out her lipstick before a conversation with her son-in-law; she represses a cry when she finds the lovers kissing; she advises her son-in-law to go riding with a woman her daughter detests. This is the scene in which both women realise the unconscious motive of the mother for urging the daughter to get a divorce:

"DAUGHTER: 'No, you don't want me to be happy. I see....'

I see how you....'

MOTHER: 'What do you mean?'

DAUGHTER: 'You hate him.'

MOTHER: 'It's not true.'

DAUGHTER: 'Then why? (*They stand a moment in silence, like enemies. Suddenly the daughter backs away in terror.*)
'Mother!'

MOTHER: (*Realising the whole truth for the first time*). 'Don't
....don't....Go away.'"

The scene is remarkably effective on the stage and its effect is obtained by gestures and by silences, not by words.

The Invitation to a Voyage (1924) is about the romantic illusion which nearly destroys a happy marriage and Bernard uses the same technique. *The Unquiet Spirit* (1926), thought by some critics to be his best play, is based on the theory that somewhere in the world is one, and only one, ideal partner for each man and woman. Marcelline, unable to find the man she believes to exist, marries another. The ideal partner appears in each scene but narrowly misses Marcelline each time: in the end he dies of starvation on her doorstep and she goes mad. The plot is ingeniously worked out but the dialogue and characters are too realistic for the audience to accept the fantastic theory on which the play is based.

The Heart's Journey, written in 1931 at the time of the economic crisis, is about the dilemma of the capitalist who is converted to socialism. The hero is finally killed by the workers he wishes to help: in his last words he expresses his faith in the equalitarian society of the future, though he doubts whether men are yet ready for liberty:

“Do you know the fable of the old man who planted a tree? We too have planted a tree which we will not see. It is the slowest in growing... the tree of justice. Their grandchildren will owe this shade to us.”

Bernard quite rightly distrusts the drama of ideas. “Works of that kind have no life unless they remain always in the domain of the heart, the only realm where one can really make a work of art, and consequently a useful work.” His play, though dealing with a social theme, remains a play of sentiment. But it has some of the defects of Galsworthy’s plays on similar themes and fails to give a creditable picture of the workers. There is an element of patronage in Bernard’s attitude and some ignorance of the political level to which the working-class in France has attained. In deserting the field of the personal and in making the emotions of his characters explicit, Bernard becomes rhetorical and loses his essential qualities.

Arterial Road, which has not yet been translated into English, is a return to Bernard’s former style. Like *Martine* it is a play of unreturned love; like *The Invitation to a Voyage* it is concerned with romantic illusion. It contains one of the finest scenes in all his works, where an artist who is painting a country girl unconsciously makes her think that he has proposed to her. The misunderstanding is made possible by the Miranda-like unsophistication of the girl and by the fact that the young Parisian inevitably pays harmless compliments to a pretty girl. It would have been easy to have made Robert a cad deliberately trifling with the girl’s affections; but he is entirely unconscious of the effect he is making and too young to realise that the girl is something more than pretty. Robert’s father, however, does realise her exquisite quality and wishes to marry her. His proposal is prevented by his realisation that the girl loves his son. The play falls off a bit in the last act or it would be ranked with Bernard’s best.

His plays are not quite equal to the best English plays written between the two wars because of his self-imposed limitations. If Shaw, O’Casey or Johnston denied themselves the gift of eloquent speech their plays would cease to exist. Eliot’s plays depend almost entirely on speech for their effect. But whereas Bernard would destroy his whole method if he indulged in poetic speech, Eliot can sometimes use Bernard’s method without endangering his own. One of the most exquisite examples in our drama of the use of silence to cover a situation is in the unexpressed love of Mary for the hero of *The Family Reunion*.

PLEASE NOTE :

**Last Date for Copy for the Next Number is
OCTOBER 10th.**

**Copy received after that date cannot appear in
in the November issue.**

Letters to The Editor

A DEFENCE OF VIC OLIVER.

The recent issue of *The Gryphon* seems to be well up to standard, but I do wish to register a protest against the vulgar and tasteless gibe of "Perspex" (whoever he or she may be) at Vic Oliver. I am not a Vic Oliver fan, though I can and do get amusement from his programme, and I know nothing about music, so I cannot challenge truth of the remark about his lack of ability in that direction, but I am concerned that such an uncalled for and objectionable statement should appear in a decent magazine. By all means let "Perspex" have his own opinion of Vic Oliver—or anything else—and express it too if he wishes, but please don't let him lower the whole tone of *The Gryphon* by cheap and feeble generalities which are neither true nor clever.

Probably the true—and certainly the charitable—explanation is that "Perspex" thought his quip (if it is his) about "ex-son-in-law of ex-premier" rather good and determined to work it in somehow, but tell him please that it is less funny and much more vulgar than some of the poorer jokes of his "victim."

Incidentally, I cannot be the only one whose taste is not identical with that of "Perspex," as Dame Sybil Thorndike (who can hardly be classed as a low-brow) has just been on the air as Vic Oliver's guest-star, a thing she would hardly do if the programme were as repulsive as it appears to "Perspex."

Poor chap! It must be hard to be so superior, but don't let him forget himself and descend to the gutter again.

Yours faithfully,

G. L. SHARPE.

INDIANS IN BRITAIN.

In the last issue of *The Gryphon*, your commentator "Perspex" accused the Indian Association of conducting "nationalist propaganda." In so far as "nationalism" is a desire for national freedom and "propaganda" is propagating this concept, we make no apology. Did not many British students propagate this very idea, and even lay down their lives to defend it, when their own national freedom was imperilled?

"Perspex" strives to paint our attitude as anti-British. Here, he has been less than fair to us. We have nothing against the people of Britain, and indeed have respect for their many sterling qualities. We recognise their right, as of our own, to live their own way of life without foreign interference. "Perspex," however, seems to have two standards, one for the students of his own country and the other for us.

While we cannot support the domination of one country over another, we never equated, as has been suggested, British rule in India with German Fascism in Europe. We recognise different degrees of sin.

The contention that, because we are guests in this country we must not voice our desire to *live our own way of life in our own country*, is strange. If our country belonged to us, and if we had the democratic right to plan our education in the proper way, there would be no need for us to come here *in such large numbers*. To forego our demand for national independence seems a heavy price to pay for the hospitality which has been thrust upon us.

"Perspex's" plea that "the present Government are honestly endeavouring to grant self government" carries little conviction. On the contrary the policy in Indonesia, Burma, Hong-Kong, Palestine, Egypt and Iraq, the continued presence of foreign troops in these countries, the violation of their Sovereign rights which this implies, and the character of the "Interim government" in India, disproves his thesis. We reciprocate his appeal for co-operation. But it must be on the basis of equality and mutual respect.

M. S. IYENGAR,

Secretary

L.U.U. Indian Association.

Perspex says: "*Res ipsa loquitur.*"

A MONSTROSITY ?

A monstrosity has appeared in our midst. An ugliness, rooting up the very trees before it, has come upon us. It has settled before our eyes where we cannot avoid seeing its hideousness, rivalled only by the Albert Memorial and contemporary French art.

Where we were wont to sit and compose our thoughts in the few and precious hours during which the sun by sheer perseverance manages to pierce the heavy pall of filth which ever hangs over us we

can no longer. The remaining quiet and leafy corner of the Union's barren grounds has been desecrated and our aesthetic souls have been sorely wounded.

Mr. Editor, I am sure that you and your discerning readers cannot help but agree with me when I deplore most vehemently the advent of this thing amongst us.

I remain Sir, in sorrow,
Your obedient servant,
AUTOCHTHON.

[Our correspondent presumably refers to the erection of a pre-fabricated hut in the grounds of the Union to serve as an additional refectory. Necessity must triumph over art in the present circumstances and his sorrow is not likely to be shared by the hungry queuers.—EDITOR].

THE APPROACH TO POLITICS.

This is my first letter to *The Gryphon* and it is inspired by three articles in the current issue—(a) Your leader inviting suggestions; (b) "Perspex's" article; (c) Dr. Henson's article.

The connection may seem remote, but it is there. So far as your leader is concerned, I think there is room for improvement on the political side, which seems to show a left wing tendency. "Perspex" is an example of this tendency. A University magazine should be well-balanced. Dr. Henson's advice to students to *study* rather than *learn* their subjects is advice which can be well applied to politics.

Mr. Shinwell, in a recent speech, admitted that while the Labour Party were agreed that Nationalisation was the right policy to adopt, when they came to work out the details, it was a difficult problem.

Now *this* approach is directly contrary to the advice given by Dr. Henson in studying science. The conclusion has been reached before the data necessary to form a conclusion has been collected. If this method of approach be applied to any problem, there is an inevitable tendency to twist facts to suit a preconceived opinion.

I am not suggesting that this is a fault peculiar to the Labour Party. It is the usual method adopted by all politicians, and it is wrong. Usually a young politician chooses a party because he feels it is right on some particular matter in which he is interested. Therefore, it is

right on every other subject, and he must loyally accept its programme in its entirety. In other words, he accepts the *teaching* of others and does not *study* the subject for himself.

A chess player may see a move that looks good. If he makes it without looking to see what his opponent may do, and what its effect may be on the general structure of his game, he will soon be in a mess. Mr. Shinwell has announced the move he intends to make, and then finds there are snags, but feels obliged to go on with his move regardless of the consequences. He should have studied the position first, before deciding on this move. He might have found he could get a better game by other methods.

This illustration and argument leads up to a suggestion that there should be a political section for *The Gryphon* for the purpose of encouraging the *study* of politics.

For example, take Private Enterprise v. National Ownership as a subject. Invite contributions from students who have contacts in industry. The students could interview these people and obtain facts as to how nationalisation would affect them. People to be interviewed should consist of Owners, Managers, Foremen, Workpeople. The people to be interviewed should be thoughtful non-party men, who would speak without bias.

If students could be persuaded to approach political problems in the way Dr. Henson advises them to approach scientific research, they could go out into the world as a strong balancing force and bring wisdom into the Government of the country.

In many of our problems there is no need for political rancour, if they are only approached by the method of analytical research. It is only when we get the clash of vested interests that the sparks may fly. But even in these cases, the matter can be analysed and argued out. Parts of the vested interests may be good for the community. It would be up to that interest to bring these forward and make the best case it can. Vested interests, by the way, are not necessarily confined to the right wing. Among the left wing vested interests, we have the trade unions and co-operative societies.

There is one fear I have of the present trend of politics. It will not make much difference to me personally, as I am getting old, but it will affect the students of the University. Are they willing to have their individuality suppressed and subjected to

Government control? I have worked in a Government Department, and know what a deadening effect it can have with its frustration of all initiative. We have fought a deadly war for freedom. Are our young people to lose that freedom because they prefer to *learn* from politicians rather than *study* for themselves?

ROBERT A. STURGEON.

Hebden, Skipton.

"Perspex" replies: "Now, children, gather round and examine this admirable exposition of the importance of *studying* a subject as opposed to accepting the *teaching* of others.

Notice carefully how he marshals the facts upon which he bases his opinion. Nationalisation is wrong because it is difficult to apply. What's that you said, Jones minor? So is morality? Leave the room at once, sir.

Notice the grounds on which he believes that Socialism implies a threat to personal liberty. What did you say, Smith minor? He only believes it because Mr. Churchill told him? How dare you, sir; write out fifty times 'I must not believe what my elders tell me.'"

[Perhaps I may be allowed to interpose a word here. Mr. Sturgeon is less than fair when he says *The Gryphon* shows a left wing tendency. In fact, *The Gryphon* seeks to be representative of the University as a whole and we can only publish such matter as we receive. If that tends to be progressive rather than reactionary, is that really surprising? We are, after all, young and we are a University.—EDITOR].

FROM A BEVIN BOY.

I should like to express my gratitude for what Leeds University did for me, last session. For the past year I have worked in the Coal Mines as a "Bevin Boy." Being keen on continuing my studies I asked for, and obtained permission to attend Leeds as a part-timer.

My part time attendance went on for three terms. Some Universities, and here I am talking from experience, object to having part-timers, in case the latter claim any of the honour and glory of having "been" to the University in question. However, you people never raised any such snobbish objections, but rather did everything possible to help.

However, this was not all. It was not as if I had been an old student of yours. In matter of fact I was a total stranger reading for a London external degree. That's why I greatly appreciated all the trouble which the teaching staff (I was in the Geological Department) took in instilling the principles of Geology into me.

I must also thank all the many and varied students who went out of their way to assist me. In spite of my sometimes grimy appearance, I was invited into the Union building and elsewhere.. My epilogue is a happy one. A few weeks ago the Ministry of Labour, by virtue of my having previously been in the Forces, released me from the pits. Next term then, will see me once again in London University, but to my very good friends in Leeds I should like to say "THANK YOU."

Faithfully,

PATRICK ARTHUR-HILL.

London, W.9.

OLD STUDENTS' FENCING CLUB.

Several ex-students are trying to form an Old Students' Fencing Club, and at the last meeting of the G.A.C. last term I raised the matter and was informed that there would be no objection to the formation of such a Club. As it is difficult to get in touch with ex-students by any other means I would be pleased if you would insert a notice to the effect that an Old Students' Fencing Club is being formed and asking all interested to get in touch with me at this address or Mr. L. Bennett, at 1, Killinghall Drive, Undercliffe, Bradford.

L. G. WOOD.

c/o Eggleston,
25, Ashbourne Rd., Eccles,
Lancs.

THE RAG DANCE.

When I was ten years old, I suddenly came upon an old man who was ripping the guts out of a rabbit with a penknife, while it still kicked and struggled in his hand. The feeling of absolute nausea and disgust I felt on that occasion was revived on the Saturday night of the Rag Dance.

The Men's Common Room for the GREAT (?) event had been converted into a bar. I think "bar" is the wrong word, for to me it conjures up a picture of men and women, sitting and standing, talking and drinking, in a more or less orderly fashion. What a different picture

by H. M. Townson

One's Earth.

I am the one who watches for light on prison walls ;
Who listens for the fluting in mad November squalls ;
Who sees the gold gleam glancing as earthly darkness falls.

I am the patient seeker for patterns in the dust ;
For tastes of summer nectar in the poor beggar's crust ;
For dancing in the ditches, and brilliance in the rust.

I haunt the wheel and furnace for gentle touch and sigh ;
Beg the black mills their laughter, wind-wild against the sky ;
And coax a smile of beauty from roses as they die.

I am the one whose heart knows the angry hail is glad ;
Who hears the winds are praying ; who sees the sun is sad ;
But you are greater mortals, and you have called me mad.

Yet if your storms are speechless, and void of joy your rains ;
And if your mountains dance not, nor stoop to kiss your plains ;
And if your earth is soil and stone—I envy not your brains.

was on view. The atmosphere of the Common Room was thickened with smoke and hung heavily with the stench of alcohol ; coupled with this was the drugged drawl of masculine, and, shame to say, feminine voices, blatantly declaring their views on various lowdown topics.

To see young people of my own age drunk at any time makes me feel thoroughly disgusted, but I do think that University students, who are supposed to be more intelligent, ought to have more sense and should be capable of having an enjoyable evening without having to lull themselves into a sense of false security and merriment by drinking. Of course it is considered a MANLY thing to do—to get drunk—but how much more manly it is, to my mind, to have the courage to refuse drinks and risk the jeering which inevitably follows.

I have no argument against drinking in moderation ; one or two drinks never did anyone any harm. But to go on drinking just because you lack the will power to stop is ridiculous and degrading in the extreme.

Many articles are written by professional men saying it is injurious to the health, etc., but I think that if the drunkard could get the faintest idea of the repulsion and disgust, felt by more than one of his so-called audience, he would become a confirmed teetotaller for life.

PATRICIA AINSLEY.

Oxley Hall, Leeds.

REASON

Human society is not maintained by the conjectures of theology . . . but by those sympathies and sentiments, and that faculty of Reason, which have raised man above the animals. Reason, and sentiment refined by Reason, are man's most precious possessions. Without them man could not survive as a social being. Reason has contributed more to the cultivation and refinement of social sentiment and to ideas of right and wrong than all the dogmas of religion.



All thinking men and women should write for particulars of membership to THE RATIONALIST PRESS ASSOCIATION LIMITED, 5 Johnson's Court, Fleet Street, London, E.C.4.

WHERE ARE WE GOING ?

THE AMERICANS TRADITIONALLY DO THINGS ON A LAVISH SCALE AND when James Bryant Conant, President of Harvard University, appointed a committee in 1943 on "The Objectives of a General Education in a Free Society," the Harvard Corporation appropriated 60,000 dollars for the work of the committee.

The report has now been published ("General Education in a Free Society," Harvard University Press, \$2.00; in Britain, Geoffrey Cumberlege, The Oxford University Press, 10/6 net), and it can be said at once that, large as was the sum involved, the importance of the work and the results more than justify it...

The committeemen were distinguished scholars from the Faculty of Arts and Science at that University, but the scope of their review was the whole of their nation's system and they had the assistance of a large number of educationalists from all levels of education.

Some explanation is necessary of the term "General Education." Dr. Conant, in his foreword to the report, explains the reason for the adoption of these words. "Surely the most important aspect of this whole matter is the general education of the great majority of each generation—not the comparatively small minority who attend our four year colleges." "The heart of the problem...is the continuance of the liberal and human tradition. Neither the mere acquisition of information nor the development of special skills and talents can give the broad basis of understanding which is essential if our civilisation is to be preserved." "Unless the educational process includes *at each level of maturity* some continuing contact with those fields in which value judgements are of prime importance, it must fall short of the ideal. The student in high school, in college and in graduate school must be concerned in part at least, with the words 'right' and 'wrong' in both the ethical and mathematical sense." The words "general education," therefore, are used in the broad sense of completeness as a human being rather in the narrow sense of competence in a particular sphere.

British readers will gather at once that this is precisely the object towards which our own educational system is fumbling its way, and that the conclusions of the American committee are relevant to our own problems. A striking feature of these conclusions is that there was unanimity of opinion on them. Twelve specialists, each concerned primarily with one branch of knowledge, achieved a common understanding of the basic philosophy and purpose of education. He would be a brave man who would predict a similar unanimity among twelve British specialists engaged on the same research. It is a task, therefore, which the more urgently calls for some attempt in this country.

It is impossible in the space available for this brief review to discuss either the analysis made by this committee or their conclusions. Sufficient has been said for it to be realised that here is a most important book, which should be read by all who are engaged in education in school or University.

PERSPEX'S famous Running Commentary

PARTING SHOTS

Our valued contributor Perspex has now gone down, but she has bequeathed us this column as a farewell gift.—Ed.

Manchester University is to be congratulated on its new quarterly *Humanitas* (from Manchester University Union, 2/6 undergraduates, 1/-). Apart from a typically undergraduate and adolescent article by John McCabe—written apparently under the conviction that obscurity of expression means profundity of thought—the contents are thoroughly mature. A critical essay on “Swift and Nihilism,” by Walter Stein, although it follows familiar lines, is penetrating and sure and a notable contribution from an undergraduate writer.

This new journal proclaims as its faith “Christians and Humanists have a common treasure to defend...the Universities should be bastions in the defence...in them tradition must be revitalised and developed before being handed on. To judge by the initial number the exposition of this faith consists solely in an attempt to deny the value of the Renaissance and the Reformation.

This nostalgic hankering after medievalism—so apparent in Thomas Fish's “The Case against the Universities”—ignores the fact that the Universities we know are the children of the Renaissance and the Reformation, which each, in their different spheres, set free the minds of men. If we in our age find only barrenness and aridity in our Universities the reason is that they have departed from the principles of both those revolutions.

THE NAZIS & THE UNIVERSITIES.

The shameful divergence of the Universities in Germany, for example, resulted not from the Reformation but from a denial of it; it was a return to the dark tyranny of medieval dogmatism, with the State instead of the Church, supplying the dogma.

The truth, is of course, that the Reformation was incomplete; it removed some of the obvious mumbo-jumbo of the priests, but left much of their power intact. The result has been that in the Reformed Churches they have, with the passages of the centuries, restored many

of the superstitions from which they were once emancipated.

We await the prophet who, by emphasizing the supremacy of inward faith and the simplicity of Christ, will free us from the mire of ecclesiastism and restore Christianity to the open air, the home and the field. In other words, if we have to go back for our faith, let us go back far enough—to the shores of Galilee.

SAVE FOUNTAINS.

The folly of this hankering after a romanticized medievalism promises to have disastrous results at Fountains Abbey, which some pious vandals are proposing to “restore” as a memorial to Roman Catholics who fell in the war.

Those in favour of this project have argued that the monks of Buckfast Abbey, into whose hands the work of “restoration” is to be put, have special experience in work of this nature. Nothing could be further from the truth. The monks of Buckfast did not restore Buckfast Abbey; there was, in fact, nothing to restore. All they did was to build a hideous mock Gothic Church. Again, it is widely believed that the monks actually did the work of building themselves, but in fact, the bulk of the work was carried out by ordinary building contractors.

These untrue pretensions (industriously disseminated) are no doubt of great value in attracting sightseers (in this connection called “pilgrims”) and, in promoting the sale of Buckfast Tonic Wine (“Made by the Monks of Buckfast Abbey”) and in bringing trade to those hideous little shops, full of holy junk, that surround the Abbey. They are no qualifications whatsoever for allowing the same rogues a free hand to play with our precious Fountains.

To dissipate building labour at this time on a folly of this nature is more likely to promote blasphemy than spirituality. At Liverpool two rival Cathedrals, both grandiose but neither beautiful, are building amid squalid slums; evidence not of spirituality but of spiritual pride, and to do the same thing at Fountains is to add this sin to that of vandalism.



A SHORTER LONGFELLOW



Notre bon ami Dobrée

THEATRE IN THE UNIVERSITY

EMBARKING ON ITS PLAN TO PRODUCE PLAYS EVERY TERM, THE THEATRE GROUP began the year in an ambitious manner with "The Ascent of F 6," by W. H. Auden and Christopher Isherwood. One of the most revolutionary plays of its type when first presented, it has now taken its high place among the poetic drama of the inter-war period. It is in no way an easy play either to perform or to understand, but the Group were fortunate in having a producer who had made a special study of this dramatic form in Kenneth Severs, whose last production this was with the Group. He brought all the understanding and ability which is associated with his work to bear on the play. With the exception of the last scene, in which the dying Ransome sees himself as he really is in a strange dream, Severs treated his material realistically, which entailed eight scenes and considerable changes, make-up and costume during the performance, making it the most expensive show ever undertaken by the Group.

In Spring, attention was turned to the lighter side of life, and in complete contrast to "F 6," Dryden's "Marriage à la Mode" was chosen. This thoroughly uninhibited comedy of manners was well appreciated by the audience despite its unfamiliar construction, namely the combination of broad comedy in the 17th century French manner, with heroic drama on the epic scale. For a modern audience, however, the two do not mix. A professional producer, Mr. Eric Howard, was invited to direct the rehearsals, but the main task of preparation was undertaken by three members of the cast. This arrangement was not very effective, and it is hoped in future to train a semi-permanent student producer who will take charge of most major presentations.

Apart from these more important activities, the Group gave two one-act plays. In the Spring term the first performance of a play by a member of the Group, W. G. Baines, took place, entitled: "Open up them Pearly Gates." This fantasy on human destiny was specially written for production in the University and was well received. In the Summer term W. B. Yeats' rather scholarly treatise on Jonathan Swift's relations with Stella and Vanessa: "The Words on the Window Pane," was effectively presented, neatly steering clear of the play's inherent weaknesses.

For this term the Theatre Group has accepted an offer from the distinguished contemporary poet, Louis MacNeice, to give the first performance of the complete version of his translation of "The Agamemnon of Æschylus." This ambitious work, with its extensive use of the chorus will call for a greater number of players than hitherto, and the Group hopes that many new members will take part and assist in making it one of their finest presentations. The audition for this will take place on Monday, October 7th, at 5 p.m., in the Riley-Smith Hall.

by Feste

Fresher's Guide to the University.

I.

USELESS KNOWLEDGE.

(a) *French.*

We study tedious medieval verse,
And stuff, if anything, far worse ;
But No, no, no, we do not dare
To read the works of Baudelaire.

(b) *History.*

States may fall and atoms split ;
We are not perturbed a bit ;
Like Diogenes in our tubs,
We merely grub along the Stubbs.

(c) *Eng. Lang.*

Gothic, Icelandic, Norse,
OE, ME, of course ;
And we sometimes converse
In alliterative verse.

(d) *Eng. Lit.*

We cannot write a page of prose,
Nor understand post-Georgian verse ;
And what we know, God only knows,
But never mind . . . it might be worse.

(e) *German.*

German may help a man to frat ;
But the next war may change all that :
I'll learn some strange Slavonic tongue,
In case the Conference goes wrong.

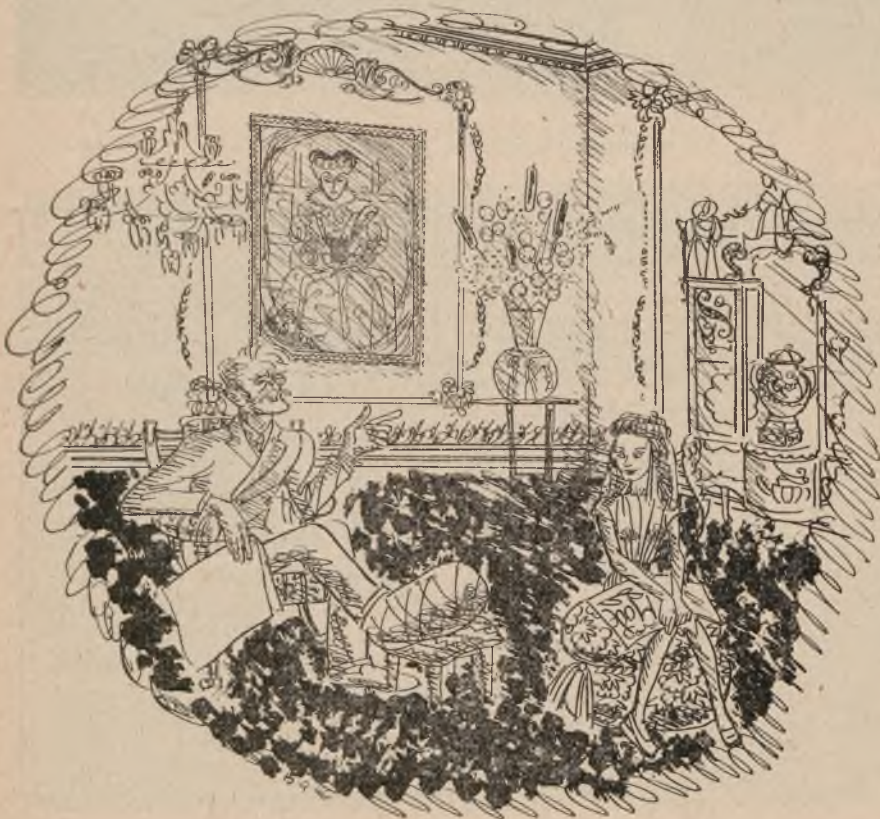
USEFUL KNOWLEDGE.

(a) *Technology.*

We do not acquire an education ;
Our grammar is shaky, our tastes are
funny ;
We are called University's Poor Relation :
But one thing we learn—to make plenty
of money.

(b) *Medicine.*

We learn to kill, we learn to cure,
And make a pile from others' ills ;
Our private lives are very pure :
Our politics are like our pills.



"Platform toes, sling heels propped up on wedges—
Egad ! I've been let off lightly with gout."

RAG WEEK, 1946



In traditional style, the procession sets out.

G. McLeavy,

The Leeds Students' Charity Rag, 1946.

At the time of going to press the final figures for the 1946 Rag are not available. This is due to the fact that the final phase, the Concert to be given by the Liverpool Philharmonic Society at the Town Hall, Leeds, does not take place until the 27th September.

The adverse weather experienced on Flag Day was responsible for the poor collections on that day, only £890, compared with £1,334 in the previous year. Donations to the Appeal Fund were much below the level of 1945, £150 compared with £250. The *Tyke* realised £954, including a donation of £30 from the Advertising Agents, Messrs. McMillan Graham Ltd. The Play, "High Temperature," netted only £88, a decrease of £53 on the previous year. The Rag Dances maintained their popularity and brought in £301. All these sums were gross receipts from which expenses have to be deducted.

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The Lord Mayor of Leeds (centre) is kidnapped by the Devils.

M. A. Smith.

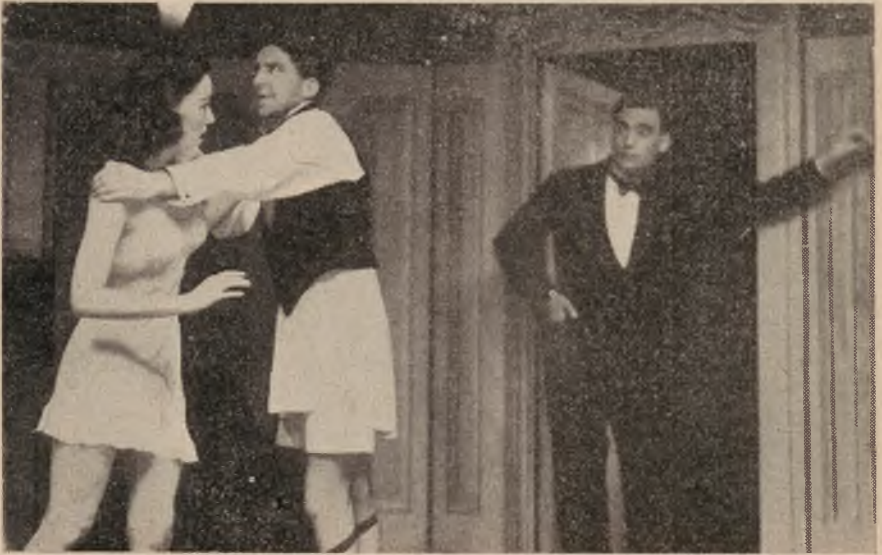


Wash Day in Lands Lane.

M A. Smith.

by W. G. Baines

HIGH TEMPERATURE



Freddy (John Parris) discovers his butler (Peter Taylor) in a somewhat compromising situation with a guest (Rita Allan).

ADVERTISED AS A "ROARING FARCE," THIS COMEDY BY AVERY HOPWOOD and WILSON COLLINSON fully justified expectations. As in all farces, the plot was highly improbable, yet an impression of credibility was created: the audience were transported to a crazy world, bearing only the most superficial resemblance to our own, in which the characters seemed remarkably dense, and all behaved with outmoded prudery. On the whole the illusion was kept up, but the play was so constructed that with an inadequate ending and the entry of the all too naturalistic policeman, a breath of realism was introduced and the farce collapsed. Most of the incidental business was extremely amusing and very well done, but the authors would have done better had they eliminated some of the "padding" which, being for the most part repetative, bored the audience and tended to confuse the players.

Consisting mostly of newcomers, some of whom had never acted before, the cast seemed quite at home in their parts, difficult though they were. The general standard of performance was high, and although the less experienced members had neither the technique nor the assurance of the others, they were inclined to take their parts more seriously and hence were, on the whole, more convincing.

James Hyett as the unwilling hero, Tony, who pranced through three acts in mortification and a ladies dressing gown, gave his part an originality which is rarely found professionally. He has the gift of

spontaneous comedy which is invaluable to a play of this type, and was not afraid to introduce "gags" and "business" where they were needed. In playing in works by a great master like Shakespeare or Shaw, departure from the text may be unwarranted, but it is pleasant to find a player who does not treat unworthy dialogue with equal reverence. His co-partner, Doreen Game, tended to cling to the script too much, making parts of her performance rather dull, but she was convincing as the compromised wife. Peter Taylor looked delightfully embarrassed in his door mats as the victimised butler, pursued by Gordon MacLusky as the drunken doctor; each gave performances which satisfied everyone. John Parris, as the jealous Freddy seemed amused at his earlier love scenes, and was at his best as the ferocious manhunter at the end. Karen Barbier, looking the image of a well-known University personality, swept the cast before her as the awful Aunt Cicily, lacking only a more mature voice for the creation of a brilliant characterisation. Rita Allen and Diana Ringrow acted well in rather meaningless parts, but inexperience was a handicap when there was a departure from the script. Tony Carter and Gadsby Peet as the invisible burglars set the pace for the entire show, gaining the attention of the audience with only their lines to help them, while Gadsby Peet reappeared at the end as the sophisticated policeman. The stage direction was in the capable hands of Keith Semple, who co-ordinated décor, lighting and effects, seeing to it that his side of the production was well up to the standard associated with University plays.

In view of the fact that only eight days elapsed between the first rehearsal and the first night it was remarkable how finished a performance was given. Moreover, the adverse fortune which dogged the three performances—Miss Game's absence on the second night and Miss Ringrow's collapse on the Thursday (which led to Lore Rosenbaum playing the part the following night)—failed entirely to mar the success of the play from either an entertainment or financial point of view; a high tribute to both the company and the producer.

The October Diary.

Tuesday	October	1st,		Bazaar Day.
Wednesday	"	2nd,		Bazaar Day.
Friday	"	4th,	4-30 p.m.	Union Committee's Reception to Freshers.
Saturday	"	5th,	6-0 p.m.	Saturday Night "Hop."
Monday	"	7th,	1-0 p.m.	Gramophone Recital.
			5-0 p.m.	S.C.M. Reception to Freshers.
Tuesday	"	8th	4-15 p.m.	Catholic Society, Reception to Freshers.
			4-15 p.m.	Christian Union, Freshers' Squash.
Thursday	"	10th,	4-30 p.m.	French Society, Reception to Freshers.
Friday	"	11th,	7-0 p.m.	Hockey Club, Social, Riley-Smith Hall.
Monday	"	14th,	1-0 p.m.	Gramophone Recital.
			3-30 p.m.	Medical Inaugural Lecture, Riley-Smith Hall.
Tuesday	"	15th,	5-0 p.m.	International Society, Freshers' Tea.
Wednesday	"	16th,	7-0 p.m.	Leeds Scientific Film Society, Film Show.
Saturday	"	19th,	7-0 p.m.	Socialist Society, Social.
Monday	"	21st,	1-0 p.m.	Gramophone Recital.
Wednesday	"	23rd,	6-0 p.m.	Leeds Scientific Film Society, Film Show.
Thursday	"	24th,	7-0 p.m.	Debating Society, Public Speaking Contest.
Friday	"	25th,		UNION BALL, 8 p.m. to 2 a.m.
Monday	"	28th,	1-0 p.m.	Gramophone Recital.
Every Tuesday and Thursday, Mid-day "Hop."				

UNION PERSONALITIES



President :

Mr. D. G. WATERHOUSE,
Fifth (? Seventh) Year Dental.

Thought to be a nice, quiet fellow who will do anything anybody tells him (provided they belong to "Devonshire" Hall). Activities : few.



Secretary :

Mr. J. S. PARRY.

Suave and efficient, John Parry was Secretary of the Union 1944-45. Now doing Edu. Suffers greatly from, and complains bitterly of, similarity of name to that of the Editor of this journal.



House Secretary :

Mr. K. SEMPLE.

Theatre Group and Boats are his two main occupations.



General Athletics Secretary :

Mr. J. W. DAGGART.

A farmer's son, who can be roused only on the subject of hikers. A Medical.

Photographs of other office-holders in the Union will follow in the next number ; except that the Editor sees no reason to endanger the circulation by publishing his own features.

SOCIETY NEWS

The Scout Club.

The Scout Club proposes to hold a Social, several hikes and Youth Hostel excursions this session. In addition they plan to give a poor children's party, as was done last year. Last year they were hampered by lack of members and hope to find at least 50 this year in order to carry out their programme.

Jazz and Swing.

The Rhythm Club are presenting weekly programmes of recorded music again this year, and also "live" jam sessions featuring top line swing instrumentalists.

Works' Visits.

The Chemical Society has organised several Works' Visits for this term. Activities of the Society include lectures by distinguished men, discussions and Socials. The Secretary is Mr. H. L. Kool.

Thursday Night is Guide Night.

The Guide Cadet Company will be holding meetings every Thursday this session, dealing with every form of Guide activity. First is on Thursday, Oct. 3rd, and consists of Freshers' Tea (free) and Campfire. The Company offers to train Guides for Warrants.

S.T.C. Successes.

All candidates for Certificate "A" and "B" were successful at the Camp at Beverley held by the Senior Training Corps. Captain Pringle, Major Hart and Captain Hopkins left the Corps this year on demobilisation. The new Commanding Officer is Lieut.-Colonel G. H. Cole, of the Somerset Light Infantry. Captain Evans, M.C., an old student of Birmingham University and member of their S.C.T., has been posted to the Corps until December.

"Grau, teurer Freund, ist alle Theorie...."

IST GOETHE'S ANSICHT WIE AUCH DIE DER "GERMAN SOCIETY," DEREN Aufgabe es ist Studenten, die deutsch hören und sprechen wollen, reichliche Gelegenheit zu geben, ihre Kenntnisse praktisch anzuwenden.

Besonders "Füchse," die Deutsch studieren, werden es—wie ihre Vorgänger—nützlich und amüsant finden, sich ausserhalb der Hörsäle in zwangloser Weise in deutsch unterhalten zu können.

Aber auch andere deutschsprechende Studenten werden hoffentlich, wie bisher, die Gelegenheit ergreifen ihr Deutsch lebendig zu erhalten.

Niemand braucht sich aber zu schämen, wenn er (oder sie) noch nicht ganz so elegant deutsch spricht wie er gern möchte. Aller Anfang ist schwer, und wozu sollte man schliesslich Deutsch studieren, wenn man es bereits perfekt kann?

"Jeder spricht so gut er kann" ist daher der allgemein anerkannte Wahlspruch.

Die "German Society" hofft, dass recht viele, nein alle interessierten Studenten Mitglieder werden und an der Generalversammlung wie den Veranstaltungen lebhaften Anteil nehmen werden. Auch sind alle zum "Freshers' Tea" herzlichst eingeladen, wo sie zweifellos feststellen werden, dass Goethe wohl an die "German Society" gedacht haben muss, wenn er sagte:

"Die Müh' ist klein, der Spass ist gross!"

F.M.J.

Mathematicians are Human

THE MATHEMATICAL CLUB OF THIS UNIVERSITY IS FORMED WITH THE primary object of stimulating an interest in Maths. in the University, but that is not the only aim of this Club. We freely admit that Mathematicians are not as other men, and we, in this Club, attempt to cater for the diversity of interests which these people take.

For instance, during this first term, we hope to organise one theatre visit, at least ; and hope for a trip round the offices of *The Yorkshire Post*, to see how that journal undertakes its task with the news ; we are hoping for a lecture from a member of the Fuel Department on the ever-interesting topic of incendiary bombs ; and there will be, of course, a few lectures to explain Maths. (and perhaps Mathematicians) to sane men and women.

The first lecture is the Presidential Address on the subject of "Life in a Holiday Camp." If you are here as a Scientist, you should be interested ; if you are an Arts Student you need your outlook broadening : and if you are merely an engineer, We welcome you with open arms as a fellow "dementia."

E.C.W.

"Satisfaction in Service."

DURING THE YEAR 1944, THE FOLLOWING DECLARATION WAS ISSUED by the Commanders of the British Forces in the Mediterranean : "We commend the Gospel of Christ our Saviour, for it alone can effectively mould character, control conduct, and solve the problems of men and nations and thus make life what it should be."

"Faith in Christ the Lord, and obedience to His will as revealed in the Bible, ensures peace of mind and brings satisfaction in service to God and man."

The statement was signed by Admiral of the Fleet Andrew Cunningham, Admiral Jack Tovey, Generals H. R. Alexander and B. Paget and Air Marshall E. L. Gossage.

The L.U.C.U. exists for the purpose of bringing together people who recognise the value of such a faith as this and wish to examine the practical and theoretical implications of New Testament Christianity. All students are invited to the weekly meetings held on Tuesdays throughout the term at 5-15 p.m. in the Union. For Freshers a special meeting has been arranged on Tuesday, October 8th, at 5 p.m., in the Union Social Room, when a talk on the aims of the C.U. will be given by the Rev. Howard Guinness, L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S. The President of the L.U.C.U. is Miss Nora E. Brown (The Medical School), and the Vice-President Mr. P. C. Longley (Colour Chemistry).

The University Art Society

You were not beset by our representative on Bazaar Day. Here, as a milder alternative, is a note on our plans for the coming year.

First, the Art Society will present a loan exhibition at the University. It will be from the Rutherford Collection, and will be opened by the Director of Temple Newsam and the Leeds Art Gallery.

Also, another Annual Exhibition of Members' Work is being arranged. We hope that all students who draw, paint, sculpt, or make decorative work, will become members and submit exhibits.

Then, in 1947, there will be a visit to some place of artistic interest. Last session's visit to Farnley Hall is a fine indication of the worth of this particular Society activity.

Member or not, you are sure to see the pictures in the cafeteria which are hung up by the Society.

When subscriptions are sufficient, we engage experts to lecture to us. In the past, we have had such distinguished persons as Herbert Read.

The Secretary of the Society, whose members include students, University Staff, and outside persons, is Dr. Edward Allam, of the Department of Music.

G.H.

The Objects of the S.C.M.

"The Student Christian Movement is a fellowship of students who desire to understand the Christian faith and to live the Christian life." This is not merely a lofty-sounding statement, but an ideal which, if it is to have effect in a modern University, necessitates our striving to discover how religion can be the basis of our whole life. Many of you return from the Forces with greater experience than our younger members have, and could bring a wider vision into our fellowship.

The S.C.M. is part of the world Student Christian Federation, which has branches in colleges throughout the world. When we become aware of these wider connections through publications of the Federation and at conferences (where we meet students from many parts of the world) we realise that we in Leeds are not a small society working in isolation, and we begin to see how much the S.C.M. has to offer.

We warmly welcome any who are interested to join us in our meetings and to share in our fellowship.

(The Secretary will be glad to give further details).

In the Swim

THE SWIMMING CLUB OF THIS UNIVERSITY IS NOT A CLUB WHICH APPEALS to everyone. Some of you prefer to play Rugger, or Hockey or Tennis, or to run. But to those of you who like to swim we can offer a lot of good things. Our fixture list for next year is a very full one, including, we hope, visits to Manchester, Liverpool, Durham, Birmingham, etc., besides several games against Leeds teams here in Leeds.

It is our desire to put Leeds right on top of the swimming world, and, to do that, we look for the earnest co-operation of the Freshers who are just arriving at Leeds.

During the war years we have been unfortunate enough to be without a bath of our own in which to practice—no rude comments needed please—but we now hope to obtain the loan of a swimming bath in which we can practice privately.

Don't be afraid to come and try. If you have done any swimming at all, come and see us and we will give you a trial.

E.C.W.

UNION NOTES

WELCOME AND GOOD LUCK TO ALL IN the Session about to start.

For the first time in a quarter of a century the Union this Session will have a change of Honorary Treasurer. Mr. W. R. Grist, B.Sc., due to his retirement, has relinquished the office of Hon. Treasurer of the Union which he has so ably filled for so many years. Hail and Farewell. We welcome Dr. J. W. Belton as his successor.

The feeding of the Union membership has been one of the chief problems of the past few years, accommodation has been painfully cramped. Commencing on 1st October the opening of a subsidiary refectory—where meals will be served on the "help-yourself" system—should greatly reduce the overcrowding, despite the fact that there will be many more students at the University than last Session.

It is a sign of the times that the Union Handbook and Diary is, this Session, to assume its pre-war dimensions. It will contain almost everything the student requires to know about the Union and its many ramifications. Members' attention is particularly directed to that part of the book in which the Union Constitution is set out in its entirety. Review, and subsequent revision, of the Constitution is contemplated in the near future. The cost of production of the Handbook is fairly heavy and in consequence a charge of 1/6 will have to be made for the book, except in the case of Freshmen, who will receive a copy gratis.

Many complaints were made last Session regarding the difficulty of advertising Socials, Meetings and other Union functions due to lack of poster space. This was due in a large measure to outside bodies being permitted to display their notices in the Union and to Societies advertising many weeks before the date of the event advertised. This will be remedied by cutting out all outside organisation's notices and limiting the time of display of Union notices to a fortnight before the date of the event. Notices on the Society Notice Board will also be limited to quarto size.

It has been suggested that the Wall Newspaper should be restored. Opinions

on this matter are invited. The subject will also be a matter for discussion at the first Union Committee Meeting.

Members are reminded about, and requested to make the fullest use of, the Book Exchange facilities. If you have technical and class books you no longer require, help your fellow-students—and incidentally your own exchequer—by placing them in the Exchange for sale.

Don't forget that *The Gryphon* is your own journal, try your hand as a contributor. We look forward to many fresh and original articles.

It will soon be time to elect the Union Officers and Union Committee for 1947-48. Now is the time to cogitate upon whom you shall elect to represent you; you are advised to give the matter your earnest thought.

It is not perhaps, generally known that ordinary members may attend Union Committee Meetings as observers. Numbers that can attend will necessarily be limited, but if you would like to see how your affairs are conducted, come along. The First Meeting will be held on the 7th October.

Traditionally, the A.G.M. is a "rag" day and we wish in no way to smother this old custom but, we would ask that rowdiness be avoided, thus enabling vital business to be carried out with despatch and decorum.

Much clothing and other property of students is unfortunately left unguarded in the cloakrooms and sad to relate, there has been pilfering. To all, we say, respect the other fellow's possessions.

If you have suggestions or complaints to make, don't hesitate to make them, but use the proper channels, the Complaint and Suggestions Book.

The Social event of the year, the Union Ball, has always been a source of disappointment to many who, because the number of tickets was necessarily restricted, were unable to attend. This year, both the Riley-Smith Hall and the Joint Common Room will be used for dancing, and all who want to should be able to attend.

UNIVERSITY SPANISH SOCIETY

Programme for Winter Term,
1946.

Meetings: University Union, alternate
Mondays, 5-15 p.m.

Oct. 14—Celebration of Día de la Raza.
Talks by J. C. Dickinson, on
"Columbus," and E. de Irizar
on "Bolívar."

Oct. 28—Spanish Folksongs.

Nov. 11—Luis Meana, University of Man-
chester: "Tontos y Locos."

Nov. 25—Augustín de Irizar, University
of Leeds: "Gabriela Mistral."

Dec. 9—Fiesta. Songs, music, recita-
tions, readings,

"The Gryphon" Staff

Editor: E. JOHN PARRIS, LL.B.,
Barrister-at-Law.

Sub-Editor: W. G. BAINES.

Business Manager: HELEN WILLIS.

Staff Photographer:

M. AMBREY SMITH.

Staff Artist: JOYCE ANDERSON.

The Gryphon Committee:

The staff and the following
ex-officio members:

President: D. G. WATERHOUSE.

Secretary: J. S. PARRY.

Treasurer: DR. BELTON.

S.R.C.: To be elected.

G.A.S.: J. W. DAGGART.

O.S.A.: Miss D. STONE, B.A.
Mr. BECKWITH, M.A.

Staff: Prof. BONAMY DOBREE.
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NOTES FROM HEADQUARTERS

Summer Functions.

Those members who were unable to be present at the Flannel Dance held in the Riley-Smith Hall on June 1st, will be interested to know that the event was one of the most enjoyable ones in the annals of the Association. Over three-hundred pairs of feet found the music played by one of Bert Noble's bands to be irresistible and midnight came all too soon.

The Garden Party in the grounds of Oxley Hall, on Saturday, July 6th, also attracted a good field. We were favoured by good weather, the only disappointment being our inability to hold the tennis tournament as planned owing to a misunderstanding, shall we say, between the contractors who undertook to remake the courts and the government department which withheld the necessary materials.

We are very indebted to Miss McLaren who kindly let us use the grounds and, with the assistance of her staff, provided such a delightful tea that it is still a topic of conversation amongst those who helped to consume it.

Union Ball.

As noted elsewhere the Union Ball is to be held this year on Friday, Oct. 25th. Old Students who hope to be present should send in their applications as soon as possible to the Hon. Secretaries, L.U.O.S.A., at the University. Our allocation from the Union this year is **ten** double tickets only, and the tickets will be allotted by ballot one week after the publication of *The Gryphon*.

A New Venture.

The attention of those interested in the art of Fencing is drawn to a notice elsewhere in this magazine over the signature of L. G. Wood.

Part-time work at Headquarters.

If any woman member of the Association, living in Leeds, has time on her hands, and would like to help a few hours per week in the O.S.A. Office, the Joint Hon. Secretaries would be glad to hear from her. Ability to use a typewriter and to keep simple accounts are necessary accomplishments. A E.F.

The Association of Assistant Mistresses in Secondary Schools

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Incorporated 1897

Women of initiative and progressive ideals who intend to teach in any type of Secondary School are invited to join this Association.

It is one of the four Major Secondary Associations and has representatives on the Burnham Committee on Salaries of Teachers, and on the Examining bodies which conduct the First and Second School Examinations. Members are also serving on the Executive Committee of the Royal Society of Teachers and on the Secondary School Examinations Council.

It is in the van of educational progress and development. It publishes memoranda on educational matters in regard to both teaching and policy. It protects the professional interests of its members. It provides amenities by its Loan, Benevolent, and Hospital Funds. Its members may use the Joint Agency for Women Teachers at a reduced fee.

ASSOCIATE MEMBERSHIP is open to intending secondary women teachers, who are urged to consult the Association in regard to posts for which they apply

Address : 29, GORDON SQUARE, W.C.1.

News of Interest to Old Students

HOULDSWORTH.—Sir Hubert Houldsworth (K.C. (D.Sc., 1925), has been appointed Recorder of Doncaster.

MOORE.—Mr. H. I. Moore (M.Sc., 1933), of the Department of Agriculture, is the author of a well-illustrated book entitled *Good Husbandry*, recently published by Allen and Unwin.

PEACOCK.—Dr. Ronald Peacock (M.A., 1930), now Professor of German at the University of Manchester, has written a book with the title of *The Poet in the Theatre*, published at the end of September by Messrs. Routledge.

RAISTRICK.—Dr. A. Raistrick (Ph.D., 1925), is the author of a booklet on Malhamdale issued by the *Yorkshire Dalesman* as one of its "Dalesman Pocket Books."

ROBERTS.—Stanley Roberts (B.A., 1931) has been appointed Sub-Librarian at the University.

SCOTT.—J. W. Scott (Classics, B.A., 1937) has been appointed Librarian at Birkbeck College in the University of London.

SMITH.—Dr. A. H. Smith (Ph.D., 1926) is joint Editor with J. L. N. O'Loughlin of *Odham's Dictionary of the English Language*, a substantial work published in June.

TYLER.—A book by Cyril Tyler (Ph.D., 1935), Lecturer in Agricultural Chemistry at the University of Reading, was published by Allen and Unwin in the Summer. It is a substantial work of some 350 pages, finely if unusually produced and entitled *Organic Chemistry for Students of Agriculture*.

WARIN.—Dr. John F. Warin (M.D., 1937) has been appointed Deputy Medical Officer for Leeds.

BIRTHS.

DUFFIELD.—To Mr. E. Neville and Mrs. Duffield (formerly Sadie Brett), on September 3rd, 1946, at 19, Hollin Gardens, Headingley, Leeds, a son, John Adrian.

PYRAH.—To Mr. Leslie N. (F.R.C.S.) and Mrs. Mary Pyrah, on July 3rd, 1946, a daughter.

RAPER.—To Dr. Alan B. and Mrs. Raper on September 10th, 1946, a son.

SEED.—To Mr. George S. (F.R.C.S.) and Mrs. Seed (formerly Joan Smithson), on August 27th, 1946, a daughter. Address: 15, Shadwell Walk, Leeds.

WYON.—To Dr. P. H. and Dr. May Wyon (née Mitchell), of Thirsk, on August 4th, 1946, a son.

ENGAGEMENTS.

The engagement is announced between GILBERT DRINKWATER, of Huddersfield, and MARGARET SYKES, of Stourbridge, Worcestershire, both French and Edu., 1938-42. Mr. Drinkwater's address is: 13, Garforth St., Netherton, Huddersfield.

The engagement is announced between Christopher Eric Mervyn, younger son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Eric Budden, of Gloucester, and Jean (Jeannie) Frances, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lister, of Hull.

MARRIAGES.

MATHER—MOORHOUSE.—Bertrand Mather, B.Sc., of Alwoodley Lane, Leeds, to Jean Barker Moorhouse, of Lidgett Lane, Leeds, on September 10th, 1946, at St. Edmund's Church, Roundhay.

WYON—CRANMER.—John Benjamin Wyon, second son of Mrs. Wyon and the late Dr. G. A. Wyon, of Leeds, to Elizabeth Glynn Cranmer, of Swillington, on July 10th, 1946, at St. Mary's Church, Swillington, near Leeds.

DEATHS.

BINNS.—Asa Binns, who died in July at the age of 72, was a student at the Yorkshire College. He was born at Keighley and, after a varied career, starting at Leeds, rose to be Chief Engineer at the Port of London Authority.

Bocock.—Squadron Leader E. P. W. Bocock was killed on September 13th when his Gloster Meteor jet aircraft crashed near Leconfield when practising for the R.A.F. display in commemoration of the Battle of Britain. He was a student in the Department of Agriculture before joining the R.A.F. and will be remembered as a sportsman. His daring conduct during the war earned him the award of the D.F.C. He leaves a widow, formerly Miss Sheila Broadhead, who was a member of the University Staff (Registrar's Office), and one son; a second son was accidentally drowned some time ago. The Association would convey its deep sympathy to Mrs. Bocock in her sad loss.

DEATHS—continued.

GOWLIUH.— Professor G. H. Cowling Professor of English Language and Literature at the University of Melbourne, died on July 23rd. Professor Cowling will be remembered not only as Reader in English at Leeds, but as an enthusiast and expert in Yorkshire dialect. He was the author of a number of books, those on Chaucer, the dialect of Hackness, among others, being published in England, but others, not so well known as they ought to be over here, appearing at Melbourne. It is 20 years since he left England, but his great personal charm is still remembered, at least by one who was a student at the time.

Mrs. Cowling writes: "My husband retired in 1943, owing to ill-health, but had much quiet happiness with his family, his books and his garden. He and I had very happy memories of Leeds, where we were both students. I should like you to put the usual short notice in *The Gryphon*, to reach old friends to whom I cannot write personally."

The Association wishes to express its deepest sympathy with Mrs. Cowling and her family in their untimely loss

LEEDS & WEST RIDING BRANCH
O.S.A.

The first activity of the Winter Session is a 'bus excursion to Buckden on Sunday, October 6th, 1946.

Departs from University Rd. at 10 a.m., stopping at North Lane, West Park Corner and Farrar Lane. (Please state in your reply where you intend to board the 'bus.)

Lunch: 12-30 at "The Buck" Inn. Afternoon to be spent in walking.

Charge: 15/- per person, including fare 8/6, chicken lunch 5/- and gratuities.

Please send replies to the Secretary,
Mrs. BRUNTON,

41, The Drive,
Farrar Lane,
Adel, Leeds, 6,
Tel. 74512.

by September 13th, so that final arrangements can be made.

Others attractions are:—

October 23rd—Mr. Beckwith, of the Leeds Library, to talk on Books.

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November 4th—Theatre Party. Ballet des Champs Elysées. Please send replies and money (5/9 to Secretary by Monday, October 15th, to facilitate booking.

November 20th—Braius Trust and Social Evening.

December 2nd—Musical Programme.

December 18th—Xmas Party,
38, University Road.

We also play Badminton, are members of the Scientific Film Society, attend University plays and meet for Saturday morning coffee in the O.S.A. room, Union Building.

Tickets for the Union Ball will also be available, but in short supply, so please send in early requests as these will be allocated by ballot.

We should like to welcome as many new and old members as possible.

G. M. BRUNTON
(Hon. Secretary).

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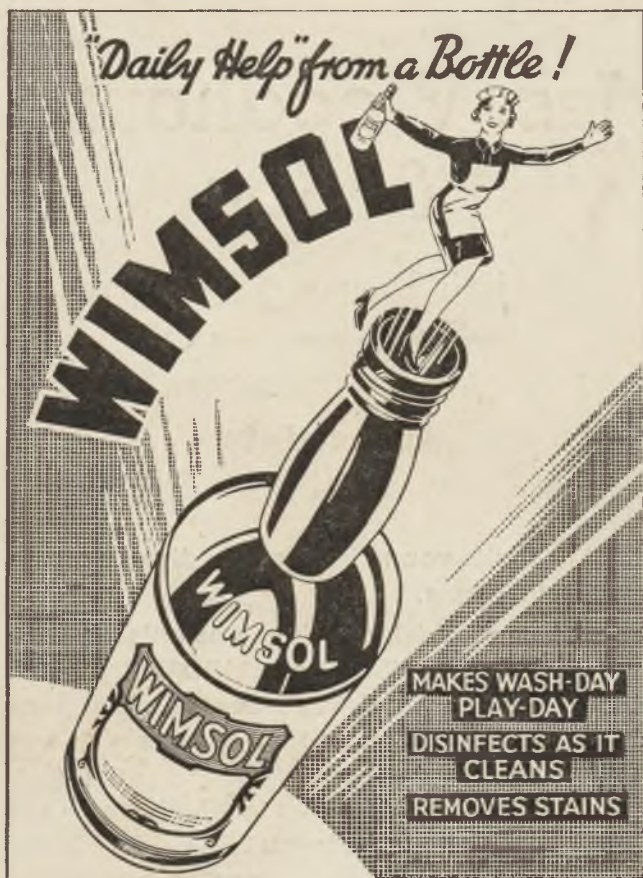
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