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"THE OWL."

The Official Magazine of the City of Leeds Training College.

SPRING TERM, 1936.

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To Our Readers.

CONTRIBUTIONS should be legibly written in ink on one side of the paper fastened together and handed to the hostel representative as early as possible.

Articles on topics of general interest are welcomed, and the Editors especially desire a humorous tone in contributions. There is also scope for the writer of the short story. All contributions not printed will be returned.

OLD STUDENTS, especially those engaged in special work likely to be of interest to the College, are invited to contribute.

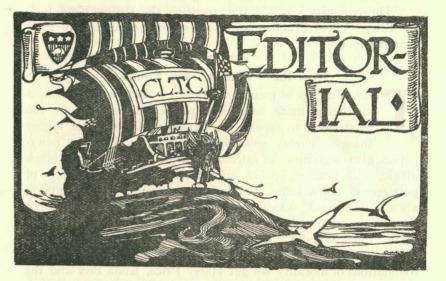
CORRESPONDENCE is invited on subjects of general interest. We shall be glad to exchange Magazines. The Committee invites suggestions for the improvement of the Magazine.

SECRETARIES OF COLLEGE SOCIETIES should hand in their reports as soon as possible.

SUBSCRIPTIONS. For the Session 2/6.

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Practice for the seniors and junior examinations, contributions for the Magazine have not suffered any decrease. We have had plenty of material from which to choose and most of it has been of good quality. We are however still receiving the inevitable "Shakespearian quotations applied to college life" and articles of that type. It is our aim to keep the standard of the magazine high and we feel that there is still scope for the writer of the humorous short story and for poetry of good quality. There was a dearth of artistic contributions in the last magazine, and it is interesting to note that students have responded nobly to the appeal for more artistic work. We have received many really good cartoons and sketches.

The spring has brought with it poetic inspiration to many, and we have several good poems in this issue. We should like to start a new feature in our next issue of "Letters to the Editor." The Editor will be pleased to receive letters about the magazine or any aspect of college life.

The Old Students' Section is missing from this issue as no news has been received, and requests for articles have met with no response. We hope to revive the section next term. The attention of Old Students is directed to the special Third Year Courses mentioned in the magazine.

We send our best wishes for a complete recovery to Miss Wood, whom we hope to have with us soon.

We take this opportunity to express our sympathy with the

Royal Family on the death of His Majesty King George V, and offer loyal wishes to His Majesty King Edward VIII.

The committee would like to wish the seniors good luck for Final School Practice and success to the juniors in their examinations.

How the "Wheels" Go Round.

HIS is an age of pseudo-mysticism. Many weird attempts are being made to satisfy public curiosity about the mysterious, to appease the hunger of the soul for higher things. Sunday newspapers, and often the daily newspapers, give us glimpses of astrology, graphology, gipsy lore, black magic, faith healing, spooks, spiritualistic spoofs, the doings of poltergeists. Mrs. Eddy, Petulengro, "Scorpio," Mrs. Montagu, are also "featured." Occasional articles on more or less Christian lines come from the pen of Dean This or Canon That or just plain "Peter Woods." Wireless talks cater for this interest too, and along with much that is excellent on immortality and the foundations of morality we get Harry Price, Kuda Bux and the talking mongoose. Like the Athenians we are always on the look out for "some new thing."

Even the worst of all this preternatural investigation bears witness to man's search for the supernatural, for God. When, however, it tries to substitute a pseudo-mysticism for the real thing it becomes a danger.

A flagrant example of this false mysticism is the "Spiritual Science" of Rudolf Steiner. The principles of this "science" are set out in his book, "Knowledge of the Higher Worlds." With much that is there written, not only every Christian but every sensible man of any creed or no creed would agree. Spiritual Science, like Christian Science, insists on the most wholesome morality. Its social ethics are irreproachable. It emphasises the need of personal integrity and respect for the integrity of our fellow-men. Its recommendations run parallel with the Sermon on the Mount. They reproduce much of what is best in traditional Christian morality with the important difference that the Prophet is now not Christ but Rudolph Steiner. So, we get the prescriptions of a "Charm School" and, in the end, even these are merely bait to catch enquiring and earnest "souls" on the hook of fanciful nonsense.

As paraphrased by Steiner, "Unless ye become as little children....." reads: "the heights of the Spirit can only be climbed by passing through the portals of humility." "Our children" he says, "already criticise far more than they worship." So veneration and devotion are necessary. Reverence awakens a sympathetic power by reason of which others expand in our

presence. But how do they "expand"? By changing from "yellow-red and brown-red to blue-red!"

Meditation is inculcated. "Provide for yourself moments of inner tranquillity and learn then to distinguish between the essential and non-essential." Face up to yourself, to the more general interests of mankind. Persevere, and you will presently hear inner voices, see inner light. In short, "love thy neighbour as thyself," "do unto others as you would be done by." Practise inner poise, and you will pass through the three stages of Probation, Enlightenment and Initiation to the "reincarnation of Essential Being." The Christian mystic recognises here the Purgative, Illuminative and Unitive ways to God.

As one advances in Spiritual Science one must deepen, strengthen character. "For every one step that you take in higher knowledge, take three in the perfection of your own character." This effort is apparently to be "all your own work." "There, but for the grace of God, go I!" has no place in the system of Steiner or, at most, a purely psychological implication. But mere psychology is not enough. The Christian invokes the help of God. Steiner postulates the growth through personal effort of a "Spiritual flame-form." And by the help of this gratuitous hypothesis of "spiritual flame-forms" Steiner begins to leave earth behind and soar into the astral plane.

Even while thus romancing, he pays constant tribute to common-sense as may be noticed, but from this point on his system becomes one of naïve metaphor based mainly on the colours of the spectrum and the inner workings of the wheels of an ordinary watch.

I was once told by a very clever science mistress (still working in Leeds, I think) that she could see the "aura" of the people to whom she talked. Its colour varied with their moral quality. She was, and is, a recognised specialist in chemistry, and narrowly escaped promotion to an Inspectorship under the Board of Education! As I listened to her psychic chatter my aura, like those sensitive flames we read of in acoustics, must have flickered abominably. Anyhow, I felt uncomfortable, and I still tremble to think of the result of occultism in Whitehall! But I kept on wondering how an intelligent person could compass this credulity. I know what's meant by "seeing red," "the air was blue," "he's yellow," "the whitest man I know," "I'm not as green as I'm cabbage looking," but I had never heard of a "lilac" personality, of "brown-reds," "yellow-reds," "violet-reds" and other delicate, if somewhat promiscuous, gradations of spectroscopic self-revelation. I am wiser now. Follow as closely and as patiently as you can.

During the period of "probation" the "student" fixes his

meditative attention on growth and decay, the "sun" and the "moon" of the astral plane. Then he induces in himself correct "orientation," that is, contact with the real, especially as lurking in music and speech. Not so hard, you will say, in music unless you happen to have no ear for music, but a weary, perhaps impossible, task in speech or everyday conversation, which is all that Steiner means here. Fix your mind's eye sedulously on the inner "forms" of stone, animal and plant, and you will gradually grow or develop an "inner" colour sense. Look hard at that seed, feel its principle of growth. Keep on at this mesmeric task and lo! you generate within yourself a spiritual lilac colour. "Abyssus abyssum invocat." "Deep calleth unto deep." Colour calleth unto colour—colour within you to colour without. But trials await you. Three:

1st—The *Fire* Trial. Grip the essences of things for all you're worth. You'll keep on dropping them all over the place. But never mind! That's the trial. Persevere!

2nd—The Water Trial. This is the trial you must face in securing poise.

Swimming involves poise of body. The mind can't "swim" without poise, either.

3rd—The Air Trial. This you go through to acquire presence of mind: Self doubles on self to beget complete self-possession.

These over and done with, you enter the Temple of Higher Wisdom where you take two draughts or mental cocktails:

1—A "draught of forgetfulness" to drown lower memory, (distractions in prayer, we would say.)

2—A "draught of remembrance" to brace up concentration on the combined products of your mental gymnastics, (concentration).

You have now learnt to breathe and see with your soul, to speak and hear with the spirit!

But don't hurry! Haste and unrest are no good to anyone, least of all to a psychic student. You will not become "clair-voyant" unless you fight and conquer "anger, vexation, timidity, superstition, prejudice, vanity, ambition, curiosity, mania of imparting information, the prejudiced discrimination of human beings according to rank, sex, and so forth." No wonder there are so few clairvoyants!

In addition and positively, cultivate gentleness. You can do all this better in the country than in the towns. But even in towns you can read: St. John's Gospel, Thomas à Kempis, the Bhagavad Gita, or—Spiritual Science!

Conditions of growth are next set out, seven in all, demanding health of soul and body, a sense of true values, perseverance,

poise, gratitude, love, harmony. And at this point Steiner states his fundamental tenet. "All striving for truth must be founded on faith in and true love for man for all living creatures, for all existence."

There is here no mention of God. Why? Because it would prevent him from constructing his Kaleidoscope. This is how it's done.

If you have carefully and sedulously gone through the spiritual discipline outlined above, you develop your astral body. This is a luminous cloud with the physical body in the centre. "In this astral body, desires, lusts, passions, ideas, etc., become visible in a spiritual way. Sensual appetites create dark-red radiance; pure noble thought begets reddish-violet; logical thought is sharply defined yellow; perverse thought is sharp and static; pliant thought is mobile in outline, etc., etc." When a clairvoyant "sees red" he or (more likely) she is not angry. Clairvoyants do not get angry. He (or she) "has an experience in a psychic-spiritual way which is equivalent to the physical experience when an impression of red is received."

The astral body extends from the centre of the head to the middle of the physical body and has certain organs. These organs are known as wheels, chakrams or lotus flowers! There are six of these wheels or lotus flowers with spokes or petals varying in number according to their position in the body. Here they are:

- Wheel 1. Between the eyes—two spokes.
 - " 2. Near larynx—sixteen spokes!
 - " 3. Round the heart—twelve spokes.
 - " 4. "Pit of stomach"—ten spokes.
 - " 5 & 6. "In the abdomen." One of these has six spokes, but I have not been able to find out what the other has.

(Steiner calls the spokes, "petals": it sounds better).

Initiates see these "wheels" or "lotus flowers" plainly glowing and going "round and around" in the astral bodies of fellow initiates. But in the faint spiritual atmosphere of ordinary folk they are dull and inert.

Such is the "reductio ad absurdum" of Steiner's mysticism. Fairy-tales take place, he tells us, on the astral plane. But is not all this itself a fairy-tale? There is a vague hint of the danger of entrusting oneself to "wholly dark forces," and mention is made of the First and Second Guardians of the Threshold with suggestions of deeper mystery All these, and how anthroposophy becomes, if it does, theosophy, I must leave to another time.

Meantime, to lighten our darkness we shall, I'm afraid, go on needing flash-lamps!

"The Dividing Line."

ITHIN the interior of Sir Donald McClelland's study comfort reigned supreme, soothing away with gentle touch all the cares and anxieties of the three well-dined men around the fire, which crackled and spat with renewed vigour as fresh fuel was carelessly added. Serried ranks of flame cast their enlarged and flickering shadows upon the warm brown of oak panelling which formed the interior decoration of the chamber. A gentle wind, sighing through the poplars in the garden below, breathed a soft accompaniment to the theme of comfort which pervaded indoors.

Donald McClelland stirred restlessly in his chair, and with a rapid glance irritatingly scrutinised the composed, almost somnolent posture into which his co-worker, Doctor Woodward, had relapsed. The troublesome sprite of energetic enquiry ingrained in McClelland was not even now lulled to sleep by the soporific atmosphere of the cosy room.

For Sir Donald McClelland, one of the most brilliant brain specialists that Guy's had ever produced, was a man of diamond-like personality in his hardness, and scintillating intellect. With the fervid eagerness of the specialist he looked upon his work as a cold, practical science, on the human body as a machine; and the more delicate and dangerous the adjustments necessary to that machine, the greater satisfaction he derived. In short, to him the science of surgery and medicine was entirely divorced from any feelings of sympathy which had their source in true humanity.

Wherefore he looked upon the composed countenance of his friend Woodward with some slight scorn and irritation. Woodward poured the milk of human kindness forth with every word he chose to utter, and reflected sympathy in every shade of his facial expression. His lofty forehead, and large, quiet brown eyes beneath delicate brows contrasted strangely with the small nose and wide humorous mouth. Essentially humanitarian, Woodward was without that cold fanatical vigour with which McClelland pursued his work to the exclusion of all other feelings. For him the human element would always creep in, no matter how obdurate he rendered his heart, preventing him from performing the delicate and dangerous operations, the performance of which had made Sir Donald McClelland a respected man even in Vienna.

In a quiet, though rather hesitant tone the third man of the party, by name Geoffrey Shaw, spoke. Shaw, a young medical student at Bartholomew's, was the very honoured guest of the evening, although it must be confessed he was a trifle overwhelmed by the sublime importance of his two seniors. To Sir Donald he blurted out, "I say Sir, that was a rather awkward case you were

saddled with yesterday. It must have been damned uncomfortable —By jove it must!—"

His voice trailed off rather awkwardly: Woodward with heavy lids still drooping, slowly intervened with,

"What was that?"

"Why," replied Sir Donald in a voice whose irritation formed a perfect accompaniment to the acrimonious look which his face wore, "Yesterday, a mental case was brought to me to be examined; his mother, a withered little woman came along with him. After making a very thorough and interesting diagnosis, I was fairly certain whence came the derangement with which he was afflicted. Whereupon, I informed the mother that with her consent, I would perform an operation—the mere nicking of a piece of tissue,—and her boy in time would recover his sanity. With some unwarranted mistrust she asked me was the operation safe; I replied that there was a definite danger, but with the patient in my hands there was nothing to fear. But no; shedding a lot of silly tears, she flung her arms around his neck, and crying that the boy was the only thing she possessed of any value, she went away along with her offspring, obviously preferring an assured lunatic. I was never so surprised and mortified in all my experience as a specialist!"

Raising himself gradually, and with a challenging look upon his face, which was cocked sideways in a characteristic attitude,

Woodward spoke:

"My dear McClelland, you don't seriously mean what you say. Why, dash it, man, you as a doctor must realise the force of the maternal instinct!"

"Yes, Yes, I know," answered McClelland dogmatically, "but I still think the woman's attitude was very foolish."

"Some day, my dear Sir," answered the other, a trifle heatedly, "you may undergo some experience which will soften your heart just a little, and transform the cold scientific machine into something more human and understanding."

The soiree dissolved somewhat abruptly, with McClelland quite peeved at the attitude his contemporary had taken up.

To Sir Donald McClelland that chastening experience did come, and with dramatic irony. Two months later his youngest daughter, and, as is generally the case, the child nearest to his heart, fell ill. An elfin creature of initial weak health, she had succumbed to a malady which people in prosperous circumstances seem to monopolise—appendicitis. An operation was the only means of effecting a cure, a process reasonably safe in these days of modern surgery, yet a task requiring a fine sense of judgment, a skilled hand and a steady eye. Nobody realised more clearly than McClelland, who assisted by Woodward had made a pro-

longed diagnosis of his daughter's complaint, to what pitch of skill manipulative surgery would have to be wrought to perform the operation successfully.

As the two men left the room in which the sick girl lay, Woodward turned to the anxious father, and in tones curiously mingled with sympathy and enquiry said to McClelland;

"Well—it's up to you, old man."

A slight quivering at the corners of his mouth alone displayed the pent up emotions McClelland was feeling. He nodded quickly and walked away.

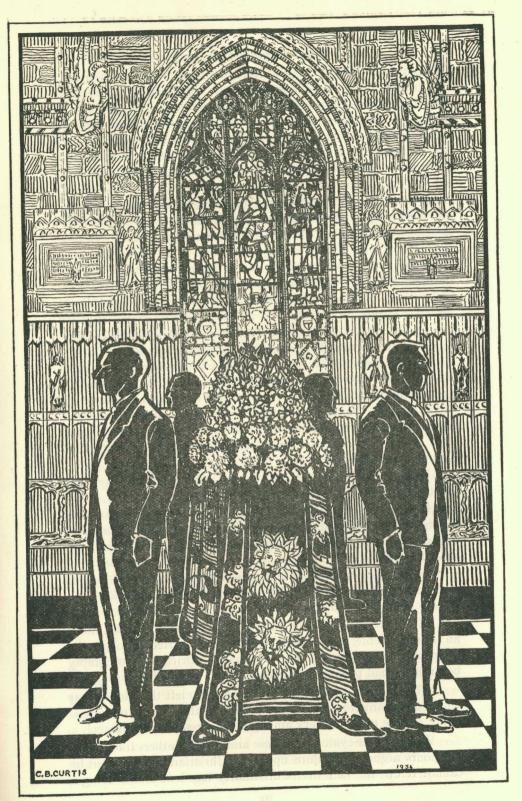
Medical men still marvel at the consummate coolness with which Sir Donald McClelland performed that highly delicate operation upon his own daughter. Geoffrey Shaw who anxiously observed the proceedings from the students' benches in the theatre, was amazed at the confidence of McClelland who seemed almost nonchalantly to nick with his gleaming scapel that tiny piece of tissue which was the barrier, the dividing line between success and failure, life and death. Woodward alone knew the change that took place in his friend as he made that crucial stroke.

For as that tiny piece of skin fell away before the knife's keen edge, surging relief broke down the barrier of inhuman coldness within McClelland's heart, and the former austere man of science was metamorphosed into a mere human being.

ARTHUR JENKS. (Cavendish.)

And After That Comes Death.

You who through life companioned trod, Strewed flowers before you on your path, With laughter light beguiled your day And flamed your night with frenzied light Till sorrow slipped, scarce-known, away -What think you of the aftermath? How will you face the lonely sod Who these things shunned while you had breath?-For after that comes Death. You who reality passed by, Blinded your eyes with dust of dreams, Who left your ineffectual soul To expiate in tinselled state That glittering life you would extol No light in Death's dim country gleams, No sound nor echo there comes nigh-Who these things loved while you had breath P. A. G. Macaulay. What will you do with Death?



IN MEMORIAM. KING GEORGE V.

What is your Opinion?

hate the word *religion*. It reminds me either of mournful people clothed in black with wan and weary faces who are singing in a melancholy manner of everlasting bliss, or else it brings to my mind the story of a little girl who thought all religious people must be very wretched, since her grandfather who was a "good" man grumbled all day long about the weather and at night in his family prayers called himself the most miserable of sinners.

I imagine many people feel the same as I do about religion and so I always try to avoid the term and use the word Christianity instead. But this does not help matters very much since so many people think the two words synonymous. The cynic says that Christianity has done nothing yet as far as he can see, and the hard-headed man of the world says it may be all right for children and women but in his hard life it simply won't come off. Both these are wrong.

In the first instance it has done more for the world than any other single force. This includes something more than mere material advancement. The value of Christianity is so glibly estimated by measuring the poverty it has abolished, the slums it has removed, and the amount by which it has raised the standard of living that the real force behind all this is often discounted. That force is the power of Christianity to change people's lives. This is all that really matters. The rest follows automatically. Let me give a few examples.

It was because Christianity was a tremendous force that Martin Luther made such a stir in Europe.

It was when John Wesley felt his heart "strangely warmed" by this great power that he became able to save a rotten and degenerate England from absolute spiritual bankruptcy and probably bloodshed.

Wilberforce's dream of a slave-free world was actuated by this same power, and its irresistible dynamic enabled him to help in freeing mankind from the darkest stain upon its history.

Of a different type was Mary Slessor the heroine of Calabar, an ailing, feeble, frail "wee wifie" who carried through the greatest pioneer mission on the deadly African coast simply because she had personal experience of this wonderful power.

What of men like Albert Schweitzer who left the studies that would have earned men's praise throughout the world, and now is doing a more glorious work among our dark-skinned brothers!

What can the cynic say of these and a lot of others like them? He pours arguments galore upon the Christian apologist but he cannot refute the fact that Christianity has done and is doing a tremendous lot for man's well-being.

In reply to our business friend's objection I would tell him that Christianity simply wouldn't come off if only he would put it on. Our sick and weary world is endlessly searching for some formula or other which will end its troubles. Yet the simplest and most effective that any diplomat could ever hatch lies unheeded and unused upon his bookshelf. Here lies the whole trouble. So few are willing to give the Christian faith a trial. We cannot all be Slessors and Schweitzers, they say, and leave it at that. Unfortunately they forget that the crying need of today is not for more of these outstanding figures but for a greater number of ordinary work-a-day people like ourselves to be willing to consecrate their lives to a great ideal, humble people who are willing to become real heroes, who are willing to toil all their lives perhaps, unknown, unhonoured and unsung. But in doing this these people are laying the foundation of the Kingdom upon earth in a surer way than all the hosts of statesmen, generals and their armies all down the ages could ever hope to do.

This is the challenge that Christianity makes. The challenge that so few are brave enough to accept. For brave they must be if they do. Any self-assertive tub-thumper can win cheap cheers from a selfish crowd by expounding a gospel which will sate their desires at another's cost and leave their souls unfed. But ask from this same crowd for consecrated lives of sacrifice to be used in the service of their God and how different the result!!

But perhaps it is not entirely their fault. There are so few really good adverts for Christianity. Assuredly then the heavier responsibility rests upon those who are called by his name. If our lives do not show we are changed people, how can we expect to convert others to our faith? If we still grumble and grouse at every trivial thing, if we smile at improper stories and use the common parlance of the common room, if we always wear long faces and greet people in the morning with a surly growl, are they to blame for thinking that Christianity is a pretty miserable religion after all?

J.R.L. (Fairfax)

Rover Scouts.

Rover Scouts. We have become registered as the 29th North West Leeds (Training College) Crew and have acquired a home in the Grange Annexe. This has been decorated in order to give "atmosphere."

Rambles have been held in which the members enjoyed themselves immensely. It might be mentioned that this is the only organisation in College that caters for those who love hiking and

camping. With the approach of summer term it is hoped to establish a continuous camp and to carry out a number of interesting rambles.

Much work has been done in actual scouting work on Monday evenings. Tenderfoot and 2nd Class work involving laws, knots, signalling, first aid, etc, have proved very interesting to all the members and a talk on camping by a visitor proved a delight to everyone. This work is very interesting and is the sort of thing the boys do in Scout Troops. The aim of the College Rover Crew is to train future Scoutmasters for which there is a great demand throughout the country. Thus the aim of the crew is two-fold—personal interest and public service.

All who are keen on anything that has been mentioned are welcome on a Monday evening, 8-45 p.m. at Grange Annexe. It may be mentioned that most of the present scouts have not been such before coming to College. Once again we welcome you to a jolly movement!

Written in February near Ullswater.

Down from Dunmallet's tree-topped height I view the vale beneath. The amber sun in cocoon of silk Shuttles the evening gloom. Placidly, Slowly, In waves undulating, Ullswater laps its ice-girt shore. Down from Helvellyn, in thickening gloom, Slate green waters are rushing, Down Aira Force, foam and spume, Ice-knit particles, thunder and boom. Mistily, Dreamily, Willows in motion, Stirred by the lake-breeze, bitter and chill. May I return in the fresh days of Spring To walk past Lyulph's Tower, And view the scene that Wordsworth saw, A flower bespangled bay. O Sprightly, Lightly, The daffodils will dance, Dance in their vesture of gold. Scene entrancing, exquisite dancing, Ullswater embossed in gold! Eden, Cavendish. HE recent interest which has been taken in Music by members of the College has prompted me to write a short article on that subject. I have chosen English Music because many who are for the first time taking a serious interest in this art are apt to confine themselves to the works of the great German composers such as Bach and Beethoven at the expense of those of our own composers.

Until the middle of the 15th century English Music was scanty and although as early as 1240 or thereabouts we had the famous "Summer is i-cumen in," a manuscript without parallel at that time for its fine tune and ingenuity of workmanship, yet nothing of great importance bridges the gap between it and the work of the 15th century musicians.

If we commence our study here we shall find that the type of music written was almost confined to religious choral music. This consisted of Masses and Motets sung in Latin and entirely unaccompanied; women's voices were, of course, not used in any type of choral singing at this time. These conditions continued well into the 16th century, but towards the middle of the latter we begin to see the growth of secular choral music and instrumental music. As characteristic of this period of religious choral music, we may mention the works of Thomas Tallis (born c. 1510 and writer of the famous Tallis' Canon "Glory to thee my God this night,") Christopher Tye (born c.1510) and William Byrd (c. 1542-1623).

The music of the latter, while being in the main of the type we have been discussing also epitomises the new movements which were stirring in England. As well as writing Masses and Motets for the Church, he was writing Anthems (still, however sung in Latin) "Songs of Sundry Natures," and he was also experimenting with the new secular choral form of music, the Madrigal. He also contributed many pieces for the virginals to a collection of virginal music known as the "Fitzwilliam Virginal Book," the earliest important work of its kind.

With regard to tune we have now arrived at the Elizabethan era, a period unequalled before or since in the history of music for prolific composition and the great number of composers writing music of the highest merit. The age is essentially that of the Madrigal and we find frequently that many musicians were also lyricists of a high order (Thomas Campion, for example) who wrote music to their own lyrics. Madrigals were by no means confined to England, there being famous madrigalists in the Netherlands and in Italy, but immediately on the advent of this form of music in England it soared, in the capable hands of such writers

as Gibbons, Morley, Weelkes and Wilhye, to peaks of achievement never reached in any other country. Growing up alongside the madrigal we get secular songs for solo voices generally called "ayres." These were accompanied on the lute and a name we must mention in connection with this form is that of John Dowland.

Instrumental music also began to appear as a popular medium of expression at this period and an important collection of works known as "Parthenia" appeared in 1611 with contributions from the most famous virginal composers of the day such as Bull, Farnaby and Byrd. These pieces were mostly dances such as Pavans, Almans and Galliards, and sets of variations on certain tunes. Stringed instruments of the viol family and wind instruments such as recorders (flutes) hautboys (oboes) and trumpets were common and frequently we see on the title page of madrigal and similar music scores "apt for voices or viols;" often these pieces were played as purely instrumental music.

Stress must be laid on the essentially "amateur" nature of Elizabethan music. Concerts as we know them were unheard of, and such music as was performed was at gatherings of friends who were lovers of the art. They composed, sang and played for pleasure, and this in a great measure explains why so much of the Elizabethan music sounds so fresh, vital and spontaneous.

Limitation of space compels me to conclude this essay here. If it is found interesting to members of the College (speak to the Editor about it) it will be concluded in the next issue of the "Owl." A. H. W. (Fairfax).

Life.

Wildly we laughed, shouted across the wind That beat the grass and carried the spray In shimmering falls. There we stayed, and watched The deepening blue admit the dead maroon, And the clear sea-green of settled rocks Wind-swept and breathless, We felt the far dull blow And the chilling wash of the backward drift. This, with the maddening wind and all around, Could not have sensed purpose. Existed, yes. But there were we, Hand in hand and blest with the Living Joy. I looked to the strength of the colour below, Turned,— caught the sun warming to your lips! Leighton.

BACK TO NATURE CAMPAIGN.

It's all right in the Winter time, But Oh! When Summer comes.





What bursts in through the Library Door, In Summer'tis foolish in bear skin to stew, An Eruption of Bears from Labrador? Why not do as the birdies do?





Or feel the cool of a summer breeze, Might we suggest a costume of leaves, In raffia skirt or string of heads? Dainty and sylvan like Adamand Eves?

L.M.K. Macaulay

Looking Backward.

OME very remarkable discoveries have recently been made by the eminent Newtopian archaeologist, Professor Alpha Cubula, who has, during his last few lives, been excavating certain remains near the old land-town of 'Leeds.' This landtown lies almost beneath the large air-town of Marsport, and its existence has for centuries been unknown to the universe.

Among the many strange conclusions that the professor has reached, one is particularly enlightening as to the characters and habits of the barbarians of the 20th century. In those days, it must be remembered people had only one life, the only creature said to have had more being the fore-runner of our "felinious skratchosus," which had nine.

The town itself did not evidently differ from other land-towns which have been discovered, but what is of particular interest is a convict prison or type of reformatory which was found on the outskirts. Professor Cubula gives an account of it in the "Universal Archæological Recorder":-

.... The prisons were grouped round three sides of a rectangular plot, well guarded by fortress-dwellings on all sides, and stoutly railed in. Judging by the remaining traces one prison was distinctly larger than the others and had bigger rooms in it, while the smaller prisons contained numerous cells. From this it may be assumed that the prisoners spent the night in these cells but during the day underwent a severe punishment of 'hard labour' in the main prison. Punishment, however, probably did not end with the day, but continued during many tortured nights.

In each of the cells a large branding iron was found, upon which the unfortunate victim was forced to sit while it grew hotter and hotter. Another form of punishment seems to have been to tie the convict upside-down to a disc suspended from a pulley on the roof and to move him violently up and down. Yet another barbaric custom is suggested by the tall narrow cupboards in each cell within which the offender was probably sealed up to die. The mystery hanging around the ancient term "a skeleton in the cupboard" will thus be removed.

Many other hideous forms of death were devised by those Monsters of the Past for the inmates of this Mausoleum. An ancient gallows stands at the foot of the quadrangle of ground on which thousands doubtless perished. Worse than this, however was the Death by Water meted out to the more hardened sinners. The criminal was forced to stand up to his waist in water in a large bath with a gently shelving floor. At a given signal he had to walk forward, the water growing deeper at each step, until it reached his shoulders. Even then no pause was allowed; meditating on his dreadful fate he was forced to continue until he was completely submerged and only a few anguished bubbles marked the end of Tom, Dick or No. 29. If he rose to the surface one of the wardens immediately pushed him under with a large stick specially provided for the purpose.

The remaining convicts (though none remained long) evidently had the pleasant task of burying their dead fellows. Overlooked always by their wardens they had to dig the graves in the grounds near the chief fortress. Records tell us that the wardens ironically termed this work 'gardening'!

The ancient name for this prison was evidently derived from the gruesome work carried on in it-it was known as 'Head in lea'....

This revelation by Professor Cubula of the blood curdling customs of barbaric times should cause us all to be very thankful that we live in the enlightened days of A.D. 3099, and that, in the words of our poet laureate:-

"Search he far or search he neah Man could find no activity freah Than he finds right heah, heah P.A.G. Macaulay. In our loved Newtopia!"

Calendar of Events.

Wednesday, 22nd January. Education Society. Lecture by Mr. Fredrich Genter.

Friday, 24th January. College Dance. (Postponed owing to death of His Majesty King George V).

Friday, 31st January. S.C.M. Lecture by the Principal, St. John's College.

Saturday, 1st February. Hostel Socials.

Friday, 7th February. Recital by XXV Orchestra. Piano duets by Miss Rawson and Mr. Pickering.

Sunday, 8th February. College Service conducted by the Bishop of Bradford.

February, 12th. Fancy Dress Ball.

Noon, Friday, 14th February.—Evening, Monday, 17th February. Half Term.

Friday, 21st February. Education Society.

Saturday, 22nd February. Hostel Socials.

Friday and Saturday, 28th and 29th February. College Play "Loyalties."

Friday, 13th March. Old Students' Play. "The Roundabout," by J. B. Priestley.

Monday, 2nd March. School Practice begins.

Wednesday, 18th March. Examinations (Junior) begin.

Friday, 27th March. End of Term.

The Student Christian Movement.

T this period in the college session it is possible to form an accurate estimate of the success of our society. There is good reason to be pleased with our efforts and to believe that our movement is becoming and will become an increasingly powerful force for good in college life. The attendance at the morning services has been excellent. Everyone will agree that this is a test of sincerity. We wish to thank all those who have conducted these services, and those who have made them a success by turning up in large numbers with smiling faces. Special thanks are also due to our excellent pianist, Mr. Whitaker, who has rendered us such invaluable service.

The other activities have not been quite so popular. The address by the Rev. Welch of St. John's College, York, on "A Christian's belief and modern thought" was worthy of a much larger audience. This was a very interesting and thought-provoking talk, though not remarkable for any very consecutive development of either philosophy or theology.

Hostel discussion groups have not been so numerous this term owing to a college group which has been meeting weekly and discussing the fundamental beliefs of Christianity. Those who have attended this group have found it very helpful and anyone sincerely desirous of joining it should ask his or her S.C.M. hostel representative for further particulars.

One Sunday afternoon discussion was held in Macaulay Hall when the general attitude of a Christian to college life was discussed. It was agreed by the group that whilst an example only was insufficient, much talk and decrying of evil was likely to do more harm than good. It was thought that the only way to spread the Christian way of life and thought was by approaching individuals and using both example and persuasion.

Two Sunday services will have been held by the time this appears in print, one in Cædmon and the other in Cavendish. We thank those who have arranged for these in the hostels and hope that they have been helpful to those who have attended.

We would also point out that each month a copy of the Student Movement is placed in each hostel library. This is the organ of the Student Christian Movement, and contains several articles of general interest. It will well repay a half hour's perusal. A number of books have been presented to the College library by the S. C. M. These deal with various social, political, and religious questions and should make useful and interesting reading.

It is seldom realised to what a large organisation we belong. A perusal of the Student Movement would make it clear, but for the sake of those who don't read that, we would like to mention

the World Student Christian Federation. This is a world-wide organisation which embraces the Student Christian Movement in every country. Its objects are similar to those of the S. C. M. It seeks to awaken in students throughout the world the need for a belief in God, and to break down all barriers of race, religion and colour so endeavouring to unite all mankind into one family recognising the fatherhood of God.

We in college make an annual contribution to the work of the W.S.C.F. Next term we hope to organise one or two efforts to raise funds for this great work. We hope you will help us in this task.

Finally we congratulate those juniors who have been elected to the committee. We hope they will enjoy their work, and extend to them and everyone else the very best wishes for a really jolly holiday.

J. R. L.

Scientific Society.

President: The Principal.
Chairman: Mr. H. Whitehead.
Vice-Chairman: Mr. J. Lawton.
Treasurer: Mr. J. D. Parker.

HREE meetings of the society have already been held, and at the time of writing a fourth has been arranged.

On January 14th Mr. Marson (Fairfax) gave us a very instructive lecture on "Pond Life in the Bradford District," whilst on January 28th, Mr. Atkinson (Cavendish) spoke on "The Surface of the Moon." Both of these lectures were exceptionally well illustrated, and one would like to thank again the lecturers for the time and effort spent on their respective topics.

On February 11th we had the pleasure of a visit by Mr. R. Hardy, who is an Old Owl. The subject of the lecture was "Inside Ingleborough." Mr. Hardy concluded a most interesting lecture with an invitation to students to join the Old Owls' Camping Association. Particulars can be had from me.

Our final lecture this term is to be given by Mr. W. R. Grist, B.Sc., of Leeds University. Mr. Grist is a well-known figure in Yorkshire Naturalists circles, and we are assured of a really interesting lecture. One has previously written describing the All-night rambles which are led by Mr. Grist annually. Any member interested in these rambles can receive further information from the undersigned.

For next term it is planned to visit a Colliery. Arrangements for this visit have been delayed on account of the Miners' Wages Dispute. Arrangements are also being made to visit the Orchid Nurseries at Rawdon.

A. Curry, Secretary.

Specimens in the Classroom, How to Keep, Feed, and Prepare them for use.

SPECIMEN	Keeping Apparatus	Food	Method of Killing and Preserving
Common Frog Rana Temporaria ADULT	Keep in a perforated zinc covered Aquarium or Sink, with pond weed or grass on the bottom. Keep moist.	cut up and fed to the frogs daily,	frogs in an air-tight jar and put a chloroform
Tadpoles Early Stages	Place the spawn in an aquarium with water and water weed in. When collecting it should be noted that frogspawn with a white spot on the egg is not usually fertile.	feed on micro- scopic food in	Place the tadpoles in a
Later stages up to four legged tadpole.	1	Raw meat.	Chloroform water. Preserve in 4% formaldehyde.
Young frogs.	absorbed remove the young frogs to a perforated zinc	be obtained on rose trees and the	Chloroform as fully grown frogs.
Newts ADULT AND LARVA.	These should be put in an aquarium with weed and water.	Raw meat.	Chloroform. Preserve in 4% formalin.
Crayfish	and a plant-pot on its side	meat. Note-	Place in hot water (90°C) and preserve in 70% spirit or 4% formalin.
Adult of Dytis- cus and other Water Beetles	Keep in small tanks with not more than four in a tank.		Chloroform. Preserve in 70% spirit.
LARVA.	Keep in small tanks, only one in a tank.		Chloroform. Preserve in 70% spirit.
cies live longer in the classroom than the stream	with the bottom covered	on microscopic water life.	Chloroform. If the larva are wanted removed from the case, remove them immediately after killing. Preserve in spirit.

Mayfly Larva	As Caddis Larva.	As caddis larva.	As caddis larva.
	Place the earthworms in a jar filled with moist blott- ing paper clippings and leave for about a week.	the blotting paper down the alimentary canal which cleans it	1. by chloroform. 2. by placing in a jar of cooled, boiled water and covering with a glass plate to exclude air. Preserve in spirit.
Snails or Mussels	Place in an aquarium filled with green cabbage leaves until required.	Hittamus pul Distant bas Givelou vol Evolg Historia	As the snail draws into its shell at the slightest danger, the snails are killed by the water method. See earthworm.
Cockroaches	Obtain from suppliers preserved.	either alive or	Kill with chloroform.

How to convey Stream and Pond Life successfully.

Do not put more than six larva in a three inch by one inch specimen tube which should be only half filled with water. The number of specimens per tube will vary with the size of the specimens.

J. E. Marson, (Fairfax).

The King is Dead!

There lies a king indeed,
Whose thought was ever for his country's good,
Who steered the stateship through tempestuous times,
Through stress, through storm, through bitter years of war.
And bore through all a dignity combined
With loving guidance of his children dear.
Monarch so well beloved
That purple gloom hangs in a mourning cloud
Over a grieving country dark with pain,
So shocked by sudden death, her sovereign dead.
His loss has taken something vital, glad,
From every heart that knew his loyal reign.
D. D. Brontë.

To Germany.

O land of high ideals, proud ambitions,
A land in literature and music blessed,
A country esteemed high among the nations,
Peopled with men the noblest and the best.
O land of sweeping plains and mountains tall,
Broad winding rivers and clear rippling streams,
Old famous citadels and hamlets in all,
O land of which the poet sighs and dreams.
Many are yours whose names are writ on gold,
Whose gifts were used to benefit mankind,
O Germany, whose trust and friendship we did hold,
Shatter not so their work as by the wind,
Conquer all foolish, undermining fears,
And be for e'er a land without war's tears.

V. A., B.

Sheep.

N the glorious first of June, I went to see the Sheep Dog Trial held at Bramhope. I went full of expectation of seeing something magnificent, for I had never been to such an event before. It was perfect weather, and a good crowd assembled. The first thing I noticed was that most of the spectators were well-to-do. I was glad of that, for I did not feel out of place. They came rolling up in beautifully-designed cars, stopped, got out, and lined the boundary of the field. Young maidens, all with low-necked dresses and ruby lips, and old maids and older mothers with glossy cheeks, earings, necklaces and too many teeth smoked endless cigarettes and lisped affectedly in loud and over-bearing voices.

The other sheep were then let out of a pen at the bottom of the field. A farmer stood by a post at the top of the field and a dog shot down one side of the field and proceeded to drive the sheep up through one gate, round the farmer, through two other gates and eventually into a small pen, being guided all the time by the varied whistling of the farmer. This was applauded and a repetition of the act ensued with another dog and another farmer.

After several similar sheep had been similarly penned by similar dogs and similar farmers (wearing plus fours) it was announced that there would be a quarter-of-an-hour interval for tea. So we proceeded to a marquee with a sixpenny tea ticket and thronged the tent. The tea ran out and we waited ten minutes for some more hot water from the farm. Just as my turn was due, the milk ceased to flow and a girl wearing a green blazer hurriedly went for some more. It was like being at a Sunday School treat. In desperation I went to another stall for a bag of food. In all the hurry and bustle stupid women were informing the harassed servers that they preferred almond to jam tarts, and "could they have one of those fig squares," and so forth. When my turn came I asked for a bag full of anything, and got it. I went outside, ate the buns, and returned for my cup of tea, which I succeeded this time in getting. It was cold and there was no sugar, so I left it.

Outside, aeroplanes were flying around, but now that they have become as common as dragonflies nobody paid much attention to them. When the quarter-of-an-hour tea interval had lasted fifty minutes another performance was announced, and the same procedure as before was gone through. This time, however, I learnt that the dog in the field was a World Champion. Except for its bushy tail it was just like the others.

These trials were in aid of the R.S.P.C.A. But there were two sides to the animal question. The dogs were certainly sagacious, quick and obedient; but most people seemed to overlook this fact: no sooner were the poor sheep turned into the field, quietly to nibble the luscious grass, than they were roused by a dog who drove them this way and that, scared, hustled, jostled, terrified, separated, bewildered, and finally penned into a small coop. I thought it strange that all the bills should have R.S.P.C.A. on the top. People appreciated the dogs, but forgot the sheep.

A man relieved the monotony by coming round with a placard stating that Kent were on the *hop*, and that Yorkshire were on top. I thought it good that somewhere in Yorkshire a great cricket crowd was enjoying itself and applauding Sport, appreciative of any greatness on either side.

Most people left the field long before the finish. They went like sheep, but they did not need a dog to drive them. Ben Gunn.

Passing Night or Block Dance.

Vain-glorious they descended to the world; We linger, we wait,— and see life unfurled. My lord he coughs, and touches his tie, Then looks around, and what meets his eye? A nymph in blue is smiling, how sweet! He hovers around, and then, takes a seat. She glances full-frightened here and then there -He trembles, jerks round — she's in the next chair!! They find themselves dancing — O joy of sweet charms, To hear the gay music in his splendid arms! Breathless and panting, they end their fifth dance, Should they slip out? — they wait for the chance. It comes just past supper, in the dim light Of Venus's shadow — the first on the right. To the joy of the night, the loud careless laughter, The music, the singing, and all that comes after, These two lent their hearts, now free with delight, When to their amazement, gone was the night! He stumbled to bed, still wearing his shoes, To slumber and dream of maidens in blues. And she? — she talked three hours or more To her special friend, (she lives next door) And told her how screamingly funny to be Alone with a youngster, aged just twenty-three. - Behaved like a babe - it really was silly To see his dear eyes - oh let's call him Tillie! The dawn flushed the sky with deep russet hue, Two people passed by - one was in blue. "How romantic! how quaint!" I think you will say, But see,—not together,—each goes its own way. Leighton.

Miss Parker.

(DIED 17TH DECEMBER 1935.)

ISS PARKER had been a Matron at the College since its earliest days; and for the greater part of that time she had been at "Fairfax." It is only a slight exaggeration to say that for her "Fairfax" was the College, and she will long be held in high regard by the generations of "Fairfax" men who have been under her care. She was jealous of the hostel's reputation and proud of its achievements. Her loyalty to its men whether as individuals or as a body, was very deep and genuine, and was shown in many ways some of which were not immediately obvious to those not in close contact with her. Her rule over the men, in so far as her own department was concerned, was always firm but, combined with her firmness, were a kindliness and consideration which won affection as well as respect. She was at heart very tolerant of human (particularly student) weakness even though its forms of expression at times gave her a great deal of trouble. "I should have done the same myself at his age" she often used to say, privately, after having been stern with a student whose misdeeds had interfered with the smooth running of her department. And any student who wanted sympathy or advice was sure to receive it from her if he asked for it.

Miss Parker died as she would have wished to die; suddenly, painlessly and in the middle of her household duties. The College regrets the passing of a very faithful servant and those who knew her well the loss of a generous and devoted friend.

Alma Mater!

"An I were Stein Or Shakéspeare 'Twould be never mine To laud so dear A place As Fairfax is." Still "An unborn Ràphael never will, E'en with a super Raphaelite skill, Have that power to paint (in divine hue), A paradise one half so fair as you O Fairfax!" Not Epstein with his crazy art, Nor Einstein by an undimensional part, Could express a single brick of thine J. Podmore, Fairfax. O Fairfax!"

Leeds "XXV" String Orchestral Concert. February 7th, 1936.

his Concert was given to an appreciative but comparatively small audience, and made history in the cultural life of the college.

In Part I of the concert the orchestra opened with a William Boyce Symphony, a good example of most early music, in its formal unimpassioned style. The andante was disappointingly short. It seemed that we were about to be swept into sublimer regions when the movement ceased.

The muted strings in the Scarlatti Pastorale were pleasant to hear but not sufficiently restrained to bring perfect tranquillity.

We experienced deeper emotions in the Mozart concerto for two pianos and orchestra. The man, Mozart, lingered in our memory when the last note had gone. He rarely dwells on his depression: he is gay like laughing mountain streams in Spring, and his music flows exquisitely on, pausing for a time in shadowy pools, only to brim over with renewed energy. In the adagio we heard a note of human sadness lingering on, even into the Rondo, a sadness which Mozart with all his noble courage was unable to shake completely off. Strangely, we "enjoy" listening to the sadness of others, since in it we hear a note of our own.

Presumably the audience, after the interval, were more appreciative of the second half of the concert. The Idylle and Finale of Reed was not played with the breadth of tone it demanded. The Elgar Elegy for strings was probably the most beautifully played work in the programme. The conductor and the orchestra seemed entirely in sympathy with the Spirit of the composer, and here one found the passion and understanding which we felt was absent in some of the other works.

The refreshing virility of the Bach minuets and the Handel Concerto Grosso, brought to an end a concert such as is all too rare at Beckett Park.

Our sailor King is dead.

No more will he guide the Nation's helm,
As she sails surely into port.
How often has he safely brought
The Nation thro' tempestuous seas.
But now, at last, o'er the harbour bar
The ship sails in
Slowly, gently,
The water lapping, lapping at her bows,
The hand of the Pilot at her wheel.

Harry H. Taylor, Grange.

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Harriers Club.

This event was held on Saturday, March 7th. Rain in the morning made the course, at Driver's Field, Bramley, a difficult one. The actual course consisted of seven laps of three-quarter miles each, totalling about five miles.

After the first two laps the Training College had six men in the first ten. Splendid packing over the remainder of the course gave the team the following positions:—

W. J. Sperring 5th, G. Tembey 6th, A. Adamson 7th, H. Jay 8th, G Firth 9th. The team race, in which the first four men from each team counted resulted in a win for the Training College by 13 pts.

1. Leeds T.C. (26 pts,) 2. Wakefield Trinity (39 pts,) 3. Harehills (48 pts.)

Sperring, Tembey, Adamson and Jay received gold medals, as representing the winning team. The Training College will hold the "Walker" Cup for one year.

Results in other Competitions:-

4th in the Yorkshire Junior Championship. 9th in the North of England Championship.

In the above Championships the College was represented by:— G. Firth, G. Tembey, J. North, H. Jay, J. S. Wright, J. Stones, W. Sperring, A. Adamson, F. Parry, V. Heath and R. Dye.

J. NORTH (Capt.)

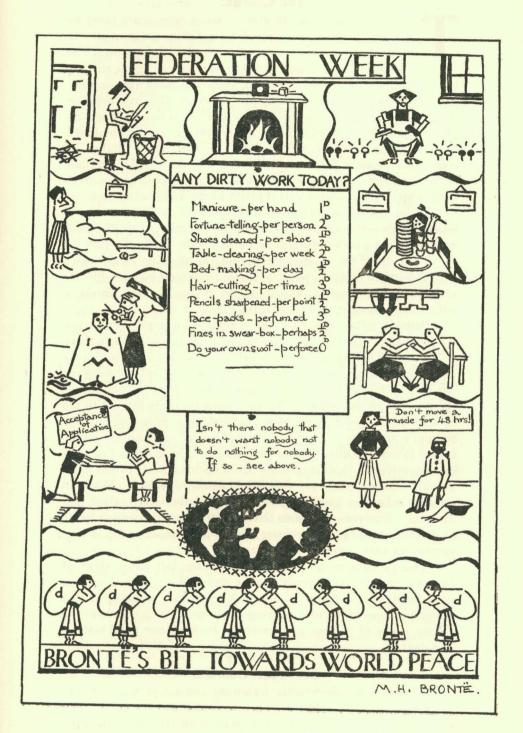
The Debating Society.

WING to the growing interest in debating in college, it was decided to form a Debating Society. On January 21st. representatives from each hostel met together and elected Mr. Lickorish (Fairfax) as chairman of the society. Subjects for debates were also discussed, resulting in the proposal that "Modern Culture is Decadent" should be the subject of the first debate. Mr. Pickering proposed the motion with Miss K. Heron (Macaulay) as seconder, and Miss Simpson opposed the motion, seconded by Mr. Menday (Grange). The motion was defeated by almost unanimous voting.

The meeting proved of great interest, and we were pleased to have many speakers from the floor. We should still like to hear more women expressing opinions in debates, and hope that our society will help to facilitate speaking in public, and encourage more interest in modern problems and thought.

Further debates are being arranged and we should like support not only in attending debates, but in speaking and suggesting topics for debates. Any suggestions will be welcomed by hostel representatives.

MARGARET J. RAMSDEN, Hon. Sec.



The Cinema.

HE cinema has come to stay. Daily queues are lured by glaring displays of "shots" from future programmes in order that their money may be filched with impunity. The sheepish mob is caged and then the glaring lights, ruinous to any natural eye, are switched on, and some monstrous composition follows portraying a group of characters often in a hopeless state of inebriation, a so-called love-story develops through an alarming sequence of obnoxious melodramatic thrills combined with a staccato element of mystery. The whole diabolical concoction raises a sigh from the bosoms of the simpler sections of the audience. At times a shriek is not impossible as the archivillain approaches with levelled pistol to the unknowing hero.

The dupes who are enticed so easily to the den of the cinema manager are not so easily convinced that in reality they pay their coppers to see a series of snaps accompanied by stage effects.

Then mark the excitement during the showing of the news reel! A football match, a political speech, motor racing, notabilities at a function and so on; kaleidoscopic, if you like, but, surely, a trifle too gyroscopic, don't you think?

Perhaps those who view the cinema with great admiration are somewhat bored by this sequence of grievances. I leave them to argue. The cinema's good work is not so obvious but is two fold, entertaining and instructive. By way of enlightening us our picture houses toss us rather unsatisfactorily from one end of the universe to the other. Distance lends no enchantment to the camera-man's "eye:" now New Zealand, now Spitzbergen, now Samoa, now home in an exhausting sequence. Mental distortion is sure to develop although the pictures are often good and natural in themselves. Historical films are a decided boon to the individual who possesses an infantile mentality which refuses to imagine what his great — great — grandfather lived, slept and died in. Everyone seems to have more than a passing interest in the life histories of ancestral fauna and consequently a film portraying such is very acceptable.

The pictures as an entertainment often fall sadly short of expectations, but occasionally some stale joke is dished up in a new light and a laugh results. A cat's tail wagging in the dangerous proximity of a rocking-chair heel has been known to be the cause of endless amusement. Perhaps our good taste is decadent.

F. N. Lees, Fairfax.

One Year Courses.

Attention is drawn to the following courses of which notice has been sent to us. They are open to students at the end of their two years' course and to teachers who wish to take them after some years' experience. The fees stated include residence.

ONE YEAR COURSE IN MUSIC AND MOVEMENT.
This course includes the following:

- (1) MOVEMENT.

 A study of the laws of movement and rhythm.
- 2) Music. Notation of rhythm and tune; melody-making; a piano course; study and choice of music for movement; the appreciation of music through design.
- (3) PRACTICAL PSYCHOLOGY AND TEACHING.
 This will include teaching: the school, demonstrations and broadcast lessons.

The course will be under the direction of Miss Ann Driver, 27, Redcliffe Square, London, S.W.10, who will give further details on request. The cost of the course will be £51.

ONE YEAR COURSE IN PHYSICAL TRAINING.

The course will be held in Southlands College, 65, Wimbledon Park Side, London, S.W.19. It will train students for work in Central and Senior Schools. Fee £40.

ONE YEAR COURSE IN NATURAL HISTORY.

This course is offered at the Froebel Educational Institute, Grove House, Roehampton Lane, London, S.W.15. It is planned for those teaching children to the age of fourteen. It makes a special feature of the Study of Living Things; it gives the opportunity for the beginning of a training in Scripture method and lays the foundation for more advanced study in Biology.

Fee, 45 guineas in residence; 18 guineas for day students.

Courses at Whitelands College.

The following courses are offered:

- 1. Special Course in Physical Training in co-operation with the Chelsea College of Physical Training.
- 2. Special Course in Arts and Crafts, taken at various schools of Arts and Crafts in London.
- 3. University of London Diplomas. Lectures taken at:
 in History University College.
 ,, English Literature King's College.
 ,, Theology King's College.
 ,, Geography ... London School of Economics.
- 4. Diploma in Natural History Froebel Educational Institute.
- Certificate in Drama and Diction ... Central School of Speech Training and Dramatic Art.
- 6. Course in French ... British Institute in Paris. Fee for any course £50.

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League of Nations Union-College Branch

President: The Principal.

Vice-President: The Vice-Principal. Treasurer: Miss. H. L. C. Rawson.

T the time of writing there have been no College meetings of the Branch. Arrangements, however, are almost complete for a Reception of the International Students' Society. This society consists of over-seas students at the University of Leeds, whom we are inviting to spend an evening with us on Wednesday, Feb. 19th. To all who have worked to make this evening a success the Committee extend their thanks.

A meeting for the whole Branch has also been arranged for Thursday, Feb. 20th. Upon this occasion we have the pleasure of welcoming Mr. F. E. Figgures, the travelling secretary of the L. N. U. from London. Mr. Figgures will speak on "The Traffic in Arms."

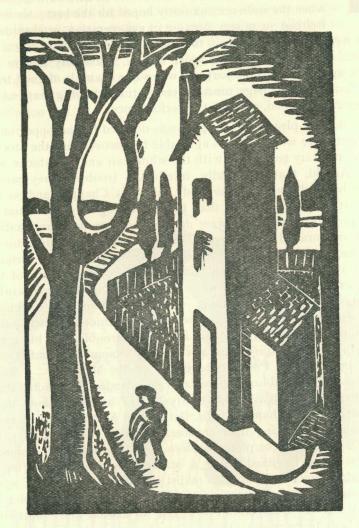
No definite arrangements have been made as yet for the Summer Term.

Finally may we thank all who helped to make this year's Special Effort Week a success.

K. Herron, A. Curry, Secs.

Colour.

Golden lacquer On a Chinese vase; Studded diamonds In a royal mace; A rainbow of petroil Spilt in the mire; Billowing smoke from A coaster on fire; Wild duck a-soaring Out of the sedge; Violets half hidden Under a hedge; Red rosebuds unfolding Into the dew; The eyes of a man -His life torn in two; The cry of a vulture Intent on his prey: Colourful memories from Life's fleeting day. G. T. Brontë.



F. C. FAIRFAX.

"Loyalties."

HE College Play was a double delight. In the first place it was excellently acted. There were no awkward moments when the audience anxiously hoped for the best; we never writhed in misery because of exaggeration, or absurdity; we were never on the strain to catch ill-spoken words. Not a bit of it. Everyone in the play spoke clearly, resonantly and in the tone appropriate to the part. It was a fine example of good team work and the College must be congratulated for giving us so intense, controlled, and quiet, a performance.

But our pleasure in the play was doubled by the opportunity for detective work. It was agreeable to discover that the stocky, firm, military gentleman with the white hair and moustache was Joe Arnold, that the kindly, intelligent, troubled, grey-haired, grey-bearded lawyer (a fine study this) was Chappel, and so on. Nay it was more thrilling than this for owing to some whim of the producer many parts were doubled and we had the exciting task of unravelling the parts. We looked at the Inspector of Police, peered behind his magnificent moustache, searched through that strong firm voice and finally discovered the Editor of the Magazine. Complacently we sat back waiting for fresh worlds to conquer—but not for long. Soon the Italian wine merchant came in, timid, fearful, grizzled, white moustachioed. He was a fine Italian and we all felt sorry for him in his trouble, but his great length vaguely disturbed us, and then we remembered that it was the Inspector of Police: the Editor of the Magazine. I don't suppose this doubling of parts was intended for more than economy, but it gave opportunity for the actors to show their versatility, and Chappell, Ellis, Barker and Austin are to be congratulated on taking their chances. Austin's double parts gave him a chance for complete transformation, and I am still wondering whether he liked being a stammering young blood or a garrulous grocer. Chappell's realistic acting of a dissolute aged member of the aristocracy was cool, collected and completely satisfying. If Ellis hadn't kept up to scratch and "buttled" everybody in every scene the play would have collapsed.

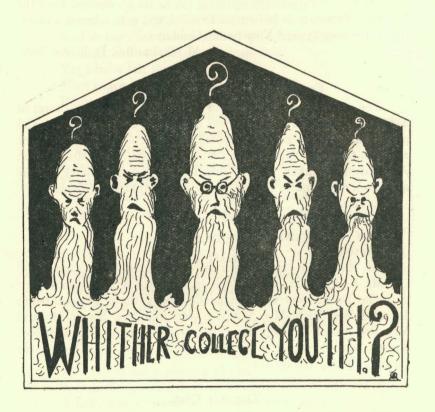
The central part of the play lies in the slightly hysterical, over-sensitive Jew. This is a difficult role. It is so easy to rant, so easy to over act, emotionalise, or sneer. Mr. McKean did none of these things. He spoke with great clarity, quietly but intensely, and somehow managed to induce the unity which marks a good performance. He was excellently supported by Mr. Bailey and Mr. Taylor, whose parts were not easy.

And where were the women? I must apologise for putting them last in this note, but after all they were the first in the play,

and the greatest opportunity for genuine acting came to them. Miss Haslam's performance of the tried and loving wife was very tender, and so real that it brought tears to our eyes. Miss Griffiths reached unexpected depths of daredevilry, carelessness and mischief. Miss Hardy not only spoke very clearly and musically but showed ability to enter into a personality vastly different from her own.

Altogether we had a very delightful evening and I realised yet again what amazing people college students are, for there is nothing too difficult for them, no trial that they cannot face, "no needle too fine."

G.E.W.



We invite articles or letters from our readers inspired by the above cartoon.

Education Society.

HE year opened well with a gratifying membership and much interest has been shown in the actitivies of the society.

During the past two terms visits have been made to places of general educational interest, all of which have proved both enjoyable and instructive. These have included visits to Thorne's Toffee Works, Watson's Soap Works, Tetley's Brewery, the Hygienic Laundry, the Crown Wallpaper Works, and Bryant and May's Match factory.

Unfortunately, we were unable to arrange a meeting for the Autumn Term, but on January 22nd, Dr. Friedrick Genter gave a most interesting and provocative lecture on "Adolf Steiner and his Method of Teaching."

On Wednesday, February 26th, Dr. Edith O. Mercer, from the National Institute of Industrial Psychology, is to address a meeting of the society on "Vocational Guidance."

M. W. Laidler, D. Isaacs, Secs.

Fancy Dress Ball, February 12th.

The second College Dance of the year took the usual form of a Fancy Dress Ball. There was a pleasing array of quaint and pretty costumes which assembled into a colourful parade for adjudication by Mrs. Rich, Miss Simpson, and Mrs. Major. Account was taken of the originality and simplicity of the costumes, and finally the following were adjudged winners:—

Ladies.

Miss B. Wheadon, (Handkerchief girl.)

Miss F. Hodgkinson, (Chinese girl.)

Gentlemen.

Mr. R. Taylor, (Hunchback of Notre Dame).

Mr. E. Stockton, (Haile Selassie, Emperor of Abyssinia.)

The Dance was well attended, among those present being Dr. and Mrs. Rich, Miss Simpson, Mr. and Mrs. Major, Mr. and Mrs. Presswood, Mr. and Mrs. Boyd, Miss North, and the Resident Tutors, and it was the general opinion that the Dance was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

The Art Club.

Prizes for examples of fine colour worked by senior members during the Christmas vacation have been won by Messrs D. Bolton, N. Thwaite, and F. Taylor, all of Fairfax.

Easter competitions are arranged for Junior members, and prizes are offered for the best Studies in the following sections:—

1. A "rosette" in poster colour on coloured grounds.

- 2. An example of "new pattern" work in which 2 or 3 colours are used.
- 3. An illustration in colour of some home occupation.
- 4. An illustration in colour of an original verse.
- 5. A paper weight modelled in clay or plasticine.

An exhibition of Art and Craft work illustrating the 2 year course of the Art department will be held in the Exhibition room of the College from May 4th to 16th inclusive.

The exhibition will be open to outside friends of the students and to educationists generally each Thursday and Friday from 6 to 9 p.m. and each Saturday from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

I. McKean, H. Wainwright, Hon. Secs.

On Content. A Sonnet.

I too have been alone, have felt the need,
Of some dear friend, to make my day less drear,
And in my time have clutched with hungry greed
At love, and all that love brings near.
Yet I have felt that calm content
That peace of mind that knows no need,
Peace Angel - born, from Heaven sent,
A balm for fear, a salve for greed.
God did not mean to make this life
A life of bitter pain and hate
A ceaseless toil, a never-ending strife,
From birth unto that last great Gate.
So let your heart all misery sweep away:
Hate comes but for a little while. Content, to stay.
Wendy, Grange.

On Death.

When Death from life takes o'er command, 'Tis but as night succeeds the day, All care and trouble fall away. Naught in the face of Death dare make a stand; Death conquers all, alone holds sway. No fear of Death should make us quake, This life is but a passing phase, A dream of pain, a fleeting ache, A halt, where comes the parting of the ways. If through the Veil we cannot see, 'Tis not for us to blame our sight, The fault not in ourselves may be, But only that we lack for light. God keeps for us the calm we need; Wendy, Grange. To God, Death lends us only speed.

Disillusion.

I entered Coll. with high ideals — For learning I'd a passion; I find that conscientious work Has gone right out of fashion.

The quad that I imagined as A cloister full of learning Is filled with frisky youngsters Who for wisdom have no yearning.

Euripides and Plato, great Philosophers of savvy, Are quite forgotten in the light That emanates from Cavvy.

And Grange and Fairfax fill the lips Of every fellow student, When soaking in psychology Would really be more prudent.

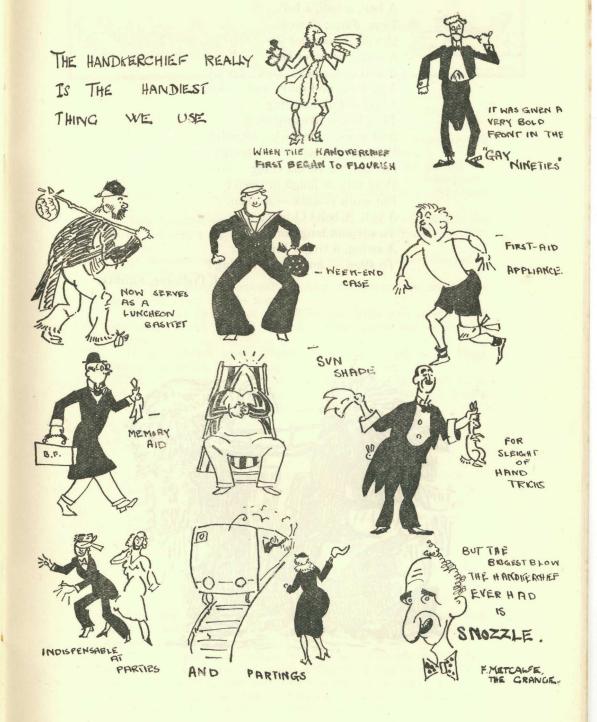
I pictured men of aspect grave, But now it's worse than Wembley — To see a drove of junior men In block before assembly.

I want to see that scholar's stoop—A colony of browsers;
And not a gang of women all
Engaged in chasing trousers.

I want to see that owlish look Which comes from serious swotting, And not a squadron occupied In Brontë lamp-post squatting,

The pastime here is fixing dates Instead of reaping knowledge. Does Hymen dwell within these gates? Or am I at a College?

May Howarth, Cædmon.

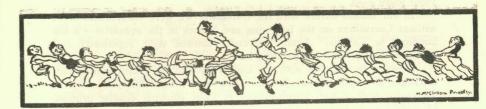


A Day.

A bell, a bell, a bell, Ding, ding; O well. O well it was and is -A sun, a crow, or bell, A bell — a clock: Tick! Tock! And wake and shake and cackle, Talk, or talk and sing. Then laugh like anything And work. Or shirk - débacle! Work at 'to be,' X2' oh hang! But still: a bell, a clang More talk or laugh or sleep? But work is work - so then. A bell, A bell! O hell: To eat and laugh or weep. A swing, a ting a ling To sleep — and laugh, a King!

J. Podmore, Fairfax.





Soccer Report.

Captain—J. Swain. Vice-Captain—S. Biggs.
Our hopes for a successful season, which we voiced rather tentatively
in our previous report, have been amply justified. Both teams are now
playing consistently well after a somewhat uncertain start.

In our home fixture with Leeds University we gave perhaps our best display, holding a strong side to a draw, and it was a big disappointment when the return fixture had to be cancelled owing to a water-logged

West Riding County Officers provided us with a new fixture this season, and after a vigorous and hardly contested game the College were victorious.

At Sheffield, with a much depleted side, we suffered our second defeat of the season.

While not being exceptionally brilliant, the defence and attack have combined in a very effective manner.

The Second Eleven have also played exceedingly well, notably in the fixtures against the 'Varsity, when the College gained two well-merited victories.

1st XI. selected from: —Manning, Boocock, Rough, Lowe, Biggs, Harvey, Carruthers, Hall, Ogden, Scott, Swain, Horner.

2nd XI. selected from:—Stephenson, Hall, Wilson, Walton, Davidson, Tarbitten, Moran, Fozzard, Lynch, Walker, Sykes (E.), Sykes (C.), Wesley.

1935.	RESULTS.	
	v. Old Carltonians Won 4-2	
Nov. 30	v. Leeds University Draw 4-4	
Dec. 14	v. Sheffield Ravens Cancelled	
1936.		
Jan. 11	v. Old Almondburians Won 2-1	
	v. Huddersfield Amateurs Cancelled	
Feb. 1	v. Sheffield T.C Lost 1—2	
Feb. 8	v. West Riding C.O Won 6-3	
	v. Huddersfield Y.M.C.A Won 5-0	
	Played 12. Won 8. Lost 2. Drawn 2.	
	Goals—44 against 22.	

H. BOOCOCK (Hon. Sec.).

Swimming.

This term has only been moderately successful. There have been three outstanding fixtures—the two matches with Leeds University and one with Carnegie College.

The University gave College two very useful lessons on how Polo should be played. In the first match, College held their own up to half-time, the score being two all. The University then played a forcing second half, giving a fine display of good passing and positioning, adding five further goals to their score without reply from the College team.

Final score 7-2.

In our second fixture with the University we were unfortunate to be without Carruthers on the left wing and Stones in the squadron— a big handicap to College. Again University showed their superiority and defeated College with comparative ease.

Between the fixtures with the University and the recent match with Carnegie, a Senior versus Junior match was held. The Juniors were successful both in the Squadron and in Polo, showing definite promise

of a good team for next year.

The match with Carnegie was probably the most interesting of the year. College won the Squadron without difficulty, but the Polo match proved to be a very close and thrilling game. Carnegie have made great improvement since our first match with them at the beginning of the year, and it was only after a big struggle that College won by 5 goals to 3.

It is with regret that we lose the services of Thew as College Custodian, owing to injury. For the time being Best is filling this position.

The number of Awards granted to College this term is not as high as it should be, and I would like to take this opportunity of asking everybody to make it their duty to take the Bronze or Silver Medallions of the Royal Life Saving Society in the near future. This is a pleasurable duty to both College and themselves.

Teams from:—Wroe, Stones, Horseman, Best, Carruthers, Ellis, H. Hall, Hainsworth, Furness, Tarbitten. J. W. Best (Hon. Sec.).

Harriers' Report.

Since the issue of our last report we have had a full programme. Wakefield Trinity, who brought a small team, beat us by 14 points to 22 points—Sperring running well to take third place on a slippery course. Airedale brought a strong team and beat us on a wet course in a fast race—Wildsmith doing the 6½ miles in under 36 minutes. Wildsmith and Ellis were first two for Airedale; Sperring, North and Adamson ran well for College. In the Leeds and District Road Race we did not benefit much by handicapping; Adamson, North and Jay earned us seventh place with 81 points over a road course of 5½ miles. For our visit to Bingley we had difficulty in collecting a team, and arrived to find our opponents similarly placed. We had an enjoyable trot over the moors—a pleasant innovation—then a break-away for the last mile.

This term has seen increased activity because of our inclusion in the Yorkshire Cross Country Association, in whose events we hoped to do

Leeds University 2nds, who brought a short team, we beat by 20 points to 42 points, University having first place, whilst Sperring, Tembey and Firth came in second equal for College. The Sheffield Training College course gave us plenty of trouble and diversion—it being muddy, not including much road and having variety. Counting first five, we won by 21 points to 34 points, although several of our regular team were "off." In the Yorkshire Championship our team took fourth place in the Junior Race over a course of 6 miles of rough grass. Tembey ran well, being most at home. Most of us were affected with colds and felt strange running the distance in spikes over rough, hard-frozen ground. Our performance has qualified us to run in the Northern C.C. Association's Championship, which takes place at Rotherham on February 22nd.

We have also to look forward to matches with Airedale and Bingley, the Leeds and District C.C. Association Championship and the prospect of the fulfilment of a fixture with York Training College, postponed because of the death of our King.

Enthusiasm and ability have been evident throughout the season, whilst a considerable impetus has been lent to our activities by our partaking in Championship events. We hope by our performance to justify our temerity and raise the prestige of the Club, and have no doubt of so doing if we continue as we have gone so far.

G. FIRTH (Hon. Sec.).

Rugby.

Four matches have been played since the writing of last term's notes, of which three have been won and one lost.

We were defeated in the Yorkshire Cup by Ings Road Old Boys, but in subsequent matches the team have worked well together, and the combination between forwards and backs has improved considerably.

Our last match against Pontefract was a particularly good and fast

one, and College won by the narrow margin of 8 points to 5.

The season has been a bad one regarding the number of matches played, since many have had to be cancelled owing to the frozen state of the ground, and only a total of eight matches have been played up-to-date.

H. Davison (Hon. Sec).

Hockey.

This season has not been very successful, but the majority of the matches have been very enjoyable. The full-backs have played soundly, and Bowman in goal is to be especially complimented. The forwards have improved their combination, but are still weak in front of goal. They need to shoot more quickly and accurately. The halves are steady and reliable and they back up well, but they have a tendency to go too far up-field.

Mr. G. W. Smith's coaching and help have proved very valuable, but injuries and illness have done much to upset the team. At present, R. Place and G. Taylor are absentees, and we wish them a speedy

recovery

The team has been chosen from:—T. McManus (Capt.), D. King (Vice-Capt.), R. Place (Sec.), G. Bowman, G. Bailey, E. Armstrong, C. Wigmore, G. Taylor, H. Freeman, H. Dawes, D. Corbett, J. Lowes, B. Kershaw, K. Jenks, D. Wesley.

D. 1X	B. Kelshaw, It. Jehne, D. Wester												
						ULTS.			-		D	1.	
Da	te.	Oppone	ents.						1	7enue.	Resu		
Oct.	5	Pontefract								Away	Lost (
Oct.		Storthes Hall								Away	Won 2		
Oct.	19	Halifax					•••		•••	Home	Drew		
Oct.	26	West Riding							•••	Away	Cancell		
Nov.	9	Pontefract						•••	•••	Home	Lost		
Nov.	16	Monk Fryston						• • •		Home	Drew		
Nov.	23	Bradford Y.M	.C.A			• • •	•••		•••	Home	Won		
Nov.	30	Leeds Oakland									Lost		
Dec.	7	York Retreat								Away	Lost		
Jan.	11	Bradford	• • •		• • •		• • •	•••		Home	Drew		
Jan.	18	Bradford								Away	Cancel		
Jan.	25	East Keswick							• • • •	Away	Cancel		
Feb.	1	West Riding									Lost		
Feb.	8	Bradford Y.M				•••					Lost		
Feb.	22	Halifax							•••	Away	Won		
			,	Тім	Mc.	MAN	us (Capt	.). I), KING	(Vice-Ca	pt.).	

Lacrosse.

Captain—J. W. Best. Vice-Captain—C. W. Hill.

Although to date only two matches have been won, the College Lacrosse team has had a good season. Many matches have been much closer than the score indicates. At the beginning of the season the team found it hard to settle down, but after the first few matches a vast improvement was made. J. W. Best has captained the team excellently throughout.

The hostel matches, as usual, attracted a large crowd and were hotly contested. Our sincere thanks are due to H. O. McEwan, Esq., President of the Yorkshire Lacrosse Association, and to D. G. Lumb, Esq., for the invaluable help and tuition they have given us during the present season.

Oct.	5	v. Bradford	2-19			
Oct.	12	v. M.O.B.	0- 5	1936.		
Oct.	19	v. M.O.B.	1—10	Jan. 11	v. Old Grovians	10- 7
Oct.	30	v. L.U.L.C.	1-9	Feb. 1	v. Spen	7—11
Nov.	9	v. Parkside	8—16	Feb. 12	v. Woodhouse Gre	ove 6—12
Nov.	16	v. O.V.S.	4-11	Feb. 22	v. O.V.S.	6-12
Nov.	30	v. Bradford	2-14	Feb. 29	v. Woodhouse Gro	ove 8-4
Dec.	14	v. Spen	7-9			

Teams chosen from:—J. Best, C. Hill, E. Austin, R. Tye, A. Raistrick, R. Walton, C. Curtis, J. Fewson, W. Bennett, F. Thwaite, J. Firth, S. Winter, J. North, H. Hall, A. Pegg, A. Richardson.

E. J. AUSTIN (Hon. Sec.).

Women's Hockey Club Report.

Captain—L. Leach. Vice-Captain—M. Collinson.

Owing to the bad weather, both the First and Second Eleven teams have played only one match.

The First Eleven played Sheffield Training College at home and the result, 6—4 to Sheffield, was disappointing. We had had no opportunity for practice, and this probably accounted for the lack of speed, although the team combination was good. The forwards need to be quicker with the shooting.

The standard of play of the Second Eleven improved considerably towards the end of last term, and in their match against Pudsey, the combination of the forwards and the support of the defence were good. We are looking forward to the remaining matches this term.

We wish to thank Miss Dunstan for her help in coaching, and Miss Watteeu for the work she has done as Treasurer of the Hockey Club.

RESULTS OF MATCHES.

1	-	4	XI
1	S	L	AL

					 	•			
		Opponents.				Ground	l.		Result.
Jan.	11	Sheffield T.C.			 	Away		 	 Cancelled
Jan.	25	Huddersfield L	adi	es	 	Home		 	 Cancelled
Feb.	1	Sheffield T.C.			 	Home		 	 Lost 6-4
Feb.	8	Ripon T.C.			 	Away		 	 Cancelled
Feb.	22	Housecraft			 	Home		 	 Cancelled
Feb.	29	Bingley	• • •		 	Away		 	 Cancelled
					d X				
		Opponents.				Ground			Result.
Jan.	25	Huddersfield			 •••	Away		 	 Cancelled

Feb.	1	Ripon T	`.C.					Home	 	 	Cancelled
Feb.	8	Bingley	T.C.		•••			Away	 	 	Cancelled
Feb. 2	22	Pudsey	G.O.G.	H.C				Home	 	 	Won 9—2
Feb. 2	29	Mirfield						Home	 	 	Cancelled
					Ho	STEL.	MA	TCHES.			

Again, owing to the bad weather conditions, we have been able to play only four of the six Hostel matches.

RESULTS OF HOSTEL MATCHES.

Macaulay v. Leighton	 	 		Macaulay	5—4
Macaulay v. Cædmon	 	 		Macaulay	4—1
Bronte v. Leighton	 	 		Bronte	5—2
Bronte v. Cædmon	 	 		Bronte	4-2
			E	C. J. Howe	(Hon. Sec.).

Netball Club Report-Season 1935-6.

Captain—L. Albinson. Vice-Captain—H. Morby.

This term has been a very successful one for the 1st VII., in spite of the fact that the 2nd VII. has not had such good results. The weather has been most unfavourable, and has necessitated the cancelling of four of the matches arranged.

RESULTS OF MATCHES.

	Opponents.		Ground.	Res	ult.
				1st VII.	2nd VII.
Jan. 11	Keighley G. School		Away	Won 24—13	Lost 12-10
	Leeds University			Won 28-15	Lost 27-14
Jan. 25	Ripon Training College .		Away	Cancelled	Cancelled
Feb. 1	College of Housecraft .		Home		Lost 11-10
Feb. 5	Cockburn High School .		Home	Cancelled	Cancelled
Feb. 8	Sheffield Training College.		Away	-	Won 25-19
Feb. 19	Chapel Allerton H. School	o1	Away	Cancelled	Cancelled
Feb. 22	Castleford G. School		Home	Cancelled	Cancelled
Feb. 29	Bingley T. College		Home	Cancelled	Cancelled
PTS.				~	

Two matches have still to be played. On Saturday, March 21st, there is promise of an exciting game with the Leeds Netball Club, and on March 7th, the 1st VII is attending the rally of the Yorkshire Women's Netball Association at Lawnswood High School.

The inter-hostel matches have been played this term, and Bronte has been successful in winning the trophy.

RESULTS OF HOSTEL MATCHES.

Feb. 19	Bronte v. Cædmon	 	 	 	Bronte 31-5
	Leighton v. Macaulay				
	Macaulay v. Bronte				
Feb. 22	Cædmon v. Leighton	 	 	 	Leighton 22-5
Feb. 26	Leighton v. Bronte	 	 	 	Bronte 19-4
Feb. 26	Cædmon v. Macaulay	 	 	 	Macaulay 26-13
	wich to thoul both Mi				

We wish to thank both Miss Dunstan and Miss Watteeu for their valuable help in coaching and refereeing matches.

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