

E. L. C.

MAGAZINE,

1914.

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EAST LONDON COLLEGE.

EAST LONDON COLLEGE.
(UNIVERSITY OF LONDON).

**Faculties of Arts, . . .
Science & Engineering.**

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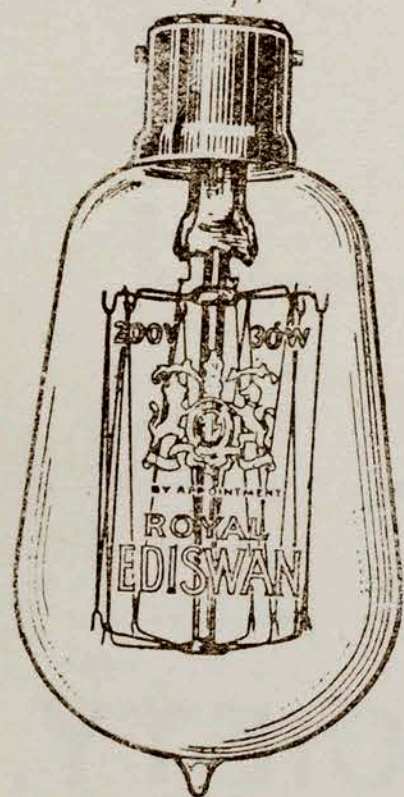
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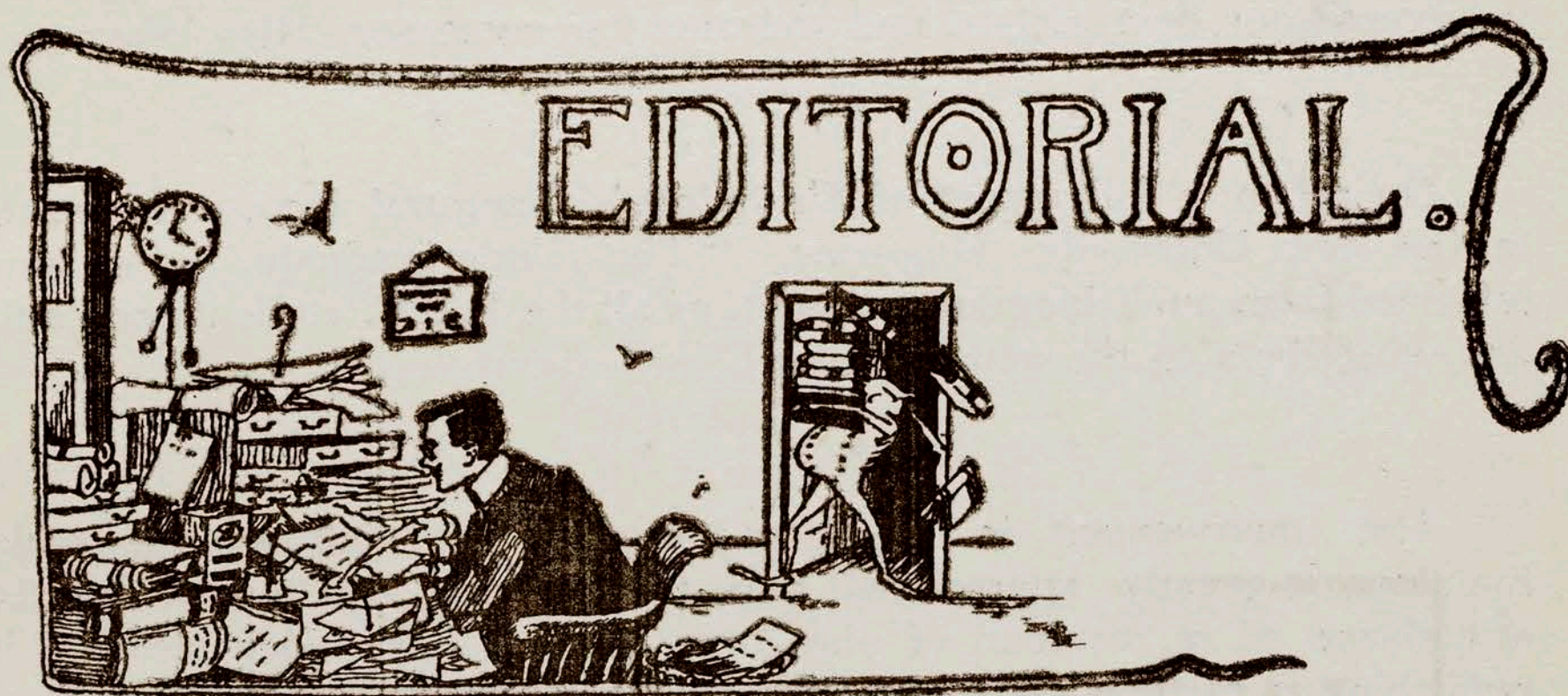
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MANSION HOUSE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

W. PALIN ELDERTON, Actuary & Manager.

E.L.C. MAGAZINE.

JANUARY, 1914.



Again we are able to announce that the last issue of the Magazine was entirely satisfactory from a financial point. One thing needs a short explanation, namely, the alteration in the date of publication. It was felt that when the Magazine appeared at the end of the Christmas Term many students had returned home, and those who remained were all more or less hard up, so that the circulation was not what it should be. It has, therefore, been decided to experiment publication at the beginning of the Easter Term, with what results we must "wait and see."

* * * * *

"The achievement of the extraordinary" by our fellow students is a matter of almost daily occurrence, but "sweeping all before them" in four separate subjects at the recent degree examinations is certainly an epoch-making event which "passeth all understanding." The Science faculty have kept up their reputation for first-class honours, but the Arts have beaten all previous records. To the French staff especially we offer our hearty congratulations, also to all the successful students, a full list of whom appears elsewhere.

* * * * *

Since our last issue there have been one or two changes on the staff. Mr. Belloc and Mr. Eccles have both left us. We extend a hearty welcome to Sir Sidney Lee and Mr. H. V. Routh, the former of whom we were pleased to see at our Christmas Social, and hope he will continue to take part in the social life of the College.

On the Engineering side, Professor Low, as intimated in our last issue, has now left us. He has not, however, forgotten us, as his frequent presence at the College testifies. His place on the staff has been filled by Professor Lamb.

* * * * *

On reassembling after the last Easter Vacation the students received a great shock. In spite of her frequent repetition when giving "friendly advice" of "Men may come and men may go, but I go on for ever," Miss Finch had forsaken us to become Mrs. Jones. To her we extend our best wishes, and welcome her successor, Miss Warren.

* * * * *

Owing to a full report of Sir Sidney's inaugural lecture appearing in the new University Magazine, "The Undergraduate," we have refrained from publishing any account, as all the E.L.C. students no doubt are subscribers to the new periodical.

* * * * *

The improvement in the attendance of the staff at our social functions is greatly appreciated, and to celebrate the almost regular attendance of a member of the ARTS SIDE we have much pleasure in publishing a cartoon of Miss Ingram. This may be an inducement to other Arts lecturers to attend, but we cannot promise that they will appear in the Mag.

* * * * *

As a slight mark of our appreciation, we have also published a cartoon of Professor Morris, to whom the Union's debt is inconceivable, and without whose friendly advice and generous help we should be unable to obtain half the lighting effects, etc., which are becoming a feature of our socials. Professor Morris is always most ready and willing to do all he can to assist us, and we can assure him his help is greatly appreciated.

* * * * *

To Mr. G. N. Hurst the Magazine Committee are again indebted for the two excellent cartoons, and also for the "Athletic" heading. Certainly there is no lack of draughtsmen in the College, judging from these cartoons and the sundry posters which appear in the Hall.

* * * * *

We offer our most sincere thanks to the person responsible for the heating of the "gym." at the Christmas Social. For the first time in the history of the College, as far as can be ascertained, the windows of the "gym." had to be opened as it was getting Too Hot. Wonders never cease. What will be the next one? Perhaps a dance! One never knows, does one?

There have been many rumours lately of a class being started for "manners." It would certainly be a good thing if the Debating Society Secretary attended and learnt that when addressing a meeting he should STAND.

Degree Results.

INTERNAL.

D.Sc. *Chemistry* : R. W. Merriman.

D.Sc. *Engineering* : A. P. Thurston.

B.Sc. (Honours) *Engineering*—Second Class : A. D. Colson, L. A. Freak,
D. Lewes, N. A. V. Tonnstein.

(Pass) : E. H. Knowles, G. H. Murphy, J. D. H. Pritchard.

Mathematics—First Class : Mary Seegar.

Second Class : W. E. Brown, E. H. M. Gumprecht, Mary H.
Hutchinson.

Physics—First Class : L. T. Jarvis

Third Class : M. A. P. Shawyer.

Chemistry—First Class : H. Shulman, E. E. Turner.

Second Class : E. W. Blair, H. Johnson.

Third Class : D. E. Crisp.

Botany—First Class : Ethel M. Filmer.

Second Class : Gwendolen M. Freeman.

(Pass) First Division : A. E. Luery.

Second Division : Winifred M. A. Smith.

B.A. (Honours) *Mathematics*—Second Class : Leonora J. Clarke, R. H.
Mathews.

Third Class : Elizabeth K. Smith.

English—First Class : Gertrude E. Hollingworth.

Second Class : Gladys J. Blackeby, Gladys A. Moore, Winifred
M. Mountford.

Third Class : P. W. Rees.

French—First Class : Mildred Cant, Emily A. Crosby, P. Jacottet.

Second Class : J. C. Edwards.

Third Class : L. M. Sinkins.

History—Second Class : E. D. Hart, G. A. Woodforde.

(Pass) First Division : Constance F. J. Mulhern, Rachel Saxe, H. O. Smith.

Second Division : G. R. Beverley, G. P. Jones, T. R. J. Mulligan,
Millicent L. Welch, Jane G. Weller, L. W. Woodward.

EXTERNAL.

B.Sc. (Honours) *Engineering*—Second Class : R. H. May.

Chemistry—Second Class : A. M. Ruston.

(Pass) Second Division : H. A. E. Gard.

B.A. (Pass) Second Division : J. H. Murphy.

Ninety-and-nine.

My pater had promised me five solid quid,
 In a purely conventional way;
 I accepted his offer, you bet that I did,
 And I still hope to win it one day !
 I had merely to pass my exam. pater meant,
 So I worked in a manner quite fine;
 In my last three attempts I obtained one per cent.,
 And I only want ninety-and-nine !

I played for the College Eleven, you know—
 Centre forward I always have played—
 You really should see me when once I go
 My East London fame will not fade !
 I ran like the deuce with the crowd giving vent
 To their cheers for our fine forward line;
 Of the shots that I had I scored one per cent.,
 But I missed a good ninety-and-nine !

I played for the Cricket Eleven as well,
 With a fine swinging action I bowled;
 Of my wonderful "length" no words could tell—
 In fact I was frequently told
 That one of these days I'll be playing for Kent,
 Such ambitions have always been mine;
 Of the balls that I bowled I sent straight one per cent.
 While they scored off the ninety-and-nine !

I sang at an E.L.C. Social one day
 (A thing I'd not previously done),
 But I'm perfectly sure that my critics all say
 My singing is truly A 1.
 I afterwards heard that by general consent,
 The girls thought my voice was divine;
 I was certainly cheered by a good one per cent.,
 And was hooted by ninety-and-nine !

C. A. S. D.

Interview with Professor Morris.

People little realise the varied qualities that make up the man tersely referred to as "Our Special Representative" in the various papers and periodicals distributed so profusely throughout the land. Tact, patience, a ready wit, keen observation, and the courage of Thor are all as necessary to the successful interviewer as his daily dinner. In fact more so, as the latter is dependant upon the former qualities. Only those who have editors to obey know their whims and fancies, and realise that at any moment one may be sent out to interview Teddy Roosevelt, or Lloyd George, or some other wielder of the big stick, or be told off to catch Mrs. Pankhurst in one of her many transitions to and fro——Botheration, there goes the editor's bell. I shall never finish this autobiography. All right, I'm coming. Silly ass, take your finger off the push; must damage that bell circuit somehow. Thus thinking furiously I entered the private sanctum.

"Young fellow, you've been very lazy lately. Just bestir yourself. I want an interview with Professor Morris for the 'E.L.C. Magazine.'"

"Very good, sir. Have you any information that will be of assistance?" I ventured to ask.

The editor looked at me in disgust. "What? you don't mean to say you've been nosing about since September and haven't heard ——?" Here the editor made a supreme effort, as only editors can, and finished calm, "Go and consult the Proceedings of the British Association, and don't be an ass." With low obeisance I departed.

Having gathered together all the information and materials I thought I should need I wended my way across the Quadrangle to the School of Engineering, and entered the Electrical Department on the right in the usual manner. It appeared deserted. A slight noise attracted my attention. It seemed to come from behind one of the slate benches scattered round and in the middle of the lab. My eyes perceived something move. All at once a small boy appeared from behind a midget galvanometer and shyly presented himself before me. Ere I could pronounce the word "Professor" he was off like a shot, and his feet could be heard clattering up some stairs at the back before the name "Morris" was uttered. A brief wait of about half-an-hour, at the end of which footsteps descending those mysterious stairs, the opening and closing of a door, the shuffling of chairs and papers, a slight cough, another door being opened, and lo! the Professor himself came forth to meet me.

"Good morning!" he volunteered in kindly tone. "What can I do for you?"

"Well, Professor," I blurted out, "the fact is, I should like a few words with you if you can ——"

"One moment," he interrupted, pulling out his watch and studiously examining its fingers. "I have an interview with a man at ten minutes to the hour. That leaves eighteen and three-quarter minutes. I can spare you that if it is any use to you."

"Thank you very much," I responded. "You see, I have come for an interview for the College Mag. and ——"

"Come inside," he broke in, and ushered me inside his private office "Take a seat while I close the door."

I sat down gingerly on the wooden chair indicated, feeling very nervous. Why I felt nervous I could not say. But the Professor's movements as he busied himself arranging one or two papers, and finally sat down in his chair, putting the tips of his fingers together, with his thumbs on the second top button of his vest, all made me feel that, though he had not looked at me, he had nevertheless seen right through me with his keenly observant eyes. But when I looked at his kindly face my courage returned and I managed to say:

"Well, Professor, our readers will be extremely interested to have your valuable opinion on matters concerning the College. What, for instance, you think of the East London College and of the students who pass through your hands?"

At these words a smile lit up his features, and his manner became enthusiastic. He jerked his head into an upright position, rubbed his hands together, pushed his chair back a little, and said with a burst: "The East London College is the finest place on earth. I revere every brick, not forgetting the mortar, that goes to form its noble self. I love to wander in its precincts at any hour. It is a live place. Just glance up at the fourth shelf of my bookcase there. All that is research. Papers published and read before the leading Institutions and printed in the leading technical journals, all testifying to the progress of this department during the last few years. By the way, do you know anything about illumination, or hysteresis loss in iron, or wind velocity?"

I shook my head and answered: "No, I am sorry to say I do not, Professor. You see, I am ——"

"Yes, quite so," he interposed. "Well, one can't know everything. But it's a great pity, because you cannot possibly appreciate all the good work that has been done. Yes," he continued, "we have a fine set of research men. Splendid," he mused.

"What about the day men?" I ventured.

"Ah!" he answered, "we have a grand third year—real triers; just look at the results of the term exam."

"Yes, but what do you think about them as a whole?" I further asked.

"Very good fellows, but, oh! that they would only realise their responsibilities and pay their Union sub. more promptly."

"Yes," said I. "The College greatly appreciates your splendid services to the Union Society."

"Do they?" he asked surprised. "One feels glad that one's services are appreciated. But it is a difficult job."

"Do the students give you much trouble?" I asked.

"Oh, dear, no," was the reply. "They will have their little joke, though. Do you know"—confidentially—"they once let off a quacker—a Chinese quacker, in ——"

"A Chinese cracker!" I said aghast.



Professor J. T. MORRIS.

I smiled as I handed it back.

“And another fellow,” he said thoughtfully, “accepted, he said, my invitation to dinner if he were allowed to bring some biscuits for fear my electric cooker went wrong. Something I said about biscuits in a paper I wrote. Ah! I must beg you to leave me now,” he said as a knock was heard at the door. “I have another *interview*.” And he stood up straight, and with decided gesture seemed to shake off all traces of my interview to get ready for another. I took my hat and gathered my things together and bade the Professor a very good morning. As I passed through the lab. a young imp nearly blinded me with an arc he struck up just as I glanced to see what he was doing. I saw green and blue and many colours, and, consequently, lost my way when I got outside and found myself in prohibited parts. Here—but I must stop here. I placed my results in front of the editor and again departed—free.

Adieu !

(*Lines written on seeing the new Chemical Side.*)

O RED brick edifice, and is it true
 Thou art successor to those ancient halls,
 Where 'twixt the heavens and place where Arts men dwell,
 Abode Kimestrion, and with him such
 As sought instruction in the art of smells?
 That in those parts, traversed at times by those
 Who knew not all those walls in mem'ry kept,
 There lived a race of warriors tall and strong—
 Redolent highly of the Balm of Kipp,
 That necessary adjunct of the air.
 That others of that race were worshippers
 Of Pyr-Rhedène, Goddess of Alchemy,
 With Psandwâl-Mikst a tribute—days of yore—
 Once used to embalm the Khub-bods and the
 Drörs of men of piety?

And others tell

That feuds there were with those who dwell below—
 A mixed assembly, Artsmen, were they called
 (Though subdivided were they into clans).
 Now Kimests—foll'wers of Kimestrion—
 Swift-footed were, and as they moved about
 (Like bees, ne'er idle; always hard at work)
 Was raised a noise of thunder, as was said
 By those who, Noat-bük in the hand took down
 French lectures and the like. “Say, shall we send
 Kimestrion a plea, fall down and beg
 That those he sways shall make less use of ‘g’?”

"Yes, a Chinese quacker," he repeated, "and they timed it to go off a quarter of an hour after I commenced my lecture. It went 'bang!'" He uttered the last word with all the energy he possessed, and his arms waved in the air and came down with a thud, or, rather "bang," on his desk.

"And did you discover the culprit?" I ventured to ask.

"Ah, yes! I wondered what had happened at first and dashed out of the lecture room down the stairs at the back here"—those mysterious stairs I could not help thinking—"and as nothing seemed to be the matter with the fuses, it dawned upon me that it was the 5th November, and so I cwept through the lab. and into the hall, and what do you think I saw? Why about half-a-dozen students on different stairs holding their breath and gazing eagerly for signs from the highest placed student, who was peeping "wound" the door of the lecture room, evidently waiting for my reappearance. He was just turning to give some signal as I passed the others on the stairs, and he found himself face to face with me." And here the Professor laughed uproariously—an inimitable laugh. "My word, they did scatter. They had left another quacker, so I let it off myself," he concluded.

"Oh, allow me to congratulate you, Professor," I jerked in suddenly, "upon the world-wide interest your paper on 'Domestic Cooking' has aroused."

"Ah!" he ejaculated with a lovely smile, and sat musing. He drew himself together, but again lapsed into a musing manner, thoughtfully and delicately stroking his nose meanwhile.

"Do you know," he said, "that paper caused quite a furore. One does know when one gets known. I've had—well—a lot of correspondence on the subject. Such a lot of fun. People in England, the United States, and on the Continent—dear me, my letter-bag is overflowing."

"I suppose," I ventured, "everybody would not like what you said in your paper?"

"Oh, dear, no!" he replied. Then in a whisper he continued: "Do you know one paper was very wude ——" He stopped suddenly. I leant forward eagerly. Alas! too eagerly. He drew himself up, shrugged his shoulders, and said: "Well, well, it does not matter. Perhaps you would like to see a card I received from a person signing 'A British Matron'?" I assented readily. He handed me a P.C., and I read the following:—

"DEAR SIR,—

"Would the Electric Company of which you are Chairman kindly find situations for my kitchen maid, scullery maid, boot boy, two coalmen, wood-chopper, dustman, and sweep, who are now out of jobs through my having bought an electric cooker, which is saving my pocket at the expense of my temper?

"The fish has been electrocuted each evening (we are tired of electric eels), the mutton chops had such a shock that they were last seen in Kensington Gardens, while the Welsh rabbit is now at the end of the Serpentine. Kindly forward reply at your earliest convenience.

"BRITISH MATRON."

On Learning the Alphabet.

(*A First Essay in Folklore. Dedicated to Mr. Hodson.*)

"As easy as A B C." From the murky depths of a chemical laboratory came the answer, "I should rather say, 'As easy as π '" Another voice, whose owner was hidden in the foetid depths, then took up the argument, and with fearful clatter of verbal armouries, the whole lab. was plunged into a life-and-death struggle (lasting some half-hour) in vain endeavour to plumb the respective depths of π and the alphabet. (In passing, superior Arts students may with advantage note the colossal versatility of the average chemist.)

The din of warfare, however, ranged unnoticed round me, for my mind was back in childhood's days, and I was once more wrestling with my first foe—" 'A' was an Archer who shot at a Frog."

Now we have become so accustomed to this phrase—probably the first that many of us ever learn—that we regard it as an accepted fact, but, as I hope to show, we are here dealing with a mystery, the ultimate solution of which will take us back into the dawn of history. Have you ever pondered on the reason why an archer should shoot at a frog? Why a frog? And why should a child's first piece of knowledge, which theoretically should be as simple as possible, plunge it in reality into the depths of one of the world's enigmas? It may be, of course, that only a child can understand why an archer should shoot at a frog, but I hardly think this is so, although it must be admitted that the intention of a small boy does at times verge on the uncanny. On the whole, I think we shall have to look right back into folklore and legend, in order to get anything like a solution of the problem.

The first obvious suggestion is, of course, that the archer was Gallic, and, being a bit of a sportsman, combined business and pleasure by stalking his meat before eating it. But then the French edible frog is quite a small animal, and would hardly repay him for time and arrows wasted—although, of course, the smallness of the mark would in the long run effect an improvement in his archery, but considering the fact that arrows were expensive and highly prized, I think this must be ruled out.

The next suggestion is that it was an English archer, and in this connection one's thoughts naturally turn to that tremendous hero of the "White Company"—Samkin Aylward. Considerable support is lent to this theory by the fact that his name begins with an 'A,' but anyone who knows the stalwart Samkin will at once ridicule the idea of his ever wasting a good clothyard shaft on a mere frog—imagine the Homeric roar with which he would have received such a suggestion! Of course, if Samkin had been a keen gardener, and had found a frog eating his Asters, or Artichokes, or Antirrhinums, or any other plants which archers would grow, then it is conceivable that in a mad fit of anger he might have launched an arrow at the offending beastie, but—and this brings me to my next point—the internal evidence of the phrase is strongly against both of these first two theories. You will notice that "A" was

Spake then an Elder : " If we gave them Tschoos
Of Silence, were our wish fulfilled ; no more
Should we from slumbers be awakened, but
Enjoy our ' lectures ' thoroughly, and wake
Refreshed completely—ready for the long
And tedious journey home."

Thus came a time
When every man his Tschoos of Kootshook* bore.

And shall we shed a tear when, on a day,
The architect and builder make away
With That we lived in, where we learned to love
To hunt the wary p.p.t. ; above
And through Its children's " ego " we perceive
The tribal features. Fade not when we leave !

[*For the enlightenment of Mr. L. T. Jarvis—this is synonymous
with Caoutchouc.]

E. E. T.

Easloncol,

November 27th, 1913.

DEAR SIR,—The sender of this " remark " having long suffered the
slings and arrows of platitudinisers, who speak of lack of interest, and
the like, composed the splendid enclosure all by himself. Hearing that
the Magazine was a home for lost epics (this not being an epic, however),
the author, being by nature* of a benevolent turn of mind, found out one
of the directors, namely, yourself. The rest seems straightforward.

The Magazine Committee is at liberty to light the fire with this con-
tribution ; as, however, it is copyright in the United States of America,
it may be worth mentioning that the owner will release the same on pay-
ment of five guineas.

As this kind of paper is very expensive, no more will be said on it,
and it merely remains to

CLOSE AS USUAL.

N.B.—The author, being of a retiring (also see remark asterisked)
nature, does not wish his name to appear. The fee (see above) will find
its way to the same gentleman (lady?) if labelled

E. E. T., B.Sc.



Totemism, the frog having been the totem of some national hero, so when this incident arose the natural tendency would be to fuse the two and make an enduring national tradition of the whole thing. At any rate, I trust that readers may be inclined to follow up the subject—I have only just touched on “A,” and the rest of the alphabet still remains. I would suggest to Mr. Hodson that he might use his influence at the Royal Anthropological Institute, and so cause our savants to cease wrangling over the Piltdown skull and turn their attention to the infinitely more pressing problem of “A,” the archer, who shot at a frog. I have dealt with the subject in quite an amateurish fashion, but a learned investigation would probably solve what has hitherto been one of the world’s unnoticed mysteries.

G. L. M.

Culled from the Classics.

A prize consisting of a copy of the “Transactions of the Physics Colloquium,” bound in soft calf, is offered for the most satisfactory identification of the following gems:—

- i. To Meadows—
“Ye have been fresh and green.”
- ii. Overheard in the Winter Gardens, at 11.30½ a.m.—
“Swallow, my sister, oh sister swallow.”
- iii. Miss S——ggs on Wednesdays at 4.15—
“Tell me where is fancy bre(a)d?”
- iv. To Clarence Brandon—
“We are the Music-makers.”
- v. He also was a learned man, a Clarke.”
- vi. On T. C.——.
“I met a traveller from an antique land,”
“Nowhere so busy a man as he there was
And yet he seemed busier than he was.”
- vii. Miss J——bs—
“Arts she had none, yet wanted none.”
- viii. “When Lee declines his dexter lid,
And to the driver says ‘I’m Sid,’
The ’bus at once begins to skid.”
- ix. Proposed inscription on entrance of new Chemistry Laboratories:—
“Through me men goon into that grisly place
Of smelles dire, and evil formes vile.”
- x. To any Student at any lecture—
“Thou wert not sent for slumber.”
- xi. “Mr. ——, will you electrify the class by proceeding.”

an archer, i.e., one individual archer, who stood out amongst his fellows by virtue of the unique distinction of having once shot at a frog. Now, for this fact to have been handed down through the ages as a national tradition, the feat which "A" performed must have been of a terrific character, otherwise it would have been forgotten, since it is only events of epoch-making importance which are enshrined in tradition. We do not tell our children of Fitz Snooks, who fought at Agincourt, but we do tell them of St. George and the Dragon (some day I hope to show that this is only a variant of the Archer and the Frog). Hence to find a satisfactory solution, we must turn our thoughts far away, to no less a country than Ancient Egypt.

The ancient religion of Egypt was very largely made up of Nature worship, or the cult of the Universe. Amongst the manifold deities, the animal inhabitants of the River Nile had a peculiar significance—not to be wondered at when we consider that they were guardian spirits of the stream upon which all Egypt depended for its livelihood. Amongst these, of course, was the frog, which in Egypt reaches a good size. Any wretched man who killed one of these deities was at once punished with death, so that as a general rule everybody was particularly careful not to hurt any of the river animals, and any damage done was generally accidental. Now, can we imagine the enormous sensation which would be created in Egypt by the news that someone had actually and deliberately *killed a frog*? All other events would pale into insignificance beside it. One can actually imagine that the Opposition journals might for a week or so have ceased denouncing Joseph as a Socialistic land-grabber filling his own and Pharaoh's pockets by cornering the food of the people. (It will be seen from this illustration—founded on creditable evidence—that human nature has really changed but little, a melancholy thought when we consider how much of our scholarly reputation rests upon the dexterous introduction of that favourite old Latin imposition, "*Tempora mutantur, &c.*")

At any rate, to return to our frog, the event would have been of sufficient import to have stirred Egypt to its depths. Mothers would have twisted the event into a fairy tale, and young Egypt would probably have been terrified into good behaviour for many a long day, by threats of the bogey-man who shot at a frog, and so from generation to generation the tale would have been handed down until we have it in its present form.

If I had sufficient time and space, I would go still further, and attempt to show you how that man was probably identified with the frog's greatest enemy—the ibis or sacred crane. It is well known (at least I believe so) that the letter "A" has been derived from the Egyptian hieroglyph of the stork or ibis, so that we have here an explanation of the reason why his name has not come down to us, but he is simply known as "A," the archer.

Going still further back, one might show that the popularity of the story was probably due to the fact that when the invading hordes poured into the Upper Nile Valley, many thousands of years back, they probably brought with them a vague legend of a man and a frog, founded upon

sorry as the inhabitants that we had to leave Ilkley. Our only hope is that the sphere of the Brigade's activities will again be Ilkley this summer—perhaps by then the White House will require another coat of paint.

As regards the strength of the Company—we have at present some twenty keen recruits, but we ought to get at least thirty more from the stalwart Freshmen who have just entered the College. Cadets sign on for two years and then re-engage from year to year. All men should join the O.T.C., for those who do not join are missing all the joys of College life. Membership in the O.T.C. only calls for one hour per week during term-time, and, providing cadets make themselves efficient, there is no financial obligation whatsoever. The College has provided us with a most up-to-date rifle range and an excellently equipped armoury—hence we ought to be the most efficient Company in the University. Shooting Matches are being arranged for the Lent and Summer Terms, and cadets should do well at the Musketry Camp, at Bisley, from 6th to 9th April. A Challenge Cup is awarded to the trained cadet who obtains the highest score in Table B; a bronze medal is awarded to the recruit who obtains the highest score in Table A (this medal was won in 1912 by “C” Company); and a Challenge Cup is awarded to the Company which shoots best in both Table A and Table B. Here lies ample scope for all.

There is also a Challenge Cup for general efficiency, which has as yet never come to “C” Company; if, however, the keenness which was shown at camp is maintained throughout the year the Cup bids fair to fall to our lot.

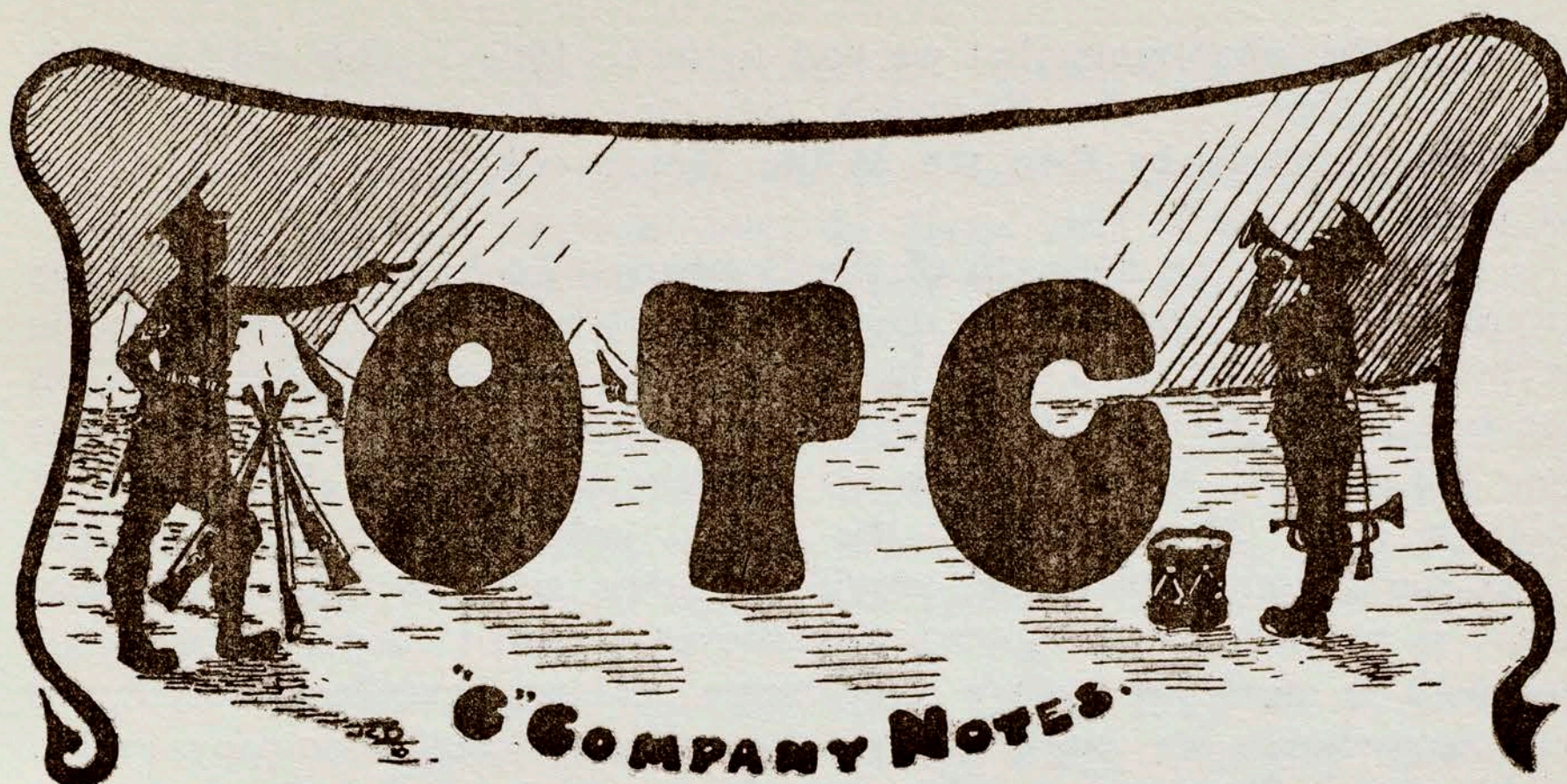
We would remind those who have left us of the primary object of the O.T.C., viz., “the preliminary training of young men with a view to their qualifying for Commissions in the Special Reserve of Officers or the Territorial Force.”

T. R. J. M.

On the Adoption of a Lisp.

PEACE to all such ! but were there one whose fires
 The classics kindled, and true zeal inspired,
 Blest with great talent, with responsive brain,
 Instructs the students in a genial vein;
 Talks with ease of “quids” and “quos” and “quæs,”
 And scans Greek poems with unwearied eyes.
 Should such a man of excellent degree
 Disdain with scorn (what reason can there be?)
 The common speech, the accent plain and sound,
 And with a lisp his students all astound?
 Who would not laugh if such a man there be?
 Who would not weep if our J. M. were he?

P. S.



London University Officers' Training Corps.

"C" COMPANY NOTES.

ONE more year has rolled by in the history of the O.T.C., and has brought ever-growing keenness in its train. At the Musketry Camp held at Bisley last April, we hoped to have our first opportunity to shine, but we did not do as well as we might have done owing to the execrable weather. However, we were third in the Battalion, and we have the assurance of our Mr. Fox (not he of the auburn locks) that if the weather had been more favourable we should have been first.

What loomed large in the programme for the year was the Annual Camp, which was to be held at Ilkley, in Yorkshire. This year the experiment of a Brigade Camp was tried with unbounded success. We had the pleasure of meeting cadets from other Universities, and thus the spirit of competition was introduced. London University formed, with the two Companies from Reading and Aberystwyth, No. I. Battalion, and we did not rest till we had proved to the satisfaction of everybody that No. 1 Battalion was "the smartest of the lot." Brigade work proved to be far more interesting and instructive than the Inter-Company skirmishing of former years, being especially exciting when we were engaged in a tussle with the canny Scots. An innovation was the parade arranged for the delectation of N.C.O.'s, which was appreciated chiefly by the privates. As in former years, the Commissariat Department left nothing to be desired. Naturally, the lighter side of life was not forgotten, and at four o'clock, when we were free, the Brigade would issue forth to liven things up in the town, and "C" contributed its quota. That "C" Company possessed great musical talent was irrefutably proved by the resplendently uniformed band, which paraded through Ilkley to the tune of "Oh, yes we did," played on a variety of instruments ranging from a Jew's harp to the top of a mess-tin. The inhabitants certainly appreciated good music even if the "officer of the day" did not. The end of camp came all too soon, and we were as

J. T. MORRIS, M.I.E.E.; E. H. POOLEY, Esq., M.A., LL.B.; C. A. M. SMITH, Esq., M.Sc.

Auditors: Miss O. E. ASHDOWN, B.Sc., and Mr. S. H. NEWMAN, B.Sc.

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Treasurer: Dr. CLARENCE SMITH.

Secretaries: Mr. E. J. WIGNALL and Mr. E. A. WOOLF, B.A.

Dr. Auld, the newly-elected President, was a student of the College during the sessions 1899 to 1902. He is now Professor of Agricultural Chemistry in the University of Reading.

The Meeting.

SHE was young and fair to look upon, the very incarnation of a summer morn. She was walking slowly, as if waiting for one who tarried.

Suddenly she stopped. She had caught a glimpse of him for whom she waited. Her quick eye had singled him out from the crowds who jostled her as she walked.

He saw her stop. A smile flickered over his countenance. No word passed between them. A look told each what was in the other's mind. Awhile she paused, then could restrain herself no longer. Regardless of the wondering looks of passers-by, she ran towards him. He bent down and put his arm about her; then—he rang the bell, and the 'bus went on.

SOO-TI.

Answers to Correspondents.

i. *Anxious Inquirer.*—You are mistaken in saying that Ma's coffee is on the "Truth" Cautionary List. There are, however, some unaccountable omissions in that work.

ii. *M—ll—n.*—The answer to your first is Vic. 54, cap. 2, sub-sec. iv. The answer to your second is Barclay, Perkins & Co.

iii. *Mike.*—You are misinformed. The minimum height for members of the O.T.C. is not 3 ft. 6 in., but 3 ft. 6 $\frac{1}{4}$ in.

iv. *Taffy.*—We have often known the assiduous application of "Tatcho" to the upper lip to work wonders.

v. *B—ld—n.*—The advent of Miss Pipest is eagerly awaited.

The Old Students' Association.

THE Old Students' Association has had another successful year. The most notable function was the dance held at the G.E.R. Hotel, Liverpool Street. This was the first function of its kind undertaken by this Association, and it was so great a success that the dance will no doubt become an annual event.

The Annual Dinner, under the Chairmanship of the President (Dr. J. T. Hewitt, F.R.S.), was largely attended, and all those present spent a most enjoyable evening. The now famous "Job Lots" were in splendid form, and caused more than sufficient laughter to digest the excellent dinner.

The whole-day walk over the South Downs with the President on Saturday, 7th June, proved most invigorating. The day was full of pleasant and amusing incidents, and those who took part in the excursion will always look back upon it as one of the happiest of events.

During the long vacation of the College the members of the Association played lawn tennis on the Drapers' Company's Athletic Ground on two evenings in the week and on Saturday afternoons, by kind permission of the Drapers' Company.

In addition to Whist Drives and Musical and Social Evenings held at the College, the Committee arranged for a special Lantern Lecture on the "Panama Canal," followed by social intercourse and a little frivolity. The lecture proved to be most interesting and instructive, and the Committee are to be congratulated on the innovation.

The students of the East London College have, on the whole, a very happy time during their College Course, and numerous friendships are formed. To make these friendships more enduring, to establish additional friendships, and to enable old students to assist one another in their careers are the principal objects of the Old Students' Association. The annual subscription to the Association is a small one, and the Committee hope that every student on leaving the College will at once become a member.

The Annual General Meeting of the Association was held on 17th December, 1913. There was keen competition to fill the vacancies on the Committee, and much discussion took place on motions brought forward with the object of further varying the scale of subscriptions for membership. The meeting decided to create an Honorary Membership with a life subscription of one guinea, such subscription, however, to entitle the member to no further privileges than the receipt of a copy of the College Magazine and notices of the more important functions of the Association.

The Officers and Committee for 1914 are as follows:—

President: Professor S. J. M. AULD, B.Sc.

Past Presidents: J. L. S. HATTON, M.A.; T. S. MOORE, M.A.;
Professor D. A. Low, M.I.M.E.; Professor J. T. HEWITT, F.R.S.

Vice-Presidents: Professor Sir SIDNEY LEE; Professor F. E. FRITSCH, D.Sc.; T. C. HODSON, Esq.; Professor C. H. LEES, F.R.S.; Professor

What the end of term tea would be like without "Christabel" and "The Girl I kissed—in the dark—on the stairs." [For the benefit of the uninitiated these are merely poems.]

I Remember.

I do not profess to be aware under what circumstances that most versatile of poets, Thomas Hood, wrote "I Remember, I Remember," but had he been brought up in the neighbourhood of Mile End, no doubt he would have turned out something like the following:—

I remember, I remember,
 The house where I was born,
 The window where the fog and soot
 Came drifting in at morn;
 They never ceased to bother me
 Throughout the live long day,
 But made me choke and sneeze and cough
 And took my breath away.

I remember, I remember,
 Geraniums of red
 That bloom'd upon my window-sill
 Like a fair garden spread.
 They never ceased to bother me
 Content where they were set;
 But flourish'd there year after year—
 They may be living yet!

I remember, I remember,
 I used to swing with glee
 Within a park provided by
 A generous L.C.C.
 For this I oft avoided school,
 Result—a beastly row,
 The pools I wept could hardly cool
 The fever on my brow.

I remember, I remember,
 The chimney pots so high;
 I used to think their dirty tops
 Stood right against the sky.
 The tenements are now pulled down,
 And not with little joy
 I view them farther off from Heav'n
 Than when I was a boy.

H. Y.

Things we want to know.

When the English Honours Students will learn to spell? Also why the female side of this section of the College always dress so smartly on Friday afternoons? Is it the King's Men?

* * * * *

Who is responsible for the bi-annual rearrangement of the English Books in the Arts Library, and whether he, she, or it thinks it conducive to the improvement of the temper and work of the Students?

* * * * *

Whether Mann, Crossman & Co. are going to open a branch office in the Chemy Lab.?

* * * * *

What the College would do without "Ye Knuttes"?

* * * * *

Which member of the Staff replied to his invitation to the Xmas Social three days after?

* * * * *

Why 50 per cent. didn't reply?

* * * * *

What made a prominent member of the College Council think the Fancy Dress Party was a dance?

* * * * *

Whether the chemist who proposed an alteration in the College name thought he was original?

* * * * *

When "Ma" is going to have some new knives?

* * * * *

Whether it is true a timing clock is about to be installed in the ineering side?

* * * * *

How it was C. B. did not like the Glee Party on Friday, December 19th?

* * * * *

When the Avenue is to be drained?

* * * * *

What is to liven up Arts Lectures when the chemists are sent to the regions beyond?

* * * * *

Whether as certain lady Students considered they were entitled to dresses which they made out of material provided by the Union Society, the three gentlemen who made the stage intend to remove it when they leave? "They had the trouble of making it, and it is only right they should have some compensation."

The visits also were well arranged, and were as varied as they were interesting. Visits to such places as the New Reservoir at Chingford, Siemen's, and Fraser and Chalmers' works were included in the programme.

The Dinner and Concert both were completely successful, although the alteration of the date of the latter and the short time available for preparations made success somewhat difficult of attainment.

It is with deep regret that we announce the retirement from active work in the College of Professor D. A. Low, who with paternal care has watched over the fortunes of this Society from its earliest days. Although he has retired, Professor Low does not intend to live a life of ease, but one almost as strenuous as he did while he was amongst us.

Professor Lamb, who comes to us with a wide knowledge of engineering work, has already commanded the respect of all his students, and the time is not far distant when he will be as dear to the hearts of his students as was Professor Low to those who have gone before.

The Society has been well supported this session, both the visits and the Papers being well attended.

Now that this Society is almost entirely managed by day students it is somewhat difficult to induce old members to continue their membership after they leave College. We are always glad to welcome any past engineering students of the College at our meetings, and especially to the Annual Dinner, which will be held at the Abercorn Rooms, Liverpool Street Hotel, on Saturday, March 14th.

H. R.

PHYSICS COLLOQUIUM.

THE Society has continued successfully during the past year its functions of discussing the discoveries and current theories agitating the world of Physics, and providing an opportunity for exchange of ideas among its members.

Dr. Robinson has given accounts of his own Researches into Photo-Electric Phenomena, and a popular lecture by Professor Lees on "Earth-quakes," illustrated by a unique collection of lantern slides, kindly lent by Professor J. Milne, was attended by crowds from all departments.

A. W. F. MACÉ.





CHEMICAL SOCIETY.

THIS Society is still in existence, but does not receive the support it should. We have a record lab. register this year, and there is no reason why the Society should not flourish as in its earlier days. The objection often hinted at that the Papers read are of interest only to the authors seems to have a remedy in suggestions, which are always welcome.

During the last session several very interesting Papers were read, that by Mr. J. C. Drummond, B.Sc., on "The Chemistry of Digestion," being especially appreciated.

In Mr. G. M. Bennett, B.A., B.Sc., the Society loses one of its most brilliant Secretaries, and we wish him every success in his career at Cambridge.

E. E. T.

[N.B.—To the Editor.—The last two issues of the Magazine have not received the Chemical remark, and the Society is not so flourishing that it can do without the same. It is, therefore, hoped that room will be found for this.]

If the past secretaries have had so little interest in the Society that they would not trouble to write a report, we do not wonder that the Society is not in a flourishing condition.—ED.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

THE Engineering Society has now entered upon its second session since its reorganisation. The success achieved during the past year has fully justified the steps taken which led to the management of the Society being placed in the hands of the day students.

The programme for last session, arranged by the Hon. Secretary, was successful in every way, the Papers and visits being well attended. A large number of excellent Papers were read, and prizes were awarded as follows :—

V. G. Baker—Physical Tests on Iron.

N. Straussler—The Straussler Rotary Gas Engine.

2 in. long at the back. Others favour large buttons of circular form. The chef d'œuvre was a small overskirt sticking out like a ruff. The former probably for pins or a pipe rack. The latter, without doubt, to be used as a penwiper or fly trap in the hot weather.

- 1.45. Remove a sheet of newspaper from a person who had not paid his sub. Collect other sheets from various sections of the floor.
- 2.0. Find E for celluloid ball. Lost 1. 2. 3.
2. 5. Read what's left of "Punch."
- 2.15. Will not be late this afternoon.
——— !! ? !! ??? !!!
- 2.15-30. Remove one slice of bread with red currant jam, two enormous portions of cheese, the rind of what was once a cucumber and the core of an apple off several portions of my trousers. No wonder the engineer does not pay a sub. when his æsthetic soul is hurt by the ungainly manner of chemists and others.
- 2.30. In time this time.
- 3.29. Library.
- 3.32. Nothing doing, wrong hour, evidently made a mistake in the day.
- 4.30. Altogether a very satisfactory day. Have the comfortable tired feeling which only an engineer knows.

d. d.

Forthcoming Publications.

It is hoped that the following publications will shortly be on sale at the College Bookstall. Copies will not be placed in the Library :—

- i. *Sociological.*
 - "Welshmen and their Ways," by E. G. Ingram.
 - "Femininity and Folklore," by the Freshers' Friend.
 - "The Uses of a Library," by S. H. Waters.
 - "The Joys of Smoking," by M. (Pipe + Seegar).
- ii. *Nautybiographical.*
 - "My Experiences as a Prima Donna," by R. L. Whitmore.
 - "Our Boys," by E. E. Zerfass.
- iii. *Travel.*
 - "Seville," by one of the Bloods.
- iv. *General.*
 - "The Etiquette of Children's Parties," by "Ye Knutties."
 - "How not to Manage a Library," by V. A.
 - "Zoology, with special reference to types indigenous to Cabbage," by Alphonse.
 - "The Simian Tribes," by the Chemists.
 - "Annales," by M. Paquier.
 - "The Cultivation of 'Dimples,' " by "Boulgy "
- v. *Fiction.*
 - "The School for Saints," by John Oliver Mobbs.
 - "A Handy Book of Excuses," by the Engineers.
 - "Old Unhappy Far-off Things, and Battles Long Ago," by F. E. P.

The Diary of an Engineer.

To D. D. with apologies.

- 9.32 Feel a brain wave, and that bad habit of work this morning, so ought to have a strenuous day of it.
- 9.35 Met by Clubb at the gate.
- 9.37 Short discussion on the different methods employed in laying the bricks in the wall opposite his beat—most interested. Is quite annoyed when informed that concrete keeps bricks apart and not together.
- 9.40. Of course, a lecture. Always did have a wholesome objection to being told things I knew before. Am informed I am late. Tell him Heavy fog service practically suspended; great effort, etc., etc.
- 9.50. Thought he had not swallowed it. Idiot reversed the order, should have tried No. 5 not No. 8. Told him 8 last time.
- 11.30. Coffee. Receive glad-eye from Ma. Informs us business is bad, and could I let her have sixpenneth of coppers for one of the young ladies? she would be obliged. Which one?—Yes. Offers same dough-nut that was there yesterday. Gregory the bluebottle has a harrowed look. Ma tells me she has kept him off the whole morning—by the battered look of several of the cakes she evidently had. Refuse dough-nut on principle. "Chic." As usual, Alphonso forgot to put the coffee flavouring in. 'Tis certainly time the Registrar was informed.
- 11.32 Pipe. A short test on the elastic properties of spoons.
- 11.32. Broke on three bends, which is one better than yesterday.
- 11.33. Must be getting back. Shall create a good impression by running past the Principal's window. Imagine him saying: "What perseverance; what strenuosity; what dogs these engineers are for work. Ah, my dear Registrar, there has been a grave mistake, etc., etc."
- Do so. See the Principal timing me with his watch, most interested. He looks worried, evidently if I don't hurry will not beat the record. Enter into the spirit of the thing. Check with my own watch, playfully waving my hand to show I understand. ?——
- ? ? ! ! Discover my watch stopped ten minutes ago.
- Lacrimæ, lacrimæ. Vertitus est pas rewardio, if I remember right. Verti was an engineer, so he ought to know.
- 1.25. Dinner hour. Inspect the menu and correct several grammatical errors. Very nearly had a hot meal. Luckily saw the meat arrive. Had a 4d. touch at Ma's. Inspect dent in tea urn. Congratulate Ma. Poor old Greg.
- 1.35. Now for a few moment's quiet thought in the Union-room.
- 1.35-36 Impossible to borrow any more tobacco, so must buy some.
- 1.36 Begin to feel that the attention of the College authorities should be drawn to the taste of the lady students in regards to decorations round the waist. The general tendency is to a band about



Miss E. G. INGRAM.

FOOTBALL CLUB.

THE present season has not as yet been as successful as it might have been. With a number of good Freshers and with a large proportion of last year's men, we should be able to put a couple of decent teams into the field. But some of the Freshers are not, apparently, very enthusiastic. Men should remember that, at College, it will not harm them to turn out regularly for the Club. If they are any good at all they will have no difficulty in getting accepted by a good club after leaving.

Last season, under the captaincy of Mr. A. D. Mitchell, the Club finished halfway down the Essex Amateur League, and were unfortunate to lose to University College, in the Cup Competition, by the only goal scored.

This year the 1st XI. has still to win its first match, having played and lost seven.

On Wednesday, November 26th, we lost after a hard game to King's by the odd goal in three. This was rather disappointing to the small crowd of enthusiastic supporters who accompanied the team to Wormwood Scrubbs on that occasion, more so on account of the fact that it was the first round of the University Cup.

The 2nd XI. this year is captained by Mr. M. Cohen, and has played four matches, dividing the wins and losses equally.

H. Y.

TENNIS.

THERE is no doubt that the most popular Athletic Club of the Union is the Tennis Club.

The erection of the six-foot boundaries was a great boon, and this largely helped to make last season perhaps the most successful we have had.

The Three Mixed Doubles Tournaments were very well patronised. The Tournaments have now become a regular fixture, and form a great summer attraction.

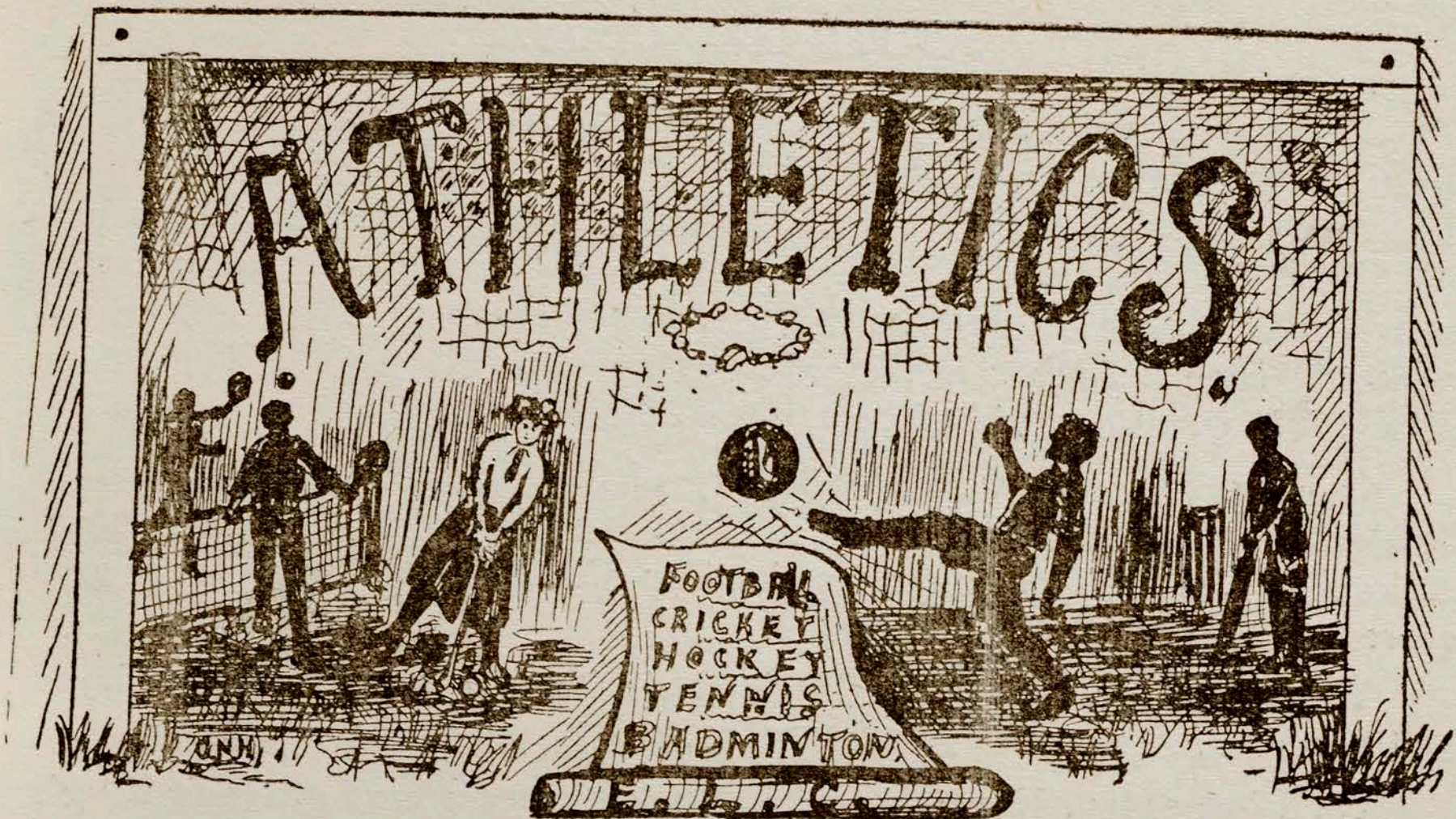
We should like to urge the students to make more use of the Courts in the evenings, for there is a rumour that the Drapers' Company think we do not use the Courts sufficiently, and this may lead to a disaster.

Of the six matches played by the men, three were won and one was drawn.

The standard of the Tennis played at Leyton is, unfortunately, not very high, but practice makes perfect, and, above all, it is highly necessary that good balls should be used. Players cannot hope to improve unless they use the best balls.

G. J. B.

H. J.



BADMINTON CLUB.

So far, this season has been a very successful one for the Badminton Club; our numbers have increased, and, on the whole, players are more enthusiastic, there being generally plenty of people in the "gym." at Badminton time. The great obstacle in our path of success, however, is the amount of rehearsing and decorating which takes place in the "gym." and which makes it impossible for us to play.

This season we have begun to have regular fixtures. Our results at the time of going to press are:—

Nov. 18	v. City of London	...	Away ...	Lost ...	4—5
Nov. 22	v. University College	.	Home....	Won ...	18—1
Dec. 1	v. King's College	...	Home....	Won ...	18—0
Dec. 5	v. London Day Training College	...	Away ...	Won ...	18—1

D. S. W.

[If certain members of the Badminton Club would co-operate with and not hinder the Social Functions Committee in their "rehearsing and decorating," there would be more time for Badminton.—Sec. S.F.C.]

CRICKET CLUB.

The Editorial Board regret that the Cricket Secretary has been unable to snatch a moment from work in which to pen a report. He hopes, however, to have it ready for the next issue.

For A. A. D.



LAST session this Society held some successful meetings. Special mention must be made of the mock trial, a most amusing proceeding in which the plaintiff in the breach of promise action was awarded damages to the value of a box of chocolates and threepence. There were also lively discussions on Women's Suffrage, and on the respective values of Arts and Science courses.

The first meeting of this term attracted a large number of students, who were anxious, no doubt, to ascertain whether they had mistaken their vocation in devoting their time to the pursuit of knowledge within the walls of Easloncol. Only two people appeared to have come to that conclusion, and the remainder strongly opposed the motion "That a Public School and University education unfits a man for life," in spite of the scorn for such an education shown by the proposer and seconder of the motion.

In order to excite interest in the recent Report of the Royal Commission on University Education, a discussion on the Report was arranged. Our worthy Chairman succeeded in giving us a clear idea of the general principles. After some of the details were discussed, the assembly supported a resolution in favour of the Report, but decided that the proposed fees were unsatisfactory, since some of our scientist members failed to discover any reason for their paying higher fees than the members of the Arts faculty.

It is encouraging to see so many Freshers present at the debates, but it would be even more gratifying if they would take an active part in the proceedings. We hope that next term the discussions will no longer be limited to a select few while the rest of the audience neglect to exercise their "oracular powers," as Mrs. Malaprop would say.

E. M. S.
V. F.

Report of the Social Problems Society, 1912-13.

THE Social Problems Society, during the session 1912-13, held a series of very instructive and interesting meetings.

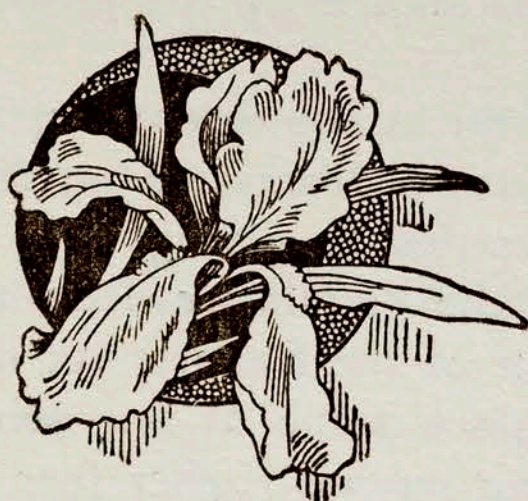
The Secretaries, Miss E. M. Morgan and Mr. L. T. Jarvis, secured the services of lecturers of all three political parties, Mr. T. Amery representing the Conservatives, the Lord Advocate of Scotland the Liberals, and Mr. Herbert Burrows the Socialist Party.

THE HOCKEY CLUB.

WE are pleased to be able to record a very successful season, as, although we have played several matches, we have met with only one defeat. Fortunately, we have discovered Hockey talent amongst the Freshers, and we are now able to place two teams in the field on Saturdays.

We sent a representative team to the University Trials, and one of our players had the honour of being selected to play again for the Final Trials. This year we have initiated a plan of awarding badges to those players who have distinguished themselves whilst playing for East London College.

R. K.



Social Functions.

A series of extremely successful social evenings was held during the session 1912-13, commencing with a Whist Drive in October and closing with a very delightful Play and Concert in March. The Engineers' Concert was held in February, and was enlivened by the Trial Scene from "Pickwick," "Bardell v. Pickwick."

The Fancy Dress Party in December was, as usual, the most enjoyable social of the year, and our thanks are due to the many who worked so well to ensure the success of the evening. Where all worked hard, it is almost unfair to mention individuals, but expression must be made of the indebtedness of the Society to Misses Freeman, Hutchinson, Seegar, Thomas, and Zerfass, and to Messrs. Stewart and Taylor for their various labours, and to Miss B. A. Johnson for the time and trouble spent in painting the programmes. The Gymnasium was almost too crowded for the proper display of the fancy dresses; an effort must be made to secure a larger hall in the future.

C. S.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

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H. W. GILHESPIE, *Business Manager.*

Mr. J. M. MITCHELL, *Treasurer.*

Besides these, Mr. B. N. Langton Davies spoke on behalf of the Garton Foundation, and an eminent lady lecturer, Mrs. J. R. Green, also addressed a meeting.

The lectures were all good, and were all on topics which have forced themselves to the forefront of our social and political life. No one can refuse to take notice of the question of "Compulsory Military Service," "Irish Home Rule," "Labour Unrest," and "House Rating."

Every citizen ought to be well informed on such subjects in order that his or her influence may help to bring about a just and honourable settlement in each case.

We would, therefore, on behalf of the College, express our thanks to the retiring Secretaries for inviting prominent authorities on these subjects to address our meetings.

The audiences were mostly good, but might have been much better.

The present Committee will attempt to secure equally capable speakers. We can, however, only spread the banquet; we cannot compel students to partake of it. That remains to those who, having attended, know the value of the meetings. We invite their co-operation in our efforts to make the Social Problems Society an even more useful and enjoyable feature of our College life.

E. M. S.

V. F.

Literary Society.

IN the summer term the Society was honoured by a visit from Professor Gollancz, one of the most eminent literary men of to-day. His address on "Alliterative Verse" was very interesting and much appreciated.

This session we have had the pleasure of welcoming our distinguished Professor of English as the new President of the Society. We thank Miss Pearn for an excellent paper on "Parody" at our first gathering this term.

The Society may be congratulated on a record meeting in November, at which Sir Sidney Lee took the chair. We wish to express our thanks to Miss Mountford for her paper on that occasion, and to the readers who entered into the spirit of their parts with such lively appreciation. It is hoped that next term the faculties will again co-operate to form an inspiring audience.

We are convinced that a little more practice will make aspiring chemists adepts in the gentle art of ragging; perhaps their talent would prove more effective if confined to the pauses of the speaker.

B. A. J.

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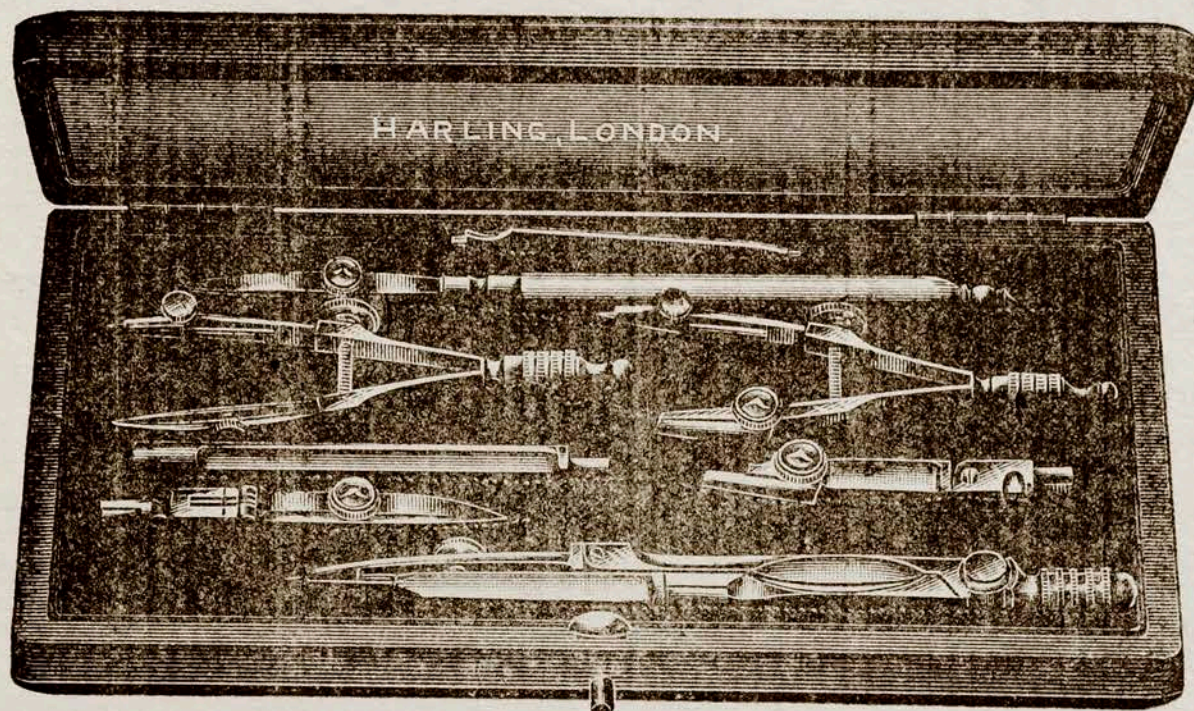
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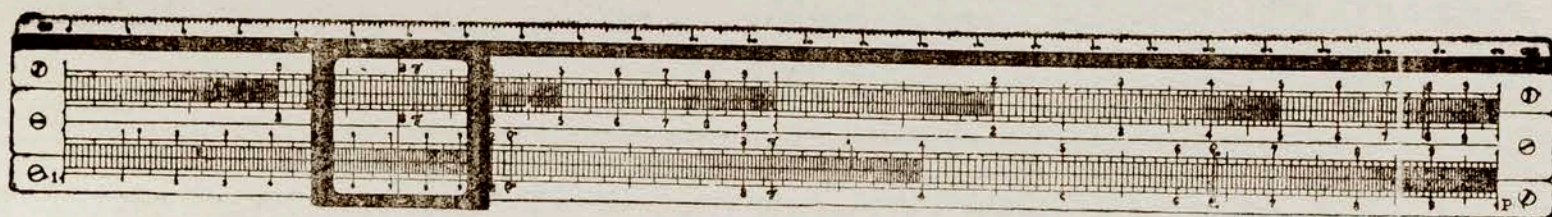
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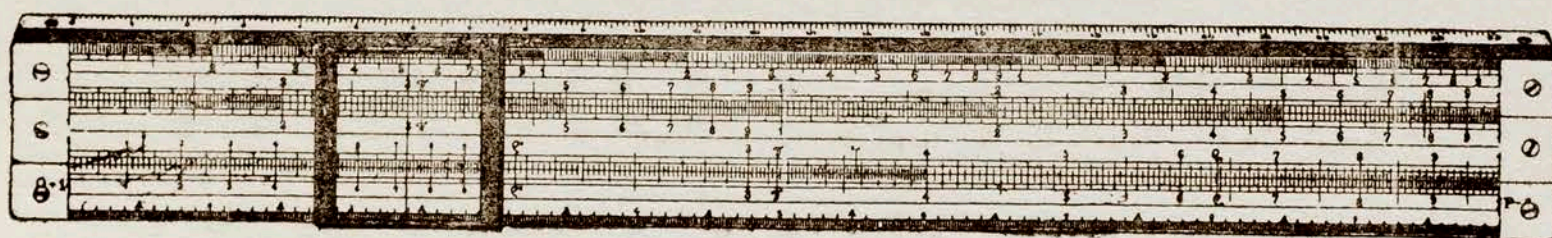


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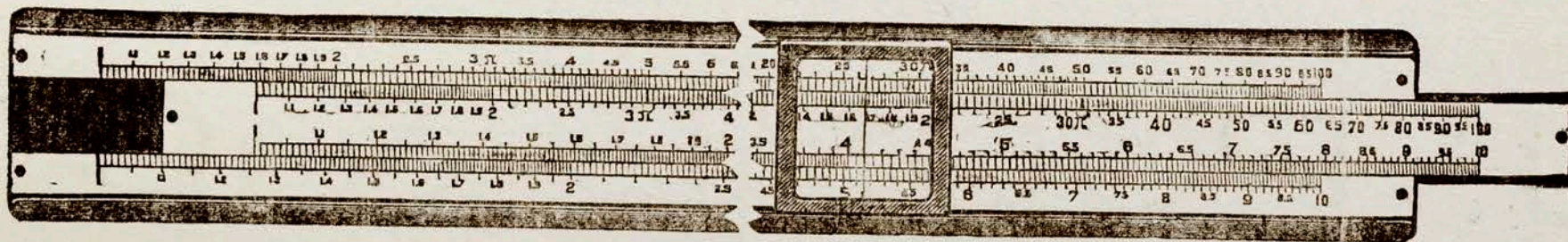
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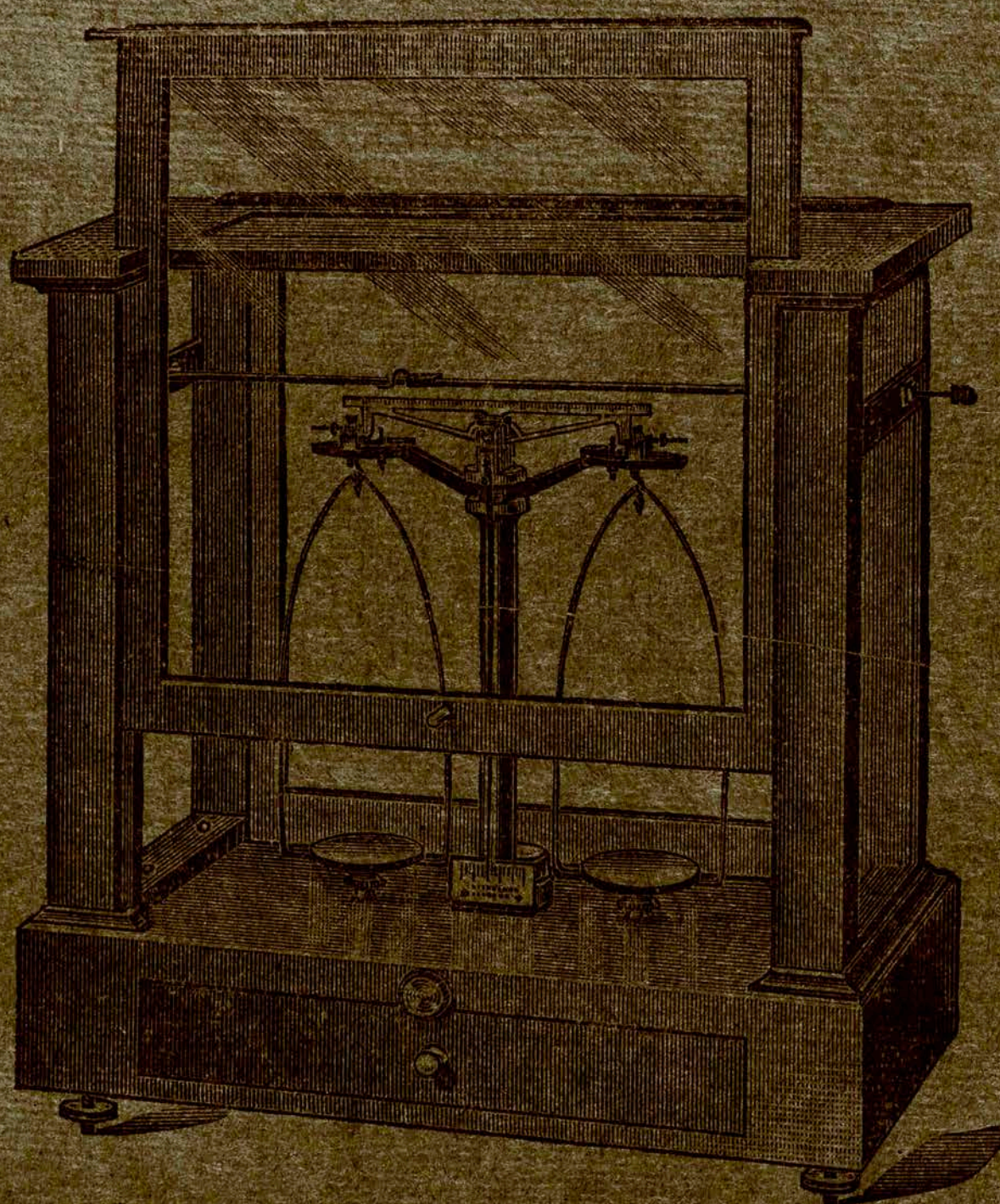
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E. L. C.

MAGAZINE,

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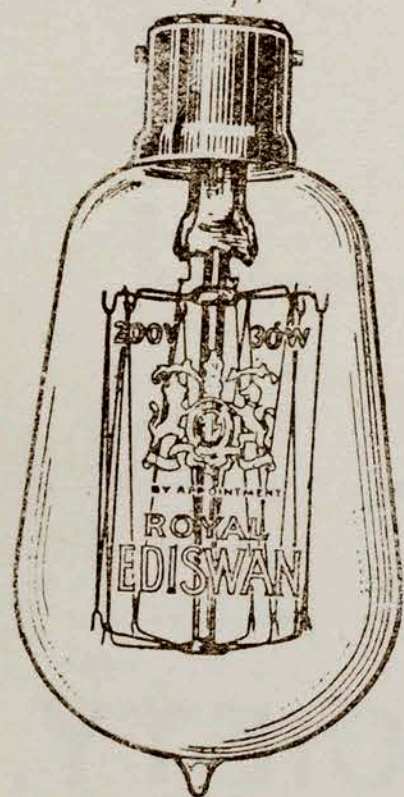
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JANUARY, 1914.

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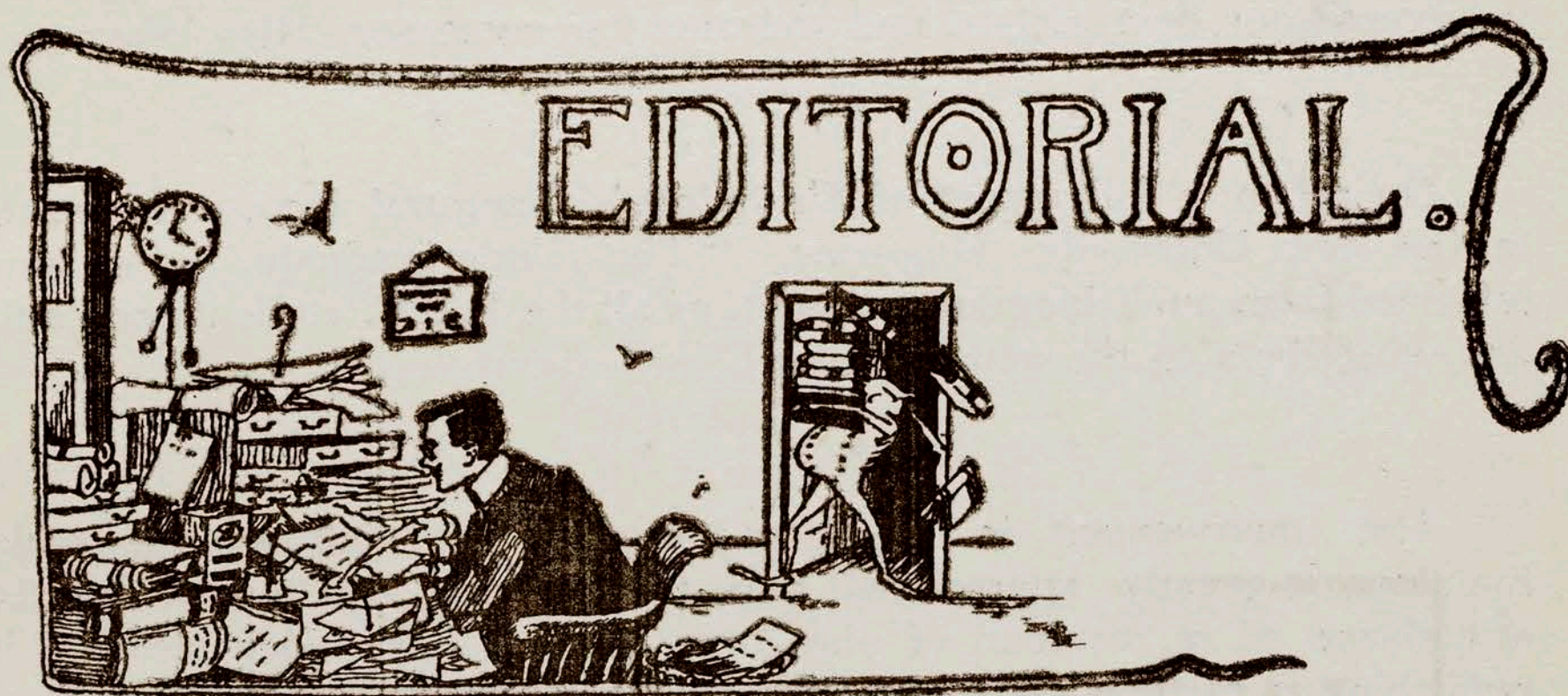
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E.L.C. MAGAZINE.

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Again we are able to announce that the last issue of the Magazine was entirely satisfactory from a financial point. One thing needs a short explanation, namely, the alteration in the date of publication. It was felt that when the Magazine appeared at the end of the Christmas Term many students had returned home, and those who remained were all more or less hard up, so that the circulation was not what it should be. It has, therefore, been decided to experiment publication at the beginning of the Easter Term, with what results we must "wait and see."

* * * * *

"The achievement of the extraordinary" by our fellow students is a matter of almost daily occurrence, but "sweeping all before them" in four separate subjects at the recent degree examinations is certainly an epoch-making event which "passeth all understanding." The Science faculty have kept up their reputation for first-class honours, but the Arts have beaten all previous records. To the French staff especially we offer our hearty congratulations, also to all the successful students, a full list of whom appears elsewhere.

* * * * *

Since our last issue there have been one or two changes on the staff. Mr. Belloc and Mr. Eccles have both left us. We extend a hearty welcome to Sir Sidney Lee and Mr. H. V. Routh, the former of whom we were pleased to see at our Christmas Social, and hope he will continue to take part in the social life of the College.

On the Engineering side, Professor Low, as intimated in our last issue, has now left us. He has not, however, forgotten us, as his frequent presence at the College testifies. His place on the staff has been filled by Professor Lamb.

* * * * *

On reassembling after the last Easter Vacation the students received a great shock. In spite of her frequent repetition when giving "friendly advice" of "Men may come and men may go, but I go on for ever," Miss Finch had forsaken us to become Mrs. Jones. To her we extend our best wishes, and welcome her successor, Miss Warren.

* * * * *

Owing to a full report of Sir Sidney's inaugural lecture appearing in the new University Magazine, "The Undergraduate," we have refrained from publishing any account, as all the E.L.C. students no doubt are subscribers to the new periodical.

* * * * *

The improvement in the attendance of the staff at our social functions is greatly appreciated, and to celebrate the almost regular attendance of a member of the ARTS SIDE we have much pleasure in publishing a cartoon of Miss Ingram. This may be an inducement to other Arts lecturers to attend, but we cannot promise that they will appear in the Mag.

* * * * *

As a slight mark of our appreciation, we have also published a cartoon of Professor Morris, to whom the Union's debt is inconceivable, and without whose friendly advice and generous help we should be unable to obtain half the lighting effects, etc., which are becoming a feature of our socials. Professor Morris is always most ready and willing to do all he can to assist us, and we can assure him his help is greatly appreciated.

* * * * *

To Mr. G. N. Hurst the Magazine Committee are again indebted for the two excellent cartoons, and also for the "Athletic" heading. Certainly there is no lack of draughtsmen in the College, judging from these cartoons and the sundry posters which appear in the Hall.

* * * * *

We offer our most sincere thanks to the person responsible for the heating of the "gym." at the Christmas Social. For the first time in the history of the College, as far as can be ascertained, the windows of the "gym." had to be opened as it was getting Too Hot. Wonders never cease. What will be the next one? Perhaps a dance! One never knows, does one?

There have been many rumours lately of a class being started for "manners." It would certainly be a good thing if the Debating Society Secretary attended and learnt that when addressing a meeting he should STAND.

Degree Results.

INTERNAL.

D.Sc. *Chemistry* : R. W. Merriman.

D.Sc. *Engineering* : A. P. Thurston.

B.Sc. (Honours) *Engineering*—Second Class : A. D. Colson, L. A. Freak,
D. Lewes, N. A. V. Tonnstein.

(Pass) : E. H. Knowles, G. H. Murphy, J. D. H. Pritchard.

Mathematics—First Class : Mary Seegar.

Second Class : W. E. Brown, E. H. M. Gumprecht, Mary H.
Hutchinson.

Physics—First Class : L. T. Jarvis

Third Class : M. A. P. Shawyer.

Chemistry—First Class : H. Shulman, E. E. Turner.

Second Class : E. W. Blair, H. Johnson.

Third Class : D. E. Crisp.

Botany—First Class : Ethel M. Filmer.

Second Class : Gwendolen M. Freeman.

(Pass) First Division : A. E. Luery.

Second Division : Winifred M. A. Smith.

B.A. (Honours) *Mathematics*—Second Class : Leonora J. Clarke, R. H.
Mathews.

Third Class : Elizabeth K. Smith.

English—First Class : Gertrude E. Hollingworth.

Second Class : Gladys J. Blackeby, Gladys A. Moore, Winifred
M. Mountford.

Third Class : P. W. Rees.

French—First Class : Mildred Cant, Emily A. Crosby, P. Jacottet.

Second Class : J. C. Edwards.

Third Class : L. M. Sinkins.

History—Second Class : E. D. Hart, G. A. Woodforde.

(Pass) First Division : Constance F. J. Mulhern, Rachel Saxe, H. O. Smith.

Second Division : G. R. Beverley, G. P. Jones, T. R. J. Mulligan,
Millicent L. Welch, Jane G. Weller, L. W. Woodward.

EXTERNAL.

B.Sc. (Honours) *Engineering*—Second Class : R. H. May.

Chemistry—Second Class : A. M. Ruston.

(Pass) Second Division : H. A. E. Gard.

B.A. (Pass) Second Division : J. H. Murphy.

Ninety-and-nine.

My pater had promised me five solid quid,
 In a purely conventional way;
 I accepted his offer, you bet that I did,
 And I still hope to win it one day!
 I had merely to pass my exam. pater meant,
 So I worked in a manner quite fine;
 In my last three attempts I obtained one per cent.,
 And I only want ninety-and-nine!

I played for the College Eleven, you know—
 Centre forward I always have played—
 You really should see me when once I go
 My East London fame will not fade!
 I ran like the deuce with the crowd giving vent
 To their cheers for our fine forward line;
 Of the shots that I had I scored one per cent.,
 But I missed a good ninety-and-nine!

I played for the Cricket Eleven as well,
 With a fine swinging action I bowled;
 Of my wonderful "length" no words could tell—
 In fact I was frequently told
 That one of these days I'll be playing for Kent,
 Such ambitions have always been mine;
 Of the balls that I bowled I sent straight one per cent.
 While they scored off the ninety-and-nine!

I sang at an E.L.C. Social one day
 (A thing I'd not previously done),
 But I'm perfectly sure that my critics all say
 My singing is truly A 1.
 I afterwards heard that by general consent,
 The girls thought my voice was divine;
 I was certainly cheered by a good one per cent.,
 And was hooted by ninety-and-nine!

C. A. S. D.

Interview with Professor Morris.

People little realise the varied qualities that make up the man tersely referred to as "Our Special Representative" in the various papers and periodicals distributed so profusely throughout the land. Tact, patience, a ready wit, keen observation, and the courage of Thor are all as necessary to the successful interviewer as his daily dinner. In fact more so, as the latter is dependant upon the former qualities. Only those who have editors to obey know their whims and fancies, and realise that at any moment one may be sent out to interview Teddy Roosevelt, or Lloyd George, or some other wielder of the big stick, or be told off to catch Mrs. Pankhurst in one of her many transitions to and fro——Botheration, there goes the editor's bell. I shall never finish this autobiography. All right, I'm coming. Silly ass, take your finger off the push; must damage that bell circuit somehow. Thus thinking furiously I entered the private sanctum.

"Young fellow, you've been very lazy lately. Just bestir yourself. I want an interview with Professor Morris for the 'E.L.C. Magazine.'"

"Very good, sir. Have you any information that will be of assistance?" I ventured to ask.

The editor looked at me in disgust. "What? you don't mean to say you've been nosing about since September and haven't heard ——?" Here the editor made a supreme effort, as only editors can, and finished calm, "Go and consult the Proceedings of the British Association, and don't be an ass." With low obeisance I departed.

Having gathered together all the information and materials I thought I should need I wended my way across the Quadrangle to the School of Engineering, and entered the Electrical Department on the right in the usual manner. It appeared deserted. A slight noise attracted my attention. It seemed to come from behind one of the slate benches scattered round and in the middle of the lab. My eyes perceived something move. All at once a small boy appeared from behind a midget galvanometer and shyly presented himself before me. Ere I could pronounce the word "Professor" he was off like a shot, and his feet could be heard clattering up some stairs at the back before the name "Morris" was uttered. A brief wait of about half-an-hour, at the end of which footsteps descending those mysterious stairs, the opening and closing of a door, the shuffling of chairs and papers, a slight cough, another door being opened, and lo! the Professor himself came forth to meet me.

"Good morning!" he volunteered in kindly tone. "What can I do for you?"

"Well, Professor," I blurted out, "the fact is, I should like a few words with you if you can ——"

"One moment," he interrupted, pulling out his watch and studiously examining its fingers. "I have an interview with a man at ten minutes to the hour. That leaves eighteen and three-quarter minutes. I can spare you that if it is any use to you."

"Thank you very much," I responded. "You see, I have come for an interview for the College Mag. and ——"

"Come inside," he broke in, and ushered me inside his private office "Take a seat while I close the door."

I sat down gingerly on the wooden chair indicated, feeling very nervous. Why I felt nervous I could not say. But the Professor's movements as he busied himself arranging one or two papers, and finally sat down in his chair, putting the tips of his fingers together, with his thumbs on the second top button of his vest, all made me feel that, though he had not looked at me, he had nevertheless seen right through me with his keenly observant eyes. But when I looked at his kindly face my courage returned and I managed to say :

"Well, Professor, our readers will be extremely interested to have your valuable opinion on matters concerning the College. What, for instance, you think of the East London College and of the students who pass through your hands?"

At these words a smile lit up his features, and his manner became enthusiastic. He jerked his head into an upright position, rubbed his hands together, pushed his chair back a little, and said with a burst : "The East London College is the finest place on earth. I revere every brick, not forgetting the mortar, that goes to form its noble self. I love to wander in its precincts at any hour. It is a live place. Just glance up at the fourth shelf of my bookcase there. All that is research. Papers published and read before the leading Institutions and printed in the leading technical journals, all testifying to the progress of this department during the last few years. By the way, do you know anything about illumination, or hysteresis loss in iron, or wind velocity?"

I shook my head and answered : "No, I am sorry to say I do not, Professor. You see, I am ——"

"Yes, quite so," he interposed. "Well, one can't know everything. But it's a great pity, because you cannot possibly appreciate all the good work that has been done. Yes," he continued, "we have a fine set of research men. Splendid," he mused.

"What about the day men?" I ventured.

"Ah!" he answered, "we have a grand third year—real triers; just look at the results of the term exam."

"Yes, but what do you think about them as a whole?" I further asked.

"Very good fellows, but, oh! that they would only realise their responsibilities and pay their Union sub. more promptly."

"Yes," said I. "The College greatly appreciates your splendid services to the Union Society."

"Do they?" he asked surprised. "One feels glad that one's services are appreciated. But it is a difficult job."

"Do the students give you much trouble?" I asked.

"Oh, dear, no," was the reply. "They will have their little joke, though. Do you know"—confidentially—"they once let off a quacker—a Chinese quacker, in ——"

"A Chinese cracker!" I said aghast.



Professor J. T. MORRIS.

I smiled as I handed it back.

“And another fellow,” he said thoughtfully, “accepted, he said, my invitation to dinner if he were allowed to bring some biscuits for fear my electric cooker went wrong. Something I said about biscuits in a paper I wrote. Ah! I must beg you to leave me now,” he said as a knock was heard at the door. “I have another *interview*.” And he stood up straight, and with decided gesture seemed to shake off all traces of my interview to get ready for another. I took my hat and gathered my things together and bade the Professor a very good morning. As I passed through the lab. a young imp nearly blinded me with an arc he struck up just as I glanced to see what he was doing. I saw green and blue and many colours, and, consequently, lost my way when I got outside and found myself in prohibited parts. Here—but I must stop here. I placed my results in front of the editor and again departed—free.

Adieu !

(*Lines written on seeing the new Chemical Side.*)

O RED brick edifice, and is it true
 Thou art successor to those ancient halls,
 Where 'twixt the heavens and place where Arts men dwell,
 Abode Kimestrion, and with him such
 As sought instruction in the art of smells?
 That in those parts, traversed at times by those
 Who knew not all those walls in mem'ry kept,
 There lived a race of warriors tall and strong—
 Redolent highly of the Balm of Kipp,
 That necessary adjunct of the air.
 That others of that race were worshippers
 Of Pyr-Rhedêne, Goddess of Alchemy,
 With Psandwâl-Mikst a tribute—days of yore—
 Once used to embalm the Khub-bods and the
 Drörs of men of piety?

And others tell

That feuds there were with those who dwell below—
 A mixed assembly, Artsmen, were they called
 (Though subdivided were they into clans).
 Now Kimests—foll'wers of Kimestrion—
 Swift-footed were, and as they moved about
 (Like bees, ne'er idle; always hard at work)
 Was raised a noise of thunder, as was said
 By those who, Noat-bük in the hand took down
 French lectures and the like. “Say, shall we send
 Kimestrion a plea, fall down and beg
 That those he sways shall make less use of ‘g’?”

"Yes, a Chinese quacker," he repeated, "and they timed it to go off a quarter of an hour after I commenced my lecture. It went 'bang!'" He uttered the last word with all the energy he possessed, and his arms waved in the air and came down with a thud, or, rather "bang," on his desk.

"And did you discover the culprit?" I ventured to ask.

"Ah, yes! I wondered what had happened at first and dashed out of the lecture room down the stairs at the back here"—those mysterious stairs I could not help thinking—"and as nothing seemed to be the matter with the fuses, it dawned upon me that it was the 5th November, and so I cwept through the lab. and into the hall, and what do you think I saw? Why about half-a-dozen students on different stairs holding their breath and gazing eagerly for signs from the highest placed student, who was peeping "wound" the door of the lecture room, evidently waiting for my reappearance. He was just turning to give some signal as I passed the others on the stairs, and he found himself face to face with me." And here the Professor laughed uproariously—an inimitable laugh. "My word, they did scatter. They had left another quacker, so I let it off myself," he concluded.

"Oh, allow me to congratulate you, Professor," I jerked in suddenly, "upon the world-wide interest your paper on 'Domestic Cooking' has aroused."

"Ah!" he ejaculated with a lovely smile, and sat musing. He drew himself together, but again lapsed into a musing manner, thoughtfully and delicately stroking his nose meanwhile.

"Do you know," he said, "that paper caused quite a furore. One does know when one gets known. I've had—well—a lot of correspondence on the subject. Such a lot of fun. People in England, the United States, and on the Continent—dear me, my letter-bag is overflowing."

"I suppose," I ventured, "everybody would not like what you said in your paper?"

"Oh, dear, no!" he replied. Then in a whisper he continued: "Do you know one paper was very wude ——" He stopped suddenly. I leant forward eagerly. Alas! too eagerly. He drew himself up, shrugged his shoulders, and said: "Well, well, it does not matter. Perhaps you would like to see a card I received from a person signing 'A British Matron'?" I assented readily. He handed me a P.C., and I read the following:—

"DEAR SIR,—

"Would the Electric Company of which you are Chairman kindly find situations for my kitchen maid, scullery maid, boot boy, two coalmen, wood-chopper, dustman, and sweep, who are now out of jobs through my having bought an electric cooker, which is saving my pocket at the expense of my temper?

"The fish has been electrocuted each evening (we are tired of electric eels), the mutton chops had such a shock that they were last seen in Kensington Gardens, while the Welsh rabbit is now at the end of the Serpentine. Kindly forward reply at your earliest convenience.

"BRITISH MATRON."

On Learning the Alphabet.

(*A First Essay in Folklore. Dedicated to Mr. Hodson.*)

"As easy as A B C." From the murky depths of a chemical laboratory came the answer, "I should rather say, 'As easy as π '" Another voice, whose owner was hidden in the foetid depths, then took up the argument, and with fearful clatter of verbal armouries, the whole lab. was plunged into a life-and-death struggle (lasting some half-hour) in vain endeavour to plumb the respective depths of π and the alphabet. (In passing, superior Arts students may with advantage note the colossal versatility of the average chemist.)

The din of warfare, however, ranged unnoticed round me, for my mind was back in childhood's days, and I was once more wrestling with my first foe—" 'A' was an Archer who shot at a Frog."

Now we have become so accustomed to this phrase—probably the first that many of us ever learn—that we regard it as an accepted fact, but, as I hope to show, we are here dealing with a mystery, the ultimate solution of which will take us back into the dawn of history. Have you ever pondered on the reason why an archer should shoot at a frog? Why a frog? And why should a child's first piece of knowledge, which theoretically should be as simple as possible, plunge it in reality into the depths of one of the world's enigmas? It may be, of course, that only a child can understand why an archer should shoot at a frog, but I hardly think this is so, although it must be admitted that the intention of a small boy does at times verge on the uncanny. On the whole, I think we shall have to look right back into folklore and legend, in order to get anything like a solution of the problem.

The first obvious suggestion is, of course, that the archer was Gallic, and, being a bit of a sportsman, combined business and pleasure by stalking his meat before eating it. But then the French edible frog is quite a small animal, and would hardly repay him for time and arrows wasted—although, of course, the smallness of the mark would in the long run effect an improvement in his archery, but considering the fact that arrows were expensive and highly prized, I think this must be ruled out.

The next suggestion is that it was an English archer, and in this connection one's thoughts naturally turn to that tremendous hero of the "White Company"—Samkin Aylward. Considerable support is lent to this theory by the fact that his name begins with an 'A,' but anyone who knows the stalwart Samkin will at once ridicule the idea of his ever wasting a good clothyard shaft on a mere frog—imagine the Homeric roar with which he would have received such a suggestion! Of course, if Samkin had been a keen gardener, and had found a frog eating his Asters, or Artichokes, or Antirrhinums, or any other plants which archers would grow, then it is conceivable that in a mad fit of anger he might have launched an arrow at the offending beastie, but—and this brings me to my next point—the internal evidence of the phrase is strongly against both of these first two theories. You will notice that "A" was

Spake then an Elder : " If we gave them Tschoos
Of Silence, were our wish fulfilled ; no more
Should we from slumbers be awakened, but
Enjoy our ' lectures ' thoroughly, and wake
Refreshed completely—ready for the long
And tedious journey home."

Thus came a time
When every man his Tschoos of Kootshook* bore.

And shall we shed a tear when, on a day,
The architect and builder make away
With That we lived in, where we learned to love
To hunt the wary p.p.t. ; above
And through Its children's " ego " we perceive
The tribal features. Fade not when we leave !

[*For the enlightenment of Mr. L. T. Jarvis—this is synonymous
with Caoutchouc.]

E. E. T.

Easloncol,

November 27th, 1913.

DEAR SIR,—The sender of this " remark " having long suffered the
slings and arrows of platitudinisers, who speak of lack of interest, and
the like, composed the splendid enclosure all by himself. Hearing that
the Magazine was a home for lost epics (this not being an epic, however),
the author, being by nature* of a benevolent turn of mind, found out one
of the directors, namely, yourself. The rest seems straightforward.

The Magazine Committee is at liberty to light the fire with this con-
tribution ; as, however, it is copyright in the United States of America,
it may be worth mentioning that the owner will release the same on pay-
ment of five guineas.

As this kind of paper is very expensive, no more will be said on it,
and it merely remains to

CLOSE AS USUAL.

N.B.—The author, being of a retiring (also see remark asterisked)
nature, does not wish his name to appear. The fee (see above) will find
its way to the same gentleman (lady?) if labelled

E. E. T., B.Sc.



Totemism, the frog having been the totem of some national hero, so when this incident arose the natural tendency would be to fuse the two and make an enduring national tradition of the whole thing. At any rate, I trust that readers may be inclined to follow up the subject—I have only just touched on “A,” and the rest of the alphabet still remains. I would suggest to Mr. Hodson that he might use his influence at the Royal Anthropological Institute, and so cause our savants to cease wrangling over the Piltdown skull and turn their attention to the infinitely more pressing problem of “A,” the archer, who shot at a frog. I have dealt with the subject in quite an amateurish fashion, but a learned investigation would probably solve what has hitherto been one of the world’s unnoticed mysteries.

G. L. M.

Culled from the Classics.

A prize consisting of a copy of the “Transactions of the Physics Colloquium,” bound in soft calf, is offered for the most satisfactory identification of the following gems:—

- i. To Meadows—
“Ye have been fresh and green.”
- ii. Overheard in the Winter Gardens, at 11.30½ a.m.—
“Swallow, my sister, oh sister swallow.”
- iii. Miss S——ggs on Wednesdays at 4.15—
“Tell me where is fancy bre(a)d?”
- iv. To Clarence Brandon—
“We are the Music-makers.”
- v. He also was a learned man, a Clarke.”
- vi. On T. C.——.
“I met a traveller from an antique land,”
“Nowhere so busy a man as he there was
And yet he seemed busier than he was.”
- vii. Miss J——bs—
“Arts she had none, yet wanted none.”
- viii. “When Lee declines his dexter lid,
And to the driver says ‘I’m Sid,’
The ’bus at once begins to skid.”
- ix. Proposed inscription on entrance of new Chemistry Laboratories:—
“Through me men goon into that grisly place
Of smelles dire, and evil formes vile.”
- x. To any Student at any lecture—
“Thou wert not sent for slumber.”
- xi. “Mr. ——, will you electrify the class by proceeding.”

an archer, i.e., one individual archer, who stood out amongst his fellows by virtue of the unique distinction of having once shot at a frog. Now, for this fact to have been handed down through the ages as a national tradition, the feat which "A" performed must have been of a terrific character, otherwise it would have been forgotten, since it is only events of epoch-making importance which are enshrined in tradition. We do not tell our children of Fitz Snooks, who fought at Agincourt, but we do tell them of St. George and the Dragon (some day I hope to show that this is only a variant of the Archer and the Frog). Hence to find a satisfactory solution, we must turn our thoughts far away, to no less a country than Ancient Egypt.

The ancient religion of Egypt was very largely made up of Nature worship, or the cult of the Universe. Amongst the manifold deities, the animal inhabitants of the River Nile had a peculiar significance—not to be wondered at when we consider that they were guardian spirits of the stream upon which all Egypt depended for its livelihood. Amongst these, of course, was the frog, which in Egypt reaches a good size. Any wretched man who killed one of these deities was at once punished with death, so that as a general rule everybody was particularly careful not to hurt any of the river animals, and any damage done was generally accidental. Now, can we imagine the enormous sensation which would be created in Egypt by the news that someone had actually and deliberately *killed a frog*? All other events would pale into insignificance beside it. One can actually imagine that the Opposition journals might for a week or so have ceased denouncing Joseph as a Socialistic land-grabber filling his own and Pharaoh's pockets by cornering the food of the people. (It will be seen from this illustration—founded on creditable evidence—that human nature has really changed but little, a melancholy thought when we consider how much of our scholarly reputation rests upon the dexterous introduction of that favourite old Latin imposition, "*Tempora mutantur, &c.*")

At any rate, to return to our frog, the event would have been of sufficient import to have stirred Egypt to its depths. Mothers would have twisted the event into a fairy tale, and young Egypt would probably have been terrified into good behaviour for many a long day, by threats of the bogey-man who shot at a frog, and so from generation to generation the tale would have been handed down until we have it in its present form.

If I had sufficient time and space, I would go still further, and attempt to show you how that man was probably identified with the frog's greatest enemy—the ibis or sacred crane. It is well known (at least I believe so) that the letter "A" has been derived from the Egyptian hieroglyph of the stork or ibis, so that we have here an explanation of the reason why his name has not come down to us, but he is simply known as "A," the archer.

Going still further back, one might show that the popularity of the story was probably due to the fact that when the invading hordes poured into the Upper Nile Valley, many thousands of years back, they probably brought with them a vague legend of a man and a frog, founded upon

sorry as the inhabitants that we had to leave Ilkley. Our only hope is that the sphere of the Brigade's activities will again be Ilkley this summer—perhaps by then the White House will require another coat of paint.

As regards the strength of the Company—we have at present some twenty keen recruits, but we ought to get at least thirty more from the stalwart Freshmen who have just entered the College. Cadets sign on for two years and then re-engage from year to year. All men should join the O.T.C., for those who do not join are missing all the joys of College life. Membership in the O.T.C. only calls for one hour per week during term-time, and, providing cadets make themselves efficient, there is no financial obligation whatsoever. The College has provided us with a most up-to-date rifle range and an excellently equipped armoury—hence we ought to be the most efficient Company in the University. Shooting Matches are being arranged for the Lent and Summer Terms, and cadets should do well at the Musketry Camp, at Bisley, from 6th to 9th April. A Challenge Cup is awarded to the trained cadet who obtains the highest score in Table B; a bronze medal is awarded to the recruit who obtains the highest score in Table A (this medal was won in 1912 by “C” Company); and a Challenge Cup is awarded to the Company which shoots best in both Table A and Table B. Here lies ample scope for all.

There is also a Challenge Cup for general efficiency, which has as yet never come to “C” Company; if, however, the keenness which was shown at camp is maintained throughout the year the Cup bids fair to fall to our lot.

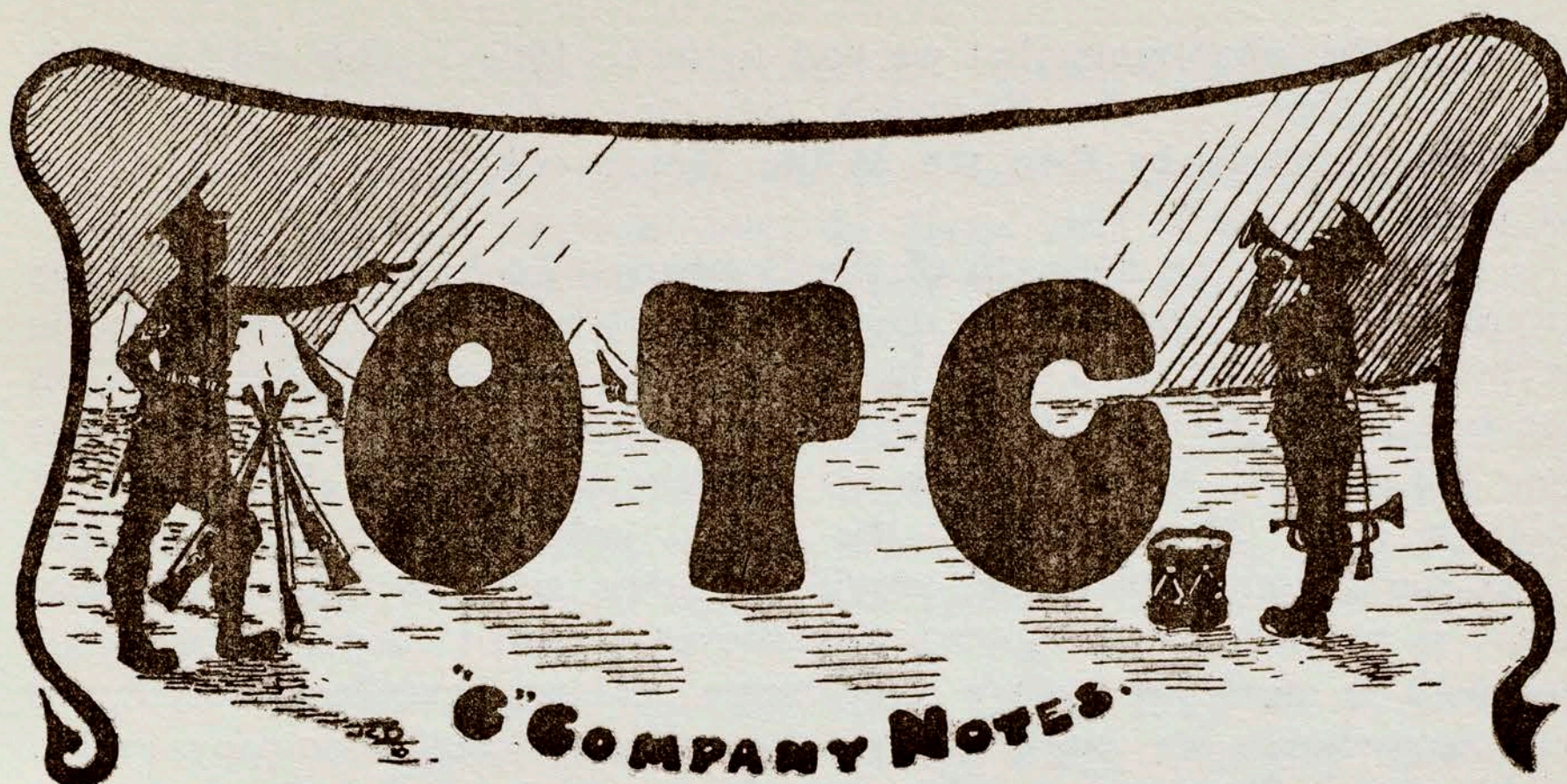
We would remind those who have left us of the primary object of the O.T.C., viz., “the preliminary training of young men with a view to their qualifying for Commissions in the Special Reserve of Officers or the Territorial Force.”

T. R. J. M.

On the Adoption of a Lisp.

PEACE to all such ! but were there one whose fires
 The classics kindled, and true zeal inspired,
 Blest with great talent, with responsive brain,
 Instructs the students in a genial vein;
 Talks with ease of “quids” and “quos” and “quæs,”
 And scans Greek poems with unwearied eyes.
 Should such a man of excellent degree
 Disdain with scorn (what reason can there be?)
 The common speech, the accent plain and sound,
 And with a lisp his students all astound?
 Who would not laugh if such a man there be?
 Who would not weep if our J. M. were he?

P. S.



London University Officers' Training Corps.

"C" COMPANY NOTES.

ONE more year has rolled by in the history of the O.T.C., and has brought ever-growing keenness in its train. At the Musketry Camp held at Bisley last April, we hoped to have our first opportunity to shine, but we did not do as well as we might have done owing to the execrable weather. However, we were third in the Battalion, and we have the assurance of our Mr. Fox (not he of the auburn locks) that if the weather had been more favourable we should have been first.

What loomed large in the programme for the year was the Annual Camp, which was to be held at Ilkley, in Yorkshire. This year the experiment of a Brigade Camp was tried with unbounded success. We had the pleasure of meeting cadets from other Universities, and thus the spirit of competition was introduced. London University formed, with the two Companies from Reading and Aberystwyth, No. 1. Battalion, and we did not rest till we had proved to the satisfaction of everybody that No. 1 Battalion was "the smartest of the lot." Brigade work proved to be far more interesting and instructive than the Inter-Company skirmishing of former years, being especially exciting when we were engaged in a tussle with the canny Scots. An innovation was the parade arranged for the delectation of N.C.O.'s, which was appreciated chiefly by the privates. As in former years, the Commissariat Department left nothing to be desired. Naturally, the lighter side of life was not forgotten, and at four o'clock, when we were free, the Brigade would issue forth to liven things up in the town, and "C" contributed its quota. That "C" Company possessed great musical talent was irrefutably proved by the resplendently uniformed band, which paraded through Ilkley to the tune of "Oh, yes we did," played on a variety of instruments ranging from a Jew's harp to the top of a mess-tin. The inhabitants certainly appreciated good music even if the "officer of the day" did not. The end of camp came all too soon, and we were as

J. T. MORRIS, M.I.E.E.; E. H. POOLEY, Esq., M.A., LL.B.; C. A. M. SMITH, Esq., M.Sc.

Auditors: Miss O. E. ASHDOWN, B.Sc., and Mr. S. H. NEWMAN, B.Sc.

Committee: The PRESIDENT; Miss D. BATEMAN, B.Sc.; Miss M. CATMUR, B.A.; Miss M. SEEGAR, B.Sc.; Mr. H. JOHNSON, B.Sc.; Mr. S. A. MANN; Mr. G. L. MATTHEWS, B.Sc.; Mr. T. E. G. MCCATHIE, B.Sc.; Dr. F. G. POPE.

Treasurer: Dr. CLARENCE SMITH.

Secretaries: Mr. E. J. WIGNALL and Mr. E. A. WOOLF, B.A.

Dr. Auld, the newly-elected President, was a student of the College during the sessions 1899 to 1902. He is now Professor of Agricultural Chemistry in the University of Reading.

The Meeting.

SHE was young and fair to look upon, the very incarnation of a summer morn. She was walking slowly, as if waiting for one who tarried.

Suddenly she stopped. She had caught a glimpse of him for whom she waited. Her quick eye had singled him out from the crowds who jostled her as she walked.

He saw her stop. A smile flickered over his countenance. No word passed between them. A look told each what was in the other's mind. Awhile she paused, then could restrain herself no longer. Regardless of the wondering looks of passers-by, she ran towards him. He bent down and put his arm about her; then—he rang the bell, and the 'bus went on.

SOO-TI.

Answers to Correspondents.

i. *Anxious Inquirer.*—You are mistaken in saying that Ma's coffee is on the "Truth" Cautionary List. There are, however, some unaccountable omissions in that work.

ii. *M—ll—n.*—The answer to your first is Vic. 54, cap. 2, sub-sec. iv. The answer to your second is Barclay, Perkins & Co.

iii. *Mike.*—You are misinformed. The minimum height for members of the O.T.C. is not 3 ft. 6 in., but 3 ft. 6 $\frac{1}{4}$ in.

iv. *Taffy.*—We have often known the assiduous application of "Tatcho" to the upper lip to work wonders.

v. *B—ld—n.*—The advent of Miss Pipest is eagerly awaited.

The Old Students' Association.

THE Old Students' Association has had another successful year. The most notable function was the dance held at the G.E.R. Hotel, Liverpool Street. This was the first function of its kind undertaken by this Association, and it was so great a success that the dance will no doubt become an annual event.

The Annual Dinner, under the Chairmanship of the President (Dr. J. T. Hewitt, F.R.S.), was largely attended, and all those present spent a most enjoyable evening. The now famous "Job Lots" were in splendid form, and caused more than sufficient laughter to digest the excellent dinner.

The whole-day walk over the South Downs with the President on Saturday, 7th June, proved most invigorating. The day was full of pleasant and amusing incidents, and those who took part in the excursion will always look back upon it as one of the happiest of events.

During the long vacation of the College the members of the Association played lawn tennis on the Drapers' Company's Athletic Ground on two evenings in the week and on Saturday afternoons, by kind permission of the Drapers' Company.

In addition to Whist Drives and Musical and Social Evenings held at the College, the Committee arranged for a special Lantern Lecture on the "Panama Canal," followed by social intercourse and a little frivolity. The lecture proved to be most interesting and instructive, and the Committee are to be congratulated on the innovation.

The students of the East London College have, on the whole, a very happy time during their College Course, and numerous friendships are formed. To make these friendships more enduring, to establish additional friendships, and to enable old students to assist one another in their careers are the principal objects of the Old Students' Association. The annual subscription to the Association is a small one, and the Committee hope that every student on leaving the College will at once become a member.

The Annual General Meeting of the Association was held on 17th December, 1913. There was keen competition to fill the vacancies on the Committee, and much discussion took place on motions brought forward with the object of further varying the scale of subscriptions for membership. The meeting decided to create an Honorary Membership with a life subscription of one guinea, such subscription, however, to entitle the member to no further privileges than the receipt of a copy of the College Magazine and notices of the more important functions of the Association.

The Officers and Committee for 1914 are as follows:—

President: Professor S. J. M. AULD, B.Sc.

Past Presidents: J. L. S. HATTON, M.A.; T. S. MOORE, M.A.;
Professor D. A. Low, M.I.M.E.; Professor J. T. HEWITT, F.R.S.

Vice-Presidents: Professor Sir SIDNEY LEE; Professor F. E. FRITSCH, D.Sc.; T. C. HODSON, Esq.; Professor C. H. LEES, F.R.S.; Professor

What the end of term tea would be like without "Christabel" and "The Girl I kissed—in the dark—on the stairs." [For the benefit of the uninitiated these are merely poems.]

I Remember.

I do not profess to be aware under what circumstances that most versatile of poets, Thomas Hood, wrote "I Remember, I Remember," but had he been brought up in the neighbourhood of Mile End, no doubt he would have turned out something like the following:—

I remember, I remember,
 The house where I was born,
 The window where the fog and soot
 Came drifting in at morn;
 They never ceased to bother me
 Throughout the live long day,
 But made me choke and sneeze and cough
 And took my breath away.

I remember, I remember,
 Geraniums of red
 That bloom'd upon my window-sill
 Like a fair garden spread.
 They never ceased to bother me
 Content where they were set;
 But flourish'd there year after year—
 They may be living yet!

I remember, I remember,
 I used to swing with glee
 Within a park provided by
 A generous L.C.C.
 For this I oft avoided school,
 Result—a beastly row,
 The pools I wept could hardly cool
 The fever on my brow.

I remember, I remember,
 The chimney pots so high;
 I used to think their dirty tops
 Stood right against the sky.
 The tenements are now pulled down,
 And not with little joy
 I view them farther off from Heav'n
 Than when I was a boy.

H. Y.

Things we want to know.

When the English Honours Students will learn to spell? Also why the female side of this section of the College always dress so smartly on Friday afternoons? Is it the King's Men?

* * * * *

Who is responsible for the bi-annual rearrangement of the English Books in the Arts Library, and whether he, she, or it thinks it conducive to the improvement of the temper and work of the Students?

* * * * *

Whether Mann, Crossman & Co. are going to open a branch office in the Chemy Lab.?

* * * * *

What the College would do without "Ye Knuttes"?

* * * * *

Which member of the Staff replied to his invitation to the Xmas Social three days after?

* * * * *

Why 50 per cent. didn't reply?

* * * * *

What made a prominent member of the College Council think the Fancy Dress Party was a dance?

* * * * *

Whether the chemist who proposed an alteration in the College name thought he was original?

* * * * *

When "Ma" is going to have some new knives?

* * * * *

Whether it is true a timing clock is about to be installed in the ineering side?

* * * * *

How it was C. B. did not like the Glee Party on Friday, December 19th?

* * * * *

When the Avenue is to be drained?

* * * * *

What is to liven up Arts Lectures when the chemists are sent to the regions beyond?

* * * * *

Whether as certain lady Students considered they were entitled to dresses which they made out of material provided by the Union Society, the three gentlemen who made the stage intend to remove it when they leave? "They had the trouble of making it, and it is only right they should have some compensation."

The visits also were well arranged, and were as varied as they were interesting. Visits to such places as the New Reservoir at Chingford, Siemen's, and Fraser and Chalmers' works were included in the programme.

The Dinner and Concert both were completely successful, although the alteration of the date of the latter and the short time available for preparations made success somewhat difficult of attainment.

It is with deep regret that we announce the retirement from active work in the College of Professor D. A. Low, who with paternal care has watched over the fortunes of this Society from its earliest days. Although he has retired, Professor Low does not intend to live a life of ease, but one almost as strenuous as he did while he was amongst us.

Professor Lamb, who comes to us with a wide knowledge of engineering work, has already commanded the respect of all his students, and the time is not far distant when he will be as dear to the hearts of his students as was Professor Low to those who have gone before.

The Society has been well supported this session, both the visits and the Papers being well attended.

Now that this Society is almost entirely managed by day students it is somewhat difficult to induce old members to continue their membership after they leave College. We are always glad to welcome any past engineering students of the College at our meetings, and especially to the Annual Dinner, which will be held at the Abercorn Rooms, Liverpool Street Hotel, on Saturday, March 14th.

H. R.

PHYSICS COLLOQUIUM.

THE Society has continued successfully during the past year its functions of discussing the discoveries and current theories agitating the world of Physics, and providing an opportunity for exchange of ideas among its members.

Dr. Robinson has given accounts of his own Researches into Photo-Electric Phenomena, and a popular lecture by Professor Lees on "Earth-quakes," illustrated by a unique collection of lantern slides, kindly lent by Professor J. Milne, was attended by crowds from all departments.

A. W. F. MACÉ.





CHEMICAL SOCIETY.

THIS Society is still in existence, but does not receive the support it should. We have a record lab. register this year, and there is no reason why the Society should not flourish as in its earlier days. The objection often hinted at that the Papers read are of interest only to the authors seems to have a remedy in suggestions, which are always welcome.

During the last session several very interesting Papers were read, that by Mr. J. C. Drummond, B.Sc., on "The Chemistry of Digestion," being especially appreciated.

In Mr. G. M. Bennett, B.A., B.Sc., the Society loses one of its most brilliant Secretaries, and we wish him every success in his career at Cambridge.

E. E. T.

[N.B.—To the Editor.—The last two issues of the Magazine have not received the Chemical remark, and the Society is not so flourishing that it can do without the same. It is, therefore, hoped that room will be found for this.]

If the past secretaries have had so little interest in the Society that they would not trouble to write a report, we do not wonder that the Society is not in a flourishing condition.—ED.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

THE Engineering Society has now entered upon its second session since its reorganisation. The success achieved during the past year has fully justified the steps taken which led to the management of the Society being placed in the hands of the day students.

The programme for last session, arranged by the Hon. Secretary, was successful in every way, the Papers and visits being well attended. A large number of excellent Papers were read, and prizes were awarded as follows :—

V. G. Baker—Physical Tests on Iron.

N. Straussler—The Straussler Rotary Gas Engine.

2 in. long at the back. Others favour large buttons of circular form. The chef d'œuvre was a small overskirt sticking out like a ruff. The former probably for pins or a pipe rack. The latter, without doubt, to be used as a penwiper or fly trap in the hot weather.

- 1.45. Remove a sheet of newspaper from a person who had not paid his sub. Collect other sheets from various sections of the floor.
- 2.0. Find E for celluloid ball. Lost 1. 2. 3.
2. 5. Read what's left of "Punch."
- 2.15. Will not be late this afternoon.
——— !! ? !! ??? !!!
- 2.15-30. Remove one slice of bread with red currant jam, two enormous portions of cheese, the rind of what was once a cucumber and the core of an apple off several portions of my trousers. No wonder the engineer does not pay a sub. when his æsthetic soul is hurt by the ungainly manner of chemists and others.
- 2.30. In time this time.
- 3.29. Library.
- 3.32. Nothing doing, wrong hour, evidently made a mistake in the day.
- 4.30. Altogether a very satisfactory day. Have the comfortable tired feeling which only an engineer knows.

d. d.

Forthcoming Publications.

It is hoped that the following publications will shortly be on sale at the College Bookstall. Copies will not be placed in the Library :—

- i. *Sociological.*
 - "Welshmen and their Ways," by E. G. Ingram.
 - "Femininity and Folklore," by the Freshers' Friend.
 - "The Uses of a Library," by S. H. Waters.
 - "The Joys of Smoking," by M. (Pipe + Seegar).
- ii. *Nautybiographical.*
 - "My Experiences as a Prima Donna," by R. L. Whitmore.
 - "Our Boys," by E. E. Zerfass.
- iii. *Travel.*
 - "Seville," by one of the Bloods.
- iv. *General.*
 - "The Etiquette of Children's Parties," by "Ye Knutties."
 - "How not to Manage a Library," by V. A.
 - "Zoology, with special reference to types indigenous to Cabbage," by Alphonse.
 - "The Simian Tribes," by the Chemists.
 - "Annales," by M. Paquier.
 - "The Cultivation of 'Dimples,' " by "Boulgy "
- v. *Fiction.*
 - "The School for Saints," by John Oliver Mobbs.
 - "A Handy Book of Excuses," by the Engineers.
 - "Old Unhappy Far-off Things, and Battles Long Ago," by F. E. P.

The Diary of an Engineer.

To D. D. with apologies.

- 9.32 Feel a brain wave, and that bad habit of work this morning, so ought to have a strenuous day of it.
- 9.35 Met by Clubb at the gate.
- 9.37 Short discussion on the different methods employed in laying the bricks in the wall opposite his beat—most interested. Is quite annoyed when informed that concrete keeps bricks apart and not together.
- 9.40. Of course, a lecture. Always did have a wholesome objection to being told things I knew before. Am informed I am late. Tell him Heavy fog service practically suspended; great effort, etc., etc.
- 9.50. Thought he had not swallowed it. Idiot reversed the order, should have tried No. 5 not No. 8. Told him 8 last time.
- 11.30. Coffee. Receive glad-eye from Ma. Informs us business is bad, and could I let her have sixpenneth of coppers for one of the young ladies? she would be obliged. Which one?—Yes. Offers same dough-nut that was there yesterday. Gregory the bluebottle has a harrowed look. Ma tells me she has kept him off the whole morning—by the battered look of several of the cakes she evidently had. Refuse dough-nut on principle. "Chic." As usual, Alphonso forgot to put the coffee flavouring in. 'Tis certainly time the Registrar was informed.
- 11.32 Pipe. A short test on the elastic properties of spoons.
- 11.32. Broke on three bends, which is one better than yesterday.
- 11.33. Must be getting back. Shall create a good impression by running past the Principal's window. Imagine him saying: "What perseverance; what strenuosity; what dogs these engineers are for work. Ah, my dear Registrar, there has been a grave mistake, etc., etc."
- Do so. See the Principal timing me with his watch, most interested. He looks worried, evidently if I don't hurry will not beat the record. Enter into the spirit of the thing. Check with my own watch, playfully waving my hand to show I understand. ?——
- ? ? ! ! Discover my watch stopped ten minutes ago.
- Lacrimæ, lacrimæ. Vertitus est pas rewardio, if I remember right. Verti was an engineer, so he ought to know.
- 1.25. Dinner hour. Inspect the menu and correct several grammatical errors. Very nearly had a hot meal. Luckily saw the meat arrive. Had a 4d. touch at Ma's. Inspect dent in tea urn. Congratulate Ma. Poor old Greg.
- 1.35. Now for a few moment's quiet thought in the Union-room.
- 1.35-36 Impossible to borrow any more tobacco, so must buy some.
- 1.36 Begin to feel that the attention of the College authorities should be drawn to the taste of the lady students in regards to decorations round the waist. The general tendency is to a band about



Miss E. G. INGRAM.

FOOTBALL CLUB.

THE present season has not as yet been as successful as it might have been. With a number of good Freshers and with a large proportion of last year's men, we should be able to put a couple of decent teams into the field. But some of the Freshers are not, apparently, very enthusiastic. Men should remember that, at College, it will not harm them to turn out regularly for the Club. If they are any good at all they will have no difficulty in getting accepted by a good club after leaving.

Last season, under the captaincy of Mr. A. D. Mitchell, the Club finished halfway down the Essex Amateur League, and were unfortunate to lose to University College, in the Cup Competition, by the only goal scored.

This year the 1st XI. has still to win its first match, having played and lost seven.

On Wednesday, November 26th, we lost after a hard game to King's by the odd goal in three. This was rather disappointing to the small crowd of enthusiastic supporters who accompanied the team to Wormwood Scrubbs on that occasion, more so on account of the fact that it was the first round of the University Cup.

The 2nd XI. this year is captained by Mr. M. Cohen, and has played four matches, dividing the wins and losses equally.

H. Y.

TENNIS.

THERE is no doubt that the most popular Athletic Club of the Union is the Tennis Club.

The erection of the six-foot boundaries was a great boon, and this largely helped to make last season perhaps the most successful we have had.

The Three Mixed Doubles Tournaments were very well patronised. The Tournaments have now become a regular fixture, and form a great summer attraction.

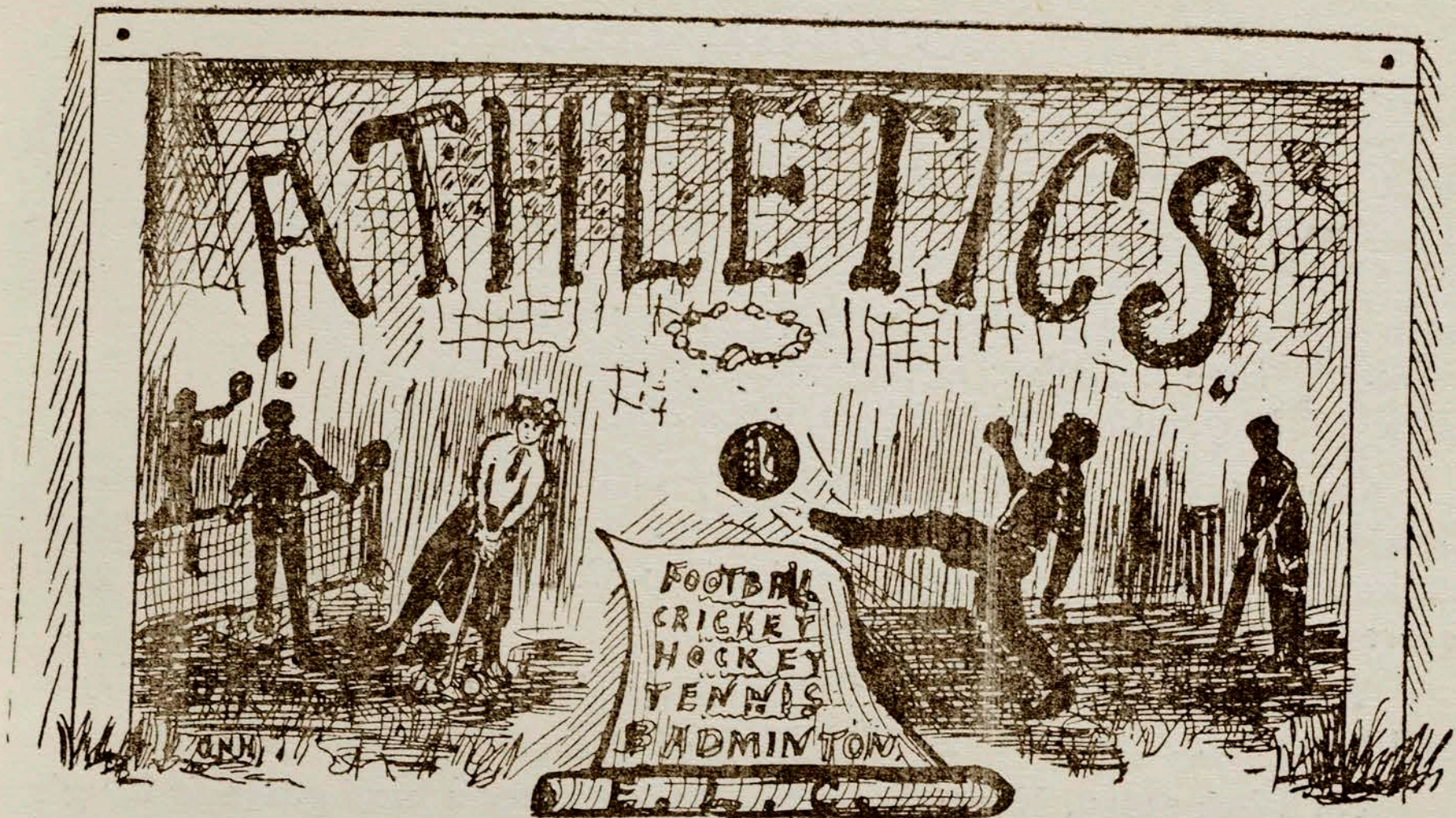
We should like to urge the students to make more use of the Courts in the evenings, for there is a rumour that the Drapers' Company think we do not use the Courts sufficiently, and this may lead to a disaster.

Of the six matches played by the men, three were won and one was drawn.

The standard of the Tennis played at Leyton is, unfortunately, not very high, but practice makes perfect, and, above all, it is highly necessary that good balls should be used. Players cannot hope to improve unless they use the best balls.

G. J. B.

H. J.



BADMINTON CLUB.

So far, this season has been a very successful one for the Badminton Club; our numbers have increased, and, on the whole, players are more enthusiastic, there being generally plenty of people in the "gym." at Badminton time. The great obstacle in our path of success, however, is the amount of rehearsing and decorating which takes place in the "gym." and which makes it impossible for us to play.

This season we have begun to have regular fixtures. Our results at the time of going to press are:—

Nov. 18 v. City of London	...	Away ...	Lost ...	4—5
Nov. 22 v. University College	.	Home....	Won ...	18—1
Dec. 1 v. King's College	...	Home....	Won ...	18—0
Dec. 5 v. London Day Training College	...	Away ...	Won ...	18—1

D. S. W.

[If certain members of the Badminton Club would co-operate with and not hinder the Social Functions Committee in their "rehearsing and decorating," there would be more time for Badminton.—Sec. S.F.C.]

CRICKET CLUB.

The Editorial Board regret that the Cricket Secretary has been unable to snatch a moment from work in which to pen a report. He hopes, however, to have it ready for the next issue.

For A. A. D.



LAST session this Society held some successful meetings. Special mention must be made of the mock trial, a most amusing proceeding in which the plaintiff in the breach of promise action was awarded damages to the value of a box of chocolates and threepence. There were also lively discussions on Women's Suffrage, and on the respective values of Arts and Science courses.

The first meeting of this term attracted a large number of students, who were anxious, no doubt, to ascertain whether they had mistaken their vocation in devoting their time to the pursuit of knowledge within the walls of Eastloncol. Only two people appeared to have come to that conclusion, and the remainder strongly opposed the motion "That a Public School and University education unfits a man for life," in spite of the scorn for such an education shown by the proposer and seconder of the motion.

In order to excite interest in the recent Report of the Royal Commission on University Education, a discussion on the Report was arranged. Our worthy Chairman succeeded in giving us a clear idea of the general principles. After some of the details were discussed, the assembly supported a resolution in favour of the Report, but decided that the proposed fees were unsatisfactory, since some of our scientist members failed to discover any reason for their paying higher fees than the members of the Arts faculty.

It is encouraging to see so many Freshers present at the debates, but it would be even more gratifying if they would take an active part in the proceedings. We hope that next term the discussions will no longer be limited to a select few while the rest of the audience neglect to exercise their "oracular powers," as Mrs. Malaprop would say.

E. M. S.
V. F.

Report of the Social Problems Society, 1912-13.

THE Social Problems Society, during the session 1912-13, held a series of very instructive and interesting meetings.

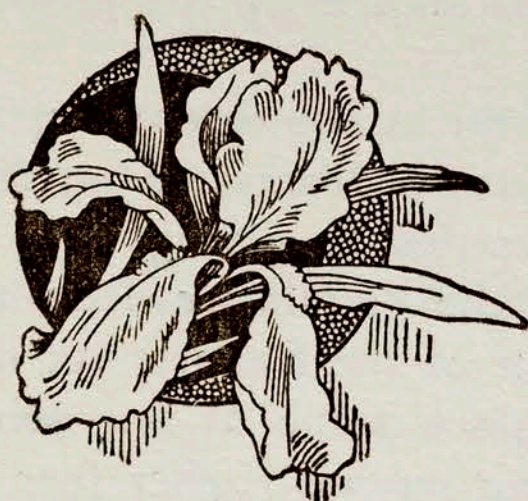
The Secretaries, Miss E. M. Morgan and Mr. L. T. Jarvis, secured the services of lecturers of all three political parties, Mr. T. Amery representing the Conservatives, the Lord Advocate of Scotland the Liberals, and Mr. Herbert Burrows the Socialist Party.

THE HOCKEY CLUB.

WE are pleased to be able to record a very successful season, as, although we have played several matches, we have met with only one defeat. Fortunately, we have discovered Hockey talent amongst the Freshers, and we are now able to place two teams in the field on Saturdays.

We sent a representative team to the University Trials, and one of our players had the honour of being selected to play again for the Final Trials. This year we have initiated a plan of awarding badges to those players who have distinguished themselves whilst playing for East London College.

R. K.



Social Functions.

A series of extremely successful social evenings was held during the session 1912-13, commencing with a Whist Drive in October and closing with a very delightful Play and Concert in March. The Engineers' Concert was held in February, and was enlivened by the Trial Scene from "Pickwick," "Bardell v. Pickwick."

The Fancy Dress Party in December was, as usual, the most enjoyable social of the year, and our thanks are due to the many who worked so well to ensure the success of the evening. Where all worked hard, it is almost unfair to mention individuals, but expression must be made of the indebtedness of the Society to Misses Freeman, Hutchinson, Seegar, Thomas, and Zerfass, and to Messrs. Stewart and Taylor for their various labours, and to Miss B. A. Johnson for the time and trouble spent in painting the programmes. The Gymnasium was almost too crowded for the proper display of the fancy dresses; an effort must be made to secure a larger hall in the future.

C. S.

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Besides these, Mr. B. N. Langton Davies spoke on behalf of the Garton Foundation, and an eminent lady lecturer, Mrs. J. R. Green, also addressed a meeting.

The lectures were all good, and were all on topics which have forced themselves to the forefront of our social and political life. No one can refuse to take notice of the question of "Compulsory Military Service," "Irish Home Rule," "Labour Unrest," and "House Rating."

Every citizen ought to be well informed on such subjects in order that his or her influence may help to bring about a just and honourable settlement in each case.

We would, therefore, on behalf of the College, express our thanks to the retiring Secretaries for inviting prominent authorities on these subjects to address our meetings.

The audiences were mostly good, but might have been much better.

The present Committee will attempt to secure equally capable speakers. We can, however, only spread the banquet; we cannot compel students to partake of it. That remains to those who, having attended, know the value of the meetings. We invite their co-operation in our efforts to make the Social Problems Society an even more useful and enjoyable feature of our College life.

E. M. S.

V. F.

Literary Society.

IN the summer term the Society was honoured by a visit from Professor Gollancz, one of the most eminent literary men of to-day. His address on "Alliterative Verse" was very interesting and much appreciated.

This session we have had the pleasure of welcoming our distinguished Professor of English as the new President of the Society. We thank Miss Pearn for an excellent paper on "Parody" at our first gathering this term.

The Society may be congratulated on a record meeting in November, at which Sir Sidney Lee took the chair. We wish to express our thanks to Miss Mountford for her paper on that occasion, and to the readers who entered into the spirit of their parts with such lively appreciation. It is hoped that next term the faculties will again co-operate to form an inspiring audience.

We are convinced that a little more practice will make aspiring chemists adepts in the gentle art of ragging; perhaps their talent would prove more effective if confined to the pauses of the speaker.

B. A. J.

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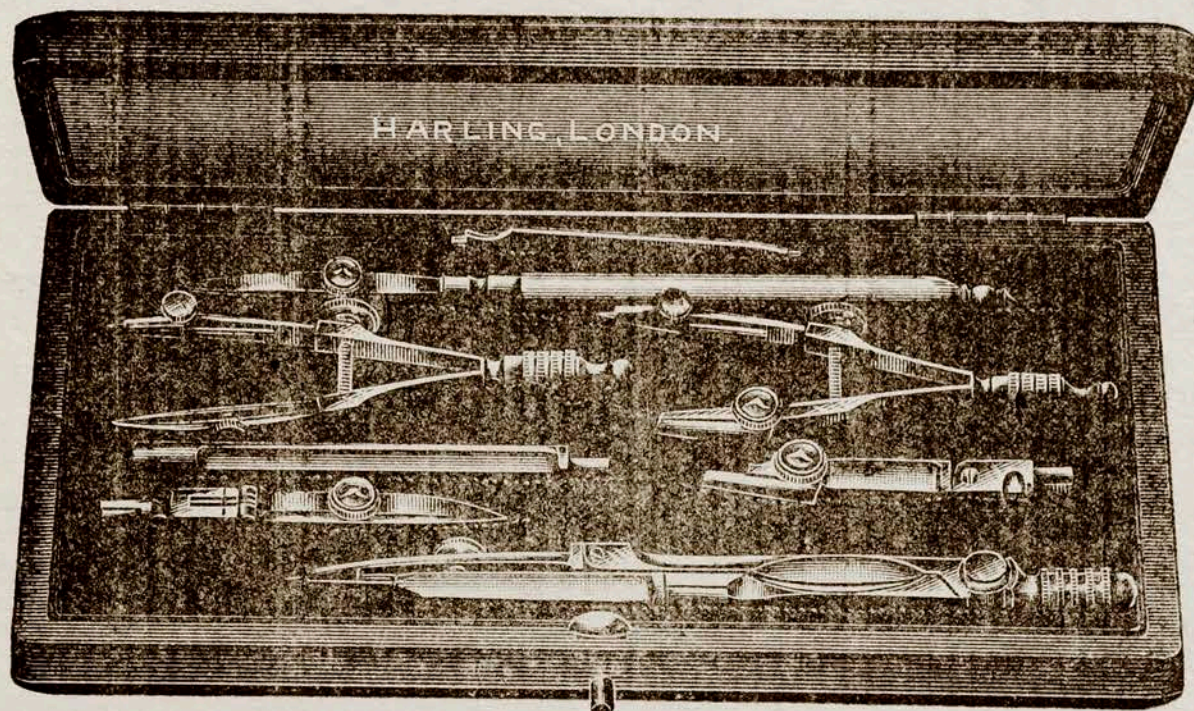
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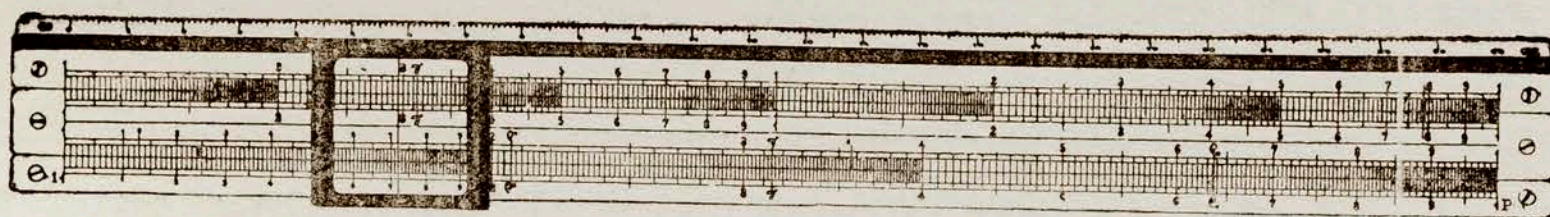
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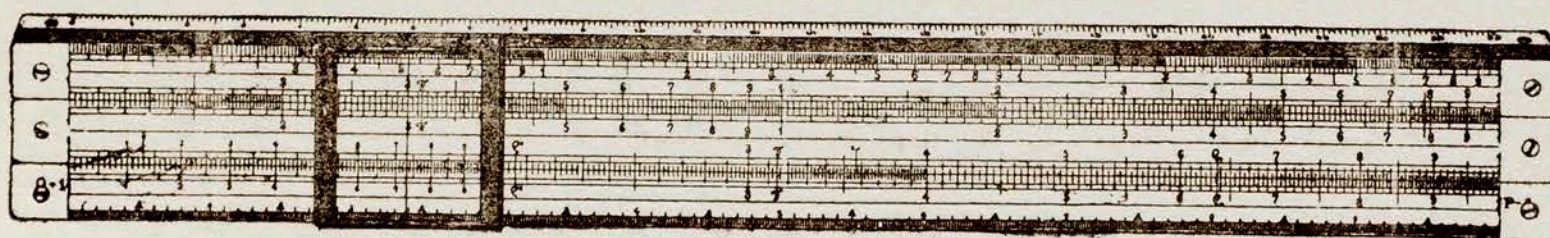


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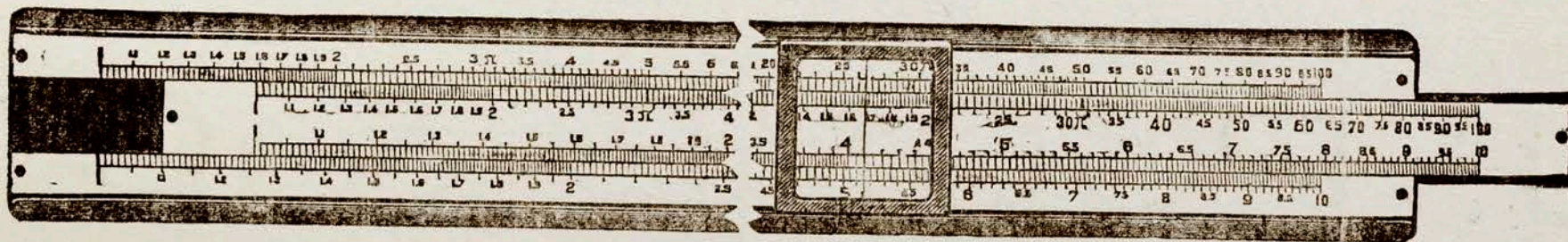
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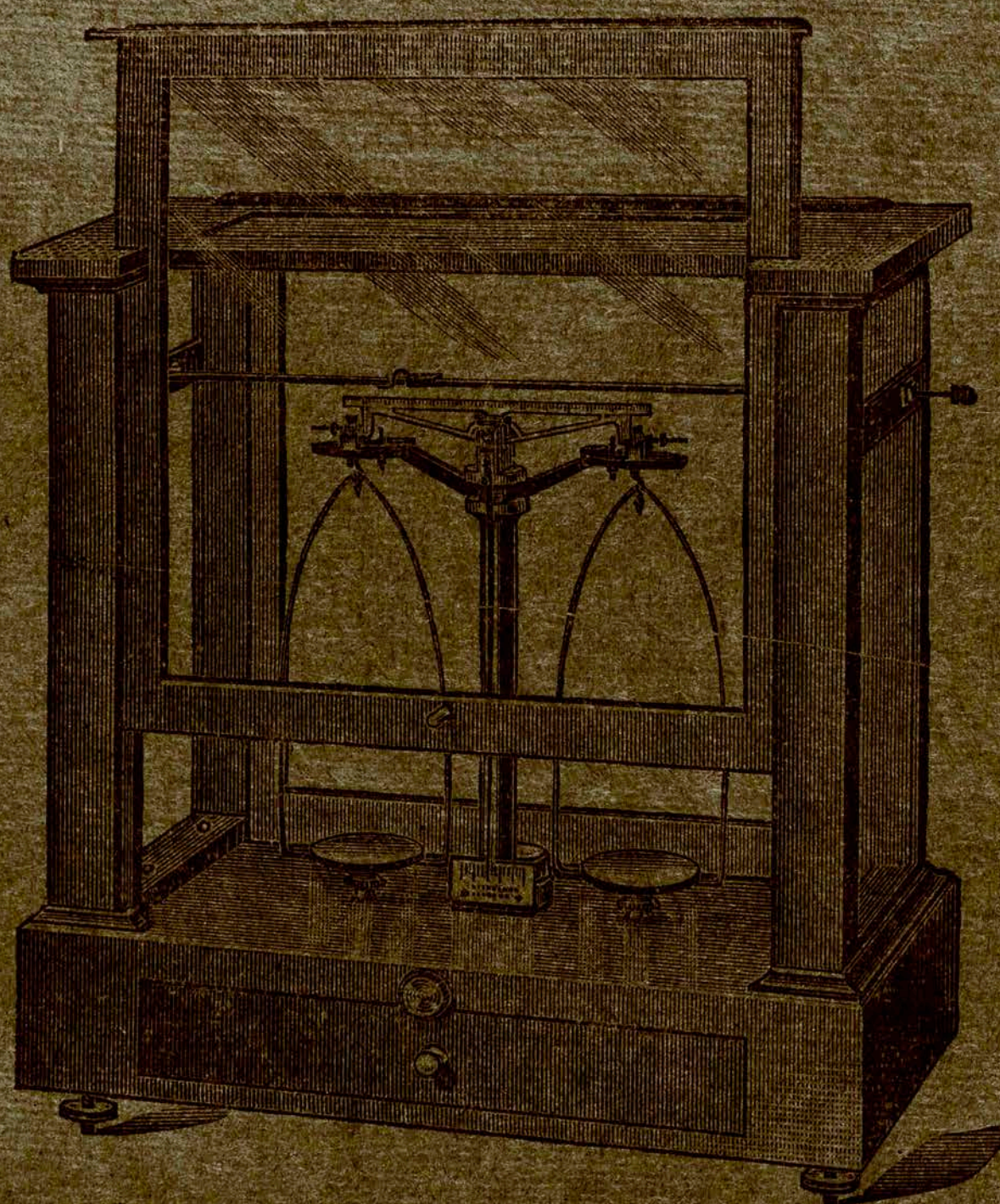
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