

## THE ENGLISH REVIEW

It was refused.

Correspondence.

Cross-correspondence.

Counter-cross-correspondence.

Affidavits.

Files.

Dockets.

Pleas.

Cross-pleas.

Etc., etc., etc., for all the world like " a jolly chapter of Rabelais."

The matter eventually reached the Privy Council!!!

It was refused.

More correspondence.

Cross-correspondence.

. . . Etc. as before.

The Scientific Research Society took up the matter on behalf of the University. *More* correspondence, etc.—and there the affair still is. But think of what might have happened! Imagine all those old professors solemnly sitting round their board-table sniffing cocaine in the hope of One Last Jag! And they could have sent a boy to Switzerland and got all they wanted in three days.