

HALF YOUR MONEY IS SPENT ON SPORT

Is This Expense Justified?

By OUR FINANCIAL CORRESPONDENT

THE UNION spent £10,942/3/10 on sport compared with £4,273/9/11 on house expenses and £5,666/7/7 on maintenance of the Union building last year, according to the statement of accounts for the session 1957-8, which has been approved by Finance Committee and Union Committee. It goes before the Annual General Meeting of the Union in February.

The statement reads:—

To Administration	£3,424	1	5
To General	£2,766	11	5
To House Expenses	£4,273	9	11
To Maintenance of the Building	£5,666	7	7
To Athletics and Ancillaries	£10,942	3	10

These general headings cover a variety of items ranging from:—

Gratuities	£38	19	0
Union Ball	£390	5	10
Stage lighting unit	£385	2	6
Cinema depreciation	£60	0	0
Miscellaneous	£6	12	0

The 'miscellaneous' proved on investigation to be printing expenses.

It appears that 50% of the total available income is budgeted for sports. In interview General Athletics Secretary, David Wilman, said he thought that this was "enough but not too much." He stated that most of the prestige Leeds University has is due to its sporting activity. Treasurer Alan Andrews also stressed the importance of sport—"The status of a University demands good sports facilities." He pointed out that the majority of the money was spent on the maintenance of the Westwood pavilion and grounds and that the University shared these expenses.

The Union News survey of May 1958 estimated that 44% of the Union members use the sports grounds at Westwood, not 60% as estimated at the last Annual General Meeting. It would seem therefore, that sports spending is out of proportion, but Mr. Andrews and Mr. Wilman both emphasised the point that the Sports Clubs of the Union are becoming increasingly larger and more active, and that some of the facilities, especially the changing rooms at Westwood are already inadequate.

Alan Andrews thought that, "On the whole 1957-8 was a good financial year, better than expected." On the budget for 1958-9, his first, Mr. Andrews was non-committal and would only say that, "There will be no startling alterations, but room and equipment charges to societies are to be abolished." He did not expect that the £7 Union fee would have to be increased in the foreseeable future, as only £6 is at present used, the rest being put into reserve funds. On



Mr. Andrews presents his budget.

general Union financial policy he thought it advisable to save as much as possible 'for future requirements' but was unwilling to specify what these were likely to be.

O.T.C. PROGRESS

Big Drop in Recruiting

CHEAP beer, free driving lessons and pay are not to be the only incentives for joining the O.T.C.

Discussing the training programme for the present session, Captain Tilbury said that although a desire for money is not to be condemned, he looks for a recruit who needs interests outside University life. Recruits have been fewer in number (38 compared with 58 at the end of November last year) but an incentive to the men might be found in the fact that there has been a great increase in the number of women recruited. Training has not altered appreciably this session but it has intensified. Every week-end this term some training facilities have been offered and hardy members of one sub-unit plan to sleep out of doors. Mythical driving lessons have now become reality in a course of weekly lessons followed by a preliminary examination for the tests. Khaki-clad figures in and around the Union reflect the more stringent insistence upon the wearing of uniform although the rumour—"no uniform, no pay"—is yet to be proved.

Union Dinner

A SUMPTUOUS FEAST

HEAVILY laden tables filled with sparkling glasses and shining silver made a fascinating setting for the biggest Union function of the year. Food and drink were plentiful and good—a credit to Mr. Greenhalgh and his staff. The distinguished gathering included, as guest of honour, the Lord Mayor, Mrs. Mary Pearce, Sir Charles Morris, the V.C., and representatives from almost every University in the British Isles. The after dinner speeches were all of very high standard.

New Organ Inaugurated

"THERE is more in an organ than meets the eye," said the Princess Royal when she inaugurated the University's new organ in the Great Hall on Thursday, 13th November. Her speech was followed by a recital given by Arnold Richardson who proceeded to put the organ through its paces.

During a short interval Professor Denny thanked the Chancellor for attending the event, and expressed the hope that someone would discover the 'lost cord' on the new organ. He then proceeded to conduct the 240 voice choir of the University Music Society in two pieces accompanied by the organ and a trio of trumpets.

In an interview with our reporter after the recital, the organist, Mr. Richardson, expressed delight with the organ—saying that it was very pleasant to play. He felt that the organ, although not a big one, was sufficient for the Great Hall. Later in the evening he gave another organ recital, which was broadcast on the Third Programme.

World Poverty

There has been a vast increase in "War on Want" attendance.

Following the usual bread and milk lunch, on Tuesday, Tony McCann gave a talk on the community's project—aid to a poor Indian village. He told of the vicious circle of poverty, malnutrition, disease, low productivity, more poverty, and of the attempt being made to overcome this. The Union group started by financing a well for much-needed pure water and is now helping a scheme to improve the village's agriculture.

Union Ball through the looking-glass

ALTHOUGH the prescription for Union Ball '58 was largely 'mixture as before' the few innovations and the unusually lavish decorations made it one of the best for years. The theme was 'Alice in Wonderland' but some Edward Lear seems to have crept in down the rabbit-hole. Alice emerged somewhat deformed from the pages of her biography to position herself on the stage of the R.S.H. Also in true Wonderland style were the most attractive leaves—not on the floor but on the roof.

Music upstairs was provided efficiently by Eric Delaney with able support from Jeffe Locke. The former moderated his drumming only to set Alice dancing with one of his other party pieces. Down in the Social Room the Yorkshire Jazz Band and the Darktown Jazz Band provided steady rhythm for the active but there were altogether too many laments and deceptions for the more amorous. Outside foreign V.I.P.s wandered through the darkened corridors with the timidity of pre-conference freshers.

The Milk Bar was complementary to Fred's and did a steady trade throughout the evening. Soup and coffee were also to be had but the announcement at 1.40 that soup would be served free until 1.35 did not produce any rush of frozen revellers, as expected.

Someone will doubtless complain that it was all very expensive but to those who attended it was well worth it.

W.U.S. Washout BAD ORGANISATION

THE failure of the International Society's party on Thursday evening (under twenty people attended) is indicative of the feeble impact made by International Students weeks on the Union. Only the Flag Day and the sale of food outside Refec enjoyed any real success.

Despite bad organisation, the Flag Day took over £24, which, compared with the 'poppy day' takings, was very good. Outside Refec each day a different foreign society sold samples of their national foods. The hard work, put in mainly by the lady committee members, was in most cases rewarded by good sales. The rather exotic fare deterred some would-be buyers—perhaps French Soc. were wise when they decided not to sell frogs' legs or snails.

The week opened with a coffee party at Devon. The Tuesday meeting on South Africa was well attended, but the International Soc. party failed miserably. This was mainly due to the apparent total absence of advertising.

"Were in a hell of a mess" was International Soc's Secretary's masterly understatement at nine o'clock, when there were only sixteen people in the Riley-Smith.

Thursday's debate did little more than include the 'world' in its motion—it appeared to have no other relation to anything international. The week is best summed up by a student who, when asked about I.S.W., said "Oh what is it?"

ROUND THE HALLS

Dances in Full Swing

HALLS of Residence are once again giving their annual dances. Lupton, Oxley, Westwood and Tetley have already given "Informals" and Lyddon held their Formal on the 21st of this month. Guests were officially presented to the warden and his wife beforehand. Lupton, besides asking personal guests, kindly extended the invitation to some of the men's halls: they were naturally annoyed when some of the guests disappeared on finding no bar available!

The battle between Devon and Lyddon still rages. Lyddon had been keeping a sharp look-out for days, expecting retaliation from Devon after the wheel episode. On the very day these defences were relaxed a party of Devonians walked calmly into Lyddon and, removed the dinner gong. As this gong also serves as a rising bell, inmates of Lyddon are not passionately eager to effect its recovery.

UNIVERSITY
LIBRARY,
LEEDS

New Buildings Taking Shape

Houldsworth Building Now In Use

Our University Correspondent

THE 'Battle of the Bulge' appears to have hit the University harder than most—judging by plans for the extensive re-building due to take place in the immediate future. After years of speculation and planning, the University authorities are having the satisfaction of seeing their projects well under way.

The new Houldsworth School of Applied Science stands as concrete evidence of their activity and, although the official opening ceremony has not yet taken place, the building has been in use since July and contains some of the most modern equipment for the Chemical engineers. But the Houldsworth School is only a part of the whole development scheme. The large, looming construction by Reservoir Street is not a block of flats—as so many have thought, but the beginning of a new pile of buildings to house the whole Engineering population of the University.

"The Civil engineers should move into the new block as early as 1960," Mr. Pemberton, the deputy Resident Architect of the University told our reporter. "The Mechanical engineers follow in 1961 and the Electrical engineers join them in 1963. Part of the new Boiler-House should be ready for use by the end of next year," he added. "The old buildings thus vacated will probably be used to house some of the departments at present occupying the Baines Building—it is not finally settled which ones."

VICE CHANCELLOR'S VIEW

The Vice-Chancellor, speaking to a meeting of the Court, said last week, "It seems likely that, for the next three or four years, the University will continue to grow at about the same pace—that is—an increase of about 300-350 students a year." In view of this, Arts students will be glad to hear that the first section of the Arts building—at present in a state of erection at the end of University Road—will be in use next session. The departments of Philosophy and Theology, English Language, History and Fine Art will move in and their present premises, the 'slum dwellings,' are to be pulled down next year. There are no immediate plans for rehousing the Economics Department.

Stage two—the bridge across University Road to connect the Arts block to the Parkinson building will begin next year and a whole new 'Archway wing' is to be started in 1962.

Overcrowding is already apparent in the Union, and as the number of students steadily increase, is anything being done to combat this? "Nothing can be done at present," said Mr. Pemberton, "but a new Senior Common room is planned for 1962, and extensive alterations will be carried out in University House itself."

Building work costing £2m. is in progress and eventually the University will stretch as far as Tonbridge Street. 'Long live the Tonbridge' cried one Union member, fearing the same fate for that establishment as is planned for the Marquis. It seems a pity that most of us will not be here to see the whole project completed.

Tonight's Ball

"WHAT every ball needs is a good atmosphere," says the organiser of the Mining Ball, being held tonight. Attractions offered are the Ken Mackintosh Band which is of very wide appeal, and the Graham Stewart Seven for some good jazz, besides two excellent supporting bands.

There is a juke box in the Social Room, and two bars will serve all thirsty dancers. Suppers are being served, a new venture for the Miners, which will help to make the Ball better than ever before.

In the words of the organiser, it will be "streets ahead of the Union Ball, and have much more atmosphere than the Engineers' Ball." The theme for the decorations will be sport, and any helpers to erect this will be welcome.

£623,000 RAISED FOR UNIVERSITY

The Pro-Chancellor announced last week that the university's appeal fund had reached £623,000.

Vac. Work Service Charge?

Students may be charged for the services provided by Vacation Work Committee. This suggestion was discussed at the N.U.S. Council last Saturday. Secretary Ruth Butson says jobs are 'fairly regular' at the moment. So far only twelve offers of employment have been received as a result of the article in the "Post", publicising the mother-in-law offer.

NEWS IN BRIEF

The Vice-Chancellor thinks the present Medical School is out of date. Plans have been made for a new Medical School costing between two and three million pounds to be built to the north west of the Dental Hospital, in 1965. Sir Charles said "A new school is needed because of the development of modern sciences."

Nigerian students at the university recently held a Landladies Day to show Leeds landladies how much they appreciated their kindness to them. We hope they have not set a precedent for British students.

Mr. Edmund Williamson, the Bursar of the university starts a three month tour of Canada and the United States next month.

The demise of Lucretia was not accomplished without both celebration and mourning. She spoke at a "Union News" party on Saturday night—by tape recorder. Then it only remained to hold a funeral. On Sunday night she was solemnly buried by moonlight in some obscure back garden somewhere in the suburbs of Leeds. May she rest in peace; she did her job well.

The Theatre Group are producing Andrejev's "He who gets slapped" on December 2nd, for four nights.

Mr. Edward Martell of the Anti-Socialist Front proposed the motion that "In the opinion of this House, the Trade Unions are abusing their power," last night. He was opposed by Mr. George Scott, a prominent member of the Electrical Trades Union. Student speakers were Alan Greenstein and Tony Mortimer.

At the end of this term carols will not be sung in the Central Court, as usual, but in the Great Hall.

The Post Graduates Students Representative Council are holding their annual dinner on 20th November. The chief guest will be Sir Linton Andrews, L.L.B., the editor of the Yorkshire Post. Other guests include Professor E. J. Wood, the pro. Vice-Chancellor.

The motion that "This house would like to remain for ever Amber," was defeated by 92 votes to 22, with 31 abstentions, on November 13th. Speakers for the motion were Mr. Hepple and Mr. Jacobs, who were opposed by Mr. Haigh and Mr. Todd. The speaker of the house, Mr. Andrews, said afterwards that Mr. Jacobs' was "one of the most delightful maiden speeches that he had heard."

Two research students in the Chemistry department were taken to hospital on November 12th, when their experiment blew up in their faces. They were not seriously injured.

The Earl of Harewood is to be given an honorary degree as Doctor of Laws in Leeds University it was announced at a meeting of the University Court last week. Other distinguished people to receive degrees include Sir Edward Hale, Sir Raymond Hinchcliffe, and Sir Charles Smith. Oxford University seems to be well represented.

The Chemical Society held a "rather drab" Annual Dinner on November 13th, and was disillusioned both by the food refectionary supplied for 10/6d, and the apathy among members. This they blame on past generations of Chemistry students. After-dinner speakers were Professors Gee and Asa Briggs.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS

Secretary Elected

IN the Special meeting of Union Committee on the 20th November, 1958, Mr. G. Adam was elected as the Honorary Secretary of the Union, (as had been anticipated). He was also nominated for the University Servants Sub-Committee. Jeff Jacobs was elected to the Finance Sub-Committee and Mike O'Driscoll was put on to the U.B.A.C. (University Buildings Advisory Committee).

Thirty-Six Hours' Vigil Rewarded

Free Cars for Leeds Students

"IT was worth the wait, but I'm dog tired," said Tony Willis when Union News interviewed him in his 1931 Riley 9 which he had just driven down to the Union. His digs mate Mike Jones was in a relatively resplendent 1938 Austin. The two cars were the result of a thirty-six hours wait outside the garage of Mr. Kenneth Robinson, chief of Midway Motors, who was giving away two free cars on the Saturday, 15th November.

They read of the offer in the "Evening Post" on the Thursday night and staked their claim outside the garage



Y.E. News Photo
It was a long, long wait—but well worth it.

immediately, resisting five degrees of frost the first night and an ambush by local 'Teds' on the second. By then, though, they had been joined by six other bargain-hunters and two girls with a fire. For two nights and a day they fed on fish and chips, soup, hot tea and sandwiches.

Why did Mr. Robinson give the cars away? He rejected the idea it was for publicity. Dealers in other parts of the country had sold cars for 1/3d. He said—"I wanted to give Leeds the lead." He praised the initiative of the two students, who were "very good lads indeed, well-behaved and no trouble at all."

'Woman' shows interest in Students' Dress

The magazine 'Woman' is running an article on 'Students clothes problems' next February. The Leeds representative is Judy Dale of Ghost Hall, who was interviewed in London by Margaret Clements. Concessions to femininity were provided by free hair-do, face-lift and photographs.

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AS WE SEE IT

THE conduct of certain candidates in the recent bye-elections is to be deplored. Some people seem to think that a Union of students can be run in the same way as Political Parties run the country. Consequently, people are standing for election from the wrong motives and the question arises:—should they have been allowed to stand at all—by the electorate? The method of nomination of candidates needs to be thoroughly examined and it is everyone's responsibility to make themselves thoroughly acquainted with the implications behind the signing of a nomination form.

If a person wishes to stand for Union Committee he should make it clear by taking a noticeably active part in Union activities and by familiarising himself with the workings of the Union. He should not ask someone to nominate him. The nomination should come spontaneously from someone who thinks the aspirant would make a good Committee member. The practice, all too prevalent in this Union, of asking a friend to nominate can be extremely embarrassing if that friend does not think the would-be nominee is a suitable candidate. This applies equally well to the practice of taking one's own nomination form round and asking friends to sign it. As it is, anyone with sufficient friends could be nominated and elected to Union Committee even if he were the most unsuitable candidate on the list. The nominator if keen enough to propose someone should be keen enough to canvass the required number of signatures.

And what about the people who sign these forms? Their motive should be that they consider the candidate to be suitable for election. If they don't know the candidate very well they should not sign the form. On the other hand if they are friendly with the candidate they should not let this influence their decision. By assisting a friend who would be unsuited to the post they are being extremely unfriendly.

All too often the people voting in the elections do not know all the candidates and therefore are unaware of their capabilities; a few, quite often meaningless, Union Activities are a very poor guide indeed. Perhaps the most important qualification for a Union Committee member is the ability to stand on his feet and speak clearly and sensibly.

If candidates were allowed to run election campaigns in which they were able to make themselves known to the electorate not only would they demonstrate their qualities but almost certainly a bigger percentage of Union members would register their votes and we would not be in the present apathetic state where an 18% vote returns a 'representative' of the Union.

It Happened Elsewhere

FROM Aberdeen we hear complaints that the new Common Room—the only place where both sexes can "sit and be sociable"—is being used for serious studying. Presumably this creates guilt-complexes in those who are sitting sociably.

Liverpool Guild of Students, hoping for discount concessions from city firms, seem to have pushed some of their requests for assistance under the wrong doors. One firm politely replied "Unless any of your members are thinking of building a Long Range Ballistic Missile in the near future, we don't think we can help a good deal..." Perhaps this is what Liverpool students do in their spare-time. After complaints that social life in the University is 'dead' the departments of Social Studies and Psychology have issued several hundred questionnaires on the background and the leisure of the students with especial reference to religion, politics and where they first met their boy or girl-friends.

Some student hobbies are not to be recommended. Female students at

Aberdeen after emptying their more intimate garments on to the launderette scales found themselves watched closely (or curiously?) by four male students who had evidently grown tired of ornithology. We refuse to make the obvious comment about dirty linen.

Freshers at St. David's, Lampeter feel that the introduction of female students into the college would "disturb their studies"... hmmm... Welsh students seem to be debarred from more than one of the pleasures of life. Cardiff Union still has no Bar even after repeated requests to have one installed. Arguments against it have been that it would probably result in drunkenness, debauchery and the moral collapse of many students—and, most important, that to spend one's grant on any form of alcoholic refreshment would be a gross misuse of public funds.

From a strategic position on a bomb-site the mascot of King's College, London, took the salute at the March Past of the Lord Mayor and his procession. We learn that the University of London may soon have a more animate mascot; a baby girl was found at the back of the University Church recently and has not yet been claimed. The Union newspaper suggests that she might eventually be given a name by the University—maybe Georgina after the Church, with the surname of the Principal or the Vice-Chancellor.

Readers Write

Greek Attitude to Cyprus

Dear Sir,

In reply to your provocative article entitled "Union with Greece" appearing in the 14th of November issue, we of the Greek Society feel obliged to challenge this article.

Since by reading your article one cannot obtain any idea of the actual contents or spirit of Mr. Xydis' speech, the following is a summary:

A short historical account was first given followed by a general picture of the economic, political and cultural position of the island, in which Mr. Xydis, quoting official statistics, showed how sadly lacking the Turks were in every respect. Mr. Xydis then proceeded to extend his analysis on the 'human rights of a community', as we now believe they are represented by Western democracy, and by summing up events of the last four years, showed that the British Government would not recognise these rights in any respect. The speaker ended his talk by stating that the most unshakeable proof of the willingness of Archbishop Makarios and the Greek Government for a friendly settlement, despite the bitterness and general opposition of the Greek public, was the adoption of an Independent Cyprus, under the guarantee of the United Nations Organisation.

Mr. Xydis was very objective in his speech, and great emphasis was laid on the Independence of Cyprus. Your correspondent, we can only presume lacking continuity of thought, starts by entailing his article "Union with Greece" as to the question of what would happen to the Turks if Cyprus became part of Greece, this worthy gentleman gives us an answer: "Greece supports the same things as EOKA".

If we may enlighten this incredible memory of his, the following was the answer Mr. Xydis gave to the above question.

"In spite of the fact that such a solution is very improbable, but in the event of this happening the Turks in Cyprus will share the same rights as the Greek Cypriots."

He then proceeded to stress the point that this was not merely a figure of speech, reminding us of the Turks living harmoniously within Greece, and enjoying every right of Greek citizenship.

As a further proof we would like to refer to the Dodecanese Islands, some of them as near as ten miles off Turkey, having a percentage population of Turks slightly less than that of Cyprus. We ask your correspondent, or any other anti-Greek, does he know of anything which gives him the right to say that these Turks are not living harmoniously with the Greeks? Under what delusion, therefore, is Mr. Xydis labouring?

Why is it in 1946 that handing back to the Greeks of the islands by the Italians was considered democratic, but the granting of self-determination to the Cypriots is undemocratic in 1958. Is this because Cyprus is ruled by the British and not by the Italians?

Speaking of percentages of population which seemingly occupy your correspondent, and to that fact, the British Government, Mr. Xydis never said or thought that 20% was negligible. He simply emphasised that in true democracies the minority neither rules nor partitions the country. Therefore this new paradox of democracy seems to be abnormal, unrealistic and only a new form of the old well-worn policy of 'Divide and Rule'. Not lacking in imagination, we would be interested to hear an answer to the following question.

"If one of the minorities of this country asked for a piece of British soil, just what would be the reaction of your 'philosophers of the percentage democracy'?"

"Greece supports the same things as EOKA", a very effective opening sentence, of course, but rather irrelevant as regards the essence of Mr. Xydis' speech. Unfortunately your correspondent neglected or perhaps purposely omitted to add Mr. Xydis' explanation of what he meant by 'things'. The Greek Government sympathises with the aims of EOKA, but does not offer any active support.

And to go one step further, in our opinion, the struggle of EOKA characterised as terrorism in the vilest of epithets by the British press, is simply

a matter of terminology. According to the Greek and non-colonial press this same struggle is considered sacred and worthy of human rights of freedom. When two years ago the Hungarians were similarly fighting for their freedom against the Russians, they were glorified by the British Press and nobody thought of considering these heroes, who fought and died for their freedom, as terrorists. Mr. Xydis, quoting Sir Winston Churchill in his "History of the Second World War", said: "It is the right and privilege of nations to fight and kill for their freedom."

Apparently your correspondent is also very surprised to hear that Greece would rather choose Cyprus than her Western Allies. The remark is stupid. Since when would any nation consider its Allies more than its own National interests?

We, therefore, in our turn, equally humbly beg your correspondent to reconsider his reconsiderations on Mr. Xydis' speech.

Yours faithfully,
The Greek Society.

Dear Sir,
I would like to comment on your article headed "Union with Greece" in the last issue of Union News.

Firstly, I would point out that the statement by Mr. Xydis that "Greece supports the same things as EOKA" was made, not as you state, in answer to the question "What would happen to the Turks if Cyprus became part of Greece?" but in response to the oft-repeated demand by some individual as to whether the Greek Government is behind EOKA.

Secondly, I would like to say that your article put an entirely false slant on Mr. Xydis' speech, as he went on to emphasise that although Greece may support the same things as EOKA, she did not definitely condone the violent methods of EOKA.

Yours faithfully,
S. D. Bonser.
(Hon. Secretary, International Society)

Dear Sir,
To answer the criticisms of certain unreasonable elements in this University I would like to point out I did not distort any words, but merely commented on those words. I leave it to the reader to make his own interpretation. Granted what they say Mr. Xydis said was said, but he also said "Greece supports the same thing as EOKA does."

Political.

LETTER FROM U.S.A.

Dear Editor,
I wish to call your attention to an error in the October 17th, 1958 issue of the "Union News". The article about the staff stated that News Editor, Trevor Webster neither smoked nor drank. Unless I am mistaken I seem to remember a certain Trevor Webster from Leeds, England who, while in Berlin during the summer of 1958, indulged in both practices.

I'm sure you will agree your readers deserve to know the truth and therefore I feel a correction is in order. Sincerely,
Carla Guardalabene
17240 Evergreen Court
Brookfield, Wisconsin

... BUT HER SOUL GOES MARCHING ON

Dear Sir,
If there must be criticism of female attire in U.N., at least let it be written with piquancy and style, free from the uncouth pomposity which is so much a feature of Mesdames Lucretia.

"Do not show too much knee," dear, we are told with the mellifluous distaste of a dowager speaking at a home for girls in trouble. Begone, Lucretia! Your smarmy eloquence grows tedious, or, if remain you must, at least choose some more worthy object for your scorn—namely those frayed, down-at-heel louts who, to the eternal discredit of the word, are known as men!

Yours etc.,
Cynica.

DEBATES

Sir,
The collapse of the floor debate on Thursday, November 13th was a disgrace to a society usually so active. It should never have been allowed to happen. It is deplorable that not one of the hundred or so members showed the energy or determination to continue what had to that point been a very lively discussion. It is a pity that when several members had useful contributions they wished to make later on nobody felt enough sense of duty to get up, break the spell so ably cast on the debate by Mr. Rosenberg and so enable it to continue.

On another subject, may I express my regret at the discontinuance of "Lucretia's" admirable and witty feature. It was a credit to your newspaper.

M. P. Laycock.

CASTAWAY

Sir,
DEDICATED TO THE ENGINEERS (in response to a certain article by "CHRISTOPHER ROBIN.")

He grabbed me round my slender neck
I could not shout or scream,
That's why you find me here...
Where we could not be seen;
He tore away my flimsy wrap
And gazed upon my form—
I was so cold and still and damp,
While he was wet and warm.
His feverish mouth he pressed to mine—

I let him have his way—
He drained me of my very self,
I could not say him nay.
He made me what I am. Alas!
That's why you find me here...
A broken vessel—broken glass—
That once held Bottled Beer.
Yours faithfully,
VERITAS.
Dept. of Spanish.

HILLEL HOUSE

Dear Sir,
At a time when the University is burdened with such a great lodgings problem, it is amazing that a supposedly representative organ of student opinion such as Union News should choose to ignore a rare event in University life, in fact, the inauguration of a new Hall of Residence. We refer, of course, to the official opening of Hillel House on 26th October last.

Situated in Springfield Mount, a few minutes walk from the University, this Jewish Hall of Residence, supported by a group of Jewish businessmen, is one of a number being opened in the University towns. At present this comfortable and attractively decorated Hall houses seventeen students. Despite the inevitable difficulties in the establishment of such an institution, much has been achieved since the first students moved in last January, and, for its size, Hillel offers facilities not comparable with those at the older Halls of Residence.

We wonder, therefore, why your paper, after taking the trouble to send a reporter to the opening ceremony, should neglect to publicise the event. While sadly regretting this omission, we, as residents, would like to take this opportunity of inviting any Union member to come and see Hillel for him or herself.

Yours sincerely,
Geoffrey P. Jacobs
(Student President)

Dear Sir,
If your suspiciously mysterious contributor Lucretia would come into the open, and disclose her sex, the specific victories of her acid pen would have the pleasure of discovering and criticising their persecutor's own faults, if she were female. If, as has been rumoured, this column is the work of a twisted male mind, may we remind Lucretia that ordinary private cattiness is a purely feminine (so we are taught) characteristic, and when a man tries it, it becomes cheap, unsuitable, and—we plead that this is not super-sensitivity—often wounding to the unfortunate individuals under fire. Please keep "Union News" as an adult university paper.

Yours faithfully,
H. F. Onions.

THIS IS MY VIEW

By
"PERSPEX"

THE only spectacle for which the U.N. window has offered ample gallery in the last fortnight was the annual Engineering outing—and this was the tamest for many years. It has at last attained the level, long predicted by our sages, of a glorified Sunday-school treat. Thoroughly disillusioned and feeling the nip of the approaching season I retired to winter quarters in the Mount to review the assembled patricians. I later retreated from the Lounge after one or two disturbing experiences.

A harassed post-grad was acting as a loom for his good lady, who was "knitting." Research revealed that he is a Textiles student who suffers thirteen hours of these 'practicals' a week! A more distressing event followed. A young lady, indicating an inverted waste-bucket, asked me tentatively, "Is this taken?" Overcrowding is becoming serious.

Down with 'Bobbles'

IT is high time someone indicated to certain front-bench members that continually bobbing up and down and patting themselves on the head at debates and S.G.M.s is likely to lead to epileptic fits and premature baldness. This is not the way to achieve fame in our society. Try taking the S.V.P. to lunch or walking through the Mount-Jones stark-naked.

The Night Before

THE other day several Coffers were startled from their slumbers to provide an audience for the morning-after confession of a hitherto-delightful young fresher. She proudly described an orgy of the previous evening in which she had been the leading votary, ending with the sigh— "Then the floor suddenly came up and hit me." Such libertine enthusiasm should not be discouraged, but I caution her to surrender only when playing on home ground.

Place Your Bets

THE sudden increase in gambling in this University is perturbing. Recently a Union member was frowned upon by a Disciplinary Committee for running a book on the outcome of Union Committee elections and I'm assured that one of the candidates in the last bye-election stood only to retrieve his losses on the results of the previous week's voting. Some pay for their folly, not in cash, but in kind. A well-known Devonian is hardly recognisable under a fiery out-crop of stubble. He began cultivating his 'beard' the day after Oxley's bold raid, which he had impudently induced with promises of proving his manhood. He could have chosen a more exciting medium.

Union Extensions?

I was meditating in 'Sweaty Betty's' the other evening on the growing popularity of this Atom-Age eating-house. It has become an important feature of University life. All those who inhabit the Mount at 10.30 p.m. can be found in 'Sweaty's' at 10.30 p.m. Many prominent organisations such as Theatre Group, Light Opera Soc. and Entertainments Committee use it for a committee room, whilst it is rumoured that the next meeting of the Executive will take place over fish, chips and peas. Surely this very commendable refectory is just a little small for lunch-time debates?

Obiter Dicta

CONGRATULATIONS to the young lady who tried to convince everyone she was sober at the Woodstock dance on Saturday. She fooled most of us.

After recent episodes involving capstools, shouldn't all guns be checked in at the Porter's Office?

How about upholstered waste-buckets in the Mount-Jones?

A word of praise for the hitherto-latent ingenuity of those who are decorating the walls of the 'Gentlemen's' this year. Your latest epistle, "A Merry Christmas to all our readers," was the most refreshing for some time.

CONTRIBUTORS TO THIS ISSUE

Dick Dulieu, Bill Laughy, Mike Green, Ruth Butson, Keith Pexton, Brian MacArthur, Joy Langridge, Susan Williams, Mike O'Driscoll, Joan Rogers, Pat Wolstencroft, Ann Grayson, Mike Buckle, Gillian Saunders, Shelagh Noble, Lisa Edmund-Davies, Peter Schroeder, Heather Richardson, Duncan Paige, John Chapman, Rosheen Francis, Christine McNulty, Allison Tugwell, Joan Lang, Janet Gray and the Overseas Expedition Society.



AT YOUR LOCAL CINEMAS

CARLTON
Carlton Hill, Leeds 2
CIRCLE 2/- STALLS 1/3

Sunday, Nov. 30th Cont. 4.0
ED. G. ROBINSON
TIGHT SPOT
also CROOKED WEB

Mon., Dec. 1st, Cont. 6.0 L.C.P. 7.30
The Camp on Blood Island
also a French film with subtitles
YOUNG GIRLS BEWARE

Thursday, Friday Cont. 4.45 Sat. Cont. 4.30
STEWART GRANGER GEO. SANDERS
THE WHOLE TRUTH
also RETURN TO WARROW
Last complete show 7.30

Sunday, Dec. 7th Cont. 4.0
JOANNE WOODWARD
COUNT 3 AND PRAY
CinemaScope—also
DUEL ON THE MISSISSIPPI

Monday, December 8th Cont. 5.30 L.C.P. 8.0
SUICIDE BATTALION
also THROUGH HELL TO GLORY

Thursday, Friday Cont. 6.5 Sat. Cont. 4.15
RICHARD TODD HERBERT LOM
INTENT TO KILL
SHOWDOWN AT BOOT HILL
Last complete show 7.30

COTTAGE ROAD
Headingley, Leeds 6
CIRCLE 2/6 STALLS 1/9

Sunday, Nov. 30th Cont. 4.30
EVA BARTOK
SPECIAL DELIVERY
also CROOKED WEB

Monday, Dec. 1st Cont. 4.0 All Week Sat. 1.55
ROCK HUDSON
JENNIFER JONES
in Ernest Hemingway's
A FAREWELL TO ARMS
CinemaScope—Colour

Sunday, Dec. 7th Cont. 4.45
JUDY HOLLIDAY
IT SHOULD HAPPEN TO YOU
and BLACK DAKOTAS

Monday, Dec. 8th ALL WEEK Cont. Mon. to Fri. 4.5 Sat. 2.0
KENNETH MORE BETSY DRAKE
ROLAND CULVER
NEXT TO NO TIME
Glamorous Fabulous Fun In Colour

Window on the World

ARGENTINA

More Disturbances
AFTER a fiery debate and much dissension, a law has been passed by the Parliament of Argentina permitting private sponsors to found universities with the right to grant academic degrees and titles. Professional examinations will be public and held under the auspices of an Examination Committee appointed by the state. The new universities cannot receive state support but must submit charters, by-laws and study programmes to the Education Ministry for approval. The announcement of the new law was followed by a police attack on students who were demonstrating against the articles of the law. Tear-gas and fire-hoses were used and twenty five students were arrested.

CANADA

Student-Editor Charged
A Canadian student-editor is "on trial"—and likely to lose his job if he fails to toe the line. His editorial policy in Laval's "Le Carabin" has been severely critical of the Duplessis government in Quebec and of several members of the University staff. Two from

Ottawa and one from Quebec, have already been fired from their posts and barred from their universities in a similar manner.

HONDURAS

Demonstrations against Somoza Regime
A demonstration was held recently in Tegucigalpa, Honduras, protesting against the persecution of students by the Somoza regime in Nicaragua. The highlight of the demonstration was the burning of two puppets representing the Somoza brothers.

JAPAN

Suitors Sought
A Japanese university recently received a letter from a Brazilian immigrant asking the authorities to find a bride and a bridegroom from among the students of the University. He wanted a tall, labouring boy with farm experience for his twenty one year old daughter and a "beautiful, tender girl" for his son. A university official has revealed that at least one male student has come forward as a prospective bridegroom.

MEXICO

Absent Professors
IN Mexico it is the professors and lecturers who are most frequently absent from classes. The number of members of staff who miss lectures is apparently twice that of the number of students—a recent report shows that while 5,079 professor-hours were missed, there were only 2,686 missed student hours. One of the reasons suggested for this is that staff salaries are very low.

ITALY

Rome Congress
THE second anniversary of the Hungarian revolution was celebrated by the Union of Free Hungarian Students during its Third World Congress held in Rome recently. Forty delegates represented the eight thousand Hungarian students who have been found university places in the Revolution. The Congress decided to intensify its cultural activities, to establish closer co-operation with local student organisations and to seek further scholarships for Hungarian students in the Free World.



Y.E. News Photo

QUAINT CUSTOMS

Ye Sticke Daye

OF the many customs which are found in the County of York, perhaps the strangest—and certainly the most obscure—is ye Sticke Daye, which is held on the Thursday nearest the feast of St. Egfrith, in the Soke and Wapentake of Leeds.

On this festive day, a body of earnest young men drawn, for the most part, from the better classes of artisans and rude mechanics, converge on the University Union. In picturesque costume, enwreathed in the damp humours of November, they practise rites whose origins are buried in the mists of antiquity.

The day's festivities begin at about 1 p.m. with the chanting of a lay of ancient chivalry, which is notable only for its references to Lady Godiva, the Scarlet Lady of Mesopotamia, and malted liquors. The High Priest then declares the festival open, and the initiates give themselves over to a few brief hours of unbridled debauchery, pillage, and rapine.

The merry band moves through the streets of Leeds, beating the pavements with the stout sticks they bear, molesting all who cross their path. The climax of the rites is reached as the sun attains its zenith, when a barrel with a strange device is raised in the main booking hall of City Station. "Ye Songe"—for so it is called by the members of the faith—is then reiterated three times three, and the procession returns in triumph to the Union, bearing fair virgins captive before it.

Many Scholars have attempted to explain these rites, and so far all have failed. The explanation given below has been arrived at after many years of study, and is now almost perfect.

The fact that the ceremony is called Sticke Daye, and the tapping of the pavements, would suggest a descent—by devious routes—from the Rogation-tide ceremony of "beating the Bounds," which is still practised in many local parishes. The costume—flat hats, sweaters and bow ties—is a relatively recent addition, no doubt worn in honour of Kier Hardie and the fight for the emancipation of the working man. Although engineers no longer work, the memory of those bitter days is with them yet.

The barrel worship and the abduction of the virgins are practices as old as the human race itself. Local folklore still tells of a little Roman Empire of the North, which retained the customs and laws of her Imperial Mother long after the last legions marched to Dover some 1,300 years ago. It may be that, in Leeds, the ancient province of the Brigantes, a devoted few still celebrate the Rape of the Sabines and the autumnal feasts of Bacchus. Who knows?

The tragedy is that this custom is fast dying, strangled, as was Imperial Rome, by the drab conformity of the masses. Scholars of future generations will point to the decline of Sticke Daye as a milestone in the decline of the (Romano-) British Way of Life.

SO IT'S A VERY SMALL WORLD

BY OUR DEBATES CORRESPONDENT

TO celebrate International Students' Week, the Debates Society debated the motion, 'That it's a small world,' last week. Seconding for the opposition, Mr. Brian McClorry made a brilliant start to his debating career in the Union.

The motion was proposed by David Bateman, who rested his case on the fact that it would take three weeks to stretch round the world all the string produced in England in a day. Nevertheless, Einstein had proved that the world had lost 7 ft. 4 ins. as it rolled through space. When one added the velocity of the sun to that of the earth it could be proved that it had lost 29 ft. 4 ins.

Mr. Clayton, opposing, quite rightly rejected the frivolous approach of Mr. Bateman. He was piqued—the world was not a world, but an oblate spheroid. He based his case on the 'effective size of the world,' particularly its usable parts. Civilisation had expanded and we were living in a bigger world. He went on to consider the world relative to the individual. Matsu, Quemoy, the battle of Communism v. Democracy, and the colour bar involved us all. Unfortunately, though, these issues were beyond the scope of the hypothetical 'Man in the street' and he was thus content to rest in prejudice. The simple life of the Yorkshire peasant had been lost in the welter of tax-forms, drinking, and the other trappings of modern society. He urged us to develop an international outlook, but not to force our own influence on other countries, as we had done in India and the Americans in Japan.

Mr. Nwizugbo seconded the motion. He brought some definition into the debate for the first time. A small world was something deficient, little in size or ideas. The world was human society. He cited wireless, television, the Common Market, and U.N.E.S.C.O. to support his case.

It is impossible to convey the variety of Brian McClorry's wit. One can only point to his self-assurance, his pseudo-logic, his timing and his blasé rejection of points of information. He took the world to be something subjective. In Leicester Square, he said, we saw an example of many people doing the same thing in different ways. This world, then, was both subjective and universal. Finally he made the salient point that all was relative and in this sense the motion became futile.

Contributions from the floor are better forgotten. Only Messrs. O'Driscoll and Hulmes made intelligible points. The ceaseless invocation of points of order and information becomes completely distracting.

The motion was carried by 52 votes to 49 against, 88 abstaining.

The Fortnight Ahead

Friday, Nov. 28—Great Hall. 1.20 p.m. Vocal Recital.

MINING BALL.

Saturday, Nov. 29—Union Hop.

Sunday, Nov. 30—Emmanuel Church. University Sermon, given by Rev. J. P. Lee-Woolf.

11 a.m. Union Cinema. 'Morning Departure'.

Monday, Dec. 1—5.15 p.m. Rudolph Diesel Centenary Lecture, 'The Future of Air-breathing Engines in Aviation.'

Speaker: Dr. S. G. Hooker.

Tuesday, Dec. 2—Riley-Smith Hall. 7.30 p.m. Theatre Group Play. 'He who gets slapped,' by Andreyev.

Wednesday, Dec. 3—Theatre Group Play. 7.30 p.m.

Thursday, Dec. 4—Theatre Group Play. 7.30 p.m.

7.30 p.m. Ex-members DEBATE. 'That this house prefers Angry Young Men to Bright Young Things.'

NEW EXHIBITION IN PARKINSON.

Friday, Dec. 5—Theatre Group Play. 7.30 p.m.

Saturday, Dec. 6—Theatre Group Play. Matinee 2 p.m. Evening 7.30 p.m.

Union Hop. Refectory.

Sunday, Dec. 7—Union Cinema. 'Genevieve.'

Wednesday, Dec. 10—Economics and Social Studies Hop.

Thursday, Dec. 11—Debate. Social Room. 12.30 p.m. 'That this house would make Divorce easier.'

Friday, Dec. 12—NEXT PUBLICATION OF UNION NEWS.

A Year Ago

The new Houldsworth building was rapidly nearing completion. To be used by the Department of Gas Engineering, Chemical Engineering, Mining, Ceramics and Metallurgy, it was to enable the annual intake of students to be raised from eighty to a hundred.

Ten Years Ago

Great controversy and excitement was caused when a member of the Philosophy Department (male) decided to grow a beard. This was such a novelty around the Union that Union News promised to inform readers about its future progress.

FOCUS

CONCESSIONS

N.U.S. have been successful in obtaining several concessions for members. These include substantial reductions at various stores, including Lilywhites, reduced entrance fees for some galleries in London and to the Kismet Club. All these concessions are obtainable to all members of N.U.S. on production of the International Student Identity card, which, with full details of all concessions, can be obtained from N.U.S. Secretary.

WINTER TRAVEL

DETAILS of the N.U.S. Christmas Holidays are now available in N.U.S. office. Destinations this year include Paris, Rome, Davos, St. Anton and Arlberg, Kitzbühel, and Berchtesgaden. Arrangements have also been made for travel to Norway.

The N.U.S. Travel Bureau is an officially appointed travel agency which has had over 30 years experience of student travel. During these years a wide network of correspondence and contacts with student travel bureaux abroad has been set up. It enables the Bureau to offer to N.U.S. members low cost holidays and transportation to fit the requirements and pockets of students.

FLOG BOARD

DO you want to go on a round-the-world-hike? Do you want to buy a car, a dinner jacket, 'The fundamental principles of physics' optics, a new scarf, or a war surplus motor-bike? Or do you wish to sell an umbrella, an old scarf, or a trip to Manchester? Have you lost and/or found a black plastic brief case, a clean new scarf, a dirty old scarf, four Siamese kittens, or a back copy of Union News? Then the flog board in the men's cloak-room will probably prove your salvation. For those who are chary of risking their necks by sitting on the chairs in Caf, the 'flog board' is free entertainment par excellence.

COMPLAINTS BOOK

DO you know where it is? If you don't you're in good company, as only about 5% of Union members do know. It's in the Union office, carefully secreted on the top of a file in the right-hand corner as you go in. We went and had a look at some of the complaints and had a hearty chuckle at some of them. One Mr. Cordingley seems to have quite a bee in his bonnet about a place called Caf, to which Mr. Shumacher replies "I am considering your suggestions." Mr. Pichon thinks that people should be charged for lower corridor advertising. There were a couple of sensible complaints:

1. The drinking fountain in the men's toilets should be cleaned occasionally (which seems to have been done for the first time for many years).

2. About the non-existent facilities for powered cycle parking.

1. has been acted on, and this is a good sign, showing that some, if not much, notice is taken of Union members.

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SUITINGS 12 & 13 gns.
SLACKS & DUFFEL COATS
Made to Measure, 48 hr. Service
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FOR BETTER CLASS

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Suits 12 gns. to £20

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BEDFORD CORD SLACKS

DUFFEL COATS

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CHRISTMAS PRESENTS?

Student can supply ladies lined gloves in black, grey, beige and pastel shades from one guinea to £1/4/6.
Men's gloves in tan cape leather with fur or wool linings from one guinea to £1/3/0

Write for samples
UNION NEWS — BOX 27

ADDYS Outfitters

SPECIAL DISCOUNTS FOR UNION MEMBERS

Special offers include:
• NORWEGIAN PULLOVERS (crew neck) £2/17/6
• Lab Coats from 25/11
• Terylene Trousers £2/19/11 reduced from £3/19/6
• String Back Gloves (leather palm, fleece lined) 19/11
• Duffel Coats from 49/6. Heavy quality with horn toggles £5/19/11
• Corduroy Trousers 35/11 reduced from 49/6
• Dress Suits at £9/19/6 to £15/15/- also dresswear for hire

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Sweater from Denmark

Warm—

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LADIES SIZES

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Leeds Camping Centre

12 GRAND ARCADE

(New Briggate) LEEDS 1

QUOTES OF THE WEEK

"Where can Exec. be? They aren't in the Bar."
Member of Union Committee.
"Why don't you have beds down at the University, you could work in bed then."

—Landlord.

"I won't touch another drop of alcohol again." "You must have been drunk."

—Two Freshers.

"I take every possible precaution on every conceivable occasion."

—Engineer in conversation.

"I wouldn't touch the stuff."

—Melbourne Brewery Hand.

"I am simple-minded."

—Dr. Slater, Maths. Dept.

"The trouble is you can't hear the organ when you're playing it."

—Organist after inaugural concert in Great Hall.

"If you want to speak to me again, you must wear trousers."

—Vac. Work Secretary.

"Can you multiply?"

—Maths. student to female fresher.

"How do I know what went on at the Union Ball, I was drunk again."

—Senior Vice President.

"There's more to an organ than meets the eye."

—Princess Royal.

"The Chinese are convinced that if they stopped the import of rhubarb into England the whole population within a few weeks would die of constipation."

—"The Observer" book supplement

"Homosexual Offenders (Archbishop of York and others)."

—"The Times"

B.R. Chief Talks on Rail Development

UNION NEWS REPORTER

PROGRESS on the railways was the keynote of the discussion held by Railway Society last Thursday. Mr. L. M. Sayers, Assistant General Manager of the North Eastern Region, opened the meeting (a little late because his train had broken down) by introducing two topics. A general discussion followed.

Mr Sayers began by saying that he was a layman and not an engineer but it was soon clear that he had an easy grasp of technicalities. His first topic was high speed running. "Safety and comfort are the primary considerations of a railway," he said, and went on to point out the problems of maintaining these at high speeds. For instance the cant of lines at curves must correspond to the higher speeds and yet remain suitable for slower trains.

This increased cant may cause considerable discomfort to the passengers—"the soup plate will take it but the soup won't." Also the long, downhill stretches necessary to accelerate to high speeds are few in Britain. His second topic was timetables—a subject dear to many who have suffered in the past. He explained how timetables are compiled from graphs and admitted that it is impossible to guarantee exact time-keeping.

The merits of steam and diesel engines were examined afresh, the general conclusion being in favour of the latter. Dr. Youell wanted to know why trains are running slower now than before the war. Mr. Sayers thought that, whilst this was true of some trains, general average speeds have improved.

WIRELESS MEN MAKE CONTACT

THE Amateur Radio Society transmitting station (G3LUU) has, with improved equipment, been very active this term. The addition to the range of the 15 and 20 metre bands has made longer distance contacts possible, such as a long conversation with a German amateur, who, on request, was only too pleased to correct the operator's attempts in German.

The society has taken part in a contest for Radio Clubs organised by 'The Short Wave Magazine' over the last two weekends. As many club stations as possible had to be contacted during three hours on each day. In the first two days sixty-one stations were worked (using morse), the peak being eight stations in twenty minutes.

ECONOMICS CHRISTMAS DANCE

DECEMBER 10th

WHITE EAGLES JAZZ BAND and T.J.O. JAZZ BAND

BAR MOUAT-JONES CAFE 8.30-9.45 CONTINUOUS DANCING

Beer!

TETLEY

Leads

The BREWERY LEEDS 10

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CHOCOLATES

SWEETS

ICE CREAM

MINERALS

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(University Sweet Stores)

LEEDS 2

(Opposite the University)

★ A Selection of Gift Boxes of Chocolates and Sweets for all occasions

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presents

HE WHO GETS SLAPPED

by ANDREYEV

DECEMBER 2nd and 6th at 7.30 p.m.

in

RILEY SMITH THEATRE

TICKETS 5/-, 4/-, 3/-, 2/-

(reductions for parties of ten and over)

Behind the Iron Curtain

EDITOR LOOKS
AT
EAST BERLIN

COMMUNISM, the Iron Curtain, and Satellite Countries tend to fill our heads with thoughts of the degraded suffering and abject suppression of the Peoples within the 'Russian Empire.' Few Westerners ever get the chance to go behind the Iron

By HUGH FRANCE

Curtain to see for themselves whether all that the Western Press and Propaganda Services say about Communism is warranted. Western reports tend to be over-coloured and rather exaggerated. The bad things of the Communist way of life are over emphasised while the good things receive little or no attention. It is only by a thoroughly sound and fair appreciation of Communism actually at work that the West can be sure in its heart that what we have achieved in the way of democracy is worth keeping and if necessary worth fighting for.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS

ENTERING Eastern Germany presents little difficulty. For a traveller by road it is only necessary to obtain a visa at the border. This costs about £1 and looks very impressive because it fills an entire page of the passport.

The border post in the early hours of the morning is a strange uncanny sight. Here is the Iron Curtain; one step further and you may not come back. The severing of all links with the West, with Freedom and Democracy are felt in no uncertain manner, especially when you are faced by grim, unsmiling East German border guards. The man making your visa out, who reminds you irresistibly of Lenin, and the large photograph of Josef Stalin with a bowl of flowers underneath it, all tend to lend a nightmarish atmosphere to the whole procedure of entering the zone. After many formalities, there follows a long and completely uneventful journey along the Berlin Autobahn where even a breakdown can lead to some very awkward enquiries from the police. The German Autobahns are like dual-



Photo: Phillip Francis (L.S.E.)

Looking across the Iron Curtain from the East. The gantry in the background displays the official Western news so that East Berliners can have another source of information in addition to their own heavily biased Press.

carriageways and all over Western Germany they are kept in first rate condition. But this Autobahn from Helinstett to Berlin does not appear to have been touched since the war. It is overgrown with weeds. For miles on end one of the carriageways will be closed because of the poor road surface. At odd intervals along the way faded sign-posts point temptingly to little roads leading off to local towns and villages. But to accept the invitation would be foolhardy as the Visa does not cover such a break of journey. As a British soldier recently found out, East German hospitality can be rather too insistent and prolonged.

Soon the zone border is passed, with a sigh of relief, and once past the West Berlin border police, who are extremely civil in contrast to their Eastern counterparts, things seem better.

Here at last the adventurer stands in a unique position, on an island of Western Democracy in a sea of Communism.

The effect of this is a feeling of hopeless dread. You think to yourself, "Well, suppose a war did break out, we wouldn't last long would we?" The people who live there have to resign themselves to the fact that they

are sitting on a bomb with a short fuse and it would not be surprising if the West Berliners were completely demoralised. That they are not, and instead manage to live very full and interesting lives is one of the most surprising features of West Berlin today.

GO EAST, YOUNG MAN

BUT what of East Berlin? Here one hopes to find a shining example of all that the Communists claim is the better way of life. The official Western rate of exchange is one West Mark for four East Marks (in the East the rate is one to one). As prices are roughly the same in both parts of the city it is possible by changing West money into East to greatly increase one's spending power. West Berliners are forbidden, by Eastern Law, to purchase anything in the East, but foreigners are not so hindered. Thus from a financial point of view Berlin must be one of the most attractive places in Europe to go to for a holiday. This curious situation in the money market arises from the fact that Eastern money collected on the Underground Railway is paid to West Berlin. As this money is worth very little to the West Berliners it is

disposed of at a low rate of exchange to anyone willing to buy.

There is no restriction on movement between East and West Berlin. The borders run through the middle of squares and streets but the police on patrol seldom check on anyone unless it is to see that West Berliners have not brought contraband from the East. A Westerner caught doing this is quite likely to get a heavy prison sentence (a recent case resulted in a twenty-year penalty), but foreigners remain unscathed.

GOING SHOPPING

SHOPPING presents quite a lot of difficulty. Everywhere there are long queues especially for food. There are very few shops, the exteriors are unimpressive, the interiors drab and the variety of goods very poor. Surprisingly, however, a few of them have excellent neon signs over their windows.

Most things common to the West are on sale but not in anything like the same quantity or variety. There are only two types of table-model television sets it seems, both with a 14in. screen and costing about £80. Many excellent musical instruments such as mouth-organs and piano accordians are on sale at very low prices but no-one is willing to sell them to foreigners. In order to buy anything you must present your passport and although the Visa is not a legal permit to buy anything with it seems to fool most of the shopkeepers and there is not much they will not sell you.

GOOD FOOD

DINING out is interesting. To avoid difficulty over permits it is best to go to a very high-class place. It may sound odd that such a place could exist in a supposedly classless society but Orwell's prediction about everyone being equal but some more equal than others is only too true of present-day Communist Germany. There is a select group referred to as the 'Intelligentsia' which includes top government officials and most of the professional classes. In order to prevent the emigration of people with ability and education, the Communist regime pays them fantastic salaries of up to £1,000 a month. Otherwise it is fairly certain that what few men of ability are left in East Germany would have long since fled to the intellectual freedom of the West. These then are the Intelligentsia; they keep to themselves, have their own way of life and enjoy many privileges not given to the ordinary man. So you go to eat in one of their restaurants. The place is extremely expensive by their standards but you are able to have the best meal on quite an extensive menu for less than 5/-. They called it the Hotel Adrid and it had a faded air of gilt and green plush about it. The silent memories of Prussian pomposity and elegance seemed everywhere to be present. Even the waiters in their smart tailcoats seemed to belong to what for them is now a forgotten era.

To be continued

THIS IS YOUR LIFE

AN IMPORTANT NONENTITY

IN this loose-knit Society of ours there are many hard-working people who are never happier than when engaged on business for the benefit of their Fellows. There is a Lower Class of such public servants who never consummate their public lives by gaining election to Union Committee. None the less these men do sterling work and we would certainly notice in their absence.

Such a man I met in the renowned Mout-Jones Foodless Vegetarian Eatery. He was a lean cadaverous fellow whose hair was thinning (caused, I later discovered, by continually placing his hand on his head during debates). He wore an elegant beard and a genuine wife-knitted pullover. His voice was a little strained as a result of much public speaking and he was on his way to an important meeting of a well-known philanthropic Society, but he managed to spare me a moment of his precious time.

His first action was to try and sell me a copy of 'Gropo,' a small mimeographed literary magazine upon whose editorial board he was. When I said that I did not subscribe to Radical publications he was quite affable and tried to sell me a flag for the aid of Leichtenstein Impoverished Post-Graduate Students. This having failed he turned aside to say 'Hello Jim,' to one of the Union Officials and then plunged into his life-story. This was of interest only in respect of the vast number of extra-curricular activities which he had encompassed in his two years in University. His keen membership of Law Society, although he was in fact a Scientist of sorts, marked him down as a man of the world. It is indeed an interesting anthropological phenomenon that so many of the successful Social Figures around us were weaned at the Breast of Mother Law.

Few people who have slept through a Union Debate can have missed the clarion tones of this gentleman who espouses the cause of Liberalism in all its aspects; among his feats of oratory the connoisseurs still speak of his seconding of the opposition in '57 on 'This House Deplores this House.' He is talked of with bated breath when styles of quorum-challenging are argued by the rhetoricians.

I expressed surprise that so well-known a man as he should have failed to join the Elected Ones. He explained that this was not for want of trying, he had stood on every conceivable occasion for any available post and it was only, as he modestly put it, "Because there were better chaps," that he was not elected. It is undoubtedly a tragedy that, with so many public-spirited people in this community, their desires cannot be gratified by the creation of more posts on the Admin-

istration. Failing this some more Publications of one sort or another should be produced. As a Corporate Body we cannot have too much Free Speech.

One must of course approach these fellows in a mood of gratitude and admiration; in many ways it is a considerable virtue that they lack the ruthlessness of some of their comrades who rise to great Public Heights. We owe a great deal to these 'Lay Preachers' and I feel I must dedicate this report to them. Even as I left this worthy fellow, he was on his way to Union H.Q. to summon a Special General Meeting on such a vital point as: 'That the parking of motor-propelled vehicles in the cycle-sheds be punishable by indefinite suspension for the Union and a fine of ten pounds.'

Christopher Robin.
'Any resemblance to any person living or dead, etc.'

UNION CINEMA

GENEVIEVE

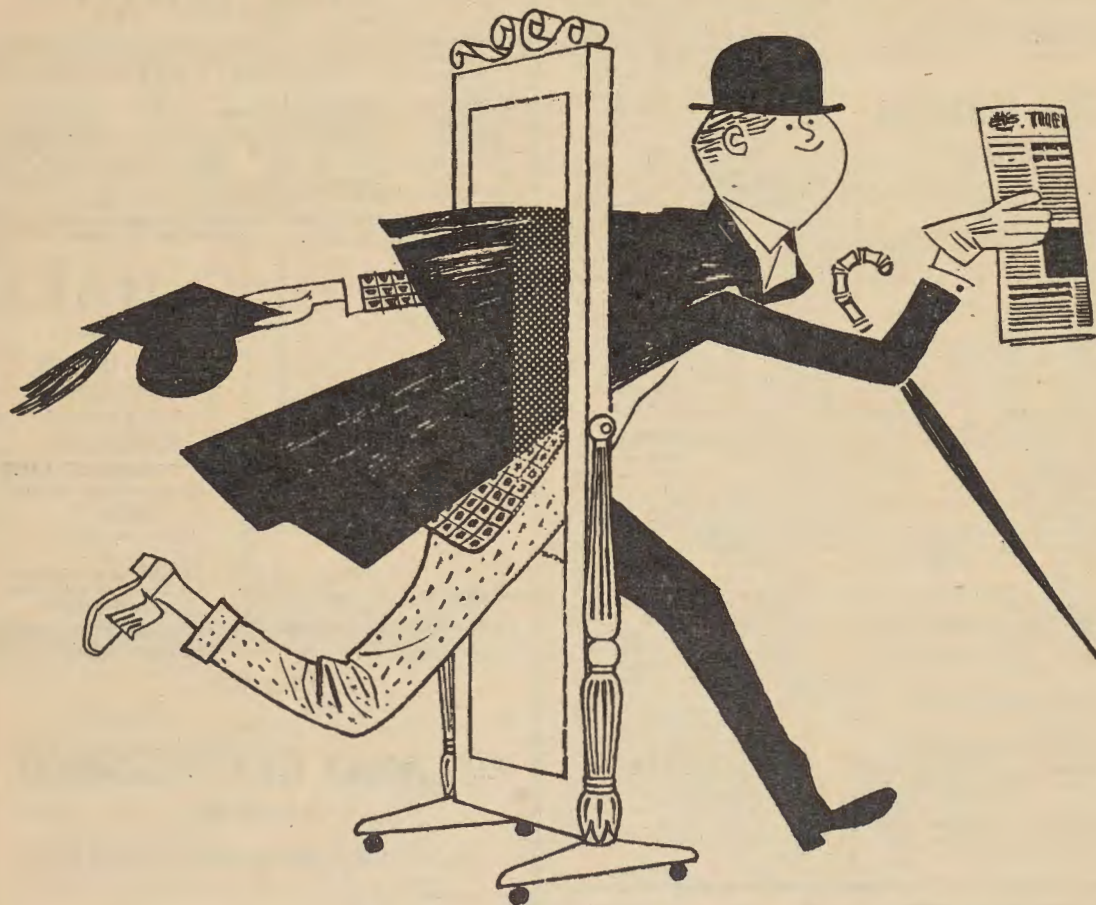
GENEVIEVE is a highly enjoyable British comedy. There is no story to speak of, the main themes being the participation of an old Darraq in the Annual Commemoration run from London to Brighton, and the intense rivalry between two car enthusiasts, Kenneth Moore, and John Gregson, which is a masterly study of the "Englishman's eternal adolescence." The cast also includes Dinah Sheridan and Kay Kendall. Joyce Grenfell as an English Landlady is extremely funny.

MORNING DEPARTURE

Morning Departure deals with the sinking by accident of a submarine, in Peace time. Out of a crew of 64 men, only 12 are left alive, there is enough equipment on board to allow only 8 men to escape, the remaining four must wait in the hope of the ship being salvaged. The three British Virtues, quietness, courage and humour are obvious throughout.

There are many memorable and moving sequences in this impressive film, which is spoilt only by a rather unnecessary beginning. John Mills and Richard Attenborough, both acting admirably, are backed by an excellent supporting cast.

through the looking glass...



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HEDLEY

Sarek on a Shoe-String

Leeds men in Arctic Circle

THREE months of hectic preparation preceded the first major expedition of the University Expedition Society. Nine days and many sleepless after our departure from Leeds, we reached the end of our 2,000 mile journey and found ourselves at last within striking distance of our objective, the Sarek Massif, about a hundred miles inside the Arctic Circle in Swedish Lapland.

While one of our party travelled in the comparative luxury of the seaplane on which we had expended our last few crowns the rest of us toiled our way through dense scrub bravely bearing up under the strain of our 60lb. packs. Two and a half days later we were reunited in our first major camp. One more week saw the six men concerned with Botany, Geology and Geography safely installed in the Base Camp of their choosing. They were soon doing battle with wandering reindeer herds, herds of warrior mosquitoes and periodic downpours.

Meanwhile the five survivors of the party had established another camp at the foot of the glacier which they made the object of their study in conjunction with a group of Swedish students.

Household chores largely consisted of filling our insides with fish poached from a nearby lake. The lake also provided us with water for washing, cooking, pan-scrubbing and a landing strip for the plane. Sometimes we entertained Swedish students to the usual



Surveying the glacier for danger spots.

coffee and biscuits and our days were often highlighted by the appearance of other sea-planes or helicopters which disrupted our meals and whisked our precious washing all over the neighbouring countryside. Hardy types slept out in the snow one night and another late-night outing conquered Sarek, the highest mountain in the massif.

On our outward journey we had visited Stockholm and had witnessed the Changing of the Guard at the Royal Palace. Bearing in mind the traditional procedure we were highly delighted at the flexibility of discipline among the National Servicemen who afterwards gaily posed for photographs with helmets awry.

The final achievement of our successful trip was on the voyage home when, after spending our last pennies in a floating "Fred's Place" we defeated some Mexican musicians in a high-class choral competition.



Cleaning kit amid the typically rugged terrain.

The Naked Truth

NUDITY IN THE MUSIC HALL

By BRIAN MacARTHUR

LONG before we were born the Music Hall had a cosy family atmosphere. Albert Whelan whistled and Florrie Ford sang "Just Like the Ivy" or "There'll always be an England." It was sentimental, sad and yet at the same time cheerful. Then it was family entertainment; today, to quote one of the comedians, "the audience is full of dirty old men."

"The City Varieties is one of the few independently owned theatres left in the country." Its director, Mr. Stanley Joseph, was speaking to "Union News." I had gone down to the "Varieties" to see if the Music Hall in England was dead and this seemed to confirm the view. The only way a small theatre can survive today is by offering the public sex with a capital N, plus a cynical dash of song and dance to satisfy the Watch Committee.

Why, then, the change? Mr. Joseph attempted to explain. The City Varieties was the oldest Music Hall in the country. "We try to retain the atmosphere of the old Music Hall, while adding a contemporary blend of variety and revue." He did not think that he was pandering to sex "any more than any other medium" and felt he was giving audiences what they wanted. "It's proved by the good business we do." Did the theatre make a profit. The answer was blunt, "That's why we're in the business." Finally we asked him his conception of the role of his theatre. "It's purely an entertainment medium for the mass of the people."

Then we went backstage amid the greasepaint, powder and scent to what someone with a sense of irony called the dressing rooms, to interview the stars of the modern music hall. The comedians did not think much of their colleagues. "We're all illegitimate in this side of the business, you know." One can only hope this was a generalisation. For them the audiences at a nude show were the hardest to work against; a view which was later confirmed by the clothed girls. "They haven't come to see us," was their lament. The City Varieties is renowned for the blueness of its jokes; how near the knuckle can you get? The Brothers Jay thought it was a matter of common-sense.

After a little thought Christine Yates said she was 21. Here was a surprise, for Christine had a university diploma in English, History and Art. Why, then, was she at the City Varieties? It was the old story, "I always

wanted to go on the stage." Now she is fully booked up until the end of next year. Her ambitions are for musical comedy, "a singer who can dance as well, has more chance of getting to the top, than one who can't." What did you need to get to the top—"A terrific ego, luck and confidence." But her advice to potential daughters of Mrs. Worthington was not to try unless you had great talent.

Like the City Varieties itself we leave the 'spice' until the end. "Susanne Louise," in a dressing gown, was busy making herself a new face to front the dirty old men. She was married to a chemist. "He does not like me stripping on the stage but he does not interfere." The big question was her motive in taking up this profession. It could not be more simple—money. When she was touring with a troupe on the continent, Susanne was offered more money to strip. Such are the simple economics of strip-tease. But she was not happy in her work, although "it helps me to gain confidence, my ultimate aim." She liked the audience to applaud, "but I only get it when university students are there." Another crucial question was how long her body would last. "I shall stop before nature does." Susanne was never out of work, as when she was not stripping she was modelling.

Nevertheless the City Varieties wants more nudes, to satisfy public demand.

GRYPHON

PREVIEW

Its appearance has altered again and its contents indicate a change of heart on the part of its staff. This December Gryphon includes a Forum on the theatre with contributions from Willis Hall, Sir Donald Wolfit, Dame Sybil Thorndyke, Bernard Kopps and Sam Wainman.

'Gryphon Sixty Years Ago' is steeped in the jingoistic spirit of the age while a light-hearted survey on the public convenience should add the much needed touch of humour. Enquiries in Communist Poland and an article on the Screen Heroine spotlight two of the more popular controversies of the day and there is a short story from Bill Laughey.

With these and other items it is thicker, brighter and liberally illustrated. A good shilling's worth—and not before time.

QUO VADIS — HORSE SENSE

THE facts themselves are plain though the details are a trifle obscure; the horse had already broken the bounds of its paddock and was proceeding in a South-Westerly direction with the obvious intention of breaking the bounds of the camp.

His name is Derby. He is a crafty old nag who knows every dodge in the business, every step of the old dance. In the simple horsey things like cantering, galloping, jumping, veering and even walking, he disdains the rider's urge. Gallant Freshmen, adequate horsemen, experts in equitation meet their match in Derby, meet more than their match, for he seems bent on some complicity and leisurely order of self-destruction, "half in love with careful death"—half in love because that's all that he can manage, with death because it is "but a sleep and forgetting," careful because he could not raise the strength to die violently. This 'other-worldliness,' this pre-destination to a higher life, is difficult even for the keenest and brightest horsemen to manage.

There can be few horses with the single-mindedness to carry straight on at a stroll, contending with the flow of traffic, while his desperate rider turns his head due left and indicates with the utmost vigour a need for urgent and strict obedience. Having antagonised the users of the Highway what other horse might be observed standing becalmed and insouciant, while the rider, impatient with embarrassment, reads yet again the elaborate details of penalties incurred by those who dare to touch the blooms in the flowerbed. If only the horse could be decent. "If it weren't for these breeches, I'd leave the beastly animal and act the part of a stroller or an outraged nature-lover."

But in his South-Westerly progress Derby had such an air of authority that no-one thought to check him for quite some time. Certainly, it was very hot that evening, and heat always encourages that Uncle Remus sort of philosophy. The barrier at the Guard

room lifted for Brer Horse to pass through. Que sera, sera, presumably. Eventually some hard realist cried out: "Stop that horse!" and people ran out with varying enthusiasm and accordingly varied speed. One man, more confident than the rest, ran a good way after the horse, but apart from claiming honourable inclusion among those, living and dead, who have actually seen Derby run, had to return without distinguishing himself. "Why didn't you catch him?" someone demanded.

"Didn't have any string."

Derby reached his stable down town unmolested, so let us pause and consider this matter of the string. Supposing one were shipwrecked on an island with a runaway horse and an unlimited quantity of string, by what ten expedients would one contrive to catch the horse? One is inclined to think that apart from providing many hours of innocent amusement during the long summer evenings, both for the horse and oneself, very little would be achieved in the line of action. After some years the island would be scattered with lengths of jumbled knotty string, and occupied by a wild horse and an object, styled like a man, muttering something about 'left over right and under and right over left and under.'

How, after all, does one grasp a horse which has no bridle, no saddle and (try anything—once) a short tail? 'Just keep your head,' they say, 'and coax it.' But they have to admit that they have never tried it and little short of charging and bringing it down and tying it up would do the trick.

And so it was a dutiful but rather evasive paragraph headed 'Discipline—Horse' that appeared on Part One Orders.

"If the horse should break out of camp or the paddock personnel will quietly approach it and lead it back. Personnel will NOT run when attempting to catch the horse." Which is all very well, very dignified, but the question is: "what does one do in a case like this, and, most important, how?"

By WILLIAM BRUCE

The Mental Dilemma - 2

WE sat beneath a beech tree; the sun dappled the lawn; the airing-court below throbbed like a playground; railings, flat-spiked, crowded the pathway. 'X' yawned indifferently. The four gates were locked.

"X," a chronic G.P.I. (General Paralysis of the Insane) imagined he was a woman, hence his nickname, Nora. Enjoying the fresh air?

"I'm bloody fed up."

"What's your real name?"

"Thomas Hudson. I've a chap in here, I'm going to help him to get out."

Do you like this place.

"No. It's my fourth prison. At home the rent was 9/6d. Landlady wants to come over here. She wants to be in prison."

Are you going to get better and go home?

"No. I've no furniture. Besides, I don't love my wife. They ought to shut her in here. She ought to have an asylum prison."

Y, improving rapidly and already nearing parole, was a jovial character, a contrast to his surroundings.

Do you like this place?

"Not likely! I'm ready for a week-end off. If I'm going to work in the kitchen I want a proper holiday. Haven't had a weekend off for five years."

Then he turned to enquire, "How's your mother? Is she a good mother?"

Yes.

"Well, you're all right. That's all that matters."

These two extremes of mental illness, the Chronic and the 'Responsive' represent a fair cross-section of patients' opinions. Many are unaware of their own existence. They cannot manage their own existence in the context of Life and the elements of their personality are unrelated.

Irrefutably apparent—the HUMILIATION AND POVERTY OF THEIR CONDITIONS.

The basic need is money. The Government in its annual report states they are 'satisfied with the progress made in mental sickness.' The following solutions may penetrate their sanity.

(a) ACCOMMODATION. Patients should be limited to forty per ward to conform with General Hospitals. Sleeping facilities, bathing accommodation, relaxation, would then be adequate.

(b) STAFF. Special difficulties merit higher wage-scales. Incentive should be given to the student-nurse; free accommodation, speedier promotion etc.

(c) FOOD, ENTERTAINMENT, CLOTHING. Need for greater variety, quality and quantity. Increased grants should be provided with these three items bracketed as top priority.

(d) PUBLIC INTEREST. Should be encouraged by detailed reports of the mental problem—its progress, its needs. How many people have visited a mental hospital?—approximately 1%—the vast majority are relatives of the patients.

should be increased, religious instruction made readily available, service attendance encouraged. Many patients live by God with little encouragement. The pulse of the problem bears through the facts.

Ninety-nine per cent of people will use expressions like 'enough to drive you mad,' 'proper lunatic,' 'like a madhouse' yet, though they use them familiarly, they are totally unaware of the problems which face those to whom these expressions have bitter significance.

At a time of Government housing triumphs, two thousand people are blocked into the area of a pre-fab estate.

Government expenditure on defence far exceeds hospital grants. 'Britain joins the Space-race'—at a moment when the moon has fierce irony.

Before anyone can be 'satisfied,' the mental dilemma has two basic needs—an open cheque-book and an open mind. The reward will be simple—a proud figure in a grey suit, walking through 'that door' for the first time.

I suggest parties on a theme. There are the Seasonal parties—Halloween, Christmas, Midsummer, New Year; we have celebrated annually the feast of St. Valentine, but have entirely neglected our most generous patron—St. Swifthin. At this party we would sup the saint's own nectar and, in fact, this would be a necessity, for energetic jivers would need all their skill to manipulate an open umbrella and a Mac-clad partner. Any excuse is good for a party—the birthday of your favourite sweater or its recent growth to 3ft. 6in. Great would be the competition amongst clicking-needed onlookers as they vie in the hectic race to reach knee level. Food at such a gathering is no problem—only spaghetti is to be discouraged. At least one highly successful 'back to school party' has been held this term (when Devon entertained St. Trinians). Ask your girl-friends to come in old shoes if they're travelling by

NOUS ENCONTRONS LE CHAMP!

ONE day last week two members of Union News staff interviewed former world lightweight champion Freddie Mills in Paris. Not the Paris, France of our American cousins we hasten regretfully to add, but Paris, one of the three star dressing-rooms at the Empire Theatre. (The other two are London and New York).

With perfect timing, we arrived almost simultaneously with the rest of the Mills family, and were introduced to Madame Mills and Susan, Freddie's lively small daughter. The ex-champ's personal valet, complete with gorgeous Scots accent completed the international atmosphere.

THE champ himself, resplendent in tight orange trousers, white Regency shirt and heavy stage make-up—Harrington was never like this—hesitated when asked how he had made the successful change-over from blow-business to show-business. It began as far back as 1936 when he first appeared on "In Town To-night". While still actually in the fight game Freddie did numerous guest-spot appearances on comedy shows with such comedians as Arthur Askey and Charlie Chester, and by the time he retired from the ring he had had plenty of experience in the entertainment business.

His activities since his retirement include filming, acting as disc-jockey for both B.B.C. and Luxembourg, variety appearances and spots with

Pete Murray and Jo Douglas in the 6.5 Special. Never any problem about dates for Freddie. His own explanation of the continuing demand for his services, a modest "I guess I've just been lucky".

The valet reappeared at this moment to enquire if the champ would sign a batch of autograph books. Freddie borrowed la plume de sa femme and obliged.

"We had a good run though," on the old 6.5 mused Freddie. Not many T.V. shows last a year with the public."

Mrs. Mills begged to differ, instancing her own particular favourite—"Gun Law".

"You can't compare the two," said Freddie, "Gun Law isn't supposed to be funny. Fresh comedy routines every week—that's a very different matter".

Re-enter the Scots valet to announce the arrival of emissaries from a local dance hall requesting Mr. Mills to crown a beauty queen later in the evening.

We asked if he found his present life more congenial than the old? "Gosh, yes," said Freddie emphatically. "Less worrying," said Mrs. Mills, blue eyes twinkling.

"It's jolly good fun," went on Freddie, "fighting is a grim business".

We wondered—aloud—if the champ had ever faced an audience as formidable as Gus Lesnevich. "No I've been very lucky. I'm prepared for rotten tomatoes, of course, but even that's better than a black eye".

Final appearance of the valet here to announce fresh visitors for Mr. Mills, and so, with a surprisingly mild handshake from the right that put Lesnevich away, we bade the champ au revoir.

THE BURNING GLASS

ARTS THEATRE'S DIABOLIC SCIENCE

LEEDS Art Theatre's second production of the season was *The Burning Glass* by Charles Morgan.

Whether there is a point at which science itself becomes 'devilish'—beyond which man has no right to progress, is a debatable point, but on the theme of corruption of life by science there is material for an excellent play. It is therefore to be regretted, that Mr. Morgan chose instead to write what could best be described as an illustrative playlet.

He has not written a play about the human personality thrown out of balance by the advance of science. He has written a play about a man telling another man that the human personality may be thrown out of balance by the advance of science.

Unfortunately, this turned out to be as prolix an operation as it sounds. No effort is spared in 'dressing up' this moral fable. The comfortable elegance of the blue and gilt south room should please the most meticulous devotee of drawing-room comedy. All the fascinating paraphernalia of power politics shown in day-to-day detail is used to add glamour. There is a jolly plot with communists lurking at the french-windows and kidnappings on the lawn. Suicide, unrequited love, domestic upheaval, jokes about econo-

mists quotations from Milton, nostalgia—there is something for every taste. Confronted with acting this hotchpotch of sermon and schoolboy fiction—the cast were on the whole excellent.

Terence Sincock played Christopher Terrford, the scientist, quietly, intelligently, though perhaps too unassumingly. As his wife, Josephine Ward gave a performance that grew in stature as the play developed. Particularly impressive was the comfortable way she moved and sat—as if indeed in her own home.

Michael Waddington brought a forceful personality to bear on the part of Terrford's assistant. An inclination to rush speeches, and a lack of variety of tone, pace and facial expression—not wholly to be accounted for by first-night nerves—seriously handicapped his performance.

As the Prime Minister, Brian Stead was outstandingly good. He played with authority, dignity, and precision. The producer is to be congratulated for resisting the temptation to turn the part into droll caricature. If occasionally one wished he had not, this is hardly a reflection upon Mr. Stead's acting, but upon Mr. Morgan's play.

The part of Tamas Domokos Hardlip was written and acted with a heavy hand. H.R.

AS U LIKE IT or how to fill a gymn-slip

PARTIES, parties everywhere and not a drop to drink! I apologise for the misquotation, but it may not be as improbable as it sounds. I've been sober at three parties at least this term, and enjoyed myself thoroughly. Even the thought of the next day's nine o'clock lecture held no terrors for me.

I suggest parties on a theme. There are the Seasonal parties—Halloween, Christmas, Midsummer, New Year; we have celebrated annually the feast of St. Valentine, but have entirely neglected our most generous patron—St. Swifthin. At this party we would sup the saint's own nectar and, in fact, this would be a necessity, for energetic jivers would need all their skill to manipulate an open umbrella and a Mac-clad partner. Any excuse is good for a party—the birthday of your favourite sweater or its recent growth to 3ft. 6in. Great would be the competition amongst clicking-needed onlookers as they vie in the hectic race to reach knee level. Food at such a gathering is no problem—only spaghetti is to be discouraged. At least one highly successful 'back to school party' has been held this term (when Devon entertained St. Trinians). Ask your girl-friends to come in old shoes if they're travelling by

public transport, or dress completely in one colour, or in the most shocking colour contrast they can imagine.

Men can reverse the order of the Universe and wear 'something old, something new, something borrowed and something blue'. No party could be a flop if each guest provided some form of entertainment to ease the host's responsibility. The shy and talented performer would not feel embarrassed and add to everyone's enjoyment. The amusing and original are always welcome; it would not be difficult to find a humorous anecdote, verse, ballad or song. To my surprise, after a hectic jiving session, weary dancers rested to the plaintive melody of an Elizabethan madrigal at a recent party. No one seemed surprised at the apparent incongruity.

The ice would be broken if each guest on arrival were handed a toilet roll and six pins and told to deck a stranger in a creation that would make Doris proud; or ask them 'all a set, ridiculous question—such as—"Do you collect string?" The wittiest would then enter the second round of the great verbal battle. The excitement of bygone days is recaptured as the pace quickens, thrusts become deeper until the victor is acclaimed; all in a frightfully friendly fashion, of course.

In the grown-up Outside World there are certain things that one does or does not do at a social gathering. But while at University, informality is the keynote. This

need not mean slovenly arrangement or discourteous behaviour. When issuing an invitation, do state a definite time and place and give some indication of the type of clothes to be worn. In return a guest can say whether he will arrive in time and so facilitate catering arrangements—(i.e. unharrassed host dives at appropriate moment into convenient and cosy kitchen with all mod. cons.—one gas jet).

If you think conversation will be strained, have one or two controversial topics in mind. Serious discussion need not be despised. (As there is so little time for this in the week it is worth encouraging). In a relaxed atmosphere people are often more able to express their thoughts and come to an understanding of other people's problems.

Catering need not be complicated. Snacks are all that is necessary. Re-assure your guests that they need not stint their evening meal. Bread is still an essential, and there are dozens of ways of serving it attractively—(all suggestions will be gratefully received and the best recipes will be published in this column). A barrel of cider to which all contribute is a popular idea. We suggest that each person brings liquid refreshment not contained in a bottle. Ingenuity would also be tested by having to bring 2/11d. worth of food—duly accounted for.

In other words, there are still different types of parties. I think that the more thought-provoking and practical party with a relaxed atmosphere—achieved through a lack of self-consciousness is going to supercede the more noisy and unimaginative one.

LIZ

Liberals—Third Party in Two Party System

by POLITICAL

WE WERE PRIVILEGED ON FRIDAY, THE 14th NOVEMBER, TO HEAR MESSRS. GRIMOND, WAINWRIGHT AND CAWLEY TALK TO US ON THE LIBERAL PARTY IN THE SOCIAL ROOM. Mr. Wainwright spoke first, followed by Mr. Cawley, whose speech, unfortunately, developed into an unashamed attack on parties other than Liberal—the Labour Party receiving a liberal dose of the vitriol. Jo Grimond then interrupted Cawley's ramblings and began to speak. He told us he was the Parliamentary candidate for Orkney and Shetland, (where presumably the Liberals are the only people who vote, thus making it certain for the leader of the Liberal Party to get a seat).

NO FIRM POLICY

We were treated to the usual Liberal middle way attitude, and the Liberal point of view on all world affairs. Oddly enough, this sounded very much like a Liberal manifesto taking no controversial stand on any home, economic or foreign question. Grimond's speech was an essay in the art of

dealing with hecklers—with whom he dealt admirably. He discussed the Cyprus problem, telling us he believed the only solution being through British evacuation and self-determination, (i.e. no firm stand). This speech proved, to my mind, that the Liberal party have no firm policy, only a policy of negative anti-Conserva-

tism, negative anti-Socialism and rabid anti-Communism.

In an exclusive interview with 'Union News' three burning questions were discussed—

1. **Student politics**—Mr. Grimond thought these were excellent, and in the Universities he has visited, they showed admirable sense in being predominantly Liberal. "Students are the leaders of the future world, and have to have good political sense."—Presumably Liberal sense.
2. **Cyprus**—No further comment.
3. **Student grants**—These should be larger, the system of awards should be more flexible, and parents should contribute on a sliding scale. When tackling him on the question of students who wished to be independent of their parents, he maintained that it was the old question of the young wanting to fly from the nest. Universities should expand, building grants should go up and anyone who wants a University education and has the capabilities should be given every possible encouragement.

Mr. Grimond does not seem to have any constructive ideas for altering any system. He has an altruistic belief that they only need modifying. Mr. Grimond will never have the chance of bringing any of his modifications into practice—his party being the third party in our two-party system.

SOUTH AFRICA

A Fool in Eyes of the World

MR. Marahat from South Africa talked to International Society last Wednesday about the recent treason trials in that land and the status of the coloured people there. The African has many restrictions on his personal freedom—the worst being the 'pass' problem. These are merely a means of quickly throwing people in gaol, and are completely unfair. Political thought is suppressed, and to be accused of being a 'Red' is to completely abandon one's chances of obtaining work.

The Afrikaners are cutting their own throats by continuing their Apartheid and educational policies, which are aimed at keeping the coloureds at the level of serfs with twelve-year-old's intelligence. They are doomed to a future with a rising unskilled labouring class and with only a small class of skilled persons, most of whom will be foreign, of the mercenary and brutal type, and an embittered coloured population. Going on to the treason trials proper, he told us they were a legal farce, a moral fiasco, and had made South Africa look a fool in the eyes of the world.

It was an excellent speech, given by someone who has obviously seen the situation develop from the start and appreciates the contraventions of all moral codes inherent in the system. To hear someone take an unashamed moral stand on a matter so much the subject of equivocation by all the nations of the world, is delightfully refreshing.

Teddies No Problem in Russia

—SLAVS ASSURED

Slavonic Society invited three members of the University who had recently visited Russia to answer questions at their Brains Trust on "Russia" last Thursday. Two were members of staff, Mr. Waring of the Russian Department and Mr. Adamson of the Physical Education Department, the other was Roy Bull, who visited the Soviet Union with the British-Soviet Friendship Society during the summer.

EMPHASIS ON SPORT

The questions ranged from rugger to the censorship of literature, and in reply the speakers not only provided the facts but also made some shrewd observations on the things they had observed. Mr. Adamson, talking about sport, pointed out the tremendous emphasis there is at present on physical fitness in the U.S.S.R. For instance, 30% of Trade Union funds go in providing physical education facilities. The reasons for this are twofold he said—physical prowess has propaganda value abroad, and the authorities want to increase the fitness of the population.

LOWER STANDARD OF LIVING

A question on the standard of living in Russia drew comments from all three speakers. The two members of staff agreed that it is very difficult to compare one country with another in this respect but felt that Russia still has a lower standard than our own. Roy Bull expressed great admiration for the way in which Russia had tackled her housing problem after the war and seemed to feel that Russia's worst areas compared favourably with Hunslet.

TEDDY-BOYS AND STUDENTS

Drunkness, it appears, is definitely on the decline, now that the price of Vodka has risen and the Kremlin has 'come down.' Two sets of young people were mentioned, teddy boys and students. Each of the speakers had seen incidents involving the former, but didn't think that teddy boys had yet reached the status of a social problem! Mr. Bull said, "Russian students are more eager to make inter-varsity

contacts both at home and abroad than we are in this country."

The question of censorship was the last under discussion. Mr. Waring dealt with it most effectively, pointing out that all publishing is controlled by the authorities and so—the question of censorship did not arise!

Hungarians Threatened

THE Hungarian Soc. wanted to talk to the Russian students on a visit here. So some of them went down to the station. They were to be disappointed. Union Committee wouldn't let them have the discussion, fearing that it would lead to unpleasantness, but with the British gift for compromise, arranged a tea party at Lupton on Wednesday—but the party did not take place...

A Hungarian student with very strong feelings has threatened to hold a demonstration against the Russians, bringing in people from outlying areas. President Lee has threatened to call the police if this occurs. It must be extremely galling to the Hungarians to see these Russians treated like lords when they had to scramble out of their country head over feet.

Hungarian Soc. is justifiably worried about repercussions on their relatives in Hungary and so do not wish to annoy the Russians. At least one of the Russians refuses to speak to Hungarian students saying that they are traitors. Hungarian Soc. have had a rough time trying to keep their extremists quiet and yet not prostitute their labour.

AFFAIRS IN THE CITY

"Blown out Jack"

THE oldest 18-gauge steam locomotive still working in this country (and probably in the world) has found a permanent home in Leeds City Museum. Built in 1897 by the Hunslet Engine Company, it has for the last 60 years fulfilled its task of hauling fireclay from the clay mines to the works of its present owners. When the time came for 'Jack' to be replaced his owners decided that he would be sold only to someone who would not break him up—hence his present home.

Our tiny hands are frozen!

A winter school of art and drama is planned in Leeds from December 27th to January 3rd. Its staff will be drawn 'inter alia' from the College of Art and the University. There will be practical drama courses for actors and producers. The art courses will be in visual education, while the music course will consist of chamber music and orchestral playing. A fee of 10 guineas will be charged.

In days of old....

A new link with the past has been forged by Messrs. Schofield (Leeds) Ltd., in their incorporation of the signs of medieval craftsmen in their new furniture store window. The

lower panels of the very deep windows have been covered out with green panels on which trade signs have been cut. Some signs like the barber's pole and Pawnbroker's sign are still in use, and many more can be seen on the coat of arms of the old Trade Guilds.

Gift to Musical Festival

THE Leeds Girls' Choir which normally raises money for a toy fund, has decided to make a guarantee of £200 to the Leeds Triennial Music Festival. The guarantee is not solely for the 1961 Festival but is intended to remain as long as the choir and the festival continue to exist side by side.

'Off the peg' flats in Leeds

THE first two of a new type of ten-storey flats are taking shape at Clifton. The flats are constructed of prefabricated sections which are swung into position by crane and bolted together. By this method whole wall sections with windows and doors built in are swung into place at great speed, and as each storey is completed floors are fitted in a similar manner. The blocks of flats are T shaped. It is believed that construction time is cut by 25%. In all, twelve blocks are to be constructed at Halton Moor, Moor-town and Seacroft.

Preparations for Mission

Discussion at informal meeting

By our Religious Correspondent

IT was a pity that only thirty people gathered in the W.C.R. on Monday evening for the Information Meeting about the University Mission, chaired by David Denham.

Details were given of the team of some twenty missionaries and speakers; many of them hold University degrees and they include two M.P.s, members of religious orders, University lecturers, members of S.C.M. staff and the Warden for Overseas students at London University. Many of the team will live in the various Halls of Residence during the week of the Mission.

The programme will include open-meetings at which members of the team will speak on the Christian approach to various subjects—on each of which the speaker will be an authority. At other meetings the missionaries will speak on the relevance to our lives of the main doctrines of Christianity and will also treat these doctrines apologetically, answering questions and trying to solve problems which they may raise. Coffee parties 'galore' will help to give an informal and friendly basis for discussion. Meeting will also be held in Halls.

The organisation of prayers on Thursday lunch-time came under discussion, and other mediums of preparation, including the Mission Retreat next week-end and the Pre-Terminal Conference at the end of the Christmas vacation, were brought to our notice.

From the free and frank discussion which ensued between representatives of the different denominations, one concluded that their divisions had been thrown to the winds and that they all stood (and prayed) together on the main issue—the creation of new Christians.

The full Mission programme appears below.

CHRISTIAN MISSION

February 1st-8th, 1959

THE plans and programme for the Christian Mission in the University next term are now taking final shape.

The purpose of the Mission is that the Christian faith may be presented afresh, as a challenge to the whole University. This is in some ways a unique opportunity, and it is hoped that all will take full advantage of it.

THE PRINCIPAL OPPORTUNITIES for hearing talks on the Christian faith will be as follows:

Sunday, Feb. 1st. Opening Service in Emmanuel Church, at which Bishop Trapp of S.P.G. will preach.

Week-days, Monday—Friday. Fr. Trevor Huddleston, C.R. will speak at 1.05 p.m.

Dr. Erik Routley, of Mansfield College, Oxford, will speak at 8.0 p.m.

Daily at 5.15 p.m. there will be meetings of a more specialized nature.

Monday—A Brains Trust for Scientists and Technologists.

Tuesday—A talk on Personal Relationships, Sex and Marriage.

Wednesday—A talk on the Racial Problem.

Thursday—"What is Christian Vocation?"

Friday—Politics. (Any connection with Christianity here?)

THE VISITING MISSIONERS AND SPEAKERS INCLUDE:

The Rev. James Maitland of the Iona Community.

Sister Dorothy Farrar of Ilkley Deaconess College.

Mrs. Francis Glendenning of Student Movement House, London.

Dr. Stanley Thomas of the Baptist Missionary Society.

The Hon. Patrick Maitland M.P.

Mr. George Thomas M.P.

Miss Mary Trevelyan, Advisor to Overseas Students in London University.

Fuller information about the Mission and the names of the other missionaries, may be obtained from members of Christian societies, from the Christian Society notice boards, or the Mission notice boards in the Union, by the Great Hall and in the Parkinson.

Finally—A MESSAGE FROM FR. HUDDLESTON:

"There can be little doubt that a vast opportunity awaits the Church in this land at this time. If it is not taken by those in Universities and in positions of leadership throughout the country, the time will be too late for any such initiative. We know that the success of this Mission, under God, will depend on the generosity, prayer, and the giving of time and effort which is made by all those who take part in it.

The Church does not mean those in authority; it means every member of the Body of Christ. I do therefore commend the Mission, above everything else, to your prayers and your generosity. I greatly look forward, though with fear, to the honour of coming to Leeds in February to conduct this Mission with Dr. Erik Routley."

MEDICAL BULLETIN

EAST MEETS WEST

LAST Friday evening, four Medics took tea with the party of Russian students who have been staying in Leeds. The discussion ranged over a variety of topics, from Five Year Plans to Pasternak, but the subject which held most interest for us was the Health Services.

In Russia, the Medical Student follows a six year course, and receives clinical instruction throughout this period. There is no rigid division between pre-clinical and clinical years, as there is here. After qualification, it appears, everyone must pursue a course, specialising in a topic of his own choice before commencing practice. Little was said about the Health Service itself, but it seems that there too one finds the three-stream system of G.P., Hospital and Schools Service. The Schools Service is a monstrous organisation. Every school of over five hundred pupils must have a full-time Medical Officer, and the smaller schools must maintain a Registered Medical Auxiliary. We asked what the school M.O. did with his time. The post seemed a secure one. We were quickly disabused. The M.O. usurps the functions of the Gym master, keeping a fatherly eye on growth and development, prescribing exercises p.r.n., and writing papers on the physiology of football after prep. Our guests were horrified to learn that our poor benighted infants only had the doctor once a year. We were even more horrified at the prospect of professional gentlemen demonstrating neck springs—and perhaps even Hula-hooping.

P.S. They were not particularly impressed by our knowledge of physiology.

FIRST YEAR NEWS

ANGRY murmurs have been heard from the lands of the first M.B.s., complaining that this column ignores them. We now have a First Year Correspondent. His despatch appears below:

"Already the First Year has divided into the following three groups—Mouat-Jones Group, Caf Group, and Brotherton Group. Pushers congregate in the M.J. These men (and women) are going places. The Hail-fellow-well-met gather in Caf. These are the Good Chaps, and the Bad Girls. They leave us at the end of the year. Of the Brotherton set we know little. Their activities are few, and all one sees of them is the backs of their heads. These are the types (we dare say uninteresting types as they never read U.N. anyway) whose hands will lie the nation's health. Beware!"

LEUKEMIA'S CORNER

WE take up our pen this week under the strain of a personal bereavement. Our dear cousin Lucretia has been called to higher service. Her loss is irreparable.

In the past our dear cousin was often moved to protest against the incidence of strange stockings. We note with regret that this repulsive fad (one cannot call it a fashion) has spread to the Medical School, and black stockings now adorn at least one pair of shapely shanks. On reflection, we cannot call this a new fashion. The Medical School has been noted for its Blue-stockings for years. A certain group of young gentlemen has begun to make itself highly unpopular. We admit that our menfolk take a perverse masculine delight in the occasional Rabellian story—some may even feel a genuine interest in the fate of the young fellow of Gosham—but we are not amused, especially when we are sitting three tables away in refec, and are still compelled to share the all too often dubious joke.

In the past, Lucretia has often drawn attention to the amorous interludes which take place in public places, and we have rejoiced that our young ladies were not amongst the offenders. They, we said, have too much sense for that sort of thing. The recent inclement weather has caused us to speculate a little on the real reason for this absence of indulgence. Watching the dowdy bundles of winter wear that flounce along the corridors, one is tempted to ask if it is really an innate sense of propriety which keeps the ladies 'good?'—or simply lack of opportunity?

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Final Instalment of . . .

The Brothers Karamazov

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE:

Dmitri Karamazov went on trial for the murder of his father. The evidence was overwhelming. Dmitri's hatred for Fyodor, the money he had borrowed from him, the old man's liaison with Grushenka—motive enough for a dozen murders. And the facts—the damning facts. Three thousand roubles stolen from Fyodor the night of the murder—according to the testimony of Smerdyakov. And subsequently—Dmitri turning up at the Mikroyne tavern with money to burn.



Dmitri and Grushenka united at last

Smerdyakov sat in the library, in Fyodor's favorite chair, and wearing Fyodor's smoking jacket. Ivan, in anguish over Dmitri's ordeal, could not bear the self-satisfied look on Smerdyakov's face.

"You've nothing to worry about—you're safe," Smerdyakov said reassuringly.

"Safe from what?" Ivan asked.

"You mean my going away?"

"I mean, brother, that you murdered the old man. I was only your instrument. It was only because I believed in you that I did it."

"Did it?" Ivan whispered. "You killed father?"

"You and I—perfect partners," Smerdyakov went on. "The will—and the instrument."

"How—did it happen?" Ivan asked fearfully.

Smerdyakov described the murder as if he enjoyed talking about it.

"You killed him for the three thousand roubles?" Ivan demanded.

"For more—much more," Smerdyakov said. "I knew you'd take care of me the rest of my life. And something more, too. I wanted you to respect me—equal partners—equal as men. Well, brother, what do you think of your disciple?"

An animal cry of anguish burst from Ivan. He struck at Smerdyakov, knocking him on the floor. He picked him up and thrust him into a chair.

"Yes, I am the murderer," he whispered hoarsely. The only reason I don't kill you myself is because we're both going to the police—tell them everything—both of us."

Ivan put the three thousand roubles Smerdyakov had showed him into his pocket. "Are you coming to the police with me?"

"No," Smerdyakov shouted in a rage. "Nowhere with you!" "I killed

for you . . ." He tore off the smoking jacket, swept the table clean of the bottles and glasses. He wept in impotent frenzy.

Ivan returned with the Police Captain. He found Alexey and Grushenka there. Grushenka was sobbing in terror. Alexey murmured a prayer under his breath, indicating the cellar. Ivan and the Captain hurried down the cellar steps.

Smerdyakov's grinning face swung toward them. He hung from a rope fastened to a rafter. Ivan cried out in misery. The only witness. Dead. A suicide.

Kirillov rested his case. Dmitri silenced his counsel. There would be no defense, he announced to the hushed court. "I want to be born again," he said quietly. "To do that I must be punished. Without punishment there's no salvation and without salvation there's no rebirth. But punish me for my own sins. I am my father's son—punish me for that, too. Now is the hour of judgment. If only I could've known that every day of your life is Judgment Day."

He sat down abruptly. The jury retired to consider their verdict. Guilty.

Ivan and Alexey would not accept the judgment of the court. They arranged for Dmitri to escape. Passports . . . a bribe for the police

guards . . . and Dmitri and Grushenka could be across the border. Then—let God judge him.

In the police carriage, the bribed guard waited nervously while Dmitri paid a visit to Snegiryov and his son. He had shamed them. He must make amends.

"I challenged you to a duel," Dmitri said to Snegiryov, studying the effect of his words on the boy. "I was a coward. I knew your reputation in the army of a marksman. I'm no match for you. Please forgive me, Captain."

"Well son, decide," Snegiryov said, grateful for the opportunity Dmitri had offered him to redeem his honour.

"Forgive him, father," Illusha said. "Spare his life."

"Thank you, sir, Dmitri said gratefully to Illusha. "Thank you, Captain."

Illusha embraced Snegiryov's legs. "Oh father, how proud I am of you—how proud!"

Dmitri and Grushenka got back into the carriage. For the first time Dmitri's face was relaxed—at peace. Being reborn would be no easy thing. But he had made a beginning.

The police guard whipped up the horses and the carriage sped away. Alexey, standing in the snow, made the sign of the cross over the departing vehicle.

THE END

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MARIA SCHELL
CLAIRE BLOOM
LEE J. COBB
ALBERT SALMI

and co-starring
RICHARD BASEHART
with
WILLIAM SHATNER

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New Designs at the Motor Show

Inevitably the major attractions every year at the International Motor Show at Earl's Court are the new designs. Many British firms have introduced new models this year, or modified old designs and most of these are extremely good. It is interesting to see that disc brakes, independent suspension, automatic transmission, padded dashboards and "dished" steering wheels have been widely introduced in the larger cars.

Aston Martin's DB4 is not only a superb car to look at; along with the new sleek line is a new six cylinder 3.7 litre engine. It is probably the best car in its class.

Austin's A40, which has received so much publicity, is rather disappointing. Obviously intending to give the car van-like qualities without a van-like appearance, Farina has only succeeded in the former.

Austin Healey certainly created a stir with their 100 six which has gold-plated fittings, mink seats and chinese kid upholstery. More practical but still extravagant was the Bristol 406, fitted with reclining seats and adjustable headrests.

Jaguars' Mark IX's most important feature is its powerful engine. The body is exactly like the Mark VII.

Rover's new model, the 3 litre, is as distinctive as one would expect. With more flowing lines than is usual in Rover designs, it promises to be a very popular car—amongst those of the right income group!

Rolls-Royce and Bentley's eight cars were magnificent. The atmosphere in this section of the show was one of awe.

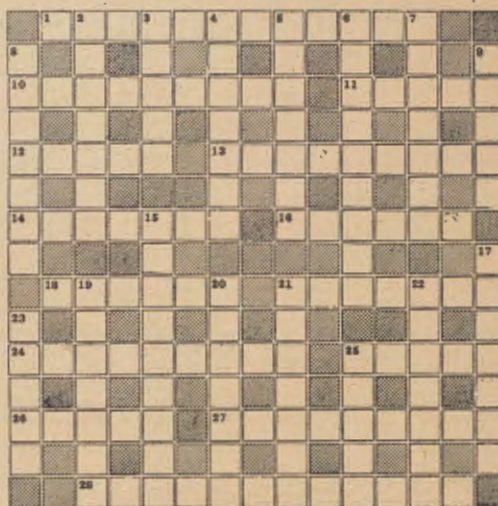
American cars provided a tremendous contrast to the British models. Still widely extravagant, the "tailfins" of last year have now been adapted on most models as the end of a rocket motif which runs along the side of the car.

Many European firms had stands in the show too. Visitors were probably interested chiefly in the small cars which they displayed, which often compare very favourably with similar British; the Volkswagen and Renault models particularly.

P.W.

COME DANCE AND ROCK
WITH THE ECON. SOC.
DECEMBER 10th
TWO BANDS
CONTINUOUS DANCING

Prize Crossword Puzzle



A double ticket for a Saturday night hop will be given to the first person to submit a correct solution via the Union News Box. Editor's decision final. Members of U.N. staff not eligible. Solution in next issue.

CLUES ACROSS.

- 1—West-East European alliance designed to put a gloss on things (12).
- 10—The Autumn Crocus mustn't move on the stage of the City Varieties (5, 4).
- 11—The leaders of Sadler, Oxley, Lyddon and Ellerslie meet about five to find an answer (5).
- 12—It's all right in the night, to call out (5).
- 13—Queen Mary and Queen Elizabeth? They certainly head the bill (9).
- 14—Permits those who wish to prosecute about a couple of Fellows (7).
- 16—Ghosts point to hell (6).
- 18—The time of the year to jump (6).
- 21—Whirling about, our president returns in something like a Hula Hoop (7).
- 24—Struggled for what one can get before others (9).
- 25—Bright and amusing, that's knowledge (5).
- 26—A small section of the University is proficient (5).
- 27—The vicar is resting (9).
- 28—Unless income is changed, indecency will result (12).

CLUES DOWN

- 2—Reprobate gets off with a share of the spoils (7).
- 3—This might draw your attention, 10 holding her string (5).
- 4 Sources of warmth and heat—R.S.H. is also a possible source (7).
- 5—This was heaven to the Greeks (7).
- 6—It's set on eating its odd mixture (9).
- 7—Greek man embracing girl (7).
- 8—How poetry is written upside down (7).
- 9—Not the person you would expect to be a little saint (5).
- 15—Me—I—acting wrong How puzzling (9).
- 17—To stir up public feeling, take an American soldier to 'The Gallery' (a picture-house!) (7).
- 19—An upstart below par, having liaison with a beauty curtailed (7).
- 20—Every-one is taken in by a rising fool; this could be described as elementary, by the chemists' anyway (7).
- 21—Original member of Liberal Soc? (7).
- 22—How singers might make an entrance (7).
- 23—There's an attempt in what he's saying (5).
- 25—Fruit—a hybrid variety of melon (5).



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RUGBY CLUB

Christie Defeat

LEEDS UNIVERSITY 1st XV v. MANCHESTER UNIVERSITY
Wednesday, November 12th

THE Leeds interest in the U.A.U. finished when the University lost to Manchester 6-0. It was a very good, hard-fought game, in which the greasy pitch was, rather surprisingly, not in Leeds favour. The big University forwards were not able to move so fast as the lighter Manchester pack, who consequently gained that vital possession from the loose. The pack was definitely not outplayed, and it was the lack of rhythm in the backs and the storming of the wings which proved Leeds' downfall.

Manchester opened the scoring after 5 minutes when Risman kicked a fairly easy penalty, but Leeds had their chance to level matters, but Hazell's kick unaccountably went wide. Play was very even with cut and thrust on both sides. H. Tolley in the centre was well-marked by his U.A.U. team-mate, K. Nelson, and he and Wally Pearson were unable to make any headway in the centre. The forwards with R. French, T. Jones and D. Jennings outstanding whilst playing very well in the tight and lineouts, were being beaten to the loose ball by the fast Manchester pack.

Half-time: Leeds U. 0; Manchester U. 3 pts.

The second half maintained more or less the pattern of the first half with Manchester having a slight territorial advantage. The strong Leeds wingers G. Hazell and D. Rees were suffering from the delayed receipt of the ball and never really had a chance to get going. R. Whitaker and D. Collins both defended excellently and the general covering was good. Hawkins' kicking however was inconsistent and kicks not finding touch were faultlessly fielded by the Manchester full-back.

It remained anybody's game, and C. Nash and G. Hazell both went close to scoring as did two corner-flag efforts by Manchester. Then a few minutes from the end Risman, the Manchester fly-half who had an excellent game, scored a try to seal Leeds' fate.

Result: Leeds Univ. 0 pts; Manchester Univ. 6 pts.

Team: D. Collins; G. Hazell, H. Tolley, W. Pearson, D. Rees; F. Hawkins, R. Whitaker; D. French, I. Hampton, T. Jones; G. Waddington-Feather, R. French, P. Hinchliffe, D. Jennings, C. Nash.

CANTAB TOO STRONG

CAMBRIDGE "L.X." CLUB v. LEEDS 1st XV

Saturday, November 22nd

THIS welcome and attractive acquisition to the fixture list was played off last Saturday on the Corpus Christi College ground under quite ideal conditions.

The Cambridge side was obviously formidable — fit and talented, containing a sprinkling of Cambridge first-teamers they all were used to first class rugby. Their Englishmen were all county players and the foreigners national trialists.

Nevertheless Leeds had nearly all the play in the first half. The forwards played like men inspired and the backs ran so strongly that Cambridge only just managed to scramble the ball away on several occasions. At other times the final pass was dropped, or the certain try scorer slipped, so by half-time it seemed as though it would only be a matter of time before Leeds broke through.

Half-time score: 0-0.

The second half opened with a prolonged period of scrummaging, and invariably after this Cantab monopolised the loose ball. Another feature was the beautiful long passing of the Cambridge scrum-half that gave his three-quarters precious yards in which to manoeuvre. The backs were very strong and they made full use of these opportunities, where as the Leeds defence—their tackling and covering particularly weakened in the face of this assault. Men with the ball were often left unmolested as Leeds backs waited for them to pass—consequently Cantab soon scored four well-run tries, two of which were converted. The fitness of the Cambridge team became more evident as the game drew on and their covering appeared more and more impregnable.

Final Result: Cantab, 16 pts; Leeds 0.

This was a disappointing end considering the promise shown earlier in the game when Leeds looked anything other than 16 points losers. The team obviously needs even fitter players whilst Cambridge can look with pride at the skill, strength, and honour of her second XV.

Team: As v. Manchester but G. Quirke replaced W. Pearson who was playing for Cumberland and Westmorland.

Motoring News

The Kellet Cup, the prize for the first Leeds car won by R. Mannan and H. Dodsworth, even though their Austin Healey was held together for the most part with purloined 32 gauge wire.

The Rally was generally voted a great success, especially by those who entered in amphibious caterpillar tractors, as the majority of roads could not be termed Mr. Harold Watkinson's pride and joy.

JUDO CLUB

JUDO DO IT

Leeds v. Manchester at Manchester.

Wednesday, 12th November.

ALTHOUGH the teams looked quite equally matched Leeds achieved a comfortable 5pts. to 1 victory. Barry Williams (Blue) fought extremely well to draw with Gerry Spencer, a brown belt. Spencer is a new man at Manchester and is definitely a force to be reckoned with. S. W. McDonald (green), unexpectedly beat Manchester blue belt captain H. Shaw by 14pts. to nil. Nev. Clayton also scored 14pts. for Leeds, soundly taking care of D. Lucas. Dennis Bradfield scored with a spectacular sweeping hip throw, and Joe Dinnon fighting for the first time for Leeds easily threw his opponent. Once again Graham Holling fought well but had to concede a point, when he was strangled by his strong opponent.

The Leeds judoka must now concentrate more on standing judo and less on brute strength in ground-work.

Team: 1, Kipling; 2, Adams; 3, Hartley; 4, Forster; 5, Merlin.

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SOCCER CLUB

The United at Weetwood

LEEDS UNIVERSITY ... 1
Rolls

LEEDS UNITED ... 3

IT was a dull, dark, November day at Weetwood on Wed., 19th, but the biggest 'crowd' of the season, 100 spectators, greeted the first team as they trotted on to the field and lined up against eleven professional players from Elland Road. 90 minutes later with a wet fog thickening on the ground the final whistle blew and the University had lost. But the 'crowd' standing like wet trees in the gloom remained to show their appreciation for what must have been one of the finest displays of entertaining football seen at Weetwood.

The result suggests overwhelming defeat. Nothing of the kind! The football skill and team co-operation of the University players ranked higher today than that of their opponents. No praise could be higher than to say the University were morally the victors.

After an early setback when the United broke through to score the game settled down and swung in favour of the home team. Corners were forced in quick succession as Taberner and Holmes forced their wingers to work hard. Safe in the rear with Glanville a tower of power play straddling the University penalty area it seemed the half backs were relieved of some burden for they mounted attack upon attack. It was a joy to see each player doing no more than was necessary to beat a man and quickly pass the ball forward to his team mate. Play was consequently, astonishingly fast. An equaliser had to come. In the 20th minute L. W. Rolls unexpectedly obliged. Receiving his pass awkwardly harassed by three players he showed little surprise. Feinting quickly to the right then moving rapidly to the left he accelerated over three yards, moved the ball to his left boot and shot low for goal. The Leeds United keeper's bulk collapsed frantically onto the muddy turf—he was too late. The ball flashed underneath him and wiped itself in the netting behind. A praiseworthy effort Rolls! For the rest of the first half the University pressed hard to go ahead but failed to increase their score.

The second half opened full of promise. The University proceeded to play more interesting intelligent football. The strong, forceful play of the opposition did not impress. Once again the vice-captain, Fred Taberner distinguished himself. Time and again he stroked the ball deceptively away from his opponent and delighted the spectators with his intelligent distribution. Sad to say the United goal remained intact despite intensive bombardment. As the afternoon wore on the University boys tired and lost their grip of the game. The United players seized this chance and more by opportunism than anything else snatched victory with two late goals.

Team—Dyson; Mills, Hodgson; Dunn, Glanville, Clift; Goodyer, Taberner, Holmes, Rolls, Hawkins.

WATER POLO

Leeds for U.A.U.

LEEDS v. LIVERPOOL UNIV.
(at Liverpool, Sat., Nov. 22nd.)

HAVING already beaten Manchester University the Leeds water polo team went into this game knowing that a victory would almost ensure them the Christie Cup and give them the chance of a crack at the U.A.U. Championship.

The home team were first to settle down though and by crowding their own half managed to break up the Leeds attacks. Liverpool drew first blood and were soon two goals up and following a goal in retaliation by Leeds, managed to net twice more to make the half time score 4-1.

The Leeds shooting at this stage was ineffective due to lack of skill and to the crowding in the Liverpool goalmouth. Better, more controlled passing, together with intelligent breaking enabled the Leeds team to draw level and then go into the lead at 2-4. Liverpool found the way to goal once more but a further scoring shot from the Leeds side made a victory inevitable.

Final Score: Liverpool 3—Leeds 5. Consequently the team goes forward into the 3rd round of the U.A.U. championships and barring accidents should take the Christie Cup.

L.V. NETBALL CLUB

Mixed Fortunes

THE past fortnight has been most successful. On November 12th at Sheffield both the 1st and 2nd VII won their matches v. the Universities of Sheffield and Nottingham in four very good games; Eileen Wood and Carolyn Stevenson playing well. On Saturday, November 15th the 1st VII were not as successful since they lost their match v. Manchester. On November 22nd one team was sent to play Burton's Employees and once again returned home—victorious, Susanne Parker played very well.



He's bringing the power to the village

He's 29. Came into the Electricity Supply Industry as a graduate trainee, after taking his B.Sc. in engineering. First worked in the planning section at headquarters. Then decided he wasn't a back-room type but an open air one. Found mains work was his line. Now, as Second Assistant Engineer he heads a small team. Gets a lot of satisfaction bringing light and power to off-the-map villages. Looks forward to being a District Manager.

Like to know more? Because the demand for electricity doubles every 10 years, the opportunities for promotion in Electricity Supply are very good. That means that positions of responsibility are held by young men. Careers are secure, and the work is varied and interesting.

You can join as a student apprentice straight from the science sixth form of your school, or as a graduate with an engineering degree. For full details please write to the address given below. Tell us your age and what exams you've passed—that will help us to give you advice that's really personal.

The Education and Training Officer
The Electricity Council
Winsley Street, London, W.1

Young men get on, in Electricity

LADIES SWIMMING

Well in the Swim

Leeds girl swimmers have been exceptionally successful over the past few weeks and easily won the last four matches.

Judith Carver and Jill Hardy are outstanding in a strong team and are most ably supported by Susan Goldie, Pam Cashion and Catherine Simpson. They whipped Sheffield University by gaining maximum points in every event and just as comfortably beat Leeds T. C. and Liverpool University. Jill Hardy broke the club 50 yards breaststroke record in this latter match bringing it down to 40.5 seconds.

In fact in these last four matches the team has won every individual medley, and squad race!

IT'S A HARD ROAD



This photograph was taken in the recent 'Gainsborough Road Race' and shows Scunthorpe rider T. Briggs coming to grief on a gritty corner. Directly behind him is Keith Jones L.U.U. Cycling Club captain.

Best Side in Yorks?

Saturday, November 15th

THE University achieved their best win of the season when they beat Bradford at Weetwood 10-3. A team, commonly reckoned to be one of the best club sides in Yorkshire, fielded three of the current Yorkshire side in their pack, and as was expected, tried to dominate the game from the forwards. The University pack, however, did brilliantly and held the Bradford pack, giving the superior Leeds backs plenty of the ball. For about the first time this season, the backs really got going with G. Quirke and H. Tolley running strongly in the centre, whilst giving their wings plenty of the ball. G. Hazell showed something of his old form on the wing and took a great deal of stopping. Both sides tried to play attractive football, and Leeds had the better of a pointless first half.

At the beginning of the 2nd half the University pressed strongly throwing the ball about from wing to wing and they soon scored. From a lineout D. Jennings who had a good game throughout, made a break and found C. Nash up in support to take the ball over near the posts. From a set scrum F. Hawkins made a long break and passed to P. Hinchliffe who drew the full-back and sent C. Nash over for another try, which G. Hazell again converted. Five minutes from no-side with only 14 men as D. Goulding

went off with a cut eye, the University let Bradford in for a try.

This was an outstanding victory in which the whole team played well. I. Hampton, although up against an opponent of considerable class, hooked well and the forwards played magnificently to hold a strong pack, giving the backs an unexpected opportunity to show their worth.

Result: Leeds Univ. 10 pts. Bradford 3 pts.

Sport of the Week

THERE are many misconceptions held in this country concerning Judo—it is often conceived as a series of infallible tricks for throwing people over one's shoulder, or perhaps breaking someone's arm.

It seems that the system originated in China but was developed in the time of the Japanese Feudal Era. The 'SAMURAI' or warrior class studied unarmed combat and formed the basis of Judo and there are many different schools developed from this beginning—Ju-jitsu for instance.

Dr. JIGARO KARO studied these ideas and evolved a fluid system from the old tricks. This he termed Judo—"the way of gentleness" concerning subtlety rather than brute force and adaptation rather than parity of methods. This he envisaged as a form of mental and physical training eventually leading to SATORI or enlightenment, through the elimination of the ego and by striving for perfection.

Judo has reached its highest perfection in Japan and was brought to England by GUYI KAIZUMI who founded the BUDOKWAI (way of knighthood society) in London.

The sport is practised on a mat in bare feet, by two combatants wearing

a short loose KIMONO, and trousers, tied by a sash-like belt. Ideas are passed on by the ME KATA—demonstration and RANDORI—free practice in which ideas are developed into a fluid system concerning balance and reactions. The art of falling is a basic technique to be learnt and (then) there are attacking and defensive techniques from the standing position. There are various holds and locks employed on the ground and finally the more exotic ATEMI-WAYA, kicks and blows to kill or disable an opponent.

The JUDOKA or grade of development is indicated by the colour of the belt. Beginners wear a red belt which is the initial stage of the progression through the KYU grades of white, yellow, orange, green, blue and brown before the ten DAN grades of the black belt.

The Leeds University club has an excellent record in this increasingly popular sport. The club has been a regular winner of the ME JUTO University cup despite strong opposition and hopes to retain it again this year.