

NO SUNDAY OPENING
TILL NEXT SESSIONUnless Union Committee take a grip
on themselves

UNION NEWS REPORTER

"MIGHT I now say that, in my opinion, it is impossible to extend Union opening hours on Sundays next term. I come to this conclusion reluctantly, after discussions with the staff."

Eric Schumacher, the House Secretary, stated this in his interim report to Union Committee last Tuesday, and proceeded to outline the difficulties involved.

The first of these difficulties is that the portering staff are unwilling to work longer hours on Sundays, and Mr. Schumacher said that he for one would be unwilling to make them do so. For this they could not be blamed as they work extremely hard. To have a porter on Sundays, a new man would have to be employed and trained, and this would involve time for his training and expense. Mr. Greenhalgh has promised to do all he can to arrange catering staff for the coffee and snacks facilities, and this is no outstanding problem.

Other problems exist. Insurance, heating and lighting have been investigated and negotiations with the boilerman, electrician and cleaning staff are taking place. If these difficulties are solved and a concrete plan presented to the University Building Advisory Council, Sunday opening will be achieved.

The sub-committee set up on this matter has put forward several proposals which have been accepted unanimously by Union Committee.

1. All the Common Rooms should be open.

2. Room bookings will be available.

3. Coffee will be served from 3 p.m. to 9 p.m., with sandwiches from 4 p.m. This has been referred to Catering Committee.

These proposals are supplemented by the House Secretary's report, which was disclosed to Union Committee on Tuesday. A Forum is to be held to give its approval to the scheme before it goes into operation.

As there is so little time to the end of this term, it will be impossible to open on Sundays next term, and as Sunday opening in the summer term is not really necessary, it will be impossible to open the Union on Sundays till next session.

President Lee
meets V.C.

THE Vice-Chancellor was most disappointed at the behaviour of some of the students on Mischievous Night. This was revealed at a recent meeting with the President and Senior Vice-President of the Union.

Next year the Vice-Chancellor is to write to the President expressing the university's disapproval of such incidents. He hopes that this will have the same effect as his action after the events in 1954.

Twenty-one students were carpeted before the V.C. on November 14th after this year's incidents when the police and dogs were called to the rescue of the various women's halls.

Rag Day Chairman?

Provisional date for Rag Day next year is 27th June and Tyke Day 20th June. Probable Chairman is Brian Jackson and Vice-Chairman, Robert Rollett. These were the only nominations and Union Committee has agreed to recommend their appointment.

Student Initiative
Pays Off

Post-Graduate Flats Open

"THE country club of the University," said one of the residents. "It's a bit difficult to find books to fill it," joked another, referring to his room.

Oaklands, a large country house, standing in pleasantly wooded grounds at Adel, has been converted into a block of flats for Post Graduate Students, and was formally opened by Lady Morris on Monday.

There are fourteen flats altogether, ranging from the very large, which are shared, to the smaller, more typical students rooms. Two or three rooms share a very adequately-equipped kitchen, and all rooms have central heating and electric fires. Oaklands is purely a block of flats; no meals are provided; there is no warden; the students are responsible for cleaning their rooms and kitchen and are, in every way tenants of the University, paying rents comparable to those which would be charged outside (25/- to 35/-).

The flats are a result of the Post Graduate Students Representative Council's co-operation with the University. When the Council was formed a few years ago it tackled the accommodation problem immediately. Post Graduate President, Gordon Adam, said that, after persuading the University authorities of the practicability of the scheme, negotiations ran very smoothly. Mr. Kay, the As-

sistant Registrar, agreed that relations between the students and the University could not have been better. The flats stand as a monument to the initiative of Gordon Adam, Paul Helliwell, the Secretary of the Committee on Accommodation, and their predecessors which have probably made Leeds unique in this field. Moreover, the council is not satisfied with one such residence—"We hope it will be the first of many," said Paul Helliwell, "and we have two other houses in the course of development."

In her speech at the opening, Lady Morris said that it showed their "Sense in devoting their attention first to accommodation."

Events Board

An adjustable-events board is to replace the existing board. This will be financed by two advertisements similar to those on the Post Office Box.

Lawyer-Politician
a Laudible Man

BY OUR LEGAL CORRESPONDENT

"THE lawyer politician is absolutely essential to this country. If lawyers do not continue to participate in politics this is going to be an immeasurably poorer country." These were the assertions of Sir Patrick Spens, commenting on the value of the lawyer as a politician at the Law Society dinner held in University House last Friday evening.

In spite of the absence of guest speaker, Leo Genn, the society was well-represented by about a hundred diners from a faculty, which boasts little over a hundred students.

The president of the society, Professor James, introducing Sir Patrick Spens, spoke of the prolific activities of the guest of honour, who had been a Q.C., M.P., Privy Councillor and Lord Chief Justice of India. Student-president, Nigel McLusky, praised members for their support and referred to the successful activities of the past term. Sir Patrick Spens then spoke, linking his own career with his theme. He ended with the words, "I hope I see before me not only members of Parliament, but also Lord Chancellors."

Gilbert Gray, ex-president of the society and of the Union, said that he stood in the place of Leo Genn, not as an example but as a warning, but his speech was very popularly received. Sally Bashall replied to his toast on behalf of the ladies present. Derek Scott-Taylor acted as toastmaster.

Yugoslavs in
Drama Festival

A Student theatre company from Belgrade will take part in the National Student Drama Festival, the Festival Committee announced last week.

The Festival which has drawn a record entry of 37 plays—29 for the "Sunday Times" trophy—will be held at the St. Pancras Town Hall and the University of London Union from December 29th to January 3rd.

The Yugoslav company which will be appearing at the Festival comes from Belgrade University and is known as K.U.D. "Branko Krstina-novic".

They will present a play by a young Yugoslav play-wright Aleksander Obrenovic, entitled "Variations" which has been well received in Belgrade.

Special General Farce

Some Suggestions Receive Support

BY OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

THE Riley-Smith filled gradually for the second S.G.M. of term on Monday last. Out of a preamble and five sections, one section was ruled out of order and another referred to Catering Committee. The main motion and one section were 'not put.' Two sections—those concerning individual rights and extension of the bar on Saturdays—were carried by a large majority.

President Lee ruled that each part of Mr. Mowbray's lengthy motion should be treated separately. Mr. Sims immediately proposed that the motion be not put—but was defeated. Seconding the motion Mike O'Driscoll, hoping to rouse popular support, stressed the clause referring to an extension of the bar on Saturdays. A proposal that the first motion, which expressed a feeling that there were more important things to discuss at S.G.M.'s than female nether garments, should be not put was carried.

CHALLENGE TO CHAIR

The second motion, urging respect of individual rights, was also carried quickly. President Lee ruled the third motion, demanding terminal S.G.M.'s to discuss Union policy, out of order. General interest was roused when Mr. Mowbray challenged this ruling. Sally Bashall was installed as chairman and Jim Lee defended his ruling explaining that this would be a constitutional change requiring the assent of an A.G.M. The challenge was overwhelmingly defeated.

Sunday opening of the Union was already under consideration by a Sub-Committee, explained the House Secretary, and his proposal that the fourth motion should not be put was carried. He too, pointed out that a motion such as "That better coffee should be served in Caf" was a matter for Catering Committee and it was agreed to refer this motion to them.

The final motion, that "There shall be an extension of the bar on Saturdays" was defended by Mr. O'Driscoll, who emphasised the benefit Fred would receive from this. In spite of a speech on the disastrous social effects of drinking and attempts by the House Secretary and Brian Burdett to stop it going forward, the motion was carried with 163 for, 22 against and 26 abstentions.

NEWS IN
BRIEF

The N.U.S. delegation to Bangor were a little surprised to be stopped and questioned for a long time by the porter at their hotel. He was worried at the fact that a MISS Burdett was not in the party. Perhaps her marriage had something to do with it.

The annual Leeds Arts Ball takes place on Thursday next at the Town Hall.

The Communist Society are supporting the visit of the Chairman of the British Communist Party, Mr. Harry Pollitt, who will speak at the City Museum, on Sunday night at 7.30 p.m. His theme will be "Save Britain from the Tories".

Dick Barrow, Joint-President of Watways Society, claims to be tiddley-winks champion of this Union. Earlier this term he was in the lead in a challenge match, taking place in the Mount-Jones, when the tiddley-winks were confiscated. He challenges members of the Union to a match—to confirm or disprove his proficiency—anywhere, any time.

A record attendance of the English Society was present on December 1st to hear Mr. Doyle-Davidson give a most interesting talk on "Blake". This was illustrated by a magnificent collection of coloured slides which showed convincingly the immensity of his achievement.

Some merriment has been caused by a notice on the Vac. Work Board which invites applications for "light-house work, general help and companion"—for a young Leeds house-wife.

A carol service is to be held in Emmanuel Church on Sunday at 7.30 p.m.

A well-known female member of the Union tried in vain to be hypnotised by Peter Casson one night last week. He would not believe she was both 21 and mentally and physically fit.

The motion that "This house thinks the Trade Unions are abusing their power" was carried by 63 votes to 37. There were 12 abstentions. Principal speakers were Mr. Edward Martell of the Anti-Socialist Front and Mr. George Scott of the Electrical Trades Union. Afterwards President Lee said he had never known a more lively or longer debate.

The Theatre Group is 'thrilled' at the selection of their production, "He Who Gets Slapped", to enter the finals of the N.U.S. Drama competition in London. The other three finalists are Hull with Brecht's "The Good Woman of Setzuan", Bangor with Sartre's "Crime Passionnel" and Birmingham with Prof. Frederick May's translation of Pirandello's "Six Characters in search of an Author."

Mr. Popp, of the Czechoslovak Embassy, spoke to the International Society on December 4th, about "Czechoslovakia's International Position".

The Y.H.S. are not holding their usual Orphans' party in the Union this year. It has been suggested that the Society should collect for gifts towards the Christmas Festivities at the Orphanage.

A sub-committee of the Catering Committee is to review the bar rules which are now ten years old. It will also consider the opening of the bar in the vacations, when the Union is open.

VISITORS FROM THE U.S.S.R.



Seen in this Y.E. News photo with officials of the Union are the five Russian students who paid a ten-day visit to the university recently and came into contact with many members of the Union. They were part of a delegation from universities throughout the Soviet Union.

At a lunch-time press conference in the President's Room, reporters of the Y. E. News, the Y. E. Post and Union News questioned the Russians, who showed a keen interest in student-life in this country. In particular they were curious about our religious, political and scientific societies.

It was the first trip abroad for all the party. They had received impressions of England from books, comrades who had visited this country from the Moscow Festival of Youth, and things in England were "just as expected." They expressed appreciation of British humour, indicating the press conference and photo taking as examples of this. When questioned about their own country they praised the Communist system and said of the Sputnik—"We are very proud of it. It is an advantage to us."

Elvira Haunted

A group from Ghost Hall were entertained by Watways Society on their barge on Sunday evening. Despite several threats no one ended up in the Canal and everyone present enjoyed the pleasant combination of smoke fumes from the lamp, and heat from the stove. As one young lady was heard to remark "the place had atmosphere". As a result of the visit a darts match has been arranged for next term between the two Societies.

BAR IN REFEC.?

A bar may be provided in the Refectory for Saturday Socials.

Chemical
Engineers'
Dinner

AN attendance of 156 at the Houldsworth Soc. annual dinner, emphasised a rapidly expanding membership.

Representatives from Sheffield, Birmingham and Manchester Universities were present.

Prof. A. L. Roberts welcomed Mr. A. S. White, head of chemical engineering at Harwell, and Mr. George Currier, Deputy Chairman of the North Eastern Gasboard.

Mr. Currier said, "The fact that there are now 250 members in the society is an encouraging sign of development." Speaking on the new building, he continued—"It is appropriate that the new building should be named after Sir Hubert Houldsworth. His qualities of natural ability and capacity for work are a perfect model for students in the faculty."

"The development of gas in the last twenty years has been slow rather than spectacular, but the utilisation side offers an interesting career to graduates. More and more industries are finding gas the ideal fuel. The opportunities are infinite for students who are able to apply Hubert Houldsworth's zest for sustained hard work to the knowledge they have acquired in this University."

Foreign Ambassador
Defends Homeland

"THE struggle to save Yugoslavia's soul has been going on for two decades," asserted His Excellency, Mr. Ivo Vejvoda, the Yugoslav Ambassador to Britain when he spoke about his country's views on international affairs at a meeting of Slavonic Society early last week.

First Mr. Vejvoda set out to justify Yugoslavia's independence. He pointed out that the East-West arms race rendered a stable international situation impossible. Stressing that negotiation, rather than the accumulation of arms, should be the basis of international affairs, Mr. Vejvoda indicated that in defence of her principals of equality and non-interference between nations, Yugoslavia had chosen to remain independent of the two main blocks. "Recent events," he assured us, "will not change Yugoslavia's present principles and aims."

Turning from foreign policy to home policy, Mr. Vejvoda briefly explained the economic structure of Yugoslavia. It is based on the principle that every man should have a constant influence on the functioning of society. Seventy-five per cent of the National Income is controlled by the workers, the rest being reserved for the Government—chiefly for defence. Finally, quoting from the Programme of the League of Communists, he said that Yugoslavia hoped to create a society "more progressive, more free, more human."

DEBATERS IN
NEXT ROUND

THE Leeds debating team, Brian Schneider and Krishna Moorthy, is through to the second round of the N.U.S. Debating Tournament for the "Observer" mace. They debated against three teams from King's College, Newcastle, one from Manchester College of Science and Technology and one from Hull in the first round at Newcastle.

In the next round they will debate against teams from King's, Keele, Salford College of Technology and Hull, and one other speaker from King's. This will be held at Hull on the 23rd January.

BERNIE'S PLACE

The experimental opening of the Moulton-Jones coffee lounge on Saturday afternoons has been successful. Entertainment Secretary, Derek Cook, told Union News on Saturday night that it had gone "very nicely." It is now open from 2.30 to 5.30 on Saturday afternoons.

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AS WE SEE IT

IT is with regret that we announce the retirement of Alan Woodhouse from the post of Sub-Editor. He has withdrawn for personal reasons. During his period of office, Union News has expanded considerably and much of the credit for this is due to him, especially for providing some of our more successful leading articles.

JUDGING by the letters we receive, there seems to be a common misunderstanding of the policy of Union News. We are told that we ought to be an objective student newspaper. We are not prepared to agree.

Leeds University Union is one of the dullest, most apathetic communities in existence and it is about time it tried to get out of this lethargic coma. Thus our function in this Union is clearly and simply to act as a goad and stimulus trying to offset the insidious blight of rigor mortis which, if we are not careful, will eventually stifle what little activity remains.

If we were entirely objective, not only would we appear dull and uninspiring, but we would also reveal, in a rather unpleasant light, the complete lack of zest which is all too prevalent at Leeds. This sad attitude of the Union, all too evident at the recent S.G.M.'s needs a sound shaking. If Union news can help the invalid to recover then it will indeed be doing a worthwhile job. It is to this end we provide articles and comment of a provocative nature, which just cry out for reply and comment from you the readers.

It Happened Elsewhere

THE rot of capitalism seems to have crept its insidious way into university life. An Economics student at Nottingham employs one full-time travelling salesman and two part-time secretaries; he has a further selling staff of fifty and has earned over £1,000 in the last two months. Anyone interested in emulating this phenomenon has only to obtain the selling rights of a shampoo from a manufacturing chemist as obliging as the one Mr. John Gurney had the luck to know. Not content with a limited clientele the University's real-live tycoon soon hopes to put his business on a national basis. So if you can't find that obliging chemist, there might at least be a chance of your joining Mr. Gurney's regional staff.

After a recent tightening-up of Union-Card checks at London University, officials thought it advisable to present the Queen Mother with a card on the occasion of her recent visit just in case... At the same University, girls will soon be fighting, in their usual way, for the fascinating title of "Miss Spaghetti, 1959." We feel that the Italian Society who are sponsoring this competition are not going about it in quite the most encouraging way for the girls—they have

invited Gina Lollobrigida to be the Hon. President of the newly-formed Society.

Snakes alive are definitely not popular in Belfast after two were found trying to be book-worms in the University Library: the people responsible for encouraging the reptiles in their literary efforts have since been fined by the University's Disciplinary Committee.

There were, we hope, no sour grapes on the occasion of the 'Raisin Day', recently held at St. Andrews. At this annual festivity junior women present their seniors with pounds of grapes; it hardly seems fair that all they got for their generosity was a receipt in Latin; perhaps they will make up for it afterwards, when they have a torchlight procession along the beach followed by a bonfire.

"To smoke or not to smoke" is a problem with which most of us are familiar; at Manchester University the problem was recently taken to a very high level. At the last meeting of the Joint Council the motion "That Smoking Be Not Allowed" was passed by a narrow majority. There was an immediate outcry from the smokers present. The motion was referred to as "absolutely ridiculous" and those who proposed it, selfish.

There is a new post on the Executive Committee of the Belgium General Student Council. The official title of the lady filling the post is "Vice-President for Women's Questions."

Readers Write . . .

STOP THIEF!

Dear Sir,
Judging from my own experiences and the number of irate notices decorating the walls of the 'Gentlemen's' there appears to have been a marked rise in the incidence of pilfering in the Union. Scooters, motorcycles, bicycles and parts, hats, coats, scarves and briefcases are the chief targets. As the police said to me when I reported my lost bicycle—"It's a wonder the 'ole ruddy buildin' don't disappear."

Despite all this, pilfering is easy, and nobody gets caught. There must be a remedy and unless the Union does something many of us will not even hang our coats there! I therefore recommend the expenditure of a few pounds on some anti-theft facilities where property will be safe. This my plan:

- 1—A vast increase in the number of lockers in the Union using the space on the 'Caf' corridor. This will lessen briefcase, hat and scarf thefts, if the owners use them, and will pay for itself.
- 2—Use of the second cloakroom (in Caf corridor) should be encouraged. The concentration of coats on a few pegs in the other cloakroom greatly aids the unscrupulous element. There is however no easy way of lessening coat 'borrowing' however, as lockers are rarely large enough.
- 3—The cycle shed must be greatly extended and each place provided with a stout steel bar and a hefty chain and padlock to fasten the machine to the road. The keys could be hired for 6d a day and those who lose them replace them and pay 1/- a day fine for doing so. Season keys to be sold at cheap rates, a minimum attendance rate being required.

A separate shed should be provided for the inconsiderate scooter owners who at present use the cycle shed (damage accrues to both parties at present) and its flooring should be strong enough to take their weight—asphalt will not do. Tickets, one colour per day, and numbered to prevent using the same one next week, should be sold at 6d each, season tickets cheaper. Security is well worth 6d a day and so far as the Union is concerned, despite the need to employ a responsible attendant, it would pay for itself.

4—A vigorous purge must be instituted and all criminals equally vigorously ejected. Those who leave their property lying around should be made to buy it back from the Union at 1/- in the pound of estimated value.

To those who doubt the efficiency of my scheme I say this: as sure as the thieves are amongst us, so also is the remedy!

Yours,
Alfred W. Armstrong.

UNION NEWS

Dear Sir,
What is happening to our paper? Is the article on 'Brothers Karamazov' "Union News"? Or is it a line borrowed from the Sunday papers padding to an underlying urge for the horrific and sentimental in the form of blood and thunder, canned melodrama and sex? It definitely helps to make the eight page edition, but surely the emphasis should be on quality, not quantity.

Despite eight pages the front page of the Nov. 28th edition looks like the back page of the Oct. 25th, 1957, edition which had only six pages. In the '57 paper there were two inch headlines with a large supporting article and plenty of contrast in the print. In comparison the last Union News looks ill designed and its uninspired set out seems to indicate mediocrity in any event.

The coverage of news has been good on the whole but tends in some cases to be biased. I have in mind Political's comments on Mr. Xydis's talk instead of a factual account as would be expected of a University Union paper. The official opening of Hill House was also ignored.

Yvonne Sticke, Quo Vadis, and This is Your Life are badly styled. Perhaps the writers of these articles had better leave them to Punch. The attempted style is delicate and requires great experience for its exposition. The first two are illiterate and unreadable, the third would be amusing if it connected more with Union life. We have our fair share of types but they lose their glamour once they become larger than life.

Lucratic's criticisms were well-mannered but lively, but Liz's hints for well-mannered middle-class parties are out of place in 'Varsity society where the theory is to have a whale of a time even if the practice falls short.

Your debates correspondent says "contributions from the floor are better forgotten". Then why mention them at all! There is no need for unnecessary criticism.

After all these comments, to which I could add many more, the pointed question is "How then has Union News increased its sales?" The reasons, I am sure, are better advertising of the paper, better selling, and the left-over reputation from last year. But this does not offset the deterioration in the paper. It has also been said that Union News is becoming a leader in student paper fashions—in that case let Union News continue to lead by providing ideas in articles worthwhile following.

Yours sincerely,
B. I. Davies.

SPORTS MONEY

Dear Sir,
For once Union News, the Reveille of the cultured, has succeeded in

making some impact upon one of its readers. The November 28th edition contained a revelation which should shock every thinking person! The nefarious truth about what happens to the Union fee is at last made known! After years of doubt and suspicion, we know today that we are not merely subscribing in order that the debris on the floor in Caf may be kept to a reasonable level, that, in the T.V. lounge one may sample the delights of darkness without the expense of a cinema seat, nor even so that the inmates of the Women's Common Room may read the Daily Worker, unmolested, over their tating.

We are paying rather, in order that a collection of sexless, track-suited morons, a mere 44% of Union Members, may be enabled to disport themselves in unseemly antics on the white-lined verdure up at Westwood. We, the cream of Britain's intellect, are financing, out of our ill-gotten grants, the cannibalistic atrocities of the rugby pitch, the "we're-all-girls-together-but-Mavis-might-at-least-try" sorority of the hockey ladies and the spiky-hoofed exhibitionism of the athletes.

Not only do we provide them with ground space for their fiendish exploits, but also finance such unnecessary luxuries as changing partitions. Cannot these latter be abandoned and be turned into a more lucrative concern by sending Mavis and Co. to provide a lunch time cabaret at the City Varieties, as they writhe voluptuously in and out of their green serge? With equal facility, provision for male morons to change could be made at Oxley and Westwood, with, I think, singularly little dissension from the residents.

Yours etc.,
Cynica.

COMMUNISM

Dear Sir,
You are certainly going ahead with your plans to make 'Union News' "just like a national newspaper" — first "Karamazov," and now "Behind the Iron Curtain."

Firstly, Sir, I have it on good authority that 'Union News' is supposed to be politically uncommitted. However, I do not wish to attack you on these grounds. I am very pleased that your paper has launched upon this venture of bringing some of the more serious matters of life to the attention of your readers, and more important, it gives me the opportunity of replying to your articles and of contributing some articles of my own. For I am sure that you, as a good Western Democrat, will appreciate the need to hear both sides of the argument. As you know, I went on a 54 week tour of the Soviet Union this summer, travelling 4,000 miles through Russia, Ukraine and Crimea. The Soviet Union has had longer than East Germany to develop a socialist way of life, a highly complicated and difficult task — a great adventure in history, in fact, and also does not suffer, as East Berlin does, from being a centre of cold-war tension. Thus I am hoping, through the pages of your newspaper, to be able to describe the success of the Soviet Union in building socialism, just as you have described the attempts of the East Germans to do likewise. To get a full picture of a world movement embracing a third of mankind, we need to look a little further than East Berlin, I think.

Yours faithfully,
ROY BULL.

CHEM. DINNER

Dear Sir,
We, the officers of the Chemical Society, would like to comment on the article concerning the Chemical Society Dinner in 'News in Brief' in 'Union News' (28-11-58).

The membership of the Chemical Society is 300; the number present at the dinner was 142 (excluding guests). Is this an example of apathy? It was stated that "This they blame on..." Who are they? Certainly no officer or member of the committee could be included in "they." On the contrary, many of those present expressed satisfaction with the Dinner, the principal guests and the entertainment.

How this Dinner could be described as "rather drab" is beyond

Yours faithfully,
MICHAEL J. HARPER, (President)
RONALD COOPER, (Vice-President)

This news item was based on a report given by a member of the Society who was present at the Dinner.
—Editor.

UNION PORTERS

Dear Sir,
Are the Union porters our servants or masters? To me it appears that they are the latter. This morning as I was entering the Union a stranger stopped his car outside the front of the Union. No sooner had he stepped out of his vehicle than a Head Porter, who shall be nameless, 'pounced' on him and ordered him to remove the offending article.

Surely the attitude of the porters is entirely wrong. Could not that person who left his car in that sacred place have been asked to remove his vehicle instead of being ordered to remove it?

I admit the porters are doing a fairly good job, but surely a bit more civility could be accorded to the persons with whom they have dealings.
Yours faithfully,
Leonard C. Hopwood.

POLITICAL

Sir,
I am disturbed by the antics of your correspondent Political, and especially by his shockingly biased report of Jo. Grimond's visit—an account which contravenes all the rules of impartiality and acute observation inherent in good journalism. His obvious lack of quotation or direct reference to Grimond's actual words indicate his anxiety to avoid realities. A journalist who seeks merely to provoke is not worth the ink he casts his smears with, and I was delighted that Political's version of Mr. Xydis' speech invited, from among our distinguished cosmopolitan, adequate and just repudiation.

May I ask Political, why we have a "rigid two-party system"? Is not a breath of independence long overdue in the stuffy Westminster atmosphere? If his sympathies lie to the Right, as his opinions seem to indicate, all well and good. But I suggest he either suppresses them or transfers to the "Yorkshire Post", where they will be more appreciated than in an objective student newspaper. Not wishing to cower behind a pseudonym, I sign myself,

Yours faithfully,
J. G. Hobson.

Political writes—

I would like to say that nowhere in my article did I say we have a "rigid two-party" system, I just said we have a two-party system, in which the Liberal Party has no functional importance whatsoever. It probably is a third Party worthy of some consideration, but to my mind, it has no importance in our society, and I have no intention of retracting my views or pandering to Political Societies. Further, I am most definitely not of Right-wing sympathies, and I regret that you, Sir, have so little discernment as to read Right-wing view-point into it. I do not cower behind the name of "Political", but merely use this to enable illiterates like yourself, Sir, to write to me without necessitating the use of paragraph and page references.

I remain, Sir, your most humble and obedient servant,
Political.

STATIONERY

Dear Sir,
There exists in this Union a lucrative market for the sale of books and stationery. This at present is the monopoly of an outside concern. The Book Exchange has demonstrated the possibility of student Co-op. activity. I have not the space to argue the economics here but we have the site, downstairs, the market, a good but generally hard-up one, the manpower; a portering staff not always occupied. Perhaps with a little activity; say in about three or four year's time, the profits from our necessary purchases might stay in the Union or come back to our pockets, instead of vanishing townwards.

I am, etc.
D. Dulieu.

POLITICS

Dear Sir,
The political parties of this University are small and their members understandably dogmatic. Their function is subsequently limited to hammering home political principles into minds which have already accepted them, rather than producing potential voters who are politically intelligent.

Would it not be good idea for the main political parties to hold the majority of their meetings together, thus getting a divergence of opinion and the reward of bigger, more critical audiences for visiting speakers. The forum on Education was indication of the success of such meetings. How about it?

Yours faithfully,
R. P. Edwards.

THIS IS MY VIEW

By
"PERSPEX"

IT was very encouraging to see the prompt response to the suggestion in this column a fortnight ago that one way to achieve fame in our society is to take the S.V.P. to lunch. However, rewarding as it has no doubt proved, this gimmick will soon wear thin, and I still haven't noticed anyone trying the other possibility. Still less has there been a decline in the number of people whose firm conviction seems to be that they are making a real contribution to debates and meetings by trying to tell the chairman how to do his job. The cry—"M. for president," "O.D. for president," and even "Jim for president," echoes through these halls—government by Special General Meetings could be disastrous.

IMPROVEMENT?

IT was indeed a pleasant change to see 'this house' goaded from its indifference in the Young Man debate. The usual crop of changes to the motion, points of order and information did its best to strangle the purpose of the debate, but it survived, even with one or two good speeches from the Anne Boleyn brigade. Our wild colonial boy was here again, of course, to defend his shamrock and I.R.A.

COPY CAT

IF our friend, "Veritas," of the Spanish Department, insists on sending the Editor poems which are capable of indecent interpretations, he really ought to try to be original—or admit his plagiarism in an honourable fashion. The verses in question have been printed in previous years in the Rag magazines of both Leicester and Nottingham.

FUN AND GAMES IN THE LOUNGE—OH, NO!

I THINK I have discovered why the Mount has been opened on Saturday afternoons. It is a cunning move on the part of Union Committee to relieve the expense of Westwood and thus have a better budget for the A.G.M. The M.J. has become a ground for numerous sporting activities of late. Several prominent (wait for it) members of the Union regularly play Waste-Bucket Footy or Stool-footy in there. This seems to be an outlet for the frustration of people who can't find a seat right under their noses. And, of course, the establishment are not lacking in their contributions towards this imaginative tradition. A young lady, who confessed to us only the other day that her mother is about to become a grand-mother, can be seen on alternate Mondays, wrestling with the J.V.P. or playing ball (the ball in this case being an orange) with other aristos. A novel variation of ping-pong is practised by a young establishment girl who has been observed 'aimlessly' projecting screwed-up paper into her environs. What next —the S.V.P. hula-hooping, perhaps?

FOCUS

CAF. coffee is now 4d, in view of the promised improvement in quality. This was agreed upon at the meeting of the Catering Committee last Thursday, when the S.G.M. recommendation was discussed. A further increase has been noted in Refec., where chips have risen from 4d to 5d in an attempt to balance the annual accounts.

The standard of the coffee had not risen in Tuesday. The increase in the price of chips might be justified if they could be bought alone, without an item marked "X" as at present. The old argument that the student would be the one to suffer through insufficient proteins just will not wash with vegetarians who refuse to pay a ridiculous amount for salad.

GRAND LARCENY

IT is regrettable that Union Members cannot leave their coats in the Union or Parkinson cloakrooms with full confidence that they will still be there when they return. Along with the colder weather and the increased number of coats comes a corresponding increase in the number of notices requesting the return of stolen macks. Judging by the way in which a number of Union lockers were ransacked last week, one cannot rely on 'lock and key' security.

The theft of brief cases from the bag-room continue—and there are far too many cards in the Brotherton book-index with "missing" pertly written across them.

Similarly with cycles—these are stolen regularly from the racks behind the Union and in the Brotherton court. It seems unfortunate that Members of the Union cannot trust their fellow-students and positively disgusting that they are justified in their distrust.

AT YOUR LOCAL CINEMAS

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

Sun., Dec. 14th Cont. 5.0
ED. G. ROBINSON
ORSON WELLES
THE STRANGER ®
also CAPT. KIDD AND THE SLAVE GIRL ®

Mon., Dec. 15th Cont. 4.15
Last show 7.20
TONY CURTIS SIDNEY POITIER
THE DEFIANT ONES ®
also MOMENT OF INDISCRETION ®

Thurs., Dec. 18th Cont. 4.0
Saturday 2.0
STEWART GRANGER
GEORGE SANDERS
THE WHOLE TRUTH ®
also ESCAPE FROM SAN QUENTIN ®

Sun., Dec. 21st Cont. 5.0
GLYNIS JOHNS
ROBERT NEWTON
THE BEACHCOMBER ®
also HORIZONS WEST ®

Mon., Dec. 22nd Cont. 4.0
Last show 7.15
DON MURRAY DIANE YATSI
MAN HUNT ®
CinemaScope—Colour
also GHOST DIVER ®

Christmas Day Closed
Boxing Day and Saturday cont. 2.0
Last show 7.30
IAN CARMICHAEL
BELINDA LEE
THE BIG MONEY ®
VistaVision—Technicolor
also HEART OF A CHILD ®

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

Sunday, Dec. 14th Cont. 3.50
RITA HATWORTH
STEWART GRANGER
SALOME ®
(Colour)
also DEVIL GODDESS ®

Mon., Dec. 15th Cont. 5.25
Last show 7.50
ROCK HUDSON JENNIFER JONES
A FAREWELL TO ARMS ®
CinemaScope—Technicolor
Screened at 5.25 and 8.5

Thurs., Dec. 18th Cont. 6.0
Saturday 4.15
AUDIE MURPHY EDDIE ALBERT
THE GUN RUNNERS ®
also TERROR IN A TEXAS TOWN ®

Sun., Dec. 21st Cont. 4.30
ALAN LADD in
BOTANY BAY ®
also Yvonne De Carlo in
HIGH VERMILION ®

Mon., Dec. 22nd Cont. 5.45
Last show 7.25
JOHN MILLS JEREMY SPENSER
IT'S GREAT TO BE YOUNG ®
also
Joel McCrea in WICHITA ®
Christmas Day Closed
Boxing Day and Sat. cont. 4.0
Last show 8.15
JAMES STEWART AUDIE MURPHY
DAN DURYEA DIANNE FOSTER
NIGHT PASSAGE ®
Technirama—Technicolor

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QUAINT CUSTOMS

The Witless Witan



THE inhabitants of the Soke and Wapentake of Leeds are simple souls at heart. Despite the steady increase in mass entertainment, a happy few still preserve the ancient habit of creating their own amusements. Of these, perhaps the most remarkable is the Open Meeting of the Witan-agement (hereinafter referred to as S.G.M.), which is convened whenever the parishioners know not how to while away the dreary lunchtime hours.

The idea is born in the fertile (if small) minds of the Elect and their attendant sycophants. It usually sees the light in the smoke-laden Parish Coffee house. It is rapidly expanded and its final cumbersome shape agreed upon. Then the Heralds go forth, bearing printed scrolls, which they request all to sign. A sufficiency of signatories is rapidly

attained, as the top 5% of the British Intelligence Bracket will sign anything if it's free. The petitions are then deposited at the Shrine of St. Nicholas (Patron saint of Schumachers), and a day is appointed.

As the Parkinson Clock tolls forth the witching hour of One, the interested majority (5%) of the community stream into the Moot Hall. Ten minutes later the Mace-bearer summons the House to attention, and the Lords take up their position on the rostrum. The sight of the Vice-President's legs engenders some ribaldry—our rude locals have simple tastes—but this is rapidly subdued when the President rises to address his subjects. In a few simple words—of not more than two syllables—he announces the business of the day, makes a formal request that the decencies be observed, and retires rapidly behind a solidly-built water jug before the first wave of paper aeroplanes swoops down. The proposer rises tentatively, as so begins another innocent spot of homely fun.

All those gathered beneath the grimy roof of the House are united

in a common purpose—to ensure that none of the proposals laid before them are ever implemented. Our oldest inhabitant, Broadcloth Sam, swears that a motion was once carried at an S.G.M. but he thinks that he was serving King Harry at the time. This obstructive policy is carried out subtly—herein lies the crux of the Custom. Points of Order, Challenges to the Chair, and Two o' Clock lectures are all arranged beforehand. Village roughs are placed in the audience to create havoc with wild cries of "Pockets" and strident demands for a solo from the Mace-bearer. Others are suborned to rise and read interminably from little green books, choosing their material with great care so as to lull any prospective supporters of the motion into a false sense of security and somnolence. Yet others raise procedural issues, whose origins are lost in the mists of antiquity, and whose only purpose is to stupefy those who have so far sustained any interest in the proceedings. These last are generally successful, and their machinations usually leave the motion either lying on the table, or referred to some obscure sub-committee. Should this blitzkrieg fail, one infallible ploy remains. Some Machiavelli challenges the Quorum (Latin). This diabolical stratagem never fails as the House cannot accommodate a Quorum. The meeting therefore breaks up in disorder, and its chief participants retire to the Coffee House. These neo-Johnsonians pounce on unsuspecting Boswells and bore them to tears with the tales of their exploits.

Outsiders—and the more obtuse insiders—often inquire as to the purpose of the Witan. Surely an institution which achieves nothing is an archaism? Such critics are unfitted for higher education. A genuine custom should achieve nothing. It should be content to exist. Furthermore an S.G.M. not only provides pleasant diversion for a wet lunchtime. Out of one defeated motion grows another, more cumbersome—and therefore giving more opportunities for Points of Order—than its predecessor. By such tenuous links is the great tradition of British University life maintained.

Floreat Debate.

ANGRY YOUNG MEN TRIUMPHANT

By Our Debates Correspondent

THE theme of the ex-members debate last week was "That this house prefers Angry Young Men to Bright Young Things." Proposing the motion Mr. Barrington Black saw Angry Young Men as "The Espresso Evangelists . . . the Messiahs of the Milk Bar," who were nevertheless important because they would mould the world of tomorrow, and fight "the idealistic bankruptcy" of our present age. He drew a sad and amusing picture of "gormless, witless, chinless" Bright Young Things and their disruption of the happy atmosphere at pub and party . . . they were enough to drive any young man to anger.

Opposing, Mr. Michael Cohen thought the motion did not measure up to the conflict it suggested between social dynamics and the decadence of the "butterfly members of society." The Angry Young Men were "the liberal careerists," critics of the establishment and yet "staked up to their eyelids in it."

Mr. Noel Carr accused Cohen of a "tyronic, almost tyrannical silliness" of speech. The Bright Young Things represented "an abdication of responsibility . . . an atrophy of humanism," whilst the central core of the Angry Young Men registered a valid protest against the emptiness of modern society.

Seconding for the opposition Mr. McFarlane ended by proposing the motion "That this House prefers

Bright Young Things in trows to Angry Young Men in Pants." Basically his case was that both the bright and the young were equally valuable parts of society. The Bright Young Thing was "good to someone who can be good to her," whilst the Angry Young Men didn't know what he was missing but wanted it, and became angry because he couldn't get it.

There were many speakers from the floor, but only Peter Hall and Mike O'Driscoll added anything definite to the debate.

The motion was carried by 72 votes against 28, with 34 abstentions.

The ex-members brought a welcome skill and freshness of wit back to the Debates this year and in the words of The Speaker of the House, President Lee, this proved to be "one of the more pleasant occasions of the year."

Grants Discussed at Bangor

Union News Reporter

AT the Annual November Council of N.U.S. held at Bangor, Leeds was well represented by both delegates and observers. As a whole, the Leeds delegation was in sympathy with all the motions carried.

The main part of the Council business was taken up with the discussion of Grants and Welfare policy. The returning Executive officer in charge, Dick Harris, moved a series of resolutions, which among other things "regretted the recent scale increase in University and Technical College awards." A voice in the wilderness was Ann Warr, who advised the Council to think carefully before making further applications for increases. Her contention proved particularly unpopular with Council members who obviously thought this view did not reflect the facts of the situation. None of the motions on 'Grants and Welfare' indicated any great change in the Union's policy.

EMERGENCY MOTION

A Motion opposing Colour Discrimination in the Universities, which had been withdrawn, was later passed as an Emergency Motion, after the incoming President, Dennis Grennan, expressed a wish to see the motion passed with a very large majority. He pointed out that the N.U.S. view of colour discrimination was already written into the Union's policy but that he would not mind if it was written in fifty lines if this would help racial understanding.

A Motion proposed by Leeds, asking for a bigger and better N.U.S. Song Book was passed with the able assistance of the Belfast delegation. The N.U.S. Executive are to begin work on the new edition.

The Leeds delegation as a whole, felt that the Council was well worth while. In the words of the N.U.S. Secretary: "All in all, it was a very profitable and enjoyable, if hard-working and tiring, council."

Scots Celebrate

The Scottish Dance Society held its first Annual Dinner on Tuesday, December 2nd, in University House. In spite of their large dinner members proceeded to dance the Dashing White Sergeant, Highland Dances, the ladies in white dresses and tartan sashes and the men in kilts, to the music of the bagpipes of Mr. Nixon. An enthusiastic eightsome reel brought the evening to a close.

Contributors to This Issue

Dick Dulleu, Bill Laughy, Mike Green, Ruth Butson, Keith Pexton, Brian MacArthur, Joy Langridge, Susan Williams, Mike O'Driscoll, Joan Rogers, Pat Wolstencroft, Ann Grayson, Jill Saunders, Shelagh Noble, Lisa Edmund-Davis, Peter Schroeder, Heather Richardson, Duncan Paigt, John Charnman, Rosheen Francis, Allison Tugwell, Joan Lang, Janet Gray, Dave Fletcher, Jon Silkin, Alan Owen and Sadler Hall.

MEDICAL BULLETIN

By our Medical School Correspondent

No News Is Good News

THE Medical School is at present in a state of suspended animation. Examinations are upon us, and the building is wrapped in a pall of depression. In the Refec. a few carefree Juniors gather occasionally, and the gay chatter of the 2nd M.B.'s can still be heard, but now that laughter has a false note, with the bleak overtones of March stamped in its brittle ring. Only in the Library is heard the hum of feverish activity. All else is still. But strange noises have been heard from across the road. A little osteomalicious bird told us that this was a certain Scots professor gnawing his bones. Will any person who saw the incident, or can give information, please communicate with . . . ?

First Year News

More Juvenilia from the land of Fern and Daffodil: "Though not a witness, I heard from a reliable source that a party of my colleagues escorted one of our women members into Fred's one lunch-time. A praise-worthy effort."

Leukemia's Corner

MY Dears, I am so glad to see that the disappearance of the fog has brought a little more colour to your costumes. It is only to be regretted that the glow should have spread to some noses.

Of late we have tired of the attentions of a certain young gentleman who seems to see himself as a successor to Noel Coward. Firstly, Sir, we are not your "Dears" or "Darlings"; secondly, Sir, we do not share your eagerness to purvey scandal for sale or exchange; and finally, Sir, your gay sweaters and air of grand old vice may appeal to your peculiar friends in the Mount. Here, we simply find them nauseating.

Whilst addressing our menfolk, may we thank them for at least towering 'their voices in the refectory. May we also congratulate those among you who have recently attempted to brighten the place up. But if you must wear red shirt AND red cravat, please try and get a little closer match.

Finally, a Merry Christmas, Dears. We feel sure that you have enjoyed receiving our advice as much as we have enjoyed giving it. We hope that some kind fairy brings you lots of lovely make-up, and perhaps more important, that some kind fairy god-mother endows you with a little more skill in its use. A bright (but not shiny) New Year to you all!

ROUND THE HALLS

Christmas is coming and . .

THE festive spirit has now penetrated hall activities. Lupton freshers are giving their entertainment (a closely guarded secret) after their dinner this year, while Devon will hold a Carol party.

Their prowess at singing carols has already been carried further afield, for this week they entertained some women's halls, and in return were amply provided with biscuits and coffee. Westwood will also hold a carol party, and since the last issue the second years have provided entertainment in the form of a pantomime. Essentially the story of Cinderella, it parodied Union life; the coach was no longer a pumpkin, but Lucretia, and having been taken out by the President, Cinderella hastily returned when she remembered she had forgotten to sign out!

Parties and dances take their share in hall life. The Devon hall takes place tonight Woodley gave a dance last Saturday, and Bardon Grange is having a party for the staff at Oxley while Oxley Croft, the other annex, are taking them to the theatre.

An interesting sidelight this week is the community spirit shown by some members of Tetley who made chutney from the apples in the orchard, bought other ingredients, and sold it at 6d. a jar—with no profit to themselves.

A Year Ago

News was given of a beard competition to be held in the Union and organised by W.U.S. sub-committee. The bushy growths were later to be judged by one of the lovely leading ladies of a local pantomime. The prize was a matter of great secrecy.

Ten Years Ago

At a meeting of the General Athletics Committee the Secretary was heard to say, "I still cannot see why joint men and women's hockey should not lead to the setting up of a sort of nursery for future University Teams."

Philip Lee Wolf in Leeds

Eventful Weekend for S.C.M.

By SIMEON

THE first weekend in December saw the start of S.C.M.'s Federation Week, the week in the year when each S.C.M. branch reminds itself of its relationship to the World Student Christian Federation. The man chosen to speak about the Federation was the Rev. Philip Lee Wolf, last year's General Secretary of the S.C.M. and the man who at present holds the purse-strings of W.S.C.F.

Besides the S.C.M. meetings, the Rev. Wolf preached the University Sermon on the theme of 'Advent' to a fair-sized congregation in Emmanuel Church on Sunday Morning, and in the afternoon spoke to Presby-Cong. Society on "Why we are Christians." Mr. Wolf is a Congregationalist minister.

PENGUIN PARTY
ON Sunday night, after Church, he attended S.C.M.'s "Penguin Party"—the coffee-party with a difference—where over two pounds was raised for Federation funds by the sale of second-hand Penguin books and brand-new Penguin biscuits—at exorbitant prices. It was noticeable that no substitute had been found for the stuffed toy penguin which was auctioned at the last Penguin Party and is now Meth. Soc.'s mascot.

On Monday, there was a king-size attendance of over forty at S.C.M.'s mid-day prayers, and at the evening meeting the Rev. Wolf told those present about W.S.C.F. This he did in a most dangerous manner, seeking questions immediately and threatening a speech in default. In his answers to the many questions he stressed the importance of thinking of the Federation not as "Something Outside" to which we contribute once a year, but as a great world-wide S.C.M. of which we are a part (which in fact it is, as it unites all the national S.C.M.'s into one active force). He spoke of the large Chinese movement—though

nothing, it appears, is known of the S.C.M. in Russia or Hungary. One thing which was particularly striking was that, during the few days of freedom between the Russian invasion of Hungary in 1956, the S.C.M. was among the first organisations to be re-formed.

The meeting provided a stimulating climax to a busy weekend.

10,000% Profit

A third-year Medic, purchased a car for a shilling (of the same vintage as the car—1935) last Sunday. Five o'clock on a bleak Sunday morning found him loitering near the site, where a fellow bargain-hunter with a 1936 shilling was waiting to pay homage at the shrine of cheap cars. However, the latter was unlucky, as his coin was too young. The Medic bought the car, an Austin Ruby Saloon, and sold it to the 1936er two hours later for £5—a profit of 10,000%!

No Confidence

Ten Pakistan students have complained of their lack of confidence in the Executive Committee of the Pakistan Society. It has been decided to take no action as the present officers have been properly elected and action could only be taken if the aims of the society were not being observed.

Britain's Most Dangerous Man

by POLITICAL

THIS would seem, according to the "News Chronicle," to be Denis Fryer who spoke to Labour Soc. on Friday.

He started off by citing examples of the latest Capitalist offensive against organised labour in this country—the victimisation of shop stewards, prejudice of the police and the courts, and many other instances of unfair measures being used against the working man. The generals of this attack are people like Sir Oscar Hobson, whose "Charter for Employers" in the "National Provincial Banking Review" contains vicious attacks on Trade Union Rights: Sir Robert MacAlpine who sacked 1,200 of the more militant union members from his South Bank building site, on the pitiful excuse of slackness (which was no excuse, as employment bureaux were sending men along to the site); Mr. Robert Nash, Sir Oscar's co-editor on the city column in the "News Chronicle."

Lesser weapons of the offensive are the police courts, certain trade union officials, papers owned by Capitalists and people who resign from the T.U.C. He went on to cover the whole field of politics, from the atrocities being committed by the British in Cyprus and the French in Algeria to the Newsletter Conference in London last month, and from the setting up of a Marxist state in Britain to the abolition of the House of Lords and genealogical privileges.

Mr. Denis Fryer is indeed the most dangerous man in Britain to the forces of Capitalism (police, House of Lords, the middle class as a whole, and all the titled in this country) but to people who have to work for a living he is a hope for the future. He is not a Communist, Liberal, Conservative or Socialist (he was sacked from the Yorkshire Evening Post, and Daily Worker, and has slated the Liberal and Socialist parties), but is first and foremost the champion of the working class and a Marxist (without being an agent for Russian imperialism).

Hard-Centred Psychology

UNDER the pretence of visiting Rowntrees' Psychology Department and Factory, members of the Psychology Society travelled to York to collect free chocolates. Our reporter, after a brain-washing on the train, was bound to admit that this was his motive too. In between times we noticed that psychology in industry is a growing and very worthwhile field.

QUOTES OF THE WEEK

"The effects of tea-leaf poisoning are so slow that you would be dead before it killed you."

—Logician.

"They've given the Devonites some vodka, but they haven't given us any."

—Senior Vice-President.

"If a professor in the university can't speak, who can?"

—Professor Roberts.

"It's rough being the son of a bachelor."

—Engineer.

"My spare-time hobby is keeping loose."

—Prominent members Meth. Soc.

"Doorways are for going through—they're not alcoves for conversations."

—President, Anti-Clogging Soc.

"You're NOT one of the Halls of Residence."

Jazz Columnist to Features Editor.

"I'm having fun with Training Colleges at the moment."

—Member of N.U.S. Committee.

"There is a destiny which shapes our ends—but the ends do not always justify the means."

—Prof. Murray Smith at Scottish Country Dancing Society Dinner.

"Until I met my solicitor, I didn't know what adultery was."

—Gilbert Gray, Ex-President of Union.

"If a woman is good-looking, education is superfluous; if she's not, it's totally inadequate."

—Prominent Member of Exec.

"This twilight of my Union Career."

—Gordon Adam, Hon. Sec. Union.

"Wanted experienced mistress, full or part-time."

—Yorkshire Evening Post.

"I like playing with little things that move."

Second Year Engineer.

University Festival

AS distinct from the rough and tumble of films, Eisenstein's 'Strike,' which was made in 1924 and which was first shown in Britain as recently as 1956, was given to the University by the Union film society two weeks ago. The photography is powerful; the technique used is fitted to the tensions of pre-revolution Russia, when to strike, if not illegal, invoked the displeasure of the management, who replied with meditated cruelty. The film might easily have been titled, 'When the Rich go bad.' The management plant agents among the workers, whose purpose is to provoke riots and spy out union leaders. The conclusion to such a situation is massacre, and the document showed that. It was an absorbing film and, for it, the society found an interesting audience. Be liberal, and say the workers were oppressed and brutalized, or conservative, and sympathize over their miseries; only warmth, sensitivity, and a little compassion are needed to appreciate the film.

Do you think students in the university have this? Not on your Nelly. There were two behind me (it is always behind one) and, laugh? — I haven't laughed quite like that since Mr. Eden's horses trotted into the Whitehall crowds the year of Suez. One of the pair said: 'What, no sound?'

You'd have died had you heard them whistling 'Colonel Bogey,' all because, as they explained, there was no pianist. Bright? They lapsed into severe comments on the photography; but when the workers struck, and demanded an eight-hour day, a six-hour one for juveniles, and a thirty-per-cent pay increase, one said: 'Nauseous, isn't it? It's just propaganda.' Nauseous, when much of the money for their education is provided by the state, which means out of my pocket, and yours, when you start working; though what such a man is being educated for, and what he will do with it, no one knows. Yet Mr. Bogey ought to know that it is partly



"To intellectualize suffering degrades the victim..."

through the action of such men and women that his university education is not confined to a moneyed class and an upper class, but has been extended to the many who come from society's several strata, and that his grant was won in this whole context of struggle which he is sneering at. The riches of enlightenment he uses with such crude imbecility are wasted on him, and it is doubtful if he will ever know how to use them, or how to treat another human being, of which among all the aims of education, this is the prime one.

There is better to come. At the end of 'Strike,' perhaps hundreds, and perhaps thousands, are murdered by the army. Provoked into saving a mother and child from being beaten, the crowd riots.

The last shot gives you the field from which the militia are tramping, and the dead, society's victims, on its earth. To this, Mr. Bogey said: 'Symbolic I suppose.' That was it, and the next time I hear that kind of thing, remind me, as Taper said, to smash the door on that man's funny-bone as he leaves the theatre. Not to believe such a massacre possible, or to sneeringly reject human brutality because to see it offends the delicate sensibilities of those unable to face reality, is the kind of crass immaturity one does not expect at a university. To intellectualize suffering

degrades the victim and the theorist.

The point of return is: how representative of Leeds students are these two? Though not everyone is as naive as this, many are indifferent, and so without conscience when adult action in adult society claims them. While the university and its students grow fat, few concern themselves with the poverty in Leeds, (perhaps least of all, those living in the slums). No one cares about the European atrocities, or those in Hungary, and Cyprus, and Algeria. Nobody is concerned about the fruits of these actions. It is as well to equip oneself for the struggle in the world outside, but the only snuffling heard is the anxious hustling of those securing jobs against the time they leave the protected life here. La la. Don't upset yourselves. The only comfort you will find is the swift security of the marriage-contract, yet even a little honest lust would be preferable to the tight-lipped security nervously seized by these middle-aged young men. The university should quicken life, not deteriorate it, and help us to become aware of such issues as the collapse of moral values in Europe. It should be the first to advise us of the provocative nature of our era. If it cannot do this, it is wasting its time, and so are the students, who, if this is so, are misappropriating facilities that might be better used by others.

Part of the apathy can perhaps be accounted for in terms of the staff, but an illness does not mend because a diagnosis has re-emphasised the causes. No one could be more conscious than the students of their own society's rich possibilities, let alone those of the world at large.

But the pitiful inter-departmental envy and self-seclusion renders the university what it deserves: a glorified set of sixth forms. The coffee bars and pubs in London have a warmer, more honest, as well as more active community than the Leeds students have; the pity of it is that Leeds could become a potent community, de-centralizing a London society that barely merits what it has. A draw on the artists, scientists and technicians, in fact every person (and institution) who feels himself a valuable member of society, and who wants to be in the thick of it, Leeds students seem keen on apeing a metropolitan, London society, though it is anything but admirable; but their bored attempts at sophistication make their society more boring and more stultified than before.

What a comment on our generation, and what a death to be dying.
JON SILKIN.

Of course

YOU MAY HAVE



Peter Casson—Hypnotist

A fully clothed man is soaping himself in a non-existent bath and Diana Dors is rubbing his back; suddenly he pulls her down on top of him and tries to embrace her... a blonde sobs uncontrollably at a film of Rock Hudson that nobody but herself can see; gradually her sobs change to smiles and she rapidly embraces a microphone.

These are only two of the situations to which the "hypnotic comedy" of Peter Casson can reduce his innocent subjects. On stage he is suave, the supremely confident and authoritative showman in his tapered cherry-red sports coat; off stage he is relaxed, offered me a sherry and a comfortable chair.

He is tall, smart, intelligent, with deep-set eyes which have an uncanny, distant gaze and which transfix you at close quarters. His serious attitude off-stage was a great contrast to his off-beat manner during the show.

He first began to practise hypnotism when he was in the navy, and when he saw what value it could have in the treatment of neurosis, made it his aim to have hypnotism accepted in general medical practice. He has in fact, lectured to universities and learned societies and his science is today recognised by the B.M.A. But he thought the doctors who practised hypnotism were "mostly quacks," and found in it an "easy speciality."

What then is hypnotism? Mr. Casson found this as hard to define as life or love. It was basically "a state of mind." There was no secret. "It is purely a technique of applied psychology." He refuted any suggestion of danger. "There has been no damage as a result of hypnotism in its whole history — which started with the ancient Egyptians."

How does one set about hypnotising a subject? "An intelligence has to be conveyed to the recipient." The use of the eyes or voice means absolutely nothing, "although words give a more accurate control of the subject's actions, than the use of gesture." It is here that the psychology comes in. "If the subject thinks that eyes will transfix him, he will be transfixed when I look at him." The ideal volunteer was the "young, healthy, average individual, with no medical or psychological history."

He was not necessarily involved emotionally with a hypnotised subject. He thought that people were much nicer when the facade they erected to guard against everyday experience was relaxed. "They are much nicer people... tarts become pretty." I asked Mr. Casson if hypnotism gave him a sense of power. The answer was rapid, "No, there is no power, what I do is a science."

His hypnotism and psychology have two practical uses. The first is medical and he emphasises that his show gives him a reasonable income in a reasonably short time, so that he can if necessary treat his patients free. Hypnosis, he says, is a much more effective cure for neurosis than drugs or electric shock. The second use is advertising and he directs his own bureau of Social Psychology, which is

an organisation of working psychologists and psychiatrists to assist industry and advertising.

He considers that his greatest contribution to the realm of science is his 'Theory of the Spontaneously Induced Reflex,' by which he induces in the patient a reaction to certain sounds or situations.

This illustrates well enough the serious approach to a science which he himself pioneered and which is today considered respectable. This is shown in some of his remarks about life. "Happiness," he says, "is not a geographical location, but lies within oneself."

The sight of four girls "off to the world" on a glass of water is only one side of the mirror, which gives no indication of the years of intensive research Peter Casson has spent in the fruitful cause of hypnosis.

By BRIAN MacARTHUR.

Cherkassky

A FORTNIGHT ago, Shura Cherkassky, one of the world's leading pianists, appeared at Leeds Town Hall to play in Rachmaninoff's 3rd piano concerto. Accompanying him and providing solo items was the Liverpool Philharmonic Orchestra, conducted by John Pritchard.

The very high standard which Cherkassky has been increasing for a number of years was immediately apparent in both his vigour and technical control; in the first movement of the concerto especially, shaping of dynamic contours was beautiful. The more difficult passages everywhere were played with the greatest precision and musicianship. Unfortunately, Rachmaninoff's scoring often allowed the Orchestra a rather minor role, so it could not always provide a good foil to Cherkassky's brilliance—it frequently appeared to provide little more than a background wash against which the piano operated freely.

Brahm's "St. Anthony" variations with which the programme opened, suffered from a certain indefiniteness. The interpretation by Pritchard was smooth and colourful, but his musical phrases were often too indistinct to penetrate all over the hall, the result being that their endings were often blurred, or lost completely. Apart from this the orchestral playing was good.

A fresh, clean attack was made to Bizet's Symphony, a work characteristic of the style in which Pritchard continues to excel himself—(do you remember the Schubert 6th he gave last March?). For the work of a student of seventeen, this symphony is a remarkable achievement. It is constructed on bold lines with evidence of clean craftsmanship. The performance too was clean and energetic, and it radiated something of Bizet's youthful enthusiasm. There was some good expressive playing from the strings and solo woodwind. The wealth of, often, Schubertian melody always received imaginative treatment.

The forthright exuberance of Chabrier's 'Marche Joyeuse' rounded off the evening on an even more high-spirited note.

UNION CINEMA

Sunday, 14th December.

"HIGH NOON", a taut dramatic Western is a skillful rearrangement of the old familiar ingredients. The suspense of a town's wait for the arrival of the noon train, bringing back a released gunman, thirsting for revenge on the town marshal, is built up admirably. Gary Cooper, as the town marshal, while combining the apathetic town for men to support him, appears as a lone symbol of courage in a cowardly world. The film also stars Grace Kelly as the marshal's beautiful Quaker wife, who hates violence and so adds to the complications. "High Noon" is an exciting film, well worth seeing.

Two Peaks and a Bit

PEOPLE say that one must have Culture to be a success in Sadler, and the obvious devotion to serious music and poetry shows what intellectualism flourishes there. But perhaps in following a somewhat individual way of life they have neglected some of the necessities which go to make the Complete Man. However, this is no more, for at last they have discovered the Great Outdoors.

If many of those who live in that house at Adel try to emulate Shelley (some have indeed been rumoured to have more than one wife), their President does his very best to temper their delicacy with some best Sheffield steel. So, on seeing their profound fear of venturing into the hills, he evolved a cunning plan.

For some years now, Sadler has had connections with Her Majesty's Approved School at Eastmoor. So alike are the two institutions that occasionally the schoolboys have been mistaken for Sadler inmates, and vice versa. However there are small differences, and it was from the appreciation of these that the President's idea stemmed. He realised that though it would be foolish to let men, made mere shadows through years of study, be cut down by icy blasts, they could survive if each were strengthened and protected by two handy Eastmoor boys.

Well, after passing through the normal political machinery of Sadler Hall, (one Annual General Meeting, one Terminal General Meeting, three Committee Meetings and thirty-two meetings of the Sub-Committee for Investigation into the possibility of an Expedition into the Central Pennines), the idea was accepted. And so it was that some time later a number of latter-day Shelleys found themselves sandwiched between the warmer frames of their attendant Eastmoor protectors, on the wind-swept back of a lorry. The failing light of that Saturday afternoon saw them pass at never-diminishing speed through less and less familiar places—Otley, Ilkley, Skipton—onward and upward to the very mountaintops which look over, like Darion, to the furthest seas. The last lights disappeared with the streets of Settle, and darkest Yorkshire lay before them.

It was as black as the Egyptian night when the upper valley of the Ribbles was reached, and it was decided that as further progress was impeded by a rutty and stony nothingness, they should camp. It was a hill farm, and primitive implements loomed spikily through the gloom into the glare of the headlamps; to jump into the unknown seemed to invite impalement. But none need have worried, for a large and suppurating mid-den cushioned their fall.

It was perhaps fortunate for those happy wanderers that it was so dark, for the sight of the field in daylight could easily have offended their eyes. Indeed, when torches and candles

were shone to find their tent-sites, any slope of less than 60 degrees seemed to have already been 'selected' by the cows. All was not discouragement however, for the ever-useful Eastmoor boys soon showed their worth by cooking vast quantities of sausages, beans and eggs.

People think that the only goal in the life of an approved schoolboy is to ascend. But during the conversation that took place that evening it transpired that an excessive desire for freedom is but a passing phase. All the lads having ascended at least once already, the University men had nothing to fear from being left palely loitering companionless and cold.

Morning arrived somewhat earlier than it does at Sadler, and at half-past six groans were being exhaled from stiffened bodies. Fortunately, there was no need to dress as no one had taken anything off, and actions could be turned immediately to food. And what a breakfast! Such omelettes, such porridge! Those boys, reared as they were over the gas-stoves of Eastmoor, certainly knew their stuff!

The aim of the party was to divide into three groups, each of which would take the three peaks of the area, Pen y Ghent, Ingleborough and Whenside, in a different order. Somewhat more than twenty miles was the estimated distance, but time was difficult to estimate with so many fogs and bogs. But they thought little of dangers and only applied themselves to pinpointing the pubs en route. And at half-past nine the parties separated.

At first conversation was somewhat thin, owing to the necessity of taking a large number of breaths per second, but as soon as the initial pace had worn off, those with a pedagogic streak gave potted lecture courses—"Fine specimens of limestone pavement here, typical tree cover of stunted ash, you know." Fossil collecting was popular, and when it was found that one drystone wall consisted mainly of a carboniferous coral reef, mass demolition began. It is said that such enthusiasm is rarely seen in University Geological Expeditions.

During lunch on Ingleborough a sudden lowering of visibility occurred, and the next peak, Whenside, disappeared completely from view, as did everything else. Not discouraged, they applied themselves to the compass, and after a long descent, and a longer ascent, they gained Whenside. A trail of a well-known brand of cheese led to one of the two other parties. Knowing the time between Ingleborough and Whenside, your Correspondent was moved to bet the rival leader that he would never reach the next summit that day. That summit was not reached, and that pint has been forgotten.

The expedition was surely no failure, for what mighty happenings had it produced: such mighty omelettes, such mighty thirsts, and such mighty blisters! And what is far greater, a real friendship had been made to blossom between the University and Eastmoor. There are a large number of boys in Eastmoor, most of them panting to abscond into the hills, so why not come to get some blisters?

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OUTSTANDING SUCCESS

T.G.'s "HE" HITS THE HEIGHTS

LAST week the promise shown recently by Theatre Group was fulfilled in their production of "He Who Gets Slapped." Whatever the merits of Andreyev's circus story, it offers immense though difficult opportunities in acting and producing. Both were taken.

Irene Tofahrn is to be thanked for a production with variety, colour and excitement. The attractive set, by Brenda Banlock, took advantage of every inch of the Riley-Smith stage. Miss Tofahrn handled the large cast skilfully—using the circus motif to fill the background, to focus attention on one or two.

Lighting was an unobtrusive (thank goodness) but integral part of the production. All backstage workers achieved a high degree of skill and finish. And the producer controlled and welded the raw materials of actors and technicians into a satisfying whole—evoking the off-stage circus atmosphere and underlying dramatic interplay by all the means at her command. Nor did the actors fail her. It was a delight to see such all round excellence, where even waiters were well played and there were few weak links. Maureen Herron, Colin Hickman and Stanley Saville were outstandingly good. Julia Jonathan coped well in a difficult role. While Mark Potter needed just a little more force to make his Count Mancini a triumph.

But the success of the evening undoubtedly belonged to Richard Wright. As "He," Mr. Wright was faced with playing two parts—the clown and the tragic man behind the mask. That his superb—and funny—clowning was the least part of his skill, is a remarkable tribute to a very memorable performance.

This play is among four chosen to enter the National Student Drama Festival. Congratulations T.G.—and good luck!

SOLUTION TO PRIZE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

CLUES ACROSS: 1 French-polish. 10 Naked lady. 11 S.O.L.-v-E. 12 Ev-O-K-e. 13 Top-liners. 14 Su-FF-ers. 16 S-hades. 18 Spring. 21 R-eel-ing. 24 Scrambled. 25 Light (3 mngs). 26 A-dept. 27 Incumbent. 28 Unomeliness (anag.).

CLUES DOWN: 2 Rakeoff. 3 Nud-G-e. 4 Hearts (anag.). 5 Olympus. 6 Instigate (anag.). 7 H-Ellen-e. 8 Inverse. 9 Be-a-st (and lit.). 15 Enigmatic (anag.). 17 A-G-I-l-ate. 19 Par-Venus(s). 20 G-all-i-um. 21 Radical. 22 Ingress (anag.). 23 Essay (hidden). 25 Lemon (anag.).

The winner of the prize crossword puzzle featured in our last edition was D. B. Burrows, 8 Moorland Road, Leeds 6. He will receive his prize of a double hop ticket in the near future. Another prize crossword puzzle will appear in the first edition of next term, out on Friday, 23rd January.



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

WE are now big blue-eyed Baby Dolls. We have wriggled out of our slinky sheaths, our sophisticated sacks, and happily forfeited our seductive silhouettes for a daily diet of chips, chocolate biscuits, chips, cream cakes, chips, treacle pudding, and — chips. Our skirts billow out over frothy bouffant petticoats (67/11 Lewis's) as we trip gaily to the Brotherton. Our waistline is lost beneath a cheeky masculine sweater "imagined in mohair — just for you."

We frisk like lambs in our snug lambs wool woollies, or gambol like ponies in jersies from Shetland. We twist and chipper in flocks shaking our fluffy heads. Some humming-birds amongst us adorn themselves in jewel colours of clear reds and blues complementing our shyer sisters in their sombre greens and browns. Do we wear make-up? Just a little, here and there, with enough to bring a sparkle to our innocent eyes.

In fact we have all become sheepish slaves to fashion. Cowed, we have bowed down to the dictates of the Fashion World, losing our feminine freedom to the dominance of Man. Women of the Union unite! Let no one of either sex—or both—decide what you shall wear. Be original! Let us experiment while we can, for all too soon the evil day will be upon us when, in the Unknown, we have to don the grey suit of the teacher or that "little black dress". From that day, conformity will creep upon us, slowly engulfing us until it chokes the last vestige of our personality.

We have now ventured forth in bright stockings despite adverse criticism: in this anatomical area there is a great deal of scope for your imagination. Why has no-one worn odd stockings, or striped ones, horizontal, or vertical? I long to see legs encased in hues of Deadly Nightshade, or poisonous Ivy (even Plaster of Paris). No dashing scarlet cloaks have set my heart a-flutter. In fact no-one has appeared in a cloak of any description. And what about muffs in mohair, or mittens in mink? Is

there no-one in the Union with any daring? Have we all been licked into shape by the influence of one voice? Let us shake ourselves out of this lethargy, and the sooner the better. I look forward to seeing some new life.

In addition, I think that something more is needed to keep us warm in these damp and dismal days. We need another bar. I suggest that it is installed in the Central Court of the Parkinson building, to run around the edge. This central position in the University would make it convenient for everyone. We could use it to warm up or thaw out between lectures, and even snatch a few moments at it to break up a fascinating, but hectic morning in the Brotherton. If artistically designed it would make a welcome change, adding aesthetic beauty with its simple, pleasing, horizontal lines, to the majestic loftiness of the Central Court. It would also be a gay and fascinating sight to dazzle our slightly faded-blue, work-wear eyes to see hundreds of people limbering up on the barre, colour flooding back into their cheeks, enthusiasm for work rushing into their heads as they pointed their toes, stretched their backs, and bent their knees. "Back straight, one and two, up, down. Now again, backs straight..." And then back to work with a will.

LIZ

Behind the Iron Curtain

Continuing the Editor's Article on Life in Present Day East Berlin

Last week the difficulties attached to shopping and dining out were described. The account now continues with details of the architecture, cinemas, museums and other interesting features of the Communists' way of life.

NO REBUILDING

THE architecture of East Berlin is only conspicuous by its absence. Out of an entire city which was devastated in World War II only one street in East Berlin has so far been rebuilt. This street is called Stalin Allee. Indeed, it is an impressive sight nearly two miles long with broad lawns on either side of a dual-carriageway and then huge rectangular-shape buildings designed in the Russian style with balconies, and tiny windows. But this smacks very much of a propaganda showpiece when the rest of the city is nothing but ruins and rubble. Everywhere open spaces

By HUGH FRANCE

and patched-up buildings abound, lending an air of desolation which is in marked contrast to the Western half of the city where all is a hive of busy activity and bustle.

The absence of traffic from the roads is another noticeable feature which adds to the quiet and desolate drabness. Few people own their own cars in East Berlin and the few vehicles which are seen have mostly come for a short visit from the West.

There are still, however, several churches, most of which are in ruins or which are being used for other than their intended purpose; but some are still used as churches and it is clear that religion is by no means dead behind the Iron Curtain. This was shown by the large numbers of East German Catholics who attended the Katholiken Tag Celebrations at the Olympic stadium in West Berlin during August.

MUSEUMS

THERE are many museums in East Berlin amply supported by the State and all intensively used as propaganda devices. At one of them, German military history is depicted as one long succession of wars between powerful princes and kings and is contrasted with the peace that has been "noticeably characteristic of East Germany since the advent of Communism." There is no mention of the Workers' rebellion of 1933 in Berlin. It would appear to have been altogether too insignificant to mention in spite of the fact that one of the longest streets in West Berlin was renamed the Avenue of the 14th July as a memorial to the many people who lost their lives when Russian Tanks came to settle the problems involved.

At another Museum there was, in August of this year, an extremely interesting film Exhibition. By means of stills and props, the history of the



Stalin Allee—the only street in East Berlin to be rebuilt since the war which ended 15 years ago. There are very few vehicles to be seen although the picture was taken in the middle of the afternoon.

Cinema in many countries was unfolded. Not much scope for propaganda here you might think, but how wrong you are. In the midst of fairly ordinary scenes from films made in Iron Curtain countries, the only British films mentioned were historic such as Hamlet and Henry V made by Sir Laurence Olivier. The American films, however, had all been skilfully chosen to depict the way of life in Capitalist countries as being something unfit for cattle. Every still either depicted poverty (as in some Charlie Chaplin comedies) or lawlessness and violence (as in gangster films), or else immorality (in certain outspoken dramas). Nowhere was there a typical scene of America today as it is normally depicted in Hollywood films. Presumably, the intention was to throw as bad a light as possible on life in the West. There must be many people who saw the exhibition and left it thinking that England is unchanged from Dickens' time and that Al Capone & Co. still rule America.

AT THE CINEMA

THE ordinary cinemas make an interesting visit because they are normally very small and it costs only about 5d. to go in. The newsreels would be rather amusing if you did not realise that the people in front were taking them very seriously. A vehicle which looked very much like a Ford Anglia was shown as being the first-ever car made in Communist China. American soldiers were shown apparently massing for an attack on East Germany (the shots had been taken on manoeuvres and the commentary suitably written to give the impression of its being the real thing). The news as presented to the East German is without doubt very heavily weighted against the West. Distortion and misrepresentation of the facts are common. Everywhere there are huge hoardings across which the latest news is flashed in electric lights. The Free Berlin Press has set one of these up on the edge of West Berlin and it is possible to see two completely different aspects of the same story, one from East and one from West. When questioned, East Germans admit that they put no reliability on their newspapers but buy them only for the local news and cinema programmes.

At the Cinemas some of the feature films are amusing. The Russians have their own equivalent of the Hollywood Western. As most of the films shown in East Berlin are Russian, there is plenty of opportunity to see one. The general plot is the civil war between Whites (Buddies) and Reds (Goodies) with the hero a Commissar and the heroine a hard-working Party girl. They get chased by Whites (Indians) but manage to shoot them down with a machine-gun mounted at

the back of their horse and cart. Then Ivan and Inuta live happily ever after. Although the plots are on the whole very poor, the photography is usually excellent.

THE YOUNG PIONEERS

OUT in the suburbs there is a place called the Pioneer Park. This is a playing area for children. The 'Young Pioneers', as they are called, come to this park to camp, swim, play games or generally just enjoy themselves. The 'Young Pioneers' is a youth organisation run by the Communists and only its members can play in the park. In a city where mostly there is nothing but rubble and bomb-sites there is a big incentive for young children of about eight or nine to join this organisation so that they can have somewhere to enjoy themselves. Once in the organisation they are virtually out of the control of their parents and are brought up under Communist guidance. They are taught to consider the 'Young Pioneers' as a body more important than themselves; they are taught to despise religion and to endure controls and restrictions. In this way they are blended into cogs of the Party system where all men are subject to the good of the State—where the State is more important than its members.

RUSSIAN WAR MEMORIAL

ALTHOUGH rebuilding is generally non-existent, there is one piece of architecture which is quite remarkable. The Russians built themselves a War Memorial with East German money and labour. At one time there were over a hundred architects working on this project. It is in the shape of a large garden—you enter by impressive gates and mount by means of a gently graded slope to the top of a small hill set in a formal garden. The gardeners are all young girls of about eighteen or nineteen and they look most odd dressed in blue overalls and carrying picks and shovels. But it must be one of the joys of the Communist way of life that the women are given a chance of doing the same work as their men.

From the top of the small hill you look out over a large rectangular courtyard where thousands of Russians who died in the War are buried. They are guarded by the immense bronze statue of a Russian soldier standing on a broken swastika; the statue is about 50 ft. high. All round the courtyard are tablets written in Russian and German. These depict scenes from battles and sing the praises of Communism. The entire setting is stupendous and overwhelming; it makes a big impression on the beholder.

THIS, then, is East Berlin, one of the most fascinating places on earth. Here you can see Communism in practice and draw for yourselves whatever conclusions you like. That Berlin has changed from one city into two is all too obvious. The old centre is just a pile of rubble. The Gestapo headquarters are just an empty shell; the Chancellor where Hitler met his doom is now completely flattened; the Reichstag stands like a ghost; once-thriving railway termini serve as roosting places for pigeons and everywhere is desolation. As you leave East Berlin all the propaganda posters shout their sheeplike slogans—"End Nuclear Warfare." "Russia Wants Peace." "British get out of Cyprus." and, most ironically of all, "Socialism is Supreme."

You have now seen behind the Iron Curtain. You have been able to make on the spot comparison with everyday life in the Western sector. Western Germany is called the Deutsche Bundesreich or Federal Republic; Eastern Germany is called the Deutsche Demokratische Republik or German Democratic Republic and, as anyone will tell you, it is easy to avoid getting the two mixed up. The Democratic Republic is the one that isn't.

CONCLUDED

THIS IS YOUR LIFE

A BUSKER

HAVING occasion to add a filly to my stud I visited the weekly Bloodstock Sales, held on the Union premises on Saturday evenings. Failing to find a suitable filly I repaired to the Social Room to listen to the entertainments provided for the visiting Gentry. This consisted of about five players with a motley assortment of, mainly brass, musical instruments.

There was a singular absence of the discipline inculcated by a Kapellmeister of the calibre of Mr. Halle of Manchester; the players strolled up and down, smoked, chatted and exchanged banter with the audience. There were no scores and the musicians seemed to play regardless of any written guidance. I seriously doubted whether the banjolelle player was part of the ensemble for, although he strummed industriously all through the evening I never heard a sound from his instrument. The stars, or pedestrian members of the group took turns to use the electronic amplifier to regale us with virtuoso cadenzas while so doing their cigarettes would be carefully placed in a suitable niche on their instrument.

Having the opportunity of conversing with the leader of the group I obtained the following pertinent facts.

The affair started in this greying research student's first year when he purchased a genuine ex-Fairey Aviation Works Band trombone from a pawnbroker. Having found accommodation in a coalshed some thirty yards from habitation he practised assiduously. Within six months he had gathered to him a French Horn, a trumpet, seven mouth organs and a guitar. Now things moved apace and our hero could launch forth into the dizzy world of Music. After preliminary skirmishes with Landlords and the Musician's Union (of which they are now fully-fledged members) they began playing at Social Functions; fame and fortune came upon them and they are now in the enviable position of owning a large automobile and having their names spread across refectory tables as appearing at the latest Hop, Crawl, Stomp, Scratch etc. These men have not confined their talents to Perfidious Albion; they have sought to spread English Culture and Enlightenment to the Savages and Primitive Tribes whose territories commence at Calais.

These men have brought fame and pleasure to their Union and Fellow Men and I was pleased to see that their activities had been materially affected by their curious music. Our subject seems fully deserving of a small place in Grove's Dictionary.

CHRISTOPHER ROBIN.

Any resemblance, etc.

MAN OF THE THEATRE

By JOAN ROGERS

LAST week I interviewed actor-manager John Clements, last seen here a little over a year ago in the sparkling Benn Levy comedy "The Rape of the Belt" which went on to a successful run in the West End. Mr. Clements was hoping to make it a double with the new play "Gilt and Girgerbread" in which he co-stars with his wife, Kay Hammond.

I asked Mr. Clements if actors tended to get stale during a long run, pleasant though this might be financially.

"Well, of course, it's our job to try not to do, but it can be difficult," he admitted.

Were West End runs of successful shows prolonged unduly, and did this discourage new dramatic talent?

Mr. Clements tilted the chair under his large, husky frame to an alarming angle, and pondered. "It's an economic problem, really. The solution in theory is to build more theatres, but I don't quite know how that's going to be done in practice. You've also got to think of it in terms of the actors, the backstage people, etc. It means secure employment for them for a considerable period—which is very important. And if there are still people who want to see—say—"My Fair Lady"—ten years from now, they should be able to do so. Give the public what it wants. You've got to look at it from the business point of view."

This brought us to an interesting point, the place of ethics—if any—in the theatre. Would he personally agree to appear in a very bad play which would obviously be a great success, or alternatively in a good play whose days would obviously be numbered?

Mr. Clements laughed ruefully. "I wish it was as easy as that to tell what will be a sure-fire success," he said. "There'd be more Cadillacs around if it were. No, I myself most definitely would not appear in any play that I despised. On the other hand," he said, showing that rare ability to see both sides of the question which was obviously one of his chief characteristics, "I wouldn't let personal attitudes affect my decision. If I were—say—a pacifist—it wouldn't stop me from playing Henry V. To do so, would be foolish."

His first big break, from one point of view, was his role in the Marlene Dietrich, Robert Donat film "Knight Without Armour," but Mr. Clements himself remembered most affectionately that period of his career which he had spent running his own repertory company for five years.

"I've no unfulfilled ambitions," he said. "I've played most of the roles I wanted to do, including Hamlet." "Romeo?" "Yes, Romeo too!" Had he played Stratford? "No, but I have appeared at the Old Vic."

A question as to whether he considered that other Elizabethan writers

were neglected in favour of Shakespeare brought a very definite negative and the interesting information that Mr. Clements had run the Saville Theatre several years ago during which time he had presented a classics season.

Thinking that there was very little left in the theatre that the urbane Mr. Clements hadn't done, I asked if it was his ambition to write a play some-time.

"Oh, I've done that, too," was the perhaps only-to-be-expected reply. "Funnily enough, it was here in Leeds too that it opened. It was a light comedy called The Happy Marriage."

Bidding Mr. Clements good-bye, I reflected that that was as good a curtain line as any for the man who had succeeded in writing successfully the violently antipathetic qualities of materialism and idealism in that strange world, half-jungle, half-fairy-land, which we call the theatre.

Beer!

TETLEY

Leads

The BREWERY

LEEDS 10

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Wednesday, December 3rd

LEEDS retained an interest in the Christie Cup when they defeated Liverpool in convincing fashion. With visibility only 60 yards it was surprising that there was a game at all but the first teams rose to the occasion magnificently and played their very best rugby.

Team: D. Collins; S. Watkins, J. W. Pearson, H. Tolley, G. Hazell; F. E. J. Hawkins, R. J. Whittaker (Capt); D. Wrench, I. Hampton, T. G. Jones, R. French, G. Waddington-Feather, C. Nash, D. Jennings, P. Hinchliffe.

From the first, Leeds forwards asserted their superiority and in the first minute Hawkins jinked his way over for an unconverted try. Quick heels by the forwards enabled the backs to throw the ball about, and the wingers had several good runs. Hawkins evaded his opponent and disappeared into the fog, only to be tackled on their line. The forwards were showing their strength in heavy conditions whilst the expert handling of a greasy ball by Tolley and Pearson showed the Leeds advantage as to backs.

Another quick heel saw Hawkins and Pearson put Watkins over for a try in the corner. The touch-judge puffed furiously on his flag but Hawkins couldn't discern the posts clearly enough for a conversion. Hinchliffe soon afterwards did find them and landed a penalty goal to make the half-time score 0-9.

At the beginning of the second half Leeds were unlucky to lose the captain R. Whittaker, but until he returned the pack manfully stuck to their job of denying Liverpool the ball. When they did get it back row of C. Nash, D. Jennings and P. Hinchliffe created much disturbance to a three-quarter line lacking in ideas. Kicks ahead by the Liverpool stand-off were sighted in the gloom and safely dispatched by D. Collins at full-back. The Leeds backs were still trying to play open football and the handling was very good. Only good tackling by the Liverpool backs kept the score down. However, a half-break by Hawkins carried on by Pearson put Watkins over the line only for him to lose the ball as he was about to touch down. Hayell coming into the line also nearly led to another score when his kick to the corner was scrambled away by a lone Liverpool defender. The last quarter of an hour of the game was spent in almost complete darkness and obscurity, but the excellent referee gave every impression of what was going on in what had developed into a forward battle.

This victory was particularly pleasing from the way forwards played on a damp pitch, and Leeds have only to beat Manchester and Liverpool at home now to win the Christie Cup.

LACROSSE CLUB

WALK-OVER

Saturday, December 6th

Leeds Univ. 14;

Old Hulmeians Extra 'A' 1

A big win such as this is always pleasing in as much as it improves the goal average as well as gaining two points, but Leeds cannot take much pride in beating this side, which was devoid both of ability, and the will to win.

Indeed it was only token resistance that had to be overcome, and it came as no surprise that defence-men Earlam, Blackwell and Gore were amongst the goal scorers. Nevertheless the team work and even the handling was not as good as it has been.

Thus, while this match was no real test of skill it did show that the Leeds team take insufficient advantage of opponents' weakness. More is needed than the return of Len Hopwood, Bickerton and Jones for Old Mancunians to be beaten next week.

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TIDDLY-WINK CLUB ?

CHALLENGE !

New Flats—New Club ?

THE new University Post graduate flats at Adel contain many expert tiddly-wink "squidgers." They are anxious for further competition and throw down a challenge to all of us, "Oaklands v The Rest of the University"—any takers should write to the Sports Editor, C/o Union News.

UNION NEWS SPORTSMAN OF THE WEEK



JOHN NOTTINGHAM

CAPTAIN of the Union Boxing and Tennis Clubs, Johnny Nottingham has always had an impressive list of sporting achievements associated with his name. Early in his career at Preston Catholic College he represented the school in four different sports and at University has made premier teams in Boxing, Tennis, Rugby and Soccer. A boxer from the age of twelve years he has seen the University, U.A.U. champions besides being Northern Universities Middle-weight champion himself.

John is surely the greatest all-rounder we have and from this position of authority maintains that fitness helps him to study better, and would like to see more students using the sporting facilities available. Unlike previous sportsmen of the week he doesn't want to be a teacher and emphatically tips Preston N.E. for the cup!

Men's & Women's Boat Clubs

ROWING BEGINS

First Regattas Successful

SATURDAY the 6th, and Sunday the 7th of December, saw the University's two Boat Clubs out in full force organising and competing in their first regattas of the season.

Men's Boat Club turned their Club fours regatta into an open Scratch fours event with visitors from Manchester, Bradford and Cambridge. The event was marred by the use of poor equipment which seriously effected the results of several races particularly one involving the Manchester University Boat Club President, and another involving last year's first crew stroke, P. Stuart. The offending equipment was replaced though and a most exciting final, rowed in the gathering dusk, completed a successful day. Dave Edmunds, an old member of the club, had journeyed up from Emmanuel College for these races and as stroke of the winning crew, returned with a brand-new pewter tankard.

Another pleasing feature was the excellent rowing-style shown by one of the club's coaches, Terry Dye, another old member who was practising to perfection that which he had preached.

The Ladies Boat Club on the following day ran an internal regatta for their new large membership. Mistakes and confusion were evident but most of the girls seemed to enjoy their initial regatta. The final was worthily won by an extremely light crew of Freda Binns (stroke), Ann Farrel (3), Pat Bainbridge (2), Kath Walsh (bow) and Kath Palmer (cox).

CROSS COUNTRY CLUB

Grasshoppers' Great Victory

Fine example of Team Running

ON Nov. 29th at Manchester, Leeds won the 'Christie' for the first time since 1950. At the start fog limited visibility to 50 yards, but all the runners got away well on the three lap circuit of Wythenshawe Park. R. Hill (Manchester) quickly went to the front and a leading group included P. D. Walker and G. P. Wood (Leeds) who finished in 3rd and 4th positions rapidly broke away. K. Appleyard, B. Hodgson, B. Daniels and G. Duckworth were running strongly together in a second group. In the final run in Duckworth was 5th, Hodgson 7th, Daniels 11th, and Appleyard 12th, with Manchester runners in the intermediate positions. A. M. Gadolly gave good support in finishing 14th so that Leeds had seven runners in the first fourteen places—a fine example of team running. Liverpool had J. H. Lund in 2nd position, their only man in the first twelve.

In the Junior Christie race at Liverpool H.M.S. Tatten, the winner of the Devon steam race, romped home in first position by 35 seconds. The remainder of the team packed solidly between 9 and 15 but Manchester placed five in the first seven to assure them of victory. The Leeds team finished in second position.

The third team under the genial captaincy of G. Betts continues to play havoc with the local schools and training colleges. They are undefeated this term.

Congratulations to G. P. Wood who has been elected to run for the U.A.V. against the R.A.F. and Midland Counties on December 13th.

Results

"Senior Christie"		
1—R. Hill	33.28	M
2—J. H. Lund	33.45	Li
3—G. P. Wood	33.54	L
4—P. D. Walker	34.03	L
5—S. Duckworth	34.38	L
6—A. McKillop	34.39	M
7—B. Hodgson	34.40	L
8—R. Hazard	34.41	M
9—R. Bowden	34.42	M
10—H. J. Taylor	34.43	M
11—B. Daniels	34.44	L
12—H. Appleyard	35.02	L
Leeds	3, 4, 5, 7, 11, 12	—42
Manchester	1, 6, 8, 9, 10, 17	—53
Liverpool	2, 13, 15, 16, 17, 18	—81
"Junior Christie"		
Manchester	2, 3, 4, 6, 7, 16	—38
Leeds	1, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13	—56
Liverpool	5, 8, 17, 18, 20, 22	—80



Typical winter conditions on Roundhay Park with which the sailing enthusiasts must contend.

SAILING

Sport of the Week

TWO people, soaked to the skin, are sitting out from the side of a small sailing boat, straining to prevent a force six gale from capsizing it and tipping them both in. Or, the same two people are sitting in the same boat, drifting aimlessly in no particular direction as the fog seeps over the lake—NO WIND! Yet the sailing club, only in its second year of existence has 110 members, and all over the country, sailing clubs are appearing on the most unlikely ponds and puddles.

50 years ago "Yachting" invoked visions of 50-ton Cutters sailing round the Isle of Wight for a level wage of 100 guineas. Today the Royal Yachting Association defines a yacht as any boat which uses sails as its

WOMEN'S

SOUND

Nottingham University

ON Wednesday, December 3rd, the first XI played Nottingham University, the Northern University W.I.V.A.B. champions, and although losing narrowly the Leeds team put up one of their best performances so far.

The Nottingham team soon opened the scoring from a goal-keeping error but Leeds retaliated after a mix-up in the Nottingham goal mouth. Despite heavy pressure Nottingham scored again although the Leeds efforts were soon rewarded by a fine goal by Yvonne Measurers. Just before half-time the home team scored another goal to take an undeserved lead.

Backs Janet Speak and "Shrimp" Mautripp were defending well whilst Nicki Mancini at centre-half was as magnificent as usual. The forwards were combining as a line and Captain Ann Benson pushed over many accurate centres following long runs down the left wing. Inside forwards Jean Stable, Jen Danks and Yvonne Measurers inter-passed well but were rather unlucky with their shooting. Jen Danks had one good break to score a goal in the second half—otherwise the opportunity was left to Nottingham.

Despite having lost, the team could not be disappointed after such encouraging midfield work and general high standard of play.

December 6th

Leeds 4; Bradford W.H.C. 2

The following Saturday Leeds really struck form in convincingly defeating Bradford. Jen Danks flicked in an early goal which Ann Benson added to with a finely angled shot from the left wing. Bradford pressed hard but couldn't get past backs Janet Speak and "Shrimp" Mautripp, whilst goal-keeper Ann Cameron dealt with all long shots effectively. The Leeds forwards showed more accuracy than usual in the circle and J. Danks was able to complete a fine hat-trick in this excellent victory.

WOMEN'S SQUASH

AT LAST !

Leeds 3; Lady Mabel T.C. 2

Saturday, November 29th

THE women's team consisting of Sheila Knott, Jen Danks, Betty Pinchbeck, Ann Wall and Sue Handley succeeded in winning this first match ever against a much fitter team from Lady Mabel College of Physical Education. Sheila Knott beat the Lady Mabel number one in four game and other victories came from Betty Pinchbeck and Ann Wall with the University girls using their experience and tactical shots better than the college girls. Jen Danks had a very narrow defeat at the hands of their number two and Sue Handley went down after winning one game.

UNION NEWS
Friday, 12th December, 1959

Liverpool Humbled

Wednesday, November 26th

Liverpool University ... 1

Leeds University ... 5

FINDING their best form at the right moment, the soccer team succeeded in winning the second of its U.A.U. championship matches. The next U.A.U. round will be against Durham in the quarter-finals, whilst a couple of points next season will make the Christie a certainty to recross the Pennines.

The University fielded its full side, excepting the injured Devey, for this all-important match on Liverpool's immaculate pitch.

Team: Dyson; Rhodes, Mills; Howarth, Glanville, Clift (Captain); Goodyear, Taberner, Hawkins, Holmes, Ralls.

The defence opened shakily and once again, for the fourth time this season conceded a goal in the opening minutes, which seemed to inspire rather than disillusion the forwards who strove hard to gain the initiative. The right-wing provided constant threats to the Liverpool defence whilst Taberner repeatedly found Ralls on the left-wing with cross-field passes.

From a corner on the right Ralls crashed the ball through the tangled defence to put Leeds level after 20 minutes. Such opportunism is a feature of this fine player and he has converted many a slender chance, having scored at least one goal in every one of the last seven games he has played.

Once level the Leeds team never looked back and even the elusive Liverpool right-winger was effectively tamed. The Liverpool goal sustained constant bombardment that produced three goals for Taberner and one for Holmes. The fire of the game died down, the Liverpool defence was bewildered and Leeds ran off clear winners.

Once again Leeds showed that they could play superb football with individual players showing bite, spirit, and the will to win that resulted in furious and sustained attacks on the opponents goal which almost inevitably had to crack in time. If this attitude can be produced again in other important matches the footballing ability of this team can win both the Christie and the U.A.U. Championship despite the setbacks suffered in less significant games.

WE regret to announce the sudden death of Mr. Marsden. Mr. Marsden was well known to many members of the Union, as the person who looked after the 'valuables' in the pavilion at Westwood.

SAILING CLUB

BRUMMIES BEATEN BUT MANCHESTER WIN

On Saturday, Dec. 6th in windless conditions at Roundhay, King—Cox and Susan Hill, and Birch and Hall managed to drift a little faster than Birmingham. Indeed, Leeds would have won by a great margin, but for Birch mysteriously inexplicably, but surely, managing to capsize in these windless conditions whilst pressing the Birmingham boat lying third. In the second race Leeds were first and second, and King-Cox had won the first race also. Result: Leeds 23½ — B'ham 20.

With very little wind, and varying densities of fog Leeds 1st team raced against Manchester University 1st team. Unfortunately they seemed to be able to find the lucky winds and the buoys in the mist. In the first race Leeds finished, rather unsatisfactorily 3rd and 4th. In the second race one of the Manchester boats was disqualified and at one stage of the race it seemed that Leeds might pull off the impossible and win the match. But it was not to be. Manchester ran out fairly comfortable winners by 23½ points to 20 points.

The Sailing Club has had a good racing record this term, winning six out of ten first team matches and all three of their second team matches. Only two of the first team defeats were against university sides; the defeat by Sheffield has already been avenged and they hope to avenge their defeat at Manchester in a six-boat match at Roundhay early next term.

From the sailing point of view the weather has been disappointing as practically every match has been sailed in very light winds and often in thick mist, which has not always suited the Leeds teams.

RESULTS

CHESS RESULTS

I. M. Brown Tournament

Saturday, November 29th

Leeds Univ. 5; Leeds II 3

Leeds & District League

Wednesday, November 26th

Leeds Univ. 3½; Alwoodley 2½

Wednesday, December 3rd

Leeds Univ. 4; Leeds 'A' 2

HOCKEY CLUB

Wilman Hat-trick

Wednesday, December 3rd

Leeds Univ. 3 Sheffield Univ. 0

FOR the first time this season the 1st XI were able to field their strongest side against U.A.U. quarter-finalists Sheffield, with Gordon Fitton, the captain making a welcome return after a long absence due to injury.

Team: Jeff, Ison, Mills, Fitton, Stowe, Burnham, Bell, Kirkpatrick, Wilman, DeJong, Patel.

From the bully-off the game went at a fast pace, under conditions which were far from ideal, and the strength of the Sheffield team was soon felt by the Leeds defence who were kept at full stretch. Leeds, however, drew first blood when Wilman took a pass on the circle-edge and flicked the ball past the Sheffield keeper. This score was added to five minutes later from a penalty corner when Wilman again blasted a cannon ball shot high past a cowering goalkeeper.

The Leeds defence continued to break up all assaults at Jeff's goal, Mills and Burnham making many useful interceptions.

Midway through the second-half Wilman who was playing superbly received the ball 25 yards out, slipped past four tacklers, before driving the ball past the goalkeeper—undoubtedly the best goal scored at Westwood for several years.

The Leeds team which has now played its last six games without defeat is settling down to some first-class hockey. Dave Wilman is as magnificent as ever, the backs improve each game, and confidence with power is evident.

Again we can boast that of full strength Leeds are amongst the very best in University hockey.

FENCING

CAPTAIN WINS TITLE

Bill Banks, captain of Leeds University Fencing Team fought his way to victory in the Yorkshire Junior Foils, held at Otley, on Sunday the 30th of November. Last year's captain, Dennis Orton, also entered, but was knocked out in the first round. The Junior Foils is an annual competition and is open only to fencers who have not previously won the title or fenced for the county. This year there were nineteen entrants. Bill was presented with the cup and a gold medal.

PERSONAL

"DID you send the roses?" If so ring 'H for Readhead... (Devon)

Physical Education Classes

Will all students wishing to join any of the following classes please give their names to the Physical Education Centre during the first week of next term, Jan. 13th-16th.

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