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UNION NEWS

No. 164

LEEDS UNIVERSITY

FRIDAY, 6th FEBRUARY, 1959

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MISSION MAKES BIG IMPACT

Encouraging response from
students

By our Religious Correspondent

"WHY leave God out?" was Bishop Trapp's message when he preached the opening sermon of the Mission at Emmanuel Church last Sunday morning. In the evening missionaries met students at open coffee parties in the various Halls of Residence. About six hundred people attended these meetings. An even more rewarding audience greeted Trevor Huddleston in the Riley-Smith on Monday lunch-time. His address on 'Creation' was the first of a weekly series, dealing with 'Christ and the World's Problems.'

After a sincere welcome by the Vice-Chancellor, Father Huddleston deftly outlined the gloomy contemporary background of man's shortage of moral resources in the face of problems generated by his swift advances in the scientific fields. This, claimed Father Huddleston, was the result of the world being haunted by fear of the problems it had to face. It was, nevertheless, into the world as it is that the church must come and show its contemporary relevance. Against a rather grim background stood the simple message of Christianity to the world—that in the beginning God created the world and created it good. It was, he asserted, man's basic lack of humility before God which had marred the good creation.

ROUTLEY APOLOGETIC

In the Great Hall at 8.0 p.m. Dr. Routley's complimentary talk was in a more defensive vein. Showing, in his rather boisterous manner, that God's good creation had its reason in its very goodness which by its nature was dynamic and overflowing rather than static, he said that the key-note of God's dealings with man was 'Respect.' God might be almighty, but he was never tyrannical.

London's New
Debating System

THE President of London University Union recently introduced a totally new debating scheme to work in co-operation with the three major political societies in the University. The plan is to hold three four-hour debates during the term on the procedural lines of a Parliamentary debate, with each party holding office in turn. The party 'in power' will put forward the motion for debate and throughout the discussion points will be awarded by clerks for merit in the speakers, the interruptions and the attendance of each group. At the end of the term the relative talents of all the parties and their speakers can be assessed.

USED AT GLASGOW

Apparently the system is not unique. President Berridge obtained the basic idea from Glasgow University where debates in this style have lasted for as long as twelve hours and are held frequently as six times a term. The 'Clerks' are responsible for the publishing of a detailed 'Hansard' on each debate, which contains criticism of every speaker. Berridge feels that this system will assure a high standard of debating as well as keeping the country as a whole informed of university opinion.

PASSPORTS
PLEASE

ON Wednesday, 28th January, a card check was made in the Union. This time members leaving the Union were obliged to produce their Union Cards. Secretary, Gordon Adam, believes that the more varied the checks are, the more useful the results will be.

At 1.30 p.m. all entrances leading out of the Union were barred except the main door. Between that time and 2.15 p.m. all people leaving had their cards examined. It was discovered that about 150 did not have their cards. The majority had forgotten them; a few were not registered as members of the Union for various reasons, but belonged to the University.

Card checks are held about once a term, mainly to ensure that the Licensing regulations governing the Union Bar are not being transgressed. Mr. Adam considers that, at the moment, there are few, if any, people using the Union who are outside the University. No-one was detected on Wednesday.

Dankworth
at new Ball

IN booking the Johnny Dankworth band for their ball a week on Friday the Houldsworth Society has taken a bold and confident step.

The Dankworth orchestra, according to the "Melody Maker" polls, is the best big band in the country, and has the best arranger, composer, alto-sax player, and Musician of the Year as its leader. A point of local interest especially to the jazz-minded, is the fact that the lead-trumpeter with the band, Dickie Hawdon, is a Yorkshireman and attended the University for some time. Traditional jazz fans will recall that Dickie plays on Bob Barclay's Yorkshire Jazz Band recordings of 1949 along with the famous Ed O'Donnell.

Another interesting feature of the Houldsworth Ball will be the return of Shemph! Shemph Wood graduated last year from Leeds and has been sadly missed by all his friends here. His comeback promises fireworks!

Also appearing at the Ball will be the relaxing Albert Honeyman orchestra, and the Dave Dalmour group from the Majestic Ballroom.

Houldsworth Society, are providing a rare musical menu.

'Mirror' Cup

THE Daily Mirror has donated a cup for presentation to the editor of the best produced student newspaper during the year 1958. Last year's "Daily Mirror" Cup was won by the Nottingham University newspaper "Gongster."

The Cup will be awarded at the annual N.U.S. Student Journalists' Conference, which will be held in London from April 13 to April 16.

It is planned to make the conference an essentially technical one, with talks and discussions being led by experts in the field of lay-out, sub-editing, news-gathering and possibly on the business management of a newspaper. There will also be tours of newspaper offices.

The organisers are hoping to provide a number of discussions and talks which will be helpful to the student magazine editor.

Union News will be sending a strong contingent and hopes of winning the competition run high.

Ghosts in
Riley-Smith

ON the evening of Tuesday, last week, an oriental atmosphere pervaded the Riley-Smith Hall. Indian Association closed their Republic Week celebrations with a shadow play and a programme of Indian music and dances.

The Shadow Play, entitled "Ramayana," is a dramatisation of the ancient Indian epic, "The Epic of Rama." The epic is one major part of ancient Indian culture, occupying a place similar to Homer's "Odyssey" in Greek culture.

In the Shadow Play the characters performed behind a screen, in front of powerful lamps, providing for the audience an interesting new medium of aesthetic expression.

The programme was concluded with some Indian songs and dance sequences, one of which, the candle dance, was particularly well-received.

Staff-Student
Debate

The staff-student debate proved to be more intelligent, witty and serious than usual. The motion, "That this house believes that university education by lecture is obsolescent," was carried by 51 votes to 48 with 15 abstentions. The result was only final after a recount.

Rebels without a cause



Members of the Train-Spotters Society, appalled at the growing popularity of undergraduate gowns, wore their dressing gowns as a gesture of protest last Friday. The threats of Geography Society to remove the offending garments proved to be mere threats—and the demonstrators sipped their coffee unmolested

Forum a Flop?

Encouraging interest shown by few present

Union News Reporter

"IT is indeed encouraging to see the interest shown by members in these meetings," said President Lee, addressing the half-dozen present at the opening of the first Terminal Forum, on Tuesday last. It was one of those rare occasions when the panel on the platform outnumbered their audience. This was due, Mr. Lee admitted, to the pathetic muddle made of the advertising. However, there proved to be little relation between the number present and the number of questions asked; the Forum lasted until 2.10, the original half-dozen growing to about sixty by 1.15 p.m. Questions and suggestions were fired in rapid succession from the floor at those on the platform.

David Bateman, N.U.S. secretary, was immediately questioned on the method of appointing delegates to the National Conference—which gave the questioner the impression that the Union was "undemocratic". (This impression was strengthened by Mr. Lee's refusal to comment on the attitude of Union Committee to the Union News—Union Committee dispute).

SPORTS FACILITIES

Then followed a group of questions concerned with games. Bob Bloomfield wanted to know why games teams could have their transport costs paid by the Union, whereas Liberal Society could not; Mr. Nielson wanted something done about the cricket pitches at Westwood, since he considered them dangerous; the question of playing-field facilities was raised and an assurance given that another 25 acres would shortly be available. David Sims was disappointed to learn that the "field path" to Oxley was to be lit 'brighter than is necessary'.

BAR EXTENSION?

Grants and Welfare Secretary, Brian Jones, said in answer to a question from Mr. Hepple that everything possible was being done to encourage tardy Local Authorities to pay up earlier in the term. The Union, he said, was working with the University to try to produce a more efficient

system, which could be laid before the Authorities.

GRANTS PAYMENT

There were many questions on the catering facilities. It was a great pity that there was no representative of Joint Catering Committee present. One suggestion put forward was that the terraces outside the Union Bar should be used in Summer as a continental-style beer garden. The platform thought this a good idea, and decided to refer it to Catering Committee. Miss Bashall was commissioned to design the umbrellas.

BATH PLUGS

Trevor Webster drew the attention of the House Secretary to the fact that water should be kept inside a bath, rather than on the floor around it. He suggested two remedies—to provide plugs for the baths and to drain the floors. The President replied that he was sure Mr. Schumacher would look into the plugs. "That's repulsively un-British, Sir," replied Mr. Webster to the House Secretary's suggestion that he should take a shower. Mr. Schumacher's attention was then drawn to the motorists who treat the area in front of the Union as a miniature Silverstone. He replied that either the Police Courts or Disciplinary Committee would soon take action.

A member then reminded the President of his election promise to try to improve the accommodation for male students. Mr. Lee replied that Miss Abel had assured him that there was now a surplus of men's lodgings of good quality. Brian Jones added that new University schemes for students flats were now under way.

The President again refused to comment on his dispute with Union News. He closed the meeting at 2.10 by thanking those who had attended the Forum.

PARLIAMENTARY
PROCEEDINGS

Nearly three times as much as was expected was spent on Tetley Hall in 1957-58. This was revealed in Civil Appropriation Accounts presented to Parliament last week. Work went on faster than had been expected and spending totalled £28,379. Progress on the Rayon Technology Building, however, was slower and spending here was just under £5000 of the government grant.

NEW FOOTY?

Two engineers, Charles Elstone and Jim Bedford, have invented a new game of football in which three teams can play at the same time. It was played experimentally during Rag Week last year and will be played again this June.

LIBRARY,
LEEDS.

Clean streets?
Not likely!

By our Debates Correspondent

RECENT discussions in Parliament on the Street Offences Bill made the debate on Thursday, 29th January a topical one. The motion "That this House would keep the streets clean" was another of the serious and amusing debates which seem to have predominated this term.

Proposing the motion, Norman Lorrimer spoke (surprisingly) well. His main theme was the moral problem of prostitution and the danger it carried with it of the moral downfall of young men. He remembered the time when as a naive youth he was occupied in Piccadilly, Manchester, and had the wit to say, "Not tonight darling, I have a train to catch." Many of his friends, however, had missed the train. He finished with a fine flourish by quoting Proverbs on the dangers of adultery and harlotry.

Brian Schneider hit back with the words, "Let he who has no sin cast the first stone." As usual he spoke seriously and movingly. Clearing the streets of vice, he said, would merely lead to its being driven underground. It was not the streets that should be kept clean, but our minds. Books and films were mainly concerned with sex and immorality and this increased the problem because the subjects were treated with the emphasis on the dirt. In fact, however, he thought that immorality had little to do with prostitution and the latter was a sociological safety valve. It was unavoidable because it was necessary.

MAIDEN SPEECH

"A maiden speech which Tony Hancock would have been proud to make"—Brian Schneider's view seemed to be shared by the rest of the house. Peter Hall's maiden speech was an amusing fantasy which kept the house (including Sally Bashall), rippling with laughter. He proposed a travelling harlots' home, based in a caravan, and invited contributions from the house. This he thought would keep the streets clean.

Peter Schroeder also made a good speech. He accused society of turning a blind eye to the real cause of the problem. He said that by cleaning the street we would hide the vice and thus, we should forget its existence. The motion was defeated by 59 votes to 40, with 39 abstentions.

EDITOR ON MAT

Following a report of certain events at the last Union Committee meeting, the Editor was called before Disciplinary Committee on Wednesday, 28th January.

After a mammoth session lasting seven and a half hours the Disciplinary Committee finally agreed to send a recommendation to Union Committee.

The matter is unfortunately confidential until after the next meeting of Union Committee but we hope to publish full details of the affair in the next edition of Union News on sale Friday, 20th February.

Writing Group

JON Silkin, Gregory Fellow in Poetry, and Michael Millgate of the English Literature Department, are inviting undergraduates interested in writing poetry or prose to form a creative writing group. Their aim is to stimulate undergraduate writing—above all by offering sympathetic criticism and advice. Those interested are invited to contact Mr. Millgate at the English Literature Department, not later than Monday, 9th February, stating the evenings of the week on which they would be free.

NEWS IN
BRIEF

There are now 26,689 books in the Brotherton Library, says the committee's annual report. Apart from these there are also 16,731 pamphlets, 734 manuscripts, 4,106 deeds, 33,234 letters, 37 maps and eight gramophone records. 433 books and 211 pamphlets were added to the collection during the last session.

"Most of the students at Leeds University will make good husbands some day." This is the opinion of the "Yorkshire Evening News." Apparently at Manchester the students are being asked by the Lodgings Warden to wash up and make their beds. A lodging warden from Leeds said "We have had very few complaints from landladies about the behaviour of students."

Brian Schneider and Krishna Moorby, the Leeds representatives in the N.U.S. Debating tournament for the "Observer" Mace, came second to Hull on January 23rd in the first regional round. They will not go through to the next round.

It is hoped to organise an exhibition of university publications in the Parkinson Building in early March. The exhibition will be sponsored by "Union News" and will include newspapers and magazines from other universities.

Mrs. Gwendoline Conarchy, clerical assistant in the Union Office since 1951, has resigned through ill health.

A mystery notice has been appearing on the Flag Board for the past few weeks, advertising an attempt which was to be made to remove a nude life-size model of Brigitte Bardot 'from a nearby provincial city.' But Salford Tech. have beaten them to it.

Rhythm Club's Record Exchange will be started soon. At first it will be confined to Rhythm Club members, but if it proves successful facilities will be provided for Union Members to participate in the scheme.

Three University Jazz bands will be playing in the Jazz Band Ball at Manchester tomorrow.

An expedition to Iceland is planned by the Overseas Expeditions Society in the Summer. They also plan another one to the Sarek Massif in Swedish Lapland.

Cuts in pay mean that activities outside the Monday Drill night have been cut to a minimum in the O.T.C. Driving and shooting continue. Easter camp will be held at Inverness and there will be opportunities for members to ski for a week after camp.

The Welsh Society has arranged a trip to the Wales-Scotland match at Murrayfield on February 6th. Plans are afoot for a St. David's Day Dinner.

Beer!

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AS WE SEE IT

DEADLOCK seems to have been reached in the talks among members of Executive Committee on the opening of the Union to non-dancers on Saturday evenings. With up to fifteen hundred hoppers, many of them non-members of the Union, to cope with, it is felt that to make ordinary facilities available would be almost impossible without seriously affecting the high standard of the Hops.

However there has been a system in operation for several years at University College London whereby dancers and non-dancers could be accommodated and there is no reason why their method cannot be tried here. At U.C.L. there are two dance-halls and students can buy tickets for one dance only. In this way the flow of people between the two places is eliminated. As this seems to be the major obstacle here at Leeds it could be removed by issuing tickets for the Refectory or R.S.H. With a jazz band in the latter and an ordinary dance band in the former most tastes would be catered for and each dance would assume a more uniform character. The rest of the Union could be open as on a weekday and visitors could be signed in in the normal way. A card-check at the entrance to the Union would keep strangers out. Hop tickets would be handed in and pass-outs issued at the doors to Refec. and R.S.H. as on Wednesday nights.

Objections might be raised by the selfish who want to go to both dances in the blind belief that this way they get their money's worth. But two bands for two shillings is a luxury which we can easily afford to do without, and anyway it seems a small price to pay for the opening of the Union to non-dancers.

An interesting facet of bigotry has been brought to our notice by Roy Bull's article 'A Russian Holiday.' Several people objected to the title of the article which labelled Mr. Bull as 'a Leeds Communist.' Some said we were branding him, others that we were giving the show away and some even said that they were put off reading the article because they were sceptical about its contents knowing it to have been written by a Red. "You blocks, you stones . . ." There is too much of this petty nursed spite against the Marxist clan and it reflects nothing but the shallowness of Western minds. To call him a Communist is not to make him a criminal or an outcast; it is merely to give some idea of his convictions and feelings. We have no Communist tendencies nor do we sympathise with the Communists, but at least we do admit that they exist and are here to stay. We will never get anywhere by fighting. The sooner we accept them and try to get along with them the better it will be for us all.

We are triumphantly delighted to announce that a prophecy we made last term has at last come true. A severe criticism was levelled at us in Debate for publishing that memorable and exciting serial, 'The Brothers Karamazov.' We were accused of being traitors to the cause of student journalism and unrepresentative of the interests of the undergraduate. With painstaking care we pointed out that such a venture had never before been attempted by an undergraduate newspaper, that it was all by way of experiment—a pioneering event. We then made bold to claim that it would not be long before other student publications were following suit. We now have great pleasure in announcing that **South Westerner**, the newspaper of Exeter University Guild, in their last edition, published the story of 'Bachelor of Hearts' by courtesy of the filmmakers and devoted two whole pages to their little effort. As we said—What Leeds does today, the others try tomorrow.



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Readers Write . . .

Hungarian attacks Bull

Dear Sir,

I feel I have to say something about the article called "Russian Holiday" in your last edition.

I do understand that this is a free country and everything can be published in the press even if it is Russian propaganda. I have not had the pleasure of spending a holiday in the Soviet Union, but I did have the opportunity to live in Hungary for twelve years under the communist regime. I was shocked to read in your newspaper such misrepresentation of the facts as in Mr. Bull's article. What Mr. Bull describes is merely a facade—First of all I should like to emphasise that in the Communist countries there is a very strong political police force to ensure the "happiness" of the people particularly when they meet strangers. A person living under the communist regime is afraid to talk about his real views even to his best friend. I do not see any reason why a Russian person should risk a couple of years imprisonment by telling his real feelings to Mr. Roy Bull. There is no reason whatsoever why any Russian should trust a Western visitor in Hungary, a very nice commission was paid to people who told the police how others talked about the regime. Not even a joke could be told which criticised the government. Having been a student in Hungary I know that Western newspapers and magazines were available in libraries, but in the University Library for example, they were kept in a separate room, and only research students could use them with special permission from the Vice-Chancellor.

Of course, there is no law which forbids us to listen to Western Broadcasts, but we were told by the party secretary that our "communist conscience" should prevent us from listening to the lying capitalist propaganda. And the one who does listen is regarded as an "agent of the West."

I was mainly interested about the political aspects of the article, and I am completely willing to believe that Mr. Roy Bull and his company have had a very nice holiday and I also believe that he has had brilliant accommodation and has seen parts of the Russian culture which were always of a very high standard.

There is just one final point I should like to make, and this is that Mr. Roy Bull says, "....class distinctions no longer exist in Russia." If he had asked an expert before he wrote this down, he would have been told that not even Russian official circles claim this yet.

Yours etc.,
A Hungarian Student.

Roy Bull writes: The Hungarian's comments show up his ignorance not mine. That classes do not finally disappear until the differences between town and country, and between mental and manual labour disappear is well-known to any Marxist. But class snobbery is a horse from another stable. That Russians are afraid to speak their minds is the opposite of the truth—see the examples given in my article. That Russia is unhappy—this is plain silly. Even the Daily Express writes of "the exuberance, the confident joy of the Soviet people at their country's mighty achievements and its new 7-year plan." I have shared their happiness in their company.

About Hungary, why are thousands of Hungarians flocking back home, last year at the rate of a hundred a month from Britain alone? Because life is better there. The Hungarian student, who was in a tiny minority when he left his country, is now in an even smaller minority.

The new Hungary is energetically building socialism—witness their terrific pavilion at Brussels. It is well-rid of its bitterly anti-Communist

elements. The pity is they now poison our atmosphere with their lurid fabrications.

UNDERGRADUATE AWARENESS

Dear Sir,

It is splendid to see Mr. Hill and Mr. Silkin writing in "Union News"; I thought intelligence was out this year. How sweet it was to read Mr. Hill's sly analysis of the Art failure of our University, the sickly difference between the preposterous phrases of old gentlemen use about us, and the sameness, falseness and triviality of life around Woodhouse Lane. It is true, Mr. Hill, that our cynicism is undeveloped, but it is not because we do not realise we are being mentally knocked about, it is because even cynicism implies taking life at Leeds University seriously. No human spirit can take seriously the wretched naivety, the unquestioning petty ritual, the wholehearted unashamed materialism of our University culture. There is nothing here to question, just empty masses of scientists being forced like rhubarb, pastiches of each other, clockwork suburban chaps. We offer no potent rebirth, Mr. Silkin, because we should have to join in with our neighbours and that would drag us down to their level, and murder what remains of our Human Spirit.

The remedy for this cancer is obvious. The Faculty of Arts should be withdrawn from the University Community and thus slash away the few lonely, questioning students. Then the whole University could get on with its chosen ends, the destruction of everything valuable in University life, the mass production of Engineers for Government whims, the steady grind of the individual soul in the sick, empty community. Perhaps, outside these walls, we could find again an art that is adult and big, a culture in the womb of truth, and forget this wretched pantomime. For Mr. Silkin is quite right, there is no life: but few of the beings in the University could live on their own, they are characters going through a dead ritual, with no particular beginning or end, and no audience. If we go we shall find that in factory and pub, village and even coffee bar, all is not completely lost. Everybody has not forgotten how to live.

Yours faithfully,
JOHN PICK.

RAG CHAIRMAN

Dear Sir,

In reference to the article "Rag in Embryo" of your last issue, I should like to enlighten your zealous reporter as to the correct botanical nomenclature of the parties concerned. It is not our present Rag Chairman who is, I quote, "known to his more intimate friends as 'Fruit,'" but the aforesaid Chairman's acquaintances who are known to him, and addressed by him under the collective pseudonym of "Fruit." To be elevated to "my old Fruit" is indeed an honour.

In fact, to purloin another of our exuberant Chairman's phrases, I am afraid that your contributor "played a blinder there!"

Yours faithfully,
A true fruit.

PARKINSON'S LAW

Dear Sir,

I should like to bring your attention to the alarming manner in which Union Committee meetings are conducted. Those members of the Union who have read the amusing chapters in "Parkinson's Law" on committee procedure will be alarmed to hear that Union Committee is no exception to these 'Laws'.

There is a marked lack of understanding of the most elementary points of procedure and the general conduct of meetings; members attend the meetings without the necessary

information to hand; it should not have been necessary to issue copies of the Union Constitution at the last meeting when the many important amendments to the Constitution were discussed.

There is also a marked lack of confidence in that group of persons whom the Committee themselves have elected—Executive, all items in the Executive Report are treated, by certain members in particular, with the greatest suspicion, and, in general, the important points are hurried through, the trivial details being discussed at great length and with a religious deference to the finer details. At the last meeting Committee spent 14 minutes on deciding to turn up the tannoy loudspeakers in the MJ Lounge and exactly 2 minutes on delaying the much publicised Sunday opening.

I feel Sir that it is time that more members dropped in on Union Committee meetings and became acquainted with its workings.
Yours etc.,
Observer.

THE ROUNDHOUSE

Dear Sir,

Is it not high time somebody did something about the abolition of ye confounded ancient lodge-gates at the entrance to Lord Brotherton's Round Mansion? They are an outdated institution, neither use nor ornament, and far from being a security measure, nothing but an unnecessary nuisance and hazard. Any determined thief could, without ginny or gelignite, in a very short time, extricate half the family heirlooms unquestioned, unmolested and unsuspected.

Perhaps the authorities might acquire the services of a couple of impoverished Beefeaters. Better still, they might remove the gates altogether and use them in the construction of cages for putting on show some of the rarer species of the cat-family (the sex-kittens) at present roving wild in the Union precincts.

Yours faithfully,
R. BROWN.

P.S. I wonder how many readers enjoy the comfort of a prostrate hour on the floor of the Mezzanine!

GOWNS

Dear Sir,

Inspired, doubtless, by an epic revealing the idiosyncrasies of life at one of our more antediluvian seats of learning, which has been luring the idle to a local cinema, Union members (non-apathetic category) have, of late, adopted a most extraordinary refinement of dress, I refer to the cult of concealing one's normal attire beneath an elaborately-fashioned fragment of black-out curtaining, euphemistically known as a "gown." It is to be hoped this eccentricity will be met with the scorn it deserves, for who can honestly favour the veiling of the modish sweater ("I love Elvis") or the well-filled chemise?

To attire ourselves as scholarly vampires is to become wholly anachronistic in our paradise of begrimed red brick.

True we were not accepted by "an older university"—because we told them what we thought of them on the entrance paper or because the pater directs nothing more capitalistic than refuse disposal—but why should we worship these shrines of the old school tie as ideals to be emulated?

Let us shun the rusty black, which is obviously as 'pseudo' as the architecture of the old building, and attain distinction by better dress on the part of both sexes.

Yours, etc.,
CYNICA.

P.S. Yes, Mavis, I mean at least two inches off your tweed skirt and your Vith form black lisle stockings will do excellently.

THIS IS MY VIEW

By

"PERSPEX"

SO there are only 358 days to go to the Engineers' Ball. This year's version is all over bar the shouting. Our women-folk have earned their congratulations; they surpassed all previous records in their zeal to net a partner. Last year's 'show a knee' team became the Mouat 'show a thigh' brigade, as they seductively sipped their coffee. Now while the successful relax in glory, the losers carefully adjust their skirts—up or down according to the legs—and determine to 'make it' for the Houldsworth.

Operation Ball Ticket was a true test of endurance. After leaving the digs at 10 p.m., ruscus on back, pitching a tent by the light of the Corporation lamp-standards in University Road, rising at 5 a.m. to join the queue, I was one of the first to assault the Porter's Office at 8.10, and—I had a ticket for the Engineers' Ball. But my joy was short-lived . . . what an anti-climax. Not two hours had gone by before it all started—a sound we were to hear again and again during the ensuing week—the nagging blare of the tannoy, advertising: "There is an Engineering Ball ticket on sale at the Porters Office"—the final insult. An ironic exemplification of the maxim—Fools rush in, I suppose.

OVER-ZEALOUS?

Two conscientious young crusaders (encouraged, perhaps, by the article on Ball-ticket black-market in the last edition) took full advantage of these offers, answering each tannoy in their efforts to detect some miscreant trying to dispose of a ticket for excess of 17/6. They were unlucky, however. It looks as though a little more effort in this direction might put a permanent stranglehold on those who make better racketeers than dancers.

AN ORDER OF MERIT

I always accorded due recognition. The Ball was a real feather in the flat caps if the Engineers. Even an Engineer who—I suspect—left before Lewitt came, admitted that it beat any 'in the old days.' You'd have thought someone would have recognised Jim Lee though, searching frantically for his supper ticket at the entrance to the Special Dining Room.

BUSTIN' OUT ALL OVER

The main complaint about the Ball was that the T.V. Lounge was too small to cater for all the Tom and Jerry fiends. This is merely one remote reminder of the all-engulfing problem of "More students; Same old Union." We've been reminded of this every Monday night since Quatermass III began. The demolition of the Social Room wall seems to be the only solution. The Entertainments Secretary, inundated by the mass migration to his flat every time there's a good programme on the telly, can often be heard to mutter "An Englishman's home is his castle?" as he patrols the Union.

IN CONCLUSION

Does this steady increase in the numbers of those who can't do without a regular peep at the Idiots' Lantern mean that there are more idiots about?

A Bear Ago

Mr. James Stuart Lee was elected as the Union's 60th President. He gained 75% of the Union's vote.
The Union cry "Kwatt!" was resurrected at the A.G.M.

Ten Bears Ago

It was rumoured at a Union Committee meeting that a Union Bar might be installed. In the meantime applications for bars at two Sunday Hops were granted. Union News wondered if this would remove some of the 'Surplus Population' from the Dance Floor—and thought that the lack of a permanent bar gave the Union an 'aura of dignity.'

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Window on the World

GERMANY

FAILURE TO RESURRECT TRADITION

BEFORE the war many German students engaged in a peculiarly brutal form of duelling called the 'Mensur.' This was not a sport like fencing, but an odd sadistic-masochistic ritual in which two students dressed up in padded clothing and then hacked each other's faces with sabres. The scars were carefully preserved and remained forever as an outward and visible evidence that one had attended university.

After the war these duels were banned by all German universities. Some years ago, however, students began to practice it once more. Not content with doing it illegally and in secret, they protested to the courts. On 24th October the West German Administrative Court ruled that the ban was illegal. The reason given by the Court—that the ban offends against the constitutional right of free development of the personality.

FINLAND

ANOTHER WORLD RECORD

Students of the University of Turku have broken the world-record for pram-pushing. Within 170 hours they beat the former record held by Nottingham University by 100 hours. 300 students were present at the starting point and when, after a five hundred miles trip, the pram crossed the finishing-line the new world champions were enthusiastically greeted by a crowd of three thousand.

ITALY

STUDENT PRESS CONFIRMS ITS POSITION

The problem of the independence of student newspapers was amongst others discussed at a December Conference of the Italian Student Press at Turin. Other items included discussion on the relationships between student newspapers and student government and also between individual universities and the National Union of Students. It was decided to co-ordinate the work of newspapers in various universities, cities or regions with a view to obtaining a stronger basis for action.

PAKISTAN

DEGREES IN JOURNALISM
Punjab University is planning the establishment of a two-year post-graduate journalism course leading to

a Master of Arts Degree and offering training in various fields of journalism. In working out a teaching programme the University will take into consideration the results of a questionnaire which was sent to more than twenty well-known editors and journalists in Lahore. Almost all the answers stressed the necessity for a thorough basic training for journalists. The new department will probably run its own daily newspaper and have a small radio station.

RUSSIA

STUDY COMPETITION

To celebrate the fortieth anniversary of the founding of Komsomol, history students organised a study competition. Examination results, study discipline and social activity were judged. Prizes for the most zealous were a trip to Tiflis, money awards and certificates.

BASUTOLAND

Pius XII, the University College in Basutoland, is an important experiment in internationalism. Of the teaching staff, one-third come from Canada, one-third from South Africa and the remainder from Holland, France, U.S.A., Eire, Germany and Basutoland. Its 130 students are equally diverse, being drawn from South Africa, Rhodesia, Bechuanaaland, Swaziland and America.

In FOCUS This Week

- RAG LINE-UP
- SURVEY RESULTS
- STUDY OVERSEAS
- I.C.E. EXPLAINED
- CONSTITUTIONAL CHANGES



Rag Chairman, Brian Jackson, relaxes over a hand of Bridge. On the right is Vice-Chairman, Stuart Eastwood.

UNDER STARTERS ORDERS

TENTATIVE arrangements were disclosed at the first Rag Committee meeting last week.

Prize in the Car competition this year will be a Ford Anglia de luxe. Joe Loss is available on the night of Rag Charity Ball, June 24th, although it is not yet certain that he will be playing. The Ball will be formal and held in the Union and Refec. 600 tickets will be sold at 25/- each. Granada Television are being contacted about a celebrity, and it is possible that Ronnie Hilton will attend. Mid-week entertainments will be held as usual on the Town Hall steps. Stunts Secretary, Clive Pitchon, hopes to arrange a stunt for Monday, which television will cover. City Varieties have been alerted to supply Les Girls.

A side from the City Police will play in one of the three sided soccer matches and there will be a boat-race at Otley. A larger Tyke is contemplated, with a glossy cover, selling at 2/-. "Union News" will produce "Rag Times."

The Rag line-up is coming clear. After the resignation of Bob Rollett, Stuart Eastwood became Vice-Chairman to assist Brian Jackson. (They are seen above in our photo). "Rag Review" will be produced by Barrington Black, an ex-president of the Union. Production Manager is Martin Glyn and Business Manager Peter Hancock. "Tyke" will be edited by Robert Camrass. Clive Pitchon continues as Stunts Secretary—the post he held last year. Mike O'Driscoll is handling publicity.

SURVEY RESULTS

FROM the first part of the Spring Survey, carried out last week by a team of Union News staff, in such places as the Parkinson Court, Caf, the Mouat-Jones Lounge and the Medical School, it was discovered that 70% of students don't play sports at Westwood; 33% don't play any sport at all. 31% of the student body would care if Gryphon folded, but 12% have never read it. Half the Union members have confidence in Union Committee. Nearly half think gowns should be worn. One-sixth more Arts students miss 1-3 lectures a week and, on the average, Arts students miss more in proportion to all their lectures than Science students. The replies of first year students did not differ noticeably from the replies of those of higher years.

In all, 480 students from a total of about 4,500 replied to the questionnaire. In order to obtain an unbiased sample, the forms of male and female students were selected for analysis in the ratio three to one and the number analysed in detail was limited to three hundred.

The full results are tabulated below:—

GOWNS	ATMOSPHERE
42% think they should be worn.	72% are satisfied with University and Union life.
32% do not.	18% are not.
26% are indifferent.	10% do not know.
LECTURES	ATTENDANCE
56% are satisfied with them.	49% miss 1-3 lectures a week.
36% are not.	6% miss 4-6 lectures a week.
8% do not know.	5% miss more than 6.
SOCIETIES	40% miss none at all.
24% actively support 3 or more.	UNION COMMITTEE
32% support 2.	50% have confidence in it.
30% support 1.	26% have not.
14% support none.	24% don't know.
SUNDAY OPENING	WEETWOOD
48% will use the Union on Sundays.	70% have never played at Weetwood.
48% will not.	7% play there less than once a week.
4% don't know.	12% play once a week.
GRYPHON	11% play more than once a week.
66% wouldn't care if this magazine folded.	OTHER SPORT
31% do care.	58% play some other sport.
3% don't know.	42% have no other sport.
12% of Union members have never read it.	

GOING ABROAD THIS YEAR?

"Scholarships Abroad 1959-60" is a booklet, issued recently by the British Council, revealing opportunities for British students to study overseas on scholarships awarded by foreign governments and universities. Many of these scholarships correspond to similar financial grants made by the British Council, which bring overseas students to the United Kingdom. Nineteen countries (including Japan, Basutoland and Iran) are offering more than 100 awards for further study on scientific research to both graduates and undergraduates in all subjects. Most of the scholarships are tenable for a full academic year, but some are for shorter periods.

WHAT IS I.C.E.?

I.C.E. are the cryptic initials on the door of N.U.S. office. They stand for "International Correspondence Exchange." This service exists to put English students in contact with foreign students—from virtually any country in the world. This branch of N.U.S. has recently been taken over by Leeds, and is directed solely from our Union by Secretary, David Sims. Since last October he has found contacts abroad for about fifty students, and at present has a considerable number of requests from foreigners for British correspondents. The scheme exists to promote international understanding, but is, of course, a great help to those people studying a language.

Constitutional changes for A.G.M.

TO remove ambiguities and to make the Constitution more workable, a Constitutional Subcommittee was set up some time ago. Several recommendations which this body put forward to Union Committee and were subsequently approved at the last meeting, will be referred to Union members at the A.G.M. next Thursday.

The most important changes concern S.G.M. regulations. By reducing the requisite quorum from 15% (679) to 10% (450) of Union members, it will be possible to squeeze a quorum into the Riley-Smith, and increase the chance of achieving a quorum when a Special General Meeting is convened. Calling an S.G.M. at present involves obtaining only 100 signatures. If the new recommendations are carried, it will be necessary to obtain the signatures of two-thirds of the quorum (300). Referendums, it is proposed, should not be the automatic sequel to an inquorate S.G.M. This measure will only be used at the express request of the President or a fixed number of members.

THE RED DEAN DOCTRINE CHRIST WAS A MATERIALIST

By Simeon

IT was a great pity that time was so limited, when on Monday the Dean of Canterbury came to the Union to speak to S.C.M. on "Christianity and Communism". About two hundred eager souls attended to hear this controversial but passionately convinced speaker.

Dr. Johnson spoke first of his early industrial interests in which he came face to face with the chaos of the competitive world. Communism, he thought, presented a great advance even on Socialism by giving not merely a just wage, but by giving to each man according to his need. This, insisted the Dean, was profoundly Christian, and was well substantiated by Christ's parable of the labourers in the vineyard, who all received the same remuneration.

It was important, claimed Dr. Johnson, that we should see the trend behind the miscellaneous events of the world, and not examine the details for flaws. Quoting Trevelyan, he reminded his audience that their freedom was won by a Government which cut off its King's head. We should rebuke the faults, but should not lay the main emphasis on them.

China Christian?

Pointing to recent social developments in Russia and China, he drew a parallel between our freedom and that being worked out there—freedom to eat and to be educated, and referred to Christ's words, "I was hungry and Ye fed me", as the test of real Christianity—almost a doctrine of salvation by works.

Christ, he said, always saw people's possibilities, and it was by providing opportunities for the development of these possibilities, in improving food production, education and industrial activity that China and Russia were serving Christ.

The Dean concluded by saying that he was "full of joy that, by giving everyone the chance of a full and rich life, those in the Communist countries were fulfilling the Christian purpose."

MATERIALISM AND GOD

Replying to questions after his talk, Dr. Johnson said that it did not matter what you called yourself as long as you acted, God, he



Y. E. News Photo

declared, was interested in material things, and Communism was a Christian approach to world problems. But when challenged with the basic problems of the validity of Communist motivation and Christ's teaching that faith in Him is of prime importance, his answers were off the point and rather dangerously compromising. Had the meeting been longer, points of view would probably have emerged more clearly, but even so, all who attended were given food for thought. The meeting ended with the Dean leading the company in prayer.

NO RECONCILIATION

AN ARGUMENT FOR AGNOSTICISM

"CHRISTIANS aren't any better than anyone else, and in some cases are a good deal worse"—said Alasdair McIntyre, speaking to S.C.M. about "The Possibility of Agnosticism".

Mr. McIntyre claimed that if we wanted reasonably to present God to people who had no god, the only proof of our case would be valid deductive argument. There were, he stated, no logically compelling proofs for any religious belief, and if we couldn't prove the existence of God, the problem arose—"How do we get from unbelief to belief?" There was an unbridgeable gap fixed between them. Since to take God 'on faith' was, strictly speaking, an irrationalism, and as such was no less irrational than the acceptance of Hitler by the National Socialists, faith was a more acceptable medium for bridging this gulf than were the abortive attempts at deductive reasoning.

The real content of conversion would be a change in one's way of behaviour, but the (admittedly inconclusive) evidence available showed that Christians do not behave in a manner any different from other people. The speaker claimed, furthermore, that the Church had no specific views on the problems of modern life and "took its stand about 10 degrees to the right of the 'Manchester Guardian'."

Agnosticism, suggested Mr. McIntyre, could not now be a positive revolt against Christianity because Christianity is not an intellectual issue against which you can rebel; the total impression of Christianity has more effect than the possibility of its intellectual acceptance. Christianity is now respectable, said Mr. McIntyre—the Queen goes to Church.

He agreed that, though Christians might behave no better than some agnostics, there was a difference in motive, but he claimed that this was not statistically based. He contested any notion that Christ's authority was the only basis for action.

As a piece of logical enquiry, Mr. McIntyre's talk was most interesting, and expressed with his usual clarity his reasoning was masterly, though as he admitted, he was stressing the agnostic point of view. In a matter of had successfully demonstrated that from external evidence conversion to Christianity is unreasonable, suggesting that conversion was without reason.

(Mr. McIntyre is a Christian).

CALL FOR UNITY

On Monday, 26th January the English and Chemical Societies held a joint meeting to discuss the exchange of ideas between artists and scientists. Mr. Mann of the English department spoke for the artists and Dr. Robertson for the scientists. Outcome of the discussion was that both artists and scientists must find a common aim and that each must watch his moralism, said the scientist.

The Economic Situation

By Political

MR. Nigel Birch, old Etonian and ex-Economic Secretary to the Treasury, in his talk to the Conservative Association thought that "the country is emerging from a slight recession," which, I suppose is a polite way of saying we are pulling out of a moderate slump.

"The endless talk about stagnation we have been hearing for the last six years was," he said, "damned nonsense" and then he proceeded with a mountain of figures, and a smugness that was nauseating to show how the present government has successfully battled with inflation, its inherent dangers to the sterling area, and the "immorality of rising prices." "I feel frightfully strongly about this."

When questioned further about the unemployment situation, he admitted that "It is a ghastly thing to be unemployed," but he thought that inflation would not be a help to the industries hit. After cleverly ridiculing the Liberals and the Socialist love of rationing, and after neatly side-stepping the few serious questions, he was forced into admitting that the present government policy might lead to another crisis. He considered the government was spending too much money, especially on the nationalised industries.

He sat down to the thunderous applause of the front row. Heigho for our capitalist economy! It seems we are condemned to our regular crisis every two years or so.... whether the Tories are running it with the brake on, or the Socialists are running it flat out. Pass me my army surplus grant, I'm going for a drink.

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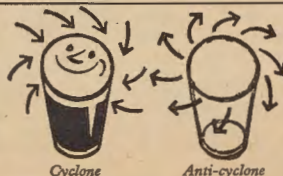
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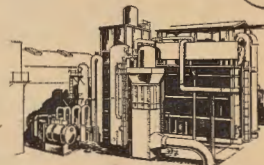
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T.G. METHOD ACTING

THEATRE Group are to get their first taste of method acting the casting this term.

Plans are going ahead for the production of Frederick May's translation of "The Pleasures of Responsibility" by Pirandello. Each member of the cast has been given extensive notes on his part. The intention is to subdue individual interpretations of character in relation to the theme of the play.

The production is to be naturalistic rather than symbolic. "The drawing room will be constructed to look like a drawing room." Stage-manager, David Jackson, assures us. Moreover, the producer feeling that it is essential that the actors should not only speak Pirandello's dialogue properly, but also assume their gestures to turn-of-the-century Italian elegance. Any nicely cocked little fingers in the Mount should be taken as signs of high endeavour, not as affectation.

The "Pleasures of Responsibility" will receive its English premiere in the Riley-Smith Theatre on the 24th of February. His Excellency, Cont Zoppi, the Italian Ambassador, is sending his representative for the occasion.

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A RUSSIAN HOLIDAY

Concluding Roy Bull's account of the U.S.S.R.

FROM Odessa we went by boat to Yalta, on the Crimea, a beautiful peninsular, tree-covered, mountainous, scorchingly hot, washed by clear, warm sea. Its coast is lined with the splendid summer rest homes belonging to the various trade unions where the working people spend 3 or 4 weeks holiday at very cheap rates.

Two events stand out among the many that occupied our time. The first was a curious affair. A couple of students came to our hotel wanting to meet any young tourists there. And so, with a friend, I went out with them for the evening, and subsequently met them several times. Students are hard to find during the summer months, the vast majority of them going off with the Komsomol to farm virgin lands, sink new mines or oil wells etc. It's

I have no hesitation in relating this incident because these boys were in truth the exception that proves the rule—that the overwhelming majority of Soviet citizens are firmly behind the Party and the Government.

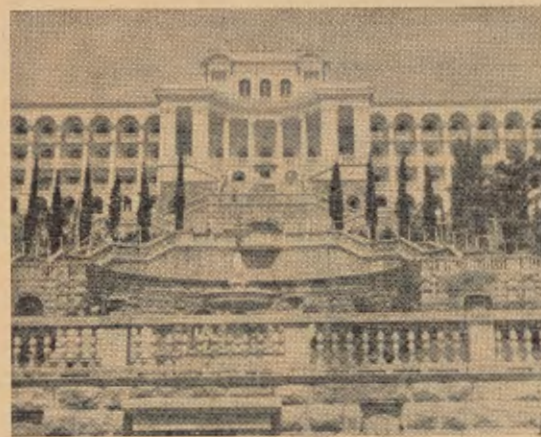
INSPIRED BY CHILDREN

The second outstanding recollection of Yalta was of a very pleasant occasion—the day we spent among the Young Pioneers at their summer camp at Artek, one of many hundreds of such camps throughout the Soviet Union. The Young Pioneers movement unites the youth of both sexes from the ages of 8 to 14, and it is rarely that a young child will not want to join as soon as he is old enough. In a way, it is like our Scouts and Guides movement, but on a much vaster scale, having enormous funds at its disposal.

The camp at Artek was by the sea, stretching over acres of tree-covered mountain-sides, so large that the 3,000 children were easily swallowed up. It has a large staff comprising many games instructors, musicians and dance tutors, workshop supervisors and a full medical staff—most of them permanent as Artek is open all the year round. The children are accommodated in 2 storey chalets and we met them everywhere going about their activities. They are split up into many groups and after a few days elect their own group chairman, once they have got to know each other. Each day they work out a programme of events, e.g. a ramble in the morning, some sport and some group singing in the afternoon, or else a period in the modelling workshop or out swimming or boating. They give their visitors a tremendous welcome and would have danced and sung for us all day had it been possible. Soviet children can spend 4 to 6 weeks at the camps at present.

To see these children organizing and carrying out their entertainment and education with such talent and such spirit convinced me that Russian Society is running on the right lines. Juvenile delinquency is for us a growing problem. In the Soviet Union, you can hardly speak of it as existing any more.

After a fine holiday in the Crimea, we flew to Moscow. Flying in Russia is now a very common or garden event. Just before our plane was due to take off from Simferopol, the last passenger on board could not find a seat. So a hasty check of all tickets was made, and it was discovered that



Rest home of Miners' Union at Yalta

—Union News Photo

one chap had come on the wrong day and his flight wasn't until the next day so he just calmly picked up his hat and coat and walked away, and off we set.

Moscow has many exciting and interesting things to offer, but is possibly a bit too big. However, this is for the Moscovites to worry about, not the tourists. For seven days, we saw the sights and gazed in admiration at such wonders as the planetarium with its skilfully organized performances; the huge new University where the conditions for students make your mouth water; the beautiful Kremlin and the Red Square which have an atmosphere all their own; the mausoleum of Lenin and Stalin with the permanent mile-long queue to silently file by and pay homage; the entertainments in Gorky Park where we addressed an audience of 300 in the open-air concert hall on peace and friendship; the tremendous permanent industrial and agricultural exhibition; the museum of the Revolution; the Lenin museum and the Tretyakov Art Gallery; the splendid underground railway; the Lenin stadium and the gigantic gymnastic display beautiful to watch; the old folks home, the school, the hospital—all with much in them that we could usefully copy; and above all the remarkable new house building developments, in particular the new South-Western residential district being put up at a speed and on a scale that is quite astonishing.

NO TIPS NO CURTISIES

There is much to be seen and done. The cultural entertainments are of a high standard and receive a wide patronage. Some of the humour, the paintings and the films are not as sophisticated as we might like—but

then the Soviet people themselves are not so sophisticated as us. But the songs, the ballet, the acting, many films, and the circus—especially the circus—are a great delight.

There is much to criticise in Russia. It is going to take them a long time to tidy up the details of their new way of life—the workmanship on the buildings doesn't compare with British workmanship; there is an absence of what one might describe as salesmanship, i.e. in Britain, the customer is always right and in hotels, banks, shops, post offices, on some buses and trains, in taxis, barbers etc., you are treated with deference (Yes sir, No Madam, etc.), but the impetus for this—the whole complex of capitalist commodity economy and its influence on personal relationships—is entirely lacking in the socialist system and therefore the shop assistant or the hotel clerk won't make a great fuss over you but simply do what you want them to when you ask. This seems to me a good thing but many tourists find it hard to get used to. Similarly, the majority of waiters, taxi-drivers, etc., will be offended if you give them a tip, though you will find the odd one or two who'll accept it if offered.

But the great thing is that the Soviet people, like the face of their country are being changed by socialism. The modern Russia is a new land, a new way of life compared to the old backward Tsarist Russia. The Soviet people are friendly people, their hospitality and generosity make one feel very welcome. They want to expand their tourist industry as fast as their acquisition of foreign currency allows them. They want to see more British people, especially young people visiting their country, and you are assured of a warm reception.

CIVIC THEATRE

JANUARY saw the production in town of two modern plays. Leeds Art Centre gave Tennessee Williams' "A Streetcar Named Desire" and the Proscenium Players staged "The Waltz of the Toreadors" by Jean Anouilh.

"A Streetcar Named Desire" is the story of Blanche, a sensitive girl whose life, heightened by romantic values, centres upon her husband. The discovery that he is a homosexual shatters her world. Confronted by the unvarnished truth, she is unable to maintain her own idealistic standards and despite her love, turns on him in revulsion. He commits suicide, and, haunted by his death, Blanche loses her home, "Belle Reve," symbol to her of all that separates man from the animals. Trying to recover in an unfamiliar world, she sinks to prostitution and ultimate disgrace. Her placid sister, Stella, knows no such struggles. Voluntarily leaving "Belle Reve," she marries Stanley, the negation of all it stood for. She accepts his values—the 'coloured lights' of sex and violence—entertainment, with necessity the only criterion. "You get on a Streetcar named Desire and change to one called Cemetery." To Blanche, Stella's life is spiritual death and she tries to get her to leave. But Stanley, destroys her.

To borrow a phrase from M. Anouilh—this is a "piece noire." It is a victory for the stone age.

Sensational elements in a play can often obscure the meaning. Nor is Mr. Williams' dramatic method of revelation through climax upon climax without dangers. Wrong emphasis upon a single line can throw the whole play out of focus. Unfortunately this is exactly what happened. By stressing the actual destruction of Blanche's world instead of her inability to sustain her own idealism, the entire production became off-balance.

Technically equipped, physically and vocally, to play Stanley—Peter Cornish caught both his attractive arrogance and humour and his basic insecurity. Wendy Brooke was a warm-hearted Stella, while Joyce Adcock, never allowing the technical difficulties of the role to swamp her, gave a beautiful performance as Blanche.

"Waltz of the Toreadors" was, quite simply, almost a total success. A technically assured production by Cedric Vandyback, hit with tremendous force both in the scenes of grotesque farce and in the portrayal of the underlying desolation. Beautifully cast and excellently acted throughout, it had a perfection (exemplified in its lighting and stage effects) rarely achieved in the amateur theatre.

As the ageing General, debauched and dissolute but still a romantic at heart, Cyril Livingstone gave a poignant performance, brilliant in its detail. Despite a good complimentary performance by the producer, however, he never fully caught the lovability and eccentricity of this character. Mr. Livingstone could command the stage by his silence, but not, strangely, by his rampages.

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I was going to tell you about my family and the war in Mexico. Right. We'll start with Captain Jean Le Fevre, the Ancient Mariner. A fine mess he made of the High Seas too—used to play about something desperate with the moral code, old Captain Jean. He took us all out to Mexico.

Anyhow the ship was cheered, the harbour cleared with the family three sheets to the wind as was their custom. There were a lot of cracks about 'I was Fidel Castro's double' from cousin Raphael. Well, I tell you, we couldn't stand it.

'You'll have to go Raphael,' said my brother. 'I can enjoy a joke as well as the next man I hope, but when it comes to poking fun at the inspired leader of a subject people struggling to maintain their political integrity under the heel of oppression, I have to say no.'

I supported my brother: 'I've a good mind to make you walk the old plank there, cousin.'

'You'll need more than a good mind for that little job,' said Raphael, sticking out his chin.

EXIT STARBOARD

He was right too; never seen such a muscular bloke. Between here and the Canary Isles we had him half way along six times if we had him once. All the time he kept saying, 'Who do you think you're showing?' and we kept saying, 'Fidel Castro's double.' Before he went we asked him if he had anything ennobling to say, any embarrassing moments, any messages for Mum and Dad. 'Yes,' he said sucking his teeth. 'You'll regret this you know.' Splash.

On the second night in the little Mexican town of Long Eaton, there was a knock on the door. My sister, Winnie, went to answer. My brother was looming on the doorstep, a foot on either shoulder. Winnie said: 'What are you looming on the doorstep for Bernard?' My brother came in. 'And while you're at it, whose feet are those?' After an interval, another man entered. 'My name is Angus Le Pugh, I lecture in Political Economy at Galloway; those feet belong to my brother whose Christian name is Sir. These are his arm-pits. He is rather drunk.'

Winnie stood arms akimbo: 'You amaze me, Mr. Pugh; here's the war reaching its zenith, bullets flying about like points of order, panic in the streets, confusion worse confounded and the people pitched past pitch of grief. . . .'

Angus interrupted: 'I only said rather drunk. Nor did I know that the people were so very, very drunk themselves.'

Winnie repeated to herself, 'Pitched past pitch of grief equals very, very drunk. Well, it's got me.'

'That is not what you said the first time—the vowels were arranged differently. I should not care to hear a repeat performance either.'

'Charming,' said Ludwig. 'We went into the dining room. I said: Turn down Beethoven's Ninth: I hate singing.' There was an argument about whose sensibility was rarest, Beethoven's or mine. Then it happened. Something came snuffling across the carpet and stopped by Ludwig's head, 'Charming,' said Ludwig.

'What would you say that horrible snuffling thing was then, friend?' I asked Angus.

He said: 'It looks like a small dirty ghost to me Sir H.'

(Isn't it amazing though an intelligent man like that, a lecturer in Political Economy—a small, dirty ghost! Well, I never.) It was Rover of course, with my gown on his head.

WHAT THE SUN SET

What a friend Rover was to me. Many's the time we'd share our last raised ball; he'd suck it blue, I'd suck it red, right on down to the old suck there. What a friendship—The Byron and Skipper of Tennyson Hall! they used to call us.

At that moment Captain Jean burst through the door. He pointed through the hole: 'Out there, as everybody was fighting, the sun dropped behind the horizon,' he cried.

'Alright, what's wrong with that?' asked Winnie.

'Well, it just so happens I was on the horizon when the sun went down. I saw what it was doing. My word, you've no ideal! We must fly.'

Bernhardt looked round. 'OK men, you all know what to do.'

'No,' said Angus. 'Charming,' said his brother.

But we all dashed to the quayside. There was a queue.

'Depends,' I said. 'If the weather keeps fine, perhaps.'

'Yes. Have a sandwich?'

'Oh. Thanks. What's in it?'

'Crab.'

'I threw the sandwich into the sea. Oh well, just as you wish,' said the man.

I said: 'You don't catch me with that one, friend.'

The man was shrugging when the crab went off.

WATER, WATER, EVERYWHERE

On to the boat, cast off, hoisted the sails and got up steam. Sails? That must have been a very old ship indeed that the Captain half-etched. That accounts for a lot of things.

The voyage was pretty dull at first you see. I started making little things out of the deck planks, thus affording many hours of innocent amusement during the curiously long Summer evenings. I made two hundred and sixty porage spoons. Ludwig could play them when he was sober. But the best thing I made was a bow and arrow. We had target practice on the mast until it came away from the deck. There were so many planks gone for arrows by that time. So, one morning, I shot a seagull in flight.

'Very good Henry; what have you got there then?'

'Bagged an albatross, Winnie.' And very tasty it was too.

ALRIGHT WE REGRET IT

As I said the voyage had been dull until then, but my word, there were some very odd goings on after that. Nor dim nor red like an angel's head the glorious sun upstir. No, it stayed down where old Jean last saw it. You can't wonder the evenings were very long. We all got thirsty. There was Ludwig, tongue blackened, croaking 'Charming' through his cracked lips. It was horrible. We don't like to talk about it in the family.

When we got home, Ludwig got six months for being AWOL, and after the civic reception the rest of us got off with a caution—everyone except the Captain. What with the sun, the voyage and the four years 'heavy' at his time of natural, believe me friends he was a sadder and a wiser man.

He was out in time to see Angus Le Pugh's baby's third birthday. You've guessed it my friends; my sister is that lovable character Winnie Le Pugh.

SIR HENRY

STEPHEN BAIRD SEES:— THE VICE-CHANCELLOR

I trod heavily in the thick carpet, passed through two inter-connecting doors and I was in the Vice-Chancellor's imposing office. Sir Charles Morris, looking smart in a dark suit, shook hands. "What's this I've been reading in the newspaper about 'Union News'?" I was a little surprised and I tried to explain. We soon changed the subject.

His office is large and impressive; Sir Charles Morris sits comfortably, square to his table with his legs crossed, an intercomm at his side connecting him with every department of the university. The handsome inkstand on his desk was a gift from Lord Portal at the end of the war. The book-case behind with its books on universities and philosophy reveals both his academic and his literary interests. Sir Charles is in close contact with the world down here; as he speaks of the university and the union to which he devotes his whole enthusiasm, a tense nervous energy shows in



SIR CHARLES MORRIS
Y.E.N. Photo.

his incisive gestures. It soon becomes obvious that he is at the root of the ambitious plans for the future of the university, which are being completed year by year.

Sir Charles Morris was born in Kent in 1898, and educated at Tonbridge and Trinity College Oxford. He was a lieutenant from 1916-1919 during the First World War. Then he began a long association with Oxford, being a Fellow and Tutor of Balliol

College from 1921-1941. He was Headmaster of King Edward's School, Birmingham from 1941 till 1948, when he came to Leeds. He is married with a son and daughter and lists his recreations as tennis, squash and fell-walking. He runs an Armstrong Siddeley car.

SOUTHERN APPLICANTS

I asked the Vice-Chancellor first about Leeds as it compared with other universities, suggesting that many students came to Leeds as their last choice. "Oh no, I don't agree with that." For the last three years he said, there had been an increase of 1,500 applicants a year. "This year there will probably be about 10,000 applicants for 1,500 places." He could also notice an increase in applicants from the South of England, and many schools were establishing a close relationship with the university. This however did not affect selection. "Selection is entirely on merit." And more interesting, "we pay no attention to sex at all."

When I mentioned Oxford and Cambridge, Sir Charles crossed his hands behind his head and looked at the ceiling, expanding enthusiastically on the future of the university. This was the most serious and significant part of our talk. The older universities attract an undergraduate body with lively and varied interests and corporate University life inevitably tended to be more lively too. "But as we get more residential buildings—on the home site we shall soon draw level." Sir Charles seemed to think that here, as in the past in the ancient universities, an immense amount depends and will depend on the student body and even on individual students. I asked the Vice-Chancellor what he thought of Staff student relationship. "It is much more cordial than it was a few years ago," he said, "and it is not so easy to be cordial now as it was when the university was smaller." Nevertheless, "it is getting better but the progress is slower than most of the staff would like."

VICE-CHANCELLOR LIKES GOWNS

Sir Charles thought the Means Test was working unfavourably from the national point of view, and students' unwillingness to take large sums of money from their parents was stopping people coming to the university. Here the Vice-Chancellor gestured emphatically, "As I think the main thing for the country is that no good undergraduate should be lost, the Means Test will have to go as soon as the country can manage it."

Sir Charles would quite like gowns to come into the university, but "the university authorities would not seek to impose gowns from above."

I told him of criticism of apathy in the Union. His own humorous but wise view was that in any society, including the Union, "if 40% play a fair part, 70% play little part, and those playing no part are no more than 30%, then that society is going well." On this count we aren't doing too well.

Sir Charles would not comment on censorship of "Union News" at this stage. "I would like to see more discussion among students first." "Union News" itself, he thought was "a very lively newspaper and should continue in this tradition."

Finally I asked Sir Charles his ambition for Leeds University.

He said frankly, "To be one of the ten great universities of the world." It sounds as though he means it.

Your Job, Your Thunder

WHEN you really get down to it, you know, the most important thing about us is the quality of our relationship with other human beings. Human relationships are the most potent bases of both love and hatred, peace and war, co-operation and dissension.

The future of mankind depends finally upon the degree of refinement to which the relationships can be brought. Such a refinement will have little to do with colour, creed, or

BY BRIAN SCHNEIDER

politics, but a great deal to do with understanding. The two halves of the world will not finally be brought to "peaceful co-existence" by becoming more alike—this is ethnologically impossible anyway—but by being faithful to themselves, by retaining their own individuality and by consciously examining their own position. Such an examination must lead to an ability to understand and sympathise with the position of other people. We can only live with other people if we know how to live with ourselves, if we have a scale of values which is at once realistic but not complacent, flexible but not weak.

NO COMMON TOUCH

The subtle ability to live together amicably on a personal and national basis cannot arise in a society whose whole make-up is directed towards materialism of the most superficial kind, whose whole ideal is summed up in a "house and a car and a wedding-ring" (the title of a popular song), whose whole philosophy is bound up with the rat-race of job-getting and self-seeking, whose whole religion is not dependent upon concepts but upon money. It cannot arise in a society which distrusts words like compassion and humanity, understanding and warmth. It cannot arise in a society from which the common touch is absent and which replaces human responsibility by a cynicism, harsh and yet conscience-stricken. The people who laughed at the "sentimentalism" of the film "Strike" and called the massacre at the end of the film mere "symbolism" (see John Silkin's article in "Union News" 12 Dec., 58) were aware neither of the dignity and truth behind these words, nor of the fact that the causes of any massacre are as much a matter for the whole human race (of which they are—just about—members) as for the actual nation which perpetrated the horrors to which the film gave witness. From the cosy comfort of a paid-for education and a "safe" future they can look with a cold eye upon the "others" of this world as though the things they see on celluloid don't actually happen, as though 6,000,000 Jews didn't actually die for a fallacious theory of race purity, as though the witnesses of two world wars don't cry out now in the name of sanity for some end to the senseless closing of eyes and ears, and the bottling-up of memory. And if I'm to be accused of being emotional, then why the Hell not? Living is not based on reason

alone, as it is not based on bread alone, but on the throbbing and vital feelings of individuals and their reactions one upon the other—a reaction neither chemical nor biological, but human.

UNIVERSAL PROBLEM

A university is in a peculiar position in regard to the whole question of human relationships. Without being snobbish, we can say it is already a refinement in itself, evolved out of a conscious choice of suitable individuals. But suitable for what? For working three years solidly towards a degree, thirty-five years in a job, and then hanging one's cloth cap on a pension? For spending three years in a kind of hang-over from the Sixth form? No—we must, I feel, change our whole conception of University life before any good can come of it. I believe that in today's social situation the provincial university has even more opportunity of proving itself alive and real than the mother institutions. Now more than ever the very word "University" can take on its full meaning. We have a unique opportunity for learning at first hand about the "others," and of finding that the "others" are only a further, and often finer, version of ourselves. We have a unique opportunity of sampling power and leadership, discussion and faction, humour and anger, without the nagging wonder of whether the man next to you is trying to steal your job or your thunder. We have a unique opportunity of formulating a comprehensive view of what is now a universal problem—the problem of living together.

If we do not take advantage of this opportunity then I think we will have failed as students, and certainly as human beings. It would be easy to turn the Union into a factory for facile-minded materialists. It would be easy to be complacent and smug. But it would be wrong—and possibly it would be fatal.

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also GHOST OF THE CHINA SEA
Thursday, February 19th For 3 Days
GREGORY PECK JOAN COLLINS
THE BRAVADOS
CinemaScope
also UNDER FIRE

SOLUTION

To Prize Crossword Puzzle in last edition.

Across
1 Strappage. 6 Depot. 9 Items. 10 Amendment. 11 Caution. 12 Treble. 13 Intermingle. 14 Sweethearts. 22 Tainted. 27 Gueine. 25 Redundant. 26 Agile. 27 Cider. 28 Statement.

Down
1 Switch. 2 Rhesus. 3 Pessimist. 4 Against. 5 Elector. 6 Dodge. 7 Prestige. 8 Tethered. 14 Insinuate. 15 Esoteric. 16 Reminded. 18 Endears. 19 Regatta. 20 Virile. 21 Resent. 23 Tepor.

The winner of the competition was Miss Caroline Nutt, Fieldhead, Old Lane, Bramhope. She will receive a double ticket for a Saturday night hop in the near future.

THIS IS YOUR LIFE A JOURNALISTIC GENTLEMEN

Through the generosity of the Trustees of the Martha Crudge Travelling Scholarship I am able to embark on a post-graduate course at Mackinaw-Hill University. I very much regret that this will be my final report for some considerable while. I sincerely hope that my reader has been Educated and Enlightened by my researches into the nature and behaviour of the More Prominent Members of our Community.

To conclude I have chosen an Inhabitant of world of Student Literature. Climbing to the rarified heights of the Union Building I found a disreputable alley in which unemployed loafers scanned notice boards in search of jobs. Pushing my way through this crowd I reached a tiny office, the very heart of "Union News," a yellow-press fortnightly appealing to the teeming Masses. One would not expect to find men of the Calibre of Northcliffe or Pearson operating on such a small scale, but the man showed an empire-building perspicacity worthy of the Mighty Badgerbrook himself. Our subject was attired in a spotless white shirt spelt only by the transatlantic tie, his corduroy jacket housed a British-Racing Green Waistcoat upon which trousers of regulation taper and hue. The whole was topped by an Undergraduate Gown which the owner assured me would be paid for in a very short time. It was obvious from the commanding way in which his feet rested on the table that our subject was used to the exercise of Authority; it came as no surprise to learn that he had held a corporalship in the Armed Forces—he assured me that this came in very useful when

dealing with the large Staff which was subordinate to him.

SOCIAL ADVANTAGES

Promotion to the 'Union News' came to those with initiative, drive, flame, imagination and a degree course with only five important lectures a week. I was surprised to see that he was superior to some very old members of the staff, who existed in a state of semi-retirement, relying on one or two articles a year to allow them to hang their hats in the office and attend 'Union News' parties. For I was soon to learn that in many respects the Social privileges of life in the 'O.N.' clique were more important than the prosaic job of producing each issue. The 'O.N.' causes extended in many directions, one of the editor's many maxims being, "If you cannot find news, make it." Our subject was filled with a missionary zeal to make his section of the paper 'conquer enemies and influence people,' and it was his hope that we should soon see the day when a stroke of the leader-writer's pen would send the Masses to the polls to replace a thus discredited member of the Executive. This iconoclastic domination of the Press was subtly brought about by infiltrating other publications. Our subject was, in addition to his High Position on 'O.N.', publicity manager of 'Gropes', sub-editor of 'Syphon', a contributor to 'Counterpane', and a salesman for 'Pest.' This complex inter-relation was in part occasioned by the high mortality rate amongst student publications, resulting in a rapid circulation of staff. Indeed the Masses are fickle in their tastes; a publication selling 700 copies at one issue might find itself selling only 200 the next. As one might suspect for a person so devoted to his task, our subject led a very limited Social Life outside 'O.N.' He left his lodgings at 10 a.m.

and never returned before 10 p.m. He ate improvised meals beside his typewriter. This is not the limited life it seems, for the 'O.N.' appears to embrace a very large section of our Society. I was indeed astonished to learn of the diversity of persons who associate with the Publication in some way. Prominent Union Politicians are frequently seen. I am credibly informed, seeking advice on matters of High Policy. There is a staff of very attractive females in various low-grade clerical posts and a few have risen to the post of reporter. Our subject admitted that his patronage had helped many on their way up in the hierarchy. I noticed, however, that at least one of the females had earned her post solely by her Force of Character and Efficiency; her begowned and bespectacled figure busily dictating a report augured well for the Future of the Working Woman.

UNTIRING STAFF

It is indeed rare and edifying to find a subject which such a ruthless devotion to a cause which is to no great extent of self-benefit. Before likening our subject to the class of journalist depicted frequently in transatlantic bioscope entertainment and his publication to the great Moguls of Fleet Street churning out Society Gossip and Jingoist condensations of World Affairs, let us think of all those who benefit from his work: Those whose Social Position prevents them from hearing at first hand the declamations of the First Lady of the Union, those who, through physical incapacity are unable to attend the great contests at Westwood. What of those whose work prevents them attending the various Social Events of the Union. Some unfortunate cannot even find time to visit the Union itself. For these let us salute the untiring work of the 'O.N.' Staff. We are indeed fortunate in having available at this University academic courses which fit conveniently into the off-peak periods of newspaper activity.

CHRISTOPHER ROBIN,
"Any resemblance etc...."

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THE STUDENTS' HABIT



Y.E. Post Photo

IN these days of Technology grown too big for its pants, of seems split by ever greater strides of progress, it is indeed refreshing to hear the battle-cries of 'Integrity,' 'Morality' and 'Consciousness' resound throughout the Union. And not only to hear battlecries, but to see the newly-formed Die Fledermaus Korps, drawn up like so many of Busiris' Memphian Chivalry, flapping their gowns, thumping their tubs, grating their teeth, all ready to suck the blood of the apathetic.

This ennobling new custom, based on the Nordic legend of Valhalla and the need to die with the sword in one's hand, has rapidly infiltrated the Soke and Wapentake. Shame and damnation upon those unfortunate enough to perish without a gown. The village elders nod their approval, the gullible and the enfeebled queue up for their admission to the Korps. Diehards stamp their stick-on, rubber-soled, casual, slip-on, two-tone feet with frustration.

IT CAME

The custom was introduced by a simple bukram-clad lad, Bruno Cor du Roy, who, inspired by the fiery hermit Rumpel Stiltskin, amazed the Witans with a series of impassioned speeches, inflamed the minds of local chroniclers, and split the estate from top to bottom. A veritable Peasants Revolt was instigated by this self-styled Loedentian—Wat Tyler. The village outfitter was one of the first to be enlisted. He was tireless in his efforts for the revolt, so, with his mind in the grip of the high idealism of Bruno Cor du Roy, he swore by 'Truth, Integrity and Consciousness' that he'd supply the equipment of the Korps for only four guineas a touch; not Hire Purchase arrangements, nor any sacrifice was too great.

The village, stunned into submission, tried to attend to its business in a normal way. Sporadic, quickly suppressed, alliances were formed against the Korps. The inflamed warrior—zealot, Red Beard of Chingford invoked the aid of the little people, and these were really little. But with a wave of a wand—lo, Red Beard too appeared for an instant before the Witans, clad in the Fledermaus Gown.

IT SAW

Now the innovators proclaim Year One of the renaissance of true academy; now the gowns flutter through the corridors proclaiming that "All is not Lost." Chroniclers from the town carried the news far and wide, striking a chord of sympathy wherever they recounted their tale in the shire. Lavish words of praise culminating in the supreme expression of nationwide acclaim—"Puerile" were poured upon the village.

And yet we see the dangers of the cause even now. Some forgetting the cause have joined the Korps for personal ends. Some hide their humble vassalage behind the gown; rumours are circulating that the town of Oxbridge beat the bukram lad to it; some point to Rumpel Stiltskin saying that he is a foreigner from the south, sent amongst us to cause distress and stir up strife. Though the ranks of the Korps continue to swell, it is impossible to ascertain the real strength of the revolutionary movement.

IT CONQUERED?

The only things that are certain in these perilous times since the custom of wearing the gown was introduced are that poetry is easier to recite, and the technologist's lip seems to have curled a trifle cynically. The whole custom will assuredly go on record as a profoundly satisfying gesture against everybody who doesn't want to wear a gown. It is difficult to see what else it can go on record as.

QUOTES OF THE WEEK

"Saturday Hop. Business as usual."

—Notice outside Union

"A thing of beauty is a boy for ever."

—First Year English Student (Male)

"We haven't got any money left."

—Girl in Fees Office

"They want us to go dressed next time."

—Girl after hop discussing Ball

"We do not supply arms if we think they are going to be used for aggression."

—Henry Price, M.P. on Television

"People'll say yes to anything if you ask them properly."

—Psychologist on Survey

"You can't start teaching people morals at eighteen—it's too late."

—Member of Devon

"We all have dictatorial habits."

—Gordon Adam, Hon. Sec. Union

"One and One sometimes makes three."

—Female Maths Student

"Two girls wanted for old-established pedigree poultry breeding farm in Surrey. Experience an advantage but not essential. Must be fit and strong for interesting work in all weathers."

—Daily Express (Situations Vacant)

"How much money have I got—A ten shilling note, two Engineers' Ball Tickets . . ."

—Cynical First Year Engineer

"You don't know what pleasure we've had together."

—Landlady defending sick student

"After all one must admit that rag is a charity do."

—Member of Rag Committee

"You wouldn't believe how tired I am."

—Girl friend after post-grad had slept at her house

NO COMMENT

"The idea that essential debate should be confined to the élite, that it should be kept within the smallest possible secret sanctuary, that minority decisions should be accepted as final, while the majority is denied the right to seek invigoration by spreading the gospel outside, is not novel any more than it is democratic. It is the Communist theory and it leads straight to dictatorship or, at least, oligarchy."

—Michael Foot, "Parliament in Danger," The "Observer," January 25th.

IT HAPPENED ELSEWHERE

ANARCHY at Manchester College of Technology! As a result of a recent meeting of Union Council two members have handed in their resignations to the President. Several other members left the meeting before its conclusion. The College magazine "Techknowledge," finds it somewhat difficult to decide whether the walk-out was due to "the disgusting and farcical way in which the meeting was conducted" or the fact that some members "would have preferred to watch 'Quatermass' than conduct the affairs of the Union."

Some people really do have sugar with their coffee. In the new refectory at King's College, Newcastle, any feelings there might have been against the impersonality of the up-to-date food machines have been offset by the picture of a blonde who winks at the customers. On second thoughts, we feel that it isn't quite the same.

Cambridge, ancient seat of learning and patron of the arts, has placed a ban on Michelangelo. Apparently it all started at the Valentine Ball—or at least with the preparations for the Ball. Publicity Manager, John Boulton, has withdrawn a poster at the request of the Senior Proctor. The poster, a detail from "The Creation of Eve" (and claiming—"It all started at the Valentine Ball") was chosen, Mr. Boulton says, because "it illustrates the process of Valentining." Others apparently feel that what is good enough for the Sistine Chapel at Rome is "so obvious it's not even suggestive" and therefore not good enough for the gleaming spires (or is that Oxford?)

Two Glasgow students, unable to obtain vacation work, enrolled as unemployed and received £2/3/6 National Assistance . . . does this mean the end of the grants problem?

There seems to have been some trouble at Exeter over a young man who is apparently unappreciative of the charms of the University's young ladies. His comments on their attractiveness and/or co-operation, or lack of both, have led to some heart-rending and scathing replies from the ladies in question on the letter-page of the "South Westerner." One of them writes "I can feel nothing but contempt for a man whose sole judgement of a woman appears to depend on her ability to sit, a stony-eyed bundle of fragility, behind the front window of a Jag." Another insists that " . . . we want degrees, not husbands" and that on a grant "sex can be expensive."

THE FORTNIGHT AHEAD

TO-DAY, February 6—Mission Week.

1 p.m. Cath. Soc. Colm Brogan. T.V. Lounge. "Sunday Graphic."

5.15 p.m. The Christian in Public Life. R.S.H. Hon. Patrick Maitland. M.P. George Thomas, M.P. Archbishop of York.

5.15 p.m. O.S.A. Anthropological Society—"The Feud among the Beggars." Dr. Cunison (Manchester).

1.45 p.m. University Lecture. Great Hall. "The Scope of Town Improvement in our time." Sir William Holford.

5.30 p.m. Small Lecture Theatre. Catholic Brains Trust.

SATURDAY, February 7—Presidential Elections. Nominations Close.

Union Social.

SUNDAY, February 8—11.15 a.m. Emmanuel Church: Closing Service. Mission Week.

5 p.m. Cathedral. Fr. Bernard Bassett.

Union Cinema: "On the Town."

MONDAY, February 9—Art Lecture. 3.30 p.m. Chem. Lecture Theatre: "Velasquez in Italy."

Mrs. Enriqueta Frankfort.

TUESDAY, February 10—Presidential Election: Candidates and proposers address electorate.

Union Committee Meeting.

Film Society: "Vice-Versa."

WEDNESDAY, February 11—Textiles Soc. I.C.I. Fibres (Harrogate).

5.30 p.m. Selig Brodetsky Memorial Lecture: Eiahu Elath, Israeli Ambassador. "Hebrew and the Jewish Renaissance in Israel." Chem. Lecture Theatre.

7 p.m. R.S.H. Inter-Varsity Jazz Festival.

7.30 p.m. Allegri String Quartet. Gt. Hall.

THURSDAY, February 12—1.20 p.m. Gt. Hall. Allegri String Quartet.

LECTURES CANCELLED.

UNION A.G.M. Geography Society—Dinner Dance

FRIDAY, February 13—1 p.m. TV. Lounge. Conservative Assn. Mr. Geoffrey Hirst, M.P.

GHOST HALL SUPERSTITION BALL.

Philosophical Society. Annual Dinner. Prof. Mackinnon.

SATURDAY, February 14—Half-Day Conference. Northern Universities Methodist Societies. Brunswick Chapel 2.30 p.m. Union Social.

SUNDAY, February 15—4.30 p.m. Brunswick. Philip Race. Meth. Soc.

Union Cinema: "The Killing."

MONDAY, February 16—PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS. POLLING 10.5.

5.15 p.m. Chem. Lecture Theatre. Inaugural Lecture. "Defective Molecules as a cause of Disease."

TUESDAY, February 17—Polling Pres. Elections.

1.20 p.m. Great Hall. Organ Recital. Donald Hunt.

Film Soc.: "The Seventh Seal."—Unconfirmed.

THURSDAY, February 19—1.45 p.m. Gt. Hall. University Lecture. "Cancer Research: Its History and Trends." Alexander Haddow.

12.30 p.m. Social Room. Debate. 5.30 p.m. Room 226, Parkinson.

"Poetry on the Egyptian Stage." Mr. A. Bashir (Director Egyptian Education Bureau).

FRIDAY, February 20—1.20 p.m. Gt. Hall. Music Society.

Northern Universities Geographical Conference.

HOULDSWORTH SOCIETY BALL.

9 a.m. NEXT PUBLICATION OF UNION NEWS.

Contributors to This Issue

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A GOOD TRY . . .

Someone yelled "Look out you bloody fool," there was a scream, a thud: a body fell from the balcony of the Riley-Smith. The time—8.29 p.m. on Sunday 25th January, halfway through Union Cinema. But the Engineers' stunt to publicise the Ball flopped. Although the screen was blacked-out the expected announcement did not appear.

To the exhilaration of flight and the satisfaction of a worthwhile job add the promise of a continuing career that can lead to the top of a great profession.

Here is a career...



Consider a career in the Royal Air Force—with all the facts before you. Life in the R.A.F. presents a challenge to men of talent and tenacity . . . and rewards them well in terms of achievement and prestige. Pay? The new rates and extra flying pay give aircrew incomes that compare favourably with most other professions. For instance, a Flight Lieutenant of 25 drawing full allowances can now earn about £1,500 a year.

Special University entry

A University training gives you a flying start in the Air Force. On entry you are commissioned as a Pilot Officer. If you have already held a National Service Commission, you enter as a Flying Officer. And a First- or Second-class Honours degree gives you additional seniority.

Flying . . .

Some graduates want to fly. If you can add to your academic qualifications an aptitude for flying, and perfect health, you may control some of the finest aircraft in the

world. Hunter, Canberra, Valiant—the names and achievements of these aircraft are world-famous. And there will be even more advanced aircraft to succeed them.

How long do you serve?

You can fly with the Royal Air Force, as an officer, with the assurance of a permanent and satisfying job until you retire with a pension. Or you may choose a twelve year commission, with the option of returning to civilian life after eight years. In this case, you earn a handsome, tax-free gratuity, far more than you are likely to save in any other profession.

Is your age right?

Age limits for University entry are normally 20-24, but for pilots, navigators and air electronics officers the upper limit is raised to 26 and in certain ground branches to 30. If you are within these limits, it is well worth your while to find out more about a career in the Royal Air Force. Complete details are given in Air Ministry publications. Write for them now to the Air Ministry (U.Y.321a) Adastral House, London, W.C.1.

In your letter give your date of birth, your educational qualifications, and the branch in which you are interested.

There are also opportunities for graduates to make a career in the following Ground Branches:—

GENERAL DUTIES (GROUND) • TECHNICAL EQUIPMENT • SECRETARIAL • R.A.F. REGIMENT
And, via a short service commission,
MEDICAL • DENTAL • EDUCATION



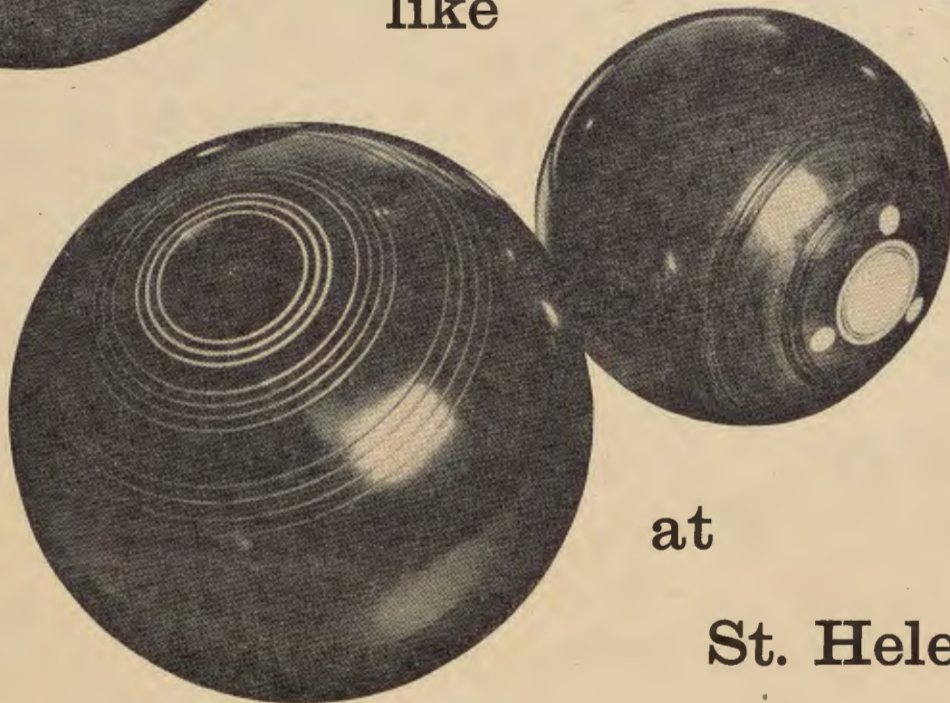
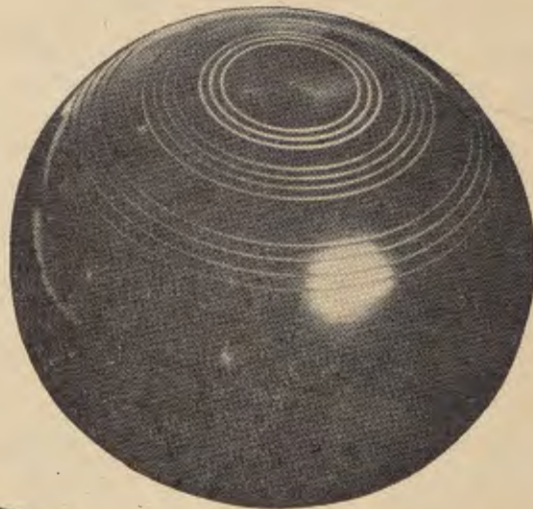
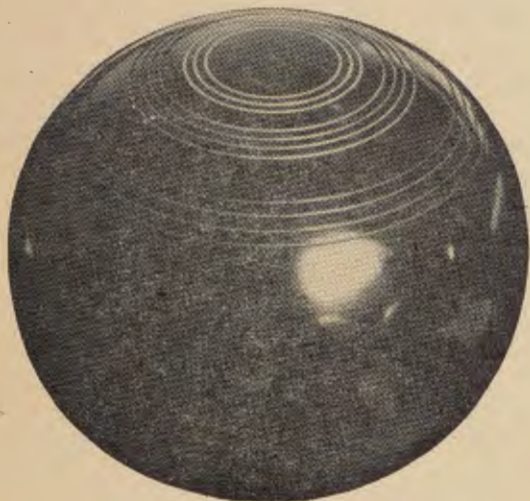
RESPONSIBILITY. Pontoons at Young Sound, Greenland, carrying stores to a R.A.F. Sunderland during the British North Greenland Expedition. A share in such exciting missions is a likely part of all aircrews' future.



AND RELAXATION. The sporting life that revolves round a R.A.F. officers' mess offers unusual opportunities. Gliding, winter sports, ice-yachting—these are a few of the privileged pastimes that come within your means.

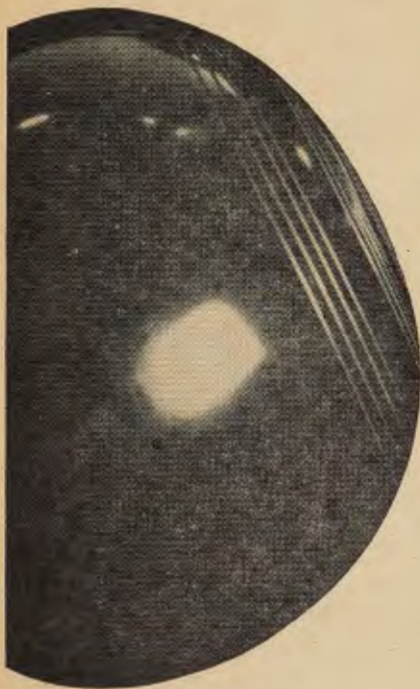
The Royal Air Force  Flying... and a career

Bowl the jack where you like



at

St. Helens



If you have ever watched a game of bowls, it is more likely than not the players have been bowling straight across the green, then back along the same track, and so on, all the time using a predetermined strip of green. That's not the way they play bowls at St. Helens. There, it's the Crown Green game, and that means not only that the green has a hump in the middle, but the player bowling the jack picks his own direction and length—across corners, straight along one side, wherever he thinks he will gain most advantage.

Pilkington Brothers Limited, Britain's biggest glass-making organisation, and one of the biggest in the world, has its headquarters at St. Helens. And for the young man looking for a career it is worthwhile knowing that at Pilkingtons the recruit will not find his first years rigidly planned to a set pattern but will be given every opportunity and encouragement to follow the line which he finds most satisfying and rewarding.

A lot of people have the idea that in a big organisation, everything is regimented and inflexible. Pilkingtons are big all right—they employ almost 25,000 people—but the business has never lost its intimate, family touch or become "big business" in the soul-destroying sense. The progress of graduate recruits is the special concern of a panel of directors, and periodic reviews of the career of the newcomer ensure that he is never pigeon-holed and forgotten.

And the work? Glass is one of the most basic and versatile of today's materials. Describing the present day as the "Glass Age" is no fanciful phrase. Glass is everywhere . . . in a vast number of forms in buildings . . . in observation panels at the very heart of nuclear research . . . in the form of insulators carrying electricity all over the world . . . as lenses and television tubes playing a large part in our entertainment . . . as glass fibres for the plastic industry.

These are just some of the many purposes for which Pilkingtons produce glass. And the versatility of the product is matched by the variety of the work constantly going on in the organisation's research laboratories, technical development departments and production plants. Recruits are given every encouragement to sample that variety to the full before they decide on their own particular bent—be it pure research or solving intriguing production problems.

The sort of men to whom Pilkingtons offer these opportunities—and the material rewards which measure up to the importance of the work—are science graduates and technologists with specific interest in a wide range of subjects, including physics, mathematics, mechanical engineering, electrical engineering or fuel technology. For full details write to the Personnel Officer (Graduate Recruitment) at the Head Office, St. Helens, Lancashire, giving age, and a brief description of education.

P.S. Forget any preconceived notion that bowls is a staid, old man's game. Our Crown Green game is far from that . . . and it is just one of the new and exciting things that you will find at St. Helens—and at Pilkingtons.

Pilkington Brothers Limited

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ARGENTINA · BRAZIL

SOCCER

CONGRATULATIONS

LEEDS LIONS MAUL MANCHESTER

MANCHESTER ... 1 LEEDS ... 4
(At Manchester, Wednesday, January 28th)

CALL them Clift's Christie Crusaders! For the Leeds Lionhearts marched magnificently towards that elusive trophy today... smashing their way to a majestic 4-1 victory in an icebound "Battle of the Firs."

Did I say "battle"? Nay, it was a massacre in which the panicky purple defence of the Mancunians showing more cracks than the Preston by-pass, wilted under the ferocious probing of Devey, Rolls and Dunn.

Playing crisp and snappy soccer, Leeds roared into the attack from the first whistle.

Adapting themselves intelligently—and immediately—to the frolics of a frost-bound rink, they kept the ball and themselves moving... FORWARD.

Within seconds, Manchester had a foretaste of things to come when Rolls whisked up a loose ball and slithered it to Devey. That dynamic veteran campaigner whipped it menacingly by the post.

Attacks as continental as Glanville's nylon stockings followed in inspired succession. First the centre-half, then Duckworth and Dunn prompted moves scrambled from their goal area by a slithering and unsettled Manchester.

NEW GOALIE STARS

A free-kick gave the track-suited Warburton—making a dream-debut with the First—his first touch of the ball in the Leeds goal. He rose to the occasion with a tingling finger-tip save, and never looked back.

ROLLS, causing grief and woe to his full-back, was combining magnificently with the rampaging Devey. It bore rosy fruit when he received a slide-rule pass from the centre-forward... and plastered it into the far corner of the net.

Seven minutes gone... and the old enemy already had their backs to the wall. Now the knights in football shirts really stormed the Manchester defences.

Hawkins smacked a glorious pass to Devey who fired wide. Rolls saw a thunderbolt cue thankfully for a corner. From his lob Devey headed inches over.

With Hawkins acting as a second spearhead, and Dunn and Goodyear spraying passes to sharpshooters forwards, another goal had to come. And, after 19 minutes, DUNN thundered from his own half past three defenders to lash a goal home from 18 yards.

Another goal nearly followed as Mills slipped a golden pass to Goodyear, who brought Manchester's U.A.U. goalkeeper, Swannell, to his knees with a great drive. Duckworth—master of his wing—fired a movement that ended in a corner which Clift nearly nodded home.

A minute later the tousle-haired Skipper appeared opportunely at the other end to clear his lines.

DISPARAGING DEFENCE

Now it was all Leeds, and, after Dunn had romped through Manchester's defence in happy harmony with Goodyear and Holmes, one could sympathise with the irate home-winger who pleaded—arms akimbo—"Please lads... get it away!"

As an echo, Rolls nipped past five defenders to be thwarted of a wonder goal by a stinging save from the cat-like Swannell.

But he had no chance when a Hawkins drive—deserving of better fate—bounced from a defender's back to Goodyear. A flick to DEVEY and the ball was crashing down the back netting.

Half-time alone brought respite to Manchester who—my notebook recorded—had had 4 shots to Leeds 23.

The first spell had belonged to the Leeds forwards—their defence claimed the second. Manchester's desperate attacks foundered on a rock-like rearguard in which Glanville was a virtual Gibraltar.

Clift and Dunn could—with peace of mind—act as extra forwards, and one of the Skipper's moves nearly brought goal No. 4 when a Hawkins shot screamed over the bar.

Yet, after 62 minutes, the Mancunians had the effrontery to score, with a fine switch of position by EVISON, who seized on a slick ball from Wareing—straight from a goal kick—and slammed it past Warburton.

It took just 5 minutes for retaliation. Holmes smashed a ball against Swannell's falling body—and DEVEY rammed it home.

A jubilant Leeds had maintained maximum points in the trophy. Even vicious tackling couldn't curb their enthusiasm as they attacked to the end.

The heroes? That's easy. They were: Warburton; Mills, Duckworth; Rolls, Glanville, Clift; Goodyear, Holmes, Devey, Hawkins and Rolls.

Yes, all eleven. For they covered themselves in glory in the gloom of Manchester's downfall. Liverpool—you have been warned!

THE above article is printed by permission of The Daily Herald Ltd. and was written by one of their reporters, Barrie Gill, a former editor of Union News.

PERSONAL

Whether your own names M or J I really don't know, what to say, The Odeon Cinema shall be our date, Tuesday evenings, half before eight.—JIM B.

UNION NEWS SPORTSWOMAN OF THE WEEK



SHEILA KNOTT

It is very rare for a girl to achieve any degree of prominence in the sporting circles of

this University. Sheila Knott is a major exception.

She came to Leeds in 1955 with a broad Oldham accent and one of the most powerful Tennis shots ever imagined in a girl. She played for the first team that season, was secretary the next, and Captain in her third year. In that year the team reached the W.I.V.A.B. finals.

More recently Sheila has put considerable effort into reviving the Women's Squash Club with considerable success. A member of the Sports Executive Committee she is one of the very few members of Union Committee who find time to play in University sides.

Sheila is studying for a Social Studies Diploma in order to go into Personal Management. She is much concerned with the lack of enthusiasm in Women's Clubs, the paucity of grants for same, and the lack of publicity that Union News gives to the girls generally.

GENERAL ATHLETIC COMMITTEE MEETING

QUOTABLE QUOTES?

"Soccer club have changed their shirt."

"Boat club are dissatisfied with their water." So commented Dave Wilman at a meeting of the General Athletics Committee on Friday, 16th January. The G.A.C. consists of the General Athletics Secretary and all the captains of the University sports teams and at this meeting they formed an Executive Committee. The members will be Dave Wilman and five captains, Sheila Knott (Women's Squash), Jenny Metcalfe (Women's Boats), Robert Mulholland (Swimming Club),

George Quirke (Tennis) and R. J. Whittaker (Rugger).

The meeting recommended that colours should be awarded for Sailing but in future they will not be re-awarded to sports clubs. Climbing, Speleology and Gliding are not to be represented on the Committee any more, as they are societies rather than sports clubs.

It appears that Wallace Arnolds are concerned about the late times at which their coaches—carrying University teams to away fixtures—arrive back in Leeds. They propose that in future an additional payment shall be made by the members of the teams to the drivers if the coaches do not arrive back before 11.30 p.m.

"He who pays the piper..."

Sport of the Week LACROSSE

Cries of "check," "body him," and the sight of a mob vigorously brandishing sticks, would, most probably, cause considerable concern to the stranger at Weetwood, but the more informed would know that a men's lacrosse game was in progress. Lacrosse is one of the 'fastest and most skilful games played. Any sportsman, cannot fail to be inspired by the sight of an apparently chaotic melee being turned into a brilliantly taken goal, in the smallest fraction of a second. Nor can he fail to appreciate the grace and rhythm with which a clever player handles his crosse, or be faintly amused at the sight of a smaller player avoiding the check of a considerably bigger opponent with nonchalant ease, leaving him completely flat-footed.

WARLIKE

Lacrosse was first played by the North American Indians, who played the game from camp to camp, these often being many miles apart. It has been suggested that the Indians found a game of lacrosse more economical on braves than a full scale war, and on the results of such a game settled their differences. Many of the crosses used in England have been imported from Canada and are actually made by the Iroquois Indians.

Few people realise that lacrosse is one of the major Canadian sports and that it is also very popular along the West Coast of the U.S.A. It was first introduced to England in the late 19th Century but is still comparatively rare. So much so in fact, that lacrosse players eagerly seize any of the few opportunities they get, to discuss their sport. Lacrosse is now mostly played in the Manchester and London areas.

Several Universities have lacrosse teams, those are Manchester, Oxford, Cambridge, London, Nottingham, Leeds and Bristol, the latter started playing last year.

The more perceptible sportsmen



would immediately notice the lack of rules. There is no "offside" rule and in theory no recognised boundaries, except for natural ones. The pitches are anything from 80 to 120 yards between the goals. The few rules are based on the fact that if a particular action is likely to be dangerous, it is considered as foul-play and the penalty is awarded. The offending person may be ordered off in extreme cases.

BUT NOT ROUGH

Persons who have vaguely heard of lacrosse refer to it as an excessively rough and dangerous game. This is completely untrue, the number of serious injuries sustained is generally far less than those in comparable sports. If a lacrosse player is injured and has to leave the field, then according to the rules of lacrosse an opponent has to go with him, thereby keeping the number of players on each side, which should be 12, even.

Lacrosse is expanding and owing to this may lose some of its individuality. It will however remain one of the truer sports, since it is completely amateur.

Sporting News In Brief

A Round-up of the Clubs

Soccer Club certainly surprised us all by beating Manchester so convincingly and making the Christie almost certain. If Liverpool beat Leeds and Manchester without having a goal scored against them whilst they score 9 themselves then they take the trophy! If they concede one goal then they must score 25!

The report on Saturdays game came from our old friend Barrie Gill who still supports both Union News and Soccer Club most avidly. The 'Herald' style may be a little out of place in this paper but it does make a change.

Whisper it very softly but Fred Taberner has turned professional for Wigan Athletic.

Geoff Wood came second in the 6 miles long Junior Race of the Yorkshire Cross-Country Championship last Saturday.

Women's Hockey Club had a field day last Saturday at Weetwood. Centre-forward Jen Danks put in no fewer than 7 goals in a 12 goal thrashing of Ripon T.C. On the previous Wednesday the team had been out of form and despite the individual efforts of Ann Benson and Yvonne Measures went down 3-2 to Bangor.

The Christie Cup for Squash stayed in Manchester again but only just. Both Manchester and Leeds had beaten Liverpool 5-0 twice each, and the matches between Manchester and Leeds were slightly in the favour of the former, having beaten Leeds 5-0 at Manchester, although losing 2-3 here.

It may be noticed that for once there is no report on a rugby game. So far this term the 1st XV have played Keighlians twice and beaten them comfortably each time.

Dave Wrench missed both games as he had to turn up for Cheshire against Durham on successive Saturdays, the game being cancelled once.

Captain Dick Whittaker is unfortunately suffering from an ankle injury.

Perhaps now is the time to give one of their brilliant scrum halves a 1st team trial, Roy Byram was chosen last season to represent all the London Colleges in the London University 1st XV. Perhaps his obvious talent is being wasted in the 3rd XV—especially when they can score 45 points before half time as happened last Saturday!

The Women's Squash team have certainly found the way to success. After losing every match last season they have now won three in a row.

The third of these was last Sunday when they revenged one of last term's defeats by beating Huddersfield L.T.C. 4-1. Cynthia Bibby took over number one spot for this game and after a weak start showed masterly stroke play in beating the Huddersfield captain.

Things are stirring even more down at the Boat Club. The 1st VIII has been finally selected for the Thames Head race over the Varsity Boat race course in reverse direction. The crew is: Andre Burger (stroke), Malc Whitmore (7), Keith Binnersley (6), Barry Lees (5), "Cas" Kraitsowitz (4), Bill Phillips (3), "Dicky" Austin (2) and Geoff Lewis (bow), with the experienced Harry Wise as cox.

The rest of the club entertained some of Manchester University Boat Club in a friendly and soundly defeated them, winning 6 races out of 8.

Mike Gore, the Lacrosse club captain was especially pleased on January 24th when both the 1st and 2nd XI's won away from home against stern opposition. In fact the first XII has won all its 3 games so far this term.

Next season the 2nd XII are being entered in the North of England 4th division.

Nethall Club had a rather farcical match against Burtons employees up at Weetwood last Saturday. To make up a team girls were rapidly and gratefully co-opted from Weetwood Hall. It is not really surprising that they lost... but where have all our netballers got too?

Sailing Club are still frustrated by the ice on Waterloo Lake in Roundhay Park. 4 matches have already been cancelled. At the moment the boats are being sanded down and varnished and any help is welcomed.

Tomorrow at 6.15 the Swimming Club play Liverpool University at Waterloo and if Leeds win they will certainly take the Christie trophy having beaten both Manchester and Liverpool once already. They are also in the final of the U.A.U. team Championships which will be held next month. The club has a ladder system in which members challenge each other over 50 yards freestyle. "Henry" Holden is but 4th in this ladder but has reached the final of the U.A.U. individual championships! Strange?

MEN'S HOCKEY

MUD-LARKS!

1st XI 3, Hull Club 0

(at Weetwood, Saturday, January 31st)

The home side soon gained command of the game and after only ten minutes Merlin put them into a 1-0 lead. Continuous pressure on the Hull defence brought a second goal after 30 minutes, Bell being the scorer.

During the second half play became a little more even and the ground became much worse, more resembling a ploughed field than a hockey pitch. After a long period of mid-field play, with one or two near misses at the Hull end, Fitton scored the third and final goal, after a shot by Merlin had been scrambled away.

The Leeds keeper, Teff, had a very quiet afternoon, but the rest of the team played very hard, none harder than Fitton, Priest, Patel and Merlin. The latter is a Second XI player, one of the three brought in to replace the three who were on U.A.U. duty. Team: Teff; Ilson, Mills; Harvey; Fitton (Capt.); Harvey; Budding, Merlin, Patel, Priest, Bell.

RESULTS

BADMINTON

Wednesday, 14th January
Leeds 4; Headingley Meths 5
Wednesday, 21st January
Leeds 5; Liverpool 4
Monday, 26th January
Leeds 1; St. Cuthberts 8

BASKET BALL

Sat., Jan. 31st
1st Team 64 pts; Birmingham 38pts.
2nd Team 41 pts; Birmingham 39 pts.

BOXING

Friday, 23rd January
Sheffield 2; Leeds 2

CHESS

Wednesday, 21st January
Leeds 3rd; Huddersfield 2
Saturday, 31st January
Leeds 5; Leeds Y.E.N. 2

MEN'S HOCKEY

Saturday, 24th January
Sandal 2; Leeds (1st) 1
Leeds (3rd); Huddersfield 2
Saturday, 31st January
Leeds (1st) 3; Hull Club 0
Leeds (3rd) 1; Dakar 8

MEN'S LACROSSE

Saturday, 3rd January
Leeds (1st) 10; Offerton (A) 5
Saturday, 24th January
Oldham & Werneth 5; Leeds (1st) 10
Old Grovians (A) 5; Leeds (2nd) 7

SOCCER

Saturday, 17th January
Leeds (1st) 1; Harehills Ams. 3
Leeds (2nd) 7; Bradford Tech. 1
Wednesday, 21st January
Leeds (2nd) 2; Leeds T.C. 2
Leeds (3rd) 4; Leeds T.C. (2nd) 3
(abandoned)

HARROGATE G.S. 1; Leeds (4th) 2

Saturday, 24th January
Leeds (2nd) 1; Old Modernians 0
Leeds (3rd) 1; Pudsey O.B. 0

Wednesday, 28th January

Manchester (1st) 1; Leeds (1st) 4
Manchester (2nd) 2; Leeds (2nd) 8
Manchester (4th) 0; Leeds (4th) 3
Leeds (5th) 5; Devon Hall 2

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Cloudburst crisis

Place: London. Time: Two-thirty p.m.
Weather: Cloudburst. Result: Sky dark as night, every light and drainage pump turned on—and a suddenly soaring demand for electricity.

More power is needed fast, but this need has been foreseen. At Thames North Control an Assistant Control Engineer, aged 28, makes a decision, gets on to Norwich Generating Station. Within minutes extra power is being transferred to London. This is the kind of responsibility he likes, the reason for which he joined the Electricity Supply Industry, as a Graduate Trainee, five years ago.

HOW ABOUT YOU?

The demand for electricity doubles every ten years, so opportunities for promotion are outstandingly good. Careers are really secure, too, and the work is varied and interesting.

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

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

Young men get on, in Electricity