

There are still vacancies on Union News staff for three Sports Reporters, two Poster Artists and three typists.

Apply Trevor Webster, Sub-Editor

UNION NEWS

No. 170

LEEDS UNIVERSITY FRIDAY, OCT. 16th, 1959

Price 3d.

THE UNDERGRADUATE HAUNT

SAN REMO

Coffee : Music

10 a.m. - 12 midnight

Devon Bombshell

By Our Special Correspondent

DEVON'S REVEILLE WILL BE THREE HOURS EARLY ON MONDAY MORNING. FRESHMEN WILL FORM UP FOR THE GAUNTLET OF INK, DYE, DIRTY WATER AND DERISION CALLED 'THE STREAM RACE' PROVIDED BY THE "SENIOR GENTLEMEN."

Today Devon is holding an S.G.M. "Freshers need not attend", it says, a certain matter will be discussed". The "certain matter", no secret, is Stream Race Tactics.

On Saturday Freshmen will be put in a pleasant frame of mind at the Hop.

U. C. seats wide open

AS the turmoil of one election fades, so another, if smaller one, rises to the fore in the Union.

On October 26th-27th the Union will be invited to cast its vote for three new members of Union Committee to fill the vacancies caused by the resignation of Messrs. O'Driscoll, Clayton and Marsden. The seats to be contested are two open seats and one First Year seat. Nominations must be handed in by tomorrow.

Possibles

Among possible candidates are Peter Schroeder, for the first year seat, Peter Brown, Shelagh Noble, Margaret Stephenson, John Seager, Ron Childs and Trevor Webster.

Last year's Rag Chairman, Brian Jackson, and Bill Laughy, Editor of "Short Story," seem to have dropped out of the running.

On Sunday Devon descends on the Union in phalanx to run riot and chant the praises of Devon throughout the evening's cinema performance.

That's the Freshers' weekend programme, but what lies behind it all?

PERSECUTION

THE STREAM RACE: Last session, Waddington-Feather, one of the larger and more ferocious members of the R.U.F.C. successfully resisted all attempts to extricate him from his locked room in Ridgeway. Freshmen were warned that any damage caused by seniors overcoming resistance to the Race would have to be paid for by the freshman. Other penalties include official 'loss of Seniority' and sporadic, unofficial persecution. The Race is obligatory and in no sense voluntary.

The former Editor of "Union News," Hugh France, although he ran the gauntlet, and was still marked by dye over a week later, nevertheless found himself on the Warden's mat for allowing the paper to criticise Devon. During the course of the interview Mr. France, an embarrassment to the Hall, was given the opportunity to take back his fees and leave. Mr. France declined the invitation but took no further public action against the stream race.

HOSTILITY

It is perfectly clear that the race is not only obligatory but that open criticism is met by equally open official hostility in Devon.

TODAY'S S.G.M.: Freshers not only "need not attend" but, on last year's evidence, if they attempt, they will be forcibly evicted by Senior members.

SUNDAY CINEMA: A notice published on the Devon notice board outside the Dining Hall by the Hall Entertainment's Secretary expressed regret that "The Union has flatly refused" to give Devon a block balcony for the performance.

Can anyone be surprised? The degree of resentment, confusion, and inconvenience stirred up by Devon's "gentlemen" — as they refer to one another officially — last year not only completely ruined and routed the performance but left the Riley-

Smith in a disgusting state for the Union's cleaning staff.

HOOIGANISM

And yet while Devon is perfectly prepared to encourage its own display of quasi-public school hooliganism, what is Devon's attitude to the comparatively harmless pranks which other Hells play on Devon?

In a notice to members of the Hall, the Warden, Odr. H. S. Evans, implies that he will refuse to approve applications for residence from former pupils of schools attended by the Lyddon riders whom he believes were guilty of 'stealing' the Devon wheel last session. The wheel itself is back in its place outside the Dining Hall.

WARDEN WRITES

"Last year a party from Lyddon Hall smashed windows and removed the carved oak shield of H.M.S. Devonshire. They were so proud of themselves that they inscribed their names on the back before returning it. I looked up the names of their schools and have avoided entering any freshmen who might have similar traditions but otherwise took no action." The Warden continues: "I was wrong in displaying it in a place where such poor types can easily get at it." The reason for the notice? The disappearance, this time, of the Devonshire Regiment Badge Replica.

NUDE LOCKOUT



Willie Pye and John Putman outside the City Varieties

Union News Reporter

THERE IS A STRONG POSSIBILITY THAT STUDENTS WILL BE DEPRIVED OF THEIR EVENINGS OF UNINHIBITED LEERING AT THE 'OH, SO NAUGHTY' LADIES OF THE CITY VARIETIES.

Complaints of rowdiness on the part of students have led the management to consider imposing a ban on their admission. However, it appears that the trouble-makers were not connected with Leeds University.

On the grounds of alleged incidents with students, two members of the University, Willie Pye, a Chemistry Finalist, and Third Year Scientist, John Putman, were refused admission at the paybox to Leeds' own Little Eden one night last week.

DOWNRIGHT INSULT

John ("I only go once or twice a term") took a philosophical view of the affair. "I was offended, but I don't know whether the manager was justified in not allowing us to see the show as I don't know the facts of last term's incident."

Willie, a patron for two years, described the event as 'a downright insult.'

Mr. Harry Joseph, the Director of City Varieties, said in interview that he was not wholeheartedly opposed to the admission of students. "I myself, let five in the other night," he said, but added that, following trouble during the vacation with a party of students (close investigation revealed they were not from the University), party bookings would not be accepted.

NO VIOLENCE

He admitted that there had been no violence or material damage, his chief concern being the constant noisiness of the students, which had led to complaints from performers and members of the audience, including a fair proportion of ladies!

TEDDIES?

Mr. Joseph stated that he did not

object to a little light-hearted banter — "We expect it!" — but said that, apart from the occasional easily subdued Teddy-boy, students were the only trouble-makers. He added that, if further incidents occurred he would not hesitate to call in the police.

As evidence of long-standing enmity between the Varieties and the University, Mr. Joseph preserves press-cuttings from 1952, when members of Devon were ordered to apologise for organising a full-scale onslaught with pea-shooters during a performance. He periodically complains to the Registrar about student behaviour.

NO KNOWLEDGE

Both the manager and the director professed no knowledge of the banning of the two students.

Speaking for Executive Committee, Alan Andrews expressed some sympathy for the management with regard to mass onslaughts, but thought it was unnecessary to refuse access to small numbers of students.

The general position is not clearly defined, but the fact must be faced that as a venue for a 'night out with the boys,' the Varieties is a forlorn hope.

Hot News Last Night

WILL GRYPHON CRASH? IS GRYPHON ON THE ROCKS? AN OLD QUESTION, BUT ONE WHICH TROUBLED UNION COMMITTEE LAST NIGHT.

A motion, proposed by the J.V.P., "that the choice of Gryphon editor should be deferred until the entire question of Gryphon could be referred to Executive Committee for consideration," was carried by 14 votes to none, with two abstentions. David Bateman and Pat Denham abstained.

Future at Stake

Harry Freedman, prospective editor for Gryphon, was closely questioned by Alan Andrews and Vincent Nwizigbo. They were not satisfied with Freedman's account of his plans to increase the magazine's sales.

Peter Hall, ex-acting editor of Gryphon, explained the financial difficulties to Committee. This provoked Alan Andrews to present his motion.

Not only the question of the editorship, but the whole future of Gryphon, the official magazine of the Union, is at stake.

COMMITTEE set up a new record last night by finishing at 7.25. The following appointments were made: N.U.S. Secretary: DAVID POLLARD.

12-35 a.m. this morning

U.S. Publicity Secretary: ANGELA HAMMOND.
Cinema Sub-Committee: ALAN ANDREWS.
Periodical Sub-Committee Secretary: SUSAN WILLIAMS.

UNCONFIRMED rumours that the Gregory Fellowship in music is to resume its activity met with an enthusiastic Music Society reception. Said Terry Shaw, star of Rag Review and undergraduate president of the society, "I hadn't heard the rumour but I should be very happy to see it come true."

LABOUR'S TELEVISION PLATFORM CRASHES

IS TV finished for anything more intellectual than "Wagon Train" or "Juke Box Jury"? The Labour Party's third consecutive defeat at the polls coming hard on the heels of their striking success on TV has led many observers to discount the power of the medium. Suggestions that TV had flopped as a political soap-box, however, brought an immediate denial from the Granada Research Unit at Leeds.

Mr. Denis McQuail, research assistant, told me, "The National Opinion Polls, which our own results seem to confirm, showed the Conservatives with a very strong lead when the campaign began, and an apparently definite swing to Labour during the course of the campaign." In his own opinion TV had undoubtedly influenced the voter. The time factor was all important. "What can you expect in three weeks?" He shrugged as if to suggest even TV had its limitations.

Bewildered

Mr. McQuail said that research confirmed the generally held opinion that Labour voters were the "heaviest" viewers. Also, on their findings, they had expected a Conservative victory and a heavy poll. One of his most interesting remarks threw a new light on the baffling question of the "don't knows." The majority of these were "not opposed to both parties but had a fairly positive leaning to both parties." In other words, rather than registering a protest against the two-party system, the bewildered electorate was dazzled by an embarrassment of political riches!

Crucial

The pre-election research is finished. "What should finally emerge is what issues the campaign was fought on," and that, as Mr. McQuail pointed out, is an exciting end in itself. For such a survey, he claimed, "had never before been done."

YESTERDAY'S DEBATE

ROY BULL, proposing the motion that "THIS HOUSE PREFERS THE WAY OF THE WORLD TO THE WAY OF GOD," said that there was no point in having a moral outlook unless you can put it into practice. "If Christianity is interested in combating the anti-Christian outlook it must combat its anti-life outlook." He concluded on "a note of reconciliation."

JIM HEPPLE, opposing the motion, deftly twisted Mr. Bull's arguments in his favour. He admitted that often "the Church's activities have not been along the way of God." And he thought that "Communism was a heresy saying by God." He concluded by saying: "The Way of God is concerned with people — people count."

Seconding the motion, **PRESIDENT SCHUMACHER** opened with a punch. "I believe," he stated, "that the existence of religious thought in civilisations has been a tragedy." Cleverly expounding a 'determinist' theory he came to the conclusion that "Theory is no way of God."

CELIA LEE, in the best speech from the platform, thought that the very fact that they could debate the motion "was a sign of the times."

OPPOSITION SLAMS TORIES

But
lose
the
day



John Roberts



Tony Gilbert

By Our Political Staff

THE General Election Forum held in the TV Room had a large and noisy audience to hear, heckle, and question, the Presidents of the four major political societies. The J.V.P., Alan Andrews, was in the chair.

David Bateman, Conservative, spoke first, apparently using the manifesto as his script. In a brief mention of Nyasaland he said, "It is intended to maintain the pattern of free sovereign states within the Commonwealth. We bitterly oppose nationalisation." He concluded his allotted seven minutes, amid much noise, with a declaration that "We are standing on our record, not resting on our laurels."

Hola

Tony Gilbert, Labour, started with an all-out condemnation of Toryism: did the audience realise there were still five million people in the country living on a "poverty stricken level"? Most of them apparently did not and did not want to.

Hola, and the Devil Report had shown the Tories in their true light, as had Suez: "Lemon-Boyd and the rest of them are all unprincipled. Tories are not interested in people."

"We have no power in World Politics," said Tony Gilbert, "I am an abolitionist (ironical cheers), I have been on two Aldermaston marches. I am a unilateralist."

The Labour Party, he said, stood for progressive disarmament.

Nato

Comrade Roy Bull in his quiet and, as usual, scathing way, criticised the Conservatives, "who are unaware of the great changes that have been made in the world."

The Communists like other progressive and democratic movements, believe the election to be a time of great opportunity."

The last 15 years, he said, had been tense and unpleasant for a variety of causes. Notably, Great Britain was still in Nato (loud cheers).

Suez

John Roberts, Liberal, took almost two minutes to say anything at all. However, he agreed with both the Tories and the Socialists in the usual places. He managed to raise a laugh by his suggestion that the Socialist pension scheme should be termed "Superduperannuation" as contrasted with the Tories' "Semisuperduperannuation."

Having wasted far too much time telling his hecklers to "Wait a minute," he ended: "The extremists in both parties need curbing: remember that we are not voting for the next government, but the next House of Commons!"

Equality

When the meeting was thrown open to questioning the first was aimed at Mr. Bateman who was asked if there could be another Suez. "In a similar circumstance we should be fully justified."

In a general question on the primary producers in a time of recession, David Bateman said, "There isn't going to be any recession."

Finally, could a graduate of a Red-brick University get into the Tory party? Without bothering to deal with the question, Mr. Bateman said, "We must press on to equality of opportunity for all."

Mr. Bateman ought to have been better equipped to answer the questions put to him. Mr. Gilbert did not like the Tories (this was nothing new). Comrade Bull did not really like anyone, and Mr. Roberts hardly said enough to worry about.

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Union News is not the official organ of the Union.

EDITORIAL

IT is clear that the British electorate is not interested in foreign affairs. As if they were just dirty words the Conservatives turned away their faces in disdain at the sound of Suez, Hola and Devlin. And unbelievably the electorate followed suit.

A bleak future lies ahead for the Labour Party. Tony Gilbert, Acting-President of the varsity group, said he thought Labour could not survive the shock and many Conservatives, including David Bateman are nervous about the size of the Government majority.

In future it may be that votes will be cast for or against the Government without hope of changing it. The problem of choice which characterises democracy will no longer enter into the question of how to vote.

All this is assuming that the opposition becomes utterly disrupted. On the surface, Communism has been well and truly panned in this election, but in practice, without the constitutional alternative of the Labour Party, its unconstitutional creed may gain support from the frustrated left-wing constitutionalists.

However it may be, if you're true blue, you've never had it so good.

We await with interest the results of Mr. Trenaman's survey to see just how we had it 'put across on us.'

LABOUR MAN CRITICISES CAMPAIGN

MR. BERT RAMELSON, prominent Yorkshire Communist, addressing about 50 people on Monday said, "The result of the election is an indictment of our electoral system, a negation of democracy," when in fact the

proportion of people voting Tory was less than in 1955.

It was not the end of Socialism since the Labour Party, formed to "preach the gospel of Socialism," now only stood for "moderate social reform" and had "ceased to be the Socialist party of this country."

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RUN FOR THE SUN (a)

REBEL IN TOWN (a)

Monday, Oct. 19th Three days

RIDE LONESOME (u)

MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT (a)

Thursday, Oct. 22nd Three days

Debbie Reynolds, Bing Crosby

Robert Wagner

SAY ONE FOR ME (u)

HERE COME THE JETS (u)

Sunday, Oct. 25th One day

UP TO HIS NECK (u)

VEILS OF BAGDAD (u)

Monday, Oct. 26th Three days

Susan Hayward, Stephen Boyd

WOMAN OBSESSED (a)

THUNDERING JETS (u)

Thursday, Oct. 29th Three days

Max Bygraves, Shirley Jones

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Monday, Oct. 19th Three days

Nigel Patrick, Yvonne Mitchell

SAPPHIRE (a)

Colour

MONEY, WOMEN & GUNS (u)

Thursday, Oct. 22nd Three days

Kim Novak, Fredric March

MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT

Randolph Scott (a)

RIDE LONESOME (u) Colour

Sunday, Oct. 25th One day

RUN FOR THE SUN (a)

Colour

REBEL IN TOWN (a)

Monday, Oct. 26th Six days

James Cagney, Glynis Johns

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Letters to the Editor

Labour President Complains

Sir.—"Politico!" maintained his usual high standard of inaccuracy in his "Diary" of October 2nd; I refer particularly to his description of the Labour Society.

It is not true that the "official" Butskell views of the Labour Party are represented by the Labour Society. In the first place the "Butskellism" is now an anachronism, referring to the situation several years ago when there was a tendency toward coo, blimey between the two major parties regarding budgeting. Even a casual viewer of the recent Labour political broadcasts will have known that this is now no longer so.

Secondly, he is quite wrong in describing us as representative of the official Labour Party policy. Had he troubled to peruse our membership card he would have seen that our chief function is to "stimulate an interest in the British Labour Movement," not PARTY.

Now, we state, quite unequivocally, that we are in no way bound to the Labour Party. It is, however, true that members are encouraged to work with the Regional Party office and to help canvassing at elections.

As a matter of interest our Honorary President is an expelled member of the Labour Party, and was elected to this office after his expulsion. Moreover, a reference to the Union Handbook would reveal to Politico! that we give our support to the Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament which is clearly more progressive than the Labour Party's non-nuclear club.

The rather flippant description of the Socialist Society would in one respect be more applicable to us, for it is we, and only we, who "provide a meeting ground for all shades of red," as was evidenced by the wide

selection of left-wing literature at our bazaar stall. The Socialist Society, in contrast, displayed literature from almost exclusively Communist sources.

Lastly, we are curious to hear "Politico!" elaborate on concept of the British (Roman) Labour Party. There are indeed some Old Romans in the Labour Party, as there are some ex-Grammar School boys; also many of our leaders left school at the age of 12. It could not be said that members of any one social group (or a school, for that matter) control the Party. Surely this criticism is to be launched at the Conservatives?

We hope that this letter has cleared up some of the confusion in "Politico!"'s mind, and warmly invite him to attend our meetings and lectures that he may acquire a standard of political education which is a little more sophisticated and in accordance with one who takes on the onerous task of commenting on political activities.

UNIVERSITY LABOUR SOCIETY.

Gryphon Trouble

Sir—I am amazed at your laudable attitude regarding Gryphon's misfortune. Surely your place is to praise not to pander, to assist rather than attack. The difficulties seem twofold: editorial and financial. The former, I suggest, is easily solved. The latter poses the familiar apathetic question: "Is Gryphon worthwhile?" The tone of last week's "Comment" postscript would suggest it is not. I quote: "Now that Gryphon—which despite its slow come-back—always shows a heavy loss—has a seven per cent. rise in printing costs to wrestle

with, the whole question of increasing its subsidy or discontinuing it, should be thoroughly gone into."

This, I suggest, reads more like an epitaph. Surely there is only one question worth asking: How much money and editorial assistance will Gryphon need to re-establish it as the magazine with the greatest potential in the Union?

BILL LAUGHEY,
Editor, "Short Story."

The Gospel

SIR.—In this edition of "Union News," your correspondent "Slimeon" states that Christian Societies hope to develop Christianity into an interesting career. But a most cursory glance at the programme cards of the Christian Societies discloses, happily, this idea. Such titles as "Christian Leadership," "Christ, the Lord of Life," "Salvation and Sin," shows that these Societies realise that the impact of their religion is by no means shallow and confined to one sphere of life, but reaches to the deepest of human problems, and must be the prime mover throughout our Society.

Surely it is the attitude that Christianity is an addition to normal life, that a church is a club that happens to meet on Sundays, that accounts for the apathy existent throughout the church today. Fortunately, our Christian Societies in the Union seem at last to be drawing nearer together to discover more of the depth of the Christian Gospel, and to proclaim this to the University, although we still have far to go before we fully realise our Unity.

BRYAN P. CLAYDEN.

Bazaar day forecasts Election results

THE Election has played a large part in this year's Bazaar Day with all political parties expecting higher membership as a result of the recent publicity. Membership of the Conservative Association was about 100 whilst the Liberals and Labour Societies each had about 50.

In effect, therefore, the election result was forecast during the three Bazaar days. However, the fact that only just over 200 students have joined the main political parties is not in anyway encouraging.

However, the C.N.D. has a membership of 70.

IMMORAL

The Labour Society attempted to inform me that the Tories were politically immoral, but whilst enquiring for attractive literature I was shown a small leaflet which they boasted was free, but further admitted was not as good as in previous years.

An interesting point even the fact that at the last election in 1955 the Conservative Association had its largest membership. Expectations have not, therefore, been altogether realistic in spite of the swing towards Toryism.

The newly formed African Mbonda Society has attracted much interest within the Union with a membership of over 80, of which half are British; the rest being mainly Africans. The organisers were extremely satisfied with the high membership which is based primarily on African culture in which politics is of minor importance.

SEX

Of shapely interest was the French Societies advertising campaign which consisted of a life-size newspaper cutting portraying Brigitte Bardot.

Whether there was anything significant in the Hungarian and Communist Societies being placed together was difficult to discover. The Communist Society Stall was rarely attended by prospective members because society officials were rarely seen there.

Nevertheless, Roy Bull was prominent at the door of the Riley-Smith Hall issuing leaflets. A personal enquiry on becoming a member produced the remarkable answer that one did not join the party like another society but attendance at the Freshers' meeting would be a step towards becoming a member of the party. Obviously they are one of the few societies who don't want money irrespective of members' enthusiasm or interest.

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PIAZZA

(Corner of the Moor)

ESPRESSO COFFEE AT ITS BEST

HAMBURGERS

2-min Freshburgers served all day.

NEWS IN BRIEF

U.N.S.A. is as active as ever this year. Moses Ayiku tells us that two students from Holland will be visiting the University from the 20th to the 23rd.

Next Monday the Rev. Norman Hill is to talk about the World Refugee Year. And on Thursday the Bishop of Leeds visits the Union.

Wine Party

Twenty-five firms have donated free samples of wine for a wine and cheese party U.N.S.A. is sponsoring next Friday. It will be held in Tetley.

A NOTICEABLE absence in the M.J. this term is that of the ESPRESSO COFFEE MACHINE. Last term coffee-drinkers who preferred the "old brown pot" mixture suffered and, as there was a lack of space and facilities to have both kinds of coffee, the Catering Committee have removed the machine. Most undergraduates also felt that the price was too high.

EIGHTY-FIVE GALLONS OF BITTER and 30 gallons of mild were sold by the Bar at the Freshers' Hop. Fred commented, "and most of them thought it was a nice drink." Favourite bottle beer was lager.

Quotes of the Week

"I'm more comfortable on the floor."

—2nd Year Member of Ellerslie.

"I'm in Tetley and I'm easy to get hold of."

—Vice-President of Methodist Soc.

"But surely ALL the men are in Devon aren't they?"

—1st Year female.

"Surely the Engineers aren't as bad as we've been led to believe."

—Same 1st Year female.

"You are of course fully conversant with the ins and outs of birth control."

—Brian McClorry (R.C.) to Peter Hall (R.C.)

"The Freshers' Stream Race—boy, am I looking forward to that."

—2nd Year member of Devon.

"I am beyond hope."

—David Denham, ex-J.V.P., recently married.

"You can make a fool of yourself by standing up at debates."

—Norman Lorrimer.

"We have a terminal forum once a term and an annual general meeting once a year."

—Pat Stone, Treasurer.

"A welcome to all our new readers."

—Lavatory Wall Comic.

BRAVE NEW WORLD

"Can you unzip yourself."

—1st Year female.

SACRED INNOCENCE

"I've no idea what I'm sitting on."

—Finals English female.

Gloom

Consider this first week of term at the Medical School. An empty cold corridor greets the new entrant. After aimless wandering, notice boards may be found in the darker alcoves, and dust-grimed notices show dully through the gloom. They are results for June and September examinations, an advertisement for last Easter's edition of the B.M.S.A. journal, and advertisements for books—as much as 12 months old, and one small ad for a flat which stood in a street, now demolished. One small notice, board is more modern. It bears cryptic details of lectures and classes for the present session. These possess neither order nor detail, and only the man with a card-index mind or an

exponent of postal chess can be sure of reaching the right place at the right time.

Solitary

When such hidden courses are followed by the establishment, it is not surprising that the students swiftly follow suit. They become solitary (an occasional foursome plays bridge), hiding their private eyes behind Bailey and Lowe, or Kemsley and Beaverbrook. They further develop an idea fixe on the subject of reporters, and the very words "Union News" bring on an abstract of reticence dolorous.

We therefore regret that there is no news from Thoresley Place this week. Silence is Golden.

This Is My View

BY PERSPEX

THE excitement of fanatical canvassers and Freshers has died down. New epic romances continue their furtive progress in the Refec. queue. Ended at last is the scandalous grants wait. A model of complication and inefficiency—it has cost Union members thousands of hours drinking time.

With the introduction of even more beards flung arbitrarily on to the supposedly—uglier mugs freshers have been scared off by what on first sight looks like the approach of Birnam Wood. To all those who do not advocate nuclear disarmament and don't need them for protest marches we would point out that this strange ability could be matched in much more pleasing shades by several thousand others including, it is rumoured, a medic.

Engineers' Conkers

LANDLADYS and their morals are once again being subjected to great slanderous onslaughts. Digs, food, and the degree of inferiority enjoyed by each husband's complex are minutely compared. Many Freshers have already mastered the arts of throwing one course out of the window while another is being brought in.

However, we deplore the action of two less respectful engineers who, admittedly not having those facilities, to wit—a window and another course, were caught stringing a couple of dumpings for a game of conkers.

Those with more expensive ideas of self-preservation will have noticed that Leeds has recently come out badly in restaurants. Especially attractive are those Chinese establishments where, if you choose a native dish, you are more likely to send back more than you get. With an integrity now beyond reproach they sport a fine collection of eastern waiters whose cheerful service punctuated with huge toothy smiles, and total inability to get your order right, you should find irresistible.

Pick-a-Stick

RETURNING (with misgivings) to the Union, the presence of our honourable mace, situated opposite that red and white lapse of sanity in the M.J. is causing disturbance to the ignoble aristocracy who object as strongly to tourists as they do to religion, politics, work and each other. Take, unesteemed Freshers, these caustic rebels with a salt mine; like the beards they grow on you. Proud as we are that the mace is worth insuring and of its symbolic implication even the most patriotic of us cannot help feeling that with another dozen one could have a fine game of pick-a-sticks. Even then we hope that Mr. McLorry will have the strength to carry it in and out of this year's debates.

Hippopotamus in the M-J

NERVOUS wrecks will notice with delight that the Espresso machine in the M.J., which at its best sounded like a hippopotamus' necking party has been replaced. Finally, sympathy to our well read bar char who, glaring up from a sea of spit beer, ash, paper and crumbs at an incongruous equestrian wallpaper yelled: "It's worse than cleaning—Augean stables."

Medical Bulletin

PROFESSIONAL Reticence is the one common factor which has persisted in the profession since the days of Hippocrates. Systems of medicine have arisen, enjoyed them vogue, and fallen into disuse. Only the golden cord of silence still binds Hippocrates and Leeds Medical School.

The layman often wonders how these high standards of reticence are maintained. Are there courses of lectures in silence? Or do the tight white collars which convention demands give rise to leukaemic degeneration of the recurrent laryngeal nerves? The answer is not, however, so exciting. The habit simply grows on you.

(Continued in column four)

NO SENSATION AT CONFERENCE



A Conference at its Summit

BY OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

THE tumult that was the Freshers' Conference began on the morning of Friday, October 2nd, with the arrival of 1,061 Freshers. At first, all was chaos, but by 11.30 a.m. the majority had been sorted into their groups and were ready for the rounds of queuing, talks, questions and discussions that formed the main diet of the three-day Conference.

ORGANISATION

And what of the organisation? Did everything go to plan? "Yes," said a weary Conference Secretary, Jack Smirfitt, "we had 190 helpers and the committee began to plan the programme months ago." It was generally felt that this year's Conference was the best organised for some time.

cluding a greater percentage of overseas students. And group leaders had been encouraged to take their groups back to their Halls or Flats. "An excellent idea" was the general verdict. What did the Freshers themselves have to say? After all the conference was organised for their benefit. Were they satisfied? "Absolutely," said the majority. "Baffled," admitted some others.



The Lord Mayor, the Vice-Chancellor and the University Head Porter outside the Union.

although Jack expressed the firm opinion that "we must have some 'new blood' on the University Planning Committee. We need fresh ideas, and a more active co-operation from the academic staff. There were only two staff helpers for the whole conference."

"A wasted three days," drawled three or four self-sufficient individuals, who objected to being "treated like sheep and talked down to all the time."

IN RETROSPECT

Many admitted that time dragged on Sunday, and they "only went to that dry symposium because there was nothing else to do." One Freshers thought the conference should be longer, and include trips to local beauty spots, but most agreed that a two-day introduction would be sufficient. Some wanted more information printed in the booklet, and many wanted a chance to meet the Union officials and the Vice-Chancellor personally!

Many would have liked to meet other members of their own department in the groups, but it was pointed out that these were not meant to develop into tutorial groups.

A large number stated that they would stay far away from subsequent conferences, but an equally large number can't wait for next year — to get their own back.

SUCCESS OR FAILURE

A larger number of Freshers attended this year's conference, in-

The march of time

Ten years ago

A NEWS item stated, "We are still faced with the difficulty of overcrowding but I can assure you that the Union Committee is fully aware of all these difficulties, and is doing its utmost to overcome them."

One year ago

A NEWS item quoting the President stated, "It is fully realised that there is a shortage of space in the Union at the present time, and everything is being done to alleviate the problem."

Labour fades out, Mac back . . .

Long to reign over us

By Our Political Staff

AS the final Election results where coming in last Friday morning U.N. interviewed spokesmen of the four major political societies.

God

David Bateman (CONSERVATIVE) said, "I am delighted at our success, and amazed at the startling number of Liberal votes." When he was asked if the large Tory majority would result in a right-wing, anti-Trade Union, jingoistic policy, he replied, "I hope to God that the party does not go to the right."



Mammon

Bernard Ward (LABOUR) said, "The result is naturally disappointing to us. Too many middle class people do not understand the difference between socialism and capitalism — that is one of the main reasons why we lost. But we will come forward and win the next election." He told U.N. that Mr. Peter Shaw, an unsuccessful Labour candidate, would probably be addressing the society on "The consequences of Labour's defeat."

Phoenix

"Smashing!" said Duncan Page (LIBERAL) when he was asked what he thought of the results. "There is a great future for Liberalism, especially after this Election. We have doubled the number of votes we polled in 1955," he added. He sees every reason to look to the future optimistically, and he believes that Liberalism is far from being dead. We expect to win 30 or 40 seats at the next Election, and we may even see a Liberal Government again.

Marx

According to Roy Bull (COMMUNIST), "Where Capitalism pinches the Communists gain support." He says that as Capitalism is not "pinching" so much in this country, Communism has had little support in the way of votes. "The British Communist Party were working for the return of the Socialists, and they did this by voting Labour," he concluded.



BY THE POLITICAL EDITOR

UPSTAIRS the TV cameras waited — the Granada monitor screen gave a noiseless showing of the Val Parnell Show.

The first candidate to appear beside the counting tables was Mr. Gaitskell's Liberal rival — Mr. Gaitskell himself was watching from the Granada viewing room.

In the gallery U.N. provided up to the minute news of the national results with its portable wireless.

Suave Gaitskell

Just as the first results were due, Mr. Gaitskell, suave, smart and beaming with confidence, appeared in the Hall. He was greeted by cheers, boos and counter-cheers — he happily acknowledged them all.

The first Leeds result was promised at 11.20. Behind the cameras a red and blue rosette were arguing loudly — would they please keep quiet as Granada were switching in at any moment?

Leeds West was the first result.

TV and Press

With the possibility of the future Prime Minister being elected in Leeds, the Victoria Hotel was a focal

point for the TV cameras, commentators and the press on election night. Thanks to the co-operation of the Lord Mayor's Office, U.N. was able to witness the first "same day" election count to take place in Leeds.

Only seven minutes after polling had finished the first ballot box was escorted into the Victoria Hall, and scores of office girls and clerks began their four-hour job of counting. Shortly afterwards the Lord Mayor, in full civic robes, took up her place in the Returning Officer's seat. Around the tables the counters were subjected to the endless trial of anxious party workers peering over their shoulders.

Concedes Defeat

As he concluded his speech with "Whatever the result of this election is, I will continue to serve . . ." he was challenged by "Why was he born so beautiful . . ."

Shortly after midnight he pub-



Y.E. News Photo.

Donald Kaberry, in the Town Hall, and Hugh Gaitskell ponders defeat



Y. Post Photo.

Scenes from Election Night

Post-mortem

However, the most interesting post-mortem is going to be among our friends of the moderate Left. Already all and sundry are gleefully shovelling soil over the body of our lamented Labour Party before it has even had time to lie down. It is obvious, as Lord Hallsham predicted, that the Labour Party will never be quite the same again — which might not be a bad thing.

How many Socialist-minded students find the answer in a Left turn, and how many follow Mr. Grimmonds rather vague "New Radicalism," remains to be seen.

Fallen Idol

Finally, just before one o'clock, U.N. managed to get to him. Mr. Gaitskell was too tired to reply. "No more questions now please," he pleaded. "and accompanied by his wife and daughters he quietly left the Hall. One or two people clapped."

Just two days before he had been confidently telling his constituents that "Tomorrow you will be electing a Prime Minister" — indeed a fallen idol.

Excitement

Among the red, blue and yellow

CASEY HOTS UP RAWDON

Union News Reporter

CASEY'S HOT SEVEN enter their fourth year together with a new following at the Stone Trough Inn at Rawdon. "We have generally hotted up Rawdon and caused quite a stir," their drummer, Roger Hailstone, told me.

The band is paid, but there is no entrance fee.

Heavy Business

This year three members take finals, so the band does not have 'too many' bookings. They are booked for four Union hops, and will play in the Agriotes' Ball, and have dates at the Bradford Jazz Club.

As a result of their recent tour last year, their fame has spread beyond the university. Another London tour is planned for Christmas.

Line Up

Line up this year will be: Roger Hailstone (Drums), Richard Brook (Clarinet); Pete Armstrong (Trombone); John Macintosh (Double Bass); Stewart King-Cox (K.C.) (Banjo); John McCartney (Swanee Whistle); Andy Holdorff and Johnny James (Cornets).



THE cost of training a guide dog for a blind person is £250. This includes fee for trainer, feeding the dog and teaching the dog's new owner. As a result of this year's Bag, the Union has made a gift of £250 to the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association just in time to meet the needs of a Leeds applicant. The grant was made with the stipulation that it be used for the benefit of a blind person in Leeds.

STAND BACK

Union News Reporter

FEBRUARY will herald the return of a 'magazine of protest' which has lain silent for some years. Jon Silkin, Gregory Fellow in Poetry has decided to reassume the editorship of Stand, a periodical which he ran for five years in London, but abandoned when he found it too greedy a consumer of his time.

CONSCIENCE MATERIAL

Jon intends to publish a 44-page Stand quarterly at a cost of 2s. (annual subscription 10s.).

"The February edition will include an article by Social Studies Lecturer, John Rex, about his experiences as a Location Officer in Kimberley; the first chapter of a new novel, 'The Hooligan,' to be published next spring, and a number of poems," Mr. Silkin told me. "Other issues will contain similar material and articles dealing with what I call the tender conscience of people."

The magazine should offer a fresh medium for the literary-minded members of the University, as it will be on sale in the Union. The Editorial Board will welcome contributions from undergraduates.



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UNBEATNIK



Cliff Richard 'Gives'

BEAT GENERATION and Rock 'n' Roll. Stardusted rock singer and knuckledusted Ted. In the Top People's collective mind these images often merge.

They should meet Cliff Richard. Though this might be difficult. Mr. Richard has to take care. At the sight of this singing sensation, impressionable fans have a distressing habit, he informed us, of going 'spark out.' This not unnaturally tends to clutter up the peaceful world of Mr. Richard's dressing room. And what a peaceful world that is. "There methinks would be enjoyment more than in this march of time."

No, Mr. Richard didn't read the newspapers — "If people like reading about atom bombs and wars." Television? "Oh, Boy!" and the cowboys. And the news? We get out the guitar then. Music? Jazz? If he had time he might get to like them. Politics? No, not interested. The Theatre? "Not until 'The Mousetrap' but they tell me that isn't high taste." What did he do between sets? Listened to records. Marriage? Not for ten years. An ideal girl? No, but (not surprising) someone "restrained." Any idols? Elvis. Any other? Ricky Nelson. Connie Francis. Outside show business? No. Any wild ambitions? No. We gave up.

"For early did'st thou leave the world with powers
Fresh, undiverted to the world without
Thou hadst one arm, one business, one desire."

Yes, this 18-year-old is not without a fresh charm. Eminent practical about managers, success, fans, anti-rock 'n' rollers, his eyes nevertheless lit up at the mention of his shocking pink jacket. "No, I wouldn't wear it in the street — you've got to be a Conformist, haven't you? But on stage" — he paused to savour the

thought to the full — "you can do what you like."

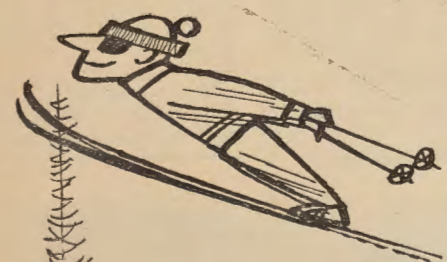
Tremendously enthusiastic about his "subject," generously interested in other "idols" — "Marty could be twice the star he is by now," he is disgusted by delinquents who blame rock 'n' roll. "They'd rip up the seats anyway." Also he recognises his own limitations — "I don't think I've the voice cultured enough for Shakespeare."

And the act? Behind the curtain, his excellent instrumental group with 16-year-old Tony Meehan on drums — "the fastest wrist in the business." Cliff, resplendent in the pink coat, tight trousers and what can only be called pink 'socks.' The curtain rises. The act explodes. So does the audience.

Alan — "I'm big in the ranks of the unknown" — Field said: "Now you know what they mean when they say Cliff's a riot." On stage, Cliff enjoying every minute. Not merely a singer, but a kind of galvanic M.C. Transmitting the beat of the group to an enthusiastic audience. The lighting man not so enthusiastic. "Good? Ah, no doubt, if you like it. But 12 times a week gets a bit mooch-like." Twenty minutes later it is all over. "Do you love them Cliff?" asks a man "They love you, so it's reciprocal."

Upton Sinclair once equated a saint with a "completely integrated person." Cliff should be in the hierarchy. No mixed-up kid (if only because there is nothing to get mixed) he gets 100 per cent. enjoyment from his chosen way of life.

Leaving the Empire, past the shouts, police and crowd, we entered again a world of elections and peace marches, where love at the summit is rarely "reciprocal." A world of outsiders and fanatics. We thought of the Brave New World; we had left. Cliff listening to records; the needle going around and around and around. Then hand in hand, with wandering steps and slow, through Brigate took our solitary way. . . .



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CZECHOSLOVAKIA

FIVE Leeds University students, Hugh France (Mathematics), William Avery (Accountancy), Nick Priestley (Medicine), John Green and John Clegg (Textiles), recently visited Czechoslovakia on a fact-finding tour of the industrial areas. Below is an account of what they saw together with the points of view of people with whom they talked.

SOMEBODY said "Let's go to Czechoslovakia," and before anyone could protest, we were on our way.

The Czechs are trying to re-establish their one-time prosperous tourist industry. Cedok, the official travel agency, will arrange a holiday for anyone from the West. But we wanted to be free to roam where we wished, hitch-hiking and camping where the road took us. We were told that we would never get a visa for such a holiday; to obtain one we must apply a fortnight in advance and pay 30s.; moreover we could only obtain one if we booked hotel reservations and paid for them in advance.

Students could never afford such luxury holidays so we decided to trust to luck and after hitch-hiking across Western Europe in a week of continual rain, we arrived at the Czech border and asked to be admitted. The officials were very courteous and helpful and after a brief 'phone call to the Ministry in Prague we were granted free visas to go where we pleased for one week.

PILSEN

We had entered the country on the one-train-a-day between West and East, taking the train at Schindling just inside Western Germany with the intention of alighting at Cheb, the Czech border town. Our first surprise came when we tried to alight.

asked us where we were going to and before we knew what was happening we were bundled back into the train at the invitation of the guard and found ourselves hitch-hiking on the railway. We were taken free of charge to Pilsen, a distance of about 70 miles. During the ride we made arrangements with the guard to continue our free ride to Prague after a few days stay in Pilsen. This was his particular run and he travelled to and fro quite frequently.

Two of our party had bowler hats and we all carried large Union Jacks. As we left the station at Pilsen a huge crowd gathered around us not quite sure what to make of our odd attire. So we smiled and waved to them and soon everyone was laughing and waving back. As we walked we felt that the whole town had turned out to greet us.

We were installed in a students' hostel free of charge to come and go as we pleased. After settling in, we decided to go out and get a meal. Two young men, Gustav and Mira, appeared from nowhere and for the rest of our stay they acted as unofficial guides. Where they came from or who they were we never found out, but they opened any door for us, took us to the front of shop queues, acted as interpreters (one spoke English, the other German), and in general made us feel at home. The only thing we could not do was get rid of them. Needless to say we had many doubts about their real function. Perhaps they just wanted to be friendly, perhaps not.

We toured the town, went shopping, visited the restaurants, hotels and night clubs, and everywhere we were treated to free drinks, free meals and cigarettes. At the end of our second day we had more money than when we arrived because people had given so much to us.

We asked to be shown around the Skoda works and the Brewery, but these were mysteriously barred to us; we did not have the necessary permits.

THE GOLDEN CITY

For our next journey, to Prague, we had to meet our friend the guard at half-past ten at night at the station. While we were waiting, two policemen came and asked to see our passports. The bowler hats were again causing a stir, everyone in the station was staring at us and the police had come to investigate. Just in time, our railway friend turned up and explained matters. Later he told us that he had said we would complain to the Czech Embassy when we returned home. This had apparently perturbed the policemen, who were a surly pair, and they had beaten a hasty retreat.

After this, our only brush with officialdom in the whole tour, we carried on uneventfully to Prague.

Our stay in Czechoslovakia was at an end. What had we learned about this land?



Monument to heroes of the Revolution in Prague. Photo: U.N.

We arrived in Prague, a further 60 miles, after a journey lasting four hours. It was the middle of the morning so we slept in the waiting-room which was already crowded.

We stayed for three days and spent the time sightseeing. Prague is a beautiful city, a miniature Paris with boulevards, pavement cafes, fine buildings and the river Vltava crossed by Smele-like bridges. The shops are brighter than the ones in Pilsen but the goods they sell are still of the same depressingly poor quality.

Overlooking the city from the other side of the river, is a wonderful old town, Hradany, where the kings of Bohemia once lived. It is a walled town with battlements and towers and in the centre stands a castle and the cathedral of St. Vitus. It has been well preserved and is a popular tourist attraction. The old world atmosphere of the gabled houses and winding cobbled streets, the banqueting hall and state rooms of the Hapsburgs' former residence makes this place one of great interest.

It would be easy to forget that you were behind the Iron Curtain where the emphasis is usually on progress if it were not for a gigantic statue of Stalin which dominates another neighbouring hill.

We left Prague with regret because it is a fascinating place and prepared to hitch our way north. As there is virtually no private traffic on the roads we had doubts about the success of our venture.

HITCHING NORTH

We separated and made our separate ways arranging to meet at Decin, the border town, about 80 miles away. Although there was little traffic we all managed to get lifts very easily, our Union Jacks worked wonders. Hitch-hiking is a new concept to the Czechs and they took considerable pains to help us on our way.

We had one lift from a man who had been in the Czech Brigade in the British Army during the war. He had not seen any English people or spoken English for over 15 years. This chance meeting obviously meant a great deal to him. He treated us to a very expensive meal and seemed loath to let us go. He had been in England in 1944 and said that although he was reasonably well-off he would drop everything and go to England if he could. England in wartime was better than Czechoslovakia today. But he could not leave the country and take his wife with him so he had to stay. We gave him a tin of Nescafe; real coffee is unobtainable in Czechoslovakia, and he obviously thought that we had done him a very big favour.

BREWERY

We were standing outside a factory waiting for what we hoped would be the last lift of our journey to the border. A man came out from the gateway and said that a lorry would soon be going that way from the factory and he invited us to go inside and wait. The factory turned out to be a brewery and while we waited for the lift we were kept supplied with free beer. The men in the time office gave us packets of cigarettes, some sandwiches and 10s. The lorry came and we were soon happily on our way.

Eventually we arrived at the railway station in Decin where we caught the train to Berlin. Hitchhiking would have been difficult in Eastern Germany without the proper visa; the only one we could get was a transit visa which did not allow us to stop on the way.

Our stay in Czechoslovakia was at an end. What had we learned about this land?

British films are very popular and always play to packed houses. These films are distributed by the Rank Organisation and we noticed 'Hell Drivers' being shown at one cinema.

They have a Television service but it is not very popular because it attempts to instruct rather than entertain.

The discontented ones say that there is too much work and not enough pay, there is nothing to save for and nothing worth buying. This, we eventually decided must have been part of the reason for their incredible generosity. The money they earn has so little real purchasing power that it buys them very little to give it away.

But almost without exception everybody we met was extremely kind and friendly. They showed a remarkable interest in us and the country we came from. They went to great lengths to impress on us their desire for world peace and nuclear disarmament; they seem very worried about the possibility of war. The Communist system had few genuine sympathisers although all freely admitted a liking for the benefits of the Welfare state. They readily admitted that in Britain we have a way of life which is to be envied, and sought comparison more with Western Germany which they thought to be still riddled with Nazism and full of unemployment. When we said that we thought that it was better there they were incredulous.

The burning question on many Western tongues is, "To what extent is religion tolerated?" We noticed that the many churches in Prague, have all recently undergone extensive alterations and renovations for the tourist trade.

They appear as museums rather than places of worship. The practice of religion is not forbidden but it is strongly discouraged. Regular church-goers find it hard to get a good job. Party members are not allowed to go and the strongest pressure is brought to bear in an attempt to dissuade people from practising their religion.

We went to the service at the cathedral in Prague and found ourselves in a congregation of less than a 100 in the middle of that vast church. During the service sightseers wandered around taking photographs as though they were at the zoo. To our eyes it was a sorry and degrading sight. The clergy are not allowed to preach and the service is a very brief one. On paper they may be free to worship but in practice it does not seem so.

Everywhere in Czechoslovakia you can see the Red Star, the international sign of Communism; on buses, trains, public buildings and on goods bought in the State shops. Perhaps the whole attitude of these people can be summed up from a remark of one of the pro-Communists we met. He pointed to the neon sign over the brewery at Pilsen, which as usual sported the red star. He said: "Pilsen State Brewery," that is good; "State Brewery Organisation," that is also good. But when the red star is no longer there, that will be best of all.

JAMMED

They said that everyone has a radio but we discovered that their wireless sets are mostly of the relay type, broadcasting only one programme, the State-sponsored one. The more usual types of wireless set could be bought but was expensive. They pointed to the words 'London' or 'Paris' on the tuning dials and said they were free to listen to Western radio broadcasts but other people told us that news and political programmes were jammed.

The only English newspaper they are allowed to read is the Daily Worker. They seemed surprised when we told them that it was read by very few people at home and that it had a very poor reputation.

Surprisingly though there are many English books on sale and we saw the works of such authors as Charles Dickens, Jack London, and R. L. Stevenson displayed in several bookshops. But they had never heard of 'Dr. Zhivago' or its author, Pasternak.

SALAD DAYS

I HAD just spent the evening with a friend in Headingley, and was riding on the bus towards the centre of Leeds. At Hyde Park, I realised that there was something afoot in the usually quiet Sunday evening streets. The little Coffee Bar there was bulging at its bamboo seams with espressoed humanity. There were new looking young men standing at the pavement edge smoking and chatting with a slightly Murgersque air of Bohemianism.

By the time I reached the University it was all explained. At the wind-swept stop, where civilisation stopped, but didn't get off, a red-haired boy in thick flannel trousers and a rusty, hairy tweed jacket boarded the bus. Around his neck was a University scarf whose white stripes were luminous with a pristine virginity. He was a Freshman — and suddenly I was as old as the Moors, and as solidly Yorkshire as the grey Victorian house in Yorkshire where I live.

There were a thousand of them, all bright, eager, and possessed of that nervous which makes the second-year man feel the superiority of a Crusoe

over a Friday, and gripe the graduate with the very agues of Gerontius!

And so feel I as well, at once sad and glad that others, like me, will know that first love and that first heart-break, the first wicked thrill of those tangential experiments with the course of living which are so much a part of growing up. . . . The second love, and perhaps the second heart-break, the pleasures roughly taken with unthinking hands, and at last the desperate intellectual efforts and the re-birth in a labour of frantic scribbling. . . . a gown, a swift white-kid-glove handshake, and out into the pigeon rattling sunlight of Victoria Square to escort proud parents round the haunts of your first real living. So near ago, and yet so long, so long ago.

In fact, it is only five years since I came North to learn, and stayed on to live. Then, Yorkshire was an outpost of the Empire — now it is the centre of my world. It matters and concerns me in all those ways which the undergraduate never thinks of — wool prices, and costs of living, rates and employment, the price of houses and the closing times of shops. However you look at it, I am slowly being absorbed into this landscape. My face, behind the "young executive" spectacles, is becoming a part of the Yorkshire scenery.

Stephen Baird meets

Prof. Wilson Knight

THIS year Theatre Group is producing "The Merchant of Venice" and in the role of Shylock is a man who has devoted most of his life to Shakespearean production and acting. Although Professor Wilson Knight is famous for his books on Shakespearean Drama and has acted most of the great Shakespearean parts at one time or another, he is engagingly modest about his achievements. His great love is acting but he insists that his interest far outweighs his ability in this field. Especially now, when, as he says, he is "old and tired" and more than ever conscious of his shortcomings as an actor. For this reason he says he would never dare appear on films or television — to actually see himself acting would, he thinks, prove too much for him.

DESPATCH RIDER

The interest in acting and in Shakespeare can be traced through most of his life. When he was very young and at Dulwich College he was impressed by the production of such great theatrical names as Beerholm Tree at His Majesty's Theatre, Granville Barker at the Savoy and Sir James Forbes-Robertson at Drury Lane. After a period in the Army as a motor-cycle despatch rider in Mesopotamia, followed by his years at Oxford, he became a teacher at a preparatory school and later published his first book on Shakespeare called "Myth and Miracle" printed at his own expense. Soon printing at his own expense became quite unnecessary and after "Wheel of Fire" and "The Imperial Theme" book followed book in a regular and much acclaimed stream.

But his main interest was still acting and while he was Chancellors' Professor of English at Toronto before the second World War he produced a number of Shakespeare's plays with the help of students and townspeople. These were much appre-



ciated but with the advent of the war he returned to Britain. There followed a series of recitals of Shakespeare's 'national' poetry which the Professor linked with aspects of the war.

FINANCIAL LOSS

About this time he did something he regards as "a bit mad"; he took over the Westminster Theatre in London for a week to produce "This Sceptred Isle," the title of his Shakespeare-War recital. However, it was, he says wryly, "too expensive to be a patriot" and although the production was greatly admired he suffered a heavy financial loss. He felt the need to make money and was soon teaching again. With the end of the war Professor Wilson Knight was invited by Professor Dobree of the English Department to come to Leeds to help with Theatre Group and take a Drama Course. Soon Theatre Group was producing plays like "Agamemnon," "Athalie," and "Timon of Athens," which is, incidentally, the Professor's favourite part. About his period as President he says, "I did nearly my best and do not claim to be at all efficient." He feels that all University Theatre Groups should do "advanced and difficult plays" as long as these are not merely used as an intellectual exercise for the actors; they must have attraction and entertainment value as well.

The Professor agrees that good staff-student relationships are desirable and that an enormous amount of good can be achieved by societies of the nature of Theatre Group in which staff and students both play a full part. In such a society collaboration is not artificial but grows naturally from the desire to achieve a common object. It is also gratifying to know that at least one more member of staff thinks that young people are "the same everywhere and at all times."

The literary world knows Professor Wilson Knight as an authority on Shakespeare, his students know him as a kindly, amusing and above all enthusiastic teacher and I found him quiet, unassuming and diffident about his talents and successes. I am sure we all salute his past achievements and look forward to seeing him as Shylock.

SEX WITH COVER OFF

'HEAT of the Summer'

ONE 'good girl' (blond and petite), one 'bad girl' (brunette and bosomy), and a man; bad girl gets man at first, but inevitably good girl wins in the end.

Around this age old plot is built the usual French display of sex with the covers off. This is "a simple story" of primitive earthy and mainly female passion; for Robert (played by Michel Bardinet) is essentially a dumb pawn in the no-holds-barred-may-the-best-girl-win fight for a place in his bed. Throughout the 91 minutes of the film he manages to maintain an expression of bored indifference. After somewhat irrelevant shots of teenagers (sweaters and skirts, or sweat shirts and jeans) riding four abreast through the village on Vespas (shades of Brando), the film gets down to the job of ruthlessly pounding out the "Heat of Summer."



Robert, a city type, complete with sports car and a Paris cut suit, arrives to take over his vineyard left to him by his late lamented Granddad. The vineyard which is obviously a going concern includes in its inventory an attractive Cinderella-like broom-pusher called Magali (the good girl), pleasantly played by Yane Barry. Sex first roars its celluloid head with a hairy chest and pyjama display at breakfast, but in the words of the synopsis, "their relationship was impersonal." However, the hairy chest has an effect on Magali. She brushes her hair, puts on a dash of lipstick and tightens up her sweaters, but to no avail. Robert meets the local farmer's daughter, Lina. Lina (definitely the bad girl) is played with considerable heat by the new French discovery, Patricia Karim. Unlike Bardot, Miss Karim is a big, strong, healthy girl, built more on the lines of La Lollo. The film blurs point out with pride that Miss Karim can act. I did not notice it, but it really didn't matter much.

The film follows the usual sequence of revealing camera angles,

and includes one of the most torrid beach scenes that has got past the censor. The battle between the two women rages, with Lina flaunting her physical superiority in front of Magali with magnificent disdain and the correct camera angles. Magali replies by shooting Magpies, and holes in the tyres of Lina's scooter. Their jealousies reach a climax with one of the finest "cat-fights" seen on the screen for a long time.

The direction by Louis Felix is, for the most part, mechanical and even in the cat fight, the shots show little originality. The film's few attempts at philosophising are crude and unconvincing. However, as an unashamed vehicle for a liberal display of Miss Karim's charms, it provides an evenings effortless watching, and she makes a pleasant change from the eternal Bardot.

PETER SCHROEDER.

MUSIC COLUMN

ST. GEORGE'S HALL, Bradford, has been the venue for all the star American 'packages' since the visits started. Last year some concerts were held at the Odeon in Leeds, but they often did not bring in capacity audiences.

Leeds has always been a poor city for Jazz, with clubs struggling for existence and concerts hardly paying. The only band which can ensure a financial success is the Chris Barber band, and one feels that this is because of their successes in the popular field. The old Lyttelton band used to prove equally successful, but its attraction has waned with his increasingly 'modern' outlook. Why?

Reasons for this disinterest in Leeds are not easily seen. Perhaps the attitude of the Watch Committee, the police and the inmates of the Transport Department, are in many ways to blame, but one of the major

reasons is the undoubted fact that the Student population possesses such a good Union. In most major cities the jazz clubs are initially student supported. Here in Leeds this does not happen. Which brings us back to Bradford.

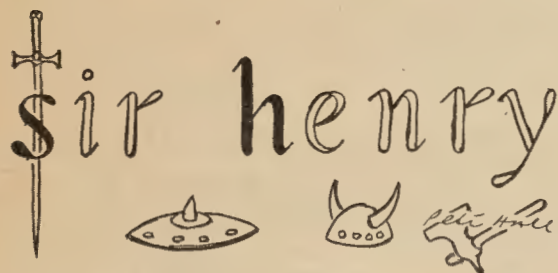
The last American package show to visit Bradford was the so-called Newport Jazz Festival. This turned out to be a very disappointing show. Brubeck and Gillespie failed to take it seriously and the standard of the supporting British band was poor. The outstanding impression was of the general competence of the base players and the wonderful drumming of Morello. Buck Clayton led the liveliest group which displayed a remarkable dynamical range, probably fired by alcohol.

For those who would like to hear some of the music produced by Union members, they will have ample opportunity in the next few weeks. Tomorrow evening the Gerry Wilson Five play at the Hop and the forthcoming Rhythm Club Hop will feature many of the Union's leading groups, such as Casey's Hot Seven, the Mike Rogers Group and Gerry Wilson.



IT'S NOT THAT I DON'T CARE
FOR RAIN — I JUST DON'T
UNDERSTAND WHERE IT COMES FROM.

PETER SCHROEDER.



LE CHEVALIER HENRI

NEVER told you about the carry on in Sang Froid did I? It was quite a while ago — Sweetie and I were staying with le bon Roi Dagobert. There was a big party on account of the Queen's delivery of an eight and a half pound nipper.

"Eh maintenant, Henri mon vieux fruit, avez vous assez de hooch?" said the King.

"Pas dem, mon vieux coq oiseau, la belle dame sans merci la-vielle Sweetie — est, complètement stoned."

"Bon," said the King. "C'est le pampin vin formidable." And down he slid under the table, singing "Montrez moi la route chez nous." A couple of the boys picked him up and carried him off.

As soon as he went and the Queen with him, that was the signal for all the dirty songs to get trotted out — "Bonjour Belle Rosine," "Inky Pinky Parlez Vous" and the latest from the lampoon parade, "Le bon Roi Dagobert." This one went:—

"Le bon Roi Dagobert
"Mit sa culotte a l'envers;
"Le grand, Saint Etol,
"Lui dit, "Mon bon Roi,
"Vote majeste
"Est mal culotte."

It went on to make out the King needed a bath and the Queen ought to be careened like an old morphewed lady, and that what the Regent saw in the King's room was worth £3,000 of the News of the World's money, if only they dared print it. Sweetie had to go away — it was too much for her. I tried to stop them:

"Qu'est ce que c'est la grande idee? Mettez un socq la dedans," I said.

"Dites nous qu'avez vous," they shouted back. "Allez a la chasse au coucou, vous grand nique vous!"

And that wasn't all by a long way. After a short brisk undignified scuffle they had me out sur mes lugholes. I made straight for the King's chambre. A great Erb blocked the way: "Faites avec les pieds, Jacques, j'ai quelque chose a dire au Roi qui sera curi son cheveux." He seemed to realise the emergency in my voice, so he said:



"Trapez deux fois et demandez Bert."

"Eh bien." So I knocked, and the King told me to come in. I gave him the gen about the brawl downstairs.

"Ca ne fait rien," said the King carelessly. "C'est toujours la meme chose — depuis Louis quatorze — apres moi le deluge — et un plus grand deluge que la mob dans la salle a manger je n'ai jamais connu."

"Quelque Roi vous etes," said I, "Vous ne pouvez pas prendre votre booe — vous n'etes rien qu'un vieux nit." "Laissez faire. C'est la chose. Je ne donne pas un toux si l'etat est moi ou si nous deux, l'etat et moi, vont aux chiens. Eh maintenant, sautez vous en. Je suis fatigue. Fermez la porte apres vous et n'oubliez pas gonnez un tip au flunky au dehors."

So out I went and me and Sweetie took ourselves off smartly to Paris where we were appreciated — Union News. As a matter of fact, now the spree's over and I'm jacking the writing lark in. No more Sir H from now on. Honi soit qui mal y pense Friends — you never know your luck.

Burning your fingers

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Two Bars

TICKETS 17/6

Milk Bar

SOME LIKE IT HOT



A Welcome Back from the San Remo

BY OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

RECOGNISE the pennant flying across the top of this story? It is the pennant which the proprietor of the San Remo coffee bar is at the moment displaying — a welcome back to his undergraduate customers.

Students, if they drink coffee, are considered a valuable financial asset by most of the coffee bars in Leeds. When I asked the manager of the Flamenco, a big, hearty man, whether the summer vacation had any effect on his trade, he replied bluntly, "It knocks hell out of the takings!"

He estimated that 50 per cent. of his customers were students and in view of this he was very willing to meet any particular whims they may have. If you want kippers and eggs, or roasted peas and ice-cream, just tell him.

Student Behaviour

Student behaviour, so often open to criticism, receives no reproach from any of the coffee bars. "We get the occasional drunken student in," said the beefy little coffee-pusher in the San Remo, "but we can usually push them out O.K."

Noise was the only criticism levelled against students, but no one complained of it. In fact, it seemed that most of the coffee bars preferred a lively, animated crowd to a silent row of glum faces.

Off-Beat

The policy of the Del Rio, a coffee bar which has only recently been opened and which has a pleasant off-beat flavour, was close contact with the students.

This bar, offspring of another popular one in Bradford, hopes to open a basement cabaret in the near future with a student committee. Anyone interested in cabaret should drift down to the Del Rio where you will be sure of a warm welcome. Even if you don't like the cabaret, you'll like the tall, cool beauty behind the bar.

You'll find it in Lower Basinghall Street.

The Doghouse, a quiet, friendly coffee bar in Brudenel Grove, also feels the pinch during the vacations, but soon fills up when term begins. It serves well-cooked meals upstairs.

Value

The Chamber of Commerce could give no definite figures, but assured us that students were worth many thousands of pounds to Leeds. Further enquiries in the various shops around the university revealed more concrete facts. The bookshops stated that they relied on the students for at least 75 per cent. of their sales. Leeds City Transport, however, were rather vague and could only say that in term time, "We have to run a right lot more buses."

Students are also responsible for approximately 10-15 per cent. sales in cigarettes, matches, etc., and as for the beer, "Students drink a hell of a lot!"

No Comment

"PUSHED to the end of the year where everybody can forget about it. Seems to suit every body... Union Committee thinks Rags a poor relation — it's something they don't want to do anything about."

— BRIAN JACKSON, Rag Chairman, 1959

National Union Shuns Leeds

Union News Reporter RUMOURS circulated at the end of the Summer Vacation that the 1959-60 N.U.S. Drama Festival was to be held in Leeds, during the Christmas Vacation.

Now, this decision has been changed. The Festival will be held at Oxford. The reasons given for this are "the growing interest in Oxford in N.U.S. affairs and the excellent facilities available there."

No explanation

Derek Cook (House Secretary) confessed he was "very much in the dark" as to why N.U.S. had thus made a sudden U-turn. Last year's executive committee gave every assistance with the proposed arrangements for the Festival, yet, it seems when these were cancelled it received no explanation whatsoever.

This year's event promises to be of especial interest. As well as the competition for the Sunday Times Trophy, at present held by Birmingham University Guild Theatre Group, there will be several new sections.

Southern predominance

Amongst these are, one for one-act plays and one for experimental productions, both open to all Universities or colleges whether or not they are affiliated to N.U.S.

Competitors in these events will come from all over Britain, so also will no doubt the winners. But, owing to this rather unfortunate N.U.S. decision the privilege of playing host for the Festival remains sacrosanct to the Southern Universities.



Derek Cook

Hailstone tackles hops

Union News Reporter

"ENTERTAINMENTS policy this year is to make hops less of a cattle market," Roger Hailstone, Entertainments Secretary, told me recently.

His plans:

1. To move tables in Refec. from the South to the North end in order to leave the sides clear.
2. To start an experimental MILK BAR in Refec., which will open from 10 o'clock to 11 o'clock. This will be mainly for women.
3. No main band will have more than three dates. This will provide variety and choice for students.

Jazz

Among the jazz bands which will be playing are Casey, Ed O'Donnell, Gerry Wilson, Ron Bedford, Dave Wilkinson, and the Darktown and Paragon bands.

Hailstone added that undergraduates could help themselves by buying Hop tickets before Saturday and by standing at the sides of the Refec., rather than at one end.

Our hope, he concluded, "give the best value for money in the North of England."

OXBRIDGE SWAN SONG

By Our Debates Correspondent

RESPECTED members of the establishment and critics from "Union News" fought the motion "That this house would rather be at Oxbridge," the first debate of the term.

Alan Andrews, speaking for the motion, was his usual amalgam of wit and gravity.

He made two points. He asked firstly how many people present had applied to Oxford before finding "more congenial surroundings here." Leeds, stank of puritanism he thought, and "the University is too large to remain a single unit." Halls of Residence were supposedly the solution to this problem. But "the principles applied are immoral" — admission by school, accent, father's profession and service in the armed forces.

The real solution was the collegiate system at Oxbridge. He contrasted the "antiquated" treatment of women at Leeds with their treatment at Oxbridge.

Fast Eye / Fast Buck

As a result of some diligent research, Peter Hall, opposing, had discovered that "Oxbridge is six miles S.W. of Bournemouth and a dirty truck-spreading hamlet in Dorset." This was typical of the wry, sardonic humour which characterised his speech. His theme was that the "old order is changing," and the provincial universities were far away in the lead in contributing something worthwhile to this situation. All his brother had got from Oxford was "a fast eye, for a fast hand, with a fast buck."

At no time and in no place had it been true that a civilisation had

achieved cultural pre-eminence when it was not in a period of economic and technical expansion. We had a "tremendous present and a fabulous future." We should be left behind if Oxbridge did not fall into line with us.

Burnt Lino

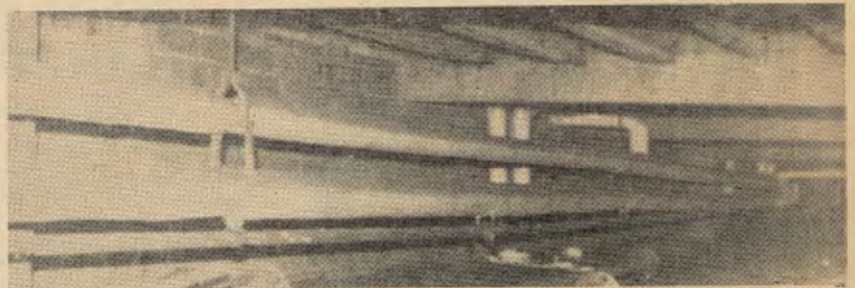
David Denham, seconding the motion, had the misen of a prophetic lay preacher. He drew a frightening picture of life in Leeds where undergraduates burnt lino in their flats to keep warm. Oxbridge, he thought, was far superior in its academic achievements to any one provincial University. "I am beyond hope," he concluded.

Peter Schroeder, seconding for the opposition, had, as usual, a difficult position. Nevertheless, his lively spirit of repartee came through extremely well. He disliked David Denham's account of the lodgings he had been living in. And when Denham asked him whose speech he was giving, he replied immediately, "Yours, but it's better prepared." Alan Andrews was "a brilliant debater of years past."

Speakers from the floor did, for once, add something to the debate, which was very competently chaired by President Schumacher.

The motion was defeated by 523 votes to 125, with 45 abstentions.

Taking a bath?



Between the ground floor of the Union and the lower corridor runs a long, dark passage which causes the roof of the bottom corridor to be some 6ft. lower than the ceiling of the Social Room. The passage serves as an aqueduct for the Union's water supply. A Union News flash photo penetrates the grime.

AROUND THE HALLS

WATER VERSUS WARDEN

NEWS in DEVON is the Devon Weekend which starts today.

Tonight there is a rather ominous S.G.M. which "freshers need not attend" at which "a certain matter will be discussed." An air of furtive unreality shrouds the whole, shoddy procedure.

It had seemed at one time, ironically, that the water shortage might stop the stream race. But we are assured that the melody will linger on.

No doubt Union cinema will be raided and great fun will be had by all. But the Engineers usually do these things so much better.

REBELS

WITH unusual and admirable initiative the girls of WEETWOOD are taking a stand against the antiquated laws about late night hours. They are putting forward a petition that they should be allowed to stay out until 11.15 on weekdays and midnight on Saturdays.

Following the example of Tetley Weetwood is also opening a shop which will sell toilet requisites, stationery, cigarettes, confectionery, canned food and nylons. This will save a journey to West Park.

This is a non-profit-making social amenity.

FRUSTRATED

NOTHING is happening in TETLEY — despite its reputation for the gay life. The scandal of the Vac has lost its savour; no Freshers is keeping a baby in the cupboard; the "News of the World" and "Mirror" reporters haven't been around for weeks. Life drops on in a round of Freshers coffee parties.

The only midnight oil burned was on election night when earnest statistics squads armed with much-

chewed birch, went into action around the portable wireless.

With Mischief Night on the way, things should warm up soon.

It is hoped that a Bendix will be bought soon — this will not be used to wash shirts. Weetwood — your round.

DARKNESS

FOR a life of luxury at moderate cost try ELLERSLIE. Everything is new but few things work first time. The first time the showers were turned on the people in the room below got rather wet. When the electric fires were eventually turned on part of the Hall was thrown into darkness.

A Hall meeting was held on Sunday when, amongst other things, a treasurer was appointed. This was a matter of urgency as the President confessed a loss of a half-penny out of Hall funds during the vac. The instructions for working the telephone exchange were also given and these included "Swing on the bell."

ENIGMA

HILLEL HOUSE is unique among halls of residence. It is very new, officially opened only October of last year, very small, accommodating a very maximum of 20, while its relationship with the University is something of an enigma.

Official recognition cannot be granted owing to Hillel's denominational character, it is open only to Jewish students, yet its inception has excited no lack of enthusiasm in university circles.

More than other halls many times its size, Hillel can lay special claim to a healthy cosmopolitanism. Efficient administration on such a small scale is very difficult, and so far Hillel has not been able to free itself from subsidisation by the Leeds Jewish community, but amenities on the whole are good. Single rooms are the rule rather

than the exception, small, but wholly adequate. Few visitors, and visitors are always welcome, have left unimpressed by our common room and library, which, like the rest of Hillel, utterly fail to be institutional. Lack of institutionalism is the keynote to life in Hillel, discipline, under the warden's supervision, is largely self-imposed. The Book of Rules has been condensed to a volume so slim that a devotee of Reader's Digest would read it avidly. Rules, we feel, are largely a matter of individual sense of responsibility. In practice our little society works.

GAY

THE 63 attractive OXLEY Freshers have settled down. Their arrival, plus the glorious new decor, should continue to ensure that Oxley girls are the most sought-after. A Gay term is planned, the first two campaigns being two dances — one for men in digs and the other for their rivals in halls. Vice is sport!

QUIET

ALL is quiet on the WOODSLIE front. They held their A.G.M. last Monday and they have a pleasant new House Manager, Miss Campbell.

Otherwise, Woodslie keeps to itself and "we condescend on our own" a prominent member told us.

TRADITION

LYDDON'S first year members promise to keep up its fine sporting traditions. Terminal S.G.M. will be held tonight with the usual smoker afterwards. Senior members hope that too many freshers will not be drunk after the usual jollity.

Stop Press: First year members were "introduced" to Lyddon last night. Many of them spent a wet and sleepless night.

Christian Union stirs Crypt uproar

Says

Siméon

EVEN the Christian societies have been holding Freshers Squashes, indeed this seems to have been their main activity during the first weeks of the Session.

In theory, the difference between them and the Squashes of other societies will probably lie in the sly inclusion of an epilogue or some other religious subtlety, but they are apparently human enough to hold Freshers' Squashes, Orgies or whatever they care to call them.

An interesting variant on established practice, however, is that of the Christian Union, a socially neglected body, and much maligned for its "mistaken notions" and "idiosyncrasies," even, said to say, amongst some of the other religious societies.

Whilst having one or two small gatherings of a more social nature in some Halls of residence, C.U. arranges the first big get-together of the year in a church — St. George's, of Crypt fame. The idea would be to bring away many more men, but Siméon the intrepid was there, and to judge from the bright, clean scarves inside, so were many Freshers, whilst some third and fourth year angelic faces appeared in the choir.

SINCERITY AND SCRUTINY

One was immediately struck by the good-sized congregation — a rare event nowadays, and by the unembarrassed geniality of the whole gathering. The sermon was preached by the vicar, Rev. R. Turney, M.A., who after sincerely welcoming the Freshers (and the old lags too) told them to approach the year ahead with an open mind, submitting everything to intellectual scrutiny. Christianity included, it would bear scrutiny and we were not to be ashamed of being Christians. We could not, however, attain eternal life by intellectual effort.

The strange thing is that C.U.'s Freshers' Sermon had a lot in common with the Freshers' Squashes of

BOOK EXCHANGE EXPECTS £400 PROFIT

Union News Reporter

MONEY receipts in the Book Exchange since the start of term are down compared with last year's figures. Business, however, is looking up. So far about 3,000 students have used the Exchange. This works out at an average of 800 a day. The turnover in books is now 11,000, £1,500 has been paid in and, if the flow and output remains consistent, profit over the year should reach the usual £300-£400. These profits will be used for improvements to the Exchange. Last year 4,000 books passed through the Exchange and receipts totalled £2,300 in a comparable period.



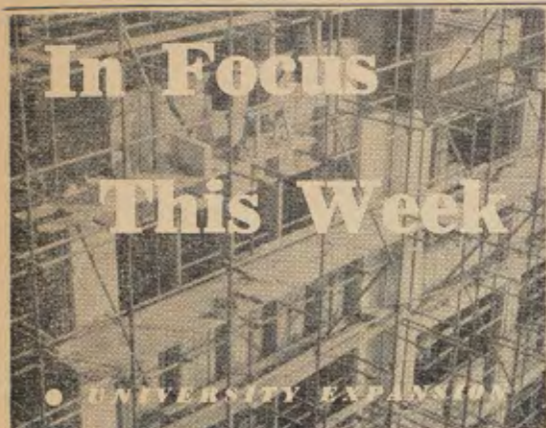
JIM FULLEN

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In Focus This Week

BY THE NEWS EDITOR

LEEDS UNIVERSITY IS FAST BECOMING THE LEAST RED BRICK OF PROVINCIAL UNIVERSITIES: TODAY WHITE TILES ARE THE ORDER OF THE DAY. EACH SESSION SOME FINE NEW BUILDING IN THE BEST TRADITION OF CONTEMPORARY UNIVERSITY PLANNING IS BEING COMPLETED.

LAST YEAR it was the impressive HOULDSWORTH SCHOOL OF APPLIED SCIENCE.

THIS YEAR it is the new ARTS BLOCK.

NEXT YEAR the CIVIL ENGINEERING BUILDING (shown in our picture above) will be completed.

THE YEAR AFTER the MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

wing to the Chemistry department is in the process of being built. Other improvements hoped for in the future are a new lecture theatre, mainly for the Geology department, in Cavendish Road and a large extension to the Dental School. Soon Medics will be eating in an enlarged Refectory.

Halls

As far as Halls are concerned, the Westwood scheme has started and will be in use by 1961 for 300 men. It will be completed altogether by 1964. There will be eight houses, each having 75 undergraduates, administered by eight wardens and eight sub-wardens. Extensions to the pavilion on the Westwood Sports Ground should be ready by November.

The premises of the old Y.M.C.A. on Law House Terrace now form a new Ellerslie Hall, and the old Ellerslie has been converted into a Student Health Department, with a Sick Bay attached.

Old students will be interested, and perhaps amazed to learn that the lighting system in the dome of the Brotherton has been improved.

Beauty and the Swan

These plans cater for every requirement in a modern university. They

ARMY SHIES BOMB PROTEST

BY OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

THE generally held opinion is that it is wrong to kill innocent people. And it has been established beyond all question that a nuclear war must involve the loss of innocent life. For in a nuclear war destruction is immediate and the permanent effects, both genetic and cancerous, are incalculable.

At Hiroshima and Nagasaki alone, for example, 120,000 people were killed, and a total of five and a half square miles of both cities, destroyed.

Colwyn Williamson, Secretary of the Union Society for the Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament was disgusted to find that the university was in effect sponsoring nuclear warfare.

CONSCIENCE

The O.T.C.'s Bazaar Day display consisted of an array of scale model missiles capable of delivering a nuclear strike, while the Air Squadron's stall made prominent use of a model Vulcan H-bomber.

Williamson felt that something should be done to counteract what he considered to be an evil impression of the university's conscience. So he and Dave Atkinson put on their own display in the entrance to University House.

REPULSIVE

"If there is anything more repulsive than the Army, it is the Air Force, and if there is anything more repulsive than the Air Force, it is the Army," was their theme song, as they distributed 1,000 disarmament leaflets, before the Army and the university building authority combined to remove the campaigners.

Military's first reaction was amusement. "One officer thought I would make an ideal sergeant," said Williamson, "but soon we encountered genuine chin-strap hostility."



Members of the O.T.C. sit complacently behind their destructive rockets.

IMMORAL

Williamson added that the main grounds of his attack were that, "I think a lot of people slip into this sort of organisation without realising the full implications of what they are becoming involved in. These implications are:

- 1) that they commit themselves ideologically without fully knowing what the ideology is; and
- 2) that they are allowing themselves to be trained to kill other people, and this, in general, is immoral."

TRAINED TO KILL

For the Army Major R. C. MacCann admitted that one regiment was being trained to use rockets. "The whole trend of military science is shifting. You're in the Army to act; once you start talking, you're out on your neck."

Sold Squadron Leader A. V. E. Palmer, "We just obey the government in power." In short, general subscription to the view, "Ours not to reason why."

C.N.D. REPRESENTATIVES STATE THAT THEIR ALTERNATIVE TO DOING IS NOT DYING, FOR THIS KIND OF DOING IS DEATH.

February 15th (Inter-Varsity): That in the opinion of this house, in this age we have much faith, little charity, and no hope.

The Public Speaking Competition will be held at 7.30 p.m. on October 29th.

CHARITY

These debates cover most of the topics of conversation which flourish in the Union, and we shall wait to see what reputations are made and lost, with much faith, little charity, and no hope.

NEW ARTS BLOCK OPENS

BEGINNING of the new session has seen the completion of the first stage of the three-stage programme for re-accommodating the Faculty of Arts. The new block is an imposing building faced in Portland Stone and stands at the corner of University Road and Cavendish Road. The cost of the first of this three-stage £750,000 plan is £200,000 with an additional £32,000 for the furniture and equipment.

INDIVIDUALITY

Students who have already attended lectures in the Law Building seem agreed that it is even more impressive inside than out. "The essential feature of this building," says Mr. O. Wilson, the resident architect, "is the way in which the departments are given a sense of individuality by grouping each department around its own central hall."

These halls have extremely modern furnishings, with comfortable armchairs for quiet reading. The Fine Art department on the top floor, however, has no central foyer but instead a passage which is used as a small art gallery.

DRAMA

About half of this year's art students will sit at the new steel-framed desks in the lecture theatre with its 140 seats, or in the two smaller lecture rooms which seat 60 and 30 respectively. A complete innovation is the drama lecture room on the ground floor with its £8,000 equipment. Workmen are, however, still busy in this room.

Contributors to this issue

NEWS SECTION: Peter Schroeder, Joy Langridge, Keith Pexton, Mike Green, Geoff Rivlin, Heather Richardson, Brian Buckley, Mike Alcott, Valerie Ann, Mike Jones, David Gorbett, Keith Brewster, Lynda Marks, Hilary Ashworth, Veronica Brend, Alan Powell, Phil Jackson, Dave Mickleburgh, Harry Freedman, Lisa Edmund - Davies,

Jean Rowe, Len Hopwood, Patricia Watson, Stan Watkin.

ADVERTS: Liz Pirie, Andrew Hill, Jim Platt, Cal Ebert.

FEATURES: Sue Williams, Martin Bedford, Hugh France, Peter Schroeder, Sigmund, Heather Richardson.

SPORT: Chris Renardson, John Webber, Dennis Patel.

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PATRICIA KARIM, the new French screen sensation, will appear personally at the Tatler at 8.45 p.m. on FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16th

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QUARTET and
TERRY SHAW
7.30 p.m.

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Beer!

TETLEY Leads

The BREWERY LEEDS 10

ENEMIES AND FRIENDS MEET

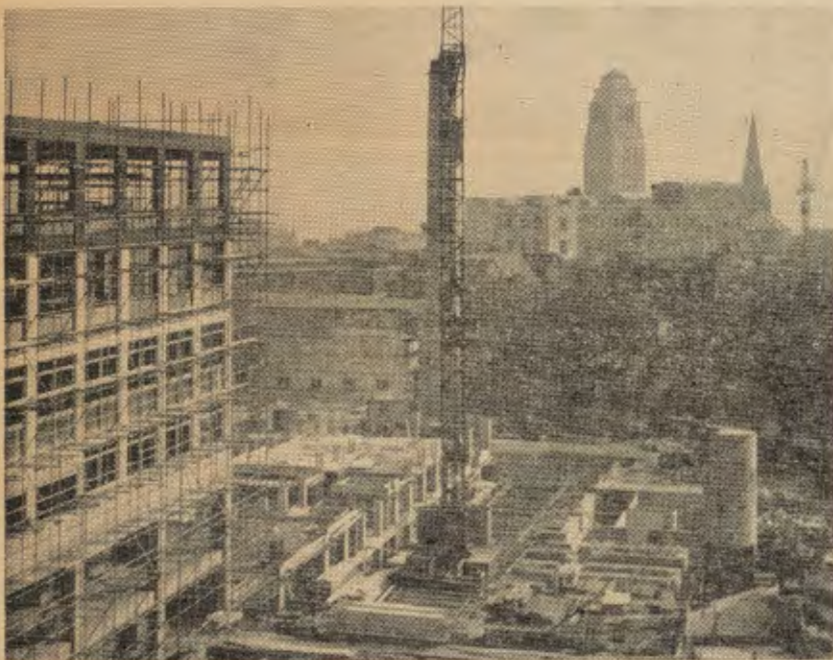
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Two views of building in progress. At the top an action picture which reveals the dynamic progress being made. And above an unusual panoramic view of the building site, taken from the Houldsworth Building. It shows the Engineering Building with the university on the skyline. And reveals the immensity of the future campus.

is due for completion.

University Architects

The firm responsible for these plans is Lancaster and Lodge, Ltd.; they were responsible above all for the Engineering buildings. Within the university this programme is supervised by the RESIDENT ARCHITECT and the PLANNING OFFICER. For the future our development plan is in the brilliant and imaginative hands of Mr. PETER CHAMBERLAIN, of the firm Chamberlain, Powell and Bon, which was responsible for the Barbican scheme in Central London. He was appointed Consultant Architect for these development plans last session.

Initiative

Very evidently this programme shows great initiative, and it is obvious that the university administration has great faith in the architects it appoints. Supremely the programme is contemporary: it looks to the future not to the past.

Arts

This term Stage One of the Arts Block, looking imposing, but a little dull, with its array of windows and white paint, will be used for the first time to house the departments of English Language, Philosophy, Theology, History and Fine Art. This has necessitated a small reshuffle of the houses being used by the other departments.

(See column 3)

Science

Chemistry and Physics students use extensions to their departments for the first time this session. A south

are detailed, practical, and unified in a comprehensive programme. Any beauty they have is harsh and clean like the beauty of the swan. Sir Hugh Casson recently defined two conceptions of university planning:

(a) the inward looking complex of buildings as self-centred and secluded as a hill top monastery, disclosing its mysteries and delights only to those who penetrate its walls; and

(b) the buildings that, like the Oxbridge colleges, although closely linked within themselves, are closely part of the city in which they stand."

The Modern University

At present we can only approach his second conception. For the university is definitely an integral part of the city it dominates at the top of Woodhouse Lane. And by 1968 when most of the work on the present programme is finished, Halls of Residence and the Union will be an integral part of the University Campus, disclosing its delights only to those who penetrate its boundaries.

Then a life similar to that of the Oxbridge University will be possible. But it will be a similarity with a difference. For the university will be almost completely modern with none of the lingering or obsolete archaisms fostered so devoutly by Oxbridge.

Soccer

One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six, Seven, Eight . . .

LEEDS LASH 'EM IN

North Staffs are Shattered

Leeds 1st XI ... 8 North Staffs University ... 1
(Played at Westwood, Wednesday, October 14th)

PLAYING their first match of the season, the University first eleven thrashed North Staffs by seven clear goals. To rub it in, the second and third elevens beat North Staffs second and third elevens by 8-0 and 13-2 respectively.

Brian Parry was the star of the first team's onslaught and scored five goals. A weak North Staffs side were outplayed from start to finish. New boy Norman NAYLOR scored the first goal when he was put through by Edwards in the first few minutes. Dale sent PARRY away for the second and then PARRY smashed home a faulty clearance from 20 yards for the third. North Staffs scored a consolation goal before PARRY nodded home a centre from Bolton and completed a first half hat-trick.

GOOD FOOTBALL

After the interval Leeds kept playing good football but, understandably, slackened the pressure a little. Nevertheless, Robin GOODYEAR cut in twice to score and PARRY scored the last two goals.

This was a good display by the home team. The defence was very solid although they tended to overdo the football in the first half. The future looks bright if the lads don't get complacent.

Team: Crompton; Mills, Gerhold; Dale, Dawson, Wombell; Bolton, Edwards, Parry, Naylor, Goodyear.

SPEEDNOTE: Alan Hampshire, playing for the 3rd XI, scored a hat-trick in the first five minutes. Leeds were, by then, already leading 4-2.

Men's hockey

FIRST XI
POOR WIN

Scarborough ... 0 Leeds 1st XI ... 1
(Played at Scarborough, Saturday, October 10th)

THE University made a promising start to the season when they defeated Scarborough by the odd goal of the match. Yet the Leeds finishing was not good and there were many missed chances.

In the first half several dangerous attacks developed from the right. However, good defensive work by the Scarborough centre-half Fitton and goalkeeper Oliver resulted in a blank score sheet at half-time.

The second half followed the pattern of the first. Leeds penned Scarborough in their half and forced several corners. Eventually the home defence cracked and Merin scored. Scarborough fought hard to reduce the arrears but the University defence held out until the end.

Team: Oliver, Oxtoby, Mills, Adamson, Fitton, Burnham (capt.), Budding, Haddon, Merin, Patel, Hartyott.

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SPORTSMAN
OF THE WEEK

Stewart King-Cox

THE average student probably knows Stewart King-Cox as a member of Casey's Hot Seven Jazz band. But today Stewart is featured on the sports page because of his achievements in the sailing world. One of his greatest triumphs, was to captain a winning British Universities team against Paris Universities in June this year.

He started sailing at the age of nine and went from strength to strength until he joined the Corinthians S.C. in Sheffield. Stewart owns a '505' dinghy and sails in regattas up and down the country. Last season he was second in the National '505' championships at Hayling Island near Portsmouth.

Stewart has also done a good deal of travelling with Casey's Hot Seven. They made a tour of London's Jazz clubs and last season won a semi-final in the University Jazz band contest. The rest of Stewart's time is taken up with studying for a Chemical Engineering degree. He takes his finals in June.

Stewart considers "Leeds is a great place and University life is so enjoyable. I would like to be a professional student."

Sport of
the Week

FIVE-A-SIDE SOCCER has become a popular method of training with many professional and amateur football clubs all over the world during the past few years. This very fast, skilful game, has been adapted by Mr. Morgan of the Physical Education Department to suit the conditions of the men's gymnasium. Owing to lack of space each side consists of four players. The rules, reduced to a minimum so that the game becomes almost non-stop are printed below.

4-A-SIDE SOCCER

RULES

- (i) The game shall be started, and restarted after stoppages by a goal-kick.
- (ii) Only the goals allowed inside the goal area.
- (iii) The goalie may handle the ball if he has at least one foot inside goal area.
- (iv) No shot at goal may be made from behind the half-way line.
- (v) No charging shall be allowed.
- (vi) Obstruction to keep another player off the ball when it is played against the wall shall be allowed.
- (vii) The Penalty for all infringements shall be a "penalty" shot at goal from the half-way point. After the penalty kick play shall be restarted by a goal kick.

A ROUND-UP OF THE CLUBS

Sporting Gossip



Members of the Women's Boat Club training at Swillington.

TERRY WATTS, publicity secretary of the Chess Club, wants to form a women's team. The idea would be to have matches against other Universities.

Anyone interested should contact Terry whether a beginner or an experienced player. He assures me that lessons will be given to those needing them.

In their first match of the season Rugger Club beat Keighlians by 12 points to nine. Lack of cohesion was evident but that is something a few tough matches will put right.

Sore bodies at the Women's Boat Club! I'm told that some of the newcomers who had their first outing on Sunday may experience difficulty in sitting down for the next few weeks. The old stagers too are feeling somewhat stiff.

Much promise was shown in the trial outings. With membership higher than ever Captain Sylvia Lamb and her team anticipate a successful season. By the way, volunteers for coxing are welcomed.

This season Boxing Club has a membership of 22, the first fixture is a home match against Sheffield University on November 13th. They have some very bright prospects this year and already the club is training hard for the U.A.U. championships which are to be held in Dublin.



Dave Jennings — Captain of the Rugger Club.

Last year's Hockey Club captain, Dave Wilman, represents England again on Saturday. The former General Athletics Secretary plays at wing-half in the match against Holland.

No Comment

"There's none so fair as can compare with the L.U.A.F.C." — so sang two members of the 1st Rugger XV in Union Bar on Tuesday evening.

CRICKET CLUB
LOOKS BACK

Played 19; Won 10, Lost 3, Drawn 5.

CRICKET CLUB can look back on a most successful season. The highlight of the sun-soaked year was the winning of the Christie Cup for the sixth time in seven years.

Bob Lodge led the side shrewdly and the club wish him well in South Africa where he has taken up an industrial post. Two of the club's outstanding players, Ken Standing and Anil Lashkari, have also left. Anil was a regular U.A.U. choice and was feared by all opposing Universities when he came to the wicket.



Ken Standing

FINE CATCHING

The team was strong in every department, six batsmen scoring over 200 runs and four bowlers taking over 80 wickets. The opening attack of Pete Clarkson and Martin Bedford was supported by some magnificent slip catching. Here the stars were Dave Addenbrook and Johnny Webber. Wicket-keeper Jim Knapton, with 18 catches and 13 stumpings, seems set for a U.A.U. place next season.

The batting should be solid next year if Dave Slater and Bruce Rolls recapture this season's form. Freshman Dave Pike turned in some good performances in his first season of University cricket. Finally the club's permanent fixture, Trevor Brown, has left them. Trevor was a regular member of the first eleven for five years and not only will his steady bowling be missed but also his contributions to the social side of the club.

AND CYCLING TOO

CYCLING CLUB have never had it so good. In a great season the nucleus of the team

championships. However, lack of experience marred his massed-start and track racing although he established a new 50-mile club record. Leeds came third in the tough 78 miles massed-start road race, promoted by Durham University. This was their outstanding championship success.

Renardson and Jones finished well in a 50-mile road race at West Hartlepool. In a Critterium at Thirsk, Loughran won the final two lap sprints and Renardson came second on lap points.

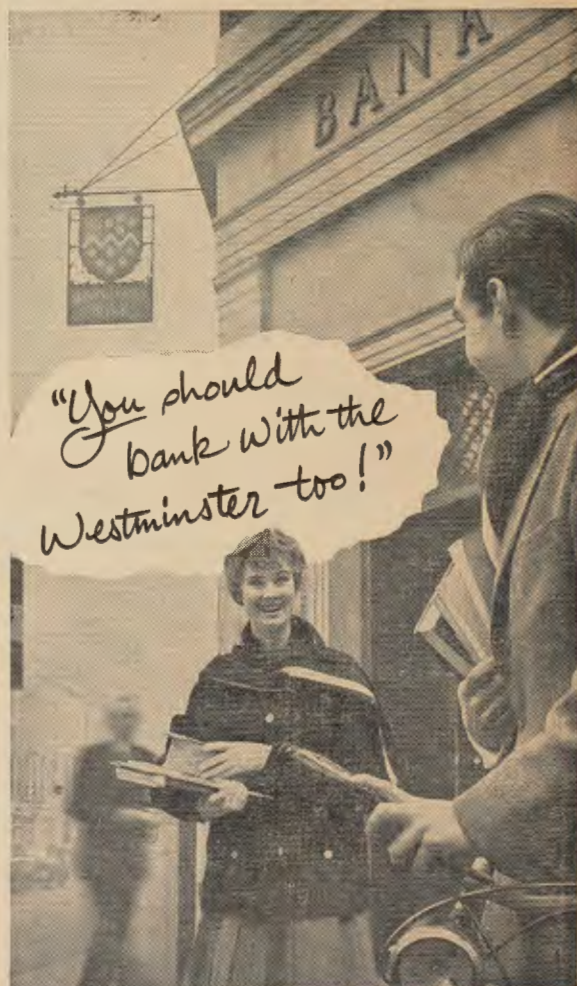
TRACK DEBUT

Roundhay Arena was the scene of the club's debut in track racing. Renardson surprised everyone, including himself, by winning his first-ever track race. The riders are hoping for more support at these Tuesday evening meetings next year. In the sphere of touring, Wednesday afternoon rides of about 40 miles were fairly well supported. Interested members (including the fair sex) are urged to watch the notice board for details.



Renardson and Jones sprint home to win an event on Teeside.

comprised Keith Jones, Andrew Louran, Chris Renardson and John Tomlinson. John's achievements as a Time trialist were outstanding in the U.A.U.



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