

UNION NEWS



LEEDS UNIVERSITY UNION

Vol. VI. No. 10.

Thursday, March 13th, 1952

Twopence

A "REGRETTABLE" DEBATE

In a crowded House, the Annual Inter-'Varsity Debate took place on Tuesday, March 4th. Despite the humorous potentialities of the motion—"That this House regrets its Celtic Fringe"—we were not amused. We were downright bored. This debate, whose general standard was only mediocre, all too rarely reached the true Inter-'Varsity level and all too frequently plumbed the depths.

The Debates Committee, encouraged by the response to debates during the session, had aroused our highest hopes by the thoroughness of their preparations, and the splendour of the scene in the Chamber seemed to confirm our expectations. Why, then, were we disappointed?

The proceedings opened well, with an entertaining, witty and yet instructive speech from the proposer, Mr. John Peters (Balliol) representing the Oxford Union Society. He outlined the dangers of the centrifugal and centripetal activities of the Celtic people, arguing that they were always happier when living in England. Delivering his remarks in a rapid and incisive manner, he showed the House how to blend a profusion of stories with clever reasoning, being careful to point out that which was anecdote and that which was argument.

THE ROT SETS IN.

Mr. Roy Hewitt, of the Queen's University, Belfast, opposed the motion in a speech characterised by a slight Irish accent, a marked irrelevance and an unhappy choice of subject matter. Although he claimed knowledge of the teachings of S. Potter, his grasp of debatesmanship was insecure: his sole authentic gambit was that only southern Ireland is Celtic. The delegate from Durham, Mr. M. C. S. Fossett, endeavoured to second the motion in twenty-five tedious minutes, of bewilderment and confusion. By this time, members had begun to wonder: some, indeed, had begun to wander.

LEEKs AND CORN.

"The long-haired bard from Wales," as he was so aptly termed, Mr. K. M. Evans, of University College, Bangor, rose to speak against the motion. Mr. Evans promised the House



Courtesy Y.E. News.

"Y. E. NEWS" picture of guest speakers and officials of Leeds University Union at the annual inter-University debate, for which the Leeds University Debating Society were hosts. Left to right: Mr. M. Fossett (Durham University), Mr. J. Peters (Oxford University, leader of the debate), Mr. M. J. Cook (Clerk of the House), Mr. A. McLennan (Edinburgh University), Mr. G. Gray (Speaker of the House and President of the Leeds Union), Mr. Ali Khusro (Chairman of the Leeds Union Debates Committee), Mr. R. Henderson (University College, London), Mr. R. Hewitt (Queen's University, Belfast), and Mr. K. M. Evans (University College of North Wales, Bangor).

"a sober, serious, sincere, irrelevant" speech, and he fulfilled this promise in a low yet musical voice rising at times to the heights of emotion, as he pleaded for the Celtic cause. The effect of his refreshing speech (and the House was quick to show its appreciation) was nullified by the remarks of Mr. R. Henderson, of University College, London, in support of the motion, who proved by his own example that a little learning is a dangerous thing. "Hmm" and "e...er" are but slender bases for a debating speech. By this time, the deterioration from the initial level, temporarily checked by Mr. Evans, had gathered a momentum such as could only be stopped by a brilliant contribution from the last of the principal speakers, the representative from Edinburgh. Alas, Mr. George MacLennan's only claim to brilliance lay in his kilt and his scarlet gown. He informed the House that Scottish produce keeps England alive, and that "although we have given you bread, you have refused to give us the Stone," and, let it be said, Mr. MacLennan struggled manfully with his difficulties, floundered, and finally sank, without the assistance of his precious Stone.

FLOORED.

By this time, the interest had flagged so much that many of the most regular attenders had departed. Those who had gone were lucky; those who had stayed were asleep. It was in this unfortunate atmosphere that the Leeds members rose to speak: they were many and varied; some were entertaining and some were dull, but whatever the

quality of their remarks they, deserve credit for trying to revive the interest of an understandably somnolent House.

Mr. Rhodes began well, and was followed by Miss Anne Ritchie with an ingenious maiden speech; then came Mr. Peter Gibson, with his best debating contribution to date. Unfortunately, the standard set by these three was not maintained by other members, and Mr. Sykes would be well advised to keep his sneers to himself in the future. Later, Mr. Cook delivered a part of his speech given at St. Andrews, and Miss Beaty left us with the happy thought that all men like skirts. By numbering Europe among the Celtic countries, Mr. Morris disproved history and geography, and, finally, Mr. Forster tried to bring us back to sanity and the motion. We have heard better contributions from all these speakers, but one has to applaud their courage in rising to speak in a debate already moribund by the end of the principal speeches.

It is a pity that the other guests had neither the wit nor the inclination to maintain the level set by the speech of Mr. Peters, although we should not have been disappointed had the other contributions reached the quality of Mr. Evans'. Our own members should realise that a series of so-called funny stories, even well delivered, do not constitute a debating speech.

The motion was defeated by 48 votes to 150, with 24 abstentions.

It only remains to offer condolences to the President and all concerned.

Let's Get Weaving

or,

AT THE TEXTILES BALL

The Textile Society Ball, last Friday evening, was one of those functions which successfully pulls the wool over one's eyes and makes the Union look more like a majestic fashion house than the loom shed which it normally resembles. The accent was on calm enjoyment rather than hilarity and high spirits and the decorations were tasteful without being overpowering.

In keeping with the multi-national character of the Textiles Department the theme for the Ball was "The Five Continents." The Riley-Smith made an excellent Europe, where Jack Mann and his band played a distinctly trans-atlantic selection in front of some particularly snowy Alps and behind a typically English garden. The flower show here must have been amongst the best on record and its sweet scent was in sharp contrast with that found in the other Europe—the Bar—where the usual bear garden had been transformed for the evening into a bier garden. A fine selection of continental beer mats and brewery adverts—which must now be decorating quite a number of bedrooms—together with several huge parasols à la français, added an unquestionably foreign air to the homely Tetley aroma.

Hot Spots.

In the Social Room half a dozen monkeys, disguised as Jeff

Continued on P. 5 Col. 3.

Union News

LEEDS UNIVERSITY UNION
THURSDAY, MAR. 13th, 1952

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EDITORIAL

Friends, we are in the middle of a crisis; happily it won't affect the nation, work and play will still continue, we might go so far as to say it won't affect the Union, but we know the disappointment that will be felt in the hearts of men when they see this week we have no editorial.

We have decided not to write one. Put it down to what you like, the weather, overwork, nothing to write about... But we editors, like Cabinet Ministers, are temperamental, easily swayed by the prevailing mood, one moment we are ready "to pluck bright-faced honour from the moon," the next we are reaching for the opium bottle.

Instead we shall set the seal on our brief and interrupted career as a columnist this term by looking not backwards but forwards to the Vacation. Where do editors go in the Easter Vac.? is a question that has been uppermost in our minds. For several years we have had abominable luck in our choice of holiday. Last time we tried to combine cheapness and pleasure by visiting some of the less well known hostleries in the Lake District. You know the type of thing: "Bed and Board, 12/6," all modern inconveniences. You arrive at 8 o'clock in the evening. The owner, an ex-Sergeant from the Marines greets you like the local Bank Manager. "We don't serve food after 7-30, lights out at 10, breakfast is 8 a.m., pay in advance." You retire for the night to find that somebody else has got the bed and all that's left for you is the board. We don't ring for the Police, we just take his name and address and send him one of our special Christmas presents.

No readers, don't go to the Lake District at Easter, go to the seaside. It is sure to rain all the time, the hotel will be just as bad, but at least you will have paid double for it, and the train service home is much more frequent.

Where are we going this Vac.? Oh, we almost forgot, we are staying at home, we shall be working you know.

Without Prejudice

The Presidential Elections went as was expected, but the margin between the first and second candidates occasioned some surprise; it appears that nearly everybody's first choice was Barrington Black, nearly everybody's second choice David Morris, and third and fourth choices were shared out pretty evenly between Frank Jones and Philip Pinder. Barrington Black seems to have taken his victory pretty well. I hope he continues to keep the right side of the law.

The Brotherton nowadays is drawing packed houses, and it is nigh on an impossibility to get a seat in the upper circle unless you stake a claim to a place early on in the morning. With less than a fortnight to the end of term this pre-examination scare is logical—there are only four weeks to the Great Day when we return.

If the Brotherton Library is full in the week, at the other end of the scale, the Union on Saturday Nights is half empty. Attendances at socials has dropped from 1,200 to 600 in three months. What is the reason? The apathy of Society secretaries and presidents to organise a good social? Not altogether, witness the administrative genius of the secretaries of the Y.H.A. Society and Lacrosse Club. Is it the Clubmen? No, they still play with that stoic indifference to dancing which was apparent at the beginning of the session. Is it the women? well... Students are going further afield to dance. Many of the Dance Halls in town are reporting an influx of University dancers. The trouble is that this term didn't get off to a good start in the social world, and bad luck seems to have been trailing the tails of the organisers ever since. The Entertainments Secretary is looking noticeably thinner.

The Editor of Tyke, that mixture of wit and wisdom which annually stirs the inhabitants of Leeds to laugh or cry, informs me that he wants articles before the end of term. Any fool can write for Tyke, you ask John Davies; all you have to do is reshape some of the articles in Gryphon. Articles from scientists on the line of "You don't know your thermo-dynamics" will be welcome. The Editor, a Mr. Geoff. Rhodes, not of Music Hall fame, will receive articles in Caf. from 10-5-30 every day except Sunday; he is the one who sits fourth table from the door as you stagger in—he's not necessarily the one with the red tie.

The debate from the Cambridge Union, which was broadcast on the Third programme on Saturday, February 23rd, did not fully live up to its expectations. The motion was "That the English Channel should be abolished"; our two American friends, Mr. Crane and Mr. Barse, were among the six guest speakers. Mr. Crane's speech was above the ordinary level, but many of the other speeches were inane, incomprehensible and irrelevant. I have heard many better speeches given in this Union. All this leads up to the question—when are we going to have a debate broadcast from the North of England? The B.B.C. have always been favourable to the Southern Universities, isn't it about time the North had a turn?

"The Saint and the Sinner" has had a most favourable press reception, and tribute has been paid quite rightly to Mr. John Boorman for putting some of the best plays of the Golden Age of Spanish Drama on the Dramatic Map. The Manchester Guardian, who judge all amateur productions by professional standards, were nearly enthusiastic about it. After paying respect to the staging and presentation, the Dramatic Critic went on to talk of "a gratifyingly intelligent cast."

MUSIC IN LEEDS

By DORMIN.

For Opera lovers, Tuesday, 26th February, was a red-letter day. Many University scarves were seen at a concert presented in the Town Hall by the English Opera Group, who were represented by Nancy Evans, Joan Cross, Peter Pears and Ottokar Krauss. They were accompanied by Benjamin Britten and introduced by the Earl of Harewood. Mozart, Verdi, Beethoven and Debussy were all represented in a varied programme of solos, duets and quartets, and there was some particularly fine work on the part of Mr. Britten in supplying an adequate accompaniment. The highlight of the evening came with a scene from the "Rape of Lucretia," by Benjamin Britten. This was a thrilling piece of music that we may hear again if the English Opera comes to Leeds, as it well might, judging by the enthusiasm shown by the audience on that night. One slight grumble, however, I do object to the price of the programme, with its pages of adverts, and very little else. Also may I register the approval of many in that the lights of the Town Hall were turned out. This adds to one's enjoyment in many ways... One rather witty joke overheard—"Do you know why Peter Pears?—No, but I'll bet it makes Joan Cross".

On Thursday, 28th February, we were fortunate to have a visit from Sheffield University Madrigal Group. This was in retaliation (?) to a visit from us to them. The choir was well balanced, and gave us some beautiful singing of madrigals by Weelkes, Philips, Tallis, Gibbons and Byrd, and responded well to good conducting. There was also a piano solo by Brian Manners, who played the "Walsingham" Variations, by John Bull. This was somewhat prolix, and lacked the fire associated with the virtuosic John Blill. This worthwhile concert was attended by a very poor audience and the choir had every reason to finish by giving us the Byrd...

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PROFILE — DR. J. W. BELTON



HON. TREASURER TO THE UNION

Dr. Joseph Watkin Belton has probably a more detailed knowledge of the corporate life of the student population than any of his colleagues on the University staff. This knowledge is not something he has acquired in his classroom and laboratory, but rather from his wide and varied interest in student affairs.

He claims Cheshire as his county of origin, which may account for that pleasant grin that so frequently breaks through an otherwise dignified countenance. He hates to think, in terms of years, of when he graduated at the University of Liverpool; he admits to it being "a few years ago," that he gained First Class Honours in Chemistry; later, as a Campbell Brown Research Scholar, he obtained his Doctorate of Philosophy and a Leblanc Medal. His intense yearning for learning brought him a D.Sc. for, of all things, a series of scientific papers on "Properties of Surfaces." To-day he is satisfied, to meet the demands of the Income Tax authorities, to teach, or perhaps a less forthright term would be, to lecture on Thermo-dynamics and Statistical Mechanics to those students who hanker after knowledge in Chemistry and Chemical Engineering.

His active interest in student affairs at Leeds began in 1942, when he accepted an invitation from the Union Committee to be its Academic Staff representative, a position which he held for three years. It was in 1942 also that he first became Hon. Treasurer of the Rag Fund, the Treasurer-ship of which he has held continuously to date. His special aptitude for signing cheques led him to accept the office of Hon. Treasurer of the Union in 1946—he reflects with some amazement that the extraordinarily neat signature of his has been responsible for keeping in circulation some £90,000. However, his

interests on "this side of the road" are by no means entirely monetary; he was schooled in student idiosyncracies pretty fully as sub-warden of Devonshire Hall; now he is a member of the Halls Committee, undoubtedly as a result of this. His great cerebral disturbance at the moment results from his Chairmanship of the Catering Committee, how to turn a recurring annual deficit in the Refectories' Accounts into some semblance of balance. He has come sadly to the conclusion that it is easier to arrange a balanced diet than a balanced budget and wonders whether the price of food is to be the price of his reputation. This worry sits lightly upon him though, for the many other honorary tasks he has undertaken leave little time for pessimism to turn to despair. He has held the Presidency of the Leeds Astronomical Society, this has helped him to keep his head among the stars. He has, in connection with Adult Education, given courses in Astronomy and the History of Science. Despite his extreme erudition he has always found time to return to earth and the students in his role of benevolent uncle; he was the Rhythm Club's first President; is a past President of the Chemical Society, as he is also of the International Society and the Scout Club, and is now a Vice-President of the Women's Boat Club as well as its Hon. Treasurer.

The Union Committee, with the Executive and Finance Sub-Committees, hold him in great regard. As someone once said of him "He is the personification of sweet reasonableness. He never plunges into debate, sits sphinx-like, until his colleagues, in despair of finding a solution to a particular problem, quite unconsciously become aware that the oracle has spoken, and, having spoken, the difficulty is

quietly being resolved."

In Dr. Belton the Union has found its perfect connecting link with the University Authorities.

His relaxations would appear to be smoking matches, thereby boosting dividends of a certain match producing firm—incidentally he totes a pipe but appears to contribute little to indirect taxation by so doing; Continental travel, advance arrangements for which don't bother him. Mrs. Belton packs her bag hopefully and asks in a resigned sort of way, "Where to?" "I don't know," he replies, "We'll decide when we get to Harwich." He has a preference for France or Scandinavia: he reads crime and detection fiction with avidity; always used to take cold baths until he learned how to manipulate the hot water taps; has no rooted objection to Union A.G.M's, but would not strongly resist an outside engagement on the days these occur; is mad about dancing, in fact no Union major dance is complete without him and the very charming Mrs. Belton; before corpulence set in he once was first to reach the tape in the 100 yds. Staff race; has indulged in mountain climbing, but in this connection quotes someone to the effect that "Knowledge comes but wisdom lingers." It is the earnest wish of the Union high-ups that his knowledge and wisdom will linger with them.

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FILM CRITICISM

"On the Town."

If a thing is worth doing at all it is worth doing badly, is a maxim often adhered to by our British film magnates when they attempt to make a musical. Why they cannot leave the genre alone after having seen American films which they cannot possibly emulate, is beyond comprehension.

British film studios lack the talent, the necessary application to cultivate a craft, even if it is dancing to an art. We lack the necessary screen personalities, and above all we lack song writers of genius. If you really think Noel Coward and Ivor Novello write good music you just go right on thinking they do, and let me go and thrive "On the Town."

The meticulous care for detail in a musical of this type is a credit to the energy and team work of everyone in it.

"Kind Hearts and Coronets."

Starring Alec Guinness. If you thought Chaplin's "Monsieur Verdoux" inspired, intelligent and witty, you will not think "Kind Hearts and Coronets" of the same calibre. On the other hand if you are taking Textiles, Chemistry or Industrial Fermentation, you will consider this film has everything.

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A DOGGIE'S PARADISE

Street lamps dotted about the Riley-Smith and park benches ("acquired" somewhere!), in odd corners, were provided for those attending the Miners Ball who are used to entertaining themselves in more plebeian ways. The theme of the Ball, appropriately enough, was Valentine's Day. At the entrance to the Union Mr. Doyle stood framed in a pink and gold heart, and in the hall an outside in Valentine cards confirmed the theme.

For once there was almost enough room to dance in comfort, though this may not have pleased the organising committee much, since expenses on the bands and on the quite extensive decorations must have been high. In the Social Room a revolving wheel with twinkling lights depicted the love cycle of a coal miner. Everyone in the room agreed that this looked much better with all the other lights turned out, but two little men who popped in now and again didn't seem to share their views. The bookshop and the book exchange were converted into a

honeymoon cottage—a notice on the door said "just married," but the miners, moral men that they are, had drawn all the curtains.

Coal-black Cupid.

Over the stage a miniature Cupid, in miner's helmet and with a pick-axe over its shoulder, smiled sweetly on Vernon Yorke and his band, who played pleasingly enough below him. At midnight a stout-hearted gentleman staggered up to the balcony with a twelve volt car battery stuffed in his pocket. After making a few adjustments he succeeded in detonating a string of balloons which showered confetti into the mouths of those gaping up at him. This little firework display was followed by the descent of clouds of balloons, most of which, inevitably, were burst within five seconds of coming in reach of straining finger tips.

The dancers, the dreamers and the drinkers were all well catered for and everyone went home happy for one reason or another.

HERE AND THERE

Mr. M. J. Cook, in the course of a few remarks made at Weetwood, deplored the lack of women speakers in Debates. It is indeed a remarkable fact that our women students, not remarkable for their taciturnity on divers other occasions suddenly become robbed of the power of speech when confronted by a larger circle. We can only say that they must be so stunned by speeches from the Debates Committee that they have not the power to arise and speak.

Even the most somnolent being who is to be found in the J.C.R. cannot fail to have noticed that it is always ten to nine in that establishment. The clock in there reminds me of Fougasse's car clock, which he describes as "like any other clock, except that it always points to half-past

one." One friend with aspirations of attending a 9 o'clock Lecture sat down with a paper meaning to leave when the hands reached five to nine. He was woken up by a curious if idle spectator of the proceedings about half-past eleven. Anybody want to buy a wristlet watch?

The J.V.P. elections have brought their crop of candidates, and all the spare time in the Caf. seems to be taken up in signing forms of one sort or another. How hard it is to refuse the prettier girls who, with innocent countenance, suddenly push a blank form in front of you, just at the moment you are sitting next to one of the candidates whom you can't support for political, economic or any other reason you can invent on the spur of the moment.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Sir,

Your Film Critic seems to be trying so hard to be different that he regularly overreaches himself, and shows himself merely inept. His last two articles have been examples of this process, and have gone incidentally to prove that he does not take the trouble to verify facts before writing. The reference to "Salvarder (sic) Dali's 'M'" in his article of February 14th shows this latter, as "M" was produced by Fritz Lang, and his implied praise of simplicity and a good story without apparently having noticed that "M" had both, as well as the original photography which for some inexplicable reason he objects to, emphasises his ineptitude. While on the subject of originality it might be pointed out to him that cheap satire is no substitute for well-founded criticism—his remarks lead one to feel that he lacks the necessary imagination for appreciation of a thoughtful realist film, but prefers surface-polished escapism, and therefore tries to pour scorn on those who disagree with him.

His article on "The Chiltern Hundreds," with its implied criticism of "Kind Hearts and Coronets," shows him to be incapable of understanding a logically worked out film based on an initial fantasy, wherein much of the humour of "Kind Hearts and Coronets" lies. Earlier, his remarks on Ealing Studios' productions further exposed his limitations. Indeed, to adapt a quotation he himself used, as a critic he is like a mule; he not only can't do it, but doesn't even know how to.

Yours, etc.,

CHARLES KINGHAM.

Dear Sir,

May I through your columns severely deprecate the complete lack of theatre manners displayed by a number of people at the Thursday performance of the Three Plays. The first 10 or 15 minutes of the first play were ruined for me (I was in the

balcony) by numbers of people constantly opening and shutting the door. I was surprised to remark several members of Theatre Group amongst the offenders, surely our actors are not so artistically minded that they are unconscious of the world and public their audience!

Yours, etc.,

J. L. MATHER.

The Union and You

A famous German zoologist once opened a lecture of his thus: "Gentlemen, we now come to the spleen. There is nothing known about the spleen. Therefore, gentlemen, we will pass on to our next topic." It would be regrettable if this statement applied to the Grants and Welfare Sub-Committee, and so this article is to be the first of a series dealing with its work.

The Committee exists for the benefit of students, and should be the most practical expression of student self help and one of the most intimate links between staff and students. Any aspect of welfare or of personal problems falling within its competence (girl friends not included) should be brought to the Committee.

That Hall fees are now paid in three instalments instead of two as formerly is largely due to representations made by the Committee in 1950. Many students have received guidance on grants problems, several per year being put into touch with educational trusts who are able to help them. The Committee particularly want to know about L.E.A.'s and Counties who have reduced their awards for any reason, since pressure can be brought to bear on them to reconsider their decisions, and even more important, N.U.S. can be supplied with "ammunition" for future action. Will Yorkshire N.R. Scholarship holders who have had their grants cut on the grounds that they are able to earn some money in the vacs. particularly come forward please?

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THREE ONE-ACT PLAYS

(Riley-Smith Hall, Feb. 19th, 20th and 21st).

Of this production of "A Phoenix too Frequent," perhaps the least said, soonest mended. Almost the sole reason for the production of a play by Christopher Fry is the exhibition of the surface flash and sparkle of the verse; this performance threw away any chance of such exhibition by underplaying, thereby cutting the ground from under its own feet. Nevertheless, all three players (Aileen Mercer, Eunice Beaty and Peter Whitaker) gave glimpses of their possibilities, and one may reasonably hope for better things from them.

James Kirkup's verse-play, "Behold the Bridegroom," turned out to be not, strictly speaking, a play at all, but a cross between masque and miracle. It had its effect, however. This was gained by three things: good unison speaking by the chorus; a pleasantly formal presentation; and the essential charm of some of the poetry. Wisely, I feel, the author did not attempt to do other than simply put into verse the Bible story; equally wisely, the producer, Cyril Jacob, did not attempt to read into the play more than the author intended. His handling of the chorus, in speech and movement, was intelligent; but there were parts of the production, notably the dance of the foolish virgins and the entry of the bridegroom, which could very definitely have borne improvement.

Jean-Paul Sartre's "The Respectable Prostitute," produced by Richard Courtney, was patchy; but of the three plays it left the strongest impression behind it. An exceptionally fine performance by Gordon Pavey as the hunted and terrified Negro, and a solid one by Marguerite Tate as Lizzie, were the highlights. Richard Colclough, as Fred, exhibited a tendency to gabble, and a woodenness when not actually speaking, which detracted considerably from the effect of his performance. But the production had the life and

Continued at foot of next col.

HEADINGLEY PICTURE HOUSE COTTAGE ROAD

Thursday, March 13th—
"Show Boat" (U)

Technicolour
Howard Keel, Ava Gardner

Monday, March 17th—
"Law and the Lady" (A)

Greer Garson
Michael Wilding

Thursday, March 20th—
"Texas Carnival" (U)

Technicolour
Esther Williams
Red Skelton

Folk Dance Festival

The second Universities' Folk Dance Festival was held on Saturday, 16th February, at King's College, Newcastle. Leeds University was well represented with teams of English folk dancers, Morrismen, Scottish dancers and Spanish dancers, as well as a large number of spectators.

The party of about fifty left the Union at 7-30 a.m., and after two stops for coffee, arrived at King's in time for a hearty refectory lunch in "The Barn."

The Festival, which was both colourful and gay now followed. There was great variety of spectacle, with English, Scottish, Bulgarian, American (complete with callers and dosey-dos), Spanish and Irish folk dances displayed by teams from as far afield as London, Aberdeen and Dublin. The Leeds teams figured prominently with appropriate dances from the various Societies. The English team and Morrismen performed traditional Yorkshire dances, and the Spanish team contributed a Bolero (with castanets) and a Jota. The Morrismen went through a sword dance in which, surprisingly, no one lost his head, and the Scottish dancing team contributed a Strathspey and a Reel, which it performed smile-perfect to the skirl o' the pipes.

High tea came next, and after an interval, the evening's barn dance commenced, accompanied by a first class band of a pianist, two squeeze boxers, three fiddlers and a flute. The emphasis of the evening's dancing was appropriately on the Northumberland Style, with Scottish and other dances included. Throughout the evening, there were excellent displays given by King's College Morrismen performing Lancashire and Cotswold dances, as well as a very polished version of the Rapper Sword Dance. There were also solo performances given by players of the Irish and Northumbrian pipes, both of which were very well received.

Dancing ceased at 11-15 p.m., although the more enthusiastic continued eightsores until after midnight in front of the Union to the accompaniment of the Leeds pipes and drum. The party eventually arrived back in Leeds at 3-30 a.m., and although all were fairly tired by then they were quite prepared to start again.

MAC.

THREE ONE ACT PLAYS. Cont.

zest which is necessary if a one-act play, or any other for that matter, is to succeed, and the mechanics of staging were kept unobtrusive. That one was left, after seeing the play, with a feeling that here was a problem stated, but not solved, was not the company's fault but Sartre's.

CHARLES KINGHAM.

RAILWAY SOCIETY



Railway Society inspect the re-signalling scheme at York

On February 14th, Messrs. Matterface and Blakeborough, of the City Transport Department, gave a lantern lecture on Leeds Tramways. Including questions and discussions the address lasted nearly 4½ fascinating hours — perhaps a record for such a Society function.

Parenthetically, Mr. Matterface gave an amusing account of the epic journey to Leeds of the first ex-London "Feltham" car, a journey which involved amongst other things the damming-up of a ford in spate. He also described the classic occasion on which a city-bound tram arrived pathetically in City Square without its experimental roof-pantograph. Due to a complicated concatenation of circumstances the offending apparatus

suddenly came adrift from its moorings, rose majestically into the air, and landed on top of the — well, on top of the Majestic . . .

Sixteen Society members visited York on February 20th to inspect the £500,000 re-signalling scheme and were greeted on arrival by a welcoming call over the station loudspeakers: British Railways doing the thing in style. The photograph shows members watching the master control-board in operation. From here out of sight of all train movements, four signalmen can do the work originally divided between eight of the old mechanical signalboxes. The new system is a miracle of ingenuity and a tribute to British technology.

TAPIO.

TEXTILES BALL. Cont.

Locke and his Clubmen, were beating out a lively primitive rhythm which seemed to suit many of the natives better than that found in "Europe." More than one couple were seen performing a savage ritual, known as jive, here in the heart of "Darkest Africa"—though for some of the blooming wallflowers Africa was obviously not dark enough. Geography students, however, noted a remarkable phenomenon known to them as temperature inversion, for instead of Africa being a steamy hot house its atmosphere resembled a frozen waste. Many of the young ladies who apparently could not afford a top to their gowns complained, too, of frozen backs and shoulders. This extreme frigidity of the Social Room is a fault found at every ball and one which future committees would do well to eradicate. Rarely has the journey between the Congo and the Continental bar been made so frequently or with such rapidity in one evening.

Occident and Orient.

America was represented by the Women's Common Room, in which a lone cowboy played charmingly on his accordion to a background of Indian wigwam,

Gypsy fire and a number of couples which the urge had sent west young man.

The highlight of ingenuity, however, was to be found in the Green Dragon—Caf. to you—where an Eastern flavour was produced by decorating the lamp bowls with coolie hats, almond eyes, mandarin moustaches and pig-tails—what a relief from the usual monstrosities of lampshades which are normally alleged to decorate Caf. on Ball nights. But have you ever tried eating trifle with chop-sticks?

Our journalistic heart was touched by a certain gentleman whom, our partner assures us, was the best dressed man at the Ball. Wearing a kilt and formal sporran and what appeared to be Arsenal football stockings, he spent the evening in a vain search for the sixth continent—Scotland—obviously encouraged by the fact that this house no longer regrets its Celtic fringe.

FOOTNOTE.— We must report that Jeff Locke's ensemble produced, for what is believed to be the first time in its history, a violinist. Longer hair styles are expected in the spring.

RUGGER

LEEDS RETAINS CHRISTIE AND WILSON HEY

February 20th : *v.* Liverpool.
Won, 30 points to 3.

For the first 20 minutes Liverpool played well and appeared to be a much improved side from that which was defeated 5—0 at Leeds last term.

Shuttleworth however opened, the scoring with a try for Leeds ; Arkinson converted.

For the rest of the game the home side never looked dangerous, while Leeds, although now fully extended, were able to score a further 25 points, conceding only one try when a long kick bounced awkwardly for the defence.

In this, the fourth and last game of the Christie series, Leeds completely justified their claim to the trophy for the second year in succession.

At the same time the "A" XV, which has now won all of its 19 games, defeated Liverpool "A" XV in the deciding match for the Wilson Hey Shield by 12 points to nil.

February 23rd :

v. Loughborough College.
U.A.U. Semi-final.

Saturday brought what was probably the largest crowd ever seen at Weetwood to witness what promised to be the hardest game this season—the semi-final of the U. A. U., in which Leeds were opposed to Loughborough College, the Midlands champions, who had won every game this season.

Loughborough commenced at a very fast pace and particularly in the backs appeared to be much superior to the home side, which was slow to approach its usual form. Even from the beginning, however, the Leeds side tackled furiously and Loughborough's only chance occurred when they were awarded a penalty kick for offside and Hazell scored a penalty goal.

The Leeds forwards gradually came into their own and by half-time both sides appeared fairly evenly matched as the backs

were also settling down to their normal play.

In the second half the Leeds pack was outstanding and Higgins, Jagger and Care in particular were responsible time and time again for smothering the attacking moves of the Loughborough scrum half, who was receiving a fairly good supply of the ball from the line-out.

In the scrums Martin, the Leeds hooker, completely outhooked McEwan, the Loughborough captain and U.A.U. hooker, but although Shuttleworth and Parsons did their best behind the scrums, the Leeds three-quarters were unable to penetrate the Loughborough defence.

It was not until five minutes before no side that Atkinson equalised for Leeds with a penalty goal almost from the touch line.

After 20 minutes' extra time neither side were able to score, although the Leeds pack were getting more on top, while their opponents appeared to be tiring rapidly.

The final decision had to be postponed until Wednesday, February 27th at Loughborough.

February 27th,
at Loughborough.

U.A.U. SEMI-FINAL.

Leeds beat Loughborough in the replay of the U.A.U. semi-final in a very exciting match. The issue was always in doubt and Leeds finally defeated their opponents 14—11 after extra time.

Shortly after the kick-off Delight dropped a goal for Loughborough, but Leeds went straight back into the attack and after about 10 minutes Parsons broke through and passed inside to Care for a try, which was not converted.

Leeds remained slightly on top in the first half and, after being awarded a penalty kick when Bolton was obstructed by a Loughborough defender, Atkinson kicked a penalty goal.

After half-time, Delight the Loughborough centre opened up the Leeds defence and scored, Hazell converting, and shortly afterwards Hazell added a penalty goal.

Leeds kept fighting back and the effort of the forwards began to deal down their opponents and the situation looked even worse for Loughborough when the scrum half was injured falling on the ball to check a forward rush and had to leave the field.

The persistence of the Leeds forwards now began to show results and Montgomery intercepting a pass by one of the Loughborough backs scored near the posts. Atkinson converted.

At full time, with the score at 11 each, the teams changed round for extra time.

Neither side appeared likely to score until just before the final whistle, when Higgins started a movement on the blind side, passed to Gregory, who drew the defence and passed to Atkinson, who scored the winning try.

The game was watched by a large crowd of Loughborough supporters and by about 35 supporters from Leeds, who had travelled down by coach.

The final is on Thursday, 6th March, at Moseley, Birmingham, *v.* University College, Cardiff.

FENCING CLUB.

The club had a successful fixture on 16th February, when three Nottingham University teams—1st, 2nd and Ladies—were defeated 15—12, 6—3, 6—3 respectively. The Leeds first team were without the aid of C. A. Gentili, who was fencing for the North of England *versus* the North-East in a Winter Trophy match.

This weekend, Gentili and R. H. Grainger will be representing Leeds in the U. A. U. Individual Championships in London.

D. M. FLETCHER,
Hon. Secretary.

**Thrilling U.A.U. FINAL
at LOUGHBOROUGH.**

BASKETBALL

The crowd at Loughborough on Saturday, 1st March, may well have wondered how did Leeds ever get to the U. A. U. final. Although Leeds went ahead 7—2, they were fumbling the ball, missing the easiest of baskets, completely unable to convert free-throws, dashing about like a gang of beginners. Was it the "big occasion" or "playing away" that reduced Leeds to a level of which our second team may be ashamed? Loughborough soon showed their superiority and won the first half by 14 points to 9. Those who had predicted a walk-over for Leeds soon revised their opinion.

Loughborough opened the scoring in the second half. With 9 points against 16 Leeds appeared doomed. Working laboriously and desperately to reduce the arrears, they managed to draw level at 16 all. Then, with only 10 minutes' play left, Leeds underwent a metamorphosis, completely unexpected to Loughborough supporters. Showing a glimmer of that quality which has helped them to keep an unbeaten record in University matches for two years, Leeds jumped to a lead of 24—17. Loughborough, however, easily equalized at 22—24, and the home team's hopes were soaring high again. But Leeds were well on the way back to their normal form. Dominating the play completely for a few short minutes that were left to go, Leeds brought the score to 33—24. With this lowest score of the season, Leeds won the thriller of the final, which will be well remembered by all who played in it.

Leeds II team beat Loughborough II 18—15 in an exciting finish, having been down 6—14. Potter was top scorer and responsible for the last minute victory.

BEER !
TETLEY
LEADS
THE BREWERY
LEEDS

FINISH THE TERM AT

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Ball

with Vernon Yorke Orchestra
Sonny Ray Quintet

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