

● Censorship?—"yes," says Belton

● Rank and file say: "A bit thick"

MEDICS ATTEMPT TO GAG THE PRESS

M.S.R.C. Stop UN Sales

"We'll Pay for Better Food"

—say Refec. users

AMONG the most popular dishes in refec are Cornish pasties, liver casserole, and steak and kidney pie.

The most unpopular are mince, hot-pot, curried eggs and rissoles. A large number of students are prepared to pay more for improved quality.

These are some of the results of the catering survey carried out in refec. one lunch-time last term.

The questionnaires gave a list of dishes and asked students to indicate what they thought of each one. Over 490 papers were completed—25 per cent. of all refec. users—and a sample of 188 was used for the survey.

There was a steady demand for quality dishes such as lamb and mint sauce, roast



Responsible for the survey was Catering Secretary Paula O'Neill.

beef, roast pork, and halibut and mushroom sauce.

When interviewed by Union News Mr. Greenhalgh pointed out that students like cheap meals: "They don't bother when beer goes up a pint—they accept it, but put meals up a penny and the world's gone wrong."

Mr. Greenhalgh stressed that he is anxious at all times to hear legitimate complaints. If they are brought to his notice at the time he can attempt to remedy them. "It's no good complaining about last Tuesday's chips," he added. "I would like to see a student panel ready to give me information on likes and dislikes."

"The present survey," he said, "could have been more successfully planned."

"It was carried out at 12 noon, the time when the food in refec. was at its best. I would have liked to have seen a second survey carried out at 1 p.m. in order to compare the results."

The whole survey is to go before the Joint Catering Committee, where suggestions and complaints will be thoroughly dealt with.

'Sorebones' Criticized

AT a meeting of the Medical Students' Representative Council on Tuesday night, it was decided to ban the sale of Union News in the Medical School until a written apology for the content of recent "Medical Bulletins" was received from Editor Greg Chamberlain.

This move, which now effectively deprives the vast majority of medics from any contact with the Union at all, comes after growing discontent among senior medics and clinical students about the critical writings of "Sorebones" each week.

Claimed M.S.R.C. president Andrew Belton: "Some of the articles have been malicious, slanderous, and untrue." When asked whether his action was in effect censorship of the free Press, he replied: "Put that way, yes, it is."

Attempts to muzzle Sorebones, a medic himself, began last term when it was planned to call the first meeting of the medics' disciplinary committee for nearly 20 years. This did not take place, but a motion was carried at an Exec. meeting and passed on to the M.S.R.C. this term.

No Interest

With a few exceptions, all the recent Medical Bulletins had been "useless, of no interest whatsoever," said M.S.R.C. member Mike Whitaker. The reports were "not up to standard" and the general tone was "irresponsible." "In particular, we objected to the remarks on the medics' concert by someone who knew nothing about it," Sorebones had called the concert a "childish routine."

Answering questions about cutting one of the medics' major links with other Union members, Belton admitted that "possibly it is depriving people to a certain extent; but, he said, they can always go up to the Union and buy a copy."

He later agreed, however, that since many medics went up to the Union no more than perhaps three times a year, they did not really have a chance to do this.

Did he think his action was dictatorial in any way? "No, not completely," he replied. Many medics want to break away from us, he explained, and articles of this sort don't help us to control strong feelings in a potentially inflammable situation.

"We want a link with the Union," he said, "but a reasonable one." M.S.R.C.

knew it was depriving medics of something they should have, and they would be pleased to have Union News back if they first received an apology.

"We know the ban increases the rift with the Union, but we feel this is a necessary form of protest."

Carol Wilford, another M.S.R.C. member, said she fully supported the Council's action, though she personally didn't read Union News.

How did rank and file medics feel about the ban? Many of those who spoke to our reporter were unaware of what had happened. "Nobody has been told anything," said Monica Furlong; "I think it's a bit thick. It's going a bit too far."

"Juvenile"

Although it was generally agreed that Sorebones' comments were often unfair, most seemed to think M.S.R.C. had taken a "juvenile attitude" in banning the paper completely. "But," said Belton, "the pretty violent feelings aroused justified our action."

A third-year male medic also thought it was "definitely the wrong way to go about it." He thought most people would agree with him and said it was not for the medical school to dictate to Union News.

However, he saw certain difficulties. Censorship was not in the interests of either party. A new system of choosing those who write the medical column or the use of more discretion by Union News would solve the problem, he thought.

U.N. Editor Chamberlain commented yesterday: "I have no intention of apologizing to the M.S.R.C. While conceding that a few remarks may have been rather unfair, the rest of the material objected to I consider to be fair comment. But even if this were not so, it is still no justification for dictatorially banning the free expression of opinion." (See Editorial, p. 4)

A Day of Protest

C.N.D.'s long-standing plan to protest against the resumption of nuclear tests by means of march, picket or strike, is finally coming off today.

It is now to be in the form of a "day of protest," with leafletting in the city and at factory gates as well as round the University.

A lunch-time picket outside



£1 apiece for sitting down, but "excellent behaviour" in court.

C.N.D. Sitters Get Off Lightly

Cleworth: "I'll be Fair"

by LIZ BELL

SEVENTEEN students and staff were on trial in Leeds' first-ever sit-down case on Monday.

They were charged with wilfully obstructing the highway in Briggate on Saturday afternoon and all were fined £1—half the maximum penalty.

The demonstration, organised by the Yorkshire Committee of 100, was in protest against the resumption of nuclear tests by the United States.

A four-minute warning was given to the police by an anonymous phone call. Then, at 3-30 p.m., the demonstrators sat down (some laid down) in the road. Leaflets were handed out to the crowd of nearly 3,000 that gathered.

Hostility

Police evidence in court stressed the hostility of the 2,000-3,000 crowd and the difficulty the police had in stopping the crowd from removing the demonstrators themselves.

But the defendants pointed out that many in the crowd were sympathetic. "Though I will say," commented one student, "the police did save me from being pulled into the crowd."

Another spoke of being pushed three yards by a bus but denied police reports of lorry drivers dragging demonstrators by the hair.

In court, the demonstrators got a sympathetic hearing.

The magistrate, Mr. Cleworth, known for some rather odd decisions in the past (he once gave a woman six months for not paying a bus fare), said he was "impressed by the excellent behaviour of the defendants."

"There are many things I would like to say, but cannot on this occasion," he said. He refused to take into account any past convictions, and, saying he would be as fair as possible, imposed a fine of £1 on each.

Two people—a blacksmith and a fitter, both members of the Communist Party—refused to pay and were jailed for seven days.

All the defendants were given a chance to speak. Several revealed that religious beliefs had led them to protest in this way.

Philip Seed, a Quaker from York and organiser of the demonstration didn't think the police were malicious, but just "clumsy through inexperience."

Skating Soc. Goes Well

MEMBERS of the newly-formed Skating Society are allowed on Tuesdays to go on to the ice one hour before the general public at the new Kirkstall Road ice-rink.

Nearly 100 members turned up to take advantage of this at the first meeting of the Club.

The building itself is magnificent, and as one member said, "it looks just like a dance-hall with ice for the floor."

The only criticisms that can be made are that the prices are high and the rink becomes overcrowded midway through the evening. This forces would-be skaters simply to plod around the ice in an unending circle with no room available for practising dancing and jumps.

On the publicity sheets distributed by the rink, however, the management state that their attitude towards skating is "simply one of providing maximum comfort and convenience for the skating public."

Union Committee Nominations close on Saturday at midday. After the motion passed at the A.G.M. last term there are twenty open seats—five more than previous years—with the usual four first-year places. About thirty nomination forms have been taken out so far.

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News from
the
Colleges

Art Students Work Among Decay ATMOSPHERE OF DUST

LEEDS College of Art is one of the leading colleges of its kind in the British Isles, and is renowned for the high standard of work it produces.

Its situation and setting, in the centre of a rapidly developing industrial city, is far from impressive. Squashed between Woodhouse Lane and The Headrow in dismal, unattractive buildings, it holds no position of prominence befitting its importance.

The modern artist is widely believed to be at home in squalid surroundings, but for the serious student of art this is one of the greatest of fallacies. The drab and dusty atmosphere is not conducive to the type of work, and the high standard expected of the students.

Wall Display

The whole atmosphere of the building is penetrated with dust, dirt, and decay. One redeeming feature is the fine display of student art which disguises the walls of the staircases and corridors.



Dust, dirt and decay are not conducive to art, contrary to popular belief.

The actual studios can be easily compared with the garret of the proverbial impoverished artist.

Walls thick with grime, floors of rough boards, and a distinct lack of any cleanliness. The storage accommodation is even worse than that of the National Gallery—paintings of all shapes and sizes stacked tightly together, gathering more and more dust over the years.

This is an impression of a building, where from nine till five student artists are expected to exercise their creative genius. The inadequate ventilation makes the work rooms hot and unhealthy and uncomfortable.

But the main problem is one of overcrowding. As many as fifty people have often to work in the same room, continually falling over each other, and hindering work. In the workshops and design rooms there is the same difficulty—too many people in too little room.

New Equipment

Among all this atmosphere of decadence is a great deal of new and fine equipment. This equipment will quickly deteriorate with the amount of pressure brought to bear on it by the vast numbers using it.

Lack of space for relaxation as well as work. This is the only college in Leeds without a common-room for students to spend their leisure hours. The only available place is down Cookridge Street in a room with a few dozen hard chairs and a table-tennis table, and insufficient heat in winter.

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NEWS IN BRIEF

Rehearsals begin this week for Drama Soc.'s next production, Anouilh's "Traveller Without Luggage." For the first time the College is entering the N.U.S. Drama Festival, a keen and enterprising venture on the students' part, considering the difficulties of not having a stage or adequate finances.

John Cowley and Brian Cooper are the business organisers of this innovation, as formerly College staff had the responsibility of producing any plays. College prestige is hoped to be raised by this effort, and on these grounds financial support is assured.

★ ★

On their eight-day tour to Amsterdam, the soccer team played three matches. They recorded a win against a team from the Blauwit Club, drew with a University side, and lost in a game under floodlights against a representative youth side.

Not to neglect the cultural aspects, Skipper Brian Chubb arranged a highly successful tour of the Heineken Brewery!

Women for Lunch?

"ONE palls at the thought of the opposite sex en masse first thing in the morning." This is the heartfelt opinion of most Beckett Park students regarding a "communal nosh-bar."

At the moment there is segregated dining in individual halls, but the Local Authority intends to change all this in the near future.

Instead, there will be a large dining room to accommodate all the students at once.

General opinion in the college is against any change of this sort, and staff and students alike are almost unanimously opposed to it. This, however, has not influenced the decision of the Ministry, who state that now "there will be some changes made."

A redeeming feature of this system is that it would

tend to create a focal point of student interest, which at present is sadly lacking. The halls have very little facilities for inter-organisation, and their self-sufficiency does not encourage students to combine their efforts to make a lively college.

However, up to now, students have much preferred to dine in smaller numbers, and they feel this is a more civilised arrangement.

The principal has expressed regret at the Authorities' decision, but is powerless to make any practical protest. The reason for the change is purely economical, creating a clash between student wishes and interests, and practical economic measures.

ATOMIC ENERGY TODAY:

MAKING A CHOICE

When it is proposed to develop a reactor system for commercial purposes, the design engineers first produce an outline design of the reactor and set out practical limits of shell sizes, core sizes, moderator and the many other features of the reactor and its associated equipment. Some of these features, such as the diameter of the fuel elements, may be variable, others, such as the number of heat exchangers, may be fixed. Somewhere, however, between the variable limits presented by the engineers will be found the optimum design of the reactor: the design which produces electric power at the lowest cost.

Detailed theoretical studies and calculations are therefore undertaken to assess performances, and in the light of these to decide which design features should be varied. Stresses on pressure vessels of different sizes; pipework and fuel elements; fluid flow and thermodynamics; calculations of criticality for core assemblies of various shapes; neutron flux distributions; fuel cycles—these are a few of the many details which must be studied and worked out by the physicists, mathematicians and engineers.

The data resulting from these studies are related mathematically, and the variable quantities programmed on a computer to ascertain which of the innumerable combinations offers the best parameters for the reactor design.

The calculations required are many and varied, but the speed and versatility of the computers enable many designs to be investigated.

The problem of choice is therefore a comprehensive scientific investigation and constitutes the basis upon which the reactor will be designed and constructed.

UKAEA

University Editor: PAULINE BATTERSBY

Union News representatives at

Beckett Park: DON YULE (Fairfax)

School of Architecture: BRIAN SPINKS

College of Art: ROSEY LEE

News of ANY interest can be handed to the above.
Remember—you make the news: we print it.

Wakey! Wakey!

Come on, forget about work for a minute and READ THIS.

This year RAG DAY is on June 30th (guaranteed fine and sunny), and we are going to have a fabulous procession with 25 floats. Already 17 are booked, so if your College or Society wants a float send a representative up to Rag Office any day between 1 and 2 p.m. next week, or see your College Rag Rep.

Three more lorries are, however, still wanted. Anyone got a spare one he or his family will loan for the Day?

Yet another request: Will the following Societies send representatives to Rag Office to see Dai Lambert between 1 and 2 p.m. any day next week?

Gymnastic
Judo
Scottish and English Dance
Weight-lifting
Boxing

The same applies to anyone who belongs to a band or group.



Gilbert Darrow

prophesies

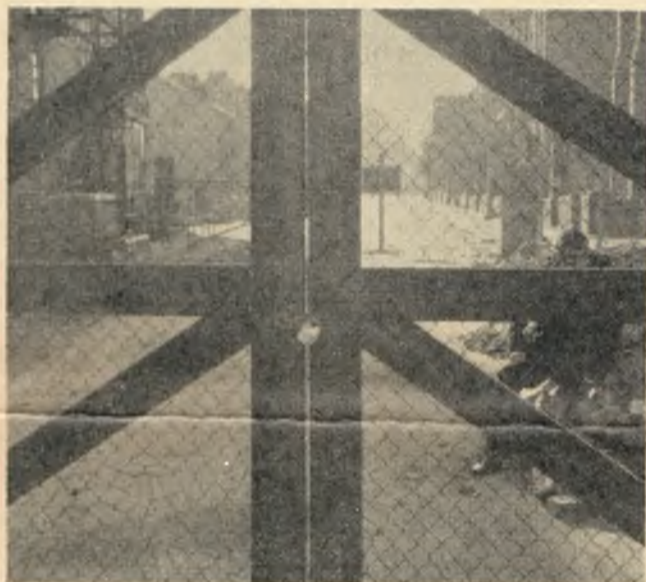
MMARTIAL law declared. University Road closed. Uniformed soldiery of Dictator M-rr-s defend road-blocks. Have plans been discovered of a secret coup and does the sentry-box opposite O.T.C. H.Q. house a plastic bomb detector?

Rumours of a counter-plan for the mobilization of all loyal dons and the immediate requisition of all Air Squadron equipment are afoot.

Picture the scene: The dictator sits alone in his darkening study through the window the flash of distant gunfire and the delayed roar of exploding ammunition.

"Radio Parkinson is besieged, Sir," says a solemn butler. "Philosophy and physics have defected. Medicine does not appear to have heard of the revolution yet."

But fantasy apart, the restrictions are reminiscent of the wartime invasion scare, and as our picture shows, the compound outside the Arts block has more than one possible use. . . .



Kidd at the Fair

CONSERVATIVE SOC. seem to be having their last fling as the governmental appendage in the Union. It seems that a literal shooting match was held between them and the Liberals at the fair. They won, principally due, I am informed, to Fred Child's skill, learnt in the jungles of old Malay.

And for those with exam fever the sight of Fred Kidd looking "eternally suave" while holding on to the extreme edge of a waltzer would have been something of a tonic.

I was a little disappointed, though, at the non-appearance of John Rex at the bingo stall, notebook in hand, or watching people spend 2s. 6d to win a coconut when they can be bought for 1s. 6d. Still, I suppose he had work to do in the M.J.

Pseudo-Democrats ?

I HEAR that some of our number fell foul of the law, when sitting down in New Briggate last Saturday.

I wonder if it was a result of some sort of guilt complex contracted at Aldermaston when explaining about the non-occurrence of the strike here in Leeds. Even if not, these people must be careful that they are civilly disobedient not from a spirit of bravado and glamour.

Moreover most of them are varieties of the genus democrat, and they must realise that if they are ever

to have any say in ruling a neutral Britain they must be prepared to face similar demonstrations against their own policies with a humour equal to that of their present opponents.

All too often I am reminded of those champions of free speech who think it wrong to allow Mosley to speak in the Union. While I personally loathe Mosley's views, I can't reconcile a policy of muzzling him with democratic ideals.

Time may be short, gentlemen of the left, but is it short enough to justify prostituting your principles?

Teaspoon Maturity

WHEN I read what the now intellectually discredited (sic) Mr. Colin Wilson had to say apropos universities I immediately thought of dear old Bodders. I can't vouch for the exact words but it was to the effect that "Universities are places where maturity is postponed for as long as possible."

Still, I expect that those elegant and rashly inscribed teaspoons will continue to embellish the cutlery drawers of ex-Bodingtonians for many years to come.

After all, even Leeds College of Architecture couldn't find anything seriously wrong with the building in their succinct and long-needed photo page last week.

For their benefit I quote an acquaintance, on the Parkinson Building: "It looks as if it was built with the left-overs from Ben-Hur."

THEY SAID IT

"It would be a good idea if the State put lawyers in prison."
—Fred Kidd.

"For good quality breeding you should have the privacy of a well-hedged field."
—Economics lecturer.

"If you deny God, you prove He exists."
—Overheard in Physics lecture.

"A double diode works wonders."
—Physics lecturer.

"We're doing our dummy runs in public."
—Mark Boxer, editor of Sunday Times Colour Supplement.

"The men as such, are distinguished from the women in the novel."
—English lecturer on "The Waves," by V. Woolf.

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NO SALE, MR. B.

IT is distressing to view this week's occurrences down at the Medical School.

It seems that the M.S.R.C. is unwilling to use the accepted channels for reply in a free Press. Instead, clumsy, naive and quite pointless measures are taken, which can only drag the name of the Medical School into disrepute.

Everyone has the right of reply to any "charges" we print. It is significant that the three medics who did reply to Sorebones' comments were not members of the M.S.R.C. The latter did not bother. Was it below them or something?

It seems to us to be the grossest injustice for a professedly representative body arbitrarily to deprive people of something, especially when it is a medium of communication, without even consulting or informing them.

It is difficult, we know, for medics to play a part in and contribute towards the life of the Union of which they are members, so why is Union life now being actively discouraged?

Medics have much to gain through contact with other faculties in the University, just as we have much to gain from association with them (viz. their fine showing in the Intra-Mural Games last Saturday).

We sincerely hope that all mature medics will express their disgust in the strongest possible terms at the action of Mr. Belton and the M.S.R.C.

It is a childish action, and can have no possible effect unless it be to push up Union News sales figures to the medics. Indeed, it only serves to show the validity of many of the comments of Sorebones about medics and medical life.

It comes, too, at a time when the forces of progress within the Union are increasing in the shape of more flexible regulations and greater contact with training colleges.

If this is the way supposedly responsible medics behave, then God help their patients.

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Union News Correspondent presents

THE SOLUTION OF THE LEFT

MANY students will have noted the cuts in educational expenditure recently announced by the Tory Government. Eight out of nine applicants for university places are now turned away owing to lack of teachers and accommodation.

Young people with the ability to benefit from a higher education are being deprived of the opportunity to do so, on a massive scale.

Yet in many districts the Youth Employment Officers are advising fifteen-year-olds to stay on at school as they are unable to find enough jobs for school-leavers. This, of course, will only increase the pressure on the universities, which the government refuses to expand.

The only real answer to this problem is the obvious. More money must be spent on education.

This governmental attack on education is accompanied by a similar attack through wage restraint on the standards of living of the working people.

The government is forced to make these attacks in

order that British Capitalism can compete more effectively with the technically more advanced capitalisms of France and West Germany.

Profit

The need of capitalism to expand and secure more markets springs from the fact that under a capitalist system production is for profit, not for use. No business can survive unless it makes a profit. What shall be produced is dictated not by what men need, but by what goods can be sold for the greatest profit.

Production in individual industries is planned down to the minutest detail, as, for example, in the motor industry, which has a fantastic division of labour.

Yet English, German and French firms produce cars for the home and American markets, and the volume of

this production is not comprehensively planned by taking into account the total volume of production and trying to balance this with the demand. The individual firms each fight for as large a section of the market as possible and the result is over-production, the market is glutted; in the various factories redundancy occurs.

Not only do the unemployed and short-time workers suffer, and those industries which depend on their trade, but society is deprived of the labour and products of thousands of highly skilled men, and expensive machinery lies idle.

The solution lies in public ownership of the means of production. The problem is how to achieve this in Britain today.

Democracy

It might be said that we have parliamentary democracy, and that by achieving a parliamentary majority we can implement socialism.

This would be to fall into error. The democracy we have today only conceals the

rule of a class, the dictatorship of the bourgeoisie.

In parliament the larger proportion of M.P.s are company directors or employees of the large financial interests such as the tobacco firms or the breweries.

The higher civil service is composed of devoted servants of the ruling class and cannot be used to implement public ownership.

Lenin and Trotsky proved that the working class must smash the old bourgeois state, and replace it with the working class state.

To achieve this a revolutionary party of the Bolshevik type is needed. This need cannot be discussed abstractly, it must be discussed in terms of the experience of the struggle for socialism. The Russian Revolution was the most brilliant vindication of Lenin's insistence on the need for the party.

The defeat of the Italian and German proletariat after the Great War, and the subsequent rise of Fascism, together with the defeat of the British General Strike, showed what the consequences of failure to build the party would be.

SIR.—Cattle Market Hops are here to stay, whether Mr. Gee likes it or not.

According to him, the problem is lack of suitable women, and he then goes on to define suitable as "of sufficient intellect," further assuming that this can only be found in University women. This is entirely mistaken. What is needed is not necessarily sufficient intellect, but the ability to carry on a conversation, which is not an attribute of University women alone. The solution therefore, is more women, University or otherwise, for one man's meat is another man's poison.

Agreed, a Hop is nothing but a cattle market, but could it ever be anything else? We do not think so. Surely, a dance hall is one of the few recognised places where it is possible to find a suitable partner, permanent or otherwise, and this must involve "eyeing." And don't try to tell us that the girls don't like being eyed. The objection must surely be to the way in which this is done.

We are sure that the prevalence of male wallflowers is due in some part to the attitude of the girls. How many girls will accept every offer of a dance willingly with good grace and take their part in holding a conversation?

We think that the Hop should be the social highlight of the Union week, as in more intimate college communities. That this is not so can be attributed to three factors—1, The size of the University; 2, The fact that the ratio of men to women is too great; 3, The Union as a corporate entity is non-existent.

The first two factors are possibly beyond our scope, but the third certainly is not. And to go some way towards solving this problem, we suggest that the Leeds University Union should take the lead in altering the outmoded convention of the gentleman always having to ask the lady for the dance.

Women want equality. Let them have it—fully. Let them be the marketeers, and then we can see the feminine approach.

Yours, etc.,
D. WOOD,
F. ELLIS.

Leeds University Union.

SIR.—Mr. Gee seems to have taken a very narrow view. The mere fact that a girl is at university doesn't mean she has more "intellect" than a typist.

University girls don't come to hops because men stare at

Letters to the Editor

TYPISTS "JUST AS GOOD AS UNIVERSITY WOMEN"

them and don't dance with them. And this doesn't happen because they are typists and schoolgirls.

I am from the Sudan, and when I go to hops with my British friends we see plenty of attractive university girls.

But what do my friends do? They just stand around chatting together indifferently. This, I now gather, is the behaviour of most British boys.

Yours, etc.,

A. A. SEROUSSI.
Leeds University Union.

Colleges' Page a Welcome Move

SIR.—"The Weekly News" paper of Leeds Students. This is indeed a welcome advance on the part of Union News. As secretary of the City of Leeds N.U.S. Committee, it has become increasingly obvious to me that there is a great deal of room for a development of closer relations between Leeds students.

The Committee was formed to encourage this co-operation by sponsoring social functions (a Colleges' Hop was held last term), co-ordinating rag activities, and generally fostering a spirit of "togetherness" on such important items as grants and University and College expansion.

Yet however useful and hard-working a committee is, it is often difficult for it to "get over" its ideas to the other students. The new widened scope of Union News will provide this necessary connection.

Alas, I cannot find it in me to agree with all that Union News does and says, but here is a move that I heartily welcome. I wish the new Union News all the success it surely deserves.

Yours, etc.,

MELVYN P. EASTBURN.
Leeds University Union.

Why Not Better Signs?

SIR.—Now that University Road, etc., have been closed to traffic and the new traffic controls have come into

force around the University, I have noticed a new crop of signs gracing our city.

Surely the Leeds University authorities could have designed some better signs? They have a perfectly good psychology department who understand human vision and there is also a good school of design in Leeds that might have provided the necessary skill in typography and painting.

I am sure that many readers will agree with me, but I wonder how many people realise another facet to this question.

What would have been the reaction of the General Woodworkers' Union if students had designed and made the signs? What would the Painters and Signwriters' Union have done if students had painted these signs?

I do know what happens if students at schools of art or design try to print their own modern letter-headings, etc., in their own printing rooms. The Union simply blacklegs the school and students.

Is this the way all advances are met with in this country. As they say in some places, "think on lad, think on!"

Yours, etc.,

A CURIOUS BRITISH SUBJECT INVESTIGATING THE POSSIBILITIES OF EMIGRATING ABROAD...
Leeds School of Architecture.

Let's Have Some More, Miss Trotter

SIR.—I would like to convey my grateful thanks to Miss Irene Trotter for her illuminating remarks in this week's Union News. Her comments on the Woman's Page were so helpful, and original, that I would like her to know with what eager anticipation I am awaiting next week's issue. (A useful tip for fellow readers: try making a scrap-book for handy reference). I hope she will continue to help those of us who are not so daring and competent with our make-up. I am looking forward to seeing her in her Aage

Thaarup hat in the Union, and wish her every success for the future.

Yours, etc.,

MEG PENNEY,
Leeds University Union.

P.S.—I am sure there are some who would appreciate Miss Trotter's advice on other matters—a Problem Page might be the answer?

IRENE TROTTER writes: *Regrettably Miss Penney does not appear in the Union files, otherwise I would have attempted to meet her. I am quite willing to personally advise her and any of her friends on points on fashion. With reference to her P.S., I have enough problems of my own at present, but who knows, in the future...*

Child Demands Apology

SIR.—I call your attention to an article in this week's edition of Union News. This is in the form of a Profile—the subject of which is one of my clients, Mr. F. W. Child.

I am instructed by my client to protest to you in most vehement terms about a gross misrepresentation in this profile. Mr. Child's name has been mis-spelt. My client wishes me to demand an apology for this breach of good taste.

I trust that you will print a suitable apology and if this in fact is done no further action will be taken by my client.

Yours, etc.,

DAVID W. POLLARD
(Press and Publicity Officer, F. W. Child, Inc.)
Leeds University Union.

FEATURES EDITOR replies: *We regret any embarrassment occasioned to Mr. Child as a result of the misspelling of his name in our last issue. It was due entirely to an unfortunate and wholly regrettable oversight on the part of our technical advisors, who had never heard of Mr. Pollard's client either.*

STUDENTS PLAN TO PROBE SPOOKS

RAG NEWS

In the first week of the vac. a group of Leeds Tech. students absconded with the barrel that Bradford Tech. were rolling from Scarborough to Bradford. Taking pity on the poor students, who had been marching for six days already, they simply daubed the barrel with Leeds Rag posters and paint and returned it.

Look at Life want to accept the invitation of the Rag Conference held in Manchester before Christmas, to make a national documentary on Rags.

All interested in activity partaking in this year's many and varied stunts please come to Rag Office on Monday, Wednesday and Thursday—lunch-time (12-30 to 1-30 p.m.) next week.

PROBE SPOOKS

New Society Formed

IF you should happen to meet a ghost or two wandering around the Union in the near future, don't get worried: there is a simple explanation.

Three enterprising members of the University, convinced that within the mind are latent telepathic powers, are enthusiastically planning to set up a society for psychical research.

Their aim is to gather together as many young people as possible and give them simple tests for telepathy, such as card guessing,

to pick out the potential telepathists and use them in other experiments, thus furthering knowledge about the working of the subconscious mind.

The two organizers were careful to emphasise their scientific approach to the subject. They smilingly denied all imputations of seances in ill-lit rooms, mysticism and black magic.

This society, they said, will be under the guidance of and affiliated to the British Society for Psychical Research. All their experiments will be conducted under their auspices and along strictly scientific lines.

Dangerous

On being asked if they did not consider it dangerous to tamper with forces which might well be beyond their control, they smiled sadly at the superstitions still rife in the modern world, and said that that was precisely what they wanted to find out: was there anything in telepathy or not?

The Society will be given official recognition in October on Bazaar Day, but in the meantime all those interested are asked to get in touch with the two organisers.

So if you see yourself as a medium, or if you think you have strange powers, or even if you are just curious, come forward—you may surprise yourself.

Art Soc. Revives Picture Library

NO longer will we have to live in bare-walled flats with unbroken expanses of dirty distemper.

Students may soon be able to borrow pictures from the Union as they do books. £20 was voted to the library at last term's Union Committee meeting.

The aim is to promote "local talent" and to buy the work of Union Members. "Many students in the Fine Art Department have already had work sold and are by no means amateurs," said the secretary, Malak Khozai. At present the old picture library consists of a few paintings lying in Union Office.

"We hope to buy several pictures each term," said Malak, "both by students and professionals."

There is to be an exhibition in Art Soc. House (41 Lyddon Terrace) on Friday, 11th May. Budding artists are asked to send their work to the secretary by 2 p.m. on Wednesday, 9th May.



"Half of them are Motor Club and the rest are C.N.D. — limbering up for the U.S. tests."

NEW CONCESSIONS

A NUMBER of new concessions have been negotiated in Leeds by Concessions Secretary Melvyn Eastburn. These include:—

- 1 The Cloth Shop, 18, Basinghall Street, Leeds, 1—discretionary discount on cloths.
- 2 Harold Denton, Jeweller, 8, Silversmith, 37, New Briggate, Leeds, 1—10 per cent. discount on all goods.
- 3 Marion Salisbury, 12/14, St. Anne's Road, Leeds, 6; 30, North Lane, Leeds, 6—20 per cent. discount for appointments on Monday, Tuesday or Wednesday—ladies' hairdresser.
- 4 Astoria and Capitol Ballrooms, Leeds—admission 3s. 6d. instead of 5s. (present your Union Card to the manager for the reduction).
- 5 Grand Studios, Grand Arcade, Leeds, 1—10 per cent. discount on all

photographic equipment tape recorders, radios and general electrical goods (to order).

More concessions are under negotiation. A classified list is available from N.U.S. Office, price 3d., giving details of 140 concessions in all parts of the country.

A new Leeds list will be published soon (free).

New Branch

Barclay's Bank are to open a new branch in Woodhouse Lane in September. This means another rival for the Westminster, the Midland, and Lloyds.

The manager expects to get plenty of student custom. "We realise that things are not very convenient for them. So we have bought these premises in order to provide facilities in the University vicinity."



Going back to the digs? Not quite. These four students volunteered to help Remington's when they staged a publicity drive through the city last week.

It Happened Elsewhere

Undergraduates at Cambridge have been hoaxed by an article in the March edition of "Granta" entitled "A Poet's Theories." It purported to be three extracts from an unpublished diary of the surrealist French poet, Paul Elvard. The poet was real, but the "diary" was not.

The hoaxer said that although the article was a joke, it was a protest against undue attention paid by "Granta" to surrealism. The Editor's comment: "My mind was on other things."

Many students at Sheffield are annoyed by the promiscuity and sex indulgence always prominent in the Union. The main field of activity is the lounge, where one

can see anything from kissing sessions to "quasi-copulatory wrestlings."

However, couples are now flocking to the bar to pursue their amorous embraces, and the stalwarts of this sanctuary are taking umbrage. Students are asked to restrict their clinches to the evening when they will not offend their more sensitive companions.

★ A member of Merton College, Oxford, Chris Eaves, reached the quarter-final in the radio quiz game "What Do You Know?" In the last round of the contest he was level with the eventual winner, 17 all, but slipped over a question on carpentry. He is reputed to have the highest IQ of any Cherwell rugby writer.

★ At Hull students have opened a coffee bar of their own because they claim that there is nothing to do in spare time. It is called "The Pit" and its facilities include "Judy Sardis, Lyn Gudgeon, hot coffee, hot music, and undecided chips." Its aim is to be a place where students can meet and talk when they feel the urge to do just that.

BEER!

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TV for Freshers?

There is a possibility that at this year's Freshers' Conference instead of the Vice-Chancellor and Lord Mayor coming several times to speak, their speeches may be transmitted by closed circuit TV to the other halls being used.

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This week in The Listener

THE EAGLES HAVE DEPARTED

In the fifth talk in the series "The Threatened Countryside" IDRIA PARRY, lecturer in German at University College of North Wales, talks about Snowdonia.

THE MUSE AND HER CHAINS — 1

Imaginative literature in our time; the demands made on it, the pressures to which it is subject, the state of literary education... these are the subjects dealt with in the first of three talks by GRAHAM HOUGH, Fellow of Christ's College, Cambridge.

RESEARCH IN TRANSITION

DENNIS CHAPMAN, Berkeley Bye-Fellow of Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, asks where should we look for the best fundamental research—in universities, research institutes or industry? In the academic world remuneration is considered to be unsatisfactory, research grants inadequate.

and other features

The Listener

and BBC Television Review

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A BBC PUBLICATION

What Does Clause Two Mean?

At the recent N.U.S. Council, an attempt was made to alter the controversial Clause Two of the N.U.S. constitution. Here Union News Correspondent explains the implications of the whole problem.

CLAUSE Two of the N.U.S. Constitution sets out the area of competence of the N.U.S.—“shall not permit any action which does not concern the students of England, Wales and Northern Ireland as such.”

Supporters of this definition of N.U.S. purposes claim that its abolition would result in a spate of “political” motions being submitted to the N.U.S. Council for debate.

Moreover, and this is the view taken by this year's President of N.U.S., Gwynn Morgan, the risk of Communist domination would become a very real threat to the effectiveness of N.U.S. as an authoritative organ of educational opinion.

These ideas are totally rejected by the opposers of Clause Two, who claim that politics are not even now effectively excluded from the agenda by Clause Two and that any majority would dominate N.U.S. with or without Clause Two. They further state that the likelihood of a Communist majority is extremely remote.

The chief objection to the Clause arises out of certain

absurdities which the rigidity of the wording of Clause Two inflicts upon debate procedure. For instance, although Council rejects the Government's Commonwealth Immigration Bill, it is only allowed to object to the exclusion of coloured students.

Similarly, it was only by dint of clever wording that a motion condemning the action of the Iranian Government in closing the University of Teheran, was allowed to make reference to the shooting and imprisonment of students during the invasion of the University precinct by Government troops.

Last year, a motion deploring the situation in which student teachers might be called upon to “blackleg” during a teachers' strike was ruled out of order.

LEEDS PONDER OVER A PINT



Leeds delegates discuss the day's business at N.U.S. Council in Liverpool. From left to right: Evans, MacArthur, Millward, Squire, Hall, and Merriman.

Small teachers' training colleges rely very much upon the kind of support which N.U.S. can give in such circumstances but in this case N.U.S. was castrated on a point of order.

The absurdity of the situation was perfectly demonstrated by Manchester College of Technology some time ago when a motion deploring the interference with student studies caused by the fall-out from the Russian H-tests was declared perfectly in order because it referred only to students in their capacity as students!

This year, the Executive of N.U.S. have given an assurance that a more reasonable form of wording

will be sought for Clause Two since, although all attempts to abolish the Clause outright have been heavily defeated by Council, there are obvious grounds for complaint when in the attempt to be consistent, Council throttles itself with red tape and impedes the much more vital business of fund-raising, grants negotiations, lodgings enquiries and so on.

Let's hope the N.U.S. Executive comes up with something reasonable and that we shall see an end to the futile squabbling amongst delegations who are split on political issues but united in their struggle for equal opportunities in higher education.

HEADY HANGOVER?

HAVE you noticed how difficult it is apparently becoming to eradicate the shade-lighter-look from one's coiffure?

One prominent member of Theatre Group seems to be having more than the usual trouble in this direction. It is now some four months since “Draw The Fires” completed its last performance. Is it not a little untoward, therefore, that one of its leading lights should still be shining—from the scalp upwards?

Do something about it, my sweet. The stark Nordic-look just isn't you. I have always felt that the hot-blooded Roman was more your type. A sort of latter-day Steve Reeves, without the chains. However, I know

—by—

FATALE

a couple of dozen Hippolytas who would gladly furnish you with the latter, if required.

The kitchen sink and otherwise are not our only uses sweetheart.

THE holiday season is with us again, I see. It breezed in one day last week like a Gulf Stream straight from Le Touquet—in a tangerine towelling shirt and mules.

The portion in between was clad in something vaguely reminiscent of the heavier type of parachute silk. One could almost smell the seaweed and the sewage pipes.

The entire ensemble would have been a rave at St. Tropez. Its impact in Caf, however, was of a somewhat more hysterical nature.

I am all in favour of the casual approach in male fashions. But there is a limit beyond which it is inadvisable to stray if one wishes

those in one's immediate vicinity to retain a vestige of self-control.

WOULD the gentleman who persists in leaving his brief-case in the doorway of the M.J. mind refraining from doing so in future, please, as I am beginning to find my daily trip over it increasingly frustrating. One hesitates to be petty, but on the other hand one does so hate to make one's entrance repeatedly in the manner of a Music Hall turn.

Profile Cliff Slaughter

CLIFF SLAUGHTER is a revolutionary socialist. In political action he sees the quintessence of every facet of human activity.

Only one who attempts to understand this vast subject can hope to contribute fully to the most complete transformation of society which has ever taken place.

Starting his own life in the mining village of Rossington, near Doncaster, he attended a Secondary school in Leeds, eventually winning a scholarship to Cambridge to study history but in the end transferring to social anthropology. However, National Service intervened, and in order to avoid entering the Army he worked for two years in mining, in accordance with the policy of the Young Communist League, which he had joined at the age of sixteen.

Taking up a lectureship at Leeds as soon as he had finished his course at Cambridge, he left the Communist Party in 1957 after he had been suspended for opposition activities in connection with the Hungarian uprising and the 20th Party Congress.

Joining with a number of people, some the remnants from the old Trotskyist opposition within the Communist Party in the '30s and others who had left after 1956, a new organisation, the Socialist Labour League, was set up. It was a party based on Lenin's Bolshevik Party and devoted to the overthrow of the present state of society.

Mr. Slaughter is now on its executive committee and co-editor of Labour Review, the League's theoretical journal.

Admitting the small size of the organisation, Mr. Slaughter cannot be said to be in the least pessimistic. He believes that the events which led to the present situation in France will lead to a similar situation in this country: the collapse of imperialism and the need to change British industry as a result of the entry into the Common Market will be too much for the present system, and the alternative of a Socialist revolution will loom clearly. This is where the S.L.L. comes in!

Meanwhile, however, Mr. Slaughter lectures in sociology. Here, as one would expect, his ideas conform to his political philosophy as a whole. Recently he has transferred from anthropology to political sociology believing the former subject to be “theoretically bankrupt... an apologia for British Imperialism, having failed to make any response to the colonial revolution.”

Are we dealing, then, with one of Britain's most dangerous men? To the Economic League and the Yorkshire Post it would most certainly seem so, for they have the most to lose. The Russian Revolution swept the Bolshevik Party from near obscurity to power; if a similar situation arises in Britain, who can tell what will happen.

At present, Mr. Slaughter can, by his fundamental and highly critical approach, help to smash at least a few of the illusions and prejudices which are rampant within the walls of this university.

For personal reasons, Mr. Slaughter refused to be photographed.

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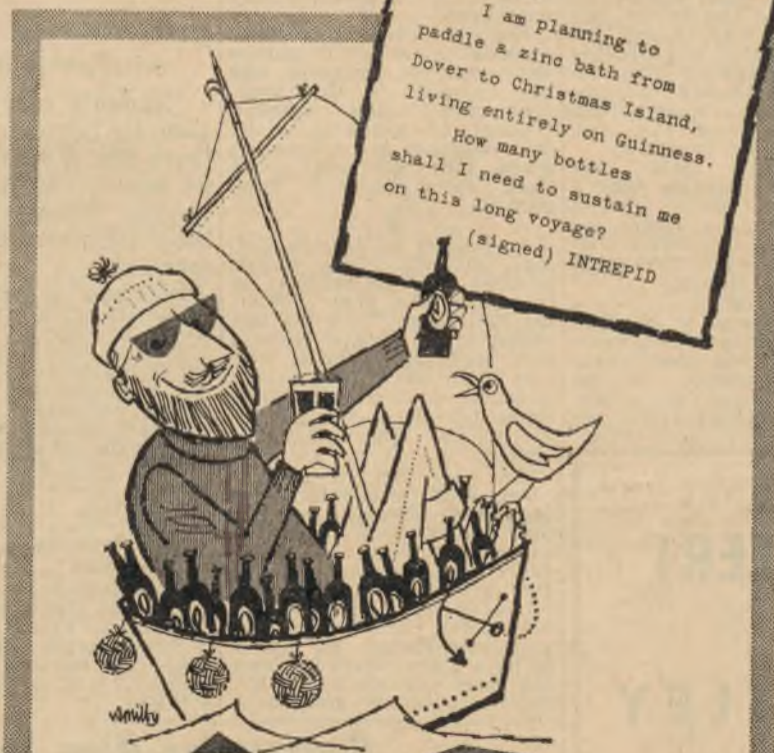
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G.E.3600.K

TWENTY - SIX odd socks!

Well I knew I was courting disaster owning sixteen pairs, but the advantage of numbers was, I thought, worth it.

No hurried washing sessions before nine o'clock for me; just one Bendix load at the end of each term, and being stretch nylon they'd all spin wearing damp.

Sixteen pairs for three shillings, that's about a penny a sock, cheaper than buying soap powder, particularly when that, along with all my other treasured belongings, were about to be shared "ad lib."

Anyway, my system worked just great until the coming of 41, the affectionate and abbreviated name for our little home for two hectic terms last year.

Squatter

My original, and official, flatmate was a tall, blonde miner, Old Spice; pressure cooker; spare dress shirt. We managed to live a fairly happy, tidy, and organised life, each with one bed, two mattresses (one spring interior, one flock), one rocking chair, one pint tankard and six 9 o'clocks a week.

Our first squatter, Record Player, a curly-headed Irishman of English descent, arrived a few weeks after Christmas. Squatter was in fact an excellent description of him. We seldom saw him at week-ends, when he'd be off to sit on submarines, pavements, prime ministers, etc.

Other times, there being nothing worth sitting on, he'd spend his time marching about the countryside. He was moody that way; one week he'd be up, the next he'd be down.

Our second squatter, Banjo, rolled in late one night, bearded and drunk, but amusing, so we put up with him.

Although our original possessions, including the mattresses, had now effectively been halved, so had the rent, which, on present grants, appeared to be a good thing. So, in true Socialist spirit, a little sharing of our respective belongings ensured relative comfort for all.

Socialism

A rota was worked out for everything, the cleaning, the cooking, the washing-up, the nurses in the attic, even to who had the beds or the floor on which weeks, the latter with one proviso. Anyone allotted a bed, who was either too drunk or too involved to be home by 1 a.m., forfeited it to the one without a bed who was the most capable of beating the other one's head in!

TWENTY-SIX ODD SOCKS!

A Saga of Flat Life in Leeds

I say Socialist spirit because it emerged one discussion night, which was really only a roundabout way of talking sex via politics, science and religion, that my three friends were all of that political bias.

Well, it was more than a bias; it was more than flesh and blood could stand. You were either a Socialist or an imbecile.

Now my friends, I could see, were exceptionally good arguers, so the only way to prevent another party split was for me to be an imbecile. So an imbecile I was, much to the delight and wordy effluents of my three friends.

The mission of conversion to the new faith went well until they tried it on the American airmen who lived in the cellar. Well, they didn't exactly live there, but it appeared to come in exceedingly useful at week-ends.

Back at the base word of the faith spread fast and the F.B.I. came, and they said it sounded to them like Communism, and they said

many times, I wonder, after rolling in on the Hyde Park Strongarm, did we blow the dust from our lecture notes?

How many times were our consciences stricken, during those little minutes before uncouthness becomes unconsciousness? Tomorrow would be different. Tomorrow we would work. Tomorrow never came! The result? Well, let's just say that one of us got a top 2nd Honours degree in Mining.

The end of term was rapidly approaching, and with it the end of 41, but first there was Rag Week, the last excuse for one final colossal fling.

We are told it was excellent. We remember only vaguely the beer, the large, flat, white roof, the beer, the cold, starry night, the beer, the hurrying policemen, the empty bottles, and the clothes—covered in bright blue paint!

Finale

One last farewell "round-the-public-houses" race in Otley, and then it was time for the noble Salamanders to pack up and stagger their separate ways. Packing-up was completed between the parched hours of 3 p.m. and 5-30 p.m. on the final day of term.

In the beginning there were drawers and cupboards, and in these drawers and cupboards there were clothes. On Doomsday there was a Heap, verily a Mighty Heap, full forty cubits by a bed-length.

Packing, nevertheless, was conducted with military, if Record Player will excuse the term, precision. "The Heap" was dragged to the centre of the room. Oddments still lurking in the furniture were added and the whole stirred briskly for several minutes.

Our respective trunks, suitcases, hold-alls, duffle, carrier, and paper-bags were arranged in concentric circles with the Heap as common origin.

Quite suddenly it was opening time! No. 41, quite suddenly, became quiet. The Hyde Park became gradually noisier until 3 p.m., when conditions were again reversed.

Swaying

The Heap was still there, blast it! and so were the bags as far as we could tell.

As far as we could tell, we were also just about still there, arranged in a swaying circle around the stag-nant heap.

On the command, "go," we piled in. The rules of the game were simple. You had to get your belongings into your suitcase before anyone else could get them into their suitcase.

The problems of the game were two-fold; which were your belongings and which was your suitcase?

The Heap got smaller but did not vanish. The surfeit of unowned, unwanted, and unrecognisable articles was bequeathed to the landlord "in situ."

Finally the individual boxed heaps were distri-

buted to their new homes. Everyone was in the Hyde Park by 5-31 p.m. No. 41 was dead!

Letter

Oh, yes, about those socks. I received a letter, mid-vac, from Birmingham. It was from Banjo:

"Have unpacked trunk for purpose of washing contents. Appear to have about ten pairs of odd socks, i.e. twenty individual odd socks. Can you help?"

I cleared the tea things, dinner things and breakfast things off my big blue trunk with the brass bars. Not that I didn't have a table, but have you ever tried eating off a table while sitting on the floor? I suppose I could have sat on the bed, but I regard that as unhygienic.

Anyway I opened the trunk. I searched. I counted. Thirty, to the nearest whole number. I replied:

"Yes. Have thirty individual odd socks, i.e. fifteen pairs of odd socks. When are you coming to Leeds?"

All summer long I waited impatiently. I was now living at No. 4, of long-standing ill-repute. The hot-water tank had burst, with somewhat wet consequences, my two electric rings were useful only for blowing fuses, and the club's supply of primus stoves were somewhere in Greece.

I could have taken my only surviving pair of socks only surviving pair of socks to the Union, but that would have made me Public Enemy No. 1. As I said, all summer long I waited impatiently.

To avoid trailing the streets of Leeds with a bagful of odd socks, I secured Banjo a room in the attic. There in complete secrecy we could effect the exchange. Oh, what joy of anticipation!

Banjo, and the great day, arrived together on the last day of September.

At once Banjo converted his boxed heap into a common or garden heap in order to get at his "swaps" at the bottom of his inferior roomy, red trunk with the rusty ridges, while, proudly, I laid my selection out in

rows of ten on the thread-bare carpet in my room downstairs.

Bundle

He burst in, excitedly waving his bundle high above his head. We examined them carefully, comparing the patterns, the colours, the sizes, the shapes, the holes, and the stench. Yes, this goes with that, and that goes with this and . . .

One hour later, we had amassed eight matching pairs, six of which were mine. Banjo was left with sixteen and I, as I said somewhat earlier, remain the proud owner of twenty-six odd socks!

So please, please, Union News, print this advert in your Personal Column. I'll pay for it if I must.

PREVIOUS OCCUPIER of No. 41 with 26 odd socks to his credit wishes (desperately) to contact any ex-squatter of said address in similar straits. Contact via pigeon holes: "S for Sugarfoot," and please don't put a sock in it!

P.S.—You may think this is just a sneaky way of getting a free advert in Union News. — IT IS!

by
BOB YOUNG

we'd been very naughty corrupting their fine, upstanding, forbidden-to-think, all-American boys, and they said that, from henceforth, 41 was on the blacklist, and then they went away, and we said we were very sorry—to lose our supply of free canned beer and cigarettes.

So I played hell with them and their bias, and they played hell with me and my apathy, and life continued, and so did the arrival of squatters.

Road Signs

Yes, life continued, amid mattresses, li-los, and camp-beds all over the living-room floor, stinking-wet potholing clothes all over the kitchen, road-signs all over the walls, and the one crumbling ceiling, too high to put anything on but the exam timetable, over all of us.

Exams, a word that came to terrorise 41. Old Spice and I were on finals; Record Player, I never quite discovered what; and Banjo, the Railways. Smart bugger he were, got out at Easter!

Exams, the word that ruined the simple little pleasures of our lives. How

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Books

BRITAIN IN THE
SIXTIES

THERE have been two additions to "Penquin's" admirable "Special" series. Under the family name of "BRITAIN IN THE SIXTIES" they concern two vital aspects of life in modern Britain, Education and Communications.

John Vaizey, director of the research unit at London University's Institute of Education, has a great deal to say on our system and in spite of the limitation of space he puts his case to my mind clearly and incontrovertibly.

At long last, he says, the importance of education is being recognised. For us to survive in the modern technical age a radical revision of our "inefficient, divided, selective and class-ridden" education system is urgently needed.

Many of us have known this for a long time; when one gets out of school and starts to think; when one meets all those who have not had our opportunity and obviously would have made good use of it.

When one meets the typical public school product (for those who do not believe in his existence I recommend Mr. Vaizey's essay on the public schools in the new Ace paperback, "The Establishment").

There are so many things wrong and it seems so few who see them. Mr. Vaizey's book may contribute to recognition of the problems and help put in motion the expensive programme of reform required before Britain's education system is worthy of the name.

No attempt to summarise Mr. Vaizey's suggestions can be made; the book only

costs 2s. 6d., it ought to be read by everyone.

★
RAYMOND WILLIAMS writes on "Communications" in the second book. For him communications are "the institutions and forms in which ideas, information and attitudes are transmitted and received."

In this unfortunately rather too short account he argues very forcibly that new methods of mass communication are tacitly assuming the existence of divisions on the lines of Third, Home and Light programmes and hence perhaps bringing these divisions nearer to crystallisation.

Control of mass media tends to be in the hands of people whose sole qualification is sufficient capital. Mr. Williams clearly points out the indefensible nature of such a situation and further makes many suggestions for improvement throughout the whole field. An excellent book spoilt only by its brevity.

Poetry

BILL TURNER'S MARK
ON LEEDS

SINCE Bill Turner (he uses his formal signature only to distinguish him from other poetic Turners) has now been Gregory Fellow in Poetry here for nearly two years, it is possible to see how important his stimulation of young poets has been for the creative work in Leeds.

When an older artist influences novices, their productions are often imitation or pastiche, whereas Bill's effect on writers far from similar to himself has been most remarkable.

Why has he had this influence? First, he's been very active and helpful on the editorial board of "Poetry and Audience" and encouraged the initial production of "Sixty-One," so is in on the ground floor with advice.

Secondly, his acquaintance with modern poetry is very wide (for several years in Glasgow he edited and printed "The Poet," one of the best of "little magazines"), especially because

of his interest in America, where nine-tenths of our best modern poetry is written, and he puts many readers and poets in touch with important work.

Thirdly, his personal dedication to poetry—it is his constant reading when he isn't writing—is impressive to students fed up with the Oxbridge or dilettante attitude to the arts (and most Leeds writers are).

Finally, he can give honest and skilled criticism and his technical advice encourages the high standards of craftsmanship that do so much to accelerate the development of inexperienced poets.

But don't get the idea he's unsympathetic—quite the reverse. He really enjoys reading poems, and treats



Poet Bill Turner

with great understanding all the over-sensitive, the poets-who-never-show-their-work and the impassioned-autobiographers-who-may-be-poets.

Nobody knows how many secret poets there are in and outside the universities, but if a fair number have been inveigled into print in Leeds, the credit must go to Bill Turner.

He has fitted exceptionally well into the University, mainly because he has made no attempt to do so.

His mistrust of academics in general and literary studies in particular is based on a firm conviction that the sort of elitist mentality they produce is worse than suspect. This sometimes shakes people and certainly doesn't detract from the astringent, no-nonsense atmosphere which students find attractive in him.

He is as supple, neat and aggressively humorous in conversation as on paper, and thrives in feminine company.

He is one of the most entertaining of contemporary English poets, and rather dangerous, too, as he is ready and able to use any people, incidents or opinions he comes across as material, and he has the skill and shrewdness to digest them.

His technical equipment is impressive—like many other modern writers, he knows much more about the possibilities of form and language than most of the old writers revered in the textbooks.

Humorous tones

Recently, he has written a great deal of poetry that successfully uses humorous tones and situations and, through this material, seems not only to reach a point of vantage for surveying our social life, but also to find symbols and terminology that define our emotional and (he might hate the word) spiritual potentialities. His next book, "The Flying Corset," should be fascinating to read.

If you expect all modern poets to be like the worst of the beats, characterised by naive attempts to shock, disconnected and unstructured verse and obsessive, self-conscious posturing, Bill Turner's work won't seem particularly modern.

But his interest in the ingredients of modern society, his delight in surrealist and often ludicrous situations, his humour, honesty and freedom from cant—and, above all, his use of this century's language as a starting-point for poetry—these are the badges of an honourable modernity.

NORMAN TALBOT.

This Week's
FILMS

ALAN LADD, the original tough guy, returns to the screen in "14 West Street" (at the Majestic next week), more mature, more respectable, but as ever on the wrong end of a beating.

Ladd is attacked by a gang of rich louts while walking through a dark, deserted part of town.

The film is a fine study in gradual degradation.

★ ★
After this brutality, the light-hearted side of life is shown in *Twice Round the Daffodils*, at the A.B.C. A comedy about life in a sanatorium, the film stars Juliet Mills, Donald Sinden and Donald Houston.

★ ★
Another nudist film will be in Leeds next week, when the Plaza screens the British film *Sunswept*. The film records a holiday trip taken by authentic naturists to the Mediterranean. It is approved by the Federation of British Sun Clubs. Wholesome and rather charming, it has an unfortunately flowery commentary mingled with Tchakovsky on the sound track.

★ ★
The Tatler, still following its "Rep" policy, next week gives us the return of *High Society*, the light-hearted musical starring Bing Crosby, Louis Armstrong and Grace Kelly. This needs no introduction.

★ ★
The Sinatra "Clan" film, *Sergeants Three*, is being retained at the Odeon. Dean Martin, Sammy Davis Jr. and other Clan members join with their leader in a film whose sole purpose seems to be to justify their existence.

★ ★
For most music fans, however, the film of next week is undoubtedly *It's Trad, Dad*, doing its second Leeds run at the Tower. Among the trad bands featured are those of Chris Barber, Terry Lightfoot, Kenny Ball and Bob Wallis; Mr. Acker Bilk and the Temperance Seven appear, as, unfortunately, do Chubby Checker, Craig Douglas, and our very own schoolgirl, Helen Shapiro.

TATLER

A "CLASSIC" CINEMA
BOAR LANE

SUNDAY AND ALL WEEK

HIGH SOCIETY

(A)

FRANK SINATRA

GRACE KELLY

BING CROSBY

Technicolor VistaVision

Cinema

A Spanish Volcano Erupts Again

I SUPPOSE most people must have heard something about the latest film of Luis Bunuel to arrive in this country, "Viridiana," which opened in London a week or two ago.

Bunuel, who made "L'Age D'Or" and "Un Chien Andalou" in the late twenties, is one of the great figures in world cinema, yet except for a burst of activity in Mexico in the early fifties (which produced "Los Olvi-

dados," "El," "Robinson Crusoe," and "The Criminal Life of Archibaldo de la Cruz") his films have been lacking in that fiery quality that shocked and exhilarated cinema audiences a generation ago.

"Viridiana" and the impact it created in the Press shows that the old volcano is by no means extinct. Sitting through it one can fully understand why Franco ordered all copies to be seized and burnt. It is difficult to see who ever gave him permis-

sion to enter Spain after his thirty-year exile following the blasphemous "L'Age D'Or."

As the titles go up on a dry, sunbaked nunnery, we are shaken by the fact that the sound track is booming out not Flamenco "pops" or even modern jazz, but our own beloved "Messiah."

Fundamental pity

The story progresses inexorably as the young novice nun with her eyes on the cross leaves a trail of destruction behind her. As the conventions we have so easily assumed to be excluded from comment are systematically held up and mocked, there remains, nevertheless, Bunuel's fundamental pity for naked man exposed and alone, the Robinson Crusoes of this world.

Christ's crown of thorns is burned like trash, the filthy, sadistic, hypocritical beggars, who accept the charity of Viridiana, copulate, fight and guzzle at a "last supper" to the hallowed strains of the Hallelujah Chorus.

The significance of the handles of the skipping rope, the ashes on the bed, and the wedding gown fetishism, penetrate so much deeper than the slipping in and out of bed and general self-conscious naughtiness of so many of our various new waves.

Many may find the film lacking in any sympathy, especially as even the rational progressive hero appears a rather cold, calculating sort of man with more sympathy (misplaced) for dogs than for his mistress and house-keeper.

But the old man, self-centred and sexually perverted as he was, remains with us afterwards, especially in his simple act of rescuing a bee from drowning in a water-butt. But Bunuel is essentially a simple man.

IAN CHANNELL.

AT YOUR LOCAL CINEMAS

CARLTON

CARLTON HILL, Leeds 2
Circle 2/- Stalls 1/6
Bus Nos. 1, 30, 33, 36, 56
to Fenton Street Stop

Sunday, May 6—For 1 day
William Bendix
CRASHOUT (A)
also Mask of Dust (U)

Monday, May 7—For 3 days
JANET MUNRO,
LEO McKERN
THE DAY THE
EARTH CAUGHT
FIRE (X)
also Dawn Porter
PART-TIME WIFE (A)

Thursday, May 10—For 3 days
DAVE KING, DENNIS PRICE,
ROBERT MORLEY,
CORAL BROWNE
GO TO BLAZES
CinemaScope Colour (U)
and THE BIG SEARCH (U)
CinemaScope Colour

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Sunday, May 6—For 1 day
Danny Kaye
UP IN ARMS (U) Colour
and Third Party Risk (U)

Monday, May 7—For 6 days
Glenn Ford
Hope Lange
Bette Davis
In Damon Runyan's

POCKETFUL
OF MIRACLES

Comedy-Drama in
Technicolor (U)

CAPITOL

MEANWOOD, Leeds 6
Circle 2/6 Stalls 1/9
Bus Nos. 8, 32, 44, 45, 52, 53
to Meanwood

Sunday, May 6—For 1 day
Forrest Tucker, Eva Bartok
BREAK IN THE CIRCLE (U)
also The Big Chase (A)

Monday, May 7—For 3 days
CONNIE FRANCIS,
DOLORES HART,
GEORGE HAMILTON
WHERE THE
BOYS ARE (A)
CinemaScope Colour
THE GREEN HELMET (U)

Thursday, May 10—For 3 days
ADAM FAITH,
SIDNEY JAMES
WHAT A
WHOPPER (U)
also David Tomlinson,
Peter Sellers
UP THE CREEK (U)

Inter Faculty Athletics

Medics do it Again

Anson and Aderele Star

Results Breakdown

Showing the number of times an entrant from a faculty came 1st, 2nd, and 3rd.

Faculty	Position		
	1st	2nd	3rd
Medics ...	4	5	5
Technology .	4	4	6
Arts ...	3	7	3
Science ...	6	3	1

Result: Medics 128pts., Technology 109pts., Science 86pts., Arts 73pts.

ENTHUSIASM, determination and a general high standard of entrants. These are the reasons behind the Medics' second successive victory in the Inter-Faculty Athletics.

At first the Arts Faculty went into the lead but soon the Medics had closed the gap and gone into the lead. A lead which they never lost.

Although the Science Faculty won most events, the Arts took the first three places in the half-mile and three-mile races, and the Technology Faculty first and second in the shot and discus they merely cancelled out their success by failing hopelessly in other events.

On the other hand the Medics picked up valuable points in a workmanlike manner from every event. In all senses this was a team victory inspired by the individual brilliance of Aderele and Clarkson.



Pole valuter Hodgson, above, comes crashing to the ground in a spectacular manner while trying to clear 9ft. 9in. Luckily for him Norris, below, also fails and so they shared first place with vaults of 9ft. 6in.



It is true the Medics had more entrants than any other faculty, but this is all to their credit for infusing such keenness into their faculty and overcoming the apathy so often prevalent concerning such affairs in the University.

Photographs taken by —
**Brian Glover and
Richard Morley**



Above: Medics' hero Aderele is pictured using his unorthodox style in the long jump. He came first in this event with a jump of 19ft. 11½in. He also came first in the triple jump, second in the 120-yards hurdles and third in the pole vault and discus.



Above: Over and in the lead. That was how 120-yard hurdler Swinburn found himself seconds after this photograph was taken at the final set of hurdles. He went on to win in a time of 16.3 secs.



Below: Speed king Brian Anson breaks the tape for the fourth time in the 4 x 110 yards relay. His personal hat-trick consisted of winning the 440 yards (50.5 secs.), 220 yards (21.4 secs.) and 100 yards (9.8 secs.).



Above: Malcolm Totten wins the mile in a time of 4 min. 23.9 secs. after running the first half-mile in 2 min. 2 secs., a time that beat the one actually recorded in the latter event.



Right: Three miles winner Geoff Wood crosses the finishing line in 14 min. 42 secs.

More Sport on Page 10

Poor Finishing by Soccer Club's Forwards

THREE IN A ROW

Dramatic Finish

LEEDS 1, HULL KINGSTONIANS 0

A BRILLIANT goal by outside-right Gelsthorpe two minutes from the end of play won this Yorkshire Old Boys' Shield final replay.

In the first match Leeds were winning 3-1 before a rally by Hull brought the scores level and so the University were fully confident of carrying off the trophy at the second attempt.

However, they had not made allowance for the spirited and clever performance the Hull team produced, which showed just how vulnerable the Leeds defence can be at times.

Even when the East Riding team were reduced to ten men for 20 minutes in the second half Leeds could not impress.

Towards the end of the game as the Hull team tired the University tried as hard as they knew to force a goal.

their play as shown when Price pushed the goalkeeper into the net and Edwards handled a badly bouncing ball in front of goal, both at the expense of free kicks.

There was still no score after 88 minutes. Then a centre from the right wing by Barnes was headed by Robinson to Gelsthorpe.

Hero of the match for the University was goalkeeper Frame. One save of his, a brilliant one-handed dive at the base of the post, brought cries of admiration from everyone, including the Hull players.

Team: Frame; Lunnigan, Mellor; Hutchinson, Lycett, Connolly; Gelsthorpe, Barnes, Price, Edwards, Robinson.



Twice Hull goalkeeper Thomson was beaten in the first half. Above, a Hutchinson shot is kicked off the line and (right) a Robinson shot goes just outside the post.

WOMEN'S TENNIS

Great Win at Manchester

LEEDS women scored a magnificent 5-4 win over a strong Manchester team in their first W.I.V.A.B. match.

With four freshers in the team, and very little practice behind them, victory was by no means assured.

All couples made a nervous start and lost the first round. The first couple's match was a marathon, but after being 5-3 up in the final set they were unlucky, and failed to hold their lead, so lost the set.

After being 3-0 down, a surprise win by Leeds' third couple over a tired Manchester first gave added impetus and at tea the score was 3-3.

couple over a tired Manchester first gave added impetus and at tea the score was 3-3.

Easy Win

In the deciding round, our first couple had an easy win over their third, just letting the Manchester team make the mistakes. Our thirds failed to hold their second couple, so all hinged on the final match. Leeds' second couple were playing Manchester's first, and lost the first set 6-1.

It was a hard struggle, but both players steadied up, and pulled off the match 1-6, 6-4, 6-1. After five hours of hard play, such a win made the effort worth while. But Liverpool have yet to be beaten before Leeds can relax.

C. Bibby, M. Davis v. Manchester 1st: 7-9, 6-1, 5-7; v. 2nd: 6-4, 6-3; v. 3rd: 6-3, 6-2.

G. Hartley, B. Stanton v. 1st: 1-6, 6-4, 6-1; v. 2nd: 1-6, 4-6; v. 3rd: 6-4, 9-7.

M. Greenhalgh, D. Weech v. 1st: 2-6, 6-3, 6-2; v. 2nd: 2-6, 7-9; v. 3rd: 3-6, 3-6.

ROWING

First Ever Champions

LEEDS became the first - ever Christie eights champions on Wednesday.

The race was held at Roundhay Lake and was rowed over a four furlong course. As Liverpool did not enter a crew the Championship was a direct duel between the University and Manchester.

Leeds set off at a very fast rate and the Lancashire crew could not match the rowing club's starting burst. At the end Manchester were beaten by 1 1/2 lengths.

Crew: Bow, R. S. Hinsley; 2, B. Clark; 3, M. Benning; 4, J. Sykes; 5, A. Todd; 6, R. N. Workman; 7, R. A. Cockayne; Stroke, R. Leedale; Cox, A. Emes.

In the report on the rowing club last week we printed that the first eight came 12th. out of the twenty-four entries. This is incorrect, for they did in fact come eighth.

Cricket Results

1st XI v. Old Leodensians Old Leodensians 60 all out. Stevenson (Freshman) 6-12 University 1st XI 61-6 wkts. Bracewell (Freshman) 26 runs

2nd XI v. Clifton University 2nd XI 125 all out. Smith 34 Clifton 51 all out.

2nd XI v. Staff Staff 103 all out. Baulch 38 University 2nd XI 105-5. D. Clemo 30 Rethman 29 n.o.

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INTRA MURAL LEAGUE TABLES

final positions

RUGBY

Table with columns: P, W, L, D, F, A, Pts. Rows include Cath. Society, Fuel, Textiles, Chemistry, Devonshire, Engineers "B", Agriculture, Grant, Engineers, Law.

SOCCER—Saturday League

Table with columns: P, W, L, D, F, A, Pts. Rows include Medics, Fuel, Physics, Gen. Science, Devonshire, Meth. Society, Economics, Mod. Languages, Textiles.

SOCCER—Division I

Table with columns: P, W, L, D, F, A, Pts. Rows include Engineers "A", Geography, Fuel "A", Lyddon, Economics, Wesley, Engineers "B", Devonshire, Sekyt, Mining.

Winners of Whiddington Trophy—Engineers "A" Relegated to Div. II—Sekyt, Mining

SOCCER—Division II

Table with columns: P, W, L, D, F, A, Pts. Rows include Gen. Science, Cath. Society, Fuel "B", Chemistry, Law, Arrers, Dentals, Woodsley, Agriculture, Clapham.

Promoted to Div. I—Gen. Science, Cath. Soc. Relegated to Div. III—Agriculture, Clapham

SOCCER—Division III

Table with columns: P, W, L, D, F, A, Pts. Rows include History, Grant, Classics, Mortain, Leather.

Promoted to Div. II—History, Grant

BASKETBALL—Division I

Table with columns: P, W, L, F, A, Pts. Rows include Turks, Arabs, Chemistry "A", Lyddon "A", Physics "A", Sekyt, Physical Educ'n "A", Textiles.

Relegated to Div. II—Physical Education "A," Textiles

BASKETBALL—Division II

Table with columns: P, W, L, F, A, Pts. Rows include Colour Chemistry, Engineers, Fuel "A", Lyddon "B", Woodsley "A", Athletics, Geography, Economics "A".

Promoted to Div. I—Colour Chemistry "A," Engineers Relegated to Div. III—Geography, Economics "A"

BASKETBALL—Division III

Table with columns: P, W, L, F, A, Pts. Rows include Mining, Grant, Physical Educ'n "B", S.C.M., Chemistry "B", Physics "B", Leather, Economics "B".

Promoted to Div. II—Mining, Grant Relegated to Div. IV—Leather, Economics "B"