

Merriman & Morrison call for more recognition of 'ordinary' Union workers

U.C. ACCUSED OF LAZINESS

'They Won't Work,' say Secretaries

By UNION NEWS REPORTERS

A bitter attack on do-nothing members of Union Committee was made on Monday by N.U.S. Secretary David Merriman, as he announced his intention to resign after this week's N.U.S. Council at Margate.

He complained that most of the Union Committee members concerned with N.U.S. were unwilling or unable to work at the task for which they were elected.

There are twelve Union Committee members who hold no official posts, but, says Merriman, they don't seem to see the necessity to do any work. Their idea of duty consists of turning up at committee meetings and no more.

They plead "other commitments." "This," he said, "is no excuse. They should never have stood if they hadn't the time."

While not wishing to indulge in personal mud-slinging, he mentioned Chris Arne, Greg Chamberlain, Pete Kennedy and Dick Atkinson among those who were too committed to pull their weight.

The situation in N.U.S. office was particularly acute. The ordinary Union members actually doing the work knew more about the job than the elected members, yet they received no recognition, as Merriman's powers of co-optation are limited.

Although he will do his best to persuade them to continue with whoever is elected as his successor, he said "I wouldn't be surprised if they follow me in the walk-out."

Unfavourable

Furthermore, he expects Leeds to show in a most unfavourable light at N.U.S. Council. He had received adverse comments and letters from other universities about the Leeds motions, in marked contrast to previous years.

This could be due to the fact that it has become increasingly difficult to make N.U.S. meetings quorate, never mind efficient. "They are not even bothering to turn up," complained Merriman.

His resignation will create an undeniable gap in this sphere of Union life, but he leaves with an unequivocal parting message.

"As one who has always been interested in Union affairs, and in N.U.S. in particular, I sincerely hope my successor, whoever he may be, gets more co-operation than I have received this year. The best of British luck!"

Morrison Wants Workers

IAN MORRISON, Entertainments Secretary, has a similar problem to Merriman. While not going to the lengths of resigning, he is nevertheless dissatisfied with the functioning of his committee, and plans to reform it.

This is primarily because of its unwieldy membership of 23. Many have no real interest in it, being included auto-

Know Ye Who I Am!

A NOTICE appeared in Devon Hall last week from the Warden, Commander Evans. It concerned the manners and etiquette expected of Devon members.

The Commander was most concerned to elucidate the form of address he thought fitting for members to use when writing to him. The problem of official titles especially concerned him.

A Devon man "must address people by the title of their office," and therefore "Dear Warden" or "Dear Commander Evans" was in order. But "Dear Commander" was wrong, as he was only an ex-officer.

Even "Dear Sir" was out, "because we all know each other here."

Letters to other important people should be courteous, but not "stiff": slang, of course, was taboo.

Other useful tips from the Commander were that hands should always be removed from pockets, and pipes and cigarettes from mouths when speaking to him. He also mentioned the dangers of using swing doors.

In conclusion, Mr. Evans stated that Devon manners were "quite good," but there was still "room for improvement."

Union News has not printed any Devon members' comments for reasons of discretion.

Sir Charles States Expansion Position

By A STAFF REPORTER

PRESSURE on the Government to maintain the rate of University expansion must be kept up if the student lodgings situation is not to get out of hand.

Intake of students is expected to continue to outstrip accommodation available and the university teaching staff shortage is still very acute.

These warnings were given by the Vice-Chancellor, Sir Charles Morris, at a Press conference held on Wednesday before the annual meeting of the University Court.

He said that expansion depended to a large extent upon the Northern universities. "Oxbridge" and London were not expanding, and the new establishments like Sussex and Norwich could not yet cope with the situation.

It was not sufficiently realised, however, that all northern cities were going to face an increasingly difficult problem. Leeds stood out more as a problem area, perhaps, because of the relatively advanced stage of academic building here as compared with other universities.

This seemed to Sir Charles to be a very dubious distinction. We were in competition with other universities, and must therefore try to present as pleasing a picture of conditions at Leeds as we can. Recent publicity has perhaps created a rather bad public image of student accommodation here in Leeds.

But still, if students had to suffer a little to stay at university, then he was sure that this, as opposed to not accepting them in the first place, was the right solution to the problem.

But the University would have to go into deficit to fulfil planning targets. "We



Sir Charles Morris.

cannot pay for increased numbers on faith alone," he said.

He said he was still "anxious" about academic salaries. "Unless some clear gesture is made to show that the nation really wants very able young men and women to come into the university service, and very distinguished older men to stay there, I am sure that the future of university education in this country is seriously at risk."

'Streamline' Plans Will Cut Down Sub-Committees

A PLAN to streamline the running of the Union is now under consideration. Its main feature is the telescoping of sub-committees to eradicate the present overlapping of already over-worked Union Committee members.

Gryphon sub-committee is to be incorporated into Periodicals, and Union Cinema into Entertainments. The Gramophone Record Library, Union Library and the Picture Lending Library will be welded into one Library sub-committee.

Ian Morrison, Entertainments Secretary, would also like to see more ordinary Union members serving on these committees, a plan which would provide essential experience for those intending to stand for Union Committee.

It is further recommended that Exec. assume the responsibilities of the Constitutional sub-committee.

NEWS IN BRIEF

THE India-China border dispute was again under discussion in Private Members' Business at Wednesday's Debate.

Communist Alan Hunt proposed a motion calling on the Indian government to accept the Chinese offer of a cease-fire and negotiation. It met with immediate and vociferous opposition. Words such as "childish," "outrage" and "smoke-screen" were bandied freely about the floor until Debates Chairman Tim May rallied his sagging authority and called what seemed a potential riot to order.

Two recounts on the vote were taken amid hysterical cat-calls and hissing before the motion was finally declared carried by 113 votes to 100, with 28 abstentions.

AN intriguing and mysterious notice has appeared in the Women's Cloakroom, professing urgent need of "a young lady with double-jointed knees."

An attempt to contact this flexible-knee-lover through pigeon-hole "F"

for Frantic has been as yet unsuccessful.

LUPTON HALL women want more men. This outburst of passion follows the failure of "hundreds" of Bodingtonians to turn up at a Lupton Informal to which they had been invited.

The would-be hostesses are understandably indignant. They ask "As men's Halls and Union Hops are always crying out for women to attend, and are most put out if we don't, why can't they co-operate and come here when invited?"

An interesting point is that on Wednesday, after the Lupton lament, Oxley and Weetwood women's Halls were invited to a social at Barbier House, Bodington. Twenty-five

EVEN THE RUSSIANS LAUGH!

FOREIGNERS often think that the British are a humourless nation, says Mr. Laing, Warden of Overseas students.

Speaking on "National Humour" at a European Society meeting on Tuesday, he maintained that although different environments and cultures naturally produced differing types of humour, this gap was now narrowing, in his estimation.

By HEATHER BIZZELL

British understatement still baffled foreigners, however, and he quoted the war-time sign on a newly-blitzed shop, "More open than usual," which would have been completely lost on a German.

But surprisingly enough, the Russians seem to be acquiring the capacity for self-ridicule, a hall-mark of a developed sense of humour. His example de-

lighted the audience: "Three Russians in a prison-camp were comparing their reasons for being there. The first said "I was against Popov," the second, "I was for Popov," and the third revealed, "I am Popov!"

In all, Mr. Laing gave an interesting and well-received speech, sticking to the principle that a humorous approach is best suited to a humorous subject.

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EDITOR SLATES PRESS

Languages Are 'Stultifying'

HAVE students of modern languages considered what they are doing? This was the controversial question raised by Dr. Barbara Reynolds, late of Cambridge, speaking to the Italian Society.

Is the object of modern language departments in British Universities merely to turn English students into Italians, Frenchmen or Spaniards? If so, would it not be more logical to send all linguists to foreign universities?

Modern Language departments would in consequence become superfluous, and be replaced by special departments for the teaching of English to foreign students. This could well become a reality with the prospect of a "United States of Europe."

If language departments were to survive and meet modern demands, it was essential that they be revitalised, or the study of modern languages might become little more than an academic exercise.

'Capitalist Monopolies' Attacked

By PAT FERGUSON

"IT is impossible to have a free Press in a country based on private ownership," said Mr. George Matthews, Editor of the Daily Worker, speaking to Communist Society on Monday. "Not even someone mentally deranged would say we had a free Press in Britain."

Since 1949, seventeen National daily and Sunday newspapers have been forced to cease publication, and this has brought the growth of monopoly to a dangerous level, he continued.

To exist, newspapers depend on advertising revenues and, he claimed, because of this they are influenced in favour of the capitalist system. The "Daily Worker," on the other hand, is supported by the Communist Party and is truly independent of any outside influence. "It is the only working-class paper," he said.

The capitalist newspaper owners had only two aims: to make a profit, and to spread propaganda for the preservation of their system. The so-called radicalism of the Daily Mirror and Herald was only skin-deep, he continued, as

they support the cold war against "socialism," and Britain's entry into the Common Market.

The Daily Worker's proposals to the Royal Commission on the Press, including the ending of Press mergers, and limits on monopolies, were turned down. But he said that the establishment of Socialism would enable us to place the Press in the hands of "the democratic organisations of the people."

He had no proposals to make for Union News, which still remains unscathed by Communism.

"Daily Worker" Editor speaks on the British Press in the Riley-Smith Hall. Alan Hunt chairs this Communist Society meeting.



M.P. Worsley Praises U.N.O.

STUDENTS of every political party packed the TV lounge last Friday to hear Marcus Worsley's talk on disarmament, given under the title "Cuba and After."

Having briefly explained the history of the Cuban crisis, he said that the resolution of the situation aroused two hopes for peace.

The first came from the fact that the negotiations between the two countries had agreed on verification. In his view, the achievement of total disarmament depended on verification, and the acceptance, by every country concerned, of the idea of international inspection.

The second pointer towards world peace came from the increased prestige of U.N.O. He considered that ultimately disarmament and verification can come only through a trusted supervisory body.

Infallible

He continued by saying that some people considered U.N.O. infallible. This was unfortunate for it is too important a body to be considered sacred. His own two main criticisms of U.N.O. were its inadequate respect for its own rules, and the excessive influence of the smaller states.

Unfortunately, when he had finished, there was not much time left for questioning, though the hecklers did their best. Most questions concerned American bases throughout the world, the morality of the Monroe Doctrine, and the lack of action taken by U.N.O. in the Cuban crisis.

It Happened Elsewhere

THE entry of women into the Oxford Union looks probable. Voting last week went 461-189 in favour of admitting them to full Union membership. If the petition of St. Cath's man Ranjan Gooneratne adds up to 150 signatures in 48 hours, the crucial motion will have been passed by the necessary two-thirds majority. Petticoat infiltration will be complete.

ENGINEERING student Stephen Winnard will be in the market for a job. He is the Cambridge student sent down for "misconducting himself." "Varsity" quotes him as saying "The porter unlocked the door, turned on the light, and found us in bed." His companion was a friendly nurse. Clare College Council met and sent him down.

He infringed no written rules, but the master told him "one was to have certain moral standards when one came up." "Obviously I

hadn't." He objects to arbitration in his private life. There has been no complaint about his work.

SIR OSWALD MOSLEY has accepted an invitation to speak at the University of London Union. Last time Mosley was invited, a General Meeting of Debates was called to quash the invitation. The rumpus only died down when the President answered the phone to find that Mosley could not come anyway.

With the new constitution, the President of Debates is now responsible only to Debates Council. The practice of calling a general meeting is disapproved. So it is that Mosley will speak at the Union in a week's time. Some members of the Debates Committee feel that the invitation was arranged in an underhand way as Mosley's name was not mentioned when the term's programme was outlined.

Summer Schools Plan

By A STAFF REPORTER

A STUDENT Association has been formed at Birmingham called "Educational Inquiry." The name should speak for itself. The Managing Committee (which aims at promoting a "vigorous interest in the liberal arts) would welcome contacts in Leeds — "preferably via your College newspaper, as we need all the publicity we can get."

T.V. Canvass in Union

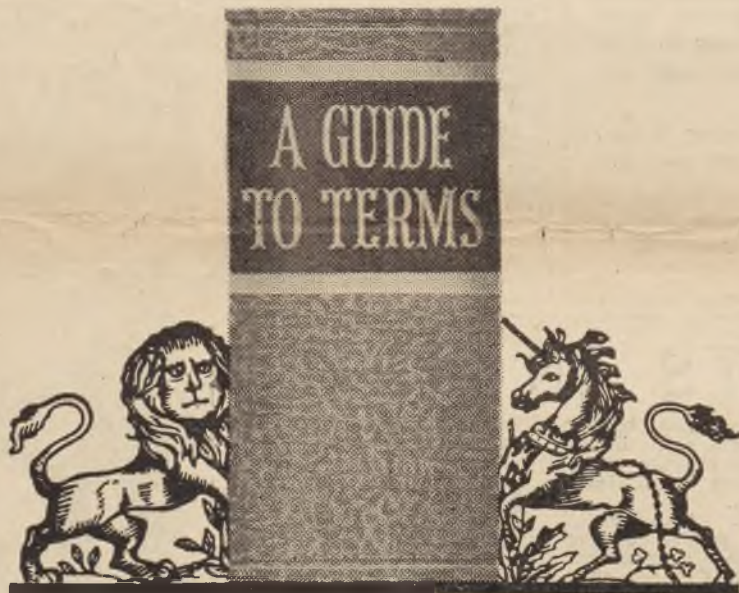
STUDENT opinions of TV programme were canvassed in the Union last Monday. "Panorama" and "The Flintstones" seem to be firm favourites, with "Maigret" and the "Palladium Show" as runners-up.

The survey was conducted by Miss Judith Gallimore, a representative of "Interbond," the research agency. She was not confining her enquiries to students, and in fact revealed that students were much the same as "ordinary" people, at least with respect to their viewing habits.

It would obviously be difficult to "intrude the ideals of Educational Inquiry into any recognised course of study," and the Committee has therefore reached the conclusion that "the really radical solution lies in the creation of a Student Centre on the lines of those already established on the Continent and in America."

It will provide primarily an intellectual atmosphere and also an interesting social life. Although the programme is perhaps a little ambitious, covering a comprehensive Summer Schools plan and dances with concerts twice weekly, the organisers feel that it is not unduly so.

As an initial test, a nine-day Summer School will be held at Evesham, during August. Its subject is "Contemporary English Literature," and it is hoped that fees will be substantially below those charged for similar courses elsewhere.



(besides the three compulsory ones)

WITH IT To be up to date. To be hip. To read The Observer (It).

WAY OUT To be in. To be with it. To be hip. To read The Observer (out on Sundays, in seven days a week).

HIP The thing that stops your leg falling off. See also with it. See also The Observer.

READING THE OBSERVER Knowing what gives. Reading a square-shaped paper with a rounded outlook. Being with it. Which is where we came in. Which is where you go out. And make it to a news vendor. And make it now.

THE OBSERVER

Creation Amidst Desolation

By ALISON BODDY

A "PAINT and Sculpture Group," for the second year now, is being run by the Art Society. In the desolate, unfurnished surroundings of Art Soc. House in Lydon Terrace, creative genius works in the bare rooms and studios on Thursday evenings.

The onus is entirely on the individual. Materials, including paints of all types, but largely plaster for sculpture, are supplied and then it is left to the artist to create. However, during the year, Trevor Bell will be visiting the group to discuss and give practical advice.

Committee member Tilak Gunawardhana explained, "The idea is only just beginning to catch on." There are, however, great hopes of expansion. Mr. Gunawardhana plans to improve Art Soc. House and its facilities for



These are the surroundings in which creative talent thrives. Uninviting perhaps, but give the artist his tools and plenty of space . . .

the group and other Arts societies, including Theatre Group and "61." Mr. Gunawardhana, on behalf of the group, is planning three exhibitions for this year, which will be held in the near future.

The March of Progress



Personal Touch Will Be Lost

WHAT about this electronic teaching lab, then? You realise what this sort of thing is going to lead to though? This noble institution of learning is going to lose the personal touch altogether.

Of course, we can't play Canute with Progress. By the time certain plans have been completed, say in 1984, the whole place will be mechanised, electrified and organised beyond recognition.

The student of these glorious days, waking at six in the morning in the twenty-five-storey Student House where Lifton Place used to be, will take a seven-course breakfast from the automatic food-chute by his bed (or is it a sofa?).

Finishing his first pre-smoked, cancer-free nicotine ration, he will hear the signature tune of the great nation-wide Chemical Engineering Lecture Programme coming from the telly at the foot of his bed.

Missing lectures will then be a thing of the past as there is no "off" switch provided.

After a series of lectures lasting half an hour each (all jokes, ums, ahs and repetition having been edited out) he will find he has the whole afternoon free.

He will then have a choice of films transmitted

by the seventeen Leeds Film Societies, ranging from 1957 soccer newsreels to Ye Olde Yogi Beare.

He might, of course, prefer to get up, for the second time that month, and go to the Union, a gigantic building stretching from the Hyde Park Hotel, now in the hands of the National Trust, to the Tonbridge, which was saved from demolition in 1962 by the threat of a national student strike.

Here he will meet his friends, who, because of University expansion, will tend to be from his own faculty. Various grades of coffee will be served in the several lounges, each one named after one of the now-defunct women's Halls of Residence.

Meetings, usually held in the evenings, will be run by the many political and religious groups.

If, however, he wishes to hear or speak at a debate, he will have to go home again and watch it on the telly as no room in the Union is large enough to hold the 75 per cent. of the student population wishing to attend.

He will hear the age-old theories on sex and religion. Order will be kept with bangs from a three-point plug, the gavel never having been found or replaced.

Every week in Private Members' Business Mr. Speaker will rule Mr. Kidd out of order. (What do you mean? Of course he'll still be here!).

And so to bed, with a revision sleep-tape under the pillow. Which is all very wonderful and modern, but what about the people who are living... well, "together," and doing different courses?

Tetley's Early Warning System

TETLEY girls are having a rough time of it. To ensure they return to Hall in time, there is a night porter complete with keys to escort the girls through an endless number of locked doors. A sad state of affairs. Before this, as one inmate remarked to me, there were ways and means of staying out late. Now there is only one way: bribery and corruption.

Alas, the many girls who have kissed, winked and made eyes at this gentleman have got nowhere. One wonders if the aim of it all is to keep the men out or the women in.

Despite popular notion about Tetley girls, I believe it is all to keep the said young ladies in at nights. Soon police dogs are to be used and searchlights will be set up in the grounds.

One wondered about the expenses incurred in the landscaping scheme.

I have been on a tour of inspection and am now able to tell you that most of the money did not go on landscaping at all.

It was spent on installing an early warning system in case of mass breakouts.



Profile

PETE KENNEDY

A VERY vociferous member of the legitimate line of a famous family, Pete Kennedy was heard to announce during the Cuban crisis... that he really must keep the leader of the bastard side more firmly in control in future.

This is very indicative of our Kennedy's political attitude. He has been accused of opportunism and vacillation—to the right he is a Marxist, to the Left a suspected Tory: please, Ladies and Gentlemen, Mr. Kennedy stands for "nothing in excess."

When Peter Kennedy manages to spare a moment between his duties as Secretary of Debates and a Union Committee member, he reads for a degree in politics. When asked if he hoped to become P.M. one day, he gave one of his characteristic burps.

He has nevertheless offered his professional advice to King Dunmail the Second of Cumbria, his attitude being (in the light of a recent private communication from the President, to the effect that the Isle of Man is



Pete Kennedy as he appeared in Theatre Group's "The Mandrake" last year.

soon to become an American rocket base) that out of political expediency one should always back the winning horse.

The culture vultures of the Union will no doubt remember Pete Kennedy strutting and fretting many an hour upon the stage. His "Now is the winter of our discontent" smacked brilliantly of Sir Lawrence—his Nicia in the Mandrake was a worthy perform-

ance. His great theatrical ambition is to play King Lear; let us hope that he gets the opportunity.

Mr. Kennedy is a sincere member of C.N.D.—he is also a supporter of Ipswich town. Indeed one of the most touching sights in Leeds is to see Pete gently weaving his way home through the dawn, and intoning solemnly "UP THE TOWN!"

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GET WORKING!

AN interesting development in the running of the Union has come into focus this week.

The N.U.S. Secretary, while being compelled to resign for academic reasons, leaves as his swan-song a bitter series of complaints against members of Union Committee.

Union Committee elect from among themselves a sub-committee to work for him, yet its members show little or no interest in the work to be done by N.U.S. Office. Many do not even bother to perform the minimum duty of attending sub-committee meetings.

As a result, the bulk of the work is done by ordinary Union members who volunteer to work for N.U.S. in the Union. The elected N.U.S. sub-committee might as well not exist.

The same trend is clearly evident in another field. The Entertainments Secretary's proposed changes in the structure of his sub-committee would give greater recognition to the nameless back-room boys who do the work.

His argument that entertainments can be better organized by a team of willing experts is surely a polite way of censuring those members of Union Committee on his sub-committee who do very little.

There is a strong temptation, once elected to Union Committee, to imagine that there is nothing to do except to attend its meetings. On the other hand there is no established convention about hard work for the dozen or so members of the Committee who have no official post.

But somebody must do the work, and these latest stirrings by the more industrious Union Committee members pose the question whether all sub-committees should be composed of willing, keen, ordinary members of the Union.

Perhaps if the Union electorate held previous hard work in higher esteem than smart political blank-cheque manifestos and pretty faces, there would be less red tape and dead wood throughout the whole of the Union administration than there is now.

LONE CHIEFTAIN

TWO weeks ago we printed a list of rules which a Newcastle professor had circulated to his students. We said that "fortunately no such thing could happen here."

Now, the Warden of Devon Hall advises the "gentlemen" in his hall on how to address him and how not to. He also gives them a guide as to how they should behave when speaking to him.

It is a pity Commander Evans persists in acting as if he was a tribal chieftain with a godlike position vis-à-vis his students.

The whole system at Devon Hall does little to encourage a student's maturity. To behave as if Queen Victoria were still around, and to build a quasi-public school community does everything to cut students off from the reality of life which many of them do their best to ignore anyway.

If they cannot see or experience life in the raw, then they can never become "responsible" people.

This is what the Grebenik Report meant when it said that "in some cases hall residence may even retard maturity."

BY WHOSE AUTHORITY?

By R. Mackintosh

IT does not seem so long ago that a trade boycott on South African goods was organised, and yet what effect on world opinion has the recent wave of house arrests in South Africa had?

Does a government—existing, one hopes, for the betterment and security of the governed—have the right to confine any man, without trial, to his home twenty-four hours a day for five years, merely on the pretext of "Suppression of Communism"?

But, far worse, how much longer will this government,

throughout the world should representing only a quarter of the South African people, rule by "Divine Right"?

Many Christians in South Africa seem to reconcile their faith with the doctrine of apartheid; how, it is difficult, at least from the outside, to conceive.

A willing ignorance of the logical outcomes of enforcing this doctrine may be partly the explanation but I feel that it also stems from inherited social and economic differences, which do correspond in a limited way to racial differences.

Then again, we are told, the situation is unique; how can we be expected, in England or in any other part

of the world, to understand the peculiar problems confronting South Africa?

We may not understand; we can, however, note that South Africa is rapidly becoming a police state, that she is afraid of world opinion, and that she has to silence all voices of protest within her borders.

Much Harder

No-one would deny that it is hard for a white South African to fight for human rights when his friends mock him; how much harder, then, must life be for a coloured South African who has the whole state mocking him.

Sufficient reason, therefore, that Christians

oppose this monstrous regime and should pray earnestly for their South African brethren, of whatever race, that spiritual strength may overcome their human failings.

White South Africa is well known for its sporting activities despite the small number of people it represents. It is, in fact, justly proud of its athletic record. Surely a complete boycott of all white sporting teams from South Africa, enforced by the rest of the world and including the Olympic Games, would have some effect.

Silence and inaction could be taken to mean approval and it is up to the free world to protest against this flagrant racial injustice.

Letters to the Editor

Bloodletting May Cure Union News

SIR.—A wreath to the Editor of the Union News, a bow to Mr. Wallace, and full Marx to Mr. Hunt. The purposeful jab of my sharpened, small "knife" seem to have spilled some red blood. Perhaps this bleeding will prove to have a medicinal effect.

The Editor admits there may be "left" bias to the Union News, but disclaims Communist domination. All right. We shall see. The readers will heretofore judge, weekly, just how far to the "left" the paper goes. It appears already to be very "left," judging from the character of the edition which caused this exchange.

Mr. Wallace's letter provided provocative reading. It does seem a tricky business for a newspaper to "mirror" and also to "lead" opinion. Yet it is done, and daily, by the excellent journals of this country.

Unfortunately, Union News failed in this mission on Friday, November 2nd. Embracing these two possibilities, which are not mutually exclusive—the metaphors are simply mixed—I look to an editorial to present constructive thought based on balanced judgment, not one-sided hysteria dramatized in print. Mr. Wallace and his fellow writers must not pretend to mistake me. They know that I did not object to the right of a minority opinion to be given space.

What I shy at is the impression of over-riding influence of Communists in the only newspaper published by Union members. It is as if there were only one newspaper published in Britain. It would be unthinkable that the paper would be commandeered by persons whose sympathies lay with Communism rather than with democracy.

Mr. Hunt replied as expected. He reacted as a

normal, healthy member of the Communist Society should.

First of all, he missed the point entirely. Perhaps he was unwilling to read what I actually wrote. My letter was not a defence of the Cuban blockade. It was an attack on the attitude and method of the Union News three weeks ago. It was not a "Red" slur.

This particular reaction of Mr. Hunt is so typical of Communists, big and small, that I was going to laugh, when I remembered that this "defensive" pose is not funny. It needs to be studied, for it is intellectually dishonest. Also, it is one of the methods of subversion, which will be verified by the reading of Aidan Crawley's article on Communism in Britain, just concluded in the Sunday Times. He exposes what this pose is hiding.

I am sorry for Mr. Hunt and others of his cause. I know that their basic motivation is genuine. But Marx is not the way. We can only pity our brothers and sisters who have fallen under the hypnotic sway of a serpent.

It is a tragic situation for them, for they may be hopelessly lost—as in a wilderness.

Yours, etc.,
DON S. CASANAVE.
 Leeds University Union.

SIR.—Pete Kennedy is quoted as saying that apathy is the general feeling of Union politics, that members need stirring up, that they must realise that there is a world outside the Union doors.

This apathy is fostered by the Union and is seen to advantage in Nuclear Disarmament Society. As soon as it pokes its nose outside the Union doors it finds its grant in jeopardy. Its constitution was amended by Union Committee so that it cannot give any financial support to outside bodies, for instance, Leeds C.N.D. Presumably Union Committee knows better than N.D. Society how to spend their money.

When the society organises something inside the Union it is well supported yet anything outside the Union is poorly supported. N.D. Society has tried to realise that there is a world outside the Union doors, but so far it has been thwarted by the set-up of the Union. Union Committee has done its best to cut the student off from the outside world.

I am not surprised by the apathy and until there is a radical change in outlook regarding the outside activities of societies one can hardly expect Union politics to be any less apathetic than at present when the highest level of activity of any political society seems to be to propose motions at debates. This introversion also has the unhealthy effect of causing bickering in Union politics resulting in splits and factions, the Conservative Society being no less prone to this trouble than the N.D. Society.

One can only hope that this year's Union Committee will realise the necessity of adjusting the Union to its environment, realise the necessity to demolish this wall of apathy that the Union has built up round us.

Yours, etc.,
ROBIN JENKINS.
 Leeds University Union.

Concern Expressed over the Thing

SIR.—I am writing to express my concern, shared by many of my fellow students, about the Thing that has recently appeared above the junction of the Headrow and Brig-gate.

I once read a science-fiction novel in which a mysterious object, similar in form to the one at present gracing our city, arrived one night over each of the major cities of the world. The outcome, after some panic, was an unprecedented degree of international co-operation in the face of this new threat.

Could it be that some Cosmic Power, looking

down on our strife-ridden planet, has taken it upon itself to intervene in like manner? Do similar objects hang menacing over London, Paris, Washington, Moscow and Peking?

At any rate, let there be no hesitation among the students of this University. Let us unite against this intruder. Let us pass resolutions, in debates and S.G.M.s, deploring this aggression. For who knows? Perhaps the world will this time heed our example. Perhaps our outcry will inspire it with a new spirit of peace. And perhaps the holocaust that once more hangs over us will be painlessly averted.

Yours, etc.,
TIM LARGE.
 Leeds University Union.

Many Congratulations

SIR.—At last, congratulations to the Entertainments Secretary on a good hop last Saturday. Despite the foul weather, there was enough talent for those who wanted to dance and an excellent rock group for the jive and twist maniacs.

Yours, etc.,
GRENFELL PRINCE,
I. D. RODGERS,
G. PALFREMAN.
 Leeds University Union.



WEETWOOD BAR PLANNED

"Many Problems Still Unsolved" - says Lavender

By JANET CRUMBIE

IT was suggested at the last Exec. meeting that a bar be set up at Weetwood sports ground. General Athletics Secretary Tony Lavender told Union News that the whole project was very nebulous, and many problems had to be solved first.

The legal position, for example, was not clear. He said that no bar would be allowed in the actual pavilion, so a temporary separate building would have to be set up.

Support for the project will be tested at the next General Athletics Committee meeting, and if all are in favour, investigations can proceed. It is improbable that the bar could be completed this academic year in any case, although it would be possible by next summer.

Lavender was doubtful as to whether the transfer of responsibility from the Union to Weetwood would be a good thing. But, he said, "This was one thing that I was determined to try during my term of office. The actual project has been in the air for several years now, but has never progressed beyond the preliminary negotiations."



Weetwood sports pavilion — dry. Union Bar has at present to bear the burden of its beer-loving sports types.

Slow, Slow . . .

A LINE of dissatisfied and rather dishevelled students queued outside the Riley-Smith on Saturday night before gaining entrance to the hop. Many of them had to wait for as long as fifteen minutes in the pouring rain before reaching the shelter of the Union.

Long queues have accumulated on previous Saturdays, causing a great deal of impatience and annoyance to both students and porters.

Answering charges that the Union porters were poorly organized, a member of the staff blamed lazy students for the delays, saying, "It's their own fault, they've all week to buy tickets."

Welsh Society Comes To Life

AN all-out effort to gain publicity and support is being launched by Welsh Soc.

Moribund last year, the Society has this year achieved a record membership of 89, under the leadership of a forward-looking committee, and in particular secretary Roger Williams.

The main drive at the moment is concentrated in a raffle for a week-end in Paris at Christmas. A big exhibition in the Parkinson Central Court on St. David's Day is also planned.

"We want to be talked about," declared Roger Williams, "and this is the way to do it."

Liberal Soc. S.G.M.: Still Chaos

A FREEZING Monday evening brought to the Liberal Society S.G.M. no less than eighteen keen members.

They at once divided into monarchist and anti-monarchist, and gaily revolved a portrait of the Queen until called to order. It was purely chance that left her smiling at the happy throng rather than at the paintwork.

Twenty minutes later the point of the meeting was unearthed. D. Palk was elected Publicity Officer, with K. Clark as Assistant Secretary.

The nomination of three eager Freshers for the two first-year seats necessitated a "secret" ballot.

A race to the head of the table between the voting slips and the person who was supposed to collect them was won, amid loud jeers, by the slips. Mr. Wrigley and Mr. Jones, the only candidates present, were elected.

Passions Mount At Law Soc. Trial

By A STAFF REPORTER

AN action of enticement was brought in the court of Lyddon last Monday at the Law Soc. Mock Trial.

A jury of 70 law students, whose numbers diminished rapidly towards Refec. time, gave their judgment in favour of the plaintiff "with some reluctance."

The case was nominally concerned with the amorous intentions of a tutor whose attention was divided between his pupil and the latter's mother.

This relatively simple issue was soon lost in a welter of counter-allegation and libel, however, and the whole "trial" degenerated



Ray Westney clashes in a dramatic "courtroom" scene with his opposite number, defence counsel Geoff Fletcher.

into the customary hilarious shambles.

A suitably-debauched barman regretted that he saw no immoral "goings-on" in his night-club, and a virtuous spinster revealed her liaison with a Pioneer Corps Private, resident in Scotland

Road, Liverpool. The boy Vyvyan's evidence was consistently inconsistent throughout.

By the time the proceedings finished, only 24 members of the jury remained to vote, 13 for and 11 against the plaintiff.

Houldsworth Raids Ellerslie

THE Houldsworth Society went to the City Varieties last week. Ninety Fuel Scientists, with the occasional Engineer, had a "slosh-up" in the Horse and Trumpet before sampling the delights of femininity unadorned.

Hoots and whistles were the most hostile reactions at the Varieties, comparing favourably with the Engineers' use of pea-shooters some two years ago. That was the incident which led to the imposition of a ban

by the management on student block-bookings.

It appears that the Houldsworth promised to be good boys this time, and their performance suffered accordingly.

But their "reputation" was saved by a daring raid on Ellerslie Hall afterwards. Walking in through the open door, they seized various trophies, including a fire extinguisher, which they tested on a resident. Also found to be missing later were a bottle of Ribena and a pot of marmalade.

"The rung of a ladder was never meant to rest upon, but only to hold a man's foot long enough to enable him to put the other somewhat higher."

THOMAS HUXLEY

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Thoughtless Responses

Show Personal Inability

IT has proved typical of many thoughtless responses to our first three articles that people should merely cry "idiot" and "go visit Student Health."

To accuse people in so hysterical a manner as this is merely to reveal personal inability to see the point being argued, an inability of either a conscious or psychological nature.

Of course, one expects conservative tradition minded people such as Mr. U. to be without the possession of a frame of reference which enables them to understand the real world in valid terms.

Much as I regret having to spell out in terms of two-plus-two-equals-four, the points I was making in the article referred to, I shall proceed to do so.

Crippled babies, Mr. U., are the responsibility of English society; they should be cared for by that society. This involves our Government in voting them the money and therefore the

care which they silently demand.

It was after all money and profit-seeking which drove the manufacturer of the drug to commit murder and deformation on these children. They are not in jail—but how easily might be the mother who loves her child so much she will kill it.

Student Health

You link Auschwitz and Student Health, Mr. U. Were not the doctors of Nazi Germany among that regime's most ardent supporters? Most doctors sup-

port the *status quo* in society, as does Mr. U. Does he then feel a doctor can straighten us out and make us like everyone else?

This article exists to make people, by means other than straight arguing, question values they hold most dear, for often dogmatic adherence, even to principle, can lead to stagnation and disaster.

That is why this column first challenged the Appointments Board, then Rag and charity, and next the Union machinery and its adherents.

Think, think, and be prepared to have your mind stung into action and reaction but please let the reaction be thoughtful.

Why not, for example, re-read the article and find out whose side we think J. Christ is on? It is valid to ask: if doG is sitting on the fence when is he going to come off?

Hose C.N.D.

Lord Fisher, ex-of Canterbury, said C.N.D. should be washed off the streets with hoses and that Kennedy is a good man, whilst on TV a highly respected member of the Anglican Church said that under certain circumstances, extramarital intercourse is good.

Bully, but not for Fisher, his bait will not catch anyone and those who may be caught are so dried up and haggard they aren't worth anything better.

No, Mr. U., your letter is not good enough for a member of Leeds University Union. You seem to believe in Christ. In what way do you stand by him? Do you believe it is wrong to kill or have money, for he did, you know?

We don't believe in doG, but we are prepared to say that man created doG thoughtfully. DoG reflects much that is good in man and is therefore to be respected.

Do doctors, does charity, does Kennedy or MacMillan respect doG when they refuse to do anything about thalidomide babies, refuse to create a better world, nor do they do anything about saving the world from the inferno of the bomb.

Lord Home boom, Mackmuck and phoo to you Mr. U.

BILL SICKLEY.

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A career is what it's worth

If you divide the population into two groups—those who take THE TIMES and those who don't—you find this: those who *don't* take THE TIMES are in the great majority. Those who *do* are either at the top in their careers, or are confidently headed there.

THE TIMES both by its seniority in experience and by its incomparable prowess as a modern newspaper, naturally commends itself to successful people. There is no high level conference, no board meeting, no top executive's private office into which THE TIMES is not apt to be taken.

This choice of a newspaper by people who get on is indisputable.* In which of the two groups do you place yourself?

Read THE TIMES

*STUDENTS AND THE TIMES: As a student you can have THE TIMES for 2½d. Write for details to the Circulation Manager, THE TIMES, London, E.C.4.

Equal Rights For Women?

MOST men complain bitterly whenever a girl appears in jeans. As I am sure all jean-wearing girls will agree, there are several good reasons why we should wear them.

Besides being hard-wearing they do not demand any expensive accessories such as nylons and high-heeled shoes.

A pair of durable shoes which would be ridiculously clumsy with a skirt can look quite smart with jeans. It has been suggested to me that girls who wear jeans are too lazy to bother to dress properly.

With such arctic winds in Leeds trousers seem to be the only proper and sensible form of dress. Some of the offended males should try wearing skirts for a day or two and I am sure they would agree that it can get pretty chilly round the legs.

However, even if there were no good reasons why girls should wear jeans, men have no right to complain. Apart from a few notable exceptions, men can be divided, sartorially, into three groups.

We girls can choose for our male companion either the "square" and cuddle up to a superbly hairy sports jacket which plays havoc with the complexion.

Or we can choose the "raver" and have to suffer our escort, and his beard, in

an entire outfit from the Army Surplus Stores—anything from a combat jacket to a tapered boiler suit. Finally in desperation we can turn to the "yob" and passionately hug a black plastic, gazing in adoration at what we hope are human

features behind goggles and a crash helmet.

A girl suffers the absurd dress of her boy-friend in silence. Have men any right to act like frustrated animals every time a girl covers her legs? Well, what do you think? H.D.



Fashion conscious? Too lazy to dress properly?

"The Eyes of Heaven and Hell"

PETER REDGROVE has thick glasses, little hair, a small mouth, and generates excitement about his poetry. He did when he spoke to the English Society last Wednesday.

The Gregory Fellow began by relating a dream he had had. "This dream was full of arctic transports, heavy aeroplanes.

"I suppose poets have 'planes now instead of Pegasus. I was a pilot, and as I flew I could see a red sun, a low arctic sun, red and glowing, like a blood-shot eye. "It was reflected also in the ice below."

When he landed, he entered a hut where muffled figures told him one sun was the eye of heaven, the other of hell. The position of the poet is in between the two.

He must, Mr. Redgrave said, marry these two concepts. Why the atmosphere of cold? "I feel if I cannot write, I cannot apprehend the world," Mr. Redgrave said.

A literary freeze-up is a crippling thing for him. The first poem he read was about a man with frozen senses. "I love the cold," speaks Redgrove's silent man. "It agrees with me

... my heart is cold ... I keep talk for my walks."

"The Wizard" was similar: "The moon glides in ice once more ... my warmth wasting on the air." It was about a man making love to a ghost. Mr. Redgrove quipped, "I shall get chilblains for reading so much cold poetry." Yet this even, icy temperature was maintained in most poetry he read that evening.

Cold and the metaphysical possibilities of corpses fascinate him. "Gallow's Bird" talks of a hanging corpse with bees lodged in the skull.

Ghoulish

The verse would be ghoulish if the poet did not believe that even in death we are in life. In "The Penitent Witch" we are reminded that a dead man's hair can still thatch a bird's nest.

And out of a dead baby may grow mushrooms. Mr. Redgrove can shock, and "Picking Mushrooms" had that effect.

Two hedonists—bachelor-virgins—gather such tasty provender seeing sexual images in the growths, until the dead child adds another dimension to their image of mushrooms. "But it doesn't coalesce, it's defuse. What do the first five lines mean?" asked Barry Argyle. Mr. Redgrove said he wrote poetry in the form of pictures.

The verse was too compressed to be understood at a first reading. He paused with a plump man's enigmatic smile on his face.

To prove a point to Mr. Argyle, the poet read "She to him to get well quickly." Ghosts are a convenient vehicle for Mr. Redgrove's bleak imagination. "The way I work is from the image," he said.

The disturbing image of this poem was that of a husband's ghost. To his widow his presence, like his now useless clothes, is a barrier flirtation. Bereavement and this time guilt occurs in "The Patient Successor."

The only poem Mr. Redgrove called "warm" was still about guilt. He called it "a fantastic poem, full of the excitement of guilt."

A drowned cathedral stands in condemnation of a pair of guilty lovers, fearful of "the gallop of heel bones," fearful of the harpies they feel about them.

These poems did have Mr. Redgrove's compressed energy. They were indeed radioed reports from Mr. Redgrove's arctic transport, gliding between the eyes of heaven and hell. In answer to questions from Tony Pugh, he said "I write for an ideal listener ... my poetry is for the voice, to be read aloud."

His poems have the ghostly urgency of communications received at a safe H.Q. from a dangerous reconnaissance.

JOHN MOWAT.

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Music

CELLO AT LUNCH TIME

MUCH has been written about Britten's Cello and Piano Sonata, which he composed for the Russian virtuoso Rostropovitch, and which was first performed by Rostropovitch and the composer at the Cheltenham Festival of 1961. Obviously, a work of this type from such an important composer cannot be dismissed lightly, and some who have found little worthy music in it have preferred to reserve judgment.

I had my first opportunity of hearing the sonata in a lunch-time recital given in the Great Hall last Thursday by Joan and Herter Dickson. One critic has said that it is a suite rather than a sonata and the fact that it has five titled movements supports

this view. However, the first movement, "Dialogo," is in conventional sonata form with a lyrical second subject. The "Scherzo-pizzicato" which follows will naturally remind many of the "Playful Pizzicato" in Britten's "Simple Symphony," but its character, though light, is different. The third movement, "Elegia," is, I think, one of the most poignant pieces Britten has composed. There appears near the end of this movement a passage curiously reminiscent of Shostakovich's Cello Concerto, also written for Rostropovitch.

With the last two move-

ments the music seemed, on this first hearing, to suffer a decline in value, a trivial march preceding a "Moto perpetuo" interesting only in the apparent slow speed of the piano's music at the opening against that of the cello.

Not having seen the score, I was unable to tell how faithfully it was performed, but one could not fault Miss Joan Dickson's cello tone, nor her wonderfully resonant *pizzicato*. The recital also included Beethoven's variations on an aria from Mozart's "The Magic Flute."

COLIN SEAMARKS.

Books

Ding-Dong Battle in West German Literature

UPON the striking success of "Anatomy of Britain," by Anthony Sampson, one tries to compare the new concern the British people take concerning their way of life with the self-criticism confronting the German people today.

Most of this self-criticism is due to a group of young writers. The German public first became aware of it during the election campaign in 1961, when Martin Walser published the topical paperback "Die Alternative—oder brauchen wir eine neue Regierung."

This composium contained essays on the situation of post-war Germany written by distinguished men of letters.

The general opinion expressed was that there had to be a change in the society of Western Germany, and that, first of all, a new government had to be installed.

So far so good.

BUT what they offered as an alternative was *expressis verbis* a foul compromise, namely to vote the Social Democratic Party of Germany (SPD) into power for lack of another possibility.

Though it in many cases smacks of posturing and is often nothing but a sharp, ding-dong battle about nothing, this sort of literature springs from an intel-

lectual uneasiness that is quite genuine.

And the response this finds in the German public is due to the fact that this intellectual uneasiness is widely spread.

It is quite obvious that there is a vicious circle insofar as the intellectual uneasiness is the cause, as well as the effect, of this ding-dong battle.

After all, hope for an alternative is absolutely out, as "Die Alternative . . ." exemplifies in a striking way: though the SPD is disguised therein to be a modification of the Christian Democratic Union (CDU) only, it is recommended to the voter.

To choose of two evils the lesser means to cope with only one evil. The ding-dong battle in Germany is nothing but the expression of this coping.

The future will show whether the British people's new concern with their way of life means that they too are about to follow this pattern.

DIETER W. WELZ.

Debates

Joe—The Wingless Fly

PERHAPS Dr. Wilson would have felt that last Wednesday's debate justified his attack on redbrick universities. The annual religious debate did not even resemble the

Geof. Palfreman. He said the fear of death was manufactured by the Church as part of its indoctrination programme. Tell yourself that next time you meet a hungry tiger!

From the floor came various dry, tedious sermons. Mention sex or religion and it is in the standing orders that you must be ponderous. It must be. How else does one explain it?

Yet another speaker brought his sanity into question by producing a red balloon. "Imagine," he said, "a wingless fly whom we shall call Joe, walking around this balloon. We shall plot his travels with a blue line. Now if we consider Joe's journey and those of his friends . . ."

Forty-five believed in immortality. Twenty-nine did not. Twenty-nine could not make up their minds.

But in private members' business discussion was more lively and as obtuse. For the benefit of the V.C. we voted on where we would like our degrees conferred. Thirteen voted in favour of the Town Hall, fifteen the Great Hall and 114 voted for anywhere. It concluded a session that might have made Dr. Wilson think again.

As it was, Tilak Gunawardhana's proposal that a letter of protest be sent to him and another to the B.B.C. was accepted. In a cultural waste, with its utter lack of Oxbridge tradition, we discussed the Dagenham strike problems. Even with a re-count the voting was very close. Ford's in the end was supported in its action.

Tim Olsen raised the Union by-election controversy, so there may soon be firm rulings on the powers of the Returning Officer. Dick Atkinson's motion condemning England's resumption of tests was carried after a certain amount of flying fur.

Next the arrest of the editor of "Der Spiegel" was discussed. We pleaded that the British businessman arrested should have the right to take advice, but denied that of the British Consul.

For redbrick barbarians we seem to show a lot of civilisation—sometimes.

JOHN MOWAT.

curate's egg, falling flatter than "Sunday Brake."

But the fault is England's. We have no Luthers, no Loyolas, no passion from Christians, no madonnas painted on our walls, no scorn from atheists.

We have bleak chapels and the Anglican organisation of church boys and do-it-yourself absolution.

The motion was that "This House Believes that Man Is Immortal." The speakers were all making their first speeches.

James Bryant proposed. His point was that the very fear of death is proof of after-life possibilities. Miss Blackburn, on the committee of the Conservative Society, seconded Mr. Bryant, arguing that people who affect history confer on themselves an immortality.

Mr. Ivor Rodgers opposed and blinded us with science. His point was that the belief in the soul is a matter of faith. Faith is acceptance out-of-hand, and played no part in man's development. He was supported by

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TETLEY

Leads

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This week in The Listener

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REITH LECTURES: II—"THE FIRST YEARS"

The effects of different social conditions on the psychological development of children is discussed by Professor G. M. Carstairs, who also contrasts maternal practices in Britain with those of other societies.

VLADIMIR NABOKOV ON HIS LIFE AND WORK

A transcript of a filmed interview, recently seen in "Bookstand," between the distinguished novelist and PETER DUVAL SMITH.

BROADCASTING AND SOCIETY: I SOCIAL PERSPECTIVE

ASA BRIGGS, author of "The Birth of Broadcasting," talks about radio's first forty years, about those who originated broadcasting and the impact of the new medium on the social and cultural life of the nation.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS

Reviews by Naomi Lewis, Robert Gittings, Jennifer Bourdillon, Elizabeth Brewer, Christopher Wordsworth and Angela Pain give a guide for Christmas present buying.

and other features

The Listener

and BBC Television Review

FROM YOUR NEWSAGENT EVERY THURSDAY 6^D

A BBC PUBLICATION

A RED, gold and black scarf commands instant attention when seen around the University, often because the wearer is of some prominence himself.

The casual observer is told that this represents the Hostel of the Resurrection, and he generally turns glumly away to build his own mental picture of a rigidly monastic institution, to be viewed with horror from a distance.

The Hostel is, in fact, a students' Hall of Residence containing mostly candidates for ordination, run by four Mirfield fathers and a minimum domestic staff. The ordinands are not expected to lead a life of partial retreat as the "brethren" do; having only a proportion of the services to attend, and domestic duties to do.

Places not taken by ordinands are open to any student without restriction: there are now six such "paying guests" among the fifty-one students. Only two read Theology at the University; others are mostly in the arts faculty; this is reflected in the large, well-stocked library, now pruned of its classical bias.

The paying guests and the few who are at other colleges provide a welcome variety. Those not up to matriculation standard constitute the teaching commitment for the brethren, which keeps them occupied all term time.

This was quickly outlined to me by the Warden, Fr. Hilary Beasley, C.R., in an interview. He emphasised that the hall had

Emanating from the chapel, an "atmosphere of complete calm" pervades the whole building.



Tom Oliver takes a look at . . .



The Hostel of The Resurrection

the fewest restrictions, on coming and going and the like, of all University halls, and that there was not an automatized chromosome count at the gate to filter out women.

In fact, a second common room is freely available for entertaining guests, so that it is "not necessary" to entertain in the student's room.

Only from the refectory are women excluded; with the Warden's permission they may attend services in the chapel.

A few flashes of boredom or something crossed the sparkle on Fr. Beasley's face as he explained this, and I was already noting the complete repose with which he sat, only his hands and his lively features moving with the conversation.

Meanwhile, harmonised singing had been echoing down the vaulted corridor ("Betjeman loved this building; he said it was one of the three buildings in Leeds worth looking at").

The Warden said that this was a practice for the forthcoming Carol Concert, the main social event of the term. "About four hundred people come swarming in to this; great fun. I'll be glad when it's all over, though."

The choir is of student volunteers who sing Evensong and other services on Sunday, largely in plainsong. This means that the student precentor is in charge of organist as well as choir, a welcome refinement.

Conversation turned to the ordinands. I raised the subject of "altitude," perhaps with some boredom on my own face. I hope this vanished when he assured me that this worried nobody at all; while the brethren

were unashamedly High Church and ran the chapel in this light, the Evangelically minded students quickly settled down very happily.

He disliked "sacristy talk," the art of quoting the minutes of early ecclesiastical conferences to decide whether a minor item of ceremony is justified or permissible, or of bickering over liturgical or administrative niceties. "They soon find we are not interested." This leaves, however, plenty of it to be heard in the Tonbridge.

He saw during an ordinand's stay a marked maturation from earlier excess of mis-directed zeal, and encouraged them to be active in Union Societies, "politics, Anglican Society, C.N.D.," and to take vac. jobs of a practical nature, such as in hospitals.

He realised from his own experience as an industrial curate that it was necessary to phrase Christianity in language relevant to the actual life of the audience, and not to be blind to varieties of emotion and situations.

He was ready to be firm in exposing the limitations of "pat answers to life."

The cult of the ordinand was played down; they were treated as Christian students. There was no sausage machine policy: those who decided not to enter a theological college were just as much a mark of the Hostel's success as those who entered well prepared.

In all this description the most powerful words, the most forceful phrases were peacefully incorporated into the atmosphere of complete calm in Fr. Beasley's office.

I was given a tour of the building by Colin Cherriman, President of Anglican Society, and saw the new guest room with its small stage partitioned off, the games room with three adjoining piano rooms, a typical bedroom/study, and the large chapel full of eye-catching furnishings, including a candle, burning as on every Thursday in prayer for Christian unity. This is a custom followed by all Continental Churches.

Then on to the refectory; no, surely the dining hall.

The Victorian fireplace is larger and more pompous than any other in the building and the prominent woodwork makes here an impression second only to that in the brethren's parlour.

Or if this is a refectory, the University can be ashamed of itself for the lack of pleasant pictures and deliberate decoration.

The top table is "high," but any student sits there and can meet the motely of visitors. These, whether calling on Hostel, University, or elsewhere, stay in the guest rooms and soak in the atmosphere.

Passing on, the cellars revealed the new oil burners which have relieved the students of boiler duty. Students' duties are now serving meals, sweeping corridors and the like, which cuts overheads and provides "training." Much like a flat does, really, and this takes the sting out of many contemptuous comparisons with Oxbridge colleges, to which the Hostel bears notable resemblances.

So what causes the myth that the inmates are so isolated, if no actual rules cut them off? Partly the respect for the brethren and their life of calm. One feels that this is truly the Priory of St. Wilfred as well as a hostel.

At a guess, the restrictions on women are more a benefit to this calmness than a deliberate hindrance to the student. Certainly the rule of silence before breakfast is justified for the sake of the Rule, and as "a good thing anyway," besides being shared with cartoon husbands and other heavy sleepers.

"We don't" is easier to say to an outsider than "I don't want to," especially as too many Leeds students refuse to comprehend, sympathise with or respect the quiet vigour that sent men like Trevor Huddleston, Bishop of Masasi, out from Mirfield and that will send these fathers preaching and teaching up and down the country each vacation.

Personally, I would need to go into a periodic retreat from all that quietness.

THEY SAID IT

"I wish Union News would take their shoes and socks off and make sure they have ten fingers and toes before counting the sales money."

—Clerk to the Union.

"Look for lines of symmetry in the body you are exploring."

—Chem. Eng. Lecturer.

"I am the revolutionary element in this University."

—Fred Kidd.

"I've no objection to the gent's cloakroom."

—Paula O'Neil.

"How many marches have we missed reporting this week?"

—Union News News Editor.



The vaulted ceilings throughout serve as a reminder that this is the Priory of St. Wilfred, as well as a Hostel.

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LEEDS

Union News takes a look at . . .

WEST SIDE STORY

By John Mowat

IT was a breakthrough in musicals when "West Side Story" opened before its startled audience. "Oklahoma!" had first incorporated dance into the story action, but the true realisation of the actor-singer-dancer, manifested in one person, had to wait till Jerome Robbins started toying with the idea of a musical version of "Romeo and Juliet."

As an idea, the result could have been as hideous as Dostoyevsky's "The Brothers Karamazov" suddenly transformed into "Karamazov!" Instead, the setting was completely changed.

Robbins, with the composer Bernstein, and Sond-

heim, who wrote the lyrics, spent their evenings roaming New York's West Side—as vicious as any jungle. Here they ran real personal risk in this network of alleys, asphalt and clip-joints that makes up a hinterland between conventional values and plain savagery.

Assorted Vice

The West Side of the island city is a melting-pot of every imaginable nation. Immigrants who came to the New World found they could get no further than these barren slums. Vice of every sort, and the bitterness of multi-coloured skins in close quarters, make the area what it is.

It was in this incongruous setting that the three men saw the archetypal love story burst to life with vivid freshness. The excitement of their discovery is there, in the written accounts they made of their adventure. It is there in the resulting musical.

They took the lazy energy of the tenement tear-aways, the patter of their slang, the brightness of their clothes, the validity of their discontent. They made it into a document and a work of art.

Thus, in its context the exchange between an elderly drug-store keeper and a "wrongo" has the poignancy of heartbreak. "You make the world lousy," he says, and gets the reply "That's the way we found it."

The song "Gee, Officer Krupke," is the gutter's rebuke to suburbia, and as such it is very funny. At its bottom, though, is the painful injustice of human

beings reduced to sociological problems that have clinically cold solutions.

Apart from this, though, the show had a unique stage craft. One man snapping his fingers could create the tension to set another tapping his foot, and a dance is suddenly born quite unconsciously. Hence there is nothing coyly theatrical about it—such movement could take place on a street corner.

Somehow, as a film, this apparent spontaneity has been lost—not only in the dancing, but in the story and the acting. Yet even to see the ghost of this musical is an experience.



The oppressive, brooding tension of New York's West Side snaps into the vibrant animal rhythms of released energy.

Next Week's FILMS

THE film version of Alan Sillitoe's **The Loneliness of the Long-Distance Runner** is due at the A.B.C. next week. This is technically a brilliant film, but there have now been quite enough kitchen-sink melodramas.

The present one is a worm's eye view of a deprived child who has in his background every reason for turning to crime. Cut by a third and given to us in its stark, subjective form, just as Sillitoe delivered it, this could still have been fascinating cinema-going.

As it is, we notice the padding, such as the introduction of Topsy Jane to provide the love interest. We notice, too, that the Establishment, hateful as it can be, is never allowed a fair hearing. If it got one, its damnation would be all the more convincing—Osborne, remember, did give Alison's father a few good lines.

ODEON

The Notorious Landlady. Comedy with Jack Lemmon as newly-appointed officer at the American Embassy in London, who, seeking digs, has the fortune to find some run by Kim Novak. There is no husband to be seen, she quickly unpacks his bags and irons his suits, and Lemmon counts his blessings.

Then Scotland Yard moves in, suspecting Miss Novak of having killed her missing husband. Lemmon's diplomat boss, Fred Astaire, strongly disapproves of his meddling in the affair, but he sets about solving the crime all the same—and the laughs come thick and fast. Unfortunately some of them are due to director Richard Quine's ludicrous conception

of London as a town of permanent fog and peculiar accents—but this can be overlooked.

TOWER

Spartacus. Return visit of the screen-epic adaptation of Howard Fast's best-seller. With a huge cast, which includes Sir Laurence Olivier, Kirk Douglas, Charles Laughton and Peter Ustinov, the now-famous story of the rebellious slave who held the Roman legions at bay for years is told. Certainly a tremendous spectacle, with music composed by frequent award-winner Alex North and directed by Stanley Kubrick, it can be seen for the Tower's usual admission prices.

TATLER

A Kind of Loving. More kitchen-sink, starring Alan Bates and June Ritchie as newly-weds who find they are not in love. Thora Hird as the mother-in-law gives a wonderfully life-like sketch. The direction, by John Schlesinger, is brilliant.

Twice Round the Daffodils. Juliet Mills and Donald Sinden in a comedy about life in a sanatorium, the patients having to prove they are fit to be released by running round the daffodil patch.

PLAZA

World Without Shame. Advertising executive wins the pools and emigrates with wife and four friends to tropical island where they can live an idealised existence and remove all of their clothes. Skilful photography, no plot needed.

Violent Ecstasy. Not much more of a plot here. Nice, the world's playground, provides the setting for youthful abandon, whose climax comes with the burning of a yacht during a hectic party.

THIS WEEK

A.B.C.: Dirk Bogarde, *The Password is Courage* (one man's anti-Nazi war).

MAJESTIC: *West Side Story*.

ODEON: Glenn Ford, *Grip of Fear* (one of Hollywood's best thrillers).

PLAZA: Ray Milland, *The Premature Burial* (most terrifying ever).

TATLER: Laurence Olivier, *Wuthering Heights* (exceptionally powerful).

TOWER: Frank Sinatra, *The Tender Trap* (romantic comedy).

GORDON WALSH.



Exuberance in the slums: the routine tenement scene contrasts sharply with the spontaneity of young, passionate choreography.

Come Drinking With



Jo Garvey

THE Hyde Park is very popular among the inhabitants of Leeds 6. The music lounge is large and comfortable, and there is waiter service.

There is a good taproom, with a darts board—and a smoke-room with a quieter atmosphere. The main beer, Ind Coope, is only average in quality.

A Northern draught beer, "Strongarm," is also kept, but there is little or no difference between this and the Ind Coope. Drink Camerons, even if you are a Southerner—but don't drink it here if you want to know why the Geordies are proud of their beers.

However, students are very welcome, and there is music on Saturday and Sunday.

Search the tiny "back alleys" off Briggate (opposite Matthias Robinson's) and find one of the finest pubs in Leeds—Whitlock's. This William Younger's house is well worth the trouble.

At lunchtime, a large variety of sandwiches, pickles and savoury items can be had, as well as a full-scale lunch. The stock of bottled beers is comprehensive, and the draught is always above average.

The place is full of mirrors, food, old black beams, brasswork and aloof white-coated barmen—a city gent's pub, but all are most welcome.

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Thurs., Nov. 29—For 3 days
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SUSPECT (A)

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Thurs., Nov. 29—For 3 days
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Bus Nos. 8, 32, 44, 45, 52, 53
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WEST SIDE STORY

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WEST SIDE STORY

After beating Manchester in their last Christie match Hockey Club do it again

CHRISTIE AND U.A.U. TRIUMPH

RUGBY FIVES

Defeat At Oxbridge

THIS week-end the first team visited Oxford and Cambridge, where two very close matches resulted in the opponents winning by a few points.

Oxford Beavers had the University captain and Old Blue, John Watkinson, playing in their 1st pair and this considerably strengthened their team.

Cambridge Sparrows produced a formidable IV which just succeeded in beating Leeds by two points. John Slater and Peter Carlisle played well to be up on their two matches but the Leeds 2nd pair offset this vital lead by losing one of their matches heavily.

Team: J. Slater, P. Carlisle, N. W. Berry, B. Boag.

Results: Leeds University 87, Oxford 102; Leeds University 92, Cambridge 94.

RUGBY

Torture in the Rain

DURHAM CITY 6pts., LEEDS UNIV. 5

INCESSANT icy rain, reinforced later by a bitter wind, condemned the threequarters to slow torture by freezing as the forwards battled it out amongst themselves on a soggy pitch.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY

Enviably Feat

EIGHTEEN-YEAR-OLD Nadine Edwards has achieved an enviable feat in the field of University hockey.

She has been chosen to play centre-half in the 1st W.I.V.A.B. Northern XI, relegating ex-Leeds student Susan Clayton to the 2nd team.

Nadine, who played for Worcestershire Junior County XI for three years, was one of eight of the Leeds team to be chosen for the W.I.V.A.B. trials. None of the others, however, were successful.

Results this term have generally been poor. Having lost most of last year's players, the team has had difficulty in settling down. Despite good approach work the forwards lack shooting power. However, with more practice prospects look fair for next term.

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Liverpool Overwhelmed by First Half Pressure

By BILL BOYDELL

LIVERPOOL UNIV. 1, LEEDS UNIV. 2

GOALS by Gillet and Aggawal put Leeds hockey team on the victory trail in their U.A.U. and Christie match against Liverpool.

Although the home team managed to pull back one of the goals in the second half, the visitors' defence held firm.

Straight from the bully-off, Liverpool swept into the attack, pressing their opponents' left flank. But after about ten minutes Leeds recovered from their shaky start.

They began playing more as a team, with their passing well co-ordinated, and it came as no surprise when Gillet scored from the right with the Liverpool defence completely overwhelmed.

From then on, the University dominated the first half,

and during this period increasing their lead, when Aggawal picked up a partial clearance by his defence and scored.

Although towards the end of the first half Gillet left the field injured, Leeds maintained their superiority.

Fortunes Changed

A change of fortunes occurred in the second half, as Liverpool's disjointed, unorthodox and somewhat optimistic play took the now full-strength Leeds by surprise.

Bob Oxtoby and Eric Brown played well, but as soon as the ball had been cleared from the circle, it was back again. These repetitive hit-and-run tactics led to inevitable defensive errors which resulted in many dangerous situations and a number of short corners.

Liverpool finally reduced the arrears by a goal from their inside left, Carsley.

Prior to this, two open goals were missed by the Leeds forwards and if these had been taken, Leeds would probably have gone on to a big score.

Roy Tinkler played a robust game at right half and his determination proved invaluable. Chris Aggawal was again a most intelligent forward, and his inside cross passes and through balls could have led to more goals.

SOCCER

Late Leeds Rally Just Fails

LIVERPOOL UNIV. 2, LEEDS UNIV. 1

By RONNIE GRIFFITH

ON a football pitch that cramped the style of both sides, the home team managed to hold out against a late Leeds rally and emerged winners of a closely fought game by two goals to one.

The visitors were just as good as Liverpool but time and time again spoiled attacking moves from the start by wild passing from deep inside the defence to the forwards, more than half of which went to the wrong man.

The Liverpool right wing trio, picked en bloc for tomorrow's Christie XI, gave Hutchinson and Baines a worrying time, but on the other flank, Lanigan dealt competently with Williams.

LEEDS UNIVERSITY MISSION

JANUARY 27th — FEBRUARY 3rd
ARCHBISHOP OF YORK
Main Missioner

Missed Liverpool Penalties Maintain Leeds Supremacy



Forwards fight for possession in Wednesday's Christie match at Liverpool.

LIVERPOOL UNIV 0, LEEDS UNIV. 8

IN a hard-fought match at Liverpool on Wednesday, Leeds did all that was necessary to defeat the home side.

Although Liverpool defended tenaciously, with their threequarters lying well up at the scrum, they never looked like crossing the Leeds line and once Leeds had gone ahead, their opponents were up against it.

Even so, had they possessed an accurate goal kicker, they might have won, as Leeds were far too generous with penalties.

In the first stages, Liverpool pressed hard, Hanson missing the first of their penalties after only three minutes.

Leeds soon retaliated, their captain, Bridge, nearly touching down after a Liverpool

knock-on near the line.

Shortly after this, Leeds left wingman, Williamson, who played constructively and well throughout the game, gained fifty yards with a great run.

A Liverpool man knocked on and from the scrum Bridge, temporarily drafted to centre in a re-shuffle after scrum-half Bryan had gone off for treatment for a cut, sent stand-off Morris away to touch down at the end of a zig-zag run. Donellan converted.

Try Imminent

A few moments later, Bridge again went close in a foot rush, Liverpool clearing when a try seemed imminent.

Liverpool had so far concentrated on defence, and as the second half progressed, they showed little sign of having a constructive attacking plan.

They missed another penalty and then Leeds centre Donellan gave an object-lesson in the art of taking penalties, adding three points with a good kick from a considerable angle.

Eight points ahead, Leeds began to close up the game with Morris kicking for touch more and more often.

Showed No Sign

Liverpool showed no sign, even at this stage, of trying to open out their game, and as they were unable to dictate matters at forward, where prop White played steadily throughout for Leeds, it was no surprise that they failed to score.

The game ended appropriately — Liverpool right winger Hanson missed yet another fairly easy penalty.

RICHARD MORLEY.

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DECEMBER 7th
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LACROSSE

First Win of Season

HEATON MERSEY GLD. 7, LEEDS UNIVERSITY 8

LEEDS beat Heaton Mersey Lacrosse Club 8-7 in the first round of the Junior Flags knock-out competition at Manchester last Saturday.

The match was close and exciting throughout, with the lead changing hands several times. But Leeds were good value for their victory, playing with more determination and fight than in previous games.

The defence looked particularly solid with Creighton at point giving useful cover for his colleagues.

In attack safe handling enabled full advantage to be taken of the breaks made by Lowe and Gallagher. The Leeds goals came from Lowe (3), Gallagher (3), Whites and Broadbent.

CROSS-COUNTRY

Durham Gain

Narrow Victory

ONCE again Leeds had to be content with taking second place, this time behind Durham's very strong team.

Jackson, of Liverpool, led the field round the seven-mile course at Weetwood, but was closely followed by Woodhead (Durham) and Vaux, the Leeds captain, seven seconds splitting these three at the finish. Jackson's time was 37min. 29sec. Through slightly better packing Durham emerged the team victors by four points. Scoring runners for Leeds were Vaux, Moore, Jefferies, Griffin, Quinlan and Roe.

STOP PRESS

The Princess Royal will be attending Theatre Group's "Measure for Measure" next Thursday in the Riley-Smith.

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