

Excessive damage complaints

400 STUDENT FLATS LOST

AUTHORITY - CAUSE OF STUDENT UNREST

Quote: "I stick to the rules; I interpret the rules; and you must obey the rules." Dr. McGregor, Deputy Registrar, speaking in the Riley-Smith Hall.

WEDNESDAY'S forum on education heralded the beginning of a whole new wave of open discussion on education and authority. Michael Duane, Paul Harris and Dr. F. Williams were speaking on authority in higher education — its implications and today's general trend of thought.

Mr. Duane is ex-Head of Risinghill Comprehensive School in Islington. Mr. Harris is an ex-lecturer of Hornsey and Guildford Art Colleges.

Analysing today's educational set-up, the three speakers blamed authority for the present wave of discontent and upheaval.

"The system is producing education on the cheap," said Dr. Williams (Director of Combined Studies). He blamed the local and national government bodies for causing much discontent through keeping too tight a hold on the purse-strings.

"The path to true democracy in modern universities is being thwarted in this way," he remarked. "No criteria for democracy must be imposed on us from the outside."

Mr. Harris agreed with this line of thought. "We have seen the writing on the wall," he commented, referring to the government's involvement with the U.G.C. and lecturers' salaries. He presented a most entertaining speech, full of

constructive criticism for students.

"One-third of you do not know why you are here," he accused.

He thought that students' immediate problems were not being discussed amongst themselves. It was the effort to answer these problems which caused the final troubles at Guildford and Hornsey.

Lunatics

A new outlook was produced by the students that just did not fit in with the attitudes of the Board of Governors. Friction resulted and things at Hornsey came to a head when "dogs with lunatics on leashes moved in," to quote Mr. Harris.

Mr. Duane did not take such a hard, critical line. He seemed resigned to accepting the present authoritarian set-up in the field of education. This, however, did not stop him from sticking to his ideals, as he did when Head of Risinghill.

The solution to all of our troubles, thought Mr. Harris, was the creation of self-awareness and self-criticism amongst today's students. How-



Mr. Michael Duane, ex-Head of Risinghill school, speaking at Wednesday's forum.

ever, we have the problem of this first wave creating tremendous upheavals on the educational scene, through students' ideas being misunderstood by those in control.

This happened in Hornsey. "The experience there was wonderful," he said. "We heard, momentarily, the voice of a new era, but it was stifled."

Staff - Student Committee

THE second meeting of the University Staff-Student Committee met in the Admin. Block last Thursday, and still failed to come to any important decisions.

Much of the time was spent in discussion of interpretation of the minutes of the last meeting, which are compiled by Dr. Loach, the Registrar.

The Union representatives (who were elected by an O.G.M. last term) maintained that it had been agreed that a member of the security staff should be present at meetings of the Security Committee.

Pete Jennings, N.U.S. chairman, commented: "The University appear to be holding a dual standard concerning security men on this committee. Halls of Residence Sub-Committee helps to investigate Halls of Residence, but there

are no security men on the committee concerning them (Advisory Committee on Security)."

The Vice-Chancellor, presiding over representatives of the senior staff, disagreed, saying that Mr. Donald Smith, University Security Chief, was already called in by the committee when necessary, to represent the wishes of his men.

Another point of contention was the question of the exact meaning of "participatory democracy" in the University. Professor Grebenik, Head of the Social Studies department, disagreed with most of the sentiments expressed by the students.

He said he preferred a system of what he termed

"representatives' democracy". This means that students could elect representatives on to some minor committees rather than delegates responsible to Ordinary General Meetings.

After two meetings in its new form, the Committee has still not decided whether meetings should be open to observers or not. The Union representatives feel very strongly that they should be completely open to all, but discussion on other topics takes up much of the time.

Pete Jennings continued: "We are just not getting round to it. The discussions go round and round, keeping us all occupied for two hours. We know what we want but the essential things are not being done."

HOUSING for up to 400 students from colleges through the city will not be available next session. Mr. D. Halliday, a post-grad, who acts as an agent for the property, recently announced that he no longer intends to rent out any of his property to students.

He said that the primary cause was excessive damage to the properties by students. There was also greater wear and tear on the flats by the students or their visitors.

He said: "I have received complaints from neighbours of people urinating in their gardens after rowdy student parties, and such things as bricks have been thrown through windows by people denied entry to parties."

He continued: "The financial aspect is also significant. Since the flats are vacant throughout the summer, retainers reduce rent and in future I intend to charge full rent throughout the summer. Students who applied to the Rent Tribunal this year in fact had their rents increased and obviously this

was detrimental to them and other tenants."

Last year, he said, Miss Abell, the Lodgings Warden had begged him to relet the properties to students and he had consented to a further trial period. However, the point of no return had been reached at last. He intends to replace students with nurses and teachers who keep the properties clean and tidy, live there the whole year, and are far more capable of making minor repairs to the property such as fuses.

Mr. Holliday commented: "The students themselves should crack down on bad students in favour of good ones, and as a student myself I can see both sides of things. This decision has been forced upon me by the percentage of damage to the property, which amounted to £200 in one house recently. I am not condemning all students, as most students are excellent tenants but a small minority are incapable of looking after their flats."

Terry Bottrill

Mr. Stephenson, Assistant Registrar declined to comment about complaints of damage received from Mr. Halliday, despite the fact that this could lead to even greater pressure for student flats.

Student Refuses Honour

MR. JOHN KNIGHTLEY, third year student of the School of Architecture, last week refused an invitation to a banquet at the Mansion House, London.

This was in honour of the Fellows of the Winston Churchill Travel Award Fellowship, and included the presentation of commemorative medallions to last year's Fellows.



John Knightley

Mr. Knightley is very involved in social work although doing his finals at the moment. He was awarded his Travel Fellowship last year, choosing "Problems of Urban Government Housing" as the project for his travels. He chose this because it was closely related to his social work (fighting poverty) and to his studies.

With £1,600 in his pocket, he set off on a three-month trip around the world, looking at social problems in all of the poor countries which he visited. The cause of last week's refusal to attend the banquet lay in his experiences whilst travelling around.

"It seemed to be such a waste of money," he commented, "especially when you are boarding a B.O.A.C. one day in a smart suit and walking through human faecal matter next day in some Calcutta back-street. Seeing so much poverty around me made me feel extremely guilty about the amount of money that I was given to spend."

This led him to write his letter of refusal to the organisers of the banquet. "It is a lavish waste of money," he told them, "and I could not stand to see such waste."

OPEN ELECTIONS FOR EXEC. POSTS

A NEW look for Union elections — this is the outcome of a decision reached at last Monday's meeting of Exec. and Tuesday's reconvened A.G.M.

In future, the Union Secretary, Student Treasurer and House Secretary will be elected by Union members in a direct election, and not by Union Council as at present. The elections for the three posts will be held simultaneously.

It was thought that this arrangement would cause confusion if a candidate were to stand for more than one vacancy. However, Union President Shona Falconer, explained:

"The posts will be taken in the order that they appear in the constitution, that is Secretary, Treasurer and House Secretary. If a candidate is standing for more than one post, say, Secretary and Treasurer, and he wins the election for the post of Secretary, then all votes cast for him in the election for Treasurer will automatically be transferred to the other candidates."

The same motion at the A.G.M. also provided for Internal and External Affairs Vice-Presidents, to replace the present male and female Vice-Presidents. The duties of the

new E.V.P. will include N.U.S. affairs, and consequently the post of N.U.S. Chairman will disappear from Exec.

Services Section Manager Mike Hollingworth, presented a report to Exec. on Monday night, concerning the way in which elections are conducted.

As a result of his proposals Exec. made three recommendations:—

(1) That only three polling stations be available in the future, situated in the Union, Engineering Block and Medical school, and that these be extensively publicised.

(2) That these be manned whenever possible by the Porters but failing this by paid student polling clerks.

(3) Manifestos should appear as a supplement in 'Union News', and also be attached to posters advertising the election.

These recommendations have to go to U.C. next Monday for ratification. If passed, it will mean that in future elections, including those later this term for Vice-Presidents and three Exec. members, there will be no polling booths in the Parkinson, Refectory, or the Halls of Residence.

PERSONAL VIEW

In all the perennial armchair grumbling about accommodation and lodgings office there has been no mention of what lodgings office should be about.

"In loco parentis" must go! Very true!

The Union must run it! Also true. Student accommodation is a problem of students and should be dealt with by the Students Union, employing staff responsible to the student, not the University administration.

But . . . when accommodation is run by the Union, what are we going to do about it?

Most students live not in lodgings, university flats or halls of residence but in privately owned flats, yet the help offered by the University in the finding of flats and the maintenance of standards is, in the first instance, nigh on non-existent; in the second, farcical.

The lack of accommodation makes it impossible for all students to find

WHEN ACCOMMODATION IS RUN BY THE UNION — HOW CAN WE DO IT?

adequate flats at fair rents, certainly without assistance, and hence some totally sub-standard flats are "approved."

Rather than the paternalistic farce of approving flats, the Accommodation Office (as it should be renamed) should be giving full active assistance to students looking for flats.

File

How? At present, Lodgings Office has the address of every student, and their forms at the end of the sessions show which flats are being vacated and

the rents charged. The form could be expanded to cover the condition of the flat.

From this information a proper file could be established of flats available by area and price. Students looking for a new flat could then be given the names and addresses of specific landlords and flats; not a double foolscap list guaranteed to be out of date.

By use of the 'phone (amazing instrument!) it would even be possible to ascertain whether the flat was still available before sending people out on a wild goose chase.

Many landlords who regularly let to students would doubtless be very willing to co-operate in such a scheme and arrangements could probably be made whereby the Accommodation Office guaranteed to fill the property by a certain date in return for which the landlord would only let through the exchange.

On top of an accommodation exchange, the Accommodation Office

could also offer advice on flat prices and help students to deal with the intricacies of the Rent Tribunal—in cases of both rent and unjustifiable eviction.

Money, I hear the critics shouting! It would cost a fortune in secretarial time making up the files, making phone calls and guaranteeing to let.

Making up and keeping up to date the files can be done during the year, with extra sorting work at "peak periods". With the present lack of flats, it is unlikely that they could not be filled unless they are of an appalling price or standard in which case they should be left well alone.

Cost

Any penalty money we would have to pay for flats unfilled would be minimal with the number of flats dealt with.

And the overall cost? That is for us to decide. Is it worth spending money on an efficient and much needed service that would help nearly all Union members?

The present Lodgings Office work of putting freshers in digs can be maintained (even improved) and extended to finding flats and/or temporary accommodation while searching for somewhere more permanent.

by Jon Anson



STUDENT WORLD

JAPAN

Rioting has been continuing in Kyoto University this week. About 200 students were injured when about 600 supporters of the Japan Communist Party met 800 Marxists belonging to the Zengakuren movement, in a battle fought with petrol bombs and stones. The University itself was extensively damaged.

WALES

The Students' Representative Council of the University of Wales has declined an invitation to nominate two students to represent the University at the investiture of the Prince of Wales at Caernarvon in July. Mr. Edward Lander, secretary of the Council said that they considered that the investiture was no concern of the students.

EDINBURGH

The Senate of Edinburgh University has rejected a proposal by the Students' representative council on membership of the Senate. The Senate said that the Senate was specifically a "teachers committee". The

statement added, that the teachers were there because of their knowledge and experience, which students did not possess.

GERMANY

A Soviet spy, sentenced to 14 years' imprisonment, has been exchanged for three West German students imprisoned in Russia. All three students had been given long prison sentences for alleged political offences in the Soviet Union.

OXFORD

Mr. Edward Short, the Secretary for Education and Science said that students who broke the law should lose their grants. Speaking at a meeting of the Oxford Association for the Advancement of State Education, Mr. Short said: "If a student is guilty of physical violence and sent down by his university, he jolly well ought to have his grant withdrawn."

SUSSEX

Cigarettes are still not permitted to be sold on the Sussex campus, despite the fact that their Union

Council has voted several times to have the ban rescinded, and last week the matter got as far as their social policy committee. It is now hoped by smokers that it will be taken up by Senate.

SUSSEX

The Union Council has passed a motion in favour of donating £50 pounds to the L.S.E. legal defence fund. Also, Finance Committee has been asked to investigate ways of contributing up to a further £250.

PARIS

700 members of student action committees and of the left-wing university teachers' union (S.N.E.S.U.P.) decided at a meeting at the Sorbonne to support the 34 students expelled by the Rector of the University of Paris. They also resolved to stage demonstrations of a "semi-clandestine" nature. While the meeting was taking place, large forces of police were stationed round the Sorbonne, but they did not intervene, and the meeting broke up quietly.

Out of the 34 expelled students, 11 have been called up for military service as a result of losing their student status.

LONDON

Three students at the London School of Economics are returning medals won in the Duke of Edinburgh's award scheme. One of them, Andreas Nagliatta is one of 13 students against whom injunctions have been granted. Another of the student's who holds the gold medal, Hazel French, is a member of the student's committee elected to represent L.S.E. students during the dispute.

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Police Say: He is dangerous

ASSAULT ON GIRL THWARTED

by Kenneth Hind

ON Sunday evening a female Theology student was sexually assaulted on Woodhouse Moor. The man made off when the girl escaped and was seen by passers-by. This was the third time an incident of this kind had happened in four days.

On Sunday evening, the girl concerned, whose name will remain secret, was crossing the Moor about 6.00 p.m. Miss X was on her way from St. George's crypt to her flat. A man followed her from the town, and she later described him.

He attacked her near the pavilion and tried to force her to the floor. She broke his grip and rushed along the pathway to escape.

Three students, Mike Wallbank, Gerald Ferber and Sandra Swarbrick, noticed her running towards them very distressed. Sandra tried to calm her down while Mr. Wallbank and Mr. Ferber investigated the cause of the trouble.

Police

Gerald said that he saw someone disappear behind the pavilion, and that was the last they saw of the attacker. At first, Miss X was so badly shaken that no one could

This man is dangerous, as he attacks girls even when it is light. He haunts the area of Woodhouse Moor and Hyde Park—one of his previous attacks took place on Brudenell Road.

Sergeant Ellis has shown many pictures to Miss X, but she has failed to identify him. Despite this fact, the police are confident of catching the man. It is not advisable for girls to cross Woodhouse Moor unaccompanied.

really find out what had happened. A passing couple rang the police and Miss X was brought back to the Union.

Helped by a nip of brandy from the porters' office, she explained what had happened despite the severe shock she had received.

Sergeant Ellis of the C.I.D. questioned Miss X and established that the assault was sexually motivated. All the property of Miss X was recovered intact.

Miss X was able to give a description of the man involved. He is about 5ft. 5in. tall, speaks with a local accent and his age is estimated at about 40 years. He has black, greasy hair which is combed back, and he was wearing a light polo-neck sweater and dark trousers. At the time of the attack he had been drinking, as his breath smelt of alcohol.

HALF-CROWN PARKING FINE

LAST November, Jim Billingham, a first year chemist, found a police ticket on his car. It said he had caused an obstruction while parked in Cavendish Road. He was summoned to appear at Leeds Magistrates court on February 18th to answer the charge.

He pleaded not guilty, and called on two witnesses, Pete Heys and Dr. R. F. Youell, to appear on his behalf.

Mr. Billingham was found technically guilty after a hear-

ing of fifty minutes, but due to the difficulties of student parking he was fined a nominal fine of 2/6, and the magistrates implied that the police might take a different view of the parking situation in the future.

A police officer was afterwards heard to say that this was the first offence to have a half-crown fine imposed.

One of the witnesses also commented: "This is an example of constructive staff-student collaboration, since Dr. Youell's excellent discourse had a significant effect on the verdict."

L.U.U. ANG./METH. SOCS. MEETING
on SUNDAY, FEB. 23rd
EMMANUEL CHURCH
4.15 p.m.
Speaker: Professor Sir R. Tunbridge
Subject: Heart Transplants

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CZECH APPEAL FUND

AN appeal for the Czechoslovak students in the University is being held in the Union tomorrow and next Monday and Tuesday.

Organised by the Overseas Students' Sub-Committee, its aim is to raise at least £500. This should pay for the maintenance of one student for one year, and although academic fees have been waived, someone has to help to pay for their keep.

The University has at present five Czechoslovak undergraduates and it is hoped that after this initiative by the student body, further funds can be raised from staff and industry.

These students have no real home and in most cases very little contact with their families in Czechoslovakia. Financial help from their parents is out of the question as Czechoslovak currency cannot be exported. Vacation work will also be very difficult to obtain as they are now Stateless people—imprisonment faces them if they return to Czechoslovakia at the present time or in the foreseeable future.

The progress of the appeal will be shown by a financial thermometer in the Union Foyer.

'Revolver' takes a shot at Authority

A NEW magazine called 'Revolver' is on sale in the Union. Produced by students in the Social Studies department, it is affiliated to no political party and aims to provide a forum for libertarian ideas on education. Its main targets are, it says, the authoritarians who control our educational system.

It contains an interview with Michael Duane, the dismissed headmaster of the celebrated libertarian school in London, Rivinghill.

He ran the school without recourse to corporal punishment and was very successful

despite the fact that the school was in a notoriously 'tough' slum area.

His view that 'imposed' teaching methods sabotage the pupil's ability to think critically and creatively is typical of the views of the magazine's contributors.

ANARCHY TEACH-IN

THE Crabtree Lecture Theatre in the Mechanical Engineering Block will be the background against which distinguished speakers, Anarchist and non-Anarchist, will express their views on the subject.

The teach-in takes place next Friday (28th) at 5.15 p.m. and continues into the Saturday. Amongst those speaking will be Doctor Edwards, Vice-Chancellor of Bradford University,

and Nigel Wilson, an Anarchist from York University.

Speakers will attempt to dispel the popular misunderstanding that anarchism, or 'libertarian socialism', is synonymous with chaos.



Exhibition in Union Foyer for Turkish Week, which can be seen till Friday. Picture shows a Turkish student smoking hookah to show there's no smoke without water.

LAW SOC. DOES JUSTICE TO MOCK TRIAL?

THE annual Law Society first-year mock trial was held last Thursday in Law House. Cinderella Rockafella was suing her two ugly sisters, Gonorrhoea and Reekin', for false imprisonment, assault and battery. The sisters, in their part, accused Cinderella, ably played by Claire Edelenau, wearing the shortest of belts, with stealing a pumpkin, defamation, and cruelty to mice!

As usual, the theme of the trial was forgotten and lost in the huge number of legal, obscene and very old jokes. The trial was certainly one of the most obscene every, and accordingly, one of the most successful.

Without doubt, the star performance was that of Alan Finlay, who played Mrs. Esther Shekel, the Fairy Godmother. In a superb piece of Jewish acting, she explained why Cinderella had to be home by twelve: "All the spells ended at twelve, as the next day was a festival."

Another good performance was that of Alan Baker, who

played Gonorrhoea. He was wearing two enormous balloons and was somewhat dismayed when a member of the audience burst one, but one of the counsel, Keith Pepperell, ad-libbed superbly by placing a newspaper where the balloon had been, and shouting: "Keep abreast with the Times."

Amongst the other characters were Chris Mundy, superbly typecast as Prince Charming, and Gerry Stubbert, alias Gerry-Mander, alias Buttons, alias D. Garfinkel, alias Hope and Anchor!

The trial was ably held together by the counsel, Ken Hind, who wrote the script, Chris Hall, Des Miller and Keith Pepperell, and even more superbly by Malcolm Grasson, the Clerk of the Court, who swore-in the witnesses and gave newswashes, the best being that Dave Garfinkel had washed his hair, and accordingly, 3,000 were homeless.

Finally, there was a superb summing-up by Mr. Justice Passtit (Passey) which was as obscene as the trial itself,

except that it was not scripted. It was about him that it was said: "He has just issued a new worksheet, so his tutees are asked to take their wheelbarrows to his office!"

All this adds up to the fact that we have a great treat in store on Law Day, March 5th, when another mock trial will be held in the Union.

EXEC in brief

—lasted 4½ hours and:
—heard that a lost property auction would be held at the end of February.

—refused to ban the sale and burning of joss-sticks in the Union.

—granted a grant of £25 to entertain a Swedish theatre group next week.

—went into camera for one and a half hours.

—agreed to the appointment of three new porters to be trained before the new extensions open next session.

—reaffirmed that the Anderson twins are banned from the Union building.

YACHTING HOLIDAY

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Bed-Sit Cooking

Rabbit is a fairly cheap meat and it has always surprised me somewhat when people claim either that they have never eaten it, or that they never could reconcile themselves to the idea of eating Fluff. The meat itself is very white and very unlike hare, in fact it is more like chicken than anything else. This recipe says one rabbit but in fact it can be made without using a whole rabbit, if one adjusts the quantities a little. Rabbit pieces sell at about 4/- or 4/6 a pound at the moment, in the market, and a whole rabbit (enough to serve 6 persons) should only cost around 6/- or 7/-.

Casserole of Rabbit (Serves Six)

Cooking time:
Around 2—2½ hours

1 rabbit
4 oz. streaky bacon (diced)
2 oz. butter or bacon fat
2 small onions (chopped)
½ oz. flour
salt and pepper
1 chicken or stock cube
1 pint water
6 peppercorns
2 cloves
bouquet garni
¼ pint red wine (or mild vinegar and water solution).

Wash, dry and joint rabbit. Fry bacon, butter and onions till lightly browned, then remove to a casserole. Season the flour and coat the rabbit, then fry till the joints are golden brown. Put into casserole with onions. Crumble stock cube and put into pan with any remaining flour. Add the water and stir till boiling. Pour over contents of casserole. Add cloves, peppercorns and bouquet garni. Cover and cook in a slow oven (350°F. Gas mark 3) for 2 hours. Add wine, correct seasoning and continue cooking for half an hour.

by Cheryl Liang

A fantastic range of ideas easily adaptable to personal taste

BLUE-PRINT FOR FASHION

TAKE a good look! You may soon be wearing some of the clothes shown above, for they are five of the latest styles from the fashion designers of the future.



Today, they are only ideas sketched on paper, but tomorrow you may be seeing them on sale in the shops.

All the designs (by students of Leeds Technical College) include a fantastic range of ideas that can easily be translated into practical terms.

All the patterns are easily adaptable to personal tastes, and the basic themes can be varied by using different colour combinations and material textures.

Spring

These five Spring styles include Trousersuit: made of lightweight wool, with a slightly raised collar and a double breasted jacket and flared trousers. The pattern can be made up of any two contrasting colours, but the edging and diagonals on the trousers look sensational in cerise on a grey background.

The effect of the pattern lies in continuing the design of the waistline up to the centre front fastening, and the 1920's - come space-age hat? Matching the edgings and diagonals, completes the outfit.

Evening dress: This is in fact a very simple design that depends for its effect upon the contrasting colour scheme and the elegance of the one bare shoulder.

When the dress was made up in black and white brocade it really did look sensational —

very simple — but very chic! The black panel continues around to the centre back, where it repeats the scallop pattern to match the front view.

The day dress: This is a modern style set on classic lines and is recommended to be made out of wool or jersey. The circular inverted pocket, which ties flat on the dress, is balanced by short sleeves — one of blue and the other of white. The blue panel that can be seen in the sketch continues around the back to join with the sleeve of the same colour.

Apart from the circular pocket this pattern is very easy to make up.

Evening turkish dress: This outfit is really out of the ordinary for evening wear! I saw it made up out of cerise and white crepe, which was very striking indeed. The wide bagged trousers are attached to a fitted top, which is low-backed and contrasts with the front by being entirely cerise.

The trousers have inserted shapes, and are gathered in at the ankles on bands that match the design of the shoulder straps.

Tunic dress: This design provides two dresses for the price of one! Underneath is a plain polo-necked dress with long sleeves, which is ideal for day wear, while the over-tunic transforms the dress into an outfit for evening.

It is made of foam-backed jersey, so that it remains stiff, but not too rigid, and is embroidered with gold thread on a red background.

by Carol Croft

Shopping Around

FOOD EXHIBITION AT LEWIS'S FOR CONTINENTAL DISHES

THIS week I have gallantly trudged through the snow and slush to find these 'good buys'.

Lewis's at present are holding a Food Exhibition with various demonstrations. They have a range of ready-prepared Continental dishes, by Milliat Freres, which are imported by Schweppes.

Two of the most interesting of these are Quiche Lorraine and Pizza aux Anchois. Each comes complete in a box, enough for four servings. You add nothing except, in the case of the Quiche Lorraine, two eggs. Both take under half an hour to prepare.

A poached egg for breakfast makes a pleasant change, but one always

thinks of an egg poacher as a luxury item. Essential household goods are expensive enough. Lewis's have an aluminium egg poacher for 5/11. This poaches three eggs at a time in gaily-coloured plastic trays, so there need not be any ill-feeling in the morning. This seems to me to be remarkably good value.

Essential

Another, this time essential, item of great expenditure are towels. That bastion of 'good value', Marks and Spencer, are selling hand-towels in 100% cotton. These are soft and absorbent. Patterned ones are 11/6; plain towels in subtle expensive-looking shades (gold, burnt orange, green) are 10/11. If your bathroom is cold, as Leeds bathrooms are wont to be, you can envelope yourself in a bath-towel for 18/11.

Still on household goods, crockery is another problem

for the impoverished. Cheap dinner plates usually bear a garish pattern but after much searching we bought some plates in plain blue at 'The Pot Shop' in the market. These are large, well-shaped and cost 2/6.

Further searching in the market will unearth matching blue bowls and a milk-jug and sugar bowl for 4/11. (All these stalls are near the row of butchers).

There is a fairly new shop in Leeds, next to Schofields Food Centre, called 'Offspring'. It is actually a children's shop, but has a wide range of imaginative stock.

For the artist, they have beautiful, fine coloured pencils and crayons made in Switzerland by Caran D'Ache. A set of twelve pencils costs 8/5, eighteen are 12/6 and twenty-four are 29/11. Crayons are 27/6 for a box of thirty. The 'piece de resistance' is a set of fifteen felt-tip pens. This looks pure luxury but is quite reasonable at about 23/6.

In a different class, for people who are always losing pens W. H. Smith have a pack of ten biro (six blue, two black, two red) for 1/11.

And the cheapest perfect tights I've seen yet — 4/11 in the market.

by
Laura Herrmann

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Madam,

May I correct an error in your report of February 14th. I discontinued my practice of sending recalcitrants from Tetley to digs in Bradford some years ago, owing to the convenience of travel between that city and Leeds.

I now maintain (at the expense of the Hall, of course) a concentration camp on the moors between Kettlewell and Hawes for these unfortunates.

I remain, Madam,

Your humble and obedient Servant,

BARBARA DOUGLAS (Warden)

Dear Madam,

Four disgruntled users of the M.J. are sitting round a table composing this letter. The subject of complaint is the revolting state of the coffee cups.

We are prepared to admit that the coffee itself is quite reasonable but we feel that we are taking our lives into our hands every time we raise the bacteria-ridden rims to our lips.

We could complain about the discrepancy in the size of the plastic spoons but we will concentrate on essentials.

We suggest you do something about the situation as we have done our bit by raising ourselves

out of our usual apathy to write this letter.

Yours hopefully,

Four disgruntled (still)

M.J. Users.

(M.J. is seriously understaffed at the moment—Ed).

Dear Madam,

We would like to thank the members of Union News who took the trouble to make personal enquiries into conditions at Tetley Hall, and also Mr. Pete Dean for his prompt action in bringing the matter to the attention of Union Council.

While in no way suggesting that Tetley is in fact the contemporary Dotheboys Hall Mr. Dean seemed to imply, it is nevertheless true, as he says, that there are "a lot of things that need exposing in all the Halls of Residence, and petty regulations which need abolishing."

The President of Tetley is right in one respect when she says these are "petty grievances" but the underlying issues are more serious, and it is reassuring to know that the voices of the Halls can still be heard in the Union.

Yours faithfully,

TWO TETLEY RESIDENTS.

Dear Madam,

I hope the students of this University, most of them reasonable people, realise that Mr. Michael Redwood, the newly-elected President, represents a tiny reactionary Conservative minority.

This tiny band of dedicated right-wingers, posing behind words like 'moderate' and 'responsible' will not rest until they have reduced the University to a state of parochial sloth!

How many people realise that Redwood is a committed member of an outside organisation, the Conservative and Unionist Party of Great Britain, which is attempting to infiltrate our seats of higher learning with its members and loathsome ideals?

When will the majority of students wake up and stop this attempted takeover by a tiny clique of right-wing agitators?

Yours sincerely,

'APOPLEPTIC'

Dear Madam,

I was very unhappy to read that I had offended the sensibilities of Mr. Beckett of the Earth Sciences Dept. by using the expression "pissed off" in my manifesto (perhaps I should say that he was pissed off by it).

To one who has obviously led such a sheltered life, it must come as a great shock that someone of my age and sex has been so depraved by University life as to resort to using a 'vulgarity' to express myself. If Mr. Beckett has not heard this expression from other students then I would be only too happy to treat him to a coffee in the M.J. and perhaps inform him of similar such expressions in vogue amongst "young ladies". Unfortunately I happen to think that many

students are pissed off with the way that the Union and the University are run. Further I would suggest that Mr. Beckett changes the past tense to the present and takes my advice. I am . .

Yours fraternally,

VIV HOPKINS.

Dear Madam,

I'm resigning from Union Council. I do so because the right of existence of this body must be challenged by all who are concerned with students' interests within their own Union.

It seems clear that the majority of U.C. members are concerned with supporting and maintaining the bureaucracy, whether it acts in students' interests or not. Many students are already aware of this. They have little if any confidence in its machinations.

I am keenly aware that among those who failed to vote in the Presidential Elections, even among some of those that did vote, are many that feel this way but who fail to appreciate that the result of that election will stimulate only the further deterioration of the situation.

The miniscule nature of advances in the sphere of University democracy cannot be seriously opposed while students are not prepared to democratise their own Union.

TODAY WE KNOW THAT SOMETHING IS WRONG, WHEN WE ARE PREPARED TO ACT, THE RULE OF THE BUREAUCRAT WILL END.

Yours sincerely,

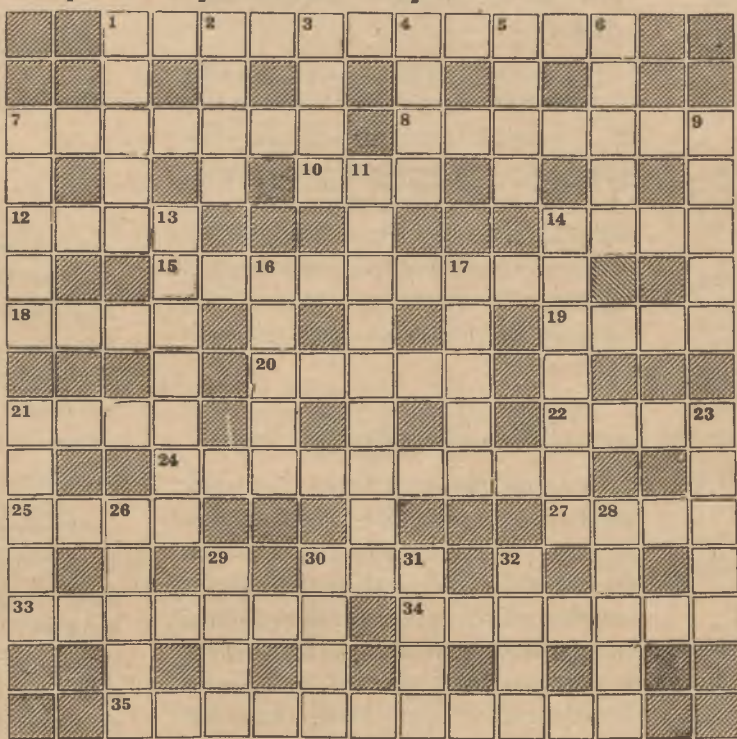
ADRIAN SUGAR.

UNION NEWS CROSSWORD NO. 4

Compiled by C. D. Floyd

CLUES ACROSS

- 1—Former morning, a country test (11).
- 7—A bloody question! (7).
- 8—Determined the cops get in the act (7).
- 10—Feature of international voyeurism (3).
- 12—Pointless piece of writing (4).
- 14—Be a king creature (4).
- 15—Putting the cart with the horse produces music (9).
- 18—You may do this in the street, Pius (4).
- 19—It may be hung, drawn or quartered! (4).
- 20—He has a brainstorm (5).
- 21—Perch over a girl (4).
- 22—Declare greetings to the king (4).
- 24—Solemn measure of land (9).
- 25—Be about tar, kid (4).
- 27—I leave the country bridge (4).
- 30—And so on in a far-fetched way (3).
- 33—Knowledge, Mr. Sykes, is widely applicable (7).
- 34—Shares a gloomy wartime feature (7).
- 35—Work do — in office at present (6, 5).



CLUES DOWN

- 1—What a drag! (5).
- 2—A mother fathered us all (4).
- 3—Is the church in frozen waters? (4).
- 4—He sounds O.K. for the job (4).
- 5—Ancient ruler Cain done in? (4).
- 6—Note in naked elbow (5).
- 7—Foremost city? (5).
- 9—Not a happy song (5).
- 11—He's in charge of us — capitalised (9).
- 13—This pie is not necessarily made by Walls! (7).
- 14—Dance posters show these songs (7).
- 16—Put a horse before the artist and he'll be deadly! (5).
- 17—XXCWTGA island (5).
- 21—Give the high-class girl a guinea, then pull her clothes off! (5).
- 26—Forbid Mr. Capone to be so trite! (6).
- 28—Flower exercise on your head (5).
- 29—Sea creature found back in Barcelona (4).
- 30—Colour of unbleached linen — cure will give it (4).
- 31—A fine harvest of hair! (4).
- 32—Saint a right commotion! (4).

ACROSS—1, PROPORTION; 6, LEAP; 10, NOTHING; 11, SUPREME; 12, STARE; 14, ATTIRE; 17, SAD; 19, GODIVA; 20, BARGES; 22, SUBLET; 24, PLAYED; 25, RIO; 26, NETHER; 28, CADET; 32, BUFFALO; 34, PURLOIN; 36, TART; 37, PHILISTINE.
 DOWN—1, PINES; 2, OAT; 3, OLIVE; 4, TAGS; 5, ONSET; 7, EVE; 8, PEER; 9, SPRING; 13, ADDISON; 14, ARBITER; 15, ESSAYED; 16, RAIL; 18, DEED; 19, GEAR; 21, RAPE; 23, BATMAN; 27, EPOCH; 28, CARTS; 29, TENSE; 30, ABET; 31, OPAL; 33, FAR; 35, OBI.

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IS IT A MAN'S LIFE IN THE ARMY?

Drill, rifle practice and being bawled at by one's superiors are still its basic ingredients

THE British army today has abandoned the persuasions of "Your country needs you" in its recruiting campaigns.

But in spite of massive cuts in defence spending, all the organs of mass-media — newspapers, television and posters, are used to convince the disoriented youth of the country that "It's a man's life in the Regular Army."

We went to Catterick Camp one cold Saturday. Our brief — to meet the officers and men of the three training regiments of the Royal Signals housed there, to find out just what is happening in the army, why people join, if they like the military life, and to see if popular notions of Blimp-type officers and inarticulate men trained to machine-gun efficiency are really valid.

Catterick is a training base and contains the 8th, 11th and 24th regiments of the Royal Signals. The 11th receives raw recruits and gives them initial military training, after which aptitude tests and a board of officers decide, with some reference to the wishes of the individual, which trade the trainee is to follow.

The recruit then changes to the 8th, which teaches technical skills, or the 24th, which is concerned with "administrative and manipulative skills" — the operation of telegraph, radio and cipher equipment.

Lt.-Col. J. L. Akass of the 8th told us:

"They're a reasonably educated bunch. 36% arrive with four or more 'O' levels, and many of the rest have other certificates of education. About 43% of these recruits come from grammar schools, and the rest from secondary moderns.

"In many ways, the regiment is like a technical college — the troops rarely parade, and only about two hours per week are devoted to military training as such."

Clearly, the idea that the common soldier of necessity possesses more brawn than brains is outmoded and false. The army uses advanced teaching methods to give its men an excellent training in a variety of subjects . . . methods which aim at creating an atmosphere somewhat comparable to that of a university tutorial, and the army is keen to stress that these are skills which will be useful later in civilian life

But so what? The same things can be learned in a six month course at the local tech. and can't be used to explain why someone decided to join up.

A man must be emotionally suited to the sort of life he'll get in the army — a life which still includes drill, rifle practice and being bawled at by one's 'superiors' as basic ingredients.

The opportunity to travel abroad dwindles day by day as an attraction, since British troops are being withdrawn from so many places, and anyway, soldiers we spoke to said that even in past years this was not the main pull.

Officer

It was indeed hard to find out why people had decided to join; although assured that we'd have an opportunity to talk to the men, it was inhibited by the fact that an officer was constantly in attendance.

Lt.-Col Bound hovered authoritatively over a nervous recruit of two weeks' standing:

"You're happy here, aren't you, boy?"

Research:

Judy Greaves

Pics.:

Joe McLoughlin

"Yessir!"

"No complaints, have you, boy?"

"Nossir!"

and that was the end of that informal chat.

The same questions and answers were barked smartly at a classroom full of 17-year-old recruits; and the non-officers we were promised in the signalman's mess at lunchtime failed to materialise; so like a carefully planned military manoeuvre our trip around the camp continued with tours of the barracks, lecture rooms and technical equipment.

Strangely, officers and officer trainees abounded where 'other Ranks' did not.

Opportunities to achieve high rank are by no means limited to Sandhurst men. A soldier can join the ranks with the specific intention of applying for a commission. With this so-called 'S-type' engagement the recruit automatically goes before a Regimental Commissions Board, and if the board does not recommend him for a commission, then he has no obligation to continue his engagement.

Also soldiers with potential officer qualities — leadership and quick-wittedness — can be picked out under training — and be advised to go before an R.C.B.



"Yes I'm patriotic. When I see the Union Jack waving in some Far Eastern country, a lump comes into my throat and I'm glad I'm British." The officer's conversion had a ring of Kipling.

We asked several of the boys relaxing the officer-trainees coffee lounge why they were in the Army. A few of them had spent three years at Harrogate College taking the equivalent of 'A' levels, the others all had about six 'O' levels. Only one or two had an army background. One boy told us:

"I spent four years in industry before joining up. I worked on the staff of a steel works, but the promotion methods were just far too slow. The army offers me a more interesting and active life, and I've got better prospects of a high position."

He had the appearance of being in full earnest, but his comments may have been influenced by the omnipresent Lt.-Col. Bound.

A W.R.A.C. sergeant who has been in the service for six years was very ready to praise the life she had chosen:

tented with a dead-end job and quiet town.

Catterick Camp is run on a democratic basis, with the ordinary soldier having some say in the running of it. Major Charles Sandys of the 24th regiment said:

"I would stress the personal element in what is usually seen as a very depersonalised machine. Soldiers can have access to their troop commander at all times by appointment.

"A democratic improvements committee, chaired by the colonel, has been set up, and the soldiers can sit on it. Ideas put in by the men are used whenever practicable.

"For example, the men of the 24th voted to give their Christmas dinner to local old-age pensioners, and this was carried out, I'm proud to say."

A statement which reflects well on the charitable nature of the regiment — but throws little light on their relevance in the normal considerations of the camp.

Capt. Carr-Smith, of the 11th regiment, explained that in recent years the age of a troop commander had decreased in an attempt to impress the holder of the post on the minds of the men as a friend rather than a father figure.

Yet his own attitude, and indeed that of most of the officers, tended to be paternalistic. He remarked:

"We get the youngsters off the street and give them a basic trade. It is our aim to keep them happy and interested."

Teach them a skill, keep their leisure hours occupied — the men at Catterick have a five-day week, the weekends are their own — feed them and they'll be happy.

The buildings of the 11th regiment are a maze of long bare corridors, honeycombed with offices, festooned with photographs of the Queen and Prince Philip.

The barracks are warm, centrally heated, and each room is shared by four men. There were no photographs or personal possession in the rooms but they were prevented from looking drab if only by the brightly-coloured bed covers.

Food

The food in the men's mess was good, and we were assured that nothing special had been prepared in our benefit. The decor, though not plush, was at least cheerful, and an attempt had been made to provide convivial surroundings and to get away from the old things of dreary army food.

The mess is arranged as a self-service restaurant, with a reasonably wide menu. The soldiers at Catterick obviously live in some degree of comfort.

Officers are provided with furnished houses by the army, and senior officers

also have a staff-car and driver provided. Capt. Carr-Smith, who has had eight and a half year's experience in the army, pointed out that:

"Apart from anything else, the army is a good life financially. Up to the age of about 30, officers live at the same level as a young solicitor, say. After that we tend to lose out. But there are compensations in the kind of life we lead."

How right he seemed — with a batwoman to clean for his wife and the possibility of being posted to some warmer country for a year or two.

Officers in the army are enjoying a way of life which belongs to the days when Britain had an Empire, and which, let's face it, is slightly anachronistic today.

The conversation of the officers had an unmistakable ring of Kipling. Not all of them were public school, and one or two had worked their way up from the ranks, but sturdy patriotism and conservatism were the two factors common to them all, and the officer did not seem to feel his sentiments outdated or incongruous who declared:

"Yes, I'm patriotic. When I see the Union Jack waving in some far Eastern country, a lump comes into my throat and I'm glad I'm British. I'd defend Britain to the utmost against anyone who tried to sell us short."

It seemed to be taken for granted that Socialism was anathema, and their view of Britain and the army today was summed up in one man's words:

"Britain has a role to play as mediator in trouble all over the world, because of the position of power we once held through the Empire. But we must have strength to back up our arguments, or no-one will take us seriously. You can only argue from a position of strength."

How convenient to be able to forget the mess our mediation made in places like Aden, and to ignore the ordinary man who has come back from such a place with psychological scars to last a lifetime.

How convenient to be able to ignore the wrecks and misfits who stagger like malcontent ghosts around the last outposts of British military power in places like Rheindahlen and Hanover. There life is less cheerful, for the "other ranks" and their families at least.

Financially things are great; the serviceman abroad gets his drinks, his smokes and his dwelling at half the price he'd pay in Civvy Street. But he has in some cases the contempt, in others the outright hatred of his foreign hosts.

In one particular district of Hanover, where the army has leased blocks of flats as married quarters, British wives and children stand out like scarecrows in Harrods.

The only ones who seem to care are the ones who can't wait to get out anyway.

Frank, a sergeant in R.E.M.E., who had eighteen months of his eight years still to serve, said:

"I think of it as a prison sentence. I joined because at that time there didn't seem to be anything else to do — I wasn't brilliant at school, and I didn't have any particular trade. At least the army has taught me that."

"I used to be patriotic, but now I couldn't give a damn if I never see England again. I shall emigrate as soon as my time is up. I'm sick of to do, when to have my hair cut, jumped-up little men telling me what what to wear."

John and Eric were both married men, sergeants in the Intelligence corps. John bought himself out with only nine months left to serve, when his wife was on the verge of a nervous breakdown.

Afford

"We can't honestly afford it," said his wife, "The longer you've been in, the more it costs to get yourself out. John only joined up as a boy soldier, because his parents simply didn't want him at home any more.

"But you're too young at that age to let yourself in for eight or ten years of it. We're both tired out with not being able to make our own decisions. We were in Bahrain before this, and I loved it there — but now they're sending us to a hole in the middle of nowhere, and I just can't stand it any more."

Eric was too apathetic after 10 years in the army to listen to his wife's pleas to buy himself out so she left him, went home taking the children with her. She declared:

"I hate this army. Eric was sent to British Guiana for six months just after we got married, and it was an unaccompanied tour."

"I was three months pregnant when he went, and there I was, on my own. What a start. But I'm just tired of the stupid people here. I heard a woman in NAAFI tell her friend, 'We've been posted to Singapore.' I felt so envious what a gorgeous place to go to — but then her friend said, 'Oh, we've been there. You'll love it — it's just like Aldershot. That seems to be the whole mentality, and Eric's got just like it because he's been with it for so long."

"All these men — the army thinks for them, so they get really irresponsible, and they can't cope with life on their own."

REVIEWS

discourse

10 YEARS AFTER has definitely been one of the best British groups to emerge in the last couple of years. Although their success chart-wise has been negligible (not to say non-existent) they have been one of the top groups on the University circuit and were a great success on a recent U.S. tour.

This month sees the release of their new album, *Stonedhenge* on Deram. Previous recordings by T.Y.A. have been very spontaneous, but this one is rather more contrived and is certainly much more complex than anything they've attempted before. Double-tracking and various other effects are used to great advantage, especially on one rather weird track called *No Title*.

Once again lead-guitarist Alvin Lee's phenomenal technique leaves you a bit breathless though he gets less opportunity on this album to play those long jazzy solos we have all grown to know and love.

I never think that T.Y.A. swing as much on studio-made things as when they're live (as I mentioned once before, their live L.P. *Undead* was unbelievable) but, nevertheless, this is an extremely good record; they're all very good musicians trying to move on a bit from a very solid basis—and very definitely succeeding.

Frank Zappa, writing the sleeve notes for the new *Mothers of Invention* album, *Cruising with Ruben & The Jets*, begins by saying, "This is an album of greasy love songs and cretin simplicity"—too true, Frank, too true. The only trouble is, I just don't get the joke. Listening to this record is a totally boring experience—it consists of thirteen perfect imitations of the worst type of American pop music which was churned out in huge quantities in the late 'fifties and early 'sixties.

Falsetto warbling, 'Mr. Bass Man' style voices and those revolting corny talking bits in the middle—all are included to give an overwhelmingly sickly effect. This stuff is really best forgotten and I don't feel at all grateful to the 'Mothers' for having reminded me of it. It's on Verve (sic)—not that you'll want to buy it, anyway.

A local band, *The Amazing Friendly Apple*, have a new record single out called *Water Woman*. It's really quite a good version of a song written by an American group called *Spirit*, who are incredibly good and though their album, which has been out here for over a year, never made much of an impression sales-wise, their music has undoubtedly influenced lots of people.

You can definitely hear echoes of *Spirit* in *Traffic's* albums, for instance—and, incidentally, you can see *Traffic* in their reconstituted form at the Hop tomorrow night. Also, in case you missed *The Nice* the other week, they're on at the New Marquee tonight.

by Martyn Stuart

theatre

A SURPRISE visit is to be paid to the Union this coming Monday evening by one of the best student theatre groups in Europe. The group is the *LILLA TEATERN*, based at the University of Lund in Western Sweden.

Their performance in the Riley Smith Hall will be the final show in England after appearances during the Birmingham Arts Festival, which is on this week. They are bringing *The Stamper*, an hour-long piece written by the actors themselves, with this assurance: "You don't have to know Swedish to enjoy it."

With the group will be Peter Wahlqvist, veteran of many European student theatre festivals. At the Zagreb festival last September he made friends with many of the people from Leeds and hopes to meet many old friends here.

Lilla was in England over Christmas at the Arts Laboratory in London, where they produced their highly successful inter-



Helen Ware, 3rd year Russian Special Studies, who will play Helen of Troy in Theatre Group's production of Dr. Faustus next month.

pretation of *Fucknam*, by the Swedish-American playwright/subversive Tuli Kupferberg.

According to the reviews I have received translated from the Swedish of several of Sweden's newspapers, it went down very well over there. According to one writer, "it is about our national complacency . . . it is a collage of texts taken from anonymous letters to editors, 'with-it' advertisers, bumptious journalists and outraged television personalities."

Another reviewer described it as "a satire which gapes voraciously at our government and bourgeois way of life, our Welfare State with its controlled consumption, aid to underdeveloped countries, street demonstrations and financial infiltration . . . at the end, it is said that it is not enough to make society socialist, but that minds, too, must change. Nothing will happen to old wine just because it is poured into new bottles."

Swen Swensson, of the *Shanska Dagbladet*, called it "an ironical statement that the Swede is enough for himself and refuses to accept that a world exists outside his own country's borders."

He continued: "We are living in superfluity and that's enough for us—we need ask for nothing more. Should anybody against expectation be attacked by his conscience, he can easily protect himself by giving a penny to poor people in foreign countries."

by Dick Wilcocks

films

ONE of the oddest things about cinema is that its inventors had no faith in it as a lasting medium. It was thought to be a seven day wonder that people would quickly tire of. Once you've seen a train draw out from a station, or trees blowing in the breeze, or people move and act on the screen, you've seen the lot.

One of the first claims to a public show was by a Frenchman working in Leeds, called *Le Prince*. He delighted his audience with the spectacle of trams and traffic crossing Leeds Bridge in 1889. Once the wonder had worn off, though, such a static representation would soon pall.

It would take more than this article to trace the present sophistication of film from that early show. Cinema's development from a passive recording instrument to a mass medium of entertainment and art, owes its survival to innovators who were prepared to manipulate film by editing shots taken out of context, to present a series of juxtaposed ideas.

One such innovator was Edwin Porter, who took some previously shot documentary film of a fire and cut it with studio shots to make a fire rescue: *The Life of an American Fireman* (1902). The result was a drama, not a record. Porter's work influenced Griffiths, who invented the 'chase' sequence, i.e. cutting from pursuer to pursued to create tension, which is now standard in any thriller. He showed things like the heroism of the Ku Klux Klan in *Birth of a Nation*, of America through the Civil War, with huge panoramic scenes of battle.

His films were distributed internationally to the Nickleodeons, and the Russian direct Eisenstein recognised their

power as a propaganda medium. Griffiths' fascist instrument became the instrument of socialism.

Film's sources as a bastard art are fairly obvious. It was presented partially as theatre, with the auditorium format, and films were often incorporated in variety shows. It plagiarised literature and its photographic excellence was judged by the standards of contemporary fashionable painting.

Eisenstein was the first to really question what cinema had of itself to offer. His theory has held for thirty years. Roughly, the sum of two shots, juxtaposed, create a third element that is cinema.

The Russians made an experiment to prove it: three similar close-up shots of the actor Mosjuklin were taken, with a blank neutral expression on his face. They were intercut with (1) a plate of soup standing on a table; (2) a coffin with a dead woman in it; and (3) with a shot of a little girl playing with a toy.

The film was shown to an audience who were not aware of Mosjuklin and they raved about his superb acting (heavy pensiveness at forgotten soup; deep sorrow at dead woman; happy smile at child playing with toy). The fact is that in the juxtaposition the audience had invented a third element by association, and it was solely on the strength of its implication they had judged the film.

Eisenstein's ideas hinge on the editing process. More recently the ideas behind the French New Wave have gone back to the motives of the inventors of film. The real magic of cinema, they have said, lay in the quality of the photographic image.

The photograph, unlike a painting, is a witness to an event, and its authenticity is above that of a painting which is inevitably a subjective interpretation. If the photograph moves, so much the better: it is more difficult to tamper with the image and its value is totally documentary.

Where Eisenstein looked back to Porter, they looked to the work of Robert Flaherty, whose editing was not that of juxtaposition. It was simply the necessity of joining shots, partly because his camera would not run for enough time, and partly because certain subjects are best seen from different angles for better representation.

Hence Godard's insistence on very long 'takes'. The French and the Italians before them, recognised the potential of documentary as a working part of film vocabulary. Next to their films, Eisenstein's have an extreme theatrical flavour.

So there are two conflicting groups. The first, with Eisenstein, would call cinema an art because the nature of film conflicts with actuality, and by exploiting the possibilities of distortion, a new idea is created. The second, with the Nouvelle Vague and Italian Neo-Realism, sees film as the nearest representation of actuality and consequently can have dramatic meaning by distorting it as little as possible.

by David Shutt

books

THE CASE OF COMRADE TULAYEV, by Victor Serge (Penguin Modern Classics, 7/6). In this book, a Russian reaffirms the predictions of George Orwell in "Animal Farm" and "1984". . . . The futility of existence in a totalitarian regime.

The original fervour and idealism of the leaders in 1917 has been eroded by the growth of the bureaucratic machine. Russia is run by Cerks, small men, who having had no experience of stability, view every occurrence in terms of subversion or revolution.

Against this background, Serge presents the *Assassination of Comrade Tulayev*, a central figure in the higher echelons of the party by an unimportant clerk.

The case remains a mystery, however, and in its desperate attempts to prove its infallibility, the party machine only succeeds in exposing its paranoia. Nobody is safe from suspicion, even Central Committee men are drawn into a series of fantastic plots in order that somebody—anybody—may be indicted.

As the novel runs its course, the characters are overtaken and consumed by a machine which is beyond control and whose only function is to deprive them of humanity and to destroy them.

With a breadth of scope characteristic of Russian authors, Serge draws the actors from locations as far apart as Spain, Siberia, France and Moscow in order to illustrate the overwhelming nature of their predicament.

From this description of hopelessness and alienation, Serge extracts some spark of hope for the future. Tulayev, a man who symbolises the machine, is assassinated by a peasant. Serge makes his message clear: Communists should place their hopes not in Communism, but in the proletariat.

by Rod Bath

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THE ARTS' PROFILE

THE SCAFFOLD TO SUCCESS

TAKE one schoolteacher (Roger McGough), one Post Office Engineer (John Gorman) and one Ladies' Hairdresser (Mike McGear). Add the element of a chance meeting, and you have the Scaffold. These three Liverpudlians have become known primarily through their chart successes, "Thank You Very Much" and "Lily the Pink", and the television programme "At the Eleventh Hour".

The chance meeting took place at the Merseyside Arts Festival in 1962 in Liverpool. John was secretary and Roger was organising poetry productions for it. After the festival, about thirty of the people involved put on productions called "Mad Nights" at the Hope Hall, now the Everyman Theatre. They were amateurs, people from all walks of life who were creating a new form of entertainment, bridging the gap between theatre and the growing pop scene.

Mixed-up

"We did all sorts of things," said John, "including poetry, humour, dancing, tap - dancing, lying..."

"It was a mixed-up medium," said Mick, "and I was mixed-up at the time, so I joined."

"Gradually," said John, "as the months went by, people dropped out—got run over, married, assassinated, that sort of thing."

Eighteen months passed and only three of them were eventually left. At this point they decided to turn professional: "We enjoyed it so much that we jacked in our jobs," said Mick.

They are now doing cabaret and theatre work with regular TV appearances. They prefer a variation in the media in which they work but they enjoy the theatre best because of the immediate audience reaction. It was in the studios of Yorkshire TV, however, where we met the Scaffold, rehearsing for a spot in the programme "Calendar". This involved one of their usual arrangements—a combination of light-hearted, almost vaudeville-style, singing (moulded upon modern situation comedy) and a satirical sketch.

Though quite rigorous and extremely repetitive, the rehearsal left them quite unperturbed. They were quite relaxed amid the claustrophobic confines of a television studio, surrounded by a barrage of lighting equipment, cameras and fussy technicians.

Their slightly sarcastic, Liverpudlian sense of humour produced an informal atmosphere. This involved taking the Mick out of the lighting manager, floor manager, and especially each other, during breaks. They have very little leisure time and are constantly on the road. The only things they would admit to doing in their

leisure time were "watching sunsets" (Mick), "washing socks" (John). As Roger said: "There's no spare time like the present!" They are, however, doing various things commercially—a book of poetry, children's stories and a television script. Roger is having a book of poetry published called "Watchword", and the group are bringing out a new LP soon.

Contented

We found them to be a contented trio, who really enjoy working with each other. They are subjected to a rigorous, demanding pace, but take it all in their stride and even seem to thrive on it. Perhaps they are trying to embrace too wide a section of the spectrum of entertainment, in trying to cover theatre, television and cabaret, with the same formula. They are trying to capture a following of people from every generation, which is a more formidable task.

The Scaffold felt they would like to go back to the things they were doing in 1963 at the Hope Hall. As Mick McGear says: "Success brings freedom—we now have a free hand." This means that they can experiment with their media and material at will. Of course, this does not



Quote: Success brings freedom - we now have a free hand Mick McGear

guarantee them complete satisfaction. In their own words: "We miss the atmosphere and spontaneity of the old days, when we performed at Hope Hall with all of the other lads." They cannot bring themselves to forget these early beginnings.

"We have not lost sight of the old times," said John, wistfully, "and we intend reverting to the old set-up eventually."

Rehearsals over, they hurried back to the dressing room for a quick change before rushing off for their evening show. "We're doing cabaret at Wakefield Theatre Club," said John, hastily removing his trousers.

"Can you get the smell of my socks on this?" said Mick, waving them under our noses.

We beat a hasty retreat to the safety of a far corner. It occurred to us that such a hectic life would make married life a little difficult.

"Yes," said Mick, who has a wife and young daughter.

"His wife is living with another man," retorted John, smiling.

Mick continued: "I'm teaching my little girl card tricks. She can also produce bunches of flowers from her navel, that sort of thing. A proper little Judy Garland."

Roger and John are bachelors and don't have these problems. About marriage, the only comment from John was a dry: "I'm saving it."

Having reached the stage of semi-undress, they finally returned to a more serious note: "We started out by fighting against traditional theatre," commented John. "You know, the old stage and proscenium arches, which only served to cut

off the audience from the performers."

This is an attitude bred through the informal shows and poetry readings, back in '62.

"This is why we prefer University audiences and our own scene in Liverpool," said Roger. "The people are more receptive and attentive."

"Yes, we can create a better atmosphere with them," concluded Mick, as we all crowded out of the dressing-room.

It was five o'clock and they had to rush to Wakefield for their evening cabaret spot:

"Cheers, lads," they said, clambering into their car. "Come over and see us some time."



The Scaffold (left to right): Roger McGough, Mike McGear, John Gorman take a break during a recording session.

By: Joe McLoughlin

Keith Pepperell

Pics: Joe McLoughlin

gilbert darrow



THE PERSECUTION AND ASSASSINATION OF THE MODERATE STUDENT AS PERFORMED BY DIRECT ACTION SOCIETY UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE NASTY DE QUAIL.

I WAS fascinated to see all those Constitutional Amendments going through our A.G.M. the other week. So I decided to take part in the Running of Our Union and stand for one of the new posts.

Then I found that a few points were not quite clear. Just a few.

The A.G.M. decided that we should have an Internal and an External Vice-President, and that the Student Treasurer, Secretary and House Secretary should be chosen in open Union elections rather than by Union Council.

How very sensible. How DEMOCRATIC.

Now let's suppose that someone is interested in standing for Vice-President. He might be well-qualified to do either of the jobs. So he stands for both. And because the elections are held at the same time, gets elected to both posts.

But this couldn't happen to the other three posts. Or could it? The same thing applies. One person is a good administrator and could do any of the jobs. Sec., House Sec. or Treasurer. In the old system he would stand for each place in turn at Union Council until he was elected to one of them.

Now, because the elections are all at the same time, he stands for all the jobs. If he's a good candidate he can get elected to all three.

So we might have a three-man Exec.: President, Vice-President and Sec.-House Sec.-Treasurer.

There's nothing in the Constitution to stop it. Neither is there anything in that Bible to say that someone elected to the Exec. jobs is a voting member of Union Council. So if U.C. decides that it doesn't want its Secretary or the Union Treasurer or the House Secretary to have a vote they haven't got one.

And that's not all. The Constitution states that there shall be 25 open seats on U.C. That included the three people later elected to Exec. but it doesn't include them any longer. There should only be 22 seats now.

Of course these changes could not have come into force until the Annual General Meeting that passed them had ended. And it was possible that the A.G.M. could have been adjourned again . . . and again . . . and again. (No-one

seems to want to say what would have been done if that had happened.

That's what I like: people changing the Constitution only after serious consideration of every aspect of what they're doing.

During all the discussions about the rent increase for University Flats I bet that no-one on any of the various Committees points out that if the University needs money to buy more student accommodation they really shouldn't put up nameboards like those two on the Henry Price which cost £319 for the Pair.

The most unfortunate remark made in last Tuesday's Third A.G.M.-Show was when staunch Communist Neil Williamson wandered around the captive audience trying to flog off the bumper-size Com. Soc. newsletter, Penny Red.

Someone asked him if they could buy a copy of LEWD—Leeds Engineers' Weekly Despatch. Never mind, Neil. Think what happened to the apostles when they tried to spread The Word.

I see that History Soc. is running a trip to London — to the Imperial War Museum. I can't find out whether it's to train anti-militant student militants or if it's Historian Nigel DeLee collecting the wherewithal to get himself installed as President despite the polls.

If you're thinking of driving or hitching this weekend you might like to know that during the first Big Snow earlier this month Leeds Union set up the following records — and not one was a Rag stunt:

To Stoke on Trent (80 miles) in 10 hours; to Leeds from Oxford (c180 miles) 20 hours and from Leeds to Birmingham (c120 miles) 18 hours. And it takes less than 15 hours from Leeds to Birmingham, Alabama. Have a good trip this afternoon.

Talking of the trials of hitchers, a girl at the Porters' Office last Friday asked them to Tannoy for anyone offering lifts to London. A bloke arrived and said that he was going down in about an hour, he hoped.

"Aren't you sure, then?" she asked. The reply: "Well, it rather depends on if I can get my car back from the police . . ."

WHO'S got the shorter half-life — Trevor or a leper?
 ALL WEEK: Exhibitions in Union and Parkinson.
 CAN Patacake make a Brown loaf?
 FAT Bill punishes tiny Peryn twice nightly.
 Stop FICKLING about, DAVE Bown is power mad.
 34-26-36: ELLERSLIE!
 Better DEADWOOD than REDWOOD.
 George at the crossroads of DEATH? JAFFA ORANGE festival.
 WHO'S got beautiful teeth, MARTIN? MARTYN doesn't breed in public.
 ARE absent friends a Sho' thing, bo? Give a bob — and see a CZECHO-SLOVAK student through!
 CAPTAIN is narcissist.
 IF CHRIS wears JEANS, who wears CHRIS'S?
 HEART TRANSPLANTS?
 ISRAEL WEEK.
 S.D.S. slides — show all — my word.
 STEVE, As promised C.
 Are BILL and DAVE getting hitched — at last?
 PERSONAL Column and Union News for KNICKERS!
 CURRY + Iain = Yick.
 Martin Bayn't METHodical.
 Don't be mean — give a BOBI!
 DID Dave meddle with Chris's pot?
 MARK is human, after all!
 MEN's piles go up, women's go down.

What about ST. MICHAEL?
 HOWARD won't have it in his flat. Find out at TRAVEL DESK how to get to Israel.
 FELAFFEL is here . . . Monday, Tuesday, Thursday.
 MOULD infests Ellerslie MOORE and more!
 LINDA.
 Has Charles CRACKED it?
 LEEDS-Stoke new record 8 m.p.h. with Cortina G.T.
 Did DEATH Lay them together?

personal column

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 DON RODGERS for Prime Minister. Janise fur bonnets IAN.
 Do PRUNES squeak?
 The DAMES GIRLS are on the job again.
 Does GRAHAM have his Scots Oats at breakfast?

HAIL CHRISTIAN Luke.
 Historical French Teeth? Contact L.T.H. Soc. ELLERSLIE.
 CENSORED by Jane!
 REMEMBER the appeal!
 FESTERS are in.
 ESKIMOG again!
 JAFFA ORANGE Festival.
 Does crumpled FLUFF walk?
 SWINDON for the League Cup.
 IAIN uses tools in the hall but Dave . . .
 A SHILLING is so little — one from everybody means such a lot!
 JACK, we need you!
 Is Wor JACK a PENTstemon? D.M.'s know.
 STOKE the fires, Dave, it's a long road that has no turning.
 GREG apologises for Saturday.
 ISRAEL WEEK
 MONDAY 24th: Scientific developments in Israel — Committee Room A 1 p.m. The Kibbutz — G.C.R. 8 p.m.
 TUESDAY 25th: Culture in Israel — Committee Room A 1 p.m. The 20-year Economy — Committee Room A 1 p.m.
 WEDNESDAY 26th: Films — "Colours of Israel"—R.S.H. from 12.30 p.m. An Evening of Israeli folklore — R.S.H. 8 p.m. 5/-
 THURSDAY 27th: The Social problem of Immigrants — Committee Room A 1 p.m. His Excellency Mr. Aharon Remez, Israel's Ambassador to the U.K. — Rupert Beckett L.T. — 7.30 p.m.
 FRIDAY 28th: Films "Colours of Israel" — R.S.H. from 12.30 p.m.
 Who likes CHERRY LIPS?
 DAVETEDDY.
 LOVESICK leibzig blues.
 Sorry, PHIL, HEATHER is still in orbit.
 Congrats LYNDA and RICHARD, Sue and Earle.
 FESTERS of the world, Ferment.
 KRUSHOK lives again.
 WHAT makes knocking noises with the new curly Mary — and in the kitchen at that?
 ROLL out the barrel.
 SUPPORT BOD cine.
 WEAR the new shin-length knees.
 Did DIANA reveal all?
 Be a FELAFFEL-eater.
 Has WHOREWOCK a trust fund?
 Give a BOB and watch the financial thermometer in the Union foyer.
 WHO likes curried chips?
 WHO met Jimmy Savile on the Union steps, then?
 Will the RAG MOG strike again?

CHRIS. We never realised you could do that with a snorkel.
 WHO dropped a barrel on the whiskered wombat?
 JENNY, have you cured MICK'S withdrawal symptoms?
 JAFFA ORANGE Festival.
 JENNY, get your knickers down. MICK. KESWICK was fun.
 Cough up your SHILLINGS.
 DOES Dave investigate the Big Bang theory?
 Buy SHOWWHITE — with the new mystery ingredient, Brand X.
 Changing your mind again, JOE?
 Come back JACK — we need you more than ever!
 G. O. D. will soon be completely alone.
 Can RAG Committee survive this?
 So cinders STANLEY finally went to the ball.
 KNICKERS!
 COME back, Edward the Third, all is forgiven.
 Is the RAGMOG in season?
 Can NOTTINGHAM survive BABS? Or vice versa?
 COME back Gratted, all is forgiven—no, no, we didn't mean it!
 Why does NEIL by SUSAN'S knickers? Watch out for FELAFFEL.
 CHRIS, Where's your sweater?

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SATURDAY, 1st MARCH 9.30 a.m. & 1 p.m.

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Introducing the man behind the Regent cow-girl:

BRITAIN'S TOP PERSUADER CLAIMS: 'ADVERTISING COULD BE THE SAVING OF DEMOCRACY'

by Paul Dacre

Students hate them: the arm-chair powers who imperceptibly influence the people. What are the mentalities that mould our minds? The credos that set moral and social standards? Who are . . .

THE MEDIA MEN

SHE looked at you with a five-star mixture of sinew and sex did that scowling, boyish, stonned female with Regent stamped across her chest. She toted, gun fashion, the nozzle of a petrol pump pipe: while Regent toted up record sales. And she was the advertising story of 1968.

Then there was the tiger. Leather-booted, she stood over him. The roar flattened to a rug.

Which was enough to turn the stripes of the Esso boys as they miowed: "Goldarn! What's this Regent momma doing with our tiger?"

Which was exactly what Mr. David Kingsley—whizz-kid extraordinaire, intended.

For if the Regent girl was the most quipped about campaign of the year Mr. Kingsley was the most talked about ad-man.

At 35, this leading force of that vibrant advertising agency, K.M.P. Partnership, let me assure you, has a particular penchant for turning the advertising world upside down.

As he explained: "We like our campaigns to be controversial. They must be worth talking about. Otherwise they have failed."

Just as Kingsley drained the roar from the tiger, his Cunard campaign — 'Ships have been boring for long enough' — provoked threats of legal action from the other big companies.

While he it was, who jarred Aunt Sally into life with slogans like: "This year 50,000 babies will be born without a father. Poor bastards. Who cares? The

Salvation Army cares. For God's sake give us a pound."

And although Kingsley admits K.M.P. 'lost a bit' over this campaign — they did it free of charge — he says: "We changed advertising attitudes to social problems. We showed that charities could be promoted successfully. I believe that correct communications can have a dramatic effect on people. It can change them and society for the better."

Partnership

Four years ago Kingsley, after working for twelve years with the giant agency, Benton and Bowles, handling the Proctor and Gamble business, went into partnership with two other brilliant young ad-men, Michael Manton and Brian Palmer. And with the aid of one secretary and £10,000 capital K.M.P. Partnership was born.

He recalled: "We all found we were being successful but we weren't able to change things the way we wanted. We felt that clients weren't getting what they needed — which was good quality creative work. But mainly we wanted to run an advertising agency as a business-like concern. To this end we initiated a

system of charging fees instead of taking commissions."

Today this triumverate have contracts worth £4 million, an office in Madison Avenue, and employ 90 people — which Kingsley is quick to point out is half the number of staff equivalent size agencies have.

Included in this year's log are White Horse Whiskey, Cadbury's and a large slab of the Gallagher's contract.

I asked Mr. Kingsley how great an influence he thought advertising was and he replied: "In advertising, everything you do arises out of your understanding of people. But advertising doesn't impose on people, it comes out of what people are."

"It's not realized how much we are a creature of the society we live in — we are not as many think its controller.

"It's easy to talk about Goebels and brainwashing and it's inevitable that we are accused of exaggerating the importance of certain things in people's lives. The fact of the matter is, that we can't make people buy what they don't want. Research has proved this.

"But," he emphasised, "we're the same as anybody else in the community, whether he be a coalman or a civil servant. We owe it to society that we have a role and we want to give something back in return.

"And," he added, "I must do this as reasonably as I can within my own beliefs."



"The claim," he continued, "that advertising flourishes on ignorance is just not true. We flourish in a critical and sceptical atmosphere. In this sense, we're only a reflection of the competitive atmosphere we're living in."

True to the ad-man's image, Kingsley works a 12 hour day and plays squash to keep fit. He reckons he, his wife and one daughter live on £10,000 a year. He relaxes by dabbling in painting, listening to the Beatles and Otis Redding, and playing detectives with the Sherlock Holmes Society.

L.S.E.

His father was a carpenter but Kingsley went to the London School of Economics, where he became President and then Vice-President of the N.U.S. He has unsuccessfully stood for Parliament.

But University didn't deter Kingsley from participating in politics.

In 1961, with a few friends he started an unoffi-

cial campaign to plan and control the Labour Party's publicity. The result was the 'Let's go with Labour' campaign.

Ever since he's been in close contact with the government and is at the moment preparing, in top secret, the next campaign.

What did he feel about political advertising?

"Where politics are concerned," he said, "advertisers only take up what attitudes exist. It's your job to make those attitudes very visible. You have to have a clever understanding of what people are thinking. Of what their mood is.

"My fervent belief — indeed my dream — is that advertising can make democracy work more efficiently.

"Today, there are great areas where the government has little communication with the people. He uses a language that no-one understands. It is a different language from someone working in a factory who doesn't see any relevance between productivity and the number

of boxes or machines he produces."

He continued: "A great reformation is needed in political language. And if it doesn't come, our present system might get more dangerous resulting in real or pseudo dictatorship. This will come the day the government stops talking to the people."

And the answer?

"A modern complex society needs a modern dialogue," explained Kingsley. "You need an interesting, effective and more understanding medium. It is important that we initiate a dialogue that is more useful to our form of government.

"No-one," he continued, talks the same language. The workers don't understand the management or their own trade unions. And the government continues to be misconstrued.

"I believe," he concluded, "that advertising can bridge this gap with words and thoughts and understandings."

WANTED ANY WILD IDEAS FOR RAG WEEK

SEE : ANDREW JAROSZ
(Publicity Manager)

or

LAURIE WATSON
(Gimmicks Manager)

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STUDENT THROUGH

MYSTERY TWINS

RETURN

THE Anderson twins, who first made their appearance here 20 years ago turned up at the recent A.G.M. to add another episode to their long story. Seeking admission to the meeting they were turned away by Mr. Graveling.

House Secretary, Mr. Peter Dean, commented: "I have promised that I will write to them and explain the situation."

According to Mr. Dean they are not in fact entitled to use Union facilities since one never was a member and the other was disciplined some years ago.

"One of them, Joyce, is a life member of the Union but she was fined £8 and suspended."

He went on to explain that they were both graduates; one from Leeds and the other from London.

The last time they appeared at the Union was in 1959,

when according to a news article in this paper they were unobtrusively patronising union facilities and a variety of lectures.

At this time the paper was contacted by a firm of solicitors for the twins informing the editors that they might be liable for damages. This concerned the prejudicing of "negotiations" on their behalf "with a view to registering with the University."

However, investigations and enquiries with the registrar

failed to confirm that any negotiations were taking place.

It is reported that the 'mystery' twins have again applied to the Registrar's Office where they saw Dr. McGregor. They were not granted registration then, since they had not, and would not, inform Dr. Loach what courses they wished to study.

According to a spokesman in the Registrar's office they did not wish to study for a higher degree, but wished to do a first degree course, and until the course is specified heads of departments cannot be asked for their acceptance of the twins.

Just as last time, the twins seem to be mystifying everyone about their intentions. But as a safeguard against any legal action the last Exec. meeting, when their re-appearance was discussed, was held in camera.

Concluded Mr. Dean: "The question of whether membership of the union is granted to the Leeds graduate is a matter for U.C."



Today we introduce a new weekly column, designed to probe the sporting world at large. Today a look at the precarious life that is Football management.

It is very easy to count the number of managers dismissed since the war. National newspapers seem to spend their whole time doing it, and if you believed all that they said, you would think no good ever came of a change in the hot seat. But if one looks at the situation realistically, there is little apparent difference between a player changing clubs, and a manager doing likewise. The effect can be beneficial to both parties.

Slump

Take the example of Matt Gillies, until recently manager of Leicester City: a period of great success for the club was followed by a slump. To counter this the directors paid out over half a million pounds, but still success didn't come. Early last November matters came to a head and Gillies resigned. The same thing happened at Nottingham Forest. Gillies became new Forest manager and Frank O'Farrell took over at Leicester. Since then both clubs have gone a long way towards relieving their relegation troubles.

The moral is simple. No one ever doubted Gillies' ability as a manager, the board of directors tried to persuade him to stay on but he felt that the club was in a rut that a change of manager could cure.

Admittedly the system as it stands at present does not offer much security for the prospective manager. But neither does it offer much security for the players. There are, of course, occasions when sackings like transfers lead to disaster for club and player. Alec Stock's departure from Queens Park Rangers is a case in point but this is just one case.

Transfer system

It has been suggested that a transfer system for managers would be an improvement. I am inclined to agree. The system as operated in Britain has led to a situation in which no one or two clubs can monopolise success. This is a healthy state of affairs.

In Spain transfers are restricted and in consequence there are only two, or possibly three, clubs of real stature.

A transfer system for managers would lead to greater honour of contracts and more security for both club and manager. It is unlikely, however, that the system will ever change for there seems to be a dislike of movement of managers.

UNION NEWS

INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER OF LEEDS

UNIVERSITY UNION. Tel. 39071 (Ext. 40)

FRIDAY, 21st FEBRUARY, 1969

COMMENT

The proposed Athletics 3rd adjournment. This business will therefore have to wait until next year's Tuesday the A.G.M. in which the Athletics Union was to be discussed ended because it was inquorate.

The story of this meeting is that the apathy which the Athletics Union was aimed to combat defeated it. A quorum of 550 was required but only 100 turned up. The A.G.M. which had been adjourned twice, could not be reconvened after the

Union of Athletics Clubs should administer its own budget under an administrative president. Athletics must fight apathy and then there will be an autonomous Athletics Union in the University.

DRAMATIC X-COUNTRY

IN the 6 x 3 miles Hyde Park Relay, the Cross-Country Club gained 2nd place out of a total of some 100 teams.

Leeds were never out of the leading bunch, Ian Barnard on the first leg ran a fine race to come round in the 5th position. Gary Smith took over, battling round with the other Christie universities, Manchester and Liverpool.

The eventual winners, Borough Road College, were still behind after the 2nd leg, but with one of the fastest times of the day, their 3rd leg man passed Leeds Captain Frank Titley to bring them to the front. On the 4th and 5th laps Andy Tomlinson and Pete Rawnsley hung on to the 4th position, with Strathclyde and Alsayer College taking up the challenge.

However anchor man Frank Briscoe ran a superb race. Chasing the leaders, Borough Road, he brought the team up to 2nd place, but the leaders were just too far ahead for him to make a real challenge for the lead. This is the best performance by Leeds for some years, after being 3rd the previous year.



"Lewd" was the theme of the Engineer's Ball decorations. The Ball was held last Friday, St. Valentine's Day. These are two of the murals in the Refectory.

COMMENT

THIS week's education forum stressed the urgency for students to develop a certain amount of awareness regarding their educational needs. This certainly applies to us, in Leeds, as much as to anyone else.

The majority of people here seem to have lost interest in their immediate surroundings and in the factors influencing their everyday lives. True, the surroundings (i.e. present set-up of Union, University and courses), may seem so unattractive that people have no wish to take an interest in them. However, the remedy is for people to contribute a little by infusing

some life-giving ideas and a little atmosphere into this place.

Unfortunately, most of us are lacking in this respect. We are no more than a horde of mindless zombies, content to wander from lecture to lecture, where we are always on the receiving end of things.

Have we forgotten what it is to contribute?

If so, we have lost the purpose for which we are here. We need fresh ideas to implement necessary changes. We need them from the whole spectral range of studies: from Engineering through to Fine Arts.

University should be a "proving ground" for ones ideas and ideals. We need fresh ideas if our present system is to be moulded as we prefer. Ideas CAN produce change but it takes time. Because of this, we as a group can only drastically change the present system after we have left it. This means keeping sight of our goals and sticking to the ideas that we should have formed whilst here. It is only to be hoped that these ideals can come to fruition when we have left University.

If society can erode all of them completely before this happens, then our time here will have been wasted.

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