

He claims: We will make musical history

MYSTERY TRIP FOR RAG BOSS

by Jane Fickling

NETWORK 4 - TOO FLABBY

Television films made by Network 4 are too long to be shown to a general audience. This was the opinion reached by a panel of experts who attended a T.V. Seminar in the University last week.

The panel consisted of Peter Hunt, a freelance T.V. producer, Bob Greaves, News Editor of Granada T.V., Peter Holmans of Yorkshire T.V., and Miss Rosemary Horstman, the Training Producer of the University Television Service.

The main criticism of the programmes shown was that they were too loosely made. A good deal of cutting and pruning would have improved them vastly, said the panel.

BRILLIANT ENGLISH DON DIES AT 47

Last Saturday at a farewell party in Singapore, the Professor of American Literature at Leeds University, Professor Douglas Grant, collapsed and died. He was 47.

He had been acting as an external examiner in English for the University of Singapore and was dancing after dinner at the home of a university lecturer.

Prof. Grant, appointed to the first chair of American Literature in this country in 1960, was born in 1921 in Newcastle, educated at the Royal Grammar School there, and Merton College, Oxford.

History

His war service was with the Royal Marines and the Marine Commando, of which he wrote an account in "The Fuel and the Fire."

His postgraduate work at Oxford was on the Eighteenth century and he was known as an authority on the history and literature of eighteenth century England.

His first post was a lectureship in the University of Edinburgh, followed by an associate professorship in the University of Toronto in 1948, which became a full professorship in 1958.

He was known for his studies of Whitman, Hawthorne, Fennimore Cooper and Mark Twain.

As well as American Literature he was the author of books on Sir Walter Scott, James Thompson and Charles Churchill.

He played a prominent part in the running of the Leeds Library and was a book reviewer for the Yorkshire Post.

He leaves a wife and a daughter who is a student.



Shona Falconer was the first to sample the new Ford Capri when it arrived in the Union for a test run on Wednesday. It's the first prize in the draw that Rag are having later this year.

Town - Student Council to be scrapped because out of date

THE Union-Town Relations Council, set up only two years ago, is to be scrapped. This was decided at last Monday's meeting of Exec.

The Council is composed of two members elected from Union Council, five members of the Town Council, the pro-Vice-Chancellor, and representatives of various religious groups. It meets only about once a term.

In a paper presented to Exec., Lady Vice-President, Anne Turner, proposing the dissolution of the Council, called it 'a useless anachronism' and said: "The problem will not be solved by sitting and talking; the answer lies in involving all students in activities which concern the people of Leeds."

Miss Turner commented: "The Council is made up of 'special' people and can really achieve nothing. The only way

to achieve anything is through welfare work or functions like Arts Festival.

Exec. also recommended that "the Union hold joint forum meetings on specific common problems with people from the town interested or involved in that issue." Miss Turner said that one of the first problems to be discussed could be accommodation.

No Good

Jacqueline Tennant, who was L.V.P. for part of last session, agreed that the Council did not involve enough people although she thought that it was a good idea in principle.

She said that at the time that she left the post of L.V.P. she was trying to change the constitution of the council, to include such people as Trade Unionists, as it was pretty obvious that as it stood it was doing no good."

"The Council," she continued, "seemed to be only interested in charity work and not in more direct action, such as the teaching of English to immigrant children."

UNION NEWS SALUTES ITS TOP PHOTOGRAPHERS

Look through the pages of Union News these last few weeks — and you'll see some of the best pics. of any student newspaper. They come from the cameras of the best student photographers in the country.

Photographers like our Pictures Editor, Joe McLoughlin. And Keith Bennett. And Neil MacClusky.

They are taking some of the best pictures that have ever appeared in Union News. Turn to this week's features pages and news pages to find out.

They've brought a different angle to photography. And we salute them!

RAG CHAIRMAN GEOFF DARNTON flew abroad at his own expense last weekend in an effort to secure one of the world's top orchestras for Rag. He returned on Wednesday with a 'specific offer to play'. He refused to give any further details until 'certain problems' had been ironed out.

"Rag could make £20,000 out of this venture if it is successful," he said. "We will raise money and make musical history as well.

"Although we have this offer to play, which will probably be in November," he explained, "they are laying down certain conditions. At the moment we have to work very, very tactfully. Because it is one of the world's best orchestras, all the arrangements have to be on a professional a basis as possible.

Secrecy

"Contracts have not yet been signed and further information will not be



Geoff Darnton

available until and unless they are signed," he stated.

The need for secrecy meant that there was no formal permission from the Rag Committee for Mr. Darnton's journey. Only a few members of the Committee knew where he was. He left on Saturday and spent all his time until Wednesday in conference with the people concerned.

"There will be an awful lot of work involved in fulfilling the conditions of the contract," explained Mr. Darnton.

ANNE WANTS BABY-SITTERS

Lady Vice-President Anne Turner is looking for a baby-sitter, or more precisely several baby-sitters.

She said that until the Union nursery was operating, she wanted to draw up a list of students who would be willing to babysit for other students during the day.

Anyone interested should contact Anne Turner in Exec. office.

These conditions relate to the organisation of the concert and its venue, which must be London, Liverpool or Manchester. The programme and conductor will also have to be arranged.

Ambitious

Asked if this ambitious project did not detract from the image of student participation in Rag, Mr. Darnton admitted that it was aimed at a non-student audience.

"But this is an extra money-making scheme," he said, "not an alternative. Students will be organising it after all, and we are extending our other Rag schemes."

The project is part of a general plan agreed on by Rag Committee to cut out stunts and concentrate on more cultural activities. A proposal to change the name was defeated, "but we definitely want to engage in activities which will change its image," said Mr. Darnton.

Asked if this would not make Rag more like Arts Festival, he denied this and explained that "there will be rather more economic rationality about the projects we choose."

INSIDE

ONCE again, the biggest and the best.

Once again, a student newspaper doing its job.

That's Union News this week. And, if you'll forgive us for saying so, we think you're getting the best tanner's worth of reading enjoyment in the country.

Inside this week's action packed issue — all 24 pages of it — we look at:

- Public Schools: Will there be a revolt soon?
- Staff/Student Committees: What's the future?
- Leeds antique trade.
- Robert Stephens, Shakespearean actor and film star.
- Union Presidential elections.
- Hon. Vice-Pres. Basil D'Oliveira.
- Hop Star: Julie Driscoll.
- The final stage of the University extensions.
- Leeds Immigrants.

ALSO top names, like Trevor Fisk and Jack Straw, write for Union News. PLUS all the latest in student news.

NEXT WEEK we ask: Is the Army a man's life?, visit a prison and probe the plight of Leeds poor.

Remember, Union News is a student newspaper doing its job.



Alyn Ashworth



Nick Baker



Viv Hopkins



Russ Laikin



Nigel de Lee



Mike Redwood

As elections come round again:

USE YOUR VOTE

By Dave Tudball

AT the end of next week the Union elects a new President. There are six candidates encompassing all shades of opinion and we urge you to **USE YOUR VOTE!**

Manifestoes drawn up by each of the six, Alyn Ashworth, Nick Baker, Viv Hopkins, Russ Laikin, Nigel de Lee and Michael Red-

wood, are clearly posted in the Union and should be read in full.

Personalities

Alyn Ashworth, philosophy student and producer of Network 4, makes a plea to remove personalities from the conduct of Union business. "The squabbling and back-stabbing makes me sick," he declares. He stresses the need for both increased participation by

students and more efficiency in presents a Socialist platform which includes a number of proposals. She feels that "most students are brownd off with both the Union and the University" and that there is a lack of participation. One proposal is for the abolition of exams which she sees as a "paradigm of society and a parody of education."

From the politics department comes ex-Union Treasurer Nick Baker, with a pledge of strong presidential leadership. He explains that he resigned from U.C. last year because he felt the Union lacked unity and a sense of purpose. "Both these can only be achieved by policies initiated from the Presidency," he states. Externally, he maintains that the Union must be more socially conscious.

The only female candidate, English student Viv Hopkins,

in the Union and elections they don't care about. "I represent 70% of the students who want to contribute in their own way . . ." he claims. He has a non-policy: "Whatever your wishes are, carry on with them."

A candidate in last year's election was History student Nigel de Lee. This year he emphasises that the Union is a collectivity of individuals and not a unified entity. Every different viewpoint should have access to the President. One of his proposals is that the O.G.M. should have more authority. He would maintain a position of consistent neutrality on external politics, "which are irrelevant to the Union as a whole."

The sixth candidate is Michael Redwood from the Proctor's Department. He feels that Union members must be reassured that despite rising costs their facilities are being maintained and their needs met. "Only when our Union displays its ability to efficiently organise its internal affairs can we have confidence in it with regard to external affairs." Amongst other

specific suggestions is one to make athletic clubs independent of U.C. and directly responsible to the President.

Union Card

Voting will be on Monday and Tuesday, the 10th and 11th of February. You can vote on either day in the Union between 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. or in the Refectory between 12 noon and 4 p.m. Notice of these and other polling booths is given in the Notice of Poll posted in a number of accessible places, including the Union and the Halls of Residence.

Voters can cast their ballots when their Union cards have been duly stamped. The rules governing the selection are to be found in the Union Constitution and Bye-Laws, part of which is in the Union diary, the rest being available at the porter's office in the Union. Mr. Mike Hollingworth (Services Section) is the Returning Officer.

We urge you once more to **USE YOUR VOTE.**

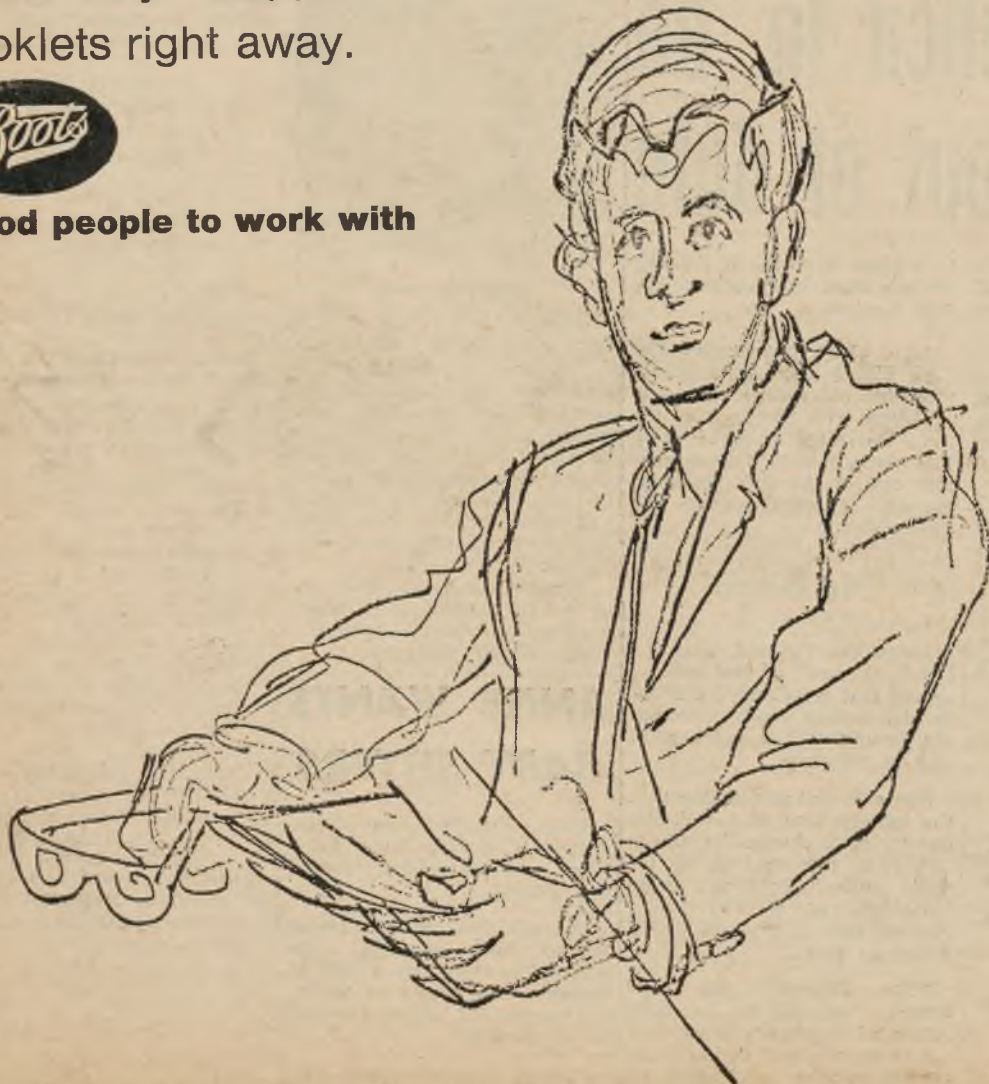
Apathetic

Candidate of the apathetic is another politics student Russ Laikin, who feels people are sick of being told to participate

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STUDENT WORLD

LONDON

Sir John Latey, 54, the High Court judge, resigned as chairman of the University of London Union management committee when the Union building was occupied by L.S.E. students last week.

He said: "The situation which developed this week was wholly beyond the contemplation of anyone when I accepted the invitation to take on the chairmanship of this committee."

"It is a tradition and an essential one that a serving judge does not become involved in any controversial issue outside his work."

MANCHESTER

After a two-day referendum, Manchester University students last night rejected a call to hold a one-day boycott of all lectures and tutorials next Thursday. It was to be held in protest against the examinations.

There is growing unrest in the University that not enough value is put on assessment of general course work and too great a value placed on formal examinations.

GLASGOW

Twenty-six students were arrested yesterday by Glasgow police after three separate incidents involving hundreds of students, rival groups from Glasgow and Strathclyde Universities. Police squad cars and vans were hit by missiles.

BRISTOL

Paul Vowlans, 21, the President of Bristol University Students' Union, resigned yesterday because, he said, militant students were "throwing the whole Bristol student community into total confusion." He said recent student action in Bristol was the work of a minority. He disagreed with the recent decision by the Union to oppose disciplinary measures after last month's 11-day sit-in.

HULL

One hundred and fifty students signed a petition demanding that Hull should find places for any 'victimised' L.S.E. students.

SWANSEA

More than 1,200 members of the general student body at Swansea University College passed a resolution 'deploring the recent actions of a minority of students from L.S.E.' But they deplored the fact that the school authorities had to install steel gates at various points around the school.

SPAIN

The Jesuit University of Deusto, near Bilbao, has been closed by civil authorities, acting under a state of National Emergency, proclaimed last week. Deusto is the third University to be closed.

LONDON

Six hundred students of London University's Imperial College have passed a resolution deploring violence as a means of settling college problems, and have warned Tariq Ali to keep out. Philip Marshall, who proposed the motion, said: "I give this warning to Tariq Ali and other trouble-makers that they will get no refuge or comfort here. This is a happy college with a good relationship between staff and students."

ABERDEEN

The President of Aberdeen Union this week declared, contrary to public opinion, "I am not God."

COMMENT

This must not be allowed to happen



The future for the coloured immigrants in Leeds does not look healthy.

The investigation which this paper has carried out for the last 3 weeks is at once both disturbing and a timely warning.

We can no longer bury our heads.

There is a problem. And it is acute.

The people of Leeds must match emotion with reason. Impetuosity with caution. And prejudice with understanding.

It is a lot to ask. But if it is ignored there will be a helluva lot more to answer for. Students can play an important role in breaking down the barriers that so obviously exist between the coloured and white communities of this town.

But let's not kid ourselves—they can be as much prejudiced as the next person.

They at least, should be more prone to reason.

And at the very least, they should be the ones who want to overcome the difficulties of integration. And the word 'difficulties' is an understatement. For time after time, from person after person, violence has been predicted. If this were to happen on a large scale in Leeds, the problem will have become a disaster.

THIS MUST NOT BE ALLOWED TO HAPPEN.

With a minimum of effort and concern by every individual, it need not.

It is a question of caring. And no-one can say that they haven't been warned.

We have spelt out exactly what might happen in Leeds in the next 5 years. And no-one would be more delighted than us if we are proved wrong.

But the chances of that are slim — unless people become involved.

Unless people decide to do something that will ensure harmony.

Unless we face up to the pitfalls of not caring.

Let's not make it a black future for the immigrants of Leeds.

case for complaint

THIS COLUMN WE HAVE PRODUCED FOR YOU AND YOUR GROUSES. USE IT.

With little expectation of being answered in your pages, I would like to enquire why the price of Union News has just risen to 6d. — an increase of 100%. Surely in these times of freeze, such an increase is to be deprecated.

Also, since it is a paper which serves a community of students, all of whom are on grants which are hardly sufficient for stretching to any luxuries at all, such an increase is very wrong indeed.

JOHN WILLIAMS.

In 1967 the major cost of a 12 page edition of U.N. were as follows: Printing £150. Block costs £21/10s.

In 1968 these costs had risen to £174 and £33 respectively. There have also been other, less easily quantifiable cost factors which have increased.

These increased costs of production obviously have to be offset by revenue. We were left with the possibility of getting an increased subsidy from the Union, juggling with the price of the paper or the local advertising rates, or pursuing a programme which will persuade our national advertising agents to be more dynamic in the soliciting of national advertising for the paper.

In actual fact, all of these courses of action have been considered. Obviously the ideal choice from the point of view of the students and ourselves would have been to accept increased subsidy from the Union.

In comparison with the newspapers of other Universities, U.N. has large editions. There are about four papers still at 3d.

and more than several at 4d. The majority, however, sell their papers at 6d. among which are number Bristol, Keele, Manchester, Newcastle, Reading, Sheffield and Sussex. Consequently, we feel that the price cannot fairly be regarded as exorbitant, even after the increase.

Would it be possible for you to find out the reason behind the increase in the price of milk in the Salar Bar? A pint of milk now costs 1/6, which I consider to be a totally ridiculous price.

Yours etc.,

DAHPNE FENTON.

Mr. Greenhalgh, Catering Officer, commented: "There hasn't really been any increase.

"We should only sell milk in the 6 oz. cartons. The girls in the Salad Bar, in an endeavour to please students, have been selling milk at all prices in all sizes of glasses. In fairness to other students in the Refectory and the Balcony, where they can only get one-third of a pint for 6d., I said that students in the Salad Bar should pay the same price as all the others. A pint of milk is the contents of three cartons, and consequently costs 1/6.

"It is wrong to say that the price has increased. The situation has been regularised with regards to milk so that it is the same price everywhere, whether in the vending room or wherever. It may seem a lot for a pint of milk, but bear in mind that we do have labour costs in the Salad Bar, whereas the selling of cartons involves no labour since the cartons are destroyed afterwards."

LONGEST STANDING EDITOR RETIRES

Second year English student, Paul Dacre, Editor of Union News for the last year retires from the paper today. With him leaves Assistant Editor, David Durman.

20-year-old Mr. Dacre joined Union News at the beginning of his first term. Within 5 weeks he was Co-Features Editor and in his 16th week was appointed Editor.



Paul Dacre

Having edited 20 issues, Mr. Dacre is thought to have been one of the longest standing editors of this paper.

Mr. Durman became Features Editor at the beginning of his second term at the university and has inspired most of the features over the last year.

Under Mr. Dacre's editorship, the paper recently reached a peak circulation of nearly 5,000 sales.

He resigns because of pressure of work.

Jane Fickling, current News Editor has been nominated for the Editorship, and her nomination will be put to the Union News Editorial Board today.

The recommendation will then go forward to Union Council on Monday. Commenting on the two resignations she said: "Both have been responsible for making the paper, probably the most respected student newspaper there is. It will be difficult to maintain the reputation."

JEWISH STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

GRAND BALL

SATURDAY, 15th FEBRUARY at THE METROPOLE HOTEL

Reception 8.15 p.m. :: Dinner 9 p.m.

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UNION COUNCIL

Committee Rooms A. and B.

LEEDS UNIVERSITY UNION

IF YOU'RE ONE OF THOSE PEOPLE WHO LIKES A HIGH COST OF LIVING . . .

. . . just DON'T go near Jason Enterprises. In Rag Office through the bar. Or you might find your costs going down, drastically.

COME TO THE DEBATES EVERY WEDNESDAY

JOBS FOR GRADUATES..

. . . we could blushinglly murmur about "interesting opportunities" or "attractive openings", or try to kid you that you would still really be a student by talking about "management trainees" or "graduate apprentices"—but we feel we ought to be blunt. What we can offer is WORK!

Often interesting, admittedly; quite well-paid, certainly; intellectually demanding, usually; damned frustrating, sometimes; but essentially, basically and fundamentally—work.

This has not put off the graduates we have wanted in the past—indeed they seem to thrive remarkably—so possibly you might like to have a look at us and see whether our curious philosophy appeals or appals.

We are a sizeable outfit, and we take on well over 100 new graduates each year—mainly engineers and scientists, but including a few Arts people as well. We cover the fields of telecommunications and electronics pretty well from soup to nuts—and on an international basis. We will be visiting your university on February 14 so if you would like to see us, arrange a meeting through your Appointments Board.

Our booklet "Information for Graduates" is available from University Appointments Boards, or directly from:—

The Personnel Department (Graduates), STC House, 190 Strand, London W.C.2.

STC

It gives quite a lot of detail—including salary scales—and it's free!



Lord Beaumont speaking at Liberal Society meeting.

PEER SLAMS STUDENT VIOLENCE

"VIOLENCE is a thing which we as intellectuals should repudiate." Lord Beaumont, President-elect of the Liberal Party said to a meeting of the L.U.U. Liberal Society on Monday.

"Direct action should always be non-violent."

The object should be attainable and "no direct action should be considered unless all normal channels are clogged so that the goal can't be achieved in any other way or in reasonable time," he continued.

On the subject of student participation he said that participation came with education and should be 'nurtured, fed and

nourished,' in a participatory way.

He quoted Oscar Wilde who once said that 'education in England' did no good and that if it did "then it would prove a grave danger to the upper classes and would probably lead to acts of violence in Gosvenor Square."

ROWDY E.G.M. KICKS OUT CALL FOR DEMONSTRATION

A crowded Riley Smith Hall overwhelmingly rejected a motion calling for posters, pickets and mass demonstrations in support of the London School of Economics students.

The Emergency General Meeting held on Thursday, January 30th met to discuss a motion passed by the previous Monday's Union Council which proposed:

"Leeds University Union fully supports the present position of the students of L.S.E. and demands that the administration reopens L.S.E. without the gates or police."

Arrested

"We demand that all charges against the students be dropped, without victimisation of any kind, and that those members of both academic and administrative staff who acted as informers pointing out students to the police who then arrested them, be brought before a tribunal of academic and non-academic staff and students of L.S.E."

"Further we undertake to show our solidarity by organising leaflets, circulation of a petition, meetings, demonstrations and above all a token picket, these activities to continue until L.S.E. is reopened on the students' terms."

The motion was proposed at the E.G.M. by Viv Hopkins and seconded by Leo Smith.

The motion had been first brought to Union Council by Miss Hopkins in response to requests from L.S.E. students and Council passed the motion by a large majority after rejecting a call for a takeover of the Admin Block.

At the Emergency General Meeting Mr. Gareth Davies challenged the meeting's Constitutional validity but Union

President Shona Falconer suggested that the meeting should give a vote on whether they wished their discussions and verdict to be binding on the Union. That suggesting was overwhelmingly carried.

After the President had proposed the main motion formally, Mr. Bernard Diamant brought an amendment calling for an all-Leeds student demonstration and urging condemnation of Mr. Short's recent speech in the House of Commons as a "part of a campaign by the Government against workers and students."

The amendment was clearly defeated, after Mr. Nick Baker's opposing speech, in which he condemned it as "irrelevant." Mr. Baker called for support for the first part of the main motion.

Mr. Mark Mitchell's amendment attacking Mr. Short's speech was easily carried, despite Mr. Bob Laycock's opposition.

Militant

Mr. Mike Redwood, speaking against the original motion, said: "We expect Union Council to look after our students and leave the militant minority to look after themselves."

Mr. Adrian Sugar, speaking for the motion, urged the maximum support for L.S.E. from all other students.

Mr. Chris Swann criticised the latter part of the motion on the grounds that direct action was a waste of time. He also pointed out that less than 500 militants had disrupted the courses of 2,500 other students at L.S.E.

Miss Hopkins, summing up for the motion, said that Leeds

'SMEAR' SAYS PETE DEAN

HOUSE Secretary, Pete Dean, has threatened to take Mr. Neil Eldred to court after Mr. Eldred had him summonsed to appear before the Disciplinary Tribunal last week.

Although the charge was later withdrawn Mr. Dean has said that unless he receives a published apology from Mr. Eldred and a donation to charity in lieu of damages he will initiate an action for defamation.

The charge against Mr. Dean was brought after a special Executive was called last Thursday to discuss alleged irregularities in the Presidential Nominations. A signed complaint is needed to call such an Exec. and although the complaint was initiated by Mr. Dean it was signed by Catering Secretary Jackie Tennant.

Complaints

"I signed it because we didn't feel it was fair that it should be signed by someone who would then sit on the committee which was discussing it," explained Miss Tennant.

"The complaints were that the Returning Officer had made a mistake in the amount of money allocated to each candidate for publicity," she continued, "and I also understood

that some of the nomination papers may have been handed in late."

Miss Tennant explained that she later discovered that only one paper had been handed in late and that this had not been accepted. She went up to the Executive meeting but by that time the matter had been cleared up. Exec. decided to let all candidates know the correct amount available for publicity and had agreed that all the candidates were acceptable.

Soon after this incident Mr. Dean was summonsed to appear before the Disciplinary Tribunal charged with conduct contrary to Chap. VIII 2(b) of the Constitution, and attempting "to cause the disqualification of the Presidential Election 69/70 by using improper means and abuse of your office."

At the time Mr. Dean commented that: "This is a vicious and unsubstantiated slur, with no foundation of truth."

The charge was later withdrawn in a letter from the Chairman of the Disciplinary Tribunal, John Jeffries, who explained that Mr. Eldred had taken legal advice and 'found

that you could not be found guilty of a 'Breach of Public Law' on the evidence he put forward. You are therefore no longer required to attend a meeting of the Disciplinary Tribunal."

Said Mr. Eldred: "I felt compelled to invoke the Disciplinary Procedure because I honestly believed that there was sufficient cause to warrant further investigation of the matter."

"I have dropped that charge only because I've no wish to pursue the matter further and not because I believe the charge was ill-founded."

Mr. Dean has decided to ask for a published apology. He also wishes Mr. Eldred to make a nominal donation to charity since he has no wish to claim damages. "Otherwise I will instruct my solicitor to commence an action," he said.

Dishonesty

"Making public statements accusing people of dishonesty is always a serious thing," he added. "Making statements and then deciding to forget them is either cowardly or foolish. I'd hate to think that Mr. Eldred falls into either of these categories."

Mr. Eldred stated that he would give no apology nor make any donation to charity in lieu of damages.

"As for his threat to resort to legal action — it is in my opinion, the bluff of a frightened man," he finished.

Soviet Jews: Quiet Demo

LAST Sunday, a delegation of Jewish Students went to London to take part in the demonstration and march to the Soviet Embassy. There were 6,000 demonstrators in all.

Mr. Gordon Hausman, a London Law student, chairman of the Universities' Committee for Soviet Jewry, led a three-man deputation into the Embassy, and handed in a petition containing 30,000 signatures.

Afterwards, there was another demonstration at the Iraqi embassy, in protest against the mass hangings of last week.

A similar demonstration was held in Leeds, on the same day to "mourn the loss of innocent Jewish martyrs in Iraq." This was attended by 3,000 people.

try to overthrow the thing again." He made it clear that the aim was to try to represent the broad spectrum of Left wing opinion; or, in his own words, "to represent moderation in the face of extremism." When we asked how he used the terms moderation and extremism, Mr. Jacobs suggested that he would be regarded as quite left wing in parliamentary language. Though a self-confessed anti-Wilsonite, he said: "I am quite moderate in the context of this Union."

support would be valued by L.S.E., that they had asked for it and it should be given to them. She felt of anything less than total solidarity that qualified support is no support."

The first part of the motion was overwhelmingly carried with Mr. Mitchell's amendment. The parts calling for Direct Action to show solidarity were defeated by a similarly large vote.

Although the meeting had been at first unreceptive to the motion and to Union Council's actions the speakers were little interrupted and efficient chairing meant that the vote was taken before two o'clock.

LABOUR SOC. REVIVAL

ATTEMPTS are being made to restart Labour Soc. in the Union. The original society was dissolved in 1966 when it was taken over by extremists. We asked Mr. Brian Jacobs, the man responsible for this venture, what his aims were, and what he thought were the chances of success.

"We have several signatures so far," he said, "but we need fifty to re-form the society."

Long Term

"I don't see why we shouldn't succeed on a long term basis," he went on, "and we don't mind attendance by radical students as long as they don't

RAG QUEEN SURVEY

A survey conducted by Rag last week shows that 28% of the students and 40% of the public didn't know that Rag Queen existed. 92% of both sections of the sample had never attended the Rag Queen finals.

Because of these figures a change in the location and format of the Competition may be made next year. The remainder of the survey was aimed at discovering how best to improve it.

The public would seem to prefer it to be held in the town, yet students, understandably, would prefer it at the University.

The public were overwhelmingly in favour (62%) of an evening's entertainment with music and celebrity guest stars, but students seemed unconcerned: 38% for and 37% against. In fact dancing was in great demand by the public while students just wanted a bar available.

Bad publicity for the event was a major criticism. Only 18% of students consider it enough of an attraction as it stands now. In addition the shortage of competitors is a problem. 80% of girls would not consider entering either because of shyness, modesty, or because they considered it to be a 'cattle market.'

Paul Gauntlett (Rag Entertainments Director) said: "I have every confidence that the Rag Queen will be a success this year. "We must get the most attractive girls with the best personalities to enter."

He has enrolled the assistance and advice of Carol Hartney, last year's Rag Queen, to help overcome the problems.

He added, "I am surprised so few people are interested in Rag Queen, especially in University where girls are in a minority."

LEEDS UNIVERSITY UNION

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS

On Monday and Tuesday the Union will chose a President for 1969-70

Six Candidates. The choice is yours.

USE YOUR VOTE

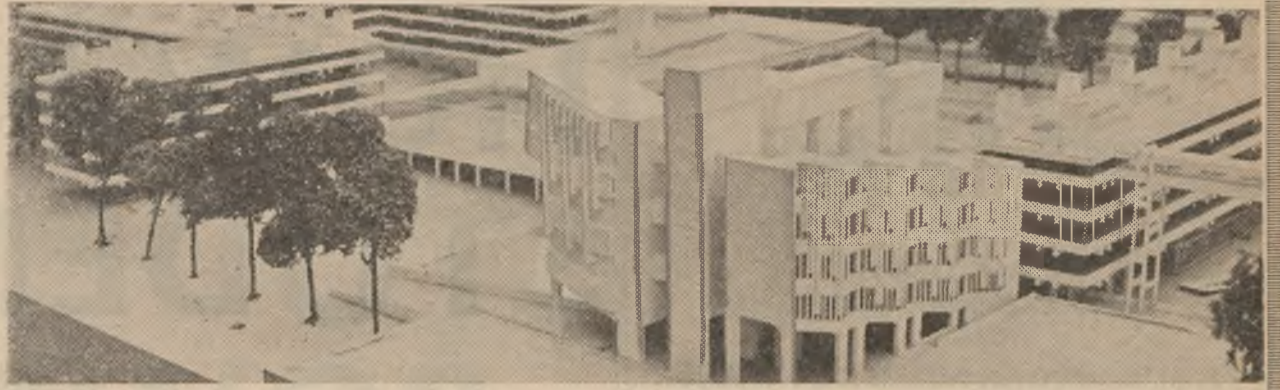
TO PREVENT THEFT

USE THE FREE LOCKERS IN THE PARKINSON

Don't leave briefcases, coats, handbags, etc. kicking around outside the Brotherton, anyone can walk off with them, and they frequently do. The lockers are safe and free.

UNION NEWS ANALYSIS

HOW THE ARCHITECTS USED REVOLUTIONARY BUILDING TECHNIQUES BUT RAN OUT OF MONEY WHEN IT CAME TO THE FURNISHINGS



A student's-eye-view of the new Lecture Theatre Block, from the Maths. Block: the Sports Centre is in the court, centre, surrounded by the running track.

by Chris Swann & Bill Harvey

ONE of the major criticisms levelled at the Development Plan is that it will result in long, low spine-buildings like the Physics Block writhing like so many similar worms all over the campus.

It's true that exceptions like the Lecture Theatre Block, the Undergraduate Working Library and the Sports Centre will relieve the monotony, but critics doubt whether they will be sufficient.

The reason that the spine-buildings are being erected is that they are fully practical if less stimulating than they might be. This week we'll take a look at them and try to account for their forming the base of the plan whilst considering some of the criticisms of them.

First and foremost, the spine-blocks have a column-and-beam framework which carries walls and floors. The columns are really clusters of four concrete posts set at the corners of the 7 ft. square column-area with service-pipes carrying gas, water, electricity and so on in the middle of the cluster.

Modular

The beams running between these columns serve as platforms for floors as well as carrying the services horizontally across the buildings.

The floor area of the resulting 'scaffolding' is then treated as a grid drawn up on a 1' 4" modular with 4" spaces between each square. Partition walls can be erected along these 4" lines so that any number of rooms of widely differing sizes can be made, with each room directly related to the size of the modular.

Obviously this system gives the utmost flexibility of use to the spine-blocks. Large or small areas can be separated off with breeze-block walls.

Thus a science laboratory, a wide open space, can share a building with an Arts department, with its small tutorial rooms. And if more labs are needed all that's necessary is the removal of the partition walls from the area required.

Cluster

Services can be led off from the columns and beams if they are wanted: if not they can be left out of the way until they are needed. The columns themselves, because of their cluster construction, can have corridors running through them, might act as wells for spiral stairs or paternoster lifts or, where they pass through open lab area, take fume cupboards.

The furnishings are also designed on the modular system and relate directly to the buildings. That black rail near the top of every wall is a built-in hanging rail from which not only pictures but also bookcases and similar items can be hung on steel straps.

The fact that all the furnishings are directly related to the proportions of the rooms mean that no space need be wasted and, although the tables etc. were specially designed, the size of the order and the use of an English firm meant that the cost was no greater than that of buying standard lines.

So the flexibility that is possible with these techniques is little short of revolutionary. The same block can house arts and science departments with equal ease. Departments can be accommodated temporarily whilst their allocated building goes up, fluctuations in Departmental intake can be compensated for, all without having to make costly alterations to the basic framework and extra lengths can be added to the spines as the money becomes available.

These, then, are the obvious and very real advantages of the type of building that's spreading to the south. But pipes, lagged but otherwise unadorned, pass through rooms, lavatories are distinctly Spartan and the walls look as though they've been undercoated or totally forgotten.

Financial

Again the reason is financial. The Planning Office were working on a budget of about £5 per square foot and looking to the future decided that the present overcrowding could only be solved by building and spent almost all the budget on construction rather than decoration.

The 'unfinished' appearance of the blocks is truthful: when the money is available and not more urgently needed for other things pipes will be covered, tiles will appear in the loos and colour in the buildings.

Other complaints from the users of these blocks vary from the real to the imagined.

The Maths Block had to wait a year to get its clocks turned on. Metal strip covers a very wavy "straight" piece of concrete work on Red Route. Window frames there had to be heated before they could be pushed into place. Most of these can be assigned to an overhung workman. But some are aimed at the Architects.

Small offices have only a skylight and are much taller than they are wide, so that secretaries work in a claustrophobic well.

Other offices holding seven or more people leave their Red Route doors open to get some fresh air from the vents there—because none of their many south-facing windows were designed to open.

The heating system either doesn't or warms classes into a peaceful doze after half-an-hour.

Lifts to hold five people manage four — just — and there are too few lifts anyway.

Architect-specified doors and locks have to be imported from Sweden.

Why did a lecturer take one look of his new office and go out and buy some paint?

Of course, the stories have already started, the sort that every new building gives rise to. Like the one about the Maths. lecturer who walked into his room and slammed the door. But couldn't get out because the lock was put on back to front.

Colourful

And about the officer in Data Processing who took one look at his white and grey walls, left immediately and only returned when he'd bought some green paint, and a brush. So at least one office is colourful.

But the fact that there are so few complaints compared with the size of the project is a measure of the success of Planning Office. Whatever one says

of university admin. (and who, at times, doesn't?), if that department had not maintained a totally practical attitude and pushed the needs of students and staff, we might have had a superb piece of display architecture but not necessarily a fully functional one.

They can't keep everybody happy: there will be complaints that the writing surfaces in the new lecture theatre block are only just wide enough to take a file-pad. But they do ensure that such surfaces are just wide enough.

This, then, is the type of building which will grow over much of the precinct, forming grids around the Hillary Place

Physics Labs, stretching down towards the Medical School.

As buildings suited to University needs they are superb and will probably become standard in far more developments than Leeds'.

Teething

Their teething troubles can be eliminated in the future and they will provide the bulk of the facilities on the precinct.

But what will the University be like then? It might have enough buildings but will the students using them be closer to battery-farm education than the students of today?

However good the Precinct becomes, it can only be as valuable as the education it provides: we can only hope that a teaching development plan is being drawn up to complement the Precinct Plan.

COMMENT

A DEGREE OR AN EDUCATION: WHO'S CHICKEN?

WE'VE seen over the last couple of weeks what the University is going to be like 20 years from now.

Buildings stretching from the Engineering block to the General Infirmary. From Clarendon Road to Woodhouse Lane. A hundred and thirty-five acres of lecture rooms, labs, offices. And possibly on campus study-bedrooms for 4,000 students.

And yet this plan was drawn up on the assumption that there would be 7,700 students in Leeds by 1970. Later they realised that 10,000 was a more realistic figure and made that the target.

Battery-farming

This year there are 8,400 students and only a small amount of the Precinct has been completed.

Already the Henry Price and the Charles Morris Hall have taken in nearly a thousand students but their effect on the accommodation crisis is past: the situation is as bad now as it was four years ago. And no more money to ease the problem will come from the U.G.C.

So we've got approaching the total number of students and nowhere near the total buildings. And the students fit into the buildings that have been built. And more could fit into them, in the eyes of the government. Not comfortably. But it could be done.

Like battery-farming it is not comfortable

but economically sound and can be done.

Let's assume that the precinct building programme has been completed. Not the housing, but the labs and lecture-theatres. Are we to assume that the Government will allow only ten thousand students to use these blocks. When less than 9,000 really need only a few of them, how can it be believed that another thousand will need so many more rooms?

Is it not more likely that the Government will in fact insist that the capital that they've invested must show a higher yield, that the University must take a student population of about 15,000 or, by the end of the century, 20,000?

Of course there will be problems. The students will have to use teaching machines. Lecturers might see their classes once a week. Tutors will have to hold one tutorial every three weeks. But the lecture-rooms could hold at least 200 even if the tutorials would be dealing with twenty students at once.

But these disadvantages would be amply compensated for by the efficiency of the machines. They are by far the best way of ensuring that all the graduates would have received exactly the same knowledge. Drop-outs would be less frequent. Those leaving for academic reasons, that is, the few students who somehow obtained more than the average information would become Postgrads. And what a gulf would be dug between them and the other students.

Of course some money would have to be spent on accommodation. But only just enough. After all, the problems of finding a student a place to live are less economically significant than those of getting another graduate into the productive places in the economy.

This is going to be the real problem facing the University in the future. It's cheaper to develop an existing campus than to start a new one. So the pressure will be there.

Little coop

If they don't give way to it, 1980 might see a University of ten thousand students with enough staff and facilities to ensure that ever student, whatever his subject, could go from his nearby study-bedroom to good teaching areas and have an education as well as a degree when he graduates. Some might say that even 10,000 is too big — but it's not impossible.

If they give way we might just see batteries of lecture rooms each holding x students for the period that it takes to ensure that 1000 Engineers or 500 English students can be passed into the economy with a degree.

And they can always live in quantities of Henry Prices, all with x students each one in his own little coop, built to the minimum requirements, with identical furniture, fittings, facilities and people in all the surrounding blocks.

And the national papers will make a bomb on advertising: "Leeds graduate, O Level Maths, Eng.Lang, B.A. English requires job. Anything over £750 p.a. considered. Write . . ."

OPINION PAGE

After mediating in L.S.E. flash-point, N.U.S. Pres. writes:



BY JACK STRAW,
VICE-PRESIDENT, N.U.S.

What's wrong with the N.U.S.?

'I CONDEMN THE MASSES OF STUDENTS WHO TAKE NO INTEREST IN THE ACTIONS OF THOSE WHO SEEK TO REPRESENT THEM...'

"86% of students found union politics boring" screamed the "shock results" of the latest Union News opinion poll. To be truthful, I used to find 86% of the student population boring, though I am not sure it was necessarily the same 86%.

But the poll — for it was statistically found — did indicate an interesting point. The student public — far from being the intellectual and political elite so often assumed — is just as apathetic and unconcerned about its own future and its own control over its environment as the rest of the great British public. That much was apparent not from the results concerning Union politics but from the ones concerning the above "politically active" where only 15.5% considered that they were.

But equally interesting was the result of the N.U.S. question "would you personally lose anything if N.U.S. folded up tomorrow", where a majority, albeit a small one, wished that it would.

So one has the situation where 44% of the total poll and the majority of those without any definite opinions at all, considered that N.U.S. is of some use to them and yet where, presumably, only the 15% politically active bothered to take much of an interest in the organisation.

'If you don't like it'

Whilst I may not pass a statistics examination on the strength of this assumption, I think it would be proof to say that a good 30% considered the N.U.S. to be worthwhile but probably do nothing to ensure that it stays that way.

If they had asked what the initials "N.U.S." stood for, most would have probably got it right, and if you are asking me what's really wrong with the Union, then I have to say that fundamentally it's the students themselves.

In my previous two articles, I have admitted that there is a lot wrong with N.U.S. both organisationally and in terms of its public relations. But if your complaints fall into neither of these categories — if they are, not about how we do things or the way in which we say we do things, then they must be about what we do.

The actions we take on substantive matters of policy — that means the politics of the organisation — whilst it requires action from the INSIDE to change its organisation, and structure, it requires action from OUTSIDE the confines of the structure if you want to change WHAT we do.

The people who, in my view, require the greatest condemnation in the student world, are not the so-called "militants" or to be more specific even, the International Socialists or the L.S.E. Socialist Society.

I may and do disagree with much of the action they take but at least they act.

No, I would condemn the masses of students who take no interest in the actions of those who seek to represent them. This is not to say that they ought to turn up to every meeting of the smallest sub-committee of the union, or worse Union Council, but it is to say that every student ought to take an active interest in the organisation which represents him just to ensure that when it says it is representing his interest, it really is.

In spite of a number of defects, N.U.S. is fundamentally a democratic organisation, so if you don't like it, you can change it.

HOW I FORESEE STUDENT POWER IN 1969



by TREVOR FISK

WILL the National Union of Students survive 1969?

This may seem an odd question for its President to pose. Bureaucrats are supposed to believe their organisations are eternal.

However, it's too easy for any organisation to outlive its purpose. And it is the purpose of student action which bodies like N.U.S. and indeed Leeds University Union represent that is at stake this year.

Historically, students have opted for that recourse to negotiation with college authorities or national government, that belief in sorting out their own differences of opinion in a democratic process, which gives purpose to representative organisations. We have sought our strength in three forces — the idealism that has given moral flavour to the views we advance, the reason which enabled us to put forward a logical case for any demand, the realism that has ultimately accepted the best possible deal that can be wrung out of the authorities on any occasion.

Our object has been progress, our weapon reason, our machinery — student unions uniting all students.

IDEALISM

Although in one sense Student Power may represent a refinement of that theory — in another it can mean a total abnegation. For we are faced now in every University with groups of students who reject all those assumptions.

They seek strength in ideology not idealism, in organised strength, if necessary backed by outright violence, not in reason, they will accept no compromise from vice-chancellors or Secretaries of State — whom they condemn as representatives of an alien regime to be destroyed. They seek confrontation, not negotiation. They welcome support from their fellow students

if they can democratically win it — but are prepared to act unilaterally if outvoted.

In the recent L.S.E. crisis those who broke down the gates had already declared their intention to do so, whether the General Meeting backed them or not. The fact that they came to that meeting already armed with pickaxes and crowbars can hardly be put down to "contingency planning."

Since that ideology rejects the whole basis on which student unions are based, its success if any must spell the eradication of those values, the destruction of union relevance to student problems.

Faced with this challenge, so far, the majority of students

EXCLUSIVE

have either displayed total apathy to union discussions or else compromised with it to preserve "student solidarity". But there are times when solidarity must yield to morality. Whether such people are right or wrong is more important than that they are fellow students. That challenge is the main problem of Student Power in 1969.

HISTORIC

In the other sense Student Power means the refinement of the historic base of our movement. In that we have now achieved a national recognition for our grievances, and for bodies like N.U.S. in that behind negotiation we have when such fail the reserve power or peaceful protest, we are stronger than we have been before. In this sense student power is not a rejection of faith in reason, in the force of argument, but a supplement to it. It is this sense of power that in 1969 we should meet and develop.

But if our strength is ultimately in ideas, the N.U.S. and

students as a whole must start working real ideas out. Now that the back has been broken of the long fight to get the idea of student participation accepted, we must now start to show we can use participation properly.

For that we must now turn our energies to looking at our courses, the teaching methods and examination system we labour under. We must have fresh and coherent views to put forward to our University authorities.

Equally at national level we must face up to the real question that will face education in the seventies — how colleges can be more efficient, whether the type of education that goes on today is the right one for tomorrow.

Student Power in 1969, to the optimist, will mean a fresh explosion of ideas from students, a maturity of power, a renaissance of purpose. To the pessimist it could mean an implosion of the student movement into warring factions, or turning away from progress to violence and anarchy. I am an optimist but faith is not enough. It is up to each one of us who reject the amoral form of student power to check its advance not by opposing militancy but by keeping that militancy sane.

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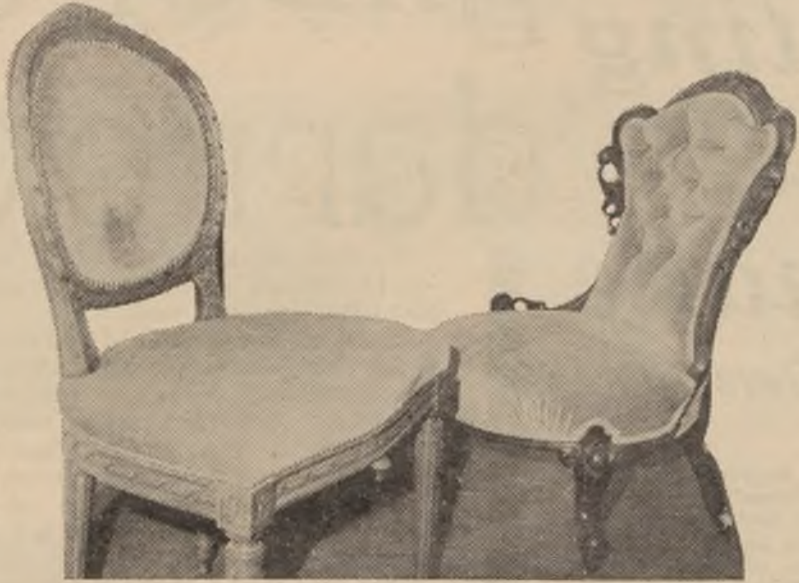
company representatives will be visiting this University

on February 11th

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Further details can be obtained from your Appointments Officer who also has an informative brochure.

The Union News Probe



WE LOOKED UNDER THE DUST-COVERS OF LEEDS ANTIQUE TRADE AND DISCOVERED THAT MOST DEALERS ADMIT: 'WE DON'T BOTHER WITH LEEDS . . . WE SELL STRAIGHT TO LONDON, THE CONTINENT, OR AMERICA.' VAL DRAPER REPORTS . . .

NORTH STREET, LEEDS — the focus of the antique trade in Leeds. It's a long road lined on either side with old buildings, business premises occupied by Jewish tailors, by small firms who still permanently pleat fabrics by hand — and by the antique dealers.

They each proudly lay claim to being the first in the street, and they each disparage the knowledge of and expertise of their neighbours.

"Antique dealers in Leeds—none of them know what they're on about," commented one of them—Mr. P. Freeman. "I went with one chap to buy a chaise longue a few days ago, and as soon as he saw it, he offered £50 for it. Silly so-and-so. He could have got it for twenty guineas if he'd known what he was on about.

"You'll never really lose money on antiques, though, things just keep appreciating in value. I could close this shop for nine months, then reopen it and double my profits."

In fact, Mr. Freeman's interest lies less in genuine antiques than in reproductions. His workmen produce very intricate facsimiles of the genuine articles—but to call them simply "copies" would be to denigrate the craftsmanship that goes into them.

RUSKIN

Mr. Freeman started in the business when he was 14 years old, learning chairmaking and carving.

He says of reproductions: "I love them. They're the antiques of the future. There's no one coming into the business you see. The youngsters of today can't be bothered to learn a skill like this any more. But the customers still want the quality—all of this modern stuff will never become antique. There's a warmth about this furniture, and people like comfort."

His workmen are reminded of the standards he expects by the quotation from Ruskin which hangs beside his desk:

"There is nothing in the world that someone can't make a little worse and a little cheaper—and those people who consider price alone are this man's lawful prey."

One man's view of the current upsurge of interest in old furniture—that people are simply tired of the cold lines and factory-produced uniformity of modern furniture. But this can hardly explain the demand abroad for anything made in Britain and a 100 years old.

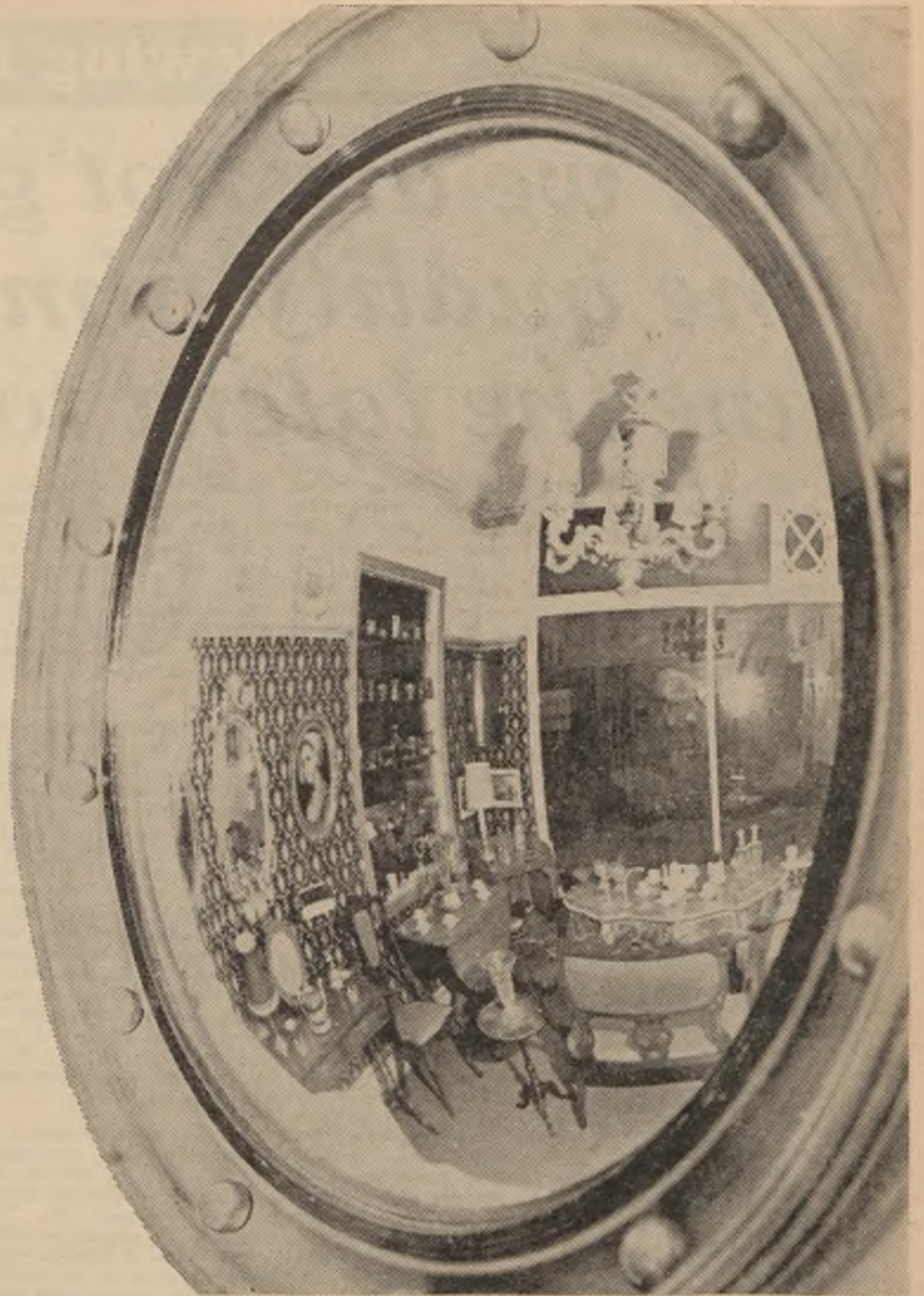
Is Leeds heritage going for a song?

The latest figures available from the Board of Trade show that in 1967, Britain exported works of art, collectors' pieces and antiques to the value of £20,081,350 sterling to other countries, with the U.S.A., Italy, France and West Germany top of the buying league. Compared with the 1962 figure of £8,476,971, it shows that exports in this field have more than doubled. Dealers in Leeds are almost nonchalant about the local, private market.

Mr. Kelvin, a neighbour of Mr. Freeman in North Street, who has been in the antique business for 22 years, commented:

"You won't find a real antique in Leeds unless you're

lucky—it's mostly Victoriana here, which doesn't yet qualify as antique. Harrogate and York are better known than Leeds. There is a private market here, but it's mostly other dealers buying for resale in London, or for export to Europe and the rest of the world. Other countries are interested in British antiques because Britain is an old country that has kept a lot of its old houses, so there's a steady supply of goods. And English silver is the best in the world. The Italians, in particular, like our plate silver and jewellery. I don't really know why England has such a good name—I suppose it's because we used to have such a good reputation for quality."



Top left: two chairs . . . which is reproduction? Above: antiques—you might be cheated but they're an investment.

Another North Street dealer admitted that he has no time at all for the local selling market; most of his stock finds its way to Sweden and the continent. But he's concerned about the harm done to the business by adverse publicity in the Press and on television, and won't say much.

Each dealer echoed the view that Leeds is important mainly as a market for traders.

Articles of furniture can fetch fifty to a 100 per cent. more in London than they would on the Northern market; but people are still prepared to pay, partly because a Georgian table is an investment which can only appreciate in value as such pieces become even scarcer; and this often takes second place to aesthetic considerations.

Just why do people want them?

Antiques have come to have great prestige value; Mr. Kelvin remarked:

FRAGILE

"A lot of it is ego—I've got a silver coffee-pot and you haven't, and you can't get one because there isn't another just like it' sort of thing."

Alan Graver uses antiques in a slightly different way. His firm, Birdcage Antiques, which nestles modestly in a tiny alley off Albion Street, are also interior design consultants. Antique furniture and fittings, such as lamps, epergnes (highly elaborate Victorian glassware which comprise of fragile vases, fruit bowls and cake trays all blended into one table centre-piece) form an integral part of their designs.

"I buy for design," he said, and if it's antique as well, then it's also an investment for me. It's mainly the London dealers and the Americans who set the trends. For example, someone buys an old clock, takes out the works, and turns it into a drinks cabinet. They they start to take a real interest in old things, and then they start a trend. Basically, it's a fashion that will last as long as the supply lasts. Already people are looking for Victoriana, because the really good stuff just can't be found. Victorian chairs were thrown on bonfires by the dozen just after the war—and as local corporations installed gas and electricity, the old oil lamps were just thrown out. Now you can get £15 for one of them."

His colleague, Pamela Hall, offered another reason for the current love of things Victorian:

"We've learned the art of discrimination. We've taken individual pieces out of their original cluttered setting, so now we're able to distinguish the beauty in them. Some of these are everyday objects that our grandparents simply became blasé about, but a lot of it is the sort of thing you'd expect to find in a boudoir or a lady's drawing-room.

"This chair could be Regency, or it could be an early Victorian reproduction—it will need an expert to judge, and then he'll only be able to tell from the sort of tools used for the hand-carving. There are still craftsmen around today who could do an equally good job, and to call that sort of reproduction a 'fake' would be cruel."

What constitutes an expert?

"You can never be an expert on antiques—you can have a lot of knowledge in one field, but no one can really just learn about antiques," commented one lady at 'Windsor House'. "Every piece is unique and has to be judged on its own.

CHEATED

"There's quite a lot of swindling in the business, but people are less easily cheated now by unscrupulous dealers. There's far more general interest in antiques, but on the whole people aren't really aware of values—they rely on the dealer."

Sadly for those who cherish the belief that great-aunt Nellie's dresser is one day going to be worth a small fortune, the story of the unrealised treasure rotting in the attic seems to be a myth. 'Windsor House' had no fabulous finds to report. Mr. Graver recollected a china cabinet sold by an old lady for £10 which was subsequently found to contain pieces of Staffordshire pottery worth around £100 a piece.

But such instances are rare; and the greater part of the objects offered to the dealers by private individuals are worthless. They buy their stock from sales, at the auctions of stately homes or from other dealers.

Antiques are no longer a hobby indulged by genteel ladies pottering around during their leisure hours. Now they mean big business and play an important role in the drive to keep the dollar, the franc and the kroner flowing in.

Viewing in Leeds

Why we are not getting the quality films we have the talent to make

THIS article is intended as a follow-up to last week's when I indicated that we didn't get the films we might. So what are the alternatives? One opportunity to see through the chinks of the industry came in talking to Lindsay Anderson for MOMA, an arts magazine due to come out very shortly. His film "If . . ." has just got general release, but his "White Bus" will probably never be seen by Leeds audiences, as the distributors have ignored it. It is in a similar position to Albert Finney's "Charlie Bubbles", which is supposed to be good.

Generally, British films come from two sources. First, from the American star system, producing musicals, horror and 'drama' (like "Whose Afraid of Virginia Woolf?"). Capital for our industry is largely American. Even "If . . .", a story of revolt, was made on American money. Second is from literature, like "Tom Jones", "Saturday Night and Sunday Morning" and "The Charge of the Light Brigade" (adapted from "The Reason Why" by Cecil Woodham-Smith). Then we have combinations, like "Oliver", a Dickens musical. We don't genuinely have any writer-directors, who make films which can only be film, and are genuinely cinematic (exactly what that implies I'd like to go into next week); if we do they don't reach the circuits. The nearest equivalent is documentary films, like "The War Game", which only acquired restricted distribution after it was rejected by television. And to call a film 'documentary' is to denigrate it.

Literature

This is not true of the French. It's very difficult to imagine a Godard as a novel or a play, and the only period that the best French films relied heavily on literature was that of the French Revival of loitering through a gas-lit

alley, which was the equivalent of Albert Finney working at his factory lathe. Culturally, the French seem more ready to accept a film per se. The British must apply it to some other standards. We have no equivalent of Bunuel (Belle de Jour), or internationally, Bergman (Summer Interlude), Fellini (Juliet of the Spirits), etc. That is, judged by the films on the circuits. And, because of the monolithic nature of the industry, discussed last week, they are never likely to get made.

New Wave

What happened in France, then, because in the early '50s their industry was very like ours? Incidentally, before going into it, the French example is not unique; something very similar happened just after the war in Italy. I use the French example because most people have some knowledge of the French New Wave, though may not be aware that the artistic flowering could only be effective with a corresponding economic change within the industry. Very simply, a young man called Roger Vadim made a film starring Brigitte Bardot on a shoestring budget. It was a commercial success, and there were many young men who were prepared to put into practice their own film ideas, by operating on a near amateur basis. Many of them came from the magazine "Cahiers du Cinema", which had developed its own ideas from film history, particularly the recent Italian experience. They would make a film for about £30,000 instead of the £300,000 required for the standard spectacular, and were allowed to do so, partly because of the success of Vadim's film, "And God Created Woman", in itself not such a divergence from the main stream, and partly because if only one out of ten of their first films was successful, that success would recoup the losses on the nine failures.

The movement snowballed (1954-5-6), bringing over sixty new directors into French

cinema. The best known of the directors are Godard, Truffant and Chabrol, who started work on a relatively crude basis, borrowing equipment and helping each other. The movement appears to be taking a sick turn now—it is depending heavily on American capital, which is likely to fossilize it.

Many reasons have been given for the impossibility of such a revival in this country. One is the immobility of the unions, which is such that film units work slowly, within rigid conventions. They make it near impossible to work cheaply, and every cameraman must serve a professional apprenticeship, with a union card, with a professional unit. Recently an English director used a Danish team because he wanted quality and could not go to a great expense. A more substantial reason, it seems, is the way the distributors exercise their monopoly.

So the only alternative to commercial films are underground. That is, amateur film makers who get a very limited showing through the Film Societies, or education centres or the C.I.A. in London. Their films are shown to an audience of always appreciating cinema fans and though more lively than the average commercial, are generally self-indulgent, with no real audience tensions that are conducive to good art.

Success

There have been attempts at collaboration, similar to the French innovation, always outside the industry. One such was the 'Free Cinema' venture, though its objectives were very much more modest; really no more than to show a back-log of films by the directors involved (Karel Reisz, Tony Richardson and Lindsay Anderson). The films were shown at the National Film Theatre in London, but got no further than that. They were a success and many of the films deserved distribution, but did not get it. Incidentally, the group were the first to show the French New Wave in this country, incor-

porating the French films in a "Free Cinema" show in 1956. The movement got nowhere, other than giving the directors concerned an entry into the industry, and thus, two of them turned commercial in the accepted way—Tony Richardson with "Tom Jones" and Karel Reisz with "Morgan". Lindsay Anderson has been an outsider, choosing only to make the films he wants to, and consequently having to earn a living outside the industry. Occasionally films by directors such as he do get a showing. His "The White Bus" will be shown at the Film Theatre in Manchester in March. It seems that Leeds has not yet found the necessity for a Film Theatre.

Reactionary

It is no good beefing about the films we do see, if there are no real alternatives. We are involved in a vicious circle. While the industry stays the way it is, good progressive directors will never be able to devote all their energies on films, they will have to earn a living elsewhere. Still, films have come to be recognised in their own right by many people and I believe that "Free Cinema" may have survived today when it did not ten years ago. But still, we have to associate real cinema with the continent. We haven't stepped outside the bounds of literature or similar conventional forms of art.

Underground is getting greater acceptance (or enthusiasm), but for a film director to mature and make decent films in the industry is as yet impossible, while it stays in its thoroughly reactionary state. The only people who can work in the system are those who subscribe to it. Change will only come from outside pressure, which is at the moment negligible. Who will complain at a "Look at Life" or a news re-hash, when a good short or underground film could be shown instead?

gilbert darrow

A certain gentleman got into a Welsh huff 'cos I mentioned him in connection with a story about Pete Dean last week.

Listen to what he says: "I find the reference highly objectionable and defamatory and consider it indicative of the utter pettiness of your columnist." (Now start playing violin)—

"For the past three months I have been pre-occupied with my final examinations. I am not well known in the Union. I do not hold any position in the Union and do not intend to stand for any elections."

Well for a start I hadn't said he was.

But don't think that here's a poor Welshman shying away from the limelight. Ask him why he speaks in Debates all the time, why he appeared on Network 4 last Thursday, talking about (yes — you've guessed it) — Union News and why he speaks out in O.G.M.'s every meeting.

What's wrong with being involved in the Union anyway?

Well, the battle for President of Leeds Union '69 makes the Nixon/Humphreys Scramble look like a W.U.S. sub-committee vacancy.

Take Nigel de Lee.

For heaven's sake, someone must.

He came into the bar last Friday with a suitcase in hand. I'm not sure whether he was moving in permanently, or moving out permanently. We'll see after next Tuesday.

Then there's Nick Baker. He's been given orders by the man who really runs this Union — Chris Swann, to cut his hair, grow a decent moustache, and wear a tie. In other words, to dress exactly like him.

Swanee how we love you . . . how we love you . . . our dear old Swanee.

Then Alan Ashworth, Network 4 boss.

If you think he can run this Union any better than that joke-packed television service — Network 4, then give him your vote. That'll make two he gets.

And what of the rest? Viv Hopkins — who's got plans to get rid of everything except Viv Hopkins . . . Mike Redwood — of 'change, progress responsibility' fame. He was the first to get his posters out and will be the last to be surprised if he's elected. Russ Laikin . . . well, who's Russ Laikin. He represents the apathetic majority, and by that token I reckon he'll get 7,800 votes . . . if only the people could be bothered to vote.

It's difficult to say who's going to win. And if Chris Swann's candidate doesn't there's going to be trouble in this Union.

It'll be the first election he's lost.

The second will be when he stands next year.

PERSONAL VIEW

WHEN someone is a Personality — Union or otherwise — it's a curiously double-edged situation.

He is both admired and insulted. His human frailties are continually emphasised in public in order to show that he's an ordinary person 'Like you and me'. But the fact that it is felt necessary to emphasise them implies that he is worthy of closer attention than 'ordinary people'. Wierd.

I don't suppose that I'd write about it if I hadn't been put in this position. The signs are unmistakable: a review of my play appeared in Union News

JOHN QUAIL — SELF-STYLED KING OF THE REBELS — TELLS: 'WHY I HATE PERSONALITY CULTS'

written in a well-we-all-know-about-John-Quail sort of tone by someone I didn't know and who, in all honesty didn't know me.

Another example: whenever some reporter wants to talk to a student rebel the Union sends him to me. (It's happened twice). Furthermore I have been asked to write this personality piece.

It's basically because I find this both flattering and boring that I want to know why and how this situation comes about.

But it's worrying too, worrying in a more general, political, sense.

A Personality is a highly simplified version of a person for public consumption. In the media the Personality is made to stand for a set of crude and ill-defined attitudes in the same way that Hovis allegedly stands for brown bread. The Personality becomes a commodity, a thing.

Now this is bad enough when you're dealing with brown bread or David Frost, but it's nasty when it comes to people.

I'm not trying to be particularly snide about David Frost. What I am trying to say is that in a place like the Union where people can talk and plot and be nice to one another it's rather frightening that some people are placed in this in-

human relationship with their peers.

It shows a high level of alienation within a group that, from the outside, looks as though it should have quite a developed sense of community. There is no doubt in my mind that this is a reflection of the relations that exist between people in 'our' society at large.

In this situation the Personality has a dual function: since he is usually someone who has 'done something' (anything) he can be shat on by people as an

excuse for not doing anything themselves. On the other hand as a mini-version of Personalities outside, attacking him is an expression of irritation or even anger about the irksome social position people find themselves in.

Naturally the whole thing is a waste of time. Each of us is worth as much attention as any other, and as little. The basis of this time-wasting circus is our sterile alienated society. When we remake that the problem will have already disappeared.

It serves the interests of the status quo too much this ritual construction and defiling of men made into gods. The real world is where you are with your friends. Make it a better one.

As Govt. debates Tattoo Bill we drop in on Leeds' only skin artist who says:

'I suppose that you could call me a peddler of disfigurement'



"Hey boys, you can drop the burning political satire, I've got an Arts Council Grant."

NOT EXACTLY JAMES BOND TYPES - THESE MEN WHO RUN LEEDS TOP 'TEC AGENCY

by John Josephs

YOU all know them. They are tall, dark-haired men, wearing raincoats with turned up collars, and rubber-soled shoes, sneaking furtively round corners, tapping telephones with 'bugging' devices, driving fast cars, and jumping into bed with beautiful girls every day. They are the private investigators. Or are they?

One old-established firm of private investigators certainly could not be further from this picture. The Leeds Detective Agency is run by two ex-Chief Inspectors of Leeds C.I.D. They are both well-dressed middle-aged men, and look the picture of respectability. There is nothing sinister about them.

I called at their office in the Headrow to find out just what goes on at a Detective Agency. My first impression was not encouraging, as their office is at the top of a grim, old building, but I was reassured when I entered their office, which looks just like that of any ordinary firm.

It is this which is the main feature of the Agency — its ordinaryness.

Sensationalism

One of the partners told me: "There is a lot of sensationalism published about private detectives. Most of our work is of a routine nature, and there is very little glamour, although sometimes we do get called abroad at very short notice."

Respectability is the theme of the Leeds Detective Agency. They are members of the Association of British Detectives which was set up in 1953, and is the "Largest and most exclusive association of private detectives in Europe." New members are selected by a board, as to their suitability. Also, there is a disciplinary board, to investigate complaints. It is difficult for a prospective to join, as the names of the applicants are circulated to all the existing members, and any of these are entitled to object.

Surprisingly, the L.D.A. gets almost all its clients from solicitors or from large firms. Very few individuals come to see them. This is largely due to the fact that they do not advertise. "If we advertised, we would attract a different class of work. "People would come to us with all kind of outrageous propositions."

Also, they do not encourage the public to go direct to a private investigator. "Many people see an advert for a private detective and go to see him, when they should really go and see a good solicitor, who is in a better position to advise them. He will tell them whether or not

RUN LEEDS TOP 'TEC AGENCY

an agent is required, and will refer them to a good one."

However, not all the firms are like L.D.A. There about half a dozen main agencies in Leeds, but many more come and go. The spokesman for LDA said: "When people go to an agency, they should check that they are reputable firms, and preferably, that they are a member of an association. This is because many firms are of the 'fly-by-night' type."

He also said that, generally, it is better to go to a firm which does not advertise, and commented, "No local member of the association advertises in the press."

What sort of work is done by detective agencies? True, there are some who take part in 'dubious' activities, but there is nothing of this kind in the work of LDA.

Much of their work takes the form of commercial inquiries, such as Status Work, which is investigating the credit of other firms and individuals. Also, they trace missing persons, investigate road and industrial accidents, and deal with matrimonial work.

Ex-policemen

But, despite the fact that they do not advertise, they still attract a few undesirables. "One man wanted us to provide him with an alibi, but it turned out that he had committed a crime on the night in question."

He continued: "We detained him and handed him over to the police. We were under no duty of good faith to him, as he came to us and tried to take advantage of us. But, if we found that one of our clients had a 'dubious' activity, we would drop the case at once."

What is it that makes a successful detective? The spokesman said: "Ex-policemen make the best detectives, as they have a long background of experience. They must know which questions to ask and know how to win people's confidence. They must be courteous, tactful and respectful." He added: "I feel extremely sorry for the young man who starts on this job without experience."

This, then is the world of the private eye, the super-sleuth. There are no 'bugging' devices, telephones to be tapped or beautiful girls. There is only hard work, and routine inquiries to be done.

DON Barker is a 39-year-old postman with an unusual hobby.

He's a tattooist.

The only one in Leeds, and therefore the only one to be especially concerned with a Bill now before Parliament to make tattooing of minors illegal.

"I've been doing this for 15 years now, and I've been doing it proper like for 18 months," he said.

He breaks off to shout "Arry" and Harry appears in a grubby white medical coat, and like an experienced stripper takes it off, together with jumper and shirt to reveal right across his back a huge religious tattoo that Don did 10 years ago at a cost of £15. It's of epic proportion and took 3 weeks to complete.

Grotesque

Both Don and Harry look at it proudly.

It's grotesque.

Don settles down to attend to his first customer.

He's a 17 year old joiner called Brian Gooding. He has the name 'Shirley' written on his right arm and wants it

crossed off because he's changed girlfriends. Besides that he wants a picture of a rose on his right arm — for this he has to pay 12/6d.

Don is a small, fat, ruddy man obsessed with his quality as a tattooist. He sees his work as creative — "I get a real feeling from seeing the work I've done," he explained. "I've took trouble and time to do a good job. I had a well-to-do chap in 'ere the other day, had a Jaguar like. He was doing a play, taking the part of a sailor and wanted some tattoos done. What I did was to just draw them on and paint them green red, and yellow."

Customers

But most of his customers are young, ordinary people. None of them knew why they wanted tattoos done. Except one who wasn't ashamed to admit that it was for "show."

Don agrees.

Mind you he won't do just anything. On one of the walls of his studio there's a notice that says he won't do "stupid, obscene or unsuitable tattoos."

And to make sure that he doesn't tattoo anyone under the age of 16 he makes suspiciously-young clients fill in a form that has to be signed by a parent.

It, too, has its warnings. "Any person or persons who forge the above questions, I the tattooist, will take legal

proceedings against them." He hasn't yet, and doesn't think he will. But it shows that even tattooists have their problems.

Does he think that what he's doing is wrong?

Don says quite definitely "No!"

Peddler

"I suppose you could call me a peddler of disfigurement," he said, "but then so is a surgeon."

It's a logic that disarms you.

"I like doing the fancy ones best. I don't like all the 'Blood, dagger and skull' ones. They're crap in my opinion."

Don can do just about anything in the tattoo line. Donald Duck's Indians, The Holy Mother and the disrobed young ladies that are his stock in trade at 25 bob a time.

Though they're not the most popular apparently. Ordinary things like names and 'Mum and Dad' are becoming increasingly so.

But the trade as a whole is dying.

There were times when women came into Don's studio to be tattooed — those days are now gone — probably forever.

As one of Don's customers said: "I think we've said ta-ta to tattoos."

It seemed to match the mood perfectly.

Dave Durman

INTRODUCING THE UNION NEWS CROSSWORD

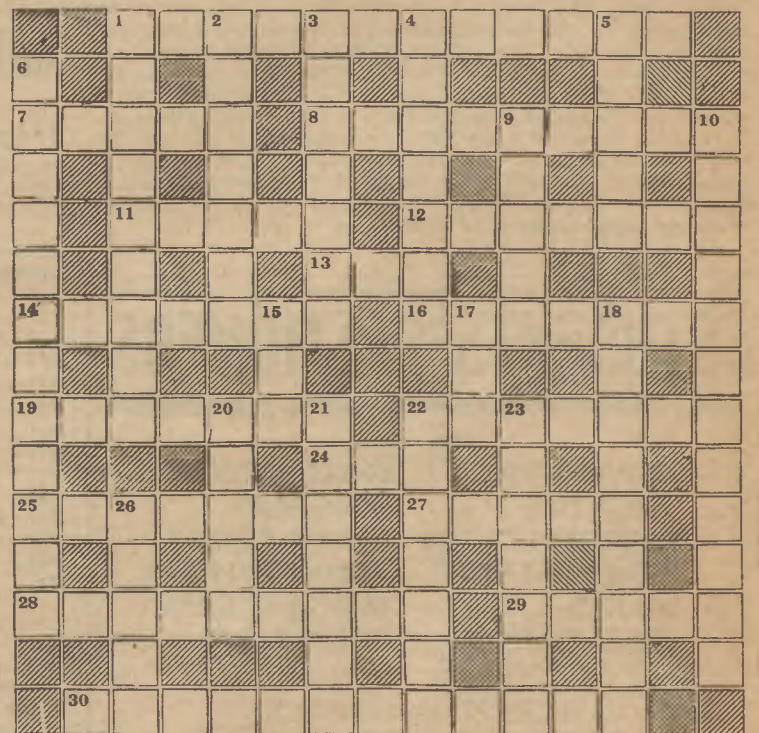
Compiled by G. D. Floyd

CLUES ACROSS

- 1 L vessels are to be passed (12).
- 7 As brown as a seasonal visitor (5).
- 8 Started this off (9).
- 11 Indifferent? (5).
- 12 Heavy reading for Form 1C (7).
- 13 Label the curve about (3).
- 14 Upper-class refugees (7).
- 16 Left the lump over the pie-filling (3, 4).
- 19 I'm in mild surrounds—not Jewish (7).
- 22 Col, this is parallel (7).
- 24 Compete (3).
- 25 It is barred in both its senses (7).
- 27 Pie is a large this of this (5).
- 28 Will change the expression (9).
- 29 Kid the P.G. I take the service (5).
- 30 Way to the Circus (6, 6).

CLUES DOWN

- 1 Feeling the foreign money's a T—particle (9).
- 2 He's competing? That's more tough (7).
- 3 Landlords have less than ten! (7).
- 4 Two modes of transport in one! (7).
- 5 He often plays in them (5).
- 6 Is French a meal, men? They're justifiably house-proud (6, 6).
- 9 Father may be but then he isn't! (5).
- 10 What follows will be less than wholesome (7, 5).
- 15 General uprising — that's fishy! (3).
- 17 Her French ass has overturned! (3).
- 18 Liner acts out the criminal (9).
- 20 Not favourable — revolutionaries take note! (5).
- 21 The serpent did not say this high (7).
- 22 Garçon? (2, 5).
- 23 Bert and Mel shake about (7).
- 26 This creature is healthy even when beheaded (5).



DISPUTE!

PROSECUTION:

Martin Banham, Leeds Fellow in Drama proposes . . .

THE cinema was, once upon a time, thought to be a major threat to the theatre, and indeed in the immediate post-war years theatres were closing whilst cinemas were playing to packed houses. Now, the reverse is true. Relatively new cinemas are being closed, turned over to Bingo, adapted to 'specialised' tastes, or otherwise tarted up in the battle for survival.

Meanwhile new theatres are being built, mainly on a non-commercial basis, throughout Britain, and the regional repertory theatres are in a general state of health growth, both in terms of audience building, and artistically. The weakest part of the British theatre today is the West End stage, which, depending so much on tourists and casual theatregoers, lacks the local support and local reference that has become the unique strength of regional theatre.

Given a continuing acceptance of the principle of subsidised theatre I see no reason why we should be at all pessimistic about the state of the theatre. But if we are concerned with the theatre we should do well to look beyond the happy sight of capacity audiences at Nottingham Rep and to remember that the strength of the theatre does not depend upon fine buildings, large subsidies, good actors, spectacular designers, or imaginative directors — it depends upon playwrights.

I don't go along with the *raison d'être* of the theatre is the playwright. From the quality of his work stems the quality of the work of others, the actor to whom he gives words and characters, the designer to whom he gives settings, the director to whom he gives stimulus, and the audience who receive his ideas and, hopefully, his inspiration. The playwright is a poet working in a complex world of artistic and technical skills, depending on others for the communication of his word, but creating, from them, an overwhelming dependence upon him.

I don't go along with the new theatre movements that dispense with the playwright. He is the central discipline, and the central authority in the art of theatre. But he is the man for whose future I most fear, and the seducer of his fragile talents is none other than the beguiling mistress of the screen, Television.

Television has one quality that is, perhaps, welcome, but finally devouring, in any mistress. Wealth. A rough glance at the combined TV offerings for any weekday gives approximately 10 hours of programme that demand scripts of a dramatic or semi-dramatic nature, which probably means that given the extra consumption of the weekends, almost 100 hours per week of dramatic material has to be provided for television. Some of this is creative and demanding — the fine plays such as the brilliant *Talking to a Stranger* series, or good serialisations like (dare I say it) *The Forsyte Saga*.

Working for television

But a great deal more is at the hack level of *The Newcomers* or, even worse, *Coronation Street*. What worries me is that these hours are not only filling the screen, entertaining the viewer, etc., they are also consuming the efforts of writers at an alarming rate. And paying them well too. Clearly only a small proportion of writers for Television would attempt to write for the theatre if they didn't have this more lucrative outlet, but I do think that, at a time when we see a revival of concern for the theatre, we are in danger of finding that playwrights are torn between the financially more precarious business of writing for the stage, and the more certain rewards of Television.

STUDENTS STATIONERS

FOR YOUR

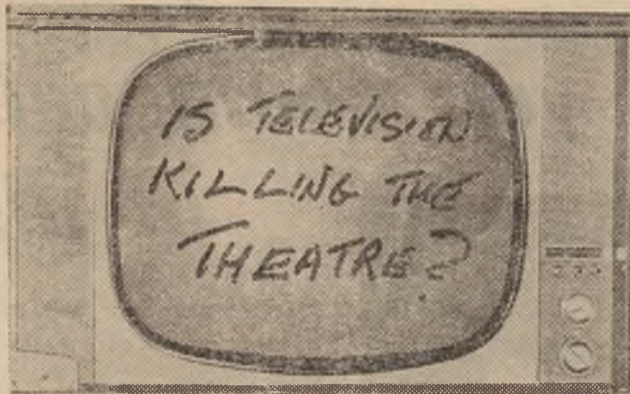
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DISPUTE!

for both media, the true professionals will not readily wander at will across the boundary lines. Christopher Fry moved over to writing for films only after he had written himself out of plays for the theatre. Wesker and Hochhuth and Arthur Millar may have dabbled in television but they appear to be quite clear in their determination to make their chief contribution through the proscenium arch. And this is precisely because a good play for the theatre has to satisfy much deeper and more totally embracing demands than those of the small screen.

Push of a button

The latter has its demands too, and very exacting they can be, but they are different and Mr. Banham's thesis omits any recognition of this. Television is the medium for inner emotions and for the psychology of relationships, and it portrays these through close-ups and through concentrating on one or two characters at a time, following them through a sequence of encounters or personal conflicts so that you can see their minds at work. The theatre is the medium for real flesh and blood, three-dimensional events and the playwright must have a true affinity with the living world to make his characters real.

Television, it is true, can at the push of a button transport you outside the limits of the studio by integrating a film sequence shot on location, but this cinematic ability does not bring it into conflict with the theatre — it takes it even further away.

As Martin Banham rightly says, the appetite of the electronic theatre is enormous and endless, and for that very reason I do not believe it will seduce good potential playwrights in whom the creative output tends to mature at a more leisurely pace. The other limitations of television will also deter them. Shakespeare on the box has rarely been successful, for his large canvasses cannot be compressed into a medium that, normally, only uses one fairly narrow-angle lens at a time. The living theatre, on the other hand, has the whole repertoire of the past or the present on which to draw. There are forever new interpretations of Ibsen and Wilde, or of Osborn and Pinter, but I do not expect to see revivals, with a different cast or director, of "Softly Softly" or "The Troubleshooters"! The appetite is quickly sated and disgorged.

No, the theatre will not die as long as there are people with a creative urge to say something that can only be said or represented, by other real people with the craft of losing themselves in their parts and performing them in front of a real audience. Television is somebody else's window on the world, through which you can sit at home and look, and its drama is not as powerful as its documentary quality.

The theatre is still the magic place to which you go to "make imaginary puissance" and the two serve very different functions in satisfying the range of human emotions.

THE PAGE WE HAVE DEVISED FOR THRASHING OUT TALKED-ABOUT PROBLEMS IN PRINT

There are two dangers inherent in writing for Television — one that it is a mass media with, generally, mass standards to which the writer must conform, and secondly, it requires writing that is tailored for the techniques of television, and these are vastly different from those of the live theatre. Working for television, and within the demands of television, may well mean that the writer loses his skill in writing for the stage.

And writing for an unseen audience may mean that he forgets the supreme skills needed to make immediate communication to a live audience in a theatre. Actors who work for television suffer from the same difficulties and are very conscious of the same stresses. But, to be brutal, actors, in the present day theatre, are more expendable than writers.

What must not happen is a division where we have the theatre on one side and television on the other. It is in the interests of television to have the services of artists who are in touch with the centre of their particular art — the theatre. It is in the interests of the theatre to secure a decent living for writers.

The recent development in Manchester of a small theatre club attached to the Granada studios, where young actors and playwrights can work, without conflict and in an experimental environment, with the theatre and television simultaneously, is the kind of co-operation between the two media that is to be encouraged. For it is easier to sit at home and watch the second rate than it is to get up and go out to the theatre in search of something better.

The responsibility of television is to see that it does not exploit its wealth and ready-made audience for the sake of ratings, and create a downward spiral of ever-decreasing standards, which drags the theatre with it.

DEFENCE:

Derek Holroyde, Leeds Director of Television disagrees . . .

MARTIN BANHAM at least has not complained that the existence of television has brought disaster to the theatre in the form of reduced audiences, so I do not have to counter that argument. It is true, as he says, that new theatres are being built throughout Britain, and it is strange that he should not follow the logical implications of that acknowledgement and admit that the theatre must be in a fairly healthy state. He knows very well that the new theatres are by no means confining their offerings to the classics or drawing-room comedies but are devoting a substantial part of their time to new plays. Which, of course, is only possible because enough new as well as established playwrights are keeping up a good supply of new material.

I think, on reflection, he will have to admit that his argument is not quite good enough. I am no apologist for broadcast television and I would assert without too much fear of contradiction that most of those writing "drama" scripts for the B.B.C. or for the independent companies would not begin to qualify as playwrights for the living theatre. Even those who adapted the Forsyte Saga, or the many others who author "Wednesday Plays", would not, and probably could not, necessarily manage the quite different demands of the stage.

The truth is that these are creative acts of altogether different dimensions, and while some people will find it possible to write

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COULD THERE BE A PUBLIC SCHOOL REVOLT



Above and middle: scenes from the film "If . . ." in which the boys at a public school rebel.

UNION NEWS INVESTIGATION

The film "If . . ." shows a revolt in a public school. It could be fact . . . as Jon Holmes found when he investigated 'boater power' . . .

PARENTS, staff and boys emerge from a Speech Day Hall. The assembly pour out into the quad of a Public School and are mowed down by machine-gun fire. The killers are Public School boys . . . The story is from the film "If . . ." and it has been hailed by critics and public alike as the film of the year.

'If . . .' tells of revolt in a Public School. It could be fact as well as fiction.

For rugger, religion and responsibility the code which dragged the Public School into the twentieth century, and won the Battle of Waterloo may well soon collapse. Said one public-schoolboy: "One day the system will fall. You just don't understand that the boys in 'If . . .' had to kill the entire system. You can never really escape it, it's got too much power over you." The speaker is 17.

He attends one of the countrys Major Public Schools.

He is nameless at his own request.

He feared the consequences.

Revolution

Commander Hugh Hodgkinson, Headmaster of Milton Abbey in Dorset had seen "If . . ." He said: "It depicted a public school that ran out about 1930. There has been a great revolution you know."

But at Mr. Hodgkinson's school, boys still run half-naked round the grounds before breakfast.

The public school system allows for few vices. Smoking, drinking and contact with the opposite sex are still taboo. Dr. Barry Trapnell, headmaster at Oundle School, near Peterborough explained: "Smoking is not allowed here, not just because of medical restrictions, really. It is so that boys should



QUOTE: 'The public schools, like the aristocracy, have a fabulous talent for survival'... Head of Eng. Dept., Oundle

not become addicted. But those aged over 17 are permitted to drink."

The punishment for those that err varies.

What was his attitude to homosexuality — a condition that has become an integral part of the public school system?

Dr. Trapnell had this to say: "Homosexuality will never die out, but there is a strong public feeling against it." And the Headmaster of Stowe School

Mr. R. Q. Drayson explained. "The word homosexuality is too strong. When anything like this happens, we talk about it sensibly with those concerned."

Girl Friends

But perhaps more unusual is the attitude to girl friends: "There aren't many girls around here and contact is quite honestly very small. But Dr. Trapnell continued, "It would be discouraged."

Last term at Oundle two boys lost their privileges for meeting the domestics.

The parent of a boy at public school said: "Quite seriously I would be far more worried if my child were involved in homosexuality than if he were associating with a domestic."

Too rigid

"Don't let anyone fool you, the public schools are still living in the 1920's the advent of young masters has made a change for the better but the system is still too rigid. Bullying and beatings for what they term 'general attitude' are still common." The words of a public school revolutionary who became quite vicious in his attack. And he is not alone.

Tom Penny went to a public school, he said: "The climate is much more conducive now to creating rebels because modern teenagers are subjected through the mass media to the same universal culture of youth — the atmosphere of rebellion. They can no longer be isolated as they could before.

"I don't think," he went on, "the conditions depicted in 'If . . .' are anything but rare however, where they do exist there could be revolt . . ."

Commander Hodgkinson concluded: "No, I don't expect to be shot down on leaving the

building." But Dr. Trapnell was far more unsure: "It is difficult to say. When the volcano erupts you could foresee circumstances due to disciplinary restrictions."

Chris Le Bas, went to Malvern and enjoyed it. His friends have nicknamed him 'The Establishment'. Of Malvern, he said: "I don't think anybody inside the system was sufficiently interested in rebellion and I think they would opt out anyway."

Headmasters were united in their feeling that the system doesn't work for everyone. "I think it is true to say, "Commander Hodgkinson continued, "that public schools only work fully for 80% of boys, 10% just get by, and the other 10% opt out."

Beaten

Bob Harrap had a place at Cambridge at the age of 16, a year later he was beaten by the head of house for talking after "lights out."

Those that do fail to adapt tend to leave altogether. There are only two choices — accept or leave. One revolutionary explained why he did not: "For my first three years I was desperately unhappy, ignored by my contemporaries because of my attitudes — I supported Labour at an election, I liked football and worst of all I had a regional accent. The only way to express oneself was through the conventional media of games. It took three years before they began to accept it, but I wasn't made a prefect, and my contemporaries were. They found it harder to accept the boy who was continually asking them "Why?" But you can't opt out — the system surrounds you . . . like I was saying there's no escape."

"It all depends," said Mr. Drayson, "on how rigid the system is. We are not a traditional public school, but there are still six or seven left . . . No I am not prepared to name them. I've been very honest with you and I hope you won't misrepresent me. The press is responsible for maintaining the illusion that the public schools are still in the 1930's."

It was during the 1930's that a shot was fired at the Headmaster of Oundle. Clive Jacques, head of the English Department there would not rule out the possibility of revolt: "I think we might get some trouble, like the Universities, but I don't think there

are enough boys with the time and I think a 'revolution' has taken place. The staff do question the system."

Worried

"The system is breaking down," said another public schoolboy, "there are many who are rebelling and disregard the rules completely. The petty restrictions annoy everyone. We had boys beaten for not having their middle jacket button done up."

"One day there will be a boy with the time and the inclination, and he won't have to be worried about his future . . ." another went on.

One opponent still at a public school was uneasy when I asked him about whether he could start the revolt. "Yes, it's difficult to say. The circumstances might very soon arrive when I felt that I must lead a revolt. I am not entirely opposed to everything here. There is some good, otherwise I wouldn't be so interested in reform. It is the system that must go."

A revolutionary situation does exist. It would need a big boost to start the action, but certainly the circumstances do not rule out the possibility.

Naturally there are those who disagree.

Public School

Many boys do feel that they gained a lot, and are in total agreement with the system. One boy liked his school, but also said: "I didn't realise it while I was there, but the Public Schools are a reflection, and a good one, of Society, and in that society, there exists rebellion."

It all depends whether you leave the last word with one radio critic who discussing the film said—"I hope that what happened in "If . . ." will take place on the playing fields of Eton, in the sacred halls of Harrow and beneath the dreaming spires of Winchester."

Or to Clive Jacques: "The Public Schools, like the aristocracy, have a fabulous talent for survival."

Whether they can continue to survive remains to be seen.

WE EXPOSE:

THOSE WHO AIM TO KEEP LEEDS WHITE!

In Leeds today are the men whom we like to pretend don't exist. They are the extremists. And they claim their numbers are increasing . . .

BACK
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FASCISM is an ugly word for an even uglier philosophy.

And an emotive term, too.

And one thing you quickly learn after talking to people about colour, is that their reaction is purely emotional.

Reason, commonsense and clear-sightedness are quickly abandoned.

Instinct, irrational prejudice, and emotion take their place.

That is why there is a racial problem in Leeds.

And that is why it is going to get much worse.

And Fascist is the word that many would use in describing the activities of the National Front movement, which claims to have 14,000 members in this country led by A. K. Chesterton.

The National Front has a membership of 60 in Leeds, and its secretary is a teenager. Eddie Morrison is 19 and works as a bus conductor.

"I wouldn't put the figure as high as 14,000 myself," he said. "It's more in the region of 10,000. We get a large range of people — bricklayers, 6th formers, professional people. Just all sorts, I suppose."

Racial stock

Membership is built up mostly from response to leaflets.

And these are extracts from some of them:

"You have no quarrel with the coloured immigrants, but you have every quarrel with the liberals of all parties who are determined to integrate them and so change our racial stock, impoverish our culture, and destroy our British breed.

"Break the power of the integrationalists. Break the poisonous influence of the renegades, the Race Mixers!

by **Dave Durman**



"Humane repatriation is the only answer, Singly We Can Do Nothing. Together We Can Save Britain from the Final Betrayal."

What that is they don't say.

The National Front magazine called Spearhead — now in some final difficulty. A recent edition pledged support for Governor Wallace in the Presidential election in the U.S.A. In fact to those of us persistent enough to grope through the vast piles of verbiage that the propagandists heaped and the Wallace platform, his case seemed a lot more commonsense than the plauds of his more favoured rivals.

"Better luck to him in 1972!"

It calls Sir Oswald Mosley, a gifted man who took the wrong turn in the sense that he became too moderate.

And at the Second General Meeting of the movement held at Cax Hall, London on September 21st last year, Mr. Chesterton said: "While we have been getting rid of some of our finest types to New Zealand, to Canada and South Africa, we have taken in the hundreds of thousands — God knows what figures are; no figures are kept — coloured gentlemen who simply cannot make the grade where our British way of life is concerned, and are hundreds of thousands of years away from our ancient customs and traditions.

That is a problem with which the National Front promises faithfully to deal."

Morrison explained to me just what this meant.

"The coloured people will get this nation under," he said. "at the National Front wants to do is to repatriate

— humanely — all immigrants who came to this country after the 1948 British Nationalities Act. We would guarantee them a place to go to and a job to go to."

I asked him specifically how this would be done.

"Well, take the West Indies for example. What we want to do is to send them back to work in the sugar plantation and start buying sugar from them," he said.

"You see integration isn't going to happen in thousands of years. We want to build up the nation—and coloured people are going to keep it under. We are only racials in the literal sense of the word. What we don't want to see is this 'mongrelisation'. A half-caste bastard nation. You can't do much with that. We believe in the preservation of the British race. The Negroes have never produced anything in history. The British nation built itself up to be one of the leading countries in the world—we want to try and get back to it. The way to do it is through national unity and to get rid of the coloureds—they're a great barrier."

Colin Jordan

An extremist viewpoint that will upset many people.

But 10,000 people are willing enough to work actively for it.

And there are other organisations working actively against integration in Leeds.

The British Movement has its headquarters in Coventry. Its National Secretary is Colin Jordan.

One leaflet says: "POWELL WAS RIGHT — He voiced the feelings of 3/4 of the nation. Mass immigration is being forced on the British people against the wishes of the majority, and new laws made to compel integration and restrict free speech. He said what Colin Jordan has been saying for years, and was gaolled under the new race laws for saying."

There seems little difference between the British Movement and the National Front. Both are 'patriotic' (their word) —

and both want to stop all immigration—immediately.

The group has been in Leeds since May last year and claims a membership of 30.

"I don't follow extremism," explained their local organiser, Steve McKenna, "but we don't need to take the scum and known criminals. And the revolutionaries like Tariq Ali."

He is the local organiser of the movement in Leeds — and has been a member for four months.

McKenna wants to deport 80% of immigrants now in this country. By the word 'criminals' he includes any immigrant convicted for motoring offences. "And I wouldn't allow those that did remain to have the National Health or Social Security benefits, past the first generation," he said.

The British Movement meets every Friday in the homes of its members. I asked if I would be allowed to attend a meeting. "Only in exceptional circumstances," he said. Otherwise I would have to pay the normal membership fee of five shillings a month. The provisional constitution of the movement says that "full membership is probationary for the first six months and confirmed at the end of this period of satisfactory membership."

"I think the situation in Leeds in five years' time is going to be chaotic," he said. "You can't have a build-up of foreigners in a country with a proud heritage such as this without some sort of trouble."

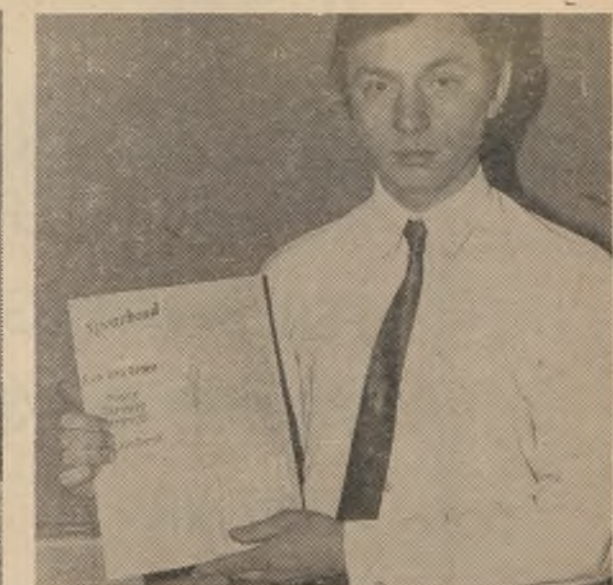
"The situation can right itself only with national movements like ours."

Both organisations deny that they have Fascists within their movements, but McKenna claimed that the National Front Movement in Leeds had one member who dresses up in a Nazi uniform.

Morrison denied that he had any members of this sort.

Both admitted, however, that they attracted members, as one of them put it, "of the lunatic fringe."

Morrison thought people like Maureen Baker, Secretary of C.O.R.E. in Leeds "misguided," in her fight for integration.



Mrs. Baker has forecast racial riots in Leeds within five years. They claim they are happening now.

Said the Leeds Secretary of the National Front: "You must realise that Communists are pouring thousands of agents into this country. They work through liberal organisations like C.O.R.E. Integration is not natural — it's forced, and you only have to look around you in Leeds today to see that it is not working."

Harsh words from a young man due to take his A Levels this summer. And one who admits to admiring the unity achieved by Hitler and the "revolutionary zeal" he created.

South Africa

His eighteen-year-old sister Josephine, an office worker, attends the meetings of the National Front along with him. She says she has coloured friends and gets on well with them — but this has not changed her views. The National Front supports South Africa in its apartheid policy, and Morrison said when I asked him what his reaction would be if a coloured family moved next door to him — "Let's just say I wouldn't like it."

These then are the views of the extremists.

They exist and have a right to be heard.

The problem begins if their numbers start growing. McKenna, of the British Movement, hopes to gain the support of one-fifth of the population of Leeds — 100,000 people. And what he — and many — would be surprised to know, is that the ordinary working man in Leeds is saying more or less the same things as the leaflets published by the British Movement. I have talked to scores of working people in Leeds who have expressed similar, if not more forthright, opinions. And this is what is alarming.

Said the Chief Education Officer for Leeds, Mr. J. H. Taylor: "Where I think we have failed — and this is not for want of trying — is the lack of response from the adolescent immigrant."

Said a coloured factory worker in a Chapeltown pub: "It's the young teenagers who will cause all the trouble—both black and white."

I hope he is wrong.

Before I began this investigation I would have said he was.

immigrants make greater demands on the Social Services. The fact is, that the national average expenditure per head per year on Health and Welfare is £18-10-0d. But the average expenditure per year for individual immigrants is £17-16-0d.

They claim that the housing shortage is caused by immigrants. The fact is that only about 0.5% of the immigrant population have council houses compared with 25% of the total population.

The fact is that 46% of doctors in British hospitals are now estimated to be from overseas. 88% of doctors caring for geriatric patients are immigrants. 30% of our pupil nurses are from the Commonwealth.

Deputy Chief Constable, Austin Heywood, of Leeds City Police told me that proportionally the incidence of crime among coloured immigrants is no greater than among the white population, nor is there any difference proportionally in the types of crimes committed.

We must first come to realise that (a) a problem exists and (b) it has to be dealt with. This series of three articles has attempted to show that there is a problem. The people of Leeds must now attempt to show that they can deal with it.

And at once.

Said Mrs. Baker: "If I could do one thing in England today, it would be to tear down the Oxfam posters and change the history books. How can we expect any sort of integration, if at his most impressionable age, a child reads about coloured people as a horde of savages coming down from the hills?"

Said the Chief Education Officer for Leeds, Mr. J. H. Taylor: "Where I think we have failed — and this is not for want of trying — is the lack of response from the adolescent immigrant."

Said a coloured factory worker in a Chapeltown pub: "It's the young teenagers who will cause all the trouble—both black and white."

I hope he is wrong.

Before I began this investigation I would have said he was.

Now I am not so sure.

Left: Young children in Leeds — will they be enemies in 1975?

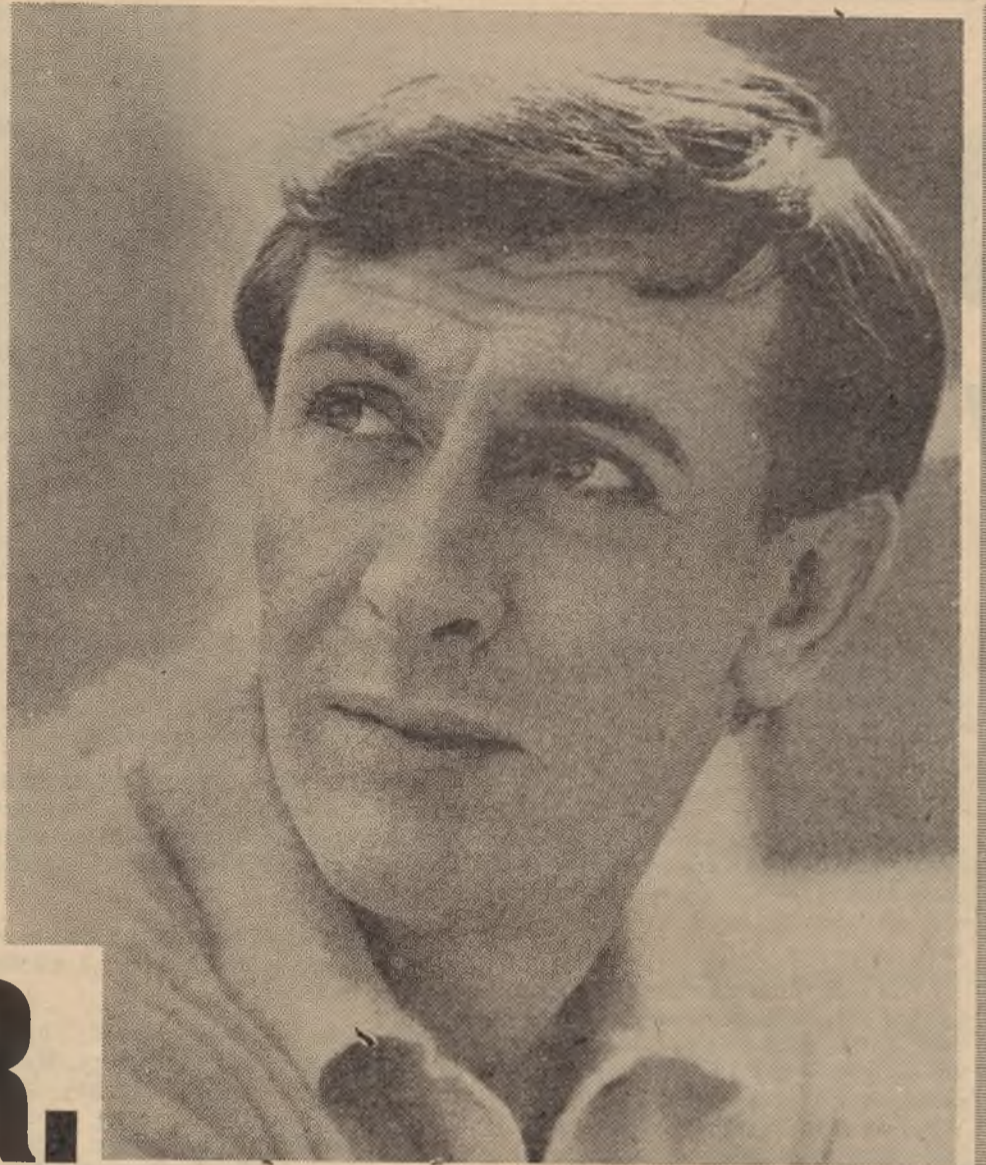
Top Right: Steve McKenna of the British Movement.

Extreme Right: Eddie Morrison, Sec. of Leeds National Front.

LEEDS IMMIGRANTS

THE ARTS' PROFILE

TOP ACTOR ROBERT STEPHENS TELLS MARGOT HILTON WHAT MAKES A STAR



WE were sitting backstage at the National Theatre and Robert Stephens — the man now recognised as one of Britain's leading actors — was talking to me, with a frankness rare in the world of theatre about laziness and why some actors make it . . . while others don't.

In case you didn't know, Mr. Stephens it was, who was given the Variety Club of Great Britain's award for the best stage actor of 1965 for his performances in the *Royal Hunt of the Sun* and *Trelawny of the Wells*, while his films include *A Taste of Honey*, *Cleopatra*, and *Morgan, A Suitable Case for Treatment*. He has recently finished filming the *Prime of Miss Jean Brodie* with Maggie Smith, his wife.

I asked him how he'd started his acting career and he replied: "I drifted into theatre at a very early age, my interest being developed by the National Association of Boys Club Travelling Theatre. It was the director — Antony Thomas who really got me interested and made it possible for me to get a free scholarship to the Northern Theatre School at Bradford.

"The thing about people in theatre is that generally speaking they know where their ambition lies at a much earlier age than, say, people who end up as dentists. I mean I was full of the idea of theatre when I was a kid, and used to do puppet shows at the age of nine. How many dentists pull their first teeth out at nine?"

When we got away from the teeth matter, I discovered that Mr. Stephens is extremely vehement about drama training in Britain and believes that there is a tremendous need for improvement in the courses available.

Training

"Any drama training is sufficient for making an actor aware of the tools of his trade — but no more than that. Courses are particularly inadequate for people going into them straight from school.

"Because they have been exposed to a limited amount of experience, they are not in a position to evaluate their teaching which is often vastly inadequate. Ideally, I feel an individual should be trained for, say, a year, then be put out to work for a year, then go back for more training or re-training. In this way they will really

WHY MR. STEPHENS HATES APATHY

come to know what's wanted of them."

He feels that a university experience is absolutely invaluable to a would-be actor, and regrets deeply not having had this experience himself.

"It's terribly important for an actor to have his critical faculties sharpened and to be given some academic knowledge and historical background in particular drama as literature and language. An uneducated actor is totally ill-equipped to appreciate the nuances which exist in, say, a Shakespeare text.

"If he can't understand the text, he will be unaware, and thus obviously incapable of inspiring awareness in his audience."

Never having had this background material presented to him on a plate, Mr. Stephens has had to work very hard to acquire this material himself.

Hard Work

"It is this culling of information which makes the job interesting and refreshing. For instance, for a play like *Julius Caesar* a knowledge of Atticus, Plutarch and Cicero is essential so that one can be made aware of the different aspects of the protagonists' respective characters. One cannot take a character in complete isolation and even remotely grasp it. Finding out about the character in question involves a hell of a lot of hard work, and the bane of the theatre is that not

enough actors actually get on and do it."

Mr. Stephens has a hearty contempt for laziness.

"It's entirely the fault of the actor if he cannot work his way out of the twilight zone of the walk-ons. (This was said with particular reference to the National company). There are all sorts of classes offered at the National — voice, mime, movement, fencing and such like, and the classes are not compulsory, yet are made available to everyone.

"But who are the ones who attend? Out of a cast of, say, 50, only perhaps 10 ever turn up, and they are almost exclusively the 'stars' of the company. Interesting that they should be the ones to be aware of the fact that there is a constant need for improvement, whereas other actors sit for hours in the canteen thinking they are the greatest and wonder why they never get anything except walkons."

He takes this one step further when talking about direction. "It's sheer laziness for an actor to expect his director to conjure up his performance for him, and an actor should bloody well not expect to be treated in this way.

"The director is there to offer up a conception of the play as a whole and it's the actor's responsibility to work out the parts of that whole."

When I asked him if he felt his personality ever got taken over by the parts he played he said: "No absolutely not," thought about it for a second or two and then said:

"Well, your personality is bound to be taken over to a certain extent while actually working on a part which is alien to your own character.

Personal

"In order to achieve the realisation of the part you're dealing with, you have to let it take you over in attitudes of personal behaviour. You have to let the creative imagination become dominant. But then, when you've grasped it, you're in a position to detach your own personality from the one you've created and keep them completely separate, keeping you own one intact, and yet being capable of presenting the assumed one in a completely objective way.

Objectivity is essential if one is going to be in control — in control of one's own performance and thus in control of the audience."

As a word of warning to those aspiring actors who think it might be possible, Mr. Stephens says that there is absolutely no chance whatsoever for actors to

make their way on their backs rather than on their feet.

"Careers based on that kind of thing are certainly not lasting and are of the most superficial kind.

Geezer

"With the advent of television there is much more work available so competition has decreased to a degree which makes that kind of activity unnecessary."

He tells the story of a boy he knew who was a victim of this kind of propositioning.

"This boy was offered a part in a film, but the conditions were made quite clear. If he went to bed with the old queen in question he would get the part. The boy just couldn't bring himself to do it. He asked me what I thought about it and I said "God, you absolutely mustn't do it. If that's what's important to this geezer, as opposed to your talents — he doesn't think much of you as an actor."

"Anyway the boy didn't do it. But just think about his predicament if he had done. He would always have had a doubt nagging away at him — like 'did I get the part because I'm a good actor or because I'm a good lay?'"

Your guess is as good as mine.

BOOKS

with Chris Swann

A PERIOD of six years spent listening to and writing down the thoughts of one of the most famous negroes of the 20th century. This was the task of black writer Alex Haley, and the result is *The Autobiography of Malcolm X (with the assistance of Alex Haley)* (Penguin—8/6).

The book is a strange mixture of propaganda and philosophy, religion and reminiscences writes *Imogen Cain*. It records the life of the man who became for many negroes the symbol of black dignity and hopes, and for many whites, epitome of the threat which Black Power offers to their society.

Malcolm X rose from his ghetto life of a thief, pimp, dope-pusher and gaol-bird to a religious belief which later ruled his life. His conversion to the Black Muslim religion came while he was serving a prison sentence for robbery. From then on, he educated himself in prison and emerged as the fanatical convert who became the second-in-command of the Black Muslims. He fathered the Black Power movement, preaching hatred of the white man's America and the white man himself.

FANATICAL

Having learnt of the true Muslim religion on the pilgrimage to Mecca, Malcolm X tried to modify the violence of the Black Muslims. His reward was the assassination which for some time he had expected from the fanatical negroes he had left in the organisation.

Whatever your view of Black Power, this is a book which at least is valuable for the picture it gives of American ghetto life, and at best is the remarkable story of the man who was Malcolm X.

The pick of the week's fiction is definitely *A Ring of Roses* (Penguin 4/6) by John Blackburn.

THE MAN WHO ROSE FROM BEING A THIEF, PIMP, DOPE-PUSHER AND GAOL BIRD TO BECOME THE SYMBOL OF BLACK DIGNITY AND HOPE.

A boy disappears from a train in East Germany. His father an Army Intelligence major believes that the child's ransom will be secret information but his son reappears seemingly unharmed.

Then the boy falls ill and his symptoms show that he is dying of Bubonic Plague, unheard of in Western Europe for years.

Normal cures fail and it seems that a specially bred bacteria are involved. They are so virulent that the plague can kill inside five days.

As an epidemic triggers off panic in Europe. General Kirk and Dr. Sir Marcus Levin carry out their search for the origin of the Bacteria, Kirk working with the Russian M.V.D. and Levin following a hunch which involves the Old East German town of Rudisheim and its local legends of madmen and treasure.

The discovery of the truth has all the chilling sense of reality that we by now associate with Mr. Blackburn

A first-class thriller this, and one which rises far above the normal level of its genre.

The Tour by David Ely (Panther 6/-) is set around the adventures of a group of American tourists in a South American banana republic.

The adventures are carefully designed by the tour's organisers to bring back reality to the lives of their wealthy clients. All goes well until the supposed attack by guerillas

which drastically misfires. The C.I.A. brigand-killing robot tank goes haywire with some serious results for the observers.

ECCENTRIC

Although the main part of the book, the theory of *The Tour*, is well made, the construction of the rest of the novel is weak. Only two of the tourists are made known to us and surely the effects of the events of a group of different people would be more interesting. There is no real point in the introduction of long passages on the highly eccentric hobbies of one of the diplomats they are neither funny, bad or strong enough to stand as a sub-plot.

Probably this book is worth reading of its major points and it presents good arguments about modern man. Nevertheless the extraneous material can bore the reader stiff.

It is unusual to find a really good "spy-story" but one definitely in this class is James Hadley Chase's *This Is For Real* (Panther 3/6). A spy who had defected to Russia changes sides again and all parties including private interests, are involved in a manhunt from Paris to Dakar, West Africa.

The cold and unglamorous sides of espionage have often been portrayed

but seldom as effectively as in this book. These, with a sound plot, make it excellent entertainment.

More conventional is the latest Hugo Baron tale, *A Cargo of Spent Evil* by John Michael Brett (Pan 3/6).

A somewhat Bond-like Baron moves from the Bahamas to South America in pursuit of an ex-Nazi who wants revenge — and the greater cost in lives the better.

His plan involves the explosion of four nuclear devices on the sea-bed to turn the Gulf Stream away from America and thus change the climates of the U.S., Canada, England and France to near-Arctic conditions.

An enjoyable, if soon forgotten story.

More menace is present in *The Night Crawlers* by Nick Carter (Mayflower 3/6). Based on the 1965 New York blackout, it is the story of the fight to prevent an artificial night with fog and flashing lights, before mass hysteria can grip the U.S.

Not very credible but nonetheless entertaining, it is one of the better books of its type.

Interplanetary piracy features in Paul Anderson's *The Star Fox* (Panther 5/-) as Gunnar Meim fights a single-ship against the Aleviona whilst Earth refuses to believe that Earthmen still live on New Europe, a planet which the Aleviona wish to occupy.

The details of faster-than-light travel and other worlds do not intrude on a very good plot so a very good novel results.

Set in the more immediate future is *Player Piano* by Kurt Vonnegut Jr. (Panther 5/-). America has fought a third World War and won, because of her ability to automate her society.

Engineers and managers lead society whilst all the others are in the Army or the Reconstruction and Reclamation Corps, the 'Reeks and Wrecks.'

The rebellion against the system by a senior engineer is used to illustrate the total soul-destroying boredom which could await millions of people in a machine-run world but the story of the uprising stands as a plot even without the warnings.

When the book was first published in 1953 it was hailed as a classic: the warnings have gained rather than lost meaning over the intervening years.

REASON

Panther Cheap Editions on the market include three excellent histories, *Bosworth Field and the Wars of the Roses* by A. L. Rowe (illustrated, 10/6. First published in 1966), Harold Nicolson's *The Age of Reason* (illustrated 10/6 1st ed. 1960) and *The Glorious Revolution of 1688* by Maurice Ashley (8/6 1st ed. 1966).

All are by well-known authors, are very readable and are paperback editions of books published recently, so that 'dating' is negligible. Highly recommended.

Another Panther edition of a 1964 hardback is David Wright's modern prose translation of Chaucer's *The Canterbury Tales* (6/-).

Although Professor Coghill's edition is a standard work I think that this one will take over as a 'general interest' book, as the presentation of the Tales in lively prose will appeal to people who tend to reject poetry as 'artificial' but who enjoy superb story-telling by an author with a wide and genuine interest in human beings

DISCOURSE

with Martin Stuart

I recommend this record for all blues fans who like off-the-cuff live soul music

OVER the past few weeks, Melody Maker has been full of interviews with groups and group members, who've been saying that pop music would be a lot more satisfactory if musicians were not tied down to particular units, but could move around freely and 'jam' with whoever they wish.

This is all very fine, but very little recorded material would ever be issued, because of the contractual commitments between record companies and players. (In fact the only example to date has been the American 'Supercussion' L.P. featuring Stills, Bloomfield and Butterfield).

But this month, perhaps prompted by the publicity the idea has received, Polydor have released "Don't Send Me No Flowers" on their little used Marmalade label. This album features the late Sonny Boy Williamson, Brian Auger, Jimmy Page, Joe Harriot and others jamming during Sonny Boy's last trip to this country.

This album will be of great interest to blues fans as these were Sonny Boy's last recordings before his death . . . the album was in fact made in 1966. The bringing together of pop/blues musicians and people normally associated with jazz (Joe Harriot's quartet is the jazz half of Indo-Jazz Fusions) is a great success, and the jazz rhythm section really makes the album swing.

This is really spontaneous, off-the-cuff music . . . the whole

album was made in 2 1/2 hours . . . and although I can't see jamming breaking out wholesale, if it's all going to be as good as this I hope the record companies will allow those few musicians who can contribute something through this medium to get together, and record the sessions.

Close on the heels of the Beatles double album comes the soundtrack L.P. from 'Yellow Submarine' (also Apple) a release has been accompanied by an incredible lack of prior publicity. Commercially the film was not successful in this country and as it was taken off the circuits prematurely, not everybody had a chance to see it. This lack of publicity even extends to the sleeve notes, which don't even mention the content of the record. In fact it would appear that the owner of "Yellow Submarine" has paid 37/5 for extra publicity material on the double album.

After a short but unspeakably inane introduction by Derek Taylor — the Beatles publicist — we are treated to the complete, unexpurgated text of that now famous Observer review by Tony Palmer. " . . . if there is still any doubt that Lennon and

McCartney are the song writers since Schubert . . ." etc.

On the first side of the record are 'Yellow Submarine', 'All You Need Is Love' and the 4 new songs that were featured in the cartoon. Side Two consists of the actual film score composed and orchestrated by George Martin, which is extremely innocuous but slightly above average movie music. The new songs are all very good, but these alone don't make the L.P. fantastic value. It's a shame that Apple haven't released an E.P. of these four.

Everyone who has access to a TV capable of getting BBC-2 should make a point of being in front of it at about 10.15 on Sunday evenings to have it 'socked to them' by 'Rowan & Martin's Laugh-In'. Let it just be said that this show is hilarious . . . one of the few comedy shows to come out of America, which I've found funny. CBS have just issued an LP of extracts from some of the shows, I don't usually consider comedy records a worthwhile purchase, because the jokes wear thin after a few plays, but addicts of the show (and I'm one) will probably buy it

because it contains a permanent reminder of all the Laugh-In's characters and catch phrases.

Fairport Convention, one of my all-time favourite groups, have a new girl singer — Sandy Denny, a new record label, Island, and a new album — 'What We Did On Our Holidays'. Some of the material on the record is more folksy than the stuff they've done before, for instance "She Moves Through The Fair" and "Nottamun Town" (a traditional song, the tune of which Dylan used for 'Masters of War' on his 'Freewheelin' L.P.) 'Meet on the Ledge', their last single . . . which should really have made it . . . is included, but my favourite track is 'No Man's Land' which strangely enough features an accordion, and very good. The sleeve is of the usual excellent standard, we have come to expect from Island. It has a photo of a blackboard which has been 'assaulted' by the Fairport, and the back shows the group performing at a gig, with their faithful alsatian Bradford (who attached himself to the Fairport in that town) fast asleep on the stage.

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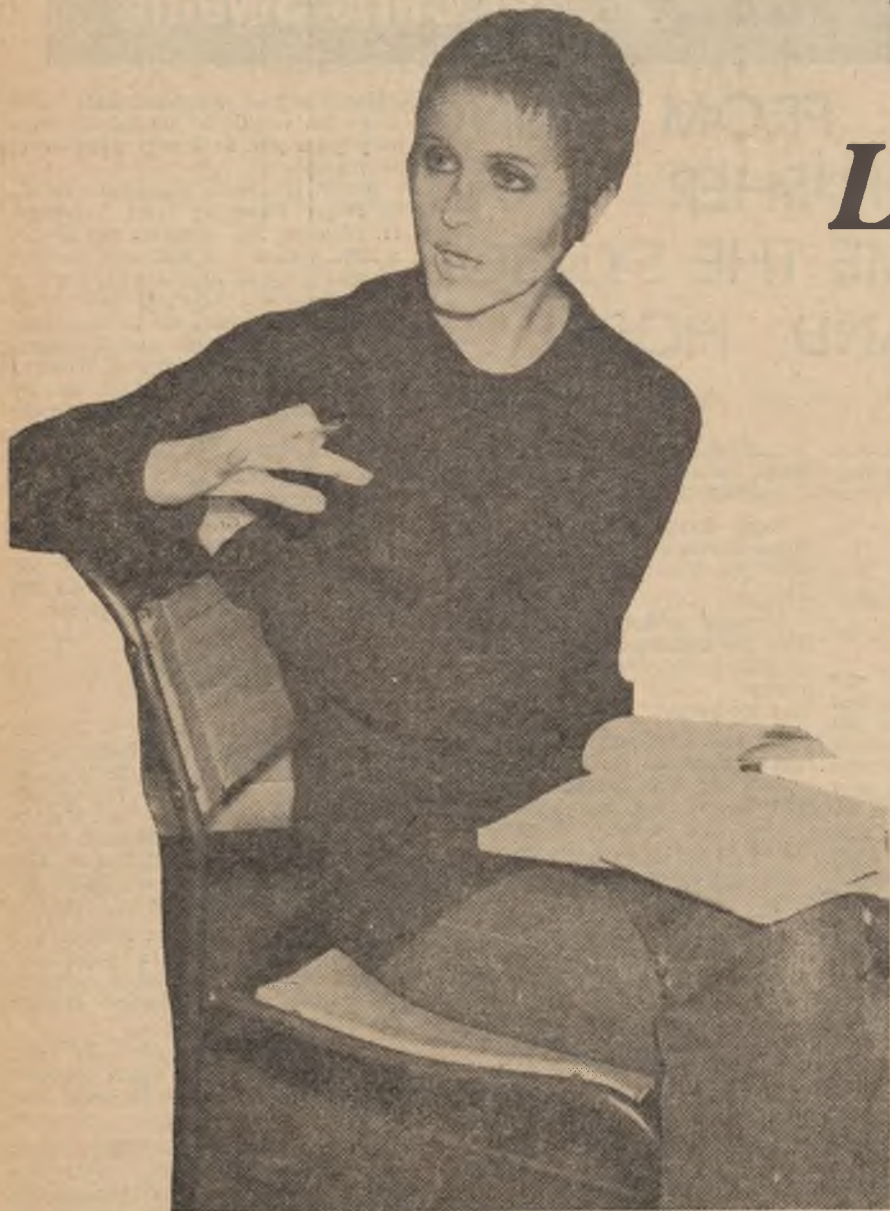
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WHY MISS JULIE DRISCOLL WAS READING A LATIN TEXT BOOK



'I have learnt a lot about life and I want to share it' ... Julie Driscoll talks to Union News.

by
Keith Pepperall

JULIE DRISCOLL was sitting in her dressing room reading a Latin text book which she said was to enable her to learn her own language better.

"I never had much education and there are things that I really want to say. I don't know if I have the right to say anything but in the last couple of years I have learnt a lot about life and I want to share it."

Julie is a strange person, on stage she is loud, often vulgar, but her image is nothing like her real self. She has a great desire to be a performer. She seeks musical appreciation, but does not necessarily expect anything from the audience. She gets a big kick out of being on stage and loves to feel the audience is with her. The presentation of her act can be very bad and create just the appearance she is trying to avoid.

"If they dig what I am trying to do then it's just great, but if they don't it's a

pity, but then that's a matter for them to decide themselves."

Julie Driscoll is twenty, and lives in Vauxhall, London with her mother. Her father is a musician but left her mother when she was quite young. It was he, however who discovered that she had a talent for singing.

TYPIST

"When I was a kid, they knew I could never have a nice ordinary job like a typist or something. I was more involved with music than my friends were. People like Ray Charles really turned me on."

In those early days she worked with the fabulous Steam Packet which included Brian Auger and Long John Baldry

"They were really great days, I really dug them, but I am glad in a way to have moved on to something different."

She talked for a while about Brian Auger and the Trinity.

"We are very close as people, but I think that basically we are all individualists. We seem to have the same interests not only in music but many other things as well. As a person I am quite independent, but I could never be the same with any other group. When we lost Gary, our lead guitarist, we never seemed to have time to audition for another one, but things seem to knit together so well that we found we could get along without one. Definitely a lead guitarist would add more colour to the group, and I think we need more variation in our music. That's why I have been messing about with a guitar myself. Incidentally, I had thought about playing it on stage tonight, but I think I will change my mind."

—I asked her if people ever recognised her in the street.

OFF-STAGE

"Yes they do, and they are always very nice. Quite a few people don't seem to be too sure because off-stage I never wear any make-up. I look more like a kid of twelve. I wear what clothes I fancy and people always seem to make a big thing about them. I'm fed up of

being asked about how I do my hair and how I make my eyes up. They never really want to know what I'm trying to do musically."

This thing about people having greater interest for her hair than for her music seems to make her feel quite bitter.

"My hair is quite short now, to iron and comb it all out. I used to take about four hours. It made me really neurotic, one gust of wind and all the work would be ruined. One day I just went and cut the whole lot off, for quite a while I cut a bit off every time I washed it and I washed it every day so it got really short. It's a bit longer now than it was."

Off stage she does not like to wear any make-up because she feels that she is hiding behind some kind of a mask, hiding her real personality.

She is very close to her sister who married a pop singer.

"They are really beautiful people, the baby, Donovan is nine months—he is really great I think we admire each other tremendously. I want to get married myself but at the moment it would be quite impossible. Bringing up a child is a beautiful thing but with a career it would just be impossible for both of us. I hope that that doesn't seem hard of me but at the moment my work must come first."

TALENT

Julie Driscoll wants to become a real performer, she possesses devious talent and has shot to the verge of stardom in a very short time. Although she has only had one really big hit to date in 'Wheels' she must soon get right to the top.

She has a tremendous desire not to be misunderstood and as she says herself. "Things I say often come out quite differently to what I actually mean". At the moment she is still not twenty-one, time, enthusiasm, talent are all on her side, all she needs is the right material and the journey to the top will only be a matter of time.

Julie Driscoll has a great deal to say, she wants people to listen to her but she suddenly finds that she is unable to express herself very well, she finds learning how to study difficult but is making the effort because what she wants to say may be well worth listening to.

Theatre

What has experimental Drama got to offer Modern Theatre?

PSEUD, pseud, pseud — experimental drama is a bubble which attracts one with its pretty colours. Touch it and pop! It's a facade—an extension of the "Pot" scene where people personify what they condemn—escapism.

They play at being new, hiding behind deceptive simplicity and symbolism to love stagnated imagination—a dry-up. Is this a justifiable criticism? No. It is more true to say: "The entertainment industry is a sop to make people forget the deprivations of their working lives." And in so doing, the reality of working lives seems all the more harsh and the desire to forget grows. The result: people are subservient to the subversive.

This is not to say that current forms of theatre are devoid of any value, or that productions have belittled their standards in

the last few years, or that all theatre should cease with the rumblings of experimental drama. But theatre can find expression in other directions, and needs to, to avoid a cul-de-sac.

LIVING

The essential premise of experimental drama is that the only reality of theatre is communication between actor and actor, audience and actor, actor and audience, audience and audience, a communication which is dependent on the performance not the production. Theatre is actually present. Now. Living.

As soon as the audience is aware that it is "watching" rather than "partaking," the reality of theatre had failed. The set-up of theatre as it stands today is conducive to producing an atmosphere in

which the audience go as "watchers" rather than as "partakers."

It is assumed that theatre takes place in theatre buildings, on stages, with audiences seated, with audiences aware of being audiences, that they are given as a necessity, programmes, that there are conventional methods of response: applause and laughter but often only laughter if the play is introduced as a comedy, that the audience shall dress up to go to the theatre—how bourgeois—that the audience will comment upon the play rather than feel and act it, that the actors are unable to act without the aids of make-up, costume, properties.

KEYNOTES

Listening and watching and responding are the keynotes from which experimental plays emerge. In this respect much

can be learnt from children, who are far less tangled with complexities and therefore more amenable to suggestion: see how they touch, seek, express, gratify. Applications of observations to the acting groups that from word, form and movement, associations, situations begin to emerge to which the actors react. The reaction in turn provides the next situation. Audiences are very much part of this activity. It is a personal drama demanding responses from all who are there.

FEELINGS

But there are too few places where this sort of drama is finding expression, too few occasions which engender spontaneous creativity, the opportunity to word feelings, not to bottle impressions and reactions. Dare to change, dare to act ideas, dare, dare, dare.

by Nicola Paget

WE ARE THE NATION'S INVESTMENT BUT ARE WE BEING EDUCATED OR EXPLOITED ?

BY JOHN ANSON

PEOPLE-
NOT
PERSONNEL

*Don't say that he's hypocritical,
Just say that he's apolitical,
"When the rockets go up,
Who cares where they come down?
"That's not my department!"
Says Wernher Von Brown.*

(Tom Lehrer).

We probe the plight of Leeds poor . . .

PROSPERITY STREET

The problem on your doorstep

This is Timothy.
He lives in Prosperity
Street.

And he is the problem on
your doorstep.

But Timothy doesn't
know what prosperity is.

All he knows — and has
known — is poverty.

And the same goes for his
mother. She has no husband
— no regular income. She
lives in a house where the
rain pours through the roof,
where there is no lavatory,
and no electricity.

This woman understands
what poverty means.

She understands that you
have to be rich or influential
before you can get any-
where. She's had no educa-
tion — and can barely read
or write. She has never
heard of the 1968 Rent Act
— supposed to protect her
interests — and her writing
is not good enough for her
to write a letter which the
authorities might take note
of.

There are 10,000 people
like her in Leeds.

Living a sub-standard life
in sub-standard accommo-
dation.

Aware only of despair and
the struggle.

To survive.

Union News has been
talking to some of these
people.

In the next few weeks, we
will be probing the plight of
Leeds poor.

With pictures that should
make you ashamed for not
caring.

And remember . . . the
problem is on your doorstep.



We are an investment — by Great Britain in itself. We are not here to be educated. We are here to be processed, to be given the necessary "tools" to be able to repay, by skilled work, the investment in ourselves. We are encouraged to view ourselves in this way — as investing our time. Three years on a meagre grant, and a fat pay cheque (not a wage packet) will await us. Education is presented as the means to a material end — its intrinsic value is secondary. "Under Capitalism, all human relationships are reduced to the cash nexus" (Marx).

But education is not merely the glean- ing of facts, the parrot-learning of glib formulae or standardised experiments — and its presentation as such is but a parody of the real thing.

An "education" in a subject means obtaining a genuine UNDERSTAND- ING of the subject — what it is, what the theoretical assumptions behind it are, and its social context — the human effects of using the knowledge gained.

Instead what do we have? Courses revolve around lectures in which facts pass "from the lecturer's notebook to the student' note- book, without passing through the heads of either!"

The criterion of success, of an adequate education, is a satisfactory examination mark — and these pretensions, unreliable and misleading as they may be—become the main incentive to study.

Courses are based on, lectures are geared to, and tutorials discuss them. Not surpris- ing, then, that so many students fritter away three-quarters of the academic year, doing the minimum of work necessary, and then, in the final term, press the panic button, learning lecture notes and laboratory reports parrot fashion, to be regurgitated in three-hour orgies of racked brains and piano-string nerves!

Fact sheets

The whole form of the teaching mitigates against real interest in the subject. This can only come through education being a two- way process — the fact sheets that today pass for lecture notes should be distributed a week in advance, so that they can be dis- cussed in the lecture — the assumptions made, the applications, the relations with other facts, other subjects.

There should be more emphasis on small seminar discussion — with or without a member of staff, and examinations and grad- ing must go.

It is the death of an education to set students in competition against each other —for books, for articles, for that exclusive "first". No individual's capabilities can be

adequately summed up in one mark—and employers, for whom examinations are supposed to grade the graduates, know this.

Reports by members of staff and their own tests are what count. We are just told: "Get a degree." What intellectual hypocrisy. Exams are held for the benefit of employers who do not want them, in full knowledge of their enormous academic limitations! What deceit!

Exams are held because they are an administratively easy way of showing what return on capital the University is making. We are the capital! Staff time could be better used in teaching and research, of which there is never enough.

Money spent on administration could be better spent on new laboratories — of which there are too few. And if the student is thus recognised as an intellectual equal, his voice must be as loud as any other in the general planning of courses — through departmental general meetings.

But the University is not run by the academics — it is run by a special breed of bureaucrats. Bureaucrats with large financial interests in university concerns. And financially the universities are controlled by the Government—who can and do alter grant levels, fees, and bulding pro- grammes, at will. Governments who use the academic facade of a University to develop CS gas — causing blindness, deep vomiting and even death.

Bureaucrats

Here is the social context of education, because the scientist creating war weapons cannot disclaim responsibility for their use. They are as responsible as the forces who use them, as responsible as Wernher Von Brown is for the deaths caused by his U2 rockets on London.

And they are socially responsible for not asking whether the time and money spent on this research could not be better spent elsewhere. In this sense, to be apolitical is to commit moral suicide!

Thus the University is an integral part of the power relations of society — run by the top, and training the next generation of the elite and the near elite. Training them to act, but not to ask why.

Expecting them to feel privileged for receiving an education — not disgusted that it is so phoney, and so few receive it.

Saying they ought to think — but getting annoyed when thoughts are put into action.

And it all works because we do as we are told — because we don't think enough. It works because we never ask why and seriously expect an answer. We are a small and, at present, economically irrelevant part of the population.

But our potential power is much greater than nuisance value, which is why the police were called into the L.S.E. by the Governors. We can and must act as a challenge to all Authority. Where Authority starts, where direct democracy ends, there too ends genuine education.

WANTED
Union News requires
Features Writers

Apply: UNION NEWS OFFICE

Shopping Around

HANG THESE LAUTRECS ON THE WALL OR DRY UP

FOR various reasons, in this column I shall tell you about items that have caught my eye around the Leeds shops.

At this time, one's finances tend to be taxed for such things as 21st birthday and engagement presents. One usually finds oneself gazing with longing at the colourful range of Art Nouveau, whose prices are quite astronomical.

However, Lewis's have a range of very attractive cruet sets by Hornsea Pottery, which I consider to be excellent value. There's a large salt and pepper for 13/11, a smaller one for 11/- and small salt, pepper and mustard pots, set in a wooden tray, for 21/6. Colours are subtle, too.

We spent a week or so carrying all our stuff into the shared bathroom every time we wanted to take a bath, and trying to balance soap, flannel, etc., all around the bath ledges, till we espied in Woolworth's the answer to our prayers—a black plastic bath rack. This stretches right across the bath and has compartments for all bathing equipment. It's proved invaluable. In several colours, it costs about 3/11.

Lewis's have a new kind of shopping bag, called a "Thingummy Bag". It is a leather "string-bag", completely collapsible, with leather base. Carrying one's books and files around every day is awkward and seems to result in files being left around the Union, whilst briefcases and the like look rather official. This bag would seem to be the ideal answer. An added attraction is its very reasonable price—7/11.

Two items which brighten up a drab Leeds room more effectively than anything else are coloured paper flowers and gay posters. Both tend to be rather expensive. A perfect alternative to the former are long ferns. In the market you can buy these in rich golds, green and orange for 1/6 each.

Instead of posters, Danby's (opposite the Parkinson) have a range of beautifully printed French tea cloths for 6/11. They have all the Lautrec designs, which in poster form are more than twice the price and less hardwearing.

Laura Herrmans

Bed-Sit Cooking

TUNA MORNAY: A QUICK MEAL OUT OF A TIN

TUNA is proverbially one of the stand-bys of student cooking—it's very cheap, and since it comes out of a tin, basically needs very little preparation. This recipe dresses up the tuna in a way that will impress your flat mate.

For two people you will need: 1 can tuna fish, 1 oz. flour, ½-pint milk, 1 oz. margarine or butter, Grated cheese (about 3 oz., more if you like), noodles (allow about 2 oz. per person).

Melt the margarine, mix with the flour to a smooth paste, and cook over a gentle heat for about two minutes. Gradually add the milk, stirring carefully (the most difficult part of any sauce—beware of lumps!).

Bring to the boil, stirring continually. Add the cheese, and season well. Stir in the flaked tuna, and serve with the noodles.

Noodles: Place in boiling salted water and cook for about 10-15 minutes, until soft but not soggy. Usually, instructions for cooking them are included on the packet.

This dish is also very appetising if served with cauliflower. Wash and prepare the cauliflower, and cook in boiling salted water for about ten minutes. A pinch of bicarbonate of soda added to the water will help to keep the cauliflower white.

Val Draper

The pages we have designed specially with you and your grant in mind...

STUDENT LIVING

On the fashion scene Carol Croft looks to the East and says:

I PREDICT THAT 1969 WILL BE THE YEAR OF THE SARI



THE new look has arrived! The stage is set for fashion to play up the theme of blazing, brilliant colours. This season, the curtain goes up on the elegant simplicity of Indian silks that lend themselves to all Western styles

The rich heritage of Indian textiles and craftsmanship combine to give us this year's most versatile materials—perfect for the party scene!

Now the sari length (six yards) can be used to make both long and short evening dresses.

This spells ECONOMY!

The boldly printed materials can be made into dresses, and tunics, with loose, flowing lines (as shown above) that create a stunning unforgettable effect.

Evening

The finer cottons and 'finished' silks are more suitable for sophisticated evening dresses, while 'raw' silk and hand-woven cottons—with their intricate designs and contrasting patterns—make practical party wear!

As a contrast, the plain materials lend themselves to elegant simplicity; many are embroidered with coloured silks (exquisite in gold and silver) that look fantastic on a plain background. The oriental motifs are unusual and eye-catching.

But in any material—any style, sleeveless or not, high-neck, or low, modest or daring plunge — attention is being paid to all these designs!

One economic idea is to use the tunic dress plus the trouser combination, which is versatile and does more than one job,

or wear a double 'A' line dress with the tunic top and ankle-length dress.

The oriental touch is completed by the matching jewellery, made in copper, silver and twisted into various designs, which although large, are light and comfortable to wear.

The dangling jewellery goes perfectly with the flowing lines of the clothes, while a plain dress can be entirely transformed by any of the brooches.

UNIQUE is the idea of using the silver chain jewellery as buttons, which can be transferred from dress to dress, and works on the same principle as cuff links.

Bracelets

Bracelets with coloured stones to match the dress can be worn at the wrist, or above the elbow, while there is a wide choice of rings to suit all tastes. The unusual 'V' shaped ring (worn on the little finger in the photo) is elegant and delicately designed, while the silver cluster (worn on the fourth finger) provides a contrast.

Most of the leading stores are now selling Indian silks—but at fabulous prices. But as the trend catches on, prices will drop. So do take advantage.

Use your imagination! and set the fashion for 1969 with oriental matching or contrasting materials.

While on the Lodgings scene:

JUST TWO WHO GOT MARRIED ON LOVE AND AN OVERDRAFT...

ON January 4th, Carola Bowen became Mrs. Nick Parkes. Carola is in her second year here, reading English, and her husband is a final year lawyer. They came back to Leeds two days after the wedding, but term, as far as work goes, hasn't yet started for them. After the by-now proverbial trek around the city looking for somewhere to live, Nick and Carola finally found a flat near the university. It's a large place—the top floor of a house, with a living-room, two bedrooms, bathroom and kitchen.

"We pay £15 a month rent, with rates on top — we've been told we'll probably get a rebate on the £40 rates because we come in the lowest income bracket," said Carola. "When we moved in, it was completely unfurnished and really quite uninhabitable, settees, chairs and benches on the structure, and we're responsible for everything else. Nick had to re-plaster half the walls because the plaster was just falling off."

The picture they painted of the horrors of the place seem almost unbelievable when you see it now. Together they've worked solidly at

painting, decorating, and furnishing their flat.

The living-room looks remarkably like a photograph in a glossy magazine. Carpet, walls and furnishings form a blend of warm oranges, while the gleaming white ceiling and paint-work reflect the framework of Nick's do-it-yourself furniture.

No amateurish not-quite-successes here though. Nick is hardly a trained carpenter, although he did woodwork at school to 'A' level standard without taking the actual exam... but his table, settee, chair and benches combine sturdiness, and simplicity of design with good looks.

They bought a bed and inherited odd pieces of furniture such as dressing tables and a chest of drawers from previous occupants of the flat, but they've injected their own personalities with paint brushes and hard work.

Nick talked about the furniture: "I started it half way through last term, and it just took me a couple of days this term to finish it off. It was Carola's fault really, that we decided that I'd build it — we wandered around for days looking for something we liked, but it was all incredibly expensive. And this way was cheap — much cheaper, and nicer, than the second-hand stuff we could have bought, which would just have been chairs to sit on sort of thing.

Nick and Carola moved into a dilapidated unfurnished flat a day after they were married. Within three weeks they'd transformed it.

Carola sewing covers for the chairs Nick made.



"It needn't have been cheap if we hadn't spent the time and trouble to find the cheapest sources. The foam rubber for the seats cost us £3/17/6 all together, and it would have been much more if we hadn't got it from the market — it was supposed to be four inches thick, but we had to settle for 2 inch thick — the other was so expensive.

"One day I'd like to build something that isn't just to sit on—something I really like instead of just utility stuff. All this lot had to be ready in three weeks. When we moved in, we had to move the bed from room to room as we decorated."

They admit to a large amount of luck in their colour schemes. Carola described how they first of all bought orange paint: "Then we saw some wallpaper we liked, brought it home and by an incredible chance it matched. Then we bought a carpet, which again fitted in. Of course we forgot to take any colour samples to match up when we went to choose the fabric for the cushions and so on." But again luck was with them and the furnishings don't even clash.

Nick reacted very seriously to a comment that they are not the usual picture of married students.

"We didn't want to be 'married students' — we'd both lived in flats before, that were just liveable in, and we didn't want this to be just that. We intend to be here for about 4 or 5 years, so it was a choice between

living in squalor and making something worthwhile out of it."

Carola and Nick estimate that they've spent about £10 on furniture, a further £10 on furnishing fabrics, and about £20 on the rest of the decoration; and they've done every room on that.

Catholic

"We didn't have any money saved or anything — we had a grant each. Well, that's not strictly true — we had an overdraft each to begin with," remarked Nick cheerfully.

So far, the Parkes' biggest problem has been the wedding itself, and even then they had few worries. Nick was instructed in the Catholic faith by "the little priest around the corner in the R.C. chaplaincy," and as far as the university was concerned, they had to do little more than report a change of name and address. They agreed: "The hardest part of getting married was the form filling-in. The people you're dealing with are used to handling morons, so they're pretty moronic themselves. Everything has to be done so slowly, and gone over so many times, it's very tedious."

Their wedding itself went off quite smoothly with the sad exception that fog prevented Nick's mother from arriving in time for the whole

ceremony. "The priest held it up for as long as he could by delivering a long sermon on his regrets that the central heating wasn't working and it was freezing cold. "Fortunately", explained Nick, "Carola's father is very organised, so he'd got everything arranged, and I didn't have to do anything for the wedding. He just gave me a list of the guests and said: 'Learn 'em'. Even the speech bit wasn't too bad — I'd been warned that I was supposed to be highly nervous and not say much, so I only said a few words in case people thought it wasn't really the happiest day of my life after all."

Married life as a student has its advantages. Said Carola: "Being students, we've got much more time just to get to know each other, we can start moulding ourselves together without Nick having to rush around doing a job, arriving back in the evenings too tired to do anything but sink into a chair.

"We're going to have 6 children after I've got my degree — we both come from families of six, so we're used to it."

The last word must go to Nick—asked how he liked married life, he grinned and said: "We're still in love with the idea of being married—ask me again in forty year's time."

VAL DRAPER

FINDING somewhere decent to live is probably one of the biggest problems among students. Once in a flat, the eternal student versus landlord battle begins.

At Leeds, there are about four and a half thousand people in flats. This covers all categories — undergraduates, post-graduates and married couples. The figures are comparable to other universities in a similar situation. The standard of flats varies considerably, however. Common complaints are dampness, vermin, inadequate bathing facilities.

These can be rectified.

The Lodgings Office says: "We like to hear of any students who have any kind of grievance and we'll do our best to redress them." But they claim that the majority of students want to do these things independently.

Complaints

A landlord complains: "Students don't tell me when repairs are needed. It is in the landlord's interest to keep his places in good fettle. He'd rather repair things to keep up the property."

What sort of accommodation is offered to students? There are some estate agents who keep special "student flats" on their books usually sub-standard property.

PAYING TOO MUCH RENT? THERE'S SOMETHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT

Many of the older houses don't have a bathroom. The bath in the kitchen, and with a formica top added, doubles as a table. Dampness and vermin are common features of student property.

Last term two second year girls were paying £2-10-0 each per week exclusive for a two-roomed flat. The door didn't lock, the window was unhunged, the floor was filthy. The landlady never came. The scuttling of mice kept the girls awake. "We've had no sleep for four nights," said one of the girls, "we had to borrow someone's floor to sleep on. There were rats too which ate a page of notes and drawings. On ringing up Pest Control we were told 'We don't do mice.' They said, however, that they'd come and look at them."

Does the student always get the raw end of the deal? Lodgings Office deny accusations of favouring landlords as totally

unjustified: "We try to act on the assumption that whatever the student tells us is the truth. The difficulty with flats is that we're in a commercial market and flats can be and are offered to other people besides students."

Standard

The present 'student image' has its effect on the standard and amount of accommodation available. Mr. Harwell, a landlord, who was once a student himself, said: "Student status has gone right down. We're working against public opinion all the time. Some students may not be bad, but could be victimised because students before them have set a precedent. The effect is cumulative."

Thus, neighbours can refuse to have more students because one set have caused trouble. Mr. Harwell claimed: "We

have enough trouble with the property alone, without psychological trouble. We survive by the majority being quiescent."

Asked whether there is a preference for teachers and nurses he replied: "Definitely. People prefer to have teachers or nurses as neighbours every time. Somehow they sound more 'responsible.' Also there's no problem then about retainers."

Mr. Harwell sees himself as between the student and the neighbours and tradespeople. Many tradesmen dislike visiting student houses; they complain of a supercilious attitude.

He sums up: "If students take the trouble to be nice to property owners and tradespeople they will get more done for them. They should show keenness and interest."

The Lodgings Office tries not to register places with high rents, but if students are dissatisfied with their rents they

can refer them to the Rent Tribunal, which deals with furnished accommodation.

The Tribunal can only confirm or reduce rents but not increase them. Mr. Holmes, Clerk to the West Yorkshire Rent Tribunal, said: "It is one of the few tribunals which has no axe to grind—it is scrupulously fair over the whole thing."

Tribunals

I was told: "Applications to furnished rent tribunals by students in some cases results in considerable reductions in rent, but this occurs in the general population as well."

The circumstances of the student may be quite different from those of other people, since a fair rent set by the Tribunal is for 52 weeks, whereas students occupy a flat for 31 weeks of the year.

It can be to a students' disadvantage to consult the Tribunal. One can also apply to the Tribunal for deferment of up to six months of notice to quit, "but for students this is rare."

The Lodgings Office have to take into account the fact that "some students take on commitments for sub-standard accommodation without consulting anyone."

The university attempts to keep some check on the standard of accommodation for undergraduates. Postgraduates and married students please themselves about accommodation.

But the Lodgings Office have the right to carry out checks on university-owned property without prior notice. In the case of non-university owned accommodation: "We would prefer to give notice, but there must be some occasions on which we visit without notice. The Lodgings Office denied that it wanted to keep a check on students' personal conduct, but stated that: "the actions of an individual student may affect other people."

"Interpretation of the rules is left to the individual warden or adviser. We hope that our people are liberal and imaginative," the Lodgings Office spokesman concluded.

Laura Herrman



Dear Sir,

I realise that it is necessary to contract epic sagas into a few hundred words to avoid Union News becoming encyclopoedic in size.

Nevertheless I think a few points could be added to your report "No Sherry for the Duchess" last week.

I never said that I was "only stirring". I said that had I known that Mr. Madewell had been acting without the knowledge or permission of Debates Committee I would have given notice of my motion.

Mr. Madewell is not telling the truth when he claims that he never intended to cancel P.M.B. He told Mr. Jennings and myself that he intended to do so. That is why we attacked him.

Miss Eades decided to cancel the Sherry Party at Debates on Wednesday. I opposed her change of mind because she had told the Press that the party wasn't on; a change of mind would make the squabble even more public.

I attacked Debates because the Duchess asked to be treated as a normal person to a normal debate. Debates Committee with their ramblings about sealed-off staircases, private bogs and "sherry" with the "right people" seem to be determined that the royal limelight isn't defused from them by letting ordinary students into the room.

Yours etc.,
PETE DEAN.

DIGS BOSS IN WRONG

Dear Sir,

As a result of a statement by the Lodgings Warden, Miss Abel, in today's "Union News", I feel that a comment is necessary about her attitude towards us.

With reference to informing flat-resident students that they are being charged 11 weeks rent this term, she has the effrontery to say: "It is not our business. We cannot spoonfeed you children any more than we do already".

Miss Abel has got her priorities all wrong. We are not here for her convenience. Quite the contrary. Our presence here creates the need for a Lodgings Warden for which the establishment pays her for services. It is she who is there for our convenience, for without us there would be no requirement for a Lodgings Warden, and she would have to get a job elsewhere.

Therefore because she is providing a service facility specifically for we students it most certainly is up to her to provide those concerned with any relevant information—and the reason for taking more of our money is certainly relevant information.

So get your priorities right Miss Abel. You are here to help us. The Lodgings Office is allegedly a service facility — not a handicap!

Yours,
J. S. BILBROUGH,
Econ. Yr. II

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

The following conclusions are to be drawn from your article, "Leeds Immigrants":—

1. The overwhelming majority of people in Leeds are racially prejudiced. 2. Coloured people are naturally violent and anti-social.

Mr. Dave Durman sums up his attitude succinctly in one paragraph:

"The coloured immigrant — and he is usually West Indian — violent by nature, by instinct suspicious, resenting authority and injustice, will be the leader of such unrest."

These amazing ethnological generalizations are based on an interview with a West Indian criminal and the unsubstantiated report of a fight in a fish and chip shop between three students and three Arabs and a West Indian.

Mr. Durman, Enoch Powell has an opening for you anytime you need one — as speech-writer.

Yours faithfully,
A. MAYNE.

Dear Sir,

One paragraph in Mr. Dave Durman's article on Leeds Immigrants (Union News 31/1/69) alarms me very much. This says that "the coloured immigrant — and he is usually West Indian — violent by nature, by instinct suspicious, resenting authority and injustice, will be the leader of such unrest."

If we are at all to achieve inter-racial understanding, not to say harmony and integration anywhere, surely we should stop stereotyping people in this way. People of whatever race are neither violent or non-violent by nature nor suspicious or non-suspicious by instinct. Surely it is their previous experience, or the situation they find themselves in that make them one way or the other. Violence may be a response to intolerable pressures: suspicion a reaction to a human environment that is either not fully understood, or that has proved in the past to be hurtful or untrustworthy. There is, surely, latent violence in all of us, and different degrees of suspicion towards other people in all of us, too.

Another thing which worries me in Mr. Durman's article is his use of the terms 'white' and 'coloured' when describing the beating-up incident. These terms might have a limited use and may be convenient in the discussion of large groups of people, where the concept of 'colour' (involving several cultural elements which have nothing to do with physical colouring at all) has become impor-

tant. But when he writes: "three white youths are beaten up by four coloured men", one is at first misled into thinking that this was a 'colour' issue, whereas the rest of the story clearly shows that the West Indian and Arabs concerned had misinterpreted the remark as an insult to foreigners in general. (I do not, by the way condone their behaviour). Four other miscellaneous foreigners in this country may have acted in a similar way. If the four men were, say, one Chinese, and three Greeks, would Mr. Durman still have used the blanket-term 'coloured' for all of them? Furthermore, in the context of large-scale 'coloured' immigration into Britain, surely Arabs are not involved, so even for the sake of convenience, it is wrong to refer to them as 'coloured'.

I am neither West Indian, Arab, Pakistani nor Indian and am not therefore writing in defence of my own ethnic group. I only plead, that for the sake of better understanding and relationships between people of different races and cultural backgrounds, let us stop generalising about people, or stereotyping them, or facetiously referring to flesh-and-blood human beings in terms of those categories of 'white' and 'coloured' — categories which remind one uncomfortably of instructions on the back of packets of washing powder.

Yours sincerely,
FADZILAH AMIN (Miss).

PREJUDICE — WE REPLY

David Durman answers—

The great majority of people in Leeds ARE racially prejudiced. If both of these people would read last week's article carefully, they will see that at no stage do I say that 'coloured people' as a group, are, as a group violent.

I consider the issue of the fight at the fish and chip shop to be very much connected with colour. I am quite convinced that the four coloured people involved did as well.

I do consider Arabs to be coloured. Miss Amin seems to imply that I use it as a derogatory term. I do not.

The report of the fight WAS substantiated. I can assure Mr. Mayne that I have interviewed many more people than I have space to write about.

I treat his last remark with the contempt it deserves.

I can only suggest that he reads this week's article to judge with an element of accuracy what my views are.

Dear Sir,

Staff-Student Committees

In your issue of January 24th an article by Mr. Jon Anson includes the statement that "certain departmental heads — for instance Law, Mathematics — have deemed that staff-student committee minutes should be confidential!" (his exclamation mark). It goes on to say that the "academic community" . . . hasn't even the courage to publish its own deliberations and decisions even to its own members!"

It may be expected that that published report following each meeting will quite often, or even usually, consist of the minutes. Minutes of a meeting by themselves are, however, not always sufficiently detailed for the full information of people not present at the meeting, and the current ones have indeed already been criticized on that ground. Moreover, it may prove to be the case that the committee will sometimes need to discuss a particular question in a series of meetings. In such a case it would probably be considered best to report that the discussions were taking place, but undesirable to give an account of the course of them until the committee had completed its deliberations. Otherwise the subject of discussion might become a matter of general controversy based upon insufficient information, thereby rendering useless the committee's function of sifting evidence and of presenting to the whole body of staff and students a considered report with recommendations.

I could write at some length on this topic, but will refrain from doing so in order to save your space and my time. It may, however, be as well to state that the creation of a staff-student committee in the School of Mathematics arose from a proposal made by me, and not because of any demand made by students. The proposal was embodied in the Constitution of the School of Mathematics approved by the Senate and the Council nearly a year ago. (The former Department of Mathematics became officially a School comprising five departments last October). Its purpose is to facilitate the exchange of ideas between staff and students, and to keep the latter informed, about any matters of common interest. As far as I know it is the only departmental staff-student committee having such official recognition in this university, or possibly in any university.

Yours sincerely, H. S. RUSE.

Dear Sir,

I today attended the so-called "Extraordinary General Meeting of the Union", called to discuss the L.S.E. situation. Am I to assume from the fact that this unconstitutional meeting voted itself into validity that any meeting of any number of members of the Union can, by the simple expediency of holding its Union cards in the air, call any decision that it makes official Union policy? Am I further to assume that it will continue to be the policy of the Union not to publicise general meetings in the Medical and Dental Schools (presumably because the traditionally reactionary members of these institutions are a thorn in the side of the left-wing revolutionaries who seem to control Union affairs nowadays?).

If the Union is going to disregard its constitution every time it becomes an inconvenience to those who, in their infinite wisdom, want to get an unpopular motion passed, then why bother having a constitution. It might as well be scrapped altogether.

Yours faithfully,
ARNOLD G. ZERMANSKY.
(5th Year Medic.)

MATHS BOYS HIT BACK

We are correcting the false statement in Jon Anson's article on Staff-Student Committees in the last issue of Union News. ". . . certain departmental heads for instance Law, Mathematics — have deemed that Staff-Student committee minutes should be confidential!" and further ". . . hasn't even the courage to publish its own deliberations and decisions".

As members of the School of Mathematics we are pointing out that a full report of the only meeting, so far, of the newly formed Mathematics Staff-Student Committee appeared in prominent positions in the Department shortly after the meeting. In fact the first item on the agenda was to elect a secretary for this very purpose. We consider this an unwarranted attack on the Head of the School of Mathematics. A public apology is in order!

Signed,
MARTIN R. BUMES,
ALAN J. WHEATLEY,
PAUL WYMANT.

Dear Sir,

I write to protest in the strongest possible terms about a reference made to me by your columnist "Gilbert Darrow" in today's issue of "Union News".

I find the reference highly objectionable and defamatory and consider it indicative of the utter pettiness of your columnist.

For the past three months I have been preoccupied with my final examinations. I am not well known in the Union. I do not hold any position in the Union and do not intend to stand for any elections.

Why in exemplifying Mr. Dean's bad manners, you should make such a nauseating reference to me I fail to understand.

I trust that in future your columnist will limit himself to attacks on individual incompetence and refrain from such remarks of a personal and offensive nature.

Yours faithfully,
GARETH DAVIES.

Dear Sir,

Every day I see in the national press, and every week I see in Union News that there is a colour problem, that the Armageddon is nigh, and that it is all the fault of one Mr. Enoch Powell and associates.

Is everyone so sceptical and dilutioned that they cannot accept the writings or speech of any man without trying to read between the lines? The face of Mr. Powells 'inflammatory' speech is really rather sensible. He faces the fact that there is a colour problem for a start, which is more than many will, and puts down what appears to be a rather good start in solving it, viz. If an immigrant is unhappy here, help him to go home. I can see nothing basically wrong in this.

It strikes me that the idea that he is suggesting that they all be shipped back home is rather more a deep seated wish in the minds of the beholder, who might lose popularity if he doesn't show the expected feeling.

It seems that those who criticise are themselves rather pathetic. Their criticism is purely destructive, and the offer no sort of solution other than learn to like them. Even the greatest fool can see that the task of removing such a deep-seated prejudice as exists towards immigrants will be a task which will need more than one generation both of immigrants and indigenes to remove.

If those on the Far Right and even more Distant Left can not offer a practical, possible, plausible, and, with some strain, a sensible solution, I suggest they do what they try to make everyone else do, namely Shut Up.

Yours etc.
PITYING.

SPORTS SPECIAL

Too many bangs for too few buttons

Pics.: Joe McLoughlin



Boxers training at the Thomas A. Beckett Gym, London, heart of the boxing world.



18 months ago Brian McCaffery fought for the Welterweight Title. Today he is on the dole... **EXCLUSIVE**

BOXING is the sort of game where they want you to come out cleanly. And not hit below the belt. Nor hold. And where the best man wins.

It's the only sport in the world where the object is to hurt your opponent and hurt him.

Hurt him by throwing punch after punch with both men knowing that one blow can be fatal and that men have died in the ring.

Take two fighters—both professional—put them side by side outside of that ring—and you have the whole story of boxing right in front of you.

The glamour and the reality. The good times and the 'you're no good' times.

Take Alan Rudkin, British and Empire bantamweight champion. And take Brian McCaffery, once No. 1 contender for the British welterweight title two years ago—now unemployed, living on the dole.

McCaffery knows too much about the hard slog of the professional fighter. He fought 26 bouts—had 21 wins, three draws and lost twice—and on the precarious threshold of big-time boxing where stubby,

cigar-smoking promoters buy your body for £30 and then return it, more than a little worse for wear, six 5-minute rounds later, he decided to retire.

Rudkin still has all that to come.

Said McCaffery: "If I had to start all over again, I'd do exactly the same. I can't say anything against boxing—it's been very good to me. But at the same time, I would have been better off financially staying in Liverpool as a time-keeper on the docks."

Point No. 1, then—a boxer never learns.

McCaffery came near to it—but too late.

"I think, looking back now, I should have been seeing a



Brian McCaffery and Alan Rudkin. Two sides of the coin of the bizarre game that is boxing.

QUOTE: "I was working as a labourer until a few weeks ago, putting up this scaffolding. But then I began to get double vision because of the boxing. So it was no good—I had to leave. It's just one of those things... McCaffery.

psychiatrist, not a trainer. I realised just suddenly one day that I couldn't be cold-blooded enough to be a boxer. I lacked the killer instinct. I kept taking punches—and didn't want to hit back any more. Do you know what they used to say about me? 'If you don't hurt McCaffery, you'll beat him'."

Contrast the life McCaffery leads now outside of the ring to the one he led before retiring.

Then he was one of the rare handful of boxers who was showered with money thrown into the ring by the dinner-jacketed members of the Anglo-American Sporting Club at the 'Hilton' in London in appreciation of a good bout.

Now he lives in a small four-roomed flat in Kentish Town with his wife and eight-month-old son. No job. No regular income. He explained: "I was working as a labourer until a

few weeks ago, putting up this whole lot of scaffolding. But then I began to get double-vision because of the boxing. So it was no good—I had to leave. It's just one of those things."

Point No. 2, then—boxers will defend their game to the last.

It's a twisted, bizarre sort of fidelity. Loyalty to a game and to the boxer hacking away at your body in front of you—using your stomach as a punchbag and your face as a speed-ball. And all the time you feel pain, crumple up and wait for that bell. A fidelity that extends to take in every word the referee—who is not on your side—may utter and ignoring the cries and screams from the people around the ringside—who are.

Boxers care only for boxing and other boxers.

The game inspires that sort of spirit.

And it's difficult to explain to an outsider.

McCaffery: "I definitely wouldn't let my boy do it—I won't train any youngsters. But I'd do it again."

His best paid fight was in January, 1967. Then McCaffery fought Johnny Cooke for the welterweight title and narrowly lost on points. His pay for that was £300. But his manager and the income-tax man took half of that between them.

He did the fighting—alone. McCaffery's professional career lasted three years and in his last fight he lost to Jack Cody by half a point. That was in 1966.

Now, he thinks that success depends as much as anything on luck. "When an amateur turns 'pro' and he's made some sort of a name for himself, this will increase his earnings and I've made up my mind that

helluva lot. This is what happened to Billy Walker—he made a fortune out of one punch when he knocked out an American heavyweight in an Amateur international. Walker was last on, the show was nationally televised, and Walker never looked back. He received £3,000 for his first three fights and that was the lowest he's ever being paid. He's just a good trier who caught the imagination of the public."

Certainly, more typical for the young unknown 'pro' is a £15-20 fee for a six-round fight—with heavyweights getting almost twice as much. Average fighters earn below £2,000 a year—and, again, half of this has to pay for managers and trainers.

But a boxer accepts all that. Alan Rudkin certainly has tasted some of the bitter financial rewards of the game.

This 28-year-old boxer lives in a luxurious house in Middlesex. The interior, designed by an architect and carried out by a whole team of building contractors, has been paid for, literally, by blood and pain.

It's swamped with trophies, awards and photographs. Hanging on one of the walls is an oil-painting of him fighting the Japanese world champion boxer, Harada. Rudkin lost then. And symbolically he has to stand on a chair to reach up to the picture.

His experience in boxing is almost exactly the same as McCaffery's.

Except, he's been luckier. That's the third point—you need to be born lucky in boxing.

And McCaffery just wasn't.

JON HOLMES

SPORTRAIT

On his lounge wall is a print of Capetown, but;

SAYS BASIL 'I THINK THAT I AM ENGLISH'



BASIL D'OLIVEIRA, UNION HON. VICE-PRESIDENT

QUOTE: *'There is one thing that I must say and that is I hope by playing cricket, I can show that different peoples can live together.'*

HE seems a quiet unassuming sort of man, quietly confident, but it's hard to believe that he has been at the centre of cricket's greatest controversy over the last few months. Basil D'Oliveira is 34, tall and smartly dressed. And he comes, as the world knows, from South Africa.

"I think I consider myself English," he says, "and I like everything English."

He supported England in the Olympics rather than South Africa, but is wary of talking about the country, because the M.C.C. have instructed him not to say anything that might harm negotiations, now going on, that might bring the South African team here in 1970.

Attractive

D'Oliveira is married, with two children—two boys aged four and eight. He is obviously a perfectly contented family man. His wife is happy here as well, and looks after their small but attractive garden. They are thinking of moving home—from their semi-detached in Worcester to a larger detached house "somewhere where there's a community," she says, and leaves to tend the roses.

Opinion seems agreed that D'Oliveira is the best player in the country for producing results just exactly in a match when they are vital. There are many cricketing stories about him loved by connoisseurs, but they'll all relate affectionately his fairy-story success in the last Test match against Australia when he scored over 150 runs and took the most vital wicket in the match.

It's not long before you discover that he's completely overwhelmed and obsessed by the game. "People say that seven days' cricket a week is too much, but I would play eight," he says, and grins. It's difficult to keep him away from the subject; he seems to have little interest in anything else but admits that he likes the cinema a lot. "I tend to go for the big names in everything," he said. "I don't think you can go wrong then." This is his particular philosophy—he admires and supports only the best people in their profession, whether sport or entertainment—the attraction for him is the star or the big occasion.

He accepts his own fame with a modest disinterest, but deep down, he gives the impression of being secretly rather glad that a person with his background has managed to overcome all the normal and considerable obstacles that present themselves to an ambitious coloured South African.

His living room is small, and besides the many trophies are rows of trinkets and

mementoes of his home country. On one of the walls is a coloured print of Cape Town, where he was born and he turns round suddenly and points to it "None of the beaches were open to us—we had to go three hours' journey up the coast and then it was just rocks, nothing but rocks," he repeats, wistfully. "You see that green area in the front"—he touches the photo—"we used to have that for sports fields, but they took it away and gave us the size of a football pitch in return."

He doesn't sound bitter.

"My parents have thought about coming over here, but I think they're too old now." He has a younger brother over here who plays occasional games for Leicestershire—and they do see quite a lot of each other, he confesses.

D'Oliveira sees the main cause of racial trouble in this country as the colonisation of areas by racial groups. "I think they must mix and intermingle," he said. "Over here, people are more independent, but in South Africa, the family counts for much more and people have few friends beyond their immediate family.

"Things could be made easier if immigrants break away from the family unit when they emigrate here, and really start anew."

He's had little trouble himself—"We're perfectly happy here, but, there again, we set out to be, and there are opportunities for those who have the talent."

Powell

He doesn't want to return to South Africa whatever the circumstances, and smiles politely but firmly refuses to say what he thinks about politics, Enoch Powell and apartheid.

He changes the subject back to cricket.

His wife has become accustomed to his long tours and has resigned herself to the fact that she won't see him for the first three months of this year. The children, he thinks are too young to notice—the elder boy is more worried about being at primary school, which he enjoys a lot, and Shaun, the younger of the two, refuses to say what he thinks about his dad, and runs off to play with his friends, who are all white.

D'Oliveira was made Honorary Vice-President of the Union in September last year. He's coming to Leeds later this year and hopes to visit the union for the first time, though he's not too sure what his link with the University is exactly.

He stands on the front-door step with his wife and looks the real Englishman. "There's one thing I must say," he adds, "and that is I hope, by playing cricket, I can show that different peoples can live together."

Perhaps this is why Mr. Vorster won't let him.

by Jon Holmes

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CLIMBERS FALL TO IT

in brief

Rifle

AS soon as this term began the rifle club was immediately involved in carrying on with the postal leagues.

Last term ended on an encouraging note. In the L. & D.R.L., whilst the A team with 383 drew with Goole Police, the 'B' team put up the remarkable score of 388, aided by M. Thompson (99) and P. Jesty (99). In the National League the men gained their second win by beating Cambridge R.C., but the women lost their round.

The Inter-Varsity League restarted this term with Miss J. Leach (95) proving, once again, that the women shooters have improved considerably and are com-

WITH about 150 members and a meet every fortnight, plus frequent talks and films, the Climbing Club certainly lives up to the image of a successful University club. A coach from Leeds can easily reach a wide variety of rock types with grades from nursery slopes to some of the most exacting routes in Britain. Thus it is hardly surprising that Leeds has fostered many well known climbers.

TREMADOC

For the first weekend meet of the term the club went to

ing up to the standard of the men.

Sailing

On Sunday, the sailing club were at home to the University of Wales. In sub-zero conditions with frozen ropes and sails, and half a gale blowing. Leeds managed to just beat Wales in the first race. No second race was held because of lack of enthusiasm on the part of the Welsh.

by Paul Norton

really quite warm by midday, and quite a few V.S. (very severe) routes were tackled. The real epic was provided by Roy Thomas and Roger Baxter-Jones who roped up to climb "Vector", a pretty strenuous Extremely Severe. By about one thirty they had completed the first two pitches up to the cave and Roy was traversing under the main overhang when the snow came; almost as thick as in a matter of minutes and ad cornflakes it obliterated visibility in a matter of minutes and made life somewhat harder for Roy and R.B.J.

From the end of the traverse the route follows a crack up for some twenty feet of fairly strenuous work, at least Roy didn't like it but nylon rope is damn strong stuff. So R.B.J. took the lead from the cave and despite the atrocious conditions made a superbly steady ascent to the final slabs. Most probably it was the first ascent of Vector in snow.

MORE PROMISING

As it happened, of course, the weather was very mixed which meant more time clinging to beer mugs and less time clinging to rocks. Nevertheless, Saturday afternoon dried up a little and several very merry members had some interesting, in some cases amusing, climbs though no really hairy routes were done.

Sunday morning was much more promising, the rocks were

Close run

ON Saturday, over 300 runners from 32 British universities set off over a four lap, 7 mile cross-country course in the B.U.S.F./U.A.U. championship at Graves Park, Sheffield.

The team race was once again Oxbridge dominated with Cambridge taking the B.U.S.F. title with fine packing throughout the race. Leeds' overall fifth position gave them second place to Birmingham in the U.A.U. event.

up with his team mate and they drew away from Briscoe who had been joined by Valentine (Oxford). This group detached themselves from a pursuing bunch of a dozen runners including Pete Rawnsley who hung on grimly to 15th position.

Result 1st Thomas; 2nd Holden; 3rd Valentine; 4th Briscoe.

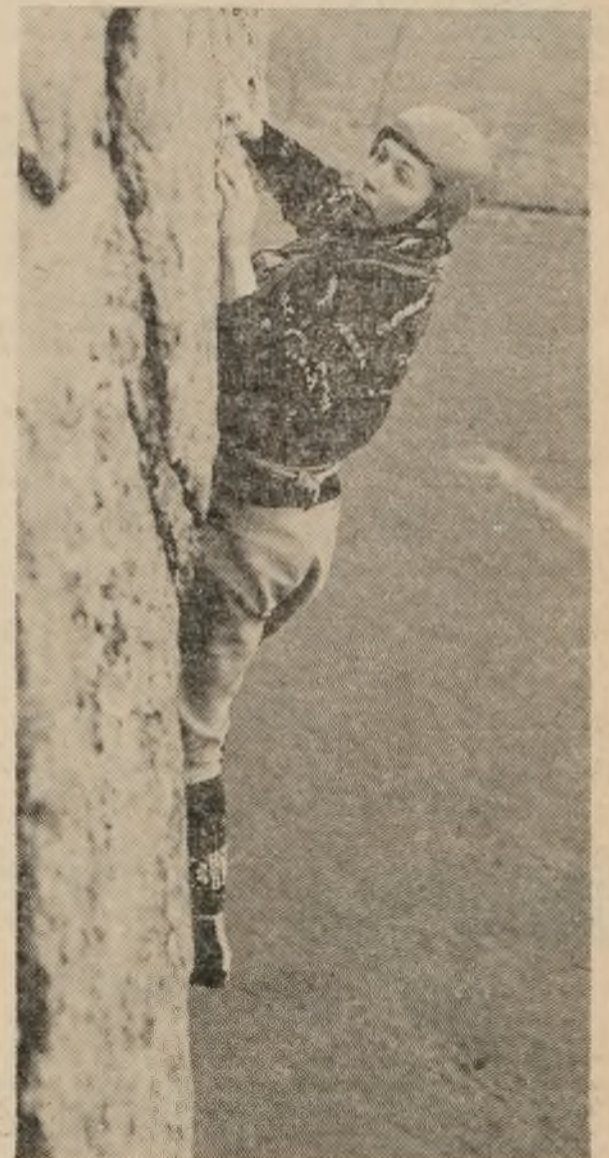
Did Well

Further down the field, Andy Tomlinson ran well with Gary Smith, the former pulling clear on the final circuit. Leeds' captain, Frank Titley, did well to finish in the first hundred having spent the previous week in sick bay.

U.A.U. Results (excludes Oxbridge, London):

Pursuit

The battle for individual honours was intense with Frank Briscoe and Thomas (B'ham) dominating the early stages. On the third lap, Holden (B'ham) moved



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STREBS-GREEBLING is a friend. After Indeglow, we might have a red Rag.
WOT, No Scot? Scots—Scotland needs you. Go home. What are flodgets? I know. Do you? Dear Iain: "Remember Sir Walter Raleigh swopped a string of beads for 5 m. acres of land. Here are 3 beads. You've got until Tuesday to get out of Scotland". Dave & Chris.
Dave's acting like a right — Pat doesn't wear any now, so Adrian's no longer love-sick.

personal column

Wanted. Secretary with nursing experience. Heavy duties. Xmas work essential. Apply Flat 3 Woodsley.
DAVE. Read any good essays lately? Chris.
Festers of the world inflate. PERCY punishes Willy tonight. G.O.D. is alive and well and living in Vienna.
Pacification is Browning's — last-patent shaped.
Welcome to the Godhood. BROKEN-NOSE.
Support Flodgets.
John finds it fertile in a SUEGLOO. Oh, dear! What can we do? Parb has got stuck in with Glue. Not that it is anything new — Except this time they're in the loo! Get stuck in at Acacia Villas: John provides the glue: Bring your own brushes.

"Feeling fine" — Flodgets. Does Jimmy tempt providence? . . . Or does Providence tempt Jimmy? Bent any good ears lately, Phil? The white Highlands are at Ridge End View.
A General take-over of the Price? Henry misses Jimmy . . . in General? The SECRET is OUT! — Plotters beware. ANDY.
Mr. Poove, M.Sc. — beware of the General.
Room to let, weekends. Apply M.P.H. H for Homuncule.
Is Malcolm SQUAT? Is Squat a NEW MAN? Who let Andy's tyre down? Andy? Did you know that Tony is Lob-sided and Graham is tending that way recently.
Ashes to ashes, BERNIE? Can you make people do the pools? 2/6 commission per new member. Reply P for pools.
Has Nick grown the ultimate in side-boards, yet? SUE is SEXY.
Has GAY got a good clutch on Malcolm's gear? SOCK IT TO M E VAL!
Did Phil enjoy his 48 hours in bed? RANDY-RIX should clean his trousers. If music be the food of love, Drop your Knickers!
Has Gerry had Anglo-French Relations 69 times! !
Does John use 'D' cups? Is Jerry going to the folk club. Why not?
Has Kenwood spent a penny, lately. Where does dangling Dick live? JOE is not living in VIENNA. MICK has withdrawal symptoms. Join the 142 CLUB.
Does El Roberto chase teeny-boppers? Was Squat there too?

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Students say 'no loans'

UNION NEWS

UNION NEWS POLL

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Ex. 40

FRIDAY, 7th FEBRUARY, 1969

POLL ORGANISER — JOHN PARBURY

EIGHTY-NINE per cent of students interviewed in our second Union News survey disagree completely with student loans replacing grants.

70% disagreed with the present position of 'in loco parentis' of the university.

The poll covered two important issues — Lodgings and Grants. Of the 529 students questioned, nearly half of those with experience of the Lodgings Office were dissatisfied with the treatment they had received.

40% of students felt they couldn't live satisfactorily on the grant they received, whilst over one quarter didn't receive the contribution due to them from their father.

32% of students questioned were in their 1st Year, 40% in their 2nd, 17% in their 3rd, 5% in their 4th and 6% were post-grads. 360 were men, 169 women. The question and their results were as follows:

	Yes %	No %	Don't Know %
1. If you are/were in digs, are/were you satisfied with the treatment you have received there? e.g. rules, food, cost, etc.	33	36	31 Never in digs
2. If you were dissatisfied ring the cause of grievance: Rules: 25% Cost: 18% Food: 27% Other: 30%			
3. Are you satisfied with the treatment you have received from the Lodgings Office?	52	48	24 No Contact
4. If you have come into contact with the Assistant Lodgings Warden, were you satisfied with their attitude/inspection of your digs/flat.	52	48	
5. Do you agree with the University position of 'in loco parentis'?	19	70	11
6. Specify from what/whom you receive the largest proportion of your grant, if full from either specify. LEA Full LEA majority Father Full Father majority	20%	56%	7% 16%
7. If your father contributes does he pay you the amount owed?	60	28	12 Over
8. Can you live satisfactorily on the grant you receive?	60	40	
9. Do you run a car in Leeds?	15	85	
10. Would you agree with student-loans rather than grants?	11	89	
11. Should grants be used as a weapon for removal of students, e.g. in cases of sexual, political offences?	14	80	6

"Abusive," "condescending," "unsympathetic" and even "inhuman" were some of the comments made against the Lodgings Officer under Special Grievances. Students have found Lodgings Office "quite unhelpful," "apathetic" and biased in their allocation."

COST AND DAMP

Several students complained of collaboration between landlords and lodgings office against the students; "I got thrown out, for alleged bad table manners, and am now in a flat illegally, and don't know what to do", was the sad case of one student.

Another student stated their "refusal to deal with a difficult landlady, even when approached through the president of the Union, refusing also to explain why they wouldn't act."

There were many grievances about the Assistant Lodging Warden's inspections of flats. "They were bossy, made comments about left-wing students and petty complaints, whilst not complaining about major items, like cost and damp."

One student had been told that they "lived like pigs," whilst their attitude was also summed up as, "as long as you have a roof over your head — keep it!" Often they talked only to landladies, rather than students.

Nor did landlords escape. "I had a landlord who was lecherous, and had put no lock on the doors," was a contrast to the moan of having a "70 year old nun" as a landlady.

"Rain used to drip on my bed, I was woken too early for my lectures and had nowhere to work," complained one student, whilst another said, "although I was unhappy in my digs, and had been given a place in Hall, I wasn't allowed to move out of my digs."

Although a surprising number of people didn't know what "in loco parentis" meant, the majority opinion was perhaps summed up by the student who said, "I didn't agree with their moral attitude — I have a right to control my own destiny."

Mrs. S. S. Dahivan (3rd from right), the High Commissioner for India, attending a reception in refectory, held in his honour. This followed a talk to the Indian Society on "Ghandi, his relevance today." Guests included Vice Chancellor, Sir Roger Stevens, President of the Indian Society and Union President, Seonoid Falconer.



HOUSE SEC. RESIGNS AT O.G.M. ROW

House Secretary Pete Dean resigned dramatically during the O.G.M. on Monday. The incident occurred during a discussion of the memorandum to the House of Commons Select Committee on Education.

This committee of M.P.'s are visiting six Universities this week to 'enquire into the nature of student relations and grievances.'

The memorandum was drawn up and presented by Union President Shona Falconer. She said, "It is a brief summary of Union policy on issues which we consider to be of importance."

Excellent

The first objection came from Jon Anson, who proposed the rejection of the memorandum. "All this amounts to is a collection of Educational cliches," he said, "It does not show our educational perspective, and as such is totally inadequate."

Miss Falconer's riposte made it clear that she did not intend to depart from Union policies. "It is an open meeting and you can come along and keep a check on us," she replied.

Viv Hopkins, supporting Jon Anson said that the role of Higher Education has never been discussed in detail in this Union. "Now is an excellent opportunity to do so."

Pete Dean, after making some points of information about the role of the Committee, remarked: "Anyone can write a paper and go along to this meeting to discuss it. If you don't like this report, send one in yourself."

There were calls of 'Resign' from the back. He asked the meeting if they wanted his resignation and in answer to half-hearted calls of 'yes' said, "All right, I resign."

Leo Smith, replying to Miss Hopkins said, "This report has already been submitted to the Committee anyway. It is not a carte blanche to say what we like. It is a basic introduction to what we want to discuss."

A piece of special business which was a result of last Friday's meeting of the Security Advisory Committee, came up at the last moment.

It concerned the proposals by the Security Advisor to put a boundary around the University campus, with access points at intervals.

The meeting decided 'to mandate the Executive and student members of the Committee to investigate the implications of the proposal and press for deferment of implementation until such time as this has been done.'

The perennial controversial Juke Box question was deferred until the reconvened meeting on Friday.

The meeting ended with a plea from Miss Hopkins for Mr. Dean to reconsider his decision to resign and he has agreed to do so.

BROTHERTON THEFTS WORSE

THEFTS of briefcases from outside the Brotherton Library have increased considerably over last year's figures. There were fifty-nine cases of reported theft from the library and the Parkinson building.

This was announced by the University Security Advisor, Mr. Donald Smith at a recent meeting of the Security Committee.

Although lockers were installed in the Brotherton some time ago at the request of the Union, less than a third have been in regular use by students.

This has resulted in an ever-increasing number of bags and briefcases being left on the floor of the Parkinson. It was suggested at the meeting that it is better to put cases in the lockers without locking the doors than to put them on the floor where they are the first thing that can be seen by a potential thief.

It was suggested that the Library should improve the "crime-prevention" publicity outside the Brotherton. The Committee also decided to look into the suggestion that the Parkinson porters should have a number of padlocks for hire.

The idea that people should be banned from leaving briefcases on the floor and fined if they do, was discounted, since this has been tried before unsuccessfully.

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