FILM SOC.
Haworth
7.30 p.m. Thursday.
Cleo de cinq a sept

REDBRICK

DEB. SOC.
This House thinks that Racial Integration is an impossible ideal.
5.15 Council Chamber Tomorrow.

No. 678 WEDNESDAY, MARCH 10th, 1965 Price 3d.

Architects campaign in—

BID TO FINISH CITY HOLD-UP

BIRMINGHAM Architecture students have launched an all-out campaign to chivvy Birmingham Education Committee into transferring them to the University of Birmingham from their present place as part of the College of Arts and Crafts at Gosta Green.

Two years ago, the University produced a plan, which they submitted to Birmingham Education Committee which would have incorporated the Architects on the Edgbaston campus into the Transportation and Environmental Planning Department then being formed. The plan was hailed by the Royal Institute of British Architects as a major development, and their President said "The plan produced by Birmingham University shows the way that architecture in this country must develop."

That was two years ago, and the future of the School of Architecture is still in the balance. Last week, the President of the Guild of Students of the Birmingham School of Architecture, Gerry Rouse, wrote to Sir Lionel Russell, head of the Birmingham Education Committee, and said "We call upon the Education Authorities to make the decision to send the School to Birmingham University."

To justify their request, they say "We have no doubt that the proposals of Sir Robert Aitken, the Vice-Chancellor of the University, represent the best interests of the School, and, what is ultimately a decisive point, embrace a concept of active co-operation between closely related fields of study which will be of ever-increasing importance in the creation of a worthwhile environment for human activity."

Professor Kolbuszewski, head of the School of Transportation and Environmental Planning, to which the architects would be allied if they came to the campus, said on Monday, "Architecture puts a shell round human activities; therefore, it cannot stay in its old position, tied just to the art of design; it must take up an inter-faculty position, which we are able to offer it here."

Asked about the transfer, the Vice-Chancellor said "It would be an awful rush, but they could be fitted in here for next September. It is very tedious, though, having to wait for a decision from the Education Authorities, who have been considering the problem for the last three years."

Meanwhile, the impatience of the architecture students, who fear that either they may be left to stagnate in the College of Arts and Crafts or allied with the new University of Aston (alias the CAT) is mounting, and they have refused to co-operate at all in the formation of a joint Guild with other students at Gosta Green. Instead, as they tell Sir Lionel Russell, "We have joined with students of relevant departments at the University of Birmingham, and formed an Architectural and Planning Students' Association."



Photo: Sandy Cowan

• Naomi Green as Lysistrata, cool, domineering but beautiful.

The last hectic hours before L-day

AT last the end is in sight! This was the mood in backstage GTG this weekend, as final rehearsals were taking place for this week's "Lysistrata" production.

Said one make-up girl, "It's been very hectic, but it's nice to feel you're approaching a climax." An atmosphere of expectation mixed with weariness was everywhere. Actors moved back stage, on stage, back stage, drank tea and posed for photographs as producer John Brotherton went over the now so familiar ground, seeking that perfection that must be reached before any first night.

GTG Chairman Roy Shutz was watching the final rehearsal. "It should be good," he commented, "we've sold nearly 500 seats already."

'All ye that hunger'

"AND when they had all eaten, they gathered up five baskets of fragments." This was not the case, however, on Shrove Tuesday when the Newman Catholic Society and SFH held a Pancake party in Fifth House. Even with five stoves and a row of cooks working from eight o'clock to ten forty-five, there were still some people who had to be sent away hungry and disappointed. All in all, about 150 starving Christians (?) packed Fifth House to capacity in the first joint function to be organised by the two groups. It seems there are those who hunger for the fruits of the tree of ecumenism.

NO CHANGE IN AU CHAIRMAN STATUS

ONLY six votes separated victory from defeat last night when Guild Council voted to co-opt a Chairman of Athletics Union elected by AU on to the Executive of Guild Council.

The motion to elect the Chairman at Guild Council as a member of Executive was defeated in favour of an amendment that AU should elect their own Chairman put by Dave Smith, a member of AU General Committee. He said: "If Council decide to elect the Chairman of AU, then they will be taking away a right that AU have had as long as its constitution. I don't say that AU could elect a better Chairman than Guild Council, but let us be realistic and admit that the fairest way to have the AU Chairman on Exec. is by co-option."

Wendy Andrews, the proposer of the original motion, insisted that the Chairman of an organisation that handles nearly £10,000 of Guild money should be elected by Council and responsible to them and that the many difficulties of negotiation between the University and AU would be ironed out if the AU Chairman were a member of Exec.

Although there were 38 votes to 22 in favour of Dave Smith's final amended motion, this was not the two-thirds majority required to effect the necessary changes in the constitution, so it was considered defeated.



A GOOD HOP AT LAST

SPENCER Davies fans packed the Deb. Hall on Saturday night for the Hop when a total of 1,200 were present. The atmosphere was hot and hectic but happy, and an Ents. Comm. spokesman said "This was the best night in the Union this academic year. Even the bar managers were pleased." One hop-goer said, "This is the best hop Ents. Comm. have put on all year; the second group, Keith Powell and the Valets, were good, and Spence was just great."

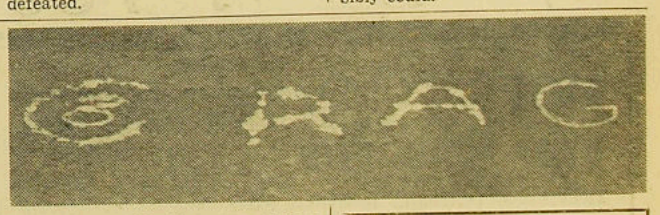
High Hall's Rave will now be a combined Rave and Rhythm and Folk evening. The Seekers who were booked to play, are not coming after all; before their contract with High Hall JCR was finally settled, they decided to play at the Savoy Hotel, a booking which was already provided for in an escape clause in the contract. Pete Bond, President of High Hall JCR, said, "We were given an option on Billy J. Kramer, but we didn't think much of him, so we decided to combine the Rave with Rhythm and Folk, to please as many people as we possibly could."

THE SILLY SEASON HERE YET AGAIN

RAGS and rag signs have been big news in the last few days. The grass outside the Union was adorned with the white-painted letters "CB Rag" during the Birmingham Colleges Rag Week, although in the last week, the happy sight, presumably intended to arouse our charitable instincts, has been hidden by the snow. A week ago, a student from the CAT risked his neck climbing up 150ft. of sheer wall at the CAT to remove a large sign saying "To Let" from the side of the building, placed there during Birmingham Colleges Rag Week.

Forbidden

Meanwhile, Southampton University students have been forbidden to hold a Rag at all this year after the trouble they caused last time. Southampton hit the headlines with their two raids, one on Roedean School, and the other on Parkhurst prison on the Isle of Wight, where they broke into the prison and painted "So'ton Rag" on a factory-block wall.



LATE NEWS

A protest against the BMA's conduct over GP's has been formulated by the Medical School.



Barnaby's Bitch

THIS week's REDBRICK's Roving Research Squad brings to the paper's 15 million readers the revelation of the truth that has been suppressed since as long ago as last week. Only now can the full truth be told. Only now is the British public ready for the shocks contained in the 1966 Noddy's Year Book.

This is the wholly unexpurgated, unabridged version, compiled by the man who hit the man who hit Lord Beaverbrook. Read for yourselves of the amazing discoveries and inventions of the last few decades by naturalised Britons at present resident in America.

THE INVENTION OF THE WHEEL—BRITAIN DOES IT AGAIN

The Ministry of Engineering was pleased to announce earlier this year the invention of the wheel—a new engineering device expected to revolutionise motorised transport. He said at the time, "This means we are only two thousand years behind the USA—and our boys are already working on a new formula to produce a completely new material: they call it 'iron'—the substance designed to get Britain out of the Bronze Age."

BRITAIN'S ARCHÆOLOGISTS TRIUMPH—"Amazing new discoveries," says Minister

Britain's Minister of Subterranean Affairs, Melba Quilty, at his yearly Press conference yesterday, disclosed some "amazing new discoveries" made last month in a disused Yorkshire cheese quarry. Diggers stumbled upon some late Saxon scrolls made of a very fine papyrus, which under infra-red light were found to be an early English newspaper. Unfortunately it had been extensively mutilated when used for fish and chip wrappings at some time during the Dark Ages. However, some of it has now been deciphered, and as can be seen from the extracts printed below, it gives a composite picture of life in pre-Conquest England:—

WOAD WEARERS GAZETTE, 31st DECEMBER, 1965

NEXT YEAR'S WEATHER

A depression at present centred over northern France will move northerly, and by late summer a heavy oppression should cover most of England and Wales. Outlook in Scotland fine.

BIRTHS

Prematurely, at his London home, Oliver Cromwell, a bastard.

DEATHS

Nog, Noggin the. The tragic and untimely death of King Nog is reported by our Icelandic correspondent. He died peacefully in his igloo last year aged 178.

"He lived like a dog,
He hated the fog,
It's all over for Noggin the Nog."
(Poem by courtesy of the Poet Laureate)

He was laid to rest in his blazing longship last week.

PREDICTIONS FOR 1966

Yes, it'll be one in the eye for King Harold this year as the Normans seek liebensraum in outer Europe.

PERSONAL

FIRST performance in Britain. The complete resurrection of a human being will be attempted by St. Augustine tonight at Canterbury. The original three-day spectacular has now been condensed into one evening's thrill-packed entertainment. See Nero come back to life before your very eyes.

BE A DEVIL. Join your local black magic circle now. All the thrills of sacrilege, sacrifice, desecration, debauchery and blasphemy can be yours for the asking. Wax effigies provided. Tails optional.

And so technological Britain strides forward into the Silurian era. As Mr. Macmillan once desperately said, "Surely somebody's had it good."

HIGH HALL PRESENTS:-

RHYTHM a FOLK

– a high hall rave

6/- this saturday 7-30

HOP: The Tony Bollingham Orchestra
AVON ROOM, REFECTORY
3/6 March 13th

Tickets must be bought in advance from Union Reception Desk.

Flic: "The Condemned of Altona" ('A' cert.)
SOPHIA LOREN and Full Supporting Programme



• Dutch clogmakers at the Dutch Trade Exhibition in the Bull Ring Centre this week.

Holland is here!

SPRING is sprung, the flowers is riz, I wonder where the windmills is?

In the Bull Ring Centre, 29 of them, together with 1,500 daffodils and tulips flown in daily, fifteen and a half pairs of clogs and two genuine clogmakers.

This fantastic flowery festival is all part of a mammoth plot cunningly devised by the Netherlands National Tourist Office to lure Brummies away from their traditional patronage of Butlin's-by-the-sea. There are delightful Dutch girls who will willingly extol the virtues of the good people of Armhen who devote their time to the upkeep of cemeteries for English airmen; who will tempt the culture-seekers with the promise of collections of Van Gogh, Koch and Hynckes; who will entice the gourmet with visions of cheeses and rich wines. Copious literature is provided colourfully advertising tours of the blooms and blossoms of Holland.

The plot had a secondary purpose, to give a Spring surprise to the winter-weary populace of Birmingham. Their Worshipful Lord Mayor, Frank Price, said, "I wanted to give the citizens a fillip after the long winter." Unfortunately this magnanimous gesture was somewhat premature, the windmills were laden with snow and the costumed bell-ringers, posie-distributors and street organists had retreated rapidly after performing on the streets in several degrees of frost.

As a passing Brummie Mummie remarked, "The Dutch made a brighter Birmingham but, myself, I think their frocks are a bit long for this country." Actually the only 'Dutch' girl in sight came from Smethwick and was promoting the sale of bulbs in Fine Fare.

Dutch flags were flying high in every shop and on every stall, amongst the cheeses and the underwear and posters proclaimed that, despite the prolific display of windmills, "There are still a 1,000 windmills in our country."



• Dutch girl (complete with Brummy accent).

rumble

More art from the '56 society

THIS week, in addition to the important exhibition of sculpture in the Great Hall Rotunda, sees yet another very fine exhibition of paintings hung in the Arts Block under the auspices of the '56 Society.

Max Chapman who is now 54, began his art career as something of a prodigy, being runner-up in the Prix de Rome when only 19 years old. Since then, by virtue of a series of one man shows in London, Paris and Zurich and joint exhibitions with several leading groups, he has established himself as a painter of great originality and outstanding talent, so that the New York Herald Tribune could say: "What he has achieved is a kind of bleached synthesis in which images lightly graze the surface or float half lost beneath it. The whole effect is haunting—a saline world of fitful dreams caught and held for our delectation."

A word to prospective buyers: the paintings range in price from £60-£250 . . . . .

N.A.T.O. talk blunts allegiances

THE first combined meeting of the Tories, Socialists and CND was held in the Council Chamber last Friday. It was well attended and provided a nearly explosive situation, perhaps less so than might have been expected as party allegiances were somewhat blunted that evening, although differing loyalties did manage to filter through the screen of goodwill.

Mr. Terence Heelis, from the Institute of Strategic Studies, opened the meeting by giving a brief history of the post-war East-West relations. "Until 1960," he said, "USA had greatly superior forces, but since then the balance of saturation had been reached," and now both Russia and the USA have the power to destroy each other. Mr. Heelis suggested however that USA would not use its strategic weapons to protect Europe because this would mean her own destruction. He doubted whether NATO would last more than a decade and said that the UK should leave now, by negotiation.

The Labour spokesman thought that Stalin was a "paranoiac individual" and the fact that such an individual can hold power in Russia creates a danger to the West. "The Labour aim is complete disarmament," he said, "but this is a long way off."

Stuart Hall, for CND, said that the East-West tensions were not only explained by paranoia in Russia and, since "Dr. Strangelove," it was suggested that a similar situation could happen in the West. He went on to castigate NATO as "a stumbling block to governments wanting disarmament."

The final unanimous plea was that "the peoples of the world should join together to further disarmament, and criticise any governments which show tendencies to depart from a disarmament programme."

'Feet in first'

AT a symposium on sex last week, students were told: "Pre-marital intercouse, definitely, yes. Feet in first".

The speaker was Dr. Strawbridge, a medic, who proceeded to enlarge on his thesis that the old had far more sex problems than the young and that a little experience before marriage would be helpful to both partners.

He described one case he knew of, of a man who fathered his daughter by his wife, his granddaughter by his daughter, and his great-grand-daughter by his granddaughter. This case highlighted the main problem of marriage: that the woman often tires of sex in her thirties whilst the man may carry the ability until very late in life. At this point he suggested that perhaps the old idea of the mistress was not such a bad one.

With the other two speakers began the rot. Dr. Whiteley said some interesting things ("pre-marital intercourse depends on the reliability and accessibility of contraceptives,") but was not nearly so entertaining as Dr. Strawbridge. And Mr. Hayden, a bad speaker, defending a difficult position (he is a Roman Catholic) completed the decline in quality of the discussion.

Watch that change

THE increased Night Service charges on our beloved blue and cream monstrosities has resulted in much wailing and tearing of hair around the Campus. After all, who wants to pay three bob to get from Bournbrook to Kings Heath? So, you might think, I'll sit right and refuse to pay as a protest. DON'T! We have just met the most formidable deterrent imaginable: the irate Brummy Bus Conductress.

"I can deal with the drunks and the "boys," but it's these students who really annoy me."

It seems that the Edgbaston Park Road run at night is feared by all but the toughest male clippies, but the ladies are up in arms. They will not stand, so I am informed, for heaps of torn newspapers, crisps, pools of beer, steaming chips and slightly less steaming but none the less repulsive vomit, all over their buses. And as for violence:—

"Let one of them lay a finger on me and up (demonstration) goes my machine!"

Indeed, a swinging ticket machine is a most effective weapon, especially when used "straight to the jaw" or in other vulnerable places! Otherwise the technique is to leave the offenders to cause riot until the police are on board, and believe me, a £10 fine in the Magistrates' Court is no joke. (Try asking Ken Brown to lawify you out of that one!)

Don't believe us? O.K. then, try it. You can write all about it in REDBRICK, FROM WINSON GREEN PRISON!

Peep-behind the curtain

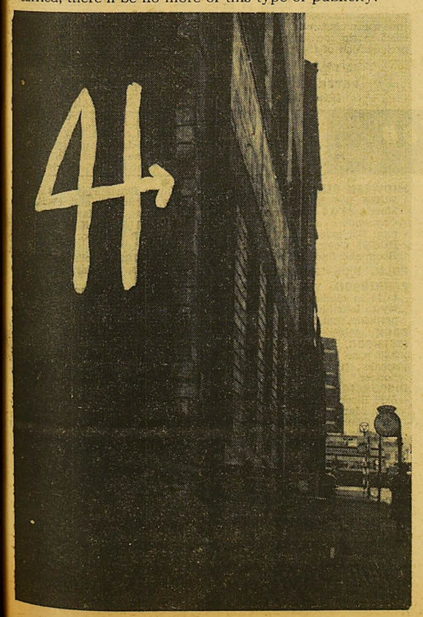
END of term approaches. The Founder's Room Bum begins to get that repressed feeling. The feeling that he must move on, leave those oppressively respectable digs and find a place for the summer where he can "express" himself again without inhibition. And nowhere is this urge to get away stronger than in the pent-up hearts of King's Heath lodgers.

King's Heath is too far from the University anyway. "But this is a nice area," the landlady emphasises. The niceness is stifling: orderly patterns of "nice" semis, "pseudo-Tudor" and upper middle redbrick houses which proclaim their individuality with "The Chines", "Inglenook", "Balmoral," and where imagination fails, "Twenty-Three" on fancy bark above the door.

It's a white middle-class colony governed by a peep-behind-the-curtain morality: "Do come in quick, love, next-door's watching you upstairs and we must keep up the respect of the neighbourhood." A world of euphemisms where "He's in the bog" becomes "Well, I don't know really, but he might be in the back room" and "Your petticoat needs washing" becomes "I hope you don't mind my mentioning it, my dear, but I do think perhaps your smalls could do with a little freshening up."

The King's Heath landlady, bursting with the pride of house-ownership, has practically eliminated all dirt and the grubby student does not really fit into the scheme of neat flowery wallpaper and well-polished brass. Stifled by the respectable spick-and-spanness of it all and by the thought of Mrs. Next-door behind the net curtains, the Founder's Room Bum screams "I gotta get outa here" and finds a grotty hole in Moseley.

• If the Committee of Enquiry's recommendations are carried, there'll be no more of this type of publicity.



Rumble this week

Editor: Kevin Stephens
Assistant editor: Rosalind Brunt

Contributors: John Foy, Elizabeth Ballantine, Julie Ward, Keith Chater, Nigel Miller.

Photos: Elizabeth Ballantine, Barbara Phipps.

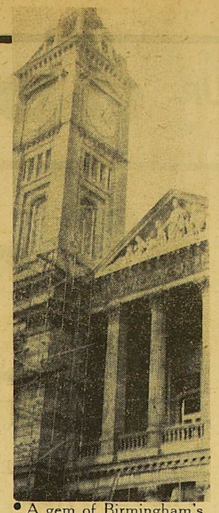
Baroque manifestation

SEVENTEENTH century European painting was the "Baroque" age of art, and was characterised in its typical form by its use of light and shadow —introduced by Caraveggio, — its vigorous brushwork, and the use of sensuous, swinging curves in its composition that entice the spectator into the picture.

The use of light for different purposes is shown well in the City Art Gallery's collection; in Claude's "Landscape near Rome" we see the opening out of space, and a river valley swimming in golden light. Gentileshi uses light contrasted with shadow for sculptural and dramatic purposes respectively in his paintings "Rest on the Flight into Egypt" and "Annunciation to the Shepherds."

In this century the religious subject was being replaced, even in Catholic countries,by the allegorical, mythological subject and by portraits. The potential of the Baroque style to produce dramatic effects was used by many Catholic painters, such as Murillo and Renier in this gallery, to involve the spectator in the emotions expressed in the painting.

The gallery has examples of the work of two of the greatest painters of this period, namely Rembrandt and Rubens; the latter's "Apotheosis of James I" despite its small size seems to surround the spectator; it is characteristic of his work that the picture does not stop at the frame. The two Rembrandt heads on view both show incredible mastery of the effect of light playing softly on flesh.



• A gem of Birmingham's best neo-neo-architecture —the City Art Gallery.



Preamble

"University Union Revolt."
"The Angry Young Ones."
"Students Attack US Embassy."
"Students Suspended after Protest."

THESE are just a few of the headlines from the more responsible national papers over the last week, and the location of the stories ranged from Moscow to Spain and Portugal, from Nigeria to Vietnam. At home, NUS organised a large meeting and a lobby of the Houses of Parliament, all very calm and respectable, and unemotional, and probably all very ineffectual. Abroad, students brought Governments teetering to the edge of collapse with passionate outbursts against oppression, colonialist interference, fascist suppression of free thought in Universities or whatever. Since the time in the late 'forties when students brought down Syngkman Rhee's Government of Korea, the role of these people (with time to think about politics and demonstrate their feelings in as positive a way as they can think of) has become increasingly important, and governments in developing countries particularly are careful to either woo their support or suppress their means of self-expression.

In this country, typical British restraint has damped down the ardour displayed in other countries. NUS organises occasional protest marches, with police lining the route and diverting the traffic, CND, with its large student support, has sit-downs in Trafalgar Square or wherever after which a couple of students are lightened of part of their grant, Conservatives, Liberals and Socialists help in the door-to-door canvassing at election times, and life flows sweetly by.

No-one expects violent outbursts in this country; the Government isn't all that different, whichever party it calls itself, and tends to leave students to themselves, apart from a few niggling regulations about means-test assessment of grants, certificates of attendance and clamping down on building grants so that the poor things are herded together in contrived familiarity.

But just because there isn't very much for us to get incensed about at home doesn't mean that those students in other countries are only letting off excess steam; yes, that is what our attitude implies most of the time. Reports from reliable papers and from other sources show that in many countries the right to self-expression is considerably denied, and universities, which should be free-thinking in an attempt to get to the truth in all fields, are obviously suspect to any over-sensitive government.

For a change, let us not be uninformed and contemptuous of "these exhibitionistic foreigners." They have troubles that don't afflict us at home but that does not mean that they are any the less real. We can, by informing ourselves and our acquaintances of the facts, not only of the student side of the argument, but also of the case for the so-called "oppressive government regime" do much to make our country less insular, less ignorant, less intolerant. As future leaders, or so we keep being told, perhaps we will be able to put the knowledge gained thereby to effective use sometime.

HAPPENINGS

CITY

THEATRES

Alexandra: An Evening with David Kossoff.
Repertory: A Measure of Cruelty.
Hippodrome: My Fair Lady. Thursday & Friday: The P. J. Proby Show.
Crescent: The Queen and the Rebels.

CINEMA

Cinephone: Black Like Me.
Scale Superama: It's a Mad, Mad, Mad, Mad World.
West End: The Pleasure Seekers.
ABC Cinerama: Tonight, Flying Clipper. Tomorrow onwards, The Valiant Years.
Futurist: The Train.
Gaumont: Lord Jim.
Odeon: Kiss Me Stupid.
ABC New St.: The Yellow Rolls-Royce.
Oak: Father Goose.

MUSIC WEDNESDAY

Town Hall: St. Patrick's Annual Irish Concert.
Australian Bar, Hurst St.: The MacDonald's Folk Club.
Golden Eagle, Hill St.: Birmingham Jazz Appreciation Society.

THURSDAY

Town Hall: CBSO play Brigg Fair (Delius), Organ Concerto in G (Poulenc), The Planets (Holst).
Civic Hall, Digbeth: Jug O'Punch Folk Club with Ian Campbell.

SATURDAY

Art Gallery: Songs by Britten, Purcell and Faure. Janet Baker (contralto) and Geoffrey Parsons (piano).

BALLET

Midland Institute: The American Dance Company. Two complete programmes.

EXHIBITIONS

Bull Ring Centre: Second Boat Show with Gypsy Moth Three.

CAMPUS

TONIGHT

Folk Club: Fifth House.

TOMORROW

Arts Lecture Theatre: Inaugural Lecture. Professor Fage speaks on "The Nature of African History," 5.15.

FRIDAY

Socialist Union: Dennis Howell speaks, 5.15. CR3.

Barber Institute: University String Quartet plays Beethoven and Stravinsky, 1.10.

SATURDAY

Avon Room: Hop.
High Hall: Folk Blues Rhythm Rave, Gene Vincent, 8-11.45.

ALSO . . . .

Deb. Hall: GTG present Lysistrata. All week.

Frivolous
Biting
Bold
Enquiring

THIS IS YOUR opinion

GLUT OF CRITICISM FOR DEB SOC UNJUSTIFIED

MADAM,—In view of the recent epidemic of criticism of Debating Society in your columns and in the SFH "magazine" Moment, I would like to make the Society's position clear.

Firstly, the standard of debating in this Union is in no sense above criticism—indeed, informed criticism is always welcome. But it is only fair to point out that criticism may be of three types. Deb. Soc. may be compared with other Union societies, with its own past performance, or with some "ideal" of debating.

Your last issue said "Some examination of Deb. Soc. was obviously needed;" and then, in a feature on Cambridge: "What their Union does produce, however, and ours apparently cannot, is superb debates." The implication of the first passage is that the standard is going down, and of the second, that it is far better elsewhere.

Apart from the fact that your writer, on his own admission, has never been to a Cambridge Union debate, I would point out that we are one of the two Unions in the British Isles with two teams in the semi-finals of the NUS debating tournament. We also have a much larger house and a greater number of adequate speakers than the vast majority of Unions in the country

As far as comparison with the society's own history is concerned, the points are relevant. The house is much larger than ever before, there are more speakers, and this year's competitive success is unrivalled.

"Moment" complained of frivolity. But there is surely room for lightheartedness in student debating. Last week's debate was a splendid entertainment, and pretended to be nothing else. The previous week a serious issue was seriously debated as will be the case tomorrow—though there is always a place for wit however momentous the topic.

(You, Madam, would be among the first to complain if the society took itself too seriously.)

People are always complaining about the standard of debates. What do they expect? If they went back a few years or visited other Unions, they would be a little more appreciative.

Whilst aiming all the time for improvement, is it too much to ask for some recognition of real achievement, in place of uninformed carping?

Yours etc.,

MIKE HARTLEY-BREWER,
Deb. Soc. Chairman.

'WALL' AGAIN

MADAM — I see from the issue of March the 3rd that REDBRICK is still up to its old disgusting tricks of ascribing any change that takes place in the Union to the actions and words of REDBRICK.

Mr. Raphael has resigned the editorship of "Wall" because it is customary that the Editor resigns at this time of the year so that Guild Council may elect a new Editor for the next session, who may thus use the third or "dead" term of the year to gain experience.

I very much doubt if any one ever resigned from any Union post because of REDBRICK criticism; and I hope that the next Editor is no exception.

Yours, etc.,

ANDREW BARROW.

Chalfont, St. Giles,
Buckinghamshire.

MISTAKEN OVER TRAINING

MADAM,—I do not want to monopolise your correspondence column, but I really must reply to Bob Hughes' rather personalised letter in last week's REDBRICK.

I share his enthusiasm for the "reality" of University life and the implied obligation of full participation in it. If there are any "reluctant students" I am certainly not one of them.

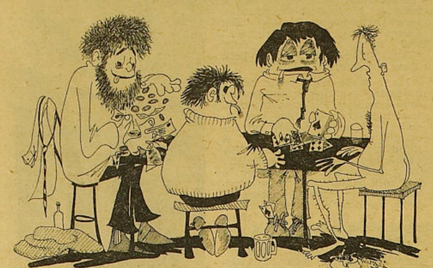
Bob Hughes has missed my point completely. I still maintain that as "training ground for lay leadership" Christian societies fall by definition; this raison d'etre was mentioned by Mr. Thorpe's original article.

There may be other reasons for the existence of Christian Societies—student fellowship, bonhomie, etc., but I am anxious that the Christian Societies should reject the notion that they train students for "lay leadership." If they exist for other, quite honourable reasons, then these should be made clear.

Bob Hughes may say that in attempting to clear away a misconception (commonly held by freshers) I have swept away the societies themselves. I admit this is drastic (I may be wrong) but I would rather see students obliged to worship with their local church than attracted to the Christion societies under the impression that they will receive a "training for lay leadership" when in fact they will receive nothing of the sort and indeed are wrong in expecting to do so.

Yours etc.,

J. MARK WILLIAMSON.



• I thought we were playing for money.

PROTEST NOW TO GET RID OF CAPITAL PUNISHMENT

MADAM,—I should like to remind your readers of the fact that the fight against capital punishment is at a crucial stage.

The bill concerning the abolition of the death penalty will shortly be debated in detail on the floor of the House of Commons, after which, if it is accepted, it will pass on, to be considered in the House of Lords. If we want to see the end of hanging in this country, now is the time to make an effort to campaign effectively against it.

Nine years ago there was every hope that the death penalty would be abolished. In July, 1956, however, the bill was rejected in the Lords, and the subsequent introduction of the Homicide Bill gave us eight years of an almost laughably anomalous system under which 29 persons have died. It is, therefore, imperative that opponents of Capital punishment should not assume that this Bill will inevitably be passed, but should write immediately to their Members of Parliament, asking them to give it their fullest possible support. It is equally important that we should apply pressure to the Lords, the most likely stumbling-block to the success of the Bill. With the backing of the University Humanist Group, there is to be a campaign to ask people to write to members of the House of Lords; a list of some of these members' names and addresses will be posted in the Union.

These and other forms of campaigning are neither difficult nor time-consuming, and may be sufficient to tip the scales against the prolongation of the present system.

Yours etc.,

PETER R. PONTZEN
(Elec. Eng. II).

IT'S A CAPITAL GIMMICK

MADAM,—I DO NOT KNOW WHETHER YOU YOURSELF HAVE NO BASIC UNDERSTANDING OF ENGLISH GRAMMAR OR IF E. E. CUMMINGS IS AT PRESENT WORKING FOR "REDBRICK," BUT I GREW RATHER TIRED OF SEEING COLUMN INCH AFTER COLUMN INCH OF YOUR PAPER BEING CONSUMED BY GIMMICKRY.

I FIND THAT OMITTING CAPITAL LETTERS FROM YOUR NEWSPAPER ADDS LITTLE TO THE INTEREST OF IT, AND ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO THE SENSE. IT IS ALSO THE ACT OF A SELFISH PERSON WHO FORGETS THOSE WHO HAVE BAD EYESIGHT. I LIKE CAPITAL LETTERS, LIKE GOOD ENGLISHMEN THEY STAND OUT IN THE CROWD. TRUSTING THIS WILL RECEIVE YOUR ATTENTION.

YOURS, ETC.,

KINGSLEY AMIS.

EX-EDITOR OF 'WALL' CLEARS THE AIR?

MADAM,—I feel your remarks about my resignation in last week's REDBRICK deserve some clarification.

First of all I resigned from the Editorship of WALL two weeks before the due date because I am a third-year lawyer who wishes to get a degree. The last thing that would ease me out of office would be criticism from your paper. Your remarks seem to be confusing cause and effect with coincidence. Perhaps the next time you print a report of this nature you might care to consult the persons affected. The article, I am afraid, looked like a malicious dig; personal feelings should be kept out of responsible journalism.

As regards the editorial comment, while it is very edifying to be given this space all to myself (even if it were more through relief to see me go than a genuine need to comment) I trust that no future editor of WALL worth his salt will stoop to being charitable to you when you are so obviously in the wrong. WALL has never needed your charity or any part of you; you are neither its conscience nor its keeper. On the whole your remarks are worrying like the first onslaught of megalomania.

Wishing you all the luck in the world.

Yours, etc.,

KENNETH RAPHAEL.

'AD-LIB' BEAT TORIES TO IT

MADAM,—So now we have the new "Outlook." A free glossy containing the clichés of Boyle, Powell and Home's scriptwriter (but not Griffiths or Councillor Linney).

What a farce! Cannot the Tories in this Union themselves write about those exciting new policies that are going to modernise Britain next time?

Whatever this free gift will be it is not the first student political magazine in this Union—"Ad-Lib" was produced by the Liberal Society five years ago. Could not the Tories get their facts right?

Yours etc.

ALAN ANDREW-JONES.

comment

Birmingham University Newspaper

The Architects find themselves in the absurd position of being wanted by both Birmingham and Aston-to-be Universities and by the College of Arts and Crafts, and yet they do not know where they will be at this time next year.

In this kind of situation surely the views of the senior professional organisation, the Royal Institute of British Architects should be the final word. They have hailed the proposals of Birmingham University with enthusiasm that might well be mistaken for joy, as an advance that will revolutionise British Architecture and bring it right up to date. On the other hand, the University of Aston has put forward no suggestions for trends in architecture if the School were transferred to them and the School of Architecture would simply carry on regardless in its long established traditions of architecture as a fine art.

The action of the students in trying to provoke Birmingham Education Committee into some kind of decision, which has already been delayed for longer than necessary, may at first seem a little presumptious. But as responsible people they are aware of the need for training of the very high standard, both in quality and relevance to contempary life. They are not simply protesting because they cannot have their own way; but because they are aware of the importance of architecture in any community and of the contribution which the university can make towards designing habitable buildings.

Editor — Marianne Haase
Assistant Editor — Pete Stonier
Business Manager — Sandy Cowan

intimation

External Ads. 4d. a word.
Internal Ads. 2d. a word.
Insertions up to mid-day Tuesday.
REDBRICK accepts no responsibility for non-insertion or mistakes in adverts.

MID-RUGGER POOL. Results for the week ending March 6th:—0058, 1349, 5420, 1608, 7075, 2054, 4444, 3368, 7129, 1871, 1168 — £5 numbers; 7510 and 7454 £50 numbers.

FOLK. Fifth House Tonight.

DID YOU MISS the L-Shaped Room? Come and see it next Tuesday (16th March). Large Lecture Theatre, Arts Block, 7.15. Tickets on sale Union 12-2.

CONGRATULATIONS to Liz and Ian. Best wishes for future happiness. Geography II.

FOLK. Fifth House Tonight.

THE AGM of the Conservative Association will be on Friday the 12th, in CR 4, at 5.15 p.m. Nominations for Executive positions should reach me personally or be posted via the pigeon holes by 4.0 p.m. tomorrow, March 11th. —Marcus Begbie-Clench, Chairman.

TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT! Annual Anglican Chaplaincy Cocktail Party—Chaplaincy Cellars, 34 Richmond Hill Road, 7.30 to 11.45. Admission at door 5/6d. includes Wine, Punch, Buffet.

THE CAMBELLS are coming — March 18th.

THE THREE erotic mini-girls wish to meet three erotic mini-boys. Contact 0868 (internal).

YAG DNA NITRAM, 11a eht yrev tseb vul torg dna ennairam.

FOLK. Fifth House, tonight.

MIDWEEK BLUES!! Come to the BUGS Social, Wednesday, 17th March, at 8.0 p.m. Dance to The Crescendoes and drink until 11 p.m. Bar extension. Who are The BUGS? Come to the Founders Room and find out.

FOLK. Fifth House Tonight.

PARKINSON. We don't like your taste in clothes one atom. Don't try to look like an American film producer, you Yank!

FOLK. Fifth House Tonight.

METHSOC. Sunday, 14th March, 3.30 p.m. Prof. Richard Hoggart speaks on "The Christian and Society."

DISCUSSION Group: 6 p.m. in the Arts Block Writing Room on Friday, March 12th. Topic: What the Church teaches concerning the Virgin Mary and the Saints. Led by Theresa Maiden.

congayatrin' forchrissake ss times.

END OF TERM BLUES? Then enter Grand Motor Treasure Hunt, Sunday week. Cash Prize! Sign on New Entrance Hall any lunchtime.

BREAD & CHEESE LUNCH — WUS.

PAPERBACKS! Paperbacks! Paperbacks!

G. and M.—No surprise—but love and congratulations, J.

BREAD & CHEESE LUNCH every Tuesday between 12.30 - 1.30 p.m.

SEE "Tiger at the Gates," The Manor House Play next Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. Bar Coffee at the Manor House.

RHYTHM & FOLK at High Hall

MINISTER for Sport. Lesser Hall 5.15 Friday.

THE CAMBELL folk song Concert Founders, Tuesday, 16th March, 8 p.m.

BREAD & CHEESE Lunch in Mixed Lounge, Union.

BAR. Coffee, at the Manor House play, "Tiger at the Gates" next week — Wednesday, Thursday, Friday.

PAPERBACKS! Paperbacks! Paperbacks!

SOCIALISTS. Denis Howell: Lesser Hall. 5.15. Friday.

JACQUELINE and Birdie — Folk birds at the High Hall Rave, Saturday.

BREAD and Cheese lunch in Mixed Lounge, Arts Block.

GENE VINCENT—a touch of Rock Era on Saturday, 13th.

EDUCATION.—Denis Howell, M.P. Speaks. Lesser Hall, 5.15, Friday.

THE PUPPETS—No strings attached, just come along. High Hall, Saturday.

YOUR unwanted Paperbacks are needed. Resale next week. Proceeds to Family Planning International. Bring 'em along any lunch time. New Entrance Hall.

THE IMPULSIONS — The old urge with an R & B backing. Try it Saturday at High Hall.

I AM A HUMANIST

by Peter Sommer

THERE is a dangerous notion abroad that it is rather rude to question people about the basis of their moral beliefs. The enthusiastic Christian is suspect because of the implication that he is trying to persuade you to go to church and the Humanist is not respectable because he takes a stand against the established order. A number of elegant theories could be provided to account for this phenomenon: the Bomb, the failure of the Church, Moral Re-Armament or, rather, the lack of it), bad education—all these may be blamed. But this is hardly constructive and it is worrying that so many people should lack direction and purpose, like one of the speakers in the recent Debating Society Tournament. I be disinclined to believe that anything else exists beyond the area of his immediate surroundings; it is worrying that so many should have no more answer to moral problems than an embarrassed "It's all a question of personal feelings."

No, the constructive approach is to state one's own repudiation of this attitude. I am a Humanist. Christianity has had its chance to persuade people to the good life and has failed. Perhaps Humanism with its scientific approach can remove the feeling of alienation from which many individuals appear to suffer.

There is no God. Not, at least, in the sense that the Judeo-Christian tradition would have us believe. Of course "something must have started the whole thing off." Perhaps, in spite of what we have heard recently of the random behaviour of sub-atomic particles, there is a pattern to the Universe, but if there is we should not pretend to ourselves that we are capable of understanding it. Not knowing the answer to a problem is no excuse for inventing one. As for those who claim to have a personal relationship with the force behind the Universe, they are deluding themselves.

"Most people would die sooner than think; in fact they do so."—Russell.

Man created God in his own image. As man's intellectual powers increased, the idea of "God" has become more complex. He is no longer the Sun, or the father of a group of playful supermen living on the top of a mountain, neither is he a Spirit with the face of a wise old man being serenaded by androgynous winged things with harps, in-

"For two thousand years Christianity has been telling us that life is death, death is life; it is high time to consult the dictionary." —Remy de Gourmant.

now shown to be a delusion. We do not know what the Universe is "for"; we do not know why we are here; we just know we ARE.

"Faith: belief without evidence in what is told by one who speaks without knowledge of things without parallel." — Ambrose Bierce.

It is at this point that Humanism enters. Unlike any of the religions it provides no "answers" to the big problems and makes no claim to having a monopoly, or even a share in, eternal truth. What it sets out to do is to suggest an acceptable working formula by which the individual can live. Such a formula habiting a world free from hunger, sexual frustration, and worry. But he is not the refined father-confessor figure that the radical Christian communicates with either. "God" is a mere projection of individual desires, worries and uncertainties; useful, in retrospect, as an aid in one stage of man's education, but could be stated in quasi-philosophical terms; thus:—

I have no appreciation of eternal forces interfering in any intelligible way in my life. I have a free choice to do whatever I like, but I know that if I undertake a particular course of action I can-

"When I die I rot." —Russell.

not expect that others will not behave in a similar way. Therefore before embarking on a particular course of action I must consider whether I approve of it in others.

A similar less intellectually satisfying formulation is: "Do as you would be done by." The reason why a Humanist does not steal is not for fear of eternal damnation, but fear that others might steal from him. Morality is reduced to common sense. The old chestnut of premarital sexual intercourse is answered in this way: Firstly, if I expect to marry a virgin I must not go around seducing virgins. Secondly, if I do not expect to marry a virgin, I must consider what effect my action has on the girl I am proposing to seduce. As I would not like anyone to ruin my life or even hurt my feelings I must consider the girl's likely reactions.

"One of the noblest inventions of Christianity: to discover the way to heaven through the hell of induced despair."—Nietzsche.

The accent is thus on personal responsibility in relations with individuals and society alike. The Humanist does not share the feeling of alienation from events outside the activities of his immediate acquaintances. He knows that unless he involves himself in society he cannot expect the world to develop in the way he thinks desirable. It is for this reason that Humanists have always been in the forefront of humanitarian movements — Oxfam, Freedom from Hunger, Law Reform (especially those appertaining to homosexuality, divorce, abortion and euthanasia) and all other such activities.

In deciding whether or not to lend support to such movements the only criteria applied is the effect on human welfare. The Humanist Movement, basing its beliefs on minimal *a priori* grounds, is not limited by its past history in the help it can give. The Church, believing homosexuality to be a sin, and contraception to be, at best, dubious, often lags behind public opinion in realising that these problems are more complex than a "Good and Evil" solution will allow.

"There is no reality except in action." —Jean Paul Sartre.

Humanism has no political commitment, though its adherents tend to be politically radical. There is much emphasis on the importance of individual freedom. Since man can advance only by his own efforts he must not allow himself to be subjugated to mystical entities like the State. His education should be aimed at teaching him the technique of thinking and how to make the most of his abilities, and not at the indoctrination of the values of a particular society, where there is censorship of ideas and disapproval of some types of art.

"We know that doing away with gods and supernatural persons and powers is not an end. It is a means to an end—the real end being the happiness of man." —R. S. Ingersoll.

As it is neither a religion nor a sect Humanism is not organised—it is an approach, an attitude, but no more. The nearest thing to a prayer meeting is an informal discussion, the nearest thing to a Church is the British Humanist Association, which is a pressure group which publicises the views of its members. The local Humanist groups exist to promote discussion. They are not afraid to moralise or to handle difficult problems—above all they welcome people who are not afraid to think for themselves and to take up unpopular attitudes.

MANCHESTER: MODEL OF OUR FUTURE

Story: Judy Cockett
Photos: Robbie Wolfson

IT'S the size that hits you first. Not the fact that there are nine to ten thousand students, of course, but the sheer massiveness of the blackened Victorian main building, the solid block of the Union, the towering height of the Moberley (men's) Hall of residence over the

for about two thousand, now houses six thousand or more for entertainment and eating purposes. But as for the regular inhabitants—well, it's a story we've all heard before. Cliques, lots of them; the Drama Group, Exec., Labour Group, to name just a few. Personality cults inside the cliques—"They were pushed at us in Freshers' Week," said one first-year Politics student. "The Freshers' Debate was just a name-dropping affair," said another. The cliques have their own little corners in bar and coffee-room (if that's possible; the coffee-room is bigger than our Deb. Hall and laid out like a canteen).

Union politics, another phrase familiar to Brummies, is rife among the clique members in Manchester. In fact, degree of involvement with the presidential elections seems to be a function of how "in" you are, with digs-dwellers lagging behind flat-dwellers, and Hall-residents lying far behind either.

As a whole, the Union has a double function. It provides food, drink and entertainment for many. And it's good entertainment — names like the Searchers, the Kinks, and Birmingham's Spencer Davies are not unusual, and the Hops are always crammed full. And it provides a microcosm for the power-loving, the orientated, the ego-gratifiers to satisfy their power needs, orientations and egos. "Good Lord, no, I couldn't **possibly** do without the Union," said one such orientated female, shaking her long hair emphatically, "what on earth would I **do** all day?"

And so, for those "involved" in some way, the Union is a home, a focus. For perhaps a few hundred of them. But what of the other thousands?

It is estimated that 50 per cent of the students will be in Hall in a few years' time. At present, only about 25 per cent are, and these, we found, lead a community life of their own.

This is especially exempllied in the men's Halls. An atmosphere of masculine contentedness pervades their buildings, and amenities such as billiards, television and a club licensed bar add a spirit of unity. "Social life starts from Hall," said the President of one, "and there's a good bit of informal mixing between halls besides the official socials that we hold teveral times a term."

"I'd rather live in Hall than in digs or a flat," said another resident. "There's a good social life, it's comfortable, and it saves cooking and washing-up." And this indeed seemed to be a general feeling among the men residents, with the consequence that they spend a lot more time in Hall than Union or town.

The women, too, seem happy enough, though they are obviously more dependent on the Union for their social life than the men. However, most of them go there more for social purposes than any form of Union organisation. In answer to questions about Guild Council, most of them did not know when it sat, what is discussed, nor even how they elected delegates (in fact, a curious system exists over elections: there is no representation as such; anybody interested can put up as a candidate without regard to department or faculty).

Fallowfield, the new student (mixed) village, exists on a different basis from the other halls. Its structure is completely informal; there are no rules. It seems, at present, to be a large amorphous body of people, who may mix informally, but amongst whom there is little or no Hall spirit, in form it is almost identical to our own Ridge and High Halls. And the idea of a community to themselves is intended to exist in the future, with hopes that students in digs will come to use their facilities regularly.

It is aiming to move away from the Union as a centre, to provide another focal point. Residents seem happy enough there; they have presumably come to terms with the size of the University, and we are satisfied with making just a part of it their existence. There is, of course, no reason why this should not bee so; they lead lives free from restrictions, even if it is necessarily stereotype.

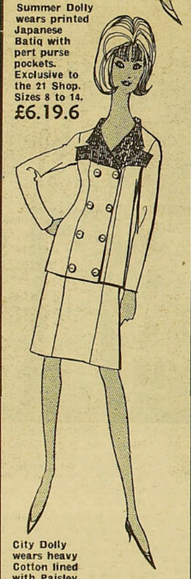
Manchester, a whole collection of little universities in one; none of them able to lead the complete existence of Faculty, Hall and Union life, because of its enormity. We could not help feeling that when Robbins gets into full swing, and Birmingham is also housing and educating ten thousand or more, we shall be nothing more than Manchester is now. It seems a pity to have to expand to such a size; no-one can possibly partake in everything a student life can offer, and if they can't, they miss such a lot.

GTG — DEB HALL
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MARCH 8-13 — 7.15 p.m.

21 shop



Summer Dolly wears printed Japanese Batiq with pert purse pockets. Exclusive to the 21 Shop. Sizes 8 to 14.
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City Dolly wears heavy Cotton lined with Paisley in a suit of navy, dark green, red, white or beige. Sizes 10 to 14.
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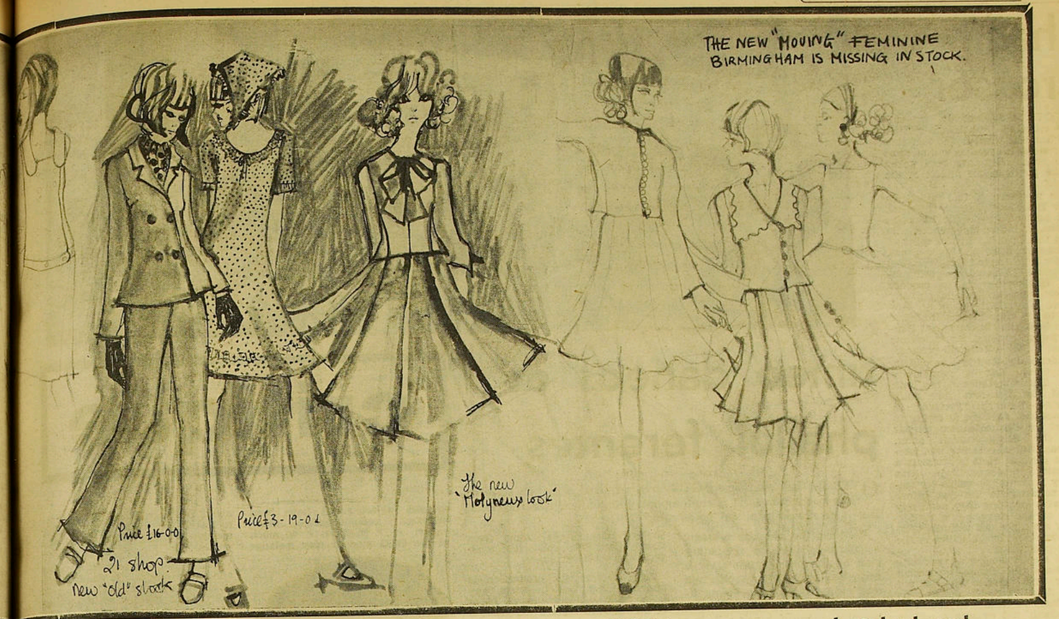
MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
BIRMINGHAM

WARWICK HOUSE LTD

Ladies' fashions are of perennial interest—at least to the ladies concerned. Not less so for the Quant - and-Courreges - loving female student who subsists on a meagre grant.

Birmingham, though, could never be called the London of the North (or Midlands). Nowhere in New St., it seems, is able to get its hands on the spring fashions before the next autumn. Still, for those who like to know what London will be wearing this summer, REDBRICK's fashion staff took a look round at some of the new designs.





THE MIDLANDS BID MISERE

SUDDENLY there's a ... feeling away from the ... of fickle romanticism. This fee... ately explored in the Marsha... 21-shop, the nucleus of Birmingh... The new Spring-Summer stock ... the new "moving" reflections of ... come-back into the fashion ... ften-year rest, has distinctly ... fashion houses, to an extent wh... gurgaus his deserved success. His soft... greys and beiges could do much ... the black skeleton landscape of B...

The most likely rea... abstinence that occurs to mind is ... am is perhaps supplied with a ... to that of London equivalents. T... dable to a certain degree. A "w... ould be a little out of place mar... er Street. The feminine look is ... s impracticable as one might th...

The wholesale mar... ds difficulty with the clever la... out Wallis shops are already s... s of the "moving." After all, wh... ore wearable than a softly pleat...

The outlook is, of ... for the girls who take some convincing, and have only just bought their first "Quant." The 21-shop will quickly supply them with the now outdated "not-so-kinky" at rather high prices. Courreges retains the "kookie look" true enough, but he too has reverted to the short-waisted jacket, which will be the rage of London this season.

However, don't despair. The staff of the 21-shop are very aware of the change of feeling. The sales girls, who kindly modelled various numbers, complained avidly against the Liberty, and "pop art" prints which have filled the hangers since last year, and cheerfully told of thirty and forty-year-olds being sold on the same. The shop has certainly increased fashion consciousness in Birmingham over the last few years. People see something in Vogue or Harpers and will not be satisfied until they have the very same thing in their hands.

The freshest and most daring outfits in the 21-shop are the velvet trouser suit, which was selling in London last autumn, and peasant-type printed cotton shifts, costing a mere £3 19s.

When asked what she was looking for, a would-be customer replied:

"Something soft and feminine, but there doesn't seem to be much." She was from Manchester where a branch of Wallis' shops manages to reproduce Paris copies within weeks of the collections. This is very interesting, since Birmingham is considered in the south to be the boundary of the fashion world.

"Beyond the natives still wear tight skirts above their knees, per-oxide, back-combed hair and white, pointed-toed shoes, don't they?"

It would appear not. It is nice to be able to state otherwise. There is a great deal of dissatisfaction among young people today who long for, but find hard to obtain, fresh ideas, short of do-it-yourself. This will prove quite a problem with the bias-cuts, and intricate seaming involved.

Perhaps the best source would be Mother's old locked-away treasures. They should seize upon anything flared, waisted, pleated and narrowly belted. Silks and chiffons, properly used, can at last be worn during the day, providing the day consists of entertaining at home. Ostrich feathers must not be overlooked, and there is of course the good old Breton hat.

With a little ingenuity this barrier can be broken and the whole process be reversed. The 21-shop might otherwise easily become the 30-shop, or even 40.

Unilever Profile No. 1

"About 5 feet 6. Blonde. Blue eyes"

Peter Salt by Peter Salt

Line of work. Marketing. I approve those things they squeeze between television programmes when people hurry to the kitchen for a glass of milk.

But what would you really rather do? Nothing. I don't mean not to do *anything*. There just isn't anything else I'd rather do.

Driving Force. The usual one. A hungry wife. Two hungry children. A hungry cat and a hungry dog. Besides I get hungry too.

Most paradoxical quality. I'm lazy. I can watch my wife mow the lawn without a qualm of conscience. Yet at the office I work hard.

The terrible temptation. About 5 feet 6. Blonde. Blue eyes. Luckily I married her.

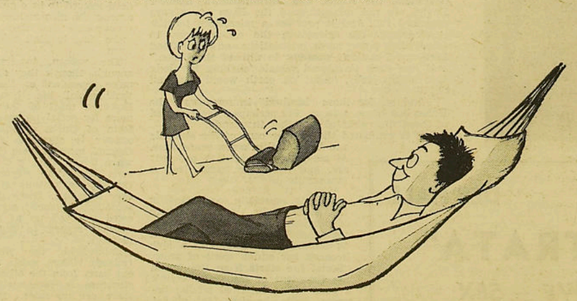
Unfounded fears. Being old and broke. But I have a good job with a future and a good salary.

Personal panacea. Work when I'm upset at home. Home when I'm upset at work. The local when I'm upset at both.

Greatest satisfaction. Joining Unilever after I went down. A man's choice of career is one of the biggest decisions in his life, and his greatest satisfaction is being able to look back and know that he chose the right direction. In Unilever I've found security and financial reward combined with excitement and growth. Within Unilever there is room for expansion in whatever direction a man interested in commerce can desire...management, industrial, technical, production, marketing. I enjoy my work. That's my greatest satisfaction.

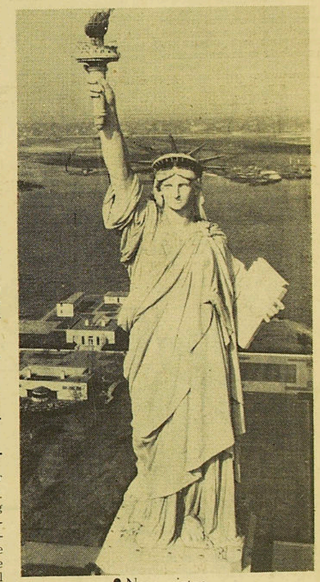
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sketched and reviewed by Nanbirou



• New vistas.

HOLIDAYS AN' THAT by Liz Houghton



• It's a lot quicker by British Thumb Ways I think.

VACATIONS provide an opportunity for quitting one's usual habitat and undertaking other lucrative occupations, or mind-building holidays:

"Well, when I was hiking across the Himalayas . . ."

Some holiday!

What is a holiday? A time of activity and/or relaxation permitted? A fortnight is the least possible time that should be allowed; thus the masses are kept from revolt, and there is a host of jolly memories on which to feast for the rest of the year. So we are told.

Of course holidays don't only come in lumps of leisure—there are often also a scattering of one-day endurance tests. Perhaps the most prudent way of dealing with these is to just forget and get up. On the other hand, they do seem to occur invariably on Mondays, so it is possible to have one hell of a weekend. (Is **hell** the right word? !). One must of course have ambition, and ingenuity. During the sort that last a week or more, one must **"do something"** or the whole thing will seem just like a string of Sundays. (After all, Roast Beef and Yorkshire Pud. does hang a bit heavy, and come expensive, day after day). There is also the feeling of indolent guilt, a gently pricking conscience at the thought of other poor mortals still trogging off to their daily round of irksome toil. (Did I hear a derisive snigger?).

Do something to something because it's there—break a trans-continental crawling record.

Memories of fortnights of sheer torture among the washed-out-dried - up - retired - to - the - South - coast - to - die - octogenarian - bath - chair - dare - devils in our otherwise happy childhood days perhaps sows the seeds of scepticism of 'rest-type' holidays for some of us. There was the boarding-house with the hound that licked your face. And the chamber-pot festooned with pink roses, so large it was that you had to grip the sides to keep yourself above high-water mark. And that fortnight you spent encrusted in Calamine lotion, lying in the caravan, tantalised by the not distant enough voices of your ever-loving family, playing a game of tennis on the gorgeous sun-lit beach outside.

The Chinese restaurant advertisement assures us that a change is as good as a rest. Whatever else they do, students rarely spend their holidays resting. Their holiday is indeed a change; but their change is one from resting—from a continuous lounging, watching grants dwindle, a rest broken only by a visit to the bank to ask for an overdraft. And so they work to pay it off and live in the sun, on the remainder (or on the once more growing overdraft). Nonchalant, toss-over-the-shoulder talk about hitching round Europe, with or without guitar, is now becoming the accepted thing and no longer worth tossing blithely over one's shoulder. Some enterprising bodies even manage to make a profit. A world-wide reputation of one such, for his pastel works on French pavements, is spread by tourists one and all. Another spent seven weeks in Morocco touring in a taxi which he bought for £90 and sold, on his return, for £100.

For the real money, choose an Iron Curtain country with a flourishing black market.

NUS recommend Poland and advises students to take plenty of shirts, jeans, lipsticks, and other such goodies to make up their survival packs. Denims apparently fetch around £10.

NUS arrange holiday and study tours, work-camps and/or language courses as well as cheap travel. Work-camps are a pretty good way of getting to out-of-the-way places like Jugoslavia—so long as you haven't been working already to pay the fare.

Across the Atlantic and back for £60 with BUNAC. (With what? British Universities North America Club. Oh!) Once over there, experiences vary. The luckless die of sun-stroke while fruit-picking in California. Others land on their feet—get a job at the World Fair, earn enough to keep a flat in New York, and return with a small fortune.

Whatever holiday you choose, be sure and allow sufficient time for a holiday back here afterwards to recuperate.

chasm crosser

"KOTT is undoubtedly the only writer on Elizabethan matters who assumes without question that everyone of his readers will at some point or another have been woken by the police in the middle of the night."

The relevance of this remark in Peter Brook's Preface to this book may, at first, puzzle the literature student, or indeed any reader, who takes this book up in the spirit of yet another book on Shakespeare. But for Kott, to read Shakespeare is to produce Shakespeare; and to produce Shakespeare is to produce Beckett, Brecht, Arden or any modern playwright. It is no surprise to me after reading Professor Kott's book that in the recent Sunday paper reviews, an academic scorned it, while Zefferelli praised.

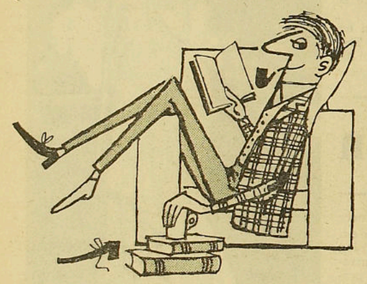
Academically, Kott says very little, if anything, that is particularly fresh. The importance of his book is that, for the first time since Granville - Barker's "Prefaces to Shakespeare," someone is trying to connect the Shakespearean scholar with the Shakespearean actor. Whereas Granville-Barker was foremost a director, Kott is foremost a University professor. In this country it seems impossible for students to associate the text before them with anything they are likely to see on the stage.

They are concerned with discovering sources and irregularities in the iambic pentameter.

With almost staggering audacity Kott leaps the chasm separating scholar and actor. Who is not aware that Macbeth deals overwhelmingly in blood? "A production of 'Macbeth' not evoking a picture of the world flooded with blood would inevitably be false" (Page 90). Inevitably yet how many productions of "Macbeth" have there been where this was the case? With freshness and a sense of discovery Kott leads the reader into a position where scholar and actor complement each other, not snarl aggressively from behind "ivy-covered towers" and "green-room doors" respectively.

Chris Holliday

This Man is going to East Germany for his next vacation



Why? well, for a start, because he's never been there—nor have any of his friends. And he's curious. Then there's money. He doesn't know anywhere else in Europe where he can live—and live comfortably—on 17/6 a day, all in. Do you?

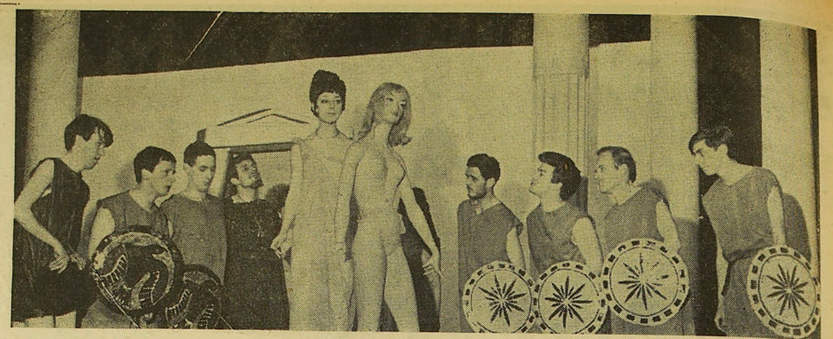
He's looking forward to visiting Dresden's Zwinger Art Gallery; the ancient town of Wittenberg; medieval Meissen; and the Weimar of Goethe, Schiller and Liszt. To hearing Leipzig's Thomanerchor sing Bach, and the Berlin State Opera sing anything from Verdi to Wagner. To watching the Berliner Ensemble perform the works of Brecht and Weil. He'll explore the bizarre landscape of Saxon Switzerland, and sunbathe by the tideless Baltic. And a great deal else besides. He's busy persuading a party of his friends to go along with him—then his holiday will cost him nothing at all!

Details from:

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timeo daneos et phalloi ferentes

critique

OVER the last year or so, GTG have acquired a certain style in their productions. It is contemporary, ingenious, it rarely fails. But it nearly does fail in "Lysistrata."

We have the usual open stage; a chorus seated on the other side of the proscenium arch; a mixture of mime, stylisation and naturalism in the acting itself. The play begins with lengthy opening music; it has dance without song, movement half symbolic, half real. Into this concrete maze is poured Aristophanes' two thousand year old comic-morality; it seeps out as best it can.

A true comedy, it is to divert and instruct. To do this it provides a succession of grotesque juxtapositions and conceits; some from the plot—the idea that women can stop war, for instance, some from reaction — erectile frustration and shocked misanthropy; some from visual effect. As a play, it is a diverse and subtle structure.

John Brotherton's production is understanding, but in some way lacks definition and control. Signs of mastery are there. "Oh What a Lovely War" sticks in the mind as a good influence on some of the chorus acting, at times the idea of the music hall, the 'spectacular' presentation comes through. "Lysistrata" is a show; a moral farce that succeeds through extremes. These extremes must shock, to give both humour and message. It is a funny play against war. To appreciate this, the audience must laugh.

Had the chorus been conceived more clownishly, linked more closely to the audience, the single sexual joke of the play more consistently pointed, and the muddle between stylisation and naturalism in the men and women's presentation avoided, impact might have been increased, communication made easier. As it is, there is too much of the GTG modern play melange about the piece, which is a pity, as it leaves the underlying anti-war message sticking out like a sore phallus.



• John Brotherton

Reviewers though expect the stars and get raindrops. It would be fair to say that "Lysistrata" is successful, though greatly so only occasionally.

Three scenes stand out; the finale; the scene between Myrrhine and Kinesias (the latter brilliantly played by Geoff Hoyle), and that between Lysistrata and the Magistrate. As the latter, Chris Holliday puts in a really accurate, mature and magnificently funny performance.

Lysistrata herself though, played by Naomi Green, really steals the play. Warm, provocative, witty, commanding, this must be a great personal triumph for her, it is certainly an outstanding performance. In her GTG have an actress of real talent and promise.

What remains? Valerie Georgeson's choreography is good; Garry Peacock's percussion a happy addition. Smaller parts are acted in as far as they can be, well. One could say "good play—bad production" but this would be unfair—it is a very difficult play to produce.

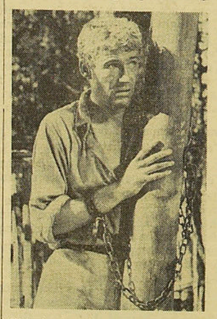
What John Brotherton has done is to provide an interpretation of the play that makes us aware of its potential, sometimes making us see its richness and diversity in action. Had he done less, we might have been satisfied; as it is, it is almost enough.

Mark Burke

jim thin, mad drags —but cleo cometh

IT takes a more educated perception to watch a film or read a novel from which the relevant human significance must be deduced than a simple realistic tale which can always be enjoyed purely as a story of what happened to real people.

Blockbusters such as "Lord Jim" (Gaumont) usually fall into the second category. Such is the cost of making a blockbuster that it is essential the film reach the widest possible audience if it is not to lose money. In practice this means that the producers ensure that the film contains nothing that could conceivably be beyond anyone's grasp or could offend anyone anywhere. This usually leads to the worst possible compromise on all fronts and far from possessing the adventure and narrative power of such stories as "Birth of a Nation" the result is more like an "Eagle" picture strip.



This is what is wrong with "Lord Jim." Nonetheless there is much that is good, the location photography is excellent and shots such as that of the river boat dimly seen through the dawn mist superb. Daliah Lavi as the girl is most desirable but Peter O'Toole gives his blond blue eyed "Lawrence" act.

The golden rule of screen comedy is that no gag should outstay its welcome. "It's a Mad, Mad, Mad, Mad World" (Scala) ignores this and marks time for most of its three hours. However the stunt work is superb particularly when it involves cars, and most of the gags are funny the first time, but their endless repetition is a drag.

Although Frankenheimer's "The Train" (Futurist) hasn't quite avoided the usual cliches about the respective merits of art and human life it remains easily one of the best train movies. The crashes and derailments are carried off with magnificent bravura and against a background of railways and marshalling yards the clash of wills between a German Colonel attempting to transport a collection of art treasures to Germany and a French resistance worker is well orchestrated.

Over the last few years film directors have been moving away from the easy symbols and conventions of the traditional cinema and attempting to uncover reality by a sort of objective naturalism that is true to the confusions and as rich in meaning as life as it is lived.

In "Cleo de 5 a 7" (Film Soc., this Thursday) a young singer waits two hours for a possible diagnosis of cancer. Because of her fear and uncertainty she begins to look at things in a different way and so the world gains a fresher aspect and she a deeper feeling for what life is about. Cleo's world is presented as a simple fact and her uncertainty is the thread that links the series of images which gradually come to define the meaning as they become part of the narrative.

David Kilburn

paradise kids

MARCEL CARNE made "Les Enfants du Paradis" in 1944 when he was considered to be one of the best film directors ever. Today he presents a rather forlorn figure, very much cinema de papa and consequently out of fashion. He hasn't made a film for eight years and his last "Les Tricheurs" was no great success. He has been left high and dry by the "Nouvelle Vague."

On the other hand we can look objectively at his work and it still looks good but not as good as one had been led to believe. This intricate story of actors and mimes is set in Paris one hundred and fifty odd years ago, it revolves round the Boulevard du Crime—the West End cum fairground of Paris at that time.

Carn's film fails to excite. It is too long really and although the comedy is very amusing the intimate love scenes and conversations have palled. They seem very posed and melodramatic even if the characters portrayed are actors. The atmosphere of the situations and period have been captured but if film makers today are said to pay too much attention to form rather than to content then it is evident that the reverse was true in the forties.

Richard Hackett

Swansea singers swamp bar

TENSION ran high in the Union last Wednesday as coach-loads of supporters from Durham and Swansea descended on the Union in the evening after the match between the two Universities, played out at Moseley.

Extra stewards were on duty, all easily damaged articles were stowed away in both bars, and everyone sat tensely throughout the Wednesday night, including Union secretary, John Butler, the Executive member on duty.

However, all the fears and anxiety proved unjustified and the only trouble was an outburst of really lewd singing, partly by the Welsh ruggermen, whose choral ability is duly famed, and by several old hands of this University, but the stewards succeeded in calming everything down, and the worrying evening passed without further incident.



Photo: John Howard

• "Mermaid" on sale.

debate

THE empty seats at last week's debate suggested at first that there might be some truth in the criticism that funny motions provide merely "a third-rate comedy circus," where the House is as bored as it is embarrassed by the attempts of the speakers to be humorous. It seemed that the House had taken seriously the point that Debating should be serious argument and that 'funny' motions were a pointless excursion into frivolity.

If the Debate last week achieved nothing else, it at least knocked that sort of criticism on its head, and the motion that: "This House believest in Ghosties, Ghoulies and Things that go Bump in the Night" provided vast amusement for those who did bother to turn up.

The success of the Debate was due in part to the deliberate policy of the speakers not to define the motion. Instead of wasting precious time analysing its term word by word, they defined their own terms, and spoke in the context of the definitions.

The technique was most effectively used by Mr. Michael Barrett, proposing, whose enviable wit and imagination produced a vastly amusing speech which convinced the House to vote for the motion.

Mr. Alan Newell, opposing, was hardly imaginative in his choice of material. His haunted house was the Union, inhabited apparently by Ghoulies. But it was all very funny and by this time the House was enjoying itself.

The speakers so far had provided marked contrast to their predecessors in funny debates. No calithness, no extrovert egotism, no paper-throwing and, at least, it seemed, a funny debate was working.

Fortunately, the seconders were as successful as their leaders. Miss Mandy Humphrey-Reeves was the only speaker to tackle the morbid, uncanny aspect of the motion, and her speech showed that it was possible to combine reasoned thought with what is ostensibly a humorous motion.

Mr. Jock Cairns, speaking fourth, provided yet more entertaining sketches of Ghosties and Ghoulies, and in the company of the other speakers, was brief, an element which contributed to the success of the debate.

It is impossible to dissect exactly the components of a good humorous debate. For a variety of reasons, it was successful last week, but one thing is clear. A thriving Debating Society must be able to combine serious discussion with debates that are genuinely funny, and last Thursday we heard a good example of the latter.

by Inigo Bing



Photo: John Howard

• Mandy Humphrey-Reeves in humorous action at the Debate.



CARNIVAL FACE-LIFT —SAY THE EXPERTS

• Until this year, two processions have thrilled those Brummies who went into the city on Carnival day. Now it is suggested that there be only one, and that the lorries should go out to the suburbs.

"CARNIVAL must remain a social institution." So say the experts of the Committee of Enquiry into Carnival, who have just published their interim report. The main points about Carnival which they have looked into are the means of raising money and the general administration, the possibility of linking up with other student bodies, especially the CAT and the methods used here and elsewhere to publicise Carnival activities.

The main recommendation so far is that the evening procession on Carnival Day, a hangover from the days of an Autumn Carnival when it was a torchlight procession, should be discontinued and that individual floats should go instead to suburbs to collect money from people there who have not come into town for the procession.

Stunts, which on occasions in the past have proved very expensive and have sometimes brought students into conflict with the authorities, may have to be announced in advance to Council and an estimate of expenditure submitted for approval. The expense of hiring lorries for pub-crawls will be cut this year by the use of a single-decker bus and private cars, so that at last these may become profit-making activities.

The stunts last year which brought the whole of Carnival into disrepute, even though they were not officially sponsored by Carnival Committee, and occasioned the establishment of the Committee of Enquiry, provoke as severe comment from the Committee, who say "It is within Carnival Committee's power to stifle the idiosyncracies of these morons, who left unchecked, would ruin a year's sustained effort to promote a favourable reception for Carnival. A call for the Guild's support in this should not go unheeded."

'Mermaid' sells well

SALES of Mermaid, out last Thursday, were just about equal to last term, which pleased the editorial staff, as there had not been an intensive advertising campaign for the magazine this time. The Editor, Barry Turner, said "I expect that the people who bought it last time were looking forward to it this term and so bought again."

Comments were generally satisfactory, although few people positively praised anything besides Pete Bond's photography and Wormsi's cartoons. The most stunning article was the quasi-editorial on the work of the N.S.P.C.C. in which the horrifying pictures were very wisely left to speak for themselves with just the names of the children under them.

On the whole, it was a good issue and certainly up to the standard of the last. Barry Turner said "I am pleased with the issue, though obviously one can see ways in which it could be improved."

A NAUTICAL BALL

ARRANGEMENTS for Guild Ball this year are gliding along very smoothly, claim Ents Comm. The theme will be boats and water and all that type of messing - about - on - the - river idea.

The Tony Billingham Orchestra will play in an Avon Room converted into a ship's lounge, and the two beat groups—the Chantelles and the Memphis Sounds—in the hold of the ship, alias the mezzanine. The Chelwood Room, the centre of the evening for those who go only for the buffet, will be decorated with small boats, and many large companies have helped to supply material for the decor—including Wills, who have parted with a Capstan for the occasion.

NEW COMMUNICATIONS COURSE SOON

A THREE-YEAR course in communications is the latest innovation in the Birmingham College of Commerce English Department. The instigator of the idea, Mr. F. E. Pardoe, is an advisor to the National Council for the training of Journalists, as well as an important member of the Birmingham Film Society, the Graphic Society of the Midlands, a governor of the Midland Institute and a member of the Crime Writers' Association.

The course will cover four major fields — law, government and modern history, economics and statistics, sociology and psychology, and modern literature, and will last for three academic sessions.

Part of the course will be practical experience for periods of six weeks at a time in some field of communication, and students will be required to write a thesis to qualify for their diploma; the College hopes eventually to be allowed to award degrees in Communications Study.

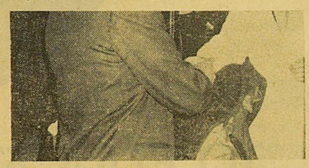
Prize for Metallurgists

THE new University of Aston will give a prize annually for metallurgy to commemorate one of the great names of the British non-ferrous metals industry, Mr. W. F. Brazener. The £500 necessary to endow the prize fund was collected from sections of the non-ferrous metals industry, which is particularly important in Birmingham.

The case of the 47 ticket

BECAUSE the cloakroom steward went through two books of tickets, a suitcase full of clothes was stolen from the Union cloakroom last week. John Lean, Physics II, left a leather case full of washing in the Gent's Cloakroom on Thursday on ticket number 47, and went to collect it later on that evening. But another ticket with number 47 on it had been issued from a second book, and the holder had collected not only his own belongings but John Lean's case as well.

John is waiting to see if anyone will return the case, of value £10 and its contents, nearly his whole wardrobe of shirts, socks and underwear, before claiming against the Union. But Union Secretary, John Butler, said; "As it has been lost by negligence on our part, even though we normally take no responsibility, I think that he would probably have a strong case."



• Even with the new system collecting coats is all very easy—too easy?

Photo: Dave Reed

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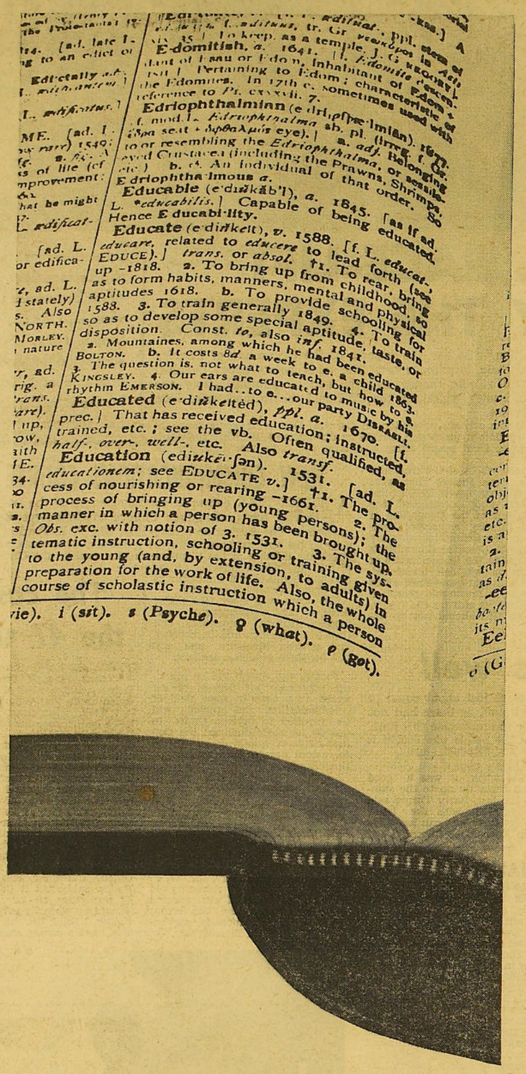
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more of your OPINION

'REBEL' CLUB IN FAVOUR OF FACULTY RUGGER

MADAM,—The column on the controversy between the AU and the Chem. Soc. RFC indicated that the Chemists have all along refused to be associated with the Faculty Club. This is decidedly not the case since chemists have organised the Faculty activities this year.

To quote Brian White, Chairman of AU:— "I am still unable to see why the chemists could not accept the system with open arms as did the Medics . . . " The argument of the Chemists' case begins from this point. The Medics. are a Faculty team and are highly organised with everything to gain, in a financial sense by nominally supporting AU. The Science Faculty, on the other hand, has no team, is not organised, and because of this has everything to lose by undertaking too much in its first year.

At the beginning of this season the Faculties played a competition, each Faculty having one team. For the Science Faculty, D. K. Gilding, captain, stated that he had great difficulty in contacting his scattered players and in fielding one team.

When the Faculty system was proposed over a year ago it was intended that each Faculty should have one team to represent it. In December last the Chemists were informed that the basic idea had been expanded to embrace all rugger players within the University, each Faculty running as many teams as the number of players demanded. The Science Faculty decided to organise at least three teams.

Bearing in mind the problems that had arisen in fielding one team earlier, the Chem Soc RFC recommended to the Faculty that it run one team only in its first season, and with the successful establishment of the Club should later expand its activities to encompass the Chem Soc RFC. In the meantime the Chem Soc RFC would continue to function, until the Faculty was able to cater effectively for all players, and would encourage its members to represent the Faculty.

The "Chemists" would make no financial claim on AU, seeking only playing facilities. This recommendation was rejected in toto by AU. Thus the "Chemists" had to choose between (a) disbanding and hoping the faculty would succeed in organising rugger for all their players, and (b) continuing with no recognition from AU which entails finding playing facilities outside the University.

It must be emphasised that the Chem Soc RFC is in favour of Faculty rugger but demands that some safeguard be taken against "biting off too much too soon!"

Yours etc.,
D. R. KING, C. OLAVESON, P. J. WOOD, A. R. PERRY, I. D. WILKINS, D. R. BURNHAM, D. K. GILDING, D. A. WHITE.
Committee of Chem Soc RFC.

MUDDLED MEDIC

MADAM,—S. P. J. Meynell is well known in the Medical School for his LOUDLY voiced opinions. His letter of last week appears to be typical of his way of thinking—muddled.

Surely, it is a premise of abolition of the Means Test that everyone would receive the present maximum grant which is quite adequate for at least some of "those luxuries which make life so much more comfortable."

Furthermore, if, in the future, the standard grant were not to rise in keeping with the cost of living, it is surely inconceivable that most parents could not supplement the grant.

"Heus tu, stultissime, conside!"

Yours etc.,
R. FERGUSON, J. E. FOX, P. JONES, C. J. RYAN, R. W. SHAW, ELSA S. WAIT, ANGELA WOODS ET AL.
(Medic II)

NOW IT'S PLEONASTIC PROLIXITY ON THE OLD BETTI THEME

MADAM,—Much as I admire Mr. Andy (call-me-e-e-cummings) Sims' powers of imagination, I feel that he abandons too gaily the virtues of discrete textual analysis—just as he disdains to punctuate his (unforgiveably unfinished sentences).

I thought his list of writers and concepts could have been much more cleverly extended—since, by his own admission, they are all irrelevant to an assessment of Betti's play, he might have demonstrated his eclecticism further by adding at least Patience Strong and contraception. Had he finished the sentence, he might, on the other hand, have argued against the relevance of Webster, which was my principal comparison—or does he concur? I presume, too, that the phrase "constrained classical pattern" connotes, for Mr. Sims, a certain unsatisfactoriness in that form: a feeling to which he has a perfect right; but I would hardly have described a "constrained" pattern as "flimsy," or a "classical" one "semi-fantastic."

His more lucid point is that the characterisation and action are submerged by message (whose, by the way—unless Betti lived on Mars?) But Mr. Sims knows as well as I that the word "message," applied to dramatic literature, is disingenuously loaded with overtones of crudity and anti-art. Substitute "concern" or "subtext," and he would be obliged to dismiss a great many more than Betti. Further, I am yet to be convinced that to argue for "characterisation" before "message" (is there a difference?) is any more taxing of the imaginatively adept than to alternate carts and horses. Another dimension is needed for an evaluative arbitration of such a deployment of (factitious) conceptual schemata. Mr. Sims fails to provide one, but arbitrates nothwithstanding.

Yours etc.,
WILLIAM ORWIN.

STIR YOURSELF CHRISTIAN

MADAM, — As a Christian, I feel it my duty to bring to the notice of all other Christians in the University the Inter-Religious Forum, organised by the Jewish Society, which was held last Thursday.

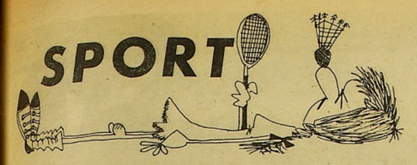
As I understood it, besides extensive publicity throughout the University, all the Christian societies were duly notified by the Jewish Society, who had invited both Christian and Jewish speakers to the Forum.

For the record, those present could have numbered no more than 25 of whom non-Jews numbered about five or six. This emphasises to an almost amusing degree the absolute and unashamed insularity of the Christian societies within the University. It is almost a "blow you I'm alright" attitude, which is positively anachronistic in this so-called ecumenical day and age we live in.

When will those who profess to be not only Christians, but "good" and active Christians, behave in a Christ-like manner and realise what this entails.

Not only must we seek for closer ties and mutual understanding within the extraordinarily diversified Church of Christ, but we must also become more aware of the fact that brotherly love, respect and (again) understanding must extend to all others, whether Jew, Hindu, Muslem, etc.

Yours etc.,
PAUL A. J. RING.



Netball

SIX YEAR GAP NOW BRIDGED

ON Saturday, at the new Crystal Palace Sports Centre, Birmingham's Netball team won the WIVAB Championships. In the final, Birmingham defeated Reading University 43-39 and regained the cup, last won by Birmingham in 1959. Reading have always been the team's toughest opponents and they had already gained a victory over Birmingham earlier in the season. The University's victory was all the more commendable considering the lack of practice due to weather, no second team, and few hard fixtures.

Birmingham started off at a tremendous pace and gained a good lead by the first quarter, but tension arose, with Reading catching up at the second quarter. Then it became a battle for Birmingham to maintain their lead.

Special mention should be made of the two shooters, Helen Lawson and Marlene Edwards, who rarely missed a shot. Beth Kirkwood and Pat Needham, the two England trialists, both played exceptionally well and inspired the whole team towards the success so narrowly missed last year. This was a merited success for Birmingham in a side containing four WIVAB players as well as the two England trialists.

Swimming & Water Polo

THIRD IN UAU CONTEST

THE UAU water polo championship last week resulted in an unexpected win for Loughborough, with Birmingham in third place. Teams from Bristol and Aberystwyth, who were meant to compete for the title, failed to turn up, due to weather conditions.

In the play-off for a place in the semi-final, Birmingham beat Manchester 10-8 in a hard game, which was strictly controlled by the referee. Manchester were the main culprits and on several occasions had players ordered out of the water for major fouls.

The semi-final match against Sheffield was a similar affair, but, with Birmingham not finding the form that was expected, another very close game gave Sheffield a 10-8 victory. Despite an all-out effort in the final, Sheffield were overrun by Loughborough's fitness and sophistication, and were well-beaten 14-6.

The weakness of the Birmingham team was in the forwards, where despite numerous chances for goals, shots were either wide or placed within easy reach of the goalkeeper. Only Vince Walsh posed any problems to the opposing defences, but he did not receive enough support. The halves and backs were the strength of the team but, although they dealt adequately with the Manchester forwards, they were unable to contain the much stronger Sheffield attack..

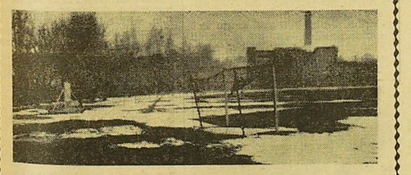
MIXED TEAM OUST MANOR MEN

A MIXED team from University House, consisting of Caroline Glasson, Jill Brearley, Ken Thomas, Neil Tomkinson and Alistair Cameron, defeated the all-male line-up of Manor House; Dave Duncan, John Silver, John Deaville, John Seale and Ian Bradley by 5-0 last Saturday.

While the achievement of House men should not be overlooked, praise must go to the ladies whose performance was admirable against stiff opposition.

Manor were gallant losers but could find no answer to this telling combination of the sexes which made up the House team.

Sports Comment



Bad weather in the last few weeks has made some serious encroachments on the University sports programme. All outdoor teams have been hit by the adverse weather conditions to some degree or other. Water-polo, for instance, was a victim of the snow and ice last week, when two teams failed to arrive to compete in the UAU final, and in recent weeks, snow and bitter winds have made sailing at least a rather dubious pleasure. Soccer, rugby and hockey too have suffered from the unsuitable state of the pitches, as the picture shows.

This is a perennial hazard for winter sports of all kinds, though paradoxically many of Birmingham's indoor sports (the most recent example being fencing) have come out on top.

It is possible, of course, that Mr. Dennis Howell, himself a Birmingham man and ex-football referee, who is now Minister of Sport for the Labour Government, may see fit to assist the course of university sport as well as national sport.

Of course, we cannot foresee underheated pitches at Bournbrook or even Wast Hills, but better facilities in the future could well alleviate a problem before which we are at present helpless.

Women's Hockey

DRAWN GAME IN ATTACK-DEFENCE CLASH

ON Wednesday the 1st XI Women's Hockey team came close to a victory against Oxford University, but had to be content with a 1-1 draw. It was apparent from the early stages of the game that this was to be a battle between the Birmingham attack and the Oxford defence, and thus most of the game was played in the Oxford half.

A hard and fast first half ended with no score. Birmingham scored first, early in the second half, when C. Sanders at left-inner beat two of the Oxford defence and flicked the ball into the back half of the net—a very good goal. Oxford found new spirit, however, and soon equalised with a hard shot from the penalty corner. The Birmingham forwards continued to press hard to the end of the game, but could not find the necessary gap for the winning goal, although there were fine shots from all the forwards. Perhaps the tradition of Oxbridge superiority in sport was responsible for this result.

TOUCHLINE

WOMEN'S HOCKEY
1st XI v. Oxford U. 1-1, draw
2nd XI v. Oxford U. 1-3, lost
RIFLE CLUB
v. Manchester Univer. lost, 762-769
NETBALL
WIVAB FINAL
v. Reading U. won, 43-39
FENCING
UAU FINAL
v. Durham U. won, 14-6
ARTS COMBINED FACULTY
v. Wolverhampton G. S. lost, 1-2
WATER POLO
UAU QUARTER FINALS
v. Manchester U. won, 10-8
UAU SEMI FINALS
v. Sheffield U. lost, 8-10
JUDO
v. Nottingham U. lost, 1-2

INTERDEPARTMENTAL SOCCER
OTHER-DAY LEAGUE

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	P.
Law	7	7	0	0	22	8	14
English	4	3	0	1	17	12	6
Chemistry	4	2	1	1	9	5	5
Geography	3	2	0	1	7	4	4
Metallurgy	4	1	1	2	12	12	3
Maths	6	1	1	4	10	15	3
Classico-Span.	3	0	1	2	3	8	1
Russo-German	2	0	0	2	4	10	0
History	3	0	0	3	3	13	0

SIX-A-SIDE, DIV. ONE

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	P.
Maths	5	4	1	0	12	6	9
Commerce	4	3	1	0	4	0	7
Chemistry	5	1	3	1	4	2	5
Law	4	1	3	0	7	6	5
Classics	3	1	1	1	4	6	3
Elec. Eng.	3	1	1	1	3	5	3
High Hall	1	1	0	0	1	0	2
Geography	4	0	1	3	1	4	1
English	4	0	1	3	1	6	1
Chem. Eng.	2	0	0	2	1	3	0
Mech. Eng.	1	0	0	1	0	3	0

SIX-A-SIDE, DIV. TWO

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	P.
Manor	7	5	2	0	15	5	12
German	5	1	4	0	8	6	6
Metallurgy	3	2	0	1	4	2	4
Civ. Eng.	2	1	0	1	2	2	2
Physics	3	1	0	2	5	5	2
Medics	2	0	1	1	3	4	1
Biochem.	3	0	1	2	3	8	1
Geol & Min Eng	3	0	1	2	1	3	1
Iranians	2	0	1	1	1	4	1

RESULTS (Both Six-a-Side, Div. Two)
Physics 1, Manor 2
Physics 4, Biochem 1
FRIENDLY MATCH
High Hall 2, RLS (London) 6

Fencing

Trophy regained after close win over Durham

ON Saturday, to crown a very successful season, the University Fencing Club regained the UAU trophy at Liverpool, a trophy they last won under the captaincy of C. M. Warner two years ago. They reached the final by beating conclusively an unexpectedly strong Reading team on the Friday evening. Their opponents in the final, Durham University, included Richard Oddy, a British Universities representative, and Jol Bucksko, an effective Hungarian fencer.

A 7-2 win in the foil boosted the morale considerably. Stan Baldwin won all three of his contests, with Piller and Tony Buckley winning two bouts each. Although the Birmingham fencers experienced prematch nerves, their outward coolness did much to shake their opponents out of their best form. However, the epee fights caused some anxiety, but an effort by the captain David Elliot, who won two out of three fights, set a fine example, and Durham was defeated 5-4.

To win the championships, two sabre victories were needed, and these were attained without much difficulty in the first two bouts by Piller and Baldwin.

This, however, was not the first major triumph of the season for the Fencing Club, since, four weeks ago, fresher Tony Buckley, stormed his way to victory in the UAU epee championships at Sheffield and also took third place in the sabre.

Weightlifting

Big lift due

THE UAU Olympic Weightlifting Championships will take place in the gym next Saturday, March 13th. Lifting is due to commence at 2 p.m.

Representatives from most English Universities, except for Oxford and Cambridge, are expected, and possibly some from Scotland as well. There will be two competitors from Birmingham, Dinshaw-Irani, the Indian shot put champion, is expected to do well in the heavyweight division. The other, Roger Wilson, should be prominent in the middleweight class.

There will be seating arranged in the gym, and admission is free. All spectators will be very welcome.

UAU Rugby Union

AT Moseley on Wednesday, the UAU Rugby Union final between Swansea and Durham ended in a 0-0 draw. In the semi-finals, Swansea defeated the much-fancied Loughborough side, champions of the Midland section, 6-5 after an 11-11 draw.

Soccer

Freshers shine in build-up for next year

THE bad weather of the last week has in fact probably been a blessing in disguise for the injury-hit Soccer Club, who may be back to almost full-strength this week. Of the three matches lost this term, on two occasions Nottingham have been reduced to ten men early in the game.

The most encouraging feature of the season has been the emergence of a solid core of Freshers to build next year's team. Gedney, Lycett, Taylor and Whitehead have all made their first team places their own and such players as Tarr and Gunn have also shown great promise.

Gedney in particular has been a great asset, and his ability has been rewarded by his selection for UAU on a number of occasions. Lycett, the youngest member of the side, has also made one appearance for the Birmingham AFA Junior side.

The season could yet come to a successful end with a victory in the Birmingham and District AFA Senior Cup Final. This game is to be played on Saturday, April 10th against the old enemy, Handsworth G.S.O.B. A full-strength University should be capable of winning the Cup for the first time in many years.

Arts loss

An Arts Faculty Combined XI lost 2-1 to Wolverhampton G.S. at Bournbrook on Wednesday. An early Ginn goal was equalised by the visiting centre-forward from a fine cross by the right-winger. Captain Smith missed a good chance just before half-time when he chipped over the diving goalkeeper, only to see the ball pass narrowly over.

After early Arts pressure in the second-half, Wolverhampton gradually took control of the game and their best player, the right-winger, added their second goal with a good shot from an acute angle. Bad finishing alone prevented the defeat being heavier for the flagging Arts side.

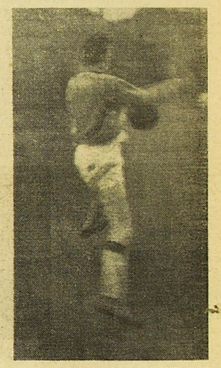


Photo: Malcolm Mitchell

• A good save in a match that did beat the snow and ice.

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Authorities clamp down

NO GAMBLING BAN ENFORCED

Withdrawal from University?

NO GAMBLING! Notices reminding students that they are not allowed to gamble on the campus in the Halls of Residence or the Union have appeared in various faculties this week, particularly the Commerce and the Chemistry buildings.

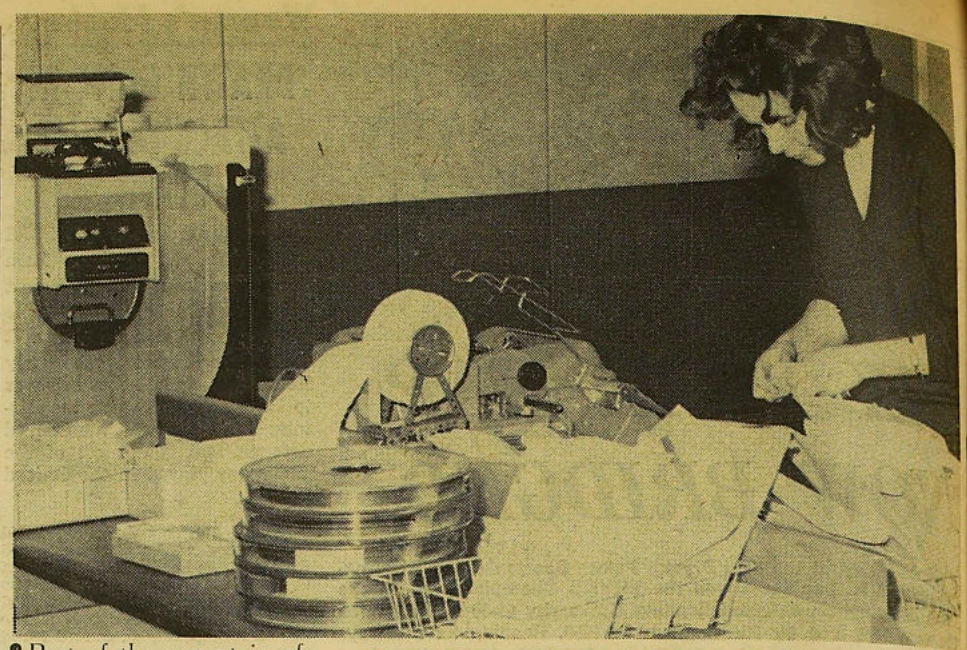
The notices give warning that the possible outcome of students failing to comply with this particularly section of the University regulations could be "withdrawal from the University, fines or any other disciplinary action which the University Disciplinary Committee might deem necessary."

Reminders

Professor Harry Ferns, Dean of the Commerce Faculty, who signed the notices which appeared there, said: "They were put up as reminders to students that the regulations did exist forbidding gambling." He claimed that students had been seen by himself and members of staff playing cards in the common room, and that there was money lying on the table. "I presume it wasn't there just to help keep the score!"

However, although he suspected gambling, Professor Ferns said that as far as he knew there had been no cases of students losing vast sums of money, and, since the appearance of the warning notices, all outward signs of gambling had disappeared. He considered that the students of his Faculty were a "very co-operative body, and it is fairly sure that nothing further will come of it at all."

The students themselves were unperturbed. "Any gambling here was only for pennies and halfpennies," said one student. Another claimed that games had lost some of their interest, but that anyway, he had never made a fortune out of it, so he wasn't really worried.



• Part of the mountain of paperwork assembled by the West Midlands Research Group waiting to be processed by the KDF 9 computer.

"THE GREAT SCANDAL"

BIRMINGHAM's KDF9 computer is once again at the heart of a controversy. After Mr. Wilson's plea for greater use and development of computers in this country, BBC-2 put out a programme called "The Great Computer Scandal" one of the major items of which was the plight of Birmingham University, whose computer, purchased from the British firm of English Electric, is only just operational, two years after work began on its installation.

Birmingham KDF 9 is, in a sense, a prototype as it is the first to be sold to a customer outside the English Electric complex, and it hit the headlines last year with rumours that IBM had offered the University an alternative computer at a cut-price rate. The University and IBM both denied that there was any substance in these rumours and Dr. Alty, the Deputy Principal of the University, said when the question was resurrected this week, "The only complaint we have is that it has taken an inordinately long time to reach the present stage of near completion."

The KDF 9 was ordered in 1961, but the final language codes needed to make the computer fully operational have only just arrived, and work on the actual installation began a full year behind schedule. Dr. Alty said, "There has been a sad chapter of delays."

Open Lecture

CARTOONIST SPEAKS ON DECOR

OSBERT LANCASTER, the well-known cartoonist for the "Daily Express," gave this week's Open Lecture, "Some thoughts on Stage Design."

Mr. Lancaster began with an account of the development of Stage decor. Speaking on the use of false perspective in eighteenth century opera, Mr. Lancaster pointed out the difficulties which the human frame presents if this technique is attempted today. An example of this is the need for the back row of the chorus to be composed entirely of dwarfs. The number of singing dwarfs available is, unfortunately, minimal.

Mr. Lancaster considered that all sets must be essentially "theatrical" and thought that naturalistic sets are bad even for so-called naturalistic plays."

Stressing the necessity for sympathy between producer and designer, he pointed out the possibilities of arranging characters on a grand staircase, which had been painted on the back cloth.

Mr. Lancaster discussed the use of topicality and said that removal to a different epoch was justified if there was no tampering with due set.

Mr. Lancaster was speaking from his experience in stage designing for opera and ballet. Commenting on the art of stage design Mr. Lancaster said, "This is the only art form which is left transitory other than drawing cartoons for the dailies."

Election time again

NOMINATIONS opened on Monday for election of Guild Councillors for the 1965-66 session. After the high poll in the Freshers' By-elections last November, hopes for a good poll with all constituencies contested run high. Interest in Guild Council and among councillors themselves is at a peak, and the enthusiasm shown at the last two Guild councils is expected to produce a number of hard fights. There are two new constituencies, Medical Sciences (physiologists, biochemists, etc.), and Production Engineering, so that the Council next term will, if all seats are filled, be the biggest ever.

'Observer' Mace, "impossible"

THE teams from Birmingham who are in the semi-finals of the Observer Mace Debating Tournament may suffer from conflicting loyalties if they get through to the final round, which will be held in London on March 19th, the date of our Guild Dinner and Ball. As Andy Allan, the President of the Guild, and therefore host on the occasion, is in the semi-final, Mike Hartley-Brewer, chairman of Deb. Soc. wrote to NUS to ask them to delay the final which was originally scheduled for May, if the team of Andy Allan and Jock Cairns gets through.

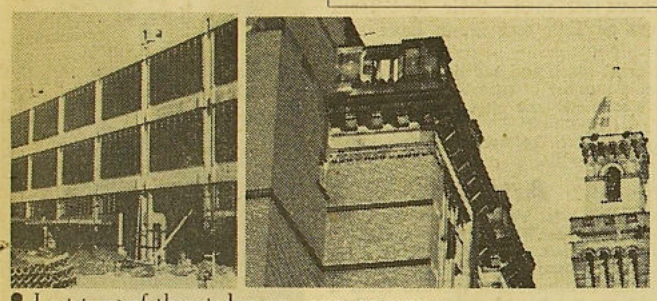
The debates organiser at NUS, Mr. Howard Grace, in a reply received on Saturday, said, "It is out of the question to change the date because the hall is booked, the dinner laid on, and the judges, including Anthony Wedgwood-Benn and Sir Keith Joseph, have already accepted for this date.

Mike Hartley-Brewer said, "This is ridiculous. The date-change was supposed to be for the convenience of competitors! And the final is only one week after the semi-final. if Anndy gets through the NUS will have put him in an impossible position. Jock, Val and I are not in this position—I'm not going to Guild dinner anyway — but Andy can hardly be absent from this function!"

Why not help?

WHY not have a year or two helping the developing countries overseas before settling down in the surburban rut? Graduates of all disciplines are required in many countries, in Latin America, Asia and Africa. There is a particular need for teachers with a second language, agriculturalists, engineers and domestic science personnel. If you are interested in facing the most important challenge of our generation, why not write to the United Nations Association, International Service, 25 Charles Street, London, W.1.

Campus chaos



• Just two of the styles on our campus.

SIR HUGH CASSON has protested about the hotch-potch of architectural styles on most University campi, especially Keele, which he said, "Was only just emerging from the mud" and no-one could say whether it would take advantage of the best setting of any university of this country. The new universities, which ought to be setting an example, were a sore disappointment to all those people who had hoped for something really revolutionary in British architecture with the opportunities that these new developments offered. Instead they were the usual rag-bag of styles, lumped indiscriminately together.

Spence swiped by carnival

SPENCER DAVIES, the big draw at last Saturday's Hop has agreed to play for this year's Carnival Ball, on June 18th, which is planned to be the biggest and best ever. So far the greatest success has been in signing Spence, as he is still called by those who knew him when he was at this University.

This coup on the part of Carnival was set in motion by the unobtrusive appearance of Spence himself in Founder's one afternoon at Carnival's coffee-time. Timorously, two of them hovered round the great man, conferring humbly for a few minutes, and then all was jubilation.

Also appearing are the King Bees and the Second City Jazzmen, in a night for which the whole of the Union has been booked.

LATE NEWS

Alan Munton new Editor of "Wall."

CHRIST WAY OUT: HUMANISTS

MRS. MARGARET KNIGHT slammed Christianity last week at a meeting of the Humanist Group.

Over 100 people heard her criticise its authoritarian doctrine, its hostile attitude to social reform and its anti-intellectualism. "The worst condemnation," she said, "is its forced indoctrination of the young."

She illustrated her talk with examples from history, pointing out its blood-stained story—and the pre-Christian philosophies from which much of Christian doctrine is derived.

She painted a one-sided picture of Christianity—"to counteract the one-sided picture the Christians paint," she said.

She gave the Humanistic answer to Christianity, emphasising its rejection of the supernatural and the importance of human values. "Human progress is best served by humanism, which struggles against poverty, tyranny and disease to produce a better life for all," she said.

CAT MAN WINS MINI

ALAN TYLER, a student at the CAT, answered six simple questions the other day, and won a Mini! Alan just happened to be at a certain spot at a certain time and was therefore the one chosen to answer the questions in the Birmingham Dipped Headlights Campaign car competition. He will give the car to his sister, as he is quite happy with the one he has at the moment.

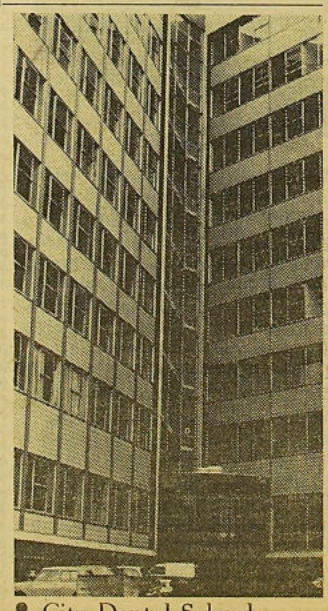
Dentists in city union plea

DENTAL students, who have recently moved into the new Dental Hospital in town, want a Guild Club or Union of their own.

Many Dentals find that the Union at Edgbaston is too far away and have taken advantage of the CAT facilities only five minutes' walk away from the hospital. In March, after the CAT becomes the University of Aston, even better facilities will be available to them. The Guild has associate membership with the CAT at present and will continue to have this arrangement after it achieves university status.

But a spokesman of the Dental Society said "Before people will use the facilities at the new university, there will have to be a lot of publicity for them, and I doubt that many will take the trouble."

At the moment, the project, according to a member of the Executive, is just "a pie in the sky," but in the past, when Arts and Law students lived at Edmund St. in town, there was a Guild Club. If this were resurrected it would provide facilities for students in town in the evening, claim the dentists.



• City Dental School

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