Redbrick

BIRMINGHAM UNIVERSITY

Price 3p

WEDNESDAY, MAY 10th, 1972

News in brief

CARNIVAL GIFT

THANKS to the students of Birmingham University a group of mentally handicapped children can escape the claustrophobia of the city.

A red Ford Transit van—cost £1,200—was presented by Paul Dodgson, Vice-President of Birmingham Guild of Students, to the deputy headmaster of Maryfield School for Mentally Handicapped Children, last Wednesday morning.

The van was paid for out of the proceeds of the Carnival.

The van will be used to take the children into the country, and to the zoo and will reduce the cost of the annual holiday considerably.

It will also be used to assist parents visiting their children.

CARNIVAL '73

APPLICATIONS for next year's Carnival Committee are invited. It is hoped that a committee can be formed this term so that they can get straight to work at the beginning of next session.

Anyone interested should contact Ann Naylor, Paul Dodgson or Dave Kelly in the Union.

'LOST' SALE

A sale of unclaimed lost and found property will be held in the Lost Property Office, North Old Law Hut, commencing at 9.30 a.m. on May 17th, 1972.

Nominal charges only will be made, and the items include bicycles, pens, watches, books, etc.

HELPERS NEEDED

The Director of the Introductory Course for Overseas Students (to be held in University House from September 21st until the 28th) would welcome assistance from student volunteers. Helpers are entitled to free board and accommodation for the duration of the course, and to out-of-pocket expenses.

Any student interested, please contact: Miss Vera Adamson, M.A., Adviser to Overseas Students, Department of English, Faculty of Arts Building.

LEAFLET DISOWNED

THE Guild Welfare Committee are at present trying to disassociate themselves from an Anti-Abortion League who put out a leaflet, arguing against free abortion, in their name.

Welfare Committee intends to continue to provide the free abortion counselling service to those requiring it.

'REDBRICK'

THE next edition of "Redbrick" will be edited by Rod Playford, Political Science postgraduate, and any contributions should be handed to him on or before the Sunday preceeding Wednesday, June 21st.

Russell Bryant, 1971-2 Editor, wishes to thank all those who have helped and contributed during the past year, and hopes that similar support will be given to David Stapley, Soc. Admin. I, who was elected next year's Editor at Guild Council last term.

APOLOGY

The Editor wishes to apologise to those readers who felt offended or distressed at the inclusion of the article entitled "Whose a Wanker?" in the March 15th edition of "Redbrick".

HALL FEES INCREASE OF £37 STILL TOO HIGH?

J.C.R.'s press for £10 increase

THE PROPOSED increase of £51 in Hall fees has been reduced to £37, but this is still too much, according to the Guild of Students and the JCRs.

Some action is being considered, which will probably take the form of all hall students writing to their SCR President asking if they may withhold their fees for one month. This is quite legal on the grounds of financial hardship.

Meanwhile the Guild and JCR Presidents will make the following demands :—

(1) That the increase in fees should be limited to £10 as originally agreed for next year ;

(2) That Halls Administration should obtain a loan to cover the inevitable deficit.

The £10 mentioned in (1) was the figure agreed on last year when it was decided that Hall fees should increase by £15, £10 and £10 for three years that the grant went up. However, Halls Administration since discovered very large deficits—£60,000 is the one anticipated for this year, and so the Halls of Residence Committee considered that a rise of £51 in Hall fees was required. This was accepted, but all J.C.R. Presidents abstained from voting.

REDUCTION

Then the Guild and J.C.R. Presidents together decided to do something. When the proposed rise came before the University Finance and General Purposes Committee two Guild representatives put the students' case. This resulted in a reduction of the rise to £30, but also the abolition of the food rebate (£7) and the introduction of continental breakfasts. This was ratified by University Council, although Ann Naylor and Paul Dodgson spoke against it.

The £37 increase means that Hall fees for 1972-3 will be £256; the grant allowance for food and maintenance is £240 a year. But this figure is assuming that the student buys three meals a day; in Hall, one only gets two meals. This means that Hall students will be paying over £256 for food and maintenance.

ALTERATIONS

The whole system of Hall fees is being looked at by a working party at the present which, it is hoped, will recommend alterations for 1973-4. It will consider such schemes as pay-as-you-eat, cleaning your own rooms, etc. It would therefore be disastrous to put up the fees by such an amount whilst this working party is sitting.

It is next year, which must be treated as a special case, that there should be major changes on the recommendations of the working party.

Another factor to be considered is that an increase of £37 could wreck the Halls' communities as they now exist. Less second and third-years will re-apply and this will result in a large proportion of first-years, with no knowledge or experience of how to run the various J.C.R. services and functions, being in Hall.

There is a Guild General Meeting at 1.15 p.m. to discuss this issue. It is important that people not in Halls support the action against a large rise in Hall fees. As fees increase more and more people move out of Halls, thus further straining the already hard-pressed resources of the Lodgings Warden in their search for digs and flats.

Honorary degree for Stephen Burman

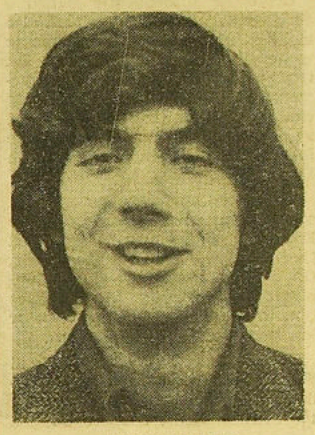
THE UNIVERSITY OF BIRMINGHAM will confer the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws (LL.D.) on Mr. Stephen Burman, C.B.E., M.A., the Birmingham industrialist, at a degree congregation on Friday, December 15th, 1972.

Mr. Burman was Pro-Chancellor of the University from 1955 to 1966. He has been a Life Governor since 1949, and a member of the Council since 1951.

Amongst the directorships that Mr. Burman holds, he can count that of I.C.I., Midland Bank Ltd., and Joseph Lucas (Industries) Ltd.

This will be only the second time that an honorary degree has been conferred on a serving member of the University Council. The previous recipient was Alderman Bying Kenrick, Deputy Pro-Chancellor, 1941-57.

THE VICTORIOUS



JIM TYZACK



NOBBY CLARK

JIM TYZACK was elected President at the end of last term in a close-fought battle with Mike Gordon. Nobby Clark was elected Vice-President on the first count.

The Presidential voting went to ten transfers under the preferential voting system, and the final result was as follows :

J. Tyzack 935
M. Gordon 748

Mr. Tyzack is a postgraduate, taking a Certificate of Education, who was chairman of the Guild Education Committee this year. Nobby Clark is a second-year Social Science student who has held the Executive post concerned with entertainments.

They will take up their posts on August 1st when President, Ann Naylor, and Vice-President, Paul Dodgson, step down.

Elections for the remaining Executive posts will take place later this term.

Police investigate complaint

THE police have taken a copy of the last "Redbrick" of last term following a complaint to them about an article it contained. The complaint was one of obscenity and referred to a feature entitled "Who's a Wanker?" which dealt with homosexuality.

At the end of last term an internal complaint about the same article was made by Dr. Brockie Hunter, Vice-Chancellor of the University. He suggested to Ann Naylor, Guild President, that a meeting of Press Council, a body appointed to deal with complaints against Guild publications, be called to deal with the matter.

The meeting was attended by Russell Bryant, Editor of "Redbrick", but neither Dr. Hunter or any representative appeared. Press Council has very little legal standing and the extent of its power is that it can request an apology be printed.

Consequently, Press Council decided that it had no legal power to decide whether the article could be classed as obscene.

Russell Bryant offered to print an apology to those people who may have been offended by the article and this was accepted by the Council. The apology is printed on this page.

However, at the same time it was rumoured that a complaint had been made to the police about the article. It was not until Tuesday that the police visited "Redbrick" office.

Two plain-clothes policemen interviewed Russell Bryant about the article and requested a copy of the issue for reference.

As yet it is not known whether the issue will be forwarded to the D.P.P. for charges to be made since the police are still studying the piece.

The article was not, in fact, written by anyone on the "Redbrick" staff. Due to the non-arrival of an article, that issue of "Redbrick" was a page short of material. As is standard practice in the student Press, the problem was remedied by "borrowing" an article from another student newspaper.

In this case the newspaper was "Beaver", from the London School of Economics. They themselves had adapted the article from a piece in "Screw", the American magazine dedicated to bringing porn from out of the highly-priced back-streets.

LANCASTER LECTURER IS REINSTATED

By ROD PLAYFORD

DESPITE the reinstatement of Dr. Michael Craig to a post in the University of Lancaster last Tuesday week, a considerable amount of confusion still exists as to the actual outcome of the situation, with both university authorities and Student Representative Council claiming victory.

Last term, Dr. Craig, a senior lecturer in the English Department at Lancaster, was suspended because of alleged bias teaching, which was reflected in his student examination answer papers. Following the suspension, a student sit-in occurred, which dissolved at the end of the Spring Term.

Radical staff and students formed a group to press for Dr. Craig's reinstatement, and the Council for Academic Freedom and Democracy issued a report, after investigation, condemning the authorities at Lancaster for their action.

Before the start of the Summer Term the Vice-Chancellor of Lancaster, Dr. Charles Carter, issued a Press statement stating that students coming up for the new term would have to sign a good conduct pledge to attend lectures. The result was general indignation amongst the student body at Lancaster, coupled with a boycott, organised by the Representative Student Council, of the pledge.

Several local education authorities wrote to Carter pointing out that he was not empowered to make such a demand, and the Vice-Chancellor subsequently withdrew the pledge.

The case of Dr. Craig was to be finally decided at a meeting of the University Council on May 2nd, where a motion recommending his dismissal had been tabled.

The National Union of Students called for a national student demonstration on that day at Lancaster to which Birmingham Guild of Students sent delegates. The University Council, after listening to negotiations between the Vice-Chancellor and Dr. Craig, decided to reinstate the senior lecturer to a post in the university to be designated by the Senate, though not in the English Department.

Dr. Craig subsequently signed a good conduct agreement which also included an apology for causing to incite students. Supporters of Dr. Craig claim that the new agreement has given him freedom to teach in the university unhindered by departmental barriers which he felt constrained him in the English Department.

The Vice-Chancellor, however, in a statement to the "Times Higher Education Supplement", suggested that the outcome was that "Dr. Craig had agreed to a step of unprecedented severity which leaves him in a position which is more or less permanently on probation".

Opinion at Lancaster is still divided, with some staff and students believing that Dr. Craig and the Student Representative Council have "sold-out" to the more astute authorities. Others are seriously worried by those students who took part in the affair, who now face charges before the University Discipline Committee.

The incident, according to some observers, has created an atmosphere of deep mistrust at Lancaster, a university that formerly had prided itself on its liberal traditions.

The crisis of confidence in the central authorities is particularly emphasised by the resignation last week of one of the deputy Vice-Chancellors, Professor Ninian Smart.

New student flats ready for next year

WILL you be wearily footslogging the round of dreary bedsitters next session! Feeding money into telephones to arrange to meet landlords who fail to turn up? Looking at dingy rooms with a one-bar electric fire and no hot water for which the landlord is asking an exhorbitant rent?

Or would you prefer to come back knowing that there is brand-new self-contained accommodation near the University, waiting for you to move in?

By next session stages II and III of the Griffin Close development will be ready for occupation, providing accommodation for over 170 groups of five students.

Each unit has fully fitted study-bedrooms, bathrooms and kitchen-dining areas. There is gas central heating throughout. Next session there will be a central launderette, car port and telephones on the site.

The period of occupancy is for one session, but residents may re-apply for a second session provided they are still full-time students, and they will normally be given perference. Already all the three-bedroom units of Stage I have been re-allocated for a second session to existing residents.

This popularity is due to the nearness of the units at Bristol Road South to the University and to the high degree of privacy and independence they offer.

Units will be allocated by ballot at 5 p.m. on Thursday, May 18th, in the Great Hall entrance, to groups of four or five single students and to married students without children. Applications from married students with children will be dealt with by the Lodgings Warden. All applicants must be registered full-time undergraduates or postgraduates.

Full details, plans and application forms will be available in the Great Hall entrance from Monday, May 8th to Monday, May 15th inclusive, from 11 a.m. to 2 p.m.

Application forms in groups of four and five, as applicable, must be placed in the ballot boxes situated in the Great Hall entrance between 9 a.m. and 5 p.m. each weekday from May 8th to May 18th inclusive.

Chunderful

Impollute—N.U.S.

THE National Union of Students is undoubtedly an organisation that must be admired. During Easter when many of us lesser mortals were cracking open our chocky Easter eggs or tip-toeing through those much sung-of tulips, delegates assembled in Birmingham for the Easter Conference.

Sincere and dedicated, these student leaders worked hard day and night to honestly represent our interests. Perhaps one of the major issues discussed was pollution and the environment. The motion included such lines as "Conference is gravely concerned at the steady deterioration of the environment," and "Conference condemns the hypocrisy of speeches without subsequent action by politicians and industrialists."

That students are showing concern about the quality of the environment and of the dangers of pollution is a commendable trend. However, it seems as if those taking part in the conference had failed to read their own motions.

When voting on the environment motion occurred, delegates sitting at the back of the conference hall complained they could not see which way to vote because of cigarette smoke. Even more strange for these latter-day conservationists was the fact that after their departure the toilets surrounding the Conference Hall area, the Great Hall, had to be entirely repainted and extra staff employed to remove litter.

Taking a liberty

Last weekend was Gay Lib weekend. The Conference on Homosexual Equality held its annual meeting in the Union Building, culminating in a discotheque on the Friday night.

The meeting ended on the Sunday and the Union Coffee Bar was the scene of much tear-jerking and sorrow as fellow brothers kissed and waved each other goodbye. This scene was extremely touching, but enlightened by a friend of mine who reclined alone at a far off table, watching the event.

A young lady entered who knew him and crept quietly up behind him, put her hands on his shoulder and planted a hefty kiss on his neck. We spent the next half hour coaxing the trembling and shocked homo sapien off the Coffee Bar lights.

A place to examine

Where have all the students gone? I return late to Birmingham and draw my MGB round to the Guild of Students' Union. I find I can park at last, my car does a suitable victory roll. I walk into the Union, my footsteps echo through the deserted tomb. I go into the bar to order my routine lemonade and brandy. I find I can actually approach the bar, behind which a couple of bored stewards are busily engaged in a game of diplomacy.

At last fellow students—two besotted wretches recline in a far corner way beyond their eighth glass of frothy brew. Leaving this synonym to the Pyramid of Cheops, I hurry over to the University Centre, again empty.

The queue non-existent, I hurry to the hall to collect my trout and pork chop flamange. As I sit down others enter, not gaily and with confidence, but nervously and with fear. Trembling their way past me, the full realisation occurs—somebody said Exams, the annual university farce.

I become nervous, tremble, leave my lemon souffle half-eaten, hurry over to my car and rapidly head towards the Library. I know SOMETHING happened in the summer term—I now know.

'Peace' alternative

YOU can't build a movement without communications—and that was what Birmingham lacked. Along with the growth of the alternative press (especially Grapevine) the Peace Centre—which, if you don't know it, is a brightly painted shop down behind the Co-op.—has been a major step in developing an "alternative" communications system.

Since last September when it opened following the "alternative society" festival at Highbury Park, the "Peace Centre" has developed into the hub of Birmingham's movement information network. Its huge noticeboard (facing you as you go in) is always full of information both on the twenty or so groups who use it for meetings etc., and many others—formal and informal as well.

On the first Wednesday in the month a wide range of these groups meet at the Centre to discuss co-ordination and mutual support. These groups, mostly radical, left/libertarian have included many projects that have grown up with the Centre; those represented have included the Birmingham Food Co-op., Claimants' Unions, Uncareers, People Not Psychiatry, Women's Lib., Gay Lib., Grapevine, Friends' Peace Committee, Young Oxfam, Free University, Encounter groups—and of course the Peace Centre Group itself. On other Wednesdays the Centre is used by these groups (free University, Women's Lib., C.N.D., etc.) for their own meetings. Every Thursday Gay Lib. has its meetings there.

People often ask "who runs the Peace Centre?" The answer is the Monday meeting—an experiment in co-operative and participant democracy which meets to discuss business and policy every Monday at the Centre.

On Monday all those who are involved in the Centre, including about 20 volunteers who help run it during the day on a rota system, come together. Work is shared equally throughout the group; everyone sooner or later gets a chance to chair—the person who takes the minutes one week is chairman the next.

Everyone also takes a turn at scrubbing the floor—on a Sunday afternoon. The aim is to make the Centre work in ways people involved would like to see a new society work. The group is open to new people who feel they belong.

On Tuesdays during the past four months there has been a series of general discussion meetings—sometimes with films and speakers—open to all.

A meeting on Tolstoy with Ronald Sampson is planned for the first Tuesday in June. Recently the editor of "Peace News," Paul Wesley, talked. Next week (May 16th), there is a meeting on the alternative press.

Sometimes groups such as C.N.D., Uncareers, Radical alternatives to Prison and Women's Lib., and Gay Lib. and the Free University, have talked about their aims and ideas. The Brook Centre talked on Birth Control.

What of the future? At the end of the month there is to be a meeting to decide the ways in which the centre should expand. A new centre—with 24-hour information, a Release service? Crash pads? Another festival? A larger building with rooms for the various groups and projects? All that can be certain is that there is plenty of energy, dedication and honest commitment to the task of creating an alternative society and alternative institutions—to achieve a change from the warlike society without using violence.

Since September, the Centre has recruited two co-ordinators, Pete Taylor and Tony Schramm which makes a much more professional approach now possible; but the voluntary element remains the main thing which makes the Peace Centre unique amongst Birmingham's counter-institutions — non-commercial, grass - roots, and **thriving!**

redbrick staff

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Death of an exile

by Barbara Slomnicka

LAST week a man died. His death went unnoticed by all but the few who remembered him, there being no glowing obituaries in the Press, no mention of him on radio or television, although in his time he achieved some modest degree of fame in the pre-war Estonian government.

It is, after all, inevitable that many of London's inhabitants should eke out their lives without attracting any but the most superficial attention from the millions that surround them, and this is especially true of those of foreign birth who have sought refuge in this country from political or racial discrimination and oppression.

For these exiles are not normally inclined to advertise their presence, being for the most part content to exist quietly from day to day in some unfashionable backwater, consoled by the knowledge that, if nothing else, the footsteps on the landing are unlikely to herald either torture or imprisonment.

Procession

In fact, this man only once ventured to behave in a fashion calculated to set him apart in any particular way from the natives—he had walked in a procession, dressed in his only suit with its unfashionable baggy trousers, with some half-dozen of his exiled compatriots to present a petition to the head of some Government department, to point out what seemed to him to be a short-sighted aspect of British foreign policy as it related to those now in control of his country.

This enterprise, while eliciting no more than a polite acknowledgment from the department concerned, provided entertainment for a number of English ladies and gentlemen en route.

These fortunate souls, secure in their conviction that politics can neither concern nor affect any but those who earn a living by it, and being in any case scornfully ignorant of the issues involved, were pleased at the opportunity of being unexpectedly entertained, and smiled at the flimsy placards, with their incomprehensible slogans and at the exiles themselves, since they were obviously foreigners at the very least.

"Yet none threw stones," said my friend, "there was no fighting, no one spat at us, the police did not arrest us, quite the opposite, in fact. One policeman commented on how fortunate we were to have such fine weather that day. This is what is so desirable about Britain, one may proclaim one's beliefs without fear, all may speak, the wise men and the foolish together, and no one will prevent it or pay the slightest attention. There is absolute freedom to make any objections about the system and then to carry on as before."

Aromatic

He lived in a room at the top of a house in Bayswater, with the use of a sink and a gas-stove in the passage and a bathroom one flight down. His room was a large attic with a view of the rooftops, yet in some subtle way the very atmosphere was foreign, even the smell was mysterious, spicy and aromatic.

On the walls were faded photographs of bearded men, and women in long velvet dresses. One was of his wife, a woman with a charming smile, whose stomach had been ripped open with a bayonet for the furtherance of some political cause.

Here among mute reminders of past happiness and torment, he waited for a miracle that would banish intolerance and spite from the world outside and grant him a place in it. Until then, or until death, he was willing to wait, earning some money by working as a night-watchman.

Gratitude

He felt great love for the English and spoke at length of his gratitude to the people of the country who had taken him in and given him sanctuary and kindness. They might snigger at his accent, point to his baggy trousers and shabby clothes, and nudge one another when he tried in casual conversation to discuss what was happening in international politics—but he loved them.

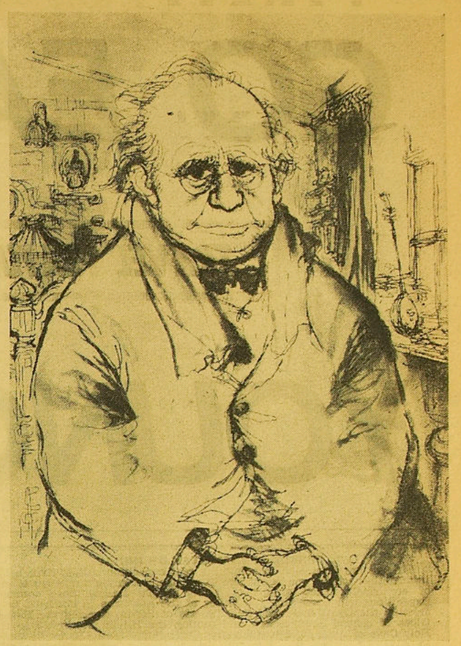
"They cannot help being politically naive," he told me, "a government gets the people it deserves."

Sometimes a few friends would bring food for a party and they would sing, and reminisce, or talk of books and philosophy. "It was very pleasant," he said. Only a few weeks ago an English teacher from the floor below had joined them.

Daily bread

I was at a loss to understand how he managed financially, and he seemed to have no clear idea himself. "When things are bad," he said, "someone helps. And if you will forgive me for saying so, I believe in God."

When I left I spoke to several people in neighbouring houses, hoping for further information, but none of them knew he was there...



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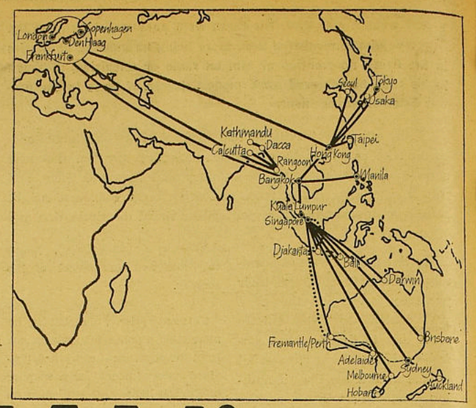
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GO EAST

TRAVEL FEATURE



YOUNG MAN!

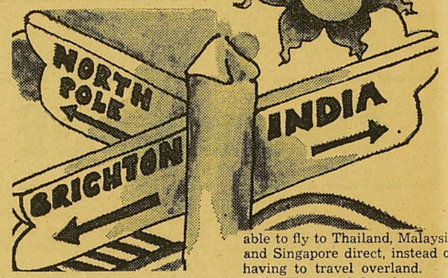
THE "mysterious East" has always attracted those adventurous spirits wishing to explore other civilisations, cultures and climates. Nowadays, it is relatively easy to get to any country in either the Near or the Far East, either overland or by air.

By far the greatest discouragement to the student has been the high price of fares—unless he was determined enough to hitch all the way, there was little likelihood of him seeing the East in his student days.

This obstacle has to a large part disappeared with the advent of the "Overland" holiday which, whilst not (obviously) providing luxury travel, does mean that the traveller is assured of some form of transport. And one travel company is offering cheaper air fares for students on the long haul charter flights to the Far East and Australia.

For example, on one of these flights, the trip to Australia will cost only £99—a saving of over £200 on the regular flights.

This reduction in air fares means that the student who wants to see the Far East will be able to fly to Thailand, Malaysia and Singapore direct, instead of having to travel overland.



The East is definitely nearer now than it has ever been—and it is undoubtedly changing, affected by contact with the Western world. Perhaps now is the time to go and visit it, whilst it still retains its magic and identity.

PERSIA, AFGHANISTAN OR INDIA?

If you are interested in joining a real expedition rather than being just another tourist, you might like to consider becoming a member of one of our small mixed groups of young people leaving next summer. Expeditions will be visiting the Valley of the Assassins in northern Iran, crossing the Great Sand and Salt Deserts of Persia, meeting the Hazara tribes of central Afghanistan, and joining the Hindu pilgrimage to the Holy Cave of Armanath in Kashmir. Costs range from £98 for 6½ weeks to £174 for 3 months. For full details contact: **International Treks Organisation (SP),** 62 Battersea High Street, London, S.W.11 3HX. Telephone: 01-228 0498.

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HOVERLLOYD

N.U.S. in Birmingham

By Jim Tyzack

DURING the Easter vacation the NUS came to Birmingham. Delegates and observers swarmed in from colleges and universities all over the country; High Wycombe College of Advanced Technology, and Boulton-Le-Fylde College of Education were there in strength and other delegates who should have known better were in the bar.

On Monday evening Conference reluctantly began to accept its responsibilities to its membership. The Great Hall looked unnaturally ordered—one felt delegates would be happier sitting on the floor. It was a sight to gladden the hearts of those students of 1968 who occasionally looked in on the proceedings, a little self-consciously. But when the Conference warmly applauded the Vice-Chancellor, the similarities between the Conference and the (sit-in) ended.

By the end of Monday evening Conference was well on the road, and preparations for the executive elections were well in hand. The election of the executive usually dominates the first day of the Easter Conference, and Birmingham was no exception. Despite a prolonged campaign fought by the ultra-left Liaison Committee for the Defence of Student Unions (a group born out of the autonomy campaign), the favourites were re-elected; Digby Jacks as President, John Randall as D-P, and Mike Terry as National Secretary.

The LCDSU succeeded nearer the bottom of the Executive ladder (but so did the right wing) and thus Conference prepared itself for the remaining days of debate, secure in the knowledge that the leadership was representative, at least to some degree.

Contrary to the impression created by the mass media Conference actually spent a long time discussing issues relating specifically to students. Representation in University government was discussed, as was the plight of part-time students, who often suffer poor facilities and financing. The question of grant versus student wage was resurrected, and comprehensive N.U.S. grants policy was extended.

Educationally perhaps the most important issue discussed was the James Report on teacher educational training.

Predictably it was rejected. Conference considered that the reforms suggested would only lead to greater division and conflict within the teaching profession, and corresponding divisions in schools. The policy adopted at Conference represents, if implemented, a significant addition to the opposition already levelled at the report.

It was at about the time when the cynics and the pessimists alike were saying: "We haven't had a bomb scare yet." It was at about the time when University Council were meeting in the Senate Chamber. Oddly enough at about this time the conference slowly dispersed from Great Hall with the traditional bomb-scare announcement.

University Council stayed put in Senate Chamber and Conference welcomed the "men in blue." No bomb was found, and everyone moved back. University Council slumbered on to the annoyance of some.

Eventually Friday came round and Emergency Motions were up for debate. Not surprisingly Ulster was on the agenda, and the Birmingham delegation carried Guild policy to National Conference. This amendment to N.U.S. policy adopted at the emergency conference in January, called for an end to violence in Ulster and condemned both wings of the I.R.A. "for any continued use of violence in the present situation." And although the amendment was supported by the Birmingham delegation, it was voted out and the January policy remained, although additions were subsequently made.

At the end of the debate, N.U.S. policy was essentially the same as that approved in January, with the significant inclusion of a section considering the effects of the imposition of direct rule from Westminster which was thought to have led to an increase in the development of sectarian groups, notably the Vanguard movement. The Scarman Tribunal, which dealt with the 1969 troubles in Northern Ireland, was condemned for its failure to take a clear position over those issues.

Conference slowly moved to closure, discussing as it did so the Craig affair at Lancaster and disputes elsewhere. But five long days of debate had taken their toll of the delegates, and few remained to listen to Digby Jack's appraisal of Conference. The mini-buses departed, taxis came and went, and eventually the Great Hall and the Union recovered their vacation peace.



DIGBY JACKS

letters

To Anne Naylor, President of Guild of Students

DEAR ANNE,—I was very distressed to read an article in "Redbrick" dated March 15th, on Page 15 of that paper. The article is headed "Committee Room Robbery" and is full of all those aspects of university elitism that makes the binary system so abhorrent.

The article alleges that Birmingham table-tennis team were unfairly prevented from winning the U.A.U. championship because they were defeated by an Aston Joint Union team, that is a team which consisted of players from both the University and the Polytechnic. The article alleges that Birmingham have continually complained about Aston fielding sides on a cross-binary basis and that further an appeal has been lodged against Aston winning this championship on the basis that the team was cross-binary.

The article says that "the P.P.P. squad were fervently hoping that the gods would smile and justice would be done." One can only presume that the policy of Birmingham, as manifest in its newspaper, is that the binary system is a just system of education that should be defended at all costs!

As you well know yourself, Birmingham University have a reputation within N.U.S. of continually tabling motions attacking the binary system and all that it stands for; it would appear from the article in "Redbrick" that Birmingham say one thing in public and mean the opposite in private. If Birmingham wishes to continue the myth of university elitism and to propagate the view of the inherent superiority of universities over other institutions of higher education then it should do so in public as well as in private.

This is not the first occasion that something like this has happened. I did write to you at the beginning of the year in connection with the Hockey Club and the W.I.V.A.B when once again Birmingham objected to Aston playing joint teams.

We at Aston are having to fight extremely hard against the authorities to achieve and maintain a Joint Union. Our fight is not aided by other student unions who are purportedly our friends, attacking the very things that the Joint Union stands for and demonstrates.

I will not in this letter mention the many inequities of the binary system. I know that you yourself are fully aware of them.

The amendment you have tabled to the next National Conference to be held at Birmingham itself, urges "the use of sports and catering services by all local students." I presume, therefore, that you will be taking steps to ensure that objection to Aston team will no longer be forwarded to the U.A.U. or the W.I.V.A.B., or that alternatively you will be withdrawing your names from this motion and from N.U.S. policy on this issue.

I am sending a copy of this letter to "Redbrick" and look forward to your reply.

Yours sincerely,
IAN McCRAE,
President.

Fair play?

DEAR SIR,—I enclose a copy of a letter I have sent to your President in connection with an article which appeared on Page 15 of the March 15th edition of "Redbrick".

It is quite clear that when teams lose matches they tend to be disgruntled and use any methods they can, saying they are the superior team and that the other team cheated or had extremely good luck. This is fair game. In the table tennis case, however, the writer of the article to which I referred had stooped to disgustingly low depths to prove that Birmingham are the real champions.

I am completely unconcerned about who wins, or loses, in sports matches. I am, however, extremely concerned when the myth is perpetuated that somehow universities and university teams are too superior to play teams from other sectors of higher education. To my mind a student is equal no matter where he comes from, and the formation of artificial bodies such as the U.A.U., the W.I.V.A.B. and, indeed, the Polytechnic Sports Federation, only serves to put barriers in the way of true student integration.

I am disgusted that you have taken space in your newspaper to propagate the view that universities are superior. I would have thought that as a responsible journalist you would have realised the absolute fallacy of this philosophy.

I hope we will not see a repeat of such articles in your newspaper again.

Yours sincerely
IAN McCRAE
President

Miss play

DEAR SIR,—I am sure the memories of you and your readers are long enough to recall last term's last "Redbrick"; even if only because of the novices' guide to anal screwing which occupied one entire page. It was avidly read, no doubt, by dirty old men finding it wrapped round their fish and chips several weeks later.

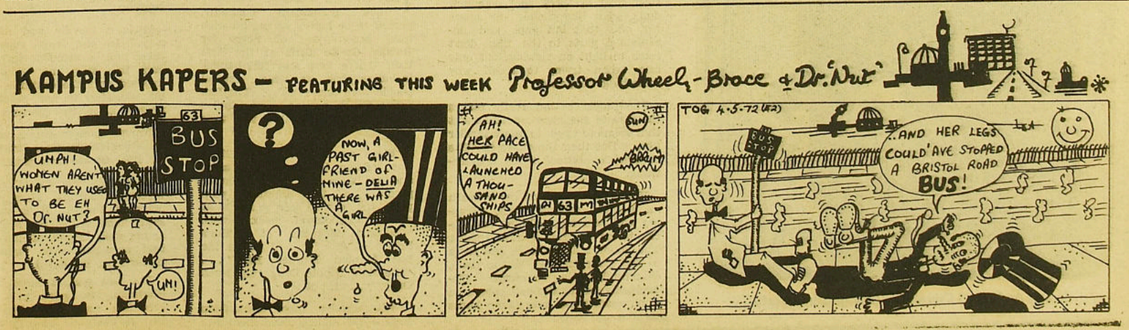
Far be it from us to complain about the presence of this highly educational article in your publication: on the other hand, we would draw your attention to a significant omission in your arts review section.

Is it presumptuous to suppose that Mason Hall's dramatic production should be classed under an Arts heading? Or any other heading, for that matter? However, we seem to recall G.T.G.'s little efforts having been alluded to in the past.

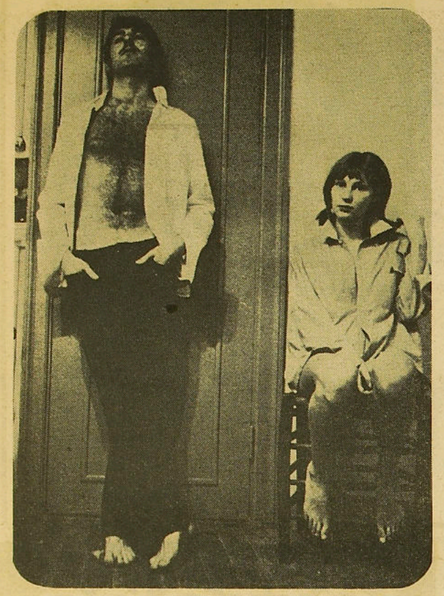
Why must "Redbrick" be so insular and exclusively Guild-orientated? Imagine a week if Redbreast or Tweedsmuir were similarly "overlooked."

The fact remains, and emerges with crystal clarity, that on the nights of March 9th, 10th and 11th, M.D.G. played to full houses John Arden's "Live Like Pigs." But of course, no one will ever know whether it was any good or not.

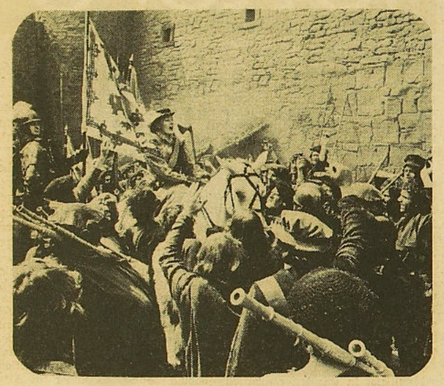
Yours regretfully,
President,
Chairman, Committee,
Mason Drama Group.
Cast, Stage Staff,
"Live Like Pigs."



—reviews—



"Quiet Days in Clichy," at the Arts Lab.



Mary (Venessa Redgrave) rides in triumph in "Mary Queen of Scots."



Jane Fonda and Donald Sutherland in "Klute."

cinema

IT'S a good thing that it's the beginning of term and there's still some money in your pocket, because Birmingham has almost a glut of good films playing at the moment and still more to come in the near and not quite so near future.

The Arts Lab. have pulled off something of a scoop in booking **"Quiet Days in Clichy,"** since it has opened in London at the same time. Consequently the Lab. has had the benefit of reviews of the film in the National Press.

The response was varied: from delight to the brisk dismissal in one line. Perhaps that's not surprising because Clichy itself is a bit varied. Director Jens Jorgen Thorsen has assembled an unusual cast for this version of Henry Miller's novel.

On the one hand there is some good acting by some of the girls involved, especially Louise White and Ulla Lemngh-Muller; and on the other there is a remarkably wooden performance by Wayne John Rodda. In fact his performance is so embarrassingly bad that it goes close to ruining the film.

The theme is Miller's favourite—his antics in Paris, chasing women and screwing non-stop. It's not really surprising that Clichy lost its battle with the censor; nothing is spared in the explicit close-ups.

On first viewing I wasn't very impressed. Despite the occasional moment when something came across well, Clichy seemed to lack Miller's wit and humour. On second viewing it was definitely better, perhaps because there was no longer the initial impact of the film.

Even so Clichy doesn't seem to match up to the last version of a Miller novel, "Tropic of Cancer," where director Joseph Strick managed to incorporate the complex time patterns that Miller exploits. Nevertheless "Quiet Days in Clichy" is playing before completely full houses and the Lab. is considering adding some 5 p.m. performances to the many showings already on the programme.

Whilst on the subject of Clichy a film that has had a similar sort of background, **"W.R. Mysteries of the Organism,"** is showing at the Cinephone next week.

Down at the more commercial level, Diamonds are Forever" finishes its long run at the **Odeon**, New Street, this week and paves the way for Oscar winning **"The French Connection,"** with Gene Hackman as the dedicated cop. The subject, heroin smuggling into the States, conjures up all sorts of clichéd scenes, and although "The French Connection" doesn't exactly steer clear of them, they somehow don't seem like clichés any more. Not only that but gaps and unexplained parts to the film don't come to light on viewing, but only after when trying to recall why something happened.

The sequence that really makes the film is the chase; a statement that seems to apply to many thriller films. But then the chase in "The French Connection" really is something.

Hackman weaves his car beneath an isolated railway track, swinging and swerving, colliding and encountering a series of near misses. The action switches back and forth to the gang member in the train, desperately trying to escape. Undoubtedly one of the best chases on film, which must have taken hours to plan and shoot.

"The French Connection" is a good film, rather than a brilliant one, and yet it makes its mark in its simplicity of treatment—no super-sell policy; even Don Ellis's music blends in with the film, rather than trying to stand by itself.

Meanwhile there's still a few days left to see another Oscar Winner—Jane Fonda in **"Klute,"** at the Futurist. Jane Fonda comes over superbly with a performance that occasionally exudes sensuality without even showing more than a brief glimpse of thigh.

On this basis it would be worth going to see a whole film with just her alone. But "Klute" is more than just Jane Fonda. Donald Sutherland also puts in an excellent performance as the unorthodox detective looking for a missing person. On top of that the background music does much to enhance the feeling of the film.

Perhaps "Klute" would have ousted "The French Connection" for the best film Oscar if it hadn't been for the ending. It seems as if there was a deliberate attempt to try and round things off a little too much: to bring the audience down a bit after the climax. If the last few minutes had been left off "Klute" would have been all the better for it.

"Klute" finishes on Saturday and is followed up at the Futurist by **"Steptoe and Son."** Undoubtedly this will run for two or three weeks, with all those people who manage to break themselves away from the box once or twice a year to go to the cinema will turn out. With Harold marrying a stripper it's worth an evening out for a laugh.

Roman Polanski's version of **"Macbeth"** captures all the atmosphere of the play on film: a feat that is not very often achieved with films of Shakespeare's works. All the blood and gore is there, together with some subtle playing of Macbeth and his wife. The three weird sisters are excellently played whilst the nude sheep walking scene, so much discussed when the film was made turns out to be inconsequential. All in all "Macbeth" is a film of great merit.

"Mary Queen of Scots" continues at ABC, New Street, for at least another week. With a star-studded cast including Venessa Redgrave and Glenda Jackson, you might expect an excellent film. But it drags at times with far too much subsidiary action crammed in and the occasional made-up piece of history. Perhaps a series of history of television works all right but a long feature film on the subject tends to become a tiring experience.

PAUL TAYLOR.

theatre

POTAWOCA, Portable Theatre's new permanent company, proved to be highly successful with their presentation of **Plays for Rubber Go-Go Girls** at the Arts Lab. There were four full houses, including one at which several people were turned away. The Lab seems to be getting very popular these days and appealing to a wide audience.

"Plays for Rubber Go-Go Girls" was written by Chris Wilkinson, and is based on those titillating products of the American pulp press, that can be seen in stacks at cheap secondhand book stalls. "Tortured Beauties of Hitler's Prince of Pain" . . . "I Broke the Sex Manual Murder Ring" . . . "The Wild Hippie Drug and Death Orgy" . . . etc., etc.

Wilkinson has taken ideas from such stories and moulded them into a tightly-knit series of sketches. The clichés flaw; the same line repeated in different contexts to give entirely different meanings; the wooden actions and poses of the characters acted to perfection. The overall result was an exceptionally amusing caricature of these magazines, and fully deserved the attention it got.

The high interest generated in "Plays for Rubber Go-Go Girls" seems to have given the Arts Lab Theatre the boost it needed. The last couple of presentations, while still being interesting, seemed to be slipping slightly from the high standard that had been set earlier.

From May 18th for three days the Lab presents "Eldorado", by Ned Murray. This is one of the few productions that have actually originated in the Lab, and it is hoped that many more will follow.

PAUL TAYLOR

FOR the first time in its 18-year history, the **Sunday Times N.U.S. National Student Drama Festival** will this year incorporate cash playwriting awards for students only, although any plays—not just new ones—may be entered this time.

Michael Codron is offering £100 for the best new full-length play (over 105 minutes excluding intervals) entered for performance at the Festival, and the "Sunday Times" offers £100 for the best new shorter play. Writers of new plays not selected for performance in the final—in Durham, January 1st to 6th, 1973—will still stand a chance of winning these awards. Closing date for entries is October 27th, and plays are visited by selectors during their college runs before the end of November.

Programme plans at present include fringe performances, practical workshops on general and specific themes, discussions of all productions, and seminars on psycho-drama, the voice, and theatre in education—in addition to the selected student productions.

As usual the Festival will be geared to appeal to everyone who wants to attend, whether bringing a production or not. The social facilities will be the best ever, with a bar until the small hours and late shows every night.

THE Rep's new double bill **"King Œdipus"** and **"The Critic"** attempts to provide a balanced evening's entertainment.

"King Œdipus," adapted from Sophocles' "Œdipus Rex," follows the ascetic pattern of traditional Greek drama, bare of comic relief, digressions and physical action. It is prophesied that Oedipus will kill his father and marry his mother, and in the stern simplicity of Greek tragedy we see his fate unroll.

It is an intricately constructed plot and the interest resembles that of a detective story as fact after fact reveals itself, increasing the tension until at the end the characters explode in violent emotion.

It is a moving and disturbing play. In the least superstitious there lurks a nebulous fear of fate and the story of Œdipus has lingered over the centuries because his situation is not peculiar but universal. As the chorus sums up:

"Count no man happy, until he has reached the final limit of his life. Secure from pain."

Sheridan's "The Critic" comes as a welcome contrast after such a poignant theme. It is a playful satire about critics, playwrights and actors and, inspite of the restoration obsession with foppery, the humour has not dated.

The first part is more typically Sheridan. It opens in a critic's breakfast room where he receives two playwrights who divulge the secrets of their trade. It is the racy cynicism which is Sheridan's distinguishing quality, and very amusing.

Soon, though, the scene changes to the theatre where Mr. Puff's play is in rehearsal and the humour changes to colourful slapstick. On the whole it is enjoyable but there at times a tendency in showing the tedium of Puff's play to invest the same quality in Sheridan's.

The overall effect is good, but it is a less sophisticated humour than the opening of the play, and it tends occasionally to pall.

Again the Rep. is pursuing its policy of satisfying a large section of the community, this time with a double bill of tragedy and comedy. While doubtful about the complete success of the compromise, I think it is worth a visit.

JILL LINDSEY NORMAN

gallery

DAVID F. DUGMORE has his first One-Man Exhibition at **Compendium Galleries** until May 7th. Dugmore has had no formal art training and his work varies between straight portraits, Robert Mitchum, Clint Eastwood and Elvis Presley, to almost surrealist impressions such as a painting titled "Sleeping Images."

Of the portraits I particularly liked "Dinsdale" but will refrain from commenting why, because he was wandering around the gallery at the time. There were several nude portraits, the most fascinating, I thought, was "Reclining Red," in which the subject was sketched into the red, whereas on a second nude "Recline in Blue," the female is lying on a blue sofa.

"Resurrection" was something different again. This is an oil painted, landscape with a grey god-head figure outlined in the sky. But the most striking thing about it was that neither landscape nor head was over dominant and yet it gave me the feeling that the head might not be there the next time I looked.

Upper gallery has been devoted to the work of Matthew Frece-Smith. He is a lecturer of Lowestoft School of Art and this is by no means his first exhibition. Unfortunately I can see nothing to rave about in "construction," in fact I can find nothing to base a like or dislike on such work.

Most of the constructions were of stainless steel or aluminium but the piece that interested nearly everybody was a sheet of cardboard. The cardboard was printed with directions on how to make a mobile, and when constructed the words were to be read in a line so that by the time you've finished reading you're back to the start and will have touched every surface on the tetrahedron based structure.

GINETTE

IN 1970 Pamela Scott set out with her husband to travel overland through Asia to Pakistan. The fruits of this expedition—a sequence of prints entitled **Journey**—are now on show at the Ikon Gallery (Swallow Street, near top end of New Street). They were produced on a silk printing press during a ten-month stay in Rawalpindi and demonstrates a subtle interplay between the exigencies of the medium of the printing process and the monochromatic, low-lying nature of some of the Asian landscapes. Prints of the Great Sand Desert, for instance, employ only two or three blocks of colour yet manage to suggest not only a sense of perspective and of unlimited open space stretching into the distance, but also a sense of shimmering heat.

Though the medium perhaps favours the simple composition, the economic use of colour and the static subject, Mrs. Scott does not confine herself to "landscapes." One print entitled "Village Festival" demands attention for the way in which it conveys the wild movement of a dancing group with the bare minimum of delineation and sparing use of colour.

Also on exhibition till May 13th are a group of "gauzes" by Irishman Roger Bourke. The gauze surface is underlaid by glass-reinforced polyestor and overlaid by ribs of polyurethane expanding foam. The designs are rather like great maps in bas-relief, the overlying ribs giving some sense of form or unity. The ribs often diverge outwards and the aim seems to be to move beyond the constricting limitations of the square or rectangular design.

The Ikon Gallery is a non-profit making organisation founded to provide an outlet for artists working in new media or experimental forms. The atmosphere is friendly and informal and those of us at a loss before new work will find the girl who manages the place both charming and instructive. Well worth a visit.

MARTIN MONTGOMERY

music

ANYONE who was not in the Debating Hall on Wednesday evening missed a really great evening of all-American (and very professional) entertainment.

Although Cheech and Chong came on nearly an hour late, they made up for it as soon as they started their very fresh and original humour, and it gave a few people time to prepare a few things for their further enjoyment of the evening: "Smells like an America audience," said Chicano Richard Cheech.

They did advertisements for Acapulco Gold for when pot is legalised in America; a "Let's do a dope deal" television show on the same lines as "Take Your Pick" but with dope for prizes and even simpler questions; an interview with the doctor with one of them too ashamed to admit he had V.D.: "It's not me it's a friend of mine." "Well, get him out and we'll have a look at him."

There were skits on dope in Vietnam and interviews with one of them playing a very dopey freak. They gave their characters punning names and the jokes came so quick it was easy to miss one. Before their encore they enacted a scene from "The Great American Pastime"—sending men to the moon and finished up playing two dogs meeting in the street which was funniest of all.

Peter Sellers, and the organisers of the Bickershaw Festival are amongst those who recognise how good their act is and even the "Daily Mail" ran a story on them. To quote Tommy Chong from that: "For old-time comics the common denominator is booze. For our audiences—young people—it's marijuana, Reds, wine and hassles with the cops."

Country Joe McDonald followed them, starting with a song to introduce himself to the audience. "Entertainment is my Business." He has cut his hair and smartened up since his days with the Fish. His words came over very clearly and his guitar was so powerful one wonders why he ever needed the Fish to back him at all. In his dedication to "Janis", his song about Janis Joplin, he said he'd heard it was very trendy to sniff heroin and said: "It's the stupidest, trendiest thing to do."

After that song it seemed that everyone was being very serious and he seemed hurt at the lack of laughs for songs like "Tricky Dicky"—about America's almost human plastic man—"Movieola", which complained about the lack of imagination in the minds of the movie-makers who seem to be turning out nothing but sex and violence in films; and "Another Notch on your Cock" about male sexist pigs exploiting sexual liberation.

As well as his political songs he is now singing songs of more general comment, like "Coleen Anne—Housewife's Blues", about male domination and the subordination of the housewife. Then someone suggested "Jean Dupres", the Robert Service poem set to music, about a French soldier in First World War France.

There were a few love-songs—one interrupted by a verse of Chelsea's football song, and he finished with the Fish cheer. For an encore he sang another sing-along song, "Free some day". A great entertainer, singer and song-writer who knows how to treat an audience.

N.B.: Don't miss Kris Kristofferson at The Odeon, New Street, on Saturday: his tunes may be considered a little repetitive but no-one writes better lyrics.

JOHN ARCHER.

THERE they all were—bebopping in the boxes and jiving in the aisles. The Killer was in town.

If you were sixteen in 1956, you'd be over thirty by now and nearly everyone was. Couples remembering their dating days and bunches of blokes together. They'd hauled out the drape jackets, blue suede shoes and the spray-on jeans (well, o.k., they didn't make scarlet elephant cords then, but with twelve-inch bottoms, the thought's the thing) and the Brylcreem and teased up the most outrageous D.A.s and quiffs.

Would he be able to fill two houses? Who knows about the first, but the second was heaving and not a freak in sight.

This was vintage '50s showbiz, no prancing about setting up equipment—or even balancing the sound. A neat, symmetrical arrangement of amps and the drummer at centre back, tastefully elevated. A neat, symmetrical and utterly forgettable first half. Finally though, when it seemed as if the extrusion-moulded support acts would play all night, on he came—**Jerry Lee Lewis.** In person.

For those of us expecting a musty, dusty has-been bulging out of a sequinned catsuit or something—forget it! The Killer ambled on stage in tan slacks and sweater. And a beard—a beard? He walks over to the hard chair by the grand piano, carefully places the microphone stand between his knees and he's off, rocking as it should be be done.

"High School Rock", Great Balls of Fire", "High Heeled Sneakers", "What Did I Say?". He plays the piano as if someone cut his tendons, he plays with his left hand driving his right, with his arse, with his feet, he stands on the piano and never a note or trill out of place.

In the middle Jerry Lee slows down to some country songs and reminds us where it all—and he—came from. "Put Your Sweet Lips a Little Nearer to the Phone" he sings "for all my wives." Then he's back to rocking and two encores.

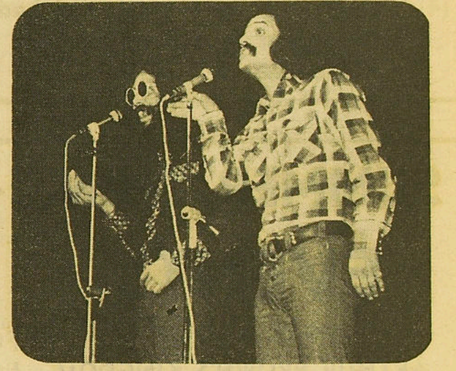
On so straight casual clothes or not, Jerry Lee Lewis hasn't forgotten a thing, not even how to move. When I was a teeny, I could never understand what it was that Elvis did that was so deeply disturbing. I've just found out. Wow.

They stopped writing music in 1966, but rock 'n' roll is here to stay.

M.H.



Plays for Rubber Go-Go Girls.



Cheech and Chong—head comics.



Margaretta Scott and Derek Jacobs in "King Oedipus."

HALL FEES

GENERAL MEETING TODAY in DEB. HALL

All Students urged to attend

A MOTION WILL BE PROPOSED TO INCLUDE THE FOLLOWING POINTS :

(1) That the £37 proposed increase in Hall Fees for 1972/73 is not acceptable because students can't afford it.

(2) That students should defer payment of their Hall Fees (for this term) for one month while representations are made to the authorities to reduce the Fee.

(3) A loan should be made to the Halls by the University should they incur a loss in 1972/73.

(4) The cost of inefficiency and bad management should not be paid by the student.



SUMMER TERM EVENTS

FRIDAY, MAY 19th :

ARTHUR BROWN'S KINGDOM COME

plus SWASTIKA

50p UNION

EVERY SATURDAY throughout term :

★ DISCO ★

15p FOUNDERS ROOM

Sunday, May 14th–

ZABRISKIE POINT

Sunday, May 21st–

OH ! WHAT A LOVELY WAR

Sunday, May 28th–

EASY RIDER

Each 20p DEB. HALL.

JUNE 23–25th

FRIDAY, JUNE 23rd 10.30 p.m. - 6.30 a.m.

ALL-NIGHT CONCERT

AFTERMATH

featuring–

STONE THE CROWS — **MIKE CHAPMAN**

BRINSLEY SCHWARTZ — **DAVID BLUE**

THIRD EAR BAND — **VIV STANSHALL**

During the night there will be a Feature Film and Cartoon, Tabla and Sitar Music, Disco, Stalls selling nice Food, Mags, Chillums, Records, Clothes or whatever else you want.

All Tickets - £1 UNION

Have you got any suggestions ? Come to Events and tell us, NOW !

SATURDAY, JUNE 24th

2.00 p.m. to 8.00 p.m.

OPEN-AIR FREE CONCERT

BRINSLEY SCHWARTZ — **JOHN ST. FIELD**

HELP YOURSELF — **AXE**

TAPESTRY — **–plus a POET**

Saturday, June 24th : 8.30 to midnight : **DISCO**

Bar extension till 11.30 p.m.

Sunday, June 25th : "PUNISHMENT PARK" 7 p.m. to 9 p.m.

20p Deb. Hall

And, of course, all details subject to change without notice ! – but we'll do our best.



PINK FLOYD . . . Moody Blues . . . Led Zepplin . . . Family . . . ELP . . . Cat Stevens . . . even Wishbone Ash, The Strawbs, John Mayall . . . ask people round the campus what bands they would like to see and they'll give a string of names. What's more, they will probably be unable to see a reason why we can't get those bands. "Leeds do, why can't we ?"

It's not that easy. Events Committee are up against a number of problems, for which they have to make compromises and try new ideas. "Aftermath" is their next venture—a weekend of events including an all-night concert and a free open-air concert. The weekend over which the events will be held will be June 23rd to 25th : the first weekend after the exams.

It kicks off on the Friday night with an all-night concert from 10.30 p.m. to 6.30 a.m. There will not just be music ; arrangements are being made for stalls for food, clothes, records, magazines and the Peace Centre. There will also be folk and poetry events, a session of sitar and tabla music and a bar extension till 3 a.m.

Organising the music side has not been easy. Definitely set to appear so far are Brinsley Schwartz, Third Ear Band, and Mike Chapman. Brinsley Schwartz played at the Bickoshaw Festival last weekend and are also set for an appearance at Birmingham's latest club, Cloggs, on June 1st. Third Ear Band first came to notice with the free concerts in Hyde Park a couple of years ago. They suffered a stretch of slight stagnation but are now back on fine form as their score for Roman Polanski's film of Macbeth showed.

Mike Chapman recently made a well-received appearance at Lake-Wydd. The main attraction of the night has yet to be settled. It was to have been Stone the Crows. However, the band have cancelled all future gigs following the death of one of the members, who was electrocuted when he touched a microphone during a performance at Swansea last week. A replacement has not yet been fixed, although there is a possibility that it might be Slade, Hawkwind (who may have found the stolen equipment that had nearly split them), or MCS. There is also a possibility that ex-Bongo Dog Viv Stanshall may appear during the evening. The price of tickets will be £1.

On the Saturday there will be a free open-air concert from 2 p.m. to 9 p.m. This will take place on the grass behind the Union, between the building and the South car park. So far the bands who have said they will appear include Brinsley Schwartz, Help Yourself, Brewers Droop, Tea and Symphony, Tapestry, and Mike Heron, together with Stan Lee Buttons (roadie cum bass player with the Incredible String Band).

Getting bands to appear for this free event had extra difficulties since that weekend is just about the last for college and university appearances, so that most bands can get a paid performance that evening. After the concert there will be a disco in the Union.

On the Sunday there will be two showings of "Punishment Park" at 7 p.m. and 9 p.m. "Punishment Park" is a devastating film directed by Peter Watkins, and which recently played to full houses at the Arts Lab. Filmed in documentary style it seems so credible as to be true, despite its frightening consequences. So well made is the film that it is easy to feel like standing up and shouting out at some of the people on the screen.

If you haven't seen "Punishment Park" yet, it's a film that needs to be seen. If you've already seen it once, it loses none of its impact on a second viewing.

The organising of "Aftermath" underlines some of the problems that Events Committee face each time they want to put on a concert. Their first difficulty lies in the actual venue. Deb. Hall will hold only 800 in comfort. Up to 1,200 people have been squeezed in . . . squeezed being the correct word. The Great Hall holds 1,000 seated : but everyone must be seated ; the Hall costs £40 and the atmosphere isn't really conducive to a good time. The refectory at present holds 750. After the summer, with the erection of new fire exits, it will hold 1,150, which is getting better, but there are no bar facilities.

This means that for a band costing £800, 800 people in Deb. Hall must pay £1 to break even. Considering the competition in the city (Town Hall 2,000, Odeon New Street 2,500, Kinetic Circus 2,500) it is obvious that it is cheaper to see these bands in the city so we are unlikely to get them at the University. The problem lies in the fact that, despite the huge expansion in the University, there is still not a hall built specifically for dances and concerts.

There are also difficulties with the bands themselves. There's been a lot of talk about high prices lately—The Who, Moody Blues £1,500, Yes, Lindisfarne, Deep Purple £750, Ralph McTell £300. On top of that there are expenses for advertising and staff which can run to £100.

But it can still be said that somewhere like Leeds manages to overcome these problems. Leeds are helped by having a 2,000 capacity hall, very little competition and a very high student population in the immediate vicinity.

Problems can also arise with bands pulling out of gigs. The difficulty lies in the signing of contracts. A verbal agreement is first made for the band to appear. Their management sends a contract to be signed and returned. However, until a contract is signed by the management and also sent, nothing is legally binding. Some managers tend to hang on until the last minute in case anything better turns up.

A recent case of a band pulling out was New Riders of the Purple Sage who were due to appear in the Union tonight. The contract had been signed from this end and the management had made enquiries about extra publicity and sent publicity material. However, the management's signed contract had not been received because the band had not arrived from the States. When the band were offered an extra four days on the Continent, the University date was the only one in the way so naturally it was scrapped and there was nothing that can be done about it.

A quick replacement had to be found and Arthur Brown's Kingdom Come will now play in the Union on Friday. The worst bands for pulling out seem to be those that are booked when they are virtually unknown and then suddenly find themselves in a position to command a high price. Lindisfarne were originally due to appear in the Union on March 21st, but withdrew. They offered to place a date in May instead but were unable to decide on a suitable one. A similar situation occurred with Yes last year. This practice may not in fact be due to the band itself but to the managers.

There are also problems in trying to please audiences. There seems to be a hard core of about 300 people who are keen to go to the Union to hear new bands whilst the rest will only settle for big-name bands. The difficulty comes in trying to decide what to do : Book small groups and lose money or book bigger groups (if they are available and will play the University) and charge very high prices for a very uncomfortable evening.

Events Committee is not out to make a profit : it expects to lose some money and is backed up by a £1,100 grant from the Guild to allow for this. The important thing is to put on dances and concerts and not necessarily make money. The open-air concert for instance will cost about £200.

The N.U.S. has at last woken up to the fact that universities and colleges are in trouble with their entertainments. However, the N.U.S.'s means of tackling the problem, decided at conferences, has produced a rather ambiguous suggestion for dealing with the problem : a limited company to deal with all university and college bookings and to try and bring prices down. This would need a contribution from all the universities and colleges. For instance, Birmingham would have to pay £1,500 and this would still not mean that all concerts would break even. Obviously the idea to actually get down and do something at a national level is valid, but the suggested methods seem pointless.

It would seem that the possibility of getting big bands into universities is becoming more remote as the competition increases in the city. It has been suggested by Events Committee that they perhaps concentrate less on evening concerts and move on to things like lunch-time entertainment which seems reasonable in the light of the difficulties.

sport 1

SOUTHAM'S SUCCESS STROLL

by DOUGLAS BAY

EVERY Easter an event laughingly known as the Manx Athletics Festival, takes place on the Isle of Man. Every year all the drunks, cripples and lunatics from British athletics clubs and universities converge on the quiet little haven in the Irish Sea. It seemed right that this crew should include G.W.H. and Randy Southam along with Geno Griffiths and Hotlegs Thompson. Here therefore is the report of an innocent bystander.

The event was heralded by three figures staggering along the sea-front singing bawdy refrains. Closer inspection revealed them to be none other than R. Southam, G. Griffiths and Jenny—a female associate of the last mentioned—who seconds earlier had registered surprise and horror at the news that the bar on the boat had been drunk dry. They were not to sober up for five days.

The Friday evening road race was enlivened only by the failure of G. W. H. to win and R.S. to lose. On Saturday the big event was the mammoth road relay. Due to the efforts of Geno and Frank (Tonsils) Titley (so named after his brilliant barracking of the Marmalade—a pop group) the Stirling Strollers avoided all prizes.

The real showpiece team was the Redbrick Sportswriters led by Randy Southam and back up by Ian Cognito, Matt Choftheday and Michael NoParkinson. There was a major shock as Southam shot into the lead on the first leg. The crowd roared and the cameras clicked. However, a jealous bystander went round grabbing the cameras and destroying all the films. Southam is still looking for photographic evidence of his historic moment.

Shortly afterwards sanity prevailed as he slipped into the last but one slot and there his team stayed until the last lap, when a disgustingly fit individual (who had finished 92nd on Friday), powered past another opponent.

The rain had meanwhile been steadily falling. Undismayed, however, Southam and Holden at last found their place in life. Combining their attributes of deafness, dumbness and blindness, they produced an unbeatable combination on the pinball machine. On Saturday they set a world record of 27 replays. Success, however, has its drawbacks. They had to abandon their record streak when they realised they were half an hour late for lunch.

BIG MOMENT

Sunday's hill race was, however, Southam's greatest moment. Big Jim Dingwell, the slowest runner to come out of Scotland for years, trotted into the finishing funnel ready to acknowledge the cheers of the crowd, having been lost for the third successive time. He was met with stony silence. Turning in surprise he saw three fields away the shambling figure of Randy Southam.

Southam acknowledged his reception with a triumphant salute. However, afterwards he remained tight-lipped. This weekend I tracked him down and asked him the secret of his success.

"Success—what are you talking about?"

"Did you do any specific training towards this event?"

"In which directions?'

"Forwards."

"Why don't we start again."

Further queries lead to him admitting that he knew when he saw the hill and surveyed the course that no one could run slower up it than he. "Mind you, I reckon my last 500 yards were pretty fast." Whereupon he rushed out and locked himself in the loo.

Unfortunately for him, he had left his diary out—details of which were recorded on microfilm and are reproduced on the left.

Sunday night featured the Grand Beer Drinking Contest with 15 teams, four to drink and three to score. With an hour and a half to drink and the total before honking being recorded the pints slipped down rapidly. The result was a magnificent display of community chundering and a victory for Oxford Tortoises.

Stirling Stroller team manager Randy Southam, shocked at the defeat of his seemingly invincible combination of Tonsils Titley, Honker Holden, Garnet Griffiths and Empty Legs Thompson, stormed up to them and asked what went wrong.

"Dunno boss," came the reply. "We went all right at the lunch-time rehearsal."

Monday's beach footy match provided the last of the weekend's high-spots. The match had to be abandoned due to lack of sand just after Southam had stopped a late equaliser. "Where's my coat?" asked Leeds layabout and Blackburn bootboy, "Toe-end" Brierly.

"That's it out there," said an amused colleague. Off came the shoes and socks and in he waded up to his waist. Retrieving the soggy garment and wading back, only to have his smile of triumph removed when he realised that the tide had come in further—soaking his shoes and socks.

Roll on next Easter!

MR. SOUTHAM'S DIARY

THE ROAD RACE

Started slowly, tired out after half a mile, eased up. Boring race, no-one cheered and it rained.

THE ROAD RELAY

Selected an epic team called "1972 Redbrick Sports Writers, R.S., T.C., M.C. and M.N.—qualifying standard outside first 100 in Road Race. Mistake—one person came 92nd—far too good.

Race started—swept into lead, record-breaking schedule—at War Memorial calculations showed knock eight minutes off record at current pace—crowd cheered himself hoarse—over next 100 yards eased off into last one place—(lost 34 places)—can't remember any more—stupid last-leg runner overtook someone.

THE FELL RACE

Exhausted after marathon pinball game. Climbed out of coach, noted hill looked minimal. Looked other side of valley—mountain reminiscent of the Eiger in winter. Passed out. Went round course with Hotlegs—knackered—refused to panic during race. Kept head and saved myself for finishing burst.

Worried about too much racing—can't afford time off from training for Munich.

BEACH FOOTY

Scored brilliant goal. Nothing else happened.

SOCCER SHOCK

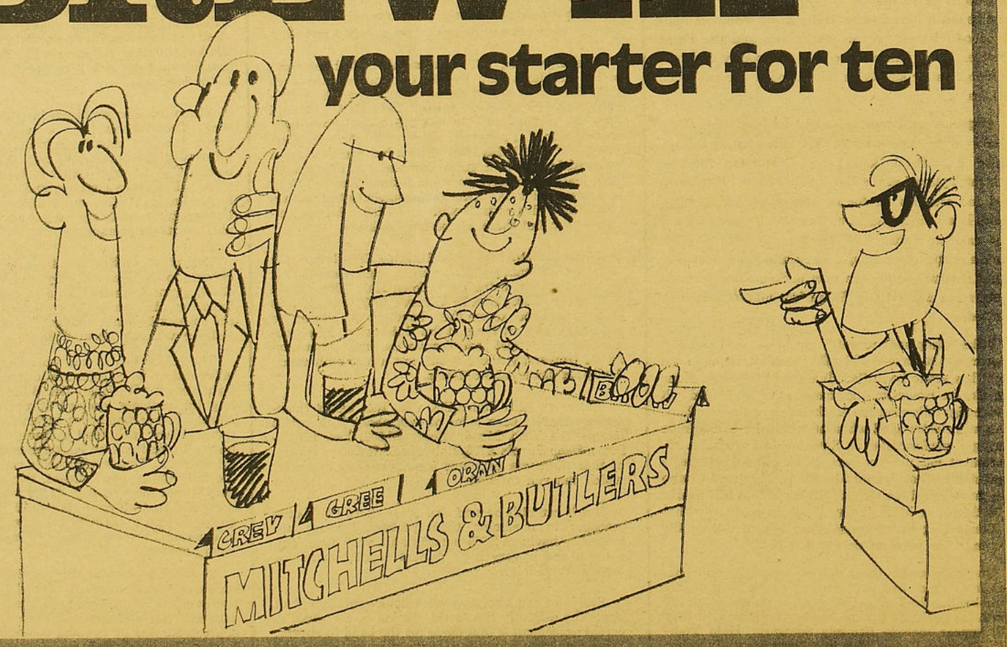
THE very existence of the University football club is in dire jeopardy following the recommendations of the Government inquiry to licence grounds.

It is well known that the vast Olympic Stadium at Wast Hills falls short of the maximum requirements, especially in terms of crowd control and safety. It is rumoured that the money for crash barriers will not be forthcoming from A.U. as Nobbly Lobbley, a person, has spent all the pennies in A.U. piggy bank this year.

Said Bike Spoke, dynamic manager of B.U.A.F.C. and the Stripperaria Grotto, Gas Lane: "We have plans to raise the money ourselves. To start with we are going to run a 'Spot the Crowd' competition in 'Redbrick'. We print a picture of a recent match and you have to put a cross where you think the crowd is standing."

BREW XI

your starter for ten



sport 2

A first for hot legs

HOTLEGS THOMPSON, doyen of Mech. Eng., won a track race for the first time in his long and illustrious running career, against the R.A.F. during last Wednesday's athletics match. A scorching last lap in the 1500 metres left the opposition helpless. Dave Jukes and Andy Morley roared in for a comfortable maximum points.

Aggro Smedley and Pete Shawterthan you ran, for them, a pedestrian 800 metres, but still left the opposition in hopeless disarray. This contrasted sharply with the steeplechase where G.W.H. and M.G.W. achieved a formidable male chicken-up.

Golden Wande reverted to his old style of running sideways like a crab (perhaps due to an influence from North of the Border) and Brown's water-jumping was mildly reminiscent of a combined ski-jump and dance of the dying swan.

Ageing, balding Dave Berry, retired medics ex-table footy, fought off some very strong opposition in the sprint walk, while Steve Daultrey blitzed round in epic style.

Pit. Off. M.P. "He hobbles, he gabbles, he waggles his lips" Berry was unable to start due to a sudden attack of sobriety.

GEORGE STARS

Once again George Trymal was star of the field events, competing in three of them. Big Simon Meik's first discus throw erupted at over 38 metres. Such a good start provoked much excitement but the prospect of reaching 40 metres after so little training overcame poor Simon so he saved his "big one" for another day.

Personally, the high-spot of the afternoon was the return of two hero super-star dentists to the fold. Announcing his presence with the characteristic "Ugh! Ugh!" the new, streamlined mighty Skintbrant blasted out over 155 feet while Herb "the Leap" Sewell chose to protect his delicate body against the elements.

CAUTION

Finally, a piece of advice to shrewd, dynamic Pete Crone, P.C. chemist and captain of the Athletics Club. If you will let the opposition infiltrate their own judges at home matches don't be surprised if you get slow times and never win any close decisions.

MILES AGAIN

Spare some thought for poor Miles Gilmour. At the end of last term a pain in his foot was diagnosed as a stress fracture. Imagine the confusion that caused him. Then someone unwisely drew a comparison between him and Arkle the wonder horse. After Arkle broke a bone in his foot he was sent to stud.

Miles spent ages trying to find this place where he could recover until some kind soul took him aside and explained the facts. This interested him even more, and explains his recent unprecedented excursions into the social sphere.

He appeared on the track on Wednesday afternoon equipped with a long, pointed implement which he proceeded to toss around in a random fashion within a radius of 30 feet. He later told reporters that he wasn't in fact, trying to break the British javelin record.

The other day he was seen wide awake all of 15 minutes after his usual bedtime of 10 o'clock. But beware all you recent admirers of young Miles. If you do not make your play for him soon he will be back on the road again and perhaps lost to your clutches for ever.



Back, left to right: Dennis Wong, Ian Sharpe, Ian Ashcroft, Gary Cooke, Jim Jarvis, Colin Goodall; front: David Higgs, Ian Cambell, John Warrington, Jim Wilde, Robin Bennett.

LACROSSE

PROMOTION FOR CHAMPS

WHILE teams like the football and hockey have been catching the limelight, the men's lacrosse team have been quietly battling through the season's total of 20 league and four cup matches, and continually growing in strength. The climax to this season, the best the Birmingham lacrosse team has had, was attained by soundly thrashing title contenders Stockport 'B' by 24 goals to 3 in the last match of the season to win the division championship and gain promotion.

The first 10 minutes of the match were very tense, and the small pitch did not help in producing clean play. West Midlands came under heavy pressure initially but when they started using the space better to clear from defence, and Stockport withdrew the ride, then our glorious team went into the lead.

All credit to the defence in those first 10 minutes—if they had not withstood Stockport's initial onslaughts, then this match could have been a completely different story. With more possession being gained for the attack, the strikers went to work, splitting up Stockport's defence time after time with their accurate passes, hard running off the ball and clever use of the behind-goal area. The Stockport team seemed a little dazed at quarter-time with a scoreline of 5—0 leading against them.

This was a superb performance by everyone in the West Midlands lacrosse team. By half-time the score was 11—1 and the end result seemed likely, if not inevitable.

The West Midlands hit them so hard in the first half that Stockport were demoralised by half-time. Their defence became even more stretched in the second half as they kept changing markers in an attempt to find a solution to deal with West Midlands' devastating attack. Stockport undoubtedly lost heart towards the end, but West Midlands thoroughly deserved the final scoreline of 24 goals to three.

Team: J. Warrington, J. Jarvis, I. Sharpe, C. Goodall, D. Stott, D. Wong, I. Ashcroft, J. Wilde, D. Higgs, I. Campbell, G. Cooke, R. Bennett.

Goalscorers: Robin Bennett (7), David Higgs (5), Jim Wilde (4), Gary Cooke (4), Ian Ashcroft (3), Denis Wong (1).

The final positions of the top four clubs in the division are:

	P	Pts
West Midlands	20	38
Stockport 'B'	20	36
Ashton 'B'	20	34
Sale	20	30

HOCKEY

PHANTOM'S FLOUT FLU!

ON Maundy, Thursday, 12 intrepid ladies from the University left the comfort of their homes in various parts of the country to spend Easter weekend in caravans at Weymouth. This was to be a busman's holiday for all were members of the Ladies' Hockey Club and were attending, for the second year, the Weymouth Easter Hockey Festival.

Not wishing to flaunt the student status and invite riots amongst the men's teams, they entered under the pseudonym "Phantom Phirts." This proved more than appropriate, the team failing to appear at the correct pitch at the correct time for five out of the six matches they played, the captain, taking her new sylph-like form to heart being the worst offender.

Although living quarters were small (hockey players generally being large), the style of the team remained uncramped and by the end of the weekend the Phantoms had gathered a number of supporters—indubitably male.

This year proved to be even more successful than last—the hockey also going well this time. It's not easy to play at 10 a.m. with a thick head and bleary eyes—'flu is rife in Weymouth at Easter, apparently!

Apart from these minor setbacks the team lost only one match, won two and drew three. With remarks about extracting the proverbial digit from the back, the forwards could hardly fail to score and in fact there was no dearth of goals.

Hollowlegs Barshan scored four, Ange three, Stich two, Cath two, the inevitable D'Alca one, and Kate excelling herself on the final day by getting one in the morning and a hat-trick in the afternoon.

With six full-length matches in three days and "grockle-totting" when hockey and football were not in progress, the team wore remarkably well and instead of showing signs of flagging the games improved as the team got used to playing together.

Team: Lucy, Jude, Chris, Laura, Vici, Kate, Fran, Cath L., Kathy B., Gill, Ange, Sue.

RIFLE

OPTICAL HORROR

IN response to overwhelming popular demand from the huge number of fans the ever more successful Rifle Club have been gathering in the past term, i.e. George Mitchell's mistress and the Wyddrington cat, "Redbrick" readers are now faced with the incredible visual experience of actually seeing some of these bumbling idiots in glorious Polychrome black and white.

From left to right we give you (at a new low price): John Dormouse Saynor, Secretary, who at this point was saying: "First time me balls have been warm all day." He is believed to emerge from hibernation five days after U.A.U.

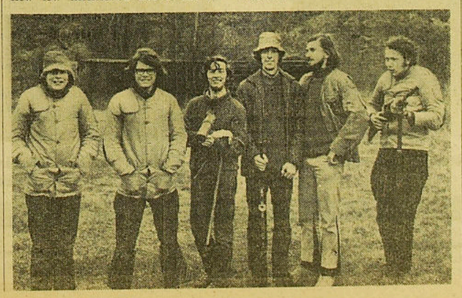
George Mitchell, Captain, constantly complains about his inferior equipment, but gets by with most weapons.

Ron Carter, Publicity, is the inferior equipment G.M. complains about, due to several fearless match reports, but requires a new stick. Pete Price, Match Secretary, the new low mentioned above, his expression was due to the dropping of that rifle on to ingrowing toe-nail.

Martin Shepherd, Treasurer, once more fruitlessly engaged in trying to persuade P.P.'s left ear to pay his match fee.

Pete Jake Taylor, the rifle club's equivalent to Big Joe, who put on the belligerent act with his weapon so as to frighten someone into giving a half-blue.

Peter Yellow River Christie, Photographer, noted for his avid pursuit of the noble pint, and the disgustingly limited capacity of his bladder.



Sportscene

by ANDY HOLDEN

I WOULD like to start this term's notes by offering my condolences to Miss Anne Walker. Anne has recently been whitemailed into becoming engaged. The hero of the story, former Loughborough backward forward, was seen by one of our reporters unloading his camel outside Dove Court on Sunday morning. When he wasn't approached he explained in his usual eloquent fashion: "I've got nuffin to say, but it weren't me, guv."

☆ ☆ ☆

Tyneside will never be the same again after the visit of the famous Medics Rugby team for the National Medics' sevens tournament. Following their success in the I.D.S. knock-out tournament (where it wasn't until the final that someone explained to Fionbar that the title of the competition didn't mean he had to render the opposition unconscious) the lads set out in an atmosphere of stale Brew XI and Players No. 6 smoke.

On arrival they learned that the sponsors (Scottish and Newcastle Breweries) had supplied 16 barrels of free Tartan Bitter. Under the mistaken assumption that this was 16 barrels per team, the lads laid in with gay abandon. This, however, proved to be unconducive towards their performance the following day.

By some quirk of fortune they eventually found themselves facing Cardiff in the semi-finals. Despite the efforts of super Ratfink this was to be the limit of their participation. Their strenuous allegations that Cardiff were using Gerald Davies in disguise were overruled by the organising committee.

The only course of action left was to finish off the rest of the 16 barrels. Subsequently Thadeno Kubiak found that Vim wasn't a very good agent with which to bleach hair. Simon "Jingle Bells" Wilkinson would insist on announcing to all and sundry that Astle extrudes an odour, whereas Dougam is a member of the Royal Family. Chopper Harley was carried struggling to bed by chaperone Dave Roberts after the former had insisted to a gentleman from Belfast that "someone ought to pull the bloody plug out and let them sink into the Pacific." (He never was much good at geography).

☆ ☆ ☆

It has been noticed that the Women's Athletics Club have begun the season without the services of their captain and last year's B.U.S.F. star (see issue 1 of "University Sport"—on sale A.U., 10p), Moaner Nickers. Miss Nickers, who spent the winter posing for the "Birmingham Post and Mail," is now sporting a twisted knee. The aetiology of this condition is rumoured to be not unconnected with an incident during her ski-ing trip to the Alps.

One day whilst swerving to avoid a Frenchy, she overbalanced and fell out of bed.

☆ ☆ ☆

In a recent conversation with Randy Southam (well-known perverted idiot), he stated categorically, "An in-joke is one which I cannot understand." I thought that was the definition of an intelligent joke, Mr. S.

☆ ☆ ☆

COMMERCIAL

Observant readers may have noticed that once again Nobbly Lobbly has escaped criticism in this column. This is because, contrary to popular opinion, Nobbly is a good lad really. At least until after June 14th.

On this date the University Athletics Club will play host to the British Junior team—an event which Nob has (on behalf of U.A.U.) agreed to underwrite. This should prove to be an excellent athletics occasion, so don't forget to put the date in your diary.

around

DAY BY DAY

Wednesday, May 10th

Woodstock (X)—Futurist, one day only, 2.15 & 7.15 p.m.
Bert Weedon—Old Oscott Working Men's Club, 8.15 p.m.
Gay Lib Films—Arts Lab,. 7.30 p.m.
Disco—Union, 15p. 8 p.m.

Thursday, May 11th

Doors—Kinetic Circus, Mayfair Suite.

Friday, May 12th

ABC, New Street : "Terror Creatures from the Grave" (X) and "Castle of the Living Dead" (X). 11.30 p.m.
East of Eden—Digbeth Civic Hall, 50p.

Saturday, May 13th

Kris Kristofferson—Odeon, New Street, 8 p.m. Tickets from 60p.
Odeon Queensway : "Wild in the Country" (A) and "The Silent Call" (U), 11.30 p.m.
Badfinger—Belfry Hotel, Sutton Coldfield.
Orchestra da Camera—and Birmingham Bach Society. Mass in B minor by J. S. Bach. Birmingham Cathedral, 7.30 p.m.
Disco—Union. 8 p.m., 15p.

Sunday, May 14th

Sunday Flic—"Zabriskie Point", Deb. Hall, 7 p.m. 20p.
Brave New World—Henry's Blues House, Station Street.

Monday, May 15th

Film Soc.—"The Wild One", Haworth Lecture Theatre, 7 p.m.

COMING EVENTS

Arthur Brown's Kingdom Come—and Swastika. Union. 8 p.m. 50p.
Sunday Flic—May 21st, "Oh! What a Lovely War", 20p. May 28th, "Easy Rider", 20p.
Discos—Every Saturday in the Union, 15p.
Lunchtime Entertainment—May 24th, "Doctor Ross", Founder's, 1.15 p.m. May 21st, "Boogy Woogy Red and Boy Warren", Founders, 1.15 p.m. Both free.
Arts Lab—From Sunday, May 21st, "Goin' Down the Road, Angela Davis, Portrait. Terra em Transe.
From Thursday, May 25th : Walkabout ; Bloody Mama ; Paleface. (See programme for details).
ABC, New Street—"The Cowboys", possibly May 21st or 28th. "Dirty Harry", coming soon.
Jacey—"Adrift", May 21st. "What are you doing after the Orgy ?" May 28th.
Beach Boys—Kinetic Circus, May 18th.
Electric Light Orchestra—Solihull Civic Hall, May 22nd.

CINEMA

Odeon, Queensway : "Macbeth" (AA). L.c.p 8.p.m.,

Odeon, New St. : "Diamonds are Forever" (A). L.c.p. 8 p.m. (Not showing Saturday).
Next week : "The French Connection."

ABC, New St. : "Mary Queen of Scots" (A). L.c.p. 7.40 p.m.

ABC, Selly Oak : "Magnificent Seven" (U). L.c.p. 6.30 p.m.

Futurist "Klute" (X) and "The Brotherhood of Satan" (X). L.c.p. 6.45 p.m. Next week : "Steptoe and Son."

Jacey : "Diary of a Half Virgin" (X) and "Sex and the Vampire" (X). L.c.p. 7.40 p.m. Next week : "De Sade" (X).

Cinephone : "Good Little Girls" (X) and "Sex Explosion" (X). L.c.p. 8 p.m.

Gaumont : "Fiddler on the Roof" (U). L.c.p. 8 p.m.

Arts Lab : "Quiet Days in Clichy" and "WUSA".
See programme for details of times.

Kings, West Brom : "Man in the Wilderness."

THEATRE

Repertory Theatre : "King Œdipus" and "The Critic." (Th. Fri. 70 ; Wed., Sat. 2.30.
"The Recruiting Officer". Wed. 7.30 ; Sat. 8.00.

Cannon Hill : "The Happy Prince." Sat. & Sun. 2.30 & 5 p.m.

Belgrade Theatre, Coventry : "The Rainmaker."

Alexandra Theatre : "The Master Builder", by Henrik Ibsen.

Crescent Theatre : "Carmen", by Tinkers Farm Opera Company.

Arts Lab. Theatre : "Eldorado", Thur., 18th, to Sat., 20th, 8 p.m.

GALLERY

Ikon : Journey to Asia, Jam Scott, and Constructions, Roger Bourke, until May 13th.
Drawings and Sculpture by Laurie Whitfield, from May 16th.

Compendium : Lower Gallery, Paintings by D. F. Dugmore.
Upper gallery, sculpture by Matthew Frere Smith.

City Art Gallery: Contemporary painting and sculpture.

Midlands Art Centre : Prints by Heine Jenkins.



The three weird sisters from "Macbeth," Odeon, Queensway.



Richard Harris in "Man in the Wilderness." Kings, West Bromwich.

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