BIRMINGHAM
17 NOV 1964
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DEB. SOC.

VICE-CHANCELLOR'S DEBATE
Thursday, 5.15 p.m.
Council Chamber

REDBRICK

FILM SOCIETY

Thurs., 12th Nov., 7.30
Haworth Theatre
TWO WOMEN—deSica
INCIDENT AT OWN CREEK—Enrice

No. 667 WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 11th, 1964 Price 3d.

"Nothing definite as yet"

RACE SURVEY PLAN FOR SMETHWICK?



Photo: Mike Radcliffe

—ONLY A POSSIBILITY

A POSSIBLE survey of racial problems in Smethwick by the Faculty of Social Science will be discussed next week, at a meeting between Professor H. S. Ferns, Dean of the Faculty, and the Mayor of Smethwick, Alderman C. B. Williams.

This follows a suggestion put to the Faculty at the weekend by the Birmingham Post & Mail.

"This is only a suggestion at the moment," said Professor Ferns. "After next week's initial meeting it will be up to the Mayor and the Council to decide whether or not any research will be done. It depends largely on whether they will finance it."

The cost of such a research programme, which will investigate housing, welfare, education, and all social problems in the area, in relation to its 5,000 coloured population, would be between £6,000 and £10,000, and would take three years to complete.

"Its success would depend on support from the people of Smethwick and the capacity of the University to do it," said Professor Ferns. "There is a shortage of research workers in this field, but I'm sure we could overcome it."

Commenting on the value of such detailed social studies, he said, "They are of great importance to Britain, which is dependent more than ever on imported manpower. This gives rise to social problems, concerning race, and nationality. Britain has a tradition of social surveys, but even so, there are not nearly enough, although it compares very well with other countries.

"Britain does not want to duplicate the misery of the USA concerning its coloured population," the Dean added, "and a scientific analysis of the social problems would help to put an end to racial prejudices, and intolerance."

The faculty of Social Science has already studied immigration problems in Sparkbrook, where the situation has recently improved.

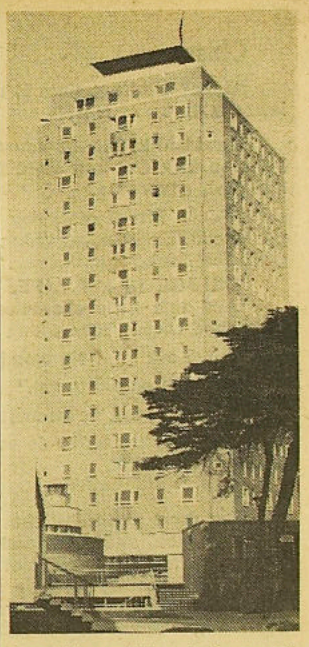
Commenting on this, Professor Ferns said: "The problems in Sparkbrook have been alleviated largely by the Sparkbrook Association in which students helped. It is too soon to say what the effect of our research has been."

When asked for his comments on the proposed plans, Mr. Peter Griffiths, the Conservative M.P. for Smethwick, welcomed the idea, though he thought the town might not take too kindly to another survey at the moment.

THE LANKY YOUTH NEXT DOOR OFFICIALLY OPEN THIS WEEK

HIGH HALL, the latest of the new Halls of Residence to be completed, will be officially opened on Friday by Sir Bertram Waring, Chairman of Joseph Lucas.

The ceremony will take the same form as the Ridge Hall opening at which Dame Hilda Rose described High Hall as "The lanky youth next door." Sir Bertram is also Chairman of the Halls Appeal



Committee, which raised one-and-half million pounds for the development of the site, on which four of the Halls are still to be completed.

The reception will be attended by many of the donors to the fund and by representatives of the University including the Pro-Chancellor and the Vice-Chancellor.

Pete Bond, the newly-elected President of the Hall, will speak at the ceremony, thanking the donors for making the opening possible. High Hall has been in the news ever since it opened at the beginning of the term. The 17-storey home for 350 students has had staffing problems which has affected catering services and this has caused a great amount of unrest amongst the residents.

But last week's Presidential election showed for the first time a community spirit in the Hall which Pete Bond described as "very heartening."

CARNIVAL CHECKED

LAST night at Guild Council, Carnival Committee presented their annual report, which showed a drop from the £5,000-plus figure of the previous year to £4,655 from Carnival 41.

One part of the deficit was the high cost of removing Carnival signs painted around the city (actually £162).

The Committee, although not directly responsible for these signs, in their report, remarked that they "privately admired the person or persons involved."

Andy Allan, Guild President, showed concern about this statement at Council last night, saying, "It is not the type of attitude which should be encouraged in a University Carnival Committee, since it is spending public money."

Wendy Andrews, Assistant Guild Secretary, suggested the deletion of the offending remark from the Carnival Committee Report.

WUS after your money

THIS year's International Student Week starts on Monday will focus on South Africa. It aims at raising £430 to send two South African students to Basutoland University.

The money will be raised in a number of lunchtime stunts among which the drinkers will be able to show their prowess in a Schooner race, and the women their equality in a mixed football match in the Deb. Hall.

Pomp and Glory a success

DECLINE and fall. That's what the Roman pillar did at the President's Dinner Dance last Friday.

Luckily for Ents Comm the pillar was cardboard and the bass-player's life was saved. For Joe Ferrier's orchestra was playing a quickstep as the pillar fell on the bass-player's head and Joe's knee.

"A slight mishap, ladies and gentlemen, do you mind clearing the floor"? Joe Ferrier hopped around the stage rubbing his knee (see picture), the bass-player picked himself up and rubbed his head. After a short pause Ents. Comm. began to breath again. The orchestra resumed and the dancing went on, the pillar down at the side of the stage.

The dance was a great success. For the first time at a President's Dinner Dance a Rock Group was staged for part of the evening and The Tributes fitted in very well to the less formal atmosphere than previous years. The six-course dinner described in a Latin menu with French sub-titles included smoked trout and roast duckling as well as an extensive wine list.

"It was the best meal I've ever had,"' said one student, "worth every penny of the 55/-."

In his speech, the President, Andy Allan, thanked Mr. Louis Verdegem, Union Catering Officer, as this was his first big function since his return to the Union.

Isis features home talent

Next week's edition of 'Isis' will feature Race and will include part of the transcript of the taped interview with Mr. Peter Griffiths, MP, which was played in the Union during the election campaign. It will also contain an article by Mike Hartley-Brewer, Chairman of Debating Society.

LATE NEWS

LAST night, the resignation of the Editor of REDBRICK, Nigel Harris, was accepted by Guild Council.

At the moment the Acting Editor is Martin Robertson, 2nd year Social Science and the Acting Assistant Editor is Mark Burke, of 2nd year English.



David SILVER

"NO, well, yes, well, no. I'm not exactly what you might call, loosely speaking in the old sense, without qualification, WORKING CLASS—but I am proud of being whatever I am even if it isn't quite, you know . . . "

"Get me a packet of Silk Cut. I like the advert."

"I said two hearts, HEARTS. You got it? God only knows I told you. I told you . . . no, I am not getting narked. I am not GETTING NARKED."

"My father is a famous industrialist. I feel so lonely in this Union. People seem to know . . . Heaven knows how. A Triumph Spitfire and a Public School accent are not so unusual, are they?"

" . . . not really working class, more lower middle . . . or perhaps . . . "

"Would Mr. Camelhairy please come to reception. His country is at war."

Birds

"Another Juke Box is what we need."

"Well, I went up to this ORD bird, see, and I says, see could I make a small contribution to the Bread and Cheese lunch that I didn't have, see and she says to me all haughty-like, you know, 'No, that's not in the right spirit.' Well I'd just eaten a three-course lunch, mind, but I forced the stuff down, like. Then I found I didn't have enough money, damned ridiculous, isn't it, and then she went for me. Called me a Welsh Nationalist or a British Nationalist, or something. No wonder they are starving."

"IF YOU CAN'T PLAY BRIDGE, WHY DO YOU BLOODY WELL SIT WITH US, EH, EH"?

"My father doesn't speak to me because I go around with Socialists; my mother doesn't speak to me because I won't speak to my father, and my friends won't speak to me now because they've found out that my father is an industrialist. I've joined the Anarchists."

Class

"Upper working class is not quite the same as lower middle . . . is it?"

"I said Silk Cut. Of course there's a difference between Silk Cut and Gold Leaf. Anyway I don't like their advert."

"Would Mr. Camelhairy take an urgent telephone call. He is instructed to drop everything and go to the Bank. Than' queue!"

"BRIDGE IS MY LIFE. COME OUTSIDE."

"And this little character came up, ate their bread and cheese, then didn't have any money.

Well, I ask you! No wonder they're starving!"

"I'm NOT an aristocrat."

"I think I must be an aristocrat."

"Look, Im trying to do some work, would you shut up."

"No."

"But don't you think that Redbrick, and Exec., and Deb. Soc., and GTG and the Baptist Student Federation and the society of Change Ringers and the Cymdeithas Hywel Dda and Indian Students' Society and the Society for the Defence of Law and Liberty in Iraq are all CLIQUES?"

Cliques

"Look—it's no use. People talk incessantly in this place. I just can't write an article, unless I reproduce their conversation. Yes, could do worse, I suppose that there's nothing funnier than student chat."

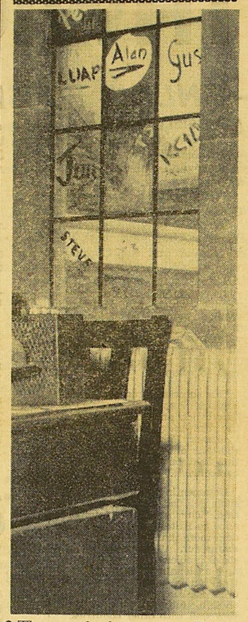
"Don't be so superior."

"Have you seen John or Len or Mary or Diane or Liz or Mark . . . or Craig or Don or the other Diane or that bird with the hair all over her face, or Jim? No? Oh, well, I'll join you . . . "

"Let's face it, though there's no class consciousness in England now. I mean it doesn't matter if I am middle class . . . not that I am. Middle-middle or if we're going to precise, upper-middle-middle. It all depends on whether you live on the Northern Line (Barnet) or the Northern Line (Watford)."

"Would any friend . . . or even acquaintance of Mr. Camelhairy, please take the call for him. His country is now at peace."

union university city ⇩ RUMBLE



• They made their mark. Be it windows or public buildings in Birmingham, their names remain to remind us of an era now past—that is, until this year's Carnival Clique is elected. The room awaits their advent, as does the City—with trepidation.

RUMBLE ONE

Clique No. 3 'mad' just isn't the word

CRYPTIC messages such as "Nige for King," have appeared recently and anonymously in such places as the Union lift. Who is this strange unknown? What hierarchy has suddenly arisen which is so unpower-conscious as to publicise its existence in such an abstruse manner?

Rumble detection has brought to light that this is no new attempt at yet another Presidential candidate (thank God), but simply a well-established clique. Being seasonal, however, its components appear anxious not to be forgotten, and it is by such devious means as defacing lifts that they feel their presence can be made best known. You've probably guessed by now: yes, it's Carnival.

No old school tie, Queen's English, sports prowess or political fervour is needed here. Just a slightly "off" sense of humour and a delight in slaving for three months of the year and festering for the other nine. Sounds ideal for the large number of layabouts on the campus, doesn't it? It's not so easy to penetrate the clique, though. After all, when they handle large sums of money, are permitted enough licence to make them temporarily drunk with power, and round about May and June, are burdened with many top secrets, it is hardly surprising that they don't allow any old bods to join their ranks.

Most cliques can boast some form of, if not hide-out, resting-place. Perhaps it's Concourse, or Ents. Com. office, or the bar. But where to find the Carnivalites, supposing you want to observe, or even (perhaps) to join them? They, like their cause, are an amorphous and varied set of people, with any number of different interests, for most of the year. Sometimes they make their appearance in the bar, as, for instance, when they decided to try and shout down a Nottingham Rugby team last week—this was not an official Carnival stunt, but an unofficial Carnival clique stunt.

Usually they are seen shuffling into that pokey, mutilated office on the top floor, from where a few minutes later can be heard nonsensical babble and the clashing of tins.

With the arrival of summer, however, Carnival clique comes into its peculiar, unique own. The top corridor echoes with the clink of coins, and thunders with the footsteps of keen participants coming to collect their bonus tickets for the Pyjama Hop. Finally, at the end of the year, Carnival people have found a purpose in life—for a whole, before festering sets in again.



WUS cover city in poppies

LAST Saturday Birmingham student volunteers under the auspices of WUS covered the city in a drive to sell poppies for the British Legion annual Poppy Day.

An appeal for helpers was made by WUS via the Union pigeon holes and a list displayed in the new entrance hall was signed by 27 students. During last week, a house to house collection was carried out in the Edgbaston area only, but on the official Poppy Day student sellers were to be found from the Bull Ring centre to the Union Coffee bar.

The response from the students, although disappointing, was better than last year and returns of about £75 are expected compared with last year's total of £22.

Watts on-folksy style

THINGS are swinging at the Italian Society this year. After a long period of virtual non-existence it now takes on a new lease of life. Last month a spaghetti eating contest was the highspot of a crowded social and tonight there'll be an evening of Folk Singing starting at 7.30 in the Arts Block Mason Room.

Italian Society publicity agent Maggie Tonsley has been scouting for talent. She visited various Folk Singing clubs in Birmingham, notably the "Peanuts" and the "Jug of Punch." Among her finds are a lute-player who sings English ballads, and an Irish group accompanied by guitar and penny whistle.

Don Faulkner will be singing a couple of hilariously funny songs written by the kids he teaches in a Brum sec mod, as well as American finger-picking style songs.

And—wait for it! The biggest attraction of all will be Rodney Watts, who is expected to raise the roof with his rousing rural lays and ballads. Coffee and refreshments will be served.

RUMBLE THREE — WHAT'S ON

Cinemas

CINEPHONE: "The Black Fox." A documentary about Hitler which says nothing new. Commentary spoken by Marlene Deitreich. (See Review, Page Eleven).

ABC CINERAMA: "Windjammer." The story of young men in search of adventure on a training voyage. For all the family.

GAUMONT: "Becket." In its last week. Strong performances from Richard Burton and Peter O'Toole make it well worth seeing.

ABC (New Street): "Night of the Iguana." Less depressing than the usual Tennessee Williams. Burton and Ava Gardner particularly good.

FUTURIST: "Fifty-five Days at Peking." Typical large-scale Hollywood epic based on the Boxer Uprising in China.

ODEON: "Goldfinger." Yet another successful Bond film, with the same sex, sadism and suspense formula. In its seventh week.

WEST END: "The Magnificent Seven." A Western with a difference; based on the Japanese story "The Seven Samurai." Stars Yul Brynner, Eli Wallach.

Theatre

REPERTORY: "The Beggar's Opera"—18th century "Fings Ain't Wot They Used To Be."

HIPPODROME: "My Fair Lady" —Tony Britton in a rather tired version of a London smash hit.

CRESCENT: "Children to Bless Us." Roussin's unsuccessful farce.

Ballet

ALEXANDRA: London Festival Ballet for one week only. Wednesday/Thursday "Peer Gynt." Friday/Saturday "Swan Lake" (Act II), "The Witch Boy," "Etudes."

Music

TOWN HALL: Thurs., Nov. 12th at 7.30 p.m. Britten's "War Requiem." City of Birmingham Symphony Orchestra and Choir. Conductor: Hugo Rignold.

TOWN HALL: Friday, Nov. 13th at 7.30 p.m. Youth Concert. C.B.S.O. with Denis Matthews.

ART GALLERY: Saturday, Nov. 14th. Birmingham Chamber Music Society Tatrai Quartet. 7.15 p.m.

TOWN HALL: Saturday, Nov. 14th. Midland Youth Orchestra 7.30 p.m.

TOWN HALL: Sunday, Nov. 15th CBSO continue their series of Sunday Concerts, at 7.30 p.m.

MIDLAND INSTITUTE: Tuesday, Nov. 17th. Second School of Music Concert.

Exhibitions

MIDLANDS ARTS CENTRE for Young People, at Foyle House, Cannon Hill Park. An Autumn Exhibition of paintings, sculpture, ceramics and textiles. From November 9th-21st; open weekdays 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.

RUMBLE TWO

Monks in the basement

"WHAT exhibition?" was the first response of the man in the street when RUMBLE asked him where the illuminated manuscripts were. As usual the Midland Institute has hidden its light under a bushel—more precisely in the basement cafeteria. But when you do manage to find it, this Victoria & Albert Museum touring exhibition is well worth the trouble.

The manuscripts exhibited date from the 12th to the 16th centuries and come from England, France, Germany, Italy, Spain and the Netherlands. This ancient craft required not only skill but tremendous patience. The artists, usually monks, would sit in their cells, day after day, working on the intricate designs with their fine reed pens.

The exhibition includes several separate initials elaborately illuminated, often containing whole scenes within the letter. As the centuries progressed, so did the elaboration, so that by the 14th and 15th centuries most pages included an illuminated border as well as an initial.

The exhibition also shows how the actual script writing changed from the rounded script of the 12th century to the more angular Gothic script of the 13th and 14th centuries.

With the advent of printing in the 1450's the art of illuminating manuscripts tended to decline. Many fine examples of this fascinating craft, however, still remain, as this exhibition clearly shows.

The wags versus the lads

TRANSPORT drivers sipping their tea at 3 a.m. last Saturday morning in Smokey Joe's, the infamous Northfield 'all-nighter', were somewhat startled by the invasion by twenty or so students. But no stock-images were these: the ladies, resplendent in shawls and ankle-length evening gowns, were accompanied by gentlemen in dinner jackets and "dickies."

Ignoring the quizzical expressions on the regulars' faces, the ladies demonstrated their prowess on the fruit machines. One gentleman was seen to be keeping a wary eye on a long-haired individual who, it seemed, had gained a sudden attachment to an empty bottle.

Fortunately, far from creating any friction between "Them and Us" (Who's Who?) there was a marked reduction in tension after half-an-hour.



GTG on the ball with Major

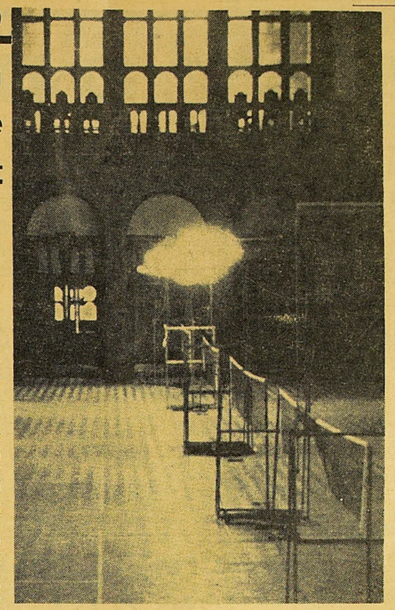
ONLY 12 days to go before the first night of GTG's Autumn Major production of "The Visit" by Friedrich Durrenmatt. Another play by Durrenmatt, "The Physicists," is at present enjoying a very successful run in London, and it is to be hoped that some of the interest generated by the London production will rub off in GTG's favour.

Produced by Chris Holliday, this is an ambitious new venture for GTG, although their trend away from the established favourites has been marked over the last two years. Chris said, "This production involves imaginative use of lighting, costumes and sets to bring it off," and the cast-list demands such off-beat characters as a couple of blind-eunuchs.

GTG do not seem worried by the technical demands of the play; in fact, Kenneth Pearson of the "Sunday Times" and the Swiss Cultural Attache, a friend of Durrenmatt, have received and accepted an invitation to come and see the play. It will also be this year's entry from GTG for the NUS Drama Competition, in which they have reached the finals five times in the last nine years, and won outright twice.

Bob Briscoe, the Acting Publicity Manager for GTG, described both the choice of play and the production as "ambitious, enterprising, and very important for GTG and the general literary scene."

Rumble photos by Dave Reed



Is the Great Hall such a dead hole?—Rumble probe

"THE mighty heart of a great university"—an adapted cinema-cliché which patently does not apply to the Great Hall. For no-one could say it really pulsates with activity. But shall we condemn it as just another dead hole like the Barber, or is it really worth keeping?

The place always seems deserted. But the chilly atmosphere and the musty museum-smell is deceiving: it only **feels** as if it's never in use. For in fact it's being used all the time for conferences and prize-givings during the vacations, organ-recitals—they're through trying to improve the acoustics now—dances and staff-parties. And in the daytime the Physical Education Department takes over, putting up badminton-nets and spotlights (surely there is something rather sacrilligious about this; it must feel like playing games in church).

For all its elaborate pretentiousness, the Great Hall also preserves an air of history and tradition: inside, the solemn portraits of gowned academics silently exhort the student to take his work more seriously in future. And we need some formidable and impressive building to associate with significant events in a university career, like exams, and, finally, the Freshers' Dance—you remember how you pretended you could quickstep when the spotlight caught you out. With the dim lights the hall seemed more friendly then — a contrast to the awe it inspired next morning in the subdued and sober queues waiting for their first grant.

Yes, the place is used, but it is used for almost every kind of activity apart from what it was originally built for. But what was it built for? Was this monstrosity of neo-neo architecture squatting in our midst an attempt on the part of the University Founders to justify their new creation by giving it an impressive but useless centrepiece? It is only the pressure of space that makes the authorities use it at all. This place is the symbol of somebody's self-confidence, and as much it is a ridiculous anachronism in a modern University.

RUMBLE FOUR — MARTINI DRY

DON . . . Maxim Bradbury, the well-known Union personality, said today that he was a well-known Union personality. "I am a well-known Union personality," he said.

DISGUSTED . . . the Vernon Grill waitress who was asked to serve double chips and gravy last week. At one and six it must be the cheapest Vernon meal served. Until someone reads this and orders single chips and gravy.

STRING VESTS . . . perceived under female sweaters in the Union this week. Whatever next . . . long red nighties for men?

CYRIL . . . is no longer to appear in this column. He had had a good run but as for news value; skeletons are now dead.

SPENSER . . . is apparently 'in' at the moment. A green volume of his complete poems is an essential part of the 'with it' Unionite's image.

MORE . . . teas than coffees are now being sold in the Union. Is coffee on the way out? Or is it that people have at last realised that Union coffee is foul?

WHERE . . . are the pink and mauve denims currently in vogue in mod London circles? Must Birmingham's students always lag six months behind the First City?

NEGLECTED . . . in last week's Grumble about the Barber Institute, the Evening Concerts held there. These are in fact big social occasions for many University people. But no-one felt compelled to reply with a letter defending the Barber. This hole is really dead.

POWER . . . going to the heads of Film Soc Com. The three of them needed a whole back row to themselves at last week's Brando film.

EIGHT . . . tannoys in one hour on Friday for a well-known Union figure . . . soMe puBLiCity.

BOTH . . . bands booked for the President's Dinner Dance on Friday turned up. Is this a record?

SOGGY . . . salt in the crisps from the Main Union Bar. Smiths have what in the bag?

Mood pseud but food good

HAVE you ever seen yourself eating a meal on a closed - circuit television? With the possible exception of the Freshers' dinner, the answer is probably no. You still won't achieve this if you go to Long John's, in New Street, but you **will** get a good meal and, for what it's worth, any layabouts in New Street can watch you eating it, on telly.

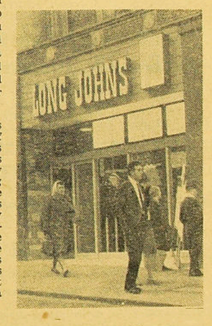
Having braved the onlookers, you can descend into the genuine pseud depths of the steakhouse, which aspires to be a mess-room on a pirate ship. Fishing-nets, lanterns, unobtrusive tables and chairs are spoilt by attempts at antique beams and a mural.

Maybe Birmingham students are just over-conscious of murals, but this one does not really come off. However, the atmosphere is pleasant enough.

You will be led to your table by a plump, cheerful and boater-hatted pirate girl, who will ply you with service at the exact moment it is needed. The wine waiter, too, silently moves to your side the instant you seem to be suffering from a thirst, and is helpful even to the extent of opening your new cigarette packet for you.

The food. This of course is an important factor. Long John's proud boast is that all steaks are cooked over charcoal, which apparently is THE way to cook them. Certainly the quality is high, and the lower prices fairly reasonable. A good selection of excellent soups are served free—repeat FREE. Bread and rolls are also given gratis; in fact if you had the cheek to do it, theoretically you could partake of a good (filling) meal for nothing.

All in all, if you don't mind the decor, Long John's is a pleasant place to eat; summing up, good service, good food, and you can even see it being cooked.



Frivolous
Biting
Bold
Enquiring

THIS IS YOUR opinion

RAPISTS RAMPANT ROUND CAMPUS?

SIR,—We are totally nauseated by the sexually mature but mentally retarded males of this community who cannot control their sexual desires in public or private.

Our particular grievance, however, is with the public offenders. These not only try to force unwanted lifts on us, embarrass us by exposing themselves, but corner us against walls, bus railings, etc. (even on the Bristol Road), although their behaviour is more suited to a dark country lane or field. The women of this University are continually subjected to this treatment and we feel it is time that men were reminded that this sort of attack is not appreciated.

What is equally annoying is the complete lack of assistance offered by people witnessing these occurrences! They seem to be completely lacking in moral conscience; for instance the other day while we were being obscenely attacked by two young gentlemen of the University, who could not even plead the excuse of inebriation, other students walked straight by, looking the other way, and even when this treatment continued at the bus-stop, the rest of the queue were more interested in snogging than coming to our rescue.

This was far from an isolated incident—among four girls we can record six cases of this type in the last week and what is more, no assistance was offered on any one of these occasions.

So we hope that next time you see a girl being battered to death, raped or otherwise maltreated, your more attractive male instincts will come to the fore and you will rush to our assistance, because we assure you, this will be greatly appreciated!

JILL SINCLAIR
DIANA WOFINDEN.

FROM BONDAGE TO SPORT PAGE

SIR,—I entirely agree with the comments of R. G. Shrine (last week's REDBRICK) concerning the lack of space given to inter-departmental Sporting activities. I feel sure that a majority of students would prefer to read about the progress of their own Department's sports sides, than to read a full column report about the defeat of the women's Hockey team by Loughborough. Why not print a special page with details of fixtures, results and league tables with reports of matches of particular interest?

I hope that in answering this letter, you will not offer the lame excuse about "lack of space." This is a question of priorities, and I reckon that few students (yourselves excepted) would put "Rumble" and "Bondage" very high on the list of REDBRICK priorities.

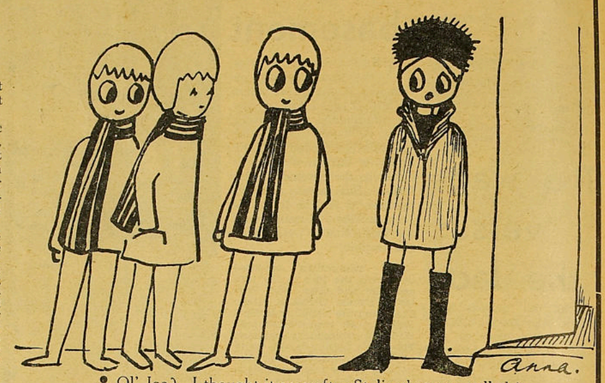
Yours, etc.,
GORDON R. JONES.
Chemistry Research.

STOP TURNING EMILY—SORRY!

SIR,—What a drag indeed! (Lower front page, today's). Is this another REDBRICK gimmick or did she really mean Parkhurst?

Emily would turn in her grave at yet another newspaper which can't spell our family name.

Yours, etc.,
M. H. PANKHURST,
(Civ. Eng. III).



• Ol' Joe? I thought it was after Stalin that you called it.

CHASTE BULWARKS ASK A PITYING SMILE?

SIR,—It is indeed formidably ironic that a university like ours, that tolerates "Ridge Hall" so meekly, should find it necessary to protest because of some crank priest who picks on us for his headline-gaining burst.

One was not surprised at REDBRICK'S cheap attempts to boost the story; but one began to wonder for one's sanity when the poor man drew a larger audience than either Jo Grimond or Richard Crossman could manage. Is it just me, or do others find the image of our young ladies screaming abuse at the Rev. Hill, and then trooping cheerfully back to Ridge's cloisters before the curfew of 11 p.m. nauseating?

One does feel sorry for the poor man, how was he to know that he had picked the bulwark of English chastity to attack?

Yours,
D. C. CHANEY.

CHARITY IS NOT BLIND —ORD MEN SLAM ANN

SIR,—The purpose of this letter is two-fold.

To qualify the position of ORD with regard to politics, and to take up some points raised in last week's Bondage.

ORD is not non-political.

We are concerned with people rather than causes, but this still has political relevance. We are committed to immediacy and this may involve using political machinery or circumventing it altogether—the point is that the strength of ORD must be in its ability to achieve, without political compromise, its objectives.

Our objectives are based on assumptions which we humbly wish to submit even though they are implicitly contrary to those voiced by Ann Walton.

She stated that "you cannot change man until you change his institutions," but it is the institutions which are the dependant variables, not man—he does not change. The urgency of his survival is more important than the ideology of his government, for a starving and ailing man must support any institution that aids him. We dislike charity as much as Ann Walton, however, it is not blind charity to help man to help himself, but our moral obligation.

GLEN LAWES
MICHAEL FOX
MICHAEL FUCHS-CARSCH

"SAD FACT" OF THE BAD CROP

SIR,—It is an astonishing and sad fact that in this University one cannot obtain a satisfactory haircut.

By a satisfactory haircut I mean one which turns out roughly as the customer asks and has a right (since he is paying for it) to expect. I recently went to the "hairdresser" in the Refectory building with a sub-collarlength hair, and asked for half an inch to be taken off —in less time than it takes for Mr. Hartley-Brewer's subtle wit to flash, I was the very unproud possessor of something verging on a short back and sides.

In a student community of this size it would be reasonable to suppose that many people will have tastes in coiffure not likely to be encountered in the City or Whitehall. Why then cannot we be provided with barbers competent to cater for such tastes?

If one goes to a tailor to buy a jacket, one does not expect to be sold a pair of trousers. If one buys a packet of cigarettes, one does not expect to find butt-ends inside.

Yours etc.,
MARTIN REMES.

★ LOST £1,000!
before arranging Life Assurance
Reason—failure to consult
MERCIAN Insurance Brokers
377a STRATFORD ROAD, BIRMINGHAM 11
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LOW STUDENT RATES UNIT TRUST SCHEMES

BIRMINGHAM REPERTORY THEATRE
STATION STREET, BIRMINGHAM 5
UNTIL DECEMBER 12th
"THE BEGGAR'S OPERA"
By JOHN GAY.
Evenings 7.15 p.m. Matinees Wednesdays and Saturdays 2.30.
Now booking for Christmas production, "CHARLEY'S AUNT" (December 16th for a season).
Box Office open 10 a.m. - 8 p.m. MIDland 2471.

BIG CONCESSION
JOSEPH GILMAN & SON LTD.
SHADWELL HOUSE,
LOWER LOVEDAY STREET, BIRMINGHAM 4
25% DISCOUNT on all Paints, Brushes, Dusters and General Drysaltery.
MOTOR OIL @ 20% DISCOUNT

personal column

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

CHRISTINE. Congratulations on your first engagement. Party?

VOLUNTEERS wanted for stunt during International Student Week. Contact G. F. Morris (Met III) via Pigeon Holes.

CONGRATULATIONS to POSANERVIV and Dave P. We knew it would happen.

ABORTION. Dr. Peter Darby: Abortion Law Reform Association. Social Study Circle, 7 p.m. Council Chamber, Tuesday.

SKI after Christmas, mixed parties. Norway: 11 days 29½ gns., 14 days 33 gns.; Austria: 17 days 25½ gns., by air 13 days 29½ gns. Write Turnbull, Magdalene College, Cambridge.

ANYONE with a 17 inch neck, should contact Mike Jones (Medic III) when he (or she) will hear something to their advantage.

DON'T be a leper. Join the Conservatives. Contact R. Crabtree, Membership Secretary via Pigeon Holes.

WANTED. Second-hand hockey boots, size 6, and Indian Head stick. Contact Gay Search via REDBRICK office.

CENTRE PAGES can't show you how it will be on the 27th. Been there yet?

"I SHOULD 've known better" than to think of missing the **NATURALS** at **HIGH HALL** on the 27th.

LIFT to London wanted Friday night. Anyone needing petrol money contact Martin Robertson, REDBRICK Office, any lunchtime.

COME to the Council Chamber today at 1.30 to hear this year's brilliant debaters in the Freshmen's Tournament.

PHOTOGRAPHIC Society. On Monday, Nov. 16th, John York Jerrett, divisional photographer of CEGB, will give a talk on "The Photographer in Industry"—7 p.m., Committee Room 7.

FILM Society. Tuesday, 17th Nov., 7.30 p.m., Haworth Theatre. Silent film evening: "Coney Island," Buster Keaton; "The Covered Wagon," James Cruze. Piano accompaniment by Mr. Arthur Dulay. Tickets: members 2/-, non-members 3/-. On sale this Thursday and next Tuesday.

WORLD Rocking Chair Record. Anyone willing to take part in this during International Student Week please contact G. F. Morris via Pigeon Holes.

DEPARTMENTAL teams wanted for Schooner race on Monday, 16th Nov. International Student Week.—Contact G. F. Morris.

HIGH HALL if we all get Pisa'd it'll be the leaning tower on the 27th.

MORRIS Minor, 1957, new engine, tyres, brakes, M.O.T., £100, o.n.o.—Contact J. Wale, SOU 2069.

P.S.: RIDGE HALL is in on this too, Gentlemen.

A THOUSAND AND ONE UNION NIGHTS

Come 7 o'clock in the Union and what's there to do? Nothing, except to drift about aimlessly, to flash through one's grant in the bar, or to thumb-twiddle in Concourse. Conducive to academic study, yes. But to personality development, heck no! This feature calls on the societies to take a lead in bringing some new vigour to the place. There is no Polemic —with more students seeking their social life at the Halls, the Union must compete or die.

I'M fed up. Fed up, that is, with wasting time; didn't someone say that Brum was a hick town where one works, eats and sleeps and does little else? How true of our Union. Come along any weekday night and what's doing? Ha! The concise answer to that question is, unfortunately, beyond the ethics of true-blue journalism.

What does the Constitution have to say about the Guild and its brick shell, the Union? "It is the organised Association of the Undergraduates for the furtherance of their COMMON interests," it says. I stress common, for it's no cynical view to state that the Guild is nothing more than a conglomerate of specialist activities held together with the weak cement of a pseudo-evening debate. Granted there's always enough Shake, a constant flux of opposite sex and gallons of booze to keep the teenagers happy. But some of us value our IQ and it is for these I wish to address the following remarks.

Sorry state

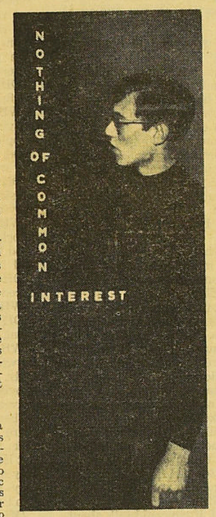
A sorry state of affairs it would be if a student body was unable to arrange some form of frequent evening activity in keeping with the "raison d'être" of a university existence. Far from decrying the present obsession with pop activities, one must applaud its function as an outlet for excess undergraduate energy; not all of us find delight in knocking a ball about a turf with feet, sticks, rackets, clubs or what-have-you. Whether one finds an outlet in societies or sporting activities one overriding fact is clear: the present set-up epitomises the very Union architecture of a multitude of little box-enclosures joined by a maze of narrow passages. How can we "knock the walls out" and evolve a vigorous Union, in which the common interests do justice to the progressive instincts of the student population?

Must we continue as a mere reflection of the nation's bourgeois youth? What is missing from the complex structure of activities and interests to make the Union (an optimistic term) a must for every vigorous and unbigoted student on his or her free evening? The answer to all these must lie in the maxim, "Unity through individual diversity."

Variety

Variety is the spice of life. This must be the only proverbial metaphor in the Queen's English without one of those wretched antonyms which so often confuse the poor man's philosophy. To achieve variety in a form worthy of practical consideration rather than mere wishful thinking we must look to THE SOCIETIES.

It is high time they adopted a new mode of outlook and realised they belong to a Guild of 5,000 students and not only to their hard core of adherents. They must strive to widen their horizons, to come out of their committee rooms and inspire, yes INSPIRE, the student body. They know their business, so why not put it over to us in a stylised fashion at a realistic hour, and outside the normal confines of their minority meetings. Why must the art of good public relations stop dead after Fresher's teas and an annual social? The societies will, I know, declare that the "teas" are a somewhat bizarre feature of the rat-race for Freshers and, more particularly, the subscriptions of these new insurgents on their first case of the Union joint. That accomplished, the large majority then lapse into a state of nonentity, communicating only to their Exclusive Brethren by means of cliquish notice-boards, riddled with in-jokes and illegible scrawl. Bad public relations? You bet. Last year the Film Production Unit asked for interested people to submit comedy sequences for a short film. Having been associated with this sort of enterprise some years back I wrote to the secretary explaining my interest, and desire to contribute. Still waiting for a reply, Dr. Hopewell. Presumably I should have intercepted the honourable gentleman crying, "Unclean, unclean," and tossing subscription fees at his feet as a guarantee of bone-fide intention.



• REDBRICK reporter, picture at the throbbing hub of Union night-life.

Potentialities

Now to explain the potentialities of the societies in more precise terms. How are they to fling wide their portals any day of the week, and will they agree to put on a show especially directed at the newcomer, with no strings attached? They MUST be given official backing to encourage the presentation of the imaginative side of their subject, thus giving them the opportunity to draw on the pool of talent made available through this grapevine.

I would propose the following set up. If you can suggest an alternative or amended procedure, then please contact REDBRICK office. Furthermore I would welcome the active support of all those with the necessary qualifications of zest, vigour and imagination who would like to see this project succeed. The bed of administrative nails could be:

Enterprise

Formation of a Committee, responsible for the success, or otherwise, of the enterprise. Its chief functions would be to:—

(a) obtain memoranda from each of the 96 recognised Guild societies. Each of latter would indicate whether they could select a topic of sufficient common interest, with facilities, if required, for outside advice;

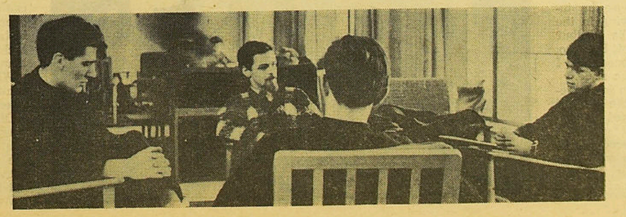
(b) evaluation of memoranda, general encouragement etc.;

(c) examination of final material, rejecting it if considered below required standards, or not in keeping with proposed aims;

(d) responsibility for, and execution of, first-class publicity.

I hope the above Committee will forgive an intrusion into its affairs with this suggestion: the object of the whole scheme is to provide a focus for Union involvement. As such it should not, therefore, be held before 7.30 p.m. Furthermore the Committees should understand they must maintain the highest standards of presentation: only then will societies feel honoured to have a meeting of theirs sponsored in this way. If this is borne in mind we shall see the best the society has to offer, and the latter will benefit in turn by increased interest in their activities.

In conclusion then, the bare outline given above may, or may not, be a step nearer the achievement of a truly integrated Union. Whether inspired, or disenchanted, don't let these suggestions rot away in REDBRICK, 11th Nov., 1964. Let's hear your comments!



• What a drag! A typical evening wasted in Concourse.

By Colin Berry

REDBRICK comment

Acting Editor - - -Martin Robertson
Acting Assistant Editor Mark Burke

Let's hope we get the survey

THE University has had more than its fill of the Smethwick Election. Its not necessary to be reminded of the way the press seized upon student involvement as an exploitation angle.

But now there seems a splendid opportunity for the University to do something much more in its line—the proposed survey of the problems of Smethwick.

This investigation could build on the firm foundations of recent work in the Sparkbrook area: work that should prove to be of immense importance for the problems to be faced, not only of immigration in the country, but of the special fears that the next election will provide a spate of immigration-fought constituencies.

The biggest problem will be the cost. Who is to pay for the research? Let's hope that agreement can be reached on this as soon as possible so that the survey if it is carried out, stands a chance of being completed before the next General Election.

Robbins echoes

WITH increased pressure on the Universities to accept more and more students—the University Grants Committee have produced a report on university teaching methods. This is virtually a time and motion study, designed to increase the efficiency of the teaching.

Proposals offered are to change the year to run from January to December, so that students can make better use of their long vacations, and have an opportunity to gain some wider experience between school and their first term at University.

These and other proposals will be discussed at greater length by our news feature staff innext week's issue.

For Carnival's sake

FOR God's sake Carnival Committee get your finger out for next year.

The eyes of the local press are on whatever we do, and if the general attitude of last year's chaos persists it won't be long before we have no Carnival at all.

Birmingham University Newspaper



BONDAGE

WALLY HAFFENDEN, bass-player in the University Quartet (winners of the I.U.J.F. last year) was himself a close second in the festival's best soloist section. Subject of this week's Bondage, he discusses what jazz means to him with interviewer Dick Hewitson.

DH: Wally, I'll ask you a few general questions about your music.

WH: Okay.

DH: How long have you been playing?

WH: About three years.

DH: Did you start on the bass or some other instrument?

WH: Messing around on guitar, but nothing really special, you know.

DH: Yes. Well, your technique on bass is unusual. At least your style is pretty advanced.

WH: Well, yes, maybe it was helped by not having a formal education on bass, you know, you don't get any inhibitions and you don't see any reason why a thing should not be playable. On the other hand you tend to get very lazy because there are some things you've got to master.

DH: What sort of people influence you, not just now but since you started playing?

WH: That's very difficult. I'd say a whole lot of people, but if you boil it down you could say Oscar Pettiford, mainly, because he influenced everybody playing in the old idiom. And maybe Wilbur Wane. And recently, Scott La Faro. But these are only influences, and I try to formulate my own style.

DH: Would you like to say something about the way the role of bass playing has changed in the last five or six years?

WH: Yes. To put it crudely, the bass was rather like a very elegant sort of bass drum, and it really needed some sort of emancipation, either that or it had to be scrapped completely.

DH: Do you mean it had to be liberated rhythmically?

WH: Yes. The basic pulse, if it is to be stated, and it often isn't these days, is primarily the drummer's area.

DH: And so you feel that with this added rhythmic freedom the bass player has a larger contribution to make the overall group sound?

WH: Yes. It would be a nice thing in any jazz group if everyone could contribute an equal amount, but it is true of a lot of the jazz of the '50's that this just didn't happen, particularly in the case of the bass, so something had to be done. Probably Mingus was the first to recognise this, but the problem was certainly solved by Scott La Faro, because he took the bass far beyond its then accepted limits. So now there is so much more a bass player can do.

DH: How do you see yourself in the context of what the group is playing? In fact, what is the nature of the group's music?

WH: As far as I'm concerned, my role is rhythmic, harmonic and melodic, and I don't feel my role can be more rigidly defined than that.

DH: And what about the group?

WH: We are in a broad sense a conventional group in that we use pre-determined harmonic progressions in most of our material, but often we do not adhere to the formal chord structures with which we start. To some extent the improvisations are predestined emotionally by the nature of the tune statement. Even so, I could add, that though this may sound conventional here, we often leave a large proportion of our audiences cold.

DH: Do you need to practise a lot?

WH: Yes, certainly. Maybe at least an hour a day. I should do more but I haven't the time.

DH: How do you feel about other kinds of music?

WH: Generally, I enjoy serious music better than jazz. However, at the present moment I am getting more out of jazz.

DH: What do you feel about the question of whether a negro can play jazz better than a white musician?

WH: Perhaps there were always good white musicians. Of late, there are for example, Bill Evans, Paul Bley, Don Ellis.

DH: Is this because jazz has moved towards the conservatory?

WH: Yes. But it's broadened its front, because people like John Coltrane are still playing in the blues tradition.

DH: What exactly do you get out of playing? I presume you don't do it to make money.

WH: Well, I suppose you do it for the same reason as an athlete does. It's a thing you can work on and get better at. Also there's the hope that one day you'll play something beautiful.

DH: Well, if we could talk about your life generally for a moment. You are doing research?

WH: Yes.

DH: Do you enjoy it?

WH: Very much.

DH: You don't envisage becoming a professional jazz musician?

WH: No. It's a lousy existence.

DH: Do you feel any kinship with jazz musicians? Apart from the playing side, there is a sort of "jazz ethos," particularly amongst the avant-garde . . .

WH: What do you mean?

DH: Do you think you would find the professional jazz subculture offensive?

WH: Yes, in some ways I think I would.

DH: I was thinking of the other sides of the jazz life: there is a sort of "jazz morality." For instance, the subject of the use of stimulants is treated more liberally by jazz people than perhaps by any other social group.

WH: Yes, this whole business is rather unfortunate, but as I have never used stimulants I can't really condemn or condone people who do.

DH: This isn't what puts you off becoming a professional musician?

WH: No, Dick, there are other things. The business of being expected to produce something without regard to the way you feel at the time. I may turn up for a job I am expected to do and not feel like playing, and yet I have an agreement to play.

DH: And are you afraid it might be financially insecure?

WH: Yes. As a means of earning a living it all depends on how much people like you and that's no damn good, and even when you are playing what you like, it can be a drag.

DH: Have your attitudes to music changed since you started playing jazz?

WH: Yes, I think so. I don't get knocked out by the same things I used to. My response is less sudden and emotionally more profound.

DH: Because you have experienced some of the problems?

WH: Yes.

DH: Where do you think jazz is going?

WH: Well. There are directions in which jazz has yet to develop fully. Jazz is concerned with improvisation and improvisation involves degrees of freedom. We try to become as free as possible, but there is a stage where things become too difficult. The easy way out is not to use this freedom but to rely on well established ideas. This may satisfy some people but we don't work that way.

DH: You are currently experimenting a great deal. Do you consider experimentation is a virtue in itself?

WH: Yes. Experimentation is very interesting and necessary from the performer's point of view.

DH: Do you condemn someone who has stopped experimenting, like Gillespie?

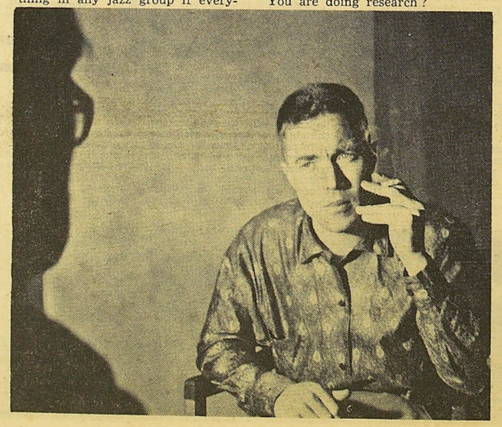
WH: I don't know that you can condemn someone who stops experimenting, but you can condemn someone who calls himself an artist and yet plagiarises someone elses's style.

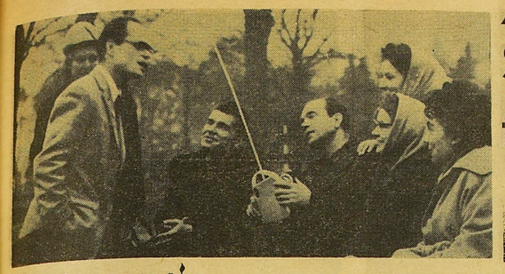
DH: Yes. Now, another point. You are interested, within the jazz context, in freedom. Does this carry over into your other attitudes? For instance, Evan seems to show anarchistic tendencies in things other than jazz.

WH: I think we all feel rather similarly in this way: we are all interested in personal freedom.

DH: Well, there seem to be areas where I understand you, but I find you an enigmatic person, and there are obviously things underlying your various activities that I have not been able to approach.

WH: Could be.





Russians want women's hockey

"I LIKE England, the English and English Literature," commented Ludmilla Leonidorna Butenko (call me Lucy), one of the 22 Russians who were touring the campus on Saturday. "But then I teach English."

She was one of the sixteen men and six women, mostly teachers, engineers and medical students who are on a three week visit to Britain, organised on behalf of the British Council by the NUS. "We want to see women play hockey" was their first request, but there was no women's hockey match to see, so they had to content themselves with Rugby.

During the afternoon they were shown round the campus by the Vice-President and were struck by the mixture of architecture. "Joe" they described as "interesting," the Refectory as "too complicated" and the Biology Block as "nice"!

"HELP YOURSELF" IN UNION CLOAKROOMS

WITH Union security spotlighted after recent thefts, the question has been raised again this week when it was found that the Union cloakrooms were left unguarded for practically the whole of Saturday night.

"I took my coat down at 9.30 and was somewhat dismayed that I was given no ticket and that dozens of other people like myself were free to roam the cloakroom," said Colin Berry, a student who came to the Hop. "I was told to hang my coat up where I liked."

When he went back for his coat, he was asked for a ticket, and after he said he was not given one, he was allowed to go in and take his coat. "I could have taken any coat, no questions asked," he said.

Bill Byrd, acting Head Steward, went down to investigate when informed of what was going on. However in the normal rush at the end of the Hop, so many students had left their coats without being given tickets that there was a general "help yourself session."

A month ago at the Rock Ball, when there were 200 pegs spare in the cloakroom, stewards refused to accept coats, saying, "We'll break our necks walking through all those bags to hang up coats." The same thing happened for the following two weeks and brought many complaints from students.

HIGH HALL CREST — FINGERS OUT

MEMBERS of the Guild with ambitions to succeed to the post of Garter King of Arms can set off on their career by submitting designs for a crest for High Hall to James Hiley, via REDBRICK Office, strictly minus fingers, two or more.

Otherwise, any kind of design would do and a motto also would be appreciated. "Per ardua ad alta" would be appropriate but is overworked already.

OLYMPIC TRIO BACK

BACK at work last week were the University's Olympic contingent after four weeks amidst the sun and sweat of Tokyo.

Although Mr. A. Payne, Mr. M. Ralph, Lecturers in the Physical Education Department and second-year Chemical Engineer Nell Nicholson did not qualify for the finals, they described the Olympics as a "great experience" and were impressed by the quiet efficiency of the Japanese organisation.

We gained valuable experience this year and we're more determined than ever to go to Mexico in 1969" they said.

They returned home less than

Mermaid gush

FOR those who have not noticed the Mermaid Fountain has been playing more than usual this term. "We've had lots of requests from students and guests who like to see it working," said Union Steward, Bill Byrd.

Are you a rebel?

Students sought for B.B.C. fame

TWO Birmingham University students may be starring in a BBC television broadcast in a few weeks' time. The programme, one of the "England My England" series, is an attempt to examine the changes in attitudes between three generations of a "typical" family.

The BBC contacted two students at the University, Judy Cockett and Mark Burke, last Friday, and asked them to find a few people to fit the bill. The qualifications demanded by the producers, Mr. Edmund Marshall and Mr. Gerry Hynes were very rigid and a large number of students had to be approached before anyone suitable could be found.

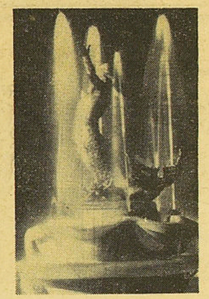
They were asked such personal questions as: "Have you any grandparents (a) alive (b) working class"? "What sort of relations have you with your parents / brothers / sisters"? "Would you discuss sex/money/politics on television with your parents and grandparents"?

"At one point we wondered whether there was a typical family at all," said Judy. However a few students fitted the requirements and a short list was drawn up of Diane Hill (English), Jamie Tubman (French and Drama), Keith Ward (Spanish) and Don Bradbury (Bacteriology and Drama).

If two of these are chosen, a considerable amount of research will be done and the families will be approached to see whether they would be willing to discuss their personal views on television.

The programme will take place in five or six weeks time and will include conversations set in the Union, the students' homes and possibly at a student party.

Will anyone who fits these qualifications please contact Mark Burke and Judy Cockett in Committee Room 4 at 4 p.m. TODAY.



NUMBERS GROW AND GROW AS ROBBINS TAKES EFFECT

THE upward swing in student numbers is emphasised in the report recently issued by the University. Birmingham now has a total of 5,328 students, of whom 2,290 came up this session. The total by 1967-8 is expected to be in the region of 6,300.

Science and Technology take the biggest share of Freshers, with 405 and 302 respectively. These added to the second and third year students and graduates means that almost 50 per cent of the University population is involved in either scientific or technological work.

At the other end of the scale the School of Dentistry, with a total of 201 students reflects a nationwide shortage of Dental Surgeons—the faculty is nine students short in the first year. Overall there are 62 more students than expected due to the unexpectedly high percentage of applicants who reached the required standard in GCE passes. The general academic standard of students admitted appears to be little higher than last year, while the standard of the 34 students who won Open Entrance Scholarships was exceptional.

At Graduate level, apart from Education, the Technologists are once again in the lead, but Pure Science have the highest number of Research Students with a total of 343.

Only 920 of all students live in Halls of Residence—an increase of 320 since last year. But by 1967-8, with the anticipated increase in University population, it is hoped that 50 per cent of students will be living in Halls.

Now space to breathe out

MUCH to the relief of staff students and patients at Queen Elizabeth's Hospital, a much needed extension has been added to their cramped canteen.

Students will no longer have to stand to drink their tea and coffee now that this enlargement has been completed on one side of the existing canteen, with the help of the Hospital maintainance grant. There are hopes that further extensions will be made on the other side at a later date.

The canteen was opened with its new extension on Monday, and students immediately commented on the paintwork of contrasting blue and yellow. "It's much better now there's more space," said a Medical student, "but I'm not too sure I like the colour scheme."

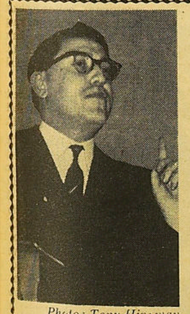


Photo: Tony Hinxman

Rodney in a typical pose during his brilliant speech last Thursday.

John Saunders at the debate

THE debate last Thursday was on the motion that "this House proposes a Gunpowder Plot against the House of Lords." Mr. Rodney Klevan proposed the motion, seconded by Mr. Jock Cairns. Perhaps it would be best to put the opposition case first in order to give point to Mr. Cairns's remark that there was no case to answer.

Mr. Ken Overshott led the opposition from behind and Mr. Jeremy Posner followed in the vanguard. Safety in numbers was the foundation of Mr. Overshott's lonely case. Lots of people had second chambers. Why shouldn't we? The second chamber could relieve the burden of an overworked Commons (representative lavatory joke) and represent all the minority opinions.

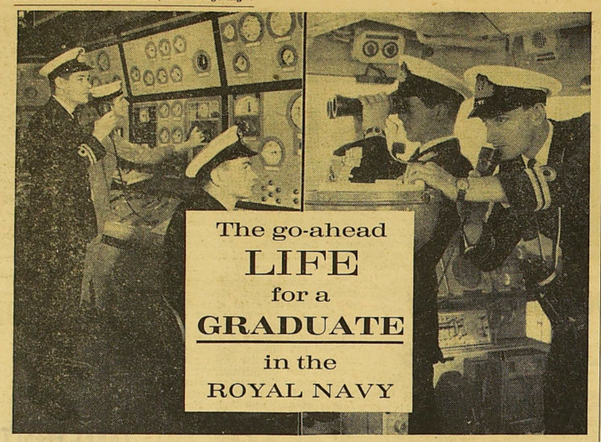
The chairman criticised Mr. Overshott's list of minority opinions and everybody was decently embarrassed by mention of Jews and Wogs. Up spoke Mr. Jeremy Posner, a minority group, to mention a tortuous lavatory joke and the reform of the Lords, the one loosely connected to the other. The Lords could function as a non-party specialised advisory legal reform etc. institution. It could.

Mr. Rodney Klevan is, of course, in a class of his own, the Lords had been nurtured at the feeding bottle of complacency and weaned on inhumanity and intolerance. Their ignorance had been a stumbling block in most efforts to bring some humanity and consideration to the British legal system and had defended to the bitter end their vested interest in the none-reform of the lunacy laws. If there was to be any home for responsibility in Parliament it should be in the Lower House and not in the degenerate ancestral home so fittingly situated on the banks of the festering Thames.

Statisticians had proved to Mr. Cairns that if the House of Lords was blown up the resulting rubble would fill 7½ of the Empty open cast mines which were such an eyesore in the country side. If the House was in session then it would fill 7¾ holes. Guy Fawkes was not a traitor but an architectural reformer with the interests of his country at heart, and the problems of Lord Robens in mind.

The debate was crushingly weighted in favour of more than competant Cairns and Klevan, and the motion was passed.

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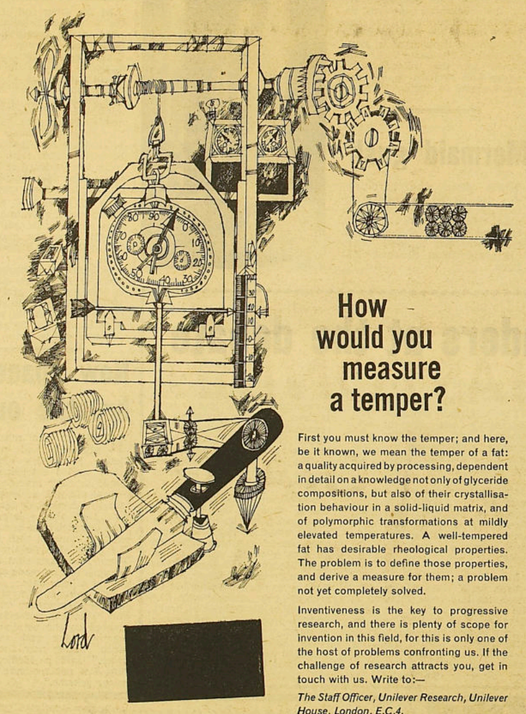
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Instructor Commander D. C. F. Watson, M.A., R.N., University Liaison Officer, Dept.
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How would you measure a temper?

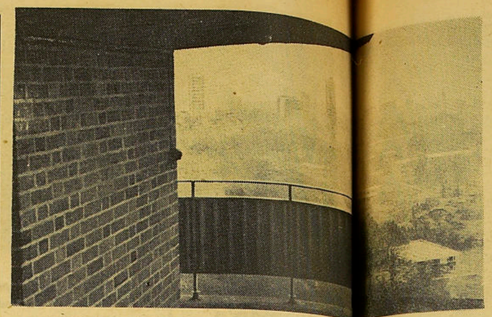
First you must know the temper; and here, be it known, we mean the temper of a fat: a quality acquired by processing, dependent in detail on a knowledge not only of glyceride compositions, but also of their crystallisation behaviour in a solid-liquid matrix, and of polymorphic transformations at mildly elevated temperatures. A well-tempered fat has desirable rheological properties. The problem is to define those properties, and derive a measure for them; a problem not yet completely solved.

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TOWERING over neighbouring Edgbaston and dominating the adjoining skyline stands High Hall, the new men's Hall of Residence. After the spectacular start of Ridge, High Hall appears to be accepting its first occupants formally.

Here one of the inmates describes life as it is in High Hall and estimates the future of Hall life.



Story: Roy Shutz

Photos: Pete Bond

THE rather plump gentleman leaning against the railing is Mr. Hamlin, the father-figure of High Hall. He is not very old, but has three children. He has a rather boyish face and mien and walks around with his hands in his pockets, and his head slightly on one side, rather like a cocker spaniel. The students in Hall are supposed to [leave] women out by 6.30 p.m. weekdays, but Mrs. Hamlin allowed to stay all night; she lives on the seventh floor, and nobody can ever that far to find her out.

Mr. Hamlin and the rest the S.C.R. eat at the top and serve themselves; J.C.R. eat at the other table and get served. The food is same for both.

The funny picture is supposed to be the launderette the basement of the building. Most people wash their shirts there late at night, when neither they nor anyone else can see how dirty their shirts are: afterwards they usually go and have a bath.

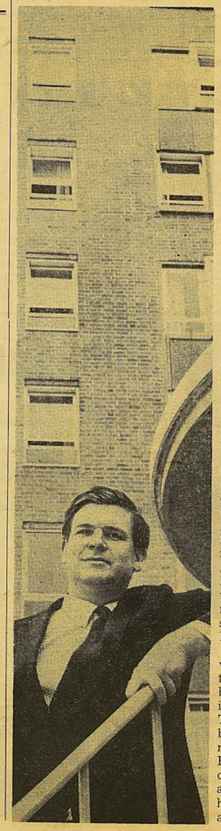
As well as the launderettes we also have utilities. These are mainly used late at night for coffee-making, and often sees folk riding up and down the lifts in the early hours of the morning, clutching treasured sixpenny packets and cartons of milk, rather like little boys with their first lollipops. As a result of this nocturnal coffee-drinking, the body gets to sleep at night, and has to catch up during the day; as a result of this, the body in High Hall will get [hotter] degree.

As well as launderettes and utilities, it is said that there are bathrooms in the Hall.

High Hall is a very impressive building, as can be seen from the photograph. Everyone who drives along Church Road in their 3.8's and Rover 3 litres going from Moseley to town looks up at High Hall. This makes the inmates feel rather good, and some have even been known to walk in and out of the drive for an hour in the morning to impress the passers-by by showing that they live there.

And indeed it is nice; the view from the back towards the lake with only trees now beautifully golden, to be seen is a fine one.

This is England how it should be and how it once was; and now this is nearly all gone. Perhaps the only places which can retain the flavour of peace and contentment, if we know how to order our existence are the Universities.



Ridge had a dance the other week. The trend is expected to continue and indeed improve, as High Hall too are having a dance in a fortnight.

High Hall looks imposing at night also. Lights are dotted about the building like figures on a chessboard; one can stand outside and by counting first upwards and then crosswards, know precisely who is working and thus whom to disturb.

The chap with the camera is Pete Bond. He is President of High Hall. Groomed for stardom since High Hall was opened, Redbrick photographer, third year physicist.

'This, then, is High Hall. And surely discussion about the food and the lifts, though valid, is not important. For first the essential High Hall must be discovered. But can there in fact be an essential High Hall with three hundred and fifty widely differing students, many of whom are freshers, and thus finding their feet?

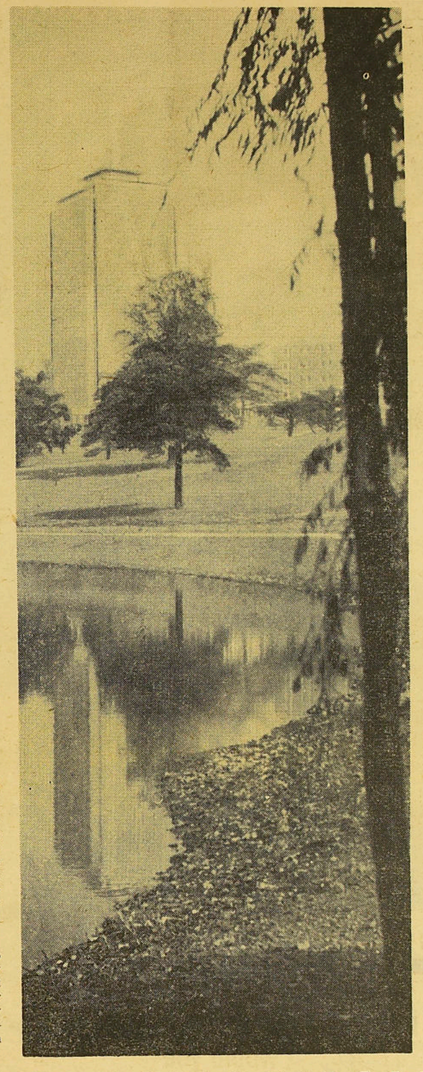
All this presupposes that a community spirit is essential and that Halls must have their own sports teams, debates, and other such societies. Is this necessarily so? For we shall

so, after Saturday or lunch, when one sees off to play golf or to the violin, one is glad, is what life is all. And it is only our per- failings which prevent being truly contented.

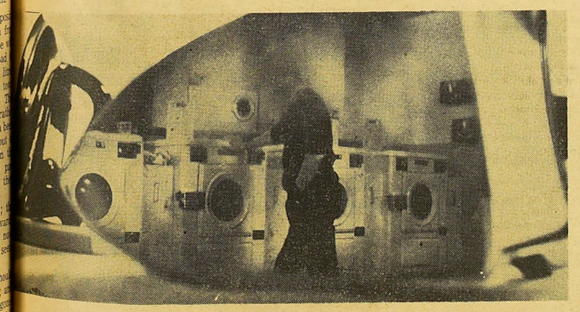
Hall has a bar down- which is shared with next door. The bar at 20.30 hours and closes -a-half hours later. The usually get there first drinking until the cautiously come in a minutes later. At the be- of term everyone was shy, but there is more intercourse now, since

reach the position when, say, a footballer will be qualified to play for the University, his Faculty and his Hall. A state of affairs that can only result in a general worsening of standing. Similarly with dramatics and debating, for Guild societies are not so well endowed with talent that they can afford to lose potential ability.

There is, however, much to be said for such a community as High Hall, loyal, steadfast and jealously guarding their alma mater with the ferocity seen in Oxbridge colleges. Perhaps someone might write a thesis on the topic.



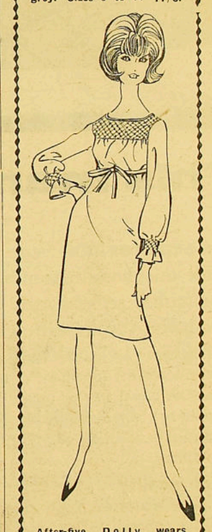
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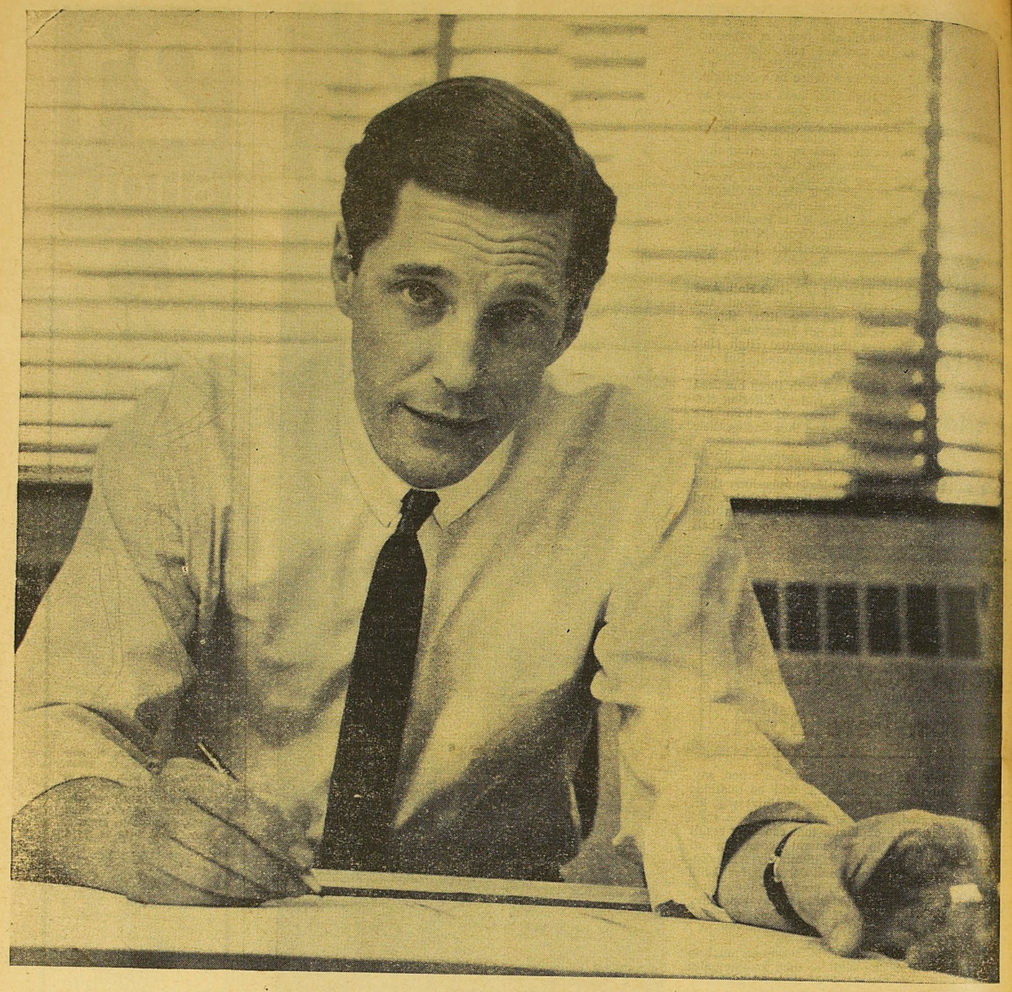


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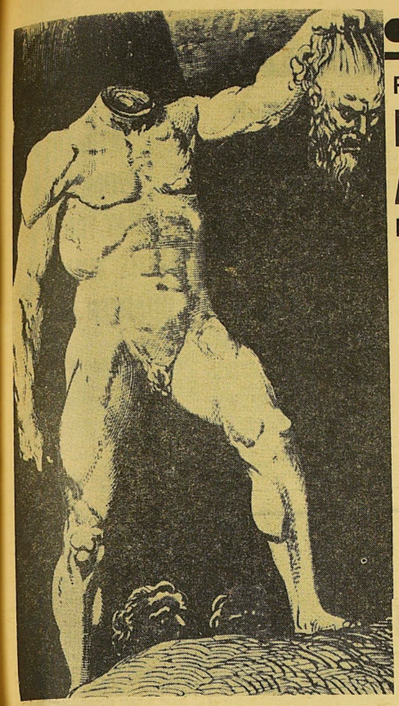
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REVIEWS



Films

MAGISTIC REALISM IN WAR AND MAGIC IN PEACE

by David Kilburn

"THE BLACK FOX" (Cinephone) follows in the tradition of "Mein Kampf," "The Life of Adolf Hitler" and other compilation documentaries of the life and times of Hitler. It traces the course of Nazism from the early rallies, through the Munich beerhall putsch, Hitler's rise to power, the Reichstag fire, the Czechoslovak crisis, the invasion of Poland, to the concentration camps, the Warsaw ghetto, and the end in a Berlin bunker.

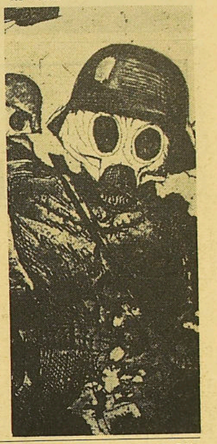
It differs from the earlier films on the subject in that it draws on still as well as moving pictures and on paintings and drawings such as Picasso's "Guernica," Dore's engravings for Dante's "Inferno," and drawings by an American artist, Byron Goto. In particular, the film uses illustrations for Goethe's adaptation of the medieval tale of "Reynard the Fox" to demonstrate its thesis of the rise to power through treachery of the fox (Hitler) at the court of the ageing lion (Hindenberg).

Guernica remains Guernica and the sounds of war on the soundtrack are never more than sounds on the track. Although the parallel is there, neither enables the audience to reach a deeper insight into and more powerful realisation of the other. Internal monologues of this sort work O.K. in literature as William Faulkner and others have shown but a direct translation into images on the screen is unsuccessful, even though it may be pictorially interesting.

As far as the rest of the material goes, it looks as if it is becoming difficult to find any new film and newsreel that has any significance. For the most part, "The Black Fox" deploys its resources well but adds little, if anything, to what has already been achieved by its predecessors. Marlene Dietrich's spoken commentary lends the film a distinction of her own; this, together with the 1963 Oscar award should ensure that the film reaches a large audience.

Bergman's highly stylised "The Face" (Cinephone) is nominally about a magician, Spegel in 19th century Sweden who is held for questioning by a Royal Counsellor on Medicine and is eventually summoned to perform at court, though he has been demonstrated to be almost certainly no more than a charlatan. In many ways, Spegel can be likened to Bergman and the film seen as a personal statement. "I am really a conjuror," says Eergman. "When I show a film I am guilty of deceit. I am either an imposter, or, when the audience is willing to be taken in, a conjuror.

So it is with Spegel; his magic powers are a fraud but his power to influence people is real, although his means are no more than illusions, they often lead him to truth but he is denied the comforting illusion he gives to others and sees only the fraud. But there is much more than this investigation of the role of the artist in the film, indeed, it is overloaded with Bergman's views on nearly everything, none of which are adequately treated which makes the film unsatisfying and incomplete. As usual, Bergman's style is visually superb but without the clear well defined purpose of, for example, "The Silence" the result is emptily baroque. Significant close ups intricate compositions, bizarre chiascuro all become no more than extravagant virtuosity at its worst.



Films

Cuddly mummy from Hammer teams up with Gorgon

by John Saunders

BOTH films showing at the ABC New Street are in the Hammer horror tradition, full of ghoulish nuances and tickling moments for cynical stalls. Both revolve around the horrid immortality of historical characters; one from Egyptian royalty and one from Greek mythology.

The first, "The Curse of the Mummies' Tomb," is beautifully concerned with the colour which can only be squeezed out of a Pharaoh's tomb and a Cairo nightclub. Such films, of course, are not generally of the social realist school and the archeologists and their assistants sparkle sartorially in tomb and high society. The plot is complex, involving ancient murals coming to life in explanatory flashbacks, and an essential precis of history from the mouths of the characters. The Pharaoh's' tomb is discovered and the dead Pharaoh's curse is invoked. The mysterious man befriending the expedition turns out to be the Flying Dutchman-type brother of the mummy, who must die at the hands of his brother. The mummy comes to life, falls in love—if love this be—and thereby hangs the finale with the hero descending to rescue the heroine from a sewer.

The second film, "The Gorgon," is the better of the two, more subtle photographically, and more chilling emotionally." This film has the added advantage of the King of Horror, Peter Cushing as the mysterious doctor of the mysterious hospital in castellated Central Europe. The third of the Gorgon sisters escaped her mythological doom and now roams the local woods turning visitors to stone.

A penniless artist falls victim indirectly to the Gorgon's charms and his professor father, down for the inquest, suspects a local conspiracy of silence. The father is turned to stone and a second son follows in his father's fatal footsteps to hear the tantalising music which heralds the Gorgon's coming and see the horrid reflection in a convenient pool. Full moon follows fast on full moon and the plot ramifies further to become almost as absorbingly complex as the "Curse."

I would have thought, however, that it would be possible to write a complicated plot without emotionally entangling the monsters with the pedestrian characters. If you prefer to hate your monsters then the Mummy's Caliban character will be a disappointment. As an object of horror he is over-exposed and the stump bandaged hand waving through the curtains evokes memories of Pooh Bear stuck in the rabbit warren. Definitely one of the cuddly class of monsters.

Poetry

VIOLENCE AND VISUALITY

by Andy Sims

Ted Hughes' poetry is invariably violent. The images are designed to shock and be shocking. His wind bangs at the eyeballs; ice holds the river like tons of chain and plate metal. Love is a hawk that strikes at a dovecote. All these things tend to destruction.

Emotions are seen in terms of forces that rampage around like jaguars, foxes, steel-springed thrushes, caged-up macaws or any of the many animals that feature in his poems—or again as passions that storm like the rain and sea and winds. Using such subjects his poems cannot but become savage, elemental—sometimes explosive; though usually the dynamite is held in check, as the jaguar is kept behind bars.

Hughes uses symbols the way most poets use subject-matter. That is, he makes the symbol his subject, takes it as far as it goes—which is the end of the poem. But the images all relate to the basic symbol not to the quantity symbolised. Thus "a priori" iconography is not predominate.

Thus the poems have a surface consistency, concentrated energy and a rich solid visuality only hinting at the sub-surface ideas content. You get a poem like "Macaw and little Miss" where sex and frustration and sub-conscious repression bursts into barbs of glowing yellow, reds and oranges, and frantic rattles of a cage. Lust is never released as detonates, merely stems from within and smoulders—like internal bleeding. What is described as being the psychosematic skin rash of the chaos beneath.

Philip Larkin, Ted Hughes and Cambridge confrere Thom Gunn lead the field in postwar English poetry. There's a selection of the last two poets published in Faber at 5/-, or much better the various slim volumes, which all have to their names. Hughes has to his credit "The Hawk in the rain" and "Lupercal" and surprisingly enough three books of children's verse—which are for children and aren't.



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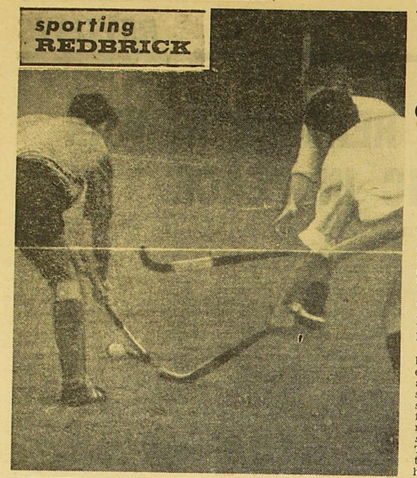
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Men's Hockey

Keele trounced 4-1

Good debut for Van der Kolk

THE Men's Hockey XI gained a further success this week when they coasted to victory over Keele University. The scoreline (4-1) shows the supremacy of the home side although these goals came in the last quarter of the second half.

The ease with which the University made their approach work seemed to make them over-confident, and despite being by far the better side, they produced only one goal before half-time. This goal, scored by Van der Kolk, came after twenty minutes. After this the apathetic shooting display continued for the remainder of the second half.

Soon after the start a Keele breakaway brought a surprise equaliser. This obviously shook an over-confident Birmingham side, and they showed a greater sense of urgency than in the first half. Their attacks became more threatening and consequently the elusive goals came. Three in the last quarter gave the scoreline from the Birmingham point of view a more respectable look. Goh scored the first of these three goals following a superb individual effort, and others followed from Long and Hall.

This match, despite the score, was rather a letdown after the tremendous display against Loughborough. However, the good display by Van der Kolk, who was playing in his first senior game, and the recognition given to Tony Hall who has been chosen to represent the Midland Area Under-23 XI, and the Southern Area UAU teams, must give this strong University side full confidence for future games. But confidence must not grow to the extent of causing them to struggle against far weaker sides—they must attack each team as if they were Loughborough!

NETBALL WOMEN'S HAT-TRICK PUTS THEM IN QUARTER FINALS

ONCE again the Women's Netball 1st team have reached the quarter-finals of the Women's Inter-Varsity Athletic Board competition. They have done this by winning their last three matches, against Nottingham, Keele and Leicester. The scores were 23-21, 36-18 and 43-19 respectively.

The mainstay of the team, which is potentially the best the club has fielded in recent years, are last year's BUSP players, Pat Needham and Beth Kirkwood. The team is completed by three more of last year's team, plus two Freshers, Marlene Edwards and Helen Lawson, both of whom are showing great promise. They are all playing very well together and the club have high hopes of a good season. Accuracy of passing and shooting improves with every match, and the winning of the WIVAB final comes into view.

Birmingham have enjoyed a high standard over past seasons and this season's team could leave a very strong tradition for next season's team to live up to.

All Sports Photographs by John Howard

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Rugby

DOMINANT BRUM

Camp Hill thrashed 31—3

LAST week was one of mixed fortunes for the University 1st XV. They gave a spiritless display on Wednesday, losing to Keele University, but improved considerably to defeat Camp Hill Old Edwardians on Saturday.

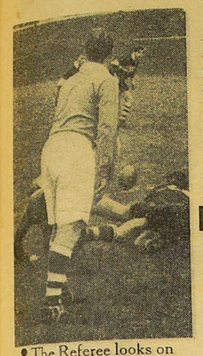
On Wednesday, despite leading 6-0 at one stage following a dropped goal by Reynolds and a try by Kitchen, Birmingham allowed Keele to get well on top in the second half and gain a well-deserved 11-6 victory.

On Saturday the first score of the match was a penalty goal by Camp Hill O.E. However, the University fought back strongly and soon took the lead with a dropped goal from Reynolds and a penalty goal by Bayman. Chapman, coming into the line score a good try, which was converted by Bayman and after continual pressure on the Camp Hill line, Kitchen went over in the corner for an unconverted try, which gave Birmingham a 14-3 lead at half-time.

In the second half, Birmingham gained complete dominance over a Camp Hill side which was handicapped by having only 14 men. Shortly after the interval, Birmingham scored a glut of tries. O'Meara, Chapman, Norman and Bayman scored in a one-sided affair in which Birmingham inflicted the same punishment on Camp Hill as they had meted out to them from Loughborough.

How sweet this victory (31-3) must have felt after such a barren period over the last few weeks.

Although the pack played well, providing the basis of the triumph, the outstanding player was, without doubt, full-back Chapman.



• The Referee looks on anxiously.

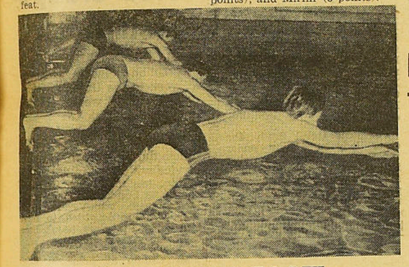
Medics humble UAU teams

THE Medics gained two wins over UAU sides last week, beating Nottingham University 1st XV and Cardiff Medics. On Wednesday, Notts were defeated 13-3 and on Saturday Cardiff Medics were ground to a 19-5 defeat.

Double success for basketball

ON Saturday, the Basketball Club had its most successful day of the season, with both teams gaining victories against the experienced Wednesbury Tech. Club. The 1st team, playing in the league, won 53-49 in an exciting game. The scorers were Fuchs-Carsh (16 points), Imre (10 points', Taylor (9 points) and Mirfin (8 points). The 2nd team won by 38 points to 32.

On Wednesday, in a UAU game, the first team lost to a Keele side which reached the semi-finals last year. Although they were only one point in arrears at half-time, they slumped to a 53-70 defeat. The scorers were Fuchs-Carsh (20 points), Jones (10 points), Taylor (9 points), and Mirfin (8 points).



CLOSE FOUGHT SWIM MATCH

THE Swimming Club and the Water Polo team are stirring up considerable interest in the University with closely-fought matches. Such was this week's.

With five regulars missing from the Men's Swimming Team, a close, hard-fought match was expected and found, and all praise to the Club on defeating Queen Mary's College by fifty-seven points to fifty-one.

The Men's team, the backbone of the Club, won each event despite several swimmers having to swim in several events. The Women's team, for so long the poor relation, kept up recent improved performances before knuckling under by twenty-one points to thirty-three. Gillian Carr kept up her unbeaten record in University matches—much to everyone's delight—by coming home first in the breaststroke event.

The Water Polo team had much to live up to if they wanted to hold their heads up high at the sight of the Swimming Club's triumph. They had two matches in which to prove their worth.

Against a Cosford Royal Air Force side, the University played rather demurely but efficiently to win by eleven goals to eight. But they couldn't repeat Wednesday's win on Saturday. A close game with the low score of two to one, saw Birmingham suffer an unfortunate defeat.

In this bad-tempered match which was marred by too many niggling faults, the University conceded a scrappy defeat despite losing at least eighty per cent. possession. This arose mainly from too much overcrowding in the four yard area and the rather small pool which suited the home team more than the visitors. All three of the goals had an element of luck and the goalkeeper was unfortunate in failing to save them. Probably the best part of the match was the excellent refereeing by Max Madders.

Top of the Nine—Cross-country win

ON Saturday, the University had a convincing victory against eight other teams in the first Birmingham League Race of the season. The University totalled only 65 points, their nearest rivals, Dudley and Stourbridge H. scoring 111 points.

Norman led the team home in 4th position, never being out of the leading bunch. Milne and Shepherd, after making much of the early pace, dropped several positions later in the race to finish together in 9th place. Wrighton was 12th and Walmsley finished well to take 13th place.

DISAPPOINTING WIN

Tactics too cumbersome

FOLLOWING the fine victory over London University, the Soccer team was confident of being able to overcome a moderate Keele side in the second UAU match of the season. The side therefore could not be too pleased with the winning margin of 2-0, which is the smallest they have gained over Keele in the last three years.

Playing into a stiff breeze Birmingham opened much too casually and looked far too static and cumbersome around the penalty area. After twenty minutes, however, a goal came and it was a fine effort from Gedney. A quick exchange of passes between Mitchell and Jones sent him clear and from an acute angle he scored with a fine left-foot shot. As Birmingham settled down they began to look more dangerous and Whitehead soon added the second when he headed down a corner, and slammed home Mitchell's neat return pass.

With the breeze at their backs it seemed Birmingham might overrun a keen but planless Keele, but poor finishing yet again denied them a large score. Twice the ball was cleared off the line by defenders, but it was the visitors who had the narrowest escape when Keele hit the cross-bar and had two goal-line clearances in one scramble.

This 2-0 victory keeps alive Birmingham's UAU championship hopes, but a much more determined approach will have to be found for this week's encounter with the strong Nottingham side.



• The opposing flyhalf waits fully alert as the ball breaks from the scrum.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY STORMS TO QUARTER-FINALS

THE Women's Hockey team, determined not to be outdone by the currently illustrious Men's Hockey team, had two matches this week, gaining a victory and a draw.

On Wednesday the Birmingham 1st eleven held a reputedly strong Cambridge University side to a 1-1 draw. This is easily the most satisfactory result so far, being against one of the strongest teams they will have to meet. Indeed Birmingham were unfortunate not to snatch a victory as they played exceptionally well in an excellent game, with Cambridge equalling a Linda Pearce goal only ten minutes from full-time.

On Saturday, at Leicester, they triumphed over Leicester 2-1. This enables them to coast through to the WIVAB (Women's Inter-Varsity Athletic Board) quarter-finals.

With the reserve team winning 6-1 (against Cambridge) and 7-0 (against Leicester) this means healthy competition keeps the first team players on their toes.

sports comment

Inexcusable

EVERY year this Editorial column is devoted at some time or other during the year attacking the apathetic attitude of the University thousands towards its many sports teams. Despite having the population of several thousands the many teams which play at home can only attract a mere handful of spectators who provide a sorry spectacle to the teams which are craving for support. Support to them makes victory easier and more worthwhile.

While this columnist does not expect this article to make any difference to the number of people who will attend in the future, it appears rather disgraceful that we cannot support our teams better than at present. There appears no excuse that can be given except a general lack of interest.

If the playing fields were miles from anywhere, then one could understand the current trend of empty touchlines, but with the Union pitches being almost in the shadow of the Union this excuse is untenable. That the teams always lose is a poor excuse simply because they don't in fact. Hockey teams almost invariably win—doesn't this warrant support?

SATURDAY SPORT

Rugby—1st XV and 3rd XV at home to Stafford T.T.C.
Soccer—1st XI and 3rd XI at home to Stafford T.T.C.
Men's Hockey—Old Halesownians.
Women's Hockey—WIVAB Rally.
Badminton—Women's friendly match versus St. Mary's, at home.
Basketball—Derby C.A.T., at home.

TO BE CALLED "FIFTH HOUSE"

JAZZ CLUB OPEN AT LONG LAST

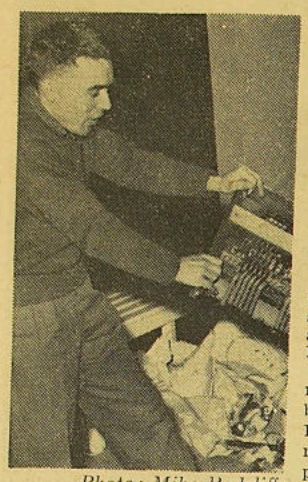


Photo: Mike Radcliffe

● Wally Haffenden stirs up remains of old piano.

Opening tomorrow

AFTER weeks of waiting and added disappointment for the Rhythm Club, tomorrow sees the opening of the new Jazz Club under St. Francis Hall.

The new club which has been transformed from a store at a cost of over £500 will be called the "Fifth House." On Saturday it was still cluttered with builders' materials, but University Quartet leader Evan Parker promised, "We'll be cleaned up and ready for the opening night."

After tomorrow's opening immediate plans include a Friday performance by the Quartet and a late Saturday programme starting at 9.30 p.m. "This will probably be something like a discotheque," said Evan. "We intend providing an alternative to the Saturday Hop."

The "Fifth House" has two rooms, with a stage and a coffee bar manned by Club members. Limited seating is provided by all-round wall benches, though Bass player Wally Haffenden commented, "With a bit of a squeeze, we'll get at least 200 in." Several local Groups will play at the Club and big names, including the John Williamson Group and Pete Burdon have offered to play. "We can't afford them at the moment," said Evan, "but eventually we would like to invite them and we also hope to include a Folk Group once a fortnight to complement R & B and Jazz."

Recording

Later in the term The Film Production Unit intends to make a recording at the Club, which will be used for a cultural exchange with the University of California.

The "Fifth House" may eventually provide an alternative to the Founder's Room for Society Socials and will be available for limited periods. Any clash with St. Francis Hall activities will be avoided by restricting opening until the services end, and the Rhythm Club hope to provide "Mood Music" on Sunday nights.

Debate setback McKee steps in

TOMORROW's Vice-Chancellor's Debate suffered a setback last week when the Registrar, Sir George Cartland had to withdraw from the list of speakers to make a sudden trip to Rhodesia.

Sir George, who was to have opposed the Vice Chancellor, Sir Robert Aitken in the motion, "This House believes that the Graduate is a sadder but wiser man." His place will be taken at very short notice by Dr. Jasper McKee of the Physics Department.

Dr. McKee himself is a debater of considerable talent and experience, and instituted the McKee Cup for ladies which is presented annually. "With Max Pemberton, seconding for the proposition and Alan Newell, for the opposition, this year's VC's Debate should draw the crowds," said, Mike Hartley Brewer, Deb. Soc. Chairman.

LADY CHAMPION FOR STONES TYPE MEN

LONG-HAIRED students at last have a champion—in Pat Barr (pictured right) who joined the staff of the Refectory Barber's Shop at the beginning of term.

"I'm quite prepared to trim long hair," she said, "but I could throttle anyone who comes in for a short back and sides."

"In general I like men customers, although many of them are far too fussy about their hair. I've known some who had permanent waves, but I could not do it. Fortunately, I've not yet come across any here."

Pat, who has been dressing hair for three years does not like the idea of working in a big salon. "I like working here: its convenient," she said. In her spare time, Pat likes dancing and in her former job used to find plenty of partners in her customers. "But, I'm married now," she said. "However, I didn't meet my husband in the barber's; he has his hair long and doesn't have it cut often."

Pat joins Isabel Brady, the other lady hairdresser under the Refectory, who is an artist in her spare time and eventually hopes to make a career of painting. She often adds colour to the shop by displaying her paintings there.

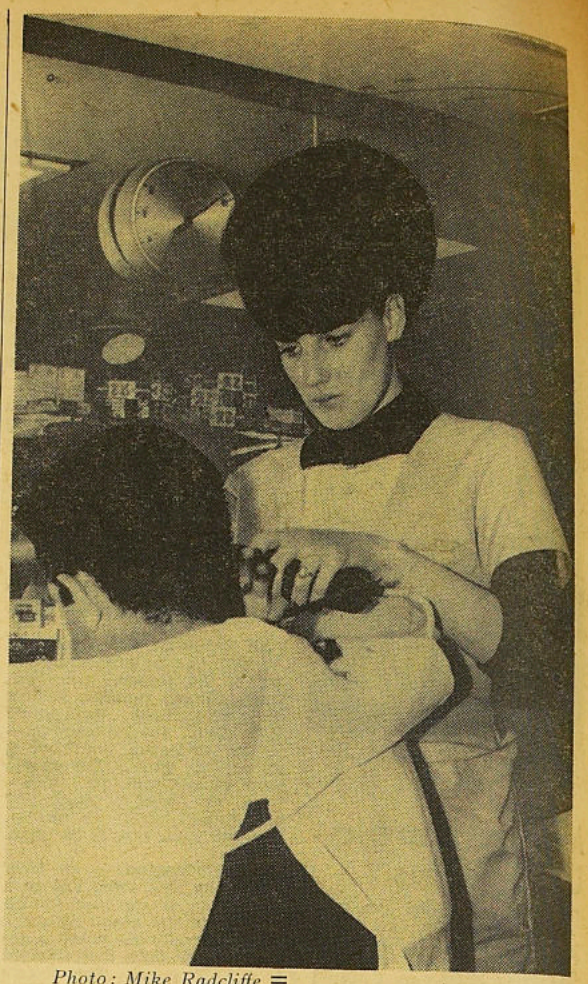


Photo: Mike Radcliffe

Fred Crump's return home

MR. FRED CRUMP, Chief Union Steward, was back at work in the Union on Monday, after two weeks' absence due to ill-health.

This was Mr. Crump's only illness during his twelve year's service with the Guild, and his absence has robbed the Union of one of its best-known characters. Mary Guest, the Vice-President said, "We are delighted to have him back; the place hasn't been the same without him."

Mr. Crump at home in Edgbaston Park Road, commented, "I was so bored with doing nothing that I was raring to get back on Monday. The hospital wanted me to convalesce for a while, but I am feeling fine." Tests showed that the heart attack, which was expected to keep Mr. Crump in hospital for five weeks, was not as serious as at first thought, and so he was discharged from the Queen Elizabeth Hospital after only ten days.

Mr. Bill Byrd, the Assistant Union Steward, who has been in charge during Mr. Crump's absence, said, "I'm sure we are all very pleased to have him back again." So Normality, in the shape of Fred and Chipper striding the corridors, both of Power and of Convenience, returns to the Union.

Problem being investigated

NEW FAG MACHINES FOR OLD

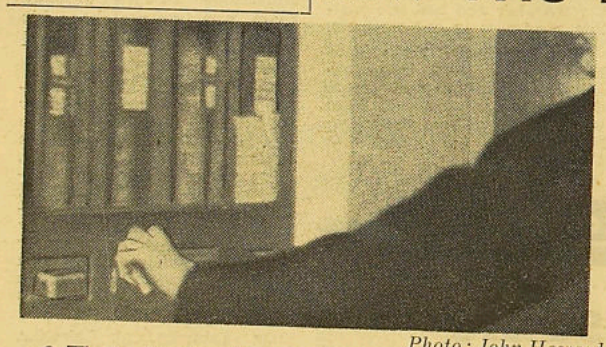


Photo: John Howard

● That notorious fag machine blocked again.

THE Union Catering Committee is looking into the cost of a new cigarette machine to replace the present one opposite the Union Shop which is often empty and only has a limited selection of untipped cigarettes.

"We're not to blame for this," said Max Pemberton, Union Treasurer, "The machine is an old one which belongs to a vending firm, who fill it once a week; the Union simply gets three per cent. The machine only takes 2/- pieces so we can only sell the cheaper cigarettes, the choice of which depends on the whim of the person who fills it."

Commenting on the fact that the machine is invariably broken, he said. "We can never get service engineers to repair it. The firm that made the machine went out of business, and it is now owned by another organisation. It is continually going wrong because people bang it and feed it with half-pennies. People just don't seem able to operate it properly."

If the Union gets a new machine it will be a modern one and will be on hire, which will mean that it will be filled more frequently and offer a wider range of cigarettes, including tipped ones.

New report on teaching

RADICAL changes in University Teaching Methods are among the suggestions in the Hale Committee Report, which was published on Friday.

The Report is the result of three years of discussion and investigation, with recommendations from the NUS, the Scottish Union of Students, the Robbins Committee and various other educational bodies.

Next week REDBRICK will sound out the reactions of the University to the Report.

NOW INTIMATE OPERA

ON Tuesday, the usual Open Lecture format will be replaced by a performance from the Intimate Opera Group.

This group, founded in 1930 by Frederic Woodhouse, consists of only three singers and a pianist-director, and they have a very extensive repertoire for this particular ensemble, drawn from the archives and commissioned from modern composers such as Joseph Horovitz, Geoffrey Bush, and Anthony Hopkins.

The advantages of such a small group are that it fills an important gap in the musical scene, acting in the same relation to Grand Opera as the String Quartet does to the Symphony, and also that it can perform and travel without a need for special facilities.

Next Tuesday, the opera will be "Three's Company," by Anthony Hopkins, the well-known musician, broadcaster and music critic, with libretto by Michael Flanders, of "At the Drop of a Hat" fame.

The Opera is set in an office, and the three characters, sung by Bernard Dickinson, Donald Francke and Patricia Clark, are the Company Director, Junior Partner, and a Secretary.

New moneyman

Sandy Cowan was elected REDBRICK Business Manager last night at Guild Council, and takes over from John Couch who has held the post since Christmas.

FRESHERS' DEBATING TOURNAMENT
1.30: Today
Council Chamber

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