DEBATE:
ALL MEN ARE ISLANDS
entire of themselves.
THURSDAY, 5.15:
COUNCIL CHAMBER.

GUILD NEWS

No. 598 WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 11th, 1961 Price 3d.

Film Soc. presents
Tenessee Williams'
The Rose Tattoo
BRANDO, MAGNANI
FRIDAY, 7.30:
DEBATING HALL.

N.U.S. cut-price holidays to continue

TRAVEL CRISIS AVERTED

IT was at first feared that losses incurred during the long vacation had bankrupted the N.U.S. travel department, but the amount lost has now been found to be smaller than anticipated. Student holidays at cheap rates will be able to continue next year.

The first indication of trouble came when the President of N.U.S., Gwyn Morgan, was given 10 hours' notice that Overseas Airways Ltd., which was operating N.U.S. charter flights, was unable at that time to meet its flight commitments. Officials of the Union were hurriedly called back to headquarters from all over Europe in an attempt to save the holidays of hundreds of students.

Aneurin Rhys - Hughes, Treasurer-elect of the Union, said, "Luckily, we have just concluded two years of profitable operating and the finances of the department will be able to take the blow of hiring replacement planes to bring everyone home.



Re-routed passengers alighting at Gatwick.

"This is the first time we have used Overseas Airways, who offered us very attractive terms, and we were very distressed when this occurred."

Stranded

As soon as the bad news was known, Gwyn Morgan and members of the Union travel department went down to Gatwick and arranged with Air Safari Ltd. to carry out the flights which had been previously arranged with Overseas Airways. "Air Safari have proved very good friends of the Union in the past," said Morgan, "and we shall be chartering planes from them next season."

Despite N.U.S. claims that nobody was held up for more than a couple of hours, many students were stranded for much longer. Among those affected were four third year History students, Wendy Smith, Lynda Overall, Robin Yeomans and Dick Thorne who were on holiday in Spain.

"We weren't notified of the delays," said Dick Thorne, "and we had to spend eight hours in the sweltering heat of Barcelona (103 deg. F.) in our going-home clothes and with no money!" Altogether, the party was 12 hours late.

N.U.S. are confident that these troubles will not recur and say they anticipate that the travel department will continue to expand.

SUCCESS STORY

THE N.U.S. travel department has been running since 1953 and, up to 1958, it made a loss every year, except 1954 when it made a profit of £7,500. It was thus, for many years, a source of great worry to the Union, and, two years ago, the Executive debated the idea of winding up the department as the Union had, by that time, lost some £7,000 operating it.

The decision was taken to carry on and, in 1959, the department made a profit of over £10,000, a dramatic change. Last year was another profitable one and, before the present trouble, the Union was showing an overall profit of about £8,000.

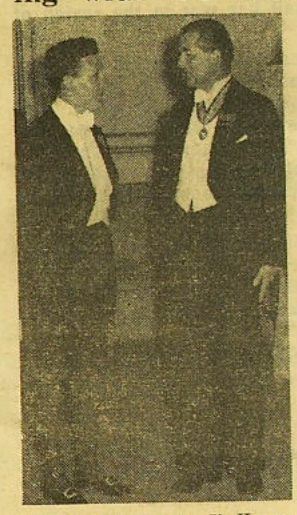
Expanding

The actual turnover of the whole department is £188,000 (1959), which is built up from ordinary holiday programmes, special tours, charter flights and individual travel.

All parts of the N.U.S. travel bureau are constantly expanding and over 3,500 students now use the charter flight system each year.

Bursar gives ground on parking

ALL aspects of the car-parking situation were discussed in last week's Council meeting. From the discussion it was obvious that Council, while agreeing with the final ring-road scheme, were dissatisfied with the present arrangements.



Mr. Powell-Smith with Sir Harmar Nicholls, Bt., M.P., J.P. The photograph shows Mr. Powell-Smith shortly before his apotheosis.

Mr. J. Stagg, a dental representative, pointed out the inconvenience caused when a Medic wished to visit the Union for lunch. The long walk, now unavoidable, meant that very few medical students would be eating in the Union.

Conceded

One measure conceded by the University is that of using the entrance for formal functions. Removable bollards will enable students to "deposit their load" before parking their cars.

Council instructed the Executive to take up the matter again, by writing to the University authorities expressing their disapproval.

Post filled

The post on Executive, left vacant by the resignation of Mr. Ken Huddleston, has been filled by Vincent Powell-Smith. The upward spiral road which Mr. Powell-Smith has followed since his entry into the University in 1959 can only be attributed to his capacity for work.

He has passed through the Film Society, "Guild News," External Affairs, the Disciplinary and Entertainments committees, and at present serves with the Debating Society Committee in addition to the Executive.

Old aristocracy rejected

BLUE BLOOD & BUS FARES

MR. VINCENT POWELL-SMITH, the proud possessor of a family tree so old that it is suffering from dry-rot, opened the case for the proposition last Saturday in the Council Chamber on the motion "That this House has Firm Faith in Blue Blood."

Mr. Powell-Smith first gave the House selected extracts of an after-dinner speech he made recently to what his opponents called "The Bonnie Prince Charlie Society." Mr. Powell-Smith then read the House part of his autobiography, "A Few Words on a Great Subject," and concluded by regaling his audience with several stories of pale blue origin, but little relevance.

Leading the opposition **Mr. Bunny Reed** gave as good as he got. He revealed that the Castle of Loch Awe, of which Mr. Powell-Smith is Keeper, is no more than three stones in a field. He then went on to complain bitterly about the ladies' toilet facilities in the House of Lords.

Enlightenment

Mr. Reed then turned his attention to the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to the Aristocracy—the Conservative Party—and pointed out that enlightenment is even penetrating that organisation. In addition to 30 motions for the reintroduction of flogging there is now one progressive one calling for research into crime. It advocates the setting up of a department of cane technology at one of the newer universities.

Speaking third, **Mr. John Pegg,** stunned the House by quoting a Celtic bard in the original, and then went on to make an impassioned plea for faith in King Arthur and his knights in shining armour. Mr. Pegg's faith extended to Robin Hood, St. George, Drake's Drum, the little folk and all that.

Bonkers

Miss Christine Mynett regarded the proposers as likely patients for a psychiatric ward. She said that blue blood is the pre-requisite of people of high birth, but she interpreted "high" medically, as stone cold bonkers. She went on to warn the house of the frigidity of aristocratic women who would not be worth the expense of their bus fare after the hop.

The motion was defeated soundly.

Waiting for Sunday



Vladimir and Estragon comment on the human condition. A scene from G.T.G.'s production of "Waiting for Godot," which can be seen in the Debating Hall next Sunday at 7.30.

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GUILD NEWS

The Birmingham University Newspaper

Opening Time

LAST week, with no fuss and bother, the Catering Department provided the Union with a second bar. It cost the Guild nothing, it caused no-one any inconvenience and it gave members who wanted to drink in peace and quiet the opportunity to do so. In fact it proved that the Union needs, and the members want, a permanent lounge bar.

This question was discussed last term and the idea was rejected by Catering Committee on the grounds that a bar in the Mixed Lounge would have to be closed whenever the top floor of the Union was being used for a dance, and that it would be too expensive to install anyway. The lowest tender received for converting the Mixed Lounge into a cocktail bar was in the region of £2,500.

This is ridiculous. No-one wants a lavishly equipped, Americanised paradise. What members want is a bar in which conversation is possible, a bar to which girl friends and visitors can be taken without embarrassment, a bar with a strict "no singing" rule. The only expense need be in the employment of one or two extra staff. The Union already possesses enough furniture to equip the room adequately for the time being.

In answer to the argument that the room would have to be closed frequently one can only ask: is no other room suitable? What about the Writing Room on the ground floor, which would also be more convenient for delivery purposes?

These are details that Catering and Union Committees must sort out. The main point is that we NEED a second bar.

Who Knows?

AT the end of last Session there were 19 candidates for posts on the Executive; but last Tuesday a vacancy caused by resignation was filled without a fight.

At the end of last Session also, nine young ladies offered themselves as potential holders of two posts on Entertainments Committee; but last Tuesday the only three candidates for vacancies were elected unopposed.

The obvious cause of this anomaly is that only Councillors were informed of the forthcoming elections, and as it was the first day of term the grapevine had not had time to get working.

The theoretical justification of the system is that Councillors only are informed because Councillors only can nominate candidates. This is absurd because it implies that Councillors have a correct and complete knowledge of the abilities of all their constituents, and need no prompting or nudging.

This is not to denigrate those who were elected last week; but we could feel more certain that the right men and women got the jobs if all likely candidates had known the time and place of the elections.

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		British Ruby Port Type	3/9 pt.

Putting members in the picture

HANG THEM IN THE UNION

SIR,—I registered pleasure on arrival at the Union to see a number of enterprising pictures hanging in the hall, and surprise on seeing the medical effusion in "Guild News" concerning them.

These pictures have now been withdrawn because they were only on loan for a week, but I should like to see another exhibition of this quality in the Union before the end of term.

I believe that, with a little co-operation, the R.B.S.A. would be glad to hear of any further hanging space in Birmingham (its galleries are far too small). I know that the Waddington Galleries would send pictures if they were asked.

I feel that it is time that the Barber Institute ban on paintings beyond 1900 was viewed with less disgust and more positive action on the part of the students of Birmingham.

This is the only institution with the space to hang pictures, the public interested in seeing and talking about pictures and the need of pictures to alleviate the greyness of its surroundings.

Yours etc.,

CHRISTOPHER CROW.

WARD 10 REPLIES

SIR,—T.A.B. was obviously hard put to find a subject to vent his spleen on when he chose such a hackneyed topic as "Emergency Ward 10" in "The Galled Jade" last week.

It is surprising that this self-same T.A.B. in the self-same issue wrote about the merits of Henry Miller. To say that the latter's pornographic, obscene "literature" is in any way better than a perfectly decent programme seems to us quite incongruous.

Filth

T.A.B. informs us that the "best" of Henry Miller is not as yet available in Britain—only a much-edited compost-heap masquerading under the title of the "Best of Henry Miller." This much-diluted filth seems to us quite revolting and unaesthetic, and certainly not having any literary merit.

It seems to us that there are far too many people who satisfy their bestial emotions by reading this type of "literature" and kid themselves they are literary beatniks. Their time might better be spent doing almost anything — even watching "Emergency Ward 10."

Yours, etc.,

SIMON POWIS.
HOWARD LEE.

CULTURE FIENDS

Barber more popular

SIR,—Last week a "startled medic" was surprised by the "horrible things" stuck up around the new hall in the Union.

His surprise can be no less than mine on visiting that "ornamental part of the University"—the Barber Institute—to find at least two other people in the picture gallery. That this sanctuary of beauty should be invaded so!

If this revolutionary trend continues, is there a chance that some enterprising critic on your staff may be persuaded to steal into the Open Art lectures or for some members of the University to actually attend them?

SECRET

The secret of the existence of the Barber Institute galleries seems now revealed.

Farewell those tranquil days when modern abstracts were not abused and one could spend a whole morning in splendid isolation in the Barber Institute.

Yours etc.,

JOHN L. ROBERTS.

PRESS POST

Misplaced Headline

DEPRESSURIZED

SIR,—I thank you for publishing, in your edition of October 4th, an article concerning the recent meeting of several student presidents in the Union for preparatory N.U.S. discussions.

I must, however, protest at your choice of headline for the article. This was not the formation of a "pressure group" as you put it. "Pressure group" implies a group of people inside an organisation, banding together to achieve a common aim within the organisation, and often conjures up a sinister image of the people involved.

This may not be the literal interpretation of the expression, but in the context of a body such as N.U.S. it can have these associations.

The meeting was in fact purely to discuss our respective attitudes towards the National Union, and perhaps by doing so, to eliminate some of the hectic discussions which take place informally before the Council meetings. The colleges at this Birmingham meeting made no attempt to formulate a common policy.

Yours sincerely,

SAM HIRONS.

[Sorry, Sam. The reporter responsible for this misleading impression has been severely reprimanded and we hope such an error will not occur again—Ed.]

Nero says

Thank God for beauty

THE University's decision to convert the car park at the front of the Union into flower-beds shows that even in this day and age, with more and more emphasis being placed on utilitarianism, one can still find some enlightened organisations prepared to sacrifice mere usefulness and convenience for beauty and the more decorative things of life.

What joy students will discover in sniffing the graceful gladioli and verdant violets! What ecstasy at the first glimpse of Spring's first crocus!

The next steps are obvious:—hanging gardens in the refectory, ivy for Joe, the transformation of the new Chemistry block into a gigantic greenhouse, and a yearly University flower show with prizes awarded by the V.C. in his ceremonial daisy-chain.

* * *

SO it's to be the Earl of Snowdon, Eh? There seems a marked tendency nowadays for those blessed with Earldoms and the like to be given natural Geographical features to Earl it over, rather than towns or counties. After all, isn't our own Chancellor Earling a long and rather narrow strip of water, scarcely a very convenient area to manage?

If this trend continues one can imagine a time when outstanding natural peerages will have run out. Then we shall have a Duke of the Lickeys, a Viscount of Edgbaston Reservoir and maybe even a Marquis of Balsall Heath recreation ground. Who's Who will soon be more useful than the Oxford University Atlas.

NERO.

NEWS BRIEFS

EVERY student has on average, one main meal per day costing 2/7½d., says Mr. Humbert, the Refectory manager.

* * *

Dr. A. R. C. Westwood, who graduated in 1953 and obtained his Ph.D. in 1956, has been awarded £12,000 for his research activities by the U.S. Army Ordnance district, Philadelphia. He is working in America at the Martin Company Research Institute.

A CAREER IN THE SERVICE OF CHILDREN

THE CHILD CARE SERVICE offers careers for men and women in social work which are satisfying and worth while.

CHILD CARE OFFICERS play an important part in the care of the many thousands of children and young people who, for various reasons, cannot live in their own homes. Most child care officers are employed in the Children's Departments of local authorities; they consider applications for children to be received into care and arrange for them to be boarded out with foster parents or cared for in children's homes. They also help parents who have difficulty in looking after their children and try to keep families together or to reunite them so that the children can return home.

TRAINING COURSES are provided at a number of universities, including general courses in social casework and special courses in child care. Candidates for the one year courses beginning in October each year must have university qualifications in social science. There are also somewhat longer courses specially designed for graduates in subjects other than social science. More applications from men would be welcomed.

GRANTS are available during training.

SALARY on appointment by a local authority after training rises to £975 per annum. There are opportunities for promotion to more senior posts.

WRITE TO: The Central Training Council in Child Care (G 10), Home Office, Horseferry House, Thorney Street, London, S.W.1.

Read, mark, learn

DONE BY THE BOOK

BOOKSELLERS naturally have many stories to tell. A customer who had recently become engaged once found a book entitled "How to Hug" on the shelves, which he bought. On returning home, however, he sadly discovered that it was merely one volume of an encyclopedia.

In September, 1906 the firm of Hudson and Woolston was born. It was founded by Mr. Ernest Foster Hudson, who was well known in Birmingham cricketing circles, and Mr. Percy Woolston, and at first, the shop included the City Circulating Library, whose customers paid one shilling per month for as many books as they could read, and a second-hand department.

Later, these were closed down to make room for the new books. In 1908, Mr. Woolston left to found the Woolston Book Co., of Nottingham.

To illustrate Hudson's tremendous trade, it is estimated that more than half a million books are sold each year, and that there are at least 100,000 books in stock. The firm now has seven buyers, who have to buy the books before the reviews are published. This means that they have to be able to gauge the public's taste very accurately.

Justified

There was little difficulty in gauging the public's demand for copies of "Lady Chatterley's Lover," however, and the vast stocks which had been ordered were fully justified, since copies were being sold at the rate of six hundred per hour on the day of publication.

Hudsons has always had the reputation of being an open bookshop, in fact, a browser's paradise. Mr. E. F. Hudson used to say "I'd rather have 20 browsers in the shop than one man buying a lot of books." Reassuring news indeed for penniless students. Nevertheless the staff of "the bookshop without a door" are quite used to people who use the shop as an extension to the public library. On one occasion when they were waiting to shut shop, one man was heard to request plaintively, "Wait a minute, I've only four more pages to read."

The latest extension to Hudsons is the new bookshop which is opening on the University campus. When the new Refec. opens, the shop will be situated there, but until January, the books are on sale in the gallery in the Main Building.



Just one of the sections into which Hudson's Bookshop is divided.



The three Hudsons who today are carrying on the family tradition.

Under the management of Mr. Charles Emmines, the shop has been doing a roaring trade, and the demand for books has exceeded all expectations, especially for textbooks and the "egghead" paperbacks. Students seem loath to leave during the lunchtime closing, and the staff find them hammering at the doors when they return at 3 p.m.

The true University of these days is a collection of books.
—Thomas Carlyle.

Fulfilled

At present, there are approximately 40,000 books in stock and at one time the University authorities expressed concern about the combined weight of books and students, and what effect this might have on the floor.

Already it appears that the new bookshop has more than fulfilled its purpose. The teaching staff seem grateful to have books "on the doorstep," and students are discovering that books, which normally take several weeks to arrive when ordered at London bookshops, can be found on the shelves of the new shop. This is partly because Hudsons have always been on excellent terms with the publishers.

Unfortunately, the shop has sold out of a few titles, but accurate records of all sales are being kept, and next year the quantities of textbooks ordered will be adjusted. This will mean that a far better service will be provided. One of the problems this year was that one or two departments of the University failed to inform the bookshop of essential titles that would be recommended.

This latest extension should help even more to increase the prestige of a bookshop which is acknowledged as one of the finest in the country.

C.L.L.

Hudsons University Bookshop

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CAPITALISTS VISIT U.S.S.R.

POUR, OH DEMOCRATIC TAP

A look at the 'classless' society

"IN the name of Lenin, oh democratic tap, grant us some of the people's water," intoned the Oxford undergraduate on his knees before a washbasin in a hotel in Kiev. Yes, the rumours about plumbing in the Soviet Union appeared in places to have a basis of fact, but not so everywhere; and not so either with half a hundred rumours and traveller's tales about the U.S.S.R. today.

On the surface we saw fewer differences than we had expected between communist society and the capitalist West. To the literal-minded tourist the classless society seemed in many ways a myth or traveller's tale, hard though it was to get facts and figures from the charming but ill-informed, or cautious, guide—a postgraduate girl student of English from Moscow University—who shepherded



Tourists alighting from a plane in the Ukraine.

us through several thousand miles of the U.S.S.R.

The standard of living did appear slightly lower than in western countries. Shoes were clumsy, materials shoddy and expensive, particularly nylon and the newer fabrics.

"Ikons or roubles," muttered the young Russian with the Adam Faith haircut, one of the Black Marketeers, who approached our party in Kiev and Moscow and tried to buy nylon shirts and tapered trousers, in spite of the vigilant eye of the plain-clothes police seen tailing suspicious foreigners with suitcases. At least it wasn't suggested that the spivs were American agents-provocateur.

Jazz, Italian pop music and American-styled clothes are passions with young Russians as well as British teenagers. Yet mostly the dance music which blared out from loudspeakers in the parks and from bands on dance-floors sounded like the Temperance Seven on an off-day. The N.U.S. party I travelled with may go down in history for introducing jive into the Crimea.

Elegance

Kiev, the capital of the Ukraine, had a pleasure-loving atmosphere and an elegance that Moscow and the newer cities lacked. Once the holy city, it had magnificent monasteries, cathedrals and palaces, and tree-lined streets with pavement cafés.

Moscow, with its Spartan austerity, was our key to the spiritual flatness and the ideological driving force that is Russia today. A vast city—block upon block of multi-storey flats, some with star-capped spires, wide roads, stores with identical pyramids of canned food.

The emphasis everywhere was on size and solidity. The sky-scraper of Moscow University loomed over the city, making Birmingham's campus look like a village school.

Near to our hotel was the Exhibition of National Economy with over three hundred pavilions and dominating the crossroads was a steel statue hundreds of feet high of two muscular workers with wind-swept hair surging forward into the future.

For sculptors there is a future in the Soviet Union for sure. Everywhere we went, even on by-passes in obscure country districts we saw statues of happy, healthy workers or the ubiquitous Vladimir Lenin.

The socialist realist art we saw in galleries featured steelworks, factories or Lenin midst the storm of the Revolution or in a serene paternal and godlike postures.



A Vegetable Market in the Crimea.

Square we were ushered to of the mile-long queue to and Stalin lying in state Mausoleum. One seditious says that during the war it to keep refrigeration the Lenin we saw is only

No Religion

from the cult of Lenin there evidence that people bothered about religion. There were in plenty but these had into warehouses or, with ably gilded, into museums and

in the Crimea we attended in one of the few churches Its interior was decorated screens and lamps. It was overflowing with a con- of elderly and middle-aged mainly women, who stood, ered, for the three hours of

children were baptised that but there were few young the church. Perhaps, as with pursed lips, "Religion popular."

with which new buildings in the Soviet Union is im- the Ukraine we saw five- being put up on sandy soil by the River Dnieper. Built of prefabricated brick and concrete the flats are erected in a month and occupied three months after construction begins. But in the modern buildings it was startling to see cracks in the walls and ceilings only a few years after they have been opened.

The flats in Kiev were almost identical in design to those in Moscow, East Berlin and all the larger towns. Russia's slum clearance programme is speedy and impressive, but it was sad to note the lack of character in the blocks of flats, compared with the new wooden houses with carved gables.

From Victoria to Moscow took almost three days. Other train journeys in the U.S.S.R. were almost as long, but in our experience the trains were never more than fifteen minutes late on a two-day trip. Russian trains were fast and clean. We travelled in second-class sleepers or the soft-carpeted first.

In pyjamas

All day passengers in pyjamas with lurid stripes—the most practical costume in the summer heat—wandered up and down the corridors or bought food and papers on the platform of the stations at which we halted. In country districts peasants from collective farms surged towards the train with buckets of fruit and tomatoes.

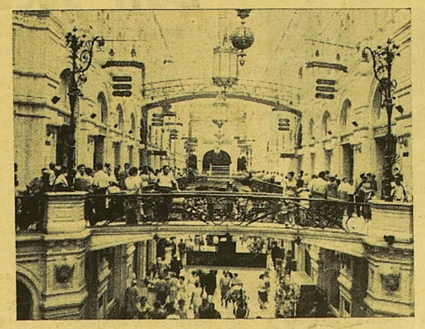
The food in the dining-cars was good but expensive and passengers seemed to prefer to bring their own. Beds and tables were strewn with half-eaten loaves and children munching. At the end of each car an attendant kept a samovar continually on the boil and handed out glasses of milkless tea.

Interminable

While moving over the interminable steppes and through the sunflower fields of the Ukraine we tried to make conversation with our fellow travellers by passing dictionaries to and fro. Apart from that, as might be expected, Englishmen spent the three-day journeys playing bridge day and night.

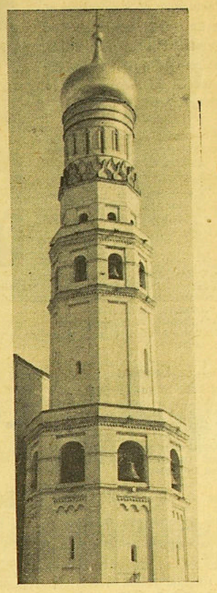
Travelling in an organised party of tourists is not the best way to see a land and its people. But to go with N.U.S. must be one of the easiest and cheapest ways to get behind the Iron Curtain. The people we met were warm-hearted and friendly and the country is beautiful. But after seven thousand miles of Eastern Europe it was good to get away from those innumerable and ubiquitous statues of Lenin.

V.J.J.



GUM, Moscow's great departmental store.
(Photos: Tony Salem).

LAND OF STATUES AND STEPPES



A bell-tower of the Kremlin built by Ivan the Terrible.

COME EAST, YOUNG MEN

Beer, Eloquence and Old Prejudice

IT is difficult to express one's impressions of the many tangibles and intangibles that constitute life on this island. Perhaps the best, or at least, the easiest way to approach this task is to divide these impressions into the good and the not so good, and then ramble from one impression to another without any theme. Let us begin with the not so good and end, diplomatically, with the good.

A little-known Rhodes scholar of my acquaintance has said that the "French take as much care with their cooking as the English do with their language, and the English take as much care with their cooking as the Americans do with their language." Boiled cabbage, green peas, cauliflower, parchment-like roast beef, nondescript soup, and gelatinous sweets seem to be quite popular here. Is the pea or the cabbage the national vegetable?

Frequency

The British railway system has as its sole virtue, the frequency of services between cities. I shall never forget having to wear my raincoat in a second-class coach one rainy Sunday morning.

On a more serious plane, an American finds himself a little frightened of the understandable, yet seemingly irrational, attitude towards Germany which appears to widely held; and is all the more evident since the Berlin crisis.

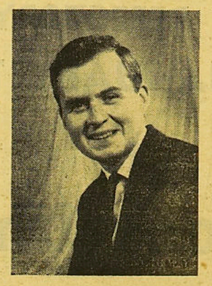
Prejudices

Although many Englishmen may not wish to support the "bloody Germans" at a risk of nuclear war, it would seem to one whose country also suffered at the hands of these same Germans, that the conflict of ideologies is of such great import, that to allow oneself the luxury of old national prejudices is indeed dangerous.

If the line isn't drawn at Berlin, where will it be drawn? London? Just as the Battle of Britain has not been forgotten, neither has Munich.

A "like"

The famed British reserve is a "like" surprisingly enough. It is rather nice to feel that you need not vent your neurotic tendencies by talking with any stranger within earshot on a public vehicle. Besides, it is one of the rare chances one gets to completely read the Sunday newspaper.



NICHOLAS ROGENTINE.
(Photo: Dolphin)

Neither Russia nor America can claim to the invention of the [illegible] language, and it is always a real pleasure just to listen to an Englishman express himself in his own tongue. We are all Shakespearean in our eloquence compared with your allies across the Atlantic.

Only Th[illegible]ousins

...of England, its medical services and its medical men by two of the three visitors. But what of our impressions of them?

...they lacked our clinical ex-

...seemed far more mature than ...ish counterparts; they would ...re, speak to anyone. And ...far more serious-minded. On ...ces they seemed particularly ...many times, for instance, ...to explain that C.N.D. was ...t a bad thing, or that Social-...e Health Service were good ...that "down with the b—— ...has a perfectly defensible ...but they weren't really im-

Long Party

...rofessed, at first, not to be ...alities, but towards the end of ...the evening seemed to be ...party. They also professed ...rprised at the morals of English ..., but perhaps the less said ...at the better!

T.A.B.

The Whooping Crane

THERE are three outstanding dividends extended to the British medical student. The first is the "locum."

This is a first-class chance to be a "real doctor," and the knowledge and experience should stand one in good stead when beginning one's House job. It is the first real opportunity to try out newly-acquired self-confidence and reliance; one's ability to think on one's feet; and one's stamina.

High calibre

The second thing which impresses me is the high calibre of teaching available. The reason the teaching rounds are so good, is that they are held for, and pointed at the student. Basic material is hammered into one's head by capable teachers who have an outstanding interest in the student.

The third and perhaps most desirable feature of the programme is the time given for reading. Unfortunately this opportunity is seldom appreciated until very late. But could one get into the habit of reading as a student, it would carry on throughout one's medical career and keep one up to date.

Disadvantages

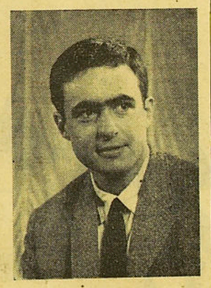
Now here are the disadvantages. First there is an almost complete absence of formal teaching on the graduate (registrar) level. This is reflected in the lack of departmental and especially inter-departmental conferences.

Second there is the coolness with which the student is received on the wards by the nursing staff. This is probably due to the matriarchal system of running the wards.

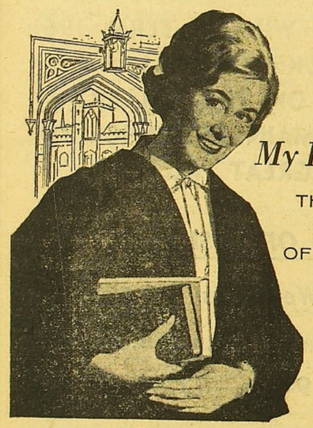
And thirdly is the complete inability of the British student to stand criticism. He assumes he is being made a fool of, rather than being corrected and instructed. He leads a protected existence rivalled only by that of the whooping crane.

In closing, may I say that I have never been so graciously received and I hope that I shall have an opportunity to return the hospitality. I shall definitely miss being greeted with "luv" by female bus conductors, saleslades and barmaids. So, as they say in Aston, "Tarah."

PETER MADDEN



PETER MADDEN.
(Photo: Dolphin).



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Midland Bank—

This week in

The Listener

and

BBC TELEVISION REVIEW

Issue dated October 12th

"THE ART OF ACTING"
by **Noel Coward**

Mr. Coward, past-master of the difficult art of comedy, discusses acting generally in answer to questions posed by Walter Harris.

"GLOOM AND CONTENT"
by **Constantine Fitzgibbon**

The discontent of English intellectuals with most political and social conditions in Britain today as seen by the author of **The Blitz** and **When the Kissing Had to Stop.**

"TALKING OF SCIENCE"
by **Magnus Pyke.**
Fellow the Royal Society of Edinburgh

Reflections on the British Association meeting at Norwich. The second of a series of monthly articles specially written for **The Listener.**

"VIEW FROM LOUVECIENNES"
Andrew Forge discusses Pissarro's celebrated picture in the series, **Painting of the Month.**

and other features

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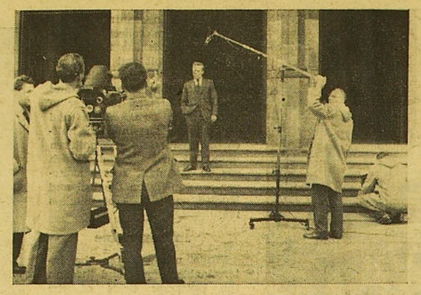
Outside Broadcast Unit at University

CAN YOU SEE ME, MOTHER?

"WHAT is a university?" asked the television interviewer of a selection of the flustered freshers in the Mermaid Court. The B.B.C. was making a film of the introduction of the freshers to University life.

The team of seven—producer, interviewer and five technicians—accompanied by a "Guild News" photographer and reporter, moved in on the Great Hall on Monday morning to film freshers entering to hear the V.C.'s speech.

Later, in the Arts Block, they filmed the Mason Room, with bewildered freshers drinking coffee, twiddled the knobs in the projection room of the main lecture theatre, and rejected the importunities of a G.T.G. publicity hound.



Round the steps of the Great Hall the men from the B.B.C. prepare to interview Freshers.

(Photo: George Chapman)

Learned

Splendid in full regalia, Mr. Arthur Large discoursed learnedly on modern poetry and gave the point of view of the older students. "Guild News" co-operated by providing a background of footsteps to the recorded interviews.

The following day, exterior shots were filmed. Joe was scaled and the Vice-Chancellor quizzed. The unit then retired to piece together its ten minutes of film.

The whole horrid revelation may be seen at 10.30 tonight in "Scan," a Midlands regional television broadcast.

Not The Only Ones

Bull sees Red

AT **Leeds** the Union began the new Session without a Junior Vice-President. This was because re-elected Roy Bull, the man responsible for the enormous success of the Communist cell at Leeds, has won a scholarship to Moscow University. He is going to study (in Russian), Marxism, Economics, and Soviet Institutions; and he believes that this will be of benefit both to him and the Soviet Union.

"The idea," he said before he left, "is that after 18 months in Russia I shall have a real command of the language. I shall return equipped with a deep knowledge of their way of life, and of the set-up behind that life."

Study-bedrooms

PLANS for a new skyscraper Union have just been announced in **Cardiff.** By 1970 the population will have reached the fantastically high figure (for Wales) of 3,000 students, and so it is hoped that before the rush gets there a new Union, nine storeys high, will be built.

Apart from the plethora of lounges and committee rooms with which we in Birmingham are already familiar, the plans propose that the new building should be filled on one floor with study-bedrooms for senior students, which could also be used to provide accommodation for vacation courses.

Soliciting

AT **Melbourne,** two female University students have been suspended for one month for parading as prostitutes, soliciting £12A. per client, in Melbourne's red-light district. When questioned they claimed that they had only been posing as prostitutes because they wanted to soak in a realistic atmosphere for a University production of Brecht's "The Good Woman of Setzuan," in which they were to appear.

Why they are Socialists

Lecturers lean to the Left

THE three members of the University staff who spoke last Friday on "Why I am a Socialist" differed vehemently and entertainingly on the subject of nationalisation. All shades of opinion on Clause Four from Gaitskell to Cousins were as strongly upheld as they were condemned.

On national politics, the Society was regaled with reminiscences of the early days of Socialism by one speaker. He spoke of Rupert Brooke—"not at all patriotic . . . everything that was against the Establishment . . . a very nice person."

The mild manner and benevolent appearance of Doctor Porter belied his reactionary views on many points but confidence in him was restored by his ardent desire for world peace. Doctor Harbury, a professed radical, made statements which were likely to have split opinion into strongly-opposing factions, had there been more time.

ONLY THEORY

He was in favour of complete social reorganisation, which was upheld in theory by many, but in practice by the few, judging from the expressions and comments of those present.

If future speakers and supporters follow the pattern of Friday's meeting, the society can look forward to a very active year.

25 YEARS AGO

October 13th, 1936.

Personal Column.

Notice—All persons are hereby warned that anyone stating, or issuing notices to the effect that Barbara and George R. are engaged, will be sued for libel.

a man must make his opportunity as oft as find it

...FRANCIS BACON



ABILITY AND AMBITION you certainly have. But you need training and opportunity if you are to make the most of one and realise the other. Management training at Hedley is acknowledged to be among the best there is. It is based on the principle that every man who joins us is an individual with a contribution to make. So responsibilities are assigned early. And opportunity? Our policy of planned growth and progress means that we are always looking for the right men to take on new responsibilities. To get the right men, we make all our promotions from within the organisation. With Hedley, you can reach high places while you're young. And the challenges offered in a progressive business make life stimulating. In other words, you can enjoy the travelling as well as the arriving. Ask your Appointments Officer for more information, or write to the Recruitment and Training Manager at the address below.

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SPORT

FOOTBALL

CROSS-COUNTRY

LACROSSE

An Appeal

HELP

DEAR SIR,—We wish to launch an appeal on behalf of the Lacrosse Club. We are in the doldrums! We can scarcely field a single team, let alone provide reserves. We neither wish to cancel our matches nor to borrow players from our opponents. But these measures could become inevitable.

Surely somewhere around the University there are some girls who have a knowledge of lacrosse, and who would be willing to spare at least one Saturday afternoon a month.

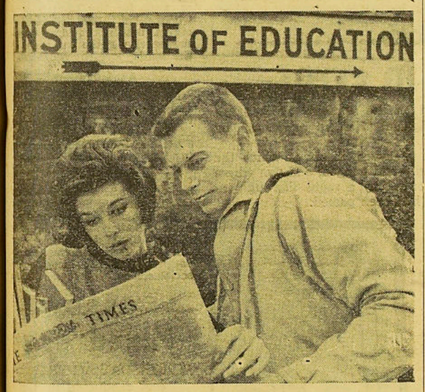
If any lady reader of this page would be interested in playing for us, would she please contact either of the undersigned personally, or via the Union pigeonholes.

Yours sincerely,

Lisa Westcott (captain.)

Doreen Stanyon (sec.)

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Pre-Season Touring in Ireland

GOALS AND GUINNESS— for the Soccer Club

FOLLOWING the example set by the previous Football Club committee, a short pre-season tour of Eire was organised. The response from the Club members was most gratifying but unfortunately the numbers had to be limited to twenty. Arrangements were then made for a week's invasion of Dublin and Galway.

Our first encounter with the famous British Railways system managed to delay us for two hours. It might be added that two hours on Crewe station at midnight is not an experience that is easily forgotten. Our brief tussle with officialdom at Dun Laoghaire harbour did not reveal any smugglers among our party, but it did add to our already hearty contempt for the British Railways system.

Late

Although we arrived very late for breakfast at our hotel in Dublin, the manageress made us feel most welcome, and throughout the tour we always found the natives friendly towards us. We trust that they now have a favourable impression of Birmingham students, despite a rather unfortunate incident after closing time one night, which rendered a whole hotel temporarily unusable for anyone with a sense of smell.

As regards training and playing football, we were lucky to have such helpful friends as the Catholic Young Men's Society of Dublin who put all their facilities at our disposal.

Drunk

In the match we played against them, we triumphed easily by five goals to one. As per last season, bad shooting and a failure to beat the offside trap prevented a greater score. However, some of our faults have at least been revealed. After the game, the C.Y.M.S. entertained us with a tea and an extremely lively sing-song in the club bar. We would like to think they appreciated some of our more refined songs, but the most interesting fact was that we drank all their Guinness.

We travelled by coach to Galway where our hosts were the Galway Bohemians Club who publicised our games in the local Press and on advertisement hoardings. Also we received the exalted honour of appearing on Radio Eirean. Happily, we lived up to their expectations and gave a good exhibition of football. Although we drew 1-1, it was only the same old lack of finishing power which prevented us from winning easily.

Dismal affair

The second game in Galway was a dismal affair and we were beaten by two goals to one. Some of our football was greatly appreciated by the crowd, but generally they seemed to prefer power football. Perhaps one of our good points is that the defence is very sound and we should be able to produce a good University team on this basis.

We did manage to spend several mornings training at the Galway Bohemians' ground, but swimming in Galway Bay proved a more attractive proposition.

We set off on the tour of Eire with 20 players; we came home with 15 of them, but accumulated three Irishmen and two tanks of Guinness. The tour turned out to be a great success, socially speaking at least. Nevertheless, everything points to this season being a successful one for the Football Club.

The annual tour has become established in our calendar, and no doubt the Club will be arranging Continental tours in future years!



A variation on the Eton Wall game. Members of the Soccer Club "training" during their tour of Eire.

Cross-country

NEW COURSE

THE first cross-country run of the season was held on Saturday with the University Club entertaining Dudley, Harborne and Worcester Harriers over their new course.

The new course cuts out all the road at the beginning by starting on the heath, past the "Hillyfields," and following the old course up to the top of the hill at Harborne golf course. Here the runners swing left and run a loop out in the country over green meadows and rough ploughland, incorporating many fences and stiles, to rejoin the old course at the bottom of the aforementioned hill.

LESS ROAD

Containing much less road than before, this course is understandably slower, but Spence and Davies ran well for the University to finish together. They covered the five-and-a-half miles in the commendable time of 30 mins., 41.8 secs.

Other noteworthy performances were returned by first-team freshers Curry and Fagge, who finished eighth and ninth respectively. Freshers Allinson, Gregory and Walters all registered useful positions in the large field of 66, living up to the expectations aroused by the Freshers' trial.

Official result: University 1, —50; Worcester —53; Dudley —104; University 2, —130; Worcester 2, —170; University 3, —216; Harborne —254.

Rugby prospects

THE SCRUM TO COME

A LACK of consistency from season to season seems to be the annual criticism levelled at the University Rugby side by the local press.

This is true, for one season we may give Moseley a good game, and the following year they may trample us underfoot with no apparent difficulty. The press, however, seems to be unaware of the annual revolution which saps the side of its power and experience in exchange for fast, fit but raw young men, straight from school, the majority of whom have yet to be introduced to the rigours of club rugby.

This season is no exception, and although there is an abundance of talent among the freshmen, it will be at least a season before one can expose most of it to the ruthless enthusiasm of a club pack.

Some stand out, however, and Bryn Jenkins in particular looks talented enough to give his centres a prosperous season, and sturdy enough to withstand the attentions of any wing-forward.

Assets

The two props, Glyn Evans and Phil Mihalop, will doubtless be tremendous assets in the future, though it is a pity that the shortage of props prevents one of them spending a season in the second XV, where he might gain a less exacting introduction to the harder game.

What of this season?

From last year's first team there remains a complete back row (plus two) and a three-quarter line. Sid Fletcher moves to full-back, while an old boy, Ian Marrs, comes back to take the vital scrum-half position, and Ian Knowles returns, after a season's "rest" with the Old Edwardians, to add age and experience to the front row. The second row has moved up from last year's seconds with the hooker.

On paper it looks a good side, with a skipper, Bill Atherton, whose enthusiasm and ability is an inspiration to all.

NO EXCUSES

Birmingham 11, University 8.

NO excuses are needed for this narrow defeat. The University side playing together for the first time, were unlucky to lose at all, having only 14 men for over half the game.

Leading by five points to nil at half-time, the depleted team continued to play the open adventurous rugby which had enabled them to take the lead with a try by Bryn Jenkins.

The defence, particularly Alan Jenkins and Bill Atherton, gave the city side no chance of scoring from orthodox movements. Their points came midway in the second half from two penalties and a breakaway try.

Fair Service

The weakened pack maintained its hold of the heavier Birmingham forwards and gave fair service to the backs, both from the line out and the tight.

Shortly before the final whistle Cledwyn Davies reduced the deficit with a good penalty goal.

Finally, mention must be made of Ian Pole; he took over the full-back position shortly before half-time and looked most accomplished there.

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FILMS

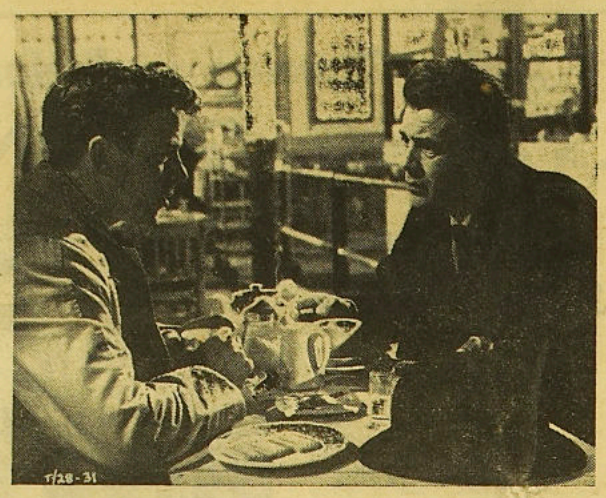
Outside the law

'VICTIM' (Odeon, New St.) is a moving document. It is a pity it is rather more of a document than an artistic success.

It deals with a successful barrister (Dirk Bogarde), who in the flower of his career falls victim to a blackmailing gang, and is indirectly responsible for the suicide of his youthful friend.

The film strives to propagate a plea for the non-prosecution of homosexuals, against those fearful odds, a reactionary British public and what one can only assume is the plain lack of guts of its producers, Messrs. Dearden and Ralph. One says this because the piece has been sliced stylistically clean down the middle, the one half composed of bouts of casuistry between persecution and defence, the other galloping out a thrilling narrative whose tortuous ramifications are inspired not by homosexuality at all, but by blackmail.

It is an astonishing feat, for instance, that the naughty ten-letter word isn't mentioned for at least half-an-hour.



Mel (Dirk Bogarde) asks Eddy (Donald Churchill) to help him break the blackmailing gang.

Cold porridge

This castration unfortunately has the effect of rendering the positively unashamed propaganda of the piece much too obtrusive. Chunks of Wolfenden, untouched by script-writer's hand, are parcelled out evenly in contrived situations, and we find that peerless droll Dennis Price, obliged to wield the mighty line; "The invert is a part of nature . . . this law is the blackmailer's charter."

Sylvia Syms is compelled to play the barrister's wife shrewish and untamed: "You are attracted to him like a man to a woman," she shrills, and one can almost hear the British empire crashing about our ears. Most of the characterisation, in short, is about as firmly shaped as a blob of cold porridge.

A less pusillanimous, more uncompromising realistic treatment of the theme, like Visconti's in "La Terra Trema," might have squeezed greater art out of this worthy propaganda. But I suppose one should feel grateful that it has been done at all.

BUNNY REED.

T.V.

Ed and Frank

MOST personal programmes on TV tend to degenerate into a Pickles-type mawkish mess. It was stimulating, therefore, on Thursday to see the B.B.C. presenting a documentary by Denis Mitchell with the above title.

It showed two very different Americans; the one was a fairly prosperous salesman, dedicated to his job, paired off with a conventional wife, and obviously proud of his kids.

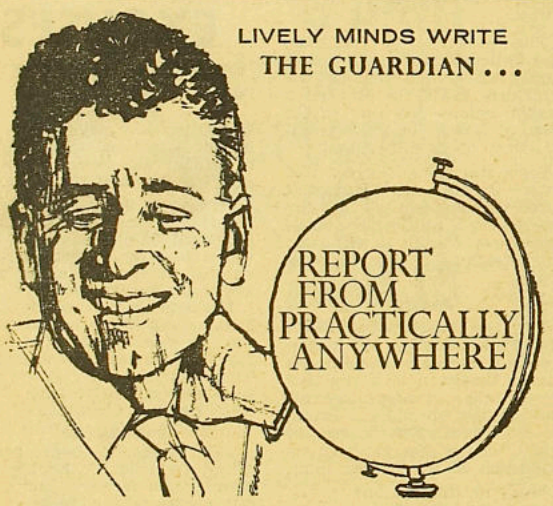
The other was a reformed drug addict, clinging precariously to his artistic life and his latest woman; full of rich experience and tales of the Spanish War.

There was very little spoken comment. Any comment was implied in little cameos of children playing and sudden flashes of characterisation—the wife's belligerent message in the kitchen, the artist's amputated arm.

It seemed so unplanned, so formless, that at first it did not please; but then one started to get interested in the people. The direction was so good, and yet unobtrusive, that one was not aware of the sulphide screen between "them and us."

The whole programme, in retrospect, was excellent. Television is obviously the best medium for this sort of intimate documentary and one looks forward with great pleasure for the next production on these lines.

T.A.B.



A travelling man with a travelling mind, James Morris is like a jet and its sound, always one move ahead of where you look for him: not simply catching up with new events, but anticipating them. One day he cabled us from the Iceland 'fishing war', yet within 24 hours was on the spot in Algeria for the first military coup.

James Morris has written books – on Venice, on the Hashemite Kings, on Everest. A talented chap. Easy for us to build him up into a larger-than-life figure – The Guardian's Man On The Spot, a travelling storm-centre who creates news by being wherever he is.

But personality cults are against The Guardian's principles. Besides, they're so tiresome. Who cares, except perhaps Mrs Morris, whether James eats ravioli, wears pyjamas, went to Eton, approves/disapproves of state lotteries?

What matters about James Morris is what he writes. And what he writes is good. So we give him his head: here, we say, is your head – take it away and use it. With the result that a Morris despatch is no insipid, decaffeined handout of rabbit food, but the stimulating sharing of experience between one lively mind (like yours) with another lively mind (yours).

LIVELY MINDS LIKE

THE GUARDIAN

SOCIETY

Suburban malaise

THE gap between people's needs and the services supplied by the Welfare State is the subject of a hundred-page report published last week by the Birmingham Social Responsibility Project.

Though this name may seem to many rather forbidding, the report, entitled "Responsibility in the Welfare State," is in fact both eminently readable and important to anyone interested in the social problems that remain after the National Health Service and the Assistance Board have done what they can.

The Project, which grew out of discussions held in 1957 on the unmet needs of members of a community and how these could be filled by voluntary action on the part of other community members, was based on the enthusiasm of local social workers, doctors, teachers and a hard core of interested laymen. For the purposes of the report the area of Birmingham surveyed is called Southbridge; but it could be any of six recently developed suburbs.

A sample of 256 households was taken, and the detailed and painstaking results revealed that the founders of the scheme had not worked in vain. In the random sample it was shown that some 65 people were in need of "neighbourly assistance." Or possibly nearly one in four of the whole community of 50,000.

It was shown among other things that 41 per cent. of people over 60 were in need of help, 55 per cent. of all people living alone, 50 per cent. of households with more than six persons, 44 per cent. of mothers with four or more children under sixteen.

The unmet needs of these people varied from those who were sick or crippled to the simply lonely, from those who needed help of a practical nature to those who merely needed friendship

Unknown

The project is now in the hands of the people of Southbridge, and therefore the ultimate results are still unknown. But in the four years since it began a great deal has come to light to show that the Welfare State can go so far in helping people in difficulty, and no further. It cannot provide friendship or visit the sick, it cannot go shopping for the old people, it cannot create "community"; and it is these services that the members of a community, and especially the church, can provide.

The Project has shown that there does exist a large number of people in need of friendship and help. It showed too that different denominations could work together, without the usual denominational conflicts.

Most important of all it demonstrated that there is a field of work for the Church as a whole, not in "converting" others, but in providing Christian service in the true sense of the words "love thy Neighbour."

Achievement

People of all denominations and shades of belief should welcome this report as an example of the way the Church, the State and the citizen can work together to provide, and establish true "community" in the cities of today, where it is so badly needed. Anyone who is at all interested in the problems of society, should read this report; whether they be Sociologist, Socialist, Atheist or Christian, it demonstrates what co-operation can achieve in the social sphere.

B.A.

BOOKS

Hanged in error

INNOCENT men have died on the scaffold. This is the thesis of the Penguin Special **"Hanged in Error,"** by Leslie Hale.

In the book, 11 cases are reviewed, in six of which the wrong man was brought to trial and hanged, and five where an innocent man was only saved by a more thorough inquiry after sentence of death had been passed.

The author makes his point reasonably and factually; he does not have recourse to rhetoric; he does not attempt to overwhelm the mind by inciting an emotional response.

No polemic

Primarily he seeks to prove that mistakes can occur and have occurred. Yet he is not merely giving us a polemic, for he understands how these happened. It is this quality of understanding that differentiates his book from a tract, and makes it so human and readable.

"Hanged in Error" is only an apéritif to the moral problem of capital punishment. But whether you are for or against its abolition, Leslie Hale's book is important to us in that it puts us on our guard against a possible miscarriage of justice in the future. His comments on Home Office inquiries and restriction of criticism in the press are particularly interesting.

P.J.E.



MJQ

Still Cool, Man

BENNY GREEN'S review in "The Observer" of the Modern Jazz Quartet's London concert seemed to indicate that the group had lost most of the qualities which had placed it in the forefront of modern Jazz.

It was a pleasure, therefore, to find that their performance at the Town Hall on Tuesday was a genuine and moving experience, and not just a sequence of "pretty" music.

The Group's jazz may have lost some of its sting since its European tour, and the "four men one sound" idea may have tended to restrict improvisation: but these scarcely noticeable changes have not altered the validity of the M.J.Q. jazz.

Milt Jackson's performance on the vibraharp was almost beyond reproach, and the rythm support provided by Percy Heath and Connie Kay was of a superb standard. The only fault was in the piano solos of John Lewis, the leader, which carried simplification to ridiculous extremes, and were bad for a performer of his calibre. But his creativeness tended to make up for this.

D.W.C.V.

C.B.S.O.

Mixed Bag

THURSDAY'S C.B.S.O. concert conducted by Hugo Rignold, gave us Brahms' Second Piano Concerto and Debussy's "Images," respectively the quintessentials of the Teutonic and Gallic styles of orchestral writing.

In the former work, Jorge Bolet showed us what a complete pianist he is, technically and intellectually speaking, with gifts more than equal to the demands of Brahms' score.

This concerto is more relaxed than the First, despite its length, and the performance showed the work in this light. The conductor did not attempt to lighten the excessively dull and heavy scoring, which was a little unfortunate.

Debussy's "Images" are, orchestrally speaking, a different matter. Mr. Rignold proved himself an excellent interpreter of modern French scores last year, and tonight's showing was no exception. It would be uncharitable to grumble at the inexactitude of some of the woodwind chording when the performance as a whole was so brilliant in rhythmic detail and nuances of phrase and changes of tempo.

MARTIN BINKS.

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