Film Soc.
'L"ATLANTE'
and
'NUIT et BROUILLARD'
Thurs., Dec. 6th 7.30 p.m.
Mech. Eng.

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REDBRICK

Deb Soc
THIS HOUSE HAS NO CONFIDENCE IN TIDINGS OF COMFORT AND JOY !
Inter-Varsity Debate
Thurs., Dec. 6th 5.15
Council Chamber

No. 626/11 WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 5th, 1962 Price 3d.

Vast new radiation centre for Physics department

LITTLE HARWELL PLANS OUT

Application made for a nuclear reactor

by REDBRICK reporter

THE University wants its own nuclear reactor, and has told the Government so. It is planned to form a part of a vast radiation programme covering all aspects of applied nuclear science.

Many of the plans are still secret but it was disclosed last week that the site for the new buildings is to be behind the main university building, overlooking the playing-fields.

Professor Moon, the Head of the Physics Department, said that "very interesting changes" in the look of the University would result. "The reactor will form the biggest part of the radiation programme, although we are certainly going ahead with the programme whether we get the reactor or not."

The soil sampling that has been taking place on the site is to test the underlying rock for foundation purposes. "Everything seems to be O.K. so far," commented Prof. Moon.

Dr. J. Walker, the Reader in Reactor Physics, said that the technical case for Birmingham having its own reactor was very strong indeed. "There are plenty of people here with experience with large nuclear machines. It will enable the University to take on new fields of research. The most important thing, I think, is that the new centre, with the reactor, will be used by people from many departments of the University and so provide an opportunity for a cross-fertilisation of ideas."

Last week Manchester and Liverpool Universities were given a £350,000 grant for the construction and installation of a low-power nuclear reactor centre for the joint use of the two universities.

Money

"Our plan is more ambitious," commented Dr. Walker, "but, of course, everything will depend on the Government giving us the money. We'll either get a better reactor or we won't get one at all!"

Mr. Ott, the Assistant Bursar, said, "We are working on the plans for the building at the moment, many of which are still confidential. The radiation centre will be built lower down the hill than the new £240,000 Physics extensions, which should be under construction next year. The new radiation centre should be under construction in 1964."

Screened

The plans made so far show that the site for the reactor is behind the radiation centre buildings so that it will be screened from general view.

Because of radiation hazards, permission will have to be obtained from the Ministry of Power and the local authorities before any building takes place.



Photo: B'HAM POST & MAIL.

• "Some very interesting changes will be made." Prof Moon talks of the radiation centre.

Boardroom B.Com. coming

FIRST YEAR TO BE SPENT IN GENERAL STUDY

THE Commerce and Social Science Faculty is to introduce an alternative Bachelor of Commerce degree designed to give a broader, more useful course for those going into business management.

Introducing the course, which begins next autumn, Professor H. S. Ferns, Dean of the Faculty, said, "We are seeking to stimulate in our students a sense of vocation with respect to careers in business and a realisation that good managers are amongst the most important servants of society."

General

The major difference about the new course is its emphasis from the second year onwards—the first year is devoted to a general study of the social sciences—on alternative courses in either a modern language or mathematical and statistical techniques. This, it is hoped, will equip graduates who enter industry or commerce with general qualifications for business management and a specialised aptitude for work needing programming, accounting or statistical techniques, or for careers requiring knowledge of a foreign language.

Professor Ferns said of this: "We hope that this will give an opportunity for people who have done languages at school to choose their career possibilities outside teaching and literary work." The language course will include an intensive two-week course at the end of the first year and vacation work in a Continental language school.

The course also differs from the present B. Com. degree in giving increased prominence to sociological techniques and applications. This, according to Professor Ferns, is because "a knowledge of society is a necessary part of the equipment of those occupying positions of leadership in the business world. This takes the form, in the second year onwards, of common obligatory courses in social psychology and industrial sociology.

"Success in management," as Professor Ferns says, "depends upon the possession of moral and creative powers of leadership which cannot be taught academically." The aim of the new course is to teach as efficiently as possible those aspects of management which can be taught in this way.

CAREERS WEEK TO BE BIGGEST

A CAREERS week, the largest ever in a modern university, is to be held in Birmingham early next year.

It is being organised by an executive committee set up by Saint Francis Hall and the Guild.

The main feature of the week will be a careers exhibition in the Great Hall to be opened by the Vice-Chancellor, Sir Robert Aitken. Representatives of big industrial firms will give lectures throughout the week. Among other speakers will be Mr. Dennis Vosper, the Minister of Technical Co-operation.

Mr. Wilkes commented: "The accent will be on service; it is a good example of progressive Christian influence in the University. I hope it is a great success."

TODAY

NEWS 1, 2, 10, 16
LETTERS 3, 6
REVIEWS 4, 5
SPORT 14, 15
STRATFORD 11-13

Fly on the cheap

THE British Universities North America Club is organising charter flights to New York and Montreal at £60 and £56 return respectively next summer.

An unusual feature of the scheme is that students may take their wives with them—or a member of their family. The Club hopes to arrange jobs for up to half those going on the 10 flights planned.

Interested members of the Guild can obtain further information from the Guild Travel Bureau, but applications must be direct to the BUNAC and must be in by Christmas.

A FEMININE TOUCH IN THE PULPIT

Assistant for Keith Wilkes

ST. FRANCIS HALL is to have a female Assistant Chaplain. Miss Marie Elizabeth Isaacs, B.A., B.D., has been appointed to the position and his appointment will take effect from January 1st, 1963.

Mis Isaacs studied Theology at King's College, after which she taught for two years in Surrey. She then went on to continue her studies at Regent's Park College and St. Hugh's College, Oxford, where she graduated last summer.

The new chaplain is to be ordained as a Baptist minister for her pastorate in the University on Saturday, December 8th, and her installation as Assistant Chaplain of St. Francis will be on January 17th, 1963.

Keith Wilkes, the present Chaplain of St. Francis Hall, commented: "This is most welcome, particularly since the Assistant Chaplain is female. There are very few female ministers even in the Free Churches, which allows them."

LATE NEWS

All three B'ham debating teams through round one, Observer Mace Tournament.

"The Killer" reaches final "Sunday Times" drama comp.

People, Places, Things

Not the only ones

ROUND THE SORDID CIRCLE AGAIN

PREVENTION, it is said, is better than cure. In which case it reflects honourably on "Isis" that it was able to report a Liberal Club meeting on contraception, whereas REDBRICK can only report a debate on abortion.

In a nutshell "Isis" reported the problems of contraception thus: Firstly, the Government was apathetic in sponsoring a Family Planning Year (reflected perhaps by the fact that we have a National Productivity Year, but no National Contraceptive). Evidently, 40 per cent. of people asked in a recent poll knew nothing about the Family Planning Association. Secondly, the FPA only helped the married couples, which is like shutting the barn door after the horse has fled. Thirdly, lack of finance was hampering research. There were six people at most engaged in research into contraception in this country at the moment, despite the possibility of contraception by immunisation being developed at Cambridge.

Progress

Presumably there is no cause for alarm; the Government's attitude to sex is similar to its attitude to raising the speed limit—sooner or later they get around to legalising the present situation. By the time there is standing room only on this island of ours, contraception will have got as far as the Lords.

* * *

A CHANCE to solve the problem of over-population was given to Nottingham when the Buttery debate was on "This House prefers women to wine and song. Alas, they passed the motion. A certain comrade Moss was reported as saying that he preferred women to song as he was not queer. If we all had this attitude, starvation would be round the corner for this country. Comrade Moss went on to say that wine increased the desire but marred the performance—presumably in regard to the debate, which was considered poor.

* * *

IF wine is the only alternative to women, the outlook is grim for King's College, Newcastle, where the City Engineer recommended that the bar licence should not be renewed until the inmates stopped making holes in the partition at the end of the bar room and provided themselves with a fire-escape. On the other hand, the present beery situation doesn't seem to have had a soothing effect. "The Courier" also reported a group of students as pushing a full barrel of beer down the steps of the bar. Three more, one under age, got themselves thrown out of a local pub in the same week.

* * *

WHILE on the subject of sex, beer and hooliganism, what is the matter with engineers as a race? In "Darts" (Sheffield) there were three letters from indignant engineers complaining that they had been slandered as "odious" after being repeatedly reported in "Darts" for drunkenness. In the same issue was a report on an engineer fined £1 for hurling a beer-mug across the bar. In Cambridge, an engineer was recently sent down for misconducting himself—he was found in bed with a nurse. A survey into the habits and private lives of engineers will probably be carried out before long by the Sunday newspapers.



More University News

THE VOGUE FOR SATIRE OVERSTEPS THE MARK

AN Oxford Undergrad magazine, "Oxford Circus," was banned by the proctors because it printed a reproduction of Raphael's Madonna and Child, with the madonna saying, "I haven't told his father yet." It's almost as bad as the caption I once saw under the statue of Laocoon and his sons—"Curse this spaghetti."

* * *

AMONGST the non-sordid news from the universities, there is Manchester's new mixed Hall of Residence (back to the sordid round?), which is the first in the country. Built as a result of requests from students, Sunningdale will be occupied by 25 overseas students, including five married couples, one of whom has a child. This does not mean that the remainder are simply living together.

* * *

CARDIFF is having trouble with its rag week organisation. The theatre they generally use for their Rag shows has said that they will not be able to use it this year, and incentive rebates on ticket selling 5/- on every three books sold) has been banned by the registrar.

* * *

NEWS of yet another punch-up, this time by Reading's Athletic Union on a visit to Exeter. They have received a bill for £14 to cover costs of beer mugs smashed when used for games of hockey, battered fire-extinguishers, uprooted and stolen flowers and potted plants, and so on. Last week the LSE similarly disturbed Exeter's green and pleasant land.

* * *

A GROUP of student volunteers and the Birmingham Friendship Housing Association will form work camps to convert and redecorate houses in Sparkbrook. These houses are being bought by the Sparkbrook Association, and will be converted into flats and apartments to be let at "fair but economic rents."

Houses

It is hoped to raise £20,000 to buy six or seven large Victorian houses. This plan was approved at the International Young People's Conference, opened at the Matthew Bolton Technical College last Saturday by the former Olympic athlete, Mike Rawson, as part of the People to People Week.

Other speakers discussed the need for Social Service in England, like visiting old people. The Rev. Paul Burrough spoke of the problem of integrating the thousands of foreigners living in Birmingham.

The international platform of speakers also included Mr. J. W. Jackson, deputy organiser for the Oxford Committee for Famine Relief, and Mr. Richard Stillson of this University.

Suffragettes

A BIT BEHIND THE TIMES

A POLL will be held by Oxford University to decide if women members of the University should have full membership of the Union until now a male preserve.

To win, the women will need to get a majority vote of two-thirds. But recently, the Union's own Standing Committee voted nine to one for a poll of the 4,000.

The President of the Union would like to see women members, as he thinks the University needs a proper social centre. He says, "I the new redbrick affairs have them, why shouldn't we? Because there are adequate facilities for a social centre in the Union, there is an argument which weighs most with the men who will vote "for."

Rights

One woman student said, "It's only right. We are not inferior beings. We are full and equal members of the University. The men want cosy all-boys-together evenings in leather armchairs they can have them in their college Junior Common Room where women aren't allowed anyway."

Another women student said the social centre was needed because "a girl can't walk into a pub for a drink. People even look at you strangely if you go into a restaurant by yourself."

From the opposition side, one male explained that Union membership would be too expensive for women, also, new members have to be proposed and seconded—by sides, what would women do in the billiard room?

The dons have joined the battle. On the men's side, Mr. John Sparrow, Warden of All Souls, signed an "anti-women petition," while Miss Iris Murdoch thinks that the Union should be a social club open to the whole University population regardless of sex.

Prof Peierls

ANOTHER AWARD FOR PHYSICS PROFESSOR

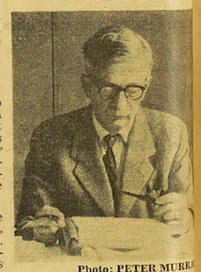


Photo: PETER MURRAY

PROFESSOR R. E. Peierls of the Mathematical Physics Department has received the Lorentz Medal of the Royal Netherlands Academy of Sciences. The award was made last spring, but the medal itself was presented to him last Saturday in Amsterdam.

Lorentz, who instituted the award himself, was a famous Dutch theoretical physicist, who contributed much to the theory of relativity. The first award was made by him in 1927, shortly before he died. It is presented about every four years for work done in fields embracing Lorentz's interests, which include the behaviour and structure of the electron and electronic theory of metals.

Catering

MERMAID BAR CHANGES HANDS

THE Mermaid Lounge Bar has another young barman, Mr. John Reynolds, aged 19. He is a past student of the Birmingham College of Food.

He has spent some time in Vichy, and also as a general catering assistant in Wales, and his most recent engagement has been as a wine waiter in the Duke of Marlborough at Studley.

"He is coming to the Union" said the Union Catering Manager, Mr. Reynolds, "to obtain experience in a lounge bar and to have the responsibility of running a bar."

Mr. Jerry Hughes, who until the end of last week was the Mermaid Barman, left the Union to further his experience towards his career in catering management.

Speaking of the two months or so that he has been with us, Mr. Hughes said that he was impressed by the catering facilities here— particularly the New Refectory. The Mermaid was a very fine bar to work in. He also spoke with approval of the social life provided by the Guild in the University.

When asked about students, he said: "Most students seem to take life too seriously. Many of them come to University straight from school and are immature. There are some grand gentlemen amongst them."

* * *

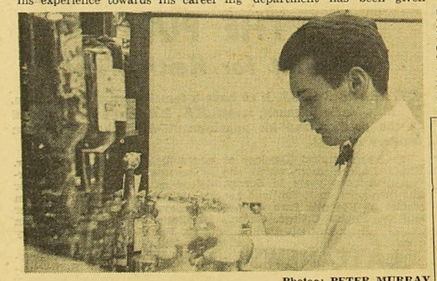
DAVID WAKELAM, an apprentice chef in the Union catering department has been given the award for the "Most promising student of the year, 1961-62" by Industrial Catering.

Mr. Wakelam is on a five-year apprenticeship at the Union, with theoretical studies at Garrets Green Technical College. He already holds the City and Guilds Diploma.

Ambition

"I want to get around and meet people," he said, when asked what he wanted to do when he finishes his apprenticeship. His ultimate aim is to be the head chef or the manager of a catering establishment.

There are three apprentices on the catering staff of the Union. Mr. Reynolds, Union Catering Manager, said that the Union has excellent facilities for apprentices. "The cafeteria service gives experience in mass catering and the formal dinners afford a chance for preparing classical dishes," he explained.



Photao: PETER MURRAY

• Jerry Hughes, the barman who left the Guild to further his catering experience.

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PRESS POST

REDBRICK comment

The Birmingham University Students' Newspaper

Black ties are on the way out

FORMAL Guild functions are on the way out, at least that's what the students think.

The attendances at the Autumn Ball and the President's Dinner-Dance were very poor compared with previous years. It seems that functions like this are going out of fashion. But is it really so surprising? Most students simply can't afford to invest in a dinner suit and charges for hiring are ridiculously high. Many just don't like dressing up, except on very special occasions, even the semi-formal dances in the Avon Room have been decided flops.

Tickets for the Christmas Ball, on the other hand, were sold out immediately. This seems to prove the point that people like dressing up for special celebrations while minor functions seem to have little point.

The Guild is losing money on these functions. The obvious solution would be to cut down on them. To get rid of them all would be both stupid and unfair on the people who like formality. The main functions, the Guild Ball, the Christmas Ball and the Graduation Ball should obviously be left alone.

Perhaps the decline of formality is a sign of the times. The country is slowly moving towards egalitarianism, the Universities certainly are, and formal dinners and dances carry a strong class stigma.

All this may be bad, it is for Guild finances at least. Many people may regret the decline of formality. Most students certainly don't.

☆ ★ ☆

Cash Down

ONLY 875 students out of a University population of 4,759 made the effort to go to GTG's latest production —"The Killer." As a result of this rather pathetic response the Theatre Group has lost over £30.

The GTG committee must be in a quandry. They could hardly have given the play much more publicity. Miss Daden, the publicity officer does her job with an uncommon keenness and dedication.

It just seems that Birmingham students aren't keen playgoers. Perhaps a week is too long a period to present a play. GTG got the same attendance in three days for their one-act plays. The choice of play must have a lot to do with it for Ionesco isn't everyone's cup of tea.

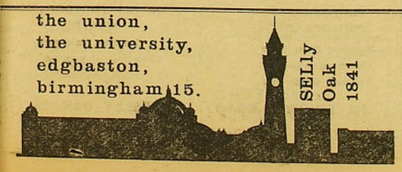
Let's hope we have something just a little bit less intellectual next time.

Editor - - - Mike Coe

Assistant Editor - Celia Layzell

Business Manager - Roger Griffiths

the union,
the university,
edgbaston,
birmingham 15.



BRING THEM BACK TO LIFE AGAIN

SIR,—In reply to your article on canals, I wish to point out that the majority are not as dirty as described. Many are in fact used as water supplies. Those that are dirty, are usually the result of neglect, although statutes require that these canals be kept open for navigation until abandoned by Act of Parliament.

Although many canals are in poor condition, I do not consider that they are redundant. We would like a new authority of canal enthusiasts who would encourage usage by commercial and pleasure craft as well as house-boats. Under such a system I feel sure that the canals could be made to pay. Does it really matter how long it takes non-perishable bulk cargoes to arrive as long as the supply is constant? The revenue can also be increased by selling more water at higher rates and by increasing angling societies' rents.

Enthusiasm exists as is shown by the reopening of the Lower Avon navigation and the takeover of the Stratford Canal by the National Trust. Many potential users need only a gentle push to get them to take the "plunge." Why not even make the canal system into a National Historical Park as has happened in the USA with part of the Chesapeake and Ohio canal.

Yours, etc.,
ANTHONY JUKES
(Secretary of the Railway and Inland Waterway Society).

A CASE OF CONVENIENCE

SIR,—The new Mechanical Engineering extension has been designed to give the department facilities which are not available in the old building.

These happen to be teaching and research laboratories, as well as staff offices, and not lavatories, running water and cloakrooms, of which there is already an ample supply. The extension fulfils, therefore, its purpose in an admirable manner, in spite of the inconvenience students and staff will have to endure "for a hundred years."

Your informant may prefer additional lavatories, running water and cloakrooms, but the designers of the new building had no hesitation whatsoever in choosing laboratories.

Yours faithfully,
S. A. TOBIAS,
Professor of Mech. Eng.

THROW OUT PROSPECTS FOR RACE BILL

SIR,—Many students in the past term have been signing a petition issued by the National Council for Civil Liberties in support of Mr. Fenner Brockway's Bill to make slander of groups such as Jews or coloured people an offence.

This Bill would have the effect of inhibiting the public preaching of racial hatred an offence. Signing a petition is all very well, but the implementation of this by practical action is important not only for the possible success of the Bill but for the effect that being actually engaged in direct political action has on the people involved, especially in the case of students who might consciously or unconsciously tend to think themselves rather separated from the class struggle.

We learn through action, and going to London to lobby M.P.s about this Bill was an experience whose value extended far beyond any effect that there might have been on the half-dozen Tory M.P.s who were interviewed.

About ten students were among the party which went to London last week. The lobby was organised by the Co-ordinating Committee against Racial Discrimination, and many members of the Indian Workers' Association from Birmingham were also present.

Lucky

All Tory M.P.s from Birmingham available were interviewed, and the lobby was addressed in committee by a small group of Labour M.P.s, including Dennis Healey and Julius Silverman; the general impression gained was that the Brockway Bill would be lucky to get through, as the Government would make every effort to kill it in committee, but that Iremonger's proposed amendment to the Public Order Act stood a good chance of being passed and this, though not going as far as could be desired, would be a starting point for further legislation.

Yours etc.,
DAVID EVANS.

IRON GUTS TELLS ALL

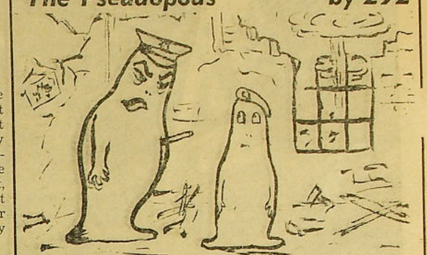
SIR,—Might one enquire if all the doors of the refectory which are actually marked "Exit" are specifically kept locked in order to harass smash and grab raiders in their dash from the cutlery trolley to the "getaway" bicycle in the racks outside, or to safety in the unchartered labyrinth of bollards?

I would like to clear up the mystery of the vanishing cutlery; it is being neither borrowed nor stolen. Having received, as part of my daily sustenance, between twelve and sixteen cold, greasy chips for the princely sum of sevenpence, I have taken to eating my cutlery.

This may appear to be taking financial advantages of the refectory. However, taking the average dimensions of a chip, or should I say "fresh fried potato," as being five centimetres long and one square centimetre in cross section, and weighing one such, I discovered that my chips were costing me two and sixpence per pound; and so to the Lesser Hall. . . .

Yours faithfully,
R. N. BRISCOE.

The Pseudopods by 292



• "Receiving a letter saying 'Russians landed—V.Psmith' is no excuse for pushing the button."

JUST AN ANTI-SOCIAL TYPE

SIR.—To find a place to type this letter I mentally toured the University. I considered the Library: SILENCE. The Arts Block Reading Room: SILENCE. The Mason Lounge: NOISE. The Union Reading Room: SILENCE. And so on until, desperate, I crept into the Women's Lounge; and even here I am collecting venomous glances from those who want to read and cannot in the clatter even an Olivetti must make. At any moment I shall be lynched.

I almost don't blame them: but what can I do? Why should typing be an anti-social indiscretion? Why should we (and there must be many of us) who have illegible handwriting be doomed to ostracism.

In fact, why can't the University or the Guild provide some suitable place (with suitable desks—my back is aching already) for typists to clatter undisturbed and undisturbing?

Yours faithfully,
MARION VIRGO.

ALL IN A HUDDLE

SIR,—It is very rarely that we have an opportunity to listen to such a well-known and competent speaker as Reginald Maudling, M.P. It was a pity, therefore, that the Conservative Association did not have sufficient sense to choose a room that would have adequately accommodated the large audience that was so obviously going to attend.

As it was, the first ten minutes of the meeting were spoilt by the scuffling of those arriving late to find a seat, albeit on the floor. Because of the large crowd around the entrances many latecomers did not feel inclined to stand in a crush for forty minutes, and missed an excellent address.

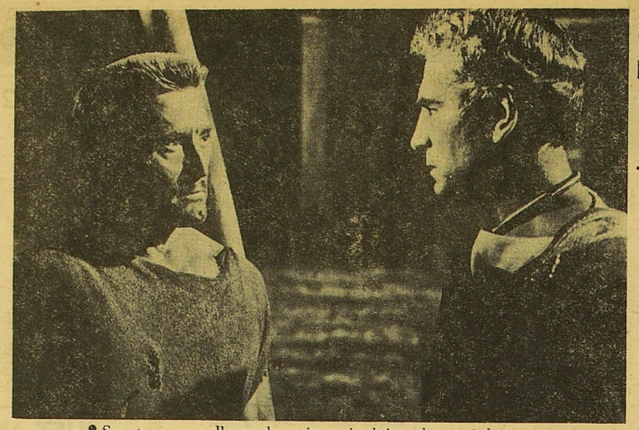
Why not the Deb Hall?

Yours etc.,
P. A. LIFE.

• More Press Post—Page Six.

BIRMINGHAM REPERTORY THEATRE
LAST WEEK OF
"THE BELLS"
By LEOPOLD LEWIS
Evening 7.15. Matinees Wednesdays and Saturdays, 2.30.

Now booking for the Christmas production, "ALICE IN WONDERLAND" (19th December for eight weeks).
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• Spartacus—well worth seeing—is doing the rounds of the local cinemas. Now at the Essoldo, Quinton.

Film Soc.

A DREAM OF LYRIC LOVE

John Bloomfield

JEAN VIGO died at the age of 29 in the year that he completed L'Atlante. He had made four films: "A propos de Nice" (1929), in which he attacked the decaying and corrupted ideals of the rich and idle in Nice; "Taris" (1931), a commissioned film on the champion swimmer Jean Taris; "Zero de Conduite" (1933), an autobiographical account of a revolt at a boarding-school; and his only feature-length film, "L'Atlante" (1934). It is for his last two films that he is remembered as one of the cinema's greatest artists and innovators.

These two films, though classics, are by no means perfect. Structurally they are weak, and they occasionally show sign of immaturity. "Zero" is fragmentary and inconclusive. "L'Atlante" has a more logical story, though it too has faults in its construction: for example, the sequences creating an atmosphere of violence and squalor do not cohere with the main theme of the film, which is a tender and lyrical evocation of love.

Vigo transcends these faults with a stunning use of imagery. In the opening scenes of "L'Atlante," with a single low-angled shot, he produces a dream-like vision of marriage as Jean and Juliette seem to float across a field, and immediately contrasts this, in showing her family's attitude to the marriage by the way in which they follow the bride and bridegroom at a disapproving distance.

Image

Sequence after sequence contains a dense poetical force: the exhilaration of their arrival in Paris, Jean's image of Juliette as he swims under water, or the extraordinary sense of physical need that is created when the separated lovers go to bed. Then there is the pedlar, with his bicycle, his one-man band and his outrageous effrontery as he steals Juliette away from Jean to dance with her.

But it is Pere Jules (played by Michel Simon), who is the most remarkable creation in this film. He is old, slovenly, slow of speech and bad-mannered. He keeps cats, grunts and mumbles and doesn't wash. He lives in a dream of things remembered from a life of travel, continually suggested to him by his weird collection of souvenirs and his tattoos.

He demonstrates Greco-Roman wrestling holds, thinks for a moment he is playing a gramophone record with his finger, and has his hair cut by a dog barber. Yet it is he who takes care of the pining Jean; and it is he who finds Juliette and brings the lovers together again.

Vigo infused the film with his passionate sense of life, and made it one of the beautiful of all films. His death at such an early age is one of the tragedies of the cinema.

MERMAID

—BIGGEST EVER!

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REVIEWS

Films

WHERE THE BOYS ARE

John Sheppard

"THE BOYS" (West End) are four youths who stand charged with the capital murder of a night watchman. They are four lads from drab, squalid backgrounds who kick against their economic and social confinements. It is unfortunate that the grey feeling permeates the tone of the film itself.

The prosecuting counsel (Richard Todd) produces witness after witness who reveal the vindictiveness of the youths' wanton trail in their search for kicks in the West End of London. The defending counsel (Robert Morley), with a gown of pure sheepswool, delicately prods and probes the prejudiced minds of the witnesses until he bares his fangs and shows the court their predetermined attitude and hence prejudicial testimony concerning these innocent, fun-loving children.

For the children belong to that publicity-ridden sub-group of society, Teddy-boys. These magic words are enough to strike fear deep into the hearts of the broad-minded suburban jury.

Restricted

The setting of the film is based on the courtroom scene of The Old Bailey, tediously interspersed with cuts of the incidents of aforementioned vandalism.

They knock down an old lady, harass a bus-conductor, terrorise a Jaguar owner, fool an old geezer in a cinema queue and generally have themselves a ball.

Defending counsel allows the boys to tell the story of that fated night in their own words. The same incidents and scraps of improvised dialogue are shown again but from a different angle. The pendulum swings to the other extreme of irrationality still keeping the same distance from the zero-mark of credibility.

In a damp bedroom, one of the Edwardians (now latter-day saint) enacts a heart-rending scene with his dying mum. Forcing back my tears I just managed to discern little Billy who is only 16, having a shave in front of his proud, loving parents.

I doubt if Billy saw anything his hair being longer than h mother's. Sidney Furie, w produced and directed the fil now expects us to see benea the layers of toughness a he of pure gold and to radica change the direction in whi our sympathies previously l By now the little boys did interest at all and all person involvement had been dis pated.

Tedious

The boys were really sor about knocking the old dear ov and they were only trying give assistance to the unfor nate motorist. The gentlem in the queue had spoken harsh to them and they were only d fending themselves, like.

The prosecuting counsel b gins to have serious doub drops the charges—but n quite. By now the point of th film seemed obvious. It w society in the dock answerin charges of prejudice and artle acceptance of the pressure centred on this type of youth b the instruments of mass medi The points seemed boring laboured and methodically un derlined.

Suddenly the film explode and I was left breathless by th most superb twist I have ev seen.

Morley ends the film with hi smug, professional grin wipe smoothly from his face. H final address is an eloquent ple against the law of hanging as exists today.

Sorry

The film fails to contain *one's* interest until it is too late because of the restricting dialogue of courtroom procedure. Perhaps the smooth, slick lawyers of the box, dear Perry in particular, have made comparison and acceptance difficult. The boys lacked the stamp of reality as did the characters they brushed aside in their thrusting bursting youth.

Robert Morley and Richard Todd acted well but Jess Conrad, as a smart Ted, is no doubt happier in a recording studio. The camerawork was slow drawn-out and generally uninspired.

It is unfortunate that the sting in the tail came too late to save the film from mediocrity.

Theatre

SINKING INTO DESTITUTION

John Rogister

"HAMLET" explores man's innate contradictions and his outward hypocrisy; "King Lear" delves into the world of madness and physical destitution. Both are powerful characters which yet continue to puzzle us. We first see Lear as an aged monarch whose comfortable position of regal eminence has divorced him from the realities of life.

Power and an appreciation of undetected flattery have always prevented him from perceiving the truth about "the human condition." He abdicates his power foolishly into the hands of the ugly sisters, Goneril and Regan, having misjudged their protestations of love, and is spurned by them.

Little by little, as Lear sinks proudly yet angrily into utter destitution, his mind awakes to that reality of existence in all its nakedness even. "Is man no more than this?" he asks the bedraggled Edgar. "Thou art the thing itself: unaccommodated man is no more but such a poor, bare, forked animal as thou art," and he tries to rip off his own clothes.

What is Lear's "madness" but a bitter and cynical outburst against ignorance and hypocrisy in a hopeless world?

Peter Brook's production of the play at Stratford (shortly to be transferred to the Aldwych) has left me unsatisfied.

It is always on the same tone; throughout the stage is more or less bare, the characters more or less clothed in leather and, more important, Lear is as coarse on his throne as in the hovel. The true extent of his fall and of his metamorphosis is thereby obscured.

Then too the difficulties of the bare stage have not been overcome; uninspired acting from the supporting cast shows up considerably, while weird sounds and bad melodrama are supposed to solve the problem of the storm and battle scenes.

On the credit side, there is of course Paul Scofield as Lear. He gives a forceful, realistic performance in a Dorset-cum-Scottish accent. Yet somehow I feel that some of Lear's grandeur has been omitted, and that a dimension, depth, has been lost amid the "stark realism."

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Books

AT LAST

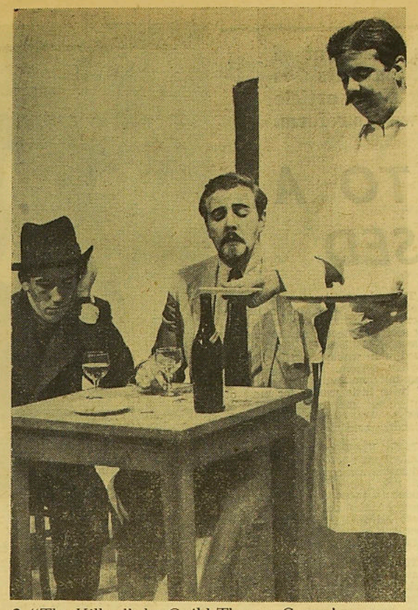
Dave Winnett

IT is some considerable time since I have read a book that is so lucidly written. From the beginning one is left in no doubt as to the relations between the various characters and their stations in life.

The rigour with which this book has been written is extremely surprising in these days of loosely-constructed plots. At times one wishes for a little flexibility in the introduction of characters. Admittedly, this book has been revised on several occasions (in fact annually). At each revision, the number of characters increases and we are offered an immense variety of personality. This gives the book its appeal.

However, I found it a little distracting to have advertisements opposite the text. When this book is revised again, perhaps this unfortunate lay-out mistake could be rectified.

The book is published by the G.P.O. both in paperback and hard cover. Price? It's free.



• "The Killer," the Guild Theatre Group's entry for The Sunday Times Drama Festival, was unfortunately badly attended last week.

Books

JUST AN OLD-FASHIONED GIRL

David Lodge

ONE of the greatest novels in the language, now read only by students of English literature (and not by many of them), is Samuel Richardson's "Clarissa Harlow" (1747-1748). Written entirely in the form of letters between the main characters, it tells exhaustively and exhaustingly (the novel runs to four volumes in the Everyman edition) how the heroine, a high-minded girl of prosperous middle-class parentage, is abducted by an aristocratic rake, Lovelace who, after a prolonged attempt to seduce his victim, finally rapes her while she is drugged; upon which she slowly and inevitably dies in the odour of sanctity.

Serious

"Take a Girl Like You," by Kingsley Amis (Penguin, 3/6d.) is a modern "Clarissa," and as the analogy suggests, is a more serious book than "Lucky Jim," by which Mr. Amis is chiefly known, though still written predominantly in the comic mode. Mr. Amis's "Clarissa" is Jenny Bunn, a young schoolteacher with stunning looks, modest ambitions, and old-fashioned ideas about sexual morality. Coming from her home in the North of England to the corrupt and raffish South, she finds herself involved in a strenuous battle to defend her virginity, particularly against another schoolteacher, Patrick Standish, the Lovelace of the story, whose charm, despite his incorrigible philandering, she finds hard to resist. Resist it in the most important sense, she does, however, until Patrick deflowers her while she is drunk and disarmed at a wild party. It was bound to happen, he assures her, "with a girl like you." "Oh yes, I expect it was," she replies in the last lines of the book, "but I can't help feeling it is rather a pity."

Decorum

Just as much of "Clarissa" is taken up with detailed discussion of sexual morality and decorum, so "Take a Girl Like You" is preoccupied with a debate about the relevance of Jenny's principles to a world of moral anarchy, which no longer recognises the traditional religious and social sanctions of sexual restraint. And just as "Clarissa" is remarkable for the vitality, its bourgeois, puritanical author gave to the character of Lovelace, so Amis's novel is saved from triviality by his inability to come down firmly on the side of heroism.

I don't want to make the novel sound too solemn; there are innumerable drolleries and some fine comic set-pieces in Amis's characteristic manner. But Lucky Jim has lost his innocence, and in Patrick becomes a fallen man, haunted by fears of impotence and death. Beneath Mr. Amis's cheerfully amoral exterior there is a puritan struggling to get out.

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Television

ATTIC IS TOPS

William Orwin

FRANKLY, I was suspicious about ITV's brave enterprise last Wednesday evening: the production of Sophocles' "Electra" in Greek. The reassurance of the "TV Times" that "probably you will not understand one word of it—but it will not matter," made me wonder whether they were trying to sell us a frustrating hour of third-hand, inarticulate emotion.

When I read the play, I felt even more doubtful about the possibility of projecting the arguments and the poetic imagery through meaningless words; and when I realised that what I had read was just one of the many, very different translations, I was more than ready to settle for the "open-mind" approach.

Essential

It was also interesting to examine ITV's choice of play. Sophocles, of the three great Attic tragedians, was essentially an artist. Unlike his contemporaries, Æschylus and Euripides, he saw the motive of tragedy as the offspring of free will rather than of fate or accident; he tended to dwell on the springs of action in the human heart, and thus to place human action firmly in the foreground, against only a background of divinity to explain and justify the dispensations of mortality; and he tended to conceal the dénouement of the plot until the last, dramatically-effective moment.

Thus, whereas Æschylus' concern was with the fated doom of a sinful family; and Euripides' with the extent of Orestes' justifications for matricide; Sophocles' was with the story, with Electra's moral and religious dilemma, with the arguments for and against, and with a deliberate, artistic avoidance of moral judgement.

ITV made a subtle and intelligent choice of these particular elements out of what was a wide range of dramatic and artistic intentions and methods, grouped under the heading of "Greek tragedy"; for these were surely likely to appeal most directly to a 20th-century audience which prefers the exploration of human motives within a carefully-constructed dramatic framework.

The additional Sophoclean element of an unusual prolixity of argument was the one which ITV inevitably had to sacrifice in their particular enterprise.

The production itself was superb, and remarkably faithful to the Attic spirit and presentation of tragedy. The set (by Michael Yates) was simple to the point of severity; the costumes of Electra and the chorus were similarly servere and striking; and the chorus brilliantly reflected the Attic passion for "symmetria prisca" in their perfect uniformity of costume, movement, gesture, rhythmic swaying, speaking and chanting.

Aspassia Papathanassiou, as Electra, gave a magnificent and moving performance; and Georgia Saris, as Clytemnestra, showed a dignity and loftiness of majesty which made her final, prostrate corpse all the more painfully ironic.

Dimitrios Rondiris produced the play with rewarding care and close attention to detail: thus, grief was allowed the time for its initial inarticulateness; a rare item of realism in today's realistic plays.

Tribute

ITV's television adaptation and presentation, by Joan Kemp-Welch, paid an honourable tribute to the faithfulness care of the stage performance: the camera was completely subservient to the production, and was obliged to hop to and fro to take the shots; Brian Connell's introduction was crisp, useful and, apart from a misleading generalisation about English drama, accurate and faithful to Sophocles' intentions; and, bless their hearts, ITV even allowed us the hour free from commercials.

But as for the effect of Greek on an English audience, I would not like to say. Certainly, I visualised a lot of mums and dads switching off in disgust; but I also remembered the thousands who listen with delight to Italian opera.

Music

FOR WHOM THE BELL TOLLS

Alan Smith

THE tragic tone set in last Thursday's CBSO concert is continued in tomorrow's, the last this year. Britten's "Sinfonis da Requiem" is an orchestral work, inspired by part of the text of the Requiem Mass, in which unity is achieved by the use of ostinato figures, and contrast, through harmonic diversity.

The opening Lacrymosa begins in the "darker" coloured instruments—low bassoon, basses, timpani, bass drum—with a Funeral bell toll which is rarely relieved during the movement, and even when the brighter tone-colour of the violins and flutes is added the gloom is not banished, for the doleful intervals of the minor second and seventh persist in their melodies.

Similarly the "Die Irae," despite the trumpet fanfares, is riddled with despair, effected largely through the mournful ostinato figures which continually press upon the mind in tortuous manner, whilst the final Requiem Aeternam gives no hope for the life hereafter. The bass clarinet, saxophone and piano have obviously too earthly connections for the heavenly host.

Viola

A large orchestra is also required for Walton's first considerable work, the Viola Concerto, to be played by Milton Thomas. The viola has been a much neglected instrument, and this is one of the few major works for its repertory. It is probable that composers have rejected it as a solo instrument, because of its pathetic, nasal tone—qualities which govern the emotional content of this concerto. Walton's debt to Elgar is acknowledged in his early works, and here the nostalgia of Elgar's "Cello Concerto" is reproduced in another elegiac lament. A feeling of regret remains at the conclusion of the work, which even the scherzo, with its bitter-sweet humour, does not dispel.

But at least there is an attempt at light relief in the Concerto, an asset which Tchaikovsky's Sixth Symphony does not possess. In a sense this is the final and most personal testament of a man whose life was full of pathos.

The very remoteness of the key B minor, gives it an air of despair, in which the scherzo, through its driving ostinato triplet rhythms, borders on hysteria. Meanwhile, the second movement waltz, with its drooping cadences, has been the epitome of the tragic.

Passionate grief is likewise the tenor of Beethoven's "Hammerklavier" sonata, which must surely be the most titanic of his works in which the conflict of thematic material, and more especially, harmonic tensions, plagues the composer. Not until his latest works did Beethoven resolve this conflict, which is finally defeated in this last death-blow.

Exploited

The percussive qualities of the piano are fully exploited in the manner of the earlier sonatas, though the gentle second movement is more typical of his late style. Together with Chopin's G minor Ballade (which gains momentum in harmonic resource, its main interest and works by Messiaen and Lisdt's great virtuoso successor, Busoni, the "Hammerklavier" will be performed on Saturday at the Art Gallery by John Ogdon, who can be guaranteed to execute with precision, this exacting programme.

An antidote to the depression of the works discussed is provided by the University Musical Society's annual Carol Concert, on Friday, at 6.30 p.m. in the Elgar Concert Room. In addition to the pouular Christmas hymns for the audience, soloists will perform carols from medieval times to the present day, and a student orchestra will play music suitable for the Christmas season, such as Corelli's Concerto Grosso, designed to be performed at the Mass "upon Christ's Nativity."

You have a one-in-ten chance of being a patient in a mental home sometime in your life.

Britain's treatment of mental patients is archaic. This article points the way to reform.

MINISTERING TO A MIND DISEASED

TOM O'BEDLAM, the itinerant lunatic with his scourge marks and wisps of straw, was the stock example of insanity to the average man of the middle ages. The public image has undoubtedly changed in the last few hundred years, but not as much as it should have done. Undoubtedly this has retarded social action to aid the mentally diseased.

In the rural community in which I lived as a child, insanity was a joke. One was always careful not to mention the name of one's village to strangers, since in it was sited the county asylum. If the name was mentioned, it met with knowing smiles and nods: "ah", the stranger would say slowly, "I **see.**"



by Tim Betts

The villagers were always circumspect in their dealings with the place. "That's the asylum," they would say to visiting friends, almost proudly—but it was a place apart. Unless they traded with it, or were visiting relatives there, they stayed away from it.

If they met lunatics out on parole, they treated them kindly—as kindly, since they were farmers, as they treated their animals. But (and one cannot altogether blame the villagers for this) in those days they felt that their duty ended there. Let the dead bury the dead was the attitude. This was probably a rationalisation of fear. Loonies weren't human.

Fear

Rationalisation of fear was also probably their attitude to the staff of the asylum. I remember standing with one old farmer listening to screams floating across the water meadows from the redbrick asylum. "You know what they doctors and nurses are in there, boy?" he said. "They're saints, that's what they are, living with loonies like that. Me—" he added darkly—"I'd bump all those buggers off."

To give them the justice that is usually wrongly denied them in fiction and non-fiction in many ways the staff of this and similar institutions deserve this epithet. Their work was hard: the hours were long; the pay poor. Their task was often tragic.

The average man still has a "snakepit" image of these places: but it is entirely wrong. They were—as much as they could be—happy places. Most patients, once committed, were there for life: the population was unshifting! A stable society could be built up, with its own rules, its own standards to which most patients could at least make an effort to conform.

Patience and gentleness was the keynote in handling the sometimes difficult problems presented by patients, in the days when there were no tranquilising drugs, when nurses and doctors faced danger every day.

This humanitarian approach started with Solomon Tuke, of the York Retreat, and was carried on by such proponents as Colloney of Hanwell Asylum. It finally imbued the whole of the British asylum system. It was good; it had but one fault. I was in one of these little worlds for most of my young impressionable life: it was a very close world, a very friendly world.

It was like living in a very large family, some of whose members did rather strange things. But one did not judge them. One even tended to adopt the attitudes and ideas of the patients. The one great advantage of this is that once out in the world again very little can surprise one.

The fault in this system was that it was **too** stable. The staff took the attitude (which in the drugless days was fairly justifiable) that once inside, the patient was very unlikely to get out. If they had been asked what their prime duty was to their patients, they would probably have said that it was to protect Society from the patients, the patient from himself, and to keep him as happy and comfortable as possible until he died.

But this attitude is of little use nowadays. A lot of mental disease today with the advent of dry therapy, is controllable. The concept of custodial care is dying out: the duty now is to make the patient's stay in the mental hospital as short as possible. He must be re-adjusted to normal community life and returned to it quickly. Otherwise he becomes "institutionalised."

Change

The modern situation is somewhat comparable to the treatment of diabetics. This disease is not curable, but in most people it is controllable, and the patient can look forward to an almost normal life expectancy. Nobody would advocate keeping a diabetic in hospital for the rest of his life: he has to learn to lead his life within the limit his disease sets him, but the aim of therapy is to give him as normal a life as possible.

* * *

THIS is also true for the mental patient. How can it be done? There are three lines of attack. Firstly by legislation. The 1959 Mental Health Act—which seems to be working well—seeks to make admission of mental patients to hospital easier, and to remove the stigma of certified lunacy. As a result 95 per cent. of the patients entering mental hospitals are voluntary—they enter of their own free will.

The voluntary patients may also leave at any time, and even the compulsory detained patients can now find it easier to obtain discharge. The Act is also aimed eventually in making general hospitals responsible for the acute mental patient, rather than the out of date mental hospitals.

Secondly, the attitude of patients, doctors and nurses has got to be changed—as it is changing. A positive attitude to getting patients out in the world again must be achieved. Responsibility for the mental patient does not just fall on the psychiatrists and mental nurses: it falls on every member of the medical profession. Proper general practitioner care must be established. A good psychiatric social worker service for the whole country must develop. Certain laws and judicial attitudes must be changed: future Hanrattys must not die.

Controlled

Finally, the greatest change must come from the general public. Unless the average *man* realises that mental health is his concern, until he is as tolerant of a controlled psychiatric as he is of a controlled diabetic, the real progress in psychiatry will not come: the finest tranquillisers in the world are of no use in the face of hate and intolerance. This change has not yet come about. It must.

Tomorrow, next week, you or I could become a patient in a mental hospital: the result of our treatment, our prognosis for the future, depends on the rest of us. In the mind, as in death, no man is an island.



Photo ANDREW HORNIG

• Students are particularly prone to mental and nervous troubles but very few of them need prolonged treatment.

MORE PRESS POST

Big voice, small body

SIR,—Whilst lamenting the general apathy towards the freshers' elections, I would like to point out that the situation in Mining and Geology is not as ludicrous as you would lead people to believe.

The six votes cast represent 33 per cent of the total electorate in this constituency whereas the average for the Guild in all elections is only about 20 per cent. In addition, two candidates were put up, surprisingly enough.

I consider that criticism of apathy and idleness on the part of both electors and Councillors would be far better directed towards the constituencies of Physics, Mathematics, Medicine, Dentistry, Civil Engineering English Honours and Combined Subjects who, between them, could not produce a single fresher candidate.

Yours etc.,
PHILIP E. R. LOVELOCK.

Slap and tickle

SIR,—As two mature spinsters (that is, of voting age and not yet married), we would like to make a public protest about the embarrassing behaviour between certain male and female students.

They seem quite oblivious of the fact that there are other students around them, and we would remind them that there is a time and place for everything. No doubt, Sir, we are frustrated, but our dignity would impel us, should the occasion ever arise, to seek privacy for blessed frivolity.

Yours etc.,
JENNIFER McARTHUR
ELAINE BOOTHMAN

Spare a copper, Guv.

SIR,—I am finally stirred from my natural lethargy in order to defend my slighted reputation.

Of late it has been my custom whilst flogging REDBRICK in the Snack Bar of the aptly-named New Refectory, to refresh myself with a welcome and well-earned pint of "E." As you know, the Hyde Bar is strategically situated so that one can imbibe while still vending papers to the near stationary queue.

This admirable arrangement does not meet with the approval of certain of my esteemed customers, who have the audacity to suggest that my ale is paid for with the coppers from the sale of REDBRICK.

As you, Mr. Editor, will realise, having had your—albeit weary—eye on me last Wednesday, this is quite untrue. If these—er—people are so concerned, why on earth do they not offer to buy my drink for me, for the good of REDBRICK and myself?

I am,
your obedient
REDBRICK-selling slave,
ROBIN D. R. KYD.

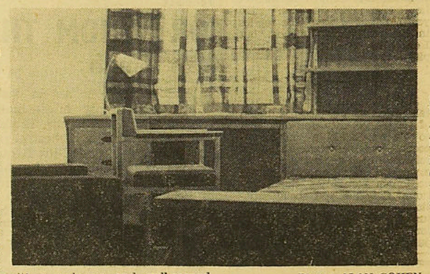


Photo: ALAN COHEN

• One of the sample Hall of Residence rooms in the Great Hall Rotunda.

On the burner

SIR,—I would like to express my delight at seeing the sample rooms for the new Halls of Residence. They appear to cater well for the students' needs, containing ample working space and bookshelves.

However, I do not recall seeing on my visit any of those welcome aids to student comfort—the gaming. I only hope that the University will bear in mind facilities for entertaining visitors when they make their final plans. I consider this to be one of the most important and overlooked aspects of student life.

Yours etc.,
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Photo: PETER MURRAY

Getting married is easy enough

And they lived happily —

UNIVERSITY LIFE is synonymous with promiscuity in the public's mind; when they hear that the student marriage rate is increasing they shake their heads knowingly, purse up their lips and make dark remarks about "wasting our money." Student marriages ARE more frequent nowadays but "forced" marriages are definitely in a minority. In such cases the couple have usually intended to get married anyway and the fact that the woman is pregnant has but precipitated the marriage a little.

No one has any idea just how many of Birmingham's 4,700 students are married. University authorities, usually so concerned about the details of our past and present lives, seem curiously indifferent to a student's single or married status. From a very limited survey, it seems that most people who come to University over 30, are married and have families; a fairly large number of post-graduate students are married, usually to someone working outside University; actual undergraduate marriages are quite infrequent.

"When you think about getting married you have two main problems—money and somewhere to live," said one post-graduate student. "We didn't have much trouble in getting living accommodation. It's certainly not as good as we'd like, but you're willing to put up with anything rather than go on waiting for something better to turn up. We found our own flat as the Lodgings Warden didn't seem able to help."

—ever after?

The Lodgings' Warden, Miss Teverson, agreed that living accommodation for married students is hard to find. "We appeal to many householders to take students into their homes as a form of social work;; we can hardly appeal to them on grounds like this when students are married. Accommodation for mature students with families is practically impossible to find."

Living with parents was out of the question for most couples. A Dip. Ed. student remarked, "You can't expect a woman to live in the same house as her husband's mother. After all, when she marries him, one of her main objects is to **break** him of the habit of his mother. How can she do that, if mother is hovering round all the time?"

The financial problem affected almost everyone: "Money can be a hell of a worry. At University you haven't many responsibilities, you've got two basic things to worry about, money and work. You're bound to worry more about whether you can pay next week's rent than whether you've written up last week's lab. reports."

Most people are living, at least partially, on grants. If a girl gets married during her course, in most cases the grant is still assessed on her parents' income. "To know you've got a grant behind you is a very great factor when you get married," said one recently married undergraduate. "It's almost an incentive to getting married, because you know you've got a regular income till the end of your course. You just don't care about the morality of getting married on the State. In any case, look at all the money that unmarried men spend on beer. Why shouldn't I spend my "beer and fags" money on getting married?"

No gift

Another student maintained, "State education isn't a gift, it's an economic proposition. It's in the interest of the State to have educated people. How one uses the money provided has nothing to do with the State, as long as one does one's work properly." The general attitude was that "if we're not affluent, we're no more broke than if we were living separately."

The financial situation was what concerned parents most. "Once you've shown them that it's economically possible to get married and stay at University at the same time, they don't mind so much. You've also got to convince them that you belong to somebody else now, and that you're no longer so dependent on them. They usually come round in the end."

"Parents are always doubtful at first. If I were not still studying they would still be doubtful. But they relied on my judgement and realised I knew what was best for me, so they didn't raise many objections to our getting married."

"My parents thought my work would suffer, but this isn't true. I work a lot harder than I did before I got married—my wife forces me to! You waste a lot less time when you're married. You don't sit around in the bar all the time, and your life has far more purpose to it."

Necessity

A FIRST year student who married six weeks after he came up to University agreed with this view. "I think I was going through the normal process of wasting my first year. Now I'm married it's an economic necessity to work and get a good degree. I was drifting around beforehand, dashing off at every opportunity to see my girl friend. Now we're together I do far more work. The department were a bit incredulous when I told them. They thought I was having them on!"

Attitudes towards children varied considerably. Most people felt the same as a post-graduate Arts student. "Of course we should like to have a family, but not until I've finished my course. When there are only the two of you, it's easy enough to muck along, but it's when the kids come that the liabilities start."

"When you get married, you want a bit of time to yourself. We'd like some children later on when we've both finished studying. But if we'd got married after we'd left University we wouldn't want children straight away."

A few people said they would like to have children any time. "It is economically possible to have children while you're studying. You have to cut down to the basic necessities of course, but you have got nine months to save up."

NOBODY felt they had lost anything of University life by getting married while a student. "You don't do away with your individual life when you get married. It broadens your outlook rather than curtails it. Neither of us believes that when you get married you lose your freedom, that you must put down a deposit on a semi-detached house (three bedrooms, all mod. cons.) and become respectably conventional. If you are leading a University life at the same time as being married you certainly can't let your marriage stagnate."

"When you're a student, you're far less likely to have a lightning courtship and get married quickly. When you know someone at University you really know them; you see them from all their aspects. You spend a year in their company and it's equivalent to twice as long outside."

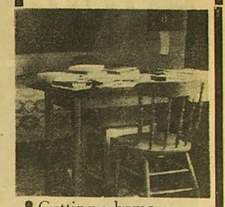
Varied

Opinions from unmarried students as to whether it is wise to get married at University varied. "Not unless you have to." "You'd be a fool if you did;" "I don't see why not, but it's up to the individual." "People frown on you if you sleep with a girl you love but don't marry—you might as well marry her and everyone will be happy."

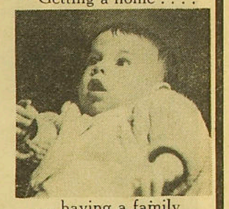
The married students themselves, however, tended to agree with the girl who said, "I can't understand why more people don't get married while they are students. Financially you can just about manage on grants and vac. jobs; your flat may not be luxurious but you don't find many ordinary digs that are. Getting married at University isn't so impossible."

Mary Guest

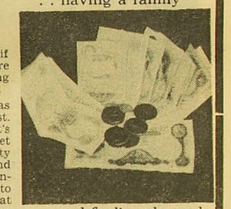
The three BIG worries



• Getting a home . . . .



. . having a family



. . and finding the cash.

A career is what it's worth

If you divide the population into two groups—those who take THE TIMES and those who don't—you find this: those who *don't* take THE TIMES are in the great majority. Those who *do* are either at the top in their careers, or are confidently headed there.

THE TIMES both by its seniority in experience and by its incomparable prowess as a modern newspaper, naturally commends itself to successful people. There is no high level conference, no board meeting, no top executive's private office into which THE TIMES is not apt to be taken.

This choice of a newspaper by people who get on is indisputable.* In which of the two groups do you place yourself?

Read THE TIMES

* STUDENTS AND THE TIMES: As a student you can have THE TIMES for 2½d. Write for details to the Circulation Manager, THE TIMES, London, E.C.4.



Photo ANDREW HORNIG

• And this is where nearly all of them get hitched. Hardly any University couples are married in church.

PROCEED AT ONCE TO...



Photo: ALAN COHEN

FOR THOSE WITH A HIGH CQ

(CURIOSITY QUOTIENT)

If you're someone who can't resist asking "Why?" or "How?", then the Central Electricity Generating Board offers you a career with endless opportunities. The Board has a continuous programme of research in which organised curiosity is vitally important. This is where you ask "Why?". *The Board's output needs to be doubled every ten years.* To continue to do this economically, successfully, the Board asks "How?".

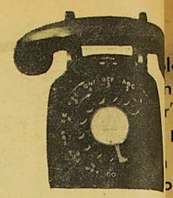
There are plenty of openings for those with a high CQ. In research and development work, there are direct appointments for physicists, metallurgists, mathematicians, chemists, engineers. In operational work—design and construction, generation and transmission,—there is a two-year programme of training for electrical and mechanical engineers.

Why not whet your curiosity by spending part of your vacation with us? Or come and visit a research laboratory or power station or ask for information about the opportunities for you.

Just write to the
UNIVERSITY LIAISON OFFICER C16
CENTRAL ELECTRICITY GENERATING BOARD
BUCHANAN HOUSE, 24/30 HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.1

In 1946 there were 9,729 calls made to the Police Information Room by members of the public who were in need of help.

Last year this number had risen to 33,352 calls through which 1,683



le were arrested. Often a police has been known to arrive at the r's home before the caller has put phone down.

Layzell looks behind the scenes olice HQ.

CRIME, VIC– AND A TY

A WARNING light flashed at police headquarters and a fuddled voice informed the police that someone was chasing him with a chopper. The constable who took the call, trying to calm the man down, said "Whatever you do, don't lose your head!"

This anecdote forms part of a collection which is to be found in a log-book in Birmingham's Police Information Room, the nerve-centre of the Police Headquarters.

At first glance, the Information Room seems one mass of telephones and switchboards. The men are seated round a circular table, receiving calls, talking to the traffic and area cars, and dictating the report of each incident to a tape-recorder. In the centre is a map of the city, with the position of each car clearly marked on it.

The cars are controlled by a two-way radio system, known as Duplex. The Lancashire police (of 'Z' Cars fame) and Birmingham are the only forces in the country which use this as yet. The main advantage of this is that a conversation can be interrupted at any time, without the involved rigmarole of the old "Over to you" system. Also, there is no need for trained operators, as it is as simple as using an ordinary telephone.

Many people complain that when they have made a 999 call, the police seem to waste a great deal of time in taking unnecessary details. What they do not realise is that all the men in the Information Room can listen in to the same call, and while one is noting the particulars, others are contacting the nearest car, and directing it to its destination. This saves a great deal of time.

The men in the Information Room reckon that they have developed a peculiar sense of humour, since one of their favourite jokes is one which concerned a would-be suicide. The man was discovered just in time, and taken to hospital. On being discharged, he went home to his wife, who was so enraged at his action that she hit him over the head with a large jug. He was rushed back to hospital immediately.



• Shepherd processio growing the polic job.

ears the brunt of this lity, recalled the Carni- e years ago when Bristol mingham instigated a hich got rather cut of

omatoes and flour were weapons, and the fight e stopped when it was that the main casual- children who had come the procession. Several of ed up in hospital, and ol students were charged.

POLICE

THE Birmingham police force boasts a large number of vehicles. Not only do they have the black, self-advertising traffic cars, which seem to encourage other road-users to develop a remarkably high standard of courtesy and driving when they are in the vicinity, there are also the area crime cars, innumerable motor-cycles, and even "mobile" dogs.

A recent innovation is a number of navy-blue Land Rovers, which contain, among other things, grappling irons, ladders and ropes, which are used for anything from rescuing people from windows, and towing away broken-down vehicles. Any member of the public in distress is able to stop any vehicles to ask for assis

Reactions to the questi do you think of the cars?" were varied. The from a look of sheer d the comment by Inspe of the Vice Squad, one Police's three graduates is refreshing to see realistic. They are hum not just dummies; yet remembered that police the one long series of which is portrayed on

Lynch and Steele's co in the Birmingham were transporting a reporter and photogra the City, said: "'Z' car that? It's as bad as ask tor what he thinks of Ward 10." Supt. Boyes cer to the Chief Cons "The crowning insult is family calls you Barl

Student dealings police, especially durin time, came in for a comments. Chief Supt

NTS must keep their co- ation with the police in maintain their pleasant with the public. When f the public see a police- ding by during a stunt, ly inactive, they realise e control is being exer- d Chief Supt. Young.

tes in the police force tically non-existent. The am force has just its total up to three, ems to be a compara- ge number. Among the given by Inspector Price even a graduate has to he bottom, and he would ing his academic qualifi- immediately.

cial preference is given ates in the promotion they can get on more hrough newly-introduced ions. There seem to be a greater recognition of of graduate recruitment police.

or Price joined the police her roundabout way. He was originally in advertising, but objected to the attitude of "fooling all of the people all of the time." His wife was the daughter of a superintendent, and first interested him in a police career.

Among his varied duties on the Vice Squad, he has to deal with the increasing trade in Indian hemp. In a city like Birmingham with a large coloured population, this is one of the squad's important tasks.

Ordinary prostitution on the streets is dealt with by the uniformed branch, while the Vice Squad concentrate on the men who are running brothels and living on immoral earnings, since a great deal of evidence is needed before an arrest can be made.

The police consider that the backbone of the force is still the man on the beat. Whether he is dealing with a drunk, or acting as a father confessor in a family barney, the responsibility for the initial action is always his.



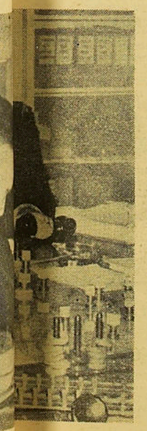


Photo: ALAN COHEN

• At work in nation room.

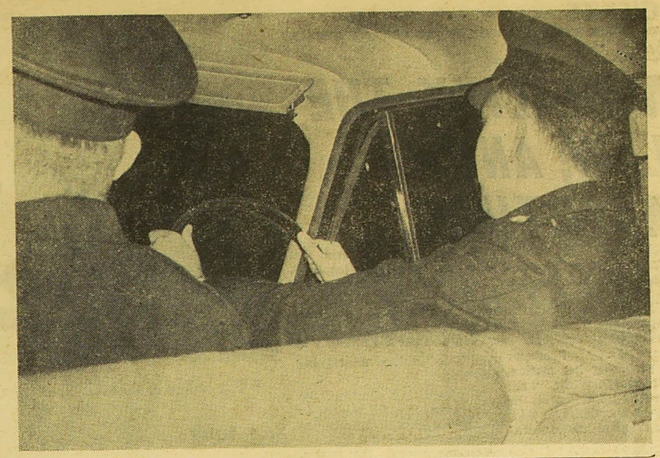


Photo: ALAN COHEN

ON THE NIGHT PATROL

• "Calling car 26 . . . an unidentified person breaking into No. 32 Endham Road . . two men seen near Martin's Bank . . three car collision in Selly Oak . . calling car 26 . ."

WHY "WALL"?

Other People Mutter. Write for it, Wednesdays, Publications II.

WHY ORD?

because other people matter

ANDY BARROW on Sir Solly Zuckerman

Brum's top boffin looks at 2000 AD

WHEN one of the professional angry young men launches an attack on a public figure, the public is in fact witnessing one of the more peculiar accolades of success. Colin Wilson's recent innuendoes about Sir Solly Zuckerman, the Sands Cox Professor of Anatomy at the Medical School is, in fact, recognition of his status as a top Whitehall scientist. He has been Scientific Adviser to the Ministry of Defence since 1960.

The war into which most of us were born marked a major change of career for Sir Solly. With a distinguished career in anatomy and biology behind him, the early 1940's saw him working on the "macabre but interesting science of destruction."

After studying the effects of blast he switched to calculating the basic scientific concepts of bombing strategy, the successful application of which played a large part in defeating the Axis.

Career

CONTACTS formed during the war with senior civil servants led him to regard Whitehall as the centre of a new career. His life there "is like a continuous tutorial" and since the war he has only returned to biology in a small way, for he has been in constant demand as scientific adviser and committee chairman. With the generous co-operation of the University he "runs the Anatomy Department over the week-end" and likes to put on a lab-coat occasionally and talk to his research students.

Those expecting some indication of Government thought or some hint of future possible action from Sir Solly's Open Lecture on "Britain's Scientific Future," must have been disappointed. His responsible position ensured that his speech was as cautious and general as any responsible civil servant's would have been.

SIR SOLLY sketched the history of science in Britain from the time of Francis Bacon to the 19th century—a history of brilliant work by many individuals which slowly overcame the determined obscurantism of the schoolmen. After the brief initial flowering of the Royal Society, scientists lost touch with the centres of power until the early eighteen hundreds.

A new and great wave of scientific exploitation allied to a growth in scientific knowledge was established, and it flourished upon itself. Its impetus lasted until 1939 and was responsible for those organisations which are now pushing forward again.

From his reading of history, Sir Solly had found "guide lines," which could safely be projected into the future.

No-one could foresee or prophesy the advent of a Newton or an Einstein, for genius, being unpredictable, no one could tell when our next genius would be found. But he could find no reason for believing that future British scientists would not be as great as they were in the past.

The effect of fashion in science was tremendous and incalculable. Our chemical industry had only started because the Germans had one; two Nobel prizes had gone to molecular biologists this year and now everyone wanted a school in the subject.

These two factors are constantly reproducing themselves and the growth of scientific journals mirror the effect the factors have on science. Sir Solly was quite emphatic in his belief that the present demands of the universities, and of science generally, would eventually be met.

Listening to Sir Solly's conversations one can easily understand why he is in such great demand as a committee man. A man of considerable personal charm, he can quickly set people at their ease and like all good talkers, he asks the most potent questions. His mind is often two or three moves ahead in realising the implications of a comment and so it is necessary to make an effort to keep within reach of him.

If Sir Solly can induce these reactions in his political superiors whilst he is at the Ministry, the country will owe him a second debt of thanks.



Photo: ALAN COHEN

• Sir Solly Zuckerman.

SOCIETIES

Debate

MORALITY, THE LAW, AND ABORTION

DESCRIBED by the chairman as the best this term, last Thursday's debate that abortion should be legalised, attracted a full house and a wide variety of speakers from the floor.

This, however, did not make it a good debate, since most speakers, from both platform and floor, were debating off the main issue, which was legal toleration and not the morality of abortion. Only Professor Unger, proposing the motion, seemed to recognise this. "I am not discussing the morals or theology of abortion," he said, "but the criminal law concerning it."

This is not to say, however, that he left the moral and religious questions out altogether; against the argument that abortion involved the destruction of the life of the child he argued that it was generally considered that life does not begin until the later stages of pregnancy.

Repeal

In moving the repeal of the law, he put forward such advantages as the minimisation of back-street abortion and thus safeguarding the life and health of those undergoing abortion.

"By legalising abortion," he said, "everyone will be free to choose for himself whether to accept parenthood."

Speaking against the motion, Professor Smart based his argument on the moral tradition of the sanctity of the individual. He answered Professor Unger's point by stressing that it was impossible to determine when human life began. "Abortion," he said, "is infanticide. I am opposing the motion on the grounds that a change in the law would involve the danger of undervaluation of human life." His answer to illegitimacy or inconvenient pregnancies was increased financial help, not the repeal of the law.

Sanctity

Nick Saint, seconding the motion, considered people should be allowed choice in the matter. Rejecting the idea of the sanctity of life, he said that human personality was the outcome of continued and prolonged development. Alan Newell, on the other hand, taking the medical viewpoint, demonstrated that abortion was against the medical ethic on life. "Abortion," he said, "can be compared with killing lunatics and people in comas."

Summing up the debate, which was by virtue of its large proportion of irrelevancy an unsatisfactory one, Professor Smart repeated his point that the child in the womb was a potential and actual human being. Professor Ungar stressed that he was only arguing on the motion under debate—whether or not abortion should be a serious criminal offence. "If I were arguing the moral case I should be opposing the motion." The motion was carried.



Photo: ANDREW HORNIG.

• The judges of the NUS debating tournament who put the Birmingham team through to the second round.

Appeal

JILL'S APPEAL FLOPS

THERE was practically no response to the appeal for books for the Africans made by Jill Salisbury in REDBRICK recently.

No books have been given at all, and Miss Salisbury is very disappointed at the apathy of students, although she hopes that some books may be donated by students who have promised to bring them after the Christmas vacation.

Sub-Aqua

Diving for fossils in the Med.

AN underwater expedition to the Mediterranean is being planned by the Sub-Aqua Club which will be the first of its kind in the University.

A diving base, with a team of scientists, will be set up on the island of Vedra, which is just off the coast of Ibiza in the Balearic Islands. This is suitable because the water is clear and warm, which makes diving safe and facilitates the completion of a large and varied programme of work with a high frequency of diving, while the visibility allows the use of such research methods as photography.

Mr. W. Tuxworth, of the Phys. Ed. Dept., who is directing the diving and leading the expedition, knows the area well. It has an abundant and varied marine fauna, which are relatively undisturbed by frequent fishing or diving operations.

The purposes of the expedition are threefold: to direct teams of student divers in experimental use of underwater technique in as many fields as possible, and in particular marine zoology and geology; to carry on physiological tests on divers, and to test new equipment which might include photographic and electronic equipment.

Specimens

Already an experimental project and different work programmes have been proposed, which include collecting specimens for the new Departmental Museum in the new building, and to make up sets of demonstration material for the proposed new Biology courses.

Studies could be made of animal distribution, as there may be patterns of distribution of the common sedentary or slow-moving animals, depending on such characteristics as depth, light penetration, presence of thermocline and water movements. Photocell measurements can be made, also comparisons between the sunny and the shaded face of the island and between exposed faces and the inside of small caves which are known to occur underwater.

Movement

It should also be possible to investigate problems of movement and homing; for example, crustaceans and fish could be marked and released, which would enable relatively long-range movements to be studied, while the same technique could be used to study browsing activities and the possibilities of limpet-type homing.

With the expedition, which will be made up of 30 to 40 students, will be a small nucleus of scientific workers. Amongst these will be two experienced graduates in Geology from London, and possibly a member of the staff from the Electronics Engineering Department, which is interested in the possibility of testing soner devices, and an experienced Dutch underwater photographer.

The Phys. Ed. Department already has over half the necessary diving gear, and Sir Robert H. Davis has presented the Department with a 3-twin aqualung and some diving suits.

The expedition will last for the three summer vacation months.

Paintings

ARTS COMMITTEE IS AFTER YOUR CASH

Funds to buy art treasures

DO students really appreciate the efforts which are being made to embellish their surroundings? The answer to this question will be known when the Graham Sutherland picture on show in the New Entrance Hall of the Union is opened.

The need for this collection has arisen because the grant to the Fine Arts Committee has been reduced from £100 last year to £50 in this Guild economy year.

Ten pictures were bought last year, and are now hung in various places in the Union. As the Barber Institute is prevented constitutionally from buying pictures of a date later than 1900, the Fine Arts Committee has an important role to play in providing the University population with contemporary art.

The Guild may also be the proud possessor of a Henry Moore statuette. Investigations are at present being carried out to ascertain whether a piece of sculpture, reputed to have been given by a member of the Rothschild family to the University, is in fact, by Henry Moore.

Tim Betts in America

VOTE FOR A DOG-CATCHER

Minneapolis, Saturday.

TO an Englishman, the annual American orgy of elections cannot but be confusing. This year there was a mud-bath of electioneering into which all God-fearing Yanks jumped with both feet. Every post—from Governor to Senator, from coroner to dog-catcher—is canvassed for, and voted on, at the same time.

For a couple of weeks before the elections the newspapers are full of profiles, inaccurate opinion surveys and confident prediction. Your favourite TV programme is likely to be interrupted by prospective Senators, Governors, vice-Governors, waterworks commissioners, etc., all with their families, and all after your vote.

"Vote for me," says the man in the grey flannel suit, "and I'll catch dogs like they've never been caught before."

Trouble

The real trouble lies in the fact that both local and national representatives are voted for at the same time.

If you are up for local election and are a Democrat you call yourself something different. You are DFL. This stands for Democratic Former Labour, although nobody seems to know why. Likewise a local Republican becomes GOP which stands for Grand Old Party. Republicans claim they know why.

The actual voting is pretty sophisticated; there are voting machines and at the close of the poll, smiling officials read off the result in about five seconds.

However, as we shall see, smiling officials are also human; sometimes they make mistakes.

As the results come in, the parties and the news agencies keep a tally of the scene. Victories are claimed, defeat is denied. Usually there is sufficient difference between the totals for there to be no doubt about the issue and with a 20 per cent. margin a small error in counting does not matter.

But occasionally there is trouble. Minnesota is suffering from it at the moment.

The Governor's race has still to be decided. This may sound surprising as the poll was held a month ago, but nobody can agree about the result. The Democrats are claiming that their Karl Rolvaag had won by 100 or so votes—the Republicans that their Elmer Anderson had done the same. Impasse. Officials were nervous.

Confusion

The standard procedure when this happens is not to have a recount—since this costs money—but to ask all the precincts to send in their returns again.

The next step was to subject certain precincts to close scrutiny. Errors were found but they were not consistent. Some precincts had now returned three sets of voting figures.

It was at this point that the accusations of chicanery started to fly. Stories are told—with what truth I know not—of precincts where half the voters left their graves to stagger down to the voting booth, of the precinct where several hundred Canadians stepped across the border to strike a blow for American democracy, and of the precinct where the ballot box was found unsealed on the local rubbish tip, with its votes scattered.

Finally after a month without a Governor, the State Canvassing Board met; the two Republicans decided for the Republican, the two Democrats decided for the Democrat and the single neutral member decided that the whole matter must be referred to the Supreme Court.

And there for the moment the matter rests. Minnesota is left without a Governor and Minnesotans are pretty mad. This is an encouraging attitude. Sore Americans usually get things done.

New Thinkers

THE TALKING ANIMALS

ANIMALS may communicate in sounds, postures and by means of colours. Dr. Murray told the New Thinkers last week. Not all sounds are, however, of language. Showing a slide of a bat about to catch a maggot, Dr. Murray explained how the echo of the bat's screech located the exact position of the unfortunate insect.

Of postures, it was shown how an exaggeration and simplification of movement is the beginning of communication. A hen pecking at the ground in a violent manner, teaches her chicks how to pick up grain.

Slides showing colouring of beetles, butterflies and baboons indicated how these are used to communicate repulsion in a defensive way or attraction in a sexual way.

Bands for your Socials?

WHY NOT TRY THE

RHYTHM CLUB

FOUR BANDS AVAILABLE

Contact D. Wheeler via the Union Pigeon Holes.

P.S.—All our groups are featured regularly at the 'Warwick Castle' Jazz Club.

Come along any Wednesday!

WHO WAS William Shakespeare? And does the answer matter anyway? From the viewpoint of the average playgoer, not much, perhaps, but it matters to the 5,000 people in Stratford who live off the Shakespeare industry.

Among the more ridiculous ideas advanced as an incidental means of demolishing their livelihood is the notion that Shakespeare was really Sheik Speir, an Arabian poet of a somewhat later date than Omar Khayamm. It is in the middle of the cloud-cuckooland thus typified that the other 13,000 Stratfordians get on with their daily lives.

Those investigating the town are Katy Doyle, Tim Austin and Trog. Photos by Peter Murray.



STORM IN A TEA CUPPE

The crane moves as if to grab Hall's Croft and deposit it in the hole in the road — which is just what some of Stratford's detractors would like to do with it.

None of the seven aristocratic claimants to the authorship of the plays and poems ever lived here: that much is certain. Now the suggestion is that Shakespeare neither lived there NOR at the birthplace.

Trog explains:—

NOT surprisingly, the anti-Shakespeare faction is given little publicity in Stratford, though local tradesmen, reaping in the profits of the "Shakespeare industry" do contemptuously refer to the redbrick, utilitarian, Memorial Theatre as "the Bacon factory." Stratford's cultural centre, the library run by the Birthplace Trust, contains not more than a dozen books on the disputed authorship of the plays.

Outside this fortress of orthodoxy, the situation is less calm. As the 400th anniversary of Shakespeare's birth (on April 23rd, 1564) draws near, the literary siege trains are being trundled into new positions. The old attack was developed by such varied worthies as Calvin Hoffman, and Dr. Francis Carr, supporters respectively of the Marlowe-wrote-Shakespeare and Bacon-wrote-Shakespeare theses.

Other candidates advanced as more worthy in birth and station of the undisputed genius of the writer of the plays and poems are:

Edward de Vere, 17th Earl of Oxford
Roger Manners, 5th Earl of Rutland
William Stanley, 6th Earl of Derby
Mary, Countess of Pembroke
Sir Walter Raleigh

and Sir Edward Dyer, author of "Down among the Dead Men." It was of course, inconceivable that a member of the middle classes could be capable of the nobility of thought found in the so-called Shakespeare.

A newer and more subtle assault is now being mounted by the anti-Shakespearians. The question is not whether the plays and poems were really written by De Vere or Bacon but the exact nature of Shakespeare's connection with the home of the Shakespeare industry.

Entry

An entry in the parish register of Holy Trinity, Stratford-upon-Avon (until recently the only parish church in England to charge an admission fee) states that a William Shakespeare was born in the town on or around the 26th April, 1564. For reasons of symmetry and patriotic fervour, April 23rd has been generally accepted as the actual birthdate as it fortunately coincides with St. George's Day and the date of Shakespeare's death in 1616.

Amid the peripheral clutter of Shakespeare cafés, hotels and snack bars, Hathaway tea rooms, innumerable souvenir shops, the Theatre, the Gower Memorial and the fountain that even Betjeman wouldn't champion, are—The Relics.

These are five Tudor properties owned by the Birthplace Trust. The first is Mary Arden's house, a farm three miles outside Stratford, the home of Shakespeare's mother's family and the second is Anne Hathaway's Cottage at Shottery, which vies in popularity with The Tomb.

Formerly known as Hewland's Farm, the picturesque cottage is assumed to have been the childhood home of Shakespeare's wife. Tourists are requested to distinguish it from other half-timbered buildings in the locality by large print notices put up by wearied householders stating that "THIS IS NOT ANNE HATHAWAY'S COTTAGE."

In the town itself is Hall's Croft, the home of Shakespeare's daughter and her husband, containing interesting relics of Elizabethan surgery and pharmacy.

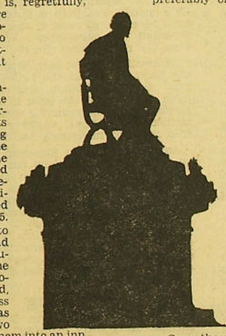
Died

New Place, in Chapel Street, purchased by the poet in his years of prosperity, is the house in which he is believed to have spent his retirement and died. Unhappily only the foundations remain; tourists are admitted to the house next door.

The grounds of New Place, however, have been beautifully laid out as an Elizabethan garden. The mulberry tree in the centre is, regretfully, not that planted by Shakespeare himself. The owner of the property in the 18th century was so pestered by visitors to take cuttings from the tree that he cut it down.

Shakespeare's birthplace in Henley Street is naturally enough the first stopping place for coach parties. The present building consists of what were two houses forming one detached building on the north side of Henley Street. The house on the east was purchased by William's father, John Shakespear, in 1556, but there is no evidence that he owned or occupied the house to the west before 1575.

The two houses were left to William's sister, Joan Hart, and her family and descendants occupied the house to the west, the so-called birthplace, until 1806, towards the end of this period, carrying on a butcher business there. The eastern tenement was let to strangers for more than two centuries and was converted by them into an inn.



The long occupation by Shakespeare's collateral descendants accounts for the identification of the western rather than eastern tenement as his birthplace. After it was bought by public subscription in 1846, it was converted into one house to serve as a museum. Much of the Elizabethan stonework and timber survives, but a cellar under the "birthplace" is the only part that remains as it was at the date of Shakespeare's birth.

At that time his father owned at least one other house in Stratford. This was bigger than the Henley Street property and also included a croft or sort of market garden. There is no evidence as to which house the family lived in. Which house do you think a prosperous tradesman would keep for his family?

Double

As the official guide book puts it the house "has suffered some changes and necessary restoration" since the sixteenth century and Mr. Levi Fox, the administrator of the trust, has prudently refrained from answering all challenges as to the house's authenticity. It remains for some active anti-Shakespearean to follow up the suggestion made twenty years ago that another house further down the street be advertised as Shakespeare's birthplace.

In the ensuing legal action the trustees would be forced to prove that their property was the birthplace and if they failed to do so, the existence of two birthplaces would lead tourists to draw their own conclusion.

For visitors with more time at their disposal, a visit to the Memorial Theatre is recommended, but it is advisable to secure tickets in advance, preferably on the day booking opens, when a large proportion of the tickets are sold to Shakespeare devotees, agencies and local hoteliers.

A limited number of tickets are, however, made available on the day of performance and during the season can be obtained from hikers turned away from the youth hostel, hotel employees, and local beatniks, who spend the night queuing outside the theatre in order to be first at the box office.

The price of tickets bought from these self-appointed distributing agents may be a little in excess of their face value; at the height of the season sometimes by as much as 200 per cent.

A gift shop of the hand-woven scarves and shawl variety, displayed in its windows, during the season when Paul Robeson played Othello, souvenir 'Deldemona' handkerchiefs, embroidered with strawberries.

Over the past 150 years the Shakespeare Industry has brought increasing prosperity to Stratford-upon-Avon, and no tour of England, however brief, is complete without a visit to the birthplace of England's most internationally famous son. The people of Stratford, even if too busy catering for the tourists to go and see his plays, have reason to bless their local lad made good.



PLUGGING THE HARD-CAS GAP

MANY managers of provincial repertory theatres m cast longing eyes towards Stratford, where the R Shakespeare Company have been playing to 96 per c capacity audiences throughout the summer this season. If b office takings were the only aspect of theatrical finance, RSC would be in a healthy state, but as director Peter H points out, "each production costs £8,000" so there are big problems to be faced.

Naturally, last week's announcement of the Arts Council grant to the theatre has eased the burden, but it has far from dispelled it altogether. "Of course, we are grateful," said publicity manager, Mr. V. Pearmain, "but the present grant only stops a gap. It doesn't allow us any expansion of our training schemes, or a rise in salary for members of the Company, for instance."

But the grant has m thing; the Royal Sh Company's London bra Aldwych Theatre will c function at present, t money had not been fo "it would ultimately h through," Mr. Pearmain would have been a t British theatre, since th has played a major part velopment and encoura new plays and new dr the last two years.

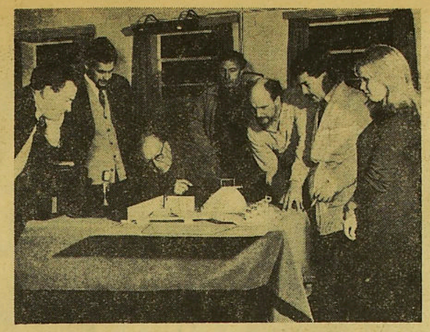
Financi

BOTH in Stratford an Shakespeare rem only "dead cert" fine cess. Put on a play b peare, and you cannot anything else is a ga Jonson's "Volpone" fail ture the public image Stratford some while

TIM AUSTIN AT THE THEATRE

even present-day writers like Pinter or Anouilh cannot be guaranteed to attract audiences in the same way that Shakespeare does. On the other hand, Middleton's "Women Beware Women" and Webster's "Duchess of Malfi" have both proved big London triumphs for the RSC in the past two years.

The company is divided between Stratford and the Aldwych, so that a continual succession of plays operates in two centres throughout the year. Moreover, the Company does an experimental production at London's Arts Theatre once a month. Problems sometimes arise when one actor is getting in two productions concurrently. Derek Godfrey, for example, has been playing this autumn in "The Taming of the Shrew" in Stratford, and Christopher Fry's "Curtmantle" at the Aldwych, and a fast car is always waiting to rush him back-



• Michael Saint-Denis (centre) examining a model of the Theatre Studio Stage.

wards and forwards between the two theatres!

The artistic success of a play will always bring its own rewards, largely through the influence of the Sunday "quality" newspapers. A good review by Kenneth Tynan and Harold Hobson will produce a chain reaction, by which box-office applications increase radically. This, in fact, is what happened with this season's "Lear."

The progressive nature of the Company is emphasised by the introduction of a Theatre Studio, under Michel Saint-Denis. The aim of this will be to explore different techniques of dramatic presentation, to experiment in casting, staging and acting in different styles, and to adapt modern critical interpretation towards an understanding of Shakespeare's plays.

Extended

THE Stratford Theatre is a worthy centre for all this courageous experiment and endeavour. It is beautifully situated on the bank of the River Avon, has a restaurant and bar that would please the most fastidious American tourist, and seats an audience of 1,400. From the director's point of view, too, the theatre is as good as any in Britain.

The stage is extended right out into the auditorium, conveying at once a feeling of intimacy and spaciousness, and allowing a good deal of movement in depth. The wing-space is also abundant, and backstage is a vast quantity of props, artificial forests, cabins, thrones, beds, staves, pikes and costumes of every description.

Everything is spacious, and of the highest quality. For example, Number One Dressing Room, currently occupied by Miss Vanessa Redgrave, is splendidly equipped with wardrobe, dressing-table, couch and bathroom, and it commands a delightful view over the Avon. The glamour of being a Top-class actor or actress is obviously no myth.

THE theatre has its own workshops and wardrobes, and the lighting equipment was first of its kind in Britain, being controlled from the back of the dress-circle to give the director and lighting manager a clearer view of the overall effect on the stage.

In many ways, the future looks bright for the Royal Shakespeare Theatre. The main threat to its continued prosperity, as Mr. Pearmain pointed out, would be a heavily - subsidised National Theatre in competition, with which the RSC would be at an unfair disadvantage. The hope of everyone at Stratford is that a National Theatre **will** eventually materialise, and that Government subsidy will allow the two companies to function on an equal footing in a spirit of mutual co-operation. Only then would the future of British drama be assured.

KATY DOYLE DISCOVERS THE FARMING TOWN

REAL LIFE BEHIND A PAPIE MACHE SHOP-FRONT . . .

AND THE ANTI-BARD MOVEMENT

SINUOUS, shadowy streets of delightfully derelict Tudor dwellings, thatched roofs and overhanging eaves, swans and theatre balconies, fountains, antique shops and plaster busts of an egg-headed, balding man, and everywhere morocco-bound, gold-stamped tomes, paperbacks, pamphlets and programmes of the works of William Shakespeare.

This is the popular picture of Stratford, the cover for Guide Books and travel agents' posters, the attraction for almost all of the quarter-million American tourists who do Britain each year, and to whom Stratford is an absolute must. A quaint—typically English historical town, carefully preserved from the evil incursions of pernicious progress, a living anachronism in the heart of Britain.

So the tourist industry would like us to think; but anyone who cares to visit Stratford can see a rather different picture. This town is not the picture-book toy village that some people would have us believe.

Midway between the industrial urban complex of Birmingham and the rural retreats of the Cotswolds, Stratford reflects something of the ambiguity of its situation. It is a town primarily concerned with serving the surrounding farms, but the tentacles of industry have reached out to it from Birmingham, and industry and commerce in the town are increasing.

Differs

THE fact that the real Stratford differs from the publicity image is clear to anyone approaching on either of the Northern routes, for between the Birmingham and Alcester roads, a new trading estate is springing up, clearly visible for a mile around, with its large gasholder and the Flowers' Brewery clock standing way above the other factories.

Despite the fact that such developments will undoubtedly add to the town's prosperity, many of the people of Stratford do not welcome even such small industries as are already present. The Mayoress of Stratford, Mrs. Huxley, said, "We want Stratford to remain as a country town with agricultural and cultural connections."

The division of opinion on this matter became clear at a Town Council meeting, when the question of a new swimming pool for the town came up; while most of the councillors wanted a pool, their motives differed; some wanted it as a new tourist amenity, while others thought that the people of the town deserved a pool, but all were at their wits' end as to who was going to pay for it and agreed that the town could not really afford it. Nevertheless, Stratford will have a new swimming pool in the near future.

THIS question of wealth is a very tricky one in Stratford; despite the fact that the whole town is conditioned to it, the tourist industry in fact brings in very little money, less than a quarter of the town's income, as most of the visitors to Stratford are day-trippers. Where then does the money come from?

As mentioned previously, Stratford is in the heart of one of the richest agricultural regions of Britain, and one of the main functions of the town is to provide services for the surrounding region. These include agricultural engineering firms, seed and feed merchants, and markets.

Anyone arriving in Stratford by train on a Tuesday cannot help but be aware of the cattle market, which occupies a considerable area adjacent to the railway station, even though nowadays almost all the stock for it comes by road. Even in November, which is not the height of the season, the market is packed, with stock numbers over a hundred each for the sheep, pigs, fat and dairy cattle that the market deals in.

Buying

One man, who had been farming for the past forty years, explained this, occasionally waving a head or raising an eyebrow at the auctioneer. "The money's all in cattle these days with subsidies and the like, and the Common Market coming in. There aren't so many markets left now, either, only Banbury and Stratford and this 'un always was bigger."

Stratford is the shopping centre for a considerable region around, and as well as a very good selection of shops of most types, it has an excellent Friday market, which draws in people from as far away as Solihull and Evesham. The effort that some people make to visit Stratford market seems unwarranted until the goods on sale are inspected.

This is no run-of-the-mill market, with cheap shoddy goods, but a very specialist affair, offering goods as varied and unusual as squid and hand-knitted Shetland sweaters, Victorian siver-filigree jewellery and fresh-smoked salmon. Hotellers from all over the area do their delicatessen shopping here, and connoisseurs of everything from old prints to new clothes and fabrics find it worthwhile to spend the day wandering around the small, but very select market.

As well as being a centre for living outside the town, the popula Stratford itself is increasing. South side of the town, across th a new housing estate has been bu the town seems destined to act dormer suburb for Birmingham, ther away, Oxford, although it w bably remain select and separate the built-up amorphous masses o larger towns by the green belt o culture surrounding the town.

It is particularly interesting to that there are hardly any contemporary buildings, apart fro new Post Office, to be erected with city. Everywhere else, the building though of modern materials and e ing modern techniques, are made Tudor style, and have to fit in sively, if not copy, the aggressive old white half-timbering, that lines ts of the town centre. Even Wool has bowed to local pressure, and ght brown shop front instead of l vivid red or maroon.

et, although most of the occu Stratford are involved in tour ome extent, they do not seem to business, and apart from the en on the Town Council, seem disinterested. As Sir Fordham Chairman of the Royal Shake Theatre, and Flowers Brewery, he townsfolk are not really in in the theatre or even the tour of Stratford; they don't make oney out of it, and the whole was thrust on them by outsiders st place."

tratford is at the moment at the ds of its development; for the g, an apparently happy state of m has been achieved, but it is btful whether it can be main The various industries of the all expanding, and more are be n into the wave of prosperity on e town is now riding.

RDHAM FLOWER summed up situation once again: "The popu Stratford, which is at present e around the 18,000 mark, could ease, and we could have some stry without damaging the char he town; it has reached a stage enities must be improved for the population; for example; we had to lay a complete new sew m, which will be adequate for er numbers, so that we could o about 30,000 without much

ng is certain—Stratford cannot its present position, suffering ctotomy of purpose and talents. who will win, the traditionalists, nd Bardolators, or those who e Stratford take its full place life, is still very much in the



Photo: PETER MURRAY

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This week in The Listener

ISSUE DATED DECEMBER 6

SAINTS AND ROGUES
The English novelists' rejection of "literary" language in attempts to represent the normal speech of ordinary people—discussed by **V. S. Pritchett.**

UNDERSTANDING EINSTEIN
Dr. Magnus Pyke summarises the discussions on "relativity" broadcast recently in the Third Programme.

ANOTHER LOOK AT COVENTRY
In the talk, "A Cool Look at Coventry" (The Listener—8.11.62) the Rev. Gilbert Cope raised some controversial points. These are taken up here by the **Rev. A. C. Bridge,** who offers a different opinion of Coventry Cathedral.

THE CHANGING ROLE OF WOMAN
This is the fourth of the Reith Lectures, in which **Professor G. M. Carstairs** speaks of the psychological problems encountered in family life, which arise from women's changed position in our society.

and other features

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and BBC Television Review
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Hockey

Oh! what a week it was

CLUB HITS BAD PATCH

THE Hockey Club suffered three defeats last week, against Liverpool, Edgbaston, and Loughborough. On Wednesday they lost 5-1 to Liverpool mainly because they got bogged down in midfield. The halves and forwards might have been playing for different teams. Instead of adopting orthodox tactics for turning defence into attack—pumping the ball up the wings—the halves themselves tried to attack and were getting stranded on the half-way line.

Liverpool's attack took full advantage of the yawning gaps in the defence to shoot in five goals. This was unfortunate for Cann and Orris, who both played well under the circumstances.

A splendid last-minute solo effort by Tony Hull gave Birmingham a consolation goal. "There's still time if you try hard," shouted Linehan to his men, with thirty seconds to go. Optimistic?

One-sided

The Edgbaston match, also a 5-1 defeat, was a much more one-side affair. Edgbaston's passing was sharp and direct, while Birmingham's was lifeless and inaccurate.

For long periods the defence's marking was virtually non-existent. Injured captain Cowell, standing on the touchline, must have experienced paroxysms of frustration as time and again he watched an Edgbaston player waiting unmarked in the Birmingham circle for the inevitable loose ball.

Ake at right-back was the only player who really showed up well against a superior team. Friswell and Bresnen showed themselves capable of the understandably limited roles they undertook.

Left-winger Margrett, who has been selected for the Southern UAU scored Birmingham's goal a minute from time.

On Sunday the team showed a considerable improvement when losing to Loughborough 1-0. The game was altogether much more exciting, with Birmingham in with a chance up to the last minute.

Inside forwards Hull and Goh played extremely well, but Loughborough's defence was just too firm. Linehan, at centre-half, returned to form and withstood many attacks from Loughborough's talented inside trio.

The pitch was frost-covered for most of the match so the white ball was difficult to see, but the game was fast, direct and interesting throughout. Loughborough made extensive use of the wings and the square ball but Birmingham's wingers were sadly neglected, and only Goh could get the ball across the field.

Absent

Loughborough's goal came as a result of some thoughtless play. Friswell, recently promoted from the second XI and showing good form, took a weak free hit into the middle, where the Loughborough left-inner ran on to it, while several members of the defence missed chances to clear the ball. This momentary lack of concentration cost Birmingham the game.

The Hockey Club will miss Kish Saint, who is returning to Kenya this month. He has been the first team's regular left-winger for the two years he has been here, studying for his Master of Education degree.



Photo: PETER MURRAY.

• Les Bresnen (centre) in action. Bresnen has shown his versatility recently by playing at left-back, right-half, and right wing for the first team.

SPORT IN BRIEF

Fencing

ON Wednesday, the Fencing Club met Loughborough in a vital UAU match and, after some exciting contests, went down to a 20-7 defeat, thereby losing this season's unbeaten record.

Loughborough, always a strong side, this year included Gordon Wiles, who holds the three UAU individual titles, and though several of the fights were decided only by the last hit, Birmingham cannot complain at the margin of defeat. The University's only real success was Martin Warner, for the rest of the team was never able to touch top form. Consequently, Loughborough won each weapon: the epee 6-3, the foil 8-1 and the sabre 6-3.

* * *

Badminton

THE Badminton Club, which has reached the semi-finals of both the UAU and WIVAB championships, travelled to Oxford on Saturday and won a close match 8-7. The result was in doubt until the final match, which Jim Megson and Judith Oakley won to give Birmingham a last-ditch victory.

* * *

Swimming

ALTHOUGH the Swimming Club lost by a narrow margin to Camp Hill O.E. last week, the team fought extremely hard, with Colin Humphrey and Dave Staveley setting up new University records. Later in the week, the Club again lost narrowly, this time to Bristol, but Brian Nicholls broke 60 seconds for 100 yards freestyle for the first time this season. In the water-polo match against Bristol, captain Barry Elford scored five goals in Birmingham's 8-6 win.

* * *

Golf

THE Golf Club played a *three-cornered* match against Bristol and Exeter Universities last Wednesday, losing heavily to Bristol and halving with Exeter. Reeve was Birmingham's outstanding performer.

'Twas on a Sunday morning-o

by

TIM AUSTIN

RECENT reports affirm that more people are playing amateur football this season than ever before, and personally, I do not find it hard to see why. I have been playing with some University colleagues every Sunday morning in a local open-age league, and despite the team's recent slump after a bright start, a good deal of pleasure and a good many laughs have been enjoyed by the whole side.

At 8.30 each grey, drab, Sunday morning the alarm clock drills through the layers of sleep and alcohol, and the fun begins. After a soggy Danny Blanchflower-type breakfast (one is hardly capable of resisting mass-advertising at 9 o'clock on a Sunday morning), one drags oneself unwillingly to some grotesque, bleak wasteland on the other side of the city (it always seems to be the other side of the city somehow) which is politely known as a park.

At this point, the rest of the team arrives, equally grey-faced and bleary, and we go off to find the sumptuous changing accommodation which usually consists of a wooden shack partitioned off into wire-walled cells, or a converted stable. Inevitably, the WC is situated about half-a-mile away over the stream (nearly all the parks have a convenient stream to kick the ball in when you feel tired), up the hill, past the disused bandstand and behind the bushes.

Exhausted

Finally, the game starts. It is a big advantage to win the toss, and kick down the incline in the first half, since the opposition will (theoretically) be exhausted when the interval comes along. Unfortunately, this is rarely the case. The first rule of parks football is that, however old and unfit a player may look, he is always more experienced and more crafty than yourself, so it is rarely worthwhile to start cutting up rough.

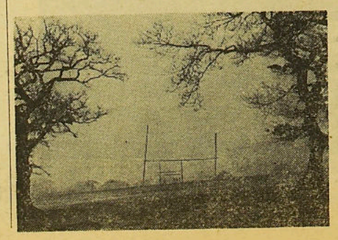
This unwillingness to risk our limbs in the face of furious onslaught has earned us, gratifyingly though slightly ironically, a reputation as a team of gentlemen. Compared with some of the opponents we have met, this is probably true. A week or two ago, I found myself playing against an old, fat, asthmatic, bald-headed centre-forward of about 35 years' experience in parks football (and probably 15 years' League experience before that). Halfway through the second half, I committed my first foul when I did a heavy tackle on the opposing inside-forward, at which point the venerable centre-forward informed me I was the dirtiest centre-half he'd played against this season.

I was surprised, to say the least, but my left-back colleague helped me out by beginning a loud conversation with me about senility in present-day football. We didn't hear another asthmatic splutter out of grandad for the rest of the game.

Conceded

In one match, we unfortunately conceded a goal in under 60 seconds, which prompted the referee to turn round with a look of glee on his face and utter ecstatically, "God, blimey! That's the quickest goal I've ever recorded in all my years of football!"

But by and large, the standard of refereeing is perfectly adequate and the standard of soccer is reasonably high.



• ". . . some grotesque, bleak wasteland . ."

Photo: PETER MURRAY

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Rugby

COLLEGE BEATEN THEN INJURIES TAKE TOLL

Ashcroft breaks leg

Birmingham U. 16 City of Birmingham TC 5

WHATEVER else is to be said about the Rugby Club's two matches this week, all credit should be given to the XV for two very entertaining games, with plenty of enterprising attacking play.

Against City of Birmingham Training College on Wednesday, the XV were evidently shocked by the strength of the opposition and for 20 minutes, were at sea against their fast, keen and enthusiastic play. Indeed, after a quarter of an hour, CBTC took the lead when their pack followed up a shrewd lifted kick to score a splendid try.

This shook the Rugby Club out of their lethargy, and they began to take a grip on the match when Glyn Evans charged over from a short penalty to score a try which Jenkins converted. Evans R. soon increased the score when he pranced through several tackles to touch down near the centre posts, and the score remained at 10-5 until half-time.

Despite continual attacking in the second half, the only other scores came from Jenkins with a penalty and a grand drop-goal.

Wolverhampton 20
B'ham. U. 6

On Saturday, despite all the difficulties, the team's performance was most praiseworthy. After ten minutes, Mills suffered a recurrence of his shoulder injury which severely hampered him; yet the forwards made light of this handicap.

Soon the expected try came, when the ball swept along the Birmingham three-quarter line for Green to score a delightful try in the corner. Birmingham were playing really well, and though defensive lapses allowed Wolverhampton to take the lead before half-time, a University victory seemed a distinct possibility.

Injured

However, immediately after the restart, open-side Ashcroft fell injured, and was carried off with a broken leg. This was too much of a burden for the Birmingham defence, with only one fit back-row man, and Wolverhampton took full advantage. Although Jenkins landed a penalty before the end, the final score 20-6 was no disgrace to the University.

COUGH UP FOR CHRISTMAS

THE first prize for the Rugby Club annual draw this year is 20 per cent of the total takings, which will come to £20 if all the tickets printed are sold. Other prizes include whisky, gin, wines, chocolates and cigarettes.

The profits from the draw all go to Rugby Club funds. The club shirts cannot be bought with UAU money, so they have to be financed out of the annual draw. Profits from the annual draw have in the past kept the club almost solvent.

Any members of the Rugby Club will sell you a ticket (price six-pence) and we urge you to give the Club support.

sports comment

Honours all round

EVEN when some of the team results leave much to be desired, individual performances have recently earned reward for several members of Birmingham University's sporting fraternity. In the past few days, honours have flowed in thick and fast, particularly for the Ladies.

Jane Wright, Chi Chan and Heather Blaine represented the WIVAB Badminton team against Scottish Universities just over a week ago, and the Women's Hockey Club has two representatives, Margaret Standeven and Carol Thomas, in the WIVAB XI to play a combined London and Cambridge side this week. Furthermore, Josylyn Marritt and Christine Sanders have been named as reserves.

The Ladies' triumphs extend also to the Netball Club, for after the WIVAB trials at Motspur Park, three Birmingham players—Beth Kirkwood, Jean Gwynne and Dilys Johnson—were picked for the representative side.

The Soccer Club has had its honours too, with goalkeeper Ralph Woods and left-back Geoff Fletcher playing for the Birmingham AFA a few weeks ago. Not to be outdone, the Men's Hockey Club can herald the selection of left-winger Margrett for the UAU Southern Area team to play the University of Wales this afternoon.

All these players deserve congratulation, for individual honours do just as much as team triumphs to maintain the sporting reputation of Birmingham University.

End of the Affair

IS there anybody, apart from the "Daily Telegraph's" cricket correspondent, E. W. Swanton, who described the decision as "deplorable," who regrets the passing of the hypocritical era of cricket's "gentlemen"? Last Monday's decision by the Advisory County Cricket Committee to drop any distinctions between amateurs and professionals may signify the end of an era, but more important, it destroys once and for all the snobbery and artificial barriers between cricketers.

What has made the conflict even more of a fiasco is that there have never been any clearly-defined rules concerning amateurism and professionalism.

Consequently, the entire concept of "shamateurism" in top-class cricket is as medieval as a maximum wage for soccer players. The maximum wage has now disappeared from English soccer, so let us rejoice at the disappearance of this absurdly artificial distinction in English Cricket.

Time, Gentlemen, please . . . .



• D. Rosser (No. 10) challenges the Manchester goalkeeper for a high ball.

Photo: PETER MURRAY.

sporting REDBRICK

Soccer

SLOW START BUT BACK BRUM PULL

Man U. 1 B'ham. U. 2

BIRMINGHAM'S recurring fault — failure to settle down quickly — nearly cost them a point in their match against Manchester last Wednesday.

The first quarter of an hour found Birmingham struggling, and from a corner, Manchester's right-half had only Woods to beat at close range. The ball lifted the roof of the net and Manchester were one up. Having reached the end of the 'bogey period,' Birmingham at once settled down and the game emerged as a contest between similar teams employing similar tactics.

Both teams relied a good deal on their wingers; special mention must go to Moseley, Birmingham's right-winger, who was very fast on the ball, and who instituted many of their attacks. Fletcher experienced trouble with Manchester's right-winger, who frequently rounded him, and Ripley often had to leave the centre to help out.

Pressed

As the first half progressed and Birmingham pressed more, Wright collected the ball in the centre, passed to the incoming Moseley, and ran to the wing. Moseley held the ball, drew two defenders, then passed to the unmarked Wright, who drove the ball along the ground into an open goalmouth, but no-one followed up and the goalkeeper came out to collect easily.

After this Birmingham always looked more promising in front of goal, Rosser worked well to make ground with the ball, but Mitchell could perhaps improve the forward line if he speeded his game up, and made more ground with the ball before parting with it. It was Brett who got Birmingham's equaliser when he collected a pass from the wing and placed it low in the corner of the net.

The game ended in semi-darkness, but not before Wright clinched the result for Birmingham with a high header which dropped neatly between the bar and the goalkeeper's outstretched fingers.

Cross-country

Good packing succeeds

FINE TRIUMPH FOR RUNNERS

THE Cross-Country Club recorded one of its best victories of this season over a fast six-and-a-quarter-mile course at Bristol. The race was won by Edwards and Gale of Bristol AC, who crossed the line together, but their closing runners were too far back to achieve a team victory.

Although they did not achieve individual honours, the University's six counters packed well into the first sixteen of a strong field. Fagge and Brown, who were always in the leading bunch, ran particularly well to finish fifth and seventh respectively, while Gairdner, at first losing contact, pulled through to twelfth position. Yale, Milne and Walmsley followed up this lead well to take fourteenth, fifteenth and sixteenth places, which put the University in the premier position.

In the same race Bristol University gained some consolation by defeating the Club's second team, for whom Roberts, a much improved fresher, finished twenty-seventh. But both the second and third's managed to overwhelm University College second team.

Prospects

The Club has improved steadily throughout the term and has won all its fixtures against provincial sides and maintained a good position in the Birmingham and District League. This augurs well for next term's UAU championships, a title which has eluded the University's strongest sides in the past. To ensure success in this, the closing runners will have to improve still further.

RESULTS OF SATURDAY'S RACE

1. Birmingham U.	69 pts.
2. Bristol U.	85 pts.
3. Bristol AC	93 pts.
4. UC London	118 pts.
5. Exeter U.	155 pts.
7. Birmingham U. "B"	238 pts.
8. Birmingham U. "C"	322 pts.

INDIVIDUAL

1. Edwards (Bristol AC) 32m. 35s.
2. Gale (Bristol AC) 32m. 35s.
3. Yates (University College) 32m. 42s.

Basketball

Imre shines in victory and defeat

TO DATE, the Basketball Club has won eleven matches and lost three, and the past week has brought one win and one defeat. In a tough, hard-fought game last Wednesday, the University beat Birmingham Training College 62-41—only pulling away in the last minutes of the game to score a comfortable victory.

Playing without their captain and mainstay, Dave Noakes, who was injured playing against Leeds the previous Saturday, the team had trouble controlling the thrusting fast breaks of the College, and were never more than five or six points ahead for most of the match.

Imre, playing in an unfamiliar position at pivot, did a fine job, and led the scoring with 21 points. Orton, when his jump shots began to click, scored 17 points. Day, who scored 14, picked up some superb fast breaks as the College began to tire in the last five minutes of the game.

At the weekend, entertaining Leeds University, Birmingham—though not through politeness—lost both first and second team matches, but Imre showed his usual class with 24 points, and boosted his average to over 19 points a match.

The Club has entered the English National Championships and in the first round scored their first win against Birmingham League champions, Dolobron, who were third in last year's National League. The match was close and scoring was low, with University coming from behind to take a two-point lead three minutes from time. Birmingham went further ahead when Imre sank both free shots after a rather unfortunate foul, and finally won 28-24.

SPECTATOR'S GUIDE

Men's Hockey	Wed., 5th v. Worcs. A.	Sat., 8th v. Worcester
Rugby	Wed., 5th v. Man.	Sat., 8th v. Burton
Water Polo		Sat., 8th v. Cardiff
Women's Hockey	Wed., 5th v. Reading	
Soccer	Wed., 5th v. Aston V.	
Cross-Country		Sat., 8th v. Birchfield H. Nottingham U.
Netball	Wed., 5th v. Sheffield U.	Sat., 8th v. Harborne

NEWS DESK

PLANS TO GROW MAY BE CUT BACK

THE big six northern universities—Birmingham, Leeds, Newcastle, Liverpool, Manchester and Sheffield—will have to cut back drastically on their expansion plans in the next few years unless Government grants increase, Sir Charles Morris, Vice-Chancellor of Leeds, told the Leeds University Court.

He urged the Government to announce its intentions with regard to these universities without delay, because the planned increase in their student body of 10,000 over the next five years constituted much of the country's planned expansion. If this figure could not be realised "a very big hole" would be made in the development programme.

Referring to Leeds in particular, he said that unless the increased aid was forthcoming, growth of both population and buildings would have to be stopped in two years time.

BOARD TO HOLD NEW COURSE

THE Appointments Board is holding a residential conference in the Easter Vacation for second year male undergraduates on the theme of industrial business. This conference is the first of its kind to be organised by a University Appointments Board.

The idea behind the conference is an attempt to arouse interest in second-year students for the career openings which industry offers the graduate.

It is the logical development of the evening seminars which the Appointments Board have held on similar subjects in the past few years. It is experimental and participants will be asked for their opinions and criticisms at the end.

The conference is primarily intendent, Mr. Horden, chief of the University Appointments Board, said, for the student who does not come from a background where industrial business is discussed. He said that 1,000 invitations had been sent out and well over 100 applications had been received for the 60 places available.

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Four bogus letters fox the Guild

Invitations to speak at non-existent debate

GUILD officials are trying to track down the writer of bogus letters inviting students to speak at non-existent debates. The letters, there were at least four in all, were written on official Guild note paper with "From the Secretary of the Guild" typed across the top. They read :—

"Dear Mr. ——

You have been selected to speak at an inter-faculty debate to be held in the Council Chamber in the Union at 3 p.m. on 27th November.

Please will you contact me to let me know if you can speak, and so that we can discuss arrangements for the debate.

Yours sincerely,
V. Powell-Smith,
Guild Secretary."

A bit of fun

One person went to the Permanent Secretary, Mr. R. T. Jones and three went to Mr. Powell-Smith to discuss arrangements for the debate that never was. Mr. Jones said "Somebody seems to be having a bit of fun at our expense, don't they? There's really nothing much we can do about it."

Mr. Powell-Smith, however, was not amused. "It's somebody with a twisted sense of humour and there's going to be big trouble when we find out who it is. They didn't forge my signature very well, I always sign myself Vincent."

Our own Guild President, Rodney Klevan, commented: "I suppose you have to expect behaviour like this. In a big university like Birmingham, there will always be some people with immature minds."

Forgery

Another forgery scare was created when a City firm of printers phoned Mr. Jones about an estimate for Guild Bulletin—an estimate of which nothing was known. Guild Relations Officer, Bob Bootle, who is in charge of the Bulletin, explained later that the error was only an error caused by the fact that the printers had moved to new premises and had so received a copy of the Bulletin intended for someone else.

A similar hoax, but on a bigger scale, was discovered in Oxford last week. There, 2,000 students received summonses to appear before the Proctors (officials in charge of University discipline).

But the initiator, Julian Osborne, found that instead of 2,000 bewildered students appearing before the "bulldogs," it was he himself who had been summoned.

It appears that his mistake was in choosing students' names at random from a list. Since the list was compiled, one of the men upon it had been appointed bursar of Balliol, Osborne's own college.

The result was that Osborne was fined £15 and rusticated (i.e. sent down) for the rest of term.

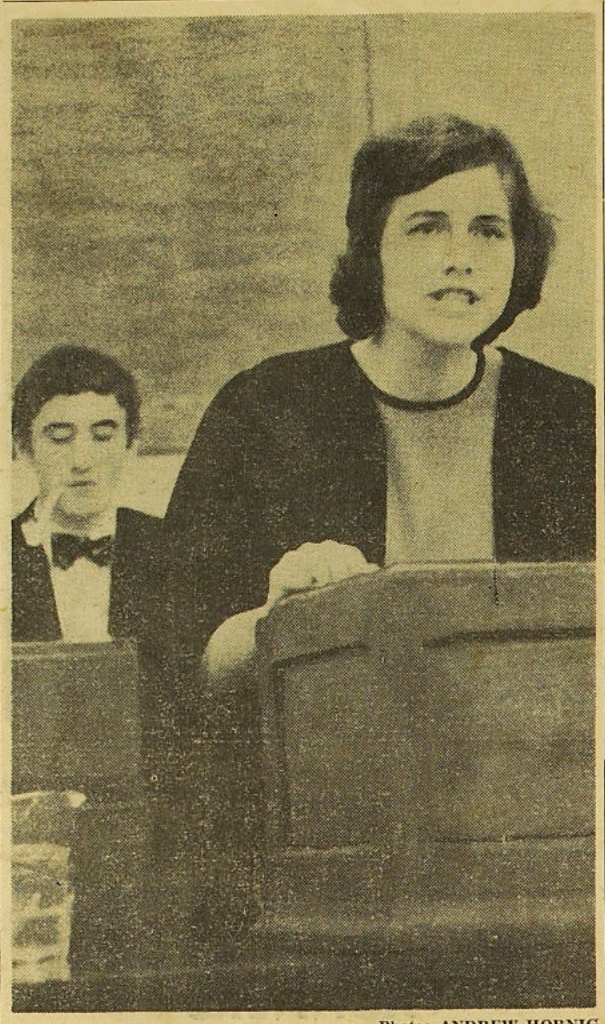


Photo: ANDREW HORNIG.

● Miss Valerie Tompkins haranges the House at the Observer Mace Debating Tournament, speaking to the motion that Britain should be an uncommitted nation. Together with her partner, Rodney Klevan, she talked her way into the second round.

Indian debaters triumph

KRISHNA MENON CUP COMES TO B'HAM

BIRMINGHAM has won the Krishna Menon Debating Contest for Indian students. Six teams from London, Cambridge, Manchester, Liverpool, Sheffield and Birmingham were participants in the contest held at the Y.M.C.A. Indian Students' Union Hostel, London.

Robin Ghosh and Kish Saint, representing Birmingham, found it rather easy going with only Ajit Singh and Mawi Iyor from Cambridge as a possible danger.

Robin Ghosh was speaking fifth for the motion. "In the opinion of this House, India should abandon her policy of non-alignment," exploded the myth that India's position in international affairs was due to non-alignment and high moral principles. He said it was simply a matter of size, geographical position and the quality of her people (applause).

The motion was defeated by an overwhelming majority and when the judges returned, the chairman announced that Birmingham had won the trophy, with Liverpool as runners-up.

TV MAY HELP THE TRAFFIC POLICE

Highways engineers test

RECENTLY a demonstration was given in Birmingham of the possibility of using remote controlled television to observe and direct traffic at some of the busiest parts of the city. It was organised by the Graduate School of Highway and Traffic Engineering of this University.

Professor J. Kolbuszewski, head of the school, stressed the fact that this was only an experiment in an attempt to improve the traffic situation and he is not yet prepared to say whether television will prove useful or not.

It has found favour in America, Canada and Germany, but we cannot rely on second-hand experience since conditions vary from country to country. Even within England herself, what may prove to be a boon to the situation in Birmingham may be useless in London. It is essential to experiment right from the start ourselves.

The next stage is to be an experiment in a typical part of London in collaboration with the Metropolitan Police, which it is hoped will begin next year.

Manor blaze mistake

THE fire brigade was called to Manor House at 5 a.m. on Saturday morning after receiving a telephone call informing them that the place was on fire. It was fortunately a false alarm.

Following the Manor Ball on Friday night, ending at about 3 a.m., the dance floor had to be cleared to enable breakfast to be set for the following day. This process involved the disposal of large quantities of decorations, mainly paper, and this was done by burning them outside the Hall. Some early, public-minded citizen must have seen the blaze and called the brigade.

SMALL ADS

External Ads.: 4d. a word.
Internal Ads.: 1d. a word.
Insertions accepted up to mid-day Tuesday.

ORD needs foreign students and linguists willing to give conversation instruction in any language. Please contact via pigeon holes, John Hine, Russian 1.

CONFIDENTIAL typing, neatly typed at reasonable terms.—Apply to Mrs. A. Roberts, 15 Cambridge Crescent, Edgbaston, Birmingham, 15.

A PRIZE of 20 per cent of the takings goes to the winner of the Rugby Club Annual Draw. Drinks, smokes and eats are other prizes. See any member of the Rugby Club.

EUROPEAN SOCIETY. Professor Unger on "Changes in British Law, because of European integration." Comm. Rm. 4, Thursday, 7.45 p.m. All welcome.

NEWMAN CATH SOC. Open evening at the Chaplaincy, 65 Upland Road, 8 p.m., Wednesday, 5th December. Coffee and conversation. Everybody welcome.

DAVE, GRAHAM, MELVYN and **PAUL** wish one and all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. We hope that the new year will lead to peace and friendship both at home and overseas.

MERMAID needs interested and enthusiastic people to work in advertising, design and layout, photography, editing, business management, reviewing, reporting and other duties. Experience not necessary, but enthusiasm essential.—Apply to the editor, David Winnett, via Union Pigeon Holes, or come to Mermaid Office, Publications 2, this Friday afternoon.

NEWMAN CATH SOC Christmas Party, Sunday, Dec. 9th at Chaplaincy, 65 Upland Road, 8 p.m. Carol singing, crackers, balloons, mince-pies, etc. Everybody welcome.

COLLECTION for first multiracial school in Bechuanaland to be held Thursday. SCARS need collectors.—Apply External Affairs Office, 12 o'cclock Thurs.

ONE POUND is offered to anyone willing to take the REDBRICK proof-reading party to Ripley, Derbys., next term. Must spend Tuesday afternoon and evening on the job. Also offered, petrol plus meal.—Apply REDBRICK Office.

REDBRICK cannot take any responsibility for non-insertion of any small ad., or for any errors appearing. Naturally every effort will be made to see that they are correct.

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