

Deb. Soc.
"This House Thinks a
Woman's Place is in the
Home"
Thursday, 5.15
Council Chamber

REDBRICK

Film Society
Thurs., Oct. 22nd
LES MISTONS
Truffaut
JULES ET JIM
Truffaut
OCT 1964 7.30 p.m.
Mech. Eng. Theatre

No. 664

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 21st, 1964

Price 3d.

PROF SAYS NO TO WILSON

ZUCKERMAN REGRETS...

I'm unable
to move

today—
will stay
with

Defence
Ministry



• Sir Solly Zuckerman

IN Harold Wilson's only set-back so far, a Birmingham University professor this week refused a post in the cabinet. And, it was learned last night, he turned it down because his present department was reluctant to let him go.

Sir Solly Zuckerman, Sands Cox Professor of Anatomy at the University, was offered a Cabinet seat as Minister of Disarmament on Monday.

This is a completely new post intended to follow up the results of the Nassau agreement on disarmament.

Sir Solly is at present Chief Scientific Adviser at the Ministry of Defence—and will stay there at the Ministry's insistence.

Mr. Wilson finally decided late on Monday night not to press the invitation and to accept the Defence Ministry's recommendations.

It is believed that Sir Solly's present role is expected to be even more crucial in the near future, when Britain's role as a nuclear power will be re-examined in the light of the Chinese experiments.

The post-Nassau position and the possibility of NATO becoming a nuclear power are also factors which are likely to require Sir Solly to remain in his present position.

It was said last night that there was "no question" of Sir Solly refusing on personal grounds. The Birmingham Post yesterday morning put it down to Sir Solly's reluctance to enter political and public life.

Back-room

But the back-room boy of British politics will still remain so—and for very different reasons.

Sir Solly—knighted 1956, living in Carpenter Road, Edgbaston—first came to the forefront during the war with his work on the effects of bomb blast.

Previously he was working on the social life of apes; since then he has climbed steadily upward in Government circles.

Expected to take over Sir Solly's intended post: ex-Harwell boss Sir John Cockcroft, now Master of Churchill College, Cambridge.

Pioneer in the pre-war days of the original atom-splitters of 1932, Sir John seems well fitted to take over this key task during Wilson's Hundred Days.

University beats the ice-age

PETE JOHNSON rakes off ash from one of the four large boilers which keep the winter campus cosy, and the working warm. Last week's cold spell meant a change to a larger boiler for the heat men. "We only run a small one in the summer."

The University central heating plant lives in a compound opposite the Electrical Engineering Building. Two men, on shifts to cover twenty-four hours, remain in charge of the plant at any given time. Said Pete, "If you're cold in the University, just give us a ring and we'll send you some more heat."

We should not need to though, for when the ice age comes, there's another boiler to push out enough heat-giving steam to make Joe blow his top.



RED TAPE HITS JAZZ CLUB Builders 'too big'

RED tape has struck again. This time it is Rhythm Club's Jazz Cellar which is suffering. Nothing has been done about the fire escape yet, despite the promise from the contractors that the alterations would be finished by September 29th.

"We're up against suffocating bureaucracy" explained Wally Hafenden, bass-player with the Evan Parker Quartet. "These people are so big we can't get through to them. No-one seems to know what anyone else is doing."

"Sometimes they come in and do a couple of hours work, and then they disappear again, and we don't see them for days," said Evan Parker. "They're doing something to the drains at the moment, but nothing's been done about the fire escape."

"It's impossible to say how long it will be at this rate, but we hope we'll be opening within the next fortnight. We could unofficially start earlier but we're not too keen to go in before the fire escape is done because we'd only have to close again when they eventually decide to put it in. This might confuse people and they would lose interest."

Ridge opens today

RIDGE HALL, the Women's Hall of Residence, will be formally opened at 12.45 p.m. today by Dame Hilda Rose, L.D. Two hundred and fifty invited guests will attend the reception at the Hall whose name was once a controversy, but which has now "sorted out its problems and is running very successfully."

V-C speaks out on Robbins: See Editorial page five

BIRMINGHAM is a University strongly committed to Science and Technology, which account for 45 per cent. of its 4,000 undergraduates and 80 per cent. of its 1,000 graduate course and research students. Arts is its second largest faculty, Medicine with Dentistry its third. The University had set itself a target of 7,000 to 7,500 students in the early 1970's and had redesigned its physical development plan with that in view.

Under the impact of the Robbins Report it offered, in the emergency, to bring that target forward to 1967-68, but in the event was asked to go only to 6,300 students in that year. The Capital grants for 1965-66, accelerating the building programme, enabled this to be attempted, although with overcrowding and make-shifts during the next four years.

The University was also influenced by the Robbins Report to face the possibility of a population of 10,000 students in 1980, and to modify its building plan so that it could grow smoothly and economically towards meeting that target.

The plan is not an aggregate of blocks to which others may be added in any part or in any order, but a pattern of inter-related laboratory, teaching and service buildings, which has to grow in a co-ordinated fashion. The capital grants recently announced by the Department of Education and Science, amounted to £23,000,000 for the three years 1966-69, for 43 universities including the Colleges of Advanced Technology.

It seems unlikely that Birmingham's share of that will be large enough to enable us to plan a reasonable building programme ten years ahead, and pursue it steadily. We fear we may not have escaped from the frustration and waste of alternating spurts and restrictions.

The Robbins' Report dealt in grand global figures, but gave too little attention to precise numbers in different faculties and departments of the University system. It has been difficult for the University Grants Committee, in the helter-skelter of the last twelve months, to make up for this deficiency. To pack the desired numbers in in the time, somewhere, somehow, has seemed to be the overriding objective.

This bears hard on the University responsible for numerous science and engineering departments, each with its own distinctive requirements. Birmingham would have been much better placed if it had had the opportunity by now of settling in discussion with the UGC its faculty students targets for 1973 as well as 1967, and provisionally those for 1980.

These complaints must be set against the background of the undoubted stimulus that the Robbins operation backed by the National Incomes Commission's views of the importance of University salaries, has given to University enthusiasm.

In Birmingham the exploration of new kinds of courses preceded Robbins, but now proceeds faster; combined honours courses in arts and science subjects, general studies for freshmen of all faculties, and graduate courses in new fields are all flourishing. Admissions this year are at a record level and there are virtually no vacant places. The departmental enterprises in both teaching and research are multiplying. The administrative problems of rapidly increasing size are proving so far to be soluble. All this is encouraging, but for the momentum to be maintained in a University of this size and academic complexity, a greater measure of agreed forward planning is necessary; without it both human effort and money will be dissipated.

Such is the present situation; situations of course, can change.



David SILVER

HERE you are, David. Perfect. Right in the middle of countless satirable objects, ready to attack. Go on, indulge yourself. A few well-aimed snides at Douglas-Horne, before he enters oblivion, and before Harold, his pipe and party are ready for full assault. Juxtapose Utopian statements on British racial tolerance with the voting figures at our own sweet Smethwick. Glibber glibly about the current Russian mode in iconoclasm. Be knowing about China's new bouncing babe. Whisper "Goldwater" in quiet rooms.

Glibness

Sit back. Enjoy it. That is, if you doubt for one minute that it is all being said in Concourse and Founder's Room, in all the places where students meet in all universities. All equally glib about it. Nothing better than playing the Omniscient for a bit. Everybody does it. Birmingham buses overflow with superbly competent organisation-men all perfectly capable of taking over where John Bloom and Stan Cullis left off. I'm always reading Michael Frayn or Cassandra or John Gordon and saying how much better the articles would have been if Silver had written them. And every week most of my friends can write these few hundred words better than me.

Patriotism

MacLeod would have done better than Home, Brown better than Wilson, me better than him, you better than me. I can see through Tory pay pauses, arms building, status giving. I can see through Wilson's stirring new patriotism, his vast promises, his gallery playing. Oh yes, and I can stop racialism in the U.S. and lunacy in Viet Nam, and . . .

Go on, say it. All so much balls, and quite obviously so. Come a problem or a crisis headline and we all jump to it eagerly like dogs at Pavlovian experiments—quite a healthy situation. The trouble starts when the initial negative attack is accompanied by the easy snigger.

Sniggers

So numbers of people have already started the snigger session at the new government. For a start, give them a chance. Even the new TW3 is holding back for a bit. And then, does one normally vanquish strong opposition with a sneer? Sneers not ideas? Whimpers not bangs? Surely, it is preferable to have a good belly laugh at the new situation in Parliament, than to try and attack it by mockery. It has got a funny side, but for the more politically concerned the scene is not a swinging one, apologies to David Butler. Allow Wilson some time. If you're going to knock a new Prime Minister, don't knock him just because he is a new Prime Minister.

Perhaps X can always do better than Y. But Y has to do it.

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RUMBLE

ORD expands on the school scene

ORD's expansion into the schools of Birmingham has met with success at every turn. From its humble beginnings in a conference of sixth-formers last term, the ORD schools' organisation is rapidly developing into something of which the parent University organisation can be proud.

The work of arranging the conference was amply rewarded when 200 sixth-formers gave up the whole of Saturday to discuss ways and means of helping underdeveloped countries.

"We are very pleased with the keenness shown by the sixth-formers," said ORD Chairman Roger Humber. "They are very active and co-operative, and they will be able to help our fund-raising programme in a big way."

This initial success will be encouragement for ORD to expand their field of activities still further. From Birmingham University ORD to Birmingham University and Schools ORD is a big step. An even bigger and more challenging one would be the step to British Universities ORD. Thoughts are running on this level within ORD, and if past successes are repeated the organisation can look forward to a ripe year.

NEWS : BACKGROUND

Scope for the artists in New Year

FOR the artistically-minded amongst us opportunity is to be provided in the New Year, for us to demonstrate our various talents. An All-University Exhibition of paintings, sculpture, pottery, and photographs is to be held from May 10th to 18th, 1965, to which students and staff (academic, technical, clerical and general) are invited to contribute.

The idea has been under consideration by a special committee of the academic staff for some months now, and it has been finally decided that the Exhibition should be held in the Arthur Thompson Hall of the Medical School; which although not the most central is nevertheless the most suitable location. The Exhibition is hoped to become a valuable addition to the University; annual functions and the support of all students, whether artistically minded or otherwise is anticipated.

Contributions are not expected until the beginning of next May so there is ample time for all interested to prepare their entries. Anyone who thinks that next May is too far away to think about, need have no fear of being allowed to forget. The Exhibition will be receiving full publicity in the New Year in the form of posters and circulars. But before you allow yourself to be carried away by your enthusiasm—take heed! Maximum of four entries per person.

But the band plays on

ANOTHER new group in the University—but the leader has just been thrown out for failing his subject.

But the Dave Taplin Quintet, which can be heard playing infectious mainstream swing in



● Part of the million tons . . . see page 3, opposite

any of the committee rooms, will nevertheless play on.

Last year Dave, who plays guitar so well that jazz critics sat up and took notice, played at several university dances as well as joining the jam sessions in the "Crown" in St. Charles Street.

"I don't know what I shall do now," said Dave; except by playing. Of course I'm sorry not to be at University any more, but music is what really matters to me."

The group, composed of three guitars, drums and a super clarinet, are vague about their plans.

But from what the critics have said, Dave and his group have got a great future, whether amateur or professional.

OUTLOOK : TREND

A million tons of coffee in Brazil—but not here!

AS Londoners and Liverpudlians will know, Birmingham is not the best city for coffee-bars. The town itself can boast only about half-a-dozen, the surrounding suburbs not more than one each, if that.

However, to give an idea of those coffee-bars Birmingham does offer, we carried out a small survey.

"The Rendezvous" in Broad Street boasts average coffee, salads, snacks, and a juke-box with as good a selection of records as the café has of clients—variegated town-people and students.

"La Bohème" in Gosta Green, gathers together stools, benches and abstract paintings in an attempt to fit in with its art student patrons. Somehow it fails.

"The Stage Door" (off High Street) is the only one with any real atmosphere. Go up some rickety stairs inside and you find yourself in a room crowded with all sorts of students. Espresso coffee and other more exotic brews are on sale. No juke-box, but most nights somebody will have a guitar or harmonica.

With the much mourned collapse of the "El Sombbrero" "The Stage Door" is the best coffee-bar in town. There are others—the "Panthéon" (Ringway), the "Willy-Do" (Bull-ring), are modern and characterless.

The best one out of town is the "Gigi" in Moseley village. This is the only coffee-bar which can boast both good coffee and an interesting collection of modern paintings.

The Cinephone's coffee-bar (Bristol Road) is soulless, but has the advantage of staying open till 1 a.m., a rare distinction.

For an all-night place, try Sackey Joe's in Northfield on the

Bristol Road, the transport café with the best bacon sandwiches for miles. But we would not recommend the coffee. And there's always New Street station.

It must be obvious by now that Brum night-life, coffee-bar type, anyway, is poor. Don't try looking for a Soho; you won't find one. "The Stage Door" is the nearest to it. And for good coffee, the "Kardomah" is the only place, but is hardly a coffee-bar.

berlain Square, commonly referred to as "Beats" but known amongst themselves as "Rebels Against Society."

They live off what they can scrounge off passers-by, money earned by those of their community who are in work at the time, and any cash possessed by their friends. There is no obligation for them to share their money, but they usually do.

Wandering

They have nearly all joined this wandering group of people as a protest against a society from which they take nothing and to which they therefore feel they owe nothing. They don't believe in work and spend their day listening to Jazz records, reading poetry to each other, and "Watching the way the world works."

Amongst their ranks are poets, musicians, artists and writers. One bearded "rebel" told me he had tried most ways of life including marriage but didn't like the conventional life and had taken to the road because of its free and easy atmosphere. ("When I'm on the road I can write a lot easier.")



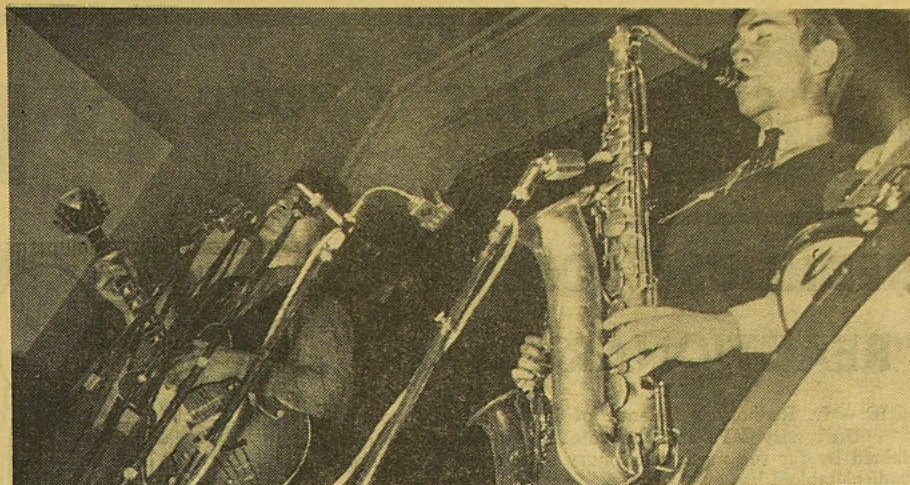
MARTINI DRY, STRAIGHT NO CHASER

EXCESS . . . of birds at the Hop last Saturday. Grumbled one female English fresher, "they MUST be importing girls."

STAMPS . . . are not really the most convenient way of paying for your copy of REDBRICK. One student in particular must be reminded to use money next week. Thank you.

MERMAIDS . . . are still wanted in order to keep the editor, Barry Turner, out of trouble. "We have had a few brought in," said Barry, "but there are still several issues missing." Bring your MERMAIDS to the Union top floor right away.

EDDIE . . . is not, as you may think, the code name of a new computer, but the name of the Mermaid Bar's new barman. "I have got to know quite a few students since the beginning of



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Troubles

The subject of religion arose and they proceeded to expound their own views saying that "Religion is merely a form of opium. I think that man has always been afraid of death and has invented religion as a form of insurance policy against death."

They told of the troubles they had with the Police who are always moving them on, from town to town. One said, "I was sitting on a bench by the Art College waiting for a friend (I had my feet on the pavement) when a Policeman came up and said 'How long do you think you'll be here?'"

When I said I didn't know he told me that if I stayed there much longer he'd book me for obstruction. I asked him how was I obstructing and he said 'You've got your feet on the pavement.' I asked 'What if I put my feet on the bench?' He replied 'I'll do you for a disorderly act.'

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Modern art for everybody

DORE ASHTON is one of the most perceptive and lucid art critics writing today.

In "The Unknown Shore" (Studio, 35/-) she clarifies the development of modern art to the present day. Such artists as Rothko, de Kooning, Klee, Kline, DuBuffet, and Giacometti are examined in depth as are the forces that shaped their outlooks and the philosophies that they themselves have evolved.

Zen, Existentialism, and Transcendentalism are traced through the paths of modern art, as are the artists' use of the modern figure, and mythology.

Miss Ashton believes that Art criticism is not a science but an application of sensible discussion. "The attempt to define, rather than the definition is its justification." She believes that the most fruitful approach to art is through the contemplation of the individual artist's work and not through a study of the growth and developments of schools and styles throughout the history of Art.

Spencer D wants a number one

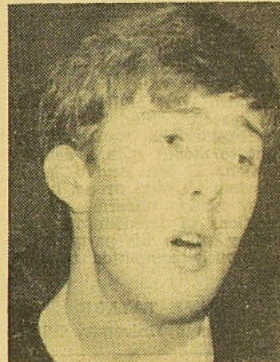
KEEP an eye on Spencer Davis' was the headline in Melody Maker last week. More to the point, keep an eye—and an ear—on Spence's new record.

Issued last Friday, the disc, a Soul Sisters' number called "I Can't Stand It," was an immediate sell-out in Birmingham. "It's different from what we used to play," said Spence, "but music must progress and we try to keep up with the trends in R and B. I wouldn't say we are

● In contrast to Chem. Eng. Soc's triumph, the response to Alexis Korner at the Rhythm Club Jazz Ball was disappointing.

"There were only about 500 there," said Evan Parker, "and we would have made quite a loss if it hadn't been for the large number of membership fees we took with the ticket-money. As it was we just covered ourselves."

The general feeling seems to be that they lost a lot of support because of the Chem. Eng. dance. "I couldn't afford it so soon after George Fame," was one comment.



● Spencer Davies

going commercial. The 'B' side is a blues with Stevie Winwood playing everything, the recordings were all dubbed on top of each other. He's really good now.

It looks as if the group will really make it this time, despite the chart failure of their first record, "Dimples" which suffered the competition of John Lee Hooker's recording of the same tune.

As well as the write-up in MM, they have recently appeared on "Ready, Steady, Go" and BBC's Saturday Club and are currently touring with Charlie and Inez Fox.

MARTINI DRY, STRAIGHT NO CHASER

REDBRICK's Presidential headline, "Golden Boy Hits the Top" somebody pinned the following Olympic headline from another paper on Andy's office door: "Mary—Our Golden Girl."

DANGER . . . hostile steps. If you ever want to risk your life at night, try walking down the steps from the side of the New Entrance Hall to the Ring Road. No prize for reaching the bottom safely, just a booby from the builders if you don't.

WASTE . . . of space in the car parks from loose parking. Pack close for winter and you'll get some room!

GRIFTHS . . . New blue Conservative MP may be coming to Union soon.

AMBASSADORS . . . the Rumanian one failed to turn up to an ORD meeting last night. Possible reasons: Kruschev, Labour, even Solly?

Frivolous
Biting
Bold
Enquiring

THIS IS YOUR opinion

REDHOUSE POLEMIC: "REACTIONARY"

SIR.—Mr. Redhouse's Polemic of last week in favour of University MPs and the vote for students at 18, contained by far the most reactionary statements your hardly radical tabloid has ever printed.

He started with the words: "It is high time that this country abandoned its system of one man—one vote," and later advocated that the right to vote be given only to "those most intellectually capable of using it." (Would Mr. Redhouse include himself?)

CLENCH UP THE SPOUT, SAYS CND MAN

SIR.—The inimitable Marcus Begbie-Clench has, intentionally or unintentionally (one never quite knows with him) smeared CND by his statement printed in last week's REDBRICK.

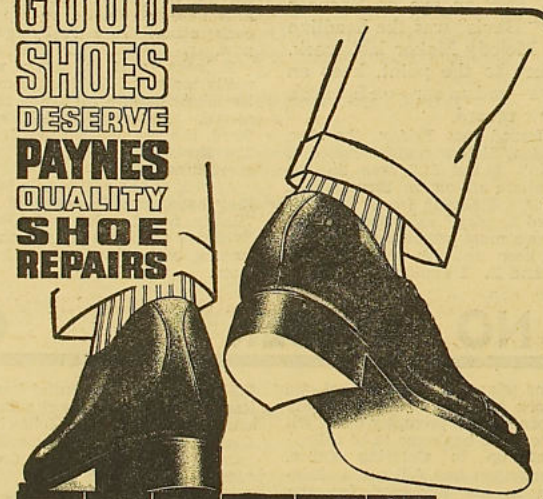
His assertion that University CND demonstrated at Sir Alec's Rag-Market Meeting is true. But implied in his assertion is the suggestion that we should take the blame for the "organised" mass heckling. This we refuse to do, as we were not involved in any way.

Our demonstration, using the Homeoceans effigy in conjunction with West Midlands CND, was peaceful, orderly and quiet. We consider that we had every right to mount such a demonstration. If Mr. Begbie-Clench considers we were wrong, he is, in my opinion, undermining the traditions of freedom in this country which his party is so vociferously committed to support.

RALPH TAYLOR
(Chairman, University CND).

Yours, etc.,
MIKE HARTLEY-BREWER.

GOOD SHOES DESERVE PAYNES QUALITY SHOE REPAIRS

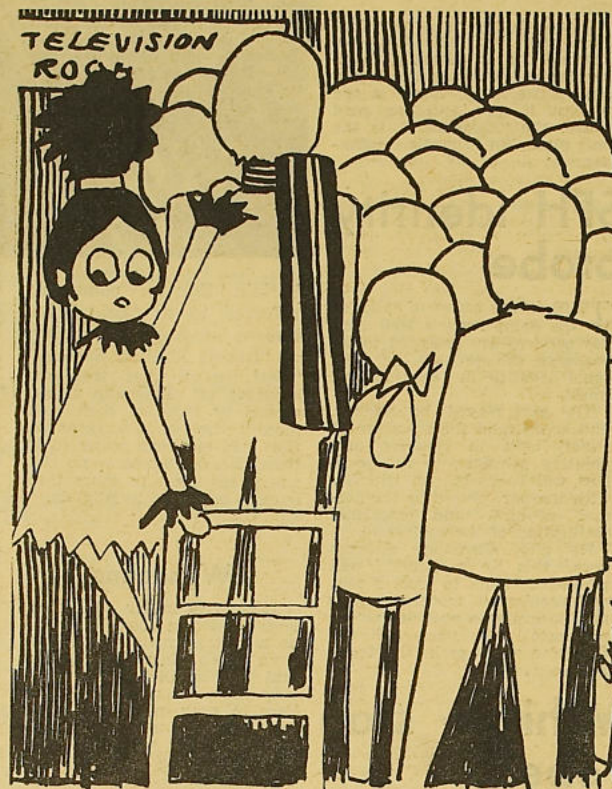


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• I've heard of marginal seats, but this is ridiculous.

RUBBISH TO REDHOUSE— SECOND ATTACK

SIR.—Michael Redhouse (Polemic—Towards the Ideal of a True Meritocracy) has his facts wrong.

First, the electors in the University Constituencies prior to 1946 were not undergraduates but graduates, the overwhelming majority of whom, of course, had no other connection with their University than the fact that they once graduated there. Not surprisingly the members they returned, though styled Independent, were Tories to a man.

BAR STEWARDS REVOLT

SIR.—This afternoon a crowd of friends and I were watching television in the Mixed Lounge, and at one of the most exciting stages a man came in carrying a pile of crates which he proceeded to drop, kick, scrape along the floor, and finally pile noisily up again. The swing doors were then kicked open, crashing against the wall, and left swinging noisily—thus ruining one of the most brilliant comic pieces of the decade—George Brown's post-election speech.

Yours etc.,
DISGRUNTLED

JENNY MOARTHUR.
E.P.S. III.

NO TURKISH DELIGHT— GOLDEN HORN

SIR.—I am writing this letter as a result of an article which has been brought to my notice and which appeared in your last issue in "Outlook; Trend" page, presumably attempting to be silly and funny (?).

I would strongly protest at the manner in which you carry out your affairs. If your aims are to check up on the progress made by the Societies of the Guild I would suggest that you should at least take the most logical (too much to expect from you I suppose) step and make a few inquiries into the facts before you publish your articles.

The Golden Horn Society is very new and rather small.

The activities carried out during last year, which happened to be the first year of the Society's existence, are enough to make it abundantly clear to any intelligent person that it is sheer stupidity to call such a society redundant.

Or does this show how much a so-called "responsible" (?) University newspaper cares for the accuracy of its contents?

On the other hand, if the article referred to was only to fill the empty pages of the newspaper then, I could suggest numerous other subjects such as the nature and the price of the food given in University premises, lodgings and lodging conditions etc., which are more fitting material, and which are also the concern of the Guild.

I would request that you should publish this letter in your next issue on the same page as the afore-mentioned article. A copy of this letter will also be posted on the Society's notice-board after your publication on Wednesday.

Yours faithfully,
UMIT IMRE,
(Chairman, Golden Horn Soc.)

Ed. — The Golden Horn Society is clearly not as redundant as we first thought. It is evidently a society for those completely lacking any sense of humour. Seriously, if you're a Turkish Society, why not say so?

personal column

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

METHSOC. Sunday, 25th October. "Are Overseas Missions Outdated?"—Forum.

METHLICANS' Dance. Friday, 23rd October, 8.00. Debating Hall, Dave Greco Quintet.

ITALIAN Society presents "Il Generale della Rovere" directed by Roberto Rossellini in the Arts Block Lecture Theatre, 28th October, 1964 at 7.30 p.m.

U.N. DAY Social, Founders Room, Friday 23rd. The Dilemma.

FILM Society. Tuesday, October 27th. Silent film evening, 7.30 p.m. Haworth Lecture Theatre. The Eagle (Rudolph Valentino). Piano played by Mr. Arthur Dulay. Tickets: members 2/-, non-members 3/-.

LEARN the ropes the easy way.—Sailing Club Social tonight.

GLEE Club. Wednesday, 5.30. Committee Room 6 in Union.

CONSERVATIVES hear Leon Britain on Friday, November 6th.

SPANISH party at the Anglican Chaplaincy on Friday, October

30th. 34 Richmond Hill Road. Wine, food, and dancing, 7.30 to 12. Tickets 5/-.

OVERCOME intellectual stagnation with purposeful discussion at ORD Coffee Meetings. See ORD Notice Board.

ROCK-Blues group for your dance, social, etc. The Kings. Del Combo, Contact M. H. Ackroyd. Elec. Eng.

REDBRICK Staff Meeting 2.00 today, REDBRICK office, Union 2nd floor. New staff (particularly business staff) welcome any time.

IS IT SIMPLY A MATTER OF SELF RESPECT?

DARE it be written here? No four-lettered Anglo-Saxon is this, but top of the taboo list in the Union must surely be the innocuous-sounding "discipline." No surprise of course. Most of one's school years are spent under it; almost ironically, when sweet release is finally achieved the prefect is hauled in to administer it. So it's little wonder that the self-reliant student should feel his guts contract at the slightest mention of the word.

Flexible

But we live in a student society which has devised and formulated a flexible system of autonomous government. And for the odd one or two who abuse their freedom the disciplinary sections in the Constitution must be regarded as both necessary and desirable. Discipline (sorry) will rear its ugly head in this feature but take consolation in the fact that its cranium will be thoroughly dissected.

If an offender is caught—a rare event—then his misdemeanours are reported to the Executive. For a trivial offence he may get off with a reprimand. For more serious offences, such as causing malicious damage, the Disciplinary Committee, consisting of a number of elected members, is convened. This takes time. In fact a week is

given to allow both sides to collect their facts and witnesses. Should the offender be found guilty then the Committee may, quoting the Constitution,

"Either (a) admonish the offender; (b) suspend the offender from membership of the Guild for a period not exceeding one calendar year; or (c) expel the offender from membership of the Guild if he be an external member."

If the sentence of the first hearing banned him from the Union then, as things stand at present, he can delay its execution merely through the act of appealing. This was the case with the brawlers at the Arab Society last year.

At first glance this seems a clumsy procedure. So much so in fact that people in key positions have recently suggested more streamlined procedures coupled with harsher penalties, prompted no doubt by last year's spate of Union-wrecking. Banned about most commonly is the idea of a three-man tribunal. This could be rapidly convened when necessary and would have the power to impose fines. "Hurt the pocket, as well as the pride" seems to be the operative intention.

Ken Raphael, Editor of "Wall," and a member of the Disciplinary Committee, has come out openly in favour of this idea. Ken, who is a final year Law student, goes further in suggesting that the Appeals Committee should be scrapped. "After all," he said, "one can only appeal on a point of fact."

Procedure

Jeremy Posner, another Law student and a member of Union Committee was most emphatic that a new procedure is needed.

LIBRARY PLANS BIG, BUT MAY CLOSE EARLY

AFTER all the fuss and bother that went into persuading the Librarian to remain open till 10 p.m. if students were to be able to keep space with their work, it seems that the extension of hours was no more than a nine days' wonder.

Out of a student population of 5,000 it is rare to find as many as 150 taking advantage of the longer hours and the place resembles a mausoleum more than ever before.

Disappointed

Mr. Humphries, the Librarian, commented that he was very disappointed at the response and although he is unwilling to discontinue the service, if things do not improve soon the position will have to be reconsidered, especially as the extension has necessitated the appointment of additional staff.

Despite the lack of response to this innovation, Mr. Humphries and his staff are continuing with their plans to extend and improve services.

These plans include the construction of a new wing with space for an additional half a million books; this should be completed by the middle of next year. The extension will provide working space for a further 500 students.

The interior design of the library is to be re-planned to create a stimulating, work-conducive atmosphere. The plans include the introduction of a system of Paternoster lifts giving access to all the stacks.

These lifts consist of an endless belt of slowly moving boxes which will obviate the necessity for queuing for the single self-willed boxes of the present

system. These lifts have the added advantage that it is impossible to get stuck, lost, or trapped in them.

Biggest

The plans also include the extension of the Bindery till it is the biggest in the world, the introduction of courses to enable readers to find books and their way about the library at the same time—the need for this was found during last term's survey of the uses the Library is put to when it became quite evident that many people got hopelessly lost in the place.

All this expenditure should give the library unrivalled services for its readers; the only thing is, will anyone ever use the place? Mr. Humphries voiced the same thought.

behaviour can be investigated quickly and with a simple and direct approach. It is disturbing to discover the field of research to which the Centre is prepared to commit itself.

Both your article and the first Report of the Centre, which we have subsequently consulted, cause some concern through their complete lack of precise research proposals. No physical or biological scientist soliciting support for a project would define it as "solid state physics" or "genetics." Yet it is a curious fallacy of popular journalism that the complex phenomena of human social

Unfair

The present system is fair. Andy Allan, the President, would keep it this way. He believes, with some justification, that a tribunal system, as outlined above, would be both unfair and impractical. The Union, he says, does not possess the powers of a court of law; neither are convicted offenders legally bound to pay their fines, even assuming they are financially able to do so.

One should not misconstrue these remarks to mean that the President in any way condones such destructive behaviour as witnessed last term. In fact, if a case warrants calling in the police, the President openly declared that he would do so. This is right. The nonsense one continually hears about "good public relations" and "don't let the Press hear" is no solution to our problem of continuing pilfering of Guild and members' property.

There is of course the other side of the question: the problem of catching the nuisances who delight in smashing Union property. It is perhaps, an inevitable consequence of our whole Guild set-up that, if any, would relish the task of reporting fellow students seen damaging, defacing or pilfering around the Union and campus.

The problem becomes still more complex when a group of sportive folks muster in the bar and expend their excess energy in breaking glasses and smashing seats. In these circumstances the bar is closed, after the damage is done, of course. The stewards have no other choice, for an obvious reason: the problem of singling out someone to foot the bill for replacements.

Damage

Although this is a much publicised aspect of wasted money it would be well to put the cost of the damage in perspective. An estimate from a reliable source puts it at a couple of hundred pounds for total damage last year. So the Union won't fall down on this reckoning.

Compacency, however, is dangerous. Erratic conduct breeds fast once a precedent is set. Should this happen, and it is REDBRICK's intention to see it never will, then those ugly murmurs about tribunals and fines might well be translated into more positive action. It is vital that we keep such humiliating clauses out of the constitution. It is, after all, simply a matter of self-respect.

REDBRICK comment

Editor - - - - - Nigel Harris

Assistant Editor - Martin Robertson

Fair start: but we must plan

THE former Conservative Government's action on the Robbins' Report appears to have left this University in some difficulty.

However, to judge by the Vice-Chancellor's view of the situation, which we print in full on page one, things do not seem to be as black as the Sunday Times painted them a week or so ago.

This paper, which used a small part of Sir Robert's statement with a negligible regard for context, took the view that the Robbins' plan was so far failing.

Trouble

We have taken the trouble to read all of the statement, and feel that if it is worth printing in the first place it is worth printing in its entirety.

So what comes out of it? First, that there is a great deal more money available to the universities. A lot can be done with the present institutions, and several new ones can be inaugurated.

Second, that the Government grants so far do not cover as much of the far-reaching Robbins' scheme as perhaps we would like them to do.

This will probably be eased if the new Government continues and expands the plan the last one had little time to do more than start.

But it will be useless to carry on in the piecemeal fashion we have been doing, frantically trying to deal with immediate problems while giving little thought to what it will all mean in ten years' time.

Planning

This is where the Vice-Chancellor's remarks on "agreed forward planning" are so important.

To make the best use of our universities—and the best use of the available money—there must be some long-term overall co-ordination of the myriad expansion plans.

We could end up with bloated technology and applied science departments and starve research into the arts.

Or we could have 10,000 students and only be able to feed 7,000.

These are the kind of cul-de-sacs into which a lack of planning could lead us.

Let us act now to see that it does not happen.

Birmingham University Newspaper

Go not naked into the market place SOCIAL SCIENTISTS REPLY

SIR.—Your piece (October 14th, 1964) on the proposed work of the Centre for Contemporary Studies provokes response from members of a department said to be "working in close harness."

Both your article and the first Report of the Centre, which we have subsequently consulted, cause some concern through their complete lack of precise research proposals. No physical or biological scientist soliciting support for a project would define it as "solid state physics" or "genetics." Yet it is a curious fallacy of popular journalism that the complex phenomena of human social

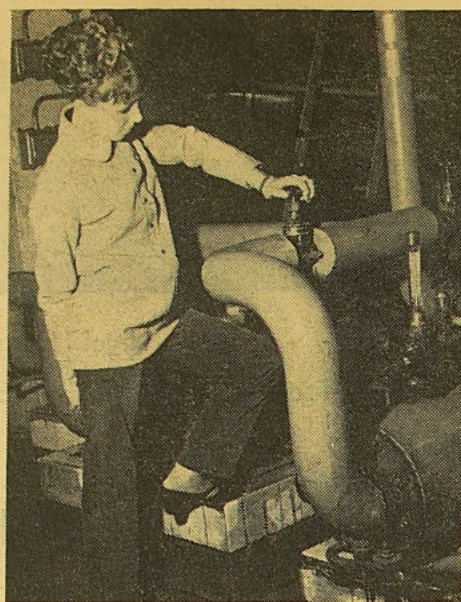
behaviour can be investigated quickly and with a simple and direct approach. It is disturbing to discover the field of research to which the Centre is prepared to commit itself.

The imprecision of the statement makes it difficult to single out points for discussion. However, on their proposal to "... find out what broadcasting really is, that is to say, its effect on people," we feel entitled to comment. Members of the Centre must be aware of the large amount of work that has been done in this field (the main finding of which has been that broadcasting has little or no effect on people's attitudes). Leading research workers are agreed that the research findings to date may not represent the final answer. But it would also be agreed that any

advance will require the collaboration of people trained in the methods now available and a budget sufficient to maintain the study over a lengthy period necessary to account for the multiple influences present.

To examine the metaphor used by your reporters, the "ivory tower" is not a place but a way of thinking and working. Researchers have previously gone to the market place for material and have slowly and laboriously developed an armoury of techniques of investigation and analysis. To venture once again, but denuded of this armoury, would be indeed a rash undertaking.

Yours, etc.,
A. D. CHALMERS
C. R. HININGS
J. M. INNES.



DOWN in the depths of the boiler-room of Marshall and Snelgrove's 21 shop, several petite mannequins, alias carefully selected sales-girls, provided a private fashion show of their latest Autumn fashions for REDBRICK photographer Peter Bond.

Bearing up gamely against the intense, dry heat and continuous roar in their ears, they posed among huge, curving pipes and by the side of monster, cylindrical, evil boilers. Their lord and master proudly called them "the cleanest in Birmingham," but they seemed dangerously oily when in such close proximity with new, expensive clothes. Time and time again

perfectionist Bond shifted a hand, altered the position of his makeshift lights held up by the team of men, waiting until everything was just right before he took a single shot.

In between takes they expressed enthusiasm for the season's shoes especially came in for the thick heels being the only sort of heels wearing Cuban heels patterned stockings, like last year, very popular, but this year's versions are more varied in colour.

FROM BOILER ROOM TO YOU

Your career

Here are 6 questions you ought to ask before you decide on your career; and 6 answers, as they apply to the Royal Air Force.

1 WILL IT USE YOUR DEGREE? WILL YOU BE WORKING 'AT FULL STRETCH'?

The R.A.F. is not only one of the most efficient and most complex organisations in the country, it is also one of the largest and most up-to-date. The R.A.F. offers great scope to graduates of all faculties: the command, direction, long-term planning and overall administration of the Service demands trained minds, imagination, and outstanding ability. This is why the R.A.F. goes to such pains to attract Graduates, to offer them specially favourable terms of entry, back-dated seniority, and so on.

2 WHAT ARE YOUR PROSPECTS?

Excellent. All the top jobs in the R.A.F. are filled from within the organisation. Make no mistake, it is men like you who will be the Air Marshals of the 1990's.

3 IS THE WORK INTERESTING?

Three of the attractions of an R.A.F. career are variety, responsibility and a real sense of purpose. You don't go on year after year doing the same job. You assume considerable responsibility at an early age. You play a part in international as well as national affairs, and contribute to peace and security throughout the world.

4 IS THE COMPANY CONGENIAL?

In the R.A.F. you would be making new friends all the time—and keeping old friendships in repair. The people you meet would be people you'd instinctively like, and know you were going to get on with—people of your own age, doing the same work you do, knowing the same places, interested in the same things.

5 CAN YOU TRAVEL AND SEE THE WORLD?

Yes indeed. Travel is part and parcel of R.A.F. life. You can expect to live abroad some of the time, and get to know foreign countries as no tourist ever could.

6 AND THE VULGAR MATTER OF £s.d.

Right from the moment you join, the pay is good and your standard of living is high. As an aircrew officer of 25, married and with full allowances, you could be earning about £1,900 a year.

NOW—which of these careers attracts you most?

FLYING AND EXECUTIVE? If this is for you, you should find out more about the Flying Branch.

ENGINEERING? In the Technical Branch, the R.A.F. has vacancies for electrical, electronic and mechanical engineers, to work on some of the most sophisticated equipment in the world.

TEACHING? In the R.A.F. you could teach (according to your qualifications) at any level through G.C.E. to post-graduate. The R.A.F. Education Officer is the focus of many extra mural activities.

MANAGEMENT? Much of the day-to-day management of the R.A.F. on the ground falls to

the Equipment and Secretarial Branches, which offer excellent careers to graduates. Equipment officers are the logistics experts, and deal with the planning, supply and movement of all material used by the R.A.F. throughout the world. The Secretarial Branch is responsible for general administration, personnel management and intelligence.

FOR MORE INFORMATION—please contact the Secretary of the Appointments Board, or write giving your qualifications and your age, saying which Branch most appeals to you, to—Group Captain J.W. Allan, D.S.O., D.F.C., A.F.C., R.A.F., Adastral House (BUR166), London, W.C.1.

The Royal Air Force



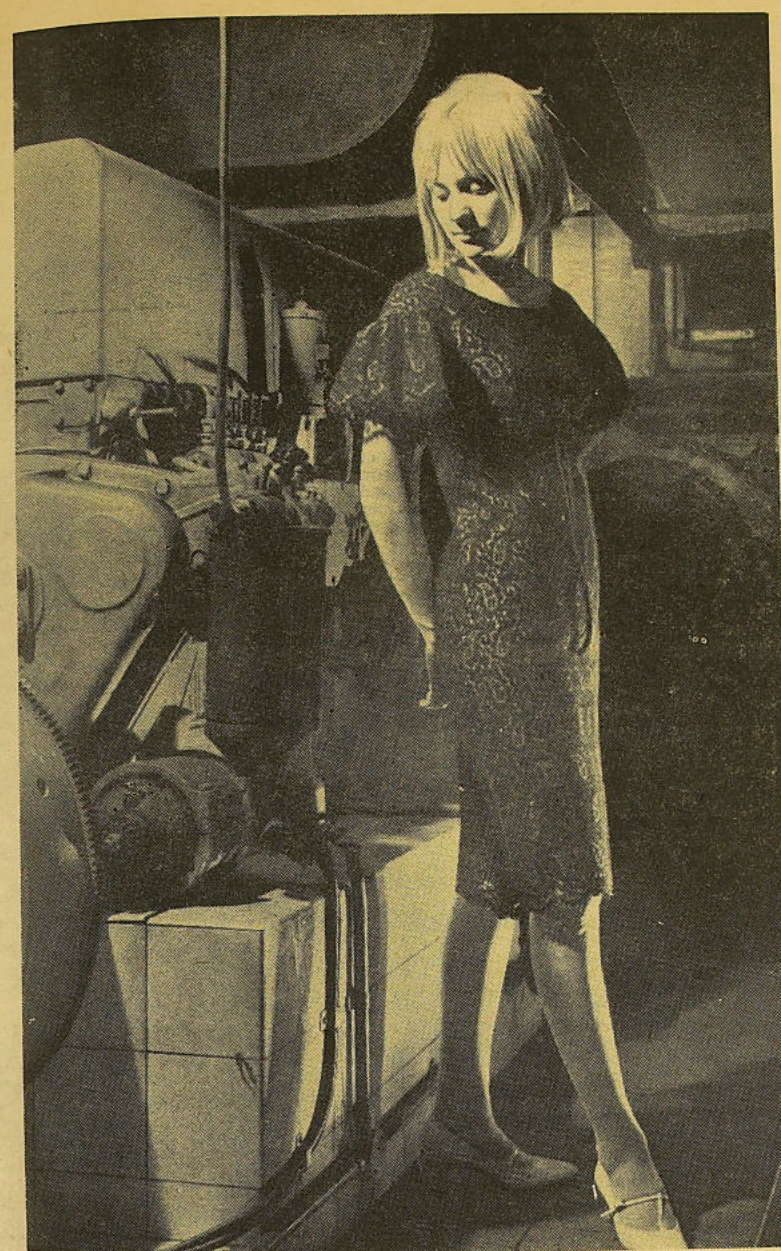
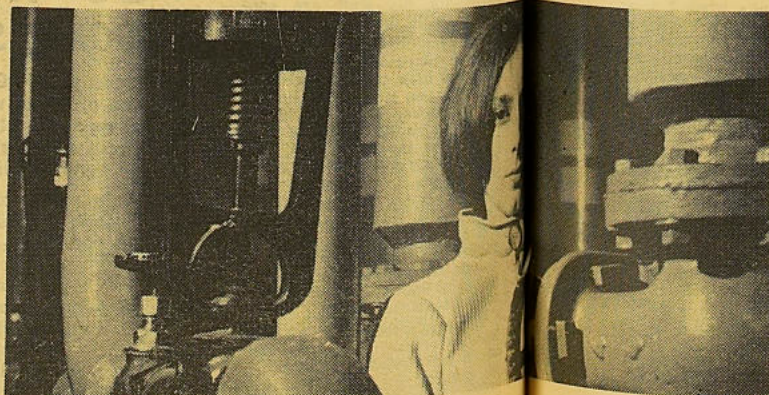
HAIRSTYLES are quite an important part of fashion. The girls modelling the two dresses are wearing perhaps the ideal styles. Barbara's style is little girlish but Mod, and Sue's is sophisticated and Mod. The hairstyles emphasise the difference between the essence of the two dresses. With the "Mister Porter" suit hair should be worn either in a curly bob or in a carefree style—our model's style is hardly practical for daytime. In the same way girls wearing the corduroy suit or the culotte dress should have straight, plain styles for sophistication.

Anybody passing the 21 shop in New Street will be impressed by their window-dressing. Not for Marshall and Snelgrove is a window crammed full of all their goods;

they are the bourgeois level of the cheaper dresses who display all their stock in that a careful and slight selection will tempt women of all types.

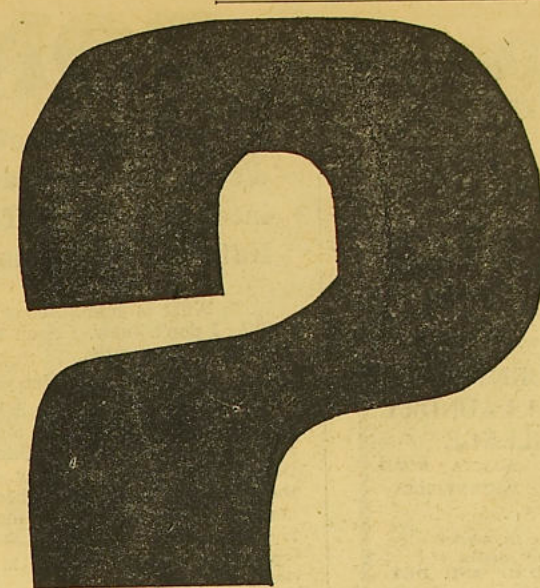
And besides the monied ladies of Birmingham women students will find an irresistible temptation to go in there.

All this can, and in fact, do, is wander on the thick fitted carpets, finger the massive garments with famous labels occasionally trying something on just for the hell of it, and very occasionally a flat broke with a 21 shop carrier in hand.

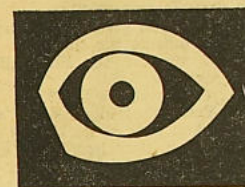


Photos by
PETER BOND

Comment by
JUDY COCKETT



How reading *The Observer*
can help the man who's
undecided about his career



Every Sunday, *The Observer* is full of the best kind of vocational guidance. Politics. Art. Industry. Finance. Science. *The Observer* looks at them all without bias.

What are the growth industries in the north-east? What does the average advertising executive earn at thirty? How many management trainees become managers?

Reading *The Observer* will give you answers to this sort of question. If your present Sunday newspaper seems to confine its realism to the appointments page, try *The Observer*, with its new colour magazine, this Sunday. Reading it could not only make you more aware. It could also help shape your future.

Polemic

By MR. DONALD MAXIM BRADBURY

A plea to all decent minded citizens

THOU shalt not kill, saith the Bible. Yet from the beginning of time this planet has been riddled with murders, wars and suicides. There have been a glut of Napoleons, Churchills and Hitlers, who, between them have tried to bring the evolution of man to a finite end. The number of sane men, who have considered man not as an object of destruction, but as an object of love, is pitifully small. Their names come easily to mind—Christ, Ghandi, Kaunda, Martin Luther King.

Thus sanity and a belief in the sanctitude of human life is not a common blessing. But it is an ideal to strive for. Let us make a premise, that is probably wrong, that intelligence and sanity are related. Let us make another premise, which is also wrong, that intelligence is most evident in Universities. Let us act on these premises as if they were facts.

The Army is a trained unit for killing. So are the other armed forces. The O.T.C. is a training unit for the Army, and thus the members of the O.T.C. are being trained to kill. The O.T.C. is a recognised society of our University Guild. Yet University students,

surely, should be sane and recognise the evil of killing.

How can we act against the O.T.C.?

Remove the O.T.C. from the Guild. Destroy its notice board. Prevent any members of the O.T.C., or any member of any armed service from being members of the Guild. Prevent anybody in militaristic uniform from entering the Union.

These rules would be easy to perform. Also they are not being hard on the O.T.C. members. They can still use their own club. They can still walk round the University without being spat on or kicked, as they deserve. They will still be paid, which is surely the simplest way of selling one's soul to the devil. Many members of the O.T.C. will tell you they only join for the money. They are willing to kill for money.

Treat members of the O.T.C. and the armed services as outcasts. Refuse to talk with them or drink with them. Ignore them and be politely rude. See they don't break any of the above rules.

But don't, please don't, kill them!

Fight for Pacifism!

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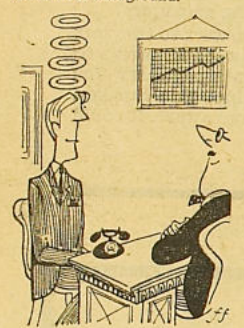
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POWE'S POW-WOWS No. 603

A Good Degree and Good Clothes

I was talking not so long ago to a friend who, in his early thirties, is Managing Director of a pretty big engineering company. I asked him whether, in picking men for graduate and technical apprenticeships and to represent his firm, they went in for aptitude tests. He told me that they reckoned to learn all they needed about a man's aptitudes from his educational background.



"In sixth form school leavers, we look for at least four 'O' levels of which Maths, Physics and English are musts. Graduates must have good engineering degrees." Then he added, "I like them to have good clothes, too. I sometimes wonder whether I'm quite fair about this. It is often pretty difficult for a man who has taken himself through University on a grant to pay for good clothes. I borrowed from my father to pay for my first business suit." He grinned. "The old man insisted it should be 'managing director quality' and suggested I came to you."

"You could have used our Subscription Scheme," I said. "Pity the old man didn't think of that! Could I have used it when I was an undergraduate?" he queried ruminatively. I told him that he certainly could have, and explained just how easy.

"Well, I think you should say so in your next 'Pow-Wow' and run it in all the university magazines," he said.

So that's what we're doing. Come in and talk over Subscription facilities with my personal representative at any branch.

Leslie Powe.

P.S. Briefly, a Subscription Account means that this Monthly subscription (you fix the amount yourself) takes care of all your clothes costs—and payment of the first box you choose to make times its amount right away. Two-price suits to order are from £21.15.0.

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BONDAGE

This week another Bondage; one man's raison d'être, his aims, ideals, his life. William Orwin interviews Chris Holliday. The subject—Theatre. But how much more?

W.O.: What is acting about?
C.H.: I don't know. I don't think anybody knows really.

W.O.: What is it about for you?

C.H.: For me, the theatre belongs to two things: an audience and an actor; and the important thing is the moment when suddenly both the actor and the audience become one. This happens in the theatre and only in the theatre.

W.O.: Can this not happen in the cinema?

C.H.: No, because of the fact that it's not happening now.

W.O.: But does this matter at all to you?

C.H.: Well, this is the whole mystique of the theatre, if you like; and it is through this that the audience is participating—the audience doesn't really participate in a film.

W.O.: Can you give me an analogous experience outside the theatre?

C.H.: I suppose it's like falling in love if you like.

W.O.: It's as big as that?

C.H.: Yes, only it doesn't last as long perhaps. And part of its beauty is that it cannot last that long. You have to keep going to the theatre to renew the experience. I've always been fascinated by this theory that the soul has two halves, and eventually they meet, and that's it. Personally, I believe that the theatre is one means of experiencing this.

W.O.: What is an actor?

C.H.: An actor really is a person who responds to a script and can say, "I know this person," or "I think I can know this person."

W.O.: What else?

C.H.: An actor has to be sensitive not just to people but to anything and everything. You've got to be sensitive to a piece of wood—you know, "I know what that wood feels like." Acting, you see, is using everything you've got.

W.O.: What does this mean?

C.H.: Well, I've always been told, and I believe it's true, that you cannot portray an emotion on the stage unless your littlest toe is portraying that emotion; otherwise you get a completely dead performance right up to the neck.

W.O.: Is this synonymous with identifying oneself with the part?

C.H.: No. By identifying oneself with the part one becomes that person.

W.O.: How much can an actor have in common with the character he is playing?

C.H.: You can't have a character which has nothing at all to do with your own experiences or with what you see in other people. Some people, of course, like to build up from the outside; they like to find a gesture or a piece of costume which they build the performance around, and until they do this they are lost.

W.O.: Say something about what sort of person an actor is.

C.H.: Well, an actor on the whole is a child. Kenneth Pearson once said how Redgrave burst into tears at his table as he was recounting a story—over something which was not particularly affecting him; it was just that it made him cry. And Pearson said that he thought most actors were children.

W.O.: Did he mean by that "emotionally immature"?

C.H.: I think it stems in a way from acting because the actor has to watch himself an awful lot. You make an expression, you make a gesture, and you think, "That's it. That's what I want for a part. I'm going to do it," and you do it in the mirror—and, of course, this encourages narcissism. Very often it's not narcissism because sometimes it's purely trying to get the technique of your craft. The only person who can tell whether it suits you is you.

W.O.: Why are you in GTG?

C.H.: I want to go on the stage. GTG gives me an awful lot of opportunity to make the mistakes I can when I can. When I leave GTG I shall have done two productions more than I shall perhaps have the chance of doing ever again. I shall have learned how to deal with people. I've gained a lot more personal confidence (some people call it arrogance).

W.O.: And eventually?

C.H.: I want my own theatre. I want to be an actor-manager. I want to be an actor-producer-manager.

C.H.: Probably, yes. A child is a person who is most receptive to images. All the excitement, imagery and enthusiasm which a child has is a very great part of an actor's equipment; and I think all actors and actresses keep this kind of childish streak in them. This is what we call temperament—you know, the whole glorious business of up-staging one another, of actors and actresses bitching one another and Maria Callas refusing to sing. An actor has to keep a sense of new experiences.

W.O.: How would you answer the charge that actors, including you, are pretentious and arrogant?

C.H.: I would say that the same could apply to lawyers, sociologists or anybody else in the student society. You see, all students are arrogant, and this isn't a sweeping statement; because we're young and because we believe we're right and because if we don't believe we're right and we don't trade on our youth then we're wasting it. And, obviously, the more flashy things like the theatre group are going to attract, not necessarily the wrong sort of person, but far more pseudos than anything else.

W.O.: Why is this?

C.H.: Because it's far more difficult to be pseudo in a Square Circle.

W.O.: But is there something in acting itself which attracts pseudos?

C.H.: Yes: "Love me, love me, love me," quite simply. They think it's the person who's playing the part who is important. They forget that theatre started off as a religion, with the Greeks: it was a religious experience, and it's grown from that—and it offers people the same thing. In a way, I'm a priest: I'm performing an office. To me, acting consumes everything and the theatre consumes everything of me, because I want to give myself to it all because I think I've got something very definite to offer.

W.O.: Could you take an emotionally harrowing experience out of real life and put it straight on to the stage?

C.H.: Not without refining it, no, because real life is messy. You never die at the right moment in real life; you can't expire over the dead body of your daughter with a broken heart.

W.O.: Perhaps some people do.

C.H.: Some people may, but it's very rare that someone's standing round to watch it.

W.O.: Supposing someone were: could you call that a play?

C.H.: You could build a play up from that; make that the climax of the play that; somebody did. Real life is the stuff of drama; human experience is what drama is—but you have to refine it or investigate it more thoroughly and you build up theories about it.

W.O.: Would you say that you were exhibitionistic?

C.H.: Oh, terribly so.

W.O.: Does this help you acting?

C.H.: No. It has nothing to do with acting at all. I doubt, in fact, whether I'm any more exhibitionistic than any other university student, frankly. I think people expect me to be more exhibitionistic because they know I want to be an actor and I think GTG is in a way notorious for being one of those places where everybody calls everybody else "darling" and "duckie."

W.O.: But there is substance to this impression, isn't there?

C.H.: I'm tremendously narcissistic.

W.O.: Does this help in acting or is it irrelevant?

C.H.: I think it stems in a way from acting because the actor has to watch himself an awful lot. You make an expression, you make a gesture, and you think, "That's it. That's what I want for a part. I'm going to do it," and you do it in the mirror—and, of course, this encourages narcissism. Very often it's not narcissism because sometimes it's purely trying to get the technique of your craft. The only person who can tell whether it suits you is you.

W.O.: Why are you in GTG?

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W.O.: And eventually?

C.H.: I want my own theatre. I want to be an actor-manager. I want to be an actor-producer-manager.



C.H.: Oh yes, because a hell of a lot of them do.

W.O.: Why?

C.H.: Because a hell of a lot of them think they're actors, and they're not.

W.O.: But you do it, don't you?

C.H.: Yes, I do—because I like to get on with people.

W.O.: Do you feel that people find a certain unease with you because they know that you are an actor, and that the way in which you act with them in real life is in all probability not you?

C.H.: Ah, well, there are a lot of people who are my friends and whom I look at and think, "Why are they my friends?" because in a way they are the sort of people who would reject me immediately for the kind of pose I sometimes put on. They don't. Therefore I think they are able to discern in me the real me. They know when I'm acting and when I'm not. They can accept what I do and throw away the bit that doesn't interest them, and accept me for what I am: a person passionately interested in the theatre.

W.O.: Are you narcissistic?

C.H.: I'm tremendously narcissistic.

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REVIEWS

Theatre

DISASTER AT THE CRESCENT

Nigel Harris

THE new Crescent Theatre opened last Saturday night, with a fanfare of trumpets, unfinished bricks, inadequate bars and chattering speeches from Peter Hall and the manager of the Alexandra Theatre.

It also opened with the most disastrous play to be seen in Birmingham for years, "Children to Bless Us," written (perhaps wittily) in French by André Roussin, and translated

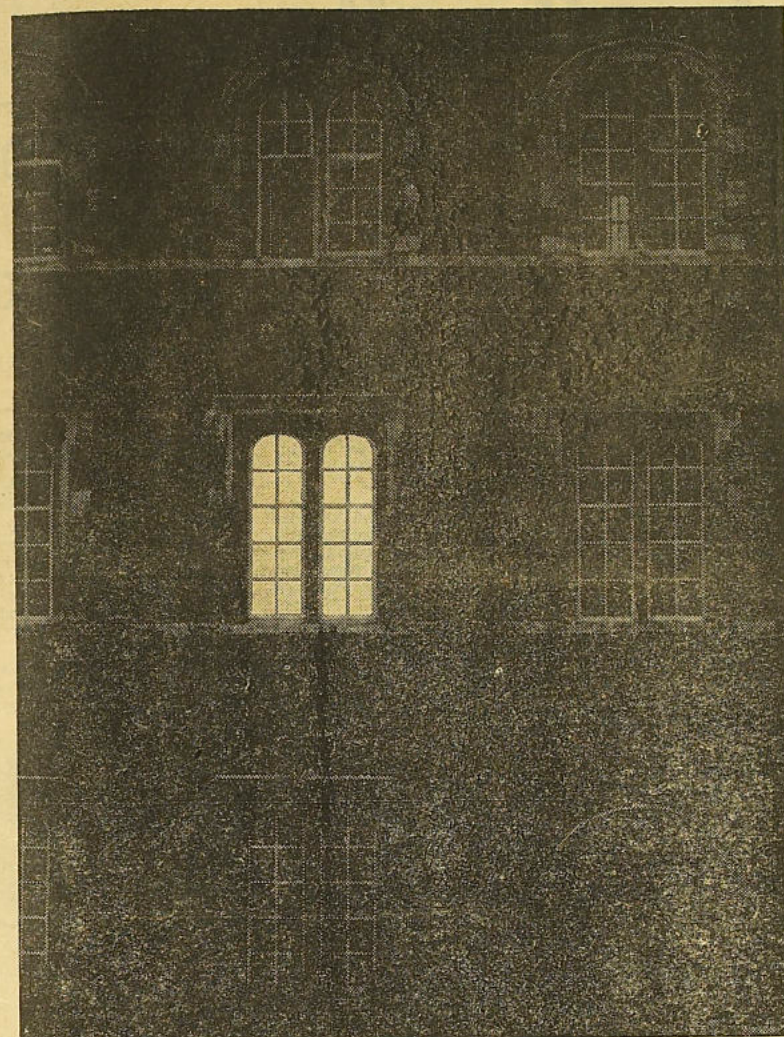
(very badly) by Crescent Staff member Barbara Morgan, is a tasteless non-farce on the theme of multiple pregnancies in the family of a French cabinet minister.

Complications proliferate with the mechanical predictability of a Whitehall farce, with none of the speed and panache which enables them to run for years.

The cast and producer are amateurs, but judging by the levels they have set themselves in the past, would not wish to be criticised as such.

It gives one no pleasure to say this, but acting and producing standards are, quite frankly, deplorable. A better cast could have carried off such a weak play; the present one just adds to its fragility.

In short, this is about the worst start the Crescent could have had for their new theatre. With all my heart I wish them luck for the future, but this variety of theatrical nonsense can do them nothing but harm.



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• Man-hungry Sue Lyon; a brief mid-morning snack from "Night of the Iguana."

Films

Iguana: God, decay and the tropics

Dave Kilburn

IN "Night of the Iguana" (ABC, New St.) Richard Burton plays the Rev. Laurence Shannon, a God-ridden preacher with a liking for young girls acting as courier to a party of women schoolteachers touring Mexico by bus.

Beset by Charlotte (Sue Lyon) a man-hungry Lolita, and fought off by her lesbian chaperone, Shannon is driven to distraction and deposits the party on the verandah of a decaying hotel kept by Maxine Faulk (Ava Gardner).

Out of nowhere wanders an itinerant artist, Miss Jelkes (Deborah Kerr) and her grandfather, a nonagenarian poet. The scene is set, overlaid with significance and symbolism the film unfolds to its glib conclusion. Never has Tennessee Williams' view of life been more explicitly stated than by Miss Jelkes: "Nothing human disgusts me unless it is unkind or violent."

John Huston's talents sprawl across the Freudian wasteland of "Iguana" and the film becomes a mildly entertaining absurdity. Huston's taut vitality and tension and his gift for story telling is amply demonstrated by such

films as "The Maltese Falcon." In "Night of the Iguana" he bores straight into Tennessee Williams' stage play to reveal a simple tale about what happens to people when they reach the end of their tether; a tale that does not even provide him with a plot to work on. He relies on incident and the highly stylised dialogue for effect and entirely dispenses with the seamy oppressive atmosphere beloved by Williams; and although the characters move against a luxuriant sub-tropical landscape, the setting has only pictorial qualities and plays little part in the film. By paring away the impressionistic atmosphere of the play, the situation is revealed as a far-fetched extravaganza on a grand scale; the characters lose any vestiges of realism and become magnified chess pieces acting out symbolic roles in a statement of the Tennessee Williams view of life.

This sort of literalism places exceptional demands on the actors if the film is not to become utterly ridiculous and the cast give intelligent, controlled performances that make the most of the innuendoes and self-parody in the dialogue.

Although the film often teeters on the brink of pathos, it also manages to be remarkably entertaining and often very funny.

STAFF TROUBLES IN HIGH HALL

Student food suffers

HIGH HALL, the new Men's Hall of Residence, has run into staffing trouble only a few weeks after it was opened. There is an acute shortage of kitchen staff and this is having a serious effect on the timing and the quality of the meals.

The kitchens which are shared with the adjoining Ridge Hall have had to cater for an extra 350 students as the men moved into High at the beginning of this term. This brings the total number of students to be catered for to almost 600, and so far it has been impossible to maintain the number of kitchen staff necessary.

"There is just not enough labour in the immediate vicinity of the Hall," said Mr. M. J. Hamlin, the President of the Senior Common Room. "People are unwilling to spend an hour travelling to and from work."

Dr. H. G. Bray, a member of the SCR of Ridge Hall, commented, "The staff that we have now is grossly overworked, with the sudden increase in student numbers and find it almost impossible to cope. The Chef works 17 hours a day at times."

The shortage of staff is reflected in the student dining rooms, and many have complained about the deteriorated standard of the food, resulting at one stage in an official apology for the low standard of the meals being posted on the notice board.

"The soup changes in colour, but not in flavour," was one student's comment on the meals, and "Simply bloody awful," another.

"I hope that all our problems will be solved in due course," said Mr. Hamlin. "A Hall of this size is bound to have teething troubles during the first term."



Photo: Ram Goglia

• Alice Paste . . . retires at 69.

Ideas that count!

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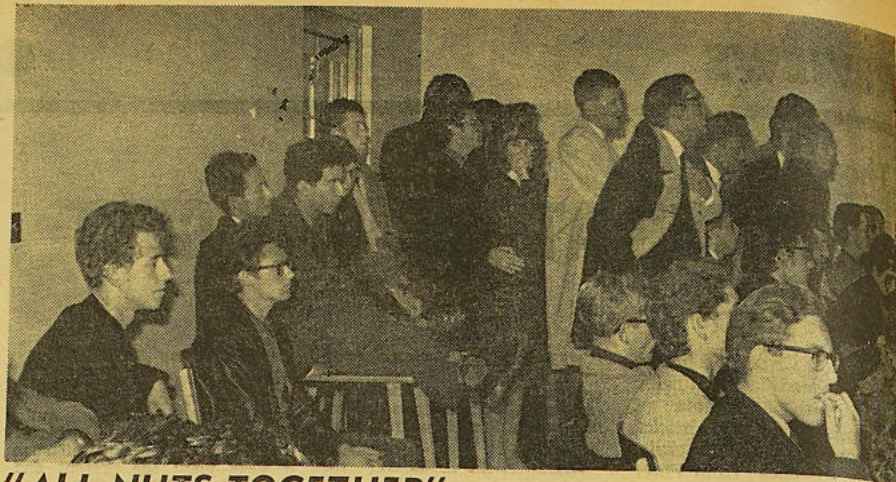
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WORLD AFFAIRS, INDUSTRY & INVESTMENT?



"ALL NUTS TOGETHER"

Election T.V. packed but coffee flops

THE TV Room and the Mixed Lounge in the Union (above) were packed to capacity until the early hours of Friday morning as students crammed in to watch the Election Results on television.

"I'm very glad that the TV service was so successful," said Mike Hartley-Brewer, the Chairman of Debating Soc. "It's nice to know that so many people are taking an interest in politics."

"It was a very good idea to keep the Union open," commented one student. "It gave many of us the only chance to see the Election on television."

But the Coffee Service, which after much argument was organ-

ised by Deb Soc was not so successful. "We took less than £2," said Mike Hartley-Brewer. "We ordered three urns for the night, and although we haven't had the bill yet, we expect to lose several pounds. However, this is a small price to pay for the increase in political interest and activity in the Union."

Many more than the 300 who signed the notice in the New Entrance Hall stayed behind after the rest of the Union closed, and although most of the students drifted away at about 2 a.m., when the trend of the result was known, many stayed on until 4 a.m. when the B.E.C. closed down. Even then some were reluctant to leave and one student was found asleep in the Gent's Cloakrooms.

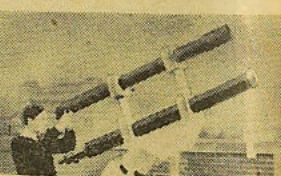
Throughout Friday, as more results poured in, both the TV Room and the Mixed Lounge, which contained a television hired for the occasion, remained crowded. "We're all nuts together," said Horace, the Union Steward, who kept in touch with the results, throughout the day.

NEW VIEWS FOR OLD ON TOP OF PHYSICS BLOCK

AT last the Astronomy Society's telescope has found a new home—on the roof of the Physics Block.

When the old University Observatory was pulled down to make way for the new ring road, some parts, including the telescope were salvaged, but it has been difficult to find a site where the skyline did not interfere with the view.

"We didn't like to ask them to knock the refectory down," said Pete Bond, a 3rd-year Physics student.



NEXT WEEK

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Men's Hockey

WORCS SIDE WELL HELD

WITH the initial games of the season now over, the University's leading side seems to be the Men's Hockey team who have turned in a row of very good performances. The highlight came last Saturday when they held the star-studded Evesham side to a 2-2 draw. Evesham, who have many county players and have had a long run of success in English hockey played high tribute to the University's play.

Until a quarter of an hour from the end the University in fact looked like winning. Playing some fine hockey, with Liggins, Stapely, Long and Hull producing first-class performances, they built up a 2-0 lead. But the Worcestershire side's experience showed as they scored two goals in quick succession and the University were left to hold on for a draw. Goal scorers for the University were Long and Hull.

On the previous Wednesday the club had beaten Sheffield University 3-1. Sheffield started confidently and soon settled into a smooth rhythm, pressing hard on the home goal. Barely five minutes after the bully off the visiting forwards split the University's new defence to score an easy goal.

They held this lead until about ten minutes after the re-start, when Birmingham produced an electrifying burst of three goals in ten minutes to snatch a dramatic victory.

An individual effort by Hull was checked by the Sheffield keeper but the clearance was picked up by Marquet whose shot provided the equaliser. Within five minutes Long had scored the second goal with a hard shot from 10 yards. Four minutes later Hull put the result beyond doubt by scoring the third from close range after Goh's shot had hit the post.

Hockey Women Score Double

THE Women's Hockey Club continued their successful run against other Universities when they beat Leeds by 3-1 last Saturday. The second XI also won 5-1.

The home side dominated the game throughout and thoroughly deserved their victory, but even now there are faults which have to be ironed out if last season's high standard is to be maintained. The main fault lies with the forwards who have not yet re-captured the urgency and decision they showed last season.

Brum seeks revenge

THE Loughborough - Birmingham Athletics duel which will take place on the track tomorrow should be an exciting event, for it is a case of the UAU champions meeting the runners-up. With luck Birmingham might reverse the positions.

sports comment

It Just Won't Do!

A SORE point in the Athletics Union at the moment is the Birmingham Post's recent decision to cancel their weekly column on University sport. This is a dismal state of affairs.

Surely a city the size of Birmingham has a few inhabitants who are interested in how their University's sports teams are progressing.

Apparently the Post thinks not. Students letting off steam in the Bull Ring get front page coverage; students advertising the good name of Birmingham on the sports arena get no coverage at all. Are we then to presume that the Mail likes to blacken Birmingham's good name by supporting bad behaviour and ignoring good?

Has the Post forgotten that many of its most prominent citizens are presidents or vice-presidents of the University's clubs? Surely these would like to know what has happened?

Admittedly this may seem a comparatively small number of readers but as many people will read the sports column as would read the Births, Marriages and Deaths items—or is Birmingham even more moribund than we are led to believe?

Swimmers out of luck, polo team stars

THE Swimming Club have had rather an unsuccessful start to the season, losing their first two matches. Last Saturday week in a very close match with Leeds University a weakened Birmingham team lost by 32 points to 29. Bob Shekdar and Paul Lewis being Birmingham's only winners.

Eclipsed

Last weekend, against a strong Manchester team, Birmingham were eclipsed and lost by 62 to 38 (Men and Women combined). Fresher Peter Newey swam well to finish second in both butterfly and breaststroke events, losing the latter by a touch to his old rival Dickie Hall, of Northfield S.C. who is now at Manchester. When Neil Nicholson returns from Tokyo the University will have a formidable breaststroke pair.

The water polo team, however, are starting the season well. Against Leeds they pulled back strongly in the last quarter to lose by only 8-6, whilst against Manchester, Birmingham won convincingly, 6-3. Vince Walsh played strongly and skilfully in linking attack and defence, and when the rest of the players sharpen up a little the Birmingham squad will be a hard team to beat.



Photo: John Howard

• University forward Gedney near to scoring in the game against Bristol.

Rugby

DULL 1st TEAM SEESAW AGAINST OLD EDS

AFTER beating Worcester comfortably by 11-5 in mid-week, the University 1st XV suffered their first defeat on Saturday at the hands of the Old Edwardians by 8-12.

Against Worcester the 1st XV gave a workmanlike performance and never looked like losing, even with Clark off the field injured for most of the second half. Tries were scored by Siford and Battersby, with Bayman kicking a conversion and a penalty goal.

In the first half against Old Edwardians, the University was well on top but could only manage a 5-3 lead, the try being scored by Bayman after a brilliant move between forwards and backs. Bayman himself converted.

Cycle Club make clean sweep

BIRMINGHAM University Cycle Racing Club made a fine start to the year with a brilliant 1-2-3 victory in a UAU Hill-Climb Championship, held at Otley near Leeds on Sunday. The Team title also went to Brum.

The Post-Graduate, Ken Cross, scored a decisive win, with a time of five minutes, two seconds for the gruelling 1,200 yard, one in seven climb. Second place went to promising Fresher, Martin Crowther, with five minutes 5.4 seconds, and Club Captain, Brian Cronin, completed the team with five minutes 9.6 seconds.

With form like this, the Club can confidently look forward to further successes in the UAU Championships.

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HONOURS EVENED OUT FOR OFF-FORM BRUM

THIS week saw two matches with the University club winning one and losing the other.

On Wednesday against Bristol, Birmingham, with 70 per cent of the possession, squandered their chances and slumped to a 2-1 defeat. Owing to bad finishing and an excellent display by the Bristol goal keeper, Birmingham were held to 1-1 at half time, when they should have been at least three goals ahead.

In the second half, Bristol gradually seized the initiative, scoring the winning goal, after an error by the Birmingham defence.

Birmingham Youth and Old Boys must be feeling extremely grateful that they escaped from this match with a mere two goals against them. Only the inability of the home forwards to force home clear-cut chances which they repeatedly created, kept the score from soaring to cricket standards.

As it was, Gedney's first-half goal, a brilliant snap shot on the turn into the top corner of the net, was to prove to be the only oasis in a desert of mediocrity.

Mitchell, who was having a bad game, at last managed to score in the second half thanks largely to the goalkeeper being unable to stop a speculative long shot from passing through his legs.

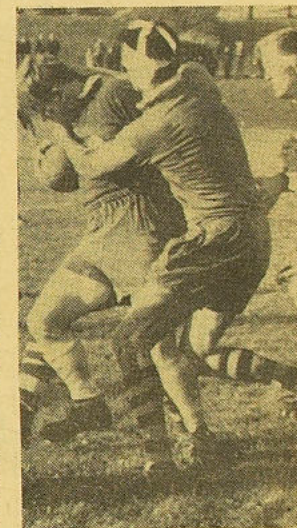
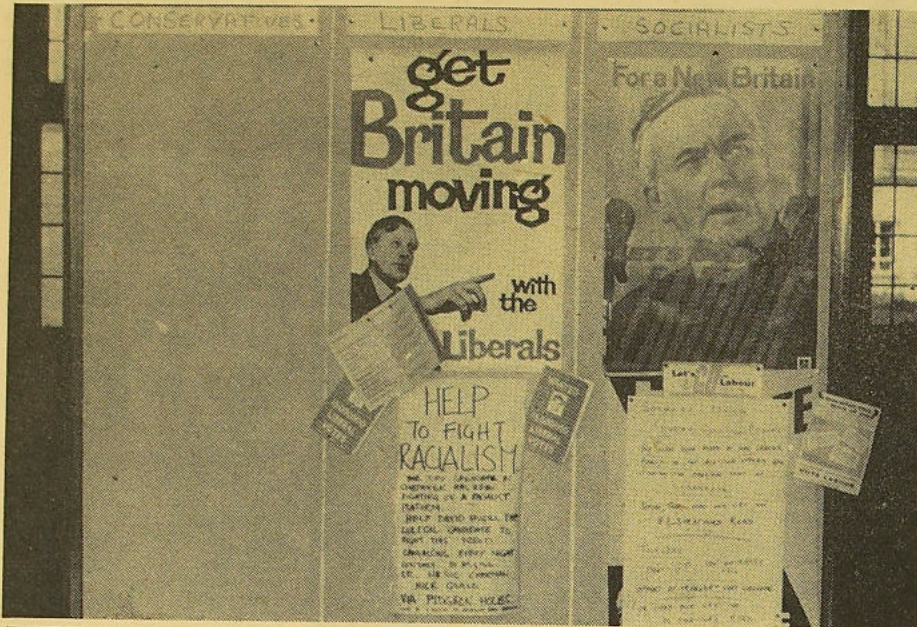


Photo: John Howard

• Worcester forward is well checked by opposition number in Wednesday's game.

LESTER FIGHTS ON MRA SPOKESMAN BANNED



by Chris Oldershaw

MR. PETER HOWARD, a major spokesman for Moral Re-armament, will not be allowed to address an open meeting in the Union.

Mr. Andy Allan, Guild President, says that, as the MRA is not a recognised society of the Guild, "it is not normal practice to allow such meetings."

Union MRA chief Mr. John Lester is to continue his fight to give Howard a platform in the Union to tell students of his cause. "I will use any means in my power to give the people of the University a chance to see Howard."

Mr. Lester has also approached Debating Society Chairman Mike Hartley-Brewer in the hope that he will sponsor the meeting. Hartley-Brewer commented: "I am sure the committee would be pleased to invite Mr. Howard to debate Moral Re-armament with a suitable opponent."

However, he added, "What we are not prepared to do is to give this man an uncontested platform for his views."

"In my experience," he continued, "Deb. Soc. has never invited a single person of whatever stature, to address a meeting and

answer questions; which is what Mr. Lester appears to have in mind. I see no reason for making an exception in the case of an MRA spokesman."

John Lester prefers not to debate MRA issues. About this Hartley-Brewer commented, "It is very curious that Mr. Lester rejects a debate—this would surely be better attended and more interesting."

One possible way to obtain permission for Howard to speak would be to form a new society and invite him to address it. For this only twenty signatures are necessary, but Lester's view is that "it is useless to start a society for this end," and he does not intend to canvass for membership.

According to Mr. Lester, Peter Howard should not be heard by "just a selected few." He has "a tremendous Christian conviction for his work, and tremendous knowledge of the internal affairs of many countries throughout the world."

In an effort to persuade Andy Allan to change his mind, John Lester has asked both him and Mike Hartley-Brewer to see a film of Peter Howard's work in America. "One MRA film was enough for me," said Mike, and added, "Whatever the film is like it cannot affect what I said about a debate."

● The morning after the night before — One down, Two to go!

Photo: Mike Radcliffe

Holier than thou

THE photo, taken on Friday morning, is no reflection on the political activities the day before.

The Conservatives displayed posters on several of the windows in the Union, but by midday the Union Secretary, John Butler, had had them all removed. The Socialists, too, were active and their posters appeared on the walls of the Main Library and on the walls above the Refectory shops. These, too were all removed early in the day.

Clear victory for religion in lively debate

Canon Green speaks

THE crusades, syphilis, the professional interests of the Rector of Birmingham and a pin at a fixed point in time were all talking-points in Thursday's debate on the motion: "This House believes that Religion is a substitute for Moral Responsibility."

Mr. H. J. Blackham, Director of the British Humanist Association, opened his speech by saying, "None of my arguments will be more stretched than the election promises we've heard," and the majority of the speakers also kept to this dictum.

The debate was unspoiled, as recent debates have been, by continuous points of information, which give the speaker little chance to let his views be heard and at times distract his attention completely. Both sides spoke clearly, briefly and to the point, apart from Mr. John Saunders, when he attempted to prove that you can fool all of the people all of the time in an uninterrupted welter of incomprehensible philosophical logic, broken only by attempts to remind him of the subject of the debate, and a motion from one floor speaker to open the windows.

Canon Bryan Green, the Rector of Birmingham, made a speech for the opposition which was sensible and gave an appraisal of the role of religion, in which he refuted Mr.

Blackman's opinion that religion was anti-social.

Mr. John Orr, seconding for the proposition, stressed the crimes that have been committed in the name of religion, before John Saunders launched into philosophical tirade which the audience first accepted with sympathy, then incredulity and finally bursts of laughter.

The floor speeches were of a high quality—subjects ranging from a boy of four who was sent to Sunday School to strengthen his convictions to Andy Allan's speech in support of abstentions and the moral responsibility that Mohamed demanded from his followers.

After the Chairman, Mike Hartley-Brewer, had hastily vacated the chair to Andy Allan and left to be sick, the motion was declared defeated, with 39 votes for the motion, 164 against and 53 abstentions.

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LET'S GO WITH LABOUR

AUDIENCE PROBE: HALL AT OPEN LECTURE

NEXT week's Open Lecture is an inside job! The speaker, Mr. Stuart Hall, is at present Research Fellow at Professor Hoggart's Centre of Contemporary Cultural Studies, and a Lecturer in English at this University.

Pictured below, Mr. Hall will speak in the Great Hall next Tuesday at 2.0 p.m.

His subject, "The Spectator and the Audience" promises to have a double interest, both in content and in that this is an aspect of Mr. Hall's major work in the field of contemporary social and cultural problems.

A West Indian, born in Jamaica, Mr. Hall went to Oxford on a Rhodes Scholarship, where he read English Literature. After three years as editor of "The New Left Review," he became Lecturer in Liberal Studies at the Chelsea College of Science, coming from there to Birmingham this Autumn.

In connection with his work, Mr. Hall hopes to publish a book in the near future on "The Popular Arts."

Fire! Dad takes steps

THE "No Lifts during fire alarms" rule at High Hall was first put into practice on Friday, when Mr. M. J. Hamlin, the President of the Senior Common Room ran down the seventeen flights of stairs from the top floor to the bottom, after his ten-year-old son started a false alarm.



Photo: Tony Hinxman
• Stuart Hall

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