

FILM SOCIETY
Ingmar Bergman's
WILD STRAWBERRIES
Thursday, 7.30
Mech. E. Lecture Theatre

GUILD NEWS

No. 601

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 1st, 1961

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The Post Office
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Improved facilities in sight for sportsmen

NEW SPORTS CENTRE PLAN REVIEWED

Film Soc. EGGS IN THE AISLE

FOLLOWING incidents which occurred during the showing of "1984" last Thursday, the Film Soc. may not be allowed to use the Mech. Eng. lecture theatre in future.

With a capacity audience the film was preceded by the inevitable adolescents throwing paper darts. When the programme commenced the doors of the Mech. Eng. building were locked, and about 100 students arrived late to discover that they could not get in. A number tried to force entries through the emergency exits leading to the projection-room and the main theatre, breaking a lock in the attempt.

Three cleaners were occupied for one hour afterwards removing the litter, amongst which some eggs were found, presumably brought as ammunition.

Expansion Ahead of time

THE extension at present being built on to the Mechanical Engineering Department, facing the new Chemistry block, is one of the first steps in a plan to expand the Department to meet the growing demand for technologists. Within the next ten years it is hoped to increase the intake of 1st Year students from the present 45 to over 100.

The progress chart of the contractors, William Sapsote and Sons of Birmingham, shows that the building should be finished by late February, the slowest process being the creation of the ground floor, which consists of a solid concrete slab, 18 inches thick, necessary for the weight of machinery that it will support.

COST

The building itself will cost roughly £40,000, but the machinery it is hoped to install will cost considerably more than the actual building in which it will be housed. Dr. Cole, Reader in Mechanical Engineering, says that if all goes according to schedule, the extension should be in use at the beginning of the 1962-63 session.

AFTER a three-and-a-quarter-hour meeting yesterday afternoon between the Sports Centre architect and the University authorities, including the Vice-Chancellor and Mr. Munrow, director of the Physical Education Department, at last some move is being made to implement the plans for the new Sports Centre. The long delay since the plans were first announced may be attributed to rising building costs in Birmingham, and to the difficulties of obtaining labour.

When the architect drew up his original plans he gave an estimate of over a million pounds. However, when the plans had been drawn up, it took some time actually to start operation; a quantity surveyor's estimate had to be drawn up and the contract put out for tenders, so despite the fact that the site has already been cleared, rising costs are still the problem.

NOVELTY

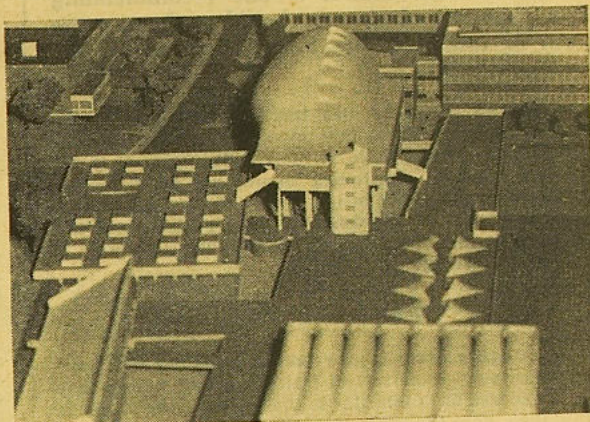
The difficulty in calculating the cost of such a centre springs from the fact that it contains a large number of architectural and structural novelties, and the building trade in Birmingham

today has so much work that it can afford to put in high tenders for any project a little unusual.

This is by no means the first time that difficulties have arisen over a building programme; recently the Arts and Chemistry blocks were subjected to last-minute economies.

PLEASED

The review of the plans for the Centre will please all sportsmen and women and in the University, because for many years now they have had to put up with totally unsatisfactory changing and playing conditions. Visiting teams and teams returning from trips to other Universities frequently express amazement at the contrast between here and there.



The model of the proposed Sports Centre.
(Photo: Arthur Burgess)

A YEAR AGO

THE plans for the new

sports centre were approved more than a year ago. They were drawn up to cater for 5,000 students. The present facilities were intended for only 1,700, the pre-war population of the University.

Any student with the slightest interest in sport will be well aware of the complete inadequacy of the present arrangements. This has been caused not only by the increase in the number of students, but also by the expansion in inter-departmental and Guild sporting interests.

In Sir Hugh Casson's plan for the University Campus, a new Physical Education Centre is to be built between the running track and the canal. In the original plan the main feature is the swimming pool, 110 feet long and 48 feet wide, set on columns above the main entrance hall of the centre.

ADDITION

In addition there is a large Sports Hall, two large and five small gymnasia, a grandstand facing the running track and built over eight squash courts, an all purpose playing area with an eighty yard rebound wall, and a rifle range. Locker accommodation for 4,000 students is included.

These facilities would give the University the best Sports Centre in Britain, and Birmingham might well attract competitors from all over the United Kingdom. The arrangements for swimming, diving, Olympic Gymnastics, judo, squash and badminton would be outstanding.

Royalty in Birmingham QUEEN MUM IN BRUM

AT ten past two today, Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother will be in the Great Hall of the University to present prizes to nurses in the Birmingham area. Arriving at Snow Hill at 12.10, she will have lunch with civic dignitaries, the Vice-Chancellor, and the Pro Chancellor, Mr. Stephen Burman.



Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother talking to a 71-year-old widow during a recent visit to the Great Colmore Street Estate.
(Photo: 'Birmingham Post & Mail')

After the prizegiving, she will visit one surgical and two medical wards of the Queen Elizabeth Hospital.

Before she leaves Birmingham at 5.25 p.m. she will have tea with senior staff and the Pro-Chancellor.

Students, therefore, who were puzzled by a bowing and scraping rehearsal in the Great Hall on Saturday now have a rational explanation.

SCHEDULE

The Queen Mother has also been invited to visit the Union, but her schedule is so tight that it seems unlikely that she will be able to accept.

The curious, however, should have ample opportunity to catch a glimpse of the Royal Progress in its various manoeuvres round the campus and the Hospital.

'Murderers should be hanged' Council Chamber
Thurs., 5.15 p.m.
Debate

GUILD NEWS

The Birmingham University Newspaper

To be taught

AMONG the resolutions to be submitted to the National Union of Students at the Margate Conference this month is one recommending that University lecturers should undergo some form of tuition before being let loose on the undergraduates.

What an excellent idea this is. It cannot be repeated too many times that members of the academic staff should be as capable at their lecturing as they are at their research. Lecturing should not be an inconvenient way of pulling in the money that enables Dr. X to continue with his cherished research project; still less should it be the traumatic experience that it so often is—for both students and staff.

TRAINING COURSE

In all other educational establishments the staff have to pass through some sort of training course before they are considered fit to minister to the minds of the students. Why, then, does the State think that University lecturers can dispense with this training when it is thought so essential for everyone else?

Many of the lecturers who have been consulted about this idea have been in favour of it. Probably nearly all students are in favour of it also. Let us hope that this resolution is passed at Margate and that this, taken in conjunction with submissions to the Hale Committee, will encourage the Ministry to act.

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Edwardian social mores MORAL WILDERNESS

SIR—With regard to the review of "A Taste of Honey," it would be too modest merely to attack your critic on account of his smugness, cinematic snobbery, or literary self-conceit: for not only does his extravagant literary exercise reveal a combination of superficial disdain, aesthetic insensitivity and sheer bad taste, but in addition helps to explain the psychological retraction of the bourgeois mind in the face of unadulterated social realism.

Mr. Jervis, one feels, after sampling the idiosyncracies of a deflorated proletarian culture, beat a virginal retreat to the cloistered sanctity of his middle-class womb.

Whatever your critic may think however, the struggle to produce a meaningful dramatic and cinematic presentation of the lives of working-class people has already been won—witness the impact of "Saturday Night

& Sunday Morning"; and in the light of this success, his review reads like an impotent reactionary afterthought.

MORAL

Of course "A Taste of Honey" has a moral purpose, if only to show the inhuman effect that the social mores of someone like Mr. Jervis have upon a pregnant girl like Jo. Of course the characters have a regard for each

Frustration turns to apathy SICK OF DOCTRINE

SIR—After a week's consideration, I feel driven to say something about your centre, spread of the issue of 18th October. Ostensibly this page was devoted to an "appraisal" by each of the four leading political parties of Britain's entry into the Common Market. Apart from your film reviews I have never read so many lines of undefined clichés.

It is regrettable that, when faced with a problem of this magnitude, the political parties, or their University representatives, can only think in terms of juggling with political symbols. It was patently obvious that each party had chosen to use the space allotted to it as a platform for its own doctrinal beliefs.

It is my opinion and I am sure that I am not alone in thinking this, that the people of this country, and in particular its intellectuals, are heartily sick and tired of hide-bound doctrinal beliefs. What is more, they are even more tired of the unchanging manner of their presentation. These doctrinal statements in no way attempt to be persuasive. They remain, statements.

Nor do their authors adapt their approach to changing circumstances. All of them force themselves into a corner where they can only avoid ridicule by ignoring problems or lying. I am in any case not sufficiently conversant with the facts, of which precious few were presented, to say that any of them lied.

SYMPTOMATIC

The treatment of the Common Market problem, interesting enough in itself, is symptomatic of a weakness in British politics. What many have said to be apathy is now turning to frustration. The intellectuals of this country, and I am not at all afraid to use this word, may at one time or another in the last twenty years have been apathetic. From my own four years' experience of student circles this apathy stems from frustration.

Unless the parties of this country can change or adapt

IN THE SOUP

SIR—Speaking as freshers who are unaccustomed to the lowered standards of University meals when compared to school dinners, before our critical senses become deadened, we wish to suggest that something be done about the lack of dessert spoons and the abundance of soup spoons in the University Refectory. The difficulty of eating jam tart with a soup spoon has to be experienced to be believed.

Hoping that this will pierce the heart of someone in a position to remedy this appalling situation, we are,

Yours etc.,

THREE FRESHERS.

their approach to make it appealing we are heading for a regime of anarchy and hot communism. Any political upstart who preaches the gospel of New Politics, doing away with the old political parties and their narrow, parochial interests, will soon become highly acceptable.

IMMORALITY

Please do not think that I am setting myself up as a prophet of doom, a Cassandra of the

coming Hitlerism. But it occurs to me that in the same way that the mass of us remain unaffected by political statements such as the ones you published, there is an even larger mass who will not go on forever being satisfied with Bingo, commercial television and the immorality, so carefully disguised of the advertising world.

Yours faithfully,
COLIN BEARNE.

TIME TO CHANGE Young and irresponsible

SIR—Though it would be interesting to know the exact figure, I suspect the average age of students in the University Halls of Residence is slightly less than 20 years old; almost old enough to vote. Is it not possible then to treat them as sensible human beings?

In Manor House, the most liberally run and sensible of all Halls, there is a rule that all female visitors shall leave the house by 10 p.m.; though hardly a late hour, it is a far more generous time than applies in Chancellor's Hall or University House. In those institutions, all visitors of the opposite sex must be out before dinner at 6.45. It is

only at the weekends that they may stay until the magic hour of 10 p.m.

REFLECTION

I often wonder if these stupid rules are a reflection on the inmates or the intelligence of the persons who dream them up. Surely the time is long past when we can justly demand that all the Halls are treated the same and that visitors should be allowed until 10 p.m. on any evening in any Hall.

There are, of course, other rules that we may complain about: the plight of young ladies in "digs" is well understood by the students, but luckily the sheer commonsense of the average landlady triumphs over the idiocy of the rules of the University Authorities.

Yours faithfully,

D. HUGILL

REMINDER

Would-be correspondents to Press Post are reminded that a pigeon-hole for their letters has now been provided near the Stewards' Office.

Correspondents are also reminded that the Editor must know the name of his correspondents even though the name is not for publication. "Terms" please note.

Nero says

Stealing a march

IT seems that C.N.D. have written to the Wayfarers to enquire about the possibility of the two societies arranging a joint hike which, unless the "ban-the-bombers" have suddenly developed a passionate interest in the flora and fauna of the British countryside, would presumably act as practice for greater walks to come. The time for the introduction of a training scheme for C.N.D. is long overdue.

Potential candidates for membership of the organisation should be obliged to spend at least a fortnight in one of several strategically situated training camps, run by deserters from the Boy Scout movement, where they would receive instruction in backwoodsmanhood and the finer points of passive warfare.

VATS

Vast vats of vinegar, in which the "sitters" would pickle their posteriors as proof against a hard winter's pavement squatting, would surround a central clearing in which the "walkers" would march for hours on end.

Each member would be issued with the C.N.D. knife, a splendid affair with attachments for removing stones from philosopher's shoes, and each day's activity would end with relaxation round the camp fire, with the standers sitting and the sitters standing.

Yours sincerely,

JOHN ORR.

MONEY WASTED

SIR—Isn't it about time you printed a separate newspaper for Vincent Powell-Smith news? This would ensure that those of us who are not really interested in his activities would not have to put up with his monopolisation of our paper. On the other hand, his followers could read about him to their heart's content. Each week I hand out threepence, only to find that you have disappointed me again.

Yours hopefully,

LISA STOCKDALE

LIGHT SEEKING LIGHT Final of Freshers' Debating Tournament

THE lights are going out all over Europe. But whose finger is on the switch? asked Miss Valerie Tompkins opening Saturday's final of the Freshers' Debating Tournament on the motion that "the lights are going out all over Europe." The finger, she announced, did not belong to Europe. It was America's or Russia's.

Dealing with the historical aspect of the question, she pointed out that Edward Grey made the statement the lights had only gone out once. "Many of us were born during that dark time—which might explain a lot!" she hinted darkly.

Europe is not isolated—all is comparison and relativity. She was just telling a story to illustrate this when Mr. Beatty's gavel brought her to a flurried stop. She had spoken sincerely and earnestly, but with little fire.

Replying to the motion, Miss

Ashley Cope, however, was brisk and to the point. She told of the progress of Sad Sam, "the youth in tight jeans in the third row of the Aldermaston March." "Faint hearts and fuddy-duddys!" she announced scornfully.

ALL RIGHT
Europe was all right; the lights were going up. The cockpit was becoming the power house. What did Marshall Malinovsky say to the Lord Privy Seal? A few bombs would do it? So what? The important question was whether we went out

in a great blaze of light or just died of fright.

MR. DAVID EVANS, speaking third, was fierce. He attacked the motion as being flippant and irrelevant. Who was responsible? The Debating Committee of course—no friend of the proletariat they. The President himself was not exempt: he had his finger in every foul and degenerate pie in the University.

At this point, Mr. Evans was repeatedly called to order for referring to Honourable Gentlemen by name. This he chose to disregard. History, he said, was on his side; the light of Rootes might be going out but Moscow's was still burning bright.

A MESS
Europe was in a mess said Mr. Michael Sylvester; was nobody left to care? Yes, of course. The thousands of people who had been prepared to go to prison for the right to sit in Trafalgar Square. If the audience felt dispirited there was a remedy in their hands: they could give themselves a vote of

confidence by voting against the motion.

MR. ROBERT MUNDY, speaking fifth, was against the Common Market. Our motives for entry had little to do with economics he thought. The Commonwealth was being deserted. He disliked the Father figures of France and Germany. Lights are not being lit in Europe, he said with a flourish, only powder-kegs.

PUZZLED

MISS JILL TAYLOR thought that the Black Country was having its effect on us. She pointed out that Edward Grey had never been abroad—obviously a far-sighted man. If we say that Europe is finished we are accepting responsibility for the decline of our times. She left us with a reference to the light over University House door which puzzled some and delighted others.

MR. ALL DAUD, speaking last, gave a unique speech in that he attempted to answer his opponents' points and effectively demolished them. He thought the Proposition's arguments "sweet but dangerous." Words without facts were useless.

LAWYERS WIN FOUR YEARS RUNNING

Speeches from the Floor were mixed in quality: Mr. Mirza spoke of power blocks. Mr. Powell-Smith announced that he was biased and quoted Hobbes. Mr. Jivani told a story. Mr. Ash regretted his inexperience in certain matters and Mr. Bootle was sad.

VERDICT

The Judges, Dr. Neville Brown, Mr. Large, and Mr. Bunney Reed, then announced the verdict. The prize went to Miss Cope whom the Judges thought had a good debating style. Her presentation was very attractive. Runner-up was Mr. Evans. He gave an original performance, said Dr. Brown, although he did exceed the privileges afforded debaters. Dr. Brown thought there was hope for the future in these young newcomers.

The motion was roundly defeated.

T.B.

LESSON IN OBJECTIVITY 'Guild News' under fire

SIR—We, the undersigned, who have been concerned from time to time by the bias in "Guild News" reporting, would like to extol the completely unbiased account in last week's edition of the Socialist Union meeting addressed by Mrs. Castle.

The reporter was, of course, quite justified in mentioning four times in his account, the voluminous, ear-shattering noise made by the dozen or so reactionaries in the crowd of about three hundred, and was equally justified in omitting to mention that a questionnaire from the Conservative Association, unfortunately had to sit down because of the hisses and stamps of the rest of the audience.

Mrs. Castle's reference to this heckler as "brother" naturally annoyed and puzzled our "political" editor as it would indeed anyone who is politically ignorant and unaware of the brotherhood of man.

The reporter deserves credit for his perspicacity and honesty in his attack on Mrs. Castle's emotionalism. How can anyone get emotional over an issue like the Common Market which, after all, if considered rationally, merely means that we destroy

PRESS POST

the Commonwealth and give control of our country and its people to the vast European Industrial Monopolists and the most reactionary forces in Europe. It stands to reason that, being phlegmatic Englishmen, we should just stand by and let these people run our country in their best interests.

QUALIFIED
Having told us that Mrs. Castle was more politician than female, he then goes on to qualify this statement in a most chivalrous manner. The use of words like "crude," "leather-lunged" and "acid" are indeed

necessary to prove the point that he made. Mrs. Castle was also accused of being "fanatical." Any fair-minded Tory or respectable Gaitskellite would regard her as such, so who can wonder that our "liberal" political correspondent does?

We thank the political editor for his admirable lesson in putting over political facts with the utmost objectivity.

Yours etc.,
DAVE WRIGHT,
BRIAN GIBSON.

The political editor replies

THANK you. The two gentlemen evidently expect me to act as a sycophantic "Hansard" in order to pander to their prejudices. However, one or two points in their letter struck me as being worthy of attention.

(1) There is nothing in the article attributed to Mrs. Castle which she did not in fact say.
(2) I was neither puzzled or annoyed by the use of the term brother. Only I am used to hearing it used as a prefix, not as an expletive.
(3) I realise that to her supporters, Mrs. Castle's voice may well appear dulcet. Not, unfortunately to me.

ENQUIRE

(4) I would like to enquire what brothers Wright and Gibson consider invective. To me, greedy, selfish, warlike, and colonial diard, used in that context, is invective.

Finally, I offered no criticism of her argument, only of her method of delivery—which I feel is justified—however, your faith—my prejudice—to sum up the root of the problem.

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Miss Ashley Cope, winner of the Tournament.

GRAMMATICAL BRICK No meaning at all

SIR—Messrs. Duckett and Botheroyd, in their pompous letter to last week's "Guild News," seem to have dropped a rather large grammatical brick. Their "holier than thou" attitude fails to impress when one analyses the structure of their letter.

Mr. Duckett as a second year English student has presumably outgrown the "rules of grammar." Mr. Botheroyd, on the other hand, as a final year German student probably denies the existence of any "rules of grammar" in the English language.

LEARN

How ever sophisticated they may become in their use of words, I would suggest that they learn how to mould these words

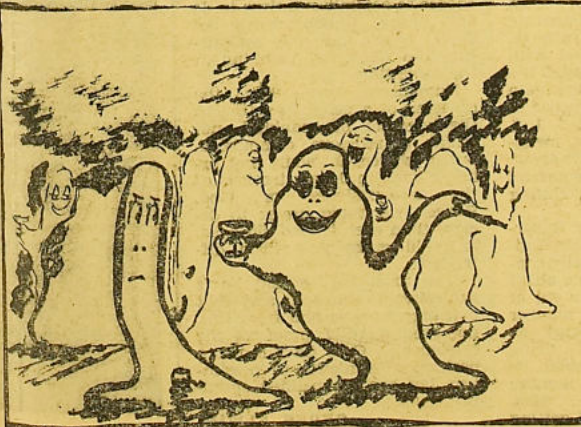
into meaningful sentences.

Last week they cunningly introduced a double negative into a sentence with the result that the meaning conveyed was the opposite to that intended. This little artifice may well contribute to the style of the letter, but does not in any way add to its meaning.

Yours etc.,

M. J. PEMBERTON.

THE PSEUDOPODS by 292



"I think Darwin is simply marvellous, don't you?"



This year marks the twenty-fifth birthday of BBC Television. To celebrate this event an enlarged special issue of The Listener and BBC Television Review has been prepared.

The past, present and future of BBC Television are discussed in this issue by some of the men chiefly responsible for programmes. Amongst these contributors are KENNETH ADAM, Director of Television Broadcasting, and STUART HOOD, Controller of Television Programmes. In addition four pages of pictures illustrate the progress of BBC Television from the pioneer days of Alexandra Palace.

This number also carries its full quota of broadcast book reviews, poems and music critiques and will be on sale on

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and BBC Television Review



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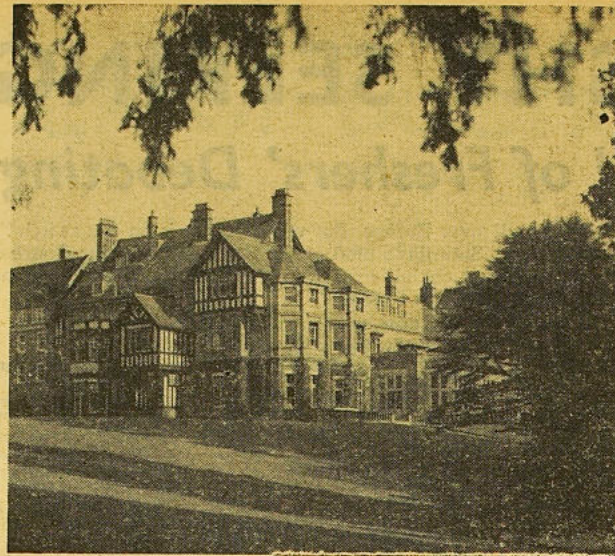
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Manor House.

Talking point

No. 1

GOOD WITHOUT GOD

CAN it be said that an atheist is necessarily an immoralist, a rationalist, a person who constructs logical arguments to justify an evil act, or a humanist one who disregards personal feeling in the interests of mankind? In our opinion, the answer in each case is negative. For the virtues emanating from such humanistic beliefs are essentially more honest than those prompted by religious beliefs.

The Christian faith is largely based upon myths and unproven "factual" evidence. This, in passing from mouth to mouth, and through the Bible, has become a "truth." The idea that science resembles a faith is incorrect, since no scientist can always assert an absolute truth.

A rationalist, in the role of a scientific inquirer, considers all available evidence, and tests every explanation of a particular phenomenon against this evidence. The most plausible hypothesis may then be accepted with the reservation that, at present, truth and knowledge are incomplete. He will therefore respect more research and enquiry into the phenomenon.

This does not mean that a rationalist or humanist is guilty of cynicism; indeed, the humanist, however scientific, can still have a religious attitude to life. He can be reverent in the face of natural beauty and high morality, and he must have his equivalent of theological creeds and dogmas—an intellectual framework to support his beliefs and his personality. He is sure that some things are of value in and for themselves, that is, human decency and dignity and experiences of beauty and of love.

Analogy

The following analogy could perhaps be used to demonstrate the condition of the Universe. Consider a roulette wheel with the first 70 numbers round the circumference. If this were spun 10 times, the arising sequence of numbers might be: 4, 9, 5, 1, 2, 10, 7, 9, 2, 3. Calculation, meanwhile, shows that there are about 10,000,000,000 possible sequences of the ten numbers (accounting "for repetitions").

Now a believer in a Supernatural Creator regards the Universe and says: "Is it really conceivable that all this came about without deliberate design, out of a practically unlimited number of possibilities, to emerge as precisely this kind of living matter?" Were he consistent, he would also say of the number sequence 4, 9, 5, 1, etc., "How amazing! The chance of getting this is one in ten thousand mil-

lion and here it is." The humanist would conclude that the Universe is indeed unique, but not astounding; also that it has no relevance to a Supernatural Intelligence. Rather it is an expression of our intelligence.

It cannot be denied that Christian Ethics are near-perfect in basic form. But where theological interpretations have been produced for subsequent situations, imperfections have been introduced. However the purpose of this article is not so much to decri the doctrines of the Church, but to propose the possibility of an ethical code in atheism.

We propose that, non-belief in God does not necessarily leave a vacuum in terms of a compulsion to do good. Indeed, the following of the Christian code provides an escape from the responsibility of deciding personally whether an act is good or evil in a certain situation.

Kantian

Further, we maintain that there is every reason for doing good if God does not exist. We uphold the Kantian morality that realisation of duty, rather than love, is the primary ethical quality, and that a good act is one, which, if applied universally, would be for the overall benefit of mankind. Thus, if we choose to commit ourselves to do one thing (independently of God), we are indirectly committing the whole of mankind at the same time.

Humanism then has the criterion of a belief in acting in the interests of mankind, not under a religious compulsion, but of choice. It would not exhaust itself in demonstrations of the non-existence of God. Rather, we would prefer to declare that even if God did exist, it would make very little difference.

Man must realise that he is subjective to himself, and that nothing can save him from this, not even a valid proof of the existence of God. Ours is not a position of cynicism or pessimism, but one of qualified optimism.

GEOFF ELWIN,
PAUL BUTLER.

The Ls of Northfield lived here TO THE MANOR BORN

MANOR HOUSE, a recent addition to the University's collection of Halls of Residence, is a remote from the University, remaining a University of students an unseen, unknown. Few, apart from the 152 residents, the acquaintances and those who attend the social functions ever make the perilous journey to Northfield necessary to see what is perhaps the most attractive building in the possession of the University, and even fewer know anything of its history or occupants.

The Manor House is the site of a farm estate of 1750 on the estate attached to the Manor of Northfield at that time belonged to the Jervoise family, a Worcestershire clan. The estate was sold to Ledsam, a London merchant whose family subtlet the University and in by then known as New University ... 21.0% Manor House ... 18.0% University House 20.0% Chancellor's Hall 42.5%

Extensive alterations involving the rebuilding of the main house into a rambling Tudor mansion which in 1880 occupied by the Cadbury and rechristened the House.

Social

The Cadburys' home came a centre of social life, famous contemporaries from sphere visited it. Amongst were Kair Hardie, Ramsay MacDonald, John Burns and leaders of the new Labour Party, in which the calm of Manor House burs' had developed a interest, having always been a long illness, and his protector of workers' rights.

In the early days a large Quaker, teaching, nursing 700 people at a time could be held there, and the

Continued

garden parties organised by Dame Elizabeth in the Manor grounds were regarded as being some of the highlights of the Birmingham social season.

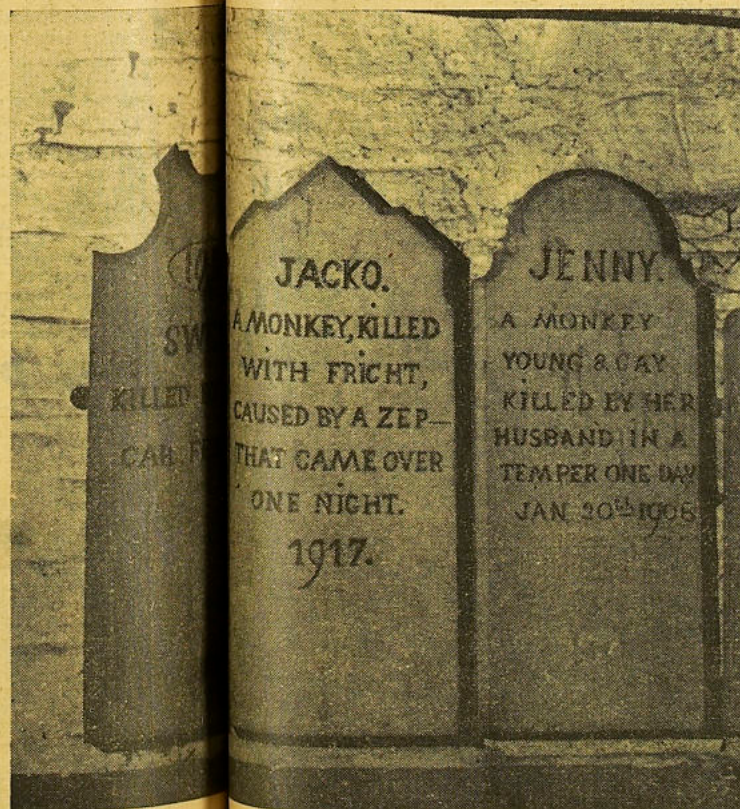
With the outbreak of World War II the House was adapted as a training centre for the Friends' Ambulance Unit, an organisation which saw service on all the major battlefields of Europe. During the heavy bombing of Birmingham in 1940 Manor House, although very narrowly missed, suffered nothing more than broken windows and a cessation of gas supplies.

With the coming of peace the house was left alone again to Dame Elizabeth, who spent her time quietly there until her death in 1951 at the age of 93.

Converted

In 1953, after a large part of the grounds had passed to the civic authorities for conversion into a public park, the Manor House was opened as a University Hall of Residence. At this time the buildings were adequate for only 37 residents, but with the completion of a new east wing in 1957 this increased to 87, and the following year the opening of a west wing brought the total to 150 undergraduates and six members of the Senior Common Room, the present total.

The Manor House today is well equipped to cater for the majority of student needs. It boasts a bar, a television room, a library, tennis courts, rooms for table-tennis and music, and a bowling green. Relations between the Junior and Senior common rooms are extremely cordial, largely due to the fact that Dr. Charles Harrod, the Warden since the hall opened, is generally regarded as being "the best sort of warden one could wish for."



The Elizabeth Cadbury's pet monkeys.



The President always seems to get into a Hall of Residence. (Photos: Stanley Dolphin)

Turning Points to Tomorrow



Ernest Rutherford (1871-1937) investigated atomic structure by bombarding a thin sheet of gold leaf with a stream of alpha particles and tracing their subsequent paths. He concluded that the gold atom consisted mainly of empty space through which the alpha particles passed without being deflected and that they were deflected or thrown back only when they struck the central nucleus of the gold atom.

For the modern student of science, Rutherford's early assault on the atom is but a starting point from which it is difficult to judge the important creative contribution it represented when the science of atomic energy was in its early stages.

The solutions to the problems confronting the U.K.A.E.A. today may well provide the foundations for future scientific development. They call for qualities parallel to those of the pioneers and offer every opportunity for creative work of enduring scientific significance.

If you are a graduate or suitably qualified in science or engineering, there may well be a part for you to play in solving the challenging problems of Atomic Energy.

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EXPLAINING TESTS

Field Work

CAREY HALL, the Women's Missionary Training College in Selly Oak, was well represented at the George Grenfell Society meeting on Sunday, October 22nd, when four of the missionary students explained the need for missionaries, why they are training for the mission field and what the training entails.

They said that in countries where the official religion was anti-Christ, the Christian Church needed all the support it could get from other countries. They had all been shown, without doubt that God had chosen them for this work.

LECTURES

One of the students had been a ballet-dancer but, by an extraordinary chain of events, was led to missionary work. Most of them spent three years attending lectures on a wide range of subjects, including book-keeping, languages and social studies, and doing all kinds of practical work in local churches and hospitals. They have no examinations because they are serving God and they know what God expects of them.

Russians in Protest

"HOW can the Soviet Union, which represents the doctrine of the brotherhood of man in the world, justifiably resume nuclear tests?" was the question which Mr. J. R. Campbell, a former editor of the "Daily Worker," set himself to answer at the Communist Society last Thursday.

Peace is essential to the Russians, he said, because they had wonderful plans for improving their standards of living which they did not want wrecked by war.

The resumption of tests was therefore a measure of protest against the fact that the Western powers have consistently refused to negotiate over the suggestion made by Mr. Khrushchev that Berlin should have a new status as a free city, and against the rise of German militarism, which, he alleged, should never have been allowed according to the peace treaty signed in 1945.

UNSATISFYING

One questioner suggested that the bombs already exploded have yielded all the necessary scientific and military detail, and that Mr. Campbell's reasons therefore could not really justify the 50 megaton explosion.

Mr. Campbell then, to the apparent dissatisfaction of the hitherto attentive audience, seemed to misunderstand the point of the question, and em-

barked upon an answer changed with official propaganda which unfortunately diminished the earlier effect that his speech had made.

K.S.

Crime, sin, punishment ACROSS PARTY LINES

AT the Conservative Association meeting last Friday, John Hobson, M.P., for Warwick and Leamington, addressed an audience of about 70 on Crime, Sin and Punishment.

Mr. Hobson is an impassioned opponent of both Corporal and Capital punishment, and on Friday he repeated his performance at the Brighton Conference. He was not entirely clear when dealing with aspects of sin and crime, but when he turned his attention to the distinctions between judicial corporal and capital punishment in the home or the school, he was on firmer ground.

He felt sure that cold-blooded birching was likely to do more harm than good, and declared himself strongly against capital punishment. In spite of this, he did not feel the time was ripe to press for changes in the present laws; partly because of the increasing crime rate, and partly in view of police opinion.

In reply to questions, Mr. Hobson considered that in the final analysis, reform was of paramount importance, and made a strong plea for the improvement of reformatory bodies.

The general consensus of opinion seemed to be that Mr. Hobson's address was of greater social than party-political significance and his views, as those of the House of Commons, on the subject, crossed party lines, providing food for thought for people as members of society, rather than as political partisans.

The Conservatives are on fairly safe ground with this sort of thing, which would have made an Open Lecture rather than a Society meeting.

NEW STEPS

THE Rhythm Club Jazz Club will be in session every Wednesday from 7.30 p.m. to 10.30 p.m., in the Bournbrook Hotel, Selly Oak, starting on November 1st. Admission is 2/6. Join at the door. Members may bring friends. Sound will be provided by the Excelsior Jazzmen.

A chamber-music group will meet on Wednesday at 2 p.m. in the Barber Institute, and Tuesdays at 5.30 p.m. in the Elgar Concert Room. All instrumentalists of any standard are invited to come to read, rehearse and perform chamber music informally.

25 YEARS AGO

Bottle party in Hall
LAST Wednesday a party was held in one of their rooms by the Mining Freshers. A case of 12 bottles was brought in and they settled down to a merry evening. One bottle was left unopened, and the case was stored under a bed. Here it was discovered next morning by a scout and removed. Afterwards the Warden said "you should not drink until you're 40."

TREHEARNE.

Not The Only Ones

Coffee with Rum

PROMISES of free coffee laced with rum in the early hours of the morning have lured students out in their night-wear at Sheffield. This, together with exotic headgear, formed the Dawn Patrol of Rag Day, whose aim was to collect money from the early workers at a steel factory. The only qualification for this was the ability to present oneself at the Union at 3.30 a.m.

Persistent users of the Union car-park here at Edgbaston might care to take note of the warning issued to parking offenders at Aberdeen, where the City Police intend to prosecute students who ignore traffic regulations outside the Union.

At the end of last term, a body of Hull students started an association for those living in lodgings, flats or tenets. This Out of Hall Students' Association has a great deal of support from student lodgers, but is experiencing difficulty over integration with the Union, who will not give a grant if the association levies a compulsory subscription on its members.

AIM

Its aim is to set up student centres away from the University in the areas where many students live. Suggestions for the centres include games rooms, coffee and other bars, and spare bedrooms for students who have been suddenly evicted from lodgings.

To avert such drastic events, landladies in Leeds are being placated with tea-parties with the Senior Vice-President. As further encouragement, men students will be provided with another bath in the Union, a 50 per cent increase. Statisticians say that the ratio of men to baths will then be 1,300 to one, but are unable to estimate the combined effect of cleaner students and afternoon tea on the landladies.

This Week WHATS ON

November 1st, Wednesday
Chemistry Society Dance.
Debate: That murderers should be hanged.
Communist Society.
Conservative Society.
Film Soc. "Wild Strawberries."

Friday
Guy Fawkes Ball.
Saturday
Hop.
Manor House Dance.

Sunday
Motor Club: Film. "Coupe des Alpes."

Sunday Film: "The Baby and the Battleship."

Monday
S.F.H. lecture IV

PAYS TO ADVERTISE

THE remaining position on the Guild's delegation to the N.U.S. Council meeting at Birmingham was contested by nine candidates at Guild Council last Monday. This follows an appeal from Sam Hiron, External Affairs chairman, in last week's "Guild News."

SPORT

RUGBY

SOCCER

RACING

LOST, ONE LIFTER

THE University Strength team arrived at Manchester University last Saturday with three lifters and their chaperone but, owing to the ineptitude of the latter, they returned with only two lifters, Mick Winkley having been lost in Piccadilly.

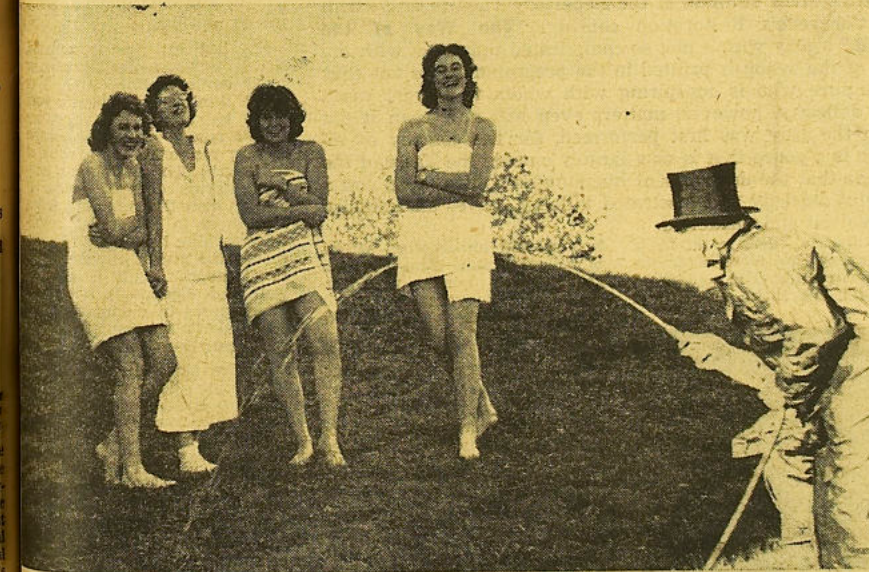
While the team was still in Manchester, they had competed against a very experienced Manchester team. For the University, Murray Grant and Mick Winkley were taking part in the first league competition and John Downing forsook his love, Olympic lifting, for the match, so that the defeat was no way reflects badly on Birmingham.

OUTSTANDING

The outstanding competitor of the day was undoubtedly Vice-Champion of Manchester who, in the Bench Press and Squat, lifted 240 lbs. and 380 lbs. respectively at a body weight of 150 lbs.

The final result was: Manchester 221 lbs., Birmingham 183 lbs.

DAMPENING THEIR ENTHUSIASM



(Photo: Arthur Burgess).

UNIVERSITY COLOURS
SCARVES
TIES & BADGES
with FULL DIVIDEND
BIRMINGHAM CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY.

Encouragement of early lead BACK ROW INSPIRE

Birmingham 16 pts.
North Staffs. 0

THE Rugby Club scored a fine win over North Staffs. U.C. at Bournbrook last Wednesday. The defensive play was always top-class with some sterling tackling in the centre by Davies and A. Jenkins, and a sparkling display by the pack ensured a good service for the half-backs, particularly in the second half.

But the biggest stars of the match were the Birmingham back-row of Pole, Mills and Atherton. Mills was the outstanding man on the field, while Pole and Atherton, besides blotting the North Staffs. halves out of the game, were also very prominent in attack. Bryn Jenkins had a subdued first half, but as Yeomans' service became less erratic after half-time, he began to sparkle until, at the end, he was the chief tormenter of the visitors' overworked defence.

TEAM VICTORY

Eagle had a fine game in Birmingham's second-row, and Marris was a cool and competent full-back; but above all this was a team victory.

Birmingham had the encouragement of an early lead when Davies kicked an easy penalty goal after four minutes. Nevertheless, they were unable to increase their first-half score, despite an Atherton-inspired forward rush which resulted in a North Staffs. forward losing his shorts.

The home side were far more organised and confident after the interval, and they added two goals and a try. The try after 50 minutes was a superb effort; following a fine break, B. Jenkins passed to Mills, who dummied round two men

LEAD INCREASED

With B. Jenkins coming more into the game, Birmingham's three-quarters saw much more of the ball, but it was largely due to the brilliance of the back-row forwards that the first XV increased their lead. B. Jenkins again started the movement, and the ball moved rapidly via Mills, Atherton and Long to Pole, who touched down under the posts; Davies converted easily.

The final score came two minutes from the end after Mills, picking up a loose pass on the North Staffs. 25-yard line, juggled with the ball and whipped it inside to Eagle, who burst through the centre to ground the ball under the posts. Davies again had no difficulty in converting.

This was an interesting game played in blustery conditions, and the Rugby Club are now



Ian Marrs, full-back.

clicking into a really useful combination. But the final praise must be reserved for that great back-row.

DESPERATE STRUGGLE Near thing in W.I.V.A.B. Hockey

THE Women's Hockey Club played their first round WIVAB match at home against Leicester last Saturday. The latter were soon packing the Birmingham circle. A scrambled goal from Birmingham was a welcome relief to the home side, who, entirely against the run of play, were thus 1-0 up at half-time.

Early in the second half with a beautiful shot from Christine Sanders, Birmingham somewhat consolidated their leading position, but until the last whistle, there was a desperate struggle by the Birmingham defence to

keep the ball out of their goal mouth.

GOOD PLAY

The defence, in fact, played very well. Doreen Hall in goal was particularly noteworthy stopping several very good shots. The forward line did not really combine very well and were very slow to pounce upon a loose ball in the attacking circle. The second team, playing Leicester 2nds, were the final victors, in a very high-scoring match, by 7-4.

RACING COLUMN

by Sir Ken*

THE main difficulty in contributing a racing column to "Guild News" is that it has to be written about a week before the races discussed take place. This means that selections are based on a field of probabilities, some of which may not run, and the state of the going, which may ruin the chances of certain animals, cannot be known.

This week sees the first important steeplechases of the season at Liverpool—the Molyneux on Thursday, the Becher on Friday, and the Grand Sefton, Saturday.

Above all, a horse that wins over Aintree's tough fences needs to jump well, and although the distance of the Molyneux is probably below that good jumper Blonde Warrior's best, he is taken to prove the blot on the handicap.

Paddy Sleator holds a strong hand in the Becher with Conynance, who has been running well recently in Ireland, but has not won a race valuable enough to earn a penalty, and so carries only 107.

The Grand Sefton sees the return of Aintree's last year's National winner, Nicolaus Silver, and although the distance may be less than his best, he should run well if he gets the fast going that he likes.

IMPROVING

Among the lower weights, Harrington stands a good chance. Last year he showed himself to be an improving 'chaser, winning particularly well over Leicester's difficult fences. Unfortunately, his recent first fence lapse at Nottingham may mean that he has two ways of jumping, but he is hopefully taken to win from Nicolaus Silver, Fresh Winds and Lady Nenagh.

*Sir Ken, the nom-de-plume of our racing correspondent, was a champion steeplechaser of several years ago.

TO EVER HIGHER VELOCITY

New Cyclofron for Physics Dept.

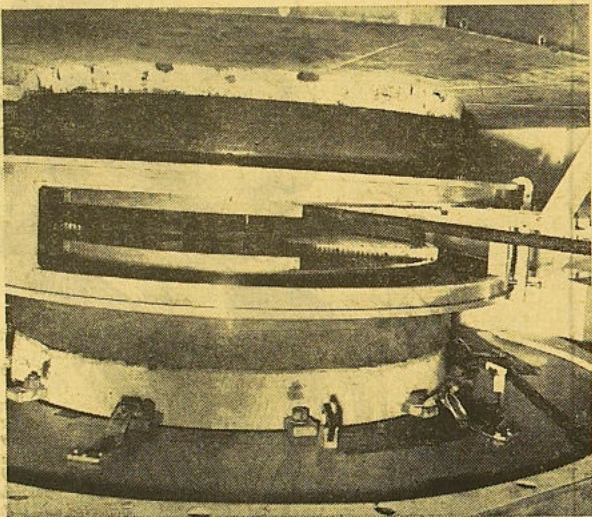
DURING the next few days, a new machine is due to start operation in the Physics Department. It is another cyclotron—small in comparison with the synchrotron and the cyclotron already installed and functioning, but with a design and certain refinements that can only be found in two other machines of similar kind, one in Holland and one in America.

The function of a cyclotron is to accelerate atomic particles to high velocities by means of strong magnetic fields and high frequency electric potentials. The magnets that form an essential part of the machine, originally were incorporated in the first cyclotron that was ever built in the Cavendish laboratories at Cambridge in 1939. These came to Birmingham three years ago and the present machine has been built up around them.

SPECIAL

The cyclotron is housed in a building a few yards from the Union. The room has walls five feet thick for protection from the radiation that will be produced when the machine is in use. The magnet poles are 40 inches in diameter, and are constructed in a new and special way in that the pole-faces are ridged by means of three 60deg. sectors orientated at 60deg. to each other.

There is a single 180° hollow "D" between the poles for the



The photograph shows the ridged magnet poles and the position of the ion-source.

acceleration of the particles by a radio-frequency potential of 20,000 volts. These particles are injected into the centre of the poles by means of a stainless steel tube leading from the outside into an ionisation chamber where the gas is ionised by electric discharge before entering the magnetic and potential fields of the magnets and the accelerating area between the magnets is evacuated by means of nine-inch diffusion pumps to a pressure of one five-millionth of a millimetre of mercury.

to absorb radiation. The accelerated particles will be channelled into another room for experimental use.

As the machine continues working, radioactivity will build up, and considerable precautions will have to be observed by personnel working on the machine. However, the usefulness and potentialities of this cyclotron in the fields of research far outweigh the possible hazards.

TREHEARNE.

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PROBLEMS

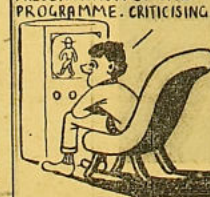
The high electrical energies involved inevitably lead to heating problems, and an elaborate water-relay system, to prevent melting of the magnets and the "D" that would occur under highest power conditions, has been installed, so that if less than five gallons of water a minute are pumped through, the electric supply is cut off. Under working conditions, the machine will be controlled from an adjacent room, and the "D" will be observable by means of a window filled with Boron-loaded water

MAX

I SHOULDN'T BE HERE. SHOULD BE WORKING.



BUT I'M NOT JUST WATCHING. I'M EXAMINING THE PRESENTATION OF THE PROGRAMME. CRITICISING.



THE R.B.C. WANT GRADUATES. HOW DO I KNOW I WON'T END UP WORKING FOR THEM?



THAT'S IT—I'M STUPID FOR A POSSIBLE FUTURE JOB.



FILMS

Rat and super-rat

THE better half of this once weekly review team complained bitterly last time about Shelagh Delaney's modish realism ("A Waste of Money?") under the cloak of which the seamier facts of life are allowed to be presented to decent-minded people who simply have no desire to look their responsibilities in the face. I do hope he can see "Breakfast at Tiffany's" (Forum, New St.) where the foul body of the infected world is cleansed with such an exquisite sweetness the nasty taste of honey in his mouth would evaporate for ever.

This film's world, in fact, is the other side of the coin, a fantasy world of our own dear "Queen," transplanted in the New York of Givenchy dresses, ankle-spraining carpets, and cocktails at five. Outside, falling leaves and a sense of mellowing fruitfulness do suggest that beautiful summer is to yellow autumn turned. But even so the pervading ethos makes it quite clear that this particular Garden of Eden is set several aeons before the Fall.

Untimely ripped from a novel by Truman Capote, the story has to do with a fragile eye-fall named Holly Golightly (Audrey Hepburn) who, while footing it feebly up and down Park Avenue earns herself a living by means of frequent visits to the powder room, for which some gentlemen, past the first flush of smiling fresh-faced youth, are prepared to pay her fifty dollars a time. Of course, paradise is never lost because Miss Hepburn invariably contrives to slam the door in the faces of these "no-named slob" before she meets a fate worse than death.

RIPPED

Upstairs there vegetates a writer (George Peppard) resting until such time as he can find

a ribbon for his typewriter, and who is looked after in the meantime by (yet another) super-annuated interior decorator (female). The ménage is crowned with Mickey Rooney on the top floor playing an oriental gentleman with a considerable lack of funniness, and a farcically elongated upper mandible.

Thereafter ensue the efforts of the would-have-been writer to prove his love and persuade the courtesan to abandon her wicked ways. In the inevitably banal denouement, essential to the genre, it would seem, Mr. Peppard sums up the nature of human relationships in three sentences, Miss Hepburn is impressed, and that's that.

At this juncture, one noted dustbins were introduced in great profusion, presumably to accentuate the dramatic crisis; this must prove something.

REGRET

There are people who are going to regret Holly Golightly's emasculation (if that's possible, and if it isn't one can only say that Mrs. Macbeth encountered a similar difficulty). As it was, Capote's original vitriol had already been diluted by a wrathful censor; all we are left with now is the ethereal Miss Hep-

burn, beautifully refuting the Hop-goer's notion of woman as an odd, sometimes very odd, assortment of empirically observable phenomena.

Other than this talented woman, the biggest part in the film is played by a scenically imaginative camera wielded with such skilful direction it is hardly possible to dissociate its autumnal suggestions from the nostalgic Hepburn performance.

At certain levels, particularly at Miss Hepburn's, "Breakfast at Tiffany's" is completely enjoyable. It is like a slowly ebbing tide; one basks luxuriously at the foot of the shore while its warm, comforting sentiment breaks effortlessly over the unstretched imagination.

BUNNY REED.



Audrey Hepburn plays Holly Golightly.

FILM SOC.

Shape of things to come?

"1984" by George Orwell, made a considerable impact on its publication some years ago. It ends on a note of despair. The film "1984," directed by Michael Anderson, is freely adapted from the book and ends more hopefully.

Perhaps the most effective shot in the whole film was one of the first, of an overgrown television screen built into the corner of a street. Had this kind of subtlety of simple, silent shots to convey an impression of life in 1984, been employed throughout, the film might not have made an impression of corny space fiction.

The dialogue, by way of showing us the people's acceptance of their way of life, was like an endless string of opening lines—the sort that tell us what's been happening back at the ranch without anyone actually saying what's been happening back at

the ranch. The Ministry of Love, the Anti-Sex League, Hate Week, the Thought Police, Big Brother—all these, properly introduced should be revolting, not amusing, to a sensible audience or even a film society audience.

A BLUNDER

The cast was somebody's blunder. Edmund O'Brien, fat and forty, and worried as hell, was, through no fault of his own, quite unconvincing as Winston Smith. Jan Sterling as Julia, looked like something they rejected from a 1930 Hollywood tragedy. The film failed utterly to explain the love which arose

between them, but then they do say love's a many-splendoured thing. Michael Redgrave, as Big Brother's henchman, could, try as he would, be nothing but vaguely amusing.

Opportunities to make a worthwhile film were thrown away and the greatest horror, room 101, left me cold. Bearing in mind the commercial nature of the film, the end was reasonably justified.

HARVEY JERVIS.

C.B.S.O.

The Dorian mode

IT was good to see Sibelius once more figuring prominently in a C.B.S.O. programme last Thursday. Most composers usually suffer adverse criticism in the years immediately following their death, and Sibelius has been no exception.

His last but one symphony, No. 6, is not so well known or liked as, say, Nos. 1, 2, 5 or 7. I think it is a lesser work than its companions for one simple reason—its tonal scheme is very restricted for a work of its length. The symphony, however, hovers entirely round D minor, with the 6th note, B flat, sharpened to B natural, resulting in something like the old Dorian mode, and giving an easy outlet to C major. This is all very well, but Sibelius is not at all adventurous in modulation, and consequently we are left with far too much D minor.

A pity, since there are many interesting ideas which do not come to fruition, such as melodies which would have benefited by having been exploited in other keys. Still, there are such unforgettable moments as the openings of the first and second movements, the second in particular with its ambiguous rhythm on two flutes and bassoons.

UNLIKELY

Mendelssohn is an unlikely bedfellow for Sibelius, but yet they shared the programme. His Scottish Symphony is an inferior creation to his Italian. I have always thought the finale of the Scottish a let-down after three excellent movements, a feeling not applicable to the finale of the Italian which is a fitting conclusion.

Hugo Rignold gave satisfying readings of these two works, except for a little rhythmic stodginess in parts of the Mendelssohn.

MARTIN BINKS.

BOOKS

For the defence

TO anyone still labouring under the delusion that "nothing nasty ever happens in these enlightened times," Mr. Peter Benenson's Penguin Special entitled "Persecution 1961" will come as rather a shock.

The book is being published in connection with the "Appeal for Amnesty" campaign, which argues the case that people holding unpopular views should not be persecuted by their governments. The campaign wants to have some kind of machinery in operation in each country to test the bona fides of those seeking asylum, so that such people might be allowed to live in peace elsewhere.

HORRIFYING

"Persecution 1961," is meant "not to chill the reader's blood, but to prick his conscience," but few people could read the horrifying account of the tortures undergone by a French Algerian, Maurice Audin, with-

out a shudder. The book ranges from the persecution by the American police and people of a white pastor, the Rev. Ashton Jones, when he attempted to break the segregation prejudice, to the imprisonment of Boris Pasternak's friend, Olga Ivinskaya, for an alleged currency offence.

SOCIAL INJUSTICE

The book is not written, as one might expect, as a lofty, impassioned plea for man's individual liberty; instead, Mr. Benenson uses a factual, almost impersonal style, which quietly brings home to the reader the amount of social injustice which is being perpetrated at this moment.

It will be on sale at Hudson's University Bookshop from tomorrow.

C.L.L.

T.V. Riches

WATCHING "It's a Square World" with a large audience recently, I was struck by the diverse attitudes that people have to it. Some, pressed, admitted that they found bits of it funny but most of it left them cold: others were either vociferous addicts or vociferous opponents. This seems to be the same response as was evoked by the "Goons" of blessed memory.

"Square World" is one of the better TV humour programmes. It is original; it is constantly trying new techniques, new departures. But after a few weeks even this programme begins to sag; it is almost impossible to churn out new material each week. The greatest enemy today in British TV and radio humour is the insistence that series must be kept constantly before the public; this kills originality—it was nearly the death of Hancock, remember.

T.A.B.



Bernard Hepton as Mirabell, and Nancie Jackson as Mrs. Millamant in "The Way of the World."

(Photo: 'Birmingham Post & Mail')

THEATRE The way it goes

CURRENTLY running at the Repertory Theatre is William Congreve's Restoration comedy, "The Way of the World," a play with a plot so complicated that even with the help of the synopsis printed in the programme it is not easy to be sure who is conspiring with whom to thwart what. This difficulty, however, matters even less now than it did when the play was first performed, for the comedy of intrigue is a genre that is now largely outside the Taste of the Age, so that the denouement hingeing on a little deed and a grateful old lady and frustrated villainy, leaves an audience uninvolved and unexcited.

Fortunately, there is far more in the play than mere ingenious plot-construction. The comedy of manners, the satire on painted

honour and loosely-worn virtue, is still pertinent. Item—"it once required art to make your portrait look like you; now art is needed to make you look like your portrait," says Foible as she attempts to beautify her be-wrinkled mistress who is awaiting the arrival of a suitor.

WELL-DRAWN

The characters, well-drawn by Congreve, are not all well-acted by the players in the Rep production. Mirabell for instance, frequently referred to in the text as smooth and honeyed and ingratiating, is played by Bernard Hepton with only a diffident urbanity, but things may well improve as time passes and he becomes surer of his lines. The production as a whole, in fact, would be vastly improved by a little more polish and a surer sense of Restoration style.

But this criticism does not apply to Eileen Beldon's performance as Lady Wishfort. This vain, ageing, beady, birdy, old woman is the centrepiece of the play and gives it most of its finest moments, notably her rehearsal of the embarrassed flurry with the tantalising swirl of dress in which she intends to rise from the couch when her wooer approaches.

T.A.S.