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Guild News

The Guild of Undergraduates—University of Birmingham

No. 536

Thursday, October 23, 1958

Threepence

YOUR RIGHTS IN DANGER

A surprising new scheme has found its way into the minds of Exec. which is a serious danger to the habits of the Guild, as well as an example of the possibility of browbeating against Council. Fortunately, nothing is yet decided, but the Guild must be warned, and it is up to every member to persuade his Council representative to stand firm.

Briefly, the idea is to do away completely with evening meals in the Union, in order that they may be served in the University Refectory. At first glance this seems a solution to the crowding problem, but does it solve the queues turmoil?

Whilst we deplore the fact that the Union has become little more than an eating-house, it should be remembered that the majority of members regard it as their club. Indeed, this was how the President himself described the Union in our Freshers' Edition. Originally, the Union was a kind of better-type restaurant, where one could obtain a well-cooked, though slightly more expensive meal for guests and visitors. Normally one would have eaten in the University. But those days are gone—the University numbers have swelled out of all proportions, and despite the Union catering facilities being at full stretch, the problem of more kitchen-space is as acute as it could possibly be.

Nevertheless, members should be able to eat in the Union under existing facilities, and it is undesirable that they should be forced to eat in Refec.

Firstly, although the queues are discomforting to members, the dining

block is separate from the rest of the Union and therefore its congestion does not hinder the general run of the Guild. Secondly, many people are in the Union for society meetings and other work, and they want to be able to slip out of their meeting to grab a meal, and then return to it. In any case, after a day in the University, who wants to spend part of the evening there, too?

But perhaps the strongest argument against this rumoured proposal is the very real danger that it entails. We have already been warned of the danger from live wires, holes and piles of concrete that are strewn all over the building sites, and which are gradually encroaching on the rest of the campus. The lighting around the University is bad enough as it is, and during the dark winter nights members will not be anxious to take the risks involved in crossing over to Refec.

What does Exec. propose in this direction? Do they intend to lead Council out in full procession on Monday nights, carrying lanterns, whilst on other nights series of Council members, arranged on a rota similar to Hop duty, might ferry members across by lantern-light?

CARNIVAL PROGRESS

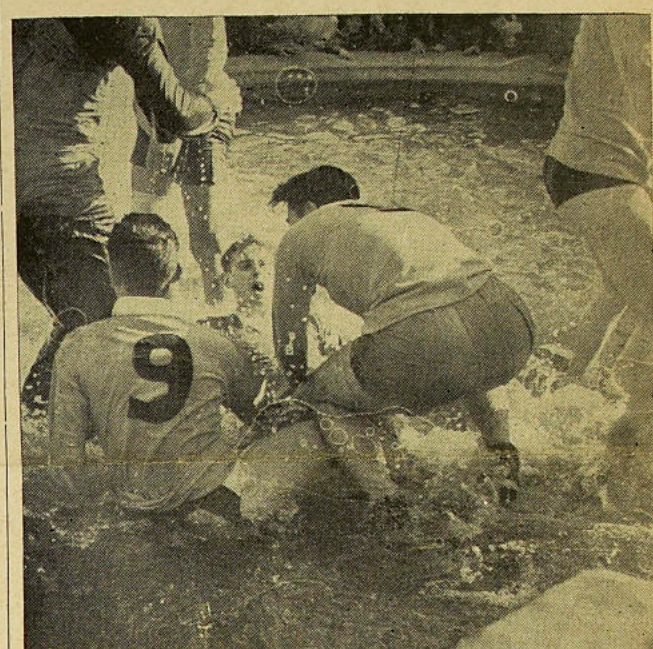
Enthusiasm for Carnival is growing within the university but it is not yet time for us to rest on our laurels. Last Friday an estimated 400—500 students went out on the pub-crawl lorries which was indeed very encouraging. More of this please!

The winners of the inter-society competition, this week were the pre-clinical and Jewish Societies. Congratulations to them both! (By the way, who did remove my trousers at the hop?)

Car competition tickets have still been going out well but Carnival magazines continue to pile up in the office and as a result, the car competition man of the committee is perpetually in tears. The rest of us are getting flooded out, down here, so we beg of you to help dry his eyes by selling as many magazines as you can. We have only another 26,000 to get rid of.

The Jazz Band Ball went with a swing and showed a profit while the Tower Dance, though more sober and not quite as lucrative, was nevertheless a very pleasant function.

THIS



Yes! Your stunts provided these little girls with a home that they would otherwise have never had. Those in the photo above brought us excellent publicity last Saturday. They drew a crowd and there followed the gratifying tinkling of money which will result in the happy smile of well cared-for children, enjoying the fruits of your labour. Consequently it becomes obvious that more of these enjoyable stunts are needed. Let's see Brum livened up again: goodness only knows it needs it! Dress up; look conspicuous, put on a smile and take with you as many odds and ends—such as balloons, posters, streamers—as is super-humanly possible. Make Brum realise that Carnival is on. Also this year's Car Competition can only be a record if sufficient of these original escapades take place in the city.

THE DISABLED CHILDREN AND OLD PEOPLE OF BIRMINGHAM ARE LOOKING ON WITH HOPEFUL EYES.

Poor market for Albert's bones

MED. SCHOOL COLUMN

My favourite skeleton, Albert, rattled to me the other day that many of his mates, whose hardened remains passed from one student generation to the next, were having difficulty finding new homes, even at cut-throat prices which are an insult to such revered bones. New students appear more dubious than ever about their forerunners' honesty in such matters and pay outrageous prices for official, guaranteed-all-there, skeletons.

Ah well, Albert, you will grace my shelf until someone shows decent pecuniary respect for you, and the Freshers can find their way around virgin-white craniums without the professional help of your red and

blue pencil marks, not to mention the match-sticks in your ear-oles. Albert is good company, anyway, I shall be sorry to lose him, he only rattles back when we are arguing over anatomy and minds his own business about more fleshy discussions.

The Medics are having a bad time in local sport, losing at soccer and rugby, granted there were many injuries in the latter match but surely those boys know enough anatomy to practise "get-even-ship."

It has been rattled recently that the Union dining halls will soon be displaying a sign "Bring your own chop-sticks and peas" as there is a distinct shortage of knives and a total absence of peas down there.—T.A.P.

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Ed. Street Column

I was late. I did eventually find it (straight up, past the fountain, on the other side) after much fruitless effort in seeking some building with a more academic facade than the Gas Showrooms. It contained many who, like myself, reluctantly displayed a little coloured badge. "If there's anything I hate," the girl with the red badge was saying to the girl with the orange one, "it's people who look as if they know where they're going in this place."

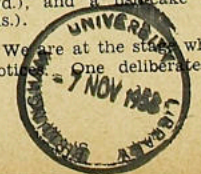
However, these memories have been consigned to the subconscious, though we still don't know where we're going but find comfort in the fact that no-one else seems to know either.

We do know where the "Mermaid" hides; some of us even possess the anatomical qualifications (a) for entrance (b) for seating. We can find Founder's Room with its smoke, its scattered brews and, amongst other things, its snatches of conversations . . . "Have you ever seen Manor House by daylight?" Even the Refec. has been unearthed where, gazing across the baroque and rather ruined architecture of a decanter and its misted contents, we muse on the comparative financial and digestive worth of a fish-cake from Lyons' (7d.), and a fish-cake from Refec. (1s.).

We are at the stage where we read nothing. One deliberates, therefore,

on the wisdom of posting such literature on the tenebrous rear of the door leading from University to Guild Club. This strategic positioning is due, no doubt, to the assumption that prospective readers are capable of assimilating the necessary facts before being mercilessly felled. Perhaps someone will install a traffic light system at this spot.

And how are we to resist the cryptic and luring message enticing us from the cream doors of our subterranean labyrinth to the more healthy atmosphere of the Spanish Social? May I here take the liberty of reminding those who instigate that they also serve, who sit and meditate.



THEATRE

DEATH OF A SALESMAN

Five Ways
Theatre Centre,

It is a critic's privilege to change his mind; or, if you prefer it, he must judge each production as detachedly as prejudices allow, taking every piece as its own organic self. Last week, I called Miller virile and lacking in humanity. Meredith's production shows that his interpretation is the reverse. It is thus we must judge it then.

The play is concerned with a man who has never known himself. As death draws near, by a series of nightmarish episodes, he is brought about to face himself. He grows to greatness in the recognition that he is facing a mean, self-deceiving little man. The theme is sound and well-tried. You remember how, when death summoned Everyman, he had to find his true friends. Unfortunately, we are now sophisticated and demand the characterisation of family and neighbours in the places of simple vice and virtues. *Musique concrete* and spotlights aid the imagination. Since Miller assumes modern techniques, however, it is

necessary to use them. Mr. Meredith, by an adroit use of lighting, and by dispensing with much scenery, keeps confusion to a minimum, and the play on the move.

Mr. Cresswell carried the main weight as the salesman. One forgets how good he is. The smoothness and unremitting characterisation which mark his playing, hid the difficulties involved in the part. The fine melodramatic moments, reminiscent of O'Neill, lost nothing, but were never over-played and ranged themselves with the pathos to form a character capable of sustaining a three-hour play.

Jean Glenville, as the salesman's wife, was convincing and never allowed herself to be overburdened by the expletives which fall to her. The rest of the cast was truly supporting. Vignettes of observation came tellingly from Liz Canneaux, Gordon Green, Roger Jerome and Geoff Crow and Margaret Parry's feline moments were appreciated.

Meanwhile, first night nerves, surprisingly apparent, did prevent the rest from showing that Mr. Meredith had imposed a unity on his cast and produced a play that came over as a whole. If I think there was more Meredith than Miller in it, that did not interfere with my enjoyment.

K.W.R.

THE BISHOP'S BONFIRE

Many years afterwards, so will run history, an old man, the author of a great play, "Juno and the Paycock," decided to re-write his play in different terms, but using the same characters.

So I felt at the British premiere of Sean O'Casey's "The Bishop's Bonfire." The Highbury Little Theatre Company, under the play direction of Lilian Fletcher, made a brave attempt at what O'Casey has described as his most difficult play, though they never sustained much of the promise of, for example, the second act. John English had great ambition in persuading the "Angry old man of Dublin" to allow his company the rights, but they fell short of it.

The caricatured sets were very effective, though the wall in Act 1 was too gaudy to harmonise with the rest of the decor. The acting was adequate, though one should single out Robert Holmes as "The

Codger," an aged version of Juno's Jack Boyle, with his philosophising, drinking, and singing, and Michael Butler as the funny little Rankin, whose use of extraordinary words and perpetual questions appeared a development of Joxer, in the earlier play. One must not forget, also, the brief but brilliant appearance of Alan Bowerman, as the porter.

The play itself is a pointless ramble, and the death at the end seems ludicrous rather than tragic. In any case, Foorawn was such a little prig, that we are relieved to be rid of her sermonising virtue. The attacks on the establishment are surprising, but provide the essential virility of drama. What the present-day theatre needs is rhetoric, and this, in some measure, accounts for the success of John Osborne. O'Casey's unsympathetic characters are drawn with subtle wickedness, their philosophy being: "We have to put down what God doesn't like." In all, a brave attempt, but was O'Casey's effort really necessary?

C.P.H.

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FROZEN . . .

Dear Sir,

By the time this comes to the eyes of your readers Carnival will have about a week to run. It seems that despite the moving appeal in *Guild News* last week the heart of the Ed. Streeter remains frozen. During the first week of Carnival, Ed. St. has displayed its usual apathy and lack of interest. Despite the availability of a ready market for Car Tickets and Magazines the Ed. Streeter does not emerge from his cocoon. I have sought in vain an explanation for this enigma. Is it because we have a preponderance of the fairer sex? Perhaps we cannot survive for long outside the rarefied air of Founder's Room. The lofty contempt of the lawyers towards Carnival is shown up by the vigour of the Classical Scholars. For a supposedly artistic set of students, Ed. St. is sadly lacking in inspiration or talent. I appeal to all supporters of the Carnival to support Ed. Streeters to support their Reps during the last week of Carnival and to display some of that enthusiasm and relish which they exhibit in more cultural matters.

Yours, etc.,

R. H. JAFFA
(Ed. St. Rep., Carnival Committee).

CONFERENCE . . .

Dear Sir,

As a Freshman, may I make a few comments on the Freshmen's Conference? I would disagree with your point over stalls at the Conference. People do expect them as University tradition, but we have quite enough herding together, pushing and squashing as it is. People can, and will if they are really interested, follow up the information sent to us prior to the Conference, and go to the first meetings of term of those Societies in which they are interested; and why not leave those Freshmen's Teas till halfway through Term you will know those really interested in the club? All the First Meetings which I attended were well attended, despite the absence of stalls at the Conference.

We do indeed need an introduction to the University, but what we learnt on Friday and Saturday could easily have been fitted into Saturday morning, so reducing the excessive waiting about. If a person is interested, he will find out about the University buildings for himself.

There must be something on Saturday night—but not what we had! Why not spread it over the Great Hall and the Debating Society Hall, and let people wander between them? And please keep out that drunken Jazz Band for the sake of both pro—and anti—jazz fiends. And if the dance is going on until midnight there must be somewhere after ten o'clock where one can get some sort of refreshment—and try to make it more than one overcrowded refectory.

If this seems all sour grapes let me hasten to add these are only suggestions which I hope might help next year's Committee. It is not the Conference, but the general friendship of Seniors which helps us to settle in. For this I have unqualified praise.

Yours, etc.,

MICHAEL FREEMAN.

COMMENT . . .

It was some two months ago that I received a letter from my friend J— in which he wrote, "the time is almost here when I must depart for the South"—the Antarctic. "I have long ago decided that if I really wish to do this thing I must not be bothered in it by claims of sentiment. I have always attempted not to be sentimental, it is hardly a fitting thing to find in an Englishman; even though he is not of that irrational nationalistic breed which, in our time, has been recognised falsely as patriotic."

"I am taking with me Pepys, Cobbett, and the complete Boswell. I sail on Wednesday."

Sincerely,

J—
The callings of the wild goose have been answered and J— remains with me only in spirit.

PRESS POST

LIBERALISM . . .

Dear Sir,

I feel that I must take up my pen to protest against the article "Why Liberalism?" in your last issue. I entirely agree with the policy which Mr. King is advocating, but it is not new and it is not Liberalism—it is a policy which a Conservative Government has been implementing for the last seven years.

Mr. King is advocating freedom of the individual, reward for individual talent and effort, decent homes, Free Trade and a property-owning democracy. During the past seven years the Conservatives have restored much individual freedom by slashing the Emergency Regulations, safeguarding citizens' rights at tribunals and extending legal aid. They have conceived the idea of the "opportunity state" where an individual receives reward for talent and effort and have reduced taxation in seven out of eight Budgets since 1951. Since October, 1951, over two million new homes have been built and, in addition, the Government has made it easier for people to buy houses by reducing stamp duty and increasing advances for house purchase. With regard to Free Trade, I do not expect that Mr. King knows what he means by it, but the Government is making good progress with the European Free Trade Area proposals.

I believe that I have written enough to show Mr. King that if he believes in the Liberal Society to help advertise Carnival. Presumably he feels that the efforts of his own minions in that direction have been so miserable as to warrant support from a more competent body.

Yours, etc.,

W. D. MOYLE
(Vice-Chairman, Liberal Society).

all he wrote, he is really a Conservative, and I shall be very willing to have him in the association.

Yours, etc.,

BRIAN E. STACEY
(Secretary, Conservative and Unionist Association)

AN UNJUST AND FOOLISH ATTACK . . .

Dear Sir,

In a letter published in *Guild News* last week a certain Mr. John Bowes made a completely unjust and foolish attack on the Liberal Society. I suggest that when writing in what is supposed to be a responsible journal he should at least get his facts right.

He states that he was accosted outside St. Francis' Hall, ushered into the Society's meeting and bombarded with Liberal propaganda. The nearest that visitors came to being "accosted" was a polite: "Good evening! Nice of you to come," from the man at the door. As to the remarks about "propaganda," all I can say is that it is the usual practice at political meetings for political literature to be on sale, as it was at the meeting in question—but this was perhaps Mr. Bowes's first attendance at a political meeting.

He goes on to accuse Mr. Kennedy of speaking on a subject other than the one originally chosen. The choice of subject was left at Mr. Kennedy's discretion and at least half of his speech was devoted to the H-bomb anyway.

Mr. Bowes ends his letter by inviting the Liberal Society to help advertise Carnival. Presumably he feels that the efforts of his own minions in that direction have been so miserable as to warrant support from a more competent body.

Yours, etc.,

W. D. MOYLE
(Vice-Chairman, Liberal Society).

PROFILE



YVONNE DENNISON

What is a "profile" in the "Guild News" sense of the word? Certainly it should not be a further advertisement to someone who is already well in the news, unless his personality is unknown to readers. But rather we feel that we would, from time to time, profile people who are personable and popular, without their necessarily being a prominent member of a Guild Committee.

It is with great pleasure, therefore, that we profile Yvonne Dennison who, in just over a year's stay here, has made herself liked by so many members through her cheery attitude to life and her keenness for what she may be engaged in.

Yvonne was born in Bradford—Yorkshire (for them as don't know)—and at the grammar school there proved a mainstay of the choir and madrigal group. However, she had sufficient spirit to cut adrift from her school dramatic society, and joined the Civic Theatre. Little wonder, therefore, that when she arrived here she made for G.T.G. But do not imagine that Yvonne is one of those "arty-arty-dreadfully intense" sort of characters. Like the good Northerner that she is, "she knows what she likes," and makes no bones about it.

She is a member of the English Department, but "likes precious little of the course." When she is able, she forsakes the meanderings of Elizabethan writers, and reads plays—especially Christopher Fry—and Virginia Woolf.

Perhaps it may be justly said that she has made a success of her University career in that she has struck the perfect balance in everything. Even in her interests, she has combined her love of drama and music by being in operas. Her friends all remember the night her train caught on the edge of a flat in "The Conspirators," though they were disappointed with her not repeating the comic effects in "H.M.S. Pinafore." We hear that she is to play the part of one of the Fisher-girls in "Ruddigore," next term.

Thus Yvonne, who also sings in the University choir, makes the most of her interests: it might indeed point a lesson to those who spend all their time huddled over their books as well as those who absolutely shun them. She says that many female students are too often out of place in a university and are unhappy as a result. Also she feels that many take on too much committee work... in her own words, "Executive posts should be left to the men." Here indeed, we have someone who lives by her own philosophy. If you meet Yvonne around the Guild, you will not fail to be struck by her friendliness, and what more can one wish for?

C.P.H.

Kalin twins at Town Hall

As is the case with many of to-day's popular recording stars, the Kalin Twins (Town Hall last Friday), were lost without their echo-chamber. They came over from the U.S. on the strength of one side of their only record. Its popularity owes much to the accompaniment and little to the efforts of the Twins themselves, who, backed only by four guitars and drums—no chorus—are no better than any other singing duo. The most popular items were Eddie Calvert's drummer (unfortunately he had an epileptic fit at one point) and a sorry looking, rubbery-framed youth, who rather resembled a strawberry custard, one Cliff Richards, crooning suavely in his native tongue, Giberish. The highlights of the evening for this particular member of the audience were a scuffle between a bunch of Tedettes and two cops, and a guitar-twanging replica of Jerry Lewis, who apparently was happiest playing the instrument lying flat on his back, and last, but not least, the end.

SEAN.

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NYBDA'S DIARY

Despite persistent efforts by Guild Club Secretary, Mike Heseltine, to persuade his dining room staff to place water jugs on the tables at night, no results are forthcoming. There is no excuse for this inconvenience caused to the rapidly increasing number of diners every evening, and the lack of jugs cannot be pleaded—there seems to be enough to go round every lunch-time!

Pantomime time is rapidly approaching, and Internal Affairs representative, Mike "King," Gledhill has taken advantage of the fact and has just become the Aladdin of Chancellor's Hall. Under the supervision of Danny Reece, he has to keep the wick of

the new heater in the bar trimmed. We trust he won't burn the candle at both ends to fulfil his duty.

Societies are busy now arranging theatre visits for their members, and showing a startling lack of originality. We all love Stratford—the Bard, thank heavens, is unique—but must that be the sole theatrical mecca in the vicinity? In this respect we are happy to salute General Degree Society Chairman, DEREK FREEMAN, for his bright idea of taking his society to the new Belgrade Theatre, Coventry. Such an exciting theatre centre cannot be missed by students much longer, unless, as we suspect, they prefer to keep to their well-trodden paths of obscurity.

CONCERT DIARY

Probably the most difficult music to write, convincingly at any rate, is music which incorporates folk song melodies. Constant Lamert wrote that no matter what you did with a folk song, someone was bound to complain. Having played the tune once, there was nothing you could do except play it again, only this time louder. This remark was prompted by the undoubted dangers of adapting rustic melodies to full-blown orchestral pieces. What may have been a delightful piece of music when played by a country fiddler becomes, when the composer gets hold of it, little more than a pretentious piece of orchestral hoe-down. The early works of Vaughan Williams tended to demonstrate this, a factor which prompted Peter Warlock to liken Vaughan Williams' music to a cow looking over a gate.

That folk music can be used most effectively by great composers, however, has been demonstrated by Vaughan Williams himself, as well as Holst, Bartok and Stravinsky. Their secret lies in the fact that they have absorbed the idiom of the folk song so completely that their music takes on universal expression, rather than being solely redolent of the village green.

In a way this aspect of folk music was not demonstrated last Sunday. The works played were largely unashamed "arrangements" they had a certain momentary excitement, but remained essentially morose, and there is a limbo for music of this kind.

Perhaps the most outstanding work was Holst's St. Paul's Suite. Utterly charming music which represents the complete fusion of folk song and the composer's ideas. Vaughan Williams's Norfolk Rhapsody I find evocative of a still landscape, but the master was yet to learn how to give us the same thing imbued with that apocalyptic vision which characterised his later essays.

Panufnik's contribution, his *Sinfonia Rustica*, fails to get to the heart of either symphony or folk song. Its eclecticism is so obvious that one searches in vain for the composer's own personality. Shostakovich's *Barok of the "night music"* and even Copland are represented with varying degrees of success, while what melodic invention there is strikes me as being so banal as to be indecent. There are some intriguing atmospheric effects, doubled flute and bassoon, muted horns and a Copland-like use of the trumpet, but taken totally it fails to impress in any way but its competence. Mr. Panufnik may write music but on this showing he will never make it.—K.T.

Whatever your interest

THE DAILY TELEGRAPH attends the Houses of Parliament more faithfully than any peer or M.P. If there is a United Nations session in America, a meeting of the Foreign Ministers in Paris, a Commonwealth Conference in Australia, THE DAILY TELEGRAPH is there. And its reporting will be as accurate and objective as any you can find, its comments the best informed.

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FOR REAL NEWS

TIPPLES SAVES PENALTY

On Saturday the University drew 1-1 with a strong Birmingham Works representative side. Although the standard of passing was generally poor, the match was played throughout at a fast and furious pace.

For the greater part of the game play was in the University half of the field, and this naturally threw a great deal of work onto the defence, which, apart from an own goal conceded in the early stages by centre-half Fay, responded very well. The continuous pressure by the Works forwards provided a severe test for the defence who were inspired by an outstanding performance by Tipples in goal.

K. H. Tipples gave an exhibition of first-class goalkeeping, and his handling of the ball, positional sense, anticipation, and above all, the extraordinary speed with which he got down to the low balls were a constant joy to players and spectators alike. He crowned a great display by saving a penalty, to the great relief of an anxious team. If Tipples can maintain this form he must be certain of a place in the U.A.U. side this season.

Apart from Tipples there were no more outstanding players in the University side, although the half-backs got through a great deal of work in what was a generally on-form defence. The forward line never moved smoothly although inside-left Davies broke through in the first half to equalise with a well placed shot. It was only in the last ten minutes that the University were on top, but they did not manage to snatch a winner and so the game ended with what was probably the fairest result.

Netball-disappointing trials

The Freshers trials were disappointing this year, only four Freshers having registered with the club. However they all showed considerable promise, and together with ten old members, two teams were drawn up. A series of practices were held and it was generally agreed that we could hope for some good results.

The lack of new members has meant that both teams will have to rely on occasional players as reserves, and on Saturday last, the 2nd VII had to rely on three such players in their midst. It was a commendable effort under these circumstances to produce a narrow win over Manchester University 2nd VII by 15 goals to 14.

The first team had a sound win against Manchester University 1st VII. The result being 22 goals to 14. In the first half the play was steady and the shooting excellent. Manchester came back with renewed effort in the second half, but the whole of the University team continued to play well together and held the attack off. This was an encouraging result for the first match of the season and we sincerely hope that we will be able to maintain as high a standard this season as we have in the past.

A NEW LOOK FOR DEPARTMENT SPORT

Two years ago, games between various departments were played on a friendly and usually an informal basis. In 1957, for the first time, an attempt was made to draw up fixture lists so that the limited facilities available for such games should be more efficiently utilised.

With the influx of so many more Freshmen this year, and with the prospect of even greater numbers in the future, it seems that inter-departmental games are soon going to be the only way of providing physical recreation for the great majority of students.

The various University Sports Clubs certainly cannot be expected to run more teams than they do at present. This term alone, over a hundred departmental teams have been entered for nine different games. Plainly it is the duty of the University to provide more adequate facilities for their increased entry. For the moment, the Inter-departmental Sports Committee can do little, or nothing, about providing more pitches and courts, but we have tried to ensure that what we have are never wasted. Basketball will be played at lunch-time five days a week in both the gymnasium and the sports hall. Each Wednesday, both the Pritchatts Road and the Metchley Lane rugby pitches will be played on, and this year, for the first time, the squash courts are available for inter-faculty matches for three and a half hours every week.

To add a little spice to our sport, most games this term are to be divided into leagues. For instance, rugby football will be split into a Wednesday league and one other. Points will be awarded to winning teams and later this term those teams at the top of their respective leagues will be formed into a first division. The prospect of promotion or relegation should make for keener competition.

It is hoped that we shall be able to publish championship tables and match results regularly, these will also be posted on notice boards in Guild Club, the Union and the Physical Education Department. In addition reports on the more important games will be published.

We hope that in 1958 Inter-departmental sport will really get going. It is up to you to make it a success by fielding good teams and by making sure that they all arrive at the right place, at the right time!

M. F. HURWORTH (Secretary).

Women's Hockey-Fast but scrappy

Anstey College of Physical Education 1st XI visited Birmingham on Saturday, and the University 1st, despite the absence of several members playing in County Trials, won by three goals to one.

Playing together for the first time this season the team lacked cohesion and play was scrappy, although fairly fast. Neither side had scored by half-time, but shortly after the resumption of play Birmingham took the lead with a goal by Rita Thompson. However, Anstey College fought back and soon equalised with a fierce shot. The forwards played quite well and towards the end Birmingham scored twice in succession with goals from Verona Bolan and Rita Thompson, thus settling the issue. Final score: 1st XI 3, Anstey College of P.E. 1.

The Ladies' Lacrosse team made an encouraging start to the season by defeating Liverpool University at Liverpool by six goals to two. We have been fortunate in having an influx of promising Freshers, and included six of them in the team. Although stick-work and team co-operation need

Lacrosse

attention, the general standard promised to be higher than last season. Of the Freshers, E. Jones, J. Shaw and S. Andrews played particularly well. Goals were shot, two by S. Andrews, one by R. Allpress and three by the season's captain, R. Hillier.

PERSONAL COLUMN

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THE CERCLE FRANCAIS COMMITTEE would like to thank the Freshers for their hard work in the Social.

KRAM: Arrived at 12.01, and failed to get any lunch at all.

REQUIRED in the near future, a B.A. gown. State price and apply to the Editor via pigeon-holes.

RUGGER NOTES

Birmingham University 41pts., Derby 9pts.

A large crowd gathered in bright sunshine at Bournbrook on Saturday to watch the University's first game of the season. In response to the support the First XV delighted the crowd with a brilliant display of fast open play. The Derby team, with their heavier pack, were unable to match the speed and elusive cunning of the university players.

Right from the kick-off, the University put the accent on attacking play. Within minutes, an attack down the right enabled Clements to dive through a ruck of players to score in the corner. Further tries by Ransom and Reynolds quickly followed. Hayward outpaced the Derby defence with a devastating run down the right wing, then Mannion dummied his way over from a five-

yard scrum. At half-time, the University had scored 18 points without reply, unfortunately, both Brummercombe and Ransom were off target with their goal kicking, and none of the tries were converted.

After the interval, a re-organisation of the Derby backs strengthened the defence for a time, but the superior speed and backing up of the university gave opportunity for further tries by Reynolds, Stolaraw, Hayward and Mannion.

Harrison had much more success with the conversions than the previous kickers, adding goal points to four of the five second half tries.

"Over-enthusiasm" in the scrum-mages allowed Derby to open their score with two good penalty goals. The scoring was completed by an interception try for Derby.

Birmingham University 40pts., St. Paul's 13pts.

Earlier in the week Birmingham visited St. Paul's, Cheltenham and inflicted a heavy defeat on the college side. The firm dry conditions were ideal for the fast moving University backs, and their strong running tore great holes in the college defence. In the absence of J. Stolaraw, playing for Oxfordshire, the centre position was filled by a Fresher, J. Wilkinson, who had a most satisfactory game.

In the early stages of the game the University possibly with the defeat of the previous Saturday still uppermost in their minds, showed little inspiration. Mistakes by the college backs let the University in for two quick tries. These tries seemed

to provide the necessary spark and for the rest of the first half, excellent combination between forwards and backs led to three more tries.

In the second half the scoring spree continued, but in the final quarter of the game, slack tackling aided by wild passing allowed St. Pauls to score 13 points.

In the backs the College had no answer to the powerful running of Ransom and Reynolds, while Brimmercombe, Russell and Quinn were prominent among the University forwards.

Scorers: Reynolds (2), Ransom (2), Russell (2), Clements and Brimmercombe (tries), Wilkinson (4), Brimmercombe (goals).

Cross-Country-University victory

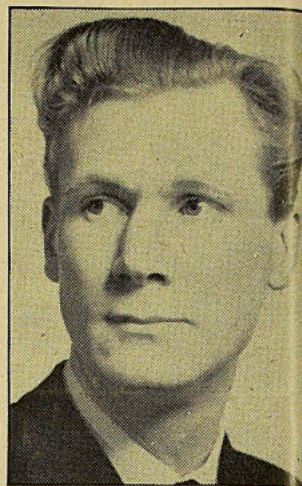
The first match of the season resulted in a crushing victory for the University; the first ten home including no less than seven University runners. The opposition was drawn from the Harborne Harriers and Cheltenham and County A.C., the latter providing the individual winner. The team packed well, Dave Spence taking Dave Shaw's customary place at the front, and all our correspondent saw for most of the race was a mass of sweating University runners blocking his view. The result is very heartening and hopes for our Leicester match, next week, are high.

More blue sails?

The Sailing Association has at present only two dinghies. With the rapid increase of students' interest in sailing there are not enough for the ordinary requirements of members, quite apart from not allowing racing fixtures to take place at home.

To remedy this the Association is launching a scheme whereby members can buy boats for themselves. It is proposed to raise the necessary capital for purchasing a dinghy by the sale to members of forty-eight "shares" at £2 10s. 0d. each. The shares are to be re-sold to new members from year to year, each share depreciating to nothing after 10 years. The benefits for these shareholders seem rather vague, except that there will certainly be benefits, not the least of which will be that these members will get more sailing. This, however, appears a most excellent reason for financial speculation, and it is hoped that as many as possible will support this venture.

In the news



* Bill Slater is in the news again with his return to the England side to play the U.S.S.R. this week. Most of the national press have been quick to praise the selectors move and all university sportsmen will be pleased to hear of this news and deserved honour.

Results in brief

Men's Hockey: 2nd XI v. B.T.H. 2nd XI: Drawn 0-0. 3rd XI v. B.T.H. 3rd XI: Drawn 2-2.

Women's Hockey: 2nd XI v. Oldbury G.S.: Won 4-2. 3rd XI v. Oldbury G.S.: Won 4-3.

Soccer (Wednesday): 1st XI v. Manchester University 1st XI: Lost 2-3. 2nd XI v. Manchester University 2nd XI: Won 4-3. 3rd XI v. Manchester University 3rd XI: Lost 6-4. 4th XI v. Oldbury G.S. 1st XI: Won 5-4.

Golf: The University scored a convincing win over Olton Golf Club by four games to none.

Inter Faculty Soccer: Chancellor's Hall 13pts., Saltley College 2nd XV: Chancellor's Hall 25pts., Sutton College Greyhounds 0.

Men's Hockey

On Wednesday, the 1st XI lost by 6-2 to the Oxford Occasionals. The University were two goals down at half-time, but equalised with two fine goals by Sood and Eltringham. In the last quarter the defence went to pieces, and the Occasionals, now in full control of the game, hammered in four goals.

On Saturday the University sides met with better luck. The 1st XI beat B.T.H. Rugby by 3-2. Drayser scored first for the University, but B.T.H. then equalised. Sood then put the University ahead once more, but pressing hard, B.T.H. soon made it two all. From the subsequent bully-off, Hurst got the ball, took it down the field, and passed to Sood, who scored with a fine drive from the top of the circle to give the University victory.

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