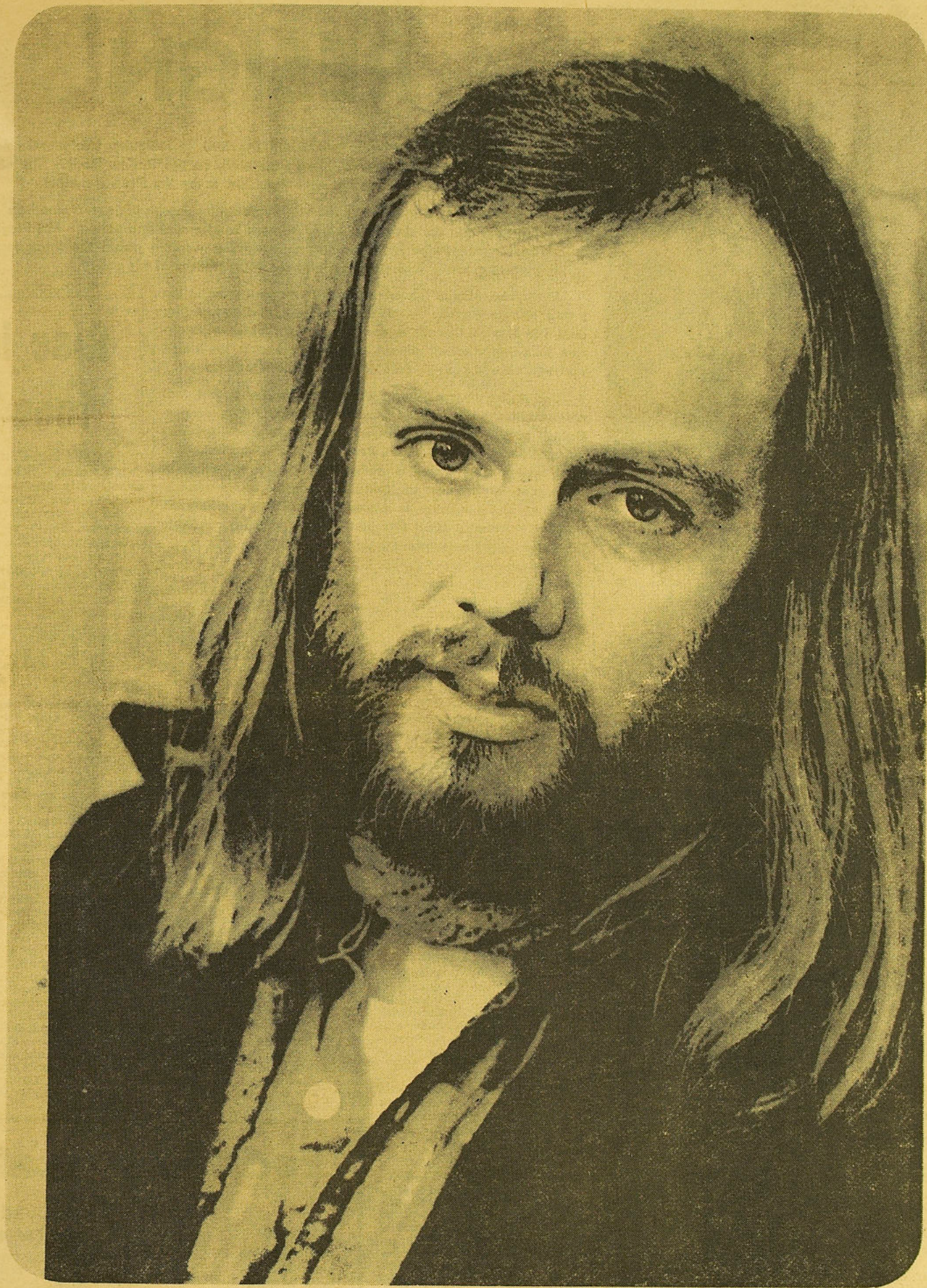


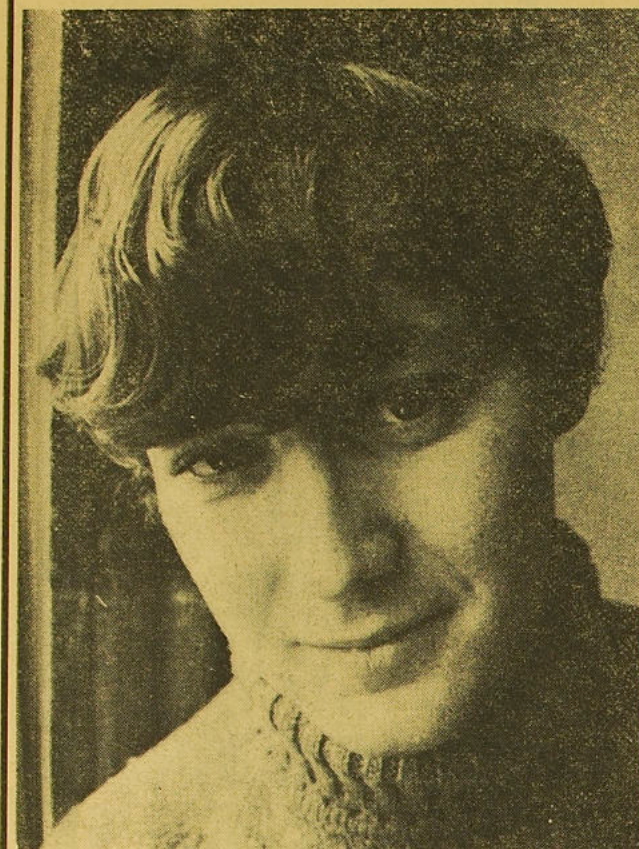
redbrick



N/C (P.L.F.)



john peel – part two



ROD PLAYFORD

UNIVERSITY SELLS S.A. SHARES

IT has come to light during the last week that last month the University sold the shares it was holding in De Beers of South Africa. Last year, Guild President, Mike Terry, had mounted a substantial campaign to persuade the University to sell these shares and had managed to bring the matter up in a meeting of University Council. However, Council replied that it was a trustee of the shares and could not sell them.

Rod Playford this year was in the process of drawing up a document refuting this claim, by suggesting that if it wanted to sell the shares Council could, by obtaining a High Court injunction. It would seem that Council have managed to sell the shares without obtaining such an injunction, and also without any undue trouble.

A spokesman from the Finance Office said that the University was

given legal advice by a Q.C. not to sell the shares last year. He added that shares could only be sold or bought when it was the "proper financial thing to do." Whereas the University's external investors had thought it best to hold the De Beers shares last year, they had advised selling them this year. The University had a certain amount of money "in overseas development and they now preferred to deal with Australia, America and Japan."

The De Beers shares represented one per cent (about £20,000) of the University's holdings. With their sale the University has no longer any direct investments in South Africa.

Personal

SOIREE Francaise présenté par le Cercle Français. Crêpes, vin, folk-song. Vous êtes tous les bienvenus. Salle des Réunions, 7ème étage, Arts/Commerce, 18 février, 8.0-11.0, Ext. 29.

FOLK POETRY, Thursday, at 7.30 p.m. in University House, with Phaedo—15p.

SOCIOLOGIST requires MAN to wash, cook and entertain and be a constant source of inspiration. Artists may apply. Beth. 472 1841, Ext. 29.

PYJAMA PARTY P.G.A.—Education, Friday, Feb. 19th, 8.00 p.m., School of Education, 12p with P.J.S. 25p without (changing rooms available). Bar, food, etc.

STUDENTS and Social Security—cases wanted for "Redbrick" articles.

UNIVERSITY HOUSE presents Bernard Shaw's "Pygmalion," Feb. 25th-27th. Price 20p (4s.).

ROLLING STONES tickets for sale. Coventry Theatre, March 6th. All offers, write Watson, Upper Rowley, Warwick. Phone Barford 204 after 7 p.m. (not Friday).

AUTOTESTS — regulations now available for Autotests, 21st February from Mike Thomas, High Hall, or Elec. Eng. II.

POLYTECH LIBRARIES

ON February 11th Polytechnics throughout the country held a "Day of Action" in their campaign for better library facilities. Thousands of students participated to draw to the public's attention the inadequate provision of books and studying facilities at polytechnics. Whereas universities average 105 books per student, polytechnics have only 14. Many of these libraries are closed at weekends when students have a high demand for books.

The planned action mainly took the form of jamming library services to emphasise the students' plight. At Manchester, for instance, five hundred students crammed into the library, constructed for only one hundred.

At the same time a day-long lend-out was organised—each student borrowed as many books as possible to exhaust the supply. Similarly at Lancaster a work-in was held in the library by 300 students.

PRESIDENT TO RESIGN

This year's President of the Guild, Rod Playford, is resigning two months early (on May 23rd) in order to devote his time to his work on the Review Body. The office will be taken over by either the present Vice-President or by the President-elect.

Last year's presidency was punctuated by an endless series of general meetings, aimed at producing reform in the University through mass involvement and action. Mr. Playford has in contrast concentrated on achieving change while working within the framework of the existing system, and this article assesses the effectiveness of his policy.

At the beginning of this session an increase took place in the price of Refectory meals. At this time the President was overseeing the Union Services Committee, due to the resignation of the Chairman following academic difficulties. Food prices in the Union were lowered, and as a result the Refectory also lowered its prices.

One of the demands at the time of the Sit-In, in 1968, was representation on University Council. Following the occupation, Council granted observer rights on this body to three students; but speaking and voting rights were withheld. There was, however, another avenue open to students. When it was realised in the summer of 1970 that the Guild of Graduates was entitled to elect two of its members to places on the University Council, Playford marshalled about fifty postgraduates and was elected to Council as a representative of the Guild of Graduates.

In an institution which has remained largely unchanged since 1927, the establishment of the Review Body is a major event. At the Council meeting on December 12th, at which Mr. Jo Grimond was named as chairman, it was announced that the constitution of the Body would allow for only one student member. Students who have been involved in work aimed at reforming the University felt that students should make up at least 50 per cent of the membership of the Review Body, on the basis of proportional representation.

At a Council meeting earlier this term, Mr. Playford proposed that there should be two students on the Body. Although this was opposed by the academic section of the Council, Playford took advantage of a suggestion made by the Vice-Chancellor during previous discussions, that the Review Body should contain one representative from the undergraduates and another from the postgraduates.

Recently, the President succeeded in obtaining the much overdue sabbatical vice-presidency. However, a number of other things remain outstanding.

Mr. Playford intends to underwrite the Events Committee, to the extent of £1,000 in order that functions may be held involving "big-name" groups.

A year ago a Working Party, comprising six staff and six students, was set up to look into the question of "secret files." The Party proposed the appointment by Guild Council of someone to inspect files at the request of individuals, to ensure that they contained no information of a political nature. Despite the opposition of the Vice-Chancellor, the idea was accepted in principle at Senate.

When he stood for election, Mr. Playford said that it was his intention that attempts be made at greater student involvement, especially with regard to Halls of Residence. At present proposals are being worked out for the decentralisation of certain Guild Committees, notably Events and Welfare, to the extent of them having Hall and Faculty representatives.

Negotiations are at present going on between the Guild and the Uni-

versity on the question of having an enlarged University Centre, which would include a new Union Building, along with a number of ancillary services at present provided by the University but which are closely related to student needs, such as the Appointments Board.

Two years ago, under the presidency of Ray Phillips, the political situation at Birmingham was characterised by the existence of a state of undeclared war between the University and the students. This attitude continued under last year's President, Mike Terry, but here the situation was complicated further by considerable outside political activity, involving such things as the Springboks' tour.

Mr. Playford's attitude has been one of "let's be nice to people" and he has carried this philosophy through to his dealings with the University authorities.

Another President might have taken the attitude, for example with regard to the composition of the Review Body, that either we get 50 per cent representation, or we don't go on it at all. Only future events will show whether the give-and-take policy pays off.

Rod Playford has achieved a lot in his period of office, but it is questionable whether he could have done this were it not for the background of events which have taken place over the last two years.

redbrick staff

staff
paul taylor
pete donovan
andy holden
john redfern
john headon
mike horseman
betty herbert
liz unsworth

cover
john peel by
john redfern

The editorial board do not necessarily agree with the views expressed by contributors.

Rise in fees?

THE Guild Council meeting on Tuesday, February 9th unanimously approved a "submission from Guild Finance Committee for an increased Capitation Fee." It was suggested that the fee, which is paid by the Local Education Authority, be raised from £12.50 to £20 as from the commencement of the next Quinquennium in October 1972.

The basis for this increase is the financial difficulties which the Union faces due to the fact that the estimates for this Quinquennium (prepared in 1966) fall short of the real figures.

Finance Committee have put forward two main reasons for this discrepancy: the tremendous increases in wages costs and prices of materials and services which could not have been anticipated at the time; and the student numbers forecast in 1966 for the ensuing Quinquennium which have not fully materialised.

As well as this the Guild has had to meet additional costs which were not known at the time of the 1966 estimates. These include deficits on the West Hills Clubhouse (£250-350 per session) and the cost of maintaining the extended St. Francis Hall building (£2,500-3,000 per session).

Consequently, during the current five-year period the Guild has found it impossible to sustain a healthy reserve account and by the end of the present Quinquennium reserves will be virtually liquidated.

Should the Capitation Fee remain at £12.50, it has been calculated that income from these fees will fall short of the forecast expenditure by some £40,000 in the first year and £60,000 in the last year of the Quinquennium.

THE DAWES' PLAN —A DISASTER

While the rest of the country moves slowly towards a more egalitarian system of secondary education, Birmingham is about to take a large step into the past. Early this year, Alderman Dawes, chairman of the Birmingham Education Committee, announced his plans for reorganisation of city schools—the so-called Dawes Plan. The plan, based on a determination to retain the grammar schools and selection in the face of persistent demands for comprehensives is, at best, educationally regressive and, at worst, a disaster for the children of this city.

The plan entails retaining most of the grammar schools in the city but reducing the percentage of secondary pupils in grammar schools from the present level of over 20 per cent to around 12 per cent. In other words, selection will be made far more intensive than ever before and fewer children will attain grammar school status. Alderman Dawes justifies this change on the grounds that many of the pupils now at grammar schools do not deserve their places.

He now recognises that selection at eleven is less based on educational factors than on social and economic factors and so he intends to replace the eleven-plus by an identical selection exam at the age of twelve.

This exam, he states, will be voluntary and parents will be asked to decide whether or not the child enters. This presumably is the choice which Dawes emphasises results in the child's future being decided not by his ability but by the

motivation of his parents.

Few people will be surprised to learn that when a similar choice was offered to parents in Cardiff the result was a disaster. Nobody will be surprised to learn that, given that choice, it was the working-class child that suffered.

But what about the 88 per cent of Birmingham children who will not go to grammar school under the new system? At the age of twelve they will go to so-called "comprehensive" schools—in reality these

schools are nothing of the sort.

Two types are envisaged—one type catering for the "O-level candidate" and taking pupils from twelve to fifteen and another type for the "A-level candidate" from twelve to eighteen. Rather than being comprehensive schools (i.e. schools for children of all abilities) these will in fact separate children into separate groups with different "expected success rates."

The plan—far from being a comprehensive plan—in fact sets up yet another class of secondary school for children "not clever enough" for grammar school (even though many of them would have gone to grammar school under the present arrangement).

Because the age of selection is to be raised to twelve, the junior and primary schools will have an extra year's intake to deal with. Primary schools will have children from five to eight years instead of five to seven.

Already many primary schools are strained with over-large classes and too little space. The addition of an extra year's intake could have a serious effect upon teaching unless a lot more room and teachers are made available.

Already teachers and headmasters in the city have expressed grave alarm at the prospect—some insist they will refuse to operate the scheme until adequate space and personnel are made available.

The net result of the Dawes plan will be to increase the pressures of selection with the production of a more privileged, but smaller elite; to create even more divisions between schoolchildren, both in status and facilities at a time when educationalists are insisting that these divisions are anti-educational; and add to the already strained primary school resources an extra year's intake.

In view of this, it is hardly surprising that there has been almost unanimous opposition to the plan from those involved in teaching in the city. The N.U.T. and N.A.S.—the two major teaching unions—have both had large meetings of their members who have unanimously opposed the proposals. The colleges of education students have asked the N.U.S. to blacklist the Birmingham area in view of its retrogressive educational policies and many parent-teacher groups throughout the city have expressed either grave concern or complete opposition to the proposals.

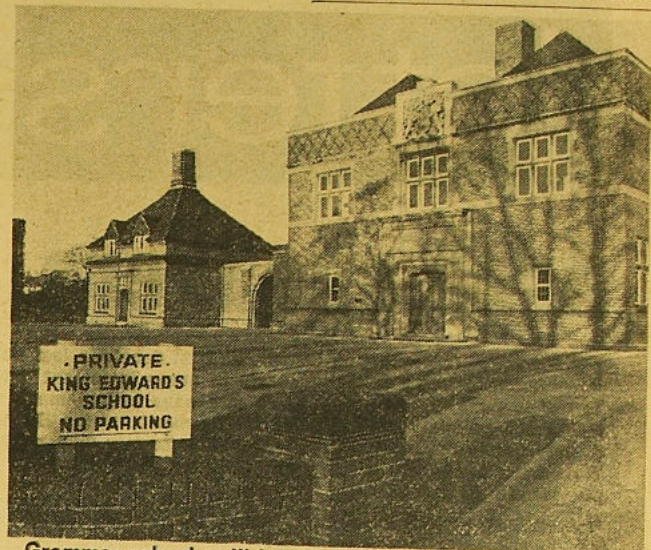
The Dawes plan is based upon an outdated, elitist concept of education and upon an unrealistic and narrow view of both intelligence and success. If the plan be accepted, then Birmingham children will not be receiving the first rate education which they have the right to expect; and that is the concern of all of us.

Education and Welfare Department, National Union of Students, 3 Endsleigh Street, London, W.C.1.

Application forms should also be obtained from the above address. [The closing date postponed till two weeks after end of postal strike].

"REDBRICK" NEEDS
Staff Help
Contributors

"REDBRICK" OFFICE
(any lunchtime)



Grammar schools will become even more selective under the Dawes Plan.

Executive rescind grants decision

AT a meeting of Guild Executive last Monday a motion was passed stating that Executive agrees in principle with the aims of the N.U.S. Grants Campaign. This partly rescinds a motion passed at the previous Executive meeting which voted by four votes to one (with two abstentions) not to back the campaign.

Executive are concerned about the manner in which the campaign is being carried out; hence their apparent indecision on the matter. It is widely felt that a campaign that encourages people to hold marches and demonstrations tends to be somewhat of a waste of energy. Executive believe it would be advantageous to use more positive methods, such as petitions and trying to inform the public of student grievances.

It also believes that the actual rise in University student grants is not so important as getting rid of certain anomalies in the award system, such as discretionary awards for polytechnic students.

N.U.S. have expressed disappointment in Executive's outlook in the light of their first decision. President Jack Straw said that the decision was "of great concern and based on spurious reasoning." He added that Executive's outlook was due to their believing that the Government would make up its own mind, whether or not there was a grants campaign.

This was, he said, "an argument against pressure from political groups and an argument against the functioning of Students' Unions and other unions." N.U.S. Executive discussed the situation on Sunday but made no formal decision.

Last Wednesday, regardless of Executive's decision, Welfare Committee launched into their campaign with a meeting in the Council Chamber. Only 20 people attended. Oliver O'Toole, Welfare chairman, and chairman of the Birmingham Area Grants Campaign Co-ordinating Committee, suggested that students write to M.P.s and local councillors and a petition be drawn up. A second meeting, a symposium on the "Cost of Education" is to be held today, Wednesday, in Deb Hall at 1.30 p.m.

The response to the campaign in other parts of the country has been reported by N.U.S. as being "impressive." Many marches have been held and at various times in the next few weeks students will be lobbying M.P.s and local councillors.

Petition on refectory prices

A PETITION aimed at improving the catering services of both the Refectory and the Union, by lowering the prices of the former and thus easing pressure on the lunch-time facilities of the latter, has been received by Guild President Rod Playford.

in the Union, and the price range is lower.

Two suggestions are made for improving Refectory catering services: first, that prices for snacks could be standardised, and secondly, that hot snacks comparable with those served in the Union's Lesser Hall could be provided in the Avon Room or lower-floor snack bar.

The points made by the 36 petitioners are to be taken up by Rod Playford at the next meeting of the Refectory Management Committee on Wednesday 17th at 2.30 p.m. As students are in a small majority on this committee, there are grounds for anticipating a favourable reaction to the petition.

The petition gives examples of prices for snacks differing by as much as 28 per cent between Union and Refectory and points out that, while main meal prices are hard to compare, the variety of dishes is significantly wider

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★ QUICK SERVICE ★ OPENS 12 noon to 12 midnight Monday to Thursday
★ We are open until 1 a.m. on Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

letters

Arab speakers..

DEAR SIR,—The report on the Middle East debate in last week's "Redbrick" was quite inaccurate in many important details. The distortions of the proposition's case have caused much confusion and certainly does not add to the merits of the Debating Society nor to the member of the Debating Society who wrote it. We now take the opportunity of clarifying the arguments we proposed in the debate.

Mr. Khadduri's main thesis was that the culmination of the Zionist movement, in creating a Jewish state in Palestine, has directly led to the uprooting of the national existence of the Palestine people. He emphasised that the inherently callous attitude of Zionism to the fundamental injustice perpetrated against the Palestinian people, is the main threat to peace in the area.

He pointed out, by quoting reports from Israeli newspapers, the ambitious programme of the Israeli government in building para-military kibbutzim in the recently occupied territories which has resulted in expelling more Palestinians from their homes, such as in Jerusalem, as well as from entire Palestinian villages, and is, therefore, further aggravating the oppressive conditions of the Palestinian people.

Mr. Khadduri, relying on further newspaper accounts, pointed out the increasingly ruthless manner with which the Israelis are trying to quell the anger and frustration of the Palestinians for what Zionism has bequeathed them.

The flimsy reference in the above article to the new mode of thought emerging among the young of Israel was, in fact, the most important indication in Mr. Khadduri's contention that could eventually lead to peace in the Middle East.

After explaining the increasingly vigorous criticism of the young Arab generation of their rigid and reactionary governments that directly and indirectly further aggravated the plight of the Palestinians and distorted their just cause for the government's own interests, Mr. Khadduri hoped that the young generation of Israelis who are now

asking their own elders some very perturbing questions about the nature of Zionism and where it is leading them, might form the nucleus of a combined struggle of both the Jews and the Palestinians that would lead to the overthrow of the systems that have created such inhuman antagonism between them.

Mr. Khadduri, in his summing up, emphasised the immense progress and self-criticism on the part of the young Arab generation in their attempt to find a just solution to the Palestine-Israel issue, and pointedly questioned the rigidity of the opposition in their thoroughly unquestioning posture of the negative aspects of Zionism.

The other member of the proposition, Mr. Dermot McGovern, raised the important point about Zionist philosophy which, in the words of its founders, can not but thrive on continued antagonisms, whether be it the pessimistic view of human nature as being inherently anti-semitic and thus leading to eternal Jewish persecution, or the ever-present struggle against the Palestinian people who were expelled from their homeland.

Mr. McGovern also pointed out the increasing dependence of Zionism on U.S. imperialism, economically and militarily, and how such close collaboration, as recent world events have more than proven, can only lead to the partaking of the full brunt of American imperialism against the rising nationalist and revolutionary movements of the people in the area.

Yours faithfully,
DERMOT MCGOVERN,
Medicine III
IMAD KHADDURI,
Physics Postgraduate

..... Deb. Soc. report

SIR,—I should like to state a personal viewpoint a propos the journalistic capabilities of the Debating Society reporter in the write-up of the Middle East debate of last Wednesday evening.

Having been present at the debate, and having also read the report, I can only conclude that any bias of the reporter concerned was due purely to the ineptness and inade-

quacy of the speakers' debate in putting forward their views.

Any future criticism of journalistic bias (sic) should be levelled primarily at the debating prowess of the speakers, rather than at the reporting abilities of Debating Society writers.

I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

M. J. WOODHEAD
(Dentistry III).

..... No sympathy

SIR,—Having heard informally of the grossly unjustified criticism by the Arab speakers of the reports of last week's debate written for "Redbrick" by Mr. Bob Vella, we should like to draw the attention of your readers to the great difficulty involved in reporting, without a written script of the speeches, what is said by speakers in a debate.

Furthermore, it would have improved the standard of the debate considerably if some of the speakers had remembered that there is more to debating than mere public speaking. Each of the speakers, with the exception of Mr. Dermot McGovern, subjected the audience to a series of tirades which reflected a ludicrous degree of bigotry and intolerance. The Deboc reporter, it seems to us, succeeded reasonably well in extracting the salient points from a collection of emotionally-charged and garbled lectures. The Arab Society may feel that

the Deboc report does not do justice to their point of view, but we have no sympathy for their complaint after witnessing their ill-mannered treatment of the speakers who supported the opposition. These were subjected to so much heckling and derisive laughter that their viewpoint was certainly not given a fair chance in the debate.

Yours, etc.,
JEREMY JOHNSON
MAURICE BROOKS
School of Anatomical
Studies III

Campus workers and students

DEAR SIR,—The undersigned older students wish to make public a collective impression formed over the eighteen months we have been part of the B.U. scene. Our backgrounds are broadly working class and we have, collectively, many years' experience of the more menial jobs (labourer, cleaner-porter, dustmen, barmaid-cleaning woman).

Firstly, we wish to commend the friendly and sophisticated reception accorded to us by staff and students. Secondly, we strongly deplore the callousness and ignorance frequently displayed by a sizeable sector of the student body in failing to consider the needs, rights and viewpoints of the service staff (porters, cleaning women, barmen, etc.) who (unlike the undersigned) have not had the good luck to be granted a share of the more enriching experiences available on this campus.

We believe that middle-class bad manners are most readily encountered and studied from behind the working end of a cleaning brush and from that perspective we have noted the following indicators: (1) The common-rooms on the ground floors of the Stratcona Block and the Arts Building are in a chronic filthy state when the cleaning women tackle their chores at 6 a.m.; (2) incredibly foul messes have confronted the cleaners following C.A.S.S.A. parties in the Stratcona Block. On one occasion in the academic year 1969-70, manifestations of the previous evening of gaiety included a flood (several inches) and excretion plattered on a common-room wall; (3) Turning to the Main Bar in the Union, athletes and others whose cranial development seems destined to lag behind their muscular development, have by riotous behaviour, subjected the service staff to physical risks and indignities far greater than normally encountered in the course of service employment.

We have queried a small cross-section of the student body and received courteous replies revealing a level of consciousness (on this topic at least), that varies between thoughtlessness and dedicated imbecility. Some sample replies: "I just didn't think, I guess." "It's always a small minority that spoil everything." "But, after all, that's what cleaners are paid for, isn't it?"

Now cleaners shoot down this sort of pseudo-reply quite neatly and along the following lines: "You thought all right you bastard, about yourself. I don't matter in the world." "A small minority doesn't buy (and spill, crush, litter) dozens and dozens of cups of coffee and

hundreds of cigarettes each day." "You middle-class twit, you would squeal like a stuck pig if I made your work more difficult and degrading than it already is."

We expect the student body and the Guild Council to give some consideration to this matter. The employing and administering authorities of the University would seem to have an obvious interest in maintaining the present division and lack of meaningful contact between campus workers and students.

On a positive level, we would like to see the Union building, open lectures, athletic clubs etc., made available to campus workers. We believe that a great many of the workers on campus are capable of pursuing higher studies and would like to see encouragement, advice and tutelage provided for them on the campus (particularly during months the University facilities are shamefully underused).

If this letter provokes interest (via "Redbrick" or Union pigeon-holes) we are prepared to pursue campus workers' participation (presentation of evidence to Jo Grimond?) We stress our interest in meeting any member of the campus work-force to discuss any of the ideas or problems sketched above—or for a general matter about life, work, sex, men, women, students etc.

Yours truly,

ROY MACDIAMICH
SARA M. CUMMINS
RON HICKMAN

P.S.: We commend "Redbrick's" publication of a well-argued letter penned by an employee on the campus.

Comment on CAFD

SIR,—Messrs. Johnson and Hilton have tried to explain the position of the Council for Academic Freedom and Democracy in the University. Perhaps some comment on its character might not be out of place.

This was exhibited to us in the Assembly of the Faculty of Commerce and Social Science held on February 3rd last. The chairman of the Assembly is an acknowledged member of C.A.F. & D., and a good proportion of its 40 members were present at the Assembly.

The subject before the Assembly was the need to reform selection procedures in the Faculty. Mr. Leonard Tivey spoke of the Assembly as soon as he started to introduce into his argument illustrative material drawn from his experience as a member of the selection committee concerned with recommendations about appointments in Sociology, he was stopped by the chairman and forbidden to continue on the grounds that any reference to the Atkinson case was out of order.

Professor Lafitte moved and I seconded a motion that Mr. Tivey be allowed to continue. This resolution was carried. I observed voting for the suppression of information and the silencing of Mr. Tivey some of the notable advocates of academic freedom and democracy including your correspondent Dr. Richard Johnson.

This illustrates an old but half-forgotten lesson of history, viz, that the real enemies are those, like Robespierre, who profess to love it most.

Yours etc.,

H. S. FERNS.

Ugh!

SIR,—Once again we see that the editors of "Redbrick" have succeeded in plumbing the depths of hack sensationalist journalism: we are referring, of course, to the curious cover of their latest effort, viz, the exposition of a number (believed to be four) of skinny nude bums.

This performance is in many ways reminiscent of a similar repulsive display of flatulent and decrepit flesh that adorned the cover of the so-called magazine "Mermaid" in one of its less memorable issues last year, and presumably represents a pathetic attempt by the editors of "Redbrick" to emulate the pseudo-intellectual excesses of their peers of our Super Arty Trend Mag.

Ugh!

As firm believers in nudity, we feel (!) that if bums are to be waved around in public, they should at least be aesthetically pleasing, and if they want better bums to photograph, there are plenty we could lead them to.

We need hardly add that Brum's Annual Picture Comic, "Barb" contains no such drivel, that bottoms have been firmly excluded from this years edition.

We remain, etc.,
ED. REDBRICK,
JOHN LOWSBY,
DAVE MALCOMSON,
Et al.

(Could this really be serious—Ed.)

Wall . . .

SIR,—I write to clear up the misunderstanding promulgated by Mr. "Colin Phillips," whose style is reminiscent of Mr. Anthony Lee, a first-year lawyer (not third-year Chem. Eng.), and who does not exist.

The editor of "Wall" does not receive "sponsorship" from the Guild, the only reimbursement for expenses being £5 per year, and this is paid by "Redbrick."

As to character assassination, the writer mistakes "tirades of abuse" for the heavy-handed pricking of swollen egos. In no circumstances would abuse be heaped upon anyone who did not deserve it for what they have done, not for their personality, for their position, nor for our own personal gratification.

If Mr. "Phillips" would like to contribute an article which would raise the tone of my organ, I would be more than willing to publish it if it were of the high standard that students have come to expect from "Wall," and it is not used for mere self-aggrandisement, as are most unsolicited (and unpublished) articles.

Yours,

JOHN STOBAR

Editor, "Wall"

... again

DEAR SIR,—Many people must feel that Mr. Phillips was speaking for us all when, in his letter to last week's "Redbrick," he condemned the institutionalised cult to our sense of humour called "Wall." Without wishing to lap into cliché "I-remember-the-old-days-when" type of criticism, must say that I and many others have become increasingly disaffected with the standard of "wit" that produced on "Wall" this year.

When they can print a photograph of a student looking worse for wear as a result of sleepless nights in Festival office last year and caption it "Throw-up of the week," I think the time has come either for a change of editor or an alternative to "Wall."

How about a similar glass on the opposite wall where anyone can submit light-hearted articles to alleviate the strains of university life—surely the original aim of "Wall"?

I suggest that the present editor of "Wall" have taken it far away from this original aim, in getting carried away with their appointed image of university jesters—without whom, it appears this university would be wallowing in the "death throes of western civilisation."

Mr. Hawcroft's letter to "Redbrick" revealed a strange schizoid phrenia; he criticised Tretaueux Libres for "exploiting the student taste for flatulent trash," an ironic comment considering the nature of the literary effort with which Mr. Hawcroft is concerned: "Wall."

The paradox became even more ironic when, turning to Mr. Bessons's letter written in outrage against the Tretaueux Libres performance, we see that he ends his letter with the rhetorical question: "How long will it be before we escalate to physical violence against individuals?"—a strange comment from one who was engaged in such reprehensible activity with his extinguisher at the Tretaueux performance, in order to demonstrate not only that there is "repression in our society, but that it succeeds."

I don't know about Tretaueux but a "cheap substitute for religion"—that obviously depends on the individual's subjective experience of what is for him a worthwhile experience. But I would question the "intellectual arrogance" of the letter that makes the plea: "Let's make a return step towards civilised values."

Yours faithfully,
CLAIRE VOSS-DAVIES
Sociology

"REDBRICK": There is an ulterior motive for talking to you, and that is the possibility of opening a club in Birmingham, something to replace 'Mothers.'

John Peel: The problem with things like that is again the economic problem, because to start something like that, and to start it on a scale where it will work, you do genuinely need to have quite a bit of money to start it with. This again is why one of the few people connected with what is described as the underground, whatever the hell that means, I don't think it means much—I consider that I dropped out of the underground about two years ago—that I admire is Richard Neville. Now he's starting this alternative newspaper, this Ink thing, so instead of going round like some people who have been going round for years and years, never doing anything at all, living off their ideas for about five years . . . instead of going round saying, hey man, we've got this really groovy scheme, and it's far out, and we're gonna do this, and we're really gonna turn on the world, and all this kind of piss; instead of going through all this, what he's doing is, he's going out and he's not going to do Ink until he's got 24,000 quid. And you see the amazing thing is because people know Richard, people have given him . . . he's nearly there, he's got about 18,000 quid now, and this in the space of a couple of months, because the people who do have the money . . . I mean, I gave away . . . I've stopped giving away money because frankly nothing ever happened with it, and I'm just keeping it to myself till some time when I can do something really useful with it. But I gave away something like £6,000 in a year and at the end of the year there was absolutely nothing to show for it, nothing at all. And here am I, desperately trying to finance what I consider to be some kind of revolutionary activity in the broadest sense, and these people are just taking me for a ride, because I have to work my arse off to get the money in the first place, and so it's only people like Richard Neville that I'd be prepared to give my money to, because I know that he will do something positive with it . . . and of course they're about to do a Rudi Dutschke on him.

'I mean if you go up to a policeman and hit him, that's something he can really understand . . . but if you're just doing things, if you're not playing his game, then that rattles him.'

R: They've been busting "Oz" and even "Penthouse" and "Playboy" round here these past few days.

JP: Incredible, isn't it? They're getting frightened, you see, they really are because it's the old thing about . . . I mean if you go up to a policeman and hit him, that's something he can really understand—"oh, great, he's hit me, I know how to cope with that," but if you're just doing things, if you're not playing his game, then that rattles him, like the guy that picks up the ball at football matches and runs with it, everyone stands and looks at him, they don't know what the hell to do, how do you cope with the bugger? And Richard has picked up the ball and run with it, and he's being running around for three years, and they're only just figuring out ways to tackle him now.

R: With this club idea, the philosophy behind it would be basically the same as Dandelion, a new deal with the bands. The bugger is, every time you talk to someone in a band, they'll say yeah, great, whatever you tell them, but then they say, "You'll have to see my manager about it."

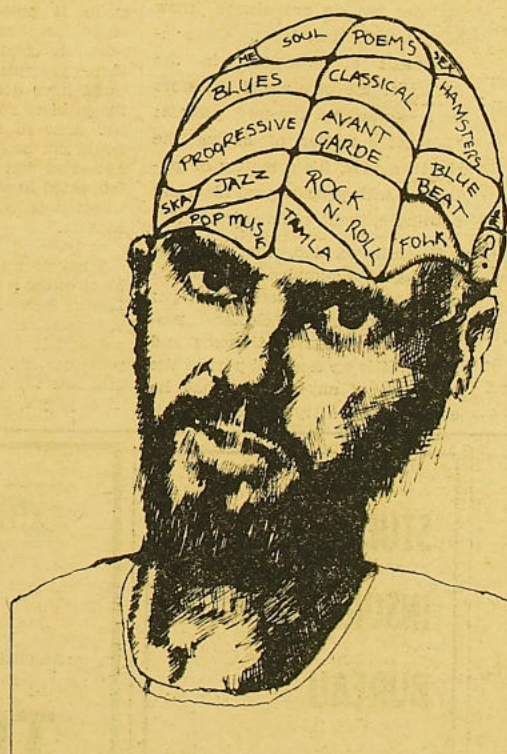
JP: Right, that's it; the problem is that most of them are so desperately in debt. I've heard managers talking about their hands as though they were slaves, and in a sense a lot of them are. The only bands that have any control over their own destiny at all, other than the bands that are totally unknown, and whom nobody would go to see, are one or two of the slightly more intelligent bands up at the very top. Most of the people whose records you see simply cannot afford to do things like that, their management won't let them, and again you get the economics coming into the thing. A band like the Liverpool Scene, towards the end . . . they were quite successful, had four

Like Monopoly money

john peel interview
—part two

L.P.s, doing lots of gigs, didn't need much equipment, but towards the end they were having to do two gigs a day, and this wasn't to pay off the debts they had, which were considerable, about six or seven thousand quid, I think, but they were just trying to keep current, trying not to lose any more ground; and to quote another example to you . . . you'd perhaps better not use the name because you might end up with legal problems [for this reason, names here and at other points in the interview have been left out—R.], but this particular band has been doing all right, been to America, good crowds, well received, stuff like this, made three L.P.s, and they're doing all right.

Now John, who leads the band . . . I don't know what the band's debts are, but John's personal debts are over £20,000. It's terrifying, because you just have to make one bad tour of the States and it can wipe you out. This is why so many bands break up, it's not always musical differences, most of the time it's economic. The pressures are appalling on bands, and therefore if someone comes along, like the way this certain record company . . . you see the way they work, which in a business sense is a quite ethical way to work, and a fair way to work, is that they hear a band, and they're quite good at picking them—I think their peak has been passed now—but they pick a band, one they can bring up from nothing. The band is



desperate for gigs, to make records, and for equipment, so they say right, we'll buy you a van and a stack of gear, we'll record you, and we'll get you gigs, because they do management agency and recording; so off they go, and they put them on a wage.

Great, they get regular money coming in, seventeen quid a week or something like that. You can't turn something like that down. The trouble is, three years later, when you're going out for a thousand quid a night, right, you're still getting seventeen quid a week, and the rest of the money's going to the company. It's a form of investment, but the musicians in those bands are just hired . . . the guy who lives upstairs from where I am is the guy who came up with the whole of that Groundhog campaign, you know, for the tyres; now that has made his company a fortune. It was one of the most successful advertising campaigns ever in this country, but he's still getting twenty-five quid a week, or whatever it is, and it was entirely his baby, as it were.

'The whole music business is . . . like the engine of this revolution, with a small "r," that's occurring, it's a unifying force, it's the thing that powers it along, that draws people together . . .'

R: Do you think there's no way of breaking out of this at all?

JP: Well I'm trying to, like with Dandelion we lost eight thousand quid last year, and we've already lost that much this year, and the financial year doesn't end till September . . .

R: Do you think any of the top groups you've mentioned, that seem to have got above this level, are liable to do anything about it? The Who possibly?

JP: The Who only got out of debt when "Tommy" came out.

R: Did you see the paper-work with their last L.P.? Weren't they paying out something like 40 per cent in fees to different people?

JP: Yes, I should think so. I know another band who had a record in the charts recently, I think it went to number one, or two, and of the money they themselves get, 80 per cent goes to agents and management people of one sort or another who've latched on at one time or another . . . it's just outrageous really, but there's nothing illegal about any of it, and that's why it's so horrifying, because the whole music business is . . . it's like the engine of this revolution, with a small "r," that's occurring, it's a unifying force, it's the thing that powers it along, that draws people together, and this is why it's so important, but the music of course has been liberated and the groups can do as they wish now, make records, but even then you're like John Hiseman, who was forced by his record company to put a drum solo on his last L.P., just a small thing, you know, but the actual musicians are still manipulated by the same people, or the children of the people, who were manipulating whoever it was ten years ago, and that's what's so frightening, because you assume that it's all part of this revolution . . . it's like being in a rocket-ship controlled by the enemy.

R: Do you think that it's any different in this respect from what it was a few years ago . . . I was thinking of Jack Bruce, who said when Cream broke up, that he had enough money to live off carefully for the rest of his life, and this was over a very short time.

JP: The thing is if you can get it on that scale . . . the amazing thing is the difference between making it and not making it is just staggering. Now the people I know best, and I've never talked to Marc about the economics of T Rex, but Marc has been one of my best friends since they first started, and I suppose I've given them a lot of help at one time or another, now up until the release of "Ride a White Swan" he . . . because he lives very frugally, he doesn't have flash cars and stuff like this, and because he wrote all of the things that were on their L.P.s and they had a few things that were minor hits, got into the bottom of the Top Forty . . . Marc was living fairly comfortably, perhaps had a couple of thousand quid in the bank.

Now, with "Ride a White Swan"—I don't know about this, I may be entirely wrong—but I figure Marc has already made himself a good £50,000 from that record selling, just for himself. And there's a girl singer I know, she doesn't have much money at all, or wouldn't appear to have much money from working with the hands she did work with—they never did that many gigs—but she wrote the "B" side of a Judy Collins record that got to Number One in the States, and her first royalty cheque for that, the first royalty cheque was for £50,000. So if if you do make it, you make it on a colossal scale, where it becomes like Monopoly money, where you can't really relate it at all . . . or you don't make it; it's as easy as that.

STUDENT STANDS FOR COUNCILLOR

PETE TINSLEY IS A TWENTY-SIX-YEAR-OLD POSTGRADUATE, READING NATIONAL ECONOMIC PLANNING. HE TOOK HIS FIRST DEGREE HERE IN ECONOMETRICS, AND HE WAS SECRETARY OF THE SOCIALIST UNION IN 1964-5, AND CHAIRMAN IN HIS FINAL YEAR, 1965-6. HE IS NOW STANDING AS LABOUR CANDIDATE FOR EDGBASTON WARD IN THE MUNICIPAL ELECTION IN MAY.

Pete Tinsley has strong feelings on the lack of student participation in City affairs; he says that in the three years of undergraduate life, students are still finding their feet, and they have a fairly limited experience and outlook. In addition to this there are of course many political activities within the University in which they can become involved. But he criticises the University itself for attempting to be self-sufficient, for he feels that both City and University would benefit from increased interaction. The majority of students to whom he is appealing live a particularly isolated life in the Halls of Residence on the Lake site and in Lucas House, although some live in digs and bedsitters in the north of the Ward, near Hagley Road.

On what particular programme is he fighting? His aim is to involve more people, not just students, but "people in council flats or bedsitters, who don't often think about politics" in political activity. Firstly he wants them to start thinking about the basic issues by means of an intensive campaign. The issue which concerns him most is the separation of people in the city from decisions that directly affect them. He wants to see more consultation at all stages of decision making, as outlined by the Skeffington Report. Central Birmingham, to him, is a traffic engineering exercise—a vast area for vehicles, where people are of secondary importance.

I asked him what contribution the University should make to the town. He says that students can support many activities, particularly cultural, which would otherwise not take place, but he feels too that lecturers and postgraduates could assist Council departments.

Birmingham Corporation, for example, does not have a system of programme budgeting, yet Birmingham University's unique Institute of Local Government Studies is world famous as a centre for training Local Government Officers and as a forum for ideas.

Academics have the ideas but little practical experience; councillors and aldermen have great experience but do not always know how to apply their ideas. Close involvement of academics in the affairs of the city would therefore be a rewarding two-way process: "It's not a matter of having the right answers, it's a matter of getting on with people—good ideas are nothing without communication."

He believes, too, that students would gain a stimulus from participating in an election campaign; that although the electoral process can be seen as tiresome and boring, it is an essential part of the education of any person that he should have to try and explain his



ideas to others. Does he expect that a greater number of students than usual will turn out to vote for a student candidate?

His answer is firmly that he would not wish them to vote for him either on a personal basis or because he is a student—"otherwise it's like asking people to vote for Mary Whitehouse because she is a woman"—but on the issues in the campaign. He is not asking for any special privileges as a student, but having been through the process himself he understands the problems of living an isolated campus life.

Students should realise, he says,

the national leaders have lost touch with genuine working-class opinion. He sees the Labour Party as a means whereby large numbers of people may still be politicised. Ultimately, however, he does not believe that true socialism can be a reality within the capitalist system and he is fully aware that the people may have to be prepared to use violent means if they desire socialism.

Having been in South Africa (he worked as an Economic Statistician for the Government of Lesotho) he realises that the most important change in overthrowing an oppressive system of government is to change the basis of economic power. "South Africa's economy exists on cheap black labour and a revolution

By MARGARET FRASER

that they are in a privileged position as people who live off the surplus product of others. "There are many people in productive jobs who make it possible for students to study for three years or more in relatively comfortable conditions... there are plenty of people who could have gone to university and the primary reason why they have not done so is not because they would not benefit from a university education but that society is only interested in educating those people whom it is useful for capitalism to educate."

What does he think of the credibility of the party system and of the Labour Party itself? He replies that students see a role for political action but not within the existing party system. Yet the Labour Party still has the ear of many working-class people, in spite of the fact that

that merely changed the colour of the ruling class would not change the economic realities of that part of the world. Racism is not a psychological aberration, but a systematically encouraged prejudice on the part of the ruling class in order to divide the working class and to ally some of its sections with the ruling forces."

But to return from the sublime to Birmingham City Council. What could Pete Tinsley do as a lone student councillor? Very little, he realises. But he is certain that as one person linked with the student community, he could begin to bridge the gap, and, as a person with, as he says, a bee in his bonnet about participation and town and country planning, he feels that the pressure he would exert might be effective, particularly with an influx of new, younger Labour councillors in May.

The Review Body—Whose review?

WITH the setting-up of the Grimond review body, the University has reached a crucial point in its history. The terms of the view—to "Consider the role, constitution and functioning of the University of Birmingham, and to make recommendations to Council for any desirable changes"—are extremely wide, and make the review a highly unusual scrutiny of a University. Its importance can hardly be over-estimated as far as this campus is concerned, for it will shape the University for a generation, and with the present debate on higher education throughout the country its success or failure will have implications far beyond the University of Birmingham itself.

The very early stages of the review are very important, because they will determine how the review develops as a whole, and members of the University would do well to look closely at the way the Review body has been set up. This could vitally affect the final outcome.

Concern has already been expressed over some aspects of this. As most people know, the review was originally mooted as a way of peace-tensions on campus which led to the sit-in. Comment was aroused by the University set up the review, taking a year to define its fully ending the 1968 sit-in, and of trying to resolve by discussion the terms of reference, and still more comment was aroused by the tardy way the Vice-Chancellor and the Pro-Chancellor set about selecting a chairman for the Review Body.

Indeed, it was only after the fact that nine months after the Guild had submitted four names of possible chairmen, only one had been contacted about taking the job—and after the local Press had begun to take interest in the delay—the authorities were moved to appoint a chairman.

Still, by the end of 1970, we at least had a chairman for the Review Body and the prospect of its beginning to sit. Four weeks into term we have had the appointment of the other members and we can look at it whole. What can we make of it? Both the composition and, particularly, the terms of reference of the review appear to deserve very close scrutiny.

The essential point concerns control of the University. As is well known, ultimate power on the campus lies with the Council, an overwhelmingly lay body, with control of "purely academic" matters vested in Senate, the body of all professors. This arrangement has been heavily criticised, firstly because it vests ultimate power in a non-academic body, and secondly be-

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academic community, whatever they may be.

I fear that unless some plan such as this is adopted, the Review Body may prove in the end to have solved nothing. As things now stand, despite appeals by the President of the Guild and others for a debate on campus about the future of the University, the prospects for such a debate seem bleak. Too many people seem prepared to wait upon the results of the Grimond Review, and of those who wish to participate there is no way in which they can ensure

their views will be taken seriously, and many indications that the way the Review Body has been set up seriously limits the effect it can have.

The Review Body will not only decide the future of this university, but will help shape the debate on higher education throughout the country. It is the responsibility of every member of the University to ensure that the debate here is as free, frank and comprehensive as possible.

Up to now there is little indication that most people on campus are taking their responsibilities seriously. There is still time to remedy the situation.

T. L. FISHER.

Community Action in a dilemma?

THE annual conference of the Student Community Action took place at Leeds Union last week, and served to highlight the major dichotomy between thought and action which has long pervaded the Community Action throughout its fluctuating career. To many delegates, community action was seen as a means of introducing into the curriculum of courses in universities some form of social concern, which it was suggested courses lacked at the present moment.

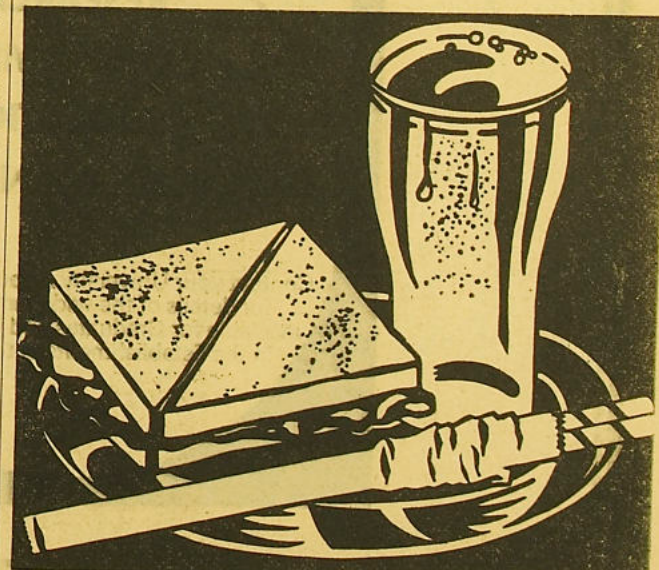
Many rejected this hypothesis because it assumed the social economic structure of the country was prepared to tolerate an education system geared not to the needs of individuals and self, but towards society and urban needs. This was highlighted in a speech by Dr. Robartes, of the Social Responsibility in Science Group, who suggested that as capitalist society placed restraints on the educational system, using it as an effective means of social control, it was unlikely that it would accept more socially committed forms of study.

The alternative concept of community action was that of the do-gooder, the social worker who by doing a few hours in the community each week achieved a greater aware-

ness of the problems of contemporary society.

Despite attempts by Alan Barr to bridge the gap between these views with a neat analysis of the hypothesis survey done in Birmingham in 1967 which provided information for social and political action, it was obvious to many that the constraints which exist in higher education as a barrier to community relate curricula had not been deeply thought out.

Should not, some asked, community-related curricula start at school rather than in higher education? Others indicated that the social system would tolerate the collection of information, but not its use for action.



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FOR some people at university "Careers" is a dirty word. It is associated with no longer being a student. It has to do with falling on the other side of the sorrowful hill of Final Examinations into a bleak, unmapped territory of bleakness.

This, of course, is essentially the view of those who have not yet been there. Those who have say that the territory is by no means necessarily bleak. Moreover, maps DO exist, or rather there exists the means of drawing one's own cartography.

These facilities are to be found in the offices of the Appointments Service and may be experienced on request. Mapping is not everyone's natural forte. Most people, however, find a little guidance in the report, and this is the role of the Appointments Officers.

These officers are employed by the University to help students plan their future careers. At one time, as the name "Appointments" implies, the function was considered to be simply obtaining jobs for graduates, mainly by an act of someone doing something for a favour by taking a graduate in the name of the old master.

But today the service is based on the recognition that each student is a unique individual with particular interests and requirements. The emphasis is on careers counselling, assessing each student's particular background of studies, experience

interests, activities and general potentiality, and matching this with the range of careers available.

But no career is possible without a "place" being offered and the "place" function is by no means overlooked. Having assessed a student's career potentiality, the officers follow this through with help in making contact with employers who seem able to offer the chance of appropriate initial employment.

part of the service. This year nearly 150 major employers of graduates in the United Kingdom will be sending representatives to the campus to hold personal interviews with students.

This programme runs from mid-January to mid-March each year. Although the programme is only at present half-way through, it seems very probable that about 600 final-year students will have had nearly

3,500 separate interviews with visiting employers by the time it is completed.

Timing is most important in considering when students should begin planning their careers. It is the policy of the Appointments Service to encourage students to begin this as early in their course of studies as possible and certainly sometime during their final year.

Admittedly there may be psychological barriers to overcome. Students are usually totally preoccupied during the early part of their first year with the complex process of coming to terms with their new, strange and possibly awesome environment. But some time during their second or third terms it should be possible to attract their attention to a preliminary survey of the careers situation, to take a few relevant bearings and perhaps lay down a few lines of advice.

For, make no mistake, the landscape beyond finals is really there and most students now at university will have to cross it. It seems only common-sense to argue that their journey will be more pleasant, more straightforward and probably more successful if they have equipped themselves in advance with a map of the terrain and an estimated route to follow. This is what the Appointments Service exists to help them to do but it will take more time than the crucial last year, with its climax at Finals, will allow.

It must be stressed that the map and route are of the student's own devising. The officers of the Service can only help an individual student to plan his or her own careers. It is not possible to reach into a drawer and hand to any student an envelope containing details of the perfect career for them.

But provided each student is prepared to come along to the Service to have his or her future career possibilities explored and developed on a completely individual basis, it should be possible to start moving, however slowly, in the direction of a satisfying career.

LANDSCAPE BEYOND FINALS

By N. W. BULLER

(Director of the Appointments Service)

No-one should feel uneasy about not having an idea what career they would possibly follow. The officers are only too familiar with this situation and are thoroughly used to having to start from scratch.

They are prepared to discuss all types of possible career with each student but, of course, this would be very purposeful unless they had first formed some impression of the nature of the individual with whom they were dealing. The truth is that each career requires its own map and the primary discussion with the officer sketches in the main contours and outlines.

It may then be advisable for a second discussion with the officer to take place so that the student's assumptions can be checked with the officer's experience of the careers of the recognition that each student is a unique individual with particular interests and requirements. The emphasis is on careers counselling, assessing each student's particular background of studies, experience

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reviews

theatre

MAURICE KENNEDY excels as the quiet manservant, and Jeff Jones shows his usual versatility in a difficult role. One knows the style all too well, and I refer you to Tynan's parody of critics of the amateur theatre for a better version, but I insert this comment at the beginning of this review because it really is very difficult to know how to criticise amateur companies.

If one praises, one is accused of sentimental parsimony; if one attacks, one is accused of being unfair to those who act only for pleasure.

I have just seen two amateur and two professional shows. Of the amateur ones the ideal thing would be to say, "this production was amateur only in name, for its level of professionalism belied the title of amateur which we must place upon the company." In all fairness, I cannot say this. However, I can say that the Crescent Theatre production of "Zigger Zagger," seen last week by packed audiences at Cannon Hill Studio Theatre, was exciting and a pleasure to watch, nothing else, and this play by Peter Terson, about the life of a young football supporter, was interpolated with all the familiar crowd songs and chants sung by thousands every Saturday of the season.

In fact the crowd rather stole the show, as I bet they do at most third-rate matches. They were there on the stage when we were let into the auditorium, and throughout the evening they shouted, swore and laughed at us, urging us to "go home you bums." The trouble with Paul Clement's production is that it presents too good a view of the negativity of the fans' behaviour. On all sides the mores of society are attacked and ridiculed; the family unit is represented merely as a broken home; married life is tedious and sterile, serious

work is a mug's game; all is negated in favour of football.

The cast put all this across very well. Zigger, the crowd leader, filling in between domestic scenes with a kind of stand-up comic routine. The problem is that Terson has in no way justified the position held by the fans: the kids playing in this production show that life in all its aspects is meaningless, but that their violence, hatred and scorn are equally so.

Harry Dutton, as Zigger, is comically malicious and appeals to the Brummy kids in the audience because of his hefty and cock-sure way of kicking at everything and everyone. Rod Lawrence as the poor bastard (quite literally) whose mother has a succession of "uncles" at home, is the comic figure of the put-upon man, easily influenced by all around him.

In its broad strokes of character and need for great enthusiasm this is obviously a play written for amateurs, but though I suspect a professional production would lose some of this spontaneity, I feel the roles requiring more subtle an approach to comedy—the public officials or the brother and sister—would be more comfortably handled by professional actors. The crowd hysteria and wild behaviour at matches is certainly a mystifying phenomenon, but it is a very tangible one, and with school-kids from Aston in the audience, we were treated to a little rivalry between audience and cast.

This points the "moral" of the play, if anything does; hooliganism and nihilistic thinking are good dramatic material, but we should not forget that they are also real-life problems difficult to laugh at if we are involved.

My second amateur show of the week was Mason Hall Drama Group's "Lysistrata," which ran for three nights last week. This Aristophanic comedy of the sexes showed the same quality as "Zigger Zagger." Its story of women's liberation, back in Greece and the constant battle between the sexes was played with great enthusiasm and enjoyment by the cast. Though this was not an ambitious production by Richard

Bergenheim, beyond the racy colloquialisms of an unacknowledged translator, it worked perfectly well within its limits.

Set in an open space three-quarters surrounded by the audience, the actors were rather too near us to gain any advantage from the effect of an amphitheatre. We could have done with a great deal more variety of movement; variety was in fact the main omission from this show, for, although there was a great deal of repetition in the dialogue—endless variations on the domestic slanging match—there was little variation in the level of playing, or even in the staging of the action.

As in their previous production of "Sweeney Todd," Mason had obviously worked hard on this play and they thoroughly deserved the large audiences they received. Carol Burns (Lysistrata) was the very feminine head of the women's revolt, though the chorus of men and women were all eager to show their virility in no uncertain terms. A very funny drama of sex and the sexes.

If you can get to London some Saturday this term, I suggest you go see "The Philanthropist," at the Mayfair. Alec McCowen is without doubt in one of the funniest plays I have ever seen. His technique cannot be faulted in this story of a man determined to think the best of everyone. The play, subtitled "A bourgeois comedy," has all the cleverness, wit and timing of Wilde and Coward, plus the suggestive humour of Aristophanes at his best. Since it depends, to a large extent, on surprise I don't think I could see it twice, except perhaps for the exact portrayal of the academic wound up in his own world, so sensitively played by McCowen.

You may remember that Badel's performance of "Kean" was cancelled in Birmingham last term, because the actor lost his voice. Well, I saw this play on Saturday, in London, and I fear Mr. Badel is losing it again. Either he does not know how to look after his larynx, or he is deliberately trying to frighten the audience. "Kean" does relieve itself with one of the funniest scenes ever written in a fairly serious play—that of "Kean" improvising the final act of "Othello" with a brainless fool playing Desdemona and a hostile audience. The sight of an actress proffering the pillow in desperation at the actor's refusal to carry out the murder is really funnier than my words can suggest.

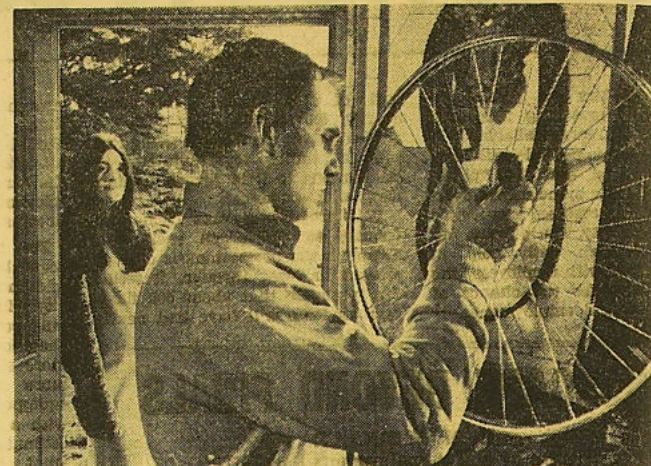
Late-night Rep. this Friday is Jarry's Ubu play in a new version, or you might change media and see Oliver's "Three Sisters" at the Jacey. Next week: A review on the shortest play I have ever seen (35 seconds).

BRIAN BUTLER

cinema

YOU might call "The Three Sisters" the sickest of sick comedies. At the end, when the lives of all the main characters are disappearing into the distance, Kulygin, the schoolteacher, tells a story: "There's a clerk in the tax office called Kozzyrev. We went to school together and he was expelled in his fifth year because he just couldn't understand the ut consecutivum." He's terribly poor now, and in bed with health, too, and whenever I meet him, I say to him: 'Hello, ut consecutivum!' 'Yes,' he says, 'that's just the trouble—consecutivum' . . . and he begins to cough." Chekhov's comedy is so sick that it's tragedy.

The film of "The Three Sisters" (Jacey this week—the National Theatre production by Olivier) manages the difficulties of the play by a slow transition from light comedy in the first parts to an atmosphere of tragedy which cuts deeper because of the change it shows. There is a superb sense of the emotion just held back by "manners," which



"The Raging Moon," ABC New Street.

stretches both actors and audience to the limits.

This is a surprisingly tight production, considering its length, especially when the play is concerned with frustrations, repressions and avoiding a confrontation with reality. In this way, it is fortunate that this was originally a theatre production, as it is not as anxious to make pure cinema effects as the film of "The Seagull." The tightness and oppressiveness which can be achieved easily in the theatre because of its nature, and the nature of the stage was transferred almost without change to the film. This resulted in a few awkward effects—there were continual half-shots of figures which seemed very restricting, and some of the movements were very stagey.

There were two sequences which "interrupted" the play—one in which Irina dreams of being in Moscow, with the Baron, Solonyon, and a handsome young man; one where the duel in which the Baron is killed is shown while he makes his excuses to Irina so that he can attend it. I felt that both scenes (particularly the last, which disrupted the time-sequence) were intrusive, and hampered their points home too soon and too hard for the sharpness of the play.

The drama of the ending is pushed too far: the sisters are left gazing into the future in a slow camera pan; in the text, the final irony is that life goes on just as it was, in spite of the internal tragedies the characters have suffered—even at this "climax." Kulygin appears with Masha's shawl Chebutykin is humming "Tarara-boom-de-ay" . . . I'm sitting on a tomb-de-ay" and reading his paper. The sisters are not allowed to treasure their own tragedies but are forced to re-enter the life which has already stolen all their dreams and ideals.

A superb group production, when there is no "lead" character in the play—here the balance was kept very well, and even the minor parts of the nurse and Ferrapont were delicately played. A harrowing film, but probably the best that Birmingham commercial cinema has to offer at the moment.

MAXINE LINELL

AT the ABC New Street this week, you could go to see "The Raging Moon." The reason for this title is not apparent except during a studied interpretation of "We're mad—aren't we?" (Moon-madness?—well, suit yourselves). Apart from that, Malcolm McDowell as Bruce and Nanette Newman as Jill do their best in a story which only faintly echoes the sentiments of "What Katy Did"—but take the Kleenex girls if you think you can get over the impression that a crowd of people careering around in wheelchairs looks like something out of "Doctor Who."

The script provides a few incidental laughs and some satire but no one's going to tell us that homes for the physically handicapped are

full of healthy-looking actors in wheelchairs. Pathos at the end from grief-stricken hero, "I've pissed myself—all over me chair." But, as some topical wit from the back row was heard to remark: "What's a p. or two among friends on D-Day?"

TRICIA MACEY
KRYSZYNA SOKIERAJSKI

"TAKE A GIRL LIKE YOU" stars Oliver Reed as Patrick Standish, a young provincial bachelor doing his damndest to seduce the young schoolteacher from up North, Jenny Bunn (Hayley Mills). Trouble is, as Standish is shocked to discover, our Jenny's a virgin and very reluctant to be convinced by Standish that this anachronistic condition needs to be discarded at once ("It's all I've got," she plaintively pleads).

Meanwhile, dashing young young Julian Ormerod, rather overplayed by Noel Harrison trying too hard to be the man-of-the-world, is an observer of this age-old battle. He's also butting up Miss Bunn's landlord, the local Labour candidate, in the hope that the latter can save his airport-threatened mansion.

John Bird launches into this role of political scyphphant with a rather crude gusto and provides a comedy high-spot when he takes part in a television duel over the airport issue.

Sheila Hancock provides one of the most convincing characters as his hard-bitten, long-suffering wife. Finally, the will-shie, won't-she saga reaches its climax at Julian's farewell party.

Typecast, but well-cast, Hayley Mills doesn't need to make much effort in her part and Oliver Reed is similarly predictable, although amusing with his eloquent but slightly bewildered manner. Almi McDonald is not unnaturally cast as a sexpot blonde.

Some of the settings are unrealistically opulent for the supposed social milieu—I suppose reality is still a little too dull for most directors.

However, the plot trips along quite briskly and while both participants in the duel grapple uncertainly with the unaccustomed sexual philosophy of the other, both are secretly aware of their paradoxical affinity to the other side—she to his virility, he to her wedding-bells and naïveté.

The film, however, is concerned only with this undercurrent to exploit its comic possibility (especially in the denouement) and those who demand a socially significant statement from the arts will be disappointed. Nevertheless, Kingsley Amis's run-of-the-mill story has been treated with an observant touch, a what you want is an easily digestible flick which is unpretentious but agreeably amusing—even though you may, like Jenny Bunn, get slightly bored with Standish's rationalisations of his lust, then this family entertainment should please you.

DAVE BEGLEY

reviews

AT last here is a war film that appears to be reasonably accurate and which is remarkably unbiased. In "Tora, Tora, Tora," star parts were carefully avoided for the sake of authentic performance, and there is practically no subsidiary theme of how the attack on Pearl Harbour affected individuals.

During the making of the film the greatest care was taken to ensure historical authenticity even in the smallest detail.

Having sat through numerous war films, in which, for example, American tanks or aeroplanes were clumsily dressed up and repainted, it was a relief to see a film which I could not fault—though I tried!

"Tora, Tora, Tora" was a joint American-Japanese production with separate production teams. As a result the Japanese parts are subtitled and of course show differences in style—although this may be a faithful reconstruction of the mood of Japan at the time.

The exceptions to this are the scenes at the Japanese Embassy in Washington, one of which depicts the Ambassador sending out a declaration of war. This one scene at least makes one feel sympathy; it is one of the rare cases where individual feelings are shown and emotion is conveyed without excessive sentiment.

Throughout the film an atmosphere of uncertainty and anxiety is conveyed. And then at the attack with its brilliant scenes of burning ships, planes and buildings. In all, an excellent film, superbly acted. The director is remarkably sympathetic to both sides, and the only villain is not portrayed as war itself. Of course, there is a message—the spirit of belligerence is wrong. At least this is not repeated ad nauseum.

So whether you want to see a spectacular war film, a piece of history or an indirect appeal to pacifism, this is the film. If you haven't seen it—do . . .

DAVE PARRY.

He did give some impression that his motives were romance, religion and the symbolism of a cross—in this case a St. Andrew's cross. John Inglis comes from Hamilton, south of Glasgow, which might throw light on his choice of theme. His paintings are, in effect, variations on a geometrical theme, likewise his prints, though less recognisably so.

Downstairs, in the Central Gallery, Barrie Eccleston is showing an entirely different type of work. He is a lecturer in the Faculty of Three Dimensional Design at the Arts & Design Centre of Birmingham Polytechnic and has worked as a designer in industry. Barrie does not see himself as an artist subjectively expressing himself in his work but more as a stylist-designer, correlating the fields of fine art and technology. He is aware of the need to keep abreast of new materials and new developments in arts, sciences and technology. And he explores the use of mechanical processes, such as vacuum-forming, screen-printing and photography to produce what he hopes will soon be generally accepted as art.

His exhibits include works with such interesting titles as "The Pair," "Concorde Penetration" and "Pepsi Cola Penetration." Incidentally, his wife Shirley designs some rather good jewellery, and has a small collection on show at the gallery. So if you're in Mosley, it's worth a visit to see how art and technology are keeping pace, even if you can't see anything romantic in geometry either.

T.M. & K.S.

music

EDDIE HARDIN and Pete York, organist (replacing Winwood) and drummer respectively of the old Spencer Davis group, are a very talented pair of musicians. They first number had a strong rock beat, and York showed what an excellent virtuoso drummer he is, with a neat, economical style and good volume control.

His support work for the melodic "Deep In My Despair" was also impressive, but here, naturally, Hardin's organ was to the fore, and his vocals, though reminding me of at least half a dozen other people, very pleasing.

Their instrumental number, ignoring a slight tendency to gimmickry, featured interesting and varied percussion effects, but lacked direction, being more a series of short items, ranging from an abysmal take-off of "Big Country" to a superb cymbal solo. Their exceptional set finished with a version of "Jailhouse Rock" that would make Presley turn in his gold Cadillac, but was nevertheless very enjoyable.

And now, alas, Deep Purple. First a few facts: Jon Lord is still brilliant, fortunately, rarely degenerating to mere noise, and just about held the set together; Ritchie Blackmore can be good, but prefers to be flash, and the same goes for Ian Gillan and Ian Paice; Roger Glover is always competent and can be impressive.

They began with a messy rendering of "Speed King," followed by a slightly better attempt at "Child in Time." Here, Ian Gillan proved that he can sing (having asked us to listen to the words, I suppose he had to make the odd one distinguishable), but for some reason spent most of the evening emitting meaningless screams from behind a curtain of hair.

"Mandrake Root" was announced with meretricious glee as a naughty song, but Gillan's vocal style bears no comparison with the infinitely sexier meanness of Rod Evans's original. Having screeched his haphazard way through the lyrics, he left the stage while the rest made a noise (the whole set was at a punishing level of decibels), with the occasional relief of good organ melodies and clean guitar breaks, and some well worked-out inter-play between Lord and Blackmore. Then Gillan came back, two strobes were

switched on, the audience cavorted in the aisles shaking their tangled curls and Blackmore smashed his guitar.

Yeah, well, it was real wild—I mean, what more can you want? Needless to say, this ludicrous exhibitionism and tragic waste of talent received a standing ovation, and they returned, well pleased with their deafening mediocrity, for an encore.

And this was superb. Why, I wondered, really getting into their music for the first time, couldn't it all have been such pure quality? They rocked through "Black Night" and "Lucille" with great exuberance, and in impeccable style—it was perfect. This time the audience reaction was fully justified.

Deep Purple had real class in the past, as most people who know their early albums, from an era when they qualified for Top Gear, will agree, and they can, when they try, be just as good now, in spite of two personnel changes since then. What's desperately needed is some new material, and a strong dose of self-discipline, not as individual musicians, but as a group.

They are very obviously resting on their laurels at the moment, with one chart smash and another good single (also in their set and heading for many Radio One plays) to their credit. Perhaps their next album will put things right.

LIZ UNSWORTH.

TOM PAXTON played before a packed Town Hall last Wednesday night and was greeted with tumultuous applause. What the audience went ecstatic about was beyond me.

While appreciating that Paxton has an easy, likeable style many of his songs border on the mediocre and seem to be far too predictable to merit the reception he got.

The first half was a mixture of old and new songs. Michael Horowitz on piano seemed at first glance to be an exceptional pianist. It was only after four or so numbers that I realised he was going through the same sequence on each song. Perhaps he could get along better solo, without Paxton's format limiting him.

Spike Heatley was adequate on double bass without showing any originality.

In the second half Paxton launched into some of his old favourites and the audience faithfully joined in. It was only when Paxton did two new numbers dedicated to his daughter (Jenny) and his wife, that the words actually appeared to contain any real emotion.

The Tom Paxton programme at 3.15 can only be called extortionate considering it consisted of a few photographs from previous programmes and a long personal view of Paxton. Unlike Benny Green, the writer of the programme, my blood finds difficulty in "momentarily running cold" by the lines.

"And the birds really flew

Was this really true?" Nor do such lines stick "in my mind like a poisoned barb." Perhaps they did for the rest of the audience who called Paxton back for two encores.

ALEXIS

"THE guy who subverted the Beatles." Lennon has shaken off many more of his ties with the past and dug up some sore wounds. He has become even more exposed and shows how this nakedness in every sense can take you up and bring you down.

The mixture is unpredictable as Lennon found out—something explosive. His words and music move behind points of pain and easy, strong love: Echoes of rock-gut vocals, harder more durable than the grief that fertilises them—Streams of simple "I've got my woman" patterns against a bluer sky through trees.

"Hold Off, Love, Look At Me," and the sadder "Isolation."

"Love is free, free is love Love is living, living is love Love is needing to be loved."

Side by side—heaven and hell—dually John and Yoko.

"Keep you doped with religion

and sex and TV And you think you're so clever and classless and free But you're still f g peasants as far as I can see A working-class hero is something to be

Delaney and some natural folk-guitar set against grit and gut. Each mood gains in emphasis, up and down, giving the man, letting us know just what it's like—and maybe telling us something about ourselves. That's the really uneasy part, like with Leonard Cohen after the romantic preambles are done and the tough core stars straight at us.

"Till you're so f g crazy you can't follow their rules."

Ignore this.

Some of you sitting there with your c . . . k in your hand." The music is not skidding rock but it moves freely at its own intense but less freaky pace. Loveable Ringo makes nice sounds on the drums, but you soon stop bothering too much about that. Bass is done by Klaus Boorman which is fair enough and Yoko is credited with the wind but I really can't remember her making any noises.

Lennon alternates between piano and guitar and is good either way; yet it's the voice that knits it all together—sometimes double-tracked and with various extremes of echo. Some of the Epiphone gratings and flashes come over heavy, taking the whole effect up a notch in feeling. "The Dream is Over"—and what now?

He has Yoko and himself to live with—he was the dreamweaver but now he is reborn.

"I was the walrus but now I'm John."

Games have screwed him, now he wants out.

A confession to himself. A commitment to himself. He seems to have torn away his inhibitions, faced his childhood, faced the memories and meaning of his mother and father, faced the roles of the big hero, Johnny-next-door who made it good and left the back-to-backs.

"Children, don't do what I have done I couldn't walk and I tried to run."

His experience has led him to some frightening, dark and morbid holes of the imagination. We feel this—yet it is still bearable, for him and for us.

"The sun will never disappear But the world may not have many years."

Sad but not unhappy.

JOHN KEETLEY



John Lennon/Plastic Ono Band.

books

IN case you'd like to read "The Three Sisters" either before or after seeing the Olivier production at the Jacey, it is worth buying a copy of Chekhov's Plays (Penguin, 8s.).

Chekhov was the one who maintained the university brings out all abilities including incompatibility and such a pessimism or cynicism is noticeable throughout his plays.

He also identifies himself with students in that many of his characters are academics and continuously analysing situations: "We do, we get lazy, indifferent, useless, unhappy."

His characters may begin by believing "your heart will be filled with happiness, like the sun in the evening." They inevitably grow less optimistic with age like Nina in "The Seagull." "What really matters is not fame or glamour, not the things I used to dream about, but knowing how to endure things."



Tom Paxton—Town Hall last Wednesday.



"Lysistrata," by Mason Drama Group.

Prisoners of conscience

BY RUTH KIRBY

THIS is an appropriate time to be thinking about political prisoners. Only recently, world news headlines were dominated by the plight of six Basque prisoners in Spain and 150 Russian-Jewish prisoners in the U.S.S.R., all condemned to death. Expressions of relief were uttered when the death sentences were commuted to long terms of imprisonment. But few people realise what this means in a police or totalitarian state, where prisons are notorious for their inhuman treatment, and legal processes are often a travesty of what we regard as law and justice.

There are 200,000 political prisoners in the world today. More than 2,000 years since Socrates drank hemlock, 435 years since Thomas More was beheaded, 338 years since Galileo was forced to abjure his scientific theories, hundreds of thousands of men and women waste away their lives in prison, for their opinions.

In most countries where there are political prisoners, their conditions are far worse than those of ordinary criminals. They get little or no remission; they get more solitary confinement; fewer privileges or visits; are allowed to receive less mail; and sometimes may not read newspapers, listen to the radio, or possess any writing or reading material. They are sometimes subject to torture to extract confessions. They are often left without trial for years, and not allowed access to legal assistance.

If you are indignant and outraged that in these "modern and progressive" times such things happen, you may feel you want to do something about it, something practical and effective. It was people who wished to take some positive action for political prisoners, or prisoners of conscience, who founded the movement called Amnesty.

Amnesty was founded in England ten years ago. Its aim is to work for freedom of non-violent expression of opinion, both political and religious, throughout the world. Its work has now spread to over forty countries, and it has consultative status with the United Nations—all in ten short years.

It operates mainly through fairly small groups, each of which adopts a certain number of prisoners of conscience, and tries to secure their release, through writing letters to governments, Ministries of Justice, prison governors, embas-

vestigators to enquire into prison conditions and allegations of torture, and so on.

Amnesty International has about 150 groups, and approximately 2,000 individual members as well, who also write letters to governments and prisoners. About 800 people in England are engaged in a "post-cards for prisoners" campaign, and each month send cards to three prisoners specially selected by Headquarters as "prisoners of the month." They also write to the relevant governments and embassies, asking for the release of the prisoners.

About a dozen of the 150 groups are in the Midlands and in Birmingham there is at present a main group centred on Bournville, originating in 1962 with a group of Quakers. There are now about 30 members of all denominations.

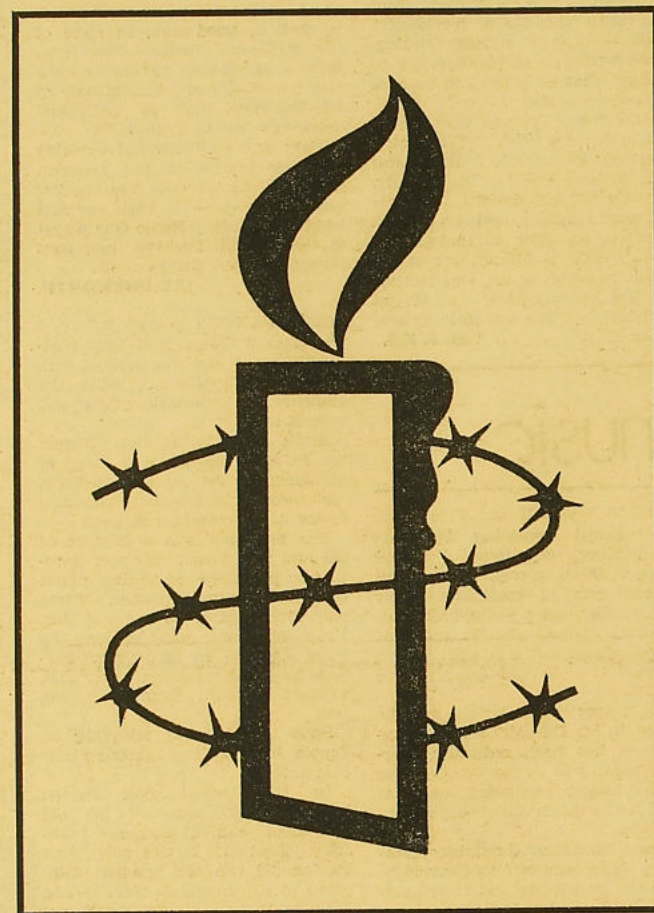
Another large group is at Shirley (Sohihull), attached to a Roman Catholic Parish. Last year, parishioners sent 4,000 Christmas

prisoners have written to Amnesty groups expressing gratitude.

The latest "Bournville" prisoner to be released was Robert Ebebe, a Rhodesian African, who had been detained for a number of years. The group had been sending him and his family money and clothes, and books for his studies. The group is currently financing a course in accountancy for a Kenyan prisoner who is allowed to study in jail.

The other "adopted" prisoners at present are Mohammed Ale Khalid from the Lebanon, Sergei Ustinovitch, in a labour camp in U.S.S.R.; Amus Gamberini from Brazil; and Kyong Sook Chung, at present in prison in North Korea. The other five who were released were an Egyptian Jew, a Pole, a Portuguese woman, another Russian and a Spaniard.

There are several Amnesty groups in universities, including a few in the Midlands, at Loughborough, Leicester, Keele and Warwick. How about a Birmingham



cards to 36 prisoners around the world.

Each year there is a "Prisoners of Conscience Week," normally in November. During the recent such week, thousands of cards were sent to three specially-chosen prisoners who had been imprisoned for their trade union activities in Spain, Kenya, and South Africa, and to the governments concerned.

The work of the groups is heartening. While a great many letters are written with little apparent result (especially in the case of certain countries, such as the U.S.S.R.), some letters do receive replies, often most courteous, and—most important—prisoners are sometimes released, and the number is not discouraging.

During the last 18 months, six of Bournville's adopted prisoners were released. It is not known to what extent their release was due to Amnesty's activities, but many

group? It is something which cuts across all political and religious affiliations. It is vitally worthwhile, and it gets results. It can be undertaken by small groups, and even by individuals. Headquarters will always be glad to give advice on setting up a group, through the student representative committee which was formed in 1969.

If you are interested in these activities, you will be welcome to join existing groups in and around Birmingham. If there is enough support, and this is welcomed from anybody, both students and staff, it may well be possible to form a group here at the university. For further information, please contact: Jon Wolf, Combined Hons. I, Arts Fac, via Arts Fac, or Union pigeon holes—or write to Amnesty International (British Section), Turnagain Lane, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4.

cookery

OAT CRUNCHIES

Ingredients:

- 1½ cups oats
- ½ cup oil
- 1 tsp. ginger
- ½ tsp. cinnamon
- ½ cup honey (mixed with a little warm water to melt)

Mix all ingredients together to form a stiff dough, add a little water if necessary. Press out flat, cut into slices and cook in oven, 350 for about 20 minutes.

FISH PIE

Ingredients:

- 1lb. yellow haddock
- 2 carrots
- 1 onion
- ½lb. mushrooms
- 2 cups cooked rice

Fry in a little fat all vegetables (sliced), add haddock, fry for a few minutes until fish breaks up, add seasoning and a little water, mix with the rice and casserole in oven, med. heat, until cooked. Serves four.

CHUPATI

Ingredients:

- Wholewheat flour and white flour, mixed
- ½ tsp. salt
- water

Add water a little at a time to flour until you have a soft dough which does not stick to your fingers. Roll into small balls, flatten with rolling pin, and cook in a dry pan, both sides until cooked (about two minutes).

SARDINE SPREAD

Ingredients:

- 1 tin sardines
- 1 tablesp. soya sauce
- 1 tablesp. tahini
- ½ cup water

Mix all ingredients together thoroughly, spread on chapatis or toast and eat. Delicious. P.S. Tahini can be bought at Prana Wholefoods. It is made from sesame seeds. It is very nutritious and very expensive, but if used carefully should last for ages unless you're like Simon Bailey and spread it an inch thick on a slice of bread.

WALL APOLOGY

The editor of "Wall" apologises to Mr. Oliver O'Toole for any distress which may have been caused to him by the imputation, accepted by Press Council, in a recent article.

Marks and Spencers fall

ON Wednesday, February 10th, Miss Freedman took the chair to preside over the debate that "This house considers that Marks & Spencer has contributed more to society than Marx and Spenser."

After some dispute over last week's "Redbrick" report on the Middle East debate, Mr. Harry Shepherd, from the sales promotion department of Marks and Spencer, rose to propose the motion. After telling a joke about "women of easy virtue," he proceeded to unite Marks and Spenser with Antony and Cleopatra, and fish and chips, and decided that the other pair, namely Marx and Spenser, were strange bedfellows. He informed us that Marks and Spenser were capitalists but working to a plan, which vindicated them absolutely.

After defining Marxism in random terms, flitting from Marx's view of nature to the steady march of the "science" known as progress, he moved to economics. He reminded us that Marx had forgotten about the wealthy "mixed economy" society. He surveyed the non-capitalist societies, recalling the quotation that they are nothing more than "faith backed up by exploitation."

Red parties, to the tune of a well-known Socialist air, fascinated him even further. He regretted that capitalism was so often replaced by communism with an all-powerful bureaucracy. He particularly objected to the ruthless suppression of opposition which so often was the case in non-capitalist states.

He then turned to his own concern which had caused the proverbial revolution in retailing, quoting particularly from Asa Briggs. With Marks and Spencers, he asserted, the customer really was king. Their philosophy was that things should be done that were worth doing, referring particularly to proper working conditions.

He concluded that M. and S. has done more to break down class barriers than anything else in this country. A vote for his side of the motion was, he proclaimed, a vote for humanity!

Professor Shepherd then rose to oppose the motion. He confessed a certain affection for the aforesaid retail stores, equating them, surprisingly enough, with the "smell of burning rubber." He admitted that he and his family were indebted to M. and S., but it was the general case for the proposition which was repugnant.

However skilful the design of a range of consumer goods, however useful as a social catalyst, M. and S. was not a satisfactory model of what human society should be, he asserted. Products, he suggested, were of immeasurably less value than ideas. Which of the pairs, he asked, had done more for the world? Ideas were more enduring, more lasting to mankind.

He felt he did not have to defend communism or Marxism, but merely remind the house of the mammoth effects which the ideas of Marx and Spenser had had throughout the globe. Edmund Spenser he con-

sidered had had a greater effect on the course of Irish history than any other of the gentlemen named in this motion. He wrote of an expanding Britain, turning men's minds to greater things (such as British imperialism, he informed the house). He concluded that the shape of history was not to be framed by the shape of products.

Mr. McMahon then seconded the proposition. This "dilemma" had been diluted by the wine he had consumed at dinner, and furthermore promised us a fan-dance a little later in the proceedings, an event which unfortunately never transpired. Basically he saw a difference between invention on one side of the house and innovation on the other. He saw the motion as another chapter in the dialogue between the individual and the collective society of which he is a part.

Recalling how true Marx's prophecy that corporations would dominate society had been in the case of Marks and Spencers, he decided they were good at what they were

doing, and that was what really mattered. He objected to the choice of Spenser as the poet, preferring a good Irishman such as Yeats, and imagined rather unhappily the gentleman sitting on the board of Marks and Spencers. He denied that you could compare the two pairs of gentlemen at all, and concluded with an amusing trip he had taken round a Marks and Spencers store where everyone was "very happy."

Mr. Pushkin then rose, removed the despatch box in order to get a clearer view of his audience, and launched into a further addition to the general confusion. He went on to express great sympathy for the well-known saint whose name adhered to so many undergarments, after which he elaborated on his own name for some little time.

After assorted quotations from learned tomes decrying the capitalist order, he condemned Marks and Spencers for failing to show themselves as the model of a future classless society. You cannot compare, he said, echoing Professor Shepherd, a stocking with a great quotation. It was totally impossible, he concluded, to compare the two, and with that his case rested.

After some speeches from the floor, a vote was taken, and the motion was defeated by 23 votes to 30, with 36 abstentions, though many had departed before the vote was taken.

Authorities have applied to the Grants Committee for a grant up to £10,000 which would cover new furnishings and fittings for the rooms involved. For the structural alterations, costing £4,250, the University Finance Committee has been applied to. The remaining expenditure of £750 on redecoration would be met by the Guild. The two grants involved have not yet been confirmed, but the chairman of the Services Committee is hopeful of obtaining them.

The new scheme at least partially overcomes the problem of overcrowding in the Union Building. By more efficient use of the existing accommodation, better social facilities may be provided for the members of the Guild.

wanted to contribute to workers who were striking without strike pay. Fortunately, crossed cheques were left in the box, and a number of other cheques had already been sent direct to Bob Holman, Lecturer in Social Administration, the organiser of the appeal.

This is at least the second major theft from Staff House. A few weeks ago a box containing an estimated £30 for the East Pakistan Disaster Appeal was also taken.

Alterations to the Union Building

GUILD COUNCIL last week approved a motion from the Union Services Committee that structural alterations be made to the Union Building. The Committee was concerned about obtaining more cafeteria facilities in the Union, which are badly needed at present. They suggested that Founder's Room be extended to combine with the Reading Room and that, in the larger hall thus obtained, a new cafeteria and bar be installed.

Relocation of the Reading Room presented a problem, but, after considering various possibilities, the Services Committee decided that the site offering most space and least disturbance is the present Television Room. They suggested that the television be moved to the little-used Games Room, which would be altered so that its doors opened out opposite the Coffee Bar.

Much thought went into these suggestions of changes and the Services Committee believe they have come up with the most satisfactory long-term solution to the shortage of cafeteria and lounge facilities. The suggestions for changes were moved at the Guild Council meeting on February 9th and were approved. The total cost of the alterations would be £15,000. The University

FUND STOLEN

LAST Wednesday a collecting box for the Post Office strikers was stolen from Staff House. It was found opened and empty of all cash on a path on the campus.

The collection was intended as a contribution to the Post Office Strikers' Hardship Fund. A number of staff felt sympathy towards the strikers, especially in view of the substantial pay increases given to professional workers without recourse to militant action, and



A Durham student selling one of their Rag Mags on the campus last week. A coach load of students arrived at the Union with 4,000 copies of the Rag Mag to sell.

University control vacation grants

AS from May this year, Universities and not local education authorities are to issue grants for vacation study, field work and directed reading courses. The funds will be controlled, at least for the next year, by the Committee of Principals and Deans. Responsibility for the grant allocation has been given to a sub-committee chaired by Professor A. P. D. Thomson. With this central administration, grants can be allocated where the need is greatest.

Grants are available to all First Degree students who receive a Local Education Authority award. Included in this scheme are Minimum Grant Holders, who were not previously eligible for additional grants. Expenses may be given for field courses, residential study and directed reading courses, vacation courses and practical placements in social works or industry.

The criterion for obtaining a grant is that courses should be

essential or highly desirable parts of a student's degree course. Claims should be made through departments before a course takes place, and departments will be asked to apply on behalf of all the students on the course.

Applications for money to cover activities in the long vacation will have to be made in March or April, so that the administrators can draw up a budget. Any courses taking place before May 1st this year are still to be covered by Local Education Authorities.

Guild Executive is concerned that students with financial hardship should obtain vacation grants regardless of any other criteria. Six members of Executive are to meet Professor F. W. Shotton (the Vice-Principal) and Professor A. P. D. Thomson on February 24th to discuss this situation.

PRESS COUNCIL

A MEETING of Press Council was called for Thursday last to consider a complaint by the Chairman of Welfare, Oly O'Toole against part of an article appearing on "Wall" magazine. Mr. O'Toole contended that a section of the article implied that he was using the Students' Emergency Grant Fund to finance his Presidential campaign; specifically the words "Mr. O'Toole Has the support of the Welfare Mafia and the resources of the emergency grant fund..."

Mr. Stobbart in answering the complaint put forward three defences. Firstly that the Press Council had no jurisdiction as two of its members were mentioned in the article complained of.

Secondly, that the sentence was not meant to imply that Mr. O'Toole was going to use the financial resources of the grant fund but the political resources. And lastly that, in the interests of freedom of the press the Council should take no action.

The Press Council considered the complaint and decided, by four votes to three, that most students would have thought that "Wall" was implying dishonesty on Mr. O'Toole's part and therefore upheld the complaint. Mr. Hawcroft made a statement dissenting from the majority decision on the grounds that the words complained of could have had meanings other than a defamatory one. The Editor of "Wall" was asked by Press Council to put a written apology in both "Wall" and "Redbrick" and to delete the offending five words from the article.

Sabbatical Vice-President

AT the meeting of Senate held on Wednesday, February 10th, it was resolved by 33 votes to 4 to grant sabbatical leave to the Vice-President. In a paper before Senate, written by Guild President Rod Playford, it was suggested that due to changes both in terms of student numbers and in the complexity of the campus, the workload on senior Guild Officers was becoming intolerable.

In particular, the Guild President was finding it impossible to do his job effectively: in 1967 he was a member of 17 committees; today he is a member of 33 committees. The growing inter-collegiate nature of student activities and the increase of student representation was also affecting the efficient functioning of the Guild.

The election for the first Sabbatical Vice-President will take place at the same time as the election for the Sabbatical Guild President, on March 18th (nominations close March 15th). Senate also agreed that the President and Vice-President of the Guild should, if undergraduate students, receive post-graduate grants of £560 per year. It was further suggested in the paper that a sabbatical Vice-President would make the post more accessible to students from the whole campus; in the past two years there have been three Social Science Guild Vice-Presidents.

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(Next to Oak Cinema)

'Redbrick' down in price

TODAY'S "Redbrick" will have cost you only 2p. The old price of 5d., when converted, gave a price in new decimal money of 2.2p. It was decided that rather than put the price up to 2½p (6d.), "Redbrick" should make a reduction in its cost.

sport 1

SWIMMING

Al & Kev the stars

"From out of the depths of a nonentity came a bevy of fish!"

SEED against the odds, Birmingham University swimmers put up remarkably good performances at the U.A.U. / W.I.V.A.B. championships at Coventry on Saturday. The overall result of the men's team—6th and women's team—4th, fails to portray the praiseworthy determination and fighting spirit, which evidently showed in their endeavour to "rule the waves."

From out of the star-studded ranks emerged two "champs" who surged their way out of retirement or something, to U.A.U. and W.I.V.A.B. titles. Kev (I want a grog Al) Moran showed the championship form which earned him a bronze medal at the Empire Games, and confidently took the 110yds freestyle title with a rewarding, tactical display. A.U. Chairman of Vice, Al (I want a grog, too, Kev!) Lindley, after being persuaded not to jump from the top of the Cathedral after sh...h...h...h you know who's defeat in the cup, regained the honour of Yorkshire and swam aside the tears to become the 110yds. breaststroke champion in convincing style (well, I thought so!).

The captains-cum-doctors, Chas Broomhead and Wendy Dodds, whilst instilling inspiration into their team of corpses, performed exceptionally well (no, not together) and despite tough opposition, "stethoscoped" their way to final placings.

Wendy gained a well-earned second place in the 110yds. freestyle, behind Hull University international Sally Pickering, and a gallant sixth position in the 55yds. Butterfly. Chas meanwhile powered his way to fourth position in the 110yds.

breaststroke.

Once again the valuable depth of swimming talent was an overriding factor in the team's performances and indeed, mention must be given to fresher Paul Roan, for his sixth place in the gruelling 440yds. freestyle event and his fifth place in the 220yds. breaststroke. Similarly, Haggis (Viv) Welsh did exceptionally well to swim into two 5th positions in the 110 yards backstroke and 220 yards individual medley, despite the after-effects of "Was it a broken leg?" Mary Elliot and Helen Southern were added stalwarts in the women's team, Mary courageously swimming into sixth position in the 220 yards individual medley.

The excitement of a totally successful championship was culminated in the final relay events in which both men's and women's teams swam their hearts out. The men's medley and freestyle teams, with Kev as backbone, surprised everyone with their mighty thrusts up pool! Who knows, had not one or two of the female spectators on the bath side worn hot pants, they might have risen to baste the invincible Loughborough; but alas male instinct prevailed and they stormed into gallant sixth and fourth position respectively.

In their team races the women remained undaunted (or so Al claims!) by the array of physical hunks parading the bath side, twice being narrowly beaten into fourth place.

On the whole the successes of the championships acted as a great fillip to many of our swimmers; —perhaps now they might do some training in the pool, rather than in the main bar!

As a result of the championships

Al Lindley and Wendy Dodds have been selected to represent WIVAB in the 110 yards breast-stroke and freestyle team race, respectively against the British Colleges and Northern Counties at Liverpool.

P.S.: It may be worth while mentioning that virtually all the Universities who beat us possess their own swimming pools. What chances have Tiverton Road and Bournville Lane of overcoming? However, we live to swim and fight again at BUSF.



HOCKEY

Heath punished

POST-MORTEM: What happened to the hockey team? The term began with a comfortable win over Aston in which the main exercise was to remove excess flab put on over Christmas.

This was followed by a disastrous week: firstly we lost in the U.A.U. to Bristol and then we (all nine of us) suffered our first defeat in the West Midlands League. In the latter match our supposedly most established player decided at the last moment to watch Aston Villa!!

Someone had to suffer our wrath and so King's Heath found themselves our 5-0 victims. This league game began with a few anxious moments for us, but Dick (the fun) Barr, in goal, produced two fine saves, though he insists there were more! However Brum soon settled down and with fifteen minutes gone, Henry Gilbe, bursting through, was brought down and Dave Taylor scored from the resulting penalty-flick. Almost immediately a second was added by Robin (the muscles) Clarke, to increase his goal tally to ten.

The King's Heath defence then split open and after several good chances, Paul Sanders having almost decapitated the goalie with his previous effort, beat two defenders and slammed the ball in. Just before half-time Phylis Guise cleared the dust of his "goal-sensing radar set" and gave the goalie no chance.

The second half was similar but we just couldn't break through and the only score was through another Taylor penalty-flick.

Rich Williams and Mike Gilbert formed a superb combination at the back and with everyone playing well it was a thoroughly enjoyable performance.

D. L. TAYLOR

BIRMINGHAM 2nds 0, SHEFFIELD 2nds 1

FOR the third successive year the 2nd XI met a northern university in the U.A.U. semi-final, and for the third time were narrowly defeated. Sheffield qualified for the final at our expense because they were quicker on the ball and, at least in the first half, more determined.

Sheffield had the slight edge in the first half because they made more effective use of their fast wingers, while Brum tended to concentrate on attacking down the middle and failed to change the direction of their attacks.

Mid-way through the half Sheffield were awarded a penalty stroke after Andrew Herbert had effectively prevented a short corner from entering his net by means of his left leg; it was about the only correct decision that either umpire made throughout the game.

The penalty was put well wide, but this merely seemed to inspire Sheffield, and shortly afterwards another short corner provided them with what proved to be the winning goal.

The second half was very even, with tempers slightly fraying as the

Sportscene

THE new proposals put forward by the A.U. fixtures co-ordinating secretary, have certainly caused a stir in some of the member clubs. The co-ordinated fixture list gives a list of dates on which teams are allowed to visit each university (loosely based on the Midland Soccer League) and stipulates that except on these dates no team may travel more than 30 miles from Birmingham.

The Soccer Club, of course, are quite pleased with the situation, but other clubs, whose fixture lists are seriously threatened are less happy. One club who can't be very optimistic about the situation are the Orienteering Club, who intend proposing an alternative co-ordinated fixture list based on their own events.

A spokesman says that this will open up exciting possibilities for all the other clubs. The Rugby Club will be able to show their control and body movement in the woods of West Wales, the badminton players could test their skill on the courts of Kinder Scout, and the swimmers would revel in the idyllic waters of Far Casdale Tor and Buttermere.

One man who has been upset by this piece of ludicrous legislation propagated by Bryn Harris, aided and abetted by that barmy bureaucrat C. D. Jones, is that loveable laughing-boy, Ed Rose. This subtle, quiet-spoken and normally phlegmatic character, has been driven even further into his introvert shell at the prospect of missing his annual trips to Margate, Bognor Regis and Bournemouth Blind School.

Rumours have reached my ears that the sales of "Redbrick" rocketed last week. My SportsScene spies tell me that, on seeing his picture on the sports page, Dave Wortley immediately proceeded to buy four extra copies.

by Andy Holden

He now needs six more hours in each day. The extra time is required to accommodate the period he spends sitting on his bed gazing at the wall admiring himself in quintuplicate (if that's the right word).

Avid "Redbrick" sports page readers were hoping that the three sports pages seen in the first edition of term was going to become a regular feature of the newspaper. The more optimistic amongst them were hoping that the full frontal of Skryby which appeared on the cover that week would be just the first of a series.

Attempts to sign up Al Lindley for a follow-up failed, mainly due to her inherent Yorkshire persimony. "Al mean I can't do owt for now, can I luv?" The low level of the "Redbrick" funds meant that the terms could not be met and resulted in the failure of what many considered a thoroughly worthwhile venture.

Attempts to do a follow-up of Skryby with his new K.G.B.-agent-posing-as-a-G.I.-look have been foiled by the block-makers. This is because they are refusing to handle this material in sympathy with the barbers' union.

The latter body protested against the pictures on the grounds that this would provide them with the worst bit of anti-advertising since the beginning of the Beatles era.

Mention of the honourable vice-president in the last section reminds me of a recent incident at the A.U. office. A male sporting type approached the desk and asked for a jock strap. "What size?" asked young Al. "36 inch waist." "Well, what size?" The poor bloke looked a bit baffled.

"Well," Alison explained later, "you have B cups and C cups for bras, I just thought..."

Brian Walker has already got his order in for a Z-line jock strap. Is he just bragging again? Come along to the newly-instituted mixed-salsa session and find out for yourself.

sport 2

SOCCER

FINAL AGAIN

Late Thorpe goal sees justice done

THE CITY 0, BIRMINGHAM UNIVERSITY 1

BANBURY was the scene of one of the most one-sided U.A.U. semi-finals ever seen, but it took a late goal to decide the issue in Brum's favour against a disappointing side from The City. The only changes from the quarter final side.

Only in the first 20 minutes was the opposition a real threat, nervousness affecting all the Birmingham players, when they made some strong thrusts down their left wing. The strong defence, which has carried the "Blues" through so many games this season, held this early pressure well without being in very serious trouble, Lyle not being called upon to make one save.

After settling down, Brum's attack began to function with more purpose and Wortley proceeded to tease and torment his full-back, passing him on both sides. However, finishing, which has been a problem all season, was again poor, and several chances were missed. The best chance of the first half fell to Maile, just before half time, when a well-placed free-kick by Eastman landed squarely on his head, but the ball rolled inches past the post, with the goalkeeper beaten.

Having been on top for most of the first half it was a disappointment.

ment not to have had a lead at half-time, but there was no doubt in everyone's mind who was going to win.

The second half proved to be as frustrating as the first with many opportunities wasted. Barlow was the worst culprit, but he made up for it by running himself into the ground. Wortley was having a field day on the left flank, but it was beginning to look like extra time when Thorpe struck with deadly efficiency. "Shirley" Thorpe had been a thorn in the City's defence throughout the game and it was fitting that he should score.

Picking the ball up midway inside the City's half, he beat four men, losing the ball twice on the way, before placing it outside the reach of the goalkeeper inside the post. The City threw more men upfield in a desperate attempt to equalise, but it was too late to breach a very tight defence.

Payne, after a shaky start, excel-

MOTOR CLUB

Central Area champions

THE Birmingham University Motor Club became Central Area champions in this important competition on Monday night, beating the Eastwood & District Motor Club quite convincingly by a margin of 850-330. They now go forward to the Regional final, to be held at Derby on March 13th.

B.U.M.C. drew first blood, and were 110-nil in the lead after five minutes. Neil Millins' encyclopaedic memory, now it seems legendary nationwide, thrust the team firmly forward, snapping off the not only recent results and facts with startling sharpness, but also of 75-year-old events. By the half-time break, a comfortable lead of 490-140 had been established, after which the team of Andy Bodman, Neil Millins

and Andy Smith coasted home to a resounding victory.

Eastwood, perhaps, suffered from the non-arrival of one of their team members—although the substitute seemed to pull his weight; condolences should be offered on this score.

Castrol and Dunlop will provide a coach to Derby for the regional final if demand is sufficient—watch the Union noticeboard.

NETBALL

Do it more often?

DESPITE a depletion in the ranks, due to injury and homesickness, Birmingham's first and second netball teams put up their best performance in years against two strong Bedford P.E. College teams.

After an ignominious defeat last term, we were again prepared for slaughter—after all, it was the morning after the A.U. dinner and High Hall Rave too. But perhaps we ought to do it more often!

After a slow, uninspiring start which epitomised how everyone felt, the first VII were so surprised to

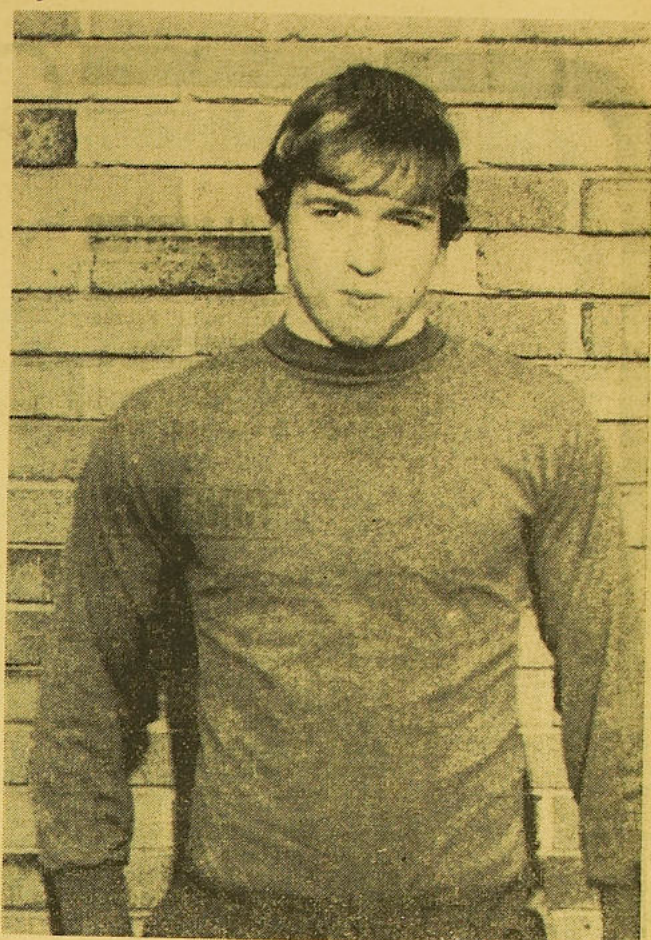
be keeping level with Bedford in the first quarter that they suddenly erupted into their old selves and fought the rest of the game with determination. The final result—a draw, 22 goals each—was the only possible fair result, in this exciting, skilful and enjoyable match, which did everyone credit.

Rebellion among the ranks left only two regular second team players in the side to play Bedford. A plea went out for available recruits and was ably answered by the depth of talent in the Netball Club and by the reserves of 449. It's good to know you can depend

on your versatile flatmates—they're always willing! (all enquires to A.U.)

Thanks to pot-shots Al and Naomi and to dashing Doti for coming out of retirement to answer our plea. With such a bevy of talent, how could they fail—well, they did—but, no one was more surprised than they were to be only narrowly defeated by 17 goals to 15 in a most exciting match.

The three "new" girls were ably supported by Anneke Barber (starring as usual), Les Jones, Sandra Hallett, and the two goalies, Fran Torrence and Barbara Williams.



John Thorpe, scorer of the winning goal against The City.

Tossing problems

JOCK LYLE, the first eleven soccer goalkeeper and his fellows between the posts are probably in the minority amongst sportsmen who are welcoming decimalisation. It has fast become the practice in recent years for the home supporters to show their displeasure by hurling pennies (old ones, of course) at the visiting goalkeeper. The new decimal bronze is much lighter and even the richest louts at places such as Anfield would be loath to throw away twenty per cent more each time they take aim and probably with less effect.

Others in the sporting field, however, are not looking forward to decimalisation. Just think of the poor referees. Unless they save their old pennies, their cost of living could rise astronomically. The new halfpenny and one penny coins are far too small to be used for the purpose of tossing-up at the commencement of the game.

Finally, two very sad pieces of news to all frequent users of Athletic Union Office. Max Madder insists that so that he doesn't get any more four-letter words on his skating tape recording that the A.U. swear-box must stay. So even a swear will cost you more.

Also, our new sports supremo-ess.

Miss M. V. Morrow, has called a joint staff-student-tadpole committee to make arrangements for the big switch-over from old to new currency of the famous tea-tin.

So, folks, whether you play, referee, bet, swear or simply drink tea, it'll cost yer more.

B.R.W. (Truly)

ATHLETICS

Berry baulked

By Randy Southam (beware of imitators)

ON Saturday I went to see our old friend Dave Berry win a team gold medal in the Midlands 10-miles championship. However, due to the absence of half his team's star performers he had to make do with the bronze.

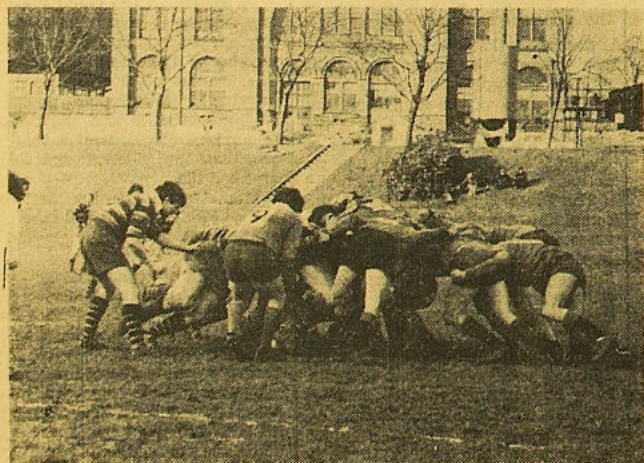
Just before the start of the race, I asked D.B. what tactics he was considering. His reply: "Look mate, I'm only interested in getting to the toilet."

D.B. started the race way down the field in eighth place and by seven miles he had slipped farther down the field to sixth place. His lack of speed was underlined by the fact that the next man got to within 150 yards of him by the finish. A poor performance especially as it was only four places higher than he had ever achieved before in an area championship.

Footnote (i): In preparation for the defence of the U.A.U. athletics title in May, all University Athletics results will be censured to give the impression that we now have a weak team. A cunning psychological move.

Footnote (ii): Mysterious happenings around "The Lake" on Tuesday morning shows that the Lake Relay races are not far away. Rumour suggests that it was not the over-confident ABC Lake team but in fact the "Paul Taylor" "Redbrick" Staff Harriers.

The cross-country club are again taking this race seriously because they have switched their training to bottled beer in anticipation of the celebration afterwards. A C.C.C. spokesman, John O'Mania, claimed his team could well break 50 points for the race. A rash claim remembering the exploits last year of the Douglas Seafrost Honkers.



A, Birmingham put during Saturday's 15-15 draw with Old Edwardians.

around

GALLERIES

Museum & Art Gallery: The Mount Trust Collectoin of Chinese Art until February 28th. Pre-Raphaelite Draughtsmen.
Midland Arts Centre: Paintings, Masks and Costume Designs, by Iris Debley.
Compendium: Paintings by John Inglis plus Paintings Prints and Multiples by Barrie Eccleston.

CINEMAS

Cinephone: "Man of Violence" and "Naked England." 7.5 p.m.
 Next week: "Alisse and Chloe."
Gaumont: "Tora, Tora, Tora." 7.30 p.m.
Jacey: "Three Sisters." 7.30 p.m.
 Next week: "Bob and Carol and Ted and Alice," and "Deadly Affair."
Arts Lab: From Thursday, 18th for three days: Pasolini's "Pigsty" and "Theorem."
 Visconti's "The Damned." 7.30 p.m.
 From Sunday, 21st for 3 days: "The Arrangement." 7.30 p.m.
Odeon, New Street: "Take a Girl Like You."
 Next week: "Monte Walsh."
A B C, New Street: "The Raging Moon." 6.55 p.m.
Futurist: "Battle Squadron" and "Five For Hell." 6.40 p.m.
 Next week: "Lust For a Vampire" & "The Losers."
Odeon, Ringway: "Sunflower" and "The Night They Raided Minsky's." 7 p.m.
 Next week: "Gone With The Wind."
A B C, Selly Oak: "Ben Hur." 6.30 p.m.

THEATRES

Repertory Theatre: "1066 and All That." 7.15 p.m.
 Matinees: 2.30 p.m.
Belgrade Theatre, Coventry: "The Country Wife," by William Wycherley.
Midlands Arts Centre: "The Hero Rises Up."
Royal Shakespeare Theatre, Stratford: "The Grass is Greener."
 From 22nd to 27th Feb.: The Royal Ballet.

DAY-BY-DAY

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 17th

Film: "Northern Safari." Town Hall. 7.30 p.m.
 Tickets from 30p.
Atkinson Lecture: "The Hippy Culture," with Stuart Hall. Council Chamber. 1 p.m.



"Raging Moon" — ABC, New Street.

Deb. Soc.: "This House fears trends in the Biological Sciences." Council Chamber. 7.30 p.m.
 Speakers include the V.C.
"Monterey Pop" and "Cream": Futurist. 2.10 p.m. and 7.20 p.m. 45p and 40p.

THURSDAY, FEB. 18th

C.B.S.O.: Town Hall. 7.30 p.m. Pieces by Messiaen and Shostakovitch. Tickets from 25p.
Folk Club: Residents' Night: Priestley Hall. 7.30 p.m. Members 10p. Non-Members 15p.
Film Soc: "L'Avventura," by Michelangelo Antonioni. Haworth Lecture Theatre. 7 p.m.
Folk/Poetry: Phaedo, Columbus Poets, Saveloy. 7.30 p.m. University House. 15p.

FRIDAY, FEB. 19th

The Vienna Boys' Choir: Town Hall: 7.30 p.m. Tickets from 35p.
High Hall Ball: 8 p.m. Double tickets £3.25.
Late Night Theatre: "Ubu." Birmingham Repertory Theatre. 10.30 p.m. 15p.

SATURDAY, FEB. 20th

Curved Air: plus Tir Na Nog. Deb. Hall. 8 p.m. 40p.
Orchestra da Camera: Leonardo da Vinci, Artaserse. City Art Gallery. 7.30 p.m. 30p.

SUNDAY, FEB. 21st

Sunday Flic: "Accident." Deb. Hall. 12.4p.
Free Disco: High Hall. 8 p.m.
"The Gospel of Revolution," by Rev. R. Luna Victoria. Francis Hall. 6.30 p.m.

MONDAY, FEB. 22nd

"Every Which Way" plus Jackson Heights. Town Hall. 7.45 p.m. All seats 30p.
Film Soc: "L'Age D'Or." Luis Bunuel. Haworth Lecture Theatre. 7 p.m.
British Producers Today: Introduced by Paul Morby. Morby. B.M.I. 7 p.m. 15p.
"Explosives": Lecture/Demonstration by Dr. B. D. Shaw. B.M.I. 6.30 p.m. 10p.
"About Politics and Christianity," by Father Romeo Luna-Victoria. Council Chamber. 1.10 p.m.

TUESDAY, FEB. 23rd

"Peru in the Latin American Revolution," By Father Romeo Luna-Victoria. Council Cham. 1.10.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 24th

Free plus Amazing Blondell. Town Hall. 8 p.m. Tickets 40p.
Deb Soc: This House Deplores English Eating Habits. Council Chamber. 7.30 p.m.
Poetry Reading: Anthony Howell and Alan Fuchs. B.M.I. 8 p.m. 25p.



"Pigsty" by Pasolini, Arts Lab.