

# PRESS COUNCIL CLEAR WALL ARTICLE

## Nominations close Monday

Nominations for President and Vice-President for the next session, opened last Monday and will close on Monday, March 15th, at 10.30 a.m.

Polling will take place on Thursday, March 18th. Due to there being no edition of "Redbrick" next week, a special two-page broadsheet of election candidates and manifestoes will be published.

It would greatly help in the production of this is all intending candidates could contact "Redbrick" by Friday lunchtime.

Meanwhile, elections for Guild Council members took place last week in 14 constituencies. These produced the best electoral turn-out for 10 years.



Louise Patterson in the Council Chamber last Friday.

## Tenuous evidence against Davis

LOUISE PATTERSON, Secretary of the New York Committee to Save Angela Davis, gave a talk in the Council Chamber last week on the plight of Angela Davis. Davis is on trial in California for conspiracy, kidnap and murder following the killing of a judge, the defendant and two witnesses in a recent court case at San Raphael.

The evidence against her is tenuous to say the least. While Professor of Philosophy at U.C.L.A., her views were such that Senator Regan attempted to have her sacked. The University declined to succumb to Regan.

When she later became involved with the Black Panther Movement, she began to receive threatening letters and employed a bodyguard for protection. Weapons were

FOR the second time this term, the editor of "Wall", John Stobart, has been called before Press Council, this time by black students who objected to articles they considered to be racist.

Complaints this time concerned two separate issues of "Wall". One complaint was accepted and had an apology given by "Wall," the other being rejected.

The first article, published on February 15th, was a verse written in the vein of the mythological southern Negro and contained such words as "coon" and "piccaninny," which it's well known are anathema to black people. After this publication, "Wall" was broken into and the article torn up. Acting in a state of mind which he later described as "anger," when excusing himself before Press Council, Stobart, an ex-amateur boxer, put up a notice threatening violence to those responsible.

In a post-script he added, "It might have been some of those wogs that were around on Tuesday, so we must forgive them because they are not used to civilised ways."

A number of black students wrote to the President of the Guild on February 28th calling for Press Council to be convened and inform-

ing him that the matter had been put into the hands of the Race Relations Board.

At Press Council last Friday, Mr. Stobart apologised for the second article and offered to print an apology. This was accepted. However, he contested the complaint regarding the first article arguing that he could find no dictionary that would give the word "coon" as having an insulting meaning.

How many people would call a black person a "coon" to his face, and not expect it to be taken as an insult?

Mr. Stuart King, the vice-president, objected to two members of the Press Council, Brian Morris and Bernard Hawcroft, taking part in the decision-making of that body on the grounds that they were regular contributors to "Wall," and that the Guild constitution provides for the exclusion of members in the event of their being interested parties in chairman, Mr. Playford, rejected this. No reason was given.

After the decision by Press Council Mr. Morris issued a statement in which he pointed out that the complaint would still have been rejected a matter before Press Council. The "... if the two members concerned

had not voted. Anyone who says of me that I am a racist is a liar."

The role played by the President, Rod Playford, throughout the affair, is difficult to understand. A week ago he said that he was so disgusted with the racism on "Wall" that he intended to put a motion before Guild Council demanding the resignation of Mr. Stobart, whatever the decision of Press Council would be. He added that he would resign if the call for resignation were defeated.

However, his view of the necessary action to be taken has melted over the past few days. He claimed that there was a danger the principle on discrimination being lost if the call for resignation was not accepted by Guild Council.

At last night's meeting he amended his own motion to one of a re-affirmation of the Guild's policy, "that no Guild publication should contain material calculated to excite racial hatred or discrimination." At this meeting a councillor asked Mr. Stobart if his article was "calculated" to incite racial hatred. Mr. Stobart replied "No." The motion was carried.

## WALL APOLOGY

With apologies for any distress or ill-feeling from the article published immediately after the recent breaking of the cabinet. The editor wishes to point out that this reflected his feelings on the incident; not by any means an attack on any section of the community.

## Raiders escape via university

STUDENTS and staff at the University were interviewed by police on Monday, March 1st by detectives investigating the escape route of armed bank raiders who seized £18,500 after holding up two security guards at a bank. The raiders are believed to have escaped via the University.

The guards were ambushed as they walked into the Midland Bank branch in Selly Oak at the corner of Grange Road and Bristol Road. They were held up by two men armed with a sawn-off shot-gun who snatched the money and fled in a green 5-cwt. Ford van.

The van was seen entering the exit only road by the Bournbrook at "high speed" and was later found abandoned in the North Car Park.

Detectives have appealed for information from students who may have seen the raiders switch vehicles.

## Great Hall declared to be of historic interest

THE first buildings to be erected on the present campus of the University of Birmingham have been scheduled by the Ministry of the Environment as being of "special architectural or historical interest."

Often regarded as the original "red brick university" they were designed by Sir Aston Webb and completed in 1909. They comprise the Great Hall and three attached blocks (containing the Senate Room and the Vice-Chancellor's office), the Frankland Chemistry Building, the

Poynting Physics Building, the Harding Law Library and the 100 metres high Clock Tower which an anonymous donor financed as a tribute to Joseph Chamberlain, the University's first Chancellor.

The last two lie at the centre of what was originally an incomplete semi-circle formed by the others; later buildings completing the semi-circle are not scheduled.

The scheduling of the buildings ensures that their exterior cannot be altered without special planning consent. No alteration has in fact been contemplated.

## ATHLETIC UNION SPLIT ?

ATHLETIC UNION are attempting to break away from the financial and political auspices of the Guild by proposing that they receive a per capita grant from the beginning of the next quinquennium. A Special General Meeting, held last Monday in the Sports Centre, decided by 53 votes to 7 to submit a document to Guild Council on March 17th asking that A.U. become "financially and administratively autonomous."

A.U. received a grant of £14,000 for this session but estimate that their real needs would call for a grant of £16,116. An application at the beginning of this term for more money was turned down by Finance and General Purposes Committee. Further, it is estimated that a grant of £27,450 will be needed by the last year of the next quinquennium (76-77). At present A.U. feel that they have not sufficient financial confidence to know whether any schemes or policies undertaken will be restricted by grant reductions.

Jim Auckett, chairman of A.U., explained that it was individuals who were suffering the most—especially if they were successful. They are having to pay most of their expenses out of their own pockets. Where they are involved in events spread over several days they have to pay for their own accommodation for the first night and receive only £1 a night for subsequent accommodation required. Furthermore a large proportion of the travelling expenses must be met by individual competitors. "Hardly encouraging to push your way up to the higher levels of competition," Auckett commented.

The second reason given for a desire for autonomy is to prevent the possibility of any future Guild interference in matters of "politics and sport." Although A.U. acknowledge that the Guild has not taken any "official" action concerning this situation previously they declare that "the fear is always present that the Guild will adopt a stronger line against what is, after all, just another Union Society."

Guild Executive spent two hours discussing A.U.'s application on Monday and agreed that the Guild should write into its constitution a guaranteed income for A.U. The final outcome of the matter now depends on the next Guild Council Meeting.



# NOW THE CARNIVAL IS OVER . . . .

CARNIVAL ended in a high spot on Saturday evening with the now traditional Carnival party. The Union quickly filled up for the variety of events arranged for the evening ranging from just drinking in the main bar to cartoons, Jug Band and Steelband. This managed to raise £250 for Carnival funds.

As with last year, the Grapple and Strip drew a huge audience on Friday night—many people were turned away as the tickets sold out. The obvious attraction for the predominantly male audience was Ursula, who mesmerised the audience with her daring act of nudity. Perhaps Carnival would greatly increase their funds if they ran a Grapple and Strip every night.

One event that surprisingly drew few people was the Mixed Media. This was undoubtedly due to lack of publicity for had everyone been aware that Roger McGough was appearing Deb. Hall would have undoubtedly filled up. As it was it was only half full.

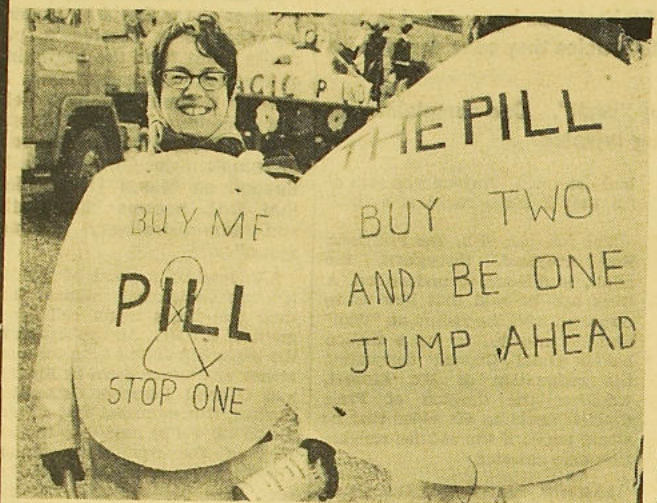
After McGough's second reading few people stayed behind to hear third World War, who surprisingly played a very good set.

A number of stunts were attempted and achieved during the week. The Hora Dancing record set up last year was smashed this year with a new time of 39 hours. Students from the College of Food and Technology attempted to break several "Guinness" records and succeeded in Gherkin Eating. A raft was sailed down the Thames and a bed pushed to London and back again.

reflection on students. On Saturday a start was made to alter this image.

Carnival Committee are now busily engaged in counting up the money they have collected. It is very difficult to estimate what the total will be. The procession raised £520, but the largest proportion of money will probably come from the sale of Barb. At the moment, it does not, however, look as if the target of £10,000 will be reached.

All we can do now is to wait and see what "Man Alive" make of it all!



Two parts of the Procession through the city centre on Saturday.

# CRIME — the alternative career

**RADICAL Alternatives to Prison** was set up in late 1970's. Its aim is the replacement of prison by radical and humane alternatives. The case against prison is fairly simple; we do not know if the fear of prison prevents some people from committing crimes, we can see that prison is not a rehabilitating system.

Recidivism, for example, is an interaction between an inability to cope in the outside world and a training in passivity, the discouragement of any personal initiative and the deliberate degradation outside prison consists of problems a man cannot solve often as a result of prison (money, friends, job, a place to live) that can be obliterated by alcohol and a return to prison.

Prison trains prisoners in prison life, a life totally different from normal life in the community. Hos-

tels already exist that will, given the chance, act as alternatives to prison and attempt to deal with each person as an individual, give him experience of living with others, and help him to deal with the problems that will otherwise return him to prison.

Radical Alternatives to Prison is engaged in research into alternatives for different kinds of prisoners, female offenders, sex offenders, alcoholics, drug users etc. It researches alternatives that are

already used abroad, and institutions in Britain that already or could in the future act as alternatives.

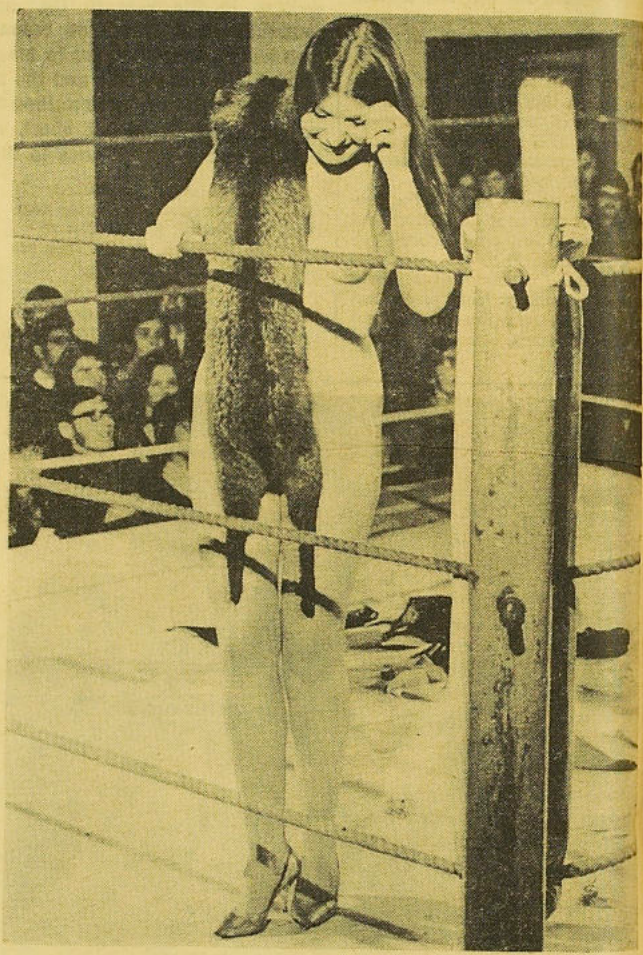
It is particularly concerned with alternatives that can be operated within the community, hostels, day reception centres, community support by social workers to attempt to alter the problems that led to the committing of crimes, and with a general social environment in which the stores that prosecute people for shoplifting can measure the success of their displays by the amount of shoplifting they cause.

The victim is not always innocent; the criminal not always guilty. For a minority, crime is an alternative career that enables them to obtain the goods that give status in our society, when other career paths that would use their talents are not open. Many successful criminals have exactly those skills that would make them successful businessmen.

The unsuccessful criminals (the majority of those who get caught) are often desperate people with little ability who cannot find a successful way to deal with the problems of living in our society. They are the victims and society the offender.

Radical Alternatives to Prison needs support. In Birmingham it needs people to find out about court sentencing policy, to examine the alternatives that exist here, to publicise alternatives and criticise in the present system in the media, to make contacts with all those involved in prison and welfare services, and to raise money.

An informal meeting is to be held on Wednesday, March 10th, in Committee Room A of St. Francis Hall between 2 p.m. and 3 p.m. to discuss setting up a group of Radical Alternatives to Prison in the University.



Daring acts of nudity—but what is everyone looking at?

# President seizes paper

**JOHN STRUTTE**, President of the Students' Union at Aberystwyth, last week seized five hundred copies of "Courier," the students' newspaper, because he disagreed with certain comments about himself made in the issue.

## LOST ?

A SALE of property that has been found in the University will be held on March 17th, 1971 in the Old Law Hut commencing at 09.30 hours.

The articles will be sold at a nominal fee and include bicycles, pens, briefcases, scarves, watches, clothing and textbooks, etc. The sale will cease at 15.30 hours.

Strutte is now attempting to depose "Courier's" editor, Jonathan Smith, with a motion of no confidence passed by Union Council. Strutte is further calling for an editorial board to be formed from the editor, assistant editor, president and vice-president to vet all future copy in the newspaper.

Smith, however, refuses to acknowledge any necessity to resign due to a motion of no confidence on the grounds that he does not feel that the constitution of the Council provides for such a situation. The editor of "Courier" is elected by the whole campus and not by the Council as is the case at most other places such as Birmingham.

Besides the article criticising the President, Smith believes that the paper's coverage of recent Union elections, and the legal implications of other articles are also behind the attempt to dismiss him.

**HOLDEN CAULFIELD** was a loser. You don't have to read too many pages of "The Catcher in the Rye" to figure that.

He could not relate to anybody he met without being put down in some way—except to Phoebe. Everybody from Stradlater to Commander Blop—"one of those guys that thinks they're being pansy if they don't break around 40 of your fingers when they shake hands with you"—put Holden down.

In one of the latest editions of OZ a student in his first year at Birmingham University wrote a letter asking why all the OZ chicks—who were so obviously Where It's At—always had their legs open ready for Magnaphall Men to do them to death.

It's not like that here, he said. His sex life was lousy, he really didn't think he was either a straight person or a freak, and he really didn't think anybody was interested in who he was anyway.

All in all, life was a bit hollow. Nobody seemed to be relating to people as people.

A girl I met arrived in Birmingham without knowing anybody except her husband.

So she thought it might be a nice idea to go up to a few people in the street and say hello—can you understand anybody doing anything as stupid as that?

I mean, wives aren't supposed to need to get to know anybody other than their husbands, are they?

Anyway, after being asked how much she charged and being told to f . . . off a few times she stopped trying to meet people that way. I suppose she got off lightly.

It was nice that she had someone to fall back on. For many people that's not the case, and of course that means they wouldn't have the courage even to try and say hello in the first place.

No one risks getting hurt if they have to suffer alone afterwards.

Holden Caulfield. A guy who knew his role in life was to lose. He had his fantasy roles—builder of the remote cottage where he could live with a beautiful dumb girl (no put-downs from the mute) and being the catcher in the rye—but he also knew his place in the wide and nasty world. Loser.

# People not psychiatry

"Life is a game, boy."

"Some game. If you get on the side where all the hot-shots are then it's a game, all right—I admit that. But if you get on the other side, where there aren't any hot-shots, then what's a game about it? Nothing. No game."

O.K. The non-game of LIFE. Thrown into a place like Birmingham, we begin to play the non-game. That's not true. We all began somewhere else. Here it's just more intense.

... ah . . . ha . . . over there I see Magnaphall Man . . . that guy with the chain round his neck is

Office . . . that one is Freak . . . maybe the guy in the flash car is Hot-Shot . . . now there's Chick who looks as though she DOES but perhaps it's safer over here with Rugby Man . . . beer and songs can't put you down . . . I hope to Christ my Levis fade by summer . . .

Then there are people just looking for other people they can relate to without all this phoney crap.

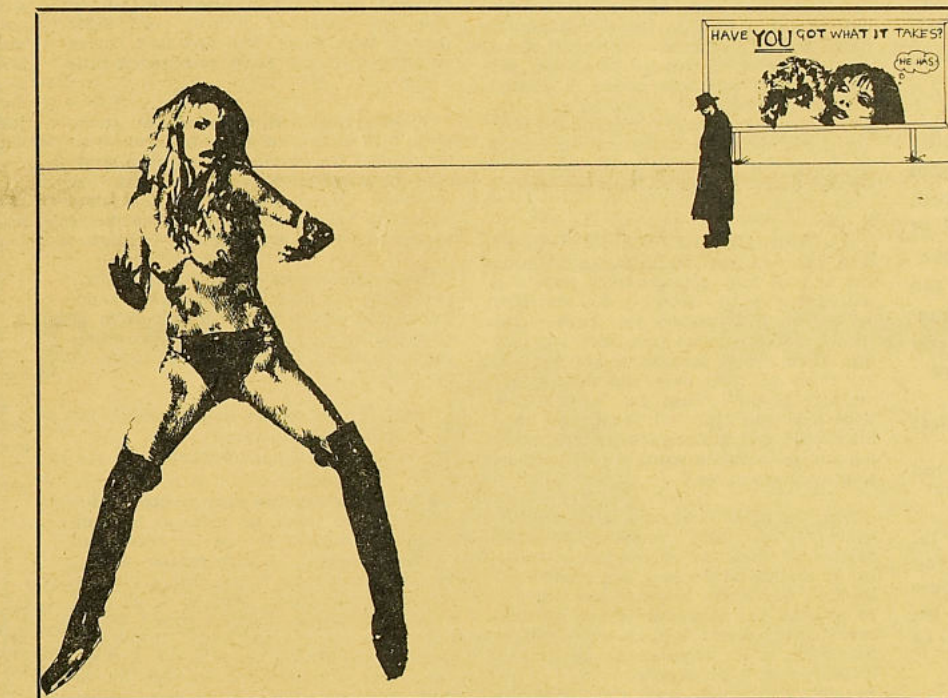
People who perhaps have gone without meeting anybody on a genuine level for so long they think it's their fault — that there's something wrong with their heads.

So go to a psychiatrist and maybe have a little therapy—a few tranquillisers or pick-ups—and be told that life has to be like that. Impersonal. Hostile.

That's the Birmingham price to be paid for good old electricity clean simplicity 1971. In some other places the price is less heavy, but get used to the idea that put-downs, status and alienation are involved in every social facet of the daily round.

Or maybe try something like P.N.P.

P.N.P. stands for People Not Psychiatry which means that the first thing the group has to do is



not be mistaken for a bunch of anti-medical weirdos.

In Leeds, Glasgow and, above all, London, the message has got rid of the medium and found people instead. Hello.

Yes children of the cathode ray tube, the London Transport Tube and the Birmingham graduation tube, the Luddites are getting it on and dismantling their way back to . . . people.

Except for the telephone. The P.N.P. network consists of between 15 and 30 Christian names with telephone numbers.

The idea is that alienated individuals who cannot approach other individuals within the terms laid down by the social game—for fear of rejection—can phone a P.N.P. contact and arrange to meet her/him knowing there will be no strategies, no pretences or defences, and no put-downs.

The thesis is that whereas psychiatry can only teach you to cope with something as horrible as Birmingham, P.N.P. offers a small but genuine "village" within the large, slick, sophisticated but useless global one.

It works. Michael Barnett, a sociological research student at Birmingham University, started the London P.N.P. which has now been used by over 2,000 people.

Some made contact, found nothing, and went away again. Others found encouragement, safety—saw out a crisis and departed. Others still linked in, found a friend—either among the network members or the users—and began a new, more satisfactory role in the non-game.

Michael lives in London so he can't start a P.N.P. in Birmingham, even if he had the energy to organise the whole thing over again.

He once said that it was a condemnation of city life that an organisation like P.N.P. had to exist in order to allow people to relate to the people all around them. He was talking about London. Did I hear anyone say Birmingham isn't like that?

The point is, people, that there is no chance of Birmingham getting a P.N.P. as a gift. Nobody's going to add a penny to the rates to start up a P.N.P. sub-committee at the Corp.

So you have got to get it together yourselves, with me, if you like. Other media organs should be publishing bits about P.N.P. about now—even Radio Birmingham's student programme allowed two minutes on the subject—so we should be able to find about 12 people to start the network.

It's the starting that's difficult, and I think you'll agree that if the thing was entirely university and not city as well it would be, in a sense, a partial failure. So it's going to be difficult. So I need some help. O.K.?

**Peter Robin**

# STUDENTS INSURANCE BUREAU

**MARMOT BOOTH HEYLIN & CO. LTD.**

Apex House, Grand Arcade, High Road, London, N12.

Spencer House, Digbeth, Birmingham 5.

208 Corn Exchange, Manchester 4.

# PREMIERE

SEE THIS GREAT AMERICAN SUCCESS BEFORE LONDON'S WEST END

# 'JOE'

(X)

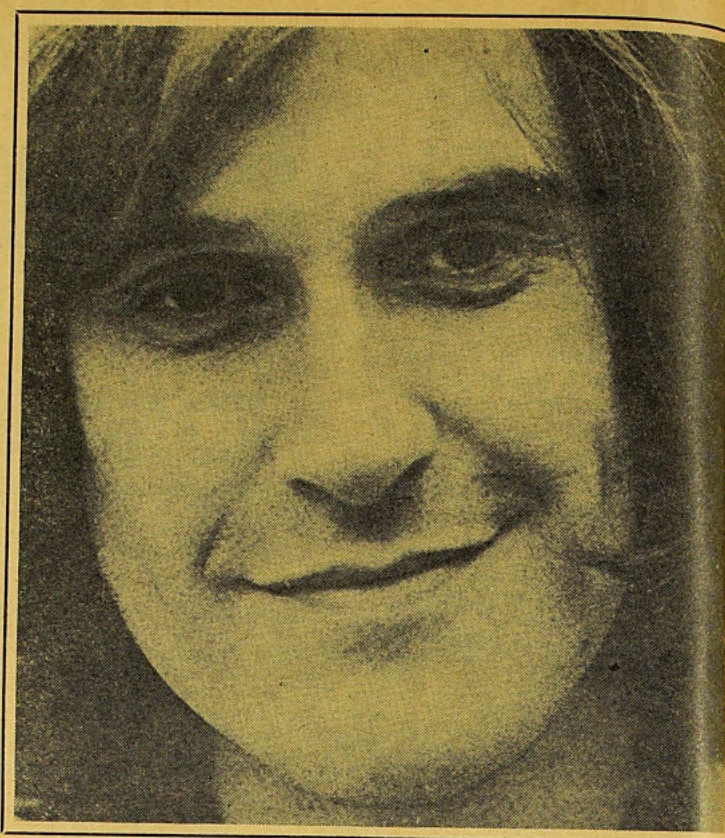
**FUTURIST BIRMINGHAM**

**Sunday, March 21st for seven days**

# The Kinks —an irrational appraisal

Ray Davies interviewed by Liz Unsworth and John Heaton

Article written by Liz Unsworth



"IT'S a great outlet being in a group. You know, I've got all this crap going on around me at the moment—managers, agents. Do you know, I don't even know if we're going to get paid tonight. But though at the moment I'm angry, when I get on the stage it'll be all right. Being on the stage is fabulous."

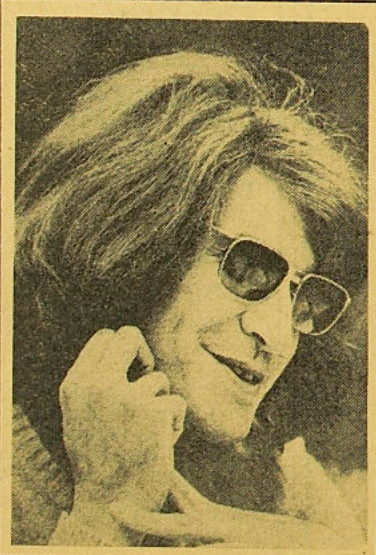
Ray Davies has everything going for him. He knows it, the audience doesn't, not at first, not yet. A chord, a pause. Hesitant laughter—look at your neighbour, gauge his reaction. Another chord, an expansion of the suppressed mirth on stage—yes, confidence is building up, we'll meet you halfway, we'll laugh, but we'll wait.

"Baby, I feel good from the moment I rise,  
Feel good from morning till the end of day."

This is where it is, everyone's together now, and it's like when "You Really Got Me" first knocked me sideways at fourteen, but even better, because now there are the memories as well.

"Don't ever set me free,  
I always want to be by your side."

It's 1964. "I was involved with girls then. That's not to say I'm not now, but



I was then, and it was just... It was very repetitive, I know, but I was involved with it." The unequalled impact of that record, then, now, 1971, or tomorrow, till the explosion, or the take-over.

"It'll be useful, you having studied French, in a few years' time, when we're all taken over by the Americans, the Europeans—all those farts. Terrifying... I really think 1984's going to happen... I watched the News tonight—all those people in Ireland with their tin hats on." A strange Armageddon, the insidious part of violence, the sinking of the individual in the mass-orientated system of an alien force, be that force another nation or another like-style, betrayal from within.

"I've been in America, been where there's been riots, student riots, like Kent University and all that, actually being there and watching it on the News... but the thing is, they're only people, you know. The people that are called pigs, they look like pigs when they're shooting people, but you get them on their own and they're just ordinary people. They get hungry—they want ham and eggs... You go out to a little coffee stall at three o'clock in the morning and get someone when he's cold—all he wants is a cup of tea."

Turn the lights down, this one's acoustic, romantic—well what could it be but "Apeman"? Now the electric guitar, crashing in, slightly off the beat, and people mutter that the Kinks are still bad (though Dave's lead has improved beyond recognition), but who cares? And are they, anyway? Ray camps it up, hand waving airily, gap-toothed smile, knees buckling, and of course we like your shirt, voice flat, stridently quavering.

"I don't feel safe in this world no more,  
I don't want to die in a nuclear war."

And back-stage, it's real fear, he can't look while he talks about it, obsessively, in half sentences. Hints and shadows, Hobson's Choice—the take-over or the bomb?

"I reckon the safest place is Iceland... or Greenland. It's got to explode some time... there'll be a big explosion somewhere, whether it's by a bomb or by human beings getting together and causing friction. It's building up, though."

Look, I'll tell you, this is it, you can see it too, but it's only part of it.  
"I'll keep you warm and you'll keep me sane."

Waiting for the answer that can never exist. Inevitably—perhaps the cruellest scourge of them all. The structured hopelessness of an unwanted routine—so let's be cynical, let's mock it, anything to shun its groping power, the slow aching destruction worse than any cataclysm.

"All that crap that's around... I mean you're so totally involved—with the News at Nine, and you've got the News at Ten, you've got the News at Six, the News every hour on the half hour—and Tony Blackburn you know, and that's your cell, really, you're inside it."

So, on to pleasanter things. "You are my Sunshine"—all together now, let's have none of the educated embarrassment of Town Hall gigs, it's all one big smile, the room laughs. "See my Friends," a mournful sound from the dirge phase. My friends, the Kinks, everyone's friends, so let's introduce them. Dave Dalton on bass, John Gosling on piano (Yeah, a real musician, arpeggios and you wait for "Roses of Picardy" or "Nellie Dean"), Mick Avery, who Ray isn't having an affair with, and Dave, ever-present little brother.

"There's great friendship in the group. Well, with Dave and I it's different from the others. We argue more, and then sometimes he won't speak to me for weeks, but you know, that goes on with every brother. I probably feel that he's... well, we always wanted to play, to play together, in groups."

The happiness goes deeper—"Sunny Afternoon," and it's pure memories now. Sandwiches and cricket matches, deck-chairs of splintered wood and hot canvas, ice-cool beer and sun-baked dust, horizon side-slipping in the haze.

"And I love to live so pleasantly,  
Live this life of luxury,  
Lazing on a sunny afternoon."

A pleasantly negative eternity, that in his dreams, in his songs, he builds as the only acceptable reality. "It took me ages to do 'Waterloo Sunset.' I knew exactly what I was going to do, but it was such a pleasurable experience going through it all. I'd work out the verses, and do a verse a day. I really knew where it was going. In the end, we made the record, and I mixed it down, and I went to Waterloo Bridge and just sat there, and said 'Yes, it's all right!'"

Yes, but a detached happiness, pleasure in circumstances, with no intrusion from people. Another phase relegated to the museum for Walter to forget, along with the steam-powered trains and the photograph album, yet as the bitterness increases, so does the humour. A lighter parallel, hilarious at times, in the development of the "Let's go out and pick up a chick" theme.

"First time I saw you, you looked all right,  
Second time I saw you, you looked out of sight."

Dave, voice managing to crack on every note, singing on-stage and speaking off-stage, so that you hold your breath in agonised apprehension that he'll never make the end of the line, and smile with relief, congratulating him, when he does. And the dance-hall pick-up of this song, together with Little Miss Queen of Darkness, and no doubt a little help from the Dedicated Follower of Fashion, has grown into Lola, first lady of 1970. "All right, so it's a bit camp, but there's nothing wrong in that." He's right, of course—"Lola" typifies the Kinks on stage today, just as "You Really Got Me" perfectly them all those years ago.

But what of the nostalgic involvement of the middle period, now waived in favour of the biting humour of "Apeman," "Top of

the Pops," "Powerman" ("One way of getting rid of my managers. Can I afford to? I don't know?")

"I'm very involved in 'Village Green Preservation Society.' The way things progress, year by year, it gets more up to date. Things are getting worse. Do you know, I went to a pub last night and they had beer out of tin cans—they didn't have it off the wood." His incredulous tone, stricken expression, make you believe that canned beer is a new invention, destined to ruin our national integrity and personal sanity. But joking apart, little things matter, and matter desperately.

"I believe in that L.P. You've got to believe in something—I have, anyway, I'm very religious. I mean, I don't go to church—superstitious, maybe. Suspicious, as well."

"Big Sky feels sad when he sees the children scream and cry,  
But Big Sky's too big to let it get him down."

"I believe in old arts and crafts—things like that."

And in love? "Our new L.P. stands for love, to me, yet it's about power. It doesn't matter how you love somebody, or who they are or what they are, as long as there's some sort of love, some attachment."

"I believe that you and me last for ever,  
Oh yeah, all day and night I'm yours,  
leave me never."

"All Day and All of the Night" is a love song. It's my sort of love, but the sly approach. You know, the build-up—Yeah, I like you, we could make sweet music together, but what we really want is the night. That's what it's all about really. I can't take love seriously. Marriage—playing games with people. I try to take myself seriously. It's very difficult.

And Ray Davies goes on being a Kink, just like the rest and yet so different, his duality cuttngly creative, so funny and so frightened that either way it hurts.

Singer, writer, musician? "Nothing. None of those, really. I know music but I'm not a musician. I don't think anyone should admit that. Definition? A worker, a grafter." But unique. He seems to sink his identity in the Kinks, and find it there, a two-way process, not particularly worried that pop-journalism considers him way above them. Quick to deny the suggestion that he is a cult figure and they are nowhere—they would be, without him, but the reverse is equally true, he needs them.

"It takes time to be adjusted to us. You put a Beatles record on and in three minutes you're adjusted, you're conditioned. With us it takes time. People have to be into us." I like to think that I am. Those who think the Kinks have nothing to give, please excuse this article on the grounds of incompatibility. "Maybe it's nicer to be unpopular."

Ray Davies and the Kinks. Quite honestly, I can't imagine my life without them for the last seven years. The future? Who knows? "We must just pray that 1984 doesn't happen."

# YES, FLEETWOOD MAC, PRINCIPAL EDWARDS —NEXT TERM

THE first two terms of the 1970/71 session have highlighted many of the difficulties which have confronted Guild Events Committee in running successful and good entertainment in the University. The experimentation of last term proved that mediocre entertainments will not attract sufficient numbers to break even financially and in fact does not reflect the wishes of the students; while in this term they have attempted to provide more popular events, although these have been curtailed because of the entertainments provided by Carnival.

However, it is hoped next term, despite exams, etc., to be able to attract capacity audiences with the functions arranged.

There are many problems hampering the provision of "good" entertainment both in terms of the quality provided and by the number of people that attend.

Firstly, the financial limitations associated with the highly-inflated rising prices of groups in demand, as exemplified by the cost of such groups as the Pink Floyd (costing £375 in October, 1969, when they appeared in Deb. Hall and now £2,000; and the Moody Blues (now costing £1,500). Such outlay is impossible with the relatively insignificant grant of £200 (1/410th of the Guild's income) received from Finance Committee for this session, as it induces a certain financial conservatism not conducive to the "risk" element in providing good entertainment.

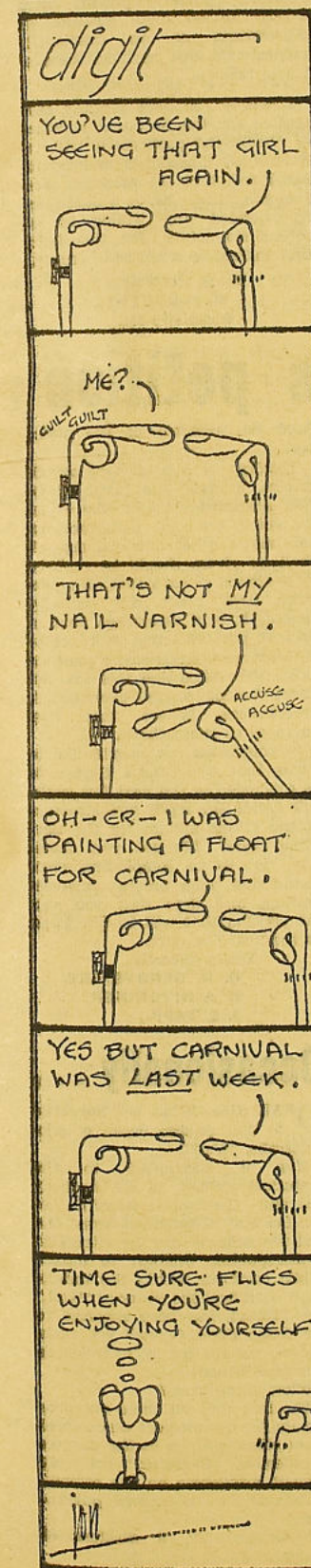
Last term, Events Committee attempted to overcome this problem by providing relatively inexpensive groups. This failed because it did not attract sufficient interest or numbers. This term we have seen the popularity of more well-known groups, such as Pentangle and Curved Air, and next term this policy of providing reputable and

more varied artists will continue despite the obvious risks involved. Next term's major events are:—

Sat., May 8th: Fleetwood Mac and support—60p.  
Fri., May 14th: Yes and Jack Lancaster's Band (ex-Blodwyn Pig)—50p.  
Fri., May 21st: Skid Row—35p.  
Fri., May 28th: "Superman," by Pip Simmonds Theatre Group—25p.  
Sat., June 19th: Freaks (the "new Bonzos") and Roger Speers Kinetic Wardrobe—50p.  
Sat., June 26th: Principal Edwards Magic Theatre and Poets—40p.

These artists are not the best in their fields but they are touching on the limits of our resources, because of the inadequacy of large venues in the University as well as finances. Debating Hall has a maximum capacity of about 1,000, the Avon Room in the Refectory 750, and the Great Hall 1,200 as it can be used only for seated concerts. (These figures are all based on Fire Regulations).

By simple arithmetic one can see that a small capacity hall necessitates high-priced tickets for high-price groups—a disincentive to attend bearing in mind the low grant levels. This situation can be remedied only by a financial subsidy for



## press

ANOTHER small magazine. This time the name is "Street Press," short and simple. A collection of fact and fantasy that sometimes does not draw the line.

The idea was to do something different; to scrap the conventional boring structures, objectives, reportage, parlor-game and just write about little-publicised events in another or honest way.

Another small magazine, trying to be alternative, frustrated by the pretence of media-morality, and the oppression of overground censorship. Something that might be fun as well as informative.

There's so much going on, even in Birmingham, which never gets into the virginal folds of the established press. So a start has been made and in time, maybe only a few months, an alternative paper could find its own identity and feet to kick against the concrete labyrinth of miserable Midland consciousness.

Recently the local "fuzz" did their remarkable best to tread on the alternative press. In two raids they ripped off bundles of "Oz," "IT," "Friends," "Rolling Stone" and even such harmless old favourites as "Private Eye," "Playboy," "Forum" and "Mayfair." No receipts were left for the stolen goodies—no chance of getting them back—nothing by way of explanation, except that there had been a mysterious complaint.

This complaint seemed to concern an innocent drawing of our very own royal family minus clothes



which appeared unobtrusively in "Oz" 31. Not the ultimate in porn—merely a playful poke.

"Street Press" reprinted this picture on its front page despite the refusal of every printer contacted to handle the reproduction. Eventually it was home-made and stuck on, with no apologies to the purists. Why? Because the picture became a symbol to us—an example of society's heavy boot which is swung with increasingly dumb strength and regularity in these turgid Tory days.

It's not going to get any better, brothers and sisters, unless more of us are asses and "work" for the change. Dreams of a groovier world are lovely, but struggling to live it out is fun too and rather more constructive. We can channel any energy and talents we have into real alternatives—making that break



Viv Stranshall when he last appeared at the Union two years ago with the Bonzos.

entertainments or the provision of a more realistically-sized hall which although essential is not at the moment foreseeable.

Events Discotheques have in the past been arranged for every Saturday when there is no main function. In the future there will be discos every Saturday, with the main functions on Fridays. The two main problems associated with discotheques, and to a lesser extent to dances also, are the cost of staff and the comparative lack of efficient equipment.

After providing discotheque records and covering stewarding costs the returns from discos are severely reduced. Thus no finance is available to replenish outdated and worn equipment, such as the record decks and amplifier. A light show and additional speakers are also required. Aston University has found that, by sound investment, its discotheques have become very popular and profitable.

The Sunday Films do not present many problems. They are attended by a regular audience, and with increased publicity and better films next term, plus cartoons, they should become even more popular.

However, it must be realised that Events Committee is not only responsible for the provision of entertainment in the Union, but has a wider scope. It is responsible for

## SMALL ADS.

DIABETICS: Please act as subjects in student "elective" project.—Contact Bob Vella, via pigeonholes.

DEAR Caroline.—Jim's standing by tomorrow.

ALL rock albums available. Brand new at substantial discounts of 25p-75p. Examples: Neil Young's "After the Goldrush"—£8.71; Judy Collins' "Who Knows" where the Time Goes"—£1.60.—Contact P. Grimble, via Union pigeonholes.

JEAN GENET'S "The Maids," Dept. of Drama and Theatre Arts, Allardyce Nicol Studio, Arts/Commerce Tower, March 22nd, 24th, 25th, at 7.30 p.m. 15p.

GOG perform "Faust", March 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, at 2.30 p.m. on March 10th and 7.30 p.m. subsequent days. 25p.

Jewellery of Your Design



on  
Wedding & Engagement  
Rings

DISCOUNT on all other kinds of jewellery, clocks and watches

FOR INTRODUCTION NOTES CONTACT: Rodney Watts, via The Union P.H. or Dept. of Medical Biochemistry

## MOTIONS!

THE new chairman of Deb. Soc., John Ringuth, is now in the process of planning debates for the University session of 1971-72. He is particularly involved in arranging a programme for the autumn term. Obviously he wants to hold the sort of debate that students want to hear, and would like people to submit to him before the end of term or at the beginning of next term, motion or issues that they would like to see raised in debate.

Suggestions can be left at Deb. Soc. office, on the second floor of the Union building, or else via the chairman's Union pigeonhole.

# letters

## Careers Service—bespoke attitude

DEAR SIR,—May I reply to the letter in your last issue signed "Prospective Uncareerers."

Your correspondents have assumed that my article "Landscape beyond Finals" was an indictment of students' "ignorance of life," "unrealistic idealism" and "ignorance of the world." These terms, however, appear only in their letter, not in my article. This was not the intention, nor did I even wish to censure students for being ignorant of the employment field, though obviously many are.

The aim was merely to reason with the tendency of many students to see employment as unattractive compared with being a student and their resultant unwillingness to do anything about it until it is almost on top of them. The purpose was to do nothing more than encourage students to start thinking positively about their careers well before final year.

Insofar as your correspondents are thinking positively about theirs (and they seem to be) they need no counsel from my article.

We in this Careers Service like to think that we take a bespoke attitude to our work, by which we mean that each student is treated as an individual person rather than one of the masses. But all careers services have to have an "off-the-peg" element in their work, due to the simple fact that they cannot manufacture a post to fit each student but can only help each student find the best fit from the vast range which makes up the employment field.

Our knowledge within this service of that employment field is, no doubt, imperfect and we welcome having our attention drawn to any genuine career opportunities about which we are insufficiently informed. This, therefore, is an open invitation to your correspondents, and any others so inclined, to co-operate with us in opening up any new or neglected areas of employment.

ment which have genuine career potential for graduates.

As the article by Miss Connor in your previous edition showed, we have a large programme of development ahead of us and it will take some time to effect all the improvements we require. In the meantime, we urge all students to make the most use of the best careers service they have.

Yours faithfully,

N. W. BULLER,  
Director of the  
Appointments Service.

## Guild irresponsibility

DEAR SIR,—On Wednesday, February 24th, the Guild arranged a sale of lost property in Committee Room 1.

This property was supposedly unclaimed goods, yet—how strange—the books offered contained a number of books from various University libraries, plus, perhaps, some from other (external) libraries. Upon pointing this out, it was suggested that I should "tear out the library stickers."

Does the Guild now sanction the sale of University property?

Yours,

DAVID BLOCH.

# Racist nature of Immigration Bill

DEAR SIR,—

MANY people are regarding the new Immigration Bill as a piece of racist legislation, introduced by the Tories as a concession to Powellism. It is more than this; it is part of the ruling class strategy to separate black immigrants for special attack, as part of the general offensive against the working class. The Industrial Relations Bill is a general attack on the economic and political power of the working class, the Immigration Bill attacks the black community as a particular section of the working class.

The notion of patriality, where any person with one parent or grandparent born in Britain can come and go as they please, is a way of setting black immigrants as a special category called non-patrials. All non-patrials who have not been in Britain for five years come within the scope of the Bill. This will both discourage new immigrants from the Black Commonwealth, and attack many immigrants who have come into Britain during the past four years.

All new immigrants who come to Britain after July 31st, 1971, will be tied to a particular job, in a particular locality, for a fixed period. Changes of address will have to be notified to the police, and a new immigrant will be unable to change his job without the permission of both the employer and the Department of Employment.

The Home Secretary will have absolute power to deport all non-patrials he considers "undesirable," and "behaviour not conducive to the public good" will be grounds for deportation. All this adds up to a police state for new immigrants.

It is significant that this new Act will not apply to "European Aliens" if we join the Common Market. The only reason for the Bill would appear to be to create a docile immigrant labour force.

Immigrants who come under the Act will be wholly dependant on their employer for their security in Britain. Immigrants in this position could easily be used for strike-breaking, turning white workers against black workers. As unemployment rises, one can see the position arising where all non-patrials on the dole will be considered undesirable, and mass repatriation will be used as a panacea for the crises of capitalism.

The history of "anti-black immigrant" legislation spans both Conservative and Labour administrations from 1962. A climate of anti-black opinion has been built up, and it is quite possible that by 1972 we will see legislation to introduce compulsory repatriation.

This Bill is not an isolated Tory attack on blacks. As long as the ruling class can deceive the working class by blaming the crises of capitalism on minority groups, and not on itself, we will get this type of racist legislation.

It is important to students that they understand the nature of this campaign (against the Bill) because the Bill will apply to foreign students just as much as to immigrant workers. When students realise the class nature of this legislation, as well as its racist nature, they will have a proper basis for forming an alliance with workers' organisations, like the

Indian Workers' Association and the Pakistani Workers' Union, to fight legislation like the Immigration Bill.

Yours sincerely,

Member of Communist  
and Socialist Societies.

## Redbrick artist

DEAR EDITOR,—As a regular reader of "Redbrick," I was disgusted to see together with such an informative and objective article (Ecology, Disaster Waiting, February 24th) such biased and one-sided illustrations.

Certainly there are some aspects of Ecological research which give cause for considerable concern as to the possibility of man becoming very dehumanised—for example the idea of test-tube babies—but that an illustration should go to the extremes of a Heinz test-tube baby could be very misleading to the general public. It would be sad if all the contributions that are being

made by science, were to be wasted, simply because of the prejudices of ignorant public opinion often caused, in no small measure, by illustrations of an emotionally evocative nature, such as those of this article.

I believe you have recently been praised for the improved standard of "Redbrick," particularly with reference to illustration and layout, but I feel that the artist in question should try and be a little more open-minded and willing to see several viewpoints. It is this ability that makes for a balanced society.

Yours sincerely,  
M. J. BORTHE,  
Chemistry III.

## Sign grants petition

SIR,—In reply to criticism levelled against the N.U.S. Grants Campaign we should like to draw your attention to the following points. Firstly, although the vast majority of students are able to manage on the level of grants at the moment, few are aware of the coming increases in the cost of living at University.

For example, an increase in Hall fees of £45 a session is not unlikely and there is no reason to suppose that this increase will not be reflected in the cost of books. Furthermore, the cost of books has risen by 43 per cent over the past three years and it is not impossible that comparable prices will occur in the cost of clothing.

Secondly, those students who are fortunate to be in receipt of the full grant are unaware of the fact that there are many whose parents fail to fulfil their obligations and receive a good deal less. We believe that a fairer system would result

from the removal of the means test.

Thirdly, the discretionary awards system, whereby the Local Education Authorities decide the extent to which financial assistance, regardless of other financial support, shall be given, should be replaced by a system as such that all authorities treat every call similarly. Indeed, it is a recognised fact that the treatment of cases by different authorities varies considerably. We realise that this does not affect students on this campus, but, nevertheless, believe that they ought to be sympathetic.

In conclusion, we should like to stress that the Grants Review to be concluded in the next few weeks will decide the levels and structure of the grants system for the next three years. We ask you, therefore, not to be complacent when considering your present financial position and urge that you sign the petition that will be circulated in the next few days.

Yours sincerely,

D. R. DERBYSHIRE,  
D. J. HITCHINER,  
J. S. TAPP.

## Occasionally . . .

DEAR SIR,—What has happened to that erudite organ of public truths, "Wall"?

Has it succumbed to the hysterical verbiage of Mr. Anthony Lee and "Communist News"? Are Mr. Lee and "Communist News" one and the same or are we witness to a disreputable attempt to muzzle public criticism within the university? Is it true the editor of "Wall," Mr. Stobart, has been reported to the Guild Press Council yet again and, so rumour has it, to the Race Relations Board?

What is the truth? The fact that all these questions remain for the moment unanswered bears silent witness to the dangers of allowing "Redbrick," the only student newspaper on the campus, to become an "occasional publication."

I remain, sir, a disillusioned student.

NICK BOOKER

# Women— are you wasting your time

LAST Saturday, the Women's Liberation movement held its first national demonstration of solidarity in London. You may be tired by now of reading about this vocal minority and its antics; you may feel positively against the movement's aims or you may simply feel that its demands are irrelevant as far as you are concerned. But how irrelevant are the ideas which lie behind the demands for free nurseries, free abortion on demand, and so on? To me, it seems that the new women's movement is talking in terms of choice, in terms of exercising control over one's own situation. And in these terms, are women at University doing any better than women who are educationally less privileged? Is the woman at University in control of what she receives from a University education—is she able to extract from her experience anything which will be of benefit to her in the post-graduation after-life?

But maybe all one should ask is that people should be able to look back on their student days and say "Well, it was nice while it lasted." What else, you could ask, can (or should) one expect to get out of going to University? Well, let's take some examples and see if women are in fact getting their fair share of the goodies.

First, one can come in order to qualify oneself for a good job. This is what most people's mummies and daddies expect them to aspire to. Very instrumental are middle-class attitudes to education. Only not, it seems, in the case of daughters, because the "good jobs" which most of them are destined for are in teaching or other employment where one can do quite well without a University degree, such as secretarial work or librarianship. Admittedly, a graduate teacher or whatever is better paid, but status must rank as much as pay in encouraging women to choose the University route to job success.

All of which is pretty irrelevant because, in fact, "to get a good job" is one of the least common reasons why a woman comes to University. Her parents and school may argue that it will benefit her in this way; she herself is more likely to say that she drifted in because "it was the thing to do," she couldn't think of anything else, or she fancied the social life. Me, I was just desperate to get away from home.

The largest group of women students is to be found in the Arts Faculty—in case you hadn't noticed. Two factors account for this preponderance.

First, the conformity and lack of enterprise of school-girls, who usually choose to do the subject they are best at in school rather than launch into something unfamiliar. As girls' secondary education is biased towards the Arts, there is a strong tendency for girls to take Arts-subject G.C.E.s, and hence the greater likelihood of the "best subject" being chosen being in the Arts. This does not account for the 233 women registered in the Faculty of Commerce and Social Science, where the second factor may be more strongly operative—the lack of motivation towards a career and the consequent feeling one can indulge oneself in doing something interesting without regard to its market value.

If a woman, interested in her course for its own sake, aspires to academic success, what are her chances of achieving it? Insofar as it is measured in terms of exam results and class of degree obtained, she is very likely to do herself justice. Few women drop out because they are unable to produce the standard of work required, and most

seem to be more conscientious and hard-working than male students.

This could be, women students would argue, because women students are more mature and better organised than their male colleagues, and as a result are able to get more out of their studies. Another way of looking at it is that women are simply more conformist. They are more amenable to the discipline, they "toe the line" as one tutor put it; they are taught by their schools not to be critical but to accept their situation, as another pointed out.

In other words, the female student will plod through even the most uninspiring course and will get the class of degree most closely related to her "A" level performance, untroubled by the traumas which might arise were she seriously to question the function of education and her own relation to the educational processes.

Exam results, however, are not the only yardstick by which to measure educational success. Education at University should surely be more than a mere learning of techniques for coping with the range of academic problems annually set before one in the Great Hall. One of the things one might hope to gain from a University education is a greater awareness and a more highly developed critical faculty.

The kind of person who feels that a stigma attaches to her tutor's disapproval of her work is hardly likely to venture far from the straight and narrow path of received opinion. Girls are more effectively processed by their schools into being recipients of knowledge than men are, and in addition are taught not to put a high value on being clever. "Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever."

I can still hear the words ringing in my ears, and in my mind's eye, I can still see the old bag who uttered them. Such Speech Day sermonising was less effective, however, than the day-to-day demonstration of the fact that it is more important for a "gal" to be charming rather than intelligent. It was in the natural order of things that men should be better able to express themselves, should hold more informed and effective opinions, and should control all decision-making activities. What did it matter, when a woman could get all she needed by choosing the right man to do her thinking for her?

What chance has the clever girl, who has learnt to play down her intelligence and to accept the teachings of authority, to exercise, let alone refine, her critical abilities?

To turn from the academic to the social aspects of a student's life—how much advantage are women taking of their opportunities here? When a girl says "I was attracted by the social life," what does she mean? Was it simply the getting away from parental supervision which brought her to University, or was it the attraction of living with a lot of young people with similar tastes and aptitudes as herself? One thing it is almost certain she does not mean, is that she wanted an opportunity to take part in the running of student affairs.

Did you know—that we haven't had a woman President since the First World War?—that no woman has stood for President since Sue Jackson had a bash in 1968?—that it is not certain if and when there was any other woman standing for President before her? Women may be in a



majority in Guild Committees—doing all the donkey-work—but few aspire to leadership. A competent woman standing for President would probably have a good chance of getting in—she'd have a head start on novelty value. But fear not, ye unreformed anti-feminists. Most women are quite content to let men run student affairs, arguing that, as men are in a large majority on the campus, it is only right and proper that they should have the loudest voice. Which makes good sense if it is true, as most people firmly believe that women at Brum are outnumbered four to one by men students. The only problem is—they aren't. There are currently 1,789 female undergraduates, and 3,218 men, and I make that a ratio of less than two to one.

One branch of student activities in which women do engage in large numbers is sport. I must confess to being a little puzzled that so many women should take part in a form of activity where they are manifestly at a disadvantage to men, not simply through environmental conditioning, but as a result of their physiological characteristics. Women are on average much shorter and have less muscular power than men; they cannot hope to compete on equal terms. And, of course, the answer is that they don't; women play women's teams at lacrosse, and compete with women on the running track. Their obvious physical handicaps rule out the possibility of their being measured against men; whereas they might be so measured were they to participate in activities where they are not at a manifest disadvantage in terms of innate capability.

Probably the most frequently-used argument of the "Be-Good-Sweet-Maid" brigade for continuing to give girls an academic education and even encouraging them to go to University, is that they will be all the better wives and mothers for the experience. A sort of 20th century version of the demand for mothers for our Empire-builders, only nowadays it's mothers for our next generation of technological whizz-kids.

It is also becoming increasingly important for a man to have the right kind of wife, the sort who won't let him down when presented to the managing director. None of which suggests that a girl is expected to benefit herself from her education. In fact, I was told by one graduate mother that the only effect her University education had had on her capabilities as a mother was to increase her sense of frustration and to add to the difficulty of adjusting to her role as wife and mother.

Still, most girls probably don't feel strongly that they want to fulfil themselves through their own career; first-year students already expect marriage to restrict their career prospects and are quite happy that it should. Whether they are entirely realistic about the extent to which their career prospects will be dependent on family ties is another matter. Many (though even today, not all) expect to return to work after completing their family, but few seem to have considered in detail what this pattern of work-domesticity-work will involve.

The woman who successfully pursued a career for several years before starting her family will now be out of touch and quite probably in need of a refresher course. The longer you stay at home to care for children, the more out of touch you get; but if you try to return to work as soon as possible—that is, as soon as the youngest child is old enough to be left all day in a nursery—you find that the arrangements necessary to integrate your family's needs with your own time-table immensely complicated.

Assuming that there is a refresher course within easy reach of your home, that it caters for non-residential students, and that you have been able to put your child/children into school/day-nursery, you still have to be able to deliver and collect the children from school, cope with the housework, and remain on speaking terms with your husband, who may well resent a preoccupied, hard-worked housemate where before he had a considerate, attendant wife.

So perhaps you decide to postpone a return to work until the children are old enough to help with housework and look after themselves while you are away from home. Meanwhile, the men who graduated at the same time as you have been piling up experience and seniority. The likelihood is that you'll decide not to compete with men at the job you were doing and instead take up a career where married women are welcome and refresher courses are provided—which almost inevitably means teaching.

There are other things you might do, if you just happen to be in the right locality to take advantage of the only course of its kind in the country, or live where there just happens to be a surplus of jobs for people with your qualifications and employers are prepared to make concessions to the needs of married women workers. Otherwise, how many husbands are going to be willing to up roots, quit their jobs, find a new house, etc., in order to enable their wives to make the most of their abilities? It looks as though, if you don't like teaching, you're stuck.

Where a girl is given realistic careers advice at school, by a teacher who is herself married, she may be prepared for this dilemma and will probably choose the kind of career (good old teaching) which will interfere least with her domestic ties, and vice versa. More frequently, girls are given no such advice.

If careers' advice for girls did include the problem of marriage versus career, the probable result would be a further lowering of career expectations, which are lower than men's to begin with, and an even more passive acceptance of one's lot as a woman. Just how much chance do we have, we University women, to get anything useful out of years of intensive education? Is it all for someone else's benefit? As far as our own welfare is concerned, are we wasting our time?

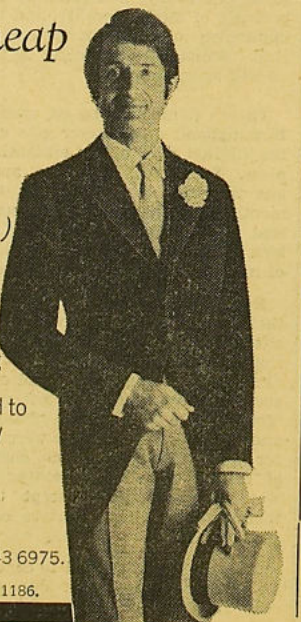
There's nothing cheap  
about Dormie.  
Except the price.

Morning Suits £2.25 (45/-)

You'll be delighted with the quality and styling of Dormie hire clothes. They're beautifully tailored by Sumrie in superb materials. And they're out on the latest lines to bring out the best in you. Dormie know exactly what you'll need to wear whatever the occasion. And they have all the right accessories, too.

**DORMIE**  
MENSWEAR LIMITED

25 Bennetts Hill, Birmingham 2. Tel: 021-643 6975.  
Also at 10 Mall Square, Solihull. Tel: 021-705 7393.  
26 Birmingham Road, Sutton Coldfield. Tel: 021-354 1186.



# The Arabs

**T**HE quickening pace of the Middle East "peace efforts" which is lodging the Israeli and Egyptian governments from hitherto deeply entrenched "emotional" positions, is in fact, bringing into focus the political reality embodied in the structure of these two states. It is an open secret that, despite the build-up of Egyptian military "strength" largely due to massive Soviet assistance, the political and economic stamina of the Egyptian society is anything but strong and viable in the face of internal needs and external challenges.

The recent Egyptian "diplomatic offensive" and the gradual political concessions put forward to Israel exposes the bankruptcy and the weakness of that government in facing up to the demands of the struggle against Zionism and American imperialism.

The apparent intransigence and coolness of the Israeli Government to the initial thrust of the Egyptians' "peace efforts" is a shrewd, though involuntary, reaction, and is forcing the Egyptian Government to offer more and more concessions as it crumbles to its knees in front of its strong adversary. (The western journalists describe them as clever political manoeuvres to embarrass Israel in the eyes of world opinion).

The involuntary reluctance of the Israeli government to respond swiftly to the Egyptian capitulation reflects the telling political fact that Israel has indeed gone a long way in incorporating much of the recently occupied Arab territory to its own territory, despite many U.N. resolutions and repeated refutations of Arab fears of Israeli's expansionistic tendencies; and, thus, now have limited Arab land to bargain with.

The emerging political mirage of a "peace treaty" between Israel and its "neighbours" cannot and will not resolve the basic injustice that has created the immense antagonisms between the people in the area; namely the uprooting and the continued oppression of the Palestinian people's national existence and the inhuman political achievements of Zionism, now openly aided by some Arab governments.

The purpose of this article will be limited to illuminating the continued and increasing level of oppression of the Palestinian people by the Zionist state of Israel (bearing in mind the above-mentioned Arab governments), and thus hope to convince the reader that genuine peace in the area will not come by giving or taking a bit more or a bit less land but must take into consideration the removal of the causes of this political injustice, be it Zionist or Arab.

One can understand the nature of this oppression by considering the approach of the Zionists to the recently occupied Arab land and the adverse consequence that this has entailed for the Palestinian people. After the 1967 war the Zionists embarked upon an ambitious programme of establishing paramilitary kibbutzim in the recently occupied territory under the seemingly natural pretext of creating safe and secure borders for the Jewish state.

Deputy Premier Yigal Allon and Defence Minister Moshe Dayan, addressing different groups of students, called for the establishment of settlements to assure safe borders. Mr. Allon said that if the borders were secure they would in time be agreed upon and recognised. General Dayan was even more specific in his recommendation, saying that: "We should create a

new map of Israel in places from which Israel did not intend to withdraw." He said it would establish settlements and create new facts:

"We must take action to remain in the occupied areas despite the Big Four, the United Nations, and the hostile population of these areas."—"International Herald Tribune," April 8th, 1969.

"Twenty settlements are to be established on the high ground overlooking the Jordan river and ten settlements in North-Eastern Sinai. In addition, three towns are to be created, (all of them in recently occupied territories). Along the Jordan river and the Dead Sea they are, in the first phase, fortified army settlements; on the Golan Heights and in the Rafah region, colonisation has reached the point of full peak urban planning."—"The Economist," February 15th, 1969.

The consequence of this colonial policy has been:

- (1) To emphasise the status quo of the occupation as clearly indicated in the above remarks as well as present Israeli arguments in their present "map drawing" bargaining.
- (2) To facilitate the functioning of an efficient communication network with which to suppress the legitimate resistance of the Palestinian guerillas (20 fortified army settlements overlooking the Jordan river); and the most grave consequence,
- (3) To aggravate the already oppressive conditions of the Palestinian people by uprooting and expelling more Palestinians from their homes and villages when the Zionists deem necessary.

"The construction of 1,700 dwellings in the Old Sector of Jerusalem will be completed in the near future. Two hundred and eighty families will now be able to move into these dwellings."—"Le Monde," April 23rd, 1969.

Two months later: "Scores of troops and police moved into the Old City to help in the eviction of Arabs who refused to leave their homes near the Western Wall which were due for demolition under development plans."—"Jewish Chronicle," June 27th, 1969.

"Travellers from the West Bank said that the Israelis seized 3,125 acres of Arab land in the village of Kafar Baram, drove out the inhabitants and handed the area to an Israeli collective farm."—"Reuter Daily Star," March 7th, 1969.

"A new Nahal outpost at Sheikh Zuweid between Rafah and el Arish was inaugurated yesterday... The chief of staff in an order of the day to the settlers said: 'The setting up of a permanent settlement at the approach to Rafah is an expression of our desire for peace.'"—"Jerusalem Post," July 17th, 1969.

The response of the Palestinian people to the 50 years of expulsion and oppression that Zionism has bequeathed them has been the birth of the Palestine National Liberation Movement. The response of the Palestinians under the Israeli occupation, especially during the past three years, has been that of an intense and open struggle against the occupying forces. From among numerous incidents:

"Jerusalem police will soon bring to trial 143 persons alleged to have been involved in a series of sabotage actions in Jerusalem, Tel Aviv and Haifa. The suspects now in custody include 12 Israeli Arabs and 12 women. The police district spokesman noted that except for the Fatah meetings, the suspects were persons of high educational standards and included students, teachers, lawyers and doctors."—"Jerusalem Post," May 4th, 1969.

The response of the Israelis to the fire of rebellion that raged among the Palestinians was harsh, brutal and repressive.

"Ninety Arab girls were injured today when Israeli troops with batons charged 3,000 rioting schoolgirls in the streets of Gaza. The girls had barricaded roads, stoned cars and passers-by and ignored orders from troops called in to disperse them. Israeli officials said 40 girls were taken to hospital, three of them with fractures."—"The Times," February 3rd, 1969.

"Sixty or 70 families have been made homeless in the village of Halhul since the Israeli

army blew up their homes. This was an act of retaliation for the killing of their Israeli officer. The security forces, after breaking up a terrorist ring in Hebron, came to Halhul at 4 a.m. looking for suspects. They arrested 12, but one of them fought back. The villagers admitted that he was from Halhul and that he was a terrorist. The Israelis surrounded the house in which he was hiding. He killed a second lieutenant with a grenade and wounded a policeman and another soldier. The Israelis, as the house was in a narrow and difficult passage, sent the village Mayor in to persuade him to surrender. He did, and two hours later the Israelis destroyed the whole village."—"The Times," October 27th, 1969.

The "Israeli Daily Ha'aretz" wrote: "Environmental punishment is by the meaning of the term, collective punishment. It will only lead to increased hatred for the Israeli government, and if, as a result of this, the terrorists enjoy even greater support from the people, how will we react then?"—"Newsweek," December 1st, 1969.

Confronted with the intensifying level of Palestinian resistance in the occupied territories, the Israeli government, long denying the inhuman persecution of the Jews, faced the dilemma of justifying to the world and to their own people their mounting repression of the Palestinians and the alarming reports of vicious acts of torture of "terrorist" prisoners. They responded in a manner that characterises the callous, if not racist, attitude of Zionism toward the indigenous population. They refuse to accept and, at worst, deny the national existence of the Palestinian people.

The third Geneva Convention, 1949, article 4, defines prisoners of war as "members of militias and members of other voluntary corps, including those of organised resistance movements, belonging to a party to the conflict and operating in or outside their own territory, even if this territory is occupied."

"The 1949 Geneva Convention on the treatment of the prisoners of war does not apply to members of the Arab terrorist organisations, as they are not a party to the conflict between Israel and the Arab states, the military court in Ramallah ruled yesterday."—"Jerusalem Post," April 17th, 1969.

Mrs. Golda Meir, in a B.B.C. interview on June 15th, 1969, said: "There was no such thing as Palestinians. It is not though there was a Palestinian people in Palestine considering itself as a Palestinian people and we came and we threw them out and took their country from them. They did not exist."

To a Zionist organisation congress in London on March 8th, 1969, she said: "How can we return the occupied territories? There is nobody to return them to."

The expansionist and apartheid-like nature of Zionism is not merely going to fade away with the signing of a "peace treaty" with a weak Arab government or a reactionary one. And, faced with such a formidable enemy of the Arab people, it must be made clear that a peace that is not acceptable to the Arab people is not binding. The Arab governments that cannot and will not fulfil the legitimate demands of the Arab people should resign or they will be destroyed.

We, the Arab students, recognise the fact that our corrupt governments and relatively stagnant societies do not have the necessary strength to defeat Israel in a conventional military war, neither do we think that such a classical course will solve the problem. And while we feel that our primary responsibility basically is to change our societies from within, we, with the rest of the Arab people, will at the same time continue to support materially, physically, and morally the Palestine National Liberation Movement to achieve its aims; namely, the overthrow of the Zionist character of the state of Israel through the joint struggle of both the Jews and the Palestinians (due to lack of space, I am not able, at present, to elaborate on this point), and the establishment of a multi-ethnic, multi-religious, and socialist community which guarantees the civil and human rights of all its citizens.

IMAD KHADURRI,  
Arab Soc.

# CONFLICT

**THE** Middle East situation is a complex and delicate balance of opinions. Both Arabs and Jews put forward their arguments with conviction. In the face of Deb. Soc's. recent Middle East Deb. and subsequent events, "Redbrick" asked member from each of the Arab and Jewish Society to write about the subject. Both point out that these are purely personal views that are not necessarily the official views of their respective societies.



**I**t is very tempting to use the space allowed me to give vent to a flood of propaganda, to ignore the facts that may harm one's argument and to adopt merely those that enhance it. To abandon certain aspects of reality is the approach of the propaganda merchant (and it is strange that the epithet, "merchant" is applied only to the Jewish propagandists). How much more intriguing would the situation be if Jew and Arab were able to cast off their bias and debate without fear of reprimand. If this were possible the differences in our arguments would become narrower and the possible solutions more distinct. The cry might not be a call to arms but a plea for peace.

As I see it, the "total reality" that must be understood begins and ends with the psychological barrier between Jew and Arab.

Psychological barrier — Fear — War — Death — Hate/Distrust — Protective ideologies — The administrative machines — Propaganda — Psychological barriers.

Any break in this circle of cause and effect will produce peace and understanding. The question is at which point will the break be the easiest and least harmful to achieve. The guerillas say: destroy the administrative machines. This, however, would include the destruction of their own machine, and even if it doesn't lead to anarchy, it would possibly kill too many people to be countenanced. The only possible alternative is the long-term view of destroying the psychological barrier, and, automatically, its consequences.

This barrier consists of a variety of components, the major ones of which I have attempted to isolate, though it inevitably involves a good deal of generalisation. In the Jew, both in Israel and outside, there is a great pride in the existence of the State; it is for the Jew the manifestation of the equality he has always been denied. However, despite the permanence of the State, the Jew lives in perpetual fear of unceasing oppression, not only because of the memories of the German holocaust but also because of the threats the surrounding Arab countries pose toward Israel.

This has forced the Israeli particularly, into his conservative socialism. They do not see the refugees' desire to return as justifiable, but as a threat to Israel's existence. This is understandable when Jews see the refugees are not fighting alone but with the aid of Syrians and Iraqis.

The Arab similarly cannot appreciate the desire of Jews to return to their historic homeland, and they therefore retain as strong an attachment for their old homes as the Jews retain for their old country. This has fostered

in the Arabs a feeling of injustice and has provoked them to believe in a delusion as to the fundamental nature of Israel. They have mistakenly differentiated between Jew and Zionist. The vast majority of Jews outside and inside Israel believe in the existence of a Jewish state, and are, therefore, Zionists. In fact the Jews outside of Israel are often more nationalist than those inside. It is, therefore, a fiction to talk of destroying the Zionists and not the Jews; the two are intertwined.

The psychological barrier has prevented the meeting of men's minds, not only in the region, but even on this campus, where friendships between Jews and Arabs are minimal. This barrier must be destroyed but is incapable of destruction while there is a hostile situation in existence. It must be carried out once peace has arrived when there could be an all-out effort on both sides to improve co-operation; to learn each other's language; to appreciate each other's culture; to live as neighbours in comparative harmony.

I do not believe it is necessary to destroy the present structure of the State of Israel for the repetitive wars to be removed from the pages of history. We are living in a world where communication is the only means of achieving harmony between black and white, Catholic and Protestant, Jew and Arab. Television is a new medium in the Middle East. With the rise in the standard of living that peace would bring, the use of television would be a primary means of achieving harmony, of destroying the distrust, the prejudices, the strict ideologies, the ignorance and the psychological barrier. Indeed, it may eventually lead to the alteration of the present political structures. Television is one medium among many; education in schools and universities is another.

Education will be freed from the tensions that provoked the protective ideologies, from government control of subject and approach. Instead there will be a freedom of learning and political thought. In the economic sphere the concentration on military prowess would gradually slacken as trust replaces distrust and as friendship replaces hostility. The region could progress as a whole, benefiting from mutual trade, and perhaps, even joint trade with the markets existing outside the region. The scope is incredible. The fusion of ideas and cultures could spark off the enthusiasm among young Arabs and Jews that could be harnessed to create a great civilisation.

The Palestinian refugee problem is not one for the aftermath of war but for the subject of peace negotiations, as is the question of boundaries. At the time of writing this article peace negotiations had not yet openly begun, though they might well be going on behind the scenes. By the time this article is printed, or soon after, negotiations may have been completed.

Peace is now clearly within the grasp of the three primary protagonists. What the details of this peace treaty will be is impossible to predict, but what is essential is that two problems must be solved. The first is that of the Palestinian refugees, and the second is that of foreign involvement.

The first problem involves one aspect of the clash of psychologies: the desire on the part of the Israelis to preserve the Jewish Character

of the State which they believe an influx of Arab refugees would end; and the desire on the part of the refugees, and their spokesman, the guerilla groups, to be resettled in Palestine. These two beliefs are blatantly incompatible. The solution, in my opinion, must again be determined by the consideration of which alternative involves the least loss of life. The refugees cannot possibly continue living in their present conditions, nor can they live in Israel because this would destroy the character of the State, an interest which the Israeli government would go to war to protect.

How much more beneficial for all concerned if agreement could be reached on settling the refugees on the West Bank. It was reported last week that King Hussein is willing to provide part of the West Bank as a home for the refugees. There is also a strong lobby in Israel that considers such a solution to be the most realistic. The homes which could be built for them there would be far superior to their present shacks and tents. This, I believe, is a point that must be made as part of a peace agreement, with the concurrence of all parties, including the refugees. Then, and only then, can the psychological barriers be removed.

The other problem is that of Russian, American, French and British interference. These countries have no right to decide the fate of the area. Russia, Britain and France are willing to discuss how they can next interfere and it is only America's refusal that prevents the meeting taking place. Israel cannot be denounced for allying herself with the U.S. when the Arab countries and the guerillas are protected by the might of Russia. However, these two nations must be prevented from influencing the Arabs and Jews, not only because of the threat to the region, but also the threat their interference poses toward the peace of the world.

It is a profound fear that everyone has (including Nixon himself), that the Middle East could be the area for the next world war. They must get out! Every Russian military advisor must leave. Sadat must realise that their presence is going far to make Egypt another Soviet satellite. All arms supplies must end. Whether investment should be curbed is another matter. Egypt needs Soviet aid even more than Israel needs American aid, and investment clearly vests a great deal of political power in the investors. It is important here that the individual governments draw a strict line between the economic advantages that accrue to the investors, and their political dividends.

Hopefully the guerilla groups will disintegrate once peace arrives (as they are rapidly doing at present) and so long as the refugees are settled satisfactorily. The guerillas will no longer have a cause for which to fight. The Jordanian and Lebanese governments will clamp down on their activity and by joint co-operation arms supplies could be effectively cut off.

I must stress that this is an attempt to present my view of the situation without bias. I hope I have excluded any propaganda and been constructive instead of purely destructive, for I believe the area could truly be one flowing with milk and honey and not silted up with blood and ignorance.

PETER KIRSHEN,  
Chairman,  
Jewish Society.  
Law 11.

Substantial Discount in Men's Wear

**Austin Jeffs**

586 BRISTOL ROAD, BOURNBROOK  
(2 doors from Woolworths)

FOR BEER, CIDER, WINES & SPIRITS  
CALL AT

**Morris's Wine Stores**

TEMPLEFIELD SQUARE, WHEELEYS ROAD,  
EDGBASTON 440 2291  
512 BRISTOL ROAD, BOURNBROOK SEL 0195  
775 BRISTOL ROAD, SELLY OAK SEL 0173  
(Next to Oak Cinema)

'Phone SELLY OAK

**CHAMON RESTAURANT**

507 BRISTOL ROAD, SELLY OAK, BIRMINGHAM, 29  
Only two minutes walk from the University, this Oriental Restaurant serves  
English, Indo-Pak and Chinese dishes.

SPECIAL THREE-COURSE LUNCHEON FOR ONLY 5/-  
\* QUICK SERVICE \* OPENS 12 noon to 12 midnight Monday to Thursday  
\* Open until 1 a.m. on Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

**Continental  
Provision Store**

102 DALE ROAD,  
SELLY OAK,  
BIRMINGHAM 29.  
SEL. 0992

All kinds of Provisions from:  
Bulgaria : Cyprus : France  
Greece : Holland : Italy  
Middle East : Portugal  
Rumania : Spain : Turkey.

**Inter Action Community  
Arts Co-operative**

Needs volunteers capable of working under pressure in a hectic Easter and Summer programme.  
Please ring Chris Bailey at:  
01-267 1422.

**A KIBBUTZ...**  
What's it all about? Stay with us for a month or more. Live with us. Work with us. Scheme for the young 18-35. Apply for details to Kibbutz Representatives, 412 Regent St., London, S.W.1. Tel. 01-900 0132. Ext. 332/333. Please enclose full-sized s.a.e.

**"REDBRICK"**

Staff wanted for next term and next session: News, features, sports, review writers, photographers, sellers, typists.

**HELP!**  
"Redbrick" Office any lunchtime.

## reviews

### cinema

LAST week I recommended a friend to go and see Joseph Losey's "Boom." Despite the bad reviews it got I thought, and still think, "Boom" is a very good film, possibly Losey's best. My friend, along with the critics, thought the film was bad: he couldn't understand what I saw in it.

Reviews are often violently subjective. My reason for pointing out such an obvious fact is that in reviewing "There's a Girl in My Soup," I have to try and say why such a very bad film is the success it apparently has been in London, and probably will be elsewhere.

The story, which I refuse to tell, is utterly trivial, not to say banal. Its central character (our next object is a "TV personality"; a TV...") is a psychopathic egotripping birk in whom everyone (or at least the men) can indulge their fantasy about getting many easy lays as whoever it was who used to eat hot dinners. The jokes too are very old.

The screenplay is atrocious—written by the play's author Terence Frisby. Roy Boulting's direction is reminiscent of those tedious travel-spot advertising spots which appear on I.T.V. especially at weekends: as pedantic as that, as cliché as that.

I confess I am hard-pressed to find the key to this particular box-office money machine. It is to be found, I think, in Peter Sellers alone. Battling against his awful lines he gives an excellent performance, as he has done in all his recent films.

The trouble is he is never allowed to exploit the character in satirical terms—which is what is needed. The film is too wrapped up in the sound of money chinking in the till as people come to indulge the success-fantasy character of Robert Danvers (I mean, even the name) provides.

So what does Sellers do? He steps outside the role to give, in his typically anarchistic fashion, flashes of the wild, surrealistic humour for which everybody watches him. Odd expressions and odd lines pop out, totally out of character. Sometimes he can sustain a piece of action in this way as he does in the old routine of struggling through a doorway with two suitcases—an incident again totally out of character.

But there are the things which made me laugh, and possibly these are the things which make the film successful. Not, definitely not, Goldie Hawn who is disappointing.

Let us all pray this film does not succeed in remaining at the ABC for the three weeks it has been booked for.

Incidentally, coming next at the Odeon Ringway is the film version of Iris Murdoch's novel, "The Severed Head"—a very good film well worth seeing.

BOB SABIN

### theatre

COMPARING Tretaux Libres with Brighton Combination was made easier for me by a neat retreat to the dictionary and a fortuitous discovery there. An experiment, says the book, is a process designed to find out some unknown truth, or it is a trial, proof, or test of anything. Now it seems abundantly clear to anyone who has seen both groups that Brighton know exactly what they are trying to do,

while Tretaux are searching for something which is as unknown to them as it is to their audience. My colleague reviews both Brighton shows below, but first another few words on Beckett.

I have been accused by friends of expending too many words in general, and too many on Breath in particular. This week I shall be brief. "Krapp's Last Tape" last week performed by Clive Barker was not for me. I like this play very much, and was hoping to see the sad but comic old man played with variety. Alas, I was disappointed by Mr. Barker's attitude to the part.

I considered him too serious, not deadpan-like, but heavy-handed in his methodical plodding through the repetitive stage business. I had the impression that Mr. Barker was bored, and I'm afraid it rubbed off on me.

Now Krapp should himself, no doubt be bored; but not boring. Krapp, no doubt should be limited and seem to have a monotonous life; but the actor must find ways of varying the indication of such limitation and lack of variety. Beckett, I agree, does not give him much scope, but more must be found than we saw last week. There are really two characters in this play: Krapp the old man, and Krapp in earlier life. Of these Mr. Barker was more successful as the voice on the tape, though his most touching moment would have been his straining to hear this wretchedly cheerful account, in the imminent gloom, had he not enacted this gesture too many times.

It is the misfortune of this production that it relies heavily on the visual irony of Krapp's statements and his state of being, as it must and yet, the actor showed his greater ability resided in the use of his voice. Despite all this the play itself contains what is to me one of the most moving and depressing final statements of modern drama:

The tape: Perhaps my best years are gone... But I wouldn't want them back. Not with the fire in me now. No, I wouldn't want them back.

Krapp, motionless, staring before him. The tape runs on in silence.

BRIAN BUTLER.

OF the two plays shown at the Arts Lab recently, the N.A.B. Show (National Assistance Board) is far the superior. "Brighton Combination" manage to achieve in this a tidy balance between comic asides and social involvement which is, unfortunately, missing in their updated version of Alfred Jarry's The Rise and Fall of King Fred (with apologies to Spike Milligan, directed by Nick Grieg).

Brighton Combination is by far the most professional experimental group I have seen. They appreciate that pretentiousness and forced audience involvement rapidly result in cliché and falsely motivated responses, which were well seen at some of Tretaux's performances, and as a solution, they return to the well-tried depths of music-hall. In King Fred, the protagonists return to 12th century Poland, where modern man, in the guise of Unionist Fred Ubu, succeeds in overthrowing King Wenceslas, only in turn himself to be removed by political and military intrigue.

The various strands of the story are comparatively well sustained, with some virtuoso voice and character changes, except that is for the actor playing the Queen of Poland, whose ineffectual stage presence was only paralleled by his poor memory. Nevertheless, Brighton Combination managed to overcome the severe physical restrictions of the Arts Lab, and adapted their play remarkably well.

In the N.A.B. Show, we were spared the Queen of Poland. The

production treated the National Assistance Board with just the right degree of farce, backed up by a good deal of accurate research. Their object was to reveal the hypocrisy and red tape which exists in this department, and they succeeded to such an extent that the elderly gentleman next to me leapt to his feet near the end and cried out: "It's all true, it's all true!"

The play began with the four actors mixing with the audience, passing round newspapers and pieces of chocolate cake, and ended with one of them declaring the importance that an individual's freedom be asserted, and that bureaucracy should not be permitted to encroach on our, or anyone's, lives. Noble sentiments, which, I think, the play ably conveyed.

It is to Brighton Combination's credit that, despite the Arts Lab, they have managed to put on a show of imagination, insight, and above all, enjoyment, which managed to contain a spark of life and a good deal of wit.

ROBERT FORBES.

AT the Rep., on selected evenings, is a production of John Bowen's Fall and Redemption of Man—a modern compilation of the mediaeval mystery cycles. The Late Night Theatre production at the Rep. on Friday has been cancelled due to the illness of the director.

Nearer home, Tony Coe's G.T.G. production of Tournear's Revengers Tragedy, goes on in the final week of term, after seven weeks' hard rehearsal, and in the Allardyce Nicholl Studio a double-bill of the Maids, by Jean Genet, and a first-year student's play called Malcolm Makes a Stand, based on David Halliwell's Little Malcolm, takes the stage on the Monday, Wednesday and Thursday of the last week of term. The Maids is being produced by Professor John Russell Brown, his first show since his return from Switzerland, just over a year ago.

For those who collect productions of Hamlet, there are two—neither too close to Birmingham. Again, in the last week of term Ian McKellen's version of the play can be seen at Nottingham, prior to National tour (excluding Birmingham) and at Leeds Playhouse. Robert Powell (ex-Doomwatch and Jude the Obscure, B.B.C.) is playing Hamlet all this month and throughout April.

BRIAN BUTLER.

### music

IN the ever-changing Mayall line-up, there are two constant factors—Mayall and quality. Everyone has their preferences among his bands, but the combination at the Town Hall was yet another success. Any other band, after such a short time together, would still be showing weak links, but Mayall never seems to go wrong as he develops his galaxies of stars.

Randall's Island were disappointing—good technique, but mediocre numbers and little "feel." They could well be used as an example to support any ban on numbers which are merely an excuse for each member in turn to take a solo—though not actually bad, they were definitely tedious.

But most of Mayall's numbers (mainly from the "all-stars" album to be released shortly, and U.S.A. Union) are exactly this—he introduces each one with the solos it features. Individual talents being an essential ingredient of Mayall's band, any other type of number would be unsatisfactory, even impossible.

Sugarcane Harris and Harvey Mandel were both superb alone, though not always achieving good balance on the number featuring them together. Paul Lagos used his hands for the drum solo, to astonishing effect—no gimmicks here (remember Audience?) and what can one say about Mayall himself?

If they hadn't been encores (impossible), we would have missed Larry Taylor's bass solo, which must be one of the best ever. The suspicion that it would have been omitted if the set hadn't gone well just doesn't bear thinking about.

LIZ UNSWORTH.

HAROLD GRAY will conduct the C.B.S.O. at the Town Hall tomorrow night in a performance of Fauré's orchestral suite "Pelléas et Mélisande," Sibelius' symphony No. 1 in E minor, and Mendelssohn's great violin concerto, also in E minor (soloist Václav Hudeček).

Mendelssohn wrote to the violinist Ferdinand David in July 1831: "... you press me for a violin concerto. But it is not an easy task. You want it to be brilliant, and how is such a one as I to manage that? The whole first solo is to consist of the high E..." The work was not actually completed until September 1844, and David was the soloist at the world premiere the following year.

The concerto is in three movements, played without pause—"Allegro molto appassionato," followed after a short transitional passage by the "Andante," in which the violin sings the lovely principal theme. Another short connecting passage brings in the finale ("Allegro molto vivace") which is in Mendelssohn's elf-like vein, and is in many ways reminiscent of his "A Midsummer Night's Dream" music.

Jean Sibelius (1865-1957) is a strongly tonal composer with roots in late romanticism, who nevertheless is a genuine 20th century phenomenon. He composed his first symphony, Op. 39 in E minor, in 1899, at the age of 34. The first movement especially shows a complete mastery of the classical sonata form. The scherzo, a magnificent movement, has been compared with Beethoven in its power and sheer energy. The finale perhaps shows less "classical" influence, and is labelled "Quasi una fantasia."

All three pieces are from the 19th century, but each is an individual and valuable masterpiece in its own right. It would surely need an orchestra of the standard of the C.B.S.O. to do them justice, as it undoubtedly will do tomorrow night at the Town Hall.

ALISON MACNAMARA.

LEON RUSSELL's concert, a fortnight ago, was a massive undiluted dose of pure American rock culture thrown to a British audience; embraced with surprise and delight for an hour or so, then sorrowfully handed back out of consideration for the timetables of West Midlands Transport, or something equally monolithic and absurd.

Tuesday night notwithstanding, the Town Hall was little over half-full for the man who has done more for rock in the past couple of years than any other. (Contentious statement No. 1.) It seemed that those who came had latched on to the aroma, but couldn't quite work out exactly what was cooking. They came to taste rather than to worship.

The enigma surrounding Russell is pure mystique, for there was nothing profound or obscure about his (or rather, his band's) music—solid, almost non-stop raucous gospel rock—but if you were there and

## reviews

felt irked at not knowing whether you were seeing a myth exploded delightfully before you, or whether there was no myth at all outside your own mind, then you had only yourself as a fragment of the Collective (Rock) Consciousness to blame.

Leon Russell is the foremost among a new breed of musicians. (Contentious statement No. 2.) (Along with Ry Cooder, Joe South, Al Kooper, Mike Bloomfield and others, he is a musician born rather than created, who developed his ideas and made his name vicariously over a period of years, eventually producing, arranging, writing, playing and master-minding for (principally) Delanie and Bonnie, and Joe Cocker. Russell's British tour represented Svengali with his name in lights.

Russell began his set with a greater degree of confidence than his audience. Thus, for a few minutes, he got away with a solo spot displaying his voice and piano-playing and which included a horrendous version of "Girl From The North Country."

Then his band appeared—two guitars, organ, drums, bass—and two "soul sisters," one black, one white, who made any kind of concentration on finer points of the music hard, very hard. Definitely a blow below the belt to critics.

Anyway, objectivity being unmasked and abandoned in a forest of erections, Russell and his band did a masterly job of making a lot of people smilingly, childishly, unashamedly happy by belting out gales of the aforesaid gospel rock, better (some said) or worse (some said) than Delanie and Bonnie.

The band, if anything, was too big—rhythm guitarist and organist at least were totally extraneous—and one of the soul sisters had more enthusiasm and lungs than voice control, but what kind of criticism is that?

And then cold buses pettishly honked their horns...

GRAHAM BARKER.

WHAT'S in a name? Amazing Blondell. It's all in the name. Three lads from Lincolnshire with a bawdy set of jokes and a repertoire of minstrel songs. Before they appeared, the stage was beautiful enough—a commodious harmonium, lutes of various shapes and an umbrella stand of unidentified wind instruments.

Then the ferret, Hobbit (both man-sized) and lute-picker arrived and brought forth delicate and not-so-delicate delights from the instruments. All that was needed to complete the scene was a roasting pig and wenches serving ale—alas not forthcoming.

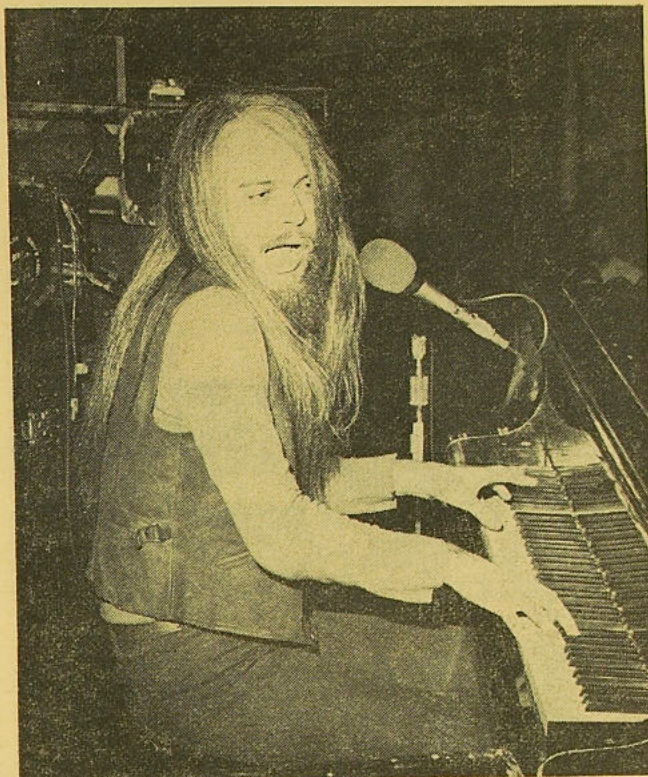
It was a source of wonder to me that people from such a grim 20th-century locale as Scunthorpe could fit into sunny yesterdays of bucolic bliss with such ease. Perhaps its isolation in the Lincolnshire fens provides some explanation.

The songs were simple, the playing often deceptively intricate and the harmonies so mellow...

\*\*\*

"They call me The Stealer." Bang. Back to the 20th century and Free Britain's teeny-heavies. I was told to expect a tight, pounding opening which would degenerate through boredom as the evening passed. Quite the reverse happened, amazingly. The first three numbers—were they really different titles?—plodded along a little wearily in the familiar heavy-on-beat 4/4 style before Andy Fraser switched to an immaculately tuneful electric piano.

Although limited by having to play bass lines on a simulator with his left hand, his musical influence became very apparent in the various old and new songs thus played.



Leon Russell.

One or two were straight to a worrying degree—Paul Rogers sounding almost cabaret, and then like José Feliciano, although that's not bad. But still there was some good music there and the band was warming up.

Back to bass for Andy and straight into a near-perfect rendering of "All Right Now"—they've got that down to a tee. "Fire and Water" was a little too watery with not enough fire but "The Hunter" hit the nail on the head with immaculate bass and drum co-ordination behind Paul Kossoff's first invention. A great finish. "Crossroads" was the anti-climatic obligatory encore which was kept short enough not to obscure "The Hunter."

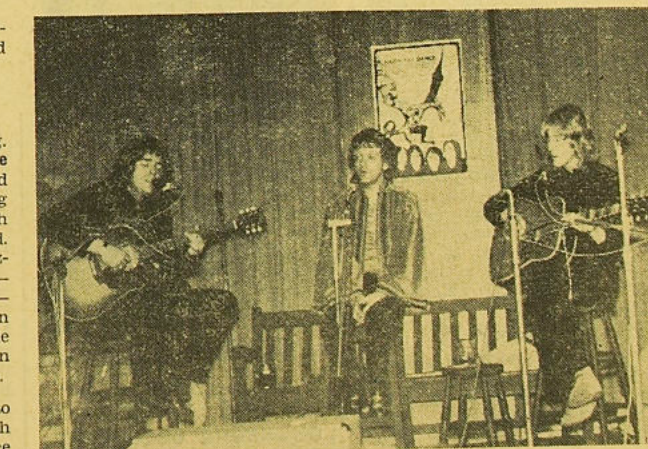
JOHN HEADON

THE Mason Folk Concert was very successful, despite the non-appearance of Gordon Giltrap, thanks to the other artists entering into the Carnival spirit and extending their performances.

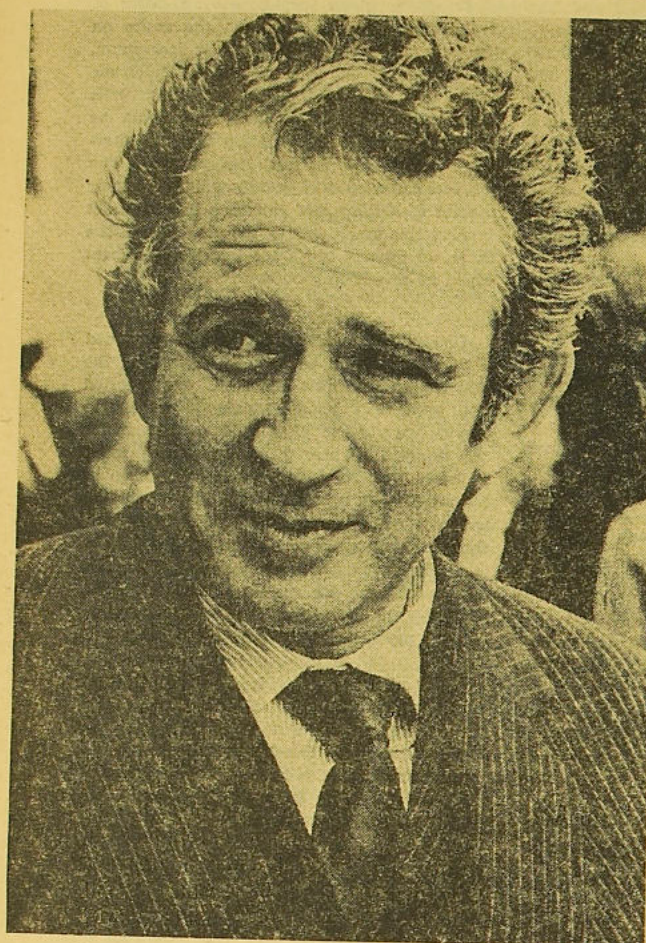
Sallyangie gave a varied, interesting and lively performance of contemporary folk music and folk-blues. Though there was "something missing" from "Lady Mary," according to those who know the L.P. "Children of the Sun," made with her brother, she has developed an excellent solo style, and I am looking forward to her next L.P., which may be released in the autumn.

She recaptured Tolkien's magic with two haunting songs about

R. G. THOMAS.



Magna Carta at the Mason Folk Concert.



Norman Mailer, author of "Fire on the Moon."

### books

HIGHER Purpose or Higher Purchase? University Courses may have idealistic objectives, but all too often they cost the student dearly. Ruth Beard in "Teaching and Learning in Higher Education," tries to define practical course aims and describes mainly the limitations of the present lecture system.

University objectives are probably a main reason for discontent. Degree course aims are defined in such vague terms as "to evoke an awareness of the moral, social, economic, political and scientific problems of society" or designed to "predict the outcome or development of particular situations." Students are only people after all... Apathy and inactivity are bound to result from such remote goal objectives.

A "good" lecturer requires specific

aims and practice, but "however great his skill becomes, if he is teaching a curriculum which is ill-suited to present needs his students may remain apathetic."

Some lecturers seem to consider it unnecessary to stimulate students' interest on the grounds that higher education is presumably self-inflicted (?).

In secondary schools the interest of pupils is considered in new teaching programmes such as the Nuffield Schemes; in University it is assumed the student will be interested in what he is offered.

She suggests alternative teaching methods, after giving the results of an N.U.S. survey on the limitations of lectures. A "good" lecture apparently depends largely on the physical appearance of the lecturer, the physical appearance of other members of the audience, the physical state of the student and the "essential ingredients" of "humour, horror and sex."

The author suggests students do not play an adequate role in feedback on the success of lectures. Students tend to suppose that a

"In the middle of his Mayoralty campaign a story had appeared whose small headlines stated that he would receive a million dollars for doing a book about the astronauts... Actually Aquarius would be lucky if he would be left with any real money at all for he was in debt from having made three movies... and he calculated that with the restitution of consequent borrowings, and the payment of taxes, he would have enough to live and think for a year. Not so bad. He had only to write a book about the moonshot. Small matter." Small matter?

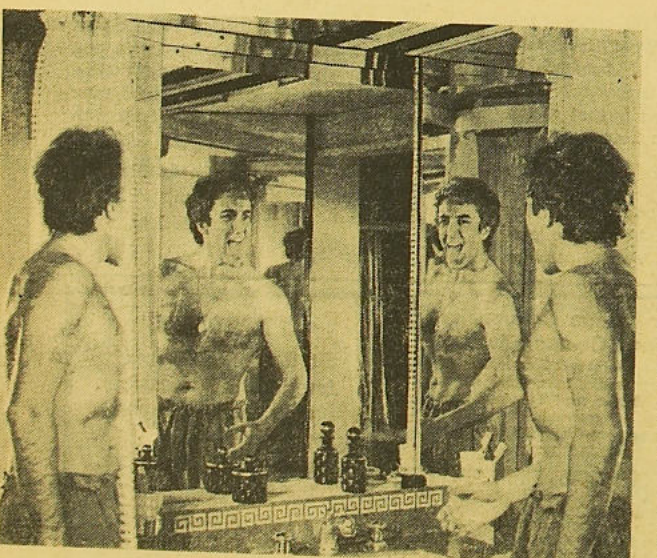
So Mailer travelled down to Houston, attended interviews with astronauts and technicians and watched the moonshot from the Press room. He must have come away fascinated, but not overawed, with what he experienced—N.A.S.A. a place with no smell—clean—and a breed of people who lived dedicated lives with their own automaton language.

"Apollo 11, this is Houston. Mid-course correction number 2 SPS G & N 63 zero 59'er plus 03'er 7, minus 020, GET ignition 206 44 57 9'er 2 plus 00 118 minus 00 003 plus 00 177 Roll 277."

The book falls into two halves. The first half (Aquarius) is based on Mailer's experiences of actually watching the moonshot from Houston: the build-up, the petty annoyances of trying to find a hotel room or something to eat, the reactions in the Press room as Armstrong and Aldrin prepared to step out.

It's only in the second half (Apollo) that Mailer goes through the details of the trip and the fears and thoughts behind it. It is here that he puts forward the idea of the "Psychology of Machines"—basing it on the number of unexpected and unexplainable things that went wrong during this and previous missions.

Mailer may well have started "Fire on the Moon" for purely financial reasons, but through it he manages to embody a lot more of his thoughts than he may possibly have been able to do via the realms of fiction.



Peter Sellers in "There's a Girl in My Soup."

# sport 1

## No pool poses problem

HAVING played some particularly good polo in the preliminary rounds, the University team found themselves soundly beaten by the Walsall pool. This is a full-size international polo pool and is much bigger than any Birmingham one. Of the six teams in the final tournament, three have their own pools of comparable size. Loughborough Colleges have a smaller pool and City University and Birmingham have their Union baths.



The Lake will be a scene of hectic activity on Friday evening.

### LAKE RACE

## O'MANIA DREAMS

IT'S oft been cold on Lake Race eves. A chilly wind might blow this Friday night at 7 p.m. You'll hardly know, for warmed you'll be by mighty feats, bright lights and student music too.

The fine young men of High so plan to decorate their tower with laurels which they hope to win. This well they might, for brave O'Meara has a dauntless crew. Dare I say he'll need another to boost the power of red-haired Brown and young Smedley of the giant stride. But the humble men of Lake may not yet succumb. For canny Cornes has primed his Price and flogged his Celtic youths—fair Gilbour and Edwards. Older men stand by; all ready, each strong. And let's not forget the knights of Manor nor the four Maitlands.

**LAKE RACES PROGRAMME**  
7.00 p.m.—Men's Halls Perpetual Challenge Cup Race.  
7.15 p.m.—Women's Halls' Perpetual Challenge Cup Race.  
7.15 p.m.—Open race for women.  
7.30 p.m.—Piggy-back Race.  
7.45 p.m.—Open Race for Mitchells and Butlers Cup.  
8.00 p.m.—Lake Races Dance.

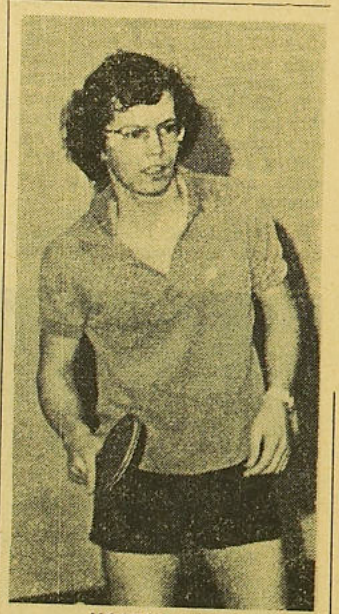
Entries (for races) to M. Hayes, Lake Hall before midnight, March 11th, 1971.

Our ladies continue to grow with grace, yet power to match. La D'Alcorn's Maids of Mason are always fair. But yet again they must succumb to Wyddington. It will be no disgrace for Moira's feet well match her silver tongue. And we know great Sharon of the flowing golden mane will pale her feats of yesteryear. Please save some hope for Ridge. Some time, not this, they'll surely win.

'Tis said young Jenkins' legal mind is matched by his metallic frame. His quintet will excel in the piggy-back display.

Proud Aukett and his old Lake men are used to sup from the Mitchells and Butlers cup. Aukett's great, we know that well. But poor Cornes has aged, Banthorpe's greyed and Kin has not improved his gait. Shrewd Robinson has watched them close e'er he assembled his fearsome quartet. And, of course, dear Holden—well, you must behold his men internationals all, steeped deep in fame. They'll never rest till they have won at Lake.

Oh yes—the dance is yet to come. Our heroes and heroines will all be there to bask in their late-won fame. Please do come too. The feast would be far too poor without you.



MOSTYN LEWIS

**STOP PRESS**  
LOUGHBORO' COLLEGES 3,  
BIRMINGHAM UNIVERSITY 0

On their way through the preliminary round the Brum boys convincingly defeated Leicester 14-3 and Nottingham 8-0, but were very much the underdogs when they met Manchester on Friday evening in a play-off to decide who should be the sixth team in the tournament. The form-book was completely upset when the team went into a 5-0 lead at half-time, thanks to the formidable three-pronged attack of the captain, John Collins, Paddy Graham and Ron Birch. Even so, the pundits were almost proved correct as the team's lack of fitness and match-practice began to tell.

The attack began to look on the thirty-yard break to the other end as a daunting prospect and the defence had to put in a lot of hard work in trying to keep ahead. This they just managed to do, winning 6-5. The result of this was that the team were forced to play three one-hour games the following day. This proved to be too great a task for such an inadequately prepared team.

After defeats at the hands of Liverpool and Sheffield the side's confidence was at a low ebb. However, they rallied sufficiently to force a draw with the City in the play-off for a fifth place.

The fact that Birmingham had a superior goal average gave them the fifth position.

The tournament itself was of great benefit to the Brum team from a tactical point of view, but its main lesson was that the team had insufficient match practice and were unfit. The only solution is for the University to have its own swimming-pool (joke!).

Diving Club, Kayak Club and Swimming and Water Polo Club all have to hire local pools for training. It is small wonder that swimming, a major sport nationally, should be a minor sport at Birmingham. If the swimmers can get fifth and sixth places in the W.I.V.A.B and U.A.U. championships respectively, and fifth in the U.A.U. water-polo tournament without a pool, then there is no reason why they should not win these with normal training facilities.

### HOCKEY

## Phylis' disguise

THIS has been an extremely good season for the club as regards overall results. However, defeats in two vital games have prevented us from winning honours in the league or U.A.U. The defence has been very reliable but has given little help to the forwards, with the result that too few goals have been scored.

The usual performers have been:

PHYLIS GUISE (captain and c.f.): Last year's top goal-scorer but has not fulfilled his capabilities this year; needs to be more selfish (sorry Erica). Midland U.A.U. Worcs. U.22.

JOHN BLAKE (viceless captain and l.b.): Accomplishment—made a determined effort to give up smoking. A great dummy and is enthusiastic.

ERIC "WANKER" WILLIAMS (a.b.): The definition of an immovable force—big hit, big stick, big —. Can play superbly when so wants. (Regards to big W!)

H. HENRY GLOBE to his friends (l.b.): The fastest runner and drinker ever seen. Can devastate a team but stickwork leaves something to be desired. Midland U.A.U.

DICK BURT: A first-class goal-keeper (boover boy with a big stick). Fearless, excepting of women. Likes the Monday feeling.

MIKE GILBERT (r.b.): Took some time to reach peak form due to changing position, but was then infallible. In charge of the supporters' club. Owns an old crock (car). U.A.U., Midland U.22.

ROB "RAZZLER" WHEELER (c.h.): A magnificent defensive player, but lacks attacking flair. Best position—leaning on the bar. Has a very nice sister. Worcs U.22.

"DIRTY" DAVE TAYLOR (l.b.): Ex-totaller; a one-handed lunging wonder and best penalty-tick misser in the business. Midland U.A.U., Worcs. U.22.

PETE LONGMAN (r.f.): Knows the art of how to be a good player without playing much! The driving force of the forwards, used to have fitness in abundance. U.A.U., England U.22, Worcs., full Midland reserve etc. (Cheese, please...).

BOB MOYLE (l.l.): Very keen and has the knack of scoring goals. More bite and ball control are needed.

"TONTON" CLARKE (o.l.): Fast, fit and furious, whose bulging muscles are obscene. A remarkable gain from the rugby club. Somehow top goal-scorer.

at a very modest charge.

JOHN GROARKE: Besides playing T.T. John also blows a hot trumpet for Law in the I.D.S. League. He is a fresher and originally he never spoke at all but now he can master elementary words such as "bat," "ball" and "F"—ing Christmas.

BOB BOTTOMLEY: Like J. G. above, a quiet type of person but he occasionally chips in with a well-turned insult. Bob is in final year Elec. Eng. and when he leaves he wants to become a sailor.

MALCOLM MACFARLANE: I've wanted to say this for a long time, Jock here is merely another addition to a P.P.P. squad crawling with Celtic riff-raff, where only R. Bottomley and myself hold St. George's flag erect. This is THE END, GOODBYE.

### TABLE TENNIS

## Hopes crash

BIRMINGHAM 7 — LIVERPOOL 8  
(as narrated by Brian Mitchell to Arthur Lung)

THE Ping Pong Power squad came within an inch of the U.A.U. title in falling to Liverpool in a desperately close match in a semi-final which could well have been the final if the seeding had been more favourable.

The Liverpool team started the match with a healthy credit of near-certain games, plus three dead certainties from their No. 1, English international Tony Clayton, and great credit must be given to Steve O'Neale and John Maloney for winning the "floating" sets and keeping the heads of our hopes just above water.

However, when Mostyn Lewis lost to the No. 2, Chris Brewer, in a disappointing game, an inevitable Liverpool win could be seen in the distance and so it came to pass.

Brian Mitchell won two but John Groarke was a little out of touch and against quite strong opposition and lost his three. Prospects for next year, however, look good with a chance of recruiting Yorkshire county player Alan Fletcher, so we are keeping our fingers crossed.

To conclude the 1970-71 P.P.P. saga, I would like to follow the example of my fellow reporters in other sports and give some short, esoteric, "in" joke ridden pen-pictures of the players who have represented P.P.P. this season. In order of ranking—

BRIAN MITCHELL: Ho hum! What can I write about myself? I'd better just move on to—

MOSTYN LEWIS: A Welsh person who lived for a long time in the West Indies, he has the ability to swap languages effortlessly in mid-sentence. Mostyn is the much-revered captain and has represented the U.A.U. this season.

JOHN MALONEY: A fuzzy little chap with an impish grin and a bright eye, need I say more?

STEVE O'NEALE: An ageing physicalist with a remarkably far hand hit. He is an absolute expert at brinkmanship but usually manages to scrape home when the chips are down. The other members of the team often finish watching Steve's games sitting on top of large piles of bricks, but he does provide also hours of fun

### ATHLETICS

## Success—but no justice

BY RANDY SOUTHAM  
(The man in hot pants)

THE Birmingham Athletics team, assisted by the G.B. team, smashed France in the Indoor international 10 days ago. Ruth Martin-Jones remains unbeaten in indoor international competition, this time jumping just over 20ft. Blushing Moira Niccol lowered her 60m. hurdles time to 8.7 secs. to claim a record place. Both should be very pleased with these performances as the tension of the competi-

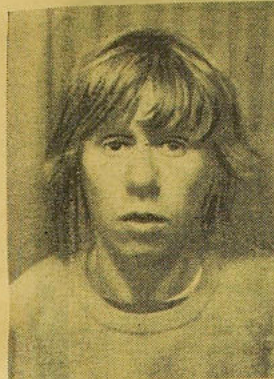
tion seriously affected their techniques.

Nothing hampered Jim Aukett in the 400 metres. He blasted off the first bend and orbited in 48.7 secs. for victory. Whilst no-one was looking Golden Wonder Holden slipped into the team for the 3,000 metres race. By leading for nearly

all the race he left himself exposed, but he still managed third place.

Along with my fellow reporters in the National papers, I must direct my wrath at the British selectors for not sending Ruth to the European Championships. Even allowing for natural bias her exclusion is a gross travesty of justice, and our sympathy should be extended to her.

# sport 2



Ian Gilmour



Steve Gibbons



Ray Smedley



Andy Anden

### CROSS COUNTRY

## FOUR FOR SPAIN

### and National Title taken

ON Norwich Agricultural Showground last Saturday afternoon, Birmingham University Cross Country team brought their magnificent season to a logical and glorious climax. The event was the National Cross Country Championships and the result was that yet another trophy found its way back to Birmingham.

Not only did the team take the Junior title but the day's efforts resulted in no fewer than four University runners being selected for their respective National teams for the international championships at San Sebastian a week on Saturday.

The four are: Steve Gibbons (Wales-senior), Ian Gilmour (Scot-

land-junior), Ray Smedley (England-junior) and Andy Holden (England senior). All four have thoroughly earned their honours by consistent work throughout the season.

Going back to the afternoon's races, the main focus of interest for the Birmingham boys was the Junior race in which they cherished hopes of lifting the team trophy. The pre-race speculators thought that the result would be close with Airdale, Coventry, Small Heath and Birmingham being very closely matched.

However, by the half-way stage, the destiny of the cup was clearly decided. With three men in the first 15 and Nigel Bailey not far behind, Birmingham were completely dominating the race.

In the next three miles Ray Smedley powered his way into fourth place and all but caught third place, Nick Rose. Ian Gilmour maintained his place and clocked in a fine tenth position. Rog Brown slipped a few places in the final stages to 20th but Nigel Bailey held on to come home 31st. The winning total of points was the best for many years.

In the Senior race Andy Holden reached into the depths of his memory to find out how to produce a decent race. The result was a steady seventh place. He was fourth into the finishing straight but the fact that three members of the group he was leading overtook him caused him no concern. By then the task of the afternoon had been long accomplished and his reservation on the plane had been booked.

Another pleasing aspect of this race was the magnificent performance of the 1968-69 University captain, Mal Thomas. Mal, who now works in Sheffield, ran the greatest race of his life to take second place ahead of red-hot pre-race favourite Trevor Wright.

So now to San Sebastian and who knows what will happen when the fantastic four hit the Spanish trail?

### RUGBY

## GREAT RUN-IN STILL CONTINUES

SINCE the last edition of "Redbrick" the University 1st XV has furthered its reputation with three fine wins, all away from home. Aberystwyth, one of this year's U.A.U. semi-finalists, were the first to feel the effect of our recent devastating form, going down by 10 points to three through tries by Pipe and Bastable and conversions by Butler. This surely is an indication that had a conscious effort been made to prepare for the U.A.U. championship earlier in the season, then the present Birmingham side could have gone a lot further than the first round!

The side then travelled down to London to play a morning game against Westminster, semi-finalists in this year's Hospitals Cup. In perfect conditions the Blues turned on a superb display of open rugby, completely destroying their opponents by 32 points to 6.

Tries, of which there could have been many more, came from Starling, Butler, Suggate, Guthrie and Cook. Butler provided the remaining 17 points with some magnificent kicking.

Last Saturday the team travelled to Kenilworth and won yet again; this time on a treacherous pitch against bigger and stronger opposition. Once again the forwards were in tremendous form and constant pressure was rewarded with tries by Fraser (2) and Bastable. Watkins converted one of these and followed this up with two well-taken penalties.

These three victories mean that at the present time the record stands as follows:—

P.23 W.14 D.2 L.13 F.362 A.374

Thus after a disastrous start in which seven of the first nine games were lost, the recovery has been so remarkable that out of the last 16 matches the team has been beaten only three times.

The regular reader of these reports may have got the idea that this recovery has been due almost entirely to the kicking form of Boot Butler. This has certainly played its part, but essentially the recent results have been due to all-round team effort (as was seen in Butler's absence at Kenilworth).

With due respect to our wingers there is nobody in the team fast enough to outstrip his opponents in a straight dash to the line. The team has played together for long enough now to realise such limitations and the style of play has been modified accordingly. Success has

come from the setting up of rucks intended to create second-phase possession by a pack of forwards that makes up in mobility for what it lacks in size.

The Blues will be out to improve their record on Bournbrook this afternoon when they entertain Manchester University. Following matches against Oxford, Lydney and Madeley College, the season ends with a game against Keith Bonser's XV on Monday 22nd. The I.D.S. seven-a-sides will be played for the Dave McCoach Memorial Trophy on the preceding Thursday.



Possibly the farewell appearance on these pages of the inimitable Dave Starling (left).

## SPORTSCENE

AS I write this article the results of Monday's A.U. S.G.M. are not known. However, it seems most likely that a resolution will be passed asking for independence of A.U. from the Guild.

A carefully prepared five-page document is to be presented to Guild Council explaining the case produced by the A.U. Executive for full A.U. autonomy.

The case is based upon the need for A.U. to have a guaranteed income. At the moment the A.U. grant is controlled by the Guild. The feeling is that, with Guild policy moving in the direction of welfare and educational activities, the demand for money in those fields might lead to a cut in A.U. grant.

In the past few years Birmingham has established a fine reputation in the field of sport and has also created a tremendous inter-university sports set up. It is felt that the development of sport and recreation must not be hampered by the threat of an income cut.

Already in the past two years the A.U. has had to withstand the effects of inflation by reducing its service, which has resulted in a lowering of standards of kit maintenance, cuts in fixture list, and burdens on players selected for representative matches. The result is that the Birmingham sportsmen are amongst the poorest supported (financially) in the country.

A.U. already has its own administration and is physically isolated from the Union. Thus its links with the Guild are extremely tenuous. However, fears that independence will lead to two separate groups on the campus are entirely unfounded. There is no reason why the Guild and A.U. shouldn't coexist, each providing its own extremely vital services.

by Andy Holden

A.U. has now become far too large to remain dependent on the Guild for its income. Guild Council must take note of A.U.'s request and ask University Council to provide the sports body with their desired independence.

Sadly, due to financial reasons, this has to be the last "Redbrick" of this term. Sad, also, is the fact that, as far as Editorial Staff is concerned, "Redbrick" is in the same state as it was at the beginning of the Christmas term.

Paul Taylor in the Editorial columns the other week, wrote about the problems facing "Redbrick" in the very near future. The sports page is no exception for, although there is a core of regular contribution, editorial help has not been forthcoming. There is plenty of criticism of what is and isn't included on the Sports Page but no one seems to want to do anything.

It could well happen that about it due to apathy, "Redbrick" will cease to exist next year. Due to lack of interest tomorrow has been cancelled.

As I was in Lake Hall this afternoon I thought that I would call round and see my old friend Dave Starling. This favourite of Sports-scene readers has been conspicuous by his inactivity this term so I thought that we could pick up a last message to his many fans before he embarks on the rocky road to finals and beyond.

Unfortunately when I entered his abode the room was devoid of any sign of David. However, standing on the desk, in terrible isolation, was a half-empty pint glass.

A close examination revealed that the full percentage in fact contained no less than orange juice. Is the end of the world so close at hand?

I suppose that a few, all personnel, were glad that the cancellation of last week's "Redbrick" meant missing the Sports Page corruption disclosures. But rest ye not in peace! All the evidence is locked in our secret files!

### ROWING

## Trailing at Worcester

THINGS have been looking up for the oarsmen recently; sparked off by a fine win in the home Regatta by Messrs. Wilson, Gales and Beesley. The ladies also pulled off a remarkable win and who spread those nasty rumours about Burrows fiddling the times?

Inspired by success, four crews set out for Worcester Head, but getting there proved to be easier said than done—will Birmingham spot the deliberate mistake in the trailer—well perhaps they know where to buy some suitable bolts!

After much rushing to and fro, the "nuts, screws, washers and bolts men" took to the water with the John-Paul boat calling the tune in fifth place. Wilson's crew, with more practice on the row to the start than in the previous two months were but a shadow of past glories and the sight of the over-fifties crew overtaking them was no real encouragement!

Luckily for the said crew, Martin's crew were successfully baulked a couple of times which spoiled a most encouraging outing. And who was 16th?—how they kept going for 27 minutes is remarkable—a good effort indeed.

Final reflections are of Richard crawling into the Worcester bar as it was about to close! and Wilson with some magnificent hard-brake stops in the old Ford—"damn good show—just like the old days..."

# around

## THEATRES

**Birmingham Repertory Theatre**—"Fall and Redemption of Man" and "1066 And All That."

**Crescent Theatre**: Until 13th March—"Much Ado About Nothing."

**Birmingham Theatre**: From Tuesday, 16th March—"Hair."

**Alexandra Theatre**—"A Spot of Bother" with Brian Rix. From March 15th: "The Merry Wives of Windsor" by the Oxford Playhouse Company.

## GALLERIES

**Compendium**: M. Sayers-Lewry—Paintings. Diana Heeks plus Paintings and Wall Ceramics.

**Midlands Arts Centre**: Personal Choice—Dennis Farr. From March 21st: P. E. Stancer Paintings.

## CINEMAS

**Gaumont**—Tora, Tora, Tora. 7.30.

**ABC Cinerama**—Ryans Daughter. 6.45 p.m.

**Cinephone**: House of Pleasure plus Ordered to Love. 7.20 p.m.

**ABC, New Street**: "There's a Girl in My Soup." 8 p.m.

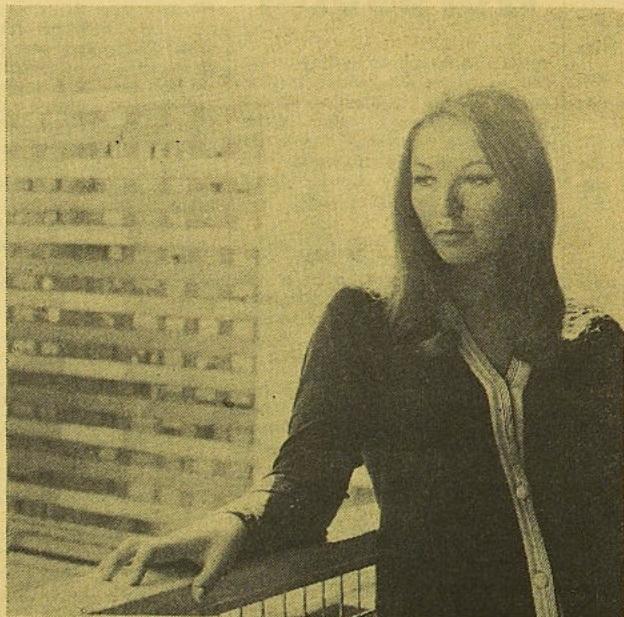
**Odeon Ringway**: "Gone With The Wind." 7 p.m.

**Odeon, New Street**: "Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid." "Prime of Miss Jean Brodie." 6.15 p.m.  
Next week: "The House That Dripped Blood."  
"The Honeymoon Killers."

**Jacey**: "Virgin Soldiers" plus "Easy Rider." 7.05.  
Next week: "Whose Afraid of Virginia Woolfe."  
"Chamber of Horrors."

**Futurist**: "Anatomy of Love" plus "Wild, Willing and Sexy." 7.15 p.m. Next week: "On Her Majesty's Secret Service" plus "Mosquito Squadron."

**Arts Lab**: Thursday, 11th to Sunday, 14th: "Danish Blue." 7 p.m. "Flesh" plus "Scorpio Rising." 9 p.m. "Flesh" plus "L'age d'or." 11 p.m. (3.30 p.m. Sunday).  
Monday and Tuesday: "Ballad and Artists at the Top of the Big Top" plus "Disorientated." 7 p.m.



"Two or Three Things I Know About Her."  
—Arts Lab from March 18th.

## DAY-BY-DAY

### Wednesday, March 10th

**Deb Soc**—Debate on Films. Council Chamber, 7.30 p.m.  
**Concert**—Barber Institute. John Lill (piano) playing pieces from Beethoven, Brahms, Prokofiev.  
**Organ Recital**—G. Thalben-Ball. Town Hall. 1.15 p.m. Free.  
**"Writers Tour"**—Julian Mitchell and other writers discuss their work. BMI. 7.30 p.m. 10p.

### Thursday, March 11th

**Open Lecture**—"Is Sexual Behaviour Ever Normal?" St. Francis Hall. 1.10 p.m.  
**Woodwind Concert**—by Students from Music Dept. BMI. 1.10 p.m. 5p.  
**CBSO**—Pieces by Faure, Mendelssohn, Sibelius. Town Hall. 7.30 p.m. Tickets from 25p.  
**Film Soc**—"Intolerance" by D. W. Griffiths. Haworth Lecture Theatre. 7 p.m.

### Friday, March 12th

**Lake/Wydd Dance**—Jigsaw Money plus Shakin' Stevens. 8 p.m. 40p.  
**James Brown**—Odeon New Street. 6.30 and 9 p.m. Tickets from £1.  
**Late Night Theatre**: Birmingham Repertory: "The Good Soldier Schweik." 10.30 p.m. Tickets 15p. **Cancelled.**

### Saturday, March 13th

**Incredible String Band**—Town Hall. 7.45 p.m. Tickets from 40p.  
**Lyceum** (Summer Hill Road)—Brinsley Schwartz, Election, Roy Young Band. 40p.  
"The Gentle Fire"—Balance between live and electronic music. BMI. 7.30 p.m. 25p.  
**Orchestra da Camara**: City Museum and Art Gallery. 7.30 p.m. 30p.  
**Disco**—Founders.

### Sunday, March 14th

**Sunday Flic**—"Onibaba." Founders. 7 p.m.  
**Free Disco**—High Hall.  
**Birmingham Philharmonic Orchestra**—Pieces by Mozart, Shostakovich, Delius. Town Hall, 7.30 p.m. Tickets from 20p.

### Monday, March 15th

**Film Soc**—"The Pram," by Widerberg. Haworth Lecture Theatre. 7 p.m.  
**British Producers**—Introduced by Paul Morby. BMI. 7.45 p.m.  
**Free University**: Party/Meeting to discuss new groups, 8 p.m. 19 Carlyle Road, Birmingham 16.

### Tuesday, March 16th

**Organ Recital**—By Norma Dyson—Great Hall. 1.15 p.m.



"There's a Girl in My Soup."  
—ABC, New Street.