

Film Soc.
Thursday, 28th Nov.
"IVAN THE
TERRIBLE"
Part one
Mech. Eng. Theatre
7.30 p.m.

REDBRICK

DEB. SOC. and
HOLDSWORTH CLUB
present a
MOCK TRIAL
Thursday, 5.15
Council Chamber.

No. 648

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27th, 1963

Price 3d.

The Union mourns Kennedy's death

THE Union was quiet last Friday night. Original expressions of disbelief at the tragic news gave way to a numbed, shocked silence, and, by Saturday morning, to action, of a sort.

A letter bearing over one thousand signatures will be sent to Lyndon Johnson within the next few days, and a letter of commiseration has been sent off by Executive, on behalf of the Guild.

'STOP SOCIAL' PLEA FAILS



Photo: Peter Bond.

"I'm all for it myself," said Caroline Childs, 1st year social science. She was referring to the World University Service, collections for which were being made all last week. The total collected amounted to £60.

Dances go on after murder news

ACCUSATIONS of disrespect towards the late President Kennedy by two Union societies were strongly denied this week by officials of the two societies involved.

Expressed originally in a letter to REDBRICK, the accusation came after two chemical engineers, Martin Redman and Dennis Stroud, had tried unsuccessfully to get committee members of the Cercle Francais and the Poynting Physical Society to either close down or curtail their socials on Friday evening.

Mr. Redman now says he would consider having the matter raised at Council if he found he had sufficient support.

"They took no notice whatsoever when we asked for a minute's silence," said Mr. Redman. "The committee members just laughed and treated me as if I were a lunatic." "Their attitude was that they couldn't care less," said Dennis Stroud. "We just asked for a certain amount of respect to be shown, and were met with a 'what does it matter?' so what? sort of attitude."

Malcolm Tasker, Chairman of Cercle Francais, denied that any disrespect was intended. "To stop the dance would have been ludicrous at the moment when they came in," he said. "Black panties were being given as a spot-prize at the time. Besides, it was just too late to cancel the social—the band, tickets and the bar had all been arranged. After all, everything can't stop just because somebody dies. We agree with Mr. Redman's basic point, but to stop it at 11 p.m. would have been futile."

Suggestion

"The only suggestion he made to me was that the dance should not have been held at all, which was out of the question," said Mike Albrow, Treasurer of the Physics Society Entertainments Committee. "We'd already sold out and would have lost £30 if the social had been called off. If he'd suggested a minute's silence it would have been considered."

"At first I thought he was drunk," said another member of the French Circle Committee. "He was acting quite violently and unpleasantly. I don't really see what it had to do with him anyway." "I'm not going to deny that I'd been drinking—I'd been to a wine and cheese party earlier—but I wasn't drunk," said Mr. Redman.

Clamp-down threat goes to rowdies SOCIETIES WARNED

A CLAMP-DOWN on rowdiness at society functions came this week in the form of a letter sent to all affiliated societies of the Guild, by Union Secretary, Jill Taylor.

The letter is a result of trouble at the recent Chemical Engineering and Arab Socials. A window and a chair were broken at Chem. Eng. social, and the Juke Box plug pulled clean away from the wall.

At the Arab Society social, chairs were broken and so much mess was made that the cleaners had to work two hours overtime to clear it up.

The letter speaks of "the very low standard of conduct and general rowdiness which has occurred at a number of Society functions recently" and informs secretaries that "such conduct cannot be tolerated and further incidents may jeopardise the holding of future functions in the Union by the society concerned."

Said Miss Taylor, "Both societies concerned in recent upsets have apologised and agreed to pay for the damage, but there has been a run of this kind of thing and we want to make sure that it doesn't happen again as it makes things unpleasant for everybody."

"I hope that society officials will take notice of this request and that there won't be any further trouble."

What an excuse for an SGM!

SOCIALIST Union are to call an SGM on December 6th. The reason? To erase from the constitution clause 7 (b), which reads: "The committee shall call an SGM at least once a term."

Tuesday night

CABLE FROM AMERICA

Nick Pasqual gives the latest
in student reaction to Kennedy's
murder - - - Page Two

The camera that caught the birdie

REDBRICK Photographic Editor, Peter Bond, taking photographs at the Dutch Auction last Tuesday, suddenly found himself being persuaded to buy a raffle ticket.

A little later he found he had won — the prize being the Vice-President, Miss Val Tompkins, or rather an evening out with Miss Tompkins. "I was late," said Pete. "But that was REDBRICK'S fault. I was doing their photographs."

The evening consisted of a visit to the University revue at the Rep. and a meal at the Chamon afterwards. "We had a marvellous evening," said Pete, "we enjoyed the revue tremendously—and the five-course meal afterwards." President John Paling realised £6 18s. 2d. in the Dutch Auction.

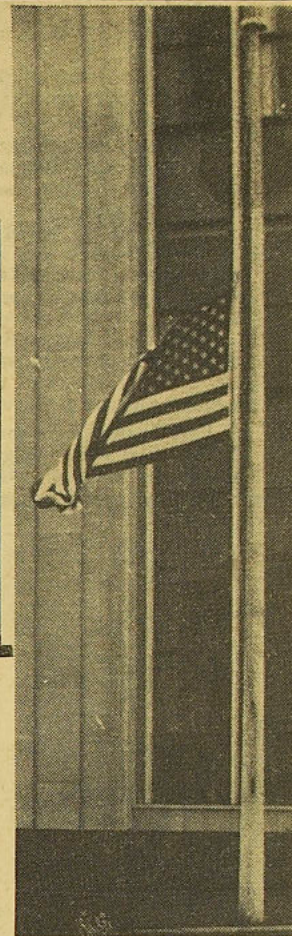


Photo: Tony Hinxman.

• The President is dead.
The flag at the
American Consulate in
Birmingham flies at
half-mast.

STOP-PRESS CABLE FROM AMERICA

How we heard the news

Illinois—Tuesday night

A PRESIDENTIAL assassination is a remote thing.

That William McKinley could be shot and killed in 1901 is credible; that John Kennedy could be assassinated in 1963 is not.

Such was the disbelief with which Southern Illinois University students in this small mid-western city greeted news of the murder of President Kennedy.

Friday had begun normally enough; weather was rainy, but warm for mid-November. Students trudged to classes through the wind-whipped drizzle, their clothing and books sodden.

News that the President had been shot reached a disbelieving campus shortly after 1 p.m. Students clustered around television sets in classrooms and at the student union building.

Later classes were cancelled and most campus activities ceased. Conventioneers on campus for a meeting of Pi Delta Epsilon, an orga-

nisation for students on college publications, were suddenly without a banquet speaker: BBC Washington correspondent Douglas Stuart and 10 other foreign correspondents touring Southern Illinois hurried back to Washington.

At the campus newspaper office, spectators crowded around the teletype machine as the story from Dallas unfolded. Hastily written local stories and the wire report were dummied into the waiting Saturday issue.

Then came the news of Oswald's death.

The general reaction to this has, I think, been two-fold. At first, dismay that it happened and then shame that such a thing could happen here when the eyes of the whole world are watching and waiting to see what sort of justice we in the United States could give in such a case.

But all the time the rain continues monotonously.

Friday morning's newspapers and last week's

magazines are suddenly curiously irrelevant. "Mess in Washington?" one magazine cover enquired. Another featured a cover picture of the smiling President dandling baby John Jr. Both magazines seem to have come from another world.

People are beginning, reluctantly, to turn to political considerations. Lyndon Johnson has been sworn in as 36th President of the United States. He is famed as a Parliamentarian, but what sort of Chief Executive will he make?

President Kennedy's four-year term in the White House was to expire next November, and his re-election had seemed likely. Will President Johnson—how strange the title sounds—be the Democratic standard bearer, or will the party turn elsewhere?

Sudden skies and drizzle continue. Reality has penetrated minds only slowly:

The President of the United States is dead.

NICK PASQUAL

"THIS IS AN EXPERIMENT"

THEY'LL MAKE THEIR OWN RULES IN 'NEW' HOUSE

Freedom Galore

"WE consider this essentially as an experiment which requires the joint co-operation of staff and students alike", commented Mrs. Julia Friend, Warden of University House, on the plan to make it a mixed hall in 1964 with a self-governing student body.

"The students will have complete freedom to make their own rules about the running of House, as long as this does not affect the staffing and financial side, where we shall of course need to make certain stipulations. We are approaching this with open minds and are fully prepared to try out any ideas which the students may put forward."

"We shall meet for discussions on this subject in the summer term with a group of the present women's Junior Common Room and the future men students. All regulations made then will be reviewed after the first term to see how effective they have proved."

Keys

On the subject of late-night keys, Mrs. Friend said "Again we shall take the students' views into consideration. It may be that we shall appoint a night porter. But nothing can be said definitely until these preliminary meetings between staff and students are held."

Mrs. Friend hoped that various traditions of House, such as formal meals, would be continued, but emphasised that what had happened in the past was not necessarily going to set the pattern for the future.

The plan for mixed Halls of Residence was first discussed last January, and was originally a

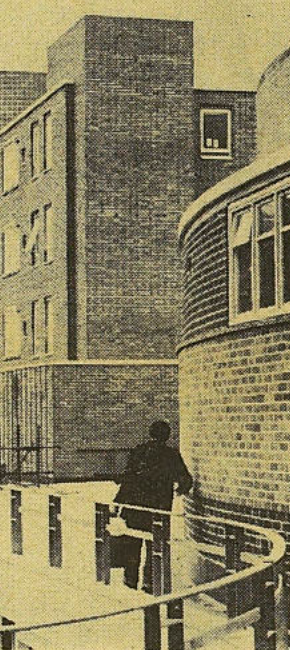
proposal by the University House Committee to Senate and Council. It is expected that the new halls, currently under construction (such as Wyddrington Hall, above) will admit the women whose places are being taken by men in University House.

The initiation of the scheme has been held over until the University was sure that no women would lose their places in Hall because of it.

NAIVE MRA?

AT the second attempt, the Moral Re-Armament film "El Condor" was shown in the Union last week. The film illustrates the aims of MRA—to challenge men to accept some basic moral values in order to wipe out the wrongs in conflicting world forces.

Thirty or forty interested and disinterested students attended the meeting, which was described as "Encouraging" by John Lester, who sponsored the showing of the film, but by others as "Laughingly naive."



SILKIN AT B'HAM

Poet flies in and out

POET Jon Silkin paid a flying visit to the University last Thursday. Between seeing Dr. Rex and Professor Hoggart, he sold copies of his magazine "Stand" to students.

"Stand" started by Jon Silkin six years ago, is perhaps best described as a literary quarterly, with a strong concern for the

"Response to the magazine has been good here," said Jon, "but I'm rather worried by the paucity of contributions from Birmingham. I only received two last year, and this year is hardly better—it seems surprising."

Contributions from students? "Short stories, letters, poems—I'd be glad to have them," said Mr. Silkin.

After leaving Dulwich College, and spending six years engaged in manual labour, Jon Silkin was appointed Gregory Fellow of Poetry at Leeds University, where he took a B.A. degree and is now engaged in post-graduate work.



political and social forces that permeate contemporary society. It is sold both here and in America.

Switch-off saves the revue

ACTOR Robert Robinson saved the University-written revue at the Rep. from disaster on Friday night—and didn't know that he had done it.

In the third scene of the show Robinson plays psychologist interviewing candidates for a job, one of them portrayed by William Ingram. Ingram came on stage at 7.29 dressed as an eccentric and carrying a switched-on transistor radio.

As he placed the radio on a table the dance music suddenly cut off and an announcer's voice said, "We deeply regret to announce..."

Smashed

Robinson's hand smashed down on the on-off switch and the show continued without a tremor.

Afterwards he commented, "I didn't know anything had happened to President Kennedy; I got that it was an important announcement and cut it off before the announcer could say any more."

REDBRICK comment

The Birmingham University Newspaper

This is why we mourn today

THE death of President Kennedy has stirred the Union as the death of no other man could.

The feeling of horror and emptiness at the killing of this great man has been felt by Communists and Conservatives, Catholics and Mohammedans. The unanimity of grief itself has been an overwhelming tribute.

Kennedy was a reflection of the hopes and ideals of the younger generation. He provided a shaft of youthful light in a dark world of old men.

When the news first broke in the Union on Friday night the first reaction was one of disbelief. How could a man who had so much to offer the world be killed? It was inconceivable. But it was true.

The death of Kennedy is felt as a personal loss, it brings back old fears that he had helped to quench.

Students will pay their tributes in many ways. The congregation at the Union's Memorial Service overflowed into the open air. So far over a thousand have signed a message of sympathy and support for his policies. Unprecedented tributes to an unprecedented man.

But the most important tributes will be the private grief of all young people that will be with us for years to come.

We, and the future, have been robbed.

Doctors' choice

MOVES are going ahead to bring the medics down to the Union. High time too. For long enough this University has been virtually split in two. The medical students up at the Queen Elizabeth, and the rest on the campus.

It will benefit everyone if the medics come down to the Union more often, take part in debates, act in GTG plays and write for REDBRICK.

The sooner they do this the better.

Editor - - - - - Chris Buckland
Assistant Editor - - - - - Tim Austin
Business Manager - - - - - Roger Griffiths

the union,
the university,
edgbaston,
birmingham 15.



personal column

MR. ERNEST MANDEL, leader of the Belgian Socialists, will address Socialist Union on "Socialism in the European Welfare State" at 1.15 p.m. next Thursday in CR3.

RABBITS take note! Dr. Broadhurst will lecture on "Breeding for Behaviour" to the Biological Society 5.15 p.m. Dec. 3rd in the Old Biology Block. All welcome but no litter please.

ABANDONED car, RTF582. Will contact P. Nicolls, Chem. Eng. or SEL 0050.

GRECE, 1964—£20 return by Tatern Express. Cheapest rates of all. Not student train. London-Athens, approx. five weeks. August 10th-Sept. 14th. Details from A. Hornig.

RUNNING a social? The only "Rock 'n' Rhythm" group in the University, "The Spectres"

is available for future dates. Reasonable charges. Contact: D. W. Disney, Chem. 2.

HAL MORRIS and his Band are now available. Lively music in the modern style. KIN 4760.

CYMDEITHAS Hywel Dda—the Welsh colony in Patagonia—100th anniversary. Lecture in English (with films and records) by R. Bryn Williams, 7.30, Friday, 29th Nov. Committee Room 3. All welcome to hear this brilliant lecturer from South America.

GO North America next summer by Birmingham University North America Club. Enquiries to Peter Collier, via pigeon holes.

PRESS POST

THE WAY TO BEAT THIEVES

SIR.—"Theft Figures—New Record—Refectory loses £800" my REDBRICK proudly proclaims from its headlines, and below: "More so far than all last year." Great! The editorial observes mildly that there are among us — thieves. It is agreed that "it is a disgusting state of affairs." "There isn't much we can do about it," says Mr. Reynolds, but just what has been done about it? Very little, I fear; prices are up, and a lady hands us out our cutlery in the refectory — some deterrent to thieves.

Check

In order to check this "borrowing" I venture to suggest that a nominal deposit of 6d. or more per utensil (crockery included) be charged in the dining rooms with our meals, and that this be recovered only on production of the dirty implements to a member of the waitress staff at a new "in" counter.

Of course it would be a considerable inconvenience; some will say even childish (no doubt the same few who will be the first to moan if the cost of meals goes up any more) but if we are to deal for the good of everybody with people with a childish "they won't miss an odd knife and fork" mentality, then this is only to be expected.

Lifted

It would be uncomfortable if these measures had to be applied indefinitely, but I think that after a year or so the restrictions could be safely lifted at which time I suggest that the level of pilfering should have dropped to a reasonable level. I further maintain that these measures would not cost £800 a year.

Incidentally, just how does one go about stealing a plate unnoticed, unseen by friends who may be sitting with one, or by people in the vicinity? How many among us have actually seen and know of people appropriating refectory property? Quite a number of people, I fear again; they too are as much to blame, for whilst innocent for not actually taking themselves, they have committed a crime against the community as a whole by turning a blind eye and permitting such despicable and irresponsible behaviour to persist.

Yours faithfully,
J. R. MILLER.

External Ads. 4d. a word.
Internal Ads. 1d. a word.
Insertions up to mid-day Tuesday. REDBRICK accepts no responsibility for non-insertion or mistakes in adverts.



● "If Fall X doesn't revive interest in the Campaign, then perhaps I can help."

ALL-PURPOSE LANGUAGE FOR THE COFFEE-BAR

SIR.—On several occasions in the snack bars around the campus people have approached my table and have asked if they can take possession of an unoccupied stool or chair. Bearing in mind that the place is humming with undergraduate prattle, Freddy and the Dreamers, etc., the conversation ("utterings" would be a better word) usually follows these lines:

"Is this chair spare?"
"Er, er, yes!"
"It is SPARE?" (cupping a hand against his ear).
"Yes, I think you can have it."
"Do you think I can have it?"
"YES!!!" (and would I like to break the wretched thing over your head).
"Then" (note the gay smile, goody teeth). "this chair is, er, vacant?"
"LOOKS LIKE IT, DOESN'T IT?"
And so on ad nauseam.

Specific

Might I suggest, therefore, that in these establishments where speech is blurred, specific words and intonations made inaudible, we adopt a "sign conversation" when it comes to this vacant chair business. A Churchillian V sign would indicate Vacant while a mere rotation of the wrist, with slight accentuation of the V by oscillating the hand, would indicate... someone's chair—or worse.

Yours faithfully,
COLIN S. BERRY.

MED. SCHOOL BIAS IS OBVIOUS

SIR.—The pseudo-statistical proof, quoted in last week's REDBRICK, that the Medical School is not biased towards applicants with medical backgrounds is so transparently false that it is doubtful whether the Med School can seriously be attempting to conceal any such bias behind it.

Nevertheless, it might be worthwhile to ask the authorities to put their "proof" on a sounder footing by informing us of the proportion of APPLICANTS to the Medical School whose parents are medical practitioners.

Yours faithfully,
LESLEY J. HOLMES.

GTG OFFENDS MORALIST

SIR.—In the name of those few of us who still believe in the old morality, I want to protest most strongly about the obscene and blasphemous photographs and captions displayed for Guild Theatre Group's production of "Live Like Pigs."

Further is a play dealing with every kind of violence from "rape to riots" the sort of thing we must expect from this University? I, for one, shall not be tempted by their cheap "sixpence reduction for students."

Yours faithfully,
TINA NICHOLL.

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the new revue, by BRADBURY, DUCKETT & LODGE

Evenings 7.15. Matinees Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2.30 p.m.

Now booking for "TOAD OF TOAD HALL" (December 18th for a season). Box office open 10 a.m. - 8 p.m. MIDland 2471.

6th DECEMBER 1963
CHRISTMAS BALL
Debating Hall
Dancing to Philip Douglas
8.30 p.m. - 1.0 a.m.
Formal Dress
Tickets on sale today — £1



Man About Town this week visits the men in the city's underworld, who spend one third of their lives crawling through Birmingham's sewers. He finds that sewer men have their own odd angle on life.

BIG FAT BILLY IS KING OF THE FETID TUNNELS

BENEATH the silent streets a small group of men in thigh-boots and donkey jackets are trudging their way to work, bent almost double as they wade through a greyish green sludge of sewage.

They are the sewer men, working through every night of the year to keep the sewers running free. It is not the sort of job one can imagine anyone doing out of choice, and yet, for some reason, they choose.

"I couldn't stand being cooped up, like you are in a factory. We Irishmen always did like to work in the open air," said Jimmy, the volatile, youngest member of the five-man permanent gang, crawling through a four foot by five foot sewer.

The rest of the gang consist of Billy, a squat, jovial Brummie who has been down the sewers for 30 years, Mike, another Irishman who has been down for three years, a foreman, and a topman, who stays in the street, opens the manholes, and generally checks against emergencies.

All are volunteers, asked to go on nights after a period in the Public Works Department, mainly because they're small — some sewers are only 3ft. 6in. high. Nobody knows how Billy got down there, but that was a long time ago.

Shovelling

FROM the outside, the work is not as repulsive as the idea may at first suggest. The job consists of shovelling the silt — for want of a better word — which collects at the bottom of the sewer into a small trolley on wheels that is lowered down the manhole.

Sewers do not smell much; their contents rot too quickly for that. What smell there is, however, is pervasive — after a while it seems to get into the pores.



● Billy: "Sometimes I think the wife likes me out of the way."

and one can smell it long after one comes out. The working conditions are hot, humid and cramped. They are also dirty, but then, so are many jobs up top.

From the inside the job is seen as semi-skilled if not downright skilled.

"Well I mean, it ain't like manual labour, is it, really?" said Pat. "You're always facing different problems down the sewers — no two sewers are alike at all. Makes for variety in the job, not like in a factory, doing the same thing all day, every day. You can get as bored as hell in a factory — you never can down here."

The five men permanently on nights are always tremendously ready to justify their existence and their job to an outsider, though this could possibly have something to do with the fact

that they don't often get visitors dropping in on them.

"It isn't just shovelling it into a barrow, you know." Sewermen seem to have developed a sort of internal philosophy which acts as a defence mechanism, and also serves to bolster them against snide cracks and the world's harsh indifference to the problems experienced in a sewer. They are proud of their job in a way rarely found on building sites and in factories. And why shouldn't they be? Where would civilisation be without sewers?

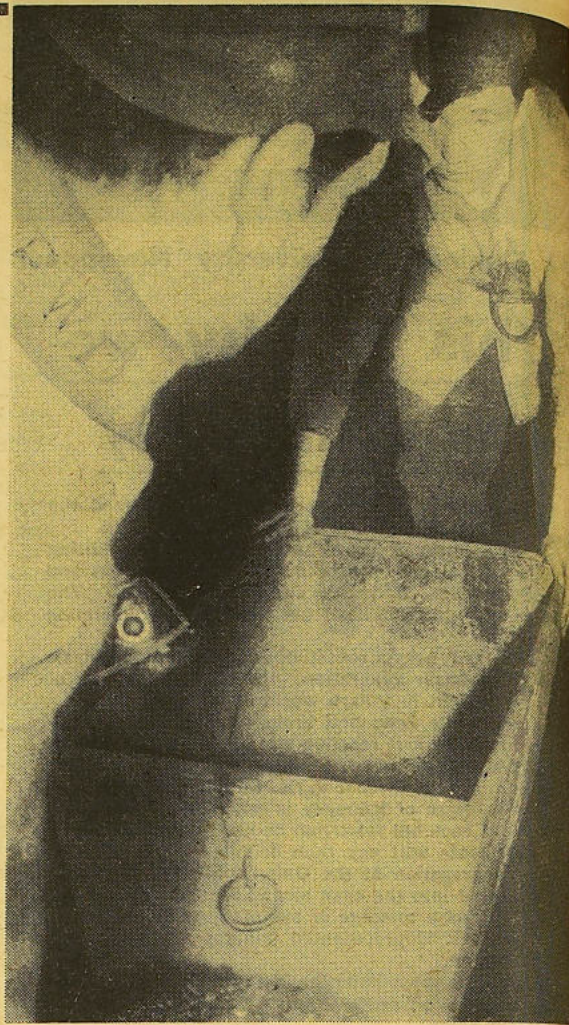
Billy, the senior workman of the three, has something to be proud of. He has been working at the same job since 1933, rarely sees daylight before five o'clock in the afternoon; for half the year never sees daylight at all. He did not choose to go down the sewers; he was forced down by economic circumstances. He stayed because he liked it.

Depression

I COULDN'T get anything else in the thirties — there wasn't anything going then, with the depression on. I don't think I'd have come down here if I had the chance then, but still, I enjoy it. I've never thought about doing anything else really; I suppose I would if I could, but I'm 60 now — it's too late to change."

"I used to cause ructions at home at first, but the wife soon got used to it. She had to really. Sometimes I think she looks forward to getting me out of the way. She likes the money anyway."

The others like the money, too, though it is not outstanding for manual labour — about £15



Photos: Melvyn Pett

● Shovelling silt into a barrow — it's all in a life's work.

a week. It's steady, though — they can be sure of picking it up every week of the year, come rain, snow, Act of God or General Strike.

"In a factory I suppose you could pick up £20 a week for a few weeks, but then where are you? — on strike pay or laid off because of bad weather or something. Here you get a steady £15 a week, no chance of being laid off, no strikes, and a varied life. I used to be a platelayers' mate, but I jacked it in to go on here."

This is probably the most important point in attracting the kind of people that take up the work: they seem to be those who are disillusioned by industrial working conditions, fed up with strikes, redundancy, being laid

off, and all the other little obstacles to a peaceful life which are experienced on a building site or in a factory.

It's a placid sort of existence down the sewers — the foreman is one of your mates; you don't get shouted at, the work's not hard, and it's going to be there till Judgement Day if you want it. You does your work, you picks up your money, you washes, and you goes home.

And yet people laugh at you gently of course.

It's somehow thought funny, or lowering, or scraping the barrel, to work down a sewer. So you start defending yourself, vehemently, inaccurately and unnecessarily. You brunt out grandiose excuses for what is a perfectly normal, and extremely essential, job.

"You see far more of life down here than you would in a factory," as Jim said. And who are we to say he's wrong?

Nine o'clock
and you don't
feel hungry?

UP FOR THE MORNING SCUM REMOVER

FLAT life is wonderful if your mother is a 40-year-old delinquent. You'll always have done your own cooking, laundry, sock-darning, etc., and switching from doing it at home to doing it in Brum is no effort at all.

But suppose that you've had a normal home life. You stagger downstairs in the morning, freshly scarred from the bathroom and with several acres of thick yellow scum coating your tongue; five minutes then to stuff a cup of half-heated coffee and a wedge of undercooked toast into a toothpaste-filled mouth and out into the street.

Sounds like hell and it is. But it needn't be. Set aside five minutes a morning, spare a shilling extra a week from your pocket and read this column carefully.

The reason you wake up in the morning feeling like death is that you have either been on the beer or have been eating too much before you went to bed. The first cause can easily be cured with a slice of cinnamon toast.

CINNAMON TOAST: Place a knob of butter, half a tablespoonful of sugar or honey and half a teaspoon of cinnamon in a small pan and heat until you can pour it. Spread on toast.

This toast is guaranteed to set you up for an hour and to bite into the last fog of sleep. To wash it down you need a decent cup of coffee, not the adulterated mess of synthetics and grounds that you usually drink.

Making coffee properly is not the art some people would have you believe, it's just a matter of proper technique.

COFFEE: Pour boiling water on to grounds in the proportion of one dessertspoonful per cup, stir once or twice and leave for a minute or two. Strain it, stand to settle. A tablespoon of cold water added at this point helps fine grit to settle and gets rid of the little bits which float around the surface when the coffee is poured. Some people like to add a dash or pinch of salt before serving.

The best way to avoid having to adopt the recipes listed above as remedies, instead of using them for their own sake, is not to eat great slices of bread and jam before going to bed. Your body should have been sufficiently stoked up with calories during the day to render this eleventh-hour shock treatment of your digestive system completely unnecessary.

If you must have friends around for a late-night eating party keep the food as light as possible and try to give yourself half an hour after eating before you switch off for the night. Finally, one more quick early morning recipe which will help to keep your stomach warm through three hours of lectures.

POACHED EGGS: Prepare a pan of salted boiling water. Crack an egg on to a saucer and slide it into the water. Reduce the heat of the cooker until the water almost ceases to boil and leave for 2-3 minutes. Eat.

Arthur Burgess

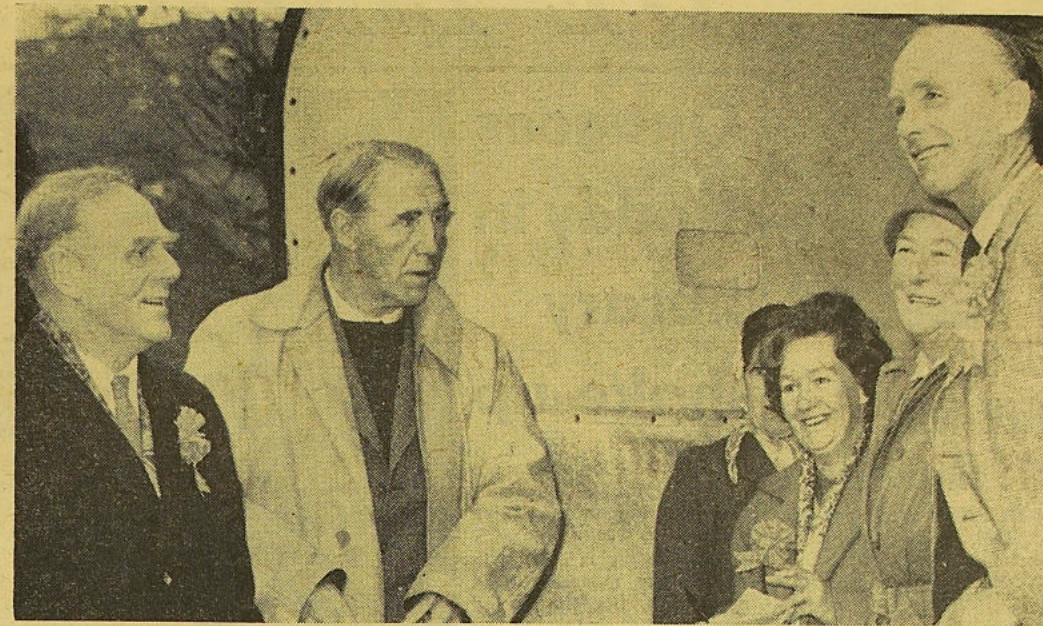
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702 BRISTOL ROAD

Angle on politicians



HE WOULDN'T SAY YES, HE COULDN'T SAY NO

But he is very skilled
at disguising the fact

IF you want to have a quiet man-to-man chat with the Prime Minister, you must either join his Cabinet (a temporary employment at best), propose to his blonde daughter (who is less accessible than her father), or follow him wherever he may go, disguised as a newspaper man.

It was in an isolated Kinross school house that I came upon Sir Alec, divorced for one long-awaited moment from his entourage.

I thrust my card at him. He glanced at it before gliding it behind a massive dark blue rosette into the recesses of his Prince-of-Wales check suit; and while he studied my even darker blue donkey-jacket, I asked him for his comments on the Robbins Report.

"I am very pleased with the work of the Robbins Committee," he beamed. "They have come up with some very fine ideas in their report."

What was the Government going to do about the fine ideas? "Education is now the first of our national priorities. We intend to go ahead straight away with their recommendations, provided the financial position holds good." Yes, sir!

Nondescript

A CAR door gaped open, a large nondescript figure in a Scotland Yard mac loomed up and with a roar of many engines Sir Alec's whistle-stop tour of the polling stations continued.

The town of Crieff, centre of the election campaign nestles almost precariously on the bright side of a Perthshire Valley. It is a one-horse, two-bit, mono-sporran town where most of the buildings appear to be hotels, and the



● By Mike Hartley-Brewer

rest are dormitories for chambermaids.

All life centres around the town square with its redundant public drinking fountain, information office (closed) and six feet square Garden of Remembrance.

By any standards Crieff (pronounced Creff) is a crummy hamlet, not at all the sort of place where one would expect to find a Prime Minister. But it was there, by the Garden of Remembrance that I next came upon him.

How was the financial position holding? The cold eyes flickered recognition; the machine switched on.

"At the moment the economy is doing very well indeed. We are increasing the Gross National Product at the rate of 4 per cent. each year which represents a pretty solid level of achievement."

I wanted to ask how long this had been going on but the Premier made me feel like Canute on the seashore.

Restarted

THE sun peeped out, The Shadow moved in front of me again and engines were restarted. First went the nippy, trail-blazing Sunbeam Rapier, driven by a mysterious middle-aged woman, then a gleaming Super Snipe with Sir Alec and Lady Douglas-Home in the rear seats, and these two followed by a big Ford.

This was driven by another Alec, a hot-rod wheeler from the Glasgow Evening Citizen. I sat approvingly behind him; the rest of the Press followed on. We hurtled through twisted track and glen at 70 m.p.h., stopping

occasionally for Lady Home to take a photo.

Perthshire is a series of bleak hills covered with sheep, many of whom could be seen in and around the polling stations on the day of democracy.

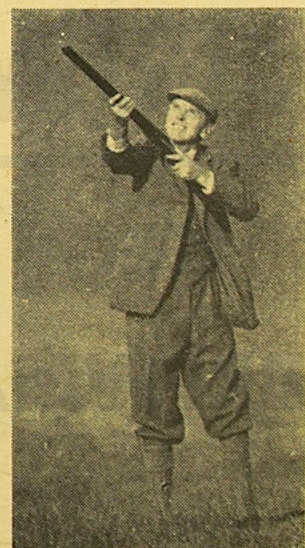
We stopped at another schoolhouse where Sir Alec shook the hand of an ancient killed Brigadier, signed autographs and spoke of the weather. He didn't seem to know what to do next, but I saved the situation by asking about defence.

Occasion

SIR Alec rose to the occasion: "The Government is quite determined to retain this country's independent deterrent. Our position in the world depends upon this."

What deterrent? "Our V-bombers, Polaris, and, of course, the TSR 2," he said straight-faced. "This is a good strike aircraft, and we're putting a lot of confidence in it."

And a lot of money. But before I could discover how much, the late Lord Home was back in his car and vanishing up the road that led to Crieff—and Westminster.



MORE PRESS POST

BUT ARE THE MEDICS REALLY INTERESTED?

SIR,—We have heard a certain amount of complaint from the Medics, and Dentists about their lack of integration in the rest of the student body, and in particular their remoteness from the Union.

And yet having complained it seems that the Medics, and Dentists do little to improve this situation themselves. When the Exec. went to the Med. School last term, less than a dozen people turned up. It is rare to see all the Medic-Dentist councillors at a Guild Council meeting.

One would have thought that the more Medic-Dentist Councillors there, were, the more pressure they could bring to improve their position. But no. Freshers Councillors were elected on Thursday last, for none was proposed.

Is this a sign of the actual feeling of the majority of

Medics-Dentists, i.e. overwhelming apathy? Or just bad management on the part of the interested minority?

Alternatively, Sir, this makes out quite a case for putting up all vacant seats to a general, open, election in the second term, so that those really interested may get on Council.

Yours etc.,

TOM WILSON.



PAGET ADMITS MISTAKE

SIR,—I am not averse to adverse publicity especially when it is not adverse to me, but to Mr. Paget's secretary.

In Mr. Paget's own words: "I have a ghastly confession to make: in the diary stuck on to the back of another letter, I found the enclosed from Amer. We cannot say I had not received it since... I have acknowledged it."

Mr. Paget is very apologetic and wishes to come in future. He says, "My secretary has been with me for ten years and this is the first time she has let me down like this."

May I then offer apologies all round and say that I shall try to get Mr. Paget another date this year.

Yours etc.,

IAN A. AMER, (Sec. Socialist Union)

BEEFING BURGERS

SIR,—The Hamburgers are unfair. They charge 1/2 for themselves in the Refec. Coffee Bar, as it has laughingly been called, but in Lesser Hall they are only 9d. They are warm there, and have onions as well.

I like Hamburgers. I think everybody should know about this, because it is very difficult buying things sufficient to sustain life and cheap enough to leave money for cigarettes and drink as well.

I remain,

M.B.

ABUSE OF TANNOYS

SIR,—Please could we have the tannoy system used to advantage and not disadvantage at present. Is it too much to ask for the announcer to repeat the name of the person who is wanted to answer a telephone call?

Yours etc.,

REGINALD BEVINS.



RED DIGGERS FREER NOW SAYS JACQUETTA

SPEAKING to a packed Deb. Hall audience on "Archeology in Russia," Dr. Jacques Hawkes, wife of J. B. Priestley, told how Marxist theory in Russia had interfered with an objective approach to pre-history among Russian historians.

However, she said that things have changed and there is very little bias now. With the emphasis on research, Institutes of Archaeology have been set up, and the generous grants given to archaeologists enable them to excavate whole sites instead of just isolated houses.

Dr. Hawkes said she found the atmosphere was exactly the same on the Russian sites as in Cambridge and the Russian Archaeologists were eager to collaborate with the West in this field.

FOR THE
BEST
BEER,

PICK

FLOWERS

KEG and
BREWMASTER

Out goes Noddy in library shake-up

LIBRARY Committee are carrying out a major reorganisation of the Union library this week.

"We hope to revive interest in the largely neglected book section of the library by purging the shelves of all dull or unsuitable items," said Dave Jost, chairman of library committee.

The books to be removed, such as children's books, school text-books and Victorian novelettes, will either be given away to WUS, UNSA and local schools, or else sold to students. The rest will be thrown away.

In the past, most of the £260 per annum which the library committee has at its disposal has been spent on records, but this year we intend to concentrate more on books," said Mr. Jost.

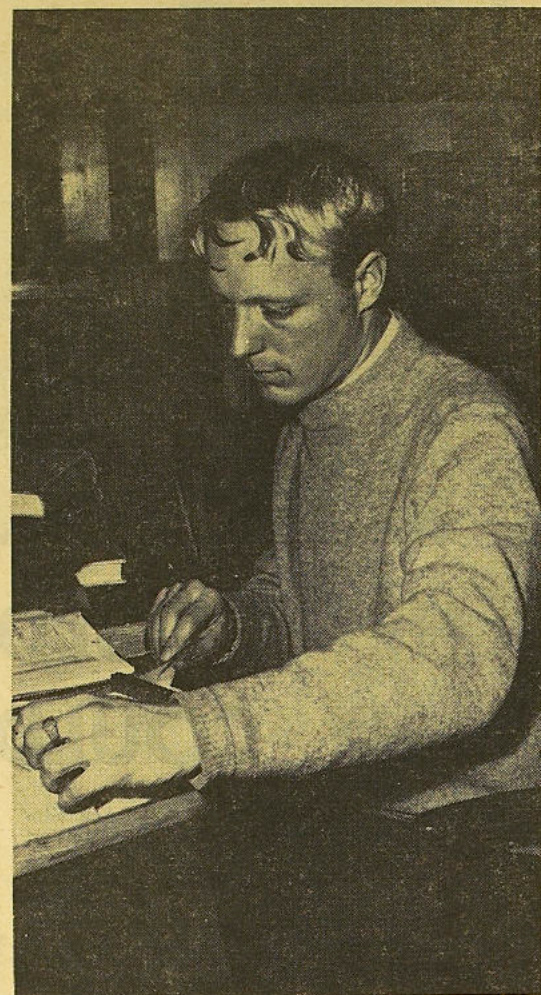


Photo: Peter Bond.

TALK OF LECTURE BOYCOTT 'NEVER SERIOUS' CLASSICS CLAIM

THERE was never any serious talk of a boycott of lectures. The story was given to you by a rather strongly biased member. This was all the Classical Circle members could be coaxed into saying about the Latin lectures trouble reported in REDBRICK, Nov. 6th.

Although reluctant to say anything in case he should be 'slandered' again by REDBRICK, Stuart James, David Smith and Anthony Birth cautiously put out the official-sounding statement that "the Department has now returned to normal, and everyone is happy."

Despite denying the existence of any trouble, one student was heard to admit, in an unguarded moment, that "lectures have improved slightly."

Car rolled over three times —driver safe

A PLASTERED nose was the object of much attention in the Union last week. Its owner, first-year maths student Ken Hickson, crashed his car in Packhorse Lane last Saturday week. Said Ken, who'd escaped with only a broken nose after his car had overturned and rolled three times: "The car is a complete write-off but I should be able to claim the insurance."

"Mix with Medics" call goes out

Q E LINK-UP PLANS

ATTEMPT TO GET
MEDICS INTO
THE UNION
STARTS SOON

by REDBRICK reporter

CONSTRUCTIVE moves towards bringing the Union and the medical school closer together have been proposed as a result of last week's meeting between members of executive and med. school representatives.

It is hoped to be able to hold a debate in the Arthur Thompson Hall of the Medical School, with speakers from both sides and a well-known speaker from the medical world, such as Richard Gordon, on a medical topic — euthanasia has been suggested.

The annual art exhibition in the medical school is to be open to artists from the whole university, and moved down to the Union for a week after two weeks in the Queen Elizabeth.

"One of the main drawbacks to improved relations is the insular nature of the med. school," said President John Pelling at last Tuesday's Council meeting. "We just don't know what's going on up there."

"Rapidly"

"Nothing can be done very rapidly," said Alan Newall, Chairman of Entertainment Committee, who was one of three members of executive who met the med. school representatives.

"Our problem will be to see the short-run problem," said Gail Secretary Bob Bootle, who was responsible for organising the meeting, "because after Robbing the university will obviously expand rapidly in the direction of the medical school, and the problem will tend to ease itself naturally. I would welcome any suggestions from members of the Guild as to how we can solve the short-term problem."

LIBERAL CALLS FOR BRITISH OMBUDSMAN

"WHAT I would like to see is a British "Ombudsman," said Mr. Brian King, prospective Liberal Candidate for Stafford and Stoke, speaking to the Liberal Society on the subject of "Parliamentary Reform."

Mr. King, who is a past president of the society for Parliamentary Reform, did not appear to be upset by the small audience. To the eight people

present he said: "This number is quite usual." He went on to say: "Democracy is in danger at present. This is mainly due to the vast amount of work Parliament has to cover and to the whip system which leads to a dictatorial carve-up."

"The power of the Government is such that it could take a decision such as Suez without consulting anybody, least of all Parliament."

His proposals for reform included the use of more standing committees, and a change in the House of Lords. "This should be composed of people who have something special to contribute to Parliamentary life," he said. "And I feel that young people of 18 should be given the vote," he concluded.

Chicken curry to celebrate

DIWALI, a festival of lights, was celebrated by India Society at a dinner last Sunday week. Chicken, curry and other Indian dishes were served, buffet fashion, in a decorated Priestley Hall lit by candle light. Around 70 people attended.

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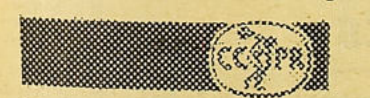


THEY specialise in the grandiose at Crystal Palace. One hundred years ago, the original palace stood as a flamboyant tribute to the skill of Victorian engineering, impressive and largely useless. In 1936 the symbol collapsed in London's most spectacular fire of the century and the whole building collapsed into a mass of twisted girders.

Today, new plans (on the inevitable grand scale) are aimed at re-establishing Crystal Palace as the focal point of national interest, salvaging some of its lost pride from the ashes.

The schemes cater for the exciting new recreation centre and a huge exhibition hall designed to replace the original palace.

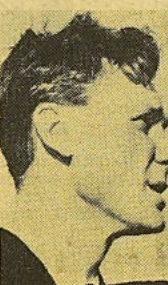
But the eccentricity remains. When the Army moved out at the end of the war, a new chapter began. The television mast which dominates the surrounding district was erected; a new park was laid out and—typical of the spirit of Crystal Palace—the enormous models of prehistoric animals which stood in the artificial lake were given a careful refurbishing.



YOU can still hear the screech of monkeys in the children's zoo mingling with the dull roar of the electric trains as they rush down from Victoria.

You step off the train at a sleepy, decrepit station and cross a century of history as you pass into the futuristic centre that aims at transforming British amateur sport.

Contrast with the past is still a practical consideration; when Paxton built the original palace in 1851, he used 5,000 men and virtually no



Bill Slater, Deputy Director of Crystal Palace Sports Centre.

capital other than shovels and wheelbarrows.

Gleasons, the contractors for the new centre, have used a maximum of 350 men but upwards of £500,000 worth of equipment.

Difficulties were encountered before the first brick was laid. To drain the site of the original palace, which is on slightly higher ground, Paxton had laid an intricate network of culverts into the site of the new sports centre.

He left no record of their position so when the excavating began, hundreds of these were smashed and had to be sealed up or diverted before any advances could be made.



THIS wasn't the end of the water troubles. Natural drainage tendencies plus a heavy rainstorm meant that one Monday morning the building were faced with 12 feet of flood water in the swimming pool foundations.

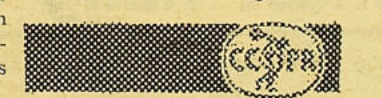
Head officials of Gleasons and the London County Council are only too

NOW: THE GIANT LIVES AGAIN

"England needs a
place like this"
says Bill Slater

keen to talk of the constructional problems they have overcome on the site. "Machines dictate the speed men will work at, and we have to plan the use of the plant so that the men have to fall in with this," said Gleasons site agent, Mr. Watts.

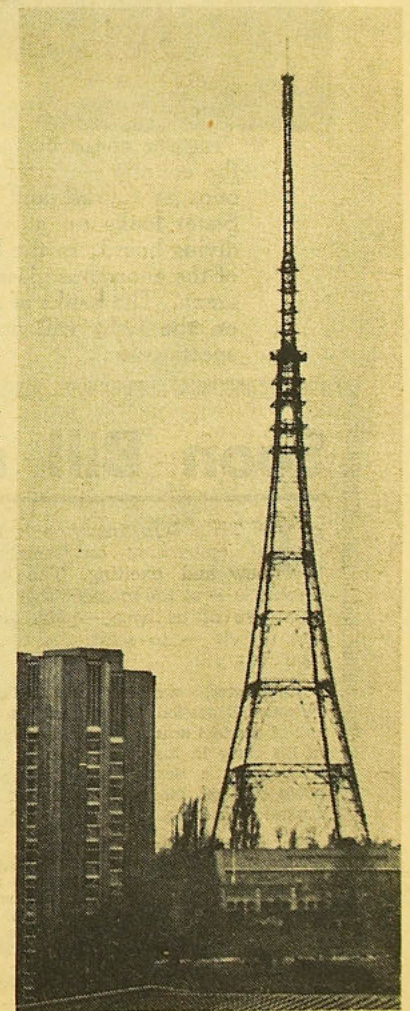
His only complaint about the design of the centre was that the contractors were not brought in on it.



DESPITE the problems and the worries, the contractors have obviously enjoyed facing new situations together with the CCPR. A worker on the site summed up with, "This has been a tough job but if we had to put up a dozen all over the country, the problems would disappear. And let's face it, another dozen should be built."

He is right. The day of the futile gesture at the palace is past; everyone at the Sports Centre is confident that the new scheme will have far-reaching practical effects.

The Victorian symbol has gone. The signposts are new and they point forwards, not back.



STORY: Tim Austin
and Ray Cochrane
PHOTOS: Peter Bond

There is no more room for cobwebs at Crystal Palace. Old-fashioned distinctions between amateur and professional are as dead as W. G. Grace. The sickle shape of the new stadium points the end of these differences they are all vanishing with . . .

A SWEEP OF THE SCIMITAR



• "It's one of the best swimming pools in the country — certainly as good as the ones at Cardiff and Blackpool." Bill Slater looks up at the ten-metre high diving-board; in the background is one of the enormous glass walls of the pool-arena. The banks of seats behind Slater on the right will accommodate 2,000 spectators.

AMATEURS and professionals will always just be players—at Crystal Palace. Schoolboys and soccer internationals will receive the same treatment, play on the same pitches and be welcomed with the same enthusiasm by the staff. It is all part of the current trend of thought about British sport in the 1960s.

"We hope that the Centre will have a very considerable influence on British amateur sport," said Bill Slater, Deputy Director of the Crystal Palace National Recreation Centre. "We can offer the governing bodies of sport a number of attractions at less than an economic rate. If they accept the invitation, the impact on sport on this country could be considerable."

This enthusiasm and a sense of the novelty of the whole plan summarises the dominant atmosphere at Crystal Palace today. Nothing like this has ever been done in Britain before, and now the sweeping lines of the new stadium, the towering cedar-faced hostel block, and the great glass-walled sports hall are rising above the trees and the park where the old Crystal Palace used to stand.

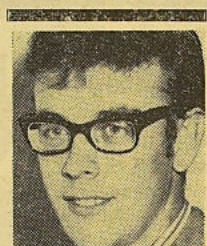
Much has happened since the night in November, 1936, when the famous glass palace was burnt to the ground. After the war, the wooded site lay derelict until 1952, when the London County Council took over the grounds and began the task of clearance and re-development.

It commissioned Sir Gerald Barry (formerly the Director General of the 1951 Festival of Britain) to draw up a plan looking to the future as well as preserving the traditions from the past.



ONE part of the plan was for a massive exhibition centre, and the other for a national centre for training in sport, an entirely novel sporting academy.

In presenting his report to the LCC, Sir Gerald said that "the existence of such a place with the prestige which it would bring would be likely to act as a sharp incentive to athletes and trainers throughout the country," and as Mr. Slater, and the Centre's Director, Mr. Emlin Jones, both continually emphasised, "Crystal Palace is meant to have national significance."



• by Tim Austin

This is what the centre is about, the reason for the £21 million that is being spent on it. Most of the cash is provided by the LCC, though the King George VI Foundation has made a grant of £100,000 towards the construction of the hostel.

When the Centre is fully operational in May or June next year, the Central Council of Physical Recreation, under whose auspices it will be run, will budget for an annual deficit of £45,000. This will be made up by the LCC, the Government and charities, and the financial position of the scheme will be revised in another five years.

Three main types of event will be catered for by the Centre. The first, and possibly the most important, are the residential training courses, for people such as coaches, teachers, pre-Olympic

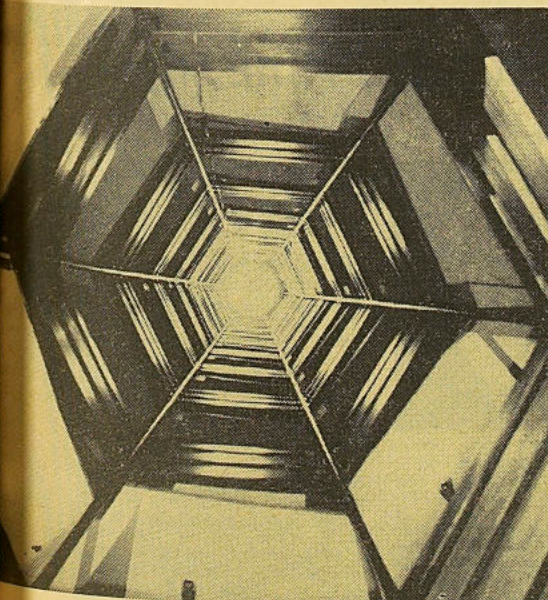
teams, students on the courses, and perhaps even England professional players for the days preceding a big international.

Secondly the Centre will be made available for the general public on a residential basis, where courses and events will be organised for schoolchildren and the Centre for several hours. With the general public in mind, perhaps 40 and 50 evening.

Prices

PRICES for public admission to the Centre will be very low. For instance, an hour's stay in what will be the swimming-pool will cost only 10p, and an hour's squash at a court.

Cost of admittance for other events, the third part of the Centre, will be regulated by the market. The decision to stage big events has been determining factor in the architectural design of



• Looking up the spiral staircase of the hostel.

• Empty. But by May next year the arena will be filled each night with players, not paid players and unpaid players, but just players. Every look they take at the sweeping lines of the stadium will remind them of the part they themselves are playing in shaping the future.

Plas y Brenin), only training courses have been available. Now, for the first time, big matches will be staged in surroundings ideal for a touring party, with accommodation and changing facilities on the doorstep of the arena itself. An amateur international soccer match is already scheduled for the Centre in the 1964-65 season, and big swimming and hockey internationals would be obvious events for future bookings.

We are not going into competition with Wembley or the White City," says Mr. Slater, "but we will do our best to make the advantages we have here. All we want now is people to come and use the place." The decision to stage big events has been determining factor in the architectural design of

the two acres that the centre occupies. The most exciting and novel idea of the entire construction plan is the deliberate segregation of the watching public from the performers and officials.

It has been achieved by keeping the two basic groups of people on two different levels throughout the site, so that the spectators entering through the turnstiles at the Crystal Palace and Penge Stations must walk on elevated footways 20 feet above the ground, while performers and officials proceed at ground level to either of the two main areas of competition — the stadium and the Sports Hall.

These futuristic constructions with their sharp lines and clean looks of glass and reinforced concrete are the most spectacular visual features of the Centre. The sickle-shaped stadium, in particular,

with its gently curving cantilever roof and seats for 12,000 is the best-looking arena in the country. The central area is grass, suitable for soccer, rugby or hockey, and this is surrounded by a quarter-mile cinder track with seven lanes.

The whole area is dominated by the giant floodlights, each pylon with 40 lamps (more than many a First Division soccer club), and there are also low-level floodlights for evening training on the track.

ON the open side of the stadium is a giant score-box almost as big as a block of flats, and nearby are a covered practice area, a covered running track 120 yards long, and a specially-laid all-weather "Redgra" pitch.



The Sports Hall provides for even more sports. Divided into chief sections of swimming-pools and the indoor arena, the hall can accommodate 2,000 spectators in each section. The swimming pool itself has eight lanes and is 55 yards long and six feet six deep, according to Olympic specifications. Similarly, the diving pool with its colossal ten-metre high diving board platforms dominating the whole arena, is probably the best in the country. The swimming side is completed by a shallow teaching pool which can be covered when events are taking place in the other pools.

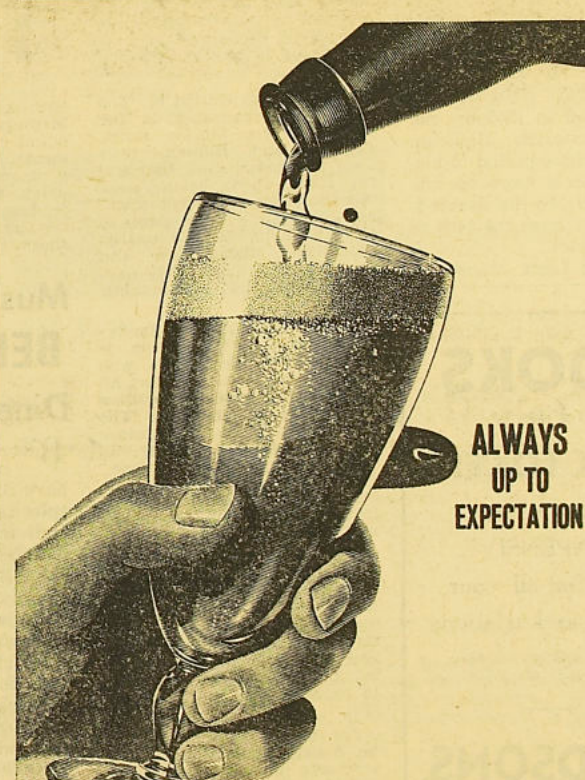
The indoor arena has a wooden floor 150 ft. by 100 ft., suitable for courts of lawn tennis, basketball, netball, and even a boxing ring.

Other features of the Sports Hall are the indoor cricket school (modelled to a certain extent on Warwickshire's school at Edgbaston), six squash courts, three training halls and a lecture room. Throughout the building, the ingenious two-level system applies again.

The clarity and sharpness of the concrete and glass structures that now rise so strongly from the muddy ooze typify the reappraisal of thinking about British amateur sport. Gone are the days of effortless superiority — and inferiority. At last, things are looking to the future.

In Bill Slater's words: "It's about time England had a place like this."

M & B EXPORT



It's Marvellous Beer!

BREWED BY MITCHELLS & BUTLERS · BIRMINGHAM

"I miss many things about University life"

Soon Bill must hang up his boots

IN THIS JOB, there's a feeling of embarking on something new and exciting. The only trouble is — at the moment there are only two of us here — Mr. Jones and myself — to share the excitement."

Bill Slater, who left Birmingham's Physical Education Department at the end of the last academic year, leant back in his chair in his small office in Staff House Six, a Scandinavian-type penthouse just off the main avenue of the Crystal Palace site.

Mr. Slater, Deputy Director of the Centre, is second-in-command to Emlin Jones, a famous ex-tennis star and now well-known for his T.V. commentaries on sport. Both men generate an air of enthusiasm which pervades the entire site as the buildings near completion. Their

easy-mannered optimism is infectious.

"The place must be humming and so far bookings for residential accommodation are very encouraging," Mr. Slater continued. "All this will give me a chance to meet more people and meeting new people is important to me. That's one reason why I felt the time had come to leave Birmingham—one tends to get a little cut off in the University."

ALL the same, there are a good many things about University life that I miss. Working with the student population, my contact with the Soccer Club and work with Athletic Union for example. And the Phys. Ed. Department always had such a happy atmosphere; I'll miss the Coniston camp, unless I can manage to fix my holidays next year to coincide with it. In that case, I'll pack up a case and go along for the ride!"

"Another thing is that at the moment I can't get on with research as I used to. I often wish I could spend a whole morning down at the library just delving, getting really into a subject. Eventually, I think I'd like to shape a series of lectures I gave at Birmingham into a book."

This does not mean that Bill has been transformed by his move South into an inactive academic. Far from it — he plays part-time professional football for Brentford and trains at least three times a week.

He currently turns out at wing-half "which is a bit of a strain. I'd prefer to play at centre-half, but they've got Mel Scott, the ex-Chelsea player, there. He's a talented young player," he added.

At present in the reserves following an injury, Slater hopes to be recalled to the first team as quickly as possible, but his chief concern is with having a regular game.

SOON, he realises, his professional life will be over. "When it doesn't work out any more, then I must stop. I'll do the big games at first, but it will be a bit of a jolt if I am fully involved here at the centre."

"During my year at Birmingham, I went on. 'I was beginning to feel, increasingly that I wanted some other experience. Now I have the chance to do it. What physical activity means to different sorts of people — schoolchildren, students and professional athletes — I feel I might easily grow out of this job so much that I will want to leave permanently."

And then came a remark that Slater more clearly than anything else at Birmingham University had made. Bill Slater: "At the same time, it's in my mind that I might get some University work one day."



Books

WAY TO THE GIANTS OF ART

Valerie Holmes

THE word "Renaissance," first used in 1855 by the French historian Michelet, covers a whole period in history, but in a more specific sense, refers to the development of art from the 14th to 16th centuries.

Peter and Linda Murray, in

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(Please ask for our new illustrated catalogue)

HUDSONS
BOOKSHOPS

The new Refectory
and New Street

their paperback edition of "The Art of the Renaissance" in The World of Art Library series, (Thames and Hudson, 18/-) trace the formation of that artistic style, which, having roots deep in European civilisation, and culminating in the giants of the High Renaissance, Leonardo de Vinci, Michelangelo and Raphael, is still generally used as a touchstone of aesthetic quality.

Confusion between Renaissance Art and Humanism is cleared up by the authors, who point out emphatically that all Italian Art is entirely Christian in its roots and meaning. The Humanism of the Renaissance was "Humanitas," or those studies which are "humane," worthy of the dignity of men. Such may be distinct from theological studies, but not necessarily opposed to them.

The scope of the book just touches on the change in the conception of the artist in the 15th and 16th centuries, from that of a skilled craftsman to that of creative genius, epitomised in Michelangelo's rendering of psychological situations in terms of gesture and expression.

The book combines outstanding quality of writing—critical, scholarly and straightforward, with ample illustrations (251 plates, 51 in colour). There are many good accounts elsewhere, with poor reproductions or vice-versa, but seldom are the two found between the same covers.

The authors also season their work with brief details of the lives of the main painters, and

REVIEWS

Films

GENUINE TEDDIES

Anthony Williams

THE YELLOW TEDDY-BEARS (Cinephone, director: Robert Hartford-Davis) is the film that has caused nation-wide interest by being shown to a group of Birmingham schoolgirls, for it is concerned with the problem of teenage schoolgirls having sexual experience. I went to see it with serious misgivings—and came away pleasantly surprised: for the film seems quite genuine in its attempt to recognise what is, after all, one of today's real problems.

It does not treat its subject—of a group of girls who "experiment with sex" and wear yellow teddy-bear brooches—to indicate that they have done so—in a sensational manner. Its manner in fact is perhaps not strong enough, for where the film should have induced shock and

• Annette Whiteley, starring as Linda, the leader of "The Yellow Teddies." She succeeds quite well in a difficult role, giving a performance that generally reflects an honesty and ordinariness that could easily have been missing. The film is currently showing at the Cinephone.

horror at the situation it portrayed it generally did not do so. This is partly the fault of the age we live in, but largely the fault of the film. It is quite watchable, but suffers (at times) from poor acting, poor direction (people tend to stand around looking most unnatural), poor script (including a few unintentional laughs) and a sadder story (much padding is necessary). But in spite of all this it must be acknowledged that it has a basic honesty and sense of moral right which do manage to occasionally show through.

A discussion by the school board of governors of the moral issues involved when one of the girls becomes pregnant, instead of really spot-lighting the problems raised, and possibly offering some sort of solution, subjects us to almost ten minutes of solid talk. This is so boring that the effect of anything important that they might have had to say is lost, and I fear that most of the audience who are probably there for the wrong reasons anyway will most likely walk out.

Books

CAMUS GOES ALL SICK

Andrew Sims

IN an uninterrupted monologue, Jean Baptiste Clemence tells his life history, punctuating it with snide remarks on the present-day social scene. This is "The Fall" by Albert Camus: a sort of compendium of all that's going in "sick" reparation.

It suddenly dawns on hero Clemence, who started out a happy humanist, that his ultra-generosity has merely been a way of boosting his already excessive sense of self-esteem. From ego-gratifying philanthropy he does a rapid volte-face, becomes a misanthropic debauchee and finally ends up as a self-styled "judge-penitent."

Self-awareness mutates through disillusionment to cynicism and his observations on Organisation Man are glib, nihilistic and painfully accurate. The comment on 20th-century society is the sharpest Camus has ever made via his semi-fictional mouthpieces. Unpleasant, complacent, hypocritical, egotistic.

Jean Baptiste is all this and more. The only difference between him and the "cultured bourgeois" at the receiving end—namely us—is that he at least, like Meursault, his anti-predecessor, is honest about it.

The introvert mind of Clemence is more involved, less elemental, than that of Camus' "Stranger," in "The Fall" the hero is not a man who feels no responsibility towards his fellow-men, for Clemence is concerned for society as a whole.

True, there is a mutual thematic link between the two heroes, for the cynicism common to both is a fundamental aspect of the psychological development. Camus specialises in this side of men's minds, and somehow he makes us sympathise with it.

The inevitable reaction after the hundred-odd pages of terse anarchic aphorisms is one of distaste—for society and self. Compact, efficient, perfectly executed and deliberately offensive, "The Fall" is a remarkable book, as stimulating as it is disturbing.

Music

BEETHOVEN SYMPHONY STEALS THE SHOW

Dinah Levine

BY contrast with the modest audiences we have come to expect, and despite raised prices, the Town Hall was completely packed out last Thursday to hear the BBC Symphony Orchestra give a concert of three very well-known works—so well-known, certainly, to the conductor, Antal Dorati, that he did not use a score throughout the evening.

Bach's first Brandenburg Concerto, which began the concert, was admirably played; even if it did not reach the well-nigh perfectionist standards one expects from an orchestra such as this, it was always lively and interesting.

Nell Gotkovsky, the young violinist from Normandy, gave an assured and thoroughly musical performance of Brahms' violin concerto. Brahms was always



• CBSO conductor
Hugo Rignold

divided within himself between a reverence for classical form—springing presumably from a North German Protestant background—and some undeniably Romantic traits of musical personality.

It is a debatable point as to

whether these conflicting elements in his work were allies or enemies, but their combination nevertheless leads to a passionate upward-striving quality, a little more of which would not have been amiss in an otherwise splendid performance.

Yet all in all, the most memorable part of the evening was without question the second half, where a magnificent performance of Beethoven's Seventh Symphony of formidable accuracy, wonderful springing rhythm and brilliantly-timed climaxes, justifiably brought the house down.

At the Town Hall next Thursday, André Navarra will be the soloist in Schumann's Cello Concerto. The rest of the programme given by the CBSO, conductor Hugo Rignold, will consist of Mozart's G Minor Symphony, the Symphonie Poem, "Tapiola" by Sibelius and the Suite for "Rosenkavalier" by Richard Strauss.

Theatre

LIVING IN A STY

Mark Burke

"LIVE LIKE PIGS," by John Arden, is GTG's Autumn Major Production entered for the "Sunday Times" Drama Competition. Though a comedy, it provides a serious social comment on the modern housing estate mentality, with its effect on the Sawneys, the ex-caravan dwellers, who join it only in rebellion.

A certain lack of courage in production leaves the play at times uneasily suspended between fantasy and realism, and the set looks a little bit like a decaying wedding cake, but all this is atoned by major role acting of high quality.

Led by Sailer Sawney (Bob Briscoe), the family is a confusion of often illicit relationships. Dominating them, and the play, is Rachel (Lynda Dickson), a strident, rather over-blown whore with whom most of the mock copulation on the stage takes place. Six-letter words are also used with relish, just like life, in fact.

The main conflict occurs with the Jacksons next-door, who are gradually shorn of their thin veneer of civilisation by these rowdy, immoral newcomers. Don Bradbury (Mr. Jack-

son) vacillates convincingly between male lust and married submission. Acting honours though to Michael Sylvester, who once more displays his versatility in the portrayal of Col, a young thug. Janet Hughes, Nina Hillier and Elizabeth Houghton also convince. Stripped of the scarf and GCE's, one wonders, after all where does the difference lie?

Films

THE AMERICAN BEATLEMANIA

Anthony Williams

IF it wasn't for the presence of Beatlemania one might tend to think that the situation in "BYE BYE BIRDIE" (Odeon this week except Friday, Panavision, Technicolor; director George Sidney) is a little far-fetched and very American. However, thanks to that group, we are rapidly moving towards this sort of situation over here.



Photo: Peter Bond.

• Mike Sylvester as Col seems to be enjoying the company of Nina Hillier (Doreen) in GTG's production of "Live Like Pigs."



• Kim (Ann-Margret) faints after being kissed by Conrad Birdie; a powerful moment from "Bye Bye Birdie" at the Odeon, New Street, this week. Below is Janet Leigh as Rosie De Leon.

For the film is concerned with the devastating effect caused by a certain pop singer called Conrad Birdie (played by Jesse Pearson) when he descends on a small town in Ohio in order to bestow a symbolic last kiss on Kim McAfee (Ann-Margret) — picked to represent the girls of the nation—before he is drafted. This is to be done on the Ed Sullivan Show, and has been largely engineered by a secretary (Janet Leigh) in order to get a plug for a song called "One Last Kiss" written by her boss (Dick Van Dyke).

In the first half, the film is a gentle send-up of the pop situation and American teenagers

(Conrad Birdie is a perfectly hideous example of an American pop star).

However, for the latter half, the send-up tends to get forgotten and the film is more concerned with the romantic affairs of its chief characters. This is a pity, for while there is still cause for amusement, the sense of purpose has gone.

The film does, though, get in one or two digs at the American way of life, such as Junior's chemical set from which he manages to produce usable rocket fuel. It also has the tremendous advantage of moving at a great pace, and taken as a whole is acceptably diverting.



Books

TORY GHOST WALKS AGAIN

Bob Bootle

THE Conservative Party can at least count one solid gain from the dispute over the accession of Sir Alec to the hot seat of power, and that is that everyone has forgotten The Profumo Affair as a result.

But not if Mr. Wayland Young has his way. In his book of the same name "The Profumo Affair" (Penguin Special 2/6) he resurrects the grisly and many tentacles ghost of this decade's cause celebre in order to sustain

his three fold criticism of the Macmillan administration, modern morality, and the organisation of our society — particularly of our judicial system.

The pamphlet—for such it is—unfortunately suffers the defects of its virtues. The very speed with which it has been issued has left Mr. Young too close to his topic to analyse it clearly; the spread of area of his target has meant that his fire has been dissipated.

Mr. Young's attitudes also

help rob the book of effectiveness. A cynical liberalism and rather edgy wit draw the reader irresistibly on through the sexual tangle and enliven the reporting of the most confused debates, but they hammer home no firm viewpoint.

Reading "The Profumo Affair" one feels that Mr. Young is a nice man—in fact, far too nice to be mixed up in these sordid goings-on. What he needs as a pamphleteer is a little more fire.



Cinemas

HOW THE WEST WAS WON (ABC Cinema, Bristol Road).

Cinerama epic dealing with the opening-up of the American West. Some of the scenes genuinely breathtaking, especially buffalo stampede and train crash, but film marred by clichés, cardboard characterisation and poor dialogue. Worth seeing for visual side alone.

BYE-BYE, BIRDIE (Odeon, New Street).

A gentle send-up of the pop music scene in America. Agreeably funny at times, this musical has the advantage of moving at a great pace. Though the musical numbers are by no means outstanding, the film is acceptably diverting.

FROM RUSSIA WITH LOVE (West End)

Sean Connery stars as James Bond in vastly entertaining slapstick thriller. Blood, sex, murder, and yet more sex laid on with a shovel. Go along and have a good wallow, but please, please, don't treat it seriously.

CINERAMA HOLIDAY (Gaumont Cinerama)

Although composed of short and usually completely disconnected scenes, this early example of experiment in and exploitation of the medium of cinerama succeeds solely on the level of entertainment, which is probably all it sets out to do.

WEST ELEVEN (ABC, New St.; ABC, Coles-hill St.).

Bleak but truthful portrait of loneliness and lack of purpose in the world of Notting Hill bed-sitters. Of the same ilk as "The L-Shaped Room" though markedly inferior. Has the advantage of being scripted by Keith Waterhouse and Willis Hall.

THE YELLOW TEDDYBEARS (Cinephone)

Seemingly quite genuine in its attempt to cover the problem of schoolgirls having sexual experience, the film's basic honesty and evaluation of moral issues get rather lost, due to generally poor script, direction and acting, although there are some refreshingly "ordinary" performances by the girls.

OPERATION BIKINI (Futurist)

American frolic starring Tab Hunter, Gary Crosby and Frankie Avalon. Backed with "California," starring Jack Mahoney and Faith Domergue.

Theatres

RATTLE OF A SIMPLE MAN, by Charles Dyer. (Alexandra Theatre).

Jill Browne excellent in implausibly prolonged dialogue on the threshold of the bed.

between gauche Northerner, "up for the cup," and golden-hearted tart. Likely to produce extreme reactions.

BETWEEN THESE FOUR WALLS, by Malcolm Bradbury, Jim Duckett and David Lodge (Repertory Theatre).

Parody, sharp comment, irony and broad fun are provided in this refreshing revue. One or two "misses," but generally a high standard is maintained in the sketches, with a surprisingly high degree of professionalism.

Music

SYMPHONY CONCERT (Town Hall, Thurs., Nov. 28th, 7.30 p.m.)

City of Birmingham Symphony Orchestra tackle works by Mozart, Sibelius and Richard Strauss in interesting programme. Well-known French cellist, André Navarra is soloist in Schumann's Cello Concerto. Conductor, Hugo Rignold.

CHORAL CONCERT (Town Hall, Friday, Nov. 29th, 7.15 p.m.)

Performance of Elgar's best-known oratorio, "The Dream of Gerontius," by City of Birmingham Symphony Orchestra and Choir. Will deserve its revival, this dignified and eloquent work is certainly worth hearing. Conductor: Madame G. Aird Briscoe.

David
LodgeJim
DuckettMalcolm
Bradbury

Photos: Peter Bond.

- Julie Christie. After rave reviews for Billy Liar and the close attentions of the Birmingham Planet, she gets the chance to show more aspects of her personality by singing and dancing in "Between These Four Walls."

Like the curate's egg

Scissors and paste half make it

A REVUE is always only good in parts, like the curate's egg; this is what makes for constant optimism. Charlot's revues in the 'twenties must have been fairly vulgar affairs in between items from Noel Coward.

There is a fair amount of dress in "Between These Four Walls," the revue by Our Men at the Rep, Malcolm Bradbury, Jim Duckett and David Lodge. This is the way of all revues.

Success

What is it that makes for success in this tense medium? Modish approach? Originality? Oscar Wilde remarked that "nothing is so dangerous as being modern; one is apt to grow old quite suddenly" and these authors have tried to avoid much of the political trivia that make for the ephemeral success of

Jean Register

TW3 and "Beyond the Fringe."

They aim at higher things, at a tragicomic view of our habits of thought and behaviour. In "Pas Seul" a young woman, Linda Gardner, etherealises her morning actions to the strains of Strauss and tangos, when suddenly the amusing revelation of her prosaic occupation spoils all illusion everywhere.

In "Sauce for the Lamb" perhaps the finest piece of the evening, a vulgar peasant not only manages to disgust a city slicker with his Everyman lunch, but drives him to suicide to the strains of Bach.

An officer in a POW camp mutters responses to his solitary upper-class conversation — a vision of horror. Perhaps I make this sound somewhat depressing,

The serious young men
of Station Street talk
to Tim Austin

SATIRE? OH, DON'T MAKE US LAUGH..

"SATIRE is the one thing we were reacting against. After the success of 'That Was The Week' and so on, we wanted to find a new sort of comic experience. I think now we've found it—'Between These Four Walls' is a much funnier kind of revue than many others."

Malcolm Bradbury, co-author of the University-inspired revue, now in its second week at the Repertory Theatre, was speaking with David Lodge and Jim Duckett, his fellow writers and colleagues from Birmingham's English Department, about the problems and intentions of 'Between These Four Walls.'

The 20 or so individual items that make up the show are, according to the authors, explorations in farce and different types of comedy. "No. I wouldn't say that it's an entirely new departure," said David Lodge, "though there are a lot of novel things in it."

"95 per cent is original material. We've only just touched upon a fraction of the stuff from Jim's earlier revues," said Bradbury, referring to Jim Duckett's previous productions, 'Grass and Hay' and 'Brown on One Side'.

"Oughtn't we to call it NEW MATERIAL?" asked Lodge. "I mean, it's all ORIGINAL."

Bradbury and Lodge have much in common and are, not surprisingly, good friends. Pipe-smoking, casually dressed in a neat, modern sort of way (Bradbury, as a result of his stay in America doing research, must have been one of the first people in the University to wear button-down collars on his shirts), they are both young men whose intellectual ability is channelled into vital, colloquial terms.

They have mutual interests in jazz and the cinema. Besides their specialised concern with English literature and creative writing Bradbury has one major novel to his credit, Lodge two.

Bradbury, the taller man, is perhaps the more spontaneous, more willing to evolve ideas, as he actually speaks; Lodge on the other hand, is more contemplative, and rarely passes judgment without personal consideration.

Both are sympathetic and understanding men who bridge the gap between staff and students with refreshing informality.

Duckett, paradoxically, seems to be the most intense of the three, even though he is the youngest (or perhaps because he is), and obviously feels deeply the things he is saying.

His best conversational moments occur when he will suddenly revert from a serious and intelligent remark to a hilarious and colloquial mime for illustration of his point, using face, hands and voice in a theatrical miniature of surprising effect.

He graduated last summer in English with an upper second, and in between writing the revue, a play and miscellaneous poetry, he is engaged on research into John Arden.

Theatrical

More than the other two, Duckett is a theatrical figure whose primary writing talents are directed specifically towards the stage.

"You know, two or three times I feel that what is happening on stage has been seen in various ways before, and could have come from other revues," he said.

He went on to explain that this was particularly true with the concessions the writing team have had to make—at the theatre management's request—for the Birmingham audience.

"These concessions caused some difficulty as the script was being prepared but only Duckett of the three authors remains uneasy."

"Now I think that the Rep has been far more justified in its directions than we thought at first," said Bradbury. "Some of what we considered originally as

our most successful material has been cut out, but probably for the best."

The involvement of the three in their achievement goes deep. They have aimed at a freshness of approach, at entertaining rather than showing-off to the audience. The big hope is that it will attract sufficient attention for a possible transfer to London, or to another provincial centre at least.

And certainly, if the revue is tightened in parts to bring the whole up to the standard of the best items, then the optimism of "the University wits of Station Street" (as they were pompously dubbed by the "Birmingham Post") will be fully justified.



• Collapse of Slimfinger. A scene from "Slimfinger," a post-Pilkington Western.

Best-selling review
Edited by John Freeman
Fridays, one shilling

Have you seen this week's New Statesman?

£300 worth of damage

VANDALS SMASH BOATS

Motor-bike
abandoned
after night
of wrecking

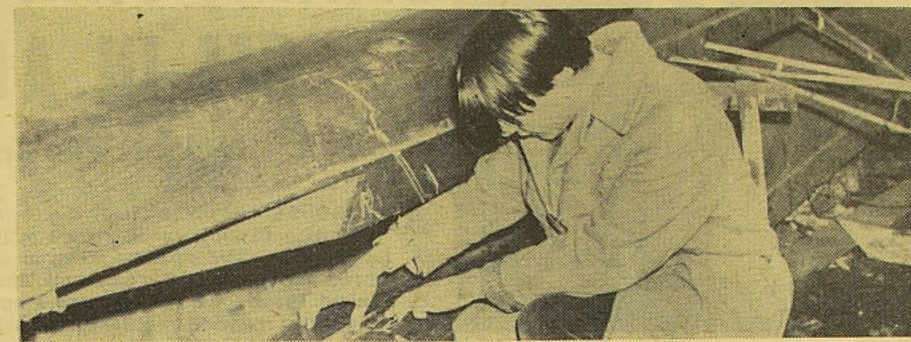


Photo: Melvin Pett.

REDBRICK reporter
OVER £300 worth of damage was caused by a recent raid on the Rowing Club boathouse at Edgbaston Reservoir.

A "tub" was overturned from its trolley, smashing into two racing fours and damaging a third. One of these belonged to the town rowing club. One of the boats has been destroyed beyond repair; the others were not so seriously damaged, and one has since been repaired.

It appears that the wreckers' target was a motor cycle belonging to Dave Griffiths which was found abandoned not far from the boathouse.

Torn off

No final estimate of the cost is yet available but a new racing four can cost up to £300.

The park in which the boathouse is situated is kept locked at night, and it is thought that the raiders might have entered via the boathouse roof from the Midland Red bus depot. They then broke into the boathouse by wrenching off the padlock on the door. The door was subsequently torn completely off its hinges.

There have been several other incidents at the boathouse. In the summer, vandals broke in and splashed paint around, damaging a racing four.

The Rowing Club have no idea at present who the vandals were, but the raids have been reported to the police, who are investigating the matter.

A hop for
neat ones
only

HOP-GOERS will have to tidy themselves up on Saturday night. The hop in the Great Hall (held whenever there is a GTG production in the Deb Hall) has been cancelled and an Avon Room dance put in its place.

Said Alan Newall, Chairman of Entertainments Committee: "We have restricted the numbers to 750, but this is considerably more than go to a Great Hall hop usually. Most people don't enjoy Great Hall hops so I feel justified in replacing this one with an Avon Dance."

Tickets are available only at Reception Office in the Union, single tickets at 3/6 and doubles at 6/.



BIRMINGHAM CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY

GTG'S CASTING
TROUBLES OVER
THANKS TO
REDBRICK

NEXT term's GTG Opera is to be produced by Jim Duckett. Casting problems too have been solved. Said Roger Golder, who will conduct the opera, "Last week's REDBRICK article certainly stimulated interest; there was a good turnout for Wednesday's audition. The chorus parts are now filled out, though we would be grateful of a few more men for the Chorus."

The opera itself, Fra Diavolo by Auber, is rarely produced in England, but Roger Golder emphasised that this was "not a gimmick." The opera was chosen for GTG members' benefit, the gaining of outside interest was merely incidental. "Fra Diavolo" will be performed Monday, February 3rd to Saturday, February 8th.

Train gets off to a slow, slow start

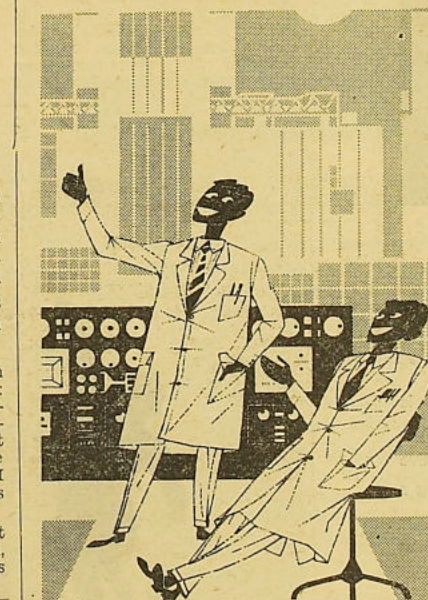
THE response to the Christmas train to London, final plans for which were announced this week, has so far been poorer than expected, say the Union Stewards. The train, organised by NUS, leaves on December 13th, and costs only 16/6d.

"I think it would be a very bad

business proposition for the members if they don't take the chance," said Bob Bootle, Secretary of the Guild. "If it can be made a regular thing, perhaps we can get one up to Lancashire as well."

HOW CHEMISTRY IS VITALISING MODERN INDUSTRY

Major scientific advances make headline news—but the day-to-day contributions of chemical science to industry often go unreported. From I.C.I.'s research and development laboratories comes a continuous flow of ideas—ideas that may revolutionise some industrial process or technique. Here are three examples:



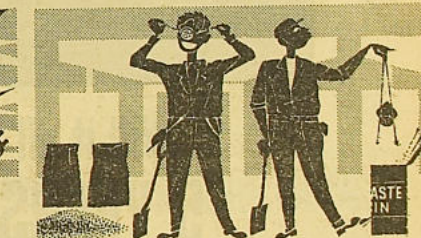
GAS AIDS NUCLEAR POWER

In producing electricity, our nuclear power stations first have to make steam, like other power stations do. But the heat generated in the atomic fuel reactor is conveyed to the boiler by what is called a heat-carrier—in this case carbon dioxide gas. This is one of the few carriers that do not affect the process or become dangerously radioactive in passing through. Yet both troubles would arise if there were impurities in the gas; some impurities cannot be allowed even when only one part is present in many millions. I.C.I. scientists have mastered the problems involved in making and transporting such a pure gas, and have developed methods of detecting and controlling even the smallest variation in it.



EXPLOSIVES AID SUBMARINE REPAIRS

If a fault occurs in a submarine power cable, the cable must be cut before the ends can be lifted for repair. The cutting methods used, for example, with submarine telecommunication cables, are useless, because of the much greater strength of a power cable. I.C.I. research staff at the request of, and in collaboration with, British Insulated Callender's Cables Ltd., have developed an explosive device for this cutting operation. A shaped charge is attached to a special grapple; when the grapple catches the cable, the charge is detonated from the surface and the cable cut.



NEW PIGMENT FORM BENEFITS PAINT-MAKERS

The modern paint industry uses large quantities of pigments to produce the wide range of colour shades that are available today. But because these pigments are in the form of powders, elaborate precautions often have to be taken to avoid excessive dust, which could be a hazard to health and an impediment to production. Working on this problem, I.C.I. research workers have developed a new granular pigment form which not only eliminates dust without affecting colouring properties, but increases the rate of processing in the factory.

I.C.I.'s far-ranging research
is contributing
to progress in many fields



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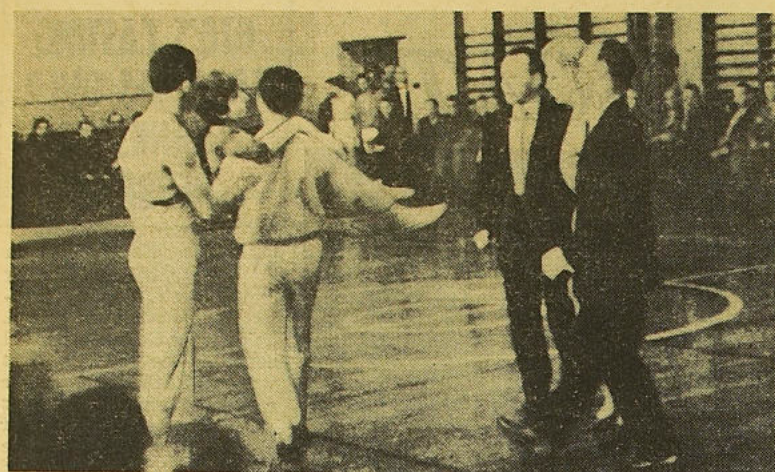
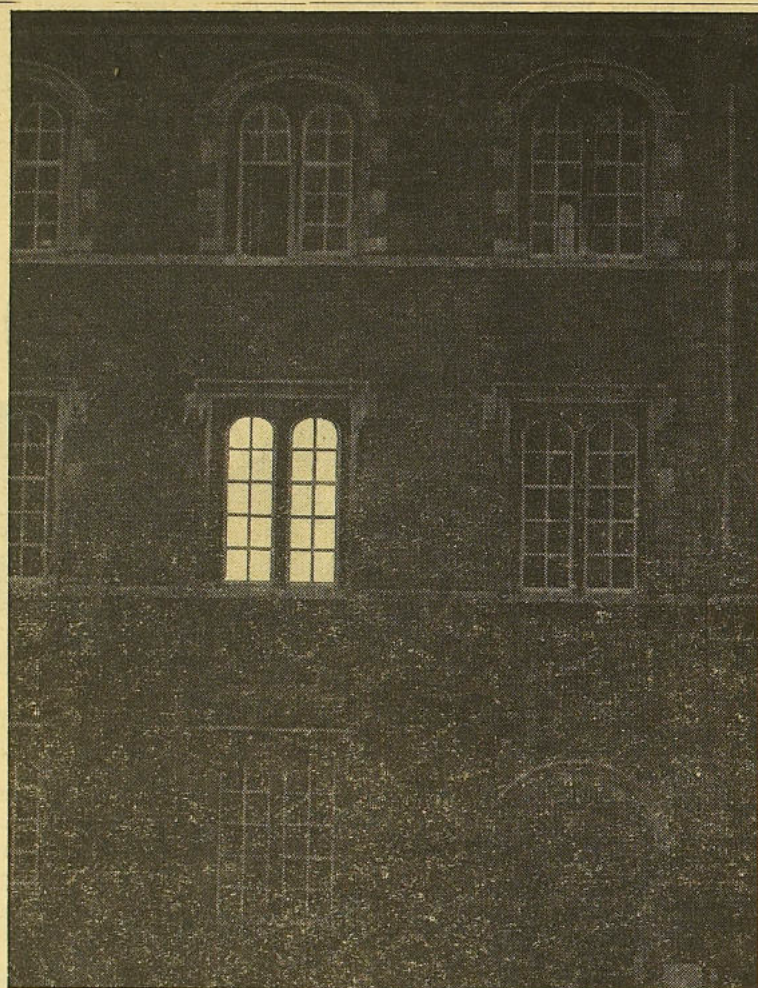


Photo: Mike Rawson

• Ildiko Palincas, the Hungarian Olympic gymnast, is carried from the University gym after falling and tearing her knee ligaments.



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BRILLIANT DISPLAY OLYMPIC STAR CARRIED OFF IN AGONY

Hungarians impress spectators

A PERSONAL tragedy marred the brilliant display given by the Hungarian Olympic gymnast team at the University last Wednesday. Ildiko Palincas slipped while giving an inspired performance of ground movements and tore her knee ligaments. She was taken away immediately by Bernard Thomas, the compere, and a qualified physiotherapist, but his verdict was that she will be out for some weeks.

The team arrived the previous Friday for the international against Britain, which they won overwhelmingly, taking all the top places except for one second in the men's events which was hard fought for by Michael Stewart, the present British champion.

Their performance before the tightly-packed audience in the gym was breathtaking in its control and skill. Csanyi, twice a silver medallist in the

European Championships, was particularly brilliant on the horizontal bars and rings, and of the women, Gyongyi Mak who represented Hungary at the Rome Olympics, gave a superb exhibition on the beam. Maria Tressol, the baby of the team, has been a member of the national team for two years, even though she is only seventeen, and the expert on parallel bars.

The spectators were even further delighted by a display on the trampoline by Patrick Winkie, the British champion, who filled in between events while the equipment was moved. All went smoothly until the last event when Palincas, over-keen to show her best on this special occasion—she was celebrating her 20th birthday that day—made her fatal slip.

Example

Latest news on Palincas was that after a brief yet thorough examination, she was allowed to travel with the rest of the team when they left Birmingham to return to Hungary the day after. She is expected to be back in action within the next two months, since the damage is not so disastrous as was thought at first.

Madame Jono Nagy, their coach, and one of the most talented and talented and experienced gymnasts' coaches in the world, put the blame on the heavy demands made on the team for such a short tour; they have given seven performances in six days.

SOCCER TEAM SHAMBLES TO DEFEAT

Birmingham U. 1
B'ham Wed. AFA. 3

THE University toppled to defeat in their worst game this season against Birmingham Wednesday AFA last week. Although starting well, the game deteriorated into a ragged shambles, especially around the goal-mouths and in defence.

There was no score until the 30th minute, when the Wednesday AFA left-winger received the ball, ran down the wing and put over a high curving centre. Woods caught the ball and fell over backwards, the impact forcing the ball from his hands so that it trickled into the back of the net.

By this time the University were playing badly and it came as no surprise when the AFA increased their lead just before half-time with a good goal, driven home by the outside right. They scored again in the 60th minute, due to a mix-up in the home defence, and the centre forward had a clear shot at goal.

Ten minutes before the end Jones redeemed the home team somewhat when he scored from a centre by Brotherton, driving the ball into the back of the net from 15 yards.

• A brilliant save in last Wednesday's match.



Easy win for the ladies

CLASHING against Manchester on Wednesday, the Ladies' Hockey team raced into the lead from the first bully. Gates cleared to the right. Gough took the ball swiftly down the circle, centred and Sanders in a flash had it into the net. All the play was in the Manchester half. Sanders scored another individual goal, taking the ball right from the centre. Two goals by Mulaney completed the 4-0 triumph.

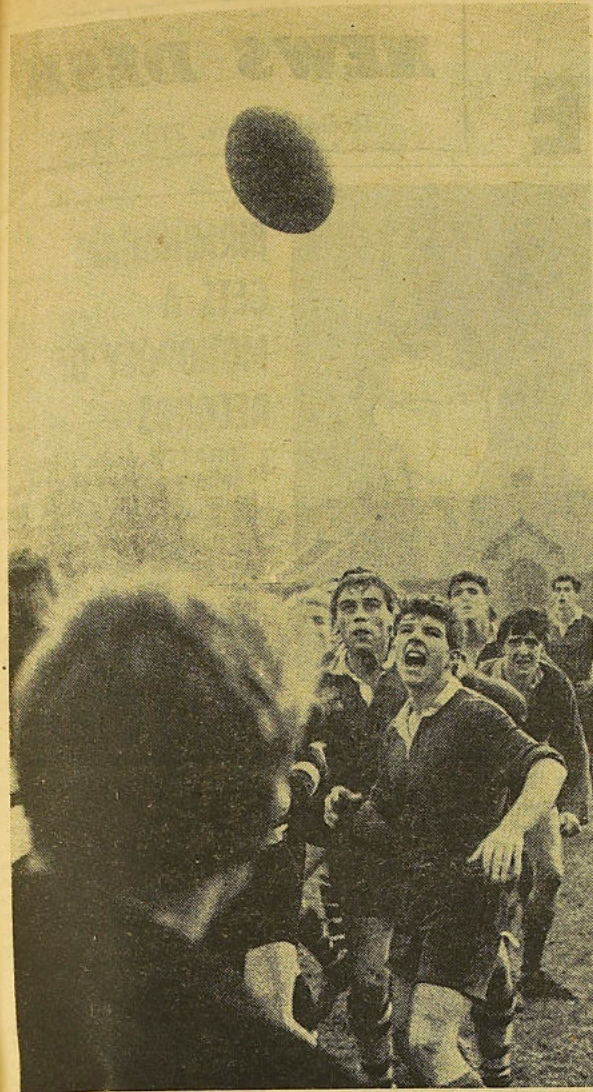


Photo: Andrew Horng

• Grim concentration on the faces of both packs during a line-out in last Wednesday's match against Bristol.

SPORT IN BRIEF

CROSS-COUNTRY

LAST Wednesday against Leicester University and Birmingham CAT, the university won convincingly. Chris Fagge was easily first by 58 seconds from Kingman of Leicester. Walmsley and Shepherd finished in 4th and 6th positions respectively. The final result was Birmingham University 40, Leicester 78, CAT 97 points.

On Saturday against Liverpool over six miles, despite Fagge finishing second, the University did not pack as well as Liverpool and lost by 34 points to 44 points.

GOLF

ON Wednesday the University Golf Team continued its successful season by beating Nottingham University by four matches to two.

Perhaps the best effort of the day came from John Godman, the University number three, who beat his opponent three and two and in doing so went round the North Worcester Course in 72 shots.

ROWING

IN the annual fixture between Birmingham and Aberystwyth University Rowing Clubs, held last Saturday at Eversham, all the Birmingham teams won their races.

The 'A' fours race was won in three minutes 32 seconds by a third of a length and was the closest race of the three. The races rowed by the 'B' and third team fours were both won by three lengths.

SQUASH

THE ladies' squash team was victorious against Oxford, on Saturday, winning 3-2. Penny Goodall and Brenda Whitehouse were in excellent form and the third winner Ann Harrison at No. 4 showed improvement.

SAILING

ON Sunday the Sailing Club defeated Leeds University on their home water in conditions of gale force gusts and flat calms within minutes of each other. Several members of the team are Freshers and are showing great promise, a good sign for future years.

Rugby Football COCKY BRISTOL THWARTED BY GREAT DISPLAY

Birmingham 17, Bristol 3

BRISTOL came on to the field, confident and fully expecting to win, but within five minutes Jenkins had kicked the University into the lead. From that moment the play developed into the hardest fought game this season.

Bristol, superior in the line-outs, flung the ball quickly out along the line, probing the weaknesses of the centres' tackling. Fortunately, the back row, supported by Jenkins, covered superbly and the defence held at this crucial time.

As the centres gained their feet they began to harry their opposite three-quarters.

A break along the line gave the ball to Shaw, who took his man and passed to Pontin. Running brilliantly, he spurred ahead, cleared his man and pounced on the ball over the line.

Bristol, led by Rollett, the UAU number eight, made determined efforts to hold the attack, with a brilliant drop-kick from 20 yards.

Extra man

Coming back in the second half, Bristol, in an attempt to even the score, brought out an extra man in attack. They were unlucky not to score when Diball broke along the right only to be brought down inches from the line. Their stand-off, Wilson, tried two unsuccessful drop-kicks and was rewarded by a penalty goal.

Immediately Birmingham retaliated and from a penalty Jenkins kicked another three points.

In the closing minutes, Shaw intercepted a pass between the Bristol centres on the twenty five and was brought down a few yards from the line. Earlier the scrum-half picked the ball from the loose scrum and dived over to score. Jenkins made no mistake with the conversion to complete the score as the final whistle blew.

sports comment

Touching the heights

THE standard of University sport remains at a high level. The rugby match on Wednesday was attended by about two hundred people: certainly the largest crowd so far this season.

Ladies' Hockey also came into the limelight this week when four of the University team, Sanders, Walkers, Morritt and Gate played for Southern Universities against Northern, and according to the selectors, the standard of play was the highest for five years.

The Swimming Club has also received its fair share of limelight this week, when in a close-fought match they beat Oxford and Southampton by 50 points to 49 and 15 respectively. In addition Nicholson has broken the 110 yards breast-stroke record with a personal best of 79.7 seconds.

Consistency

WHY, oh why, can't the Rugby Club be more consistent? That brilliant display against Bristol on Wednesday was undoubtedly the climax of the team's performances so far.

If only this standard could be maintained. Some of the performances this term have been uninspired, to say the least. Form is an unpredictable thing, but perhaps a renewed confidence in their own ability will help Jenkins and his men to keep on a winning run.

After all, they ARE a good side.

Basketball BIG DEFEAT IN AN EXCITING GAME

Birmingham 36
Sheffield 49

THE university first team crashed to a 49-36 defeat last week against a decidedly superior side from Sheffield University.

It was, however, one of their best games this season, and the team was at full strength. Play was close throughout with the ball moving rapidly from end to end of the court, and although no individuals were outstanding, the teamwork was a considerable improvement from that of previous matches.

Imre scored ten points mainly from lay-ins under the basket, and Fuchs-Carsch scored eight from outside the zone. Birmingham were leading 18-16 at half time, but seemed to tire in the second half. The quite considerable audience in the gym could hardly have been disappointed with the play, and the final score gives a misleading indication of the game which was hard fought by both teams.

The second team also lost to Sheffield 47-34. This match was much less close and the Birmingham team was noticeable for its lack of co-ordination.

No stopping these 'Bums'

THE Bums still top the University Tenpin Bowling League at Sturcheley, thanks to setting a new league series record of 1321 pins. Hard on their heels, only one point behind are the Moles, both teams taking maximum points this week. The Glowworms provided both the top male and female series with Arthur Wright 506 and Glevin Webster 352.

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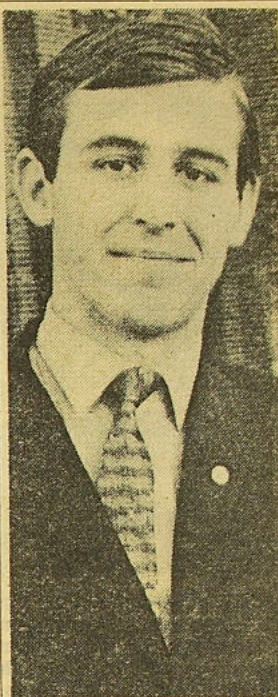


Photo: Mervin Pett

• Malcolm Fairly, captain of the university soccer team until his injury earlier this term. Malcolm has joined REDBRICK staff as a soccer reporter.

Hockey

LAST-DITCH GOAL ROBS VARSITY

THE University team suffered their first defeat in six games last week when Worcestershire scrambled home a goal in the closing seconds of the game.

The result was not indicative of the game. Both forwards and defence played well. Of the forwards Hull and Long got in many shots, which were either wide or particularly well-saved by the Worcs. goal-keeper. Long played one of his best games this season.

The defence, who have only let in five goals in the last nine games, again looked solid, especially in the full-backs. After 15 minutes, the University were awarded a free hit; the ball was passed quickly to Hull, whose shot just cleared the post.

HAVE YOUR SHOES REPAIRED

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£2,000 survey wanted

DIGS: "LET'S HAVE FACTS" SAYS GUILD



THE Freshers' Debating Tournament was won last Thursday by Mr. Richard Kemp, with Miss Judith Howard (above) as runner-up.

There were six finalists, speaking on the motion that "This House prefers learning to earning."

Mr. Kemp was a popular choice, for he won the House over with not only his confident, dominating approach, but more especially the excellence of his humour.

Miss Howard was at least equally confident, possibly to the point of superciliousness, and in the words of Mr. Paling, "It was her self-assurance which gained her second place."

The House was full and receptive to the speakers.

Eventually the motion was carried by 115 votes to 75, with 40 abstentions.

Stress on students

ABOUT 15 per cent. of students show some degree of psychological distress," said Mr. Davy, of Cambridge, speaking at a symposium on Student Mental Health held at the University last Saturday.



CLIFFE Slaughter, lecturer in Sociology at Leeds, addressed Socialist Union last Friday, on the subject of Trotskyism Today.

Before an audience of 40, Mr. Slaughter maintained that there was "No distinction between Trotskyism and Marxism." It was the Trotskyists,

and not the official Communist movement, who were carrying on the ideas of Marx and Lenin.

"Nowadays," he said, "it is very fashionable to run away from Revolution. As the Chinese are finding out it is not the Trotskyists but the Stalins and Krushchevs who are traitors."

SLAUGHTER WANTS A REVOLT: CND BLOW US ALL UP

Last week the speaker vans, telling the inhabitants how many of them would have been dead, or stuck posters on every available wall.

While putting up posters in forbidden places several members of Guild CND were spotted by patrolling police officers,

and warned not to continue. As one offender put it "We just drove around for a while, then went back and finished what we were doing."

The University, unfortunately, was completely destroyed in the course of the exercise.

A PLAN for a completely new kind of lodgings survey is to be presented to the University this week.

A motion before Council, proposed by Chris Penrose, Chairman of NUS, urged the University to establish a social research scholarship of at least two years' duration. Costing £2,000, the survey would follow on from the one conducted by Mr. R. N. Morris, and published three weeks ago. The motion was passed unanimously.

"Mr. Morris recognised in his survey that there was a great need for further study of the problem," said Mr. Penrose, "And this is what we're trying to get the University to do with this survey. It would be a sound business decision if nothing else: Ridge and High Halls are costing £70,000; it'll be well worth laying out £2,000 to find out whether present policies are really the best."

LODGINGS

Unlike previous surveys, which have concentrated on the statistical side of the various types of lodgings, this survey, it is hoped, will take up the sociological aspects, with participant observation, detailed interviews and discussions taking the place of, or at least supplementing, the usual questionnaires.

"We hope the survey will not just find out whether people are satisfied or dissatisfied, but why as well," said Mr. Penrose. "Future plans could then, he said, be made with full knowledge of the social, economic and physical factors involved."

It is thought that the actual research would be done by a research student reading for a higher degree in the Commerce and Social Science Faculty.

Also passed unanimously was a policy statement on lodgings asking the University to consider the building of flats and flatlets for post-graduate and undergraduate students.

Two weeks ago, in an interview with REDBRICK, the Vice-Chancellor said that the University was unlikely to be building any undergraduate flats.



President John Paling makes a takeover bid for Vice-President Val Tompkins.

Photo: Peter Bond.

"Looking into it" ROW OVER ISLAMIS ON SFH COMMITTEE

THE REV. KEITH WILKES, Secretary of St. Francis Hall Committee this week denied rumours that the Islamic Society may have to give up using SFH for their Friday prayer meetings.

"The use of SFH by the Islamis has not been questioned," he said. "What IS being questioned is the position of the Hall as a Christian organisation with regard to the Islamis."

In the past SFH Committee has co-opted a member of Islamic Soc at the beginning of each session because the Islamis use the Hall once a week. Now some members of the Committee have suggested that the Islamis should have a new constitutional position as non-voting observers.

But Ahmad Qidwai, who represents the Islamis Society, maintains that the Islamis have a right to a voting member on the Committee.

"The real difficulty arises over the meaning of the word 'religious' in the Constitution," he said. "We think this means ALL religious societies but there is a problem that SFH money comes from the Christian Edward Cadbury Trust and from Christian donations."

"We are researching into the

That appeal is turned down

THE Disciplinary Appeals Committee last Friday confirmed its decision of a week ago to ban a member from the Union for six months.

The decision was taken by the Disciplinary Committee after complaints were made about his conduct at an Arab Society Social. Furniture was thrown about, two members were assaulted, and two chairs were smashed.

NEWS DESK

Redbrick, Nov. 27th, 1963

BIRMINGHAM GETS A MONOPOLY OF RECORDS

J. PRATT'S world monopoly playing record of 27 hours lasted just three days last week, before being overtaken by Roger Caws (Metallurgy) who beat 30 hours before collapsing into a concourse lounge chair.

"People have been very helpful," said David Haslam, Chairman of WUS, as the team topped 150 hours on Friday afternoon, thus breaking the world record. "We had no difficulty at all in filling the schedules to keep the game going."

The monopolothon, which continued right through the week, was in aid of International Students' Week. "The aim was partly to break the previous record of 150 hours and partly to collect £100 for WUS. Unfortunately the collections only raised £60," said Mr. Haslam.

Record

"The first twelve hours are the worst," said record breaker Pratt, but Roger Caws said he was "still feeling quite happy" as he passed the 12-hour point. Both were carried from the board in a deep sleep.

The original target of the marathon was 150 hours, to beat the previous world record, set up by a Canadian. After this was reached on Saturday morning and the end table in Concourse Lounge had been occupied for a week solid, the target was changed to 200 hours. This was reached on Sunday night.

LOOK ROUND

THE problem of who pays Athletic Union's £500 affiliation fee to the British Universities Sports Federation is still not settled.

Guild President John Paling put the matter before the Vice-Chancellor this week and it is now receiving official consideration.

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STOP PRESS

SEVENTY school-children walked out of GTC's 'Live Like Pigs' at 8.45 last night, led by masters who thought the play was "disturbing" and complained to stage staff and phoned head. He told them to leave. "Definitely not fit for children," said English master.