

GUILD NEWS

Thursday, Feb. 11, 1960. No. 567

3^D

The Guild of Undergraduates—University of Birmingham.

University Buildings: An eyesore

THE huge hoarding stands in the subsiding soil glumly proclaiming through the dirty snow which half covers its face: "University of Birmingham: New Students Dormitory Building" G. R. Lees Ltd. (Consultants) Birmingham 15.

Those of you who are parked on the East perimeter will have watched this megamonumentalithical monstrosity forming to the West of the North-South angle. Let me show you round.

It is, of course, to be applauded that the University has at long last built a Sleeping-hall on the Edgbaston site. But why, why was it not architect designed?

Confronted by such a clear case for unicellular construction, the consultants have obviously refused to depart from tradition: for although the dormlets are identical in size, the exterior walls are as irregular as a crashed Consul—surely any bold architect would have plumped for slab-sides and a squared-off roof?

Comforting

When all the soil has been replaced on top of the roof and the surrounding ground levelled off, the disfigurement will, to some extent, be removed. It is surely comforting to reflect that we shall sleep secure in the knowledge that the University has provided such clear-sighted protection against the unmentionable occurrence.

See, for example, U.S.A.E.C. Civil Defence Report No. U.S.A.E.C.C.D./59-pp. 1-23.

DEBATING SOCIETY CAMBRIDGE DEBATE

"THIS HOUSE HAS NO CAUSE TO LOOK BACK IN ANGER"

5.15 p.m.

Mixed Lounge to-day

ALL THIS — WITH BREAKFAST

ANGLICAN Society was again off to a flying start at St. Monica's, Harrison Road. The autumn term was extremely successful, when many interesting speakers came. Among them were Canon Ronald Allen, our hon. chaplain, Rev. Eric Timber (formerly Chaplain at London University), and Rev. Nicolas Stacey.

The experiment, only began this session, of a Corporate Communion followed by breakfast and a talk with informal discussion, proved to be very popular. Even now members are steadily increasing. It is an encouraging sign that people are feeling the need for regular communal worship.

The next Quiet Afternoon will take place at St. Monica's Church on Saturday next, February 13, beginning at 2.15 p.m. It will be led by the Rev. Victor Edwards. Tea will be served and the afternoon will close at 6 p.m. after Evensong.

STOP PRESS. TO-NIGHT (Thursday, February 11). There will be an illustrated talk on the work of Lee Abbey by its Chaplain, the Rev. J. N. Collie, in the Walker Hall, Ampton Road (off Arthur Road), Edgbaston

M.E.R.

MORBID MENUS



Mr. J. E. Paling

Meeting of a dying race

by **John Gunn**

THE meeting called by Guild Council to discuss some of the problems of Refectory meals was held on Wednesday, February 3. Facing a somewhat critical audience of some 200 people (that fast dying race of Refectory eaters—to quote a well-known chemist), Mr. John Paling, the Guild's representative on the University Refectory Committee, opened the meeting.

He told the audience that the purpose of calling together such a meeting was firstly, to examine the machinery for complaints about the Refectory, and secondly to consider specific complaints. This would give the representative some idea of the feelings of the users of the Refectory so that he could place these before the Refectory Committee for their consideration.

He stressed the fact that the Refectory Committee did consider complaints provided that they were brought forward in the correct manner: complaints of a minor nature concerning a particular dish should be taken up with the staff on the spot, and complaints of a more general nature should be sent in writing to the Committee.

Few complaints

Mr. Paling pointed out (and a count showed) that few people bothered to complain last term and when they did it was some time after the fault was found, it then being too late to do anything about it.

The discussion was then thrown open to the floor and it was asked why the Catering Supervisor (Mr. Humbert) was not present at the meeting. Mr. Paling replied that Mr. Humbert was quite willing to come, but that the University Secretary who is also Secretary of the Refectory Committee thought that it would set an undesirable precedent.

There followed a lengthy discussion on the many (and I mean many) factors that contributed to the general unsatisfactory service which exists in the Refectory. It emerged during the discussion that the main complaint was that the staple diet of fish fingers, and steak and kidney pie was not sufficient variety for the student who has to eat daily (sometimes twice) in the University Refectory.

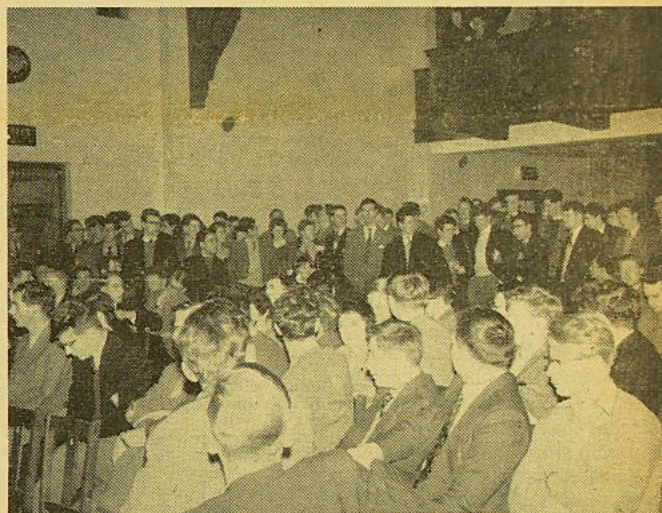
A well-known research chemist pointed out that the University Refectory refused to cater for special functions (such as conferences) during the Long Vacation and in doing so turned down a large quantity of trade, at the time of year when the Refectory does little normal business.

Vitamin content

This additional revenue could have been used for making improvements in the Refectory.

The speaker continued his speech by asking how many of the Refectory Committee ate regularly in the Refectory and also asked what was the vitamin content of one-week boiled Refectory cabbage.

With reference to the question of variety, he pointed out that although the variety was never very good it was always very much worse at 6 p.m. than at 5 p.m., making it virtually impossible to obtain any variety after



Photos: John Gunn

A section of the dying race.

6 p.m. This, he said was not good enough.

It was apparent from the meeting that everyone was more than dissatisfied with the conditions that the University are offering us. I myself (like many others) refuse to eat in the Refectory—it is a disgrace; but how can we as students do anything to improve our lot? Mr. Paling outlined the machinery which we must use to improve the situation; perhaps if everyone were to complain something would be done.

Indifference

But I cannot believe that the University can be so indifferent to

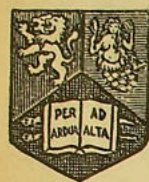
its students and staff (because the staff Refectory is little better than our own); there must be some means of unclogging the administrative machinery from the faulty cog which is maintaining the present unsatisfactory situation.

If only the University could admit that something was wrong with its administration and do away with the red tape which prevented our meeting the Catering Supervisor; then perhaps there would be improvements without the need (as some students have suggested) of more distasteful action in the form of a boycott.

M & B

It's
Marvellous Beer

UNIVERSITY OF BIRMINGHAM
17 FEB 1960



GUILD NEWS

THE UNIVERSITY NEWS-PAPER

THE UNION
EDGBASTON
Tel. Sely Oak 1841

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Press Post

FIGHT MORAL INJUSTICE

SIR,—Now that we are a comfortable distance from the Special General Meeting on the Boycott, conversation on the subject is no longer to be heard in the Refectory, or for that matter, anywhere else in the University.

This shortness of memory is no strange phenomenon, but merely the customary disease that afflicts the Guild Council and its constituents.

What is more strange, however, is the idea now being banded about the Guild, that all questions not directly affecting our complacent way of life, are not the interest of the student.

This concept takes the form of proposals to withdraw from N.U.S. and suggestions that we should be content to manage our own affairs. To accept such an idea makes our position, as the supposedly enlightened members of the community, ludicrous. Surely, if we do not give a lead on the major issues confronting Western Society, we will have failed most dismally as University students.

Therefore let us use our influence, and where it is insufficient, seek influence, so that we can fight not only Apartheid, but any other moral injustice which is in urgent need of reform.

Malcolm Sweetman.



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COFFEE TALK?

SIR,—Mr. Osborne, in Coffee Talk, asks us to consider the Afrikaaner's point-of-view. He suggests that, having developed the country, they have a vested interest in perpetuating the present situation.

In the same situation we should feel and act in the same way. Indeed we have, ourselves, exploited and repressed minorities in many countries. What right have we, therefore, to criticise the Afrikaaner?

This type of question is not meaningful. The Afrikaaner realises that the emancipation of the African is inevitable, but will not accept such a situation. The benefits that accrue from his domination, and his irrational fear of the African force him into an ambivalent attitude.

It is a natural result of the Boycott discussion to question our actions elsewhere in the world. Even if we feel ourselves to be guilty of oppressions this does not prevent us from forcing the Afrikaaners to retreat from their anomalous position—to ease up before they are blown up, forced into the African has been forced into our system, if he now demands the benefits of this system, however much we may sympathise with the Afrikaaner, we cannot categorically refuse our help.

D. J. ANDREW.

CRI DE COEUR

SIR,—“N.E.B.” and Med. School Columnists, I was such a happy little CIGARETTE MACHINE when I heard I was to be given a home in your lovely MEDICAL School. Imagine my fright when a horrid rough person pushed my face in shortly after I arrived.

My only wish is to provide you with your nicotine intake twenty-four hours a day so I thought I had better explain my innards and alimentary and digestive tract.

I have been poked at, prodded and even sworn at. My digestive organs are so simple but very delicate. My sole diet is nice, shiny, unburnt and unworn two-bob pieces.

The cruder types of coinage, foreign and even home-made tie my bowels in love-knots and I suffer from what you call “stop-page of the bowels.”

All I ask is for YOU to decide on which sort of fag you want for your cancer experiments, insert your two-bob in the right hole of which I possess two—one for each double column of cigs—let the coin drop down my gullet—you will hear it tinkling down the tract and land gently in my stomach; then pull the drawer, I've got four of these, HA! HA! containing your favoured brand and HEY! PRESTO! and EUREKA! you've got it plus a bonus of 4d. change in the packet. Now if your two-bob does NOT tinkle down, don't panic, press the “RETURN” button and it will be given back to you.

By the way, dear “N.E.B.,” only two highly synchronised friends or one with four arms could work all the drawers at once—I am not a carillon, you know.

Love from ME.

SPANISH TYRANNY

SIR,—Physically oppressed by the tyranny of the Franco regime and spiritually enslaved by an inept and unenlightened Church, thirty million Spaniards to-day subsist like rats in their own cellar. Now the world has its contemporary tragedies... refugees, Suez, Little Rock, Apartheid, Cyprus, Dr. Banda, etc., but none is so immediate as that of the Spanish nation.

It is an indication of our own debased moralities that the Western democracies can only revere Franco as an ally, bolstering his hoodlum empire with their policies.

It causes revulsion merely to consider the fact that close upon one million Britons will holiday in Spain this summer, yet will return oblivious of the horror of the situation.

For there, the wheels of social revolution have come to a halt, leaving the hapless nation in medieval stagnation. She has four centuries to catch up on her more fortunate neighbours. One might wish Spain well in this new decade; for the moment the outlook remains one of abysmal despair.

A prolonged stay in Spain served only to convince me that I was an eye-witness of the death-throes of a nation. Since my return, I have laboured ceaselessly to convince others of the enormity of the enigma and of the need to look for the real Spain; not the sun-drenched paradise of tourist agency posters, but instead the 40 per cent. illiterate, 89 per cent. Catholic Spain, of the four million man army, one million strong police force, the land where 4 per cent. of the population receive 80 per cent. of the national income.

It is no inconsiderable consolation to me that the Editor of “Ad-Lib” has allowed me to expand my analysis in his forthcoming first edition.

Lionel King, B.A.

CRITS. CRITICISED

SIR,—I would like to comment on some of the “crits.” which have appeared in “Guild News” in the last few weeks.

One example in particular is the “crit.” of “Expresso Bongo,” which appeared in your last edition. The author of this article appeared to be addressing his Sunday School class. This narrow attitude is fantastic for a “Broadminded” newspaper. It is also an insult to the student readership. If your Critic objected to this film on moral grounds, why not say so, instead of the “let's be fair to both sides” theme of the “crit.” The result was a very dreary, dull comment, instead of an invigorating and argumentative article, which the film deserved.

I would also like to deal with the “Crit.” of “Cabiria.” Once again the article was uninteresting and “same-old-story” and it left the reader with a strong feeling of “Nausea.” (He might also have got the point of the story). To anyone who saw this film it must have had some kind of emotional impact? If your film critics are so narrow-minded, bigoted, insensitive individuals, that this is all they can produce, I suggest that you Sir, as (I firmly believe you are) an intelligent person go elsewhere for your “Critics.”

CHRISTINA CHAUDOIR.

GUILD COUNCIL REPORT

GUILD COUNCIL last week considered the final report of Carnival Committee. One outstanding feature of last year's Carnival had been the introduction of the Barb symbol which Mr. Roger Sutton, Carnival Committee Chairman felt, in spite of the comment of Mr. S. Jivani that it had been a nuisance, was an outstanding success in bringing publicity to Carnival.

Carnival this year had also been at the end of the Edmund Street Era and the lack of a focal point in the city centre may have serious repercussions on future Carnivals.

THE CONSTITUENCY SYSTEM

DURING the current session several issues debated on Guild Council have revealed the basic lack of communication between Council and the ordinary member of the Guild.

This results from Councilors often not knowing what the majority opinion of their constituencies is on a particular matter.

Frequently Councilors confess to being unable to vote on a motion before Council, because they do not feel that their attitudes reflect constituent opinion.

This is an unnecessary state of affairs when there exists adequate constitutional machinery for the establishment of satisfactory liaison between Councilor and Constituency.

The Constitution states in section 53 on page 139:

A Constituency meeting shall be called by a Guild Councilor of the Constituency concerned:

- If the President shall request it;
- If desired by a Guild Council representative of that Constituency; and
- If requested by not less than ten constituents of that Constituency.

Notification of any such Constituency meeting must be sent to the remaining Guild Council representatives of that Constituency and notice must be posted on Guild notice boards at least 48 hours before the time of meeting.

However, this presupposes that Councilors are both aware of, and capable of carrying out, their proper function; and that the ordinary members of the Guild give Council active support.

The Councilor ought to ensure that all his Constituents have access to the information on the various issues. The ordinary member should make it his business to acquire and assimilate such information.

The recent special general meeting made it clear that many Guild members have strong opinions and are willing to make an effort to voice them. If this energy is directed into revivifying the Constituency machinery, rifts between Council and the body of the Guild need no longer occur.

B. M. FAULKNER.

GUILD COUNCIL 'AT HOME'

STAFF - STUDENT relations received a stimulus last week when Guild Council entertained members of the academic staff at an “At Home” in the Women's Common Room.

Council members found that there was an opportunity to discuss many of the problems which faced students with members of their staff in a social atmosphere.

It also gave them an opportunity to meet the staff of other departments and there were several vigorous discussions of the perennial topic, the division between the arts and the sciences.

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DEBATING SOCIETY TOURNAMENT

THIS scribe faces a very difficult task this week; that of reporting the finals of the Debating Tournament, last Thursday. To pass extensive comments on all the eight speeches individually in the space available would probably be somewhat unjust on the contestants.

The three judges for the contest were Mr. Screech, a lecturer in the French department; Mr. Brian Priestly, of “The Birmingham Mail”; and Mr. Michael Stanley.

After a brief introductory speech from Mr. Screech on how the contest was being judged, Mr. Peter Plant plunged with tremendous gusto into the first motion “That This House Would Abolish Censorship of the Arts and the Press.”

He rested his case primarily on the fact that the Opposition, to have any chance of winning the contest must demolish the case put forward by the proposer; thus he claimed, that if he did not state a case then it would be extremely difficult for the Opposition to destroy it.

Mr. Bunny Reid ignored this threat to his winning chances and proceeded to speak against the arguments he thought the Proposition should have made. He claimed that it is necessary to have censorship of the Press to prevent the spreading of bad ideas concerning crime and immorality.

“Biased”

On the other hand, Miss Jennifer Steer-Wood, second for the Proposition, claimed that a censor, of necessity, was biased; she also claimed that freedom of the Press is one of the basic principles of democracy.

Mr. Klevan, for the Opposition, maintained that censorship was necessary in our democratic society because the masses are uneducated and it is not right to give them distorted facts and wrong ideas which they cannot decide are right or wrong.

The motion was then put to the House and lost. The second motion was, in the opinion of the judges, a more difficult motion to speak on. It reads as follows: “That This House Believes That This Country Deserves Its Juvenile Delinquents.”

Mr. Guy Rastall, suffering from an acute attack of statistics, proposed the motion by comparing what he termed “19th century urban areas” such as Boodle, with rural areas. He said that the former had a higher delinquency rate and that this was due to the type of people who inhabited these places.

Inadequacy

If the community failed to do anything about this delinquency then it deserved all that it got. This failure being due to an inadequacy in the Approved School and other methods of reform. Mr. Large opened his speech for the Opposition by making a brilliant attack on Mr. Rastall's statistics.

He went on to show that there was no single cause for delinquency but rather there were many.

Mr. Robert Wreford, preaching from the Proposition side put inadequacy, he said that modern youth in the dreary life of a modern factory needed some active after work to keep him occupied and he blamed the inadequate youth services.

When the judges returned from considering their verdict, Mr.

“GUILD NEWS”
PHOTOGRAPHS
TAKEN BY

Stanley Dolphin
702, BRISTOL ROAD,
SEELY OAK,
Birmingham 29
Tel. SEL 2138

Lib. Soc. PROFILE: meeting

A GROUP of the Liberal Society, a prospective “Bow Group,” perhaps, met last week to discuss the problems of Local Government. The discussion was started off by Mr. Roger Sutton who spoke on the subject of Town and Country Planning.

Later the discussion turned to the general structure of local administration. Two suggestions were forthcoming as to how to decentralise local government: One was to set up a third house of Parliament to deal solely with Home Affairs leaving Foreign Policy to the Commons.

The second was to set up an Appeal Court to which people who felt that they were being unjustly treated by their local council could have recourse. These were the two main points made by the group which was anxious to see the rights of the individual respected in a modern “Subtopia.”

How are the mighty fallen!

IT is sad that, within the Guild, there is a tendency for personalities to rise to fame quickly and then fade away, equally quickly, encouraged by the subtleties of Finals or Revolutions. This, I fear, is the fate of Solomon, that influential and witty columnist who delighted the readers of *Guild News* last year.

The Solomon who wrote in these pages last week is not the same man. The new Solomon is a man soured by defeat at the political joust, no longer all-wise and definitely attracted by the prospect of a revolution in the offing.

His flawless sense of logic has failed him and his most recent article displays too many fallacies, probably encouraged by the budding Liberal-Monarchist Party. No—it is sad but the old Solomon is no more; how are the mighty fallen! The British student is accused of being anaemic and unimaginative, of being moribund because he does not interfere with the decisions of the Government or try and support a revolution to create anarchy in this country.

Solomon seems to be under the impression that there should be emotional outbreaks of student opinion every so often just to clear the air and catch the eye of the Press. He does not seem to realise that these outbreaks in Japan and Germany have been occasioned by special conditions existing in those countries and that a demonstration does not solve a problem but merely advertise it.

He calls us an “anemic lot” without reflecting on the true situation at all. He does not bother to mention the many ways in which Guild societies are trying to assist in international problems, such as the situation in South Africa. All that he is concerned with are bolshy revolutions and why don't we become emotional!!!

Solomon claims to be a Guild councillor and then has the effrontery to say that no-one is interested in Council, when he is one of the very people who could make Council more interesting. It is true that some changes are being instituted in the working of Council but I would suggest that the first one would be to remove all apathetic councillors.

SWEEPING CONDEMNATION

It is this attitude of sweeping condemnation of the established order that has produced the lack of interest in Council and the Guild. It would be much better if councillors would try and remedy this situation first and criticise second.

A scathing mention is made of Council's free Guild Dinner tickets; yet the remedy is simple—if your conscience won't let you go free, don't go, or else pay for the ticket.

Throughout his article not one serious suggestion was made as to how this malaise could be cured. The most simple way to make Council more interesting would be to cut the number of councillors by half; this would mean that most councillors would have some active part to play on one of the Guild's committees.

It would do him good to reflect on the fact that it is the “committee maniacs” who run this, our Guild, so efficiently and not those with polo-neck sweaters and fanciful ideas.

The only non-destructive idea that emerges from Solomon's Column is that he would like to see a Party system introduced into the Guild!! He seems to imagine the Guild as a miniature Parliament but here he makes a fundamental mistake.

It is quite wrong to visualise Council as a small House of Commons; the Guild has to be administered, not governed. A much better analogy would be that of the Civil Service which has to serve the country. The Guild exists for the benefit of its members and there is no room for an organised opposition.

There is a need for informed and helpful discussion of Guild affairs but Solomon will have to be considerably more conscientious and less bombastic if he expects to be taken seriously. Besides Solomon's hollow criticism, the other interesting point that emerged from last week's *Guild News* was the way in which several members of the Guild accused it of unfair censorship and implied that it was its own fault that it could not get suitable material.

Mr. John Hurdley seems to have his ideas badly arranged when he accuses the Editor of using censorship; he must realise that the Editor must use his discretion in choosing the right articles to print.

In my opinion the blue pencil is not used enough.

RICHARD JAFFA

I AM standing one day in Founders Room and I see this guy with a cup of coffee in his hand and a cigarette looking like it's part of his mouth. So thinking that this is an interesting - looking character I approach and ask him what is his racket.

He tells me he has connections with the cops, but also he is one of the bright young literary things in this joint, only no guy is wise to this fact yet.

I ask for some proof of this and he says he wins the Vice-Chancellor's essay prize the other session. I am impressed at this but he says he only does it because he needs the dough.

I see that he is an important character as well as an interesting one because of all the people who are coming up to him and asking him for cigarettes.

I learn that he helps to run the place and is in on several big business deals, including some syndicates called Guild Council and Carnival Committee and Entertainments Committee.

So I ask him about some entertainment for to-night but he tells me that the dolls round here are all dumb and not too slick. He says that the dolls look like battleships and dress like battleships, which don't improve things any. So I see he is a connoisseur as well.

So he invites me down to the bar for a drink and while we are downing them he tells me of the time he drinks fifteen whiskies for a bet, with dire consequences. Some guys take his trousers and post them in a pillar box and he never sees them again.

I am amazed at this and he tells me he has done most things round

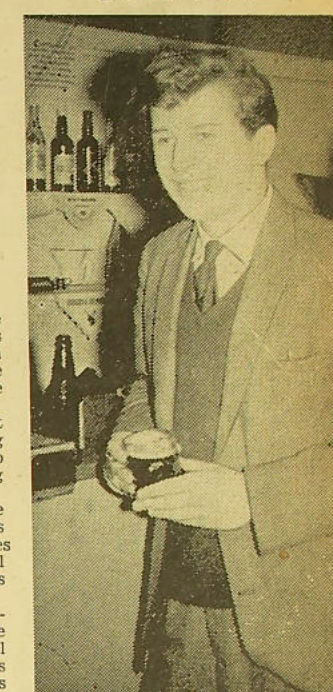


Photo: John Gunn.

Richard Jaffa

this Union that can be done, so I think he is living a very full life. He says his name is Nicely Nicely Jaffa because he is doing very nicely, thank you. And as he downs his drink, and takes a long, cool draw, I can well believe this.

M. J. B. RUNYON.

This week in The Listener

(ISSUE DATED FEBRUARY 11)

THE DILEMMA OF THE SCIENTISTS

Stephen Toulmin

TELEVISION IN AUSTRALIA

G. J. Munster

THE ROCK PAINTINGS OF SOUTH AFRICA

Sir Herbert Read

THE MALAISE OF THE GERMAN INTELLECTUAL

Frederic Burschell

THE STORY OF THE ROYAL MARINES

Lieutenant-General Sir Brian Horrocks

COMMUNISM IN INDIA

Guy Wint

THINKING IN NUMBERS

Kenneth Mather

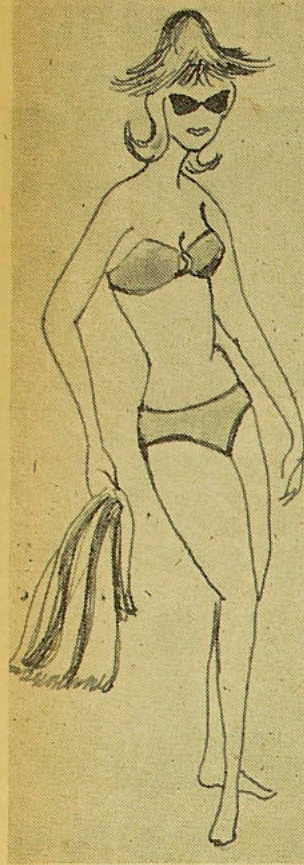
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FROM NEWSAGENTS & BOOKSELLERS

6



HOLIDAY SUPPLEMENT

It's cheaper by N.U.S.

ALTHOUGH we hear about and see these three letters—N.U.S. almost daily, it appears that far too few members of this Guild fully appreciate how they can benefit from the numerous facilities offered by a membership of the National Union of Students.

Perhaps firstly I should explain that we are all members of N.U.S. by virtue of the affiliation of our Guild to the National Union.

An International Student Identity Card obtained from the N.U.S. Secretary or the Stewards' Office entitles us to participate in their various activities.

The National Union of Students offers us its assistance in the fields of Travel, Grants and Welfare, Sport, Vacation Work, and in "Choosing a Career," to mention just a few.

Also it endeavours to relate student activities throughout the country, it also works in co-ordination with other student bodies throughout the world to bring into true perspective, the sympathies of students internationally.

Many of us, if not already, then in the very near future,

will be considering what to do with ourselves during the Easter and Summer Vacations, so I should briefly like to refer specifically to the travel facilities of N.U.S.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that virtually every type of holiday imaginable is organised by the National Union. Walking, climbing, skiing, boating, touring, educational, etc., are among the many types of holiday available in Europe, U.S.S.R., U.S.A. and other perhaps more interesting parts of the globe.

The option of individual or group holidays are offered at special concessionary rates, and an attempt is made to cater for both the "savoury" and also for those of us who prefer the less highly organised group holidays.

Unfortunately there is a widespread popular belief among the student population that "cheap student rates" are available for travel to the various corners of the world by any regular rail, air or shipping services.

There are certain particular facilities or regular services and of course there are seasonal facilities provided by N.U.S. and other National Unions.

They are arranged in the main part of the Summer Season, i.e., when they are most needed by the vast majority of travelling students. N.U.S. runs its own charter flights, which are available only to students and do indeed provide the means for cheap travel to many European cities.

Although I am not in a position to detail all the student flight routes for this summer, but there will almost certainly be flights between London and Paris, Nice, Barcelona, Milan, Basle, Rotterdam, Dusseldorf, Munich, Oslo, and Copenhagen, with connecting flights to other destinations.

There are also very substantial reductions for students travelling in groups (by normal rail and boat services) to Continental destinations—groups must have at least 10 students in them.

For further details I can refer readers either to the N.U.S. stall which appears in the entrance hall of the Union on Tuesday lunch-time or to myself. This Guild, although a relatively large one, makes appallingly little use of the travel facilities available through N.U.S. and I hope that in the future this situation will be remedied as we realise that N.U.S. operates solely for our benefit and exists through our use.

John Postlethwaite, (Travel Secretary).

IRELAND: Country of contrasts

WHAT are you looking for? The gaiety and laughter of city life? Excitement on the turf, the sombre calm and serenity of the country; sailing, fishing, riding, hunting, Mediterranean beaches? Then take a boat from Holyhead to Dun Laoghaire, or from Stranraer to Larne. In other words—go to Ireland, the land of the Shamrock.

Ireland's essentially a country of contrasts. If you seek high society the Dublin hotels will give it to you in plenty. Or maybe you're the kind of person who wants to 'get away from it all' for a week or two.

The innate serenity of the Irish landscape and the Irish way of life is something that we materialists find hard to define. Nevertheless it undoubtedly exists.

Talk to an Irish smallholder, and in a few minutes you'll appreciate something of the essence of life in this land of Saints and Scholars.

Whether he's a native of Co. Wicklow, Co. Cork, Co. Kerry or Co. Roscommon, you'll come to envy the Irishman his way of life. The course it takes is a slow one, untouched by materialism, and unconcerned with the things of this world. The atmosphere will slowly close upon you; its tentacles will gather you into it.

Delve into the Past

Every visitor to Ireland must go to Cork. When he gets there his programme's decided for him by tradition; first he must hear the Shandon Bells, secondly kiss the Blarney Stone.

Why everyone has to climb the never-ending steps in Blarney Castle, and then submit to the dignity of leaning backwards till his back nearly breaks over a crevasse of several hundred feet, nobody really knows. Tradition just demands it.

St. Michan's Church in Dublin is another must for the visitor. With one proviso: he must not be of a nervous or sensitive disposition. This is your chance to shake hands with a corpse.

Whether you prefer a Crusader or a Nun—you'll find both. The Crvnt of St. Michan's is one of the most unusual places in Europe. Its vaults contain corpses wonderfully preserved; their features remain as they were in life: their skin is like leather.

The generally accepted theory, which explains this remarkable preservative quality, is that the air is chemically impregnated by the remains of oak forests which stood there in ancient times. This is Dublin's Chamber of Horrors.

The Magic Of the West

*The Magic of the West,
My heart is far from life's tide,
And Dublin Town
It stays beyond the Southern Side
Of Cnoc-Maol-Donn.*

—Edward Walsh.

Killarney, Kerry, Connemara; this is 18th century Ireland. A world of magic and mystery. The lakes of Killarney are unforgettable.

Desolation, barrenness, yet an indefinable beauty exists here. And everywhere there is silence, a silence broken only by the sounds of nature.

Valencia—Ireland's Mediterranean; the wild Aran Islands off Galway coast; Portrush—holiday resort of the north; all tastes are provided for.

Around and About

Cashel of Kings is another haunt for the visitor. The Rock of Cashel looms tall on Tipperary Plain. Legend tells us that the Devil flying home (apparently to England) took a bite out of the North Hill and finding it too much of a mouthful, dropped the rock onto the Plain.

Desolation is again evident on Yeats's Lake Isle of Innisfree. The Cross of Cong, the Ardagh Chalice, the Tara Brooch, the Book of Kells, Carrickfergus Castle, the Mountains of Mourne, the Giant's Causeway, Clonmacnoise and Glendalough—the Emerald Isle resounds with names such as these.

A favourite place on the visitor's list is the Trappist

Monastery at Mount Mellary, two monks who'd been at Mount Mellary for a lifetime. Only the death of one did they discover that they were brothers. This is asceticism at its height. Visitors may stay at Mount Mellary for any length of time.

The Irish
What of the Irish themselves? They're gay, they're excitable. Blarney is their joie-de-vivre. The charm is the humorous, romantic, irresponsible charm that belongs only to the Irish. They possess that strain of the sentimentally poetic that makes them attractive to women and popular with men.

Go, therefore to Ireland—*go n-éirigh an boithar leat.*

Padraig.

Travel Bursary 1960

THE Guild of Graduates of the University invites applications from undergraduates for a bursary to the value of £50 in connection with travel projects abroad during the long vacation, 1960.

The object of this bursary is to encourage an undergraduate who may not otherwise be able to afford to undertake a travel project outside the scope of his or her course of study, and which, in addition to broadening general education, also demands the exercise of a high degree of initiative.

Applications will not be considered from candidates who wish to travel abroad in connection with their course of study, for the purpose of following vacation courses or attending conferences.

Applications should be made on the appropriate form which can be obtained from the Permanent Secretary at the Union, Edgbaston, Birmingham, 15. This application form must be accompanied by a letter of application in the candidate's own handwriting addressed to the Guild of Graduates giving in broad outline the reasons for the travel which it is proposed to undertake. The successful candidate will be expected to submit a report on the travel project undertaken.

Applications must be in the hands of the Permanent Secretary at the Union by not later than Saturday, March 5, 1960.

WE'RE NOT THE ONLY ONES

KING'S COLLEGE, London, last Sunday held a speaking marathon which they called "Operation Soapbox." The Arts President challenged the Theologians to an inter-faculty competition to publicise the "Lion Club." The meeting was held at Speaker's Corner in Hyde Park. They assembled at ten in the morning to begin the Marathon, accompanied by a large crowd of "professional hecklers."

The speeches were, in general, in light vein, such as an impassioned plea for "Home Rule for Yorkshire," others were an excuse to give vent to their feelings on more serious matters, the Kenya and South African problems.

The Theologians also made speeches on topics which caused comment, e.g. homosexuality and birth control. They were the winners of the contest, the Artists retiring at 10 p.m.

Talking of sex, and birth control (who was?). Well almost every other university in the British Isles was last week.

In Aberdeen, three out of eight pages of their newspaper were completely taken over by this topic, including an editorial comment, the opening sentence of which was "This newspaper is opposed to marriage within the University." (Perhaps their readership is on the decline?)

At Sheffield also, sex reared its ugly head, and the whole centre of the paper was under the headlines of "Birth Control." One wonders why we in Birmingham are so reticent on this matter?

As in this University, the main topic under discussion elsewhere, has been in the last few weeks South Africa, and to boycott or not to boycott. At University College, London, the decision was "Not to boycott."

The meeting was held last Thursday, and it was decided that the Union as a body does not concern itself with politics. This problem they decided was "politics."

This was despite an eloquent plea by Lord Altrincham, Chairman of the London Boycott Committee. The voting was 156 against, 84 for it, with five abstentions.

There was also a move to censure the N.U.S. secretary, on the phrasing of a previous motion on this subject. Let's hope this feeling does not spread or newly grown beards might suffer.

C.A.C.

Footting it to faraway places

THERE are still students who have not hitch-hiked for a holiday, in spite of those ridiculously cheap travel rates. Why not try it this summer?

I am not directing my remarks at the old unconvertibles; you know the "Well, actually I always go with Mum and Dad" sort, or the "What's wrong with Butlin's" brigade. No, I've given those up and I am concentrating on those who have recently broken the apron strings or are tired of homes from home at Clacton.

Honestly the Channel is the biggest problem. For £2 you're at Ostend and Europe is at your feet. Let's be scientific about it and analyse the art of hitching. Basically there are two parts to the game.

Firstly, presenting oneself as a candidate for a lift and secondly, persuading potential lifters to lift.

Don't stand on a bend in the road; some motorists are finicky about the Highway Code. Don't stand on too straight a road either; even disc brakes aren't good enough—not that the driver will want to use them.

Don't stand just beyond a point where the traffic frequently has to stop because the cars will not be sufficiently widely strung out to stop. But these are obvious to the tenderest foot, and I know of "don't" go down badly anyhow.

Girls, needless to say, never have difficulty in getting lifts. In fact I have vowed never to give a girl a lift when I am driving. Fair infuriating it is. Six of you stand there for an hour when a girl comes along, waits five minutes and is away in a flash sports car.

I have not heard of any girl being assaulted either, and in fact lots of girls hitch alone. If you don't fancy it ladies, take a friend or two friends; you will still get lifts.

You might be worried about the accommodation problem; well, you simply join the Y.H.A. and your troubles are over. In emergencies, Continental pensions are very reasonable. The quality and quantity of Youth Hostels vary from country to country.

In Germany there are some really fine hostels though they are possibly a little over-organised. The society in the hostels is incomparably good; there are some really fascinating people about the roads in Europe.

Countries vary in hitchability too. Of the countries I know well,

COFFEE TALK

THE South African Boycott is not going to help anyone. Let us get this straight, the white South Africans have adopted extreme policies because they are fighting for their lives. Their ancestors settled in a thinly populated land many generations ago, and encouraged the influx of wealth seeking Africans for their labour.

Now with Nationalism sweeping Africa the Afrikaans stand to lose all they ever owned. Their families have been there as long as anyone's, they can no longer be termed immigrants, and have nowhere else to go.

If the Afrikaans wish to keep what they own, their farms, factories, mines and wealth, if this and their families are to remain secure, they must adopt Fascist defensive policies.

If on the other hand they are willing to surrender their wealth till they are on equal footing with the African population, there would be no need for the policy of Apartheid in its present one-sided form.

But make no mistake, if all had equal rights, the whites would be hated and persecuted as the rich minority brotherhood in just the same way as we have persecuted the Jews through the ages because they keep together and they are wealthy.

Everyone should put themselves in the Afrikaans place and ask themselves: "Would I be willing to give up my extra wealth and standard of living?" To give up more than half of what you own is a very Christian act, the answer should be yes, but it is not, we all would fight for what we own just as fiercely.

Every supporter of boycott is a hypocrite, and the whole idea is an indictment of our nation; we pour the princely sum of one per cent. of tax revenues into the ex-colonies, the Afrikaaner gives two per cent. of his annual income to his coloured population.

We have one of the worst histories for political suppression of peoples in self interest, we are doing the same to-day, and are likely to carry on for some time to come; we know all about the thin edge of the wedge, where Nationalism is concerned it is all or nothing.

What of our own world problem. Would the boycotters extend their wounded feelings the poor nations of Asia and Africa, to reduce our own happy material security till we were all equal?

Until the answer to this is yes in word and deed they would do better to set their own house in order before indulging in this farce of admonishing another nation with the new, deadly, ultimate weapon, this righteous toothless snap at the air, boycott, which will only aggravate feeling.

A.O.

Reply to Coffee talker

SPEAKING to a meeting of the English Club on the subject of *Elot or Betjeman or what is poetry for?* Mr. Patric Dickinson the well-known author and critic, remarked that these two men differed radically in style.

Nevertheless they were alike in that they had both attained to the glories of best-sellerdom, and both were "a rather queasy kind of Christian." Not only were they both Christians, but they were both High Church Anglicans, and "it is not unknown that High Church Anglicans are whopping snobs."

Another of Mr. Dickinson's views was that of the 100,000 copies that had been sold of Betjeman's collected poems, at least 60,000 had never been opened and were only bought because of the snob value which the book acquired when a few Top People took it.

Was poetry merely what Eliot once called it "a superior amusement" or was it something deeper and more universal? Mr. Dickinson illustrated part of his answer by reading David Gascoyne's poem *Ecc Homo*.

Relatively brief and lucid as this piece was, it told him far more about religion than anything or everything in the works of Eliot and Betjeman.

He called poetry "a very, very, precise instrument for the making of unprecise statements"; adding that absolute precision is impossible

because "a poem has as many meanings as readers." Despite this problem poetry could and should be "something that to live with is like living with the rest of our values—an intense and integral part of our lives."

Nazi (to cringing Jew): I am going to kill you. You dirty hypocrite.

Jew: What?

Nazi: Yes, a dirty hypocrite. If you were a German, if you were a Nazi, if you believed that Jews should be exterminated, you would kill Jews—wouldn't you?

Jew: Well.... Yes, I suppose I would.

Nazi: So there you are—and yet you protest about being exterminated.

Jew: But....

Nazi: You dirty hypocrite.... (shoots Jew).

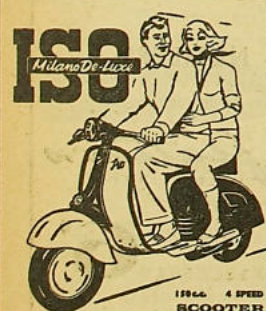
Yours sincerely,
B. M. Faulkner.

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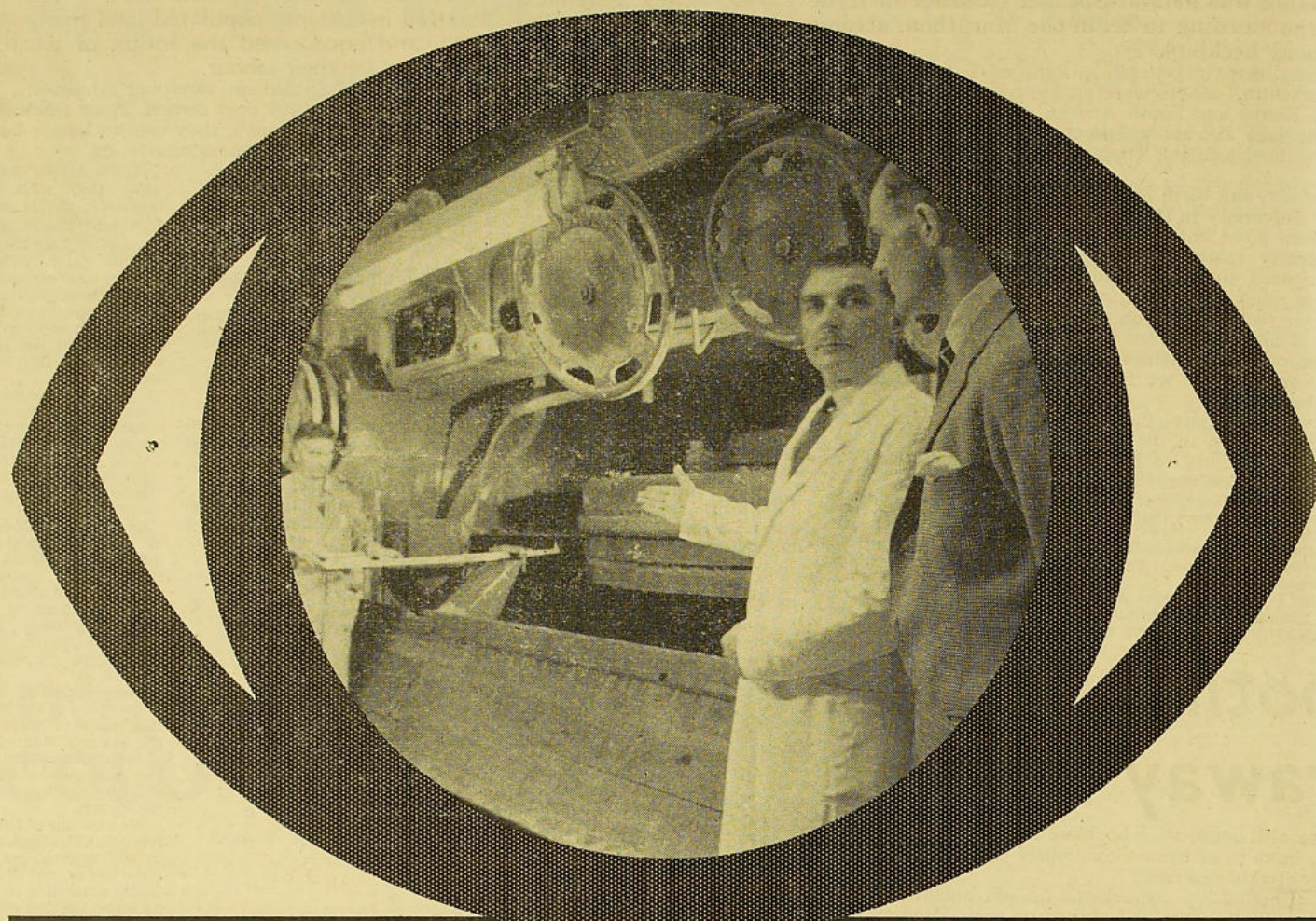


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BILL SLATER

Billy Wright's successor?

THE year 1960 may well be an eventful year for Bill Slater, the Wolves and England footballer and Lecturer in Physical Education at this University. I say eventful, for it seems difficult to imagine the national side this year without Bill filling the centre-half berth.

If so, then it will be a fine achievement for a player who has already made almost 30 international appearances for England's amateur and professional sides at inside forward and wing half, and who went to Sweden with the World Cup side in 1958.

The way in which he has adapted himself to the position which had, until recently, virtually become Billy Wright's personal property in the Wolves and England sides, has been a delight to all his admirers.

Indeed his recent performances have brought forth unstinted praise from the critical Molyneux crowd and the National Press. He certainly appears to have done the one thing which George Showell couldn't do... fill the huge gap which the retirement of Wright left in the Wolves rearguard.

On the occasions I have seen him this season, his positional sense, accurate distribution, and decisive tackling have placed him head and shoulders above the other defenders on the field. He retains something of the amateur about his play... the cultured craftsman who takes pleasure in playing football and playing it well.

It is to be hoped that the Wolves do not feel his absence too much this week in their European cup battle at Barcelona. By the time this paper appears, however, we shall all know the answer to that one.

Our view is that even if Wolves can manage without him on the odd occasion, England certainly cannot afford to be without his services. We all hope, Bill, that you soon make a richly deserved return to the England half-back line.



Photo: Provincial Press Agency

LADIES WIN AGAIN

Birmingham U. 2; Kano Judokwai 3; Drawn 1.
Birmingham U. 1; Sheffield U. 5.

Birmingham U. Ladies 2; Sheffield U. Ladies 1.

THIS week the Judo Club fought two matches on two consecutive days. On Tuesday, our regular practice night, we were hosts to members of two other clubs, one from Birmingham and the other from Coventry, and on Wednesday we journeyed to Sheffield University to fight their team.

On Tuesday evening the visitors were members of Bartley Green J.C., Birmingham, and Kano Judokwai, Coventry. The Bartley Judoka were only juniors and although we were certainly very glad to see them, we naturally did not expect them to put out a team against us.

The other visitors, however, turned up against our 1st team, headed on this occasion by Ken Knott, and gave a very good account of themselves by just beating us by one contest. We shall be paying this club a return visit next Wednesday, straight after the match at Cambridge.

The toughness of Tuesday's match was, unfortunately, only too obvious next day at Sheffield, where the men were well beaten by the home team. Peter Langlois was our one and only male victory, but both Patsy Goodyear and Charis Folland won their contests and the ladies' team won their match 2-1.

Gordon Lawson will probably remember this match better than most. He was thrown very well by the Sheffield captain with a strong uchi mata (inner thigh throw). Unfortunately the thrower, being off balance at the time, landed on top of Gordon, who was, furthermore, restricted from break falling. I believe he has since recovered.

A bit of co-ordination amongst the forwards would have helped considerably to produce a better, more constructive game. Birmingham did settle down for short periods in the second half, but soon faded. Pomfrey played well once again.

Sood was unlucky to miss a penalty bully when the ball sliced off the edge of his stick, but this was in the second half when Evesham were already leading by 2-0. The final score was 4-0 against Birmingham.

Our cross-country team faced Sheffield and Reading at Bournbrook on Saturday with a much depleted team. Flu

Rehearsals for U.A.U. semi-final

LAST Wednesday's game in the rain against Aberystwyth showed up Birmingham's weakness. Faced with a rough, tough pack of fiery Welshmen the home team's forwards were much too gentlemanly.

In this game if you want the ball you have to fight for it (and I do not mean play dirty football). The day finished with an honourable draw, no points being scored, largely because of the frightful conditions.

Against Birmingham on Saturday the forwards played much better following a short pep-talk from Reynolds. One felt also that Peter Mills' leadership accounted for some of the renewed spirit in the pack.

At half-time the University were losing deservedly, but they rallied to such effect after the interval, that Jarvis was sent over the line four times altogether.

Birmingham were unfortunately beset with injuries that disrupted their earlier supremacy. The final score of 19-10 was a fair comment on the quality of the University fitness.

These last two have shown that to win we must have a good service from the scrum. Our real strength lies in the backs, as far as scoring points is concerned, but the forwards must win the ball for them by fighting hard.

They will have no easy job against the Leeds pack on Saturday. Those boys are eight of the toughest young men in U.A.U. rugby. If we are to win this important semi-final we need firstly lots of the ball and then a fine dry day.

I know the pack can give us the former. We can only hope for the latter. Whatever happens this will be no easy job for either side.

M.F.H.

OLYMPIC GYMNASTICS

1, Loughborough 161 pts.; 2, Cambridge 129 pts.;
3, Birmingham 126 pts.

ON Saturday, the gymnastic club took part in its first important competition of the season, a triangular match against Loughborough and Cambridge at Loughborough.

The P.E. College won the competition comfortably, and Cambridge beat Birmingham by the narrow margin of three points. Birmingham's final position was certainly not due to lack of enthusiasm or perseverance, but rather to the inexperience of some of our newest team members.

This sport requires many hours of practice before well co-ordinated movements can be performed, without fault, in front of competition judges.

Individually, the results were a little more encouraging. J. Toal and N. McCartney for Birmingham being placed third and fourth respectively. McCartney, in his first year at the University, is already a very capable gymnast and his agility exercises were a joy to watch. If he maintains his present rate of improvement, he must soon be noticed by the U.A.U. selectors.

J.T.

WIVAB FENCING

On Saturday, February 13, the annual team and individual fencing championships will take place here in Birmingham.

In past years the Championships have always been held in London, and this is the first time that a provincial University has been chosen to stage the events.

This year there is a record entry of 35 competitors from 13 Universities. London, who are again competing, have won the team trophy for the last three years, and Margaret Stafford, their captain, has been the individual champion since 1956.

The pools will take place in the Gymnasium and Sports Hall, starting at 10 a.m., and the final pool should begin at about 3 p.m. Miss Mary Glen Haig, the British Empire Foils Champion of 1950 and 1954 will preside in the final pool and present the trophies.

A.G.S.

NETBALL

Now for N. Staffs

ON Saturday Birmingham competed against a strong Reading team, which has reached the final of the W.I.V.A.B. competition. The first half was fairly even with Birmingham just ahead 7-6 at the interval.

During the break the general opinion of the Birmingham team was that victory could be gained by elimination of the careless passing so apparent in the first half.

As an inspired side Birmingham played the best netball we have seen this season and it was all one way traffic in the second half. The result being a victory by 27 goals to 9.

No player was particularly outstanding but the whole team deserved praise for their enthusiasm and high standard of play. If this performance is maintained then the Birmingham side should defeat the other W.I.V.A.B. finalists, North Staffs, when they meet on Wednesday.

M.S.

Sports shorts

THE Fencing team had a comfortable win against Leeds on Saturday, winning the foil by 6-3, and the sabre 8-1. Sayers won all his sabre fights whilst Warner was once again the mainstay of the team and was undefeated at the end of the afternoon.

Our cross-country team faced Sheffield and Reading at Bournbrook on Saturday with a much depleted team. Flu

and other commitments had claimed all but Dave Spence and Dai Davies from the first team's scoring six.

Only two weeks ago in London, Birmingham beat both these teams convincingly but this time Sheffield (43 points) and Reading (68 points) finished ahead of our boys who totalled 77 points.

Reading's track international, Jack Heywood, won the individual race and Dave Spence and Dai Davies both did their fastest ever times over the course to finish third and fourth respectively.

SELF CONDEMNED

Sir,— I must protest at Mr. Shaw's sports editorial "Complacency in the Clubs." Unfortunately I was away from Birmingham over the week-end and unable to reply in time for last week's "Guild News."

I agree with his first statement but would like to point out that he contradicts himself when he complains of the attempts to "get things done" in the planning of the new Sports Centre.

The meeting referred to was an open meeting of Guild Council and Athletic Union, of which all undergraduates are ordinary members. It was called to discuss the plans with an architect.

If my memory serves me correctly, no minutes were taken, only one club asked for anything new; the remainder of the meeting being devoted to enquiries and suggestions for alterations to the proposed plans.

A rowing tank was the only innovation. Mr. Shaw was mistaken in his criticism of this "attempted grab," as the Rowing Club has already "done things for themselves."

For over two years they fought to obtain permission to erect a boat house at Edgbaston Reservoir. They started to build one with their own hands until the City Parks Committee finally offered a permanent site which the University is now developing as a Water Sports Centre.

Last season, by paying their own way to more than eight regattas, they saved about £80 in travel expenses; in two years, with only one junior boat in which to train, they have jumped to senior status rowing, winning five open competitions and one Universities competition.

Concerning the poor attendance at the Athletic Union Committee Meeting of January 22, I offer no excuse for those captains who did not attend. But I believe that "those same conscientious people" were there, remembering that the Sports Centre Meeting was open and it was not only Club captains who made suggestions. I certainly attended both and know that Mr. Vieri, captain of the rowing club, did too.

Considering the lack of facilities and finance compared with other Universities I feel that Athletic Union is run very efficiently. This is due mainly to the hard work and perseverance of its executive committee, especially Messrs. Fay, Moyes and Slater. If Mr. Shaw wants the proceedings of Athletic Union publicised, why does he not summarise them for "Guild News?"

Most clubs are handicapped by limited facilities and yet we put up excellent performances in U.A.U. and W.I.V.A.B. competitions. Surely this is sufficient proof of the efforts exerted by individual members of Athletic Union.

B. G. PAYNE,
(Guild Council Representative on Athletic Union Committee)

ED. COMMENT... Mr. Payne's letter leaves me with a nagging feeling that he has a guilt complex... There was no reference at all to the Rowing Club in my article, yet he spends most of his letter defending that club and its financial affairs.

In actual fact this letter only reinforces the majority of my arguments—many of the clubs couldn't give a damn for what happens in Athletic Union outside their own club affairs.

Mr. Payne also completely misunderstands my reference to Athletic Union's "efficiency." I said that Athletic Union is "efficient" DESPITE the lack of effort by many of the clubs.

It is difficult to pick out the holes in this letter... there are so many. It simply appears to be an attempt to vindicate the name of the Rowing Club which was never actually questioned in the first place. Mr. Payne, Sir, you appear to have caught a crab!

The Hamlet of Stepney Green

THE University Jewish Society last week gave two performances of Bernard Kops' play, "The Hamlet of Stepney Green."

This is a story of lower Middle class Jewish life, and of a boy who is trying to find his place in an unintelligible world. The play is shot through with gentle satire and is full of humour and depth of feeling.

Although the Jewish Society succeeded very well in conveying the spirit of the play, its liveliness and its humour, their performance lacked a polished finish. Some of the lines were delivered as to be practically inaudible and there was much unnecessary movement.

Despite this lack of professionalism, however, there were many redeeming features, especially in Moshe Kelman's performance as old Sam Levy, which he played with deep understanding and humour.

Rodney Klevan as Solly Segal gave the other outstanding performance of the evening. Monty Bogard, Carmel Cohen and Jackie Harris played the other main parts very competently.

Jewish Society, which is a comparatively small organisation in our Union, is to be congratulated on their initiative in producing this lively and entertaining play.

MEGAN JONES.

CITY OF THE ANGELS

IT'S not often that one is revolted by a film intentionally. There are many films made which offend, but generally, the makers have had no such intention in mind.

However, this past week on show in Birmingham has been "The Savage Eye"—70 minutes of pure hate. This is an American made documentary, filmed in Los Angeles, aiming to show how despicable some people are.

It is a study of a section of the population of that city, an amorphous group of people who, for one reason or another, have lost all faith in personal relationships.

The film studies the objects and experiences on which these people work out their resulting frustrations, showing their effect on the audiences.

At the same time, the film attempts to show that these catharsis creating factors; a wrestling match, a strip show, a faith healing meeting, wine, women and song, and a perverts' party, are vulgar, hollow and pretentious.

To take an example: The audience at the strip show is studied, apparently deriving little benefit from it; strip shows usually raise a giggle in a cinema audience (e.g. Expresso Bongo) but in "The Savage Eye" the artiste is filmed from such grotesque angles that the female appears even uglier than sin, the obscenity is sickening.

These various activities are tied

up by a young divorcee, who wanders through the film discussing the significance of it all with her conscience; in fact, the sound track of the film consists of crowd noises plus a dialogue between the woman and her conscience. The "avant-garde erudition" of this was lost on your film critic.

Pop along and see this, it won't entertain you, unless you're perverted; but you'll be fascinated by the power that this wields. And it's liable to set you wondering whether the Angelinos really have had it so good.

K.R.C.

IOLANTHE MEETS THE BARTERED BRIDE

WHEN "The Bartered Bride" was running, a party from Bristol University came all the way up to Birmingham to see it.

Last Wednesday G.T.G. returned the gesture by sending half of the opera's cast, and a group of others who thought that even G. and S. at 13s. 11d. was better than working, down to see the Bristol University Operatic Society's production of the evergreen "Iolanthe."

A particularly striking feature of the presentation was an extremely attractive drop, consisting of a gigantic and glittering spider's web clinging to futuristic twigs.

This, with the overture, opened the performance. Less successful, however, was the projection of stained-glass windows on to the Arcadian Landscape during the Peer's Chorus, though perhaps the greatest contrast was that between the sets of Acts 1 and 2—solid, nonsense trees and wall in the former, and an ethereal, pale blue and white House of Lords in the latter.

Rather less spectacular was Iolanthe herself and the true heroine, Phyllis, who seemed to have difficulty in producing any volume. The Queen of the fairies had unfortunately lost her singing voice, but this was dubbed with reasonable success from the orchestra pit. The Chorus was strong and skilfully controlled by the musical director, Brian Newbould.

Altogether the production was an extremely successful and enjoyable one and congratulations must be extended especially to the producer, John M. Cann. Meanwhile all good wishes go to the next production—it will be eagerly awaited.

WHAT'S ON

Thursday, February 11: Cercle Français. "Le Tartuffe." Deb. Hall, 7 p.m.

Friday, February 12: United Birmingham Hospitals' Annual Ball, Nuffield House. Harold Wilson. See notice boards.

Saturday, February 13: Asian Music Circle presents a concert of Indian Music and Dance by Ram Gopal, Midland Institute; 7 p.m. Valentine's Eve Dance, Westhill Training College, Bristol Road. 6 to 11.30 p.m.

Tuesday, February 16: Open Lecture. His Excellency, the Ghana High Commissioner in London. Ghana and the Commonwealth, Deb. Hall, 1.45 p.m.

HERE AND THERE

Double feature—For one week only

J and J and Solomon in STANLI AGONISTES

or

INIQUITOUS DEMOCRACY

"A half-hearted melodramatic comedy"—Times

"A veritable laugh..."—Observer

"A seemingly unparadoxical paradox"—Sunday Times

The Scene: A provincial University Time: The present

The Master-mind, brandishing his Constitution, stalks the dim corridors of the Union. A well-disciplined ghoul, clearly tabulated "Biol. Dept." crawls behind like a little ship following a big punt.

The miserable stench of rotting injustice filters through from the Refec. and members of Exec., like gluttonous vultures chew on the corpses of the ordinary member while Guild Councillors, like lotus-eaters, look on with empty eyes each with tame albatross strung on scarf.

Injustice personified pervades the gloomy wilderness of the Union extensions and lukewarm Worthington mingles with the blood of the innocent member sacrificed on the altar of the Constitution.

The High Priest with one final grunt into his hirsute appendage mounts the ceremonial dais and proclaims his message to posterity.

"To boycott or not to boycott, that is the question! Whether 'tis noble in the mind to suffer the platitudes of Guild Council or take up arms against a sea of morons, and by opposing, end them."

END OF EPISODE ONE

Back to the more important events in the life of the Guild. We must extend our congratulations to Deb. Soc. for organising the most outrageous Bacchanalian orgy of the year.

M.R.D.S. states that his landlady's plastic bucket is indispensable on such occasions and wishes to apologise to members for any inconvenience caused to members by his slight indisposition.

Our friend Roberto from the Education Department is willing to buy a pint for anyone who can inform him exactly what he did between 10 p.m. and 1 a.m. (Lolita revisited peut-être).

Our roving reporter informs us that "The Social Climbing Society" meets every Saturday morning at the reputable coffee house in Temple Street. New members welcome—pedigree certificate necessary when enrolling.

In reply to our readers' comments: Miss G. Gump (Guild Club): We think, dear lady, that to stomp on the author's one and only pair of suede shoes, is not an accepted mode of literary criticism.

"Broken hearted," Ed. Street: We wish we could help you through this column but yours is the 127th case of unrequited "amour" to come to our notice this term. Try Syrup of Figs.

After this overdose of insanity we hope that our readers will bear with us and next week we will return to normal and investigate the great problems which confront students on the threshold of adolescence.

And as usual, we will remain unbiased, unprejudiced, etc., etc., mere commentators on the contemporary social scene.

Personal Column

ICELAND, EAST GERMANY, AUSTRIA: W.U.S. has Val courses there and elsewhere during the Long Vac., 1960. Further details from Miss Juliet Humphries, W.U.S. Secretary via Union Pigeon Holes.

Universities Federation for Animal Welfare is to hold its annual Easter Congress at Salgrave College, Birmingham, from April 8-12, 1960. Reduced rates of £2.00 for students. Further details may be obtained from Mark Seaward at the pigeon holes.

Union Library. Open Monday to Thursday 12.30 to 2 p.m., Friday 4 to 5 p.m., is constantly buying new books of general interest.

WANTED: Interesting photographs and cartoons for Guild News. If you have any send them to John Gunn, via Guild News Pigeon Holes.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE ORGANISATION. Next Meeting: Monday, February 15, at 5.30 p.m., in St. Francis Hall. Do you know anything about this Scientific Religion? Why not come along!

"AD LIB," the new original magazine of "Libsoc." First edition to be published soon, price 1s.

SCHOLARSHIPS ABROAD 1960-61. Apply immediately to the British Council, 65, Davies Street, London W.1.

SOLOMON IS KING. St. Francis Hall: Daily Prayers, Monday to Friday at 9.30 to 9.50 a.m. and 5.05 to 5.20 p.m. Holy Communion, Tuesday 7.45 a.m. and Thursday 12.15 p.m., with short address.

The "Case of Apartheid" will be presented by a representative of S.A. House on February 18. Details will be posted.

CINEPHONE:

The Press

is unanimous in the fact that YOU MUST SEE

Hiroshima Mon Amour

X cert. French dialogue

Cinema Column

GAUMONT (Steelhouse Lane): Week commencing February 14, for seven days. "Libel," with Didi Bogard and Olivia de Havilland and "Mission of Danger," with Keith Larsen and Taina Elg. Last programme 7.05.

A.B.C. (Bristol Road): February 14 for seven days. "Two Way Street" with Peter Sellers and Wilfrid Hyde-White; and "Naked Fury" with Reed de Rouen. Last programme 7.30.

A.B.C. FORUM (New Street): February 14 for seven days. "Expresso Bongo," with Laurence Harvey and Cliff Richard; and "Pete Murray's Beer and Skittles."

ODEON (New Street): February 14 for seven days. "The Hell Soldiers," with John Wayne and William Holden and Constant Power. Full supporting programme. Last programme 7.25.

SCALA (Smallbrook Street): "The Beat Generation" (X), with Steve Cochran; and "The Mirror Has Two Faces" (X), with Michael Morgan.

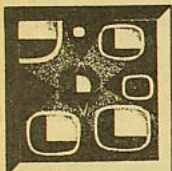
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SCARVES

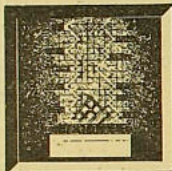
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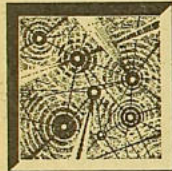
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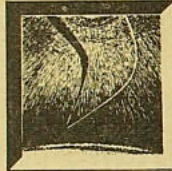
COMPUTERS



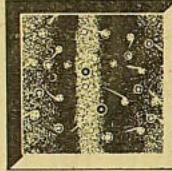
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Representatives of the Company will be visiting the University on

TUESDAY, 16th FEBRUARY

If you would like to meet them please contact your Appointments

Officer, who will make the necessary arrangements.



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