

DEB. SOC.
"This House Thinks
That Western Society
is Decadent."
Council Chamber
5.15 tonight

REDBRICK

FILM SOC.
Thurs., 3rd Dec., 7.30
Haworth Theatre
I VITELLONI
—Fellini

No. 670

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 2nd, 1964

Price 3d.

Hoggart's spirited plea to Education Committee—

ARCHITECTS WANT TO JOIN THE CAMPUS

by Mick Clarkson

LORD NELSON ELECTED HEAD OF NEW UNIVERSITY

LORD NELSON of Stafford, Chancellor elect of the Birmingham College of Technology which will soon achieve University status, visited the College last week.

The CAT and the Colleges of Art and Commerce in the centre of Birmingham are to be expanded from their present nine acres to about 45 acres and the Campus will cost £10 million to complete. The first phase of the College of Art building is nearly completed and the second phase will begin soon. The new Union building and the £3 million north wing of the CAT are also under construction.

Lord Nelson is Chairman and Chief Executive of English Electric and his appointment as Chancellor of the College shows its intention to be firmly orientated towards industry. "I have been particularly pleased to see what close connection the staff have with industry," he said. "The University's work on the industrial side is something I am personally very keen on."

"I have been shown the plans for the future development of the College as a University in this area over the next ten or fifteen years, and the whole thing is extremely exciting."

Lord Nelson, who is 47 was educated at Oundle School and Cambridge. He has travelled widely in America, Europe and the Middle East. In 1956 he became Managing Director of English Electric and he is also a Director of the Bank of England.

Kennedy appeal gets cash

PROVISIONAL figures indicate that the Kennedy Memorial Fund Appeal last week throughout the University raised over £50.

"We are extremely pleased with the result," said John Sawtell, who organised the Appeal with Steve Margrett, and emphasised that they had not intended to make an "emotional appeal" but rather to give people a chance to contribute if they wanted to.

The collection drive held on Friday lunch-time, the only time when students were directly asked for money raised over £30.

The money will be sent to the Lord Mayor of London and the money will be spent on a memorial plinth at Runnymede, and scholarships to American Universities.



Photo: Dave Reed

The Lanky Lad's coming out in fine style

THE Tennessee Teens (pictured above) in full swing at last Friday's Ridge-High Rave, helped to get High Hall's first major social function off to a flying start.

One thousand three hundred people flocked to the new Hall to dance or just to listen to the Naturals, the Sheffields and the Tennessee Teens. "It was by far the best dance I've been to this term," said Kevin Stevens, a first-year music student.

WHERE WAS MOSES?

A POWER failure hit the Union last night. The Billiard Room was closed, while Concourse Lounge, the Main Union bar were lit by candles. Ridge Hall, High Hall and University House were all affected by the cut, but the University, which operates on a different grid system, was unaffected.

"No complaints, everything was superb."

Financially, too, the dance was a great success, especially since there have been so many dances so far this term, and it cleared £60 profit. The two bars open until midnight were in constant use and towards the end of the dance many people took advantage of the late transport to the city, and this is being considered for functions later in the year.

However, the dance was not without its hitches and at the last minute one of the original groups, the Shouts, were held up in London. The agent sent the Tennessee Teens to take their place.

The success of the dance was mainly due to the large amount of work put in by the President, Pete Bond and the Chairman of High Hall Ents. Comm., Johnny Ackroyd.

"The main aim of the dance was to give people a good time so as to get High Hall on the map as far as entertainment is concerned," said Pete Bond. "We hope to maintain the standard of this Rave and we are going ahead with plans for a Floral Ball and other Raves for later in the year."

THE Birmingham School of Architecture may soon be developed on the campus.

Birmingham Education Authority who control the school, which has a national reputation for the high standard of its teaching, are as yet undecided over the matter of where it is to be placed. They want it either to remain where it is in the College of Arts and Crafts, or to transfer to the College of Advanced Technology, which is soon to acquire University status.

However, the Royal Institute of British Architects (RIBA) and the Birmingham and Five Counties Architectural Association are in favour of the amalgamation with the University on the Edgbaston campus.

Although in the past there has been some doubt whether there was room for the school at Edgbaston, the Bursar, C. P. Thompson, stated that "space is available for the school on the campus if and when the Education Authority decide on the merger."

The School is rapidly outgrowing the bounds of its present home and is limited in its scope for future development which therefore puts it in danger of academic stagnation. Those who support the move to University believe that it would provide facilities and opportunities which could give the school world renown.

This feeling is shared by students at the school as indicated in a recent letter to the Guardian:

"We feel that the University at Edgbaston can offer us the facilities which we require, and, in addition a stimulating social and cultural background which is necessary as part of an architect's education."

The position was put even more forcibly by Professor Richard Hoggart, at last Monday's meeting of the City Education Committee, when he warned that future students might be stunted in their intellectual growth if they did not have the background which could be provided in the city only by the University.

MERMAID SUCCESS

MERMAID'S most expensive publicity campaign to date which included posters, men with sandwich boards, and a sweater-swaddled mermaid (pictured below) dragged round the Campus in a boat, paid off in the end.



Photo: Dave Reed

Although there are still those who think that Mermaid is not for them, general opinion seems to be that "New-Look" Mermaid has excelled itself this time.

It catered for all tastes and everyone seemed to find an article to please them—the two most popular being "Lord of the Flies" and "Lasers." One or two technically minded people commented on the excellent quality of the photography, and the imaginative layout.

Barry Turner remarked, "The publicity campaign has not only helped sales, but has attracted more staff, and we hope to be even more adventurous in the next edition."

LATE NEWS

RICHARD WILDING (Law II) and Jean Fawcett (EPS II) were elected co-presidents of University House last night.

THE Kennedy Memorial Fund Appeal has raised over £60, about half of which was collected on Friday.



David SILVER

A GALE roars. The wind lashes your face. All is bleak and merciless. The darkness of the night compares with the ferocity of the elements against you as you stand freezing, tiny, unprotected. The Antarctic? Siberia? Lear on the Heath? No, no, no, no, no!

Watching

The Bull Ring. There you are watching the news and commercials on the monster illuminated ticker-tape. You've already seen it on television, nice and cosy, and read it in the "Guardian," even more nice and cosy, but here it takes a new, massive significance, even the "... will continue cold and rainy" bit. You feel compelled to watch.

Or perhaps it's just that you'd rather petrify with cold than actually go anywhere, because you know that to do that you have to descend into the subways. Like old Dante going round the various levels of Hell, except that he was lucky enough to have Virgil to show him round. This is more like Purgatory, though, as subway crossing is purely transitional, or should be. There always seems to be a floating body of pathetic people, lost souls, down there underneath Brave New Birmingham. They are pale and have despair in their eyes. One of them got out the other day, by the new Scala Cinema, but was half blinded by the dazzling white of the neons, which drove him back to the warmth of the purple-lit people's subway.

Underground

It's not so much that you object to spending half your time underground, it's just that down there you feel just as unwanted as up above. But then you must always remember that the main object of it all is the rejuvenation of the City of Birmingham. Forget all those old ideas of cities being built for people—we build them now for cars and buses, which, let's face it, are more important. They need lebensraum, and they're bigger than us. After all, we don't actually have to use the city, as long as we know it's there, teeming with traffic and typewriters. You don't really mind, on a Saturday afternoon, being swept remorselessly along the subways with your fellow citizens. You have to adapt yourself. Just think, the sewers work on the same principle, and where would we be without them?

The cars and buses drift about amicably and gracefully above, while below them, out of harm's way, is the ceaseless rumble of itinerant peoples.

'Shanks'

Somewhat old-fashioned people still try to do their shopping in the city. Don't they know that shops are only for show? Pure sight-seeing value for the benefit of the happy few on the higher level of the cars and buses, as long as they stay IN the cars and ON the buses, and don't abuse the privilege by essaying to walk on their own outmoded legs.

Queue

It seems that the Birmingham people are getting in with the spirit of the thing. Last Saturday night thousands queued in the first snow outside the Scala, not to see the film, but to pay homage to the new cinema, outside and in. Many citizens go nightly to the Albany, not to drink or to take a room, but to marvel at the radar-controlled doors. Those who are left stand transfixed by the wonder of the ticker-tape newsflasher; international crises flicker by unnoticed—the crowd watches and adores.

Worshipped

Soon the Rotunda, noblest building of them all, will be completed. Contrary to what you think, its main function is not to house shops and offices, but to be the building from which all the other buildings can be seen, wondered at, and worshipped.

union university city

RUMBLE

Guide to the Underworld

"THERE is nothing," said Water Rat, "quite like messing about on the river." He obviously had never lived in a flat, concerning which there is nothing more quite like than anything. With the latter in mind, RUMBLE begins a new series this week, on the flat dwellers.

What is it, what are they really like? Firstly, it. Its heating system is usually gas, and hence, shilling dependent. Electricity too, but to a much smaller extent. In the first flat studied, the gas meter was placed conveniently out of reach, presumably to encourage pneumonia and thrift.

It will be cosy, meaning cramped and damp. The residents of parties will have left the walls and ceilings permeated with beer and old cigarette smoke. But it is home, which is the over-riding everything.

Much more than lodgings, or any Hall of Residence, a flat is your own; it is your possession and your freedom. There is the shopping and the cooking and the cleaning, but ultimately, a student's flat is his castle. And provid-



• Back-breaking work at the Archaeological Society's Alcester dig.

RUMBLE THREE - WHAT'S ON

Cinemas

WEST END: "Goldfinger." More of the same from Bond.

CINEPHONE: "Eternity for Us." An attempt to frisk the unsuspecting Brummy of a few bob by playing up the sex theme.

FUTURIST: "The Long And The Short And The Tall." A S.E. Asian war story coupled with "The Fall Of The House Of Usher" to provide yet another double "X" programme.

ODEON: "Guns At Batasi." The usual African Uprising story with the staunch Sergeant Major holding things together.

ABC, NEW ST.: "Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow." Three sordid sketches of the great Sophia in Italian settings.

SCALA SUPERAMA: "Lord Of The Flies." Possibly the best film which could be made of Golding's book.

ABC CINERAMA: "This is Cinema." A self pushing film designed to reveal the wonders of Cinerama. Spectacular.

GAUMONT: "Becket." Recalled to the giant screen by public

RUMBLE ONE

ing he does not make forays into his neighbours gardens with bricks, vomit and beer bottles, and does not exercise his droit de seigneur over the neighbours wife, daughters, or his ass, too frequently, he is secure.

What about them? RUMBLE's first flat contained two individuals anxious to remain so, though both could have the somewhat pointless term of Union personality applied to them.

"You've got to have freedom as a vital requisite for a successful University career; freedom to lock oneself away, to entertain the masses of people who persistently drop in to chat or argue, or discuss Union business, the flat's second feature."

After proclamation of their mandate they made some coffee. A large brick and plank bookcase lined one wall; typed MSS littered the floor. RUMBLE finished up giving this flat a five-star rating. It looked good for work, both academic and creative, seemed homely and sociable.

But as for what really happens in flats, keep reading RUMBLE or better still, get one yourself.

A question of the spadework

INTERESTED in the past?

If so, and you don't object to hard work the Archaeology Society offers you the opportunity to go digging over the weekend at Alcester. Keen volunteers are always welcome, and the only limit to the number of dig-



• A flat for working in—and pestering in, as the pile of washing shows.

gers is the number that can be transported.

On the site are a Roman road and some stone houses. While digging you are liable to find things ranging from delicately carved bone pins, used by the Roman matrons to dress their hair, to complete skeletons. This work is not for the squeamish. The finds mostly consist of fragments of pottery, usually coarse everyday ware, but sometimes you have the reward of some beautifully decorated Samian ware.

But a word of warning to the girls. Don't expect to be given only the most delicate kinds of work. You are more likely to find yourself wielding a pickaxe, while six feet of male muscle in the next trench gently brushes a floor with a toothbrush.

Rumble this week

Editor: Kevin Stephens.

Photographs:

Robbie Wolfson and Ram Gogia.

Contributors:

Maureen Mitchell, Jenny Murphy, Bob Briscoe, Lesley Stock, Mark Burke, Rosalind Brunt.

TOWN HALL: Thursday, Dec. 3rd, at 7.30 p.m. The CBSO play music by Beethoven and Shostakovich.

ART GALLERY: Saturday, Dec. 5th, at 7.15 p.m. Piano duets played by Lisa Fuchsova and Paul Hamburger.

BIRMINGHAM CATHEDRAL: Saturday, Dec. 5th at 7.30 p.m. Bach's Christmas Oratorio sung by the Birmingham Bach Society Choir.

TOWN HALL: Saturday, Dec. 5th at 7.45 p.m. Folk Song Concert with the Ian Campbell Folk Group and the Dubliners.

TOWN HALL: Tuesday, Dec. 8th at 7.30 p.m. The CBSO give another of their "Music You Love" concerts. French Night.

Art

MIDLAND INSTITUTE: Georges Braque Exhibition on loan from the Arts Council until Saturday.

RB&A, 68A New St.: "Sixshow," an exhibition of paintings, sculptures and ceramics.

Film Soc. reels on and on

THE Film Society continues its ambitious programme for this year with several important lectures next term. Peter Harcourt, who lectured last year in the Academic Festival will be giving a talk on Bergman on Tuesday, January 26th, to start the term off.

Later on in the term there will be a Festival of Japanese films with a lecture on the Japanese Cinema given by Alan Lovell, who like Peter Harcourt is from the British Film Institute. This will be held in the last week of term.

Despite the fact that the two silent evenings this term made heavy losses we are planning to hold another silent film evening later on next term," said a Film Soc. spokesman. The film to be shown this time will be Fritz Lang's "Metropolis," if Film Soc's hopes are fulfilled.

It is difficult to say at the moment how the new membership scheme is affecting our finances but we hope it works out," he said.

Home swarm next to Davies

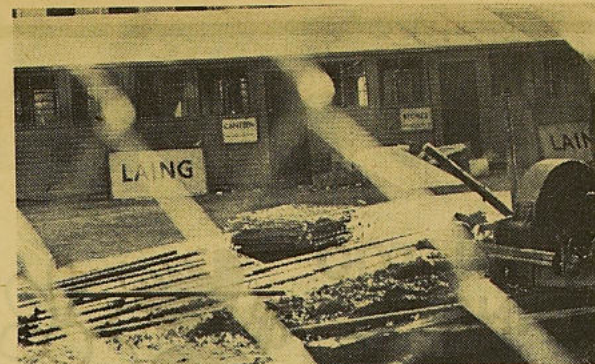
MYSTERY solved. The elusive King Bees R & B group has finally been tracked down, and in fact were the stars at last Thursday's 5th House programme.

Second only to Spencer Davis in popularity within Birmingham, the group, consisting of three guitars and drums, has come a long way since its formation three years ago during the rock era. Their first big break came when they appeared in a TV talent programme, Holiday Music, following numerous local bookings.

Two of the guitarists are first year students here, Richard Pamel (Maths Physics) and Geoff Brown (Elec. Eng.) so they are hoping to appear regularly either at 5th House or the Saturday Hops.



• One of the King Bees in action at Fifth House last Thursday. We may see more of them in future.



• Belsen-style builders' hut—complete with wire enclosure. But what's it all in aid of?

Cinderella forum style

THERE is a rather inconspicuous passage, between New St. and the forecourt of New St. Station, called Burlington Passage. Believe it or not it runs along level with the roof of a restaurant which is not often mentioned by name even in top corridor circles.

It's called in fact the Burlington. Be a devil and try it.

You enter through a tiny door and down a baronial-style staircase into the arms of a swarthy pate-polished authoritative-looking gentleman. He snaps his fingers and immediately you are surrounded by hordes of sinister waiters, clad in dinner jackets ranging in colour from discreet crimson through various shades of laundry to dismal pink (in order of rank perhaps or even place of birth on a circle through Brussels, Budapest, Marakesh and Tanworth).

They shepherd you to a table for four—three chairs and an excruciating oak corner settle. They invite you to take residence in the settle, you decline, they insist, you comply. You order and survey the surroundings: spoor-worn axminster,

tracks converging on the kitchen. Weathered oak beams, old but newly fitted, cut into sections lumpy ochre-cum-cadmium walls. Gelatinous paint protects their wattle and daub. Wrought iron art-work candelabras clasp in their knotty fists unattractive red candles, their shadows cast interestingly by the twisted bulbs of their electric counter-parts. Dave Reynolds, Second XV fly-half, leans at you from the minstrel gallery.

The wine waiter arrives with the 1959 Nuits St. Georges. "Gut year dat sir." Spray-on, hygienic plastic dust sits smugly round the bottleneck. Waiter carefully arranges trayful of change into two piles. You take the bigger, he glares.

More waiters arrive. Heinz 57 varieties, prawn cocktail—adequate. Cream of lobster soup—inconsequential. Veau Milanese—excellent. Aylesbury Duck—very fat but nice trimmings. The coffee is excellent, the service mercenary, the menu expensive and the bill three pounds ten.

Lift up your hearts

WHAT about the Union lift then! It's something to go up in, at least once in your life, like a balloon. Except it is slower.

The really interesting thing about it though, apart from the smell, is all the important people who go up in it towards the corridors of power. You can meet anyone, from Fred Crump to Dave Silver, in that lift.

But on such felicitous occasions, how do you act? Any lift is notorious as a halter of conversations, breeding subconscious fears of claustrophobia, womb-memories. And you cannot really ignore the beaming proximity of the President, or Mr. Jones, even if it be for only 20 seconds.

So either sparkle, sleep, or use the stairs. It's worth the journey anyway.

Pass us the rubber hammer

NEAR the Arts block the wire enclosure shown in the picture has been constructed with an Auschwitz type hut in the middle of it.

It is ostensibly there to protect the unwary student from falling rubble. But who is going to protect the poor workman, in the hut from rubble—which is presumably going to fall from the skies or a passing helicopter, as the enclosure is 20 feet away from the nearest rubble-producing structure, the Arts Block.

But whatever the why's and wherefores of this structure, it is something of a nuisance. Last week it closed the two doors of the Arts block nearest the Union.

Rave on with Rhythm and B

GOT that end-of-term feeling? If so, there's a guaranteed pick-me-up in the shape of the Rhythm Rave tomorrow night. Despite what the posters say, it's really a Blues spectacular, although rhythm is inescapable with Chris Barber on the stand.

The Barber band, Howling Wolf and Hubert Sumlin, plus Long John Baldry, who unfortunately won't be appearing here, featured in "An Evening with the Blues" which was tele-recorded for BBC 2 at London's Marquee Club last week.

Contrary to popular belief, Chris Barber has not "jumped the R & B bandwagon." His connections with the blues are long and strong, in fact it can fairly be said that he was the first to introduce R & B to Britain.

In the mid-fifties his band toured America with Sonny Terry and Brownie McGee and he also brought Muddy Waters and Sister Rosetta Tharpe to Britain about this time. This was when his band began to

play blues numbers such as "Mojo" and "Lonesome Road," and these have been a standard part of their repertoire ever since. It was through Barber that Alexis Korner formed his Blues Incorporated which has been the breeding ground for most of the well-known groups on the present British R & B scene.

Supporting the blues package is Jimmy Powell and the Five Dimensions, who also came to the Union with Memphis Slim last May, and two local groups.

This promises to be a very profitable evening, both for jazz fans and for those who just want to be entertained, and possibly for Ents. Comm., which would make a pleasant change for them these days.



• Chris Barber

Joy into the lives of men

THIS week sees the production of two of the departmental societies' plays; the Classical Circle's "Oedipus At Colonus," and the Circulo Hispanico's "Los Arboles Mueren de Pie."

This latter was written in 1948 by Alejandro Casona, one of the best known of modern Spanish playwrights. It concerns the results of one man's efforts to bring joy into people's lives, and the first performance took place last night. There will be two more at 2.30 p.m. and 7.00 p.m. in the Deb. Hall, today.

The Classical Society put on the better known "Oedipus at Colonus," one of the three Theban plays of Sophocles in the Education Dept, tonight and tomorrow night. This play is a follow up to the even more famous "Oedipus Rex," although it was not necessarily written as such. It relates the further misfortunes of Oedipus after his downfall in the first play.

RUMBLE FOUR - MARTINI DRY

NO... said Brooker, of Physics I when asked about the Snail-Watchers' Society. "Someone has used my name in order to perpetrate a fraud," he said.

SEEN... if you happened to be outside the Grand Hotel on Sunday, the Rolling Stones.

MOVEMENT... to bring back Hanging, Drawing and Quaterning to be started in the Union soon?

PSYCHOLOGY... Society versus Philosophy Society is developing into an interesting battle. Latest move—a notice advising philosophers to learn something about psychology before arguing in vague terms. What next?

BRIDGE... first team beat Bristol University last Saturday by 21 mps. The second team won by 103 mps.

MODELS... of the new Min., Min. Eng. and Metallurgy Block were being carried through the Arts Block last week. To make Arts Students envious?

CONCERT... of Folk Songs in the Avon Room next term? Possibly with Ian Campbell. Watch for more details.

BOLLARDS... as well as cobbles and a narrow road are now added to the driver's hazards when he tries to enter the campus.

WHY... is the new multi-storey car park below the Union flooded every evening after dark. Who wants to look at a hole anyway?

IF... High Hall Lifts travelled at the same speed as the Union Lift an average student

using the lift three times a day would spend almost half a term's working days in the Lift.

DID... you know that Edgobaston was the name of a giant? He appeared in a novel by the famous French poet. Sixty-five years later he died while yet in his teens. In its anglicised form his name is Edgobaston. And that's the true story of Edgobaston.

HUDSONS... seem to be sending out account bills in the middle of term, a departure from their normal practice of waiting till the vac—so watch out!

DAME... Lucy is continuing. Latest reports from RUMBLE folk name probe leaders show a definite increase.

**Frivolous
Biting
Bold
Enquiring**

DON'T BE MEAN TO MERMAID

SIR—"I can't afford a shilling so push off." "I don't want to read that muck," thus was MERMAID received by four-fifths of the University population. The longer one stays at this grove of academe, the more amazed one becomes; we do not seem to appreciate that MERMAID is a Guild publication, and it may be argued that one ought to buy it merely because of that fact; but when its quality is so demonstrably high there is absolutely no question but that everyone should buy it. Yet this does not seem to be the way we look at things; that some of our colleagues have spent a lot of time and trouble in providing us with a magazine while we have been lounging about seems to worry us not at all. We are mean and selfish over this matter; all for a couple of sixpenny bits in the juke-box or three copies of the "Daily Mirror".

Yours faithfully,
ROY SCHUTZ.

AFTER THE ELEPHANTS— THE FLAT COLUMN?

SIR,—After having been cut off from the University during the summer term, I have recently begun to receive REDBRICK again, and find, not with undue surprise, that it seems to be catering for a new low level of intelligence.

Quite apart from the fact that Mr. Silver should have recovered from the shock of his arrival by now (he was already proclaiming the joyous news at the beginning of last year!), I am surprised that you should devote a whole column to his naïveté. "How I caught up with the Big shots," or "Sorry, no more room at the Top," (c.f. REDBRICK, November 4th). After all, who is really interested in the goings on of this chap Silver—apart from Silver? If he has something to say, then let him say it—that is what REDBRICK is for (or so I imagined). However, he seems to regard it merely as a vehicle for blowing his own trumpet, and the note is getting thin.

OVERLORDSHIP —NOT SO!

SIR,—If the letter last week branding "the sponsored society" as "officialdom" and "overlordship" is representative of the overall opinion of the societies, then Mr. Berry's request for "alternative or amended procedures" for the conduct of the proposed society would seem to have been totally disregarded by the young ladies in question. And since no mention was made in Mr. Berry's article of the sort of people who would make up the committee, except for the term "talented," it would seem wholly unjustified to label the scheme as "officialdom."

Perhaps Mr. Berry had envisaged that society chairman, etc., would be given a permanent seat on the committee even, so that, once again, "overlordship" is an unjustified and pointless criticism, since the societies would then be organising themselves.

I await further developments of this "enterprise" with interest.

Yours truly,
ROBIN L. RYCE
(Research Spanish).

THIS IS YOUR opinion

HAS THERE BEEN TOO MUCH GIVING?

SIR,—Now that the Kennedy Appeal Week is over, I feel that something ought to be said concerning appeals in general. Many people have commented that they feel there have been too many appeals and collections, especially when one con-

CHOCKY BOOB STARVES SUNDAY MEN

SIR,—Why is it that the chocolate machine opposite the Union shop is invariably empty by Sunday evening if not before? During the week when the Coffee bar and Vernon Grill are open, the fact that the chocolate machine is empty is unimportant, but on Sundays when the only other source of food is crisps from the Union bar, the chocolate machine is of vital importance to the starving student. Even better would be an automatic food vending machine. How about it?

Yours etc.,
MONGUS MOLE, ETC.

siders that students have only a very small income compared with most people of the same age outside University. However, there are two things I wish to say. First, the Kennedy Appeal Week was instigated so that there could be a contribution to the National Appeal (Lord Mayor of London). It was never supposed to be a movement to involve people in a kind of emotional effort. We wanted to give anyone who wished to an opportunity to contribute to the fund.

Secondly, it is quite clear that every appeal should be considered separately, and it was unfortunate that this one came so soon after the South African Student appeal, one which is definitely an emotional appeal to concern the whole University in a concerted effort to make it possible to bring a South African student over to study at Birmingham.

Yours etc.,
JOHN SAWTELL.

LESS OF THE CLEVER STUFF, LET'S HAVE MORE SPORT!

SIR,—As a keen fresher I read every word of my University newspaper. The clever and humorous phrases of David Silver and others I looked upon with awe. Now that, a few weeks later, the novelty of this clever stuff has worn off, I feel that the long articles on such things as Sauna baths just won't wash. They have become too clever by half. "Reading" REDBRICK now consists of glancing at the banner headlines, followed by a quick search through the inside pages for news. There is precious little to be found. A few paragraphs here and there, that is all.

When there is an inexhaustible supply of sport news in the University, it is not printed on the grounds of lack of space. One page out of a total of twelve or fourteen. Hardly enough to cover the major University games, let alone the minor sports and the inter-departmental leagues. Every week hundreds of students represent their departments in basketball, badminton, football, table-tennis, etc. Hundreds of people are interested in the league positions results. Yet by reading REDBRICK you would not think that these leagues existed. The newspaper also gives the impression that University teams play every third week, when in fact they often play twice in four days.

Isn't it about time that REDBRICK was made into a NEWSPAPER, and in particular that its sports section was expanded to give a full results service and full coverage of all sports? Shouldn't the REDBRICK reporters stop labouring over clever phraseology which no-one reads and start reporting news? After all, that is what a newspaper, even a University newspaper, is for.

Yours faithfully,
J. E. PALMER,
(Mineral Eng.).



• Flowering

THERE'S LIFE IN THE OLD GOD YET!

SIR,—It was with much disagreement that I read Mr. Reed's letter criticising the view of Father Byron's talk on the Theology of Marriage.

Father Byron's presentation of the "Maker's instructions" had no link up with life, but were instructions in the abstract. Does Mr. Reed assume that once one is safely married, Christianity has nothing to say on love and sex? It is within the scope of a Theology of marriage to discuss its abuses, for the fact of marriage does not make it automatically perfect.

Theology is related to life. It is vitally applicable to us here and now, not to be consigned to a museum as a "sober and time-honoured subject."

Theology is concerned with the relationship between man and God at the present time. Even if one cannot agree with its conclusions, one should be able to accept it as a living subject.

Yours faithfully,
JUDITH M. MATTHEW,
Social Studies III.

CALAMITY?

SIR,—On Thursday morning there were five ladies talking behind the coffee bar. At lunch-time there were two ladies serving a long queue in Lesser Hall. Why?

Yours, etc.,
HAMILTON CAR.

IF MUSIC BE THE FOOD OF LOVE ... DON'T LET IT STALE

SIR,—The Union was progressive and businesslike enough to be the first to install a juke-box. Now it is the only one to tolerate such out-of-date records, many of which were the original selections. Those who frequent, or inhabit Founders Room (believing it to be the Union), will stop spending money to hear the same noise repeatedly. They must also gain the impression that those who sit and listen just grumble, and those who could bring about a change do not have time to sit and listen.

Accepting all this, could we have a selection of records that are changed more often?

Yours, etc.,
JANET SIMS.

WE WERE FIRST

SIR,—I feel I must protest about the way in which the Socialist Union advertise their few visiting members of Parliament viz Mr. Hattersley, M.P., was described as the first M.P. of the new Parliament to visit the Union. In fact Mr. Harold Gurney, M.P. and Mr. Peter Griffiths, M.P. were the first two M.P.'s to visit the Union.

Yours faithfully,
TED WATERS,
Vice-Chairman, Birmingham University Conservative Association.

LANDLADIES BEWARE

SIR,—I have heard that the students in other Universities have made their own investigations into conditions in lodgings. There must surely be scope for such an investigation outside the duties of the lodgings warden.

Yours,
M. W. EDMUNDSON.

personal column

External Ads. 4d. a word.
Internal Ads. 2d. a word.
Insertions up to mid-day Tuesday.
REDBRICK accepts no responsibility
for non-insertion or mistakes in adverts.

METHSOC: Sunday, 6th December. "Christmas with Christ?"—An afternoon of meditation, 4.30 p.m. to 6 p.m.
BILL YATES: Conservative M.P. Suez rebel, discusses "World Confidence in Britain today." Council Chamber, 5.15 p.m., Friday, December 4th.
TODAY: Advent Carol Service in the Great Hall, 8.15 p.m.
BBB Dance!
SWINGING Santas here's your chance. Only 8 working days to the Anglican Chaplaincy Christmas party, December 10th; hot punch, food, dancing

in the Chaplaincy cellars. Tickets 2/-; 3/6 double.
17th DECEMBER: Jim's coming. **BBB:** January 29th.
CONSERVATIVES: Bill Yates holds forth; 5.15 p.m. Council Chamber, Friday.
KING BEES: ... have arrived. **RECORDS** wanted. Any single-sided, seventy-eight; opera, ballads, instrumental. Ask parents and more especially grandparents. Any quantity over any distance. Good prices paid.—Apply via pigeon-holes to John E. Bowl, Russian III.

HOPE you enjoyed the 27th. It's the 26th next time.—H.H.
WATCH THE SPACE that High Hall is filling.
BBB Deb Hall.
KING BEES: ... available for bookings. Contact Geoff Brown (Maths.).
WE'D RATHER you didn't pinch our posters—but if you must you might tell your friends about our Rhythm Rave tomorrow.—Ents. Comm.
SUPER SOCIAL in Founders'—Monday, 7th Dec. Cabaret Bar, extension, band.

• Deflowered IMPOSTERS

SIR,—In recent months the Conservative Association has appropriated the notice board of the '66 Society for its posters. Is the '66 Society still in existence, if not why does it still have a notice board when other societies are crying out for space.

Yours etc.,
A. R. WEBB.

Our life completely in their hands

NUS is primarily a trade union of students, working on two main levels: it obtains benefits for students such as cheaper shoe repairs, holidays, travel, etc., and cultural activities like the Drama Festival and Journalists Conference, and secondly it represents on national and international scale the students of England, Wales and Northern Ireland (Scotland has the SUS).

For this purpose bi-annual Councils are held in the Spring and Autumn each year and Executive and the delegations debate any issues that arise out of the Executive reports and the motions on the agenda tabled by the delegations. But what are these all about? After all there can't be much debate about a reduction in the cost of driving lessons. If that were in fact all that NUS did, then the complicated Constitution, the Executive, the councils, would all be rather unnecessary, but NUS does so much more.

NUS, as the representative of the national student body, has recently presented evidence to all the major commissions on Higher Education and associated problems (Robbins, Crowther, Newsom and Hale, etc.) and to the Plowden Committee on Primary Education, when it stepped outside the self-prescribed field of action of Higher Education for the first time. It has a Standing Advisory Committee on Student Grants, which at present, perhaps following the example of most of the other unions, is pushing for a cost-of-living grant increase. The others got their rises, so . . .

On an international scale, NUS often acts as representing the student opinion, and protests to foreign governments about the maltreatment of any persons receiving, or seeking to receive Higher Education;

As for international student co-operation, NUS was at one time a member of the International Union of Students, but disaffiliated when that organisation showed signs of becoming too political. NUS remained a member of the a-political International Student Conference and its secretariat, COSEC, but now that shows signs of becoming politically involved too, and at Margate there was some dispute between Executive, who want to stay in, and the delegates, who tend to want an uncommitted union.

This dispute shows up one of the basic problems of NUS. The people who are on the Executive are generally far more radical than the majority of the students they claim to represent, and the structure of the Union makes communication, other than by Student News, the monthly newspaper, extremely difficult. In fact, it seems at times as if students of this country are united in the NUS simply by payment of the same fees.



Next week we
shall be looking
back on the Mar-
gate conference.

CARNIVAL IN ECLIPSE?

Alan Andrew Westwood

THE present 10-day student outburst we call Carnival is a sad relic of the Carnivals of the 'good old days', the Carnivals that raised £14,000. Last year, Carnival raised £4,000 and received several brickbats. Now there is to be a Committee of Enquiry into the whole working of Carnival with a view to improving it.

But what is to be done if it cannot be improved, if the suggestions of the Committee of Enquiry prove to be ineffective? More basic still, what happens if the Committee find that nothing can be done to improve Carnival? If that unpleasant eventuality does occur, then it must surely be the end of Carnival, for an activity of this kind rarely stagnates; it either improves or declines.

And if it seems likely to go into a decline, wouldn't it be better to kill it off, before the degeneration sets in?

Often the decline of Carnival is blamed on the change of the date of Carnival from October to June, that was forced on Guild Council by the Senate in 1959. The drop in Carnival takings of £6,000 shows how severe was the effect of the change, but it was not this change, or this change alone that "ruined" Carnival.

What the change of date did was to accelerate (and obscure) certain changes in attitude towards Carnival that were taking place among the students and the general Birmingham public. Basically student and Brummie opinion began to swing against Carnival and its associated activities after 1956. The swing was such that Carnival takings, in the years of the "affluent society" dropped by £4,500.

The enthusiasm of Birmingham people for Carnival waned considerably when Carnival got too much bad publicity. The clarity aspect of Carnival has seemed to be secondary to the marathon bridge games in car-showroom windows and tidily-wink races down New Street in the rush-hour. It was not thought funny that a "stunt battle" between Birmingham's Mercian

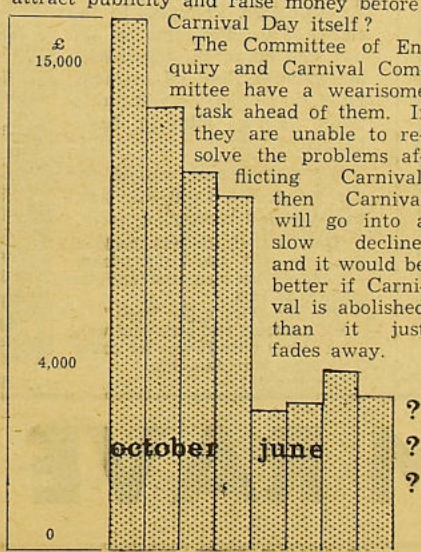
Army and the Bristol Army should result in two children going to hospital. And then there are those tins marked (still) "WE WANT £15,000"—a slogan surely guaranteed to induce resistance. Last year there was the rumpus about the "Rag" signs painted on roads and walls.

Student interest in Carnival was on the wane before the change in date; with the change in date, it waned so rapidly that now at least 80 per cent of the Union are just not interested at all. Apathy is all, for in the Summer other activities are more attractive than Carnival.

Perhaps the Committee of Enquiry might consider whether Brummies actually want to "win a car," or might something more attractive be found? Is it impossible to improve the magazine? Can the entertainments be made to pay their way? Can better floats be built, earlier, so that they could tour the suburbs, and attract publicity and raise money before Carnival Day itself?

The Committee of Enquiry and Carnival Committee have a wearisome task ahead of them. If they are unable to resolve the problems afflicting Carnival, then Carnival will go into a slow decline, and it would be better if Carnival is abolished than it just fades away.

Somewhat surprising in such an early stage of the



REDBRICK comment

Birmingham University Newspaper

Editor - - - Martin Robertson

Acting Assistant Editor Mark Burke

Business Manager - - Sandy Cowan

THE anachronisms of the English educational system are defended because we are supposed to have "the finest standards in the world."

And it's the same, pompous, self-righteous, hypocritical approach that condemns Universities and CATs into "us" and "them." The sacred myths of the degree standard must be saved at all costs. A degree becomes part of the pat on the back for being one of the chosen few.

Yet while people are so busy kicking mud into the faces of the successful Higher Educational Diplomas, recognised as degree equivalents, but of course "lacking the graces" of the carefully selected University Graduate, they forget the illogicalities of their own definition of what is worthy of University degrees. Physical Education is included—why not Physiotherapy? Civil Engineering—why not Architecture? And so on.

Now that the possibility of the School of Architecture coming to the University is being considered, it gives us the opportunity to show respect for their discipline.

Architecture is a complex discipline involving not only Engineering and Art but more and more the Social Sciences, particularly environmental studies. Hence the need, as Professor Hoggart so rightly states, for Architects to develop their intellectual growth within the University's confines.

Other Universities include architecture as well as town planning—why don't we?

The Birmingham School is renowned throughout Britain and with all the spectacular development in the city, surely designed to put it in the forefront of European town planning, the time is as ripe as it ever will be to consider plans for welcoming the School on to the campus.

A new slant to Society night life

TWO weeks ago the suggestion was made in these columns that the Guild societies were in a position to bring some life to the Union in the evenings.

Preliminary soundings in a few societies have confirmed that the idea is worthy of more serious consideration than was possible in the original tub-thumping article, particularly where the precise working details are involved.

Habeeb Ansari, a Cambridge graduate, at present doing M.Sc. work here, has witnessed a similar role of the societies in presenting material of common interest as the order of the day at Cambridge. He sees no reason why such a scheme should not work at a Redbrick University. Mr. Ansari has prepared a questionnaire for consideration by the societies. Although it does ask in essence, "Would you be prepared to support the formation of a central liaison body?" he does stress that personal contact with interested members is the primary objective.

Somewhat surprising in such an early stage of the

proceedings was the almost vehement criticism from two ladies in the Department of Social Studies, included in last week's correspondence. The enterprise has, it seems, been branded out of hand as "officialdom and overlordship." Such attacks were surely irrelevant to the real issues under consideration: the concept of a "committee" is more akin to a Board of Governors than a bed of bureaucracy. Directors make decisions which have both their own, and the company's (in this case the Union's) best interests, at heart if things are to go at all smoothly. The committee would undoubtedly be constituted by a standing body of society progressives, co-opting members from the various societies as they came forward to "present their wares." But in any case this is a question for the societies to decide upon for themselves; it is, after all, their show.

by Colin Berry



"Let us look OUT and not IN!" Thus Barry Turner's article in this month's "Mermaid." REDBRICK agrees with him, although he is agitating for the integration of all Birmingham students; we feel we should like to look further afield.

To look, in fact, at other universities, other Unions, other students. But before that it is necessary to have a full description of what our own University is like, academically and socially, formally and informally, its students and its lecturers.

No one person is qualified to give such a description. All of us are biased in favour of our own way of life. Each of us is guilty of holding a number of stereotyped images of other people's way of life.

So ... to start with an assumption — this University is split; split into departments, into Hall-residents and digs-dwellers, above all, split between Unionites and non-Unionites.

This week Barry Turner gives a general introduction, setting out the problems as he sees them, bearing in mind the assumption of a split campus. Whether or not this view is justified will appear over the next few weeks, when various students from different faculties and with entirely different patterns of life, will be giving their attitudes towards the Union and the rest of the University.

And, having once gained some sort of picture of our own University we can start looking out; comparing, contrasting and (hopeful possibility) combining with other universities.

DO NOT ARRANGE ANY
LIFE ASSURANCE!

before consulting

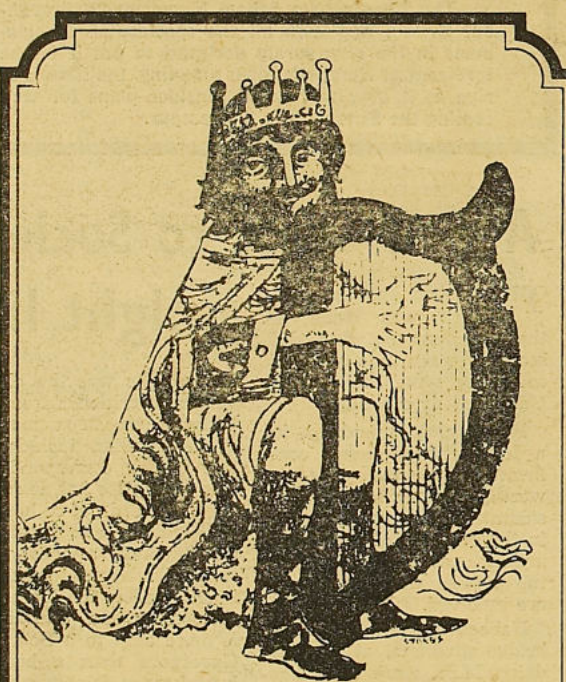
MERCIAN Insurance Brokers

377a STRATFORD ROAD, BIRMINGHAM 11

VIC 5999

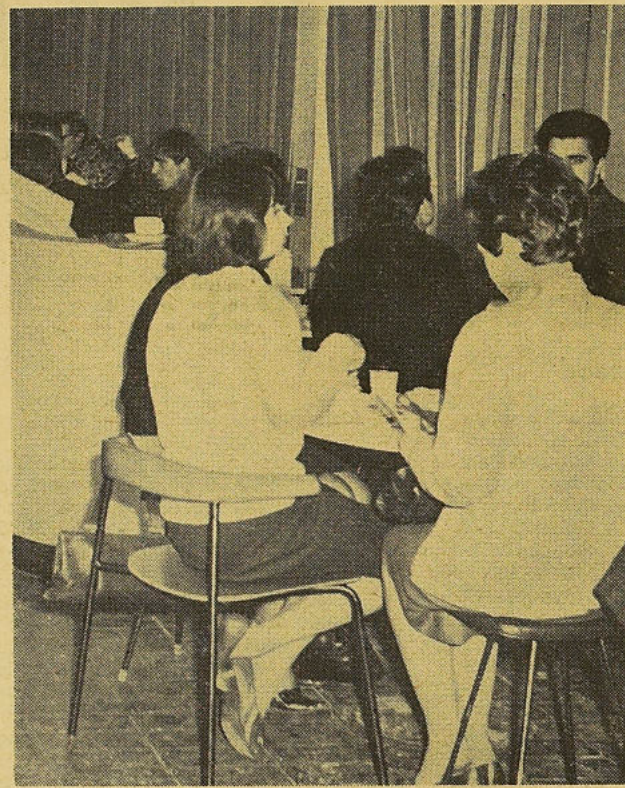
LOW STUDENT RATES

UNIT TRUST SCHEMES



800 B.G.

The Irish king, Brian Boru, in 959, harping on the fact that his musical instrument will be used on the Guinness label when this famous drink is invented in 1759.



CAUTIONARY TALES FOR CAUTIONARY PEOPLE

I WENT with my friend to Hudson's. Penguins to the right of us; Penguins to the left; and below the hardbacks: Macmillan, Dent, Longmans, 1st folios, quartos, reproductions, glossy, alluring, hard-backed.

We sighed and wished for the hundredth time this term that we had money.

"Hey, is that the new book on Shakespeare?" asked my friend. I moved between him and the counter to look.

"No. It's Winnie the Pooh." We collected two girls and went back to my friend's flat for coffee. The cups were familiar.

"Refectory?"

"Yes. They won't miss four. Have a cigarette."

His new gas lighter wouldn't work.

"Here," said one of the girls, "use mine. It's petrol. Why don't you get one? They're much better."

"I never seem to have money for fuel."

"Well you don't need to buy it. Whip it from the Chemistry Lab."

"Look use this ashtray."

"Oh," I said, "just like those in the Mason Room."

My friend withered me.

"Like this book?" He showed us a glossy, expensive, alluring hard-back. "Got it from Hudson's."

"What with?"

"Don't be daft. I didn't buy it. I nicked it when you were in at that book and the tant couldn't see me."

"Isn't it ... isn't it stealing?"

"They can afford it."

We sipped coffee.

"Did you see REDBRICK's article about thefts from stage and cloakrooms?"

"Yes. Dreadful isn't it?"

"Can't trust anyone. Dreadful lot here?"

"I'd never steal from a person would you?"

Our Union spoons started to sugar and coffee in our cups; we dropped the ashtray into our cigarettes into the room ash-trays, while my friend read us a very funny poem from his new book.

IS THIS A SPLIT UNIVERSITY ?

WHEN they began, the men huddled together, and a bit of quiet. The first students came, intellectual crumbs as they were, being incidental, had to apply themselves to the task. Oxbridge still runs largely on these lines.

At the other end of the educational institutions, the Colleges of the early morning schools, and even the working man derived his stimulation of intellectual curiosity, have adopted a pragmatic approach, and as a result the staff's job to train the student.

At Birmingham we find ourselves between these extremes with a certain tomy of views. The student on their researches that it is the student's duty to educate themselves. The gents, fresh from such are under the impression this is what the staff are for.

What is the result? The Hale Report pointed out is little attention given to teaching by the staff, and students find that they have far too many lectures, compulsory laboratory periods, and occupy its time with themselves. How many of these graduates are we likely to produce?

Learning enough to get on with the education, and if a student is to be more than a mere crumpling machine, the graduate must meet others, talk to them, read, and social activities and take in them. It is unfortunate, then, that circumstances lack of foresight have put our Union at the very heart of the campus, where it is easily accessible to the University. The undergraduate population.

places where learned men, and a bit of quiet. The first students came, intellectual crumbs as they were, being incidental, had to apply themselves to the task. Oxbridge still runs largely on these lines.

At the other end of the educational institutions, the Colleges of the early morning schools, and even the working man derived his stimulation of intellectual curiosity, have adopted a pragmatic approach, and as a result the staff's job to train the student.

At Birmingham we find ourselves between these extremes with a certain tomy of views. The student on their researches that it is the student's duty to educate themselves. The gents, fresh from such are under the impression this is what the staff are for.

What is the result? The Hale Report pointed out is little attention given to teaching by the staff, and students find that they have far too many lectures, compulsory laboratory periods, and occupy its time with themselves. How many of these graduates are we likely to produce?

Learning enough to get on with the education, and if a student is to be more than a mere crumpling machine, the graduate must meet others, talk to them, read, and social activities and take in them. It is unfortunate, then, that circumstances lack of foresight have put our Union at the very heart of the campus, where it is easily accessible to the University. The undergraduate population.

intellectuals with a collective effect, that the whole becomes greater than the sum of the parts. By this I mean that if the social/intellectual life of a University is to have any distinctive features at all, it must have available a wide range which it can draw on and combine. If one person in five hundred is a capable actor, then a University of this size should have enough actors for a cast of ten. If one person in a thousand is a tramway devotee, he should be able to find four or five like-minded friends here. Thus in one way we may expect only a minority participation in University life.

What is the result? The Hale Report pointed out is little attention given to teaching by the staff, and students find that they have far too many lectures, compulsory laboratory periods, and occupy its time with themselves. How many of these graduates are we likely to produce?

Learning enough to get on with the education, and if a student is to be more than a mere crumpling machine, the graduate must meet others, talk to them, read, and social activities and take in them. It is unfortunate, then, that circumstances lack of foresight have put our Union at the very heart of the campus, where it is easily accessible to the University. The undergraduate population.

Learning enough to get on with the education, and if a student is to be more than a mere crumpling machine, the graduate must meet others, talk to them, read, and social activities and take in them. It is unfortunate, then, that circumstances lack of foresight have put our Union at the very heart of the campus, where it is easily accessible to the University. The undergraduate population.

other than those of a purely academic nature, if it were separated from the main body of the University?

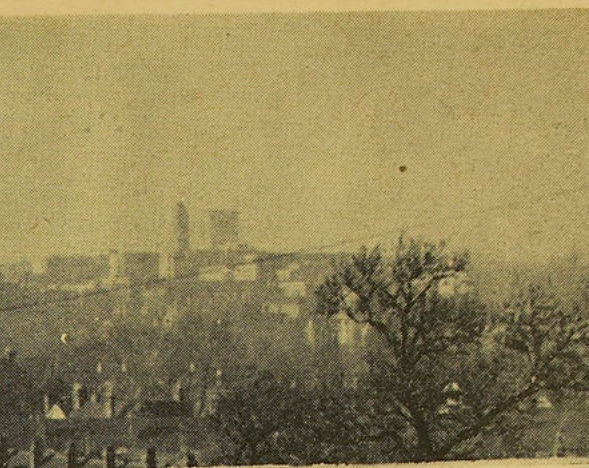
Suppose that these 100 were the first undergraduate intake of a new University. Even if they only managed to organise half a dozen societies between them, in their now academic surroundings, many more of them would be actively involved, many more of them would be aware of the responsibilities and activities of their group, and nearly all of them would be much more a part of the group than before: the new situation would demand more of them, would draw on abilities which they may have previously been unaware of. The end-result would be a much larger proportion of graduates fitted to go out into the world and make some contribution to it as people. And this would not be achieved at the expense of academic standards, for it seems likely that study would gain rather than lose from much increased commitment, and awareness of the surrounding world.

What does all this mean in our present situation? While the Union, with five or ten per cent participation in those activities which depend upon a concentration of talents (drama, publications, etc.) is an essential part of university communal life, it is not ENOUGH.

Since it is obviously neither practical nor desirable to scatter parcels of 100 undergraduates about the country, some form of lower-range organisation must be conceived. Perhaps we need cells, like the Communist Party, but these organisations must be seen to serve a useful purpose, so that there is some incentive to join, and co-operate.

Even these suggestions will no doubt be violently opposed by those individuals who will not participate under any conditions, but such natural lonewolves will not amount to more than ten per cent of the university population.

At the moment, 20 per cent of the population organise and run things for the rest. If I discount the lone wolves, we are left with 70 per cent of nine-to-fivers, who are provided with food, facts and central heating, digs in Acocks Green and the Saturday Hop, and who have nothing demanded



of them; it is irrelevant to consider this 70 per cent as apathetic. Their wants are provided; why should they do more? We must think of situations within which they would want to do more.

For there is no doubt that this problem can worsen. Participation in, for example, Guild administration is a valuable preparation for post-university life.

In the hypothetical example we looked at above, the chances of a student being President of the Union would be 1/100. Here the chances are 1/5,000, and at the University of Warwick in a few years time, the chances will be 1/20,000. What are the other 19,999 going to get from university that they couldn't get from a correspondence course?



Next Week: A medic's view of University life.

FOR
BEER ★ CIDER
WINES ★ SPIRITS

CALL AT

MORRIS'S WINE STORES LTD.

512 BRISTOL ROAD, BOURNBROOK SEL 0185
775 BRISTOL ROAD, SELLY OAK SEL 0173
(Next to Oak Cinema)

RHYTHM RAVE TOMORROW—

CHRIS BARBER
HOWLING WOLF

—DON'T MISS IT!



● Four humpers caught on the hop at Burton.

FERMENTING, brewing. Over the centuries both terms have acted as the nucleus for a plethora of evil associations. Candlelight activity, seething discontent, Macbethian witches, all are imbedded in the subconscious strata of the human mind. And whenever **BEER** is mentioned something clicks, and slowly they diffuse out to blur somewhat the scientific fact: that beer is a weak solution of ethyl alcohol, flavoured with hops, sparkling with CO₂ (in the early stage of the party, anyway) and coloured with anything from caramel to liquorice.

Even a brewer would, I'm sure, admit to these latent associations, if only after a round of product sampling. But they're intelligent fellows. University degree an' all: in this age of image-tailoring, motivational research, hidden persuaders and what have you, one assumes they do want to help the perpetuation of the black-magic image. So what are they doing? A quick scan of the adverts soon showed

which breweries stood for progress:—
"Guinness is good for you." Fair enough.
"There's more hops in Ben Trueman." Yes, accent on flavour, designed to induce Epi-curean response only.
"A Double Diamond works wonders." Hm. Doubtful, that one.

"Bass for men" . . . Eh! This one's riddled with evil connotation. Suggests it's got some fire-element the others don't have. "To hell with the slinky women sipping at a half pint" they say. "Bass is for the bloke with GUTS, the bloke who can look the devil, and the barmaid, in the eye."

Thus mission determined: go to Bass, Burton-on-Trent. Snoop around, see if they are actually boosting the old image. No initial bias, though. Just view the facts subjectively.

Image

So there I was, back again in dear old Burton, the place stinking as usual of yeast and Victorianism. Physically, the town can be regarded as a giant brewery in which the gaps are filled with the mundane things like shops and houses. The old, and predominant part of the town, is a depressing sprawl of reedy buildings, characterised by warped tiles and crumbling chimney stacks.

Every street has at some point a level crossing. To the left and to the right is a brewery. Draw-

● Lunch-time and a crafty pint.



● I know I had a half-crown when I came out this morning.

OUR MAN IN A BREWERY

ing tankers off the road on one side and spewing them out on the other, are the huge brewery yards. Dark and grimy, the broad alleys are the epitome of sordidness. Block upon block of ruddy-coloured buildings tower on each side, never failing to inculcate a sense of all-pervading gloom in the eye of the beholder.

The reception hall at Bass confirmed that the mission was not in vain. Standing at the foot of a royal staircase, with no apparent desire to lean on the glossy pillars, was a tall elderly gentleman, easily mistakable for a penguin. Sauntering up, hands stuffed deeply in the pockets of a most vulgar carcoat I spoke in my best Oxford accent. To my request for direction he replied, "You're in a car of course." "Er, no," I said in a Middlesex accent.

Deflated, but now certain that this facade of Victorian grandeur in such incongruous surroundings was just a cover-up for a gull complex, the pilgrim progressed into the steaming bowels of the brewery.

Brewing

A pretty young lady (no image there man) went to great pains to explain each process of brewing in fine detail. Optimum enzyme temperatures, degree of barley roasting, the huge sum of insurance represented in the hops stores, that brewers were addressed as "Sir," with all these and others she never missed a trick. But do you know that throughout the whole tour I never saw a drop of beer. Oh yes, make no mistake, they camouflaged it in the fermentation vats very nicely by spraying

the top with a layer of foam. It thus grieves one to say that the brewing of beer may well involve a huge confidence trick on the part of the breweries in this country.

Chit-chat

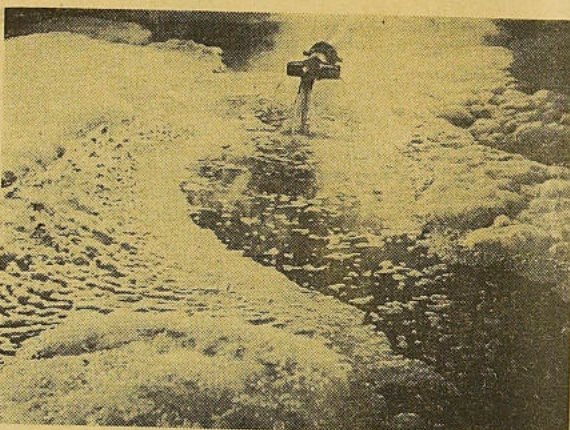
But she was a very pretty lady and I hate to ignore everything she said; it was so sincere. An hour's conversation with her can be condensed into a simple statement: that beer is nothing more than the excrement of a living organism. Cheered by this revelation it was easy to fit the rest of the jigsaw together. Of course one doesn't see the beer being brewed. The sight of yeast going

through its motions isn't at all pretty, and is witnessed only by the hardy few. Brewers are a deeply troubled race, trying to reconcile this knowledge of theirs with the fact that the ignorant masses are drinking, and actually enjoying, the stuff. They're worried men.

"Guinness is good for you," they say. Even more vague: "A Double Diamond works wonders." Bass has learned to face its responsibilities: "Bass for men."

Me? I like the stuff. But then, I'm a man.

by Colin Berry



● There's real beer under this here froth.

FOR RESERVATION: PHONE SELLY OAK 1698

CHAMON RESTAURANT

507 BRISTOL ROAD, SELLY OAK, BIRMINGHAM, 29

Only two minutes' walk from the University, this Oriental Restaurant serves delicious English, Indo-Pak and Chinese dishes.

SPECIAL THREE-COURSE LUNCHEON FOR ONLY 4/-
QUICK SERVICE OPENS 12 NOON TO 12 MIDNIGHT EVERY DAY

COMPARE
a new lease of life for your flaties
COM-PAIR!
PAYNES

CHRISTMAS VACATION WORK
Students on vacation in LONDON over Christmas are invited to apply for temporary night work as Security Officers guarding property and premises in the Greater London area. Minimum age 20. Highest references. Pay from £11-11-5 to £14-18s. per week according to hours worked. Apply NOW and ensure an interesting job with free uniform and fares assistance awaits you in the vacation. Ring BIRMINGHAM 2431 or call at SECURICOR, 10 Cricket Lane, Blackheath, near Birmingham, for full particulars and enrolment forms.

GO TENPIN BOWLING!
BRITAIN'S FASTEST-GROWING SPORTING PASTIME
at the **STIRCHLEY** BOWLS CLUB
KINGS WORTON 4444
and **WYLD GREEN** ERDINGTON 0224
Open daily from 10-11 SAT-SUN from 9-11
200 PARK GILLETTE Members only LICENSED CLUB

REVIEWS

Theatre

OVERSTRESSED 'HUMAN ANGLE' SWAMPS MILLER

by William Orwin

"ALL MY SONS" by Arthur Miller (currently at the Crescent Theatre in Cumberland Street, off Broad Street), must be a difficult play for any producer, for it is little more than an exposition of facts and concepts, most of them delivered retrospectively.

It belongs more to the cinema than to the stage—flashbacks on stage inevitable have to be straight narratives, and the price one pays for this is the possibility that the audience will be bored if the narratives are not sufficiently evocative, or embarrassed if the dearth of textual colour is compensated for by sentimental acting.

Both these risks were realised in this production. The first was clearly intentional: Miller wanted the several, disjointed bits of the story to be as matter-of-fact as possible; his intention in this play (so much unlike "The Crucible") was to be as un-theatrical as possible.

But the story is about a father who, in his concern to preserve his war-materials manufacturing business so that his son, unlike him, would have a good start in life, allowed faulty parts to be fitted into aeroplanes, and thereby, through a process of the sort of reasoning which argues that all men are brothers, caused his other son, in the war, to commit suicide.

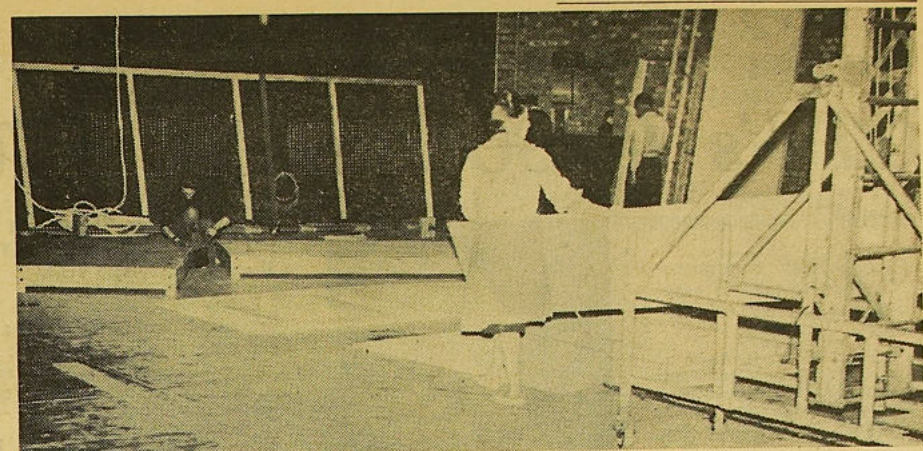
The temptation to cast all this (and this is a lot of it) into a high-pitched tone of horror and tragedy must be strong. The Smith, tell for it: her programme note reads: "Riches from war are a common source of guilt, but Joe Keller has worse hidden secrets which involve him and his family in eventual tragedy." Miller would have squirmed.

The only tragic theme in this story (if it is tragic) lies in the dynamic examination of the in-

dividual's concept of himself and of his deeds, pitted rather bluntly against what turns out to be a "real" description of them. But there is more at stake than this. Joe Keller's position serves as a focal point of the concept and meaning of alienation in the Marxist sense: a good deal of the play's momentum is derived from the debate which demands a human, moral reconciliation with an inhuman, amoral process.

Thus, insofar as Keller's action becomes divorced from the events they (not he) unleashed, the demand for a localisation of personal guilt is strangely irrelevant.

Miss Smith seemed very anxious to tap "the human angle" of the play, and thus was obliged to graft on to it a style of acting which it neither needed nor deserved—one which was unnecessarily hysterical and forced. Sentences were either clipped off suddenly and prematurely, or became a mixture of choked gabbles or sinister drawls. Under the weight of such strictures, Norman Cookin, as Chris, the second son, and John Main, as Joe Keller, gave good performances—but they could have been even better.



● Activity in the theatre just before the Crescent's new production.

Theatre

Hilarious farce at Alex with stars from 'Ward 10'

by Philip Semark

ONE might think that a farce was one of the easier type of plays to construct. Take a ridiculous situation plus a ridiculous set of characters, dress a man in a woman's clothes or let him appear clad in nothing but his altogether. Add for good measure some well-timed puns, some adroit malapropisms, a few topical jokes, some elementary dramatic

irony, and you have created a long-running money-spinning farce. But alas, this is not so. This process, perfected by Mr. Philip King in "See How They Run" (Alexandria) requires much expertise and not a little technical know-how.

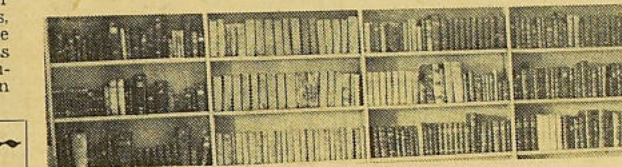
This play might be called a text-book version of those farces that abound in that last shrine of slap-stick—the Whitehall Theatre—for this has all those

qualities listed above. But this is not enough to be sure of success: a highly professional body of actors to play it out is required. This type of play needs the same type of approach as did the plays of Oscar Wilde and Noel Coward—the same mannered and a similar non-stop pace, and in this the cast at the Alexandria was not lacking.

There was also curiosity value in the cast assembled for this production, for here we had the unique opportunity of seeing Jill Browne, Charles Tingwell, John Alderton and David Butler translated from their familiar setting of scapels and squabbles in "Emergency Ward 10" to the vicarage of Merton-cum-Middlewick.

However unlikely this combination might appear, the effect was quite surprisingly successful. Jill Browne played Mrs. Toop exactly as Jill Browne, as did John Alderton who provided most of the laughs with the village-idiot approach to the part of the long-lost old flame, Charles Tingwell needed only a nervous tic to make his portrayal of the Rev. Toop perfect. Barbara Keogh gave a rare inspired performance as the redoubtable, capricious Miss Skilken, and was something of a scene-stealer at Thursday's performance.

Altogether a thoroughly enjoyable evening's entertainment, if I judged correctly the reaction of the packed appreciative audience. An imaginative production by Alexander Dare with a pleasant if somewhat faulty set, made the most out of this wonderfully funny piece.



Books

THE AMERICAN NIGHTMARE

by Alan Munton

AT last "The Naked Lunch" (William Burroughs) has been published in this country. A courageous move, this, since it has hitherto been regarded as unpublishable here; however, by publishing it at 42/- it is hoped that the book will escape the eye of the Lord Chamberlain.

The basis of the censor's objection would be that there is a good deal of orgiastic and homosexual sex. Which there is, but the real subject of the book is drug addiction. Burroughs, an addict for 15 years, writes with real knowledge. This book imparts a large amount of information about drugs; but it has horrific impact in that it describes the effects of a junkie's addiction, his dreams and his fantasies.

"The Naked Lunch" is a picture of a modern hell. It begins in an easily recognisable America, but slides into a deeply disturbing, dream-like world of illogical events where there is a continual conflict be-

tween totalitarian authority in the form of the police and remote institutions, and anarchy in the form of the insane psychiatrist. Dr. Benway and a dozen other half-human characters. Relationships in this book are of a completely new type. Either brief, usually with the object of getting drugs, or else agonizing interviews which suddenly dissolve into nothingness because the people concerned become mutants or are transformed into animals or insects.

Harsh images of physical violence or pain bombard the receptive reader and descriptions of orgies shock him by the juxtaposition of the fantastic and the possible.

"The Naked Lunch" is a warning against losing our grip on reality, whether through drugs, sex, or even books themselves.

This is an amusing book when it is not being horrifying. The author has succeeded in seeing objectively the situations he has been living in so long. Perhaps, in the interests of the readers, it was worth it to write a book as disturbing and as truthful as this.

MACKESON

IT TASTES GOOD

LOOKS GOOD

DOES YOU GOOD

BIRMINGHAM REPERTORY THEATRE

STATION STREET, BIRMINGHAM 5

UNTIL DECEMBER 12th

"THE BEGGAR'S OPERA"

By JOHN GAY.

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

Now booking for Christmas production, "CHARLEY'S AUNT" (December 16th for a season).

Box Office open 10 a.m. - 8 p.m. MIDLAND 2471.

CHRISTMAS BALLS
Dancing to
KEN GORDON & ORCHESTRA
and
DANNY BURNS & the Burnetts
BUFFET
BAR till 1 a.m.
FRIDAY, 11th DEC., 8.30 p.m.-2 a.m.
ADMISSION
25/-
double
Tickets from
Reception

Great hopes for the NUS Festival

GTG's *RESOUNDING* SUCCESS

ON Sunday afternoons students take it easy with a variety of interests.

After a 85 m.p.h. flight a model aeroplane is refueled by one of the University enthusiasts who fly their planes on the Main Playing Field.

They have three home-built models which are put through their paces on the end of a control line.

"We don't want to form a Model Plane Club," said a Mech. Eng. student, "because we think it would be too much trouble. Somebody tried it a couple of years ago, but it's very difficult to keep this sort of thing going."

Photo: Dave Reed



A MIDST loud applause and general acclaim from a near capacity house of 300, GTG successfully ended a week of Durrenmatt's "The Visit."

Better attendances at the latter half of the week compensated for somewhat poor audiences at the beginning of the week; further proof if it be needed, both of the value of personal recommendation, and the quality of the production, that its virtues were so quickly voiced abroad. Even so the total attendance for the week was only just over one thousand which means that it is still many years since GTG had a true financial success with its Autumn Major.

But finance is unimportant when compared with artistic and popular attainment, and in these respects it is generally conceded that "The Visit" has been the most successful Autumn Major since "Six Characters in Search of an Author." Evidence of this statement includes, inter alia, the number of complimentary letters received by the group and the favourable reception accorded them by the critics.

Competition

GTG have not yet heard whether they have reached the final of the NUS's "Sunday Times" Drama competition, held in Southampton at the end of December. For this event, five full-length plays are chosen out of those entered by most universities in Scotland and Ireland, as well as England and Wales, and in addition to entries from CATS and Training Colleges, Competition is fierce. "GTG hope to have it this year to bring their record to six times in ten years," said Roy Schutz, Chairman of GTG.

LET THEM ALONE

IN the middle of their publicity revival Ents. Comm. have had over £3 worth of posters for Saturday's Rave stolen from around the Union.

Ents. Comm. member Roy Carter said: "If people want posters for their bedrooms they can have as many as they want after Thursday, but they might have the decency to leave them up till then."

Debate

THE start of last week's debate was marred by an idiot standing up and proposing that since everybody would leave when Mr. Silver spoke, Mr. Barrett ought to speak first for the opposition.

If this gent was trying to be funny then he should have worn a funny hat and people might have realised; and if, like several other hypercritical characters, he can make no constructive contribution then he should stay seated and save his cant for "Wall."

The debate on the motion that "This House thinks that the North of England feels inferior to the South, and is" brought out the sparkling best in all four speakers. This was one of those slightly biased motions that brought in a close stamping chamber steeped in the black pudding and tripe tradition, breathing fear into the hearts of the few presumptuous southerners who sat shaking in their Chelsea boots.

Mr. Stephen Venner entered the fray first for the forlorn South by flattering

Powell up the spout

MR. ENOCH POWELL, speaking at the Queen's Hotel last Saturday criticised the plans for expanding applied science courses adopted after the recommendations of the Robbins Report.

He was not dismayed to find that there were 500 unfilled places in applied science at Universities and CATS around the country, for this showed that young people would not be pushed into courses of study which did not interest them. As he said, "One cannot organise the production of educated men and women as one can goods from a factory."

He found the new government's handling of the balance of payments situation rather amusing, and remarked ironically, "On every occasion in the last 13 years when there has been an adverse balance of payments, Labour knew how to keep the economy moving. Within six weeks, the brave new government have run away from every one of the ideas they put forward in Opposition."

Mr. Powell finished on a more controversial note by declaring that he personally supported everything Mr. Peter Griffiths had said about immigration in Smethwick.

TIDSOC FILLS A GAP

ALAN HOLLEY will be filling a gap in University life when he forms his Tidleywinks Club. Notices have been put up to obtain the necessary 20 signatures.

the Northerners in a typically southern attempt to curry favour. But the discerning House was not having any and took every opportunity of cheering the interjection of the much maligned Mr. Silver. Mr. Venner praised the English monarchy whom he said (quite credibly) were Southerners, and claimed that the North had wickedly

John Saunders reports

contrived to take over the British government. So much for the political argument.

Mr. David Silver quoted overwhelming cultural evidence of northern supremacy. He mentioned Arden, Hughes, Lawrence, seaweed and senility in Bognor, and apart from composing himself with Albert Schweitzer, never put a foot wrong.

Mrs. Val Kelman played back the cultural ball from

STUDENT IS TAKEN ALONG FOR THE RIDE

JOHN BELL, a 2nd-year Russian Studies student was arrested by the police in Church Street for supposedly aiding and abetting a drunken Irishman to break a tobacconist's shop window with a brick.

John was approached by the Irishman while waiting for the late night bus. "Have you got a minute, mate?" he asked. "I'm doing a job, and I'll give you £50 to be lookout."

John was convinced that the man was drunk, and as there was a quarter of an hour before the bus left, he agreed. When they got into the shop doorway and the Irishman undid his coat and pulled out a brick, John realised that he was serious. The Irishman then smashed the window, and John asked a passing publican to 'phone the police.



Photo: Dave Reed

When the two policemen and three police cars arrived, John was pinned by the police and forcefully carried to the Central Police Station. He sat there for an hour and a half until he found someone who believed his story of innocence. After he made a statement he was released.

Final word from the police. "We'd take you home if we had a driver. But we haven't got one."



• Michael Barrett.

just goes to show that the right handling can elevate reading to brilliance. Mr. Barrett betters himself every time he speaks and with the debates running as full as of late his wit crashes home. The motion was heavily defeated by a majority of nearly 200. Bradbury speaks tomorrow.

LETHARGY A PROBLEM

Two soccer defeats

THE Football club's annual visit to Manchester on Wednesday proved disastrous, with the team losing 4-1. Manchester's fast, direct style of play easily found holes in the Brum defence in a way which their lethargic attack could not emulate.

The first goal came when Ingram dropped the ball at the feet of the Manchester inside right. A quick combination of passes following an indirect free kick on the edge of the Brum penalty area led to Manchester's second goal. More was to come! Before half time, Birmingham had fallen further behind when a hard cross shot hit the crossbar and rebounded to the grateful feet of a Manchester forward.

Even

The second half was more evenly fought, though Manchester always looked the more likely to score, and indeed they added a fourth when their right-half completed a left-wing movement by ramming the ball home. Birmingham's only consolation came when Jones put Whitehead through, and the latter's fine low cross was neatly turned into the net by Mitchell.

Absentees

Birmingham fought the Saturday match without Captain Wright, Jones and Gedney. Despite allowing Sheffield to score first, Birmingham domin-

ated the play in the first half sufficiently for Hancock to equalise. However, at the moment when the last year's UAU champions were beginning to wilt they were offered two gift goals in the space of a minute. Needless to say, they took these chances, and Birmingham were behind again. Goodrich was responsible for the first, allowing a gently rolling ball to trickle past him, and the leaden-footed Birmingham defence for the second.

Cracked

The side fought back however, and only Sheffield's fine goalkeeper kept them out. Eventually the defence cracked, and Mitchell netted a Hancock corner. Time ran out for Birmingham, and Sheffield held on for a lucky 3-2 victory.



Photo: Dave Reed

SHUTTLECOCK STARS IN GREAT HALL FINALS

Scots come out well on top

THE British Universities Sports Federation Badminton Championships were held in the Great Hall on Friday and Saturday. The record entry of 143 competitors posed many problems for the organisers but with the co-operation of the players and the continual use of all courts, the finals were held on time. The standard of play was as expected exceedingly high, with the large Scottish contingent being very prominent. All the finals were Anglo-Scottish affairs with Scotland claiming four titles to England's one.

The outstanding player of the tournament was undoubtedly the Dane, P. Walsoe, from Edinburgh University, who won the Men's Singles title without the slightest trouble, never looking liable to drop even a set in his five rounds.

In the final, he met a Malaysian, T. S. Lee, himself no mean player, but the big smash of the Dane was too much for his slower, more delicate game. Walsoe, with partner Mitchell, also won the Men's Doubles, though

they were taken to three sets by Cambridge pair Woodhouse and Kirk. England gained its solitary title when Miss Wood and K. T. Lee defeated Walsoe and Miss Henderson in the Mixed Doubles, 15-8, 15-4.

As a result of the tournament, E. Donnachie and Miss Wright were chosen for the UAU WIVAB match v Scottish Universities, which the former won 8-7, one of the highlights being the defeat of Walsoe and Mitchell by Donnachie and his partner from Nottingham.

sports comment

Pastures new

GOOD reserves help allay the general complacency in which first teams are liable to sink and therefore are essential to a successful side. This is not advocating that endeavour is the sole key to success, but talent alone is not enough. Endeavour is the complement of talent with neither being sufficient without the other.

The point of saying all this is to introduce a feature in next week's REDBRICK. Normally the sports page is devoted almost entirely to the First teams; but the next issue of Sporting REDBRICK will give considerable space to a survey of second teams.

To make this possible, could all second team captains ensure that a representative of their team sends a report to REDBRICK office by 4.30 p.m., on Sunday.

Sports Editor: Royston Greenwood
Asst. Sports Ed.: Rowland Davies

BAD LUCK RUN BROKEN FOR BRUM RUGBY

THE Rugby XV ended a run of five defeats on Saturday with a decisive victory over Worcester (18-0). In midweek they ventured into floodlight but never mastered either their opponents, Stratford, or conditions and went down 8-3.

Against Worcester a greatly improved University side, somewhat surprised by the weakness of the opposition, gained control in every aspect of the game to grind out a victory. They pressed hard in the first half but their only reward came when Smitton forced his way over from a five-yard scrum—Bayman converted.

The second half continued in the same vein but in the last quarter the University finally reaped their just deserts. Cooper, Barracough and Wilson went over for tries, and Bayman converted twice. This was a great improvement on recent performances and though not yet at peak form the University did sufficient to suggest that they may be on the long road to success.

Two draws for men's hockey

THIS week the University team extended their unbeaten record to four games, with two excellent 2-2 draws against strong opposition.

The Bluebirds Hockey team from Hitchin were the opposition on Wednesday and the fine spirit prevailing throughout the game was noticeable in the social evening afterwards. Hull gave the University an early lead but the Bluebirds soon hit back to level the score. The University



regained their lead when Long scored a good goal following a penetrating pass from left-half Field. A goalmouth melee in the last minute enabled Bluebirds to score their second goal, and earn a deserved draw.

Local rivals, Edgbaston, provided their usual tough opposition for Saturday's game. After an early goal from Long, following good work from Stapley and captain Friswell, the University lapsed into a complacent attitude, and Edgbaston seized their chance to level the score before half-time. It was not until after Edgbaston had taken the lead with rather fortunate goal, that the University managed to shake off their sluggishness. After forcing three short corners the equalising goal by Field, was scored during a goalmouth scramble.

Do you want excellent food with excellent service?

A warm welcome with traditional Indian and Pakistani hospitality awaits you at

"THE AJANTA"

A spacious and comfortable restaurant with the finest selection of Pakistani, Indian, Chinese and English dishes. (Parties catered for) SPECIAL LUNCHES 4/- Seating Capacity: 150.

Mon-Thurs, 12 noon - 11.30 p.m. Fri-Sun, 12 noon - 12 mid. NEAR OAK CINEMA, 801 Bristol Road Tel. SE.0825

are you reading

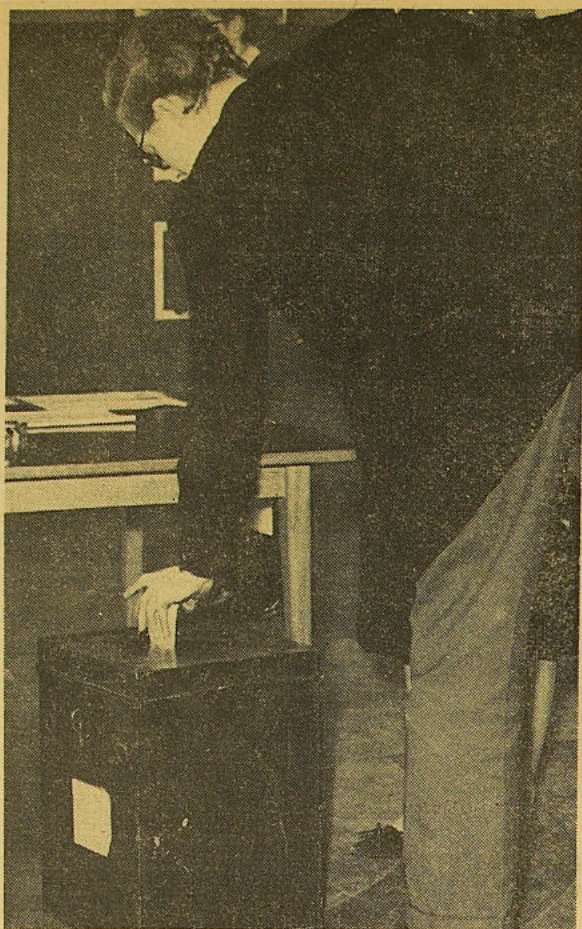
regular readership entitles you to free home copies during vacation

STATIST

friday 1s. 6d.

the lively weekly survey of

WORLD AFFAIRS, INDUSTRY & INVESTMENT?



ELECTION POLLS IN

POLLS in the Freshmen's Councillors elections were generally low, Civ Eng coming bottom with only 20 votes for the two candidates. For the first time in many years, all constituencies had candidates, although for five out of the twenty-one, candidates were returned unopposed. One constituency, Law, produced ten candidates, and R. C. Whitmore was successful with the highest individual number of votes among the Freshers, 48, and the highest poll of 123.

In the bye-elections, Biochemistry, which had no nominations for the two vacancies last Spring in the main elections, sported three candidates, and a poll of 69.

Apology

LAST week we said that Mr. Marshall, the Halls Administrator, had "ignored" a letter sent to him by a porter who resigned from Ridge Hall. We were, however, misinformed and wish to apologise to Mr. Marshall, regretting any embarrassment caused in the matter. Mr. Marshall has since engaged a replacement for the porter, and he started work today.

The election of the three representatives for the University Court of Governors produced some surprises, returning the President of the Guild, Andy Allen, Mr. Ken Brown, a 2nd year lawyer, and Mike Hartley-Brewer, Chairman of Deb. Soc. The Vice-President, Miss Mary Guest, Guild Secretary, Alan Newell, Mr. R. A. Downey and Mr. E. N. Waters, were unsuccessful.

NUS Debating Tournament

DEB TEAMS STEAMING AHEAD

FOLLOWING last year's successes in the NUS National Student Debating Tournament for the "Observer Mace," the present teams are doing fairly well. Last Wednesday, the "B" team, composed of Andy Allan, the President and Jock Cairns, Guild Relations Officer, got through the first round of the competition at the Gosta Green CAT.

The "C" team debated at Leicester last Thursday and James Hiley, the runner-up in the Deb. Soc. Freshers' Debating Tournament, goes through to the second round as an outstanding individual speaker, with a speech of very high quality.

The "A" team, Mrs. Asher Kelman and Mike Hartley-Brewer, has yet to debate. They will speak at St. David's College Lampeter on Friday. As with the other two teams, the motion will be "That This House Thinks that the Woman's place is in the Home" a motion which was closely defeated when debated here a month ago.



Photo: Dave Reed

THE large-scale excavations going on beside the Chemical Engineering Building is part of a long-term plan to work out future development of the SW sector of the campus.

The builders are taking soil samples in the area to decide what sort of buildings will eventually be put there.

Recording Tapes & Recorders
AT FULL EDUCATIONAL
DISCOUNTS
The Highfidelity Company,
18 Melville Rd.,
Birmingham, 16.
Catalogue on request. M.O. only.

News Editor:
Pete Stonier
Asst. News Editor:
Rob Reed

Enthusiasm undampened by rain

ANTI-APARTHEID MARCH SUCCESS

Meeting packed

FOLLOWING on Guild Council's decision, a bus left the Union at 1.45 p.m. last Monday containing 42 students, including Guild President Andy Allan, bound for London to take part in a mass student-demonstration against Apartheid in Education.

A protest meeting in Central Hall, Westminster, was preceded by a march around some of London's quieter streets. Although there were 5,000 marchers from 40 Universities and colleges forming a mile-long procession the wet weather meant that there were very few people around to view the proceedings and so from one viewpoint the march was not as successful as it might have been. Comments from the Birmingham contingent ranged from "We walked a fair distance didn't we?" to "A turnout like this is very encouraging."

If the march could have been better the meeting could not. The Central Hall was packed tight and all the speakers, who included Mrs. Jo Grimond, Fenner Brockway, and Hilda Bernstein (wife of Lionel Bernstein, an accused in the Rivonia trials) all spoke with

great sincerity, choosing their words with care and backing their statements with evidence.

Said Val Kelman, last year's Vice-President, "Hilda Bernstein's speech was one of the most moving that I have ever heard." Mrs. Bernstein, who spoke about the use of torture in South Africa, received a standing ovation, lasting nearly five minutes.

Freshmen of the year

THE Freshmen of the year for 1963, Neil Nicholson and Rodney Mollard, were presented with their prizes at the Guild of Graduates' Dinner on Friday.

"It was decided to award a double prize this year because both men were so outstanding in their athletic achievements," said Mr. R. T. Jones, the Union Permanent Secretary. Neil reached the finals of his event in the Olympic Games at Tokyo, and Rodney is BUSF champion hurdler.

The dinner followed the AGM of the Guild of Graduates and Professor Mather, the Vice-Principal and Vice-Chancellor-elect of Southampton University, spoke on "The University and the Community," discussing the independence of the University regarding the choice of Undergraduates and subjects to be taught.

The main speaker was to have been Sir Solly Zuckerman, Sands Cox, Professor of Anatomy at the Medical School, but owing to his present Government commitments, he was unable to be present.

Trevor Fisk, Vice-President of NUS, wound up a tremendous meeting by talking specifically about apartheid in education.

What did it all achieve? Perhaps Ann Walton's comment is the most pertinent—"This demonstration which has consolidated our beliefs should make us all the more ready to return to Birmingham and put renewed effort into our own South African Student Fund."

Sutch a fuss about a dance

SCREAMING Lord Sutch was the subject for a massive vote of no confidence last week.

Word of his engagement by the BBB Committee for their social on January 29th spread like wildfire round the departments in the Biology block. Within ten minutes the Committee was hastily recalled to review the situation. Said Ron Reed, third-year biochemist:

"It seemed pointless having as the main figure at the dance someone of whom the majority of the department did not approve. We've since booked Gene Vincent."

There have since been signs that the Committee's troubles may not be over yet. The new decision has been greeted with cries of, "Why not the Undertakers?" from some quarters. Said Ron Reed: "We'll just have to hang on and see what happens."

Fans of Screaming Lord Sutch may still take heart in the Ents. Comm. decision to book the entertainer for a hop at the end of next term.

Natural transgression

MR. DAVE HUGILL, the unsuccessful Liberal candidate for Smethwick who was a research chemist at the University is writing a book about the constituency and the campaign.

It is understood that Jonathan Cape Ltd. will publish it.

STUDENT HELP SOUGHT

STUDENTS will soon be asked to co-operate in a survey, which has been designed to investigate the factors which can influence the academic performance of undergraduates and the reasons why some do not complete their courses.

EYSENCK TO PEP UP ACADEMIC FESTIVAL

AS preparations go ahead for the June Academic Festival it was learned that H. J. Eysenck, Professor of Psychology at London University and Senior Psychologist at the Maudsley Hospital has accepted an invitation to speak.

Professor Eysenck is one of the most respected and certainly the most controversial Psychologist in this country. He stands as evidence that psychologists have a great contribution to offer in the field of clinical, or abnormal, psychology by a prolific output of books and papers largely devoted to explaining behavioural phenomena in empirical and quantifiable terms.

His rise to fame over the last 15 years has been no less due to



his unflinching campaigns against the theories and methods of psychoanalysis, which, he argues, are far too speculative and arbitrary.

He has earned enormous respect (and devotion) by his rigorously scientific methodology in many fields of psychology, from curing bed wetting to exploring the dependence of political beliefs and affiliations on fundamental traits of personality.

His current major research lies in the field of criminality, and he is at present engaged in testing his hypothesis that criminals can be "cured" by improving their capacity for conditioning, through the use of drugs which can "move" people up or down the extraversion-introversion dimension—a personality factor which he finds correlates closely with conditionability.

Professor Eysenck, for psychologists, represents their greatest chance of being accorded a higher status in the field of abnormal psychology. It seems at the moment, that, if Eysenck continues to come up trumps in his researches into important areas of this field, it will not be long before the psychologist is given due credit for his knowledge and methods, and thus be relieved of the obligation to be entirely responsible to and "guided" by psychiatrists, when working in hospitals and Child Guidance clinics.

Designed and produced by the editor for the Guild of Undergraduates, Birmingham University. Printed by Ripley Printers Ltd., Ripley, Derby.