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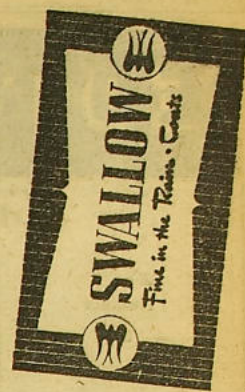
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Guild News



Thursday, May 14, 1959

The Guild of Undergraduates—University of Birmingham

No. 553

Threepence

BELLES OF THE BALLOT

JENNIFER STEER-WOOD

It has been rightly said that the Vice-President is the second student of the Guild, and while the Presidential Elections remain monopolised by male candidates, the Vice-President will continue to be the first lady of the Guild.

We believe that it is not sufficient to think of this office in terms of a number of glamorous appearances at special functions; these duties are important and necessary. Equally important and necessary, however, are the occasions when the V.P. will have to take over the presidential duty of representing the Guild in high places. It is essential for any president to know that when he cannot be present at a meeting, the views of the Guild will be upheld in a clear and concise manner. In internal affairs, the vice-president must be able to present the woman's point of view in male company without feeling subordinate! It is an onerous task, calling for a strong personality to make best use of its opportunities.

We believe Miss Steer-Wood has this personality. Jenny was born 20 years ago in downtown Dublin—the streak of Irish in her make-up is not difficult to find. After a nomadic existence, she settled in Banbury and for six years attended a Quaker mixed boarding school, which no doubt has much to do with the frankness of her nature, and her ability to mix as an equal in male company.

Having arrived at Birmingham in 1957, she studies English, and has been returned as a member for that department on three successive Guild Councils. She has been an active committee member of the English Club, and as a carnival rep. was maid-of-all-work in this session's carnival. The English Club still remember the barrel of beer won under Jenny's guidance. This session, she has been a useful house member for Edmund Street on Union Committee, and has thus the necessary experience to chair that committee, one of the V.P.'s important administrative duties. In addition, she has emerged as a fine, forthright speaker with a pretty wit in Deb. Soc., where last term she won the ladies' tournament from very strong opposition.

Jenny is naturally of a cheerful disposition, which colours all her many contacts with others; her openness and lack of reserve have made her well-liked in many circles. She is above all natural, but with the ability to be sophisticated when the occasion demands it. We present her, however, not as a paragon of all the female virtues, but as an intelligent young woman with the force of personality to make certain that she would be more than an ornament on the Executive. To the office of vice-president Jenny would bring a fresh vitality, which would ensure that it received its full import in the life of the Guild, as that



Jennifer Steer-Wood

of the lady undergraduate's spokesman and of the president's immediate deputy.

F. BLADER.
R. J. WREFOR.

VALERIE KITCHING

"Valerie Kitching for vice-president!" Why not? When we suggested to Val that she would make an ideal V.P., she crinkled her nose and looked at us askance and muttered a negative answer in terms which are apparently familiar in Durham.

But, think awhile. There are many reasons, some trivial, some vital, why she is an excellent candidate, and most of these concern what she is rather than what she has done—a distinction of importance in our minds. Far too often has "committee collecting" been a substitute for personality as the *sine qua non* for candidates for office in the Guild. While we do not decry the ability to be a useful committee member, and Val has served well on Union and External Affairs committees, surely the vice-presidency, more than any other office of the Guild, calls for more than just a "sound knowledge of the workings of the Guild" (how often have we heard that?). That extra something is what we consider Val has in ample measure—charm, poise, personality.

She has a mind of her own (which is reasonable). More precisely, a strong will, and no lack of confidence in herself. She would perhaps be a useful curbing influence on the forceful and indeed enigmatic president-elect. She also has the ability—so rare among the females of this community—to keep her mouth shut and listen.

Her wit is pointed but never sharp enough to hurt. She can be firm, even obstinate, but never pig-headed. We could turn her loose on any visiting V.I.P., knowing that she would give them the best impression of her without using any more than her natural charm. In short, she is a lady.

And a short lady, to boot. Her very size suggests her as an ideal partner for Mike Stanley who, if he lacks nothing else, lacks inches.

A Zoologist, she is fully representative of Edgbaston; but her wide

interests, particularly in music and art, should make her a not unacceptable V.P. to Ed. Street. She is that sort of cultured scientist that gives the lie to much of the deprecation of the schism between science and the humanities in this University. She has strong views about open lectures and broader education.

Val is still a little sceptical of our enthusiasm, but still we enthuse. As mere men, we can only hope that she has the qualities that commend her to the other ladies of the Guild. But we think it significant that we, an Arts graduate and a Chemist, with widely differing interests in and views of the Guild, should be so much in agreement in asking you to vote for her.

JOHN SNOWDON.
BOB KERRY.



Photo: Dolphin.

Valerie Kitching

JANE GILDING

Many people have tried to list or summarise the functions of a good vice-president. However, only those who have actually held the office or who have seen it from the president's chair can possibly realise just how important she is to the Guild. The "First Lady of the Guild" may sound somewhat pedantic as a title, but it is just this function that the lady chosen has to perform.

Most of you will have already seen and heard Jane Gilding, for she has delighted many with her charming voice in the Barber Institute and Debating Hall, on a large number of occasions. Many of you will know her well personally because she has a delightful disposition which wins her new friends readily. It is to those people therefore who have not had the opportunity of meeting her that these remarks are addressed; the others will know how eminently suited for the post she is.

It is often assumed, incorrectly, that the vice-president is a kind of "social butterfly," acting in her capacity of a "hostess." Although she may at times do this, her main duties include deputising for the

president, chairman of the important Union Committee, and as a representative with the University. These are all difficult tasks that require someone with an organising ability, a sense of responsibility, and a quiet personality, that makes anyone feel at ease in her company. Jane Gilding has all these qualities, and many more that space prevents my mentioning. With a wealth of committee experience behind her, and her charming personality, she will represent you, the Guild, admirably; and moreover, she will prove a loyal and valuable official "companion" for the president.

TONY REVELL.
GEOFF LUNN.



Jane Gilding

Rift healed

MR. BRIAN STACEY will be next year's chairman of the Conservative Association, being elected to the post at the annual general meeting of the society last week. He has been acting chairman since November, 1958, but his election at that time was suspect, having been carried out as "any other business" at a poorly attended committee meeting. This time there was no doubt about the result, Mr. Stacey was elected by a clear margin over Mr. Gary Bean, last year's vice-chairman.

The A.G.M. was a resounding success for Mr. Stacey, as his nomination for vice-chairman, Mr. Geoffrey Harrison, was also elected. The post of secretary will remain in the same capable hands of Mr. Ian Ellis, a Fresher who became secretary last November when the post was relinquished by Mr. Stacey.

A touch of glamour will be added to the committee with the election of Miss Elaine Preston and Miss Gillian Acres as Edgbaston Membership



Caroline Wilson

Florence Nightingale claimed she fed and clothed the British Army; Caroline may be said to have done the same thing for Birmingham University.

Her tremendous efforts behind the scenes as Wardrobe Mistress of G.T.G. have proved her readiness and ability to work in the Guild. She has the poise, a quality acquired from experience at home and abroad, to maintain the dignity of the Guild on all occasions, which to-day is a most important ability when students are criticised adversely in the national Press. Her experience ranges from acting as hostess at business functions in Switzerland to organising an Arts Festival in Devon.

In Birmingham, apart from her titanic efforts in wardrobe, she has sat on Entertainments Committee and Catering Committee, where she has distinguished herself by her consistent hard work and original suggestions.

With her very wide range of acquaintances within the University, both at Ed. Street and at Edgbaston, she has a better claim than most to be in touch with student opinion.

While always prepared to undertake unpublicised yet responsible work within the Guild, she can never be accused of having become sanctimonious or officious in her outlook.

The most important function of the vice-president is to act as hostess of the Guild. Caroline has the wit and charm to carry out this office admirably. She has the happy quality of immediately putting people at their ease.

It is to these qualities of industry and charm that we would draw your attention in proposing Miss Caroline Wilson.

ROGER F. BAYLISS.
MICHAEL T. GLEDHILL.

Secretary. Both are members of the Commerce Department, which will mean that five of the Committee will be from that department. Mr. Stacey hopes that the newly elected and enlarged committee will be the basis of a much more active society, both politically and socially.—C.C.

for UNIVERSITY COLOURS
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EDITORIAL

Guild News

Number
553Selly Oak
1841THE UNIVERSITY NEWSPAPER,
THE UNION,
EDGBASTON

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THE election of the first lady of the Guild brings us to an important topic first sign-posted by Mab, our fashion expert, and one which has been the bone of contention for many years. Our Vice-Presidents have always set a fine example in dress, but what a pity that her fellow female students have not taken up her lead. Ladies in mass can, of course, be seen at Ed. Street, and we wonder whether the infrequent visits from scientists down there is due to the drabness of the female attire.

University women, as opposed to other students have a negligible amount of dress sense. They either go to extremes, and these are the minority, or else descend to the depths of unimaginativeness. Founder's Room looks like a morgue — and it is not due to the male garb there. Despite some improvement in the weather, we are still faced with cardigans — dull greys, browns, blacks, and never a pastel shade. No wonder to us that Ed. Street men are fraternising less with their female counterparts. It will be even worse when the move over to Edgbaston comes. We can see demands being made for separate colleges for the sexes. Please ladies! We issue an urgent appeal. Our surroundings are drab enough. Let us have some colour from you. Let the poor male not be afflicted with coloured stockings, unbecoming trousers, and myriads of woollens. Please display what men expect of you — colour and taste.

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COLUMN

You may advertise personal adverts or Society notices in this column. Rates: 1s. per 12 words and 3d. every additional 5 words, (internal); 2s. 6d. per 12 words and 3d. every additional 5 words, (for external adverts). Apply: The Adverts Manager, "Guild News," the Union.

SUMMER CAMP: The Phys. Ed. Department is organising two camps on the shore of Lake Coniston. The camp programme will include dinghy sailing, canoeing, and mountaineering, etc. The first camp commences on Monday, June 22, until Thursday, July 2, and the cost is £5. The camp will be run on a self-cooking basis, but basic food is provided within this sum. The second camp will commence on Monday, July 6, until Friday, July 17. This camp will be run on a communal cooking basis, and will cost 26/15s. 0d. Further details for both these camps and application forms are available at the Secretary's office, the Gymnasium, Edgbaston.

CARTOONISTS: Here is a chance of getting your work into print. Original

Universities' Poetry

We are glad to be able to inform you that the second number of "Universities' Poetry" is to be published at Keele next October. It is to be edited by Anthony Smith, of Cambridge, Zulfikar Ghose, of Keele, and John Fuller, of Oxford. The copy date has been fixed for June 15, 1959, and all contributions should be sent to the Editor at the address below.

We shall be grateful if you could bring the above information to the notice of your readers. University College of North Staffs, Keele, Staffordshire.

work—particularly if of local Birmingham interest—required for Carnival Magazine. Individual drawings, comic strips and humorous illustrations will be considered.—The Editor, Carnival Magazine, c/o Box 11, Guild Club pigeon-holes.

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When a new editor takes over "Mermaid," I come to his first number with hope. Ben Cowley's first number was justified by the publication of "From Single Vision," I ignored the failures. Mr. Cowley's second number, however, presses the failures upon us and I can no longer avoid them. First, however, I must mention the few successes. The new cover and layout are a great improvement and, with the size of the magazine, make for pleasant reading. The illustrations, except that uselessly attached to "The Fire-Sweeper," I can welcome; indeed, the illustration to "Bending" is the story's best feature.

The two essays by staff, on Newman, and Tennyson's "In Memoriam," are interesting enough and, by emphasising Newman's search for truth, or Tennyson's "Wasteland," enable us to see their value now, both immediately and through those who have read them. The reviewers of the Faber reprints could learn from Monsignor Davis and Professor Spencer how to approach their job. The reprints are of the work of the bright young men (or not so young, like Eliot) of the thirties. Those writers, if not working for the B.B.C., are at least established, and these writings are already part of our tradition, for they have influenced the younger writers we read. What is needed is a reassessment for the general reader of their value and influence (as K. W. R. The reviews appear because Mr. Cowley is sent free copies of Faber reprints. There is little justification for their taking up nine pages when their reviews are as useless as these.

I expect a certain amount of precision in poetry: precision of thought and precision of language. Too often these poets in "Mermaid" write about an idea, i.e., around it, instead of

Mermaid

embodying it in the poem. "Jane" is the worst example of this; three boring pages of monologue, which could more effectively have occupied fifteen lines, drive the reader to sleep. Here words appear merely to fill the line. They appeal neither to the guts nor the head and, whilst both head and guts are needed in poetry, I should prefer Miss Nock at least to try an appeal to the head. She ends her monologue:

You smile at last with joyful, farewell hum! A comma after "Farewell" would at least restore some meaning to this weak line. Proof reading and the simplest syntax are, however, beyond the worse poets here. Look, for example, at "The Unforgetting":

While she, sea-spirited in grace,
The breathless grass edged winds
And hint her limply motion...

Do winds embrace she— Is it "Breathless Grass" or "Breathless, Grass-Edged Winds" or perhaps, "Winds Embrace" of which we read? And what the hell is "Limply Motion"? All that is achieved is a muddle of thought and grammar, and a consequent failure of the verse.

Cockram's "Semper Veritas" has the makings of a better poem. The last eight lines make nonsense. Either a line has been dropped out or this writer too, is above such mundane things as punctuation and sense. Her two poems are both pretentious and ineffective, as is "Henry Herbert's," when I turned over the page fearing to find more. There are, however, a number of pleasant, competent poems. "Nightmare" and

—OTHELLO—

IT is rather difficult to decide just who was responsible for turning Shakespeare into a "technique" and a machine? but one suspects that that great man of the theatre, Granville Barker, had as large a thumb in the pie as any other. The gimmick, say our producers, is here to stay. To a large extent we have already seen "Joe Macbeth," "Macbeth" done with an all-negro cast, and "Hamlet" costumed in every period imaginable — the further developments are awaited with dread. Perhaps ice will be the next medium of staging the Bard. Whatever may be their motives, the great Shakespeare had to say without fabulous Hollywood trappings.

Stratford, far from being the home of "genuine" Shakespeare, is rapidly becoming a clearing ground for megalomaniacs, paranoiacs, and rejects from the Broadway musical scene. One could have wished Tony Richardson, on this occasion, better employed at the Hippodrome. Never have I seen a well-known text cluttered with such a multitude of distracting irrelevances. Time and time again our eyes were drawn away from the central characters to watch some fooling courier or soldier cross the stage to have a chat with his friend. The arrival of Cassio and Desdemona at Cyprus was "enhanced" by sailors carrying on a ship-full of luggage (presumably so that Iago could jump onto the top-most trunk), and then like the men of the noble Duke of York), marching it all off again. Moreover, I dread to think what demon it was that induced Mr. Richardson to turn the Duke into a doddering old cripple, and host the bedroom scene (of vital importance) into the air.

The acting, too, was frankly disappointing and certainly not worthy of the Memorial Theatre. Paul Robeson had his moments, and was nightly impressive, but, for one with such a well trained voice, he should never have thrown away lines as he did: was he really restricted to only one gesture? As Iago, Sam Wanamaker completely misinterpreted the part. Here was a jovial wide boy, completely sure of himself, and not even dominating a too virile Rodrigo. His movement was extremely ugly, and his soliloquies delivered rather like those of the Demon King of pantomime. Of Mary Ure, little can be said. Her voice is essentially too harsh for the sweet Desdemona, and she completely failed to rouse pity in the death scene.

Not all were as bad as these though. Angela Baddeley was an excellent Emilia, gaining sympathy without becoming sentimentalised, and our own Albert Finney belied his years and comparative scant experience by a truly rounded portrayal of Cassio.

The production is not without its highlights, and some aspects are quite exciting, for example, the opening of

"Poem" marry thought and expression, but Craig adds to these feelings in his "Fire-Sweeper." His language is controlled as it was not in "Elegy for Summer."

But why ever did the editor choose to print those bad poems?

U.F.A.W. EASTER CONGRESS

THE annual Easter Congress of the Universities' Federation for Amalgamation was, this year, held in a hall of residence at the University of Leeds. There our Birmingham representative was joined by students from Leeds, Liverpool, London and Nottingham.

The programme opened with a film, made by U.F.A.W., about the treatment of foot-rot in sheep, an amusing one about Japanese monkey behaviour, and a full-length colour film, somewhat gory, about harpooning whales, from a Soviet factory ship. Each of the two subsequent days was part of the annual-house of the Leeds Medical School, where the party was shown round by the superintendents and the second to the experimental farms and compound mill of the British Oil and Cake Mills at Selsby — here, incidentally, we were entertained to an excellent lunch and tea! Lectures during the congress followed by interesting discussions including such topics as tortoise behaviour of laboratory animals and the transport of wild animals to zoos (have you ever tried to take a giraffe and a couple of lions across London on the back of a lorry?). A sports competition was won by the secretaries of the Liverpool branch, and there was a social on the last night.

The Summer School, to be held at Northamptonshire from September 18-25, promises to be equally enjoyable and you are cordially invited (there is a special subsidised rate of £3.10 for the week for students). The main visits will be a conducted tour of Whipsnade Park and, it is hoped, the Canine Health Centre and Equine Research Station of the Animal Health Trust at Newmarket. For further information about this or the work of the Birmingham branch of U.F.A.W. contact Mark Seaward at the pigeon-holes.

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Union

extensions

THE past week has witnessed the start of the new extensions to the Union, which has necessitated the destruction of the croquet lawn. This has brought many tears to the eyes of the University's croquet lovers, and various people have had a great deal to say on the subject.

Mr. Jones, the Clerk of Works on the project, said that it was for the students themselves to decide whether they preferred a larger and better Union or a croquet lawn. He mentioned the fact although the lawn has, for the moment, been destroyed, there is nothing to prevent it reappearing elsewhere at a future date. A suitable area might be that leading down to the tennis courts, an area which was being levelled at the moment.

Certainly, Mr. Jones continued, the extensions will add to the present beauty of the Union, and everyone engaged in working on the scheme was very pleased to be associated with it. He had great admiration for our Union and thought that when in 16 months' time the project has been completed, the new Union will not only be as good as,

but almost certainly better than the present one.

The comments of the bystanders were, however, somewhat more heated. Ian (Spike) Kennedy agreed in principle with the new building, but objected to its supplanting the croquet lawn. He suggested that the Union should be built on the 1st XI cricket pitch, or on stilts over the car park. Chris Black supported the car park scheme, and when asked whether he thought that the Arts students were the primary cause of the trouble, he was quick in their defense. For as he said, "What is a croquet lawn in comparison with the Arts students when over 50 per cent of them are of the fair sex?" Geoff Prosser said that the lawn should have been dug up carefully, wrapped in paper, and planted elsewhere, preferably on top of the new library.

But on the whole, the students believe that the extensions should come before croquet, although a group of them are still of the opinion that the "little man" is again being made to suffer.



Warden of the Guild cuts the first piece of turf



The last game of croquet

GRANTS

RIGHTS OR PRIVILEGE?

THE N.U.S. Council Meeting at Hull was notable for the fact that two of the most fundamental precepts of the Union were discussed in detail.

Have students a right to grants, or are they merely privileges? A symposium was held to discuss this question, but no real decision was evolved. The External Affairs Committee is of the opinion that benefit in the fundamental right to have a grant is implicit in the N.U.S. policy statements at the moment, out, if there is some doubt, definite discussion should take place in the near future to decide the matter.

The second important issue was related to the clause in the N.U.S. constitution limiting discussion to matters which affect "students as such." Bangor University College disaffiliated last year accusing the N.U.S. of fudging the issue of the Colour Bar. We cannot pronounce on such issues at the moment unless they affect "students as such."

The opinion was put forward that all matters of racial discrimination affect students and should, therefore, be discussed by them. Here again fundamentals are involved and a long debate will probably ensue at the next council meeting.

A detailed motion was passed deploring the Apartheid Policy of the South African Government with regard to Higher Education. This matter was remarkable for the wholehearted agreement of all members of Council, each of whom seemed to feel very strongly about it. A Commission, in which constituent organisations discussed ways of raising money to help South Africans—this was very constructive and provided S.A.S.I.C. officers present with a number of new ideas.

A Birmingham motion which urged the Government to extend Higher Education opportunities in

Kenya and the other Protectorates and to ensure that education there be regardless of race, colour or creed, was unanimously adopted.

Should religious and political topics be included in the N.U.S. Debating Tournament? This question provided heated discussion, especially as a student had had to withdraw as his motion went against his basic religious precepts and he did not wish to speak for it. The opinion seemed to be that religious topics should be avoided, but that any politician should be able to speak against his political views without loss of face and character.

Council welcomed the T.U.C. support for the view that every student who would profit from a course in Higher Education should be able to do so without financial worry, but regretted the fact that the T.U.C. did not extend this principle to the abolition of the Means Test.

Council expressed its concern at the continued unsatisfactory position of students under the National Insurance Act. N.U.S. believe that students should receive for Insurance benefit, and the Council instructed the Executive to negotiate with the Ministry of Education with the view to insuring block payment from it to the Ministry of Pensions and National Insurance.

The Executive is also going to investigate the possibility of an accident insurance scheme to cover students in laboratories, field courses, etc.

Detailed propositions on married students grants were also passed, trying to ensure that the married student undergoes no real hardship. M. SNOWDON.

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The Royal Air Force  Flying ... and a career

ANGLO-SOVIET EXCHANGE —1959

THROUGH the valiant efforts of N.U.S. and the Soviet Relations Committee of the British Council, a programme of regular student exchanges between Britain and the U.S.S.R. is beginning to take shape, and the second group from this side went to Russia this Easter vacation. Strangely, few of us left this country with any clear idea of what to expect, only an urgent sense of responsibility to make the most of the opportunity. Even after our arrival, the regal hospitality shown us, and the novelty of being in the opposite half of the world, prevented us at first from realising what exactly we were up against and what we could do, within our limited scope, to improve relations.

To begin with, there is a basic disagreement between N.U.S. and the Soviet Students' Committee on the nature of these exchanges. The Russians refuse to regard them as anything but exchanges of delegations. The groups they send abroad are invariably official delegations, representing the members of their respective organisations. We were not a delegation, in spite of the protestations of our hosts; as the President of N.U.S. impressed upon us before we left, we were as near possible a cross-section of the student body of this country, and represented no one but ourselves.

As far as the Russians are concerned, the way to international friendship and understanding lies in sending official delegations hither and thither, giving impassioned fraternal speeches at official gatherings, and exchanging enamelled badges; the idea of completely unofficial, intimate personal exchanges is not only strange but inconceivable there.

THE "STRUGGLE FOR PEACE"
It is equally impossible for a Soviet student to understand how an

organisation like N.U.S. can exist, which concerns itself solely with student facilities and welfare, and takes no active part in the "struggle for peace." To their minds, for any organisation, of whatever nature, not to be concerned in the "struggle," or send delegations to Youth Festivals, shows a singular lack of conscience.

"But the struggle for peace brings in political issues," we argue. "N.U.S. is completely non-political. It's a case of individual convictions not general welfare."

"But surely everyone wants peace," our friends reply, "and therefore it is everybody's conviction, and an organisation only executes the wish of all its members if it supports the fight for peace."

Needless to say, the discussion is hampered from the start and soon breaks off with the usual fraternal speeches and another in the collection of enamelled badges.

I hope that this brief exposition of some of the difficulties facing our attempts at mutual understanding will not deter anyone from participating in future exchanges which, following recent negotiations, are scheduled to be considerably increased. The experience alone is well worth the fabulously low cost; and if you take with you sufficient supplies of chewing-gum, American jazz records, and nylon stockings, you will do more to create international friendship than an army of official delegations.

Finally, I must pass on the sincere greetings of all Soviet students to their British counterparts, and in particular those who made friends in Birmingham last autumn, wish to be remembered.

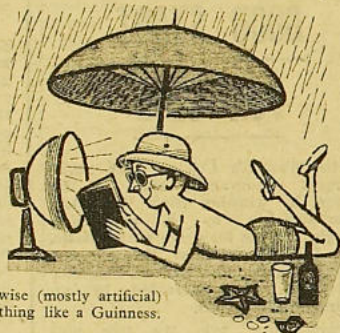
K. E. VEALE.

HEAT

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ED. ST. COLUMN

As the last shades of gold fade from her hair, Mary tries to convince us that there's just as much orange squash in a cup as there is in a glass—we measured—and valiantly endeavour to tip the bottle in time to a Sinatra beat. Meanwhile Agnes in Guild Club belligerently bangs down the three and sixpences and valiantly defends the tea (no comment!) against all detraction. Now that the showers have temporarily dispersed we have found that for the sailing of paper boats, dining room tables make an adequate alternative to the refec. corridor. Speaking of the latter—luxurious establishment, why should food have to pay such an exorbitant price to be on sale there? Can't we draw the hens out on strike against exploitation? (I'll take the salad without egg!) Even the oranges blush for shame of having an extra 4d. added to the normal price—not to mention the doughnuts, the minerals, the chalk...

"It's a dog's life," said Angus chewing a piece from the left shank of Mr. Clive Jones, won after a thrilling chase through the lounge. Perhaps we shall see the latter gentleman adopting a tartan collar within the next few weeks. Alf, of course, lent encouragement when not whistling "All the Nice Girls Love a Sailor!" But perhaps we are now convinced that the new uniform did come from a legitimate source.

Fashion Column

I AM writing this column in a Birmingham made almost beautiful by an unexpected outbreak of spring sunshine. The present vogue for clean, light, shades and the emphasis in recent Parisian collections on quality and beauty of line rather than gimmicky fashion, combine to make this summer's outlook one of the brightest yet.

MAB.



B.U.E.C.U. HOLLAND CONFERENCE

"Varsity" (Cambridge) gives prominence to a matter of rather than student interest, reporters tell of research being out there into the generation of electricity by a direct combination of hydrogen and oxygen. The sale of this type of unit over conventional methods will be readily appreciated.

"Pi" (U.C.L.) headlines on a by the Editor of the W.U.S. Magazine to include the Fascist propaganda in this magazine. After the major contents of the magazine had been approved, apparently inserted matter of supremacy and the impossibility of racial integration. While the man is entitled to hold his views he pleases on this matter both dangerous and undesirable such views should appear in the of an association devoted to national co-operation.

"King's News" (King's) reports that a batchelors course, held in London, was supported by students. They pancake tossing a difficult many ended up with "a trail of dough, roughly resembling profile of a squashed toad."

S.C.M. discusses "Christians and Politics"

THE Student Christian Movement is now holding weekly meetings at Edmund Street, to discuss religious topics. It is to be hoped that in this way the work done recently in the Mission Week will be carried on in the University.

Rev. Jack Newport expressed the hope that these meetings will be well supported, and he extends a cordial welcome to any one who is interested. The discussions are quite informal and the Rev. Newport said that this was the chance for those "borderline people," who, although they have no particular religion, are at the same time seeking to find something, to discover a little of what lies behind the Christian way of life, Christian standards and ethics.

The first four meetings this term include the following topics, "Politics and the Gospel," "Left, Right, ...," "Church and State" and "Christians' Solutions?"

Discussion is by no means limited to the actual title on the agenda. An example of this was seen on May 8, when "Left, Right, ..." was the topic. In addition to politics, questions under discussion included slum conditions, social conditions and prejudices, the Church unity, refugees, charity, newspapers and equality.

Anyone in the University who is interested in fostering the Christian spirit, or who wishes to find out more about Christianity will be very welcome any Friday at 1 p.m. in the Muirhead Room. P.B.

Answered at last

Dear Sir,

I am very interested in your offer printed in "Guild News" recently. I am prepared to pay the full amount you require for the shotgun, wedding ring, and shovel; but I only require the shovel. I am also on the look-out for a 1935 pet pekingese, preferably with long canine teeth. Have you access to such an article? Could I see you sometime to arrange a transfer of goods.

Yours, etc.,

C. FOLLAND (Miss).

Editor's reply: Dear Madam, too late. All items have been sold to those whose need is greater than ours—the President-Elect.

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Lord Mountbatten and Richard Dimbleby

CO-EXISTENCE ON TRIAL

Tibor Mende

THE CHANGED GERMAN

Karl Robson

THE WORKER AND HIS ENVIRONMENT

K. F. H. Murrell

PENICILLIN: BEGINNING AND END OF AN ERA

Robert Cruickshank
(Professor of Bacteriology Edinburgh)

A NEW PLAY BY MENANDER

Hugh Lloyd-Jones

THE HOLIDAY SPIRIT 3. GETTING THERE

J. B. Boothroyd

A MAGISTRATE LOOKS AT PARKING

By a Magistrate

THE ROYAL SCOTTISH ACADEMY EXHIBITION

Eric Newton

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