

Courier

The newspaper of the University of Newcastle upon Tyne

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THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1964

"The best alongside Sussex" PRAISE FOR NEW BUILDING



Mr. Chataway receives a gift from the architect William Whitfield

Authorities intervene over rave

INTERVENTION by the University Authorities was the cause of the last-minute repeal of plans for the Giant Rave due to continue until 2 a.m. on Sunday morning. The legality of the extension had been previously checked with solicitors, and the organisers of the Rave were proceeding on their advice.

The first expression of dissatisfaction with the plans came from the Registrar, who communicated with John Earp, president of the Union, to the effect that "due to legal complexities," he felt that the Giant Rave would have to finish at mid-night. He explained that the University had taken out a licence for public singing and dancing in the ballroom, on the proviso that no function should continue after midnight.

REVOCATION

The Registrar also thought that there would be staffing problems at that time of the night.

The Union, however, had no knowledge of this, and Mr. Earp asked for a revocation of the Registrar's initial judgment, and ascertained from Mr. Nicholson, the Deputy Catering Officer that there were no staff problems. Mr. Earp therefore, continued with the plans for the Rave as before.

The Vice-Chancellor, Dr. Bosanquet, then asked to see Union officials. In a subsequent meeting, it was suggested that as this was a Christian country and a Christian University, we should abide by Christian ethics by not extending any public performance into Sunday, and it was with this in mind that the joint communiqué was published on 'Wall News' on Thursday.

AT Saturday's ceremony in the new ballroom, Christopher Chataway declared the new Union "well and truly open."

"I put this building alongside Sussex as the best University building I have seen," he said later.

He liked the large number of congenial places to sit around in, the way the old building merged with the new, the "casual incidental effects" such as the decorative stonework in the area between the Union and Refectory blocks, and the wooden slats on the walls of the refectory foyer and ballroom approaches.

He saw our new Union as a remarkable blend of old and new; as eminently "sitatable around in", an activity which he considered a very valuable part of the curriculum.

IMAGINATIVE

He was sure that few buildings could be more apt or imaginative than this, an example of the way in which educational architecture was leading the field.

In his introduction of Mr. Chataway, the Vice-Chancellor, Dr. Bosanquet, expressed the undoubted sorrow of everyone over the death of Lord Ridley, late chairman of the University Council.

DEMOLISHED

Mr. Earp knew his place in the Union, he added, at least until 12.00 o'clock.

27 Eldon Place, the first Union building, was demolished last week. "We now have a clean slate," he said. "Let us write new traditions on it; we asked for a building and got it."

Mr. Whitfield was clearly moved on this remarkable occasion. He was, in fact, a student at King's College twenty-eight years ago. The experience today was, he said, pleasurable, exciting, and because he was one of us—frightening.

He also thanked Mr. Chataway, and presented him with a "piece of catering equipment," in reality a silver plate.

Disgust at band reception

THERE was disgust amongst the bands playing at the Giant Rave last Saturday.

Newcastle University, it appears, does not know how to treat visiting musicians at its dances. Last Saturday was the supreme example of this.

The Graham Bond R and B Quartet, who were delayed in London, did not arrive until three-quarters of an hour before their first spot. Having had nothing to eat for six hours, they went straight on stage, and played for about forty minutes. When they finished, they asked if they could have something to eat.

NO ATTEMPT

They were told that the kitchens had been closed. No attempt was made to get them anything—they were not even offered a drink.

Ginger Baker, Graham Bond's drummer, said "I have been in show business for eight years, and in that time I have played many Universities up and down the country. I have always been offered at least sandwiches, and at Oxford I was given a five course meal."

Dick Charlesworth and his City Gents, the star attraction in the jazz shuffle, received even worse treatment. Not only were they not offered anything to eat, but when they arrived they were not provided with a changing room. After some time a room was found for them, but they again had to ask for a separate room for Jackie Lynne, their female vocalist.

Who is to blame for this? Dick Charlesworth said he thought Terry Ellis had too much to do. Normally he said different people were responsible for different sides of the organisation.

Student Group



NAMED after a primitive sex-charm, the "Black Cat Bones," the University's first Rhythm and Blues group, make their debut at the Rave on Saturday.

They will be playing in the interval, in support of Keith Kelly.

The group consists of Alan Codd, drums, who formed them about five weeks ago, Nick Leigh, vocal and harmonica, Ben Smith, bass guitar, and John Davies, rhythm guitar.

They believe that R and B is a jazz form, and should be played as such. They would rather play a few long, 'beaty' hypnotic tunes than many short "pop" numbers.

They plan to feature some

of their own material in the future, and their first composition, "Boned", can be heard on Saturday. They have been approached by the Club '61 in Bradford, but have no wish to turn professional, as they feel that University is the ideal environment for their type of music.

The "Black Cat Bones" can be heard again at the Planers' Party on the last Wednesday of term.

T.V. team hope



The University challenge team, from left to right: J. Sturgeon, K. Wilson, C. Taggart, M. Bradbrook (captain).

A MATCH in the Debating Chamber on Tuesday between two teams in the traditional University Challenge manner (i.e. self-introduction of team members, flashing lights, starter and bonus questions) was the final method of selection for the team to represent the University on the Television, possibly on April 13th.

Two preliminary rounds, consisting of a written test of University Challenge type questions, had been held the previous week. From the results of these seven of about forty possible contenders were chosen for the Tuesday final. Originally S.R.C. had hoped for ten finalists but the standard of the second round was not as high as expected.

The match, in which neither of the teams showed signs of nerves despite the delayed start, was finished in a brisk half hour. All bonus questions were exhausted and the audience offered one or two cryptic comments.

Mike Canning of S.R.C. was the question master and a

panel of S.R.C. members acted as judges. Individual scores of the team members was kept and this with the judges' decision decided who should finally represent Newcastle.

The results were as follows: M. W. Bradbrook (capt.), C. Sturgeon, Miss C. Taggart, K. Wilson and R. Moulding, reserve. The new team, drawn from the Departments of Classics, English and Economics, hopes to play a match against the former team before their television recording. Last year's team, you may remember, were mercilessly beaten by Balliol College, Oxford, in the first round.

LAWYERS WIN

ON Friday evening, the Eldon Society of the faculty of Law, was presented with a shield by The Guardian, for winning the first ever Northern Universities Mooting Competition.

The final round of this knock-out competition took place in the Union Debating Chamber against the University of Nottingham, and consisted of a mock High Court trial, the facts of which were determined beforehand by Prof. Elliott of the faculty of Law, who also acted as judge. Friday's 'moot' took the form of a mock appeal against a conviction for receiving goods which were known to be stolen.

Nottingham University won the appeal, but the judge, after expressing his rather invidious position since he was the initiator of the whole idea, decided that the Newcastle team were overall the better speakers. The purpose of the competition was not necessarily to judge the case so much as to judge its presentation by the two teams, and following the debate, the Professor deplored the present law regarding such convictions.

The leading counsel for Newcastle was Mr. D. Sloly, and his junior Mr. S. Spencer, and they were opposed

SMOKE!

NEWCASTLE entrants for the Barney National Pipe-Smoking Championships are to try their luck and skill in this novel inter-university competition, in the Level-6 mixed common room, on Monday, 16th March, at 7.30 p.m. A silver collection for John F. Kennedy Fund will be taken.

The championship's organisers, John Sinclair Limited, are seeking the student who can alight 3.3 grams (approximately 1/4 oz.) of Barney's Punchbowl Mixture or Barney's Special Navy Cut Flake for the longest period of time.

Rutherford sell more tickets

RAG 1963 has now revealed all.

Final reports have just been completed by Student Enterprises Ltd. (organisers of the car competition), and by different members of Rag Central Committee.

The most interesting fact to emerge was that Newcastle University students only sold 14 per cent of the competition books despatched to them; while Rutherford College of Technology managed a 56 per cent return. Admittedly many students, especially freshers, received their books too late (and some not at all) owing to the fact that the tickets had to be reprinted; but that is no excuse for such a low return. I personally know many students who made no attempt to sell their tickets.

FIASCO

After the fiasco last term when a claim was made ostensibly closer to the winning mileage figure than the winner and the counterfoil could not be found, it is recommended that sufficient time should be allowed to elapse between advertising the correct distance and final date for receipt of claims and not until this time should the actual names of the winners be released. (The winner was Mr. Thomas Hails, of Rothbury, who entry was 1 yard 7 inches from the correct result of 41 miles 215 yards 2 feet 2 inches).

Collections did not go as well as had been hoped, the net receipts are some 30 per cent down on the 1962 figure, but this includes the cost of reprinting Rag Pie.

In her report on the Beauty Queen, Hilary Slater, the organiser, suggested that the contest as such should be discontinued. This year there was virtually no interest in the contest; contestants in some cases having to be bribed to go on the floor! She could see no reason why next year the Queen could not be chosen from the dancers at a dance preceding the Rag Procession by judges who decide after mingling with the crowd. This would cut out the embarrassment of a parade.

COMMENTS

J. M. Lennox, organiser of Rag Pageant had some comments to make on the procession. He was doubtful of the value of the speaker van, apart from deafening the crowd, and provoking comments such as "I wish that damn lot would shut up and get on with it."

The stunts organiser, David Summers, had some cryptic comments to make about certain stunts.

(1) Student is reputed to have been hit by Policeman after walking round him 3 1/2 times playing the bagpipes (no comment)—no charge.

(2) Zebra crossings outside Woolworths across Northumberland Street are not recognised by the Minister of Transport (no charge made).

(3) Odeon bomb misfired—thank God.

(4) John McGrath (Newcastle United footballer) kidnapping. Brilliant bit of Police high-handedness. Best forgotten but gave excellent publicity. Front page of Evening Chronicle, National T.V. news.

In a completely unofficial stunt C. and A.'s were broken into, a flag raised and damage caused but no claim was made.

LAST UNION RAVE OF TERM — GET YOUR TICKETS NOW. 3/-

OF "21's" COFFEE BAR FAME
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AND THE CROWD.

DEBUT OF THE UNIVERSITY
RHYTHM AND BLUES GROUP
THE BLACK CAT BONES

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John Evitts
MARCH 12, 1964

OPINION

TRUE to convention the New Union Building was opened last Saturday. Mr. Chataway came and Mr. Chataway left. Speech followed speech, obscuring with pleasantries many questions which remained unanswered.

It is at times such as this when an institution, old in conception, is being remoulded to fit into a new environment that it is worth momentarily reassessing its underlying purpose.

The Society has through the years become increasingly divorced from the activities of the University as an academic centre. The old building, demolished last week, was essentially a debating society where students could branch out from the restrictions of their own subject at the same time rehearsing their rhetoric.

It is perhaps not a little significant that in the New Union building the Debating Chamber is in a separate section. Architectural expediency has underlined a fundamental deficiency in the University.

With departmental societies and discussion groups confined to the department there is very little opportunity for the average student to become a broad-minded well-educated being. Instead he studies his subject with varying degrees of diligence inside the department, devoting his spare time outside it to such edifying pursuits as drinking.

True the Union provides a centre where people can meet and talk but it does not provide a medium where in a more relaxed atmosphere than the lecture theatre students can turn their minds to subjects other than their own, by discussing general topics with students of a specialised subject. Such activities are left solely to chance acquaintances with a student of a particular subject.

If the basis of the University becomes any more departmentalised there is a danger of it becoming nothing better than a glorified academic machine on the lines of a college of technology.

One answer would seem to be to bring the departmental societies into the Union where any student would feel free to take advantage of their presence. There are many scientists with an interest in history or English as there are many arts students who would like to expand their vista through scientific discussion. At the moment these interests are being frustrated through the lack of communication between departments. The Union Society could provide the vital link.

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We are not such bad CHAPS

Sir,
From your "survey" of the Young Conservatives' conference, which you published last week, neither did I recognise that conference (which I attended) nor the Young Conservative organisation itself (of which I am a member).

The conference was extremely successful—a meeting well worth attending. During the day there were debates on the topics of Defence, Education, Housing, Transport and Unemployment (who would deny that these are important subjects?) and these were followed by an address from the Prime Minister, Sir Alec Douglas-Home. The debates expressed, in no uncertain terms, the views of a sizeable number of Young Conservatives (there were 1,400 at the conference). The motions debated did not simply praise the achievements of 12 years of Conservative Government—they demand that more action be taken. It was excellent, also, as a pre-election rally and its importance, as a regular event in the political calendar, can be gauged from the fact that no fewer than nine Cabinet Ministers attended.

INTEREST?

As for his views of the Young Conservatives as an organisation, your reporter was on ground just as unrecognisable. "Have the Young Conservatives... got any genuine and vital interest in politics?" he asked. This is a strange question to ask of an organisation which holds an annual conference; sends a similar number of members to the Party's annual conference; is represented on almost every Party committee from constituency to National level; publishes a political magazine and political pamphlet; provides many candidates for both national and local elections and takes an active part in all election campaigns and whose branches organise regular political meetings (whether addressed by M.P.s, candidates etc., or of the debate and discussion form).

Your reporter quotes the January programme of his local Y.C. branch. A better, and more correct, impression would be gained from quoting the April programme of my local branch—four political meetings within a month nails the lie that the Young Conservatives are merely a "social clique".

It is a fallacy to suggest

Letters to the Editor

that the Young Conservatives are purely a "social clique" a fallacy based upon nothing else but ignorance.

Yours,

PETER R. WOOD.
(Vice-Chairman, Newcastle University Conservative and Unionist Association.)

Summon up the blood

Sir,—Shakespeare is, I believe, usually esteemed for the way in which his poetry has appealed to every decade, and his ability to provide something for every occasion.

With the addition of a little imagination and some modern idiom one can easily conjure up the following scene.

Enter the Organiser of U.N.E.C. on the Union steps, who addresses the leather-armoured, coloured-card clutching student army.

"Once more unto the Rave, dear friends, once more; Or line the flicks and pubs with college idle!

In week there's nothing so becomes a man As modest stillness and humility.

But when the Mersey Blast roars in our ears Then imitate the action of a tiger:

Stiffen the sinews summon up the blood, Disguise fair nature with well-favoured Amber...

Swilled with the wild and wasteful ocean. Now set the teeth and stretch the nostril wide,

Hold hard the breath, and bend up every spirit To his full height! On, on, you noblest students...

The game's afoot; Follow your spirit, and upon this charge Cry: "God for U.N.E.C., England and Saint George" (Harrison of course).

Yours etc.,

ANN HELM.

Tender traps

The fire-escape in the Gentlemen's toilet in the Refectory is a danger to all who stand outside the Refectory Entrance. It is a solid section of the wall which, when released, falls outwards freely. A porter has to stand by it during dances.

SEE what surprises greet the unaware. What contraband our union can declare: What mysteries the placid walls conceal, Waiting the careless moment to reveal, New melodies of architectural Design inspire us to conjectural Cadenzas.

Oh, beware the ground-floor bog, Lest concrete evidence should grimly dog, Your steps, from scene of such a stunning act, As quells for good the stunned with its impact, One tying prank, one playful lurching grab, Dislodges several tons of concrete slab, It stands loose poised to topple from its sheath on Damocles, who strolls the flags beneath, So, as you pass the fire-door, don't assail With savage glee the operating rail; Lean not too heavily against the bar, Nor bark the order 'fire' from afar, Although besieging hordes come into range; Once used it can't deter hostile exchange, Spite on the throng below you must not do, But hold your fire until you reach the loo, Only in dire emergency to shout, Your 'open, Cess-ame!' and so launch out, That's why perpetual guard has now begun (and cut the unemployment rate by one), This missile-minders power must sway the field Until our amicable union's sealed, And no new-opened breach is quickly healed, But now, the Cyclops puzzled ear awakes: Say, to preserve the Chatterbox unshaken, Whether conserve Tory steps were taken, Else rightly timed, might not the sudden ejection Of tons of wall have caused a by-election? Missed, as Chris crossed the pavement, by a fraction, Starting the four-minute miler into action? All the King's horses and all the ex-King's men, Couldn't have mended the back-bencher then, Luckily we, our fears all proven vain, Could send him back to Westminster again, There's little honour even in Tories slain.

Cyclops

PERSONAL COLUMN

COURIER Personal Column will be accepted at the rate of 3d. per line (average five words to a line). They may be handed in at the COURIER office up to 12.0 midday on Tuesdays for inclusion in the edition of the same week. Advertisements must be prepaid. It is regretted that no responsibility can be accepted for errors or omissions.

MIKE—Can we have some peace? Z.L.

MODERN JAZZ for your orgy, dance, ball or party, phone Durham 3541, Ext. 207.

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PHIL—Is the Dene still open? FIREWOOD—Billiard cue. —Apply 'Baulked' (Lucas) E.P.H.

AAAHNNH! The bogs... oeslug... slurp Migratory Bog Day March — Chester April 4th. Sparring?—Apply 'Swamp' via Internal Mail.

ORGIES? Send for me, Tony Rushby, Durham 3541, Ext. 207. Have organ—will travel.

FENN—The answer lies in your face.—Mike.

FOR PEARL, read Angela.

SHEILA—I have problems, R. Brown.

E.P.H.—Don't Dilly — Vote Daily!

NORTH AMERICA CLUB. Forum on the Flight to the U.S.A. and Canada this summer. Your questions answered on Flight. Onward travel, living conditions, work, etc. Percy Building Room B.10, 5.30 p.m., Thursday, 12th March.

STUDENT ACCOMMODATION for academic year 1964/5, Furnished self-contained flats and houses to Let. Groups 3 to 7 sharing. May be inspected and reserved now. Apply Beecham, 33 Towers Avenue, Jesmond, Newcastle/Tyne. Tel. 81-3726.

PATCHWORK

"Even if you'd eaten that worm in your fish it wouldn't have hurt you"

Mr. Nicholson, Catering Manager, Refectory.

"I've come unstuck" Dr. Buchanan, Chemistry Dept.

"The whole lot, it's all my building" John Earp, Union President.

"Ideal conditions do not exist in the field no matter what you might think."

Dr. Richardson, Botany Dept.

"When necking, the stress is uni-axial."

Dr. Parkins, Metallurgy Dept.

ARTS FESTIVAL 65. Anyone interested in helping with next year's festival, either contact Roger Bone or Sally Adams via Internal Mail or call in at the Arts Festival Office—top floor of the flying wing.

ARTS FESTIVAL 65. We would welcome destructive criticism of this year's Festival and CONSTRUCTIVE criticism for next year. Send your views by letter or in person to Arts Festival office in the top floor of the flying wing.

MOTOR CLUB FILM SHOW: Tuesday, 17th March, Collingwood Hotel, Caxton Road, some transport from Union 6.45 p.m.

UNION BALL: Tickets on sale Union, Dental School, Medical School, Porters' lodges. Only 26/- double.

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LADIES: Lockers are now available in Women's Common Room. Keys from Lady President, 1/- payment, 4/- deposit.

LADIES: Lockers are now available in Women's Common Room. Keys from Lady President, 1/- payment, 4/- deposit.

GIRLS: What is under the black sweater? A 'fair' question. Stop Dave and ask him.—A. FRIEND.

A BOTANY STUDENT named Page, was much too short for his age. So we sprinkled his feet. With John Innes' peat, And he's flying to a hell of a rage. (when he reads this). See him smoulder at the Natural History Society meeting tonight, 5.15 p.m., Zoology Lecture Theatre.

TONIGHT, Natural History Society, 5.15 p.m., Zoology Lecture Theatre, Dr. Bellamy will talk on 'Towards a fundamental in Ecology'

"We should have confidence about the true outcome of a General Election."

—Sir Alec Douglas-Home, Prime Minister.

"... and now I have great pleasure in introducing Dr. Winstanley, here on my life... er... my wife... er, my left."

—Chairman of Liberal Mass Meeting.

"... used in a Stainless Stink Unit."

—Dr. Tilecote, Metallurgy Dept.

"I understand you are becoming hesitant to ask me any questions for fear of a sarcastic reply."

—Dr. Brown, Elec. Eng. Dept.

★ NEXT TERM ★

NORTHERNER
1964

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SATURDAY'S debate was one of the best ever. The motion was one in which we are all interested and about which some of us even know a little, and the speakers included a celebrity. The three other speakers displayed a nice regard for humour, but quite obviously believed in their respective cases, whether for or against a comprehensive school system.

The head of Kenton Secondary Comprehensive School, Mr. E. Hackett, opened to propose the motion "that the Government should ensure that all Secondary Education is Comprehensive." He dealt very efficiently with the disadvantages of the present tri-partite system which closed so many doors so soon for so many people, with the "twenty-six different ways of doing the wrong thing."

There was not time for levity in this speech, yet it was not missed, having been amply replaced by information and reason from a man at once dedicated and highly intelligent.

It took Mr. Chataway some time to impress us with either his allegiance at his alleged propensity for oratory, such was the force of Mr. Hackett's exposition of the case for comprehensive schools. He seemed doubtful of the wisdom of supporting the inert

body of a Wilson expire in the cause of Grammar Schools. The Tory politician was firmly recognisable, nevertheless in an advocacy of that caution for change which has kept us free but generally uneducated.

PRECIS

Mr. K. Dyos, the head of Sunderland Comprehensive School, after some revealing pleasantry about having been published as Byrns and slipped a note by Mr. Earp limiting him to fifteen minutes, proceeded to confuse the opposer with the proposer. This was not very serious since he relied on fifteen year old material (jokes too) and reckoned that it was impossible to predict the future ability of examination candidates. Promising us points which had not been raised he gave us a rather less than subtle precis of the preceding arguments, contriving to use the startling

imagery of steel tubes and rubber hoses.

I hope the speech which followed was well listened to, for it overshadowed all the others. Mr. H. S. Magnay, recently retired from the Directorship of Liverpool Education authority was deliciously reactionary. He showed a fine understanding of the use of real wit, carrying his audience through better versions of it ("I will summarise what I wrote in a railway train") until impressing us with the facts that the present system is still desirable, especially in great cities where the dream of escape from dockside is represented in the Grammar School. He thought that comprehensive schools were fine, but he lives next door to one.

DAFT

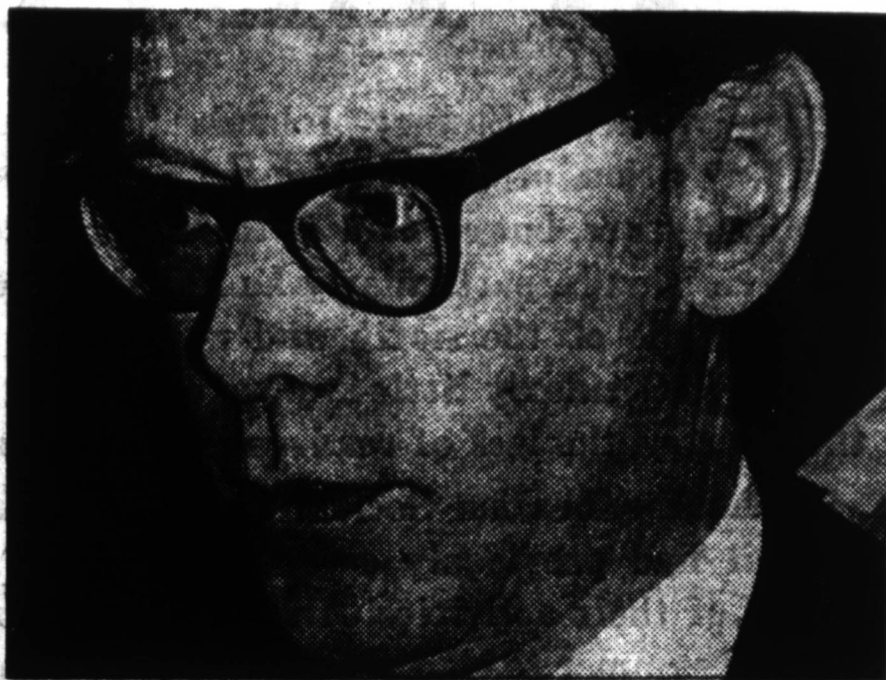
This speech served to highlight the poverty of the floor speeches which followed. I fear for Mr. Edwards, for he hardly bothered to compress

his erudite rubbish of last week. The honourable gentleman from Courier thinks that the ravings of this hopelessly cynical failure should be curtailed.

Rather more disturbing was the advocacy from the floor for places for backward children in comprehensive schools, instead of the inevitable "daft school". This is a real problem and was recognised as such by Mr. Chataway in his summing-up, although he thought that shelter for backward children was rather more desirable than hardening in a school with everyone else. Mr. Hackett did not agree, and in support for comprehensive schools used again the formidable weapon of statistics and experience.

By a show of hands the motion was defeated 84-61. Which leaves room for a contemporary Winston Churchill to make good the old way (presumably the same as the rest of the backward ministers of the Crown).

Architect speaks



ON the day before "his" new Union was officially opened, Mr. William Whitfield the architect prepared himself for the barrage of not entirely complimentary questions levelled at him.

He was extremely tolerant with questioners; I know that I personally felt like chucking a brick at one or two of them.

But before he faced the onslaught, he did explain one or two previously unknown facts about the building and the site. The main problem he was faced with was that the site was too small for the accommodation to be put on it. To have two buildings under different ownership on one site does make for complicated planning operations. Fortunately the freehold of the Union ends in a suitable place for the development of a passage between the Union and Refectory. The patio is intended to become a pedestrian way between college and Barras Bridge.

LEVELS

The Union itself is intended to be the first instalment of an environment which will spread out from it; it will be on the lower of two terrace levels on which the University will finally stand.

The old Union was designed for 800 students; this one is for between 4,000 and 5,000. As Mr. Whitfield decided to retain the old building, he could not have the new one overshadowing it. Consequently the Refectory went underground—in fact it and the Physics Building were on the same level there would be little difference in their heights.

In answer to questions he said that the building no longer looked as though it was something he had designed. He now felt that it was looking at him, rather than he at it. At any rate, at

last the Vice Chancellor could see what was going on in the Bun Room.

One irate student of Architecture said that the "Flying wing does not really fly at all." The structure was heavy, and the fire escape entrance looked like a lavatory—it could have been planned to be more visually attractive. Everything else seemed to have been squashed underground.

PROVOKING

Mr. Whitfield in giving reasons for going underground, etc., said he was pleased that at least he had succeeded in provoking some thoughts (the building must have some character).

There was a complaint about the red wall in the cafeteria, and the floor in the ballroom. To the former the architect replied that the wall was meant to shock people—the Refectory is a cafeteria and it is not intended that people should sit there after they have eaten. To the latter he said that the dance floor was the one recommended by Mecca Ballrooms as being the most suitable—especially from the viewpoint of stiletto heels.

Finally he agreed with the maxim of Henry Wootton that the architect should aim at "firmness, commodity and delight."

If you stand outside the North end of the Physics Building in the evening and look at the new building in all its glory with light shining out, I think you will feel that the maxims have been achieved.

THE PAST RETURNS

THE Union Society has suffered a loss of the advantages of independence in return for the benefits gained from financial support.

This was the main point which arose during a conversation with past officials of the Union and S.R.C. They had been brought together by the occasion of the opening of the New Union.

Emphasizing that many of the problems of the Union have been overcome by University aid, they nevertheless pointed to dangers which may arise. In view of the difficulty which has already arisen regarding late dances, their comments were particularly relevant.

1957-58 was the year of office of Liz Harrison, nee Irving, as Vice-President of the Union. The activities of this year were instrumental in setting up the machinery which gave us the splendid facilities and environment which we can enjoy today.

AUTONOMY

Finance was the over-ruling consideration, and in order to obtain sufficient funds the first real communications were made between the Union and the University Council. But it was always hoped that the autonomy of the Union would be retained as far as possible.

1958-59 saw the continuation of these movements. Negotiations moved slowly. The President, George William Odling-Smee, was above all making it his policy that nothing should be done without his knowledge.

One serious controversy was over the initial suggestions for union extensions—a long bar was wanted, but was never obtained.

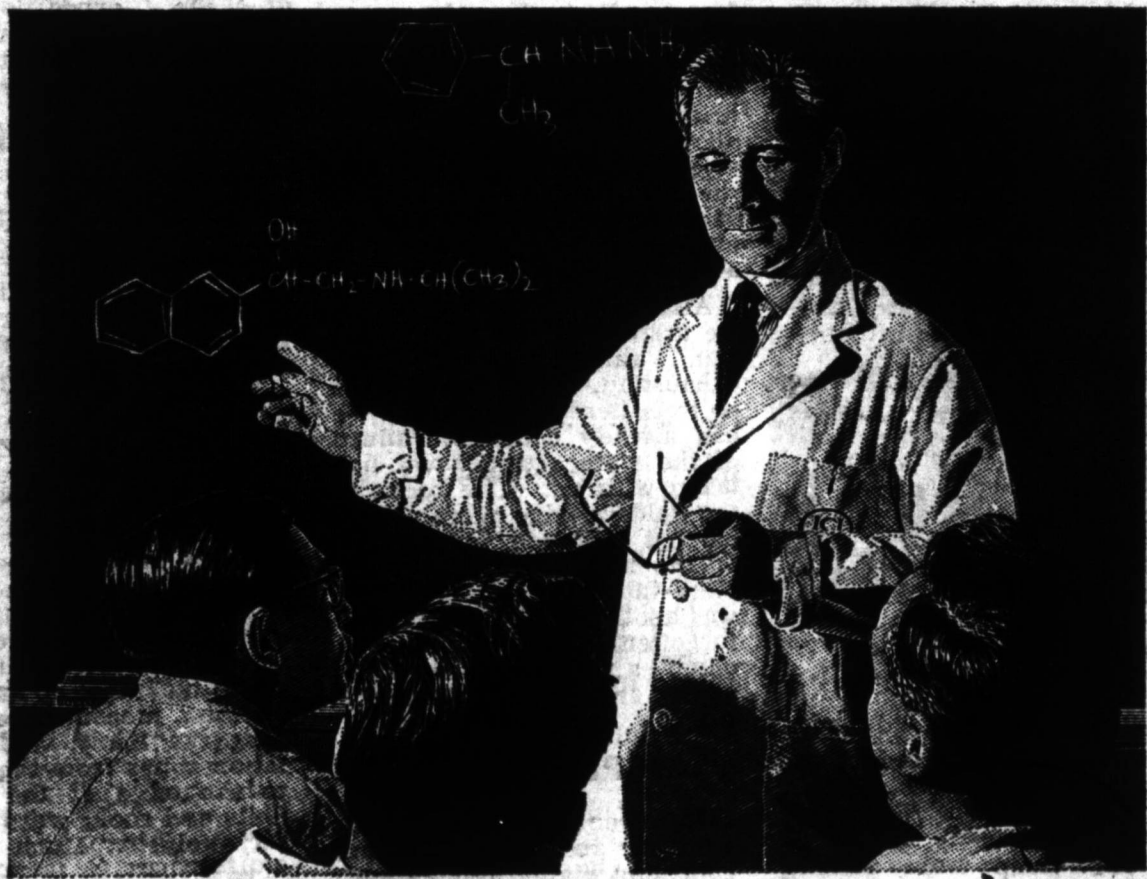
Peter Thurley, student treasurer for this year, spoke of the firm front executives had to maintain continually. "It only takes a weak executive, and independence may be lost for the many succeeding generations of students."

The Treasurer for 1959-60, Mike Slorrick, said that the Union does not now enjoy the independence which was maintained then. "Union buildings were managed entirely on our own. Union catering was in direct competition with College catering. We managed to break even, but limits on the hours for the consumption of liquor in the Union threatened to wreck the Union economy at that time, being as it was then entirely dependent on the sale of liquor."

Dennis Underdown, Convenor of Debates, 1957-8, reiterated what the others had said. But he at any rate had lost his autonomy at an early date. Apparently he went through his year of office without speaking to any executives of S.R.C. because it had been revealed at the Freshers' Conference that he was already married with three children.

APPLIED CHEMISTRY

—THE VITAL FORCE OF TODAY



ADVANCE IN ANAESTHESIA

During the war I.C.I. scientists did rich and rewarding research in the field of fluorine chemistry—which was important in connection with atomic energy projects. Afterwards, seeking a new and better type of anaesthetic for hospital use, they continued their efforts in this same chemical field. The result has been the discovery and development of an inhalation anaesthetic of great potency (four times as strong as ether) which has built a name and reputation round the world. Surgeons and anaesthetists like it because it gives better muscular relaxation, and the course of the anaesthesia is more easily controlled. Patients like it because they suffer fewer of the usual unpleasant after-effects, such as nausea and sickness.

Teamwork is essential to the success of I.C.I.'s £18,000,000-a-year research and development programme. It is the fusion of ideas that leads to the evolution of the new techniques and processes that are constantly emerging from I.C.I. laboratories. Chemists and chemical engineers, engineers, physicists, mathematicians and other scientists—men and women trained in a great diversity of disciplines—are daily directing their special skills towards the common end of speeding progress in various fields of human activity. Here are three examples:



LONG LIFE FOR LIGHTING

Fluorescent lighting systems, with all their brilliance and economy, would break down if anything went wrong inside a tiny can, holding a choke, which is part of the electrical circuit. Manufacturers of this type of lighting asked I.C.I. if they could devise a compound that would hold components firmly in the choke-can, protect them from moisture, corrosion and shock, reduce vibration, and help to dissipate heat. I.C.I. has met their need with what is called a polyester potting compound. This not only does all the things required of it, but is cheap and simple to apply by mass-production methods.



PROTECTION FOR STEEL

If rust gets under a film of paint, it soon spreads, and the finish blisters and flakes off. That is why painted articles are given a phosphate coating before painting. The phosphating process involves a hot solution of chemicals, and also rinsing water, but there is always a risk of this water bringing impurities on to the work. I.C.I. has provided an alternative answer to the rust problem with a new product called 'Kephos'. It contains no water, needs no heating, and gives steel pressings a sealed phosphate coating that keeps rust at bay before and after painting.

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EXPEDITION

THE Western Canary Islands have received the serious attention of about a dozen naturalists during the past hundred years, but certain of the more inaccessible areas of the western islands, particularly La Palma, have had little attention—the whole of the north and north-west areas of La Palma appear particularly little-known, owing to the rugged nature of the country, the lack of roads, and the thickness of the forests.

The Exploration Society ventured farther South last year than it had previously ever been—to the Canaries. This is a report of their activities. An expedition is returning there this coming summer to visit the islands of Mierro and Gomera.

ABOUT mid-day on 29th July we sailed into the busy, bustling port of Las Palmas, full of colour in the brilliant sunshine, and had our first glimpse of some of the magnificent tropical vegetation cultivated widely in many small parks, and watered by hose. From the port area of Las Palmas the country looks flat, and the mountainous country of the interior can only be seen at a distance.

We sailed overnight to La Palma, sleeping on the deck of an inter-island steamer, to the accompaniment of a throbbing engine and the occasional cockroach.

La Palma appeared glittering in the sunlight early the next morning. Again the steep-sided valleys and mountains looked frighteningly rugged—but as we drew nearer what had looked bare from a distance was in fact a thick covering of forest trees.

BARRANCOS

A lorry was hired to take our luggage as far as the road went into the mountainous country of the north of the island, a distance of about twenty miles. The road proved to be better than we had expected, though largely unsurfaced. It wound in and out of barrancos (deep valleys radiating from the centre of the island) gradually climbing from sea level, hanging on ledges with sheer lava cliffs rising on one side

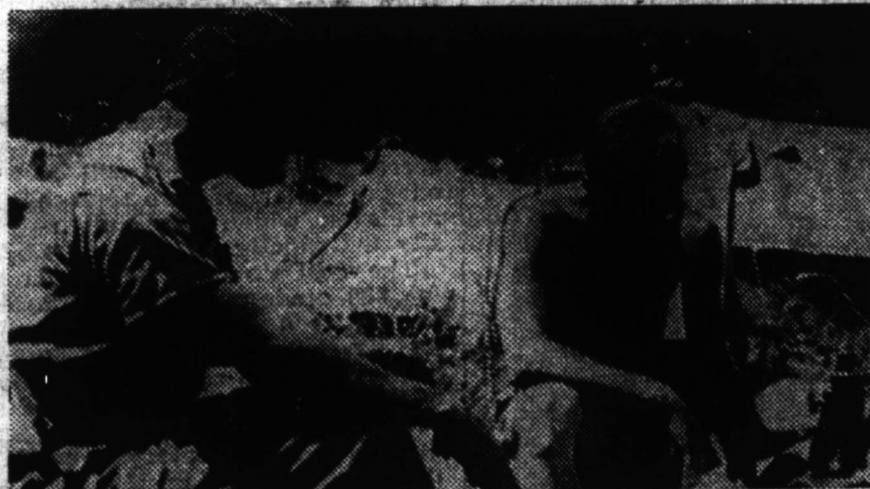
and precipitous drops down to the sea the other.

Five kilometres west of the little town of Barlovento, the road came to an abrupt halt. From here we carried our gear, box by box, to where base-camp was established at about two and a half thousand feet, in thickly wooded country, with a nearby spring. Camp was set up as darkness fell, and we retired, filled with the romance of this country. Later in the night, it began to rain.

The first few days proved to be extremely wet. The few

stranger huddling for shelter under our canopy and chatting with our interpreter. This was Sebborino, the local forester, who had seen our camp earlier in the day, and had come to introduce himself, and take shelter. He politely declined the offer of a cooked meal, being rather more concerned about our paraffin stoves. He explained it was his job to watch for fires in the forests.

The following morning's breakfast had just been consumed, when into camp came a small, jolly man, followed



Some of the expedition party in camp.

excursions we did manage to make during what looked like being spells of dry weather, all ended in torrential downpours. From information we had obtained beforehand, not a drop of rain was supposed to fall for three months during the summer and we had come prepared accordingly. We began to wonder if our various sources of information had been a little unreliable.

STRANGER

I returned to camp after one such excursion to find a

close by two armed bodyguards. Formal introductions were made. This was the local Mayor who had heard of our camp from passing hunters, and had come to see for himself.

TREACHEROUS

Once we were accorded the friendship of the Mayor, all the villagers became our friends. The Forester acted as our guide through the wooded countryside and mountains, and we went with him on many excursions, learning our way about and the ways of the forests. Without his help we would soon have become lost in the thick, almost trackless woodland. To stray from the native paths was to risk one's life down treacherous slopes and cliffs hidden by the undergrowth.

During our six-week stay here, many hunters and shepherds passed through camp. The hunters brought us rabbits which they skinned and cooked for us, and showed us how to set a trap for the many rats which bothered our camp at night.

Many people, often strangers, would come into camp, bringing armfuls and baskets of fruit for us, often making the journey to camp especially to do this.

CARMELITE MONK

We were fed on grapes, pears, bananas, peaches, sweet corn, sweet potatoes, sanders, melons, figs and prickly pears, (the fruit of the Opuntia Cactus) and many others, as well as the local bread and a kind of porridge made from maize. We were all indeed very grateful for the generosity of these kind people.

The local landowner and ex-schoolteacher was extremely helpful and showed us

the ways down the steep cliffs to the sea, and took us around his plantations, telling us to pick fruit wherever and whenever we wanted. The lighthouse keeper was another friend we made, and so too was the local Priest who spoke English and took us around in his car. One day, he had several other Priests and a Carmelite Monk visited our camp.

Another day we climbed to the summit of the island—to the edge of the vast Caldera at seven-and-a-half thousand feet, with the help of our tireless guide. We started long before dawn and climbed through almost trackless forest. Just after dawn we came out on to a rise from where we had a view over the forest trees, and were surprised to find ourselves way above the cloud-layer. We stood and watched for a while the sea of cloud swirling and surging around the valleys and spurs way below us, in absolute silence.

After six hours climbing, we arrived at the top, in hot sun, almost dead from exhaustion, and there were no trees here to shade us. We had already consumed much of the water supply we had taken with us. The rocks at the Caldera edge were almost too hot to touch in the heat of the midday sun, but the view into the Caldera itself was another sight never to be forgotten and well worth the climb—a vast crater, five miles across and six thousand feet deep.

SPECIMENS

We went out frequently with our guide, studying and collecting plants and animals. When we did not, he returned from the mountains to our camp in the evenings with armfuls of plants and pockets full of rocks. We obtained some very interesting specimens this way, but establishing exactly where they came from was not always easy.

Besides the nightly invasions of wild rats, mice were abundant and very tame. These would sometimes come and pick up crumbs from under our feet while we ate. Lizards were abundant almost everywhere by day. During the heat of the day, camp often became infested with large numbers of wasps, making eating and cooking almost impossible, but these retired in the early evening.

From base camp expeditions visited other parts of the island too. The four zoologists spent a week in the Caldera, with the aim of looking for a fresh water lake in the crater itself. After a day's journeying the party arrived at Vista de Tabouriente, a flat area at the end of the rough road from El Paso. From here there was a view into the Caldera. A bright green area of vegetation on the other side of the crater was taken to be the possible direction of the lake, several days journey away.

After four days travelling the party reached the bed of the Rio Tabouriente and the patch of green vegetation. This turned out not to be a lake, but a patch of cultivated ground with one house—Tabouriente.

CANALS

The aim of finding the freshwater lake was not achieved, but a series of interconnected pools were found where zoological collections were made. Specimens were also collected from the irrigation canals. A week after set-

ting out, the party arrived back at base camp in the north of the island.

Later the other four members of the expedition also made a trip around the island to see some of the more recent sites of the island's volcanic activity—a long climb through vineyards and pinewoods brought us to the origin of a long tongue of black lava which appeared out of a fissure in 1949, but is nowadays quite cold. Here we found interesting lava formations. The sharp, brittle nature of the fresh lava made it extremely dangerous to walk on being full of unseen cracks and caverns. It collapsed under one member of the expedition who received many cuts and bruises, as had all the party by the time we returned.

VOLCANIC

Scientifically, one of the highlights of the expedition was the discovery of a bed of well-preserved fossil molluscs on a supposedly entirely volcanic island. Collections of littoral (seashore) flora and fauna were made, and some sub-littoral work was carried out by diving with a facemask. Two of the Zoologists camped out for several days by the coast.

The Botanists were at first overwhelmed by the abundance and luxuriance of the natural vegetation, and we spent our time collecting and recording, drawing and photographing the plants, and defining, measuring and mapping the many varied vegetation zones from the coast up to the edge of the Caldera. Soils and rocks were collected for analysis. Much time was

regions of the forests and barrancos, and this proved fruitful.

FIESTA

The Geographer and the Interpreter spent much time in the villages in conversation with the Canary Islanders, from whom they gleaned valuable information. Nightly visits to drink wine with the villagers did much to maintain friendly relations. Their wine was extremely good, but some of their other drinks we found a little overpowering. We were the guests of honour at their fiesta, which went on till late in the night.

Thus six or more memorable and enjoyable weeks were spent on the island of La Palma. At the end of our stay, our luggage was moved back to the port. Booking the boat passages back to Tenerife proved somewhat complicated, but successful. We were able to visit the islands of Hierro and Gomera on the way back. The manager of the shipping office had himself shown Sir Winston Churchill around the island a few years ago. Sir Winston seemed to be one of the few English people to have visited the remote northern area of La Palma.

The people of Hierro were very friendly and we met a local artist. On Gomera, we met a party of girls in national costume. In Tenerife we visited the Botanic Garden at La Orotava before we boarded our ship for England.

The expedition returned to Southampton via Vigo on the Spanish Line's vessel "Montserrat", and after a rather rough crossing between Tenerife and Vigo arrived back at Southampton on 18th September, 1963.



Ploughing with oxen. A scene from the Canaries.

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by **SUE KIRKHOPE**

POUR



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SPREAD EACH + MEAT MIXTURE



2 SERVE

3-MELT a very little fat or cooking oil in a frying pan and pour the batter into it. Cook until one side is golden, turn and cook the other side. Make at least 2 pancakes, more if you're hungry.

4-SPREAD each pancake with some of the meat mixture. Roll up and serve (with vegetables if liked).

CLOSE HOUSE

Martin Pinder, aided by photographer Tim Kenny, reports on this Sportsman's Paradise.

DURING this century, sporting activity has increased by about five times—University sport is by no means an exception to this. Along with the huge increase in the number of students, a growing problem in the sporting world is the supply of adequate facilities. Not least is the struggle to provide new pitches.

The University, however, took a great step in this direction when the Close House Estate, Heddon-on-the-Wall, was purchased in May, 1961.

The property comprises an estate of approximately 150 acres, of which 70 or thereabouts are in course of development as playing fields. Also included is the Georgian mansion, Close House, which is being converted to provide full sporting facilities.

The estate was purchased by the University from Mr. James Ruthford who had been in possession for twelve years. Prior to his ownership,

tee. This could accommodate 380 and would be built on a site close to the ornamental lake.

A private sewage scheme is nearing completion and a new entrance road has been constructed.

TWO BARS

The actual house has been undergoing extensive renovation with many of the ground and first floor rooms being converted to club rooms, refreshment facilities including a dining room, men's bar, and lounge bar.

Squash is played at Close House regularly in the recently reconditioned court and the Archery Club operates every Wednesday and at week-ends.

Several people have suggested angling along the 400 yard stretch of river bordering the estate but there is still some doubt as to fishing rights and the

right: close house mansion from the pond by the track leading to the playing fields

photo: tim kenny



BOURNE TO BE PERSECUTED

Angela in a pensive mood

THOUSANDS of anxious sixth-formers are now preparing for the big ordeal of 'A' Level in the hope that they will end up next October in a University. These uninitiated people see University as a gateway to freedom; they picture themselves as being prototypes of the 'typical student'.

However when they finally make it, they will find many of the popular images are completely shattered. I wonder how many quite ordinary females arrive at University feeling vaguely uncomfortable in tight jeans, sloppy jumpers, with unkempt hair and heavily made up eyes so that they will look like all the rest and not like the unmistakable fresher. They will have quite a shock when they discover that the vast majority of the student population dresses and behaves exactly like people at home.

Eccentric

In the days when a University education lay open only for the brilliant few, and not to the countless thousands who scrape through their exams with three 'B's', a student was generally rather

eccentric. Now the average student comes to a University to learn all he can about engineering or some such thing and leaves three years later as just one more cog in the industrial society, with no further development in the maturity he had at the age of 16. Many students seem to treat their life as an extension to schooldays while surely the prime importance of a University education is to broaden the mind, increase responsibility and prepare the student to lead an interesting life.

If you meet any of these students in twenty years time you would wonder how they ever got to University—by their conversation and behaviour you would think they had been tied to the conventions of home life until they were about thirty.

Disillusioned

Where, too, is the great freedom one expects to get at University. You find you are no more free than at home—even if you want to stay out till three in the morning your friends will throw up their hands in horror. Student parties are generally regarded as wild and abandoned, but perhaps it is rather a pleasant surprise to find that the majority of them are very refined in comparison with the ones at home where everybody gets drunk on a couple of glasses of cider.

Students are generally sup-

posed to have long and intellectual discussions over endless cups of coffee still well into the night. It is true students do have long conversations but more often than not over the results of the Cup Final or how many more records the Beatles will make before they lose their

struggle. If you put your cigarettes down for five seconds, somebody will pinch them. The types who are already hardened to this way of life will beg cigarettes from you but will listen strong-hearted in return to your pleas. Hence the cynicism!

Baked beans

A student rarely spends money on books and exists on baked beans. Most students eat well, but at odd times, such as steak and chips at 5.0 a.m. Money just goes—everybody wants as much as they can get. Students stop bathing to revolt against having to pay for baths at their digs, on top of extra for gas and laundry. Not all landlords are like this, it is true. Money is worth less and less—and grants stay the same while bus fares, cheap snacks, meals, all go up in price.

Does this paint rather a gloomy picture of University? I have purposely ignored all the worth-while aspects, just to show that whatever else it is, University, if you succumb, can be just a little rat race before the big rat race of the world outside. Perhaps the students who are content to be big schoolchildren being naively impervious to everything outside their own sphere have got the right idea after all.

WOMANIA

popularity. If they are actually making some world-shattering statements about the Communists or illegitimacy rates among schoolchildren, the arguments will be on a cynical plain. Every one at University who is not of the school-kid type tends to sink into some form of apathy and cynicism—probably because they are disillusioned by the big bad world and too impecunious to put their world-saving plans into operation.

The only thing that really is true about students is that they do live on endless cups of coffee in conjunction with smoking 'n' fags per day.

People come up to University from a school where they had a big circle of friends. Then they discover that the world does not consist solely of nice people. People do not go out of their way to be helpful. It is all a one-man

JAZZLESS NEWCASTLE

BELIEVE it or not, Newcastle was once regarded as the second most jazz-conscious area in Britain. Four or five jazz clubs gave fans the chance to listen to good jazz any night of the week. Newcastle could once boast the Emcees Five, a group which Count Basie described as "the most swinging band in Europe." (No prizes for guessing which is the most swinging band in America). The group was too good to last; one by one its members were lured away by tempting offers from London. Mike Carr, the leader, now lives in South Africa and the group is no more.

In any case the policy of the Newcastle clubs has changed: to tap the huge teenage market they have turned to Rhythm 'n' Blues. Only one jazz club, the New Orleans, remains. In the last six months the City Hall has offered Dorsey, Kenton and Garner for our edification; this in spite of the fact that Roland Kirk and Johnny Griffin, both great modernists, have visited Britain. Duke Ellington who has influenced jazz more than any other musician, will not be visiting Newcastle on his current British tour.

In the light of these facts, all the more credit to the Arts Festival night club organiser, who succeeded in presenting two extremely talented bands in successive weeks.

From Middlesbrough, the Andy Kusack Jazz Quartet deserves to be better

known. It has far more affinities with Brubeck than with its effete namesake, but Kusack has eschewed the strange time signatures and other Brubeck gimmicks.

They admitted to having played together for under a year, a fact which I found hard to believe, also to a predilection for mixing poetry and jazz, though they were unable to do this during their appearances. All had bread-and-butter jobs and devoted all their spare time to jazz. Kusack himself is leaving shortly for America (brain drain?). His departure will be a loss to Northern jazz.

The other group to appear, the Don Rendall Quintet, gave us the pleasure of listening to Ian Carr, former Emcees Five star and ex-member of this university. Undoubtedly one of the best British jazz trumpeters, Carr gave superb performances producing whistly statements which would have done credit to Miles Davis. Don Rendall himself also took extremely polished solos on his tenor. They were ably backed by a well-balanced rhythm section.

Rendall has been in the business for nearly twenty years, and so is practically the father of the British jazz scene. He plays regularly at the Flamingo and other London jazz clubs. He spoke of the hand to mouth existence even in these affluent days of most musicians—a category in which he did not include the Beatles. Both Rendall and Kusack complained about the lack of outlets for modern jazz. Here perhaps lies the crux of the matter: the demand for modern jazz exists. It is virtually impossible to get into the New Orleans on a Saturday night with a modern group on the stand. Advocates of commercial expediency take note.

It is rumoured that the university jazz club is to be reformed. I hope so.



One of a multitude of activities, in the most pleasant surroundings. College coaches leave the Union for the House on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Fare: 1/- return.

Photo by Tim Kenny.

the property had been in the hands of the Bewicke family since mid-18th century. The Mansion was built in 1790.

DRIVING RANGE

Since 1961, extensive work has been spent on the estate and the buildings. Huge areas of land have been moved in an effort to provide pitches. Now there are already 4 soccer pitches, 2 rugby and 2 hockey, apart from the original cricket circle. By October 1965 it is hoped to provide 7 soccer pitches, 4 rugby and 4 or 5 hockey with a nine hole golf course available too. Already this summer there will be a Golf Driving Range available.

Changing rooms and showers for 200 have been already installed on a temporary basis in the Stables. Modifications have been made on the cricket pavilion to accommodate a further 100 and a bar has been installed in the Stables. The big hope for the future is a new pavilion which is now before the University Grants Commit-

possibility of fish life in such a river as the Tyne.

Also built on the estate is the Physics observatory, a sort of mini-telescope that can be seen further up the hill, behind the house and the Agricultural Research Laboratory in the Kitchen gardens, on the east side of the house.

HMM

Set in very attractive grounds, Close House is indeed a place worth visiting even for someone not contemplating any sport. In the summer (given good weather) a week-end spent playing sport and relaxing before or after exams should be immensely enjoyable.

Close House is just one more farsighted and imaginative project that the University is pushing forward. It is surely going to be one of the leading sporting establishments in the country and we must be tremendously grateful to everyone who is responsible for everything.

All that remains is for coachloads upon coachloads of enthusiasts to invade Close House at every possible opportunity.

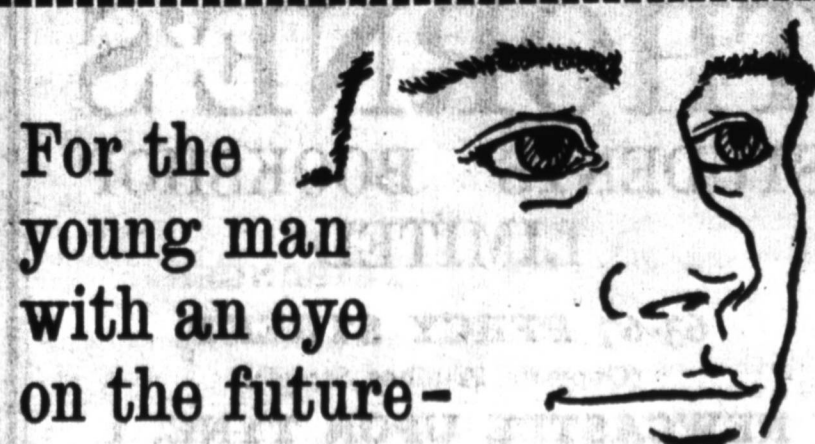
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Promising experiment

EUSTACE Percy's brave and well-produced 'Six Characters in Search of an Author' has put their drama society in favourable comparison with the best of this University's work.

Impressive

Amateur productions in the round have proved unsuccessful either because the producer has shown acute nervousness as to the positioning of his players and therefore stunted and formalised their movement; or because he has worried about the audience and encouraged his actors to stalk each other so that they are seen at all

at Eustace

angles by everyone.

Leo Liebster's production suffered from neither of these. Throughout the characters were well placed and the action moved naturally. The lighting was impressive but too heavy to allow the characters to wear make-up effectively; but subtlety in lighting in the round is still a matter of trial and error.

Pirandello's inventive play concerns the inability of dramatic art to represent tragedy sufficiently. A family enters a rehearsal and con-

vinces the producer that their story (their existence), re-enacted by themselves is a more perfect drama than any consciously artistic work. The producer argues the case of the working artist backed by the jeers of the onlooking actors, and Pirandello cleverly interweaves the mental agony of family with-in the argument, so that they are living and acting their lives as they quarrel about the procedure of rehearsal.

Good cast

Most of the performances were good. Sue Robson, as the daughter, followed up her performance last term with a far more demanding role, and she matched up to it with a coy competence which brought over the required effect of pathos and shame admirably.

The father's twisted bafflement came over well in a sad monotone, and the bitter young man was equally convincing.

This was a production of some calibre and the University will look forward to further experiments in the found on the strength of this one.

Flora not too happy with Macbeth 'bogy'

THE fact that I (and many other people) have never seen a satisfactory production of Macbeth, was not contradicted by the Flora Robson's Company's attempt last week.

The travesties which continually mangle school productions of the play were surprisingly present, and some of the interpretations of certain famous scenes were, to say the least, a little odd.

VERY STRIKING

Macbeth was well played by the striking Robert Crewdson.

THEATRE

His melodious baritone voice gave a welcome touch of sad inevitability which was retained through the second half of the play when Macbeth forgoes the role of tragic hero to become something of a hallucinatory Al Capone. But he peculiarly underplayed the "dagger", and the effect was less successful than the

traditional melodramatic delivery of this scene.

Lady Macbeth's 'unsexing' was similarly shot with touches rather eccentric than original. However, Moira Redmond was at all times powerful, particularly in the sleep-walking scene.

RIGGED FIGHTS

The production was generally disappointing, especially after Flora's remarkable 'Merchant of Venice'. The battle scene is an old joke, but some of these rigged fights showed through like sore thumbs.

William Moore's doubling of Duncan and the Porter was excellent, and Malcolm (Robert Morris) was also worthy of mention.

Despite the fact that Macbeth is a jinxed play, the production was not of the high technical standard we have come to expect from the Flora Robson Playhouse.

SIXTH FORM TO BE STIMULATED

"LIBERAL STUDIES" An outline course, Vol. 1. by N. C. Dexter, M.A. and E. G. Rayner, M.A.

THE Authors of this text book 'Liberal Studies' both taught me for some short time; that I should be asked to review it is mere coincidence.

Whilst not feeling any desire for revenge on my old schoolmasters, it is nevertheless fortunate that I find this book provides some very stimulating reading.

Although primarily aimed at the sixth form, its contents should be well received by students at colleges of higher education.

ILLUMINATION

The effect of the impracticability of introducing broad curricula in schools, due to the pressure of work for University entrance, has left an unhealthy scar on the products of our sixth-forms for quite a few years past; it is to be hoped that this and its subsequent volume will indirectly illuminate the position to some extent in the minds of educationalists. In vain, it may well be wished that this book could be back-dated.

NINE ESSAYS

The work consists of nine essays, each on a moral, religious or more general

topic, and in which the authors present a sound basis for further discussion. There is no doubt that a definite point of view is expounded in most cases, but this feature serves the purpose of the book in that it will undoubtedly provoke a mental argument if the reader has an opinion of his own, and will help him to form some ideas if he had none previously.

OUT OF PLACE

The third essay, "What is the Use of the Classics," seems somewhat out of place in this work. Perhaps this delicate academic field is in slight need of defending at present.

The bigoted view expressed, as the authors put it, in the the English irregular verb: I am firm

Thou art pigheaded
He is downright stupid
and other more serious self-deficiencies could be exposed by a selective reading of this excellent book. Anton Chaplin.

Dead but he won't lie down

THE exhibition of paintings by Francis Picabia at the Hatton Gallery until the end of this term, is perhaps one of the most stimulating and refreshing exhibitions that has been in Newcastle for some time.

Picabia's life spanned the whole of the 20th century movement in Art from the Impressionists until eleven years ago, during which time he managed to draw on nearly every important aspect



"FEMME AU MIROIR" — 1920

of modern painting as a source of inspiration for his own work.

It is largely because of this

that his work is so interesting, for while he never rested content with one form of expression but was continually exploring new fields, he never lapsed into imitation of another's work; indeed he was often the moving spirit behind the many aspects he represents.

The exhibition shows work which is representative of the whole of Picabia's life, thus to fully appreciate it, a background knowledge of the trends in 20th century painting is extremely helpful, otherwise the exhibition, which has many inevitable gaps, appears to be somewhat incoherent.

GOOD QUALITY

The catalogue goes some way in providing the necessary information concerning Picabia himself; the introduction is well written and informative and the general quality of the photographic reproductions is good. It is well worth buying.

The importance of this exhibition lies in the fact that it is an example of the way in which one man prevented his mind from becoming sluggish, keeping it fresh and alive to everything going on around him, always looking for new things and never being content with repetition. As such, it is well worth more than one visit.—G. RICHES.



"WOMAN WITH MONACLE" — PICABIA

WHAT'S ON

THIS WEEK

ODEON—The Pink Panther.
ESSOLDO—Gorge.
HAYMARKET—This is My Street.
TATLER—The Picked Ten People.
FLORA ROBSON—MacBeth.
QUEEN'S CINEMA—How the West Was Won.
PAVILION CINEMA—Cleopatra.
THEATRE ROYAL—Old Time Music Hall.
STOLL—The Charge of the Black Lancers.

NEXT WEEK

ODEON—McIntosh.
ESSOLDO—The Teller.
HAYMARKET—Four for Texas.
TATLER—The Spell of the Lakes.
FLORA ROBSON—The Four Pester.
QUEEN'S CINEMA—How the West Was Won.
PAVILION CINEMA—Cleopatra.
THEATRE ROYAL—The Merry Widow.
STOLL—King Kong versus Godzilla.

MYTH OF ISLAND ESCAPE

YET another edition of the immortal "Robinson Crusoe."

What is it that gives Defoe's novel its perennial and universal appeal, and what prompted the author, a middle-aged, middle-class pamphleteer, the son of a butcher of yeoman stock to produce such a masterpiece?

The story of Crusoe is based on fact. It seems that one Alexander Selkirk, a sailor from Fife in Scotland, was put ashore on the island of Juan Fernandez, where he survived for five years until his rescue and return to England in 1709. A contemporary report states how, "He had with him clothes and bedding with a firelock, some powder, bullets, tobacco, a hatchet, a knife, a kettle, a Bible, some practical pieces and his mathematical instruments and books." With these few items Selkirk was able to obtain essential bodily requirements; his greatest enemy was solitude, a state which threatened his mental stability.

Defoe's novel may appear as a rebellion against the Middle Class ethos. Crusoe's phlegmatic father constantly tries to impress upon him that the Middle station in life free from the hazards of travel and adventure is more conducive to an existence of ease and pleasure, and ultimately happiness.

Ignoring his father's advice Crusoe runs away to seek his fortune and learns that excitement is coupled with hardship and pain. His retirement after many adventures is analogous to that of any business man, indicating that Crusoe's life is a sophistication of the crude Middle Class existence portrayed by his father.

The island is a miniature of the world at large. Crusoe is king, and is able to found an utopian society. All three people on the island are of different religions, but Crusoe allows toleration. Work is the main occupation; it protects them from the loneliness of self and nature, and provides their daily needs. In work Crusoe masters nature and discovers God.

Robinson Crusoe is a realistic novel expressing a myth or ethos. It is also an allegory of solitude and confinement, and is to be read both allegorically and historically.

ALL NEXT WEEK

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Late-tackling Walkergate sunk by strong midfield play by 'varsity SOCCER INTO COUNTY FINAL!

Cunningham, Binns, Molyneux (penalty goal) outstanding

COMMENT

UNDER the old system, Medical sport was separated from the Athletic bodies of both King's College and the University of Durham, being governed by the Medical Students' Council, and obtaining funds direct from S.F.C. Since the split in August last, a new body has emerged called the Newcastle Medical Athletic Clubs Committee which is financed by the University Athletic Union, although it still has a fair degree of independence and responsibility.

THE present sporting structure of the Athletic Union is now thus: there are the University Clubs and the Intra-Mural Organisations of which there are only three as yet, Eustace, Henderson and Medics. In spite of a strong University side in each sport to which everyone would show first allegiance, the backbone of sport would be the Intra-Mural teams like the ones mentioned above.

ONE of the reasons Medicals have voluntarily come into the University set-up is for the N.M.A.C.C. to become a model for Intra-Mural organisation.

THERE is no doubt of the high standard of Medical sport in the past. At one time, their rugby team contained fourteen county caps! Their organisation too has a similar story of a long tradition of high standing. Nowadays, however, the position is not so rosy and the Medicals record is far from impressive.

BUT this year the pattern intended has not materialised. Medical sport has remained in practice, separate, an activity almost divorced from "University" sport as such.

THE reason for this is that Durham Medicals Athletic Union did receive the assurance that each University sport would have only one team. This has not been the case this term, so the original agreement has been unworkable. At the moment there is complete deadlock.

THERE are two solutions—the "University" can accept the original agreement and adjust the system to make it acceptable to Medics, i.e. have just one team. This however, involves changing everything for the benefit of a minority group which the Athletic Union believes would be against the University's interests—otherwise the Athletic Union would have done it. It is not a second team essential for proper competition and selection from below?

ON the other hand, the Medics could come down from their original agreement as they can see it is holding up any progress.

IT is irresponsible to criticise Medics as being snobbish, stand-offish etc. etc., as some people do, as obviously this is not the case. They have a strong sporting organisation and tradition and much would be lost if they were suddenly absorbed completely by the University, and everything was thrown to the wind. The "University" could improve the existing deadlock if trials were organised on a comprehensive basis at the beginning of the year and if kept in better touch with the Intra-Mural Clubs i.e. the "University" sides should be very outward looking.

HOWEVER, if Medicals have so much to offer, have they gone far enough? Should they hold back the progress made, because of a couple of clauses in their minute book?

IT is to be hoped that the present differences are soon resolved, and that the Medics, the Athletic Union and all involved act quickly and sensibly, forgetting the previous ill-feeling that inevitably has sprung up. Unless this is done, the University will continue to suffer.

ANOTHER GUINNESS TANKARD WINNER

'GUINNESS
CAN'T BE
BEAT'



Congratulations to R. Krimholtz, Southampton University whose sketch inspired this illustration.

NEWCASTLE UNIVERSITY 2 WALKERGATE 0

BY beating Walkergate C.W. 2-0 last Saturday at Cochrane Park, the University will play in the final of the Northumberland Amateur Cup early next term.

The University fielding their strongest team did most of the attacking early on, but the play was stopped on a few occasions for late tackles by the Walkergate defence.

This became their downfall for in approximately the 25th minute when a late tackle on T. Arica conceded a penalty and K. Molyneux converted it in no uncertain fashion.

ARICA GOAL

Walkergate hopefully relied on long passes reaching their centre-forward but A. Cunningham dealt with this situation in his usual manner, and the visitors' goal was in most danger for a large proportion of the time.

In the second half bad misses and near misses were frequent in the vicinity of the Walkergate goal, but T. Arica scored the second goal in approximately the 55th minute by volleying into goal, an accurate pass from the left.

Walkergate never looked as if they would win outright.

but the pace of the game did not slacken until the last ten minutes. Taking into account the heavy conditions, they must be commended for their relentless effort.

COVERING

K. Molyneux almost dictated mid-field play, and R. Binns was strong in defence, which showed the covering of the early weeks of the season again. However more goals should have been scored by the three inside forwards.

The team was: R. Johnson; R. T. Gregson, R. Binns, B. Hayles; A. Cunningham (capt), K. Molyneux, J. Charlesworth, T. Arica, D. Davies, and M. Hamer.

R. C. Williams has been chosen to represent the Northern Amateur League, but particulars of the event are not yet definite.

When more details are known about the final, a strong contingent of supporters is hoped to be raised from the students.

Storming back-row rampant NORTHERN SHAKE

NORTHUMBERLAND CUP — QUARTER FINAL
NEWCASTLE UNIV. 0 NORTHERN 3

AGAINST Northern, one of the leading clubs in the country, the University put a noble effort in losing only 3-0.

Neither set of threequarters had much chance to show a great deal of penetration due to extremely close marking.

However, the University's great asset was their speed on to the ball especially by the back row and second row man Mal Anderson. Open side wing forward Sid Gale bottled up the opposing fly half, thus disrupting the whole Northern back division.

AT HAND

The only score came when final England trialist winger J. Donald entered the line and although he was well tackled by Colin Henry, the ball went loose and Northern centre Rogan was at hand to pick up the ball and score.

After the interval the University had quite a few chances to draw level, but the

ball did not bounce favourably and the chances were lost.

PASS FORWARD

Farthing just missed a penalty attempt and Haslam crossed the line after good play by Steve Bott, but had it disallowed, the referee judging the pass to be forward.

Towards the end the University were penned up in the bottom corner and could not quite break the grip of the more experienced and heavier Northern pack, well supported by lengthy touch kicking.

The University were very unfortunate to lose, but the large vociferous crowd was well entertained by a fast open game, which was commendable for such a cup match in such conditions.

Team: D. Thompson, S. Roper, J. Haslam, S. Bott, C. Henry, J. Farthing, J. Gatenby.



Tarbit and Gatenby converge on a Northern player already in the clutches of Henry—Wednesday afternoon. Photo: Dave Ralph.

Tennis coaching

A professional coach has been engaged for four weeks next term. Students wishing to enrol for instruction, at all levels of ability, are asked to contact the Secretary at the Physical Education Centre as soon as possible.

Classes will be organised from 3 p.m.-4 p.m. and 4 p.m.-5 p.m. on Mondays, April 20th, 27th, May 4th, 11th (Leazes Park).

SIX-A-SIDE Cricket
17th and 24th May.
Entry forms are available from the Physical Education Centre and it is hoped that all entries will be confirmed by the first week of next term.

CYCLING

P. McGrath of the Cycling Club has recently been selected to ride in the U.A.U. team in the "Tour of the North", a four-day stage race in Northern Ireland over Easter. This honour is a consequence of consistent good riding in last year's championships, and his winning the best all-rounder competition.

Chester head

THE University B.C. came second in the North of England Head of the River race on the Dee at Chester on Saturday. Nottingham won for the second year running.

POSITIONS

- 1, Nottingham, 18 mins, 26 secs.
- 2, Newcastle, 18 mins, 43 secs.
- 3, Royal Shrewsbury School, Durham University, 18 mins, 47 secs.
- 12, King's College, Newcastle B.C., 19.24.
- 21, Tyne A.R.C., 19.47.

INDOOR DERBY



A Henderson winker in action. Notice the experienced stance (the weight is not too far forward).

Photo: Richard Jones.

ARCH-ENEMIES
Eustace and Henderson met last Friday in a vicious indoor sports match, which Eustace eventually won quite easily.

Playing snooker, billiards, bridge, tiddewinks, shove-ha'penny, table tennis, chess and darts matches, (no weight lifting?), Henderson left Eustace with victories in only tiddewinks and a draw in chess.

HIGH VOLTAGE

However, the evening was not without its high-voltage drama. For the Eustace, Lions, Tiddewink virgins Unsworth and Dally (Aldwinkle was not playing) lost the first two matches understandably. The Henderson men were no fools.

But the Freeman Road team learned fast, and in the final game Ted Unsworth "squatted" all the opposing winks (i.e. covered them up), and then clattered around with his remaining wink (if he put it in the bowl, he would have to move one of his other winks).

In Shove-ha'penny, "Basher" De Lange, for the first time ever, won a smashing victory — a source of much pleasure to the 500 Eustacians. He later found himself roped into the three 1001 darts games, which Eustace won 3-0. Lucas and Whitehouse won the Snooker convincingly.

Although controlled well, the match was marred by injury to the Sports Editor — nose and wrist — received in the crush.



The Eustace team at the shove ha'penny board. They went on to defy history and break the run of harrowing defeats.

Photo: Richard Jones.

Ping Pong Song

DURING the winter season, a number of teams from the University compete in the various Divisions of the Northumberland Table Tennis League.

In one of the lower divisions teams from Eustace Percy, Henderson, The Methodist International House and the University itself occupy the first four places.

An outstanding match this season was undoubtedly that played earlier this term between current league leaders Meth. Int. House, undefeated in twenty games, and Henderson lying third in the table.

Henderson soon shot into a shock 6-0 lead, which Meth. Int. House were never to overhaul.

D. White, emerging from

temporary retirement, won three fine rubbers as did the Henderson captain. Mowbray too proved an astute player and a much improved Aribarg picked up a useful game. Henderson inflicted Meth. Int. House's first defeat 9-3.

Table tennis in E.P.H. is having an excellent season with both teams being very successful. The 'A' team is one of the only two unbeaten teams in the Northumberland League. The 'B' team after an initial setback has fought hard to gain second place in their division.

The main rival team is, of course, Henderson Hall. In the league match the 'B' team drew 6-6 but the 'A' team has just 'crushed' them 11-1 in the Inter-Hall Sports Evening at Eustace.

We anticipate that both teams will gain promotion at the end of this season.



SWEDISH women are renowned for their looks, so this week Tramp went in search of a Scandinavian female and found twenty-one-year-old Ingela Westerberg from Gothenburg University.

Ingela is on her second visit to England. The first was as an 'au pair' girl in London, and at present she is Swedish Assistant in the University.

Her impression of England is very favourable, although she declined to comment about the English male and our food.

Her pet hate is having her photograph taken, (Tramp's persuasive powers triumph

TRAMP

again) and she likes jazz, Chinese food, handicraft and fine art work.

It is a pity that Ingela leaves at the end of term — what's the fare to Gothenburg?

BIG NIGHT BALL

New magazine

A NEW University arts review is to appear at the beginning of the summer term.

The primary aim of the magazine is to provide a channel for individual talent in the university. Articles, essays and poetry will be most welcome and should be sent to Susan Gidman at Ethel Williams Hall or left in the English Department letter rack or internal mail. Every contribution will be acknowledged and considered on its own merits.

Several people have already said: "This is Northern all over again." Miss Gidman admits that the magazine has ultimately the same aims. She feels, however, that "Northern" is not published often enough to receive wholehearted support from the University community. It is hoped that this magazine will bridge the gap.

New appointments

THE University has recently announced the following appointments:

Mr. Edward Mark Carpenter has been appointed to the Chair of Agricultural Marketing from 1st April 1964, the first Chair in this subject to be created in Britain.

Mr. Peter Charles Gerald Isaac has been appointed to the Chair of Public Health Engineering from 1st August 1964, the first Chair in this subject to be created in Britain.

Mr. John Ashton has been appointed to the Chair of Agricultural Economics from 1st August 1964.

Dr. Kenneth Henderson Jack has been appointed to a Personal Professorship in the Department of Metallurgy from 1st October 1964 with the title of Professor of Applied Crystal Chemistry.

Published by the Students' Representative Council, The Union, Newcastle upon Tyne, 1, and printed by the Northern Press Ltd., Chapter Row, South Shields, Co. Durham.

A fibreglass resin LION IN LIEU

of the blank debating chamber wall

A GAIN a work commissioned by the University has brought forth candour from the Fine Art department. This time it is the green heraldic lion and cross on the Debating Chamber which displeases these worthies.

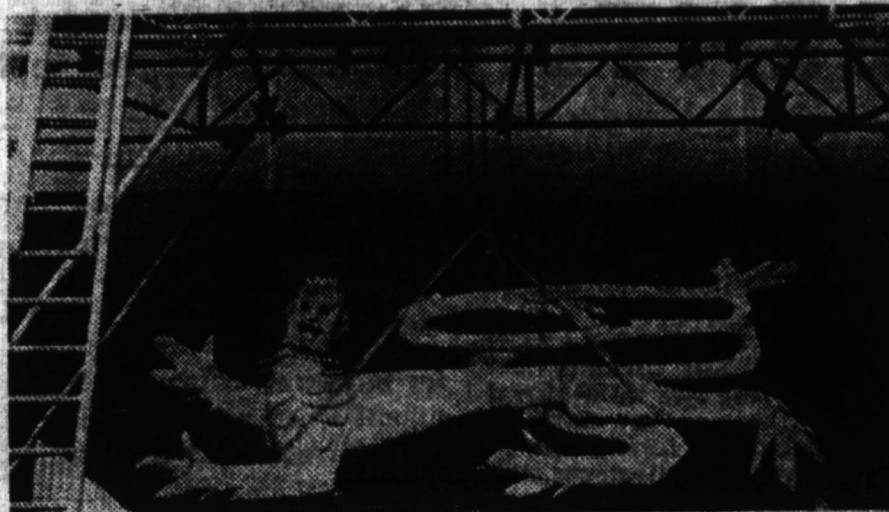
But it is supposed to be traditional, and even if it lacks a certain substance, it is eminently so.

The design for The Lion was actually roughed out in the Fine Art stained glass section, and the whole executed by Gilbert Ward, who graduated as a sculptor two years ago.

LIGHT GREEN

What sort of rock is light green? Both the lion and cross are made from hollow fibreglass resin impregnated with metal particles, a material at once light, strong and simulative of more traditional material.

We would merely remind any deprecatory factions that you cannot go wrong with a little lion, especially since the Debating Chamber is undeniably fresh.



The Newcastle University emblem being hoisted into position last week.

Photo: John Evetts.

"Sahara Blues" answer NEW JAZZ CLUB

"THERE is a large section of the university who are interested in Jazz and have no outlet for it," says Clive Wilson, President of the newly formed Jazz Club.

With the agreement of his committee, he feels that you cannot mix the Mersey Sounds and Jazz and he uses as proof of this the mixed reception received by the Blue Star Jazz Band who supported the Connoisseurs at the Union Rave on February 22nd.

Some members of the Committee remember with feelings of nostalgia the popularity of Jazz in the Devon lounge in the old Union. Already John Laws and Mike Crooks have reformed a jazz band which they abandoned after 21 years because they thought it was a "horrible noise". The new band will have a "mainstream mood" and it is hoped will make a greatly improved sound.

SHAKING

The revival of the Jazz Club in the university may mark the first reaction against what the newly formed committee considers "too much rock". How long can we go on shaking to rhythm'n blues and the Liverpool sound? How long is it going to take for us to realise the monotony of it all?

Clive Wilson and his committee see the end of this in the near future. As yet they have only twenty confirmed members and no money but they are enthusiastic and ambitious.

They will have no S.R.C. grant for a year but from March 9th, they will be holding weekly meetings in the Union, which will be discussion and record evenings. Plans are also being made for a dance at the end of term.

Modernisation

"MODERNISATION in Britain" was the subject of a talk given by the Rt. Hon. William Deedes, M.P., Minister without Portfolio, to NUCUA last Thursday.

It all depended upon what you meant by modernization in the end. Various fat-cheeked (both kinds) members of the Tory Club seemed to think that this meant doing away with the Trade Unions, and Mr. Deedes was forced into an unseemly posture. HE DEFENDED THE TRADE UNIONS and was against Government legislation to bring them up to date.

CANDOUR

Before the meeting Mr. Deedes consented to talk to "Courier" in the Lounge Bar. One is forced to admire the man for his candour, especially after two terms of verbal anaemia on the part of

S.R.C. Elections

A PATHY isn't in it.

Out of four and a half thousand students in the University only 16 candidates have put themselves forward for election to S.R.C.

The closing date for nominations was 5th March. On this date six constituencies were without any nominations at all.

Nominations will still be accepted up to and including Friday 13th March.

Speaking competition

LAST Saturday a Newcastle Team, in beating a team from Torquay, won for the second time a national speaking competition sponsored by the Methodist Youth Department.

Then competition, is open to any team in the country. The subject throughout this year's competition has been "The Methodist contribution to Church Unity."

The chairman was Bruce Deakin, a classic student, and the main speaker was John C. A. Barrett, an economist.



Sahara Blues

"THE North-East is a jazz desert." This was said by Tony Rushby, one of the Durham University jazz musicians appearing at the Corner House, Jesmond Road, last Thursday.

He was referring to the fact that Durham University now has only one jazz session a fortnight, while Newcastle has none at all.

He compared this with the jazz scene in Cambridge, which has several jazz groups, and a pool of jazzmen for them to draw upon. He describes the jazz scene there as "thriving" with such bands as Johnny Dankworth and Ronnie Scott making frequent appearances.

In Durham, he said, it was necessary to have a beat group appearing with the jazz combo in order to attract enough people to the sessions.

SWINGTET

The group, the "Swingtet", consists of two Durham research physicists, Jim Vincent, the leader, on piano, Tony Rushby, ex-Cambridge University, alto sax, and two local musicians, Marshall Walker, drums, and Tom Derbyshire, bass.

They play Modern Jazz in what they describe as "basically a West Coast style". They will be appearing at the Corner House every Thursday.

Given the chance, they say they would be very keen to appear at this University. Meanwhile, they hope that their Thursday night sessions will stimulate an interest in Modern Jazz in Newcastle.

Hypnotic bond

DESPITE a two hour curtailment, the Giant Rave last Saturday ensured that the New Union was well and truly opened.

The Jazz Shuffle in the Mixed Common Room was a little slow, and most people preferred the hypnotic rhythm of the Graham Bond R and B Quartet to the "squarer" (?) music of Dick Charlesworth and his City Gents.



Graham Bond
Photo: Hamilton Caldwell

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