



IMPERIAL

NEWSPAPER OF THE IMPERIAL COLLEGE STUDENTS UNION

No 267

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PRICE 4d



MUD 'N CUSTARD

2 seriously injured

This year's Morphy day was held on Oct. 30th, with minimal police intervention. Freed from last year's restricting abundance of men in blue, Guilds, Mines and R.C.S. reverted to the more barbaric form of support for their respective boat crews, on the long-suffering Putney tow-path.

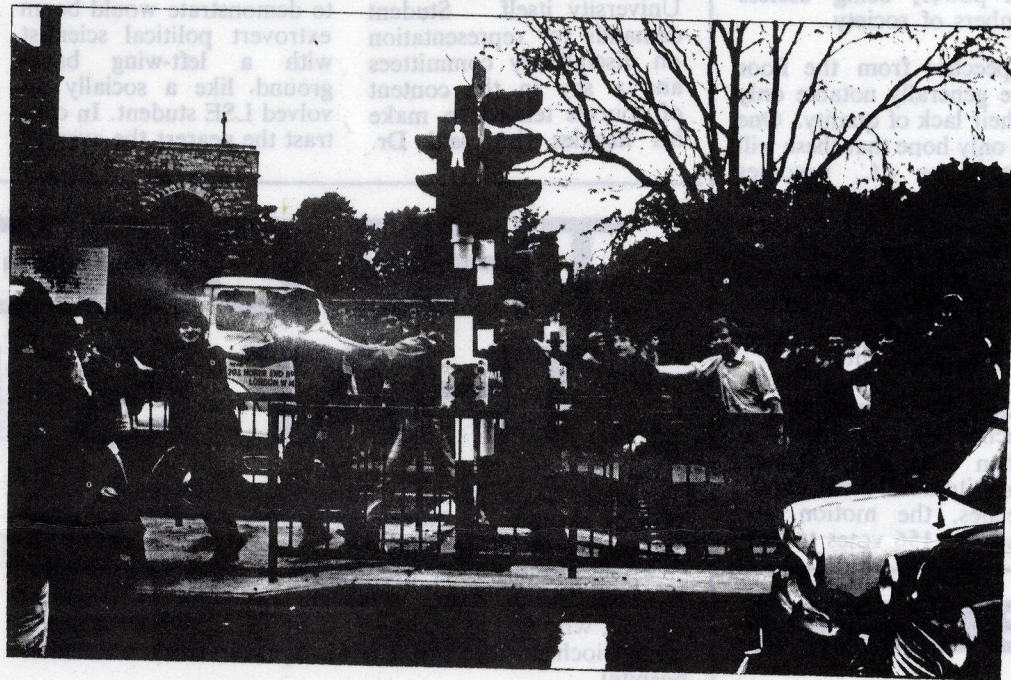
Without the restricting influence of the police, the punch-up produced two people sustaining serious injury. Paul Gregory, a third year Physicist, was hit in the eye by a solid object, which broke his glasses, several pieces of which flew into his eye. He is now in Moorfield Hospital, where, at the time of writing, it is believed his vision may not be seriously impaired. Another victim required 14 stitches in his leg.

Notwithstanding such apparently unimportant occurrences, the remainder of the turnout enjoyed themselves as much as ever, despite the ruling that participants should arrive in coaches meant that people arrived in small, somewhat bewildered, groups.

In true tradition

The situation resolved itself when the Presidents began to arrive, and soon there were two and a half groups

in evidence. Mines and Guilds fielded strong contingents, whilst Gwyn Hughes found himself Colonel of a regiment ripe for disbandment. When the "custard" pies had been thrust ceremoniously into the presidential physiognomies, Guilds started the rout of R.C.S., who were finished off by a barrage of potassium permanganate bombs from mines. This performance was repeated several times by combatants reluctant to call a halt at such an early stage. A sight to bring tears



Single file across Putney Bridge.

to the eyes of the beholders was that of Mr. Stevenson, the Senior Warder, standing behind the R.C.S. position sporting a disgusting, pale yellow mess on the front of his coat.

On the way home, the traditional attempt to find the harmonic frequency of Putney Bridge again failed. By way of consolation, the assembled company trooped in single file across a pede-

striar crossing to the I.C.L. (formerly I.C.T.) building to give vent to the time-honoured war-cry "Eye, Bee, Em."

When the I.C. rabble changed trains at Earl's

AN ODE TO MORPHY DAY

*'Twas brillig and the slithy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe;
All mimsy were the borogroves,
And the mome raths outgrabe.*

(Reproduced without the permission of Lewis Carroll)

Court at least one lady commuter was embarrassed to find that the line of students she attempted to follow down an escalator were, in fact, using the UP side. Another minor incident occurred when the group reached South Kensington, and, despite continued chanting of his name, Mr. R. Soles failed to appear.

The Excuse for it all

The festivities drew to a close after several successful circuits of the Albert Hall.

To return to a more mundane point, the result of the Lowry race was Guilds, Mines, R.C.S. by 3 and 1½ lengths after R.C.S. had caught two crabs. The Morphy race was a far more exciting event, and was a very close contest. Mines led at the start, but appeared to tire towards the end. With never more than about one length between the crews during the race, the result was finally R.C.S., Guilds, Mines, by a canvas and half a length.

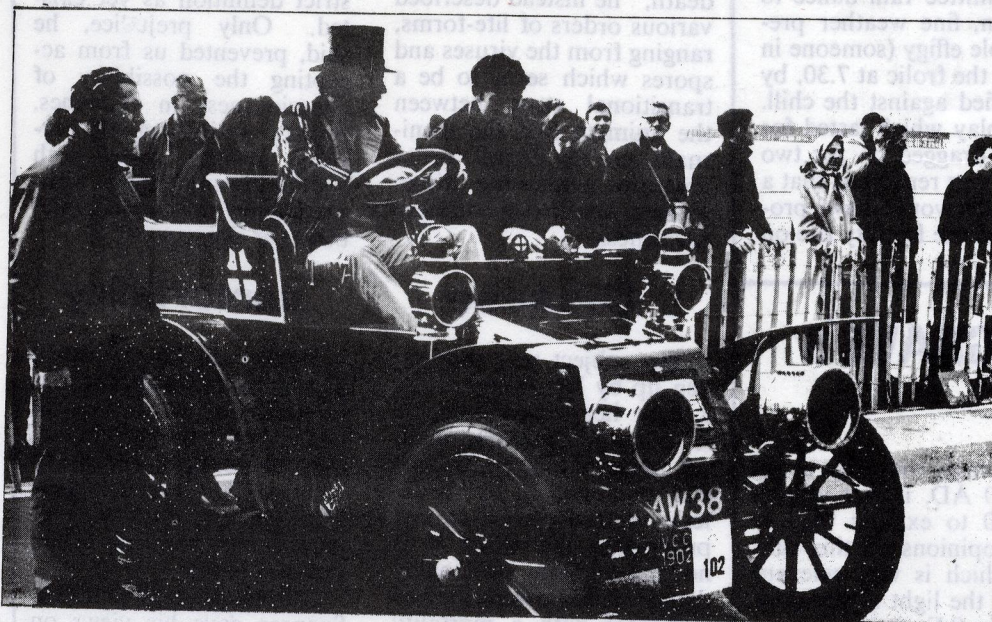
BO IS A HERO

For all the enthusiasts, attendance at the Veteran Car Clubs' annual London to Brighton run is essential. This year's run was held on Sunday Nov. 3rd with the inevitable inclusion of Guilds' Boanerges.

About 20 pyjama-clad Guildsmen and women, and about as many rather more warmly dressed, gave Bo a rousing Boomalaka as a send off. The cold crisp November air on the way down to Brighton gave Dermott "one-again-in-the-news" Corr an excuse to warm himself with, so it is said, a complete bottle of whiskey. Bo was the second car out of the 231 starters to arrive in Brighton, and was almost disqualified for speeding. However, the rally is not a race, but it seems rather disgraceful for

Bo to have been beaten by a mere motorised tricycle. (Shame!) All the same, Bo did very well to reach Brighton, as usual, with no snags at all.

Despite the encouragement of a ducking in the roundpond in the event of a failure to reach Brighton, the drivers are to be congratulated. Once in Brighton, Bo's supporters, having arrived by coach (definitely slower than Bo despite Guilds' publicity) attended the celebration dinner at a certain hotel. The lack of quality food in the meal was



made up by genuine enthusiasm for the day's outing.

R.C.S.'s Jezebel arrived in Brighton mid-morning and was seen displaying a V.C.C. rally pennant despite

that fact that it is neither veteran (pre 1905) nor car. The public loved her, however, and so, it seems, did the B.B.C. We are reliably informed that next year Jez

and Bo will have a race back to London

Bo was towed back to London by trailer at the end of the day after an extremely commendable performance.

Carnival Concert

Ents plan to hold a huge pop concert in the Albert Hall on February 27th, the week after Carnival hold their concert at the same place. Artists appearing will include Traffic, Joe Cocker and Spooky Tooth. Stevie Winwood of Traffic will let rip on the Albert Hall organ.

A Too much Scene

Ents chairman Keith Guy said last week that the rent for the Hall had been paid out of Ents profits made at informal dances this year. It is also widely rumoured that Ents will be donating all or part of the profits to Carnival. The whole scene will be considerably too much.

BAXTER v. BUCHANAN

On Thursday 31st October we saw the first really successful debate at I.C. this year. To a packed concert hall Raymond Baxter proposed the motion that "Motorists are a Persecuted Class in Society."

At the start of his speech Mr. Baxter stressed that he was not, as stated in the publicity, motoring correspondent to the B.B.C., but merely, "a poor bastard who just happens to own a motor car." Quoting many statistics on motoring taxes, he admitted they proved very little but said that we could not afford to spend a lot of money on road improvements. He heavily criticised two lane motorways and ended with the proposition that if everyone ignored parking restrictions the authorities would be powerless.

Professor Buchanan, opposing the motion, after a quick recommendation on a teach-in on traffic problems, went straight on to the fact that the proposer had not really spoken on the motion. He had not, he said, proved that motorists were persecuted and was unlikely to do so, persecution being too strong a word. Describing the country's traffic problems, he too wandered off

the subject but gave a good description of possible solutions to traffic congestion.

The two second speakers kept more strictly to the motion. Robin Dibblee, for the motion, mentioned high garage charges and persecution of the motorist by pedestrians. Mike Newton, opposing, said little apart from motorists, drunk with power, being useless members of society.

Speeches from the floor were generally notable only in their lack of quality. One can only hope that these will improve as I.C. becomes more debate-minded. A debate is one of the few places where one can legitimately speak just to hear one's own voice, a point proved admirably by C. Parker with some fine poetic banality.

After the summing up speeches by Professor Buchanan and Mr. Baxter, who reiterated their earlier speeches, the motion was passed by 156 votes to 117.

ENTS BURN GUY

I.C. celebrated Mr. Fawke's (who?) nth anniversary on November 4th this year. I am sure the original Guy would have pressed on in the face of Rugby in Parliament Square on the 6th. However the ground staff at Harlington wanted two days to remove the aftermath of revelry.

About three hundred people were persuaded to go down to Harlington (you know, our Sports Ground) by coach. Despite the annual Ents committee rain dance to prevent the burning of their chairman, fine weather prevailed. A large fire topped by a suitable effigy (someone in ICWA lost a pair of trousers!) started the frolic at 7.30, by which time the participants were fortified against the chill.

Ents provided a £50 firework display which lasted for half an hour and a £15 group which dragged on for two and a half hours. An on-the-spot observer remarked that a firework display held at about 9 o'clock would have provided a welcome break from the heat of the fertility rite on the dance floor.

SERGEANT MUSGRAVE'S DANCE

For their first production of this session, the Dramatic Society will give four performances of "Sergeant Musgrave's Dance," by John Arden. The play, to be performed in the first week of December, is the story of four soldiers who, arriving in a snow-bound colliery town under the guise of recruiting, want to spread their obsession with the futility and cruelty of war.

Although the play is set in 1880 AD, it was written in 1960 to express the author's opinions on this subject, which is very relevant now in the light of developments in S.E. Asia.

Details of the performances and advance bookings will be published in the near future, and enquiries can be made to I.C.D.S. Business Manager, c/o Union rack.

TOUCHSTONE 'Student Revolts'

"A lot of silly people paying 15s. to sit in a house in a park and be told what to think by an expert" — a definition by a participant.

Dr. Little, the expert in this case, described himself as a "good New Statesman liberal." A student at LSE from 1953-56 he had demonstrated against Sharpeville and Hungary, but did not sympathise with student revolts directed against the University itself. Student demands for representation on disciplinary committees and a say in the content of courses tended to make his hackles rise, said Dr.

Little. Students were not, according to him, full members of the University, and therefore could not be equally represented with staff. The University itself should remain outside society, preserving inviolate its functions of teaching and research. In this context he condemned LSE students for occupying the school.

Discussion groups agreed that the student most likely to demonstrate would be an extrovert political scientist with a left-wing background, like a socially involved LSE student. In contrast the nearest the average

IC student gets to rebellion is Morphy Day. What were the reasons for student revolt? Answers to this varied from "capitalism" and "technical bureaucracy" to "political naivete on the part of students" depending on the political colour of the discussion group. The majority, however, assumed the need for a society in which the individual would be more than a cog in a bureaucratic machine. The question was how to obtain it.

A lyric interlude in Windsor Great Park left radical fervour unabated. The formation of a new political

party which would lead the masses to maximum participation was discussed. Two Americans present said that in the U.S.A. the time had come to "drop-out" and live, Hippie fashion, on the leavings of the intensely materialistic American society. Dr. Little suggested that participation was not compatible for a technically advanced society. In answer, some declared themselves willing to live on bread and water (figuratively) in order to achieve a worthwhile society. At this juncture, the discussion disbanded for tea.

THE DISEASE THAT IS LIFE

Despite the counter attraction at Harlington, the Wellsoc meeting on November 4th was greeted by a full house of over 200 people.

The meeting took the form of a symposium, chaired by Prof. A. J. Ayer, Wykeham Professor of Logic at Oxford, who was ably supported by I.C.'s own Dr. Carlyle from Biochemistry, and Dr. G. Spencer from a London hospital.

Spores

Dr. Carlyle opened the discussion and looked at the problem of life from the microbiological angle. Without attempting to define life, except as "the sum total of those activities that resist death," he instead described various orders of life-forms, ranging from the viruses and spores which seem to be a transitional stage between the animate and the inanimate, to the higher order creatures possessing directedness, sensitivity and consciousness.

Disease

The subject was then taken up by Dr. Spencer. In a light hearted manner, he looked at life from the medical point of view, with special reference to the problems of transplantation and prolonging life when it is no more than prolonging dying. Life he described as a disease with a mortality rate of 100 per cent, but his views on death were more serious, and he produced figures showing the relative times taken for the destruction of the brain, heart and liver cells after deprivation

of oxygen commenced. These showed that the heart lived up to 10 mins. after the brain was irreparably damaged, and "death" had taken place.

Finally, Prof. Ayer took his turn to say that life was what you called it, and no strict definition as yet existed. Only prejudice, he said, prevented us from accepting the possibility of consciousness in machines, because we instinctively correlate mental states with certain physical states, without having any fundamental basis for doing so.

Immortality

Taking up Dr. Spencer's aspect on the subject of life, he looked ahead to the time when brain transplantation may be possible, and asked what would happen to personal identity, and whether immortality could be achieved as a result.

During question time, Dr. Spencer gave his views on this, and said that once the problem of non-regenerativity of the central nervous system had been overcome, there was no reason why the problem could not be solved in the next 25 years.

Obituary

It is our sad but necessary duty to report the tragic death of our most revered and longstanding columnist, Colcutt. Last Saturday, whilst trying to observe the antics of certain council members at the Lord Mayor's Show, he fell to his doom from the uppermost point of his very own Queen's Tower.

Mistaken for a bag of cement by an Irish labourer, he was placed in a concrete mixer and now forms part of the uppermost windowledge in the new Science Museum Library. His name will always be remembered for his idiotic, hard hitting, destructive criticism



R.C.S.'s beloved mascot, Jezebel, takes Guilds' beloved president, Dermott, and Guilds' beloved mascot, Spanner, for a ride.

THEY TELL ME....

Father Ivor Smith-Cameron, the Anglican Chaplain, is a well known figure on the IC scene and a notable tireless worker for the Church. Over 750 students received invitations from him to the only staff-student service of the year, the Commem Day Service in Holy Trinity Church. Attendance by students was surprisingly good but attendance by staff was pitiful.

Ivor rails staff

In response to their invitations staff offered excuses. About two turned up to join Lord and Lady Penney and Lord and Lady Sherfield in the front three rows. Ivor called this a scandal and suggested the staff were "paid for talking a lot and doing nothing." He would wait and see whether staff turned up to meet the Bishop of Kensington on the 20th November and came to the confirmation service in Mech Eng foyer at 7.0 p.m. on November 19th, before he passed judgement on their sincerity in the drive to improve staff-student relations.

Attendance apart, IC is

now very backward in the planning of Commem Day services. The speakers are chosen by the College authorities without consulting student religious leaders who meet in the "Holy Huddle." Consequently the authorities prefer Bishops, who deliver sermons of technical merit, but not as related to everyday life as the occasion demands. The system also tends to compromise student ecumenism. A reform in the present procedure would make a suitable topic for discussion in the Joint Union Rectors Governors Committee (JURGO).

Sennet

People who have counted up the cost of the 50 glasses broken in the Union Bar during an infamous Freshers' Dinner might be tempted to guess that discipline was the main thought occupying the minds of ICU Exec. Not a bit of it; they are pondering the extraordinary blunder forced on them by a group of people who issued a libellous statement about "Sennet" in the name of IC Exec.

Leaving aside the ethics

of the group, who sent out 5000 copies of their statement all over London, one important question is raised. If John Shields, Helen Rudge and Co. disapprove so strongly of the bias in Sennet let them get off their backsides and write for the paper. Sennet, like FELIX, is dependent on people foolhardy enough to risk exam failure working for it and both papers readily accept offers of help. But of course it is easier to knock people, even to waste £7 13s. of Union money to challenge the freedom of the press, than to do something constructive oneself.

Hapless G.

Spare a thought this week for hapless George Assimakis.

The friendly floor rep we all know and love has received a couple of nasty blows from the Union bureaucracy when wearing two of his other disguises.

G. resigns

First George is forced to resign as newly elected Selkirk Hall secretary, when the committee stripped the

secretary of his mandate to represent the Hall on the Joint Halls Committee.

G. spins

Secondly Jane Pearson sends George in a flat spin over some urgent letters to overseas students from Mr. McDowall. Our Greek hero has just successfully negotiated at Social Clubs Committee the transfer of the Overseas Students Clubs Committee, of which George is chairman, from SCC to

He can't win

Welfare Committee. Therefore George takes his duplicating to Janet in the Union Office but Jane, ever anxious to keep Janet sweet, tells George he's still a club chairman and must use the bookstall until Welfare Committee accept him. The very next day Welfare do vote George in and back he returns to the Union Office. However, Jane informs him that he must hand the letters to Rob Collinge, to hand to Janet, and in any case Rob Collinge can't do that until Council ratifies Welfare's decision. LES EBDON

Linstead Dinner

Linstead Hall opening dinner was held on Wednesday 30th October, with Lord Penney presiding. On the day before, a plaque was hurriedly put up outside the entrance and a photo of the late Sir Patrick Linstead hung in the dining hall.

Guests of honour were Lady Linstead and Lord Murray, representing the anonymous benefactor who gave £295,000 to build the Hall. Speakers were Lord Sherfield, Chairman of the Board of Governors, and the Warden, Mr. P. Minton. Mystery of the evening was the menu written entirely in French.

The 12 ft. long Linstead

Hall bar is due to be installed in 3-4 weeks time in the Lower Gallery. The hold-up is caused by the custom-made Southside-style shutters. The cost, nearly £1,000, will be paid for by a consortium of brewers, one of whom is Courage.

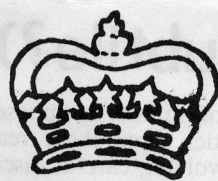
The bar will be run by a residents rota of two students per night under a committee of 10 headed by Spike Bantin, who hopes the profit will exceed the £200 per year made by Weeks Hall Bar. Opening hours will be from 7.15 to 11.00 p.m. The bar is intended for residents and guests, but other I.C. Students will be allowed in.

Carnival Queen

There is to be a Carnival Queen contest this year. The duties of this post are not very arduous—very little more than a "resident pretty face." The first stage of the contest will be run through FELIX. All the contestants will appear in photographic form in the next issue and the whole college will have the opportunity to vote to choose the four top girls. The final will be held at the ICWA Valentine Party in early February. All entrants

should sign a notice on the ICWA notice board this week, and contact John Rogers in 435 Tizard for photographs, as soon as possible.

Did you know there is a Carnival Office in the basement of 11 Princes Gdns. It is open every lunchtime and anyone with ideas about stunts, collecting, events, non-events, publicity, fêtes or anything to do with Carnival is welcome to come.



REX

In the last few days you should all have received a letter about a life insurance scheme. Since everyone seems to get insurance leaflets on an ever increasing rate, you may wonder why the Union is taking a hand in sending out yet another offer. The reason is that this is a block policy, of the kind formed by many companies for their staff, and hence is cheaper than an individual policy. The insurance companies administration expenses are cut down by this scheme, both because of its size and because we undertake part of the work. The cost is about 60 per cent of a normal policy.

It is intended for students with dependants, as it is solely a life insurance scheme.

The constitutional reform committee has now started to meet. In the last few years, there have been several major and minor suggestions for changing the running of the Union, some of which have been passed by Union meetings. The idea of this committee is to save us from changing things piecemeal, and to arrange for an informed discussion of all the possibilities open to us. If anyone is wondering what the issues are, I can cite examples; should elections for certain posts be by the Union or Council, should we have an Executive or Council, and if so, who should be on them, should we have a sabbatical year for the President, and what should our quorum be?

Ideas, please

The committee will be asking for ideas and views from sections of the Union, such as the clubs committees and the Constituent Unions, but it is also important to get the views of as many individuals as possible. To get any constitutional changes through two union meetings, with the necessary two-thirds majority, is a difficult task. But this can be made much easier if we can gauge the feelings of the majority beforehand. So if you have any ideas about how the Union could be run, or if you just have an opinion about some of the issues such as elections, can you please let us know. You can write to the Constitutional Reform Committee, c/o the Union office, or tell any Floor Rep at a Communicate Session; or just come into the Union Office. Dear Aunt Vera,

Lowin on trial

The honeymoon period of the exec and King Rex is over. Council, that ineffective, bureaucratic, autonomy, full of its own glory procreates subcommittees to prove its own virility, despite ever increasing evidence of its senility.

Out of touch

The Presidential Palace in Prince's Gardens, ("I did it for the good of the Union") and £400 spent on the President's Ball are evidence that council, which holds the purse strings, is out of touch with the grass roots of the Union and that "Communicate" is just a sop to let democracy be seen to be done, but never actually done.

Pound of flesh

Rex is therefore to be placed on trial at 1.00 p.m. on Tuesday, 19th Nov. in the Union Concert Hall to answer these and other allegations that you care to make. Council will be called as witnesses—Portia Pearson will lead the defence and Shylock Corr will prosecute.

Be there and get your pound of flesh.

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COMMENT

I see that ICU Exec have officially described Morphy Day as successful! I wonder whether the two lads who ended up in hospital—one with a 14-stitch leg wound caused by cave-man-like antics of his fellow students and the other whose sight has been seriously impaired by broken glass would agree. Over the October 17th demonstration ICU Exec rightly took the line that violence, even in this cause, was to be condemned. Then what is the reasoning behind the laying-on of coaches to send people to engage in this primitive orgy on the banks of the Thames.

In theory, Morphy Day sounds a fine chance for students to let off steam by pelting each other with rotten vegetables. But those who've gone know how it always works out in practice—damage to property, inconvenience to the public and injuries caused by still-solid turnips, apples and even stones and broken glass.

If IC Exec is too cowardly to condemn this anachronistic rioting perhaps they will refrain from giving it their official blessing and wasting Union funds to hire coaches to beguile Freshers to Putney.

Forget about the mess of Morphy Day, let it rot among the stinking garbage on the Thames towpath. Forget about following your leader and playing childish games that are too rough for you—think about following yourself.

The mass of mediocrity that is IC displays such an appalling lack of individuality that I am tempted at times to stand up and count the sheep. Are you all afraid of your own personalities and potential? Surely College is the place to find and display and experiment with your freedom. LOOK AT YOURSELF, your diminutive soul nestling in your pretentious shell which has been formed by society and you. Now, LOOK AT EVERYONE ELSE. Are you the same? Are you?

Have you ever sat in the quad with an anemone in your mouth crying, have you ever plucked an icicle from the foot of an irate polar bear, have you ever talked about "Thee" with Conrad Akin at his Cape Cod summer home, have you ever sat in your mud-spattered white Jensen with a beautiful blonde, listening to a Bach fugue on your radio and lighting your Gauloise with a match struck on your faded Levis?

Be a get-away man. Fly to your own Hungerford Bridge to see your own porpoises. Be your own Kelloggs' cornflake floating in your own bowl, taking your own movies.

I love the Royal Albert Hall and I love shuffling through Autumn leaves because the nice thing about them is that they don't fight back. I love fireworks and I love snow and I love eyes and I love floating hair and I love orange juice and I love Newcastle Brown. I love England's Glory matches and I love cold streams and cold North winds stirring up my duffel coat and I love stone urns and I love writing drivel with everyone else on FELIX to help me.

What do you love?

And, besides, what the hell is a bourgeois bum like you doing here anyway???

FELIX

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LETTERS

Drunks & Demonstrators

Dear Sir,

All of us, including Vietnam demonstrators abhor drunkenness especially when accompanied by vandalistic action. But I think it is intellectually dishonest to equate actions of demonstrators with those of a drunken lot.

In using your sixth sense to decide the outcome of the October 27 demonstrations, you were following the noble traditions of Fleet Street where unfounded and unsupported subjectivities pass for critical comment, and

events that do not fit a preconceived pattern are NON-EVENTS.

Your friend of Fleet Street and you still have to tell the public what happened to all those explosives and guns that could have been used against peace-loving Londoners. Since they were never used, they must be somewhere. Surely our excellent bobbies can find them or have they willed these things to exist no more?

Finally, it may interest your readers to know that

The editor reserves the right to withdraw all or part of any letter from publication. Letters printed contain the opinions of the correspondents and not necessarily those of FELIX.

the same sort of people who wantonly destroy Union property, object to demonstrations because "they degenerate into anarchy." Let us, therefore, not run them down too hard. In addition to loving the battle, they also love law and order, peace and democracy. Union property is not the only thing they love to smash, they also love to jeer at demonstrators who after all are desecrators of all we hold dear.

FRANK OKOH
Mines 3.

Squash Courts — Reply

Dear Sir,

I feel it is my duty to reply to Mr. Phillips's letter to you in the last issue of FELIX, re Squash Court and staff usage.

At the last meeting of the Sports Centre steering Committee held on 7th October, the Rector reported that the Governors took the view that if there were to be unrestricted staff and student

usage of the four courts during term, students might frequently find themselves unable to play because of staff bookings. They therefore suggested to the Committee that, at least initially, staff should only be able to book the courts during vacations.

The Committee, on which the staff were represented, accepted this arrangement, although as with other rules

for the Sports Centre, it is subject to review by the new South Kensington Sports Committee in the light of experience. Staff may play as guests during term-time and life members of the Union as well as ordinary members are allowed to book the courts.

R. J. PINE,
Chairman A.C.C.

Why Morphy?

Sir,

In view of the casualties of this year's Morphy Day, and the number of people who went because they felt they had an obligation to go, like the Constituent College officials, one asks oneself: what is the point of the towpath battle? Good fun? But who enjoys such hooliganism? Release of various stresses imposed on us by academic life. But the Union provides other such opportunities for this. So why should we go down to

Putney every year, turn the place into a horrible mess, and end up with a fellow student who could possibly end up losing an eye, and another one with 14 stitches in his leg. I think, and am sure that the majority of the people in this Union agree with me, that in future we go down there actually to watch the races and not to try and viciously molest each other to the extreme.

Yours etc.,
GEORGE ASSIMAKIS
Floor Rep IC Council.

Subtle (or Subtile?)

Sir,

As the author of the broadsheet complained about by Andrew Stewart in your last issue, I also deplore the level of literacy in the College. Mr. Stewart will find that the only way to improve his standard is to buy himself a dictionary, to supplement his Fowler. However as he chose to rush into print I should like to quote from the latest edition of the Complete Oxford English Dictionary. The 5th mean-

ing of Subtile, as opposed to Subtle, given there reads: "involving careful discrimination." The references the dictionary follows this by, show that, in the context of the sentences I used it in, it is a more correct word to use than subtle.

I would therefore advise Mr. Stewart to take a little more care before he gives full rein to his natural indignation.

Yours faithfully,
M. H. M. CARRINGTON

BOOK REVIEWS

THE ANXIETY MAKERS
by ALEX COMFORT 8/6

Reproduction, masturbation, constipation and contraception are matters which concern most of us at some time in our lives. Dr. Alex Comfort, in this amusing book, gives a brief history of the medical and pseudo-medical attitudes to these and similar matters. He is a mine of fascinating, if sometimes irrelevant, information, e.g. prostitution was a reserved occupation during World War II, but his main theme is serious, that there will always be a division between the liberals and the traditionalists on matters of this kind. He illustrates his point not only with his-

torical examples but with modern issues such as organ transplants and the teaching of autistic children. Not only is this an enjoyable book to read: it also makes you think.

WHAT KIND OF
REVOLUTION?

A Christian-Communist dialogue,
edited by James Klugman
and Paul Oestreicher, 6/-.

Christianity and Marxism are the two ideologies which have had most effect on civilisation as it exists today. These essays by British holders of both creeds reveal how much common ground there is while accepting the still great differences. All the writers accept that the

The first four books in the new Panther Modern Society series cover a broad field. Three are reviewed below and the fourth, 'La Vida' by Oscar Lewis will be covered later.

popular images of both ideologies are false, mainly because of distortion in the practices of their advocates, and much emphasis is laid on recognising basic beliefs. The other aspect of the dialogue is social doctrine, for starting either from the idea of an ideal society or from the belief that each individual is made in the image of God, a condemnation of war, poverty, and racial prejudice can be reached. Whether violence should be used and how important the individual person is in attaining ideals are practical issues discussed at length. As a Christian, I feel that every Christian should find in this book a stimulus to consider the social implications of his faith and, I

believe, every Marxist may perhaps gain some idea of the sanctity of the individual.

GOING HOME
by DORIS LESSING

In a reprint of a 10 year-old book, the author, a Communist, describes a return to Rhodesia at the time of the Federation. This interesting situation leads to an ambivalence wholly good for her writing. The book contains many personal conversations with all shades of white opinion. It is also a celebration of the landscape and of early effort in building the party.

DAVID PENFOLD
DAVID LARBALESTIER

HELP FOR UNMARRIED MOTHERS

Janet's letter to the National Council for the Unmarried Mother and her Child (NCUMC) was to bring her new advice on how to play "cat and mouse" with the registrar and, after the inevitable discovery, a trip to London, a flat, a grant from the Home Office and the start of an external degree course.

7,000 helped

This case was but one of the 7,000 which the NCUMC managed to cope with last year. Unfortunately, this figure has a double significance. As well as marking an achievement it also underlines that there were 60,065 other mothers

of illegitimate children born in 1967 who derived no benefit from the Council.

Expansion

The NCUMC has expanded a great deal since it was founded in 1918 by a group of far-sighted women (under the chairmanship of Mrs. Lettice Fisher). Now there is a permanent staff of two social workers and 20 clerks and secretaries who somehow manage to give personal attention to the 400 or so letters they receive every day. They have a hard-working and enthusiastic General Secretary, Mrs. Margaret Brammel, who devotes days and often nights to the administration of this

complex service. She also gives lectures and makes personal appearances for funds.

The rapid expansion of the NCUMC has been accompanied by an equally rapid increase in the services it provides. Broadly speaking, these services can be divided into two categories services which apply to the individual and work aimed at improving the lot of "bastards" in general.

Legal Rights

In the first case, the NCUMC acts primarily as a means of putting expectant mothers in touch with their local social worker. If this proves impossible, as in the case of Janet Chadwick, the woman is brought to London and taken under the wing of the Association itself, which then sees to her needs as far as it possibly can. In addition, advice is given on such things as the legal rights of the mother and her child and ways of obtaining money in the form of grants from numerous trust funds.

Legal Reforms

The second function refers to the NCUMC's role as a pressure group, which attempts to bring about legislative reform. At the moment, a bill is being sought to provide equality of inheritance rights for illegitimate children. The recent abolition of the Limits to Maintenance Order was in part due to the NCUMC.

Tragically, the merit of this organisation is not widely enough realised for it to get the support it needs and surely deserves. To continue its work, the Council had to dig deeper and deeper into its resources which are now exhausted. At this time of crisis, the students of IC have been sufficiently moved by its appeals to choose the NCUMC for their Carnival Charity. In so doing, we have made ourselves responsible for its financial salvation. Let us hope that we do not fail them.

KEVIN MULLIGAN



Aunt Vera.

All problems should be addressed to, Aunt Vera, c/o FELIX, Union Letter Rack, or via internal mail.

Dear Aunt Vera,

As a last resort I have decided to write to you about my problem. I find I have an unaccountable attraction for a member of the staff.

How can I get him to really notice me? I am getting desperate—PLEASE help me.

Yours in anticipation,

Miss X, squared

Dear Miss X squared,

Your first task is to get noticed by making sure he knows your first name. Go to lectures dressed as if for an evening out and cultivate the habit of after-lecture chats trying to steer the conversation around to non-academic topics. I suggest also that you stand as close to him as you dare, touching him if possible. You know, if us girls want emancipation we must sometimes be prepared to make the first move.

However you must remember that it is not generally accepted for staff to go out with students and this may be inhibiting him.

I wish you the best of luck and will be only too pleased to hear from you again.

AUNT VERA

Dear Aunt Vera,

I am a third year student leading a reasonably happy and balanced life. However, I have a phobia about crowded rooms: I am overpowered by the Standard Student Stench (S cubed) to be found in refectories, Union meetings, lectures, etc. For instance, I have to gulp my food, with all inherent risks, for fear of an armpit stretching for salt across my plate; I have nightmares of votes being counted, so that my participation in Union meetings is minimal; I am tempted to miss lectures.

Not wishing to become a total academic and social wreck, can you please give the student mass some helpful advice?

Desperately,
NOSTRILS

P.S. I use all the standard safeguards, so it can't be me.

Dear Nostrils,

Here in your name is the problem and the answer. You have an over-sensitive nose. Next vacation job, try the sewage department (R.S.M.?) I think you are painting things browner than they smell and remember, a fox ALWAYS smells his own hole first.

Yours aromatically,
AUNT VERA

Unsatisfied—Use "Fyfes Jamaican Long"—Try the firm Fortnum and Mason's.

Anxious—In your drunken state you couldn't have come anyway.

SORTING OUT HORNSEY

A motley collection of students stood in the cold outside Tottenham Palace Cinema (N.16 or somewhere). SOLIDARITY, STUDENT SUPPORT FOR HORNSEY, said a poster. "Never done a day's work," said a passing middle-aged woman.

Expressing solidarity were miscellaneous students, including TWO from IC. The three broadsheets around gave the ghastly facts about Hornsey as had been revealed yesterday when the College resumed (?) functioning (?) after an unexplained six week delay.

Lord Longford

Inside, the 800-strong meeting of staff, students and governors was mostly orderly; everybody listened to Lord Longford, chairman of the commission to "sort-out" Hornsey. He said nothing would work without goodwill and that the governors must re-admit the 24 sacked students (unfairly sacked was the case, according to a new staff member to whom I spoke afterwards).

The freshers looked bewildered by it all.

Governing Body

Many people spoke, even members of the governing body spoke—and revealed themselves to be reactionary, clumsy and stupid. The chairman of the governing body, Alderman Boins was unable to give any assurances concerning the 24 students or about the proposition that there should be 7 rather than 2 students on

the governing body. He gave warnings ("but not threats") concerning goodwill. One student said despite the fact the college was "open" he was unable to work while his mind was sickened by the general atmosphere of badwill.

MORADE

The meeting closed at 4.15. People stood around discussing in groups outside the cinema; one man wanted everyone to join the "yellow revolution" (referring to cowards). People drifted away, wondering what the governors will decide on Friday, wondering what the MORADE (Movement of Re-thinking Art and Design Education) would do, wondering which College will next finance members (Staff Students) of Hornsey College of Art and wondering if MORADE will get any money from similar sources after its coming emergency meeting on Saturday.

Concessions for Students

The External Affairs Committee is working on travel concessions and shop discounts for students. Anyone with information about shops in London which provide discounts should let Dave Cooper know via the External Affairs rack in the Union Office. A list will be published as soon as possible and certainly before the end of term.

Queries

On travel, general literature and information on concessions will be available in the Union reading room at the beginning of the Spring term. People with queries this term should enquire in the Union office or see Pam, the Union receptionist.

MR ICWA

Five chivalrous gentlemen offered their knees to ICWA last Tuesday week in the election for Mr. ICWA. The candidates and their proposers, all well lubricated, provided considerable entertainment.

The first to take the floor—literally—was a mini-shorted fig-leaved Keith Rowan. Martin Moyes made the offering of a dead Rowan to ICWA saying he would obviously have more time this way. "Jules" Brownridge had not come as prepared but at the clarion

call of "knees," not wishing to deprive ICWA of the sight of his knobby leg joints, Jules calmly dropped his trousers.

Next was John Noakes whose assets included beardophilia which has spread to his knees and a keen interest in geology and prospecting. Then came Roger Guy with statistics 7-8-7½ and lastly an oratorical C² Parker proposed Dermott Corr, mentioning his corrage, esprit-de Corr and Corr Anglais(?).

ICWA was allowed a last ogle at all ten hairy knobby knees before voting. In spite of all the Corrn littered around by C² they chose Dermott as their champion.

Congratulations and good luck to him.



Pam Horrocks embraces the new Mr. ICWA

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WHAT'S ON

WEDNESDAY

Folk Song Club. The Tinkers. 7.30 p.m. Upper Refectory.

THURSDAY

Jewish Society. Colonel Meir Pe'il of the Israeli Army will talk on "Living in Israel."

European Soc. 8.00 p.m. U.L.U. Helen Vlachou: The Future of Greek Democracy.

Scout and Guide. A talk on the work of a probation officer.

General Studies. The Political Scene. Rt. Hon. Sir Edward Boyle. PC, MP. Arranged by the Conservative Society.

Violent Contemporary Contrasts, III—by Patrick Dickinson.

FRIDAY

Motor Club. 5.45 p.m. in Mech. Eng. 542. Two films will be shown.

Mines-Guilds Carnival. 9.00—5.00 a.m. P. P. Arnod, The Webb with John L. Watson, 40/- double ticket.

SATURDAY

I.C. Hop. Featuring IDLE RACE. Tickets 5/-.

SUNDAY

Jazz and Folk Evening. I.C. artists entertain for free. Begins around 8.00 p.m.

MONDAY

Wellsoc. The Information Explosion, by Dr. D. J. Urquhart, Director of the National Lending Library for Science and Technology.

Christian Union. Mech. Eng. 542 at 1.10 p.m. Prayer. Iain Murray.

TUESDAY

Railway Club. Railway Modelling, by D. Jenkinson. 5.40 p.m. room 1206, Eec. Eng.

Math. and Phys. Soc. Materials, by Prof. Anderson.

Wine Tasting Society. 5.45 p.m. Physics S.C.R., tasting on champagne

General Studies. Power and Oil in the Middle East, by Prof. Edith Penrose. AB(CAL), MA, Ph.D.

Bacon—'What is Knowledge For?' by Miss Amalia Elguera.

Music and Ideology. III—The State, by Otto Karolyi.

ICU Debating Society. Trial of the President (R. J. Lowin). Defence—Portia Pearson; Prosecution—Shylock Corr. 1 p.m. in the Union Concert Hall.

WEDNESDAY

Folk Song Club. Diz Dizley. 7.30 p.m. in Union Upper Refectory.

THURSDAY

Scout and Guide Club. Presidents Meeting. 12.30 p.m. Room 303 Mines.

General Studies. Power and Oil in the Middle East (continued) by Prof. Edith Penrose.

Violent Contemporary Contrasts, IV—by Patrick Dickinson.

FRIDAY

Motor Club. Paul Emery (racing Imps) will address the club. 5.45 p.m. Mech. Eng. 542.

Film Society. 7.30 p.m. Concert Hall. Two films, Those Magnificent Men in Their Flying Machines, and Flora.

SATURDAY

Discotheque with Shoe Shine Sun Show. 8.00 to 12.00 p.m. St. Mary's Hospital Medical School, Norfolk Place, W.2. Tickets 4/6.

SUNDAY

Jazz and Folk Evening. I.C. artists entertain for free. Begins around 8.00 p.m.

MONDAY

Wellsoc. Crime and Delinquency. Mrs. T. Morris

Christian Union. Through Gates of Splendour. (Film of Missionary Work in Amazon Basin.)

TUESDAY

Jewish Society. A discussion — Can Non-Zionist Jews be Called Jews?

General Studies. Descartes —What can we be certain of? By Miss Amalia Elguera.

The Art of Opera. V—by Miss Else Mayer-Lis-mann.

EVERY TUES.

Go Club. Playing session,

8.00 p.m. Southside Upper Lounge.

Liberal Society. 1.00 p.m. Tizard 527. Meeting with coffee, etc.

EVERY THURS.

Gliding Club. Meeting at 5.45 p.m., Aero. room 254.

EVERY FRI

Folk and Square Dance Club. 7.30 p.m. Union Snack Bar. No previous experience required.

small ads

Transport for Your Club can be provided at any time by the RCC 17 cwt/12 seater Transit. Cost is 4½d. a mile plus petrol. Booking forms are available from the Union Office. Diary in Union rack shows available dates.

For Sale. One brand new cricket ball as used in the 1872 MCC v. Afghanistan test series. Apply Jeff Steer, 58 New Beit.

Stolen. FELIX cricket ball as used in the 1872 MCC v. Afghanistan test series.

I.C. Con. Soc. Annual Dinner, Friday, 22nd Novem-7.00 p.m. Tickets 30/- from committee members,

Stolen from Garden Hall party, Nov. 2nd, between 11—12. ¾-length dark brown coney fur coat. Reward for information leading to its recovery. Contact T. J. Davies, 141 Falmouth Hall.

Join Bunac Now—For the greatest summer of your life. Contact S. Mudan, 73 Weeks.

Cigarette Lighters, Shavers, Radios and many other imported goods at unbeatable prices. Apply G. Keyte, Geology 3 (R.S.M.U. letter rack).

Lost-Pair Tortoiseshell bifocal N.H.S. Glasses in brown case. Contact Maggie Hymans, Maths 2.

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INCREDIBLES IN CONCERT

KEEF'S KORNER

Have you ever been to one of those concerts where you enjoyed it? The in-song to end so that you could show just how much you enjoyed it? The incredible String Band's performance at the Albert Hall (Nov. 2nd) was definitely in this category.

Two Scotsmen, Robin Williamson and Mike Heron make up "The Band," and have developed a unique

musical style in the present world of lalalalaing Tremeloes and Bicycletteing Englberts. All their songs are self-penned; Robin's, deep to the extent of being obscure, the tunes heavy with the mystery of the medieval "lute and sackbut" era and Mike's, much happier usually based on West Indian rhythms. Assisted by their girl friends Liquorice and Rose (surely the cutest female around) they worked their way through a huge pile of instruments on the stage ranging from a whin-

ing, three-stringed violin contraption down to a humble tea-chest—the latter being used as a bass drum (in case you were perplexed!) Most of the numbers were from their new double album "Wee Tam and the Big Huge" and were for most part in the style of their previous records.

However, after the interval came a break from the String Band tradition with a real rootin' tootin' country and western number, fiddles and all.

The finale was a poem (unintelligible unfortunately) set to music. During its performance, the company was swelled by assorted dance-mime characters including Neptune and several nebulous nymphs. When the show ended, the audience clapped hands, stomped feet . . . etc. for a full five minutes but to no avail. The only result was to have two more glimpses of the wierdy dancers. Rather a let-down after an original, overwhelming, incredible concert.



John Mullaly

OB-SCENE-ITY

Having been called IC's John Peel in my last article, I am hoping for a similar honour to his. He was voted most popular DJ by Melody Maker readers; maybe FELIX readers will vote me most boring columnist of the year.

Colcutt's inane attack on Ents in the last issue could hardly have been worse timed, coming out a few days after one of the best shows Ents (or anyone) has put on at IC since I have been here. The Pink Floyd must surely be one of the best groups in Britain at present and they were on top form with their superb audio and visual act at IC, winning round an initially cool and sceptical audience. Once or twice they lost cohesion but for most of the time we heard a remarkably

disciplined performance of music which would just sound nothing but gimmicky played by almost anyone else, but which in their hands pushes back the frontiers of contemporary music a little further.

For the rest of this term Ents have, for our delight, booked the Idle Race for this Saturday (16th), the Action for 30th November and Barclay James Harvest for 7th December.

Have you discovered Kensington Market yet? It is situated on Kensington

High Street, just before you come to Barkers, about 10 minutes' walk from the College. Here you will find stalls and boutiques selling clothes (for both sexes but mostly women's), antiques, oriental goods, chemists supplies, magazines, posters, records and lots of other assorted junk.

Not only is the Market a good place for some surreptitious ogling but here are many things worth buying, too. Some of the clothes are good value, many trinkets are reasonably priced, there are two stalls selling brand new LPs for about 30/- (against 36/- to 39/- normally) and there is a stall offering a large variety of psychedelic posters (just the job to brighten up your dull room) and probably the best selection of Underground magazines outside

the Arts Lab.

One of these magazines which is especially worth mentioning is Time Out, a sort of psychedelic What's On, which gives details of jazz, folk and pop concerts, films, records, drama, off-beat shops, demonstrations and much more useful information. It is run by the people who produced Unit, Keele University's unofficial version of Phoenix and probably the best student magazine in the country. Time Out costs 1/6 and comes out every three weeks; the next issue is due out on 21st November. If anyone wants to publicise events to a wider audience than just inside IC, Time Out is worth contacting. The address is 24, St George's Court, Gloucester Road, S.W.7, 584 7434. Insertion is free.

DAVE COOPER

PHOENIX

Last week, Felix Ace Reporter Bernard Foon visited Phoenix editor John Mullaly in his luxury London flat. Phoenix is I.C.'s own arts magazine; and witty, articulate Mullaly a former Felix staff man and regular contributor.

Settling comfortably into mind?

one of his massive arm-chairs, I asked John about his general aims for Phoenix, as the magazine has been widely ignored in the past. He believes it should be in complete contrast to I.C.'s rigidly technological atmosphere, while springing from it.

"Phoenix should play a larger part in I.C. life," he said, offering me one of his blended Balkan cigarettes. "I want it to become something that everybody will want to read, and contribute to."

In short, he is after that elusive thing—involvement. Previous editors have probably started off with much the same ideas.

Mixing himself a double Bacardi and Coke, John put forward his plans for the year's first issue, which comes out in January. Besides pieces on more general topics this will include a revolutionary self-contained section with a central theme. Did he have such a theme in

"Time. Have you been walking round with your eyes shut?" The centre section will include any available art form: prose, poetry, photographs, line art work, experimental layout, and the use of colour; and the theme can be interpreted as widely as possible.

John is looking for contributions in any art form and on any subject, but particularly on the theme of "time."

As I left, John was pouring himself another Bacardi, ready for a long evening at the typewriter.

"If Phoenix looks good," he called through the Portaphone, "we hope to distribute it throughout London."

Today London, tomorrow—the world. With this amazing man you never can tell.

You can contact John Mullaly through the Phoenix letter rack in the Union.

FILMS

At the beginning of this term it was my expressed intention to review only those films which were of particular interest to FELIX readers, or which might escape the review columns of the national press. It was in deference to this principle that I sucked in cheap cigar smoke for two and a half hours amidst an audience, for the most part drunk or frustrated—or both—and watched the Cameo-Royal's late show on Saturday which just happened to be a new Swedish film called "I, a Woman" (XXXXXXXX!).

It's difficult to criticise this film from the point of view of artistry, or good direction, or even an enthralling plot. This does not mean that the film is either beyond criticism or that it contains no art—in its honest exposition of the body of its young (female) star, it features what can only be described as a simply beautiful piece of art! But it is certainly not a director's film and has a pretty shallow story.

If you are going to make a film about what the dictionary calls "morbid sexual desire," then you must show its various manifestations as and how they happen. The climate of sexual emancipation in Sweden is such that this can be done without fear of censorship. The management of the Cameo Cinemas is such that they can get away with it. It's not pornography—really, it's eroticism and honesty.

It's also great to watch (let's be honest, chaps) and it's fascinating if you're fascinated by sexual aberrations. It's completely artless however, and, if you are a domesticated, righteous, stable, straightforward, contented, happy, house-trained hard-worker I should stick to your problem sheets and your Mrs. Whitehouse mailing list. Need I say more?

If nudity be a feature of "I, a Woman" it forms part of the continuity of "The Swimmer" (A) (Columbia) in which Burt Lancaster's entire wardrobe consists of a pair of swimming trunks.

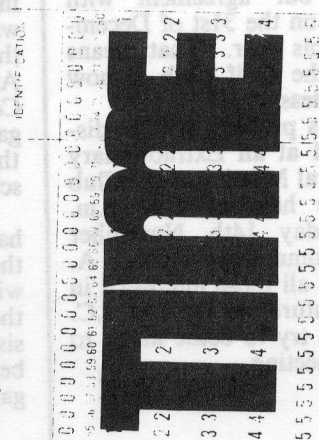
SWEDISH CINEMA or WHERE TO GO ON A SATURDAY NIGHT AFTER AN ABORTIVE I.C. HOP?

Ned Merrill (Burt Lancaster) is a man. One cannot further qualify this vacuous statement since one is not afforded the usual information of background—he emerges from the woods—or class—everyone wears bathing trunks! So we are immediately presented with a mystery which, it seems, will be resolved for us by the rest of the film. What is obvious from the start, however, is that this man is, at best, an aesthete and, at worst, a misfit. With sun-tanned body and well-groomed physique he stands apart from the paunchy hedonistic friends who are the inhabitants of the rich, pretentious American Urban suburb whose foundation is not a culture or even a cult but the aluminum-plastic bottom of unused but status-gaining swimming pools.

O.K. so this is a sort of mature drop-out—nothing to make a film about, especially when his relationship with those whom you would expect to despise him—i.e. the pool-patio dwellers—is a very warm one. Ned then decides to swim home to his own house—where, he repeats, Lucinda (his wife) is fine and the girls (who adore him) are playing tennis—via the trail of swimming pools which mark the route. The aghast stares and exhortations of his uncomprehending friends are all expected as is the admiration we feel for this man in his love of nature and pursuit of physical fulfilment. The trail home, however, is the theme of the film which portrays Ned's physical decline from a magnificent climax where he paces a racing stallion in full flight. With his depletion of strength comes a degradation of character at the hands of successive pool-owners who, from the grocer's wife who reminds him of his unpaid bills to the young starlet who taunts him with his supercilious duplicity in an old love-affair, ring upon him fragments of realisation which serve to quench the fire with which he started his heroic venture. The not-unexpected though totally inconclusive ending falls not far short of tragedy in the best theatrical tradition.

P.S. It must be said—"Barbarella" is an awful film!
JOHN SPENCE

PHOENIX



PHOENIX requests and requires contributions; prose, poetry, photography, and artwork, on the theme TIME. The theme is not exclusive. Contributions of any form, about anything you wish are equally welcome. Whichever you decide, send your work to John Mullaly by the Union Rack, or Martin Moyes, 56 Beit. Copy date; Dec 2nd.

SPORTS NEWS

EDITORIAL

What with the 1st XV still finding wins elusive, the Badminton team taking a hammering, and the golfers on the verge of destitution, we seem to have come to a low spot in I.C. sport this week.

However on the credit side we have the Cross-Country Club doing well. Also the 1st XI (Soccer) finally pulling their fingers out and beating Q.E.C. 11-2 on Saturday, and the lady fencers won their first match against Kings 5-4 thanks to Herculean efforts by Rebecca Winnall.

In the near future students may be used as barmen at Harlington in order to cut costs. If anyone is interested in being a barman, especially if they play regularly at Harlington, please contact Bob Pine or their captain.

MORPHY DAY -THE RACES

The Morphy and Lowry races were held as usual on a Wednesday afternoon soon after the beginning of the Winter term and always provide a good guide to the standard of rowing which can be expected during the next season. Spectators ought not to have been disappointed with the racing, in particular the Morphy race, for the college first boats provided a spectacular finish.

The Lowry race, after one bad start due mainly to over enthusiastic coxing, finally got away to a fair start and Guilds were pressed hard by the other crews up to the halfway point; after this however they could afford to relax and eventually won by two to three lengths over Mines and R.C.S.

The Morphy race provided the highspot of a cold deary afternoon when all three crews began the last stretch of the course with only $1\frac{1}{4}$ lengths separating them. Up until the Black Buoy, Mines and Guilds had been contesting the lead, with R.C.S. trailing by about $\frac{1}{2}$ length, but at this R.C.S. spurted and drew level. For the last minute Guilds clung to a marginal lead until the final 20 strokes of the race, when R.C.S. with a magnificent finish managed to draw ahead and win by a canvas. Coxing played a large part in the winning of this race with each crew at some point striving for the fastest water, and it is unfortunate that there is no perfectly even course close at hand

GOLFERS SOON TO BE HOMELESS?

The standard of Golf at I.C. on the competitive level has been exceedingly high so far this year. The College Team has consisted of six single figure handicap men in both our matches so far. The results in these matches were very close but both came out in favour of I.C. In the first match against Portsmouth College of Technology, which was played at Wankley Common Golf Club, the College won by $3\frac{1}{2}$ matches to $2\frac{1}{2}$, and in the second, played at Hendon Golf Club against the University of Kent, the result was 4 matches to 2.

The rest of the College Golf Club have been paying

regular visits to Hendon Golf Club to which we are affiliated. Unfortunately the Committee at Hendon Golf Club has decided to terminate our agreement with them on the 31st of December this year. That means that the Golf Club is now homeless.

This problem will be discussed at an Extraordinary General Meeting of the Club to be held at 1.00 p.m. Thursday 14th November in Committee Room A. Could all those interested in the future of Golf at I.C. please try to come along to this meeting.

I. A. DICK

BADMINTON DISASTER

The first team lost their first league match of the season last Wednesday being beaten 8-1 by West Ham at Nine Elms Baths. This brought to sudden end the good run the first team had been enjoying, having beaten Queen Mary College 2nds 8-1 and Chelsea 9-0.

The other teams have little success in the 2nd division and should perhaps draw inspiration from the Ladies Mixed teams which are as yet undefeated.

The Ladies team has beaten Chelsea 5-4, and the mixed team have beaten N. Polytechnic 6-3, and Queen Mary College, (last year's mixed champions) also by 6-3.

HOCKEY NEWS

Weather has badly hit this term's programme to date. The 1st XI has been lucky and played 3 games in the last fortnight. They beat the Royal Free Hospital 2-0; however, this was not a fair reflection on the College's superiority. The lack of goals was due to two things: a bad pitch and bad shooting. Against St. Edmund's Hall, Oxford, the College was again superior but failed to score and they this time paid the penalty. After taking the lead through a short corner by M. G. Burt, St. Edmund's equalised shortly before time.

Against Epsom, the 1st XI was completely at sea. Admittedly the pitch was extremely slippery after heavy rain, but Epsom showed how the game should be played under such conditions and they were unlucky in not being two goals up in the first five minutes. Their persistence was rewarded by goals—three in fact by half-time. After the turn-round the College came more into the game and managed to score through Mudan, the final score being 3-1.

The 2nd, 3rd and 4th XIs have all done well to hold their opponents from Dulwich to draws. However, the 3rd and 4ths were assisted by one or two members from the 1st XI, whose game was cancelled.

STEVE HILL

FLABBY DISPLAY FROM 1st XI

I.C. 1st XI 1. Kings 1st XI 1.

In conditions unsuitable for good football IC entertained Kings, their old rivals from previous encounters.

IC opened strongly with constant attacks, and within the first few minutes should have been one up. This pattern continued for most of the first half, creating at least four good chances, which should have given them a good lead at half time. However, due to very slack finishing IC did not manage to score. After about thirty minutes, Kings were allowed to take the lead following a bad mix-up in the IC defence. IC con-

tinued to have most of the play and Dave King was unlucky not to score with a fine shot which scraped the post.

The second half was rather disappointing. IC seemed to lack drive and punch for long periods, and did not really look like recovering. It was a great relief when, towards the end of the game, Tony Richards levelled the score with a lob into the corner of the net.

On the whole it was a rather flabby display and a greater sense of urgency is needed, especially inside the box.

The third team continued their winning streak, with a 2-1 victory over Q.M.C. thirds.



1st XI in action against Kings

I.C. LEADS IN LONDON LEAGUE

After a very exciting race at Borough Road last Wednesday I.C. moved into the lead on the London Colleges Cross-Country League. The race was held over a course of 4 miles and after a fast start the field settled down with Norman Morrison of I.C. taking over the lead and going on to win over half a minute. All of I.C.'s first team packed into the first twenty and the second team packed between twentieth and fortieth, thus moving into sixth position.

No mean achievement considering the thirty teams taking part.

The previous Saturday had seen 9 I.C. runners competing for U.L. against Cambridge and although Cambridge won the first team match London won the second, third and fourth team struggles. Next week sees us running against Oxford at Parliament Hill Fields. Anyone who still wishes to join the club is very welcome.

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I.C. BEAT BELGIANS AGAIN

IC 1st XV 19 pts.
Belgian National XV 3 pts.

Last Sunday, Nov. 3rd, this most enjoyable game was played in cold windy weather but on a remarkably good pitch, thanks to Arthur Loveday and his staff.

IC first played the Belgians last Easter on tour, when the score was 16 pts. to 3 pts. to IC, and so the Belgians were keen for revenge.

IC played badly for most of the first half, into the wind, and only towards half-time did they look at all convincing when, from an orthodox passing movement, John Kelly (IC's guest player) put Keith Heaton away for a try. Bob Pine failed to convert.

3 pts. to 0 was to be the half-time score with IC threatening to play well.

With the wind behind them IC were unaccountably slow starters in the second half, but gradually the tries began to come. With John Ballard back after injury, the midfield trio of Ballard, Kelly and Pine caused considerable trouble and scored three times between them.

However, one particularly remembers the mercurial agility and incredible burst of speed shown by Barry Sullivan when creating a beautiful opening to put Bob Pine clear.

The final score of 19-3 was a good and just one for IC who had played for most of the match without Andy Vickerstaff who had a damaged eye.

The Belgians never gave up but their tackling, at times worse even than IC's sadly let them down; they did however deserve their late try scored by Jean-Pierre Vachaud.

DESTITUTE CHILDRENS FUND

Why not a Carol Party

Tins, badges etc. available

WAR on WANT London, W.5

Every penny goes

Christmas cards sale
or return 4d. each

WELLSOC - "The BIOLOGICAL TIME-BOMB"

Our speaker at Monday's Wellsoc meeting was Mr. Gordon Rattray-Taylor well known for his connections with the B.B.C. as well as for his recent book "The Biological Time-Bomb", the title of which was also the title of his lecture.

To an attentive audience of about 300, he gave a talk on the latest advances in biology and the social problems which they are likely to cause in the future. The "Cloning" of human-beings, for example, which would make sex unnecessary, could clearly lead to severe social problems, as could spare-part surgery, and the control of the mind through drugs.

Mr. Rattray-Taylor concluded his talk with a pessimistic picture of the year 2,000 when the population explosion will be already upon us unless we do something soon.

Afterwards our speaker answered questions from the audience and the discussion was continued over coffee.

PRESS OFFICER FOR UNION

Yet again we've had another Press v. Union bust-up this term. Who can blame the papers for mis-reporting, when the only facts they have to work on are dodgy? Was the Evening New's report of Lilas' effort for the 27th really that different from Felicity's? External Affairs hopes to get over this hang-up, with the new post of Union Press Officer, created for two-way liason.

If the Press ring up the Union for any information they should now get a rapid reliable report. If I.C. has any newsworthy item needing publicity, the Press Officer will try to sell the news.

PUBLICITY IS VITAL. Any big organisation needs it. You will help I.C. get the right kind by always referring gentlemen of the Press straight to : Robin Dibblee, Linstead Hall. 589-5111 Ext.1168

MORE TELLY

The colour T.V. mentioned in the last issue of Felicity has now arrived and is fully operational in the Union Lower Lounge. The Editor, (Felicity) wonders who has pinched the anti-theft frame.

REFECTORY COMPLAINTS AND AMNESTY

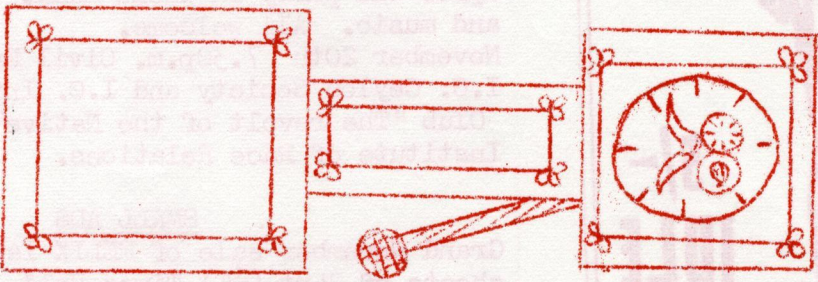
A complaints book available at the cashier's desks in the Union and Southside Lower Refectories. The students can also give their complaints to the refectory complaints officers who are George Assimakis for Southside and Chris Kent for the Union. It must be stressed that more notice will be taken of students complaints if they complain at the time and not weeks later. There is also an amnesty until December 1st for people who have stolen glasses to return them to the bars. Action will be taken against anyone who is caught removing glasses from the bars.

COUNCIL

Council, as anti-left wing as ever, held their latest uproaring session on Monday; giving our money away as casually and continuously as they clicked their retractable ball-points, they also decided for further contact with R.C.A. and against Union take-over of the South-Side shop.

As far as (yawn) monetary matters are concerned we (thats all of us in this Union, even YOU) are now prepared to pay up to £300 for a college nursery (with a possible benefit to about a dozen people). But we are not giving £25 to help MORADE, which is organised by, according to Keith Guy, "reactionaries" and "bums". Similar words could be used to describe....

On a brighter note, one of the new Student houses to be opened later this year will contain up to 25 women.

	<p>GRANDFATHER CLOCK CLUB. Inaugural Meeting</p> <p>M.E. 220</p> <p>TOMORROW!!!</p>
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EDITOR

John Probst

WITH

John Sommer

Ian Williams

Tony Kirkham

Chris Slee

and PATSY



FOUR ?

F
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LORD MAYOR'S SHOW

The public turned out in large numbers last Saturday for the first street collection of the year, which also doubled as the Lord Mayor's Show.

Twenty-two R.C.S. men collected around St. Pauls, while a similar number of Guildsmen sold about 1,000 Official programmes. C&G Union had provided 4 girls to grace the Deep Sea Tramp Fleet Float, and one maharajah for the P&O Line. From the back seat of Bo, parked on Ludgate Hill, Dermott Corr passed suitable comments on the floats, taught the Lord Mayor the words of the Boomalaka, and invited numerous belles to 158, Falmouth Hall. Later on Guilds also started collecting money.

Despite a chill wind, lack of organisation, and very poor I.C. turnout, Carnival benefited by at least £50, half a dollar and one fruit machine token.

The Carnival treasurer has reported that the collection at the Lord Mayor's Show last Saturday brought in £59-4-1d. C&G collected £15-6-9d, R.C.S. £43-17-4d.

As the turnover of the Charity Carnival is now very high it has become necessary to comply with, or at least break less flagrantly, the law. Consequently a much closer control is being kept on collecting tins, each of which is now numbered. Would the possessors of tins 8, 83, 93 and 98 please return these to the Carnival Office as soon as possible.

FREMLIN POT

The darts competition for the Fremmins Tankard was won by Tony Richards, who beat Malc Bateman in the final yesterday in the Union Bar. The trophies were presented by the local Guinness Rep.

CAMPANOLOGY ON THE CAMPUS

Plans are being made to investigate the effect of ringing the bells in Queens Tower on the actual structure of the Tower. The bells are being rang (officially) on November 27th and it is hoped that the vibrations will not cause the whole tower to collapse. Still, who needs Colcutts' old home anyway?

MORADE

MORADE held a special meeting in the RCA on Saturday. Three reporters including one from the Observer were present. The current situations in Hornsey, Guildford and Central College of Art were discussed as well as the purpose of Art education in general. The meeting decided to press for a D.E.S. enquiry into the situations and actions proposed included mass writing of letters to M.P.'s etc., and a lobby of Parliament on Wednesday 20th.

A big meeting will be held in I.C. on Friday to which people from many outside Colleges will come. The reason for and purpose of MORADE and details of the lobby will be discussed Friday Mech Eng 220 7.30p.m. MORADE.

MAP OF UNIVERSITY OF SOUTH KENSINGTON will yet again be delayed due to circumstances beyond the control of Piers Corbyn.

LINSTEAD WARMING

Last Friday Linstead Hall had its first party. It was a great success and praise must be given to the organisers for their ability in producing females. Entertainment included the Precious Few, a discotheque and roulette.

RAG MAG

Anyone with bright ideas for the ragmag should go along to the Carnival Office, Princes Gardens, and tell someone.

WHAT'S ON

November 21st 8p.m. Concert Hall "Smoking Concert"
Tickets on sale 4/- incl. free pint; a bottle of scotch for best original limerick.

November 22nd The Ski Club are holding an apres-ski party in Weeks Hall. Glichwein, Film and music. All welcome.

November 20th 7.30p.m. Civil Eng 201
I.C. Ceylon Society and I.C. International Relations Club "The revolt of the Native" A. Sivanandan
Institute of Race Relations.

SMALL ADS

Grand November sale of FELIX letraset. Mainly sheets of 24pt. (1/3") Times Bold. Very reasonable at 5/- per full sheet. All in excellent condition. Contact Tony Kirkham via FELIX rack.
GUILDS-MINES Carnival on Friday. £2 double

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SATURDAY 16TH NOVEMBER