

15TH DECEMBER 1970

9

WANTED



BY THE KARNIVAL MOB

£10,000

REFECTORY The St. Mungo Community

TROUBLE?

The Rector's special review of Refectories last Friday was not so much of a review of services as a discussion of the sudden and unexpected financial crisis facing the Refectories.

The 15% price increase at the start of term has already been absorbed by a steep increase in food prices, and the Refectories are now running at a loss, estimated as amounting to £10,000 over the coming year. The Rector announced that the College (and the UGC!!) could not tolerate another loss of the magnitude of last year's whacking £28,000.

Mr. Mooney said that despite attempts to improve

the efficiency of the Refectories, and bulk food buying in co-operation with other London Colleges, the only alternatives he could see were either to increase prices by 5% or else close the Union cafeteria and/or Southside Staff Dining Room (though he later said that in his opinion ALL the Refectories were needed).

After nearly two hours discussion, the meeting got nowhere, and the Rector said that much though everyone disliked the idea, and unpopular though it would be, he could see no alternative at present to a price increase. He asked everyone to think of ways to avoid this before his next special meeting next term.

No doubt many of you who were here last year will remember the centre page spreads in Sennet and suchlike publicity, given to the St. Mungo Community. (For those who don't know, this is an organisation that provides a form of social contact with the 'dosser' of London, the old man or woman that you will see sleeping on a bench in a park, or rummaging around in the dustbin looking for something to eat). What has been happening since then?

In the first instance the size of the community has trebled, there is a regular soup run to the East End as well as to the West End and Charing Cross embankment, and there are now four houses to provide accommodation of sorts to a few of those found on the soup run. A shop selling second-hand goods (a la Oxfam) has been opened up at 300 Battersea Park Road.

It is now envisaged to conduct a thorough survey of the Southwark area to find out just how many people there are sleeping rough. This will entail a detailed search of all the derelict buildings in the area, carting off the seriously ill to hospital and informing the police of any corpses that we find.

The essentially brief meetings on the soup run cannot form sufficient contact to influence the most isolated down-and-outs, those who have succumbed to utter hopelessness. To

cater for this group an all night shelter is to be opened.

Now we come to the nitty-gritty of this article. Although the actual soup run is fully manned, there is a vast number of auxiliary jobs that need to be done that are being neglected due to lack of manpower. These jobs include collecting coffee cups, shoes and old clothes, mending large tears in these clothes, going tin-rattling in the pubs and so on. We have some help from Maria Assumpta, but there is still a lot to do. If you feel that you would be interested in partaking in any of this, whether for an hour per week or a day per week, then please contact me as soon as possible, further details will be given without any obligation on your part.

On Tuesday, December 8th, at 6.00 p.m. in EE408, the 'World in Action' film of the St. Mungo Community will be shown. This will be followed by coffee and general chit-chat with St. Mungo and I.C. social workers in the Elec. Eng. Senior Common Room (EE606). Please make an effort to come and see the film, with friend(s) if possible, even if you decide that you cannot afford the time to take a real part in the Community organisation, just the seeing of the film will point out a lot about this 'land fit for heroes to live in' of which you were probably unaware.

Brian Hains

News in Brief

ever a lighting system was produced from cooking oil and pyjama cord, and only twice the amount of food was dropped on the floor.

* * * *

Among the new items on sale in the Buttery recently, besides antique yoghurt, has been cork-and-bottle-top gravy. The Beetles are also believed to have made the occasional appearance. The price is uncertain at present, but it should be even cheaper than sausage rolls.

* * * *

Clubs who organise drinking functions should take note that they will have to dispense with the services of Southside Bar if they don't return all the beer dispensers that have recently vanished. Stan, head barman at Southside, has also been peeved to find so many pint glasses go missing recently. P.A.'s please note, such disturbing activities might well be to blame if prices in S/S were to rise again.

* * * *

Continuing our series of extracts from famous second world war classic—Today unused proofs of "Mein Kamp".

"Zo zenoble Komp Kommandante, Herr Throzby haz tightened ze security errangementz evoor noble Komp Wekez. Deez veel keep them deerty non-Wekez skum vrom vatching oor kerlered TV, Heil Hitler!"

Nex week, read how plucky Cockney hero, "Wingnut" Wilkinson defeated 40 related Lebanese prostitutes in, "The Battle of Bertha's brothel".

* * * *

Small Ads.

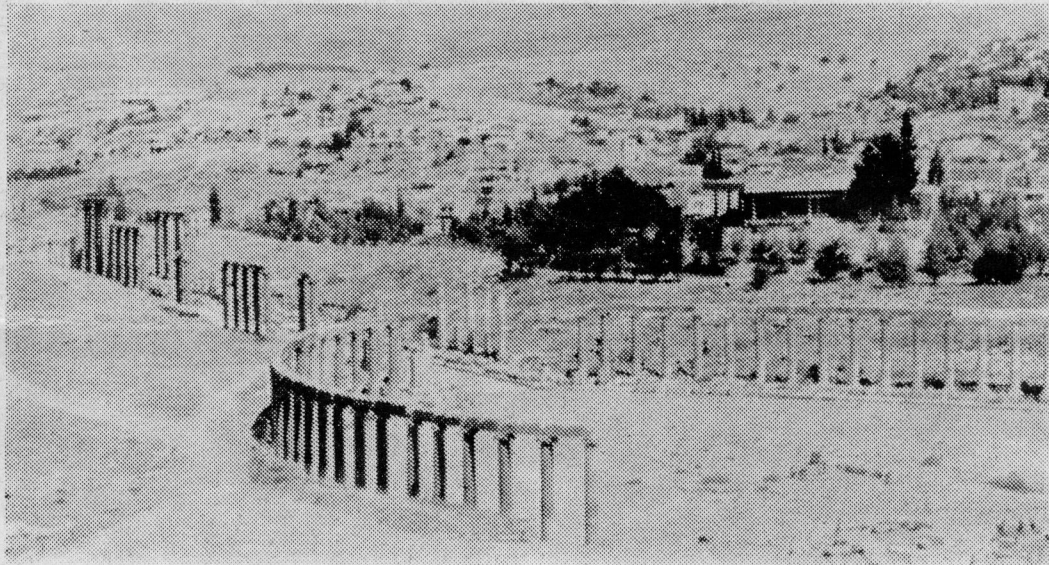
"Large quantity of surplus foolscap and A4 paper available at ridiculously low price. For details, ring 246 8047 after six o'clock. Alternatively, if not available, try 246 8045."

WHO



is alive and well but still wants more recruits.

Apply union rack.



At last, forward looking Italian architect and impresario Otto von Clap, has released his comprehensive plan for the new Northside. Here superimposed upon how the sight will look after demolition is an artist's impression of this stunning building. In a phony transatlantic telephone call from Potter's Bar, Clap took time to explain how his idea was conceived.

"No, I'm Else Clagthorpe trying to get the operator love . . .", he rolled off in a moment of sheer witty brilliance. "Eez very simple", he went on to say chalking his billiard cue.

More next week.

* * * *

IC Walkers, who found themselves becoming so hungry they could eat a Carnival Coordinator, will probably find no nutritious

value in the following letter.

Dear Sirs,

I feel it is necessary that, in my capacity as Stunt Officer for Carnival, I should humbly apologise for the lack of "happenings" on the Carnival Walk.

Anticipating the need for both physical and mental refreshment for the walkers as they progressed on their long and arduous adventure, I had arranged for a hot dog stand, complete with refrigerated cocktail cabinet, T.V. lounge, sauna bath and superloo, to be pushed around the course of the walk.

Unfortunately, in my folly, I had not anticipated the possible failure of the company with whom I was doing business to turn up with the damn thing!

Yours etc.,

Robert McKilliam.

P.S. Don't buy your Ice Creams from Tonies!

* * * *

Residents of Linstead ate their dinner in romantic darkness ten days ago when a planned power-cut overran by a couple of hours. With typical ingenuity how-

CUT!

Students from the London Film School were recently filming in the squash courts between Weeks and Linstead. This was part of the first of their first year projects, to make a three minute black and white film without synchronised sound and the usual sophistications of professional film making, and limited to only nine minutes of film copy. The London Film School is quickly gaining an excellent reputation in the profession, employing many leading film makers on its staff, and there are regular screenings of work of the School's students at the National Film Theatre.



Letters to the editor

Something Cooking

The Editor,
'Felix',
Imperial College Union
Sir,

The other day we happened to chance upon a few recent copies of your newspaper. We were, to say the least, disturbed by recent developments in Imperial College. Both as recent graduates and taxpayers, we felt it to be our duty to beg the courtesy of your columns to make certain timely comments upon the current distressing state of affairs.

We would like to remind Mr. Cooke that the student union fees are provided by the taxpayer. Is it, then, too much to ask that the taxpayer should have a voice in the use of this money, which Mr. Cooke seems to regard as his?

Does he seriously think that we pay our taxes solely for the entertainment of students? No, we pay student grants in the hope of achieving some benefit for the nation (and, indeed, the empire) thereby. In our day, students were in the forefront of the struggle for freedom, equality and democracy at home and abroad. Where are they now? They are in industry earning money so that the struggle can continue via political work on all fronts.

We pay our taxes, we pay your grants, why aren't you bloody well out on the streets, demonstrating? Ah, that it should come to this!

We remain,
Yours etc.,

J. Martin Bland, M.Sc., D.I.C., A.R.C.S., F.S.S.
D. V. Wield, B.Sc., A.R.C.S., Grad. Inst. P., O.B.E. (failed)

. . . or burning.

Sir,
Under the heading 'the cultural revolution' the writer makes some comment about students despairing at voting a lefty back for a second year. This is certainly not true. The R.C.S. president is merely airing his own opinion (and perhaps his cronies' too). However he may rest assured that no-one in his right mind would ever vote the present R.C.S. president back to his useless post for a second year. He also makes it clear that he is not as concerned about the mental state of the student here, as he is about the reputation of the college abroad. It is a shame he couldn't make it to Oxford or some such 'reputable' place, but then I suppose someone with his selfish attitudes shouldn't expect any better. Perhaps he needs a 'reviver' of some sort. It is painfully obvious that he is politically impotent; the potential of the college as a political hammer to straighten out kinks in the system must be realised and not scorned at.

It is our duty as the 'educated' minority in society to assist in correcting political issues if they are morally wrong. The I.C. Union does not exist for the students entertainment—that's what the constituent college unions are there for.

The writer also seems incredibly ignorant about the N.U.S. If he ever bothers to read 'Times Educational Supplement', he will find that the name Jack Straw is rather well known by people actually interested in education. Jack Straw's ideas on reform in the educational and political sphere are respected and respect is something Steve Cooke will never get on the R.C.S. stage.

Yours faithfully,
Rify Abdulla

Wrong way

Dear Sir,
I am an atheist and therefore, presumably, one of the people the recent 'One Way' campaign has been aimed at. The following comments are by way of a constructive criticism to enable any future efforts along the same lines to be more effective and less offensive.

Leaving aside for a moment the philosophy guiding the campaign, the publicity side of it, which is both the first and in many cases the only contact made with the student body, was less than totally professional. This would not matter so much were it not that the campaign was obviously setting itself high standards (worthy of printed posters, for instance). But while we were assailed from all sides with these neat, expensive pictures, the actual content was doubtful. 'One Way'? A neat gimmick; one hopes. And is it really intelligent to expect non-believers to be 'enlightened' by quotes from a book of sectarian gospels

they have already rejected? Then there was the alienation produced by excessive publicity, which I.C.C.U. must have realised by the end. Next time, less and better please.

The choice of 'One Way' as the theme may not have been very good. I accept (reluctantly) that some people are not only sure that their way is the only one way, but that they have a duty to convert others to it. Blandly stating that they have the key to all unfathomable mysteries, and that all other claims to this are false, with all the Calvinistic fire and brimstone that this implies, will appear to the infidel as unspeakable arrogance. When persuading, it helps if you appreciate the opponent's own views, even—dare I suggest it—to the extent of conceding that there may be something in them.

I remain, Sir, respectful of the personal beliefs of others,
P. Lee,
Dept. of Computing & Control.

MADNESS

Dear Sir,
Without doubt many of your readers will have been nauseated by the spurious, and totally unscientific, racial views expressed by B. Hollins in the last edition of FELIX. Many will have been reminded by his perverted reasoning of Hitler's views, equally unscientific, about Aryan superiority. At best Hollins' aberrations can be described as a form of madness.

Of more interest must be the question of how your correspondent could have been reduced to such a level. I would dare to suggest he is the victim of false ideologies which are coming increasingly into vogue in this country. Two such ideologies were well presented in the same issue of your paper. The materialist idea that money is the only thing of value in this world and that personal

relationships should be ruled by financial considerations, a view vital to the survival of technological capitalism, was persuasively peddled by Steve Cooke in his 'Cultural Revolution.' The second presentation, although obviously well meant may be equally as damaging. Geoff Needham is obviously sincere in his 'A Humanist Point of View' but could it be that negativism often to be found in British Humanism has undermined the Christian ethic. In particular the Christian belief that all men are equal in the sight of God is a powerful corrective to the madness of Mr. Hollins' pro-apartheid group, who seem to regard one group of men as just a particularly useful species of animal.

Yours faithfully,
Les Ebdon,
Chem. P.G.

SUBLIME

Dear Sir,
Mr. Hollins' letter in the last issue of FELIX was definitely the creation of a sublime intellect. The brilliant logic much in evidence throughout this circumspect and right-minded analysis defies description. His well substantiated statements especially those about 'Satchmo' and 'Indian hockey teams' as well as poignant analogies about 'lions and zebras' added spice to the missive. The language was rather zesty throughout and clumsy

phraseology and inept punctuation cleverly avoided. After all, every war in history (except Civil ones) have been **foreigners** fighting people.

If I was the editor of FELIX, I would certainly agitate to get this perspicacious gentleman to edit a regular column entitled 'Racism can be Fun' (but surely our imaginative friend could think up a better title).

Signed,
Bulldog van Grote

EDITORIAL

Despite difficulties and crises met daily by FELIX staff, we're still here, returning this issue with stacks of free gifts and goodies. I trust these will warm the hearts of those who have recently held a lot of criticism for the paper. And here, for all to see, is a potted defence of this issue:—

(1) Why is there so much space devoted to Carnival? (a) Carnival is one of the few "good" causes alive in the College (besides OSS), (b) it can involve everyone in the College, (c) Carnival realise the value of publicity, and consequently make sure we get plenty of material.

(2) Why is there so much free gunge and so little news? It's Christmas and nothing's happened.

Back to reality, the editor welcomes any constructive criticisms, schemes to improve and change FELIX. Did you think the front page of this issue was a good idea, for example? I may be contacted at 432 Tizard or at any press meeting, but please remember—try and keep political dogmatism from spoiling your ideas.

When considered as a whole, last Thursday's Union meeting accomplished very little. The effectiveness of such meetings to decide basic issues which really concern the Union appears to be rapidly decreasing. Two thirds of the allotted time was spent discussing a motion which even Piers Corbyn, the proposer, could not have thought had a fair chance of being passed. Though I am not speaking against the motion as such, worded as it was, it immediately had an overwhelming block of voters, typified by Terry Stephenson, against it. Between them, they are wasting too much of the Union's time.

Just as effective in disrupting the meeting are characters who insist on shouting for order or propose paper ballots, of which there is surely little point unless personal allegiances are involved. The Constitution and Standing Orders are tools to promote intelligent discussion and should not bog us down in time-wasting procedural trivia.

PARANOIA

Dear Sir,
Spare me space to answer your correspondent B. Hollins letter. On analysing it, I found it to be most illogical and seemed to be the work of a paranoid mind. (I am an Aston University undergraduate doing my industrial training in London, and in the past have written frequent articles on racism for the University paper, 'The Sun').

How can one condone apartheid when in South Africa as a direct result of this inhumane and diabolical doctrine, 50% of the black children die before the age of five, and the life expectancy of a black African is 34 years.

To say that whites and blacks cannot integrate is sheer nonsense. One only has to look at Holland where the Dutch have absorbed 180,000 S.E. Asians (blacks) into their society without the emergence of 'Powellism' or should I say 'Hollinism'. To quote Julie Tweed of the Guardian, who visited Holland, 'In Holland a marriage between a black and a white is a marriage and not an intermarriage.'

He further argues that 'whites' are more intelligent than blacks.' This is merely a racialist cliché—there are no statistics available. Unfortunately his paranoid mind fails to grasp the idea that one's I.Q. depends largely on sociological factors, not on the pigmentation of one's skin; and furthermore one's pigmentation is purely due to geographical factors. To use India as an example to illustrate the point; the Indians living in Kashmir, where it snows virtually all the year round, are as 'white' as Europeans

if not 'whiter'. In the south where there is oppressive heat all the year round, the Indians are very dark.

In fact, although Kashmiri's are white, with all respect to them, they are the dullest among the Indians purely because they shrink from civilisation. Further it will be valid to assume that the Eskimos in spite of their white skin will have the same I.Q. as the Africans, and an Asiatic will have a higher I.Q. than them both purely because of sociological reasons. (Just for the record, the average Asiatic brain has nineteen million brain cells and an average British brain has seventeen million brain cells).

It is surprising that an I.C. student would have to fall back to the absurd cliché 'quite a number among them are spongers on society,' because surveys on racism have shown this to be a myth. Finally with reference to his idea of first and second class citizenship, how unfair it would be for two persons making the same contribution to society to be given different status in the same society simply because of their colour.

The analogy he uses, 'a lion and a zebra' is absurd. I wonder how violently he would object if he saw a black stallion and a white mare copulating. Even if he objected, the white mare wouldn't particularly be interested in his 'superior' sense of reasoning.

The essence of a society should be humanity not apartheid.

Yours faithfully,
Javed S. Khan,
(University of Aston)

LAMLEY'S

for your—

BOOKS

ART MATERIALS

PAPER BACKS

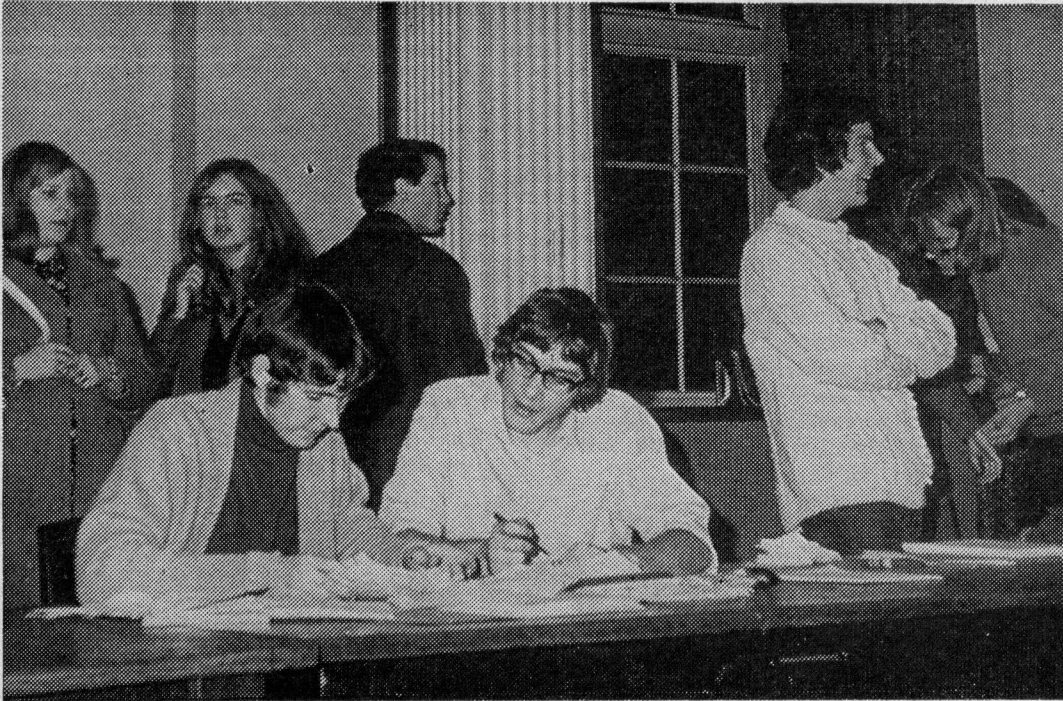
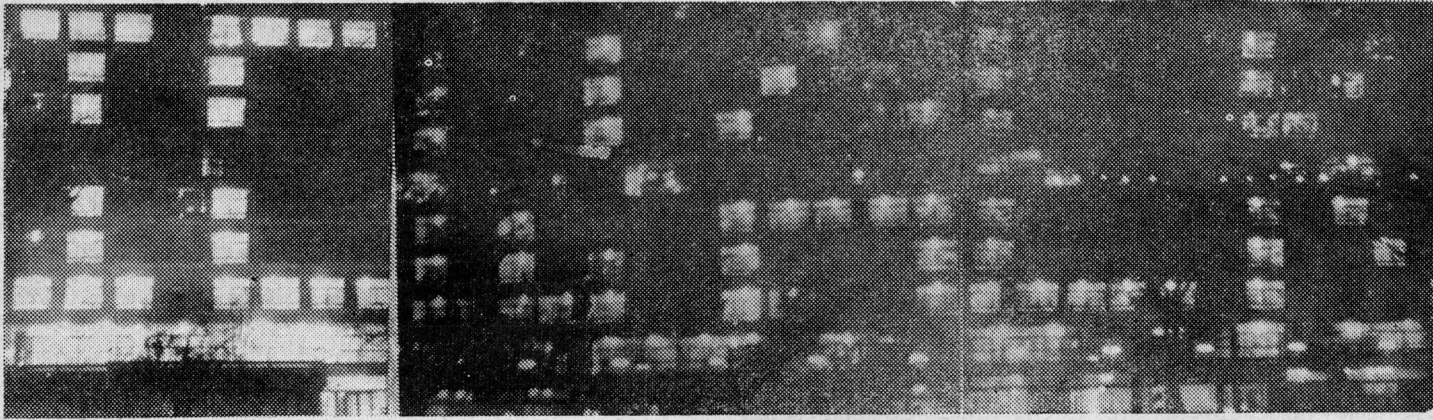
STATIONERY

*
1 EXHIBITION ROAD, S.W.7

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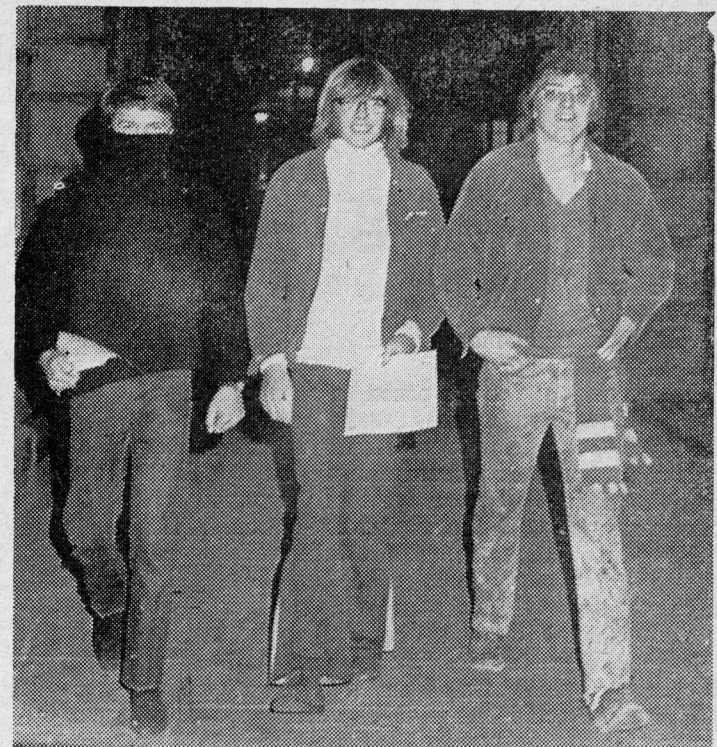
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Open Mon. to Fri. 10—5.30



Dennis supervises the paperwork.

As you can see the attempt to 'write' on the side of Linstead and Southside was relatively successful. The letter L had a grand turn-out right up until midnight (Soss, what went wrong?) — but the W was never completed. The event created a good atmosphere around S/S with drunks and camera-crazy FELIX staff wandering into Princes Gdns. to see what was happening. A word for those who though they saw a Swastika on Weeks Hall — ignore it, it'll go away!

Charity walkers began on the odious route (see lastish) at eleven, while some didn't manage to sober up until after 12. The Start and Finish was the Union snack bar and not 'Fred' Cann's party as many walkers believed. Those, like myself, who felt their energy and



Three of the walkers, about to begin their gruelling marathon

humour flagging upon reaching Queensgate, quickly re-fortified themselves with lots of whisky (fashionable must for CC presidents these days). 'Still, it's all in a good cause,' we muttered. At time of writing, how much will be collected for the cause is difficult to discern. However, almost 150 people completed it and one wise guy was sponsored for 91 bob a mile. Congrats to all walkers

and organisers.

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CARNIVAL QUEEN AT I.F.

Highspot of Institut Francais' Carnival dance was the election of the Carnival Queen. After a few pieces from Cupid's Inspiration (vastly different from on record) Carnival Co-ordinator Dennis Taylor introduced Rob Armitage of Physics I, who was to interview the dolly birds. All of which revealed that most of them came from I.F. and not a skirt from I.C. Mammiferous president Judith Walker was seen to arrive but declined the offer of entering.

After a measure of groaning from the male members of the audience, the panel, which included two persons from the staff of I.F. and I.C.'s one and only Mr. Carl Seaford, reached their decision.

With the atmosphere like that in a Miss World final, Rob announced the results: Barbara Borgars of I.F. won the fifteen pounds prize and became this year's Carnival Queen. Runner-up was Claire Makin, who won a bottle of wine. For their

services the panel were also awarded a bottle of wine each. So overcome was Barbara that she was prepared to take the booby prize too — Carl Seaford, (see right). I.F. has no bar but a temporary one was installed for the dance — the beer flowed plentifully, not a little of it on the floor!

Other Carnival matters of interest — a rag mag is being produced in the near future: material, jokes etc. to Rick Gryg, Garden Hall, or Dennis Taylor, Linstead 416. People for layout and collation also required. More ideas and stunts are still needed — you know where to go! (?)



Carl accosts queen.



The winners pose for FELIX — left Claire, and right Barbara, the Carnival Queen.



The Panel — "We're only here for the beer!"

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ZAP !! RECORDS . .

Emerson, Lake and Palmer.
(Island 1LPS 9132)
(otherwise—'Egotrip' by
Keith Emerson)

This album is magnificent. LISTEN TO IT—I can't really do it justice.

Side one has three tracks each emphasizing one member of the group although Emerson is plainly evident on all three. Side two begins with some dramatic work on the Royal Festival Organ by Emerson who then flips through some brilliant piano playing to a track called Tank. This track is good—I played it at a disco the day it was released and people got so involved with it they even danced with it.

The whole album is one of involvement; subtle, persuasive with sudden excitement, the music absolutely refuses to be ignored.

Keith Emerson was asked why the Nice split up. 'Because on 'Five Bridges Suite' we had gone as far as we could.' Well O.K. but on this album Emerson has both gone back a way and forward again to reach new heights. With Greg Lake on bass (ex King Crimson) and Carl Palmer (ex Atomic Rooster and Crazy World of Arthur Brown) Keith Emerson has produced a startling new album with the influence of the Nice showing only subtly. There are only a few well placed

electronic gimmicks like occasional drum phasing and a Moog synthesiser; and the vocals are rare, which perhaps is as well since they tend to be weak.

It has been said (Island press release) that 'Emerson, Lake and Palmer are potentially the most important group to emerge in the world this year'. I agree, they certainly have the potential, between them they play organ, piano, bass, guitar, drums, Moog and an assortment of other noise and rhythm makers. I hope all the potential hasn't yet been fully realized, the second album is already planned, I for one will be waiting for it.

SANTANA ABRAXA
(CBS 64087)

If you haven't turned on to, got in to, or heard Santana yet, you are badly missing out. Their first album came out a year ago and was held as a priceless possession by its owners at that time; the second album is as good. It's not the same yet it's not entirely different, it's not better, it is certainly not worse. Whereas on their first album Santana seemed to be introducing a new sound to Rock, they now seem to be introducing a new atmosphere.

Some of the tracks, particularly 'singing sins, crying beasts' seem to pervade the room and your mind with the gentleness and peace of a warm summer's day on the beach, but all the time with an underlying menace maintaining excitement and interest. Some of the tracks are straight Latin jazz/Rock like the first album but again—with something else atmospheric, intangible almost ethereal, added.

Muchly recommended album.

I don't enjoy reviewing good albums—prefer just listening to them—so we repeat last week's invite—come up and listen to the music—either 577 Selkirk or at Disco T or OCTOPUS SOUNDS INC. playing in and around college.

Now by way of a change—here are some quick reviews of recent bad records.

Melanie—Ruby Tuesday—pretentious rubbish.

Free—The Stealer—ridiculously unoriginal.

Dave Edmond—I hear you knocking—boring.

Most the Hoople—Mad Shadows—Don't know, haven't heard it yet.

Neil Young—After the Gold Rush—heard one track, heard it all.

Pink Floyd—Atom Heart Mother—sounded like I need a new stylus.

Curved Air—Air Conditioning—I did need a new stylus.

Voices of East Harlem—didn't even bother looking at the title.

Some girl came up to the Disco last week and said 'Have you got Clarence Carter—Patches?'

'No' I said.
'Thank God' she said.

More next issue,

CHRIS AND TIM.

P.S. Sorry we haven't reviewed Pentangle and John Renbourn as promised, but due to the organisation of this stupid newspaper they won't be out before this has to be printed.

. . AND FILMS

Figures, Scrooge and the LFF.

Joseph Losey has not fared well with film distributors recently. "Secret Ceremony" was well received, but hardly found its way out of London. The American distributor apparently thought it too ambiguous for the audiences there, and accomplished a mixture of surgery and addition. Losey's work is not the only to suffer in the USA. Peter Hall's "Three Into Two Won't Go" . . . had ambiguities about Miss Geeson's character and motivation . . . clarified for TV audiences in a prologue in which officials explain why they are looking for the girl.

It seems surprising that the film makers seldom have much say over alterations to their finished work. Joe Losey describes film direction as 'total freedom to make something for someone else to destroy', but he should be better treated with his latest film, "FIGURES IN A LANDSCAPE" which opened in London recently. Barry England's novel, on which it is based, tells of the desperate flight of two escaped prisoners-of-war across 400 miles of alien territory. The chief menace is a helicopter, seldom far away, directing their pursuers ever nearer, the pilot playing a brutal and cynical game as the helicopter swoops low like a mechanical bird of prey whose only interest is to harass.

In the film the two fugitives, Ansell and MacConnachie are played by Malcolm McDowell, who previously appeared in "If . . .", and Robert Shaw, who also adapted the book for the screen. Losey thought the book's ending, in suicide just before inevitable capture, 'unduly pessimistic—such a film would be futile' and the film ends in Ansell's escape over the friendly border as MacConnachie, overcome with hatred, turns back to shoot at the approaching helicopter; shots where the reply is his death.

The tension achieved in the book, and the film, largely derives from the lack of specified cause, time and place. If anything, the film seemed to give away a little more, and perhaps this contributed to the screenplay's often falling short of the book's intensity. However, the menace of the helicopter, sometimes observed from within, but more often from the perspective of the fugitives, is superbly captured. One can only admire the actors' nerve during the shooting of scenes in which their fear could hardly have been much less than quite genuine.

The LONDON FILM FESTIVAL is something of a model film festival. Ticket prices, at 10/-, are favourable compared with West End cinemas. It is far from a black tie scene, selection of films is unrelated to national quotas or likewise irrelevant criteria, and it is non-competitive. Thus, from its inception 13 years ago it has avoided the eruptions and accusations of festivals elsewhere.

This year's festival, which finished last week seems to be well up to par. For the cinema-goer it is a chance to see what is usually the first screening of a film in London, and one may often wait a year or more before further public screening. Unfortunately with so many films concentrated into only a fortnight, one can only sample.

"DEEP END", an English film by Polish director Jerzy Skolimowski, reminded me of "Here We Go Round the Mulberry Bush". It too is about the problems of growing out of adolescence, and is quite engaging. The humour and confident progression of the story should assure its release, and it's well worth looking out for.

"QUIET DAYS IN CLICHY" has already been refused a certificate by the BBFC and hopes of a GLC licence seem improbable. Hence you're unlikely to see this adaptation of the story by Henry Miller except on the club and film society circuit. The lechery of Joey, Miller's self portrait, and Carl in Paris, accompanied by the apt music and lyrics of Country Joe, and, apart from Joey, handicapped by generally poor and contrived acting, is shown without the slightest regard to sensibilities and decorum. This is a film to disturb the squeamish and to outrage Mrs. Tilney and fellow travellers. Often disjointed, and perhaps overlong, nevertheless a blue movie with artistic merit!

Whilst the London Film Festival is a forum where distributors can look out for films they think potentially profitable (however exasperating their frequent myopia regarding the market), there are some films which presumably can't go wrong in the box office. "SCROOGE", obviously released as a pantomime-substitute, based on Dickens' "A Christmas Carol", is such a candidate. Rifi reports that, unlike many musicals in which dialogue and set-piece songs form a hapless concoction, the screen-play and direction of "Scrooge" have led to an excellent integration of the spoken and sung. Albert Finney, in the title role, should receive special praise, promulgating the discovery that the actor with restricted singing ability will often give the more convincing characterisation. Rifi also mentions the excellent portrayals by Edith Evans, as the Ghost of Christmas Past, David Collings as Bob Cratchit and Richard Beaumont as Tiny Tim, but found Kenneth More's Ghost of Christmas Present disappointing.

JOHN ACKERS

THE THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY

50 Gloucester Place
London W1H 3HJ

has no obligatory beliefs
except that of universal
brotherhood.

Each man must seek
truth for himself
— with an open mind.

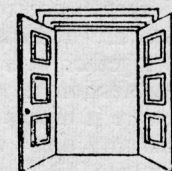
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THE SOUTH KENSINGTON COMMUNITY

2. I am the ents man I am the walrus

This is the second article in the series and the writers invite constructive criticism and comment. Let us know about whom you wish to know more and any specific questions that may be answered.

The varied and prolific range of entertainments offered in Kensington seemed too formidable a task for an exhaustive study; therefore we selected one cinema, one theatre and a discotheque to work on. This provided an insight into the behind-the-scenes activities of the establishments visited and also some knowledge of the bosses behind the 'show'. One could even say we took a statistical sample of three.

Studio '68 — ST. MARY ABBOTS THEATRE

"It's five minutes to five—the appointment was for five o'clock, was it not? Well would you mind waiting here while I finish up what I'm doing at the moment?"

This stickler for propriety was Mr. Robert Henderson, the Artistic Director, whose stern and austere nature did not facilitate our informal conversation.

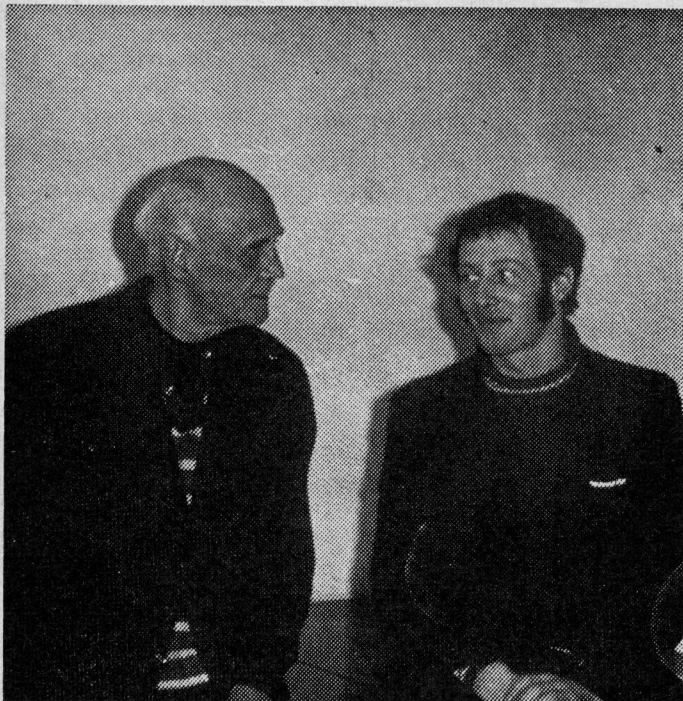
The studio usually puts up premiers of plays acted out by the students at the school of drama there, and the writers are invited to discussion with the actors and the guest artists. The decision on what play to put on is made by the two directors and the guest artists.

Born in Ann Arbor, Michigan in 1904, he sports a mid-Atlantic accent and a Ph.D. Robert has lived in New York for twenty years and is something of a celebrity even this side of the Atlantic.

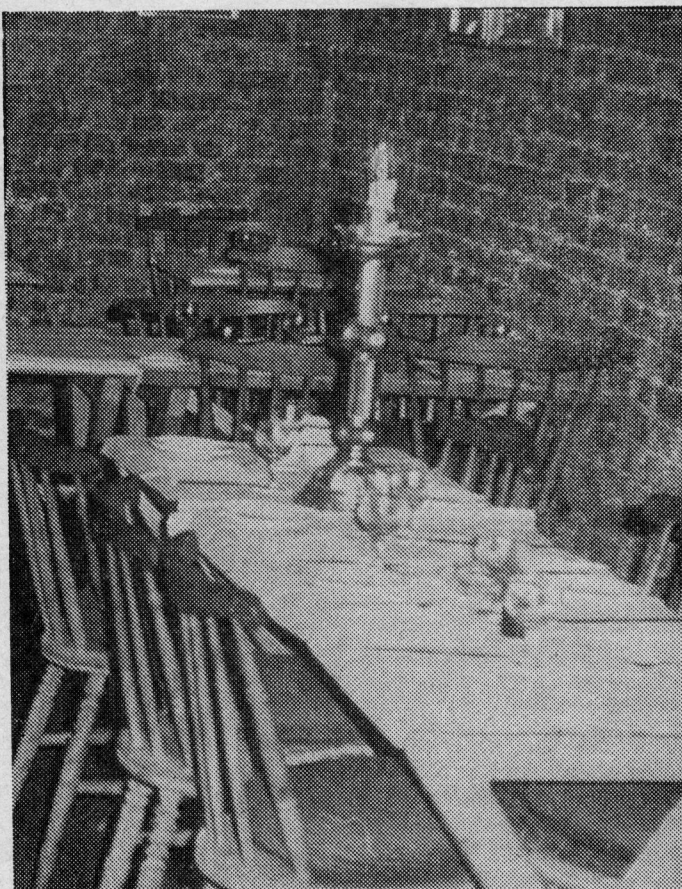
"I suggest you have a look in the British 'Who's Who', you will find a column and a half about me in it."

His string of successes as director and actor include such famous plays as 'South Pacific', 'Night to Remember', 'School for Scoundrels' and 'Tobacco Road'. He also starred as Superintendent Nicholson in the stage version of 'Ned Kelly'. He doesn't approve of audience participation and thinks it is a passing phase; a well constructed play has and always will have more effect than stray actors making lines (he's obviously been to R.C.S. Smoking Concert).

At the moment the Studio is working on 'Bar in Tokyo Hotel', a slapstick tragedy by Tennessee Williams. The students at this institution come from all over the world, from very different backgrounds and have to withstand the rigorous training they get in Classical Technique, improvisation, the study of Classic roles, movement and speech control. It is a three year course they have to do and are expected to appear on stage right from the beginning, together with professional actors. They realise that the profession is overcrowded and that the cost of running a theatre is higher than ever. But they are not worried about this and don't think there will ever be a drift away from the theatre.



Mr. Henderson and colleague.



Inside the Pheantry . . .

The interview came to an abrupt halt at 5.20 p.m. . . .

The Pheantry Club

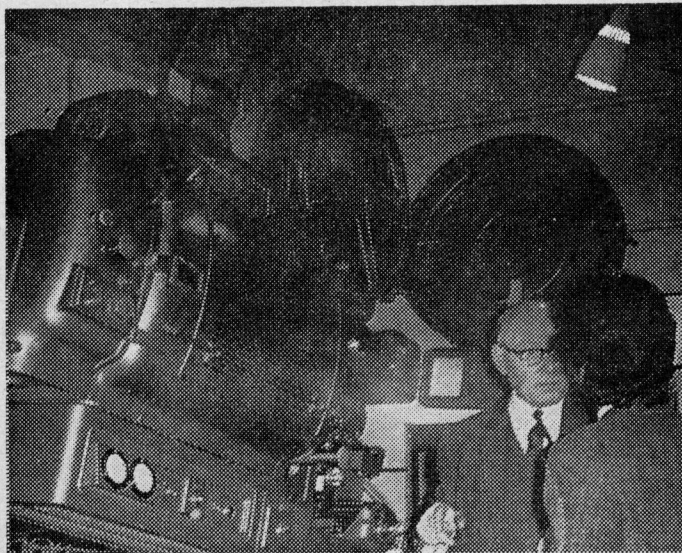
This club is located centrally on Kings Road and as its location suggests, it caters mainly for 'trendies'. It is a discotheque, but a restaurant and bar facilities are available at "reasonable" prices.

Mr. Sam David is the manager and makes no bones about the fact that he is in the business only for the money, and has foregone pleantry to this end. The decor is reminiscent of a bomb shelter and no attempts are made at hospitality: just a brusque and impersonal greeting as they pocket your money.

Despite the fact that it is a discotheque, live groups are often featured. Music-lovers note that the music played is teeny bopperish to the extreme and 'heavy' sounds are not featured. Jazz or folksongs are sometimes played.

If any unruly or troublesome behaviour breaks out the fuzz are immediately summoned; no shadows of bouncers mar this convivial scene. "There have been no fights here (touch wood) for the past two years." This lack of unruly behaviour is probably due to the fact that applicants for membership are scrutinised before they are bestowed this honour. They are then subject to a membership fee of 4 gns., and pay 10s. entrance for every visit. They can then enjoy the wonderful music, bar facilities (double whiskey 11s.) and the restaurant (six oysters for 12/6) with its attractive waitresses, up to 2 a.m.

Mr. Sam David escorted us round the establishment which was rather deserted on a Tuesday night ("it is very crowded on weekends"). This bearded gentleman with a foreign accent was always the businessman who remarked about the reason-



Shekhar (right) in the projector room.



. . . and one of the waitresses

ableness of his prices and how much better his establishment was compared to others. (No—he was not an East African Jew!). His act of the professional charmer had procured over one thousand members and he left it to them to perpetuate the club and did not believe in advertising.

The Kensington Odeon

This cinema on High Street Ken is not just a place for a quiet snog with your girlfriend (boundary conditions); it is an institution. Most Kensington residents regard it as their own local cinema from the local shopkeepers and students right up to the top brass in the film world including the director of Rank Organisation. (Soc Soccers note).

But this institution is coming down! Though renovated only six to seven years ago a plan exists to tear down the whole kaboodle and build a new hotel, with two cinemas. This might offer more choice of viewing but in the years it will take to build this rather ambitious structure (if one knows the British Workman) the people will be left with no cinema at all.

Mr. Pearce, the manager, seems rather saddened at this prospect as he has become rather attached to the place, but sheer business sense must override sentiment. After all, the forecourt alone is worth £100,000 and in these days when real estate in the city is at a premium we must step aside for progress.

A tall, genial family man with three children, Mr. Pearce has been in the cinema for 30 years—three years at the Ken. Odeon. He started off playing the organ at what the Americans call a nickle-odeon. After the war it was suggested that organ players actually kept people away and the practice declined. He then turned to management and hasn't looked back since.

The two principal releases in this country are made by Rank and ABC each week. These are circulated in North London, then the South, and finally all over the country. The trend these days is to show historical films, although a few films about American youth are doing commercially well at the moment. The manager doesn't have much say in the choice of films he shows, but what he does have is freedom in the choice of films for special presentation. The Kensington Odeon has been showing a few old films for a one day run between major releases and these have proven to be very successful.

There is very little contact between the Censor Board and the managers. It is usually the film-makers who are interested in this curious body. The secretary of the board, John Trevelyan is considered to be THE CENSOR, although the name Lord Harlech is familiar to everyone.

Mr. Wheeler is the projection manager and certainly knows his job. He clued us in on the physical principles used in the making of projectors as well as the transformation the projector room has gone through in four decades. This information was well spiced with good humour, which gave him a head start on any of our lecturers.

Shape of things to come **ENG. SOC**

Educational Thoughts from Steve Cooke.

1960's
The Educational System of this country is perhaps the main factor in the preservation of our abominable class-system. Born into a working class family and your education will more than likely be primary — secondary — leave at 16 and remain in working class. Born in the upper middle class family and your education will more than likely be private preparatory school — public school — University and remain in upper middle class. Basically the working class pupil has a chance to do well by either passing the atrocious 11 plus (an institution we can well afford to do without) or by working very well during the secondary education — by no means an easy task; the private and public school education wins here for no matter how intelligent you are, provided your parents have the money then you can travel the simple path up the educational ladder completely avoiding the 11+.

However the narrow mindedness of the system doesn't end here. It is extremely difficult, in many cases impossible, for middle aged people to take advanced courses and in fact no incentive exists for the average person to leave his job for a year or so to study. Admittedly the Open University may bridge this gap a small way but there are many other forms of education difficult to receive and then, of course, there's always the financial problem.

Grants are awarded by Local Educational Authorities for students on higher educational courses. A simple and good idea in theory; however in practice it is largely abused by the co-called 'means test'. Under this system the more the parents earn the less grant the student receives down to the minimum (£50) grant i.e. it is the poor students who can easily survive economically during their course and the students in supposedly 'better off' families that suffer financially because their parents cannot or will not pay their contribution. The student is of course perfectly entitled to take his parents to court to claim their grant contribution, however this could lead to family friction!

1970's
So what is to be done for education in the late nineteen seventies. One thing is certain, a major change to a comprehensive system must and will take place soon. This is a change for the better but it is not complete as at present planned. The Tory Government have called a temporary halt to this change and now is the time to give it a bit more thought. Taking into account that everyone should receive the education that they require and that there should be opportunities for anyone to leave or join the system at will it is relatively easy to see that the simplest form of education would be the following.

Up to five years old play school would be available for at least two half-day sessions a week. All Monte Sore and present play schools and recreational groups would be eligible

for grants from the Government. No Fees. Non-compulsory attendance.

School level 1. From 5 years onwards until age 13. This course provides the basic school work as at present but from age 11 to 13 academic records of students are kept and depending upon how the student does he will be placed in either a 2 year or a 3 year stream to the level 1 examinations (O-level). The 3 year stream covers ground in more practical subjects—needlework or metalwork whereas the 2 year stream will deal mainly with academic subjects.

At completion of this stage the student is free to leave the system if he so desires i.e. at age 15 or 16 and from this stage onwards the system becomes highly flexible. The principal idea being that a student would be welcomed to level 2 from level 1, or after a year V.S.O. say or after 15 years as a lorry driver.

School level 2. Age flexible. Non compulsory attendance. No fees. This is a three year course leading to a secondary level certificate—obtained on course work on any subject (maximum 5). At this stage only students who have done sufficiently well at level 2 will be permitted to travel to level 3. It would be **encouraged** for a student to do a year or so or any length of time in industry or business in the subject he intended to pursue at level 3.

School level 3. Age flexible. Non compulsory attendance. No fees. Students at the level 3 educational establishment 'the comprehensive university' would be given a weekly wage of £15, out of which they would be expected to pay N.H. Contributions etc., but which is tax-free. Entrance qualification would be a pass at level 2.

So where does the money come from? In the long term from the student as part of income tax there would be educational tax i.e. taxing those students who have **lived off others** for a certain time this would probably be in the region of 6d. in the £1 for level 3 education. In the short term in addition to the educational allowance taken out of the income tax it would be necessary to **raise taxes** or rather sort them out. Ideally the minimum taxable amount ought to rise to at least £650 and after that rise to a standard tax at level £1200 of 9/6 in the pound. This would have little or no effect on anyone earning up to say £2000 and would add an extra £60 to someone earning £3000 and an extra £1000 to someone earning £11000. This would in fact adequately support the system and **fairly** finance it.

This resume has been greatly shortened and I've had to cut some sections. I hope to cover 'the Comprehensive University' in an addition to 'the Cultural Revolution.'

FABER PRIZE

In 1943, Dr. Oscar Faber, OBE, a well known member of the Civil Engineering staff, endowed the Society with a sum of £200 to be invested in trust, the annual interest of which was to provide a prize—to be known as the FABER PRIZE—to be offered annually for the best student paper presented before the Society.

The object of the Prize is to encourage students to take an active interest both in the Engineering Society and in writing papers and presenting them before the Society for discussion.

At the moment, the annual prize amounts to £8, but the winner also receives the distinction of "FABER PRIZE-MAN", and this fact is included in the student's academic record. The winning paper is usually published in "Spanner".

All members of City and Guilds College Union are invited to submit papers which can discuss any subject connected (however vaguely) with engineering. For example vacation training, group or individual projects, and topics prepared for colloquia all make excellent subject material. The paper should be less than 3,000 words, and suitable for presentation in about twenty minutes, as the best three papers will be presented at a meeting of the Engineering Society in the Spring Term. Entries should be submitted by 5th February, 1971, to the Chairman, Barry Brooks, Elec. Eng. 3.

Papers are assessed in two parts:
(1) for technical content, by the Dean and City and Guilds College, Prof. A. W. Bishop, PhD, FICE, who will co-opt other members of staff as necessary.

(2) for presentation, by the Society.
Recent winning titles have been: "The strength of trees", "Design of a flying submarine".

Do not hesitate to ask me for further information or advice.
BARRY BROOKS

— AND MORE

May I first remind all members of C&G Union that they are members of the ENG SOC, which holds meetings during Tuesday and Thursday lunchbreaks, organises various visits on Wednesdays and above all has an Annual Dinner in the Spring Term.

The Society invites a distinguished engineer (usually from industry) to be president for each session. This year's President is Mr. G. B. R. Feildon, CBE, FRS, who is Director General of the British Standards Institution. He will be giving his Presidential Address on Tuesday, 19th January, 1971, entitled "Invention, Innovation and Design."

The first meeting of the year was a well illustrated talk by Dr. Grootenhuis of the Mechanical Engineering Department on the "Vibration problems in the turbines of the QE2". We heard a very interesting treatise of the development of the turbines, their "testing", failure and subsequent analysis. It proved to be a very good example of the role of the engineer in industry today.

Our second talk was given by Mr. Haslam, of the UKAEA, when we learnt about "The Steam Generating Heavy Water Reactor". Not only were newcomers to the subject of nuclear engineering well catered-for by this excellent lecture but we became aware of the engineers' socio-economic problems, e.g. whether or not to replace coal-fired power stations with this splendid new equipment, with the coal mining industry set against the idea.

We were very fortunate to hear Prof. Thring of QMC discuss "Robots" and show a film of some of his ideas and designs for our third meeting. He too emphasised that it is the engineers who must think carefully about the effects of their new ideas on society. He suggested that it was the engineer who cause large numbers of people to have to work in repetitive, de-humanising conditions as a result of the "industrial revolution", and that it is up to the engineer to end this by improving automated production of goods so as to free people for more leisure.

The rest of this year's programme includes: "The Hovertrain Project" (Tracked Hovercraft Ltd.) on 8th December, 1970; "Developments in Power Engineering (large generating sets)" (CEGB) on 16th February, 1971; "Helicopters" (RAF) on 4th February, 1971; "Dams and Reservoirs" (Binnie and Partners) in March, AND a scoop to scoop last year's scoop—details later!

Our visits programme is also developing apace: Rolls Royce, London Fire Brigade HQ, Concorde at Filton (next term), Decca Navigator, Road Research Laboratory (Summer term), a colliery and possibly a brewery.

The big event of the year is the Annual Dinner which will be held on Wednesday, 10th February, 1971, in the Union Dining Hall. The success of the evening depends on the number of students who come along to this affair. We hope to have quite a few OCs and members of staff as well as guests from other College's EngSocs.

Remember that the Engineering Society aims to provide lectures and visits to show students what is being done in engineering in that outside world. Further details of EngSoc activities can be found on the notice board on Level 3 of Mech. Eng.

What's on ?

Today, Thursday, 10 December

DRAMSOC: "Juno and the Paycock" by Sean O'Casey. 20.00, Concert Hall. Tickets on the door 3/6, 4/6, 5/6.
SCOUT & GUIDE: Modern weapons as used by the British Army. 12.30, Mines 303. All welcome.

Friday, 11 December

DRAMSOC: "Juno and the Paycock" (last night). 20.00, Concert Hall. Tickets at the door 3/6, 4/6, 5/6.
FILMSOC: Delphine Seyrig and John Abbey in "MISTER FREEDOM", Charles Denner and Daniel Gelin in "LA TREVE". 19.15, ME220. Guest tickets in advance from 436 Tizard or 528 Linstead.

Monday, 14 December

WELLSOC: "Are Machines Taking Over?" Find out 1930, ME 220.

Tuesday, 15 December

FILM SHOW FOR KARNIVAL: Joseph Strick's controversial film of Joyce's "ULYSSES". 2 shows (possibly 3). Look out for more details soon.
CHRISTIAN SOCIETIES OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNITE! Sing a "Karol for Karnival" in the West End. Meet 19.15 Union Lower Lounge, and bring an instrument if possible. Soup provided afterwards.

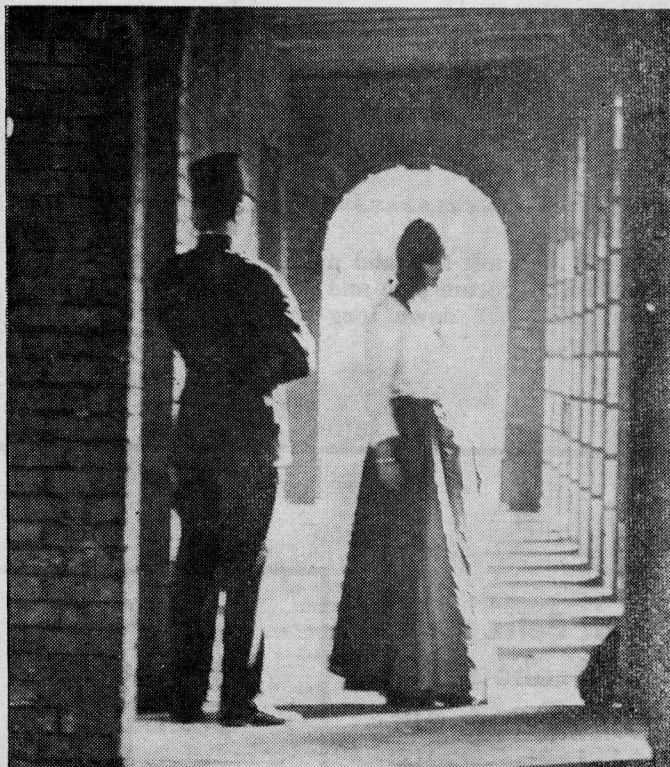
Thursday, 17 December

WELLSOC FILM NIGHT: "THE F.B.I. STORY"—another load of corn 19.30, ME 220.

Friday, 25 December

Christmas (Merry).

Bohemian



"If they give you lined paper ;
write the other way."

MYSTERY TOUR

"Do you want a free lunch?" asked Arthur.

"What's the catch?" I replied, cynically.

"Oh, you've just got to show a group of prospective students round the college."

"Great — I've always wanted a position of responsibility. Maybe I could con Paul and Andy into helping."

"Just two points," he said, stamping out our names on Dymo badges. "Show them the steam engines lab 'cos it's most impressive, and don't over-emphasise the failure rate."

So, stuffing the remains of the fruit-cake and biscuits into our pockets, we set out on the expedition; first stop the steam engines lab.

"See that big thing over there — that's a boiler. Impressive, isn't it?"

"Yes," responded a studious-looking character. "What's this thing here?"

"Ah, hmm, yes . . . Andy, what's this?"

"Oh, I think it's a turbine."

"Ah, yes, this is a turbine. Let's go and see something else. I wonder what's through here . . . er, this is the fluids lab."

Suddenly I realised I didn't really know the purpose of any of the systems of ducts, etc. at which some of the more enthusiastic candidates were gazing interestedly. Quickly, we hustled them off towards the Applied Mechanics lab. Here was a place I really knew well and could describe intelligently. Unfortunately, however, there was already a character there who knew far more about the whole thing than I did, and I couldn't really say anything.

Wondering what I had ever learned at this place, I

shepherded the herd in the direction of Southside, via the Union office ("Buy your Carnival tickets here") and the library.

"This is the library, which is supposed to be quiet."

"Sshhh".

Arriving at Exhibition Road, the hitherto quiet crowd suddenly burst into a chorus of questions.

"Do you have to cross this road all the time?"

"Isn't there a subway?"

Important questions indeed.

"This is the South Side Union Building. There's supposed to be a refectory here, but I'm not sure where, because it keeps moving about."

"What's the food like here?"

"Ah, yes, down here is the bar," I rushed on, feeling thirsty. "I think we've got time for a quick half. Hands up who wants a drink."

One tentative hand went up, as I realised that most of the party were probably under 18.

"Still half an hour before the interviews. What would you like to see?"

No reply.

"Why not show them a typical hall room?"

"Good idea."

Just my luck to encounter the housekeeper as I was about to fit all 14 people into the hall lift! After a brisk walk across Princes Gardens ("Notice the superb stereo effect.") we shuffled into the sports centre.

"Down here is the swimming pool — oh no, sorry, it's the weight-training room. I didn't know we had a weight-training room."

"Oh, yes."

Andy always did know too much.

And so finally, after braving the traffic again, we rolled back into the department, ten minutes late due to the clocks being ten minutes fast, and while I unknowingly ambled off to consume the contents of my pocket, Andy proceeded to entertain the girlfriend of one of the candidates while he was away at the interview.

So if you ever wonder next year why there's nobody in Mech Eng I . . .

Gen. Studs.

Currently in progress on Tuesday lunchtimes is a series of lectures by Kevin Gough-Yates, of the British Film Institute, on the subject of famous film directors. The approach adopted by Mr. Gough-Yates is to let the films speak for themselves as much as possible; two or three selected extracts are shown during each talk, the effect of which is to leave most people wishing they could have seen the whole film. The first of the series, on Alfred Hitchcock, was particularly interesting in that the extracts shown were from some very early films, including "Blackmail", and the first British-made "talkie".

The second of the series, on Tuesday 24th, concerned Jean-Luc Godard, a French director who, although less well-known to the British public, is considered by Mr. Gough-Yates to be one of the greatest of all. Two clips were shown, from films made in the early Sixties, revealing Godard's somewhat weird approach to filming — using available light only whenever possible, including very long takes, etc. I came out of the lecture fascinated, but slightly bemused.

A further series of lectures related to the Cinema has been given by Kenneth Roland, a director of films on art. His technique in film-making is to include only shots of the work of a particular artist, blending together different works to give a "short" of 10-40 minutes duration on the work of that artist. The films are accompanied by modern music, but Mr. Roland prefers to show the extracts in silent form, 'to be fair to the composers.'

The talks are accompanied by a mixture of rather badly-mounted slides and short film clips, a technique which does little for Mr. Warner's blood pressure, and tends to lead to mishaps and hold-ups. Not recommended as light entertainment, but at least not in French.

PIER'S PIECE

What is the connection between IC's increasing links with industry and the Dec. 8 National Day of Strike and other action by workers and students against the anti-union laws and the recent mini-budget?

Last issue I showed how the attitudes of the Chieftains of Industry who sit on our Governing Body and propogate their industrial links moulded the 'hierarchical, autocratic, narrow, money before culture' ethos of IC.

This ethos and these links — in various aspects — have been in Imperial College since its inception in 1907, but have taken interesting developments in the last two years.

18 months ago — when the Parliamentary Select Committee on 'Student Relations' visited IC, Lord Penney — Rector — said he did not want IC to imitate industrial factory type relations and conflicts but preferred to see 'participation'. At the same time he, and the Governing Body, decided to increase IC's links with Industry.

Not surprisingly, as these links increased, industrial methods and attitudes have been increasingly applied in IC. Last year a Work Study (Speed up) was carried out on the cleaners, and attempts were made to make them believe it was all because of the Prices and Incomes Board. Now the cleaners are unhappy and IC is dirty.

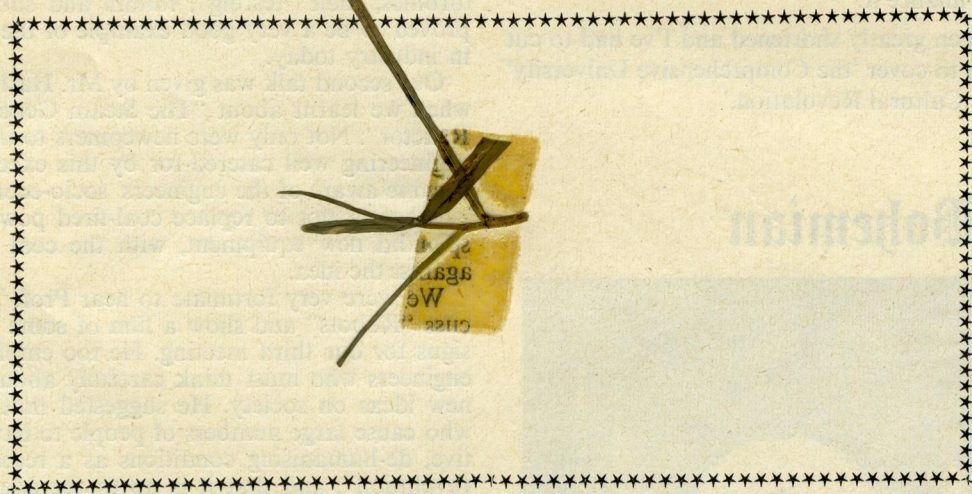
Industry - orientated courses have increased in IC and work-load (or 'modern detail') has gone up. An Industrial Liaison Officer was appointed; Professors were encouraged to take up industrial Directorships and consultant posts. A private company (IC Optical Systems Limited, in Physics) has been set up — and the profits are being used to line the pockets of various people — instead of for more research. So these staff and the others who hold directorships and consultant posts will become more profit-motivated and 'buy elsewhere' rather than 'freely seeking after knowledge', or giving you decent lectures.

Recently a Personnel Secretary (Mr. Malone an ex-NALGO official) has been appointed to confuse and divide the ASTMS, Maintenance Men and Clerical Workers, (who will be encouraged — it is rumoured — to join NALGO) . . . Mr. Malone's stalling and 'consultations' might result in a strike soon. The ICRC (slandered by Broadshit) is a way we can organise against this 'divide and rule'.

The point is all these developments are an inevitable result of the pressures of modern Capitalism (call it by something else if you can!) on this College, as are the mini-Budget and the anti-union Laws. Who are the Tories after all if not the Chieftains of Industry (like our Governing Body) and their cronies?

XMAS GIFT

Don't let the "grass" grow under your feet



What do you do with it, you might well ask . . . and a fair question too, (who wrote this rubbish?) Procure pipe and insert blade vertically. Light "grass" and take down long drawers. Blow your balloon on a Felitrip.

Feeligras © Inc.

LOOK YOU

Persons who would like copies of the photos that Felix prints (or simply manages to take) and / or feel choked about the Felix financial situation may quell both passions and purchase such photographs. Person to contact — Malcolm Bailey — Tizard 434,

Felix's pull-out political page

SPORTS FELIX

Repeat Victory Men's for 1st XV Hockey

I.C. 1st XV 21 pts. Woolwich 0 pts.

Last Wednesday, 2nd Dec. Woolwich were decisively foiled in their revenge bid from the final of last year's Guttridge Cup. Although played in the clinging mud at Woolwich the I.C. backs really sparkled for the first time this season, right winger Kitty Marriott bagging two excellent tries.

Full back Pudney seemed to regain his early kicking form and put over a total of 13 points. He opened the scoring with a 35 yd. penalty goal and converted the first of Marriott's tries to make the score 8-0 to I.C. at half time. However, this situation flattered the visitors as Woolwich pressed quite heavily, in fact hitting the post with one of their numerous penalty kicks.

The second half proved better for I.C., the forwards winning better balls, especially in the line out when Mathews again excelled. Flanker Jim Hunt increased the back rows total of tries, to date (thirteen, by racing over for a try from some loose play. Pudney converted. Another penalty by Pudney brought the score to 21-0. I.C. finished on a high note when the backs combined to put Marriott away on a 30 yd. run to score an excellent try. Again Pudney converted from the corner.

On the previous Saturday (28th Nov.) I.C. lost by 9 pts. to 5 pts. to a very strong Wasps Vandals side, which contained six Wasps first team players who had been dropped from the game before. A brilliant try by Anderson capped a tremendous display by a truly courageous I.C. side.

Record to date: P 15, W 10, D 0, L 5, Pts For 216, Pts Against 105.

I.C. Find it Tight

Over the second half of this term the 1st XI football haven't had the success they achieved earlier in the season. In quite a few matches they haven't been getting in as they should and consequently have found it hard to score. However in the last couple of games the shooting has been a lot better and two wins have been recorded; against Avery Hill 4-0 and Q.E.C. in the league 4-2.

One of the interesting features of the team this term has been the emergence of N. Wellbaked — a fresher goalkeeper who has attracted no little attention amongst opposing teams on account of his large size. In the last couple of weeks the weather has made conditions difficult for most players but Wellbaked, perhaps due to his unusual size, usually stands firm and this may have some influence on the rest of the team who can perhaps feel his influence from behind.

This has been particularly noticed in the two aforementioned games and in particular during the game against Q.E.C., I.C. were finding it hard going in the second half and were being held 2-2. However Wellbaked managed to remain erect throughout the whole of that half and I.C. were able to go on to win 4-2 — a remarkable performance indeed!

With a man of such stature in the side the future looks bright for I.C. next term especially if they can follow Wellbaked's example and keep it up. They will, of course, find it easier to do this with the return of N. Fryup and 'Big' T. Curdle to the team both of whom have the experience to come well out of awkward positions.

I.C. Retain Winter Relays Cup

In weather conditions when most athletes would think twice before venturing outside the weight training room, the U.L.A.C. Winter Relays and Field Events Competitions were held at Motspur Park. Despite having lost several members to other more seasonal sports, I.C. Athletic Club did well to win the Winter Relays cup for the second year running.

Although teams from U.C., Kings and L.S.E. were pre-

sent, both competitions soon proved to be two-horse races between I.C. and Guys Hospital. Honours were eventually shared when I.C. were narrowly defeated in the field events.

It was good to see three freshers — Garry Hill, Bob Howard and Nick Schofield — achieve outstanding performances in winning the high jump, pole vault and javelin, respectively. And in the 200 x 200 x 400 m. relay, Graham Hunt's power-

I.C. 1st XI	1
Hartfield College	1
I.C. 1st XI	2
Barts Hospital	1

The match against Hartfield was played in appalling conditions and although I.C. scored first through Ian Tasney, the team could only manage a draw.

On the 23rd November, a depleted 1st XI visited Barts Hospital. Tim Watson scored the first goal from a well-taken penalty flick, but numerous chances were missed by the inside forwards (Wonder-boy was still drunk!). In the second half, Julian Sargent converted a short corner, but Barts scored a consolation goal late in the game. Special mention must go to Alistair Forbes who played in goal for the first time with considerable confidence.

Others Results: Aylesbury 1st XI 1, I.C. 0; Aylesbury 3rd XI 1, I.C. 3rd 0.

Cross Country

The Cross Country Club has had quite an eventful term, though success seems rather hard to find. The general standard of the club has dropped as the vast majority of the club are freshers who are trying to establish themselves.

The match of any significance was the U.C. Relay. Ed Williams, a temporary recruit from Q.E.C., ran the first leg and came in 9th. This was rather too good for the rest of the team as we slid to 16th, just beating the host team. The 'B' team were 38th leaving plenty of room for improvement. In a friendly at U.C. the following Wednesday, a weak I.C. team were well beaten,

though the memorable event of the day was when Richard Wilson (spastic) was attracted through an apparent hole into a barbed-wire fence, the result was 17 stitches and 4 weeks rest.

In the London Colleges League there have been three matches this term. The first team are lying 5th, while the second team appear to be doomed for relegation. In the first race, incorporating the 2nd U.L. Trial and U.L. v. Cambridge match, the team were 4th. Individual placings were Barry Dabrowski 31st with Paul Clarke, Chris Burden and Rog Phelps packing well in the mid-fifties (170 finished). In the second match at Guildford, the first team were placed 5th. A large turn-out enabled us to field 4 teams. In the third league race at Borough Rd. (last week), the first team again came 5th, though the presence of Chris Burden would have improved this as four men were well up; B. Dabrowski 8th, R. Phelps 18th, Herman Rooney 24th, P. Clarke 25th, Rob Parker completed the scoring.

Other matches include a win at East Anglia (Rog Phelps 2nd) and a closely fought defeat at Sandhurst. The next important fixture is the London University Champs on December 12th, when we hope for a good turn-out and a little success.

Sailing

I.C. Beat Southampton University

I.C.	18½ Pts.
Southampton	33 Pts.

In ideal sailing conditions, last Saturday on the Brent reservoir, I.C. had their closest match this season. In the first race one of the Soton team retired after a collision prior to the start. I.C. went on to take 1st, 2nd and 5th places to put them in the lead by 7½ to 14 pts.

In the second race one of the Soton boats had to retire just after the start, putting them 9 pts. down. Some interesting team-racing tactics (?) from their captain resulted in the retirement of the I.C. Captain. A similar manoeuvre later however failed to pay off for this time the I.C. boat protested and the Soton captain was disqualified.

Thus the final score fails to give any indication of racing, so close that the match was not finally decided until the result of the protest was known.

Team: A. Atkins, M. Martin, H. Smallman, G. Eastwood, D. Law, R. Lyn.

EDITORIAL

Here it is, the last Felix before all that Christmas fare makes I.C. sportsmen (and women) horribly unfit for next term's University competitions! Let's hope this will not be the case as I.C. should reap the harvest of this term's work next year in no mean fashion.

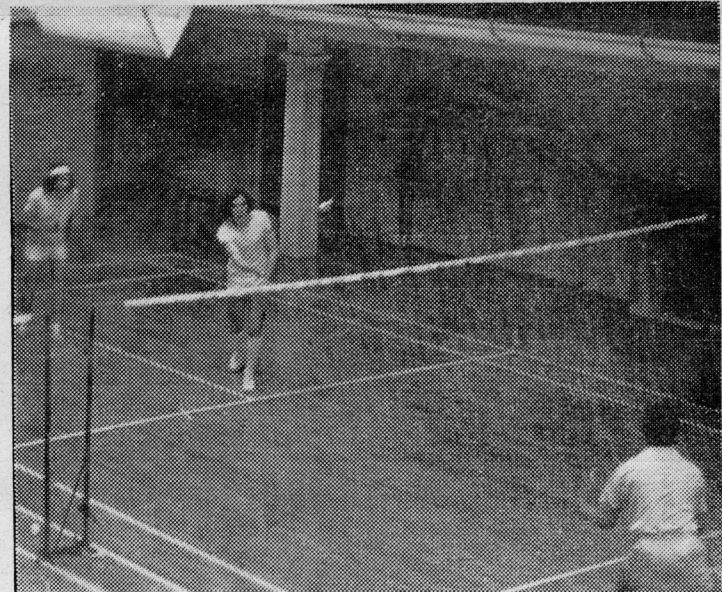
It is pleasing to see so many different sports represented here this week — and also such good results. However not only good results should be reported but also the many unrewarded efforts of so many people that go on every week. Last week's B.U.S.F. Badminton Championships did not bring to I.C. the medals they expected. Nervousness played a big part in last year's women's singles champion Lynne Benyon being defeated in the third round. However Sue Thompson and she reached the final of the Ladies Doubles to take the silver medal. As expected S. K. Donald and G. A. Georgiou reached the men's doubles final but were surprisingly beaten. Still, such is competitive sport with its peaks of heady glory and depths of bitter disappointment.

In contrast of fierce competition, I must mention the 2 constituent college Rugby Seven-a-side competitions which have been held on the previous two Sundays. In the C + G sevens, Chem Eng III took the First Cup (and 8 galls of beer!) and the result of the RCS Sevens were not available at the time of going to press. (Could be Chem III tho'!) These are tremendously social occasions not too many people worrying too much about the rugby. They are also good ways of getting to know people in your year better, i.e. has he got knobbly knees and can he dispose of the beer prizes before other vultures descend?

Badminton

Despite the recent disappointment in the finals of the British Universities Championship in all, the men's teams are having a good season, as are the mixed and ladies teams. The first team has in fact a perfect record of six wins out of six games.

The photograph shows M. Roberts and D. Evans playing first pair for I.C. II against Chelsea which I.C. won by 6-3.



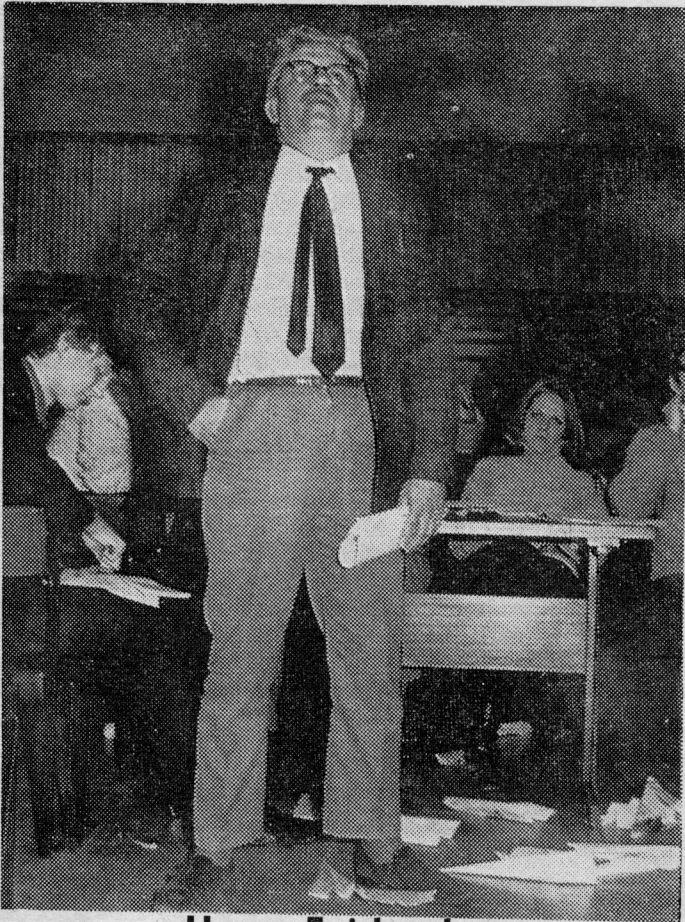
WATER POLO

I.C. 1st team won the U.L. Handicap Knock-Out tournament last week (26 Nov.) for the first time in nine years by beating I.C. (II) in a close and exciting final. In the five matches that they played the first team conceded only four goals, three of which were in the final. The second team did very well to reach the final, beating a strong St. Mary's Hospital team in the semi-final with a good goal in the last minute. This year's strength is to a large part the result of the hard work put in last year by the Captain (John McGarrity) and Coach (Cliff Spooner) in teaching the many novices in the club. There has also been an influx of experienced players this year and under Peter McCartney's captaincy the club should do very well in the U.L. leagues held next term, for which we hope to enter three teams. If this is to continue in the future we need more new members this year who are keen to play water polo.

Also this year the first team have registered victories over Clacton, United London Hospitals and Bristol University. In the only swimming match so far we lost to a strong Oxford University team but beat Bristol.

Teams for K.O. I.C. (I) P. McCartney (capt.), K. Davies, P. Frieze, P. Loftis, J. McGarrity, K. Ribar, B. Stapley. I.C. (II) M. Oon (capt.), B. Coulston, D. Dandria, M. Garneau, G. George, D. van Schalkwyk, M. Seer, J. Walton.

UNION MEETING



Harry Fairbrother

Geoff Needham, having taken the minutes as read, proceeded with the correspondence. A letter had been received about Oxfam collections in local pubs and another bringing notice of an anti-apartheid petition, which could be signed by members of the union.

At 1.10 p.m., Ken Weale had not arrived to give the annual union accounts, so Geoff moved the meeting on to the first motion. This was proposed by George Assimakis; "No resident should ever be punished for not informing the Warden of an offence that another resident has committed." A logical and humanitarian argument put most of the meeting on George's side, and the motion was passed overwhelmingly.

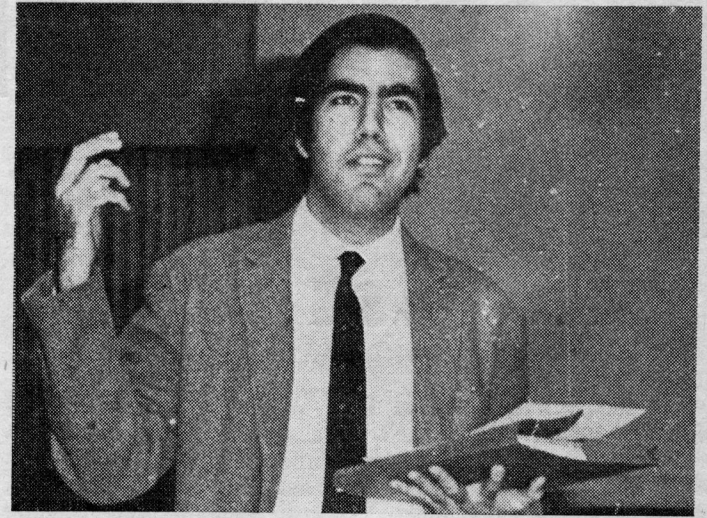
Accounts

After a general acceptance from the floor, Ken Weale went on to present the union accounts. The Union has a cash balance of just over £1,000, £12,000 in negotiable assets and total assets of ap-

proximately £31,000. Further details and a breakdown of last year's income and expenses are posted up around the college. The only query was from Ken Heron who was concerned that £229 was spent in sending delegates to N.U.S. conference. Dave Hobman answered that if people weren't sent then we were wasting our time being members of the NUS.

Piers

Second motion to be presented was one from Piers Corbyn; an incredibly long and diverse motion supporting the Dec 8th strike. Terry Stephenson immediately proposed that the motion be not put. Geoff asked Piers to substantiate the motion which he did so, and the chair decided that the motion was to be put. After Piers' lengthy proposal, John McCullough suggested that the motion be taken in three parts concerning (1) ICU declares support (2) Vicious attack on British workers (3) Students strike.



George Assimakis speaks

Will Honeybourne proposed throwing out the motion but was too late to get any support. Harry Fairbrother, head of the TU in the college, spoke on the motion and showed that he was in favour of taking the motion in parts. Support the first part, he said, and then decide for yourself. But confusion over the various parts reduced the meeting to a

shambles, one that was never really put in order. A call was made for a proper ballot; the chairman was forced to organise a vote to suspend standing orders and the ballot was thrown out. Piers continued to sum up but now with McCullough's motion. A vote was taken. The motion was overwhelmingly defeated.

Lost Property

Many items of property, some fairly valuable, are handed into the security office after having been found on the College campus. Many such items are not claimed by the losers and are eventually returned to the persons who found them. Any student or member of staff losing property should contact the security office, room 163 College Block (extn. 2741).

Carnival Walk

This year's 26 mile round trip via Harrow took place on the night/morning of 27th/28th November. 150 intrepid walkers did a great job, collecting just over £1,050 for Carnival, and a few blisters for themselves into the bargain.

Now, to continue this success, I ask all walkers to read their Walk Sheet 3 and send us a cheque or postal order for the sum for which they

were sponsored BEFORE the end of term (pre-dated to the beginning of next term if need be) and made payable to "Imperial College Carnival Account". Cheques or postal orders can be handed in at the Carnival Office (by steps near Union Bar), and Constituent College Union Office, I.C. Union Office or to me (517 Linstead).

KOLLIN

You are plagued with a problem, you don't know what to do. Well here is the answer. Write in to Komforting Kollin your Marjory Proops of that well known literary edition "FELIX"! No matter what the problem, be it large or small, Komforting Kollin will use his expert knowledge to provide you with a full answer complete with pornographic details.

Yours in anticipation,
KOLLIN,
(care of IC sanitorium)

Carnival presents
ULYSSES
scope X

Mech Eng 220
Tuesday 15th December
18.30, 21.00, 23.30 (prov)

Cut out photo's 1 and 2. Glue to opposite sides of a piece of card. Repeat with photo's 3 and 4. Cut round outline of memorial and cut halfway up on one and halfway down on the other card. Affix together.

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