



FELIX

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No. 301

FIRE IN BEIT

Those residents of New Beit Hall who fancied a lie-in on the morning of Wednesday, 14th April, were in for a slight surprise when a fire in the first floor kitchen necessitated their rather speedy evacuation at about 9.30 a.m.

Although the hostel filled with dense smoke within a few minutes, most of the residents were able to escape, and nobody was harmed. Loss of personal property was slight, but the kitchen was gutted, and there was considerable damage to the walls and ceiling of the corridor, resulting in a claim to the insurers of over 2,500.

The fire apparently started in a plastic dustbin in the kitchen, overflowing with a week's rubbish, and was probably due to a carelessly discarded match or tab-end. When the fire was discovered, the kitchen was well alight, and past the fire extinguisher stage. The resident of room 61, directly opposite the kitchen, Stephanos Theodossis, raised the alarm when he opened his door to investigate the loud cracking sounds which had woken him up — these sounds were in fact the kitchen windows cracking under the heat. He lost no time in dashing down to the Security Guard, whose 999 call brought the fire brigade in about 15 minutes.

Meanwhile Stephanos had returned to close his own room door, but was unable to close the kitchen door,

which (like all the Beit kitchens) has no self-closing spring. Other residents who had grabbed fire extinguishers were unable to attack the fire, owing to the dense smoke. Teak and wire-glass fire doors stopped the conflagration reaching the staircase, but the flames did spread the length of the corridor, being propagated in the space between the ceiling and inflammable fibre ceiling tiles. When the firemen arrived, a 30-yard length of ceiling was merrily smouldering away; however, the blaze was rapidly extinguished.

Where the fanlight windows above the doors were open (and in some cases flames) billowed into the rooms, leaving the ceiling tiles and wall paintwork very dirty, or even burnt in places. The ceiling tiles along the corridor were ripped out by firemen and dumped in the quad, where they caught fire again and had to be damped down. For good measure, they also ripped out the first 4ft. of ceiling tiles in all the rooms, whether the tiles were smouldering or not.

Although only one fire hose was needed, the vehicles in Prince Consort Road turned in their frustration to breeding, and the fire eventually produced nine fire engines and salvage corps vehicles, five police cars, and one ambulance. Firemen in breathing apparatus carried out a search of the Hall and

led to safety Miss Sherwood and Anna Madellis, who had decided to stay in their rooms rather than risk the smoke. However, the firemen did miss one girl in a third floor room, who somehow managed to sleep through it all! Stories of 200 people evacuated, which were put out by the BBC and national press were alarmist and wildly exaggerated — the figure was nearer 12.

After the firemen and salvage corps had departed, the corridor was left in a very filthy state, and smelling strongly of smoke. For the next few days the residents had to put up with the filth and stench, but after a slow start the College authorities got round to arranging for the rooms to be cleaned and made habitable before the start of term.

As a result of the fire, the corridor and some of the rooms must be redecorated, new ceiling tiles must be fixed, and electric wiring replaced, in addition to the major reinstatement work in the kitchen. Most of this will be done over the Summer, thus avoiding disturbance to residents during exams; which is really just as well, considering how slowly the powers that be are moving, despite pushing from the Warden and residents.

The incident has drawn attention to the dangerous lack of fire escapes from the

A PLACE TO LIVE

By John Sammer

Last autumn about twenty or thirty students were sleeping on the floor of the Union building because they could not find anywhere to live. This coming autumn there could be up to fifty in a similar situation. Why is the situation getting worse, and what can we do to rectify it?

Firstly, it should be emphasised that housing is a problem for the government. Why is this? Housing means people, and people mean votes. The reduction of the voting age to 18 has put a powerful weapon in the hands of students. They are a clearly identifiable group with clearly identifiable needs and represent about 4 per cent of the total voting population.

N.U.S.

The N.U.S. is to launch a campaign at the start of next session to cash in on the usual publicity that the bad student housing situation gets. At Imperial College we will be running an accommodation bureau (see elsewhere in Felix) in association with U.S.K. Also students coming down to London to look for places to live will be able to find cheap accommodation around college.

Finally at an individual level students can help by making themselves good tenants, so that landlords actually want students. It is a good idea to look for somewhere to live as early as possible during the summer as at the end of September the chronic shortage of places to live becomes acute.

(This article has been edited).



One of I.C.'s barmmaids, Diane, who got through to the final of the "Belle of the bar" competition.

News in Brief

Announced on 16th April were the winners of the annual Best Student Newspaper Competition. FELIX swept the floor by all accounts. It was, however, mentioned that many of our stories are complete fabrication. We congratulate the real winners on their success and hope that next year's staff will get FELIX an honorable mention. The best newspapers were those of Leeds and Kent.

Suppose you were in charge of a large boiler house in the Natural History Museum, and suppose you were exercising your dog in Princes Gardens on the last Thursday of last term, and suppose, just suppose, you looked up to the vast array of South Side windows, and suppose, good Lord! that you saw, adorning two walls, two large signs pinched out of your own boiler house! Wouldn't you be annoyed? Even to the extent of a phone call to Uncle Bill? Perhaps the above story helps to explain why Messrs. Seafood and Stephenson organised an urgent search of all South Side rooms on the last day of term, which yielded over 25 signs, including the property of the V & A, Kensington and Westminster Councils and (surprise, surprise) Imperial College!

The I.C. Symphony Orchestra's concert last term was a very praiseworthy effort. The standard of musicianship, especially in the string section, was equal to that of many professionals. Don't miss this term's concert on Wednesday, 26th May. The programme includes Debussy, Mahler and Schubert.

With the retirement of Stephenson, the College is taking the opportunity to scrap the post of Senior Warden. A new post, College Tutor, is being created, according to Bill "to contribute to College life at the College-student interface, particularly in non-academic matters." The first appointee, for five years, to this experimental post will be Ken Weale, at present Senior Treasurer of the Union and Warden of Falmouth Hall.

With Ken's new appointment, and C. Cecil Seafood's retirement as Warden of Selkirk Hall (but he continues as Domesticated Beast) two wardenships in South Side are now vacant. Regarding Seafood's replacement, to the first mixed South Side Hall, a successor has already been chosen and an announcement is expected shortly. A short list of three candidates for Falmouth has been submitted to the Union for comment.

ATTENTION ALL STUDENTS

If you think that the place you are living at is good or even just quite good come into the Union Office and give us the address, cost, size, and the name of landlord (also where he can be contacted). Alternatively just put a note in the internal mail.

We are trying to prepare a list of flats where students have lived to start a Student Accommodation Bureau. From the beginning of September this Bureau will be run probably from I.C. Union office to help and advise students on accommodation problems. Please help and provide addresses to get this very needful service started.

NUDE THEATRE AT I.C. ?

D.T. gets the D.T.'s

Prince's Gardens was last week the scene of a strange orgy with naked students careering through the flower beds and in and out the boiler house nearby. At least one couple were seen copulating in the great urn in the centre of the gardens, forming an attractive centre piece to the display. . . .

At the heart of things was a large rotund person, bearing a slight resemblance to Clement Freud. His hands and arms moved rhythmically and his nubile followers followed his every motion, their graceful forms fleeting through the night air in stark contrast to the hard angular background of the Imperial College Halls of Residence.

I moved closer and looked harder at this nocturnal extravaganza, crouching down so I could not be seen. Was this some mysterious occult society holding a secret meeting in the early hours? Had I unwittingly stumbled on some religious sect bent on worshipping the demon Gods? My whirling mind was quickly brought down to earth by a sharp cry immediately to my right. I looked down and fought for breath as a human hand wrenched free from under my trembling feet! This was attached to a long, slender arm, naked to the shoulder and just visible through the dew-covered green foliage . . . I stared, petrified and unable to move. A human arm!

This disappeared, then reappeared just as suddenly, and as my eyes adjusted to the background, I could dimly make out patches of the more obtrusive anatomy of a woman.

Normally I would have been delighted at such a sight . . . my loins instinctively tightened at the sight of a bare breast cheekily pushing out through the hedge—but this momentary animalism in me was swiftly overcome by amazement as I spied two more, riper and fuller than the first and just to one side. Two of them!

My attention was quickly diverted by what was happening in the garden. The commander had now moved to the great urn in the centre. I shivered both at the sight of this fleshy being and at the cold night air creeping through my thick overcoat. Yet these people were naked as the day they were born, and looked perfectly comfortable.

I watched . . . the two forms across which I had previously stumbled ran past me into the naked throng which had now gathered round the urn. A deep murmuring of happy voices was abruptly stopped at a sign from the commander. He gesticulated and made the most suggestive movements with his hands, while the score or so naked forms constantly brushed against each other in a tight cluster.

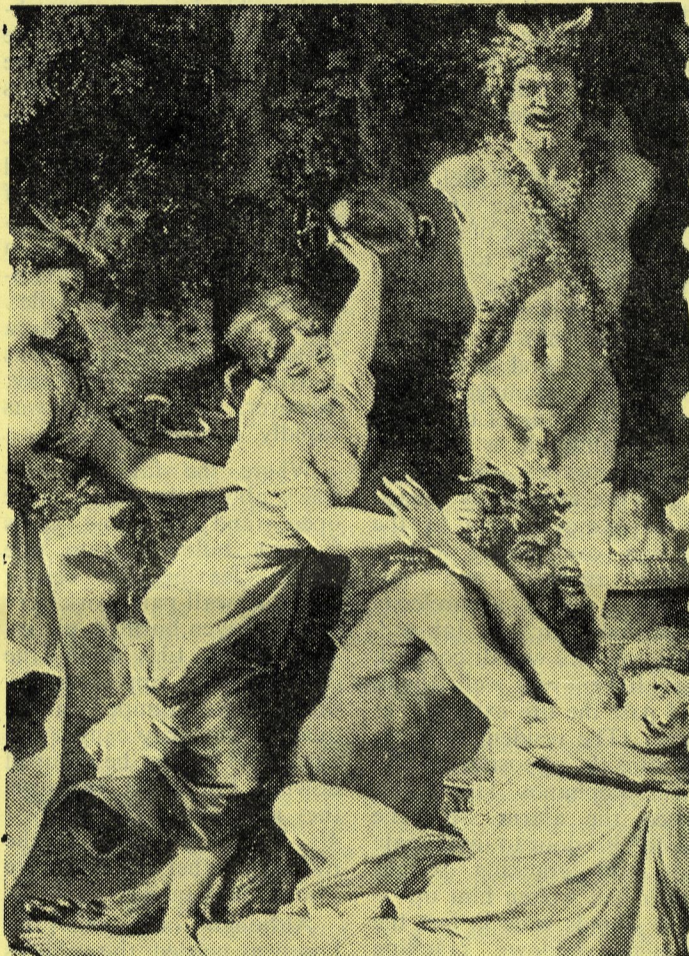
I couldn't make out what he said but suddenly a startling thought flashed through my mind. I don't know how or why I thought as I did. I don't know who or what was responsible. Maybe it was a fleeting response to this scene which took root in me and grew. Maybe it was an extension of the

thoughts of the people there in Prince's Gardens, that cold May morning. All I know is that I felt a strong desire to join them. I almost unthinkingly stripped off, put my clothes in a neat pile under the hedge and ran across to join the group.

Nobody said a word to me (just as I thought) and within seconds I was completely absorbed in the crowd. I was now part of them, and didn't feel in the least bit ridiculous or out of place. I was secure and I belonged. Why was this when only a few minutes ago I'd looked on in amazement at these strange people of whom I was now a part. And it suddenly struck me that I had wanted to join them for a long time. It was now no longer an absurd thing to do. Others were there doing exactly the same thing and I would have joined them had I discovered them a few days before, or a few years hence, or tomorrow, or the next day.

So if this was what I'd wanted to do, I must have previously been afraid to do it. I felt ashamed at this new found failing in my character. I looked around at the black, stark buildings and realised the people in there were still asleep; Asleep in its true meaning. They were completely ignorant of the fact that people were running naked round Princes Gardens every night. Of course none of them would believe it if they were told.

It's a ridiculous thing to do.



N.U.S. LANCASTER '71

Meaningful or Masturbatory ?

By John McCollough

Just four weeks ago, five I.C. delegates left a cool, blustery Lancaster University, quietly musing on the importance, the meaning, the emotions, and the debates of the Annual Easter N.U.S. conference that had just terminated.

For the average student back home in their union, perhaps most of the decisions made at this conference will have little effect or interest. Generally the conference was quite orderly, although emotions did run quite high on the last evening when the left (not to be confused with our conservative Soc Soc) managed to bully the conference into discussing the Industrial Relations Bill instead of the more highly urgent Regions and Areas (do we prefer U.L.U. or U.S.K.?) motion.

Most of the time the conference seemed politically united with strong anti-Tory feeling, this probably being reflected in the election of Digby Jacks, the Communist, as President—in fact he seemed politically radical in name only (just to get the left-wing votes) taking a line generally close to that of Jack Straw, the Socialist, who has perhaps been one of the best N.U.S. Presidents for quite a while. Thus the main distinction at the conference was between the moderate anti-Tories, trying to get better housing mandates and debates on careers, grants, etc., and the demagogues trying to force through and prolong debates on General Strikes, the Industrial Relations Bill etc. When the lefties did get their Thursday night victory there was brief talk of disaffiliation by some but most their political masturbation could be stopped by showing our own unions what was important that happened, that it maybe will affect them and thus hoping that they won't elect too many political masturbationists to the next conference.

SO WHAT WAS MEANINGFUL?

Perhaps one of the things that came out of the conference that will be most likely to affect some of you, was the I.C. proposed decision to mount an accommodation campaign at the beginning of next term. A long, constructive, very orderly debate and an accompanying press conference showed that everybody knows there is a great student accommodation problem, but that few knew how bad it is. Our greatest worry is that e.g. I.C., Chelsea, Q.E.C. etc. will keep expanding, thus pouring an ever increasing number of students into S.W. London, looking for what is at present a stationary, if not declining amount, of accommodation. This problem is at its obvious worst during the first term and it is hoped that a concentrated campaign (and many students feel this is more relevant to them than a grants campaign) will attract public sympathy to the student cause, get colleges to reconsider their expansion plans and hopefully get more government finance in certain areas.

The grants debate was generally low key, most delegates being disappointed that the Government's new grants offer hadn't yet been announced, however it was decided that a Grants campaign would soon have to become a yearly feature, it was thought here that this could be very much coordinated with other campaigns.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

Another major debate was on N.U.S. Subscriptions. It was decided that these should be proportional to the Union fee that each college receives. (We get £6 per head per year). Thus smaller, poorer colleges would benefit. It was also felt that an increase was needed to cover the increased cost of campaigns, inflation, assistance to constituent organisations, etc. With the new Union fee (£10 in 72/73 we hope) it will mean that our fee will nearly double by 1977, but proportionally, it will be very much the same (about 4½ per cent of our Union fee money).

Many more topics deserve mentioning, exams., Student Union autonomy, careers, the Binary System, the N.U.S. merger with the Scottish Union of Students, etc. GET A COPY OF THE N.U.S. REPORT (available soon from the Union Office.) or go and see one of the delegates.

Is it all relevant? Let's see how bad the accommodation situation is next October. Maybe then we won't be able to help finding ourselves in the forefront of the campaign.

AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL

by William Edmondson

On Trinity Sunday, May 1961, Amnesty was born. Eric Baker (now chairman of the British Section), and Peter Benenson, in an article in the Observer, suggested that people should write to various governments about "forgotten prisoners". The response was so great that an organisation was formed. International interest grew and it was decided to make the organisation international, the product:—Amnesty International, a non-political body of people concerned about Human Rights.

A.I. is particularly concerned about "prisoners of conscience". A prisoner of conscience is a sort of political prisoner; such a prisoner must not have committed any violence, he is imprisoned or 'restricted' by his government, often without charge or trial, because of his beliefs, religious or political. Very often such prisoners are tortured, sexually abused, isolated from other prisoners and from the outside world, their treatment being far worse than ordinary criminals.

A.I. has its headquarters, the International Secretariat, in London, and various national headquarters in other countries. World-wide membership is about 17,000, British membership is about 2000 many of whom are members of a group.

A group is a collection of people who undertake to adopt or investigate a prisoner (this latter category is necessary to

establish that a prisoner is a prisoner of conscience). There are some 2000 prisoners in 60 countries who are A.I. cases at present, either adopted or under investigation. Groups help prisoners by writing to governments, the prisoners themselves, their families and anyone else who needs to be contacted. Groups also raise money, and this is often more rewarding than writing letters most of which are never answered. The money is used in two ways. Firstly, each group sends money to their national section (who then pay the International Section) for research into cases. The International Section does all the research on the cases the groups take up. Secondly, groups give direct help to prisoners' families, paying for schooling, clothes, food, etc. Apart from money raising activities a group will meet perhaps monthly to discuss progress and the work of the individuals concerned with prisoners.

Groups also help support (financially) missions. A mission is a visit, often by a lawyer, to a country which is holding a trial. The presence of a foreign lawyer at a trial is helpful, and contacts with sympathetic lawyers can be made. The mission may be to contact governments, observe prison conditions, etc.

The Hampstead group, of which I am a member, has 5 prisoners; in Mexico, Brazil, Russia, Rhodesia, and Greece. We need Money (like all groups), donations to A.I. Turnagain Lane, Farringdon St. E.C. 4. (from whom you can also get details of membership) or to W. Edmondson, Rm.1108. Elec.Eng.

Why not become a member, or start a group in the college? Languages are very useful and if you feel you might be compromised you can use a pseudonym. Please contact me if you would like to know more.

STAYING IN LONDON OVER SUMMER? DO YOU NEED A JOB ?

We need a few more cleaners to work in Linstead Hall Student Accom. Scheme.
HOURS: Five mornings a week
PAY: £8 a week and rent-free room
QUALIFICATIONS: I.C. student
DURATION: 30th June — 25th September existing holiday arrangements honoured.
CONTACT: Mrs. S. E. Rossell,
Timber Research Lab.,
Botany Department, I.C.
Internal tel. 2279.

EDITORIAL SOMEONE TO TALK TO

"Looks like it's a race between your editorial and dinner," said Paul (he used to be an editor, you know).
 "What shall I write about, then, Paul?"
 Paul kept on watching the box.
 "I thought you were watching those beans, Malcolm," (he used to be an editor too.)
 "Why don't you look back over what's happened this year?" asked Ian. (Yes, he used to be . . . many things).

What a good idea, I thought, and flashed my mind back over the events of the past months of excitement, passion, nausea etc. Carnival seems to have strode ahead and . . . Well, something else must have happened.

The lecture times changed this year from 9.30 till 5.30 daily, and some of the departments used the extra time available merely to cram more lectures into an already overfull timetable, causing the two different types of I.C. students to react in different ways.

The workers just had to work harder leaving them even less time to pursue any social activities, if they ever did anyway. The majority of I.C. were merely further put off from doing anything by having more lectures to attend and more problem sheets to do, and instead merely slumped back into their own shells, became more apathetic, and perhaps drank a bit more beer, coffee, or whatever.

The Union is supposed to exist, to a certain extent, to provide a social environment for students and hence some of the blame must lie with the officials of the union who seem to have done little more than changing the carpet in Southside. Union meetings this year have been plagued by issues considered to be completely irrelevant by the majority of I.C. Is it really necessary for the Y.S.S.S. to spout forth about Bangladesh, Accra, force the Tories to resign, bureaucracy, Police Brutality and similar irrelevancies at every discussion that comes up at a Union meeting?

It is, however, rewarding to see that the authorities of both college and union are realising that I.C., instead of providing a training for students that enables them to do something useful afterwards, is just as likely to alienate students from society and their fellow students leading to critical emotional strain. The college now has two visiting psychiatrists and a social worker who can be consulted by students who feel they need help; nightline has also been instituted for the same purpose, and if you feel you do need help, for God's sake ask for it.

This is encouraging in that something is being done for people who cannot handle their problems here; but something must be done in the future to make this place habitable.

And that would seem to be that. I'd like to thank everyone who have helped to make this issue of Felix what it is, and apologise to all those who contributed articles we couldn't find space for or postponed till later issues. Felix comes out again on Fresher's day, all articles welcome to the Felix rack by mid-September.

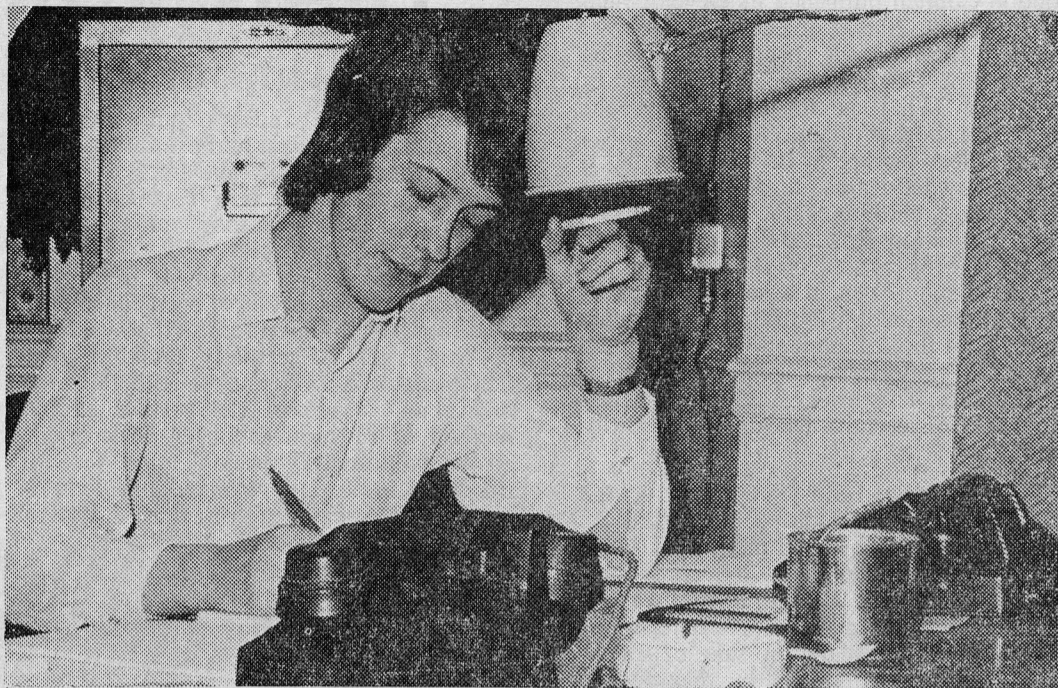
"How about that, Paul?"
 I looked around. They were all sitting watching the Cup final (except Kirkham, who was curled up in his basket by the fireplace as usual), eating baked beans.
 Paul looked up.
 "Looks like dinner won, then, John."

At the beginning of this term a number of simple posters appeared round the College advertising: "Nightline first floor No. 8 Princes Gardens, Telephone 581 2468 (external) 2468 (internal). Open 9 p.m. to 9 a.m. every night". This marked the opening of a new service in the College. A service provided by students for students, trying to help those who, in the middle of the night, simply want to talk to a friend. They certainly don't have to be suicidal or deeply depressed even to ring Nightline. The need to talk to an understanding person who is really listening to you, is something we all get from time to time. This, simply, is why Nightline is there.

The article in Felix on January 28th stressed the need for such a service at I.C. With the help of a few posters, about 70 people came to a meeting where the founder of the Samaritans, Chad Varah, explained the purposes of his organisation and its applications here at I.C. The name Nightline was decided at the time as being the most suitable.

The result of the meeting was a series of lectures, given by the Samaritans, about Befriending, Psychological problems and Sexual problems. These were followed by a forum where people asked questions and discussed the plans for running Nightline. About 80 people attended this course.

Then followed the "Sensitivity Tests". These were conducted in 2-hour sessions with a group of 12 people each time. A pair of telephones were connected to the input of an amplifier feeding a loudspeaker. The 2 telephones were in separate rooms with one person at either phone, one acting as caller and one as Nightline volunteer. The loudspeaker



Nightline Volunteer, waiting

was in a third room with the rest of the group and the Samaritan conducting the test.

When the caller rang, the volunteer answered, "I.C. Nightline can I help you?" and a conversation thereby developed. After about 5 minutes the two people were called back and the rest of the group made comments on how well (or badly) the volunteer helped the caller to feel better. Based on their performance on these tests people were recommended or not, to act as volunteers on the nightline services. Others especially car owners, were asked to help with the running of nightline.

On duty each night are three people; two of these have passed sensitivity and one has not. Of the two who have qualified, one will always be awake and sitting by the phone, and the other will be asleep in the same room, the third person will

be asleep elsewhere.

As soon as a new caller rings, the person by the phone answers and also wakes up the volunteer beside him to stand by. If the volunteer has to go out to the caller, then the third person is woken and goes across the gardens to get a car and driver and a replacement for the volunteer going out. Hence there are always two people ready to answer the phone at the centre.

Various files containing information about a number of social services, are kept at the centre, so that people can easily be referred to any professional help they might need. Also a completely anonymous logbook of the various calls, recording the time and nature of the call, is kept.

The calls are referred by number so that if the caller rings again he is saved the trouble of repeating history. This log book exists solely

for this purpose, the information contained in it is strictly confidential and only available to the people concerned with that case. Under no circumstances is any of the information in the book available to anybody, even to the College Health Centre, unless the caller specifically asks nightline to inform some relevant authority on his behalf. Even if the log book falls into the hands of an outsider it would not mean anything to them as all the calls are referred to by number and not by name.

The same degree of confidence is a principle to which the Samaritans themselves adhere and in over 250,000 calls they have answered to date, only one case of suspected breach of confidence has occurred. Since, according to the Samaritans, our volunteers are of the same high standard, the chances of any breach of confidence occurring should be as small, if not smaller.

JUDITHS PIECE

Unfortunately the year has been relatively quiet—the inevitable lull experienced by most universities after the participation-type demands have been conceded. "Diversification and Representation" was a rallying cry. These demands have been consolidated—we need now to re-assess our position. Diversification needs representation. Representation has become committee slog remote from students small adjustments to increasing efficiency ICU needs to reach back into its students. Abstract campaigns cannot be imposed without the germs of spontaneity from you.

Student representation has not meant real participation. The most that representation on such as the Board of Studies Governing Body

achieves is information—and then only on that business which has not been hived off to be decided elsewhere. (Deans etc.). THE DANGERS OF REPRESENTATION CANNOT BE OVERSTRESSED. It appears as though ICU has been involved in the real decision making—THIS IS NOT TRUE—power lies elsewhere, not on our committees—our strength lies in the union. ICU must not deceive itself into thinking it is participating or into becoming identified with the establishment. Further, the student reps are implicated in committee decisions and can easily come to identify with those decisions arrived at by sweet reason, which are against the student interests. Paradoxically the withdrawal of

representation is a powerful weapon in a conflict situation but 50 per cent representation is a further realistic demand.

The Union can be outvoted by the forces of reaction and must rely totally on the commitment and involvement of its members. Debating chambers, "negotiations"—these are their forces and not ours. People are just not swayed by pure "reasoned argument" in a political situation such as is bound to exist within a college.

On a very basic level ICU needs to develop a set of principles, a guiding philosophy. The purpose of a student union is not just the satisfaction of social and welfare needs but to repre-

sent its members in the college and outside. Bureaucracy is not enough—it runs away with itself. The only hope for any union is to involve lots of committed people. At present there is an over-reliance on the President—there should be more action at the UGMs—yet few motions come from ordinary members and subsequently there is insufficient identification or involvement. Mandates from below not above!

College affairs are no longer as clear cut and the main debates have been on South Africa, Academic Discipline, December 8th, Dr. Pain. The Dec. 8th "debate" at least proved that it's those who want to avoid free discussion that use standing orders, personal attack, etc. The con-

frontation tactics of the YSSS group at least provoked controversy but again their opponents just hurled abuse instead of discussing the motions. Never say "the left" are undemocratic—they don't shout down the speakers.

One of the few interesting results of the election campaign was Pete Lambert's principled platform (his subsequent dismissal) and his 200 supporters. Otherwise, the elections were a retreat into bureaucracy and an avoidance of the problems. It will be more difficult to raise commitment next year and the college knows it. Socsoc has failed this year and next year will be a regression for ICU unless a lead is taken by them at Union meetings.

THE TRANSPORT PROBLEM is just one of a number of important issues with which ordinary people are becoming more actively concerned. When the Greater London Council published its Development Plan in 1969, 20,000 objections to it were received, the majority specifically referring to one aspect or another of the transport proposals. What is the essence of the urban transport problem? Most of us have a fairly clear picture of its worst manifestation—crowded trains, interminable queues at bus stops, choking traffic jams, trying to cross Exhibition Road at lunch time—but the underlying causes of the problem are not clear cut. Even in a series of lengthy dissertations it would be impossible to disentangle all the components of the problem and their inter-relationship with other urban issues. This brief essay no more than comments on certain aspects of the problem.

To start, it has been recognised that the transport of goods and people is not an activity in itself, but a function of land-utilising activities such as industry, commerce of shopping. People normally move about in order to get to a pre-determined destination, not just for the sake of travelling. Transport can justly be regarded as one of a number of services which people expect to be able to obtain in various forms, in the same way as other services, subject to the limitations imposed by technology and cost. Individuals also expect to be able to obtain this service without great loss of some other amenities which sometimes conflict with the provision of transport; notably peace and quiet where they live, and a pleasant and safe environment in which to work and enjoy their leisure. The community, however, has to ensure that transport does not command a disproportionate amount of the scarce resources which need to be shared with other competing demands such as housing and education, or the provision of much needed open space.

The essential feature of urban transport is the imbalance that exists between demand and supply in many kinds of transport service, and in the environmental needs which seem to conflict with the transport needs. The one factor which has had a major influence on both the demand for, and the supply of, transport is urban growth. Most countries in the world, developed, under-developed or never-to-be-developed, are still rapidly urbanising. As cities expand the demand for transport grows more than proportionately because of the longer distances to travel. But the effect of growth on the supply of transport is even more significant. As the scale of the city increases, the expansion of the transport capacity above a certain level becomes progressively more costly. The pressure for more capacity tends to occur where the growth of land-use activities is most intense, since it is these activities which are creating the demand for transport. Continued growth eventually reaches a point where the associated expansion of traffic capacity becomes incompatible with the expansion of land-use activities which give rise to the traffic.

Thus, to summarise, urbanisation generates a more than proportionate increase of travel demand on the one hand, and steeply rising costs for meeting that demand on the other. In the developed countries this process of escalation is accelerated by increasing affluence which leads both to an overall growth of travel demand and an increasing desire for individuals to use more space-consuming private transport instead of public transport. Effective land-use planning has, in many areas, reduced the costs of this future growth by reserving space for the expansion or diversion of activities and services.

Land-use controls can also prevent the continuous outward growth of urban areas, a notable example being the "green belt" around London. Even so, land-use plans for London and other cities, produced earlier this century, could hardly have foreseen

THE URBAN TRANSPORT PROBLEM

by D. A. M. Gilbert

the technological and economic developments that have taken and are taken place. Consequently, in most large cities, transport competes for space where it is most scarce and costly, and transport unfortunately requires a lot of space.

A number of methods of regulating demand for transport have been considered. The most commonly used method, parking control, is almost certainly having a significant effect, in London, on both the ownership and usage of the private car. A method of restraint favoured by economists is "differential pricing", and recently the more important technical problems of developing pricing equipment, for use on

road vehicles, have been overcome. In urban areas, transport costs to the user have risen as congestion increased; but prices, for example fuel tax and fares, are generally uniform over the whole urban area, and do not increase selectively in areas where congestion occurs, and where the cost of meeting the demand is high. A typical example is the city centre where the cost of providing extra capacity is extraordinarily high. Yet, the "prices" charged for the use of the roads in the centre are the same as elsewhere in the City—although costs to the user due to congestion are higher. If differential road pricing were introduced the price of transport would be



THIS IS YVONNE ANTROBUS, WHO HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH THE URBAN TRANSPORT PROBLEM, AND IS INCLUDED HERE PURELY BECAUSE SHE IS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL YOUR FRIENDLY PRESS BARON COULD FIND IN THE PHOTO FILES.

cheaper in some areas whilst in others, the more congested, it would be more expensive than today.

Many people, particularly motorists, object to the idea of paying more for road space. But of course, there is no single approach or simple solution to the basic problem of imbalance between supply-of and demand-for transport services. The problem is extremely complex and requires the working together of people of many disciplines. It was a far simpler task to send three men to the moon for a few hours, than it will ever be to transport 250,000 workers 3 miles in any British city. A balanced solution to the urban district transport problem would almost certainly include some or all of the following measures:—

a) Road building (including improving existing roads as well as building new motorways)

b) Improvements to both road and rail public transports

c) Improved transport interchange facilities

d) Traffic and environmental management (e.g. the banning of vehicles from certain streets, bus priorities, the banning of turning movements, etc.).

At both strategic and tactical levels land planning would be used to control both the magnitude of transport-demand and the ways in which this demand could be satisfied. At a strategic level the location of housing, industry, offices and shopping centres is closely linked to the level of transport services expected to be available. At the tactical level planning controls can be used to determine the precise location of particular land-use activities in order to effect efficient linkages with other transport services. Improved transport technology can also make a valuable contribution to the problem.

High-speed belt transporter systems or 'people movers' and fixed track automated taxis have an obvious role particularly in catering for those trips too far to walk and to short to use the underground or car. 'Dial a bus' systems could perform a useful function in certain areas with a role between that of a car and the normal bus. The possibilities of improving the transport system through technology are considerable but again this approach would form only a part of the overall solution.

The problem of unbalance between the demand for and the supply of transport services in urban areas has always existed, and in the developed countries with growth in ownership and use of private vehicles, the problem has become particularly acute in the past 2-3 decades. At the same time, people have rising expectations of the type of environment they would like to live in, and this produces a problem which is a direct conflict with their, perhaps stronger, desire to increase their personal mobility. There is little doubt that for most people a car is a desirable possession and there is every evidence that the majority of the 40% or so households that do not own a car will obtain one as soon as they possibly can. There are, and will be, more cities designed for full motorisation through necessity rather than choice, with motorists allowed to move where they like without restraint; cities with drive-in banks, cinemas, churches, weight-watcher's clubs and the rest. But even in such 'Golden Cities' there will be numerous problems, some families will not own cars, either through poverty, disinterest or disqualification. How will these people move about freely if public transport is not economic to run? In the one car household how will the housewife do her shopping, the children get to school or the elderly and infirm get about?

Finally a small point of topical interest, what would happen to motor transport if the resources of oil were all consumed or supplies were cut off? Some estimates suggest that the world's present stock of fossilised hydrocarbons will last no more than forty years if consumption continues at the present rate.

THE CARNIVAL ORGANISATION

A Living Legend by Dennis Taylor

It must have been increasingly obvious to anyone with insight that the most stable influence on the British economy this year has been the existence of Carnival. Number one in a field of one, this admirable organisation has been a mild success this year compared with the usual total failure.

While Rolls-Royce crashed and many of the "stable" companies and their shares travelled a weary downhill path, Carnival alone remained prosperous and enterprising making ground where others couldn't, and closing to date with a sum of about £4,000.

The role of Carnival in British Government is apparent from Edward Heath, philosopher and politician in his victory speech only a short while ago: "... and we, the Tory Party pledge to keep all our election promises and with the help of Carnival hope to provide a better standard of living to you who most certainly deserve it".

The words of a great man for a great organisation.

How does Carnival prosper where other fall? Carnival is continuously engaged in looking at new projects and perfecting the many pieces of specialised equipment needed in profiteering and racketeering. An example of this is the present research into strippers and associated phenomena in the field of visual excitement (see photograph). We believe it is not enough to be content with just taking money from people, but to make them think we deserve it. Fostering such an attitude requires many advanced techniques and we at Carnival devote a large proportion of our time to research.

International Relations

A great deal of effort is also expended in promoting international collaboration both in research/development and of course production. Carnival has close links with L'Institut Francais and Maria Assumpta organisations and plans are being laid to encourage the more apathetic backward colleges in the USK to participate in Carnival next year.

Prospects

A young undergraduate considering taking up a first appointment with Carnival will be interested in his future prospects and progress within the organisation. The overall objective of our policy is to ensure that individuals with potential are identified and given the opportunity to work in their chosen field. The individual's own ambitions and interests will be taken into account so that his capabilities are utilised to the full. We start with the idea that the best way to learn is by doing and the knowledge gained through academic studies is regarded as a good base on which to build.

Appointments

A run down of the more important posts is given below.

low. These are the "bare-bones" of Carnival and the number of vacancies is proportional to the work available. Of course it is possible to approach the company directly and make one's own work. These people are at a premium and will be immediately absorbed into a high position. Whilst the particular skill is not of overriding importance the way of thinking is.

Carnival Co-ordinator

Due to a recent change in the constitution the Co-ordinator will be democratically elected at a Union meeting (the one after May 6th). This is a pleasant job, theoretically administrative, and mainly involves "delegation of responsibility" or just telling people what to do.

Qualifications: average intelligence, sociability and absolutely no scruples. Applicants must have a thorough grounding in oral mechanics—the art of telling people what to do in such a way that they think they're the only people capable of doing it.

Salary: under negotiation.

Treasurer

Similar to co-ordinator with a close involvement in everything. Must have a clean record and be able to handle dogs and a night-stick. Deals with about £5,000, all of which must be itemised to convince the auditors and ourselves that we're not fiddling anything. He must also be of a persuasive disposition and conveniently forgetful, depending on which way the money's going.

Secretary

A tireless worker involved with all paperwork, apologies, summonses, begging letters and day-to-day correspondence. She/he must have the ability to put in writing what everybody should have said.

Carnival Ents

This position has not been filled this year. Successful applicants should be able to talk to agents, catering firms, etc. and convince them that they're helping themselves by helping us at a reduced rate. A difficult job dealing with anything from a £2,000 Albert Hall disaster to a Carnival Queen fiasco.

Miscellaneous positions

include interesting and varied work on internal (college) publicity, external and public relations, rag-mag, raffle and stunts.

Selection Procedure

The Co-ordinator is the only member of the organisation elected by the college and aspiring volunteers in any field should approach him directly after he's elected so that he can form a "bare-bones" committee before the end of term. Everybody considered on merit and character.

Benefits of Service

Travel: past work has taken members as far afield as John O'Groats, Lands End, Neasden, Dublin, Belfast,

Edinburgh and Cardiff on paid expenses.

Holidays: 15 weeks' paid holiday or two days in the sick bay depending on success.

Pension and Life Insurance: taken out on all members.

Employees are thus given every opportunity to develop the skills they may (or may not) have, and will find themselves meeting many different people from all walks of life. The work is worthwhile and satisfying and ranges in dealings from Rectors to Crimsoc., from drunks to film-stars and leads to qualifications recognised throughout the country.

JOIN CARNIVAL 1971-72 AND ENJOY LIFE.



Keep 'em on, love, keep 'em on.

Obituary

Carnival, having been with us for two long terms and a few weeks of this one, finally passed away quietly on May 6th at 11 p.m. in the Ante-Room. It died peacefully and with dignity in the company of a few good friends presenting the "Scholars" in concert as a farewell act.

This unique vocal quintet were all choral scholars in the Kings College, Cambridge Choir, and their repertoire covered some 500 years of English music. They delighted the audience with a tonal quality and excellence rarely heard: the acoustics of the Great Hall enhancing the performance.

The concert was sponsored by the Greater London Arts Association and supported by London Weekend Television, and provided a pleasant relief from the more usual entertainment provided in the Great Hall.

Would all people who sold Rag-Mags please return sales money and unsold magazines as soon as possible.

A Physicist's Problem

The integrated monitored concept
Of functional digital programming
Is a responsive incremental contingency
Acting on the optional transitional flexibility
Of the system.

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It's responsive management options
Bear no relation

To our parallel third-generation hardware
With its balanced policy concept
And its synchronized logistical time-phase.

Thus,
Dealing solely with
The systematised organisational mobility,
We have no
Compatible
Monitored
Contingency
Whatsoever,

And have therefore to yield
To the optional logistical mobility
of the computer.

AND THAT IS MY PROBLEM IN A NUTSHELL.
David Dangoor

What about us then?

Imperial College students, past and present, are in the news again, with Peter Hain's chairmanship of the Young Liberals, and Gordon Reece's uncomplimentary mention in Private Eye. The gist of P.E.'s argument against Mr. Reece, who won The New Statesman's student journalism competition, was that he's 34, an engineer, a postgraduate, and brother-in-law of a regular contributor to The New Statesman. Mr. Reece vindicated himself handsomely in a clever little letter, published by P.E. in the next issue, and he's really 29. Not wishing to be too uncharitable (but nevertheless being so), we are reminded that the competition which caused the exchange was for student journalists, and that as yet Mr. Reece has contributed a quantity of copy not unadjacent to zero to his own Students' Union newspaper, your very own organ, the grossly understaffed and fantastically underpraised FELIX.

... and a final word from Mick, Leper, Kathy, and all the boys at the corpse factory

They found him hiding in a corner and dragged him out to tell him he had to do something about Kathy, who was diverting all the traffic in Exhibition Road. He didn't want to move, but they pulled him out from under Southside and up to the roadway where the cars were slowed to a near halt. It was high summer. Tempers frayed in the heat and the student bustle was crowned with car horns shrieking at frequent intervals.

Leper sat on his haunches at the roadside, white teeth showing in his usual grin, glancing occasionally at Kathy.

"Hey Mick," he called, when they hauled his friend out by the Mormon church, "looks like you've got a problem". In the heat, everything was noisier, everyone was dressed lightly, moved lightly, commuting across Exhibition Road between business and pleasure. The stream of cars moved suddenly as a bottleneck cleared momentarily, then slowed down to a crawl. Mick threaded his way between them, shaking off his escort who went their ways; he went over to Leper, stooped by him.

He looked at Kathy, and then around at all the people moving to and fro, going about their business.

"Why the hell haven't some of them done something about her?" he complained irritably. "She's causing chaos there".

Leper looked up from where he crouched, shrugged. "Perhaps they haven't noticed. It's only Kathy getting in the way again; nothing really to do with them".

Mick shook his head wearily. "Do I have to do everything?"

He pulled Leper to his feet. "Give me a hand then", he said, and they moved in among the traffic. "Where are we going to put her", Leper asked when they reached the van. Mick thought for a moment. "Home, I suppose".

The car had thrown her several feet across the road where she had come to rest partly underneath the parked van, and partly blocking the northbound lane. It would be an awkward job, moving her, but Mick and Leper didn't let it bother them too much. After all, we all have our hang-ups.

Ian Carr, who should have known better, wrote me

THE ALPS

By Dennis Dicks

In one way or another, the Swiss contrive to get you past the mountain barriers which ring their land. Here, it's a tangled skyway carrying you over the snows; there, it's a five-mile gallery through ponderous rock. At Kandersteg, on one of the approaches to Zermatt, a train pulls you, in your car, backwards through twenty kilometres of black tunnel.

To reach Zermat, you must commit yourself—not the sort of place you can take in on your Sunday drive. For the road officially ends thirty kilometres from the village; thereafter, only the train reliably winds up the mountain wall.

From the train, scraping around a tight bend, you first glimpse the Matterhorn, which will dominate your visit. The Matterhorn seems to lean out over Zermat, as if to drop its icy cloak on the scattered chalets two miles below.

Zermat has the abandon of a cloistered retreat. Because all have made a special pilgrimage to this place, a new sense of community arises. The chalets, ski-hills, and cafes bring people together, regardless of linguistic distances. In a few days you will begin to recognise most of the villagers, to be recognised. Zermat lies in the Walliser valley, an enclave of German Schweizers among the French Swisses. They delight in large but elegantly prepared meals, a varied cuisine highlighted by local specialities — dried meats, trout, special cheese and breads.

Oddly, the outward aspect of life does not seem to alter greatly if you cross, eastwards, into the Italian Tyrol. Superficial detail is radically different: mountain cool is transformed by relaxing Zephyrs, Swiss calm is tempered by Latin fury, the architecture begins to suggest Mediterranean sun, cabbage salad gives place to pasta. Yet, beyond this, the life style is similar to that on other slopes of the Alps: everyone, local or foreign, has a place in the community, this society is frank and outgoing; and, again, the focal point of each day is a grand meal.

With a bit of courage and a few phrases, the diner quickly dispels the myth that Italian food is a lot of noodle drowned in tomato sauce. Menus tend to be extremely large and diverse. Simple

types of pasta are prepared with ingenuity and care—and these are only appetisers, to be followed by fresh trout meuniere, a mountain version of the escalope, or other entrees peculiar to the area. Finally, light desserts, a wide range of excellent cheeses, and incomparable coffee. Throughout the meal, the table swims in light but flavourable wine from the local cellars.

Cost? The cuisine throughout Italy, Switzerland and France is of such quality that 'cost' is an unimportant factor.

To those who know Venice, Florence, Rome, the 'museums without walls' to the south, the foothills of the north are an exciting surprise. Between the last fingers of the Alps lie Como, Garda and Maggiore, crystal lakes whose shores are much more impressive than the Italian Riviera: villas in the refined Italian style flanked by those spire-like pines, sheer blue rock plunging into the water.

Nestled in the valley above Lake Garda, Trento, is a place to linger. The town's centre is very small and very old. Shops and restaurants lurk in the arcades and dim alleys. Look upward, on a sunny morning, and you will see, high over the time-stained rafters and terra cotta rooftops, the lustrous Alpine snowcaps.

Apart from geographical voyeurism, what is the point in travel? Doesn't the traveller deceive himself to think that the communal spirit of a ski resort or the conviviality of villagers reflects a better way of life, some standard to be pursued? Yes, probably so, but to evade everyday pressures, to find communities seemingly oblivious to your own sort of hang-ups is surely the best sense of 'to holiday'.

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PARIS

By Ted Hayes

When I was first asked to write an article about the few days I spent in Paris over the Easter vacation, I must confess that I was little apprehensive. This was my third trip to Paris and I had already seen most of the tourist attractions which are automatically associated with it. Such things as the Eiffel tower, the Champs Elysees, l'Arc de Triomphe, Notre Dame, Sacre Coeur, and the Louvre I had seen more than a year ago. I had even had a sample of the Parisian night-life when, in a moment of extravagance, I went to see the Folies Bergere. So when I found myself arriving at the Gare du Nord a few weeks ago I was a bit doubtful about what I would be doing in the next few days and yet I was confident that there was still much that I had overlooked on my previous trips.

With my experience from previous trips, I soon found a hotel room near the Gare du Nord, an area which is full of small and fairly inexpensive hotels. As soon as I was settled, the first thing I did was to get a ticket for a performance of 'La Traviata' which was taking place at the Opera-Comique. The performance proved to be 'comique' in an unexpected way. Before the main performance began there were a few heated exchanges taking place in the balcony between the ushers and some members of the audience. These arguments began when the ushers, who had just shown some tourists to their seats, stood with outstretched hand and muttered that all too familiar phrase in a voice devoid of any emotion—"Pour la service, monsieur". As my fellow tourists soon found out, it was senseless to argue. The main performance was tolerable if you were willing to ignore the sloppy production and the noise of the metro which periodically rumbled by directly beneath the theatre.

If your forte is not the opera, you can try absorbing some culture in one of the many museums. As a first choice one

cannot do better than the Louvre because, as an acquaintance of mine so succinctly phrased it, "That's where the art is". For those who would rather have their culture in smaller doses, they can visit some of the more specialised collections such as those at the Rodin Museum or the Jeu de Paume. The Rodin Museum, as the name implies, contains a superb collection of the works of Rodin who is probably the greatest sculptor since Michelangelo. The Jeu de Paume contains a large collection of impressionist paintings with such artists as Degas, Van Gogh, Manet, Monet, and Renoir being well represented.

Once you have had enough culture, you can go for a stroll in one of the gardens, such as the Jardin des Tuileries or the Jardin de Luxembourg, or, better still, along some of the small charming streets in the Quartier Latin or Montmartre. While in Montmartre it is well worth while to stop for a cup of coffee in the Place de Tertre and watch the Parisian artists at work.

Finally, if time permits, you can take a day off and visit the Palace at Versailles. If you go on an organised coach tour it will cost twenty or thirty francs; if you go by public transport you can do it for about five francs.

The palace at Versailles is quite splendid, but usually very crowded; the gardens are beautiful and immense so you can easily get away from the bulk of the tourists if you so wish.

When it comes time to leave Paris and return to London, you will have to make your way back to the Gare du Nord, that is, if you are travelling by rail. The night train leaves at 10 o'clock and arrives in London some time around 9 o'clock the following morning. When you finally arrive you will probably have spent most of your money and all of your energy, but, in place of these you will have the memories of a few days spent in, what I believe to be, one of the most beautiful cities in the world; such an exchange seems eminently fair.



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Ray Kennedy scoring the winning goal in Arsenal's victory at White Hart Lane last Monday

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FELIX

FLICKS

NEW FILMS REVIEWED BY JOHN ACKERS

The film distribution system seldom ceases to be a source of astonishment. At any time millions of pounds worth of film print is stock-piled awaiting distribution. The case of "Performance", which spent almost two years maturing in Warners' cans, was well publicised. The latest issue of "Film" tells of "Hotel Paradiso", kept dark by MGM since 1966; "A Walk with Love and Death", which the "Love Story" bandwagon might carry with it; and for those who thought that "Midnight Cowboy" was Jon Voight's first film, he appeared in an earlier film by Paul Williams, director of "The Revolutionary", called "Out of It" which is still to be released (sic).

At present, many films, such as "Catch 22", "Woodstock" and "Performance", just aren't going on release widely, because of disagreements within the industry. Incidentally, the company which refused to distribute "Women in Love" (on moral grounds) recently presented "Myra Breckenridge" and "Beyond the Valley of the Dolls" in a double bill.

"Deep End", first seen about six months back at the London Film Festival, is now showing at Academy One. Although I've mentioned the film before, after its Festival screening, a recap would be in order, since it's highly recommendable.

"Deep End" is the first film in English by the Polish director Jerzy Skolimowski, largely filmed in Munich, evidently to reduce the crew size, and set in a suburban London public baths and swimming pool. Well acted, more like improvised, by John Moulder-Brown, as the shy young male attendant, and Jane Asher, as the promiscuous attendant in the women's section with whom he becomes neurotically and fatally infatuated. Diana Dors plays a difficult customer.

It is to be expected that many of the "unknowns" of yesterday's films become the stars of today's. And Dustin Hoffman's latest performance in the title role of "Little Big Man" (ABC1) shows that his continued success after "The Graduate" is well justified. It is a long film, perhaps slightly over-long, but for both its director, Arthur Penn, who previously made "Bonnie and Clyde" and "Alice's Restaurant", and Hoffman, "Little Big Man" is something of a high point. Indeed, of the films now showing in London, this, in my estimation, is the best.

right: Jack Nicholson and Susan Anspach in "Five Easy Pieces."

below left: Dustin Hoffman and Faye Dunaway in "Little Big Man" during his "religious period."

below right: John Moulder-Brown and Jane Asher in "Deep End."

(photos by Columbia, 20th Century Fox and Academy)

The film, taken from Thomas Berger's novel, is conducted in retrospective narrative. Jack Crabb, the 121 year old sole white survivor, and self-confessed instigator, of Custer's Last Stand, recollecting to a historian his life in the West drifting between the Cheyenne and the white intruders, associating with legendary figures—Wild Bill Hickock, Wyatt Earp, Calamity Jane and General Custer—and apparently present at many historic occasions—the massacre of the Indians at Washita in 1868, and Custer's defeat at Little Big Horn.

Although Berger's historian is allowed to observe "Either he was the most neglected hero in the history of this country or a liar of insane proportions", the epic reminiscences could be called true fiction. Penn shows the dignified civilisation of the Cheyenne, embodied by Little Big Man's adopted grandfather, Old Lodge Skins, magnificently played by Chief Dan George. Although an episodic film, with the occasional slapstick scene, such as in the hero's "gunfighter period", and a docile ironic humour, what comes through, apart from the woeful history of treaties broken by the white settlers, is more than simple humane sympathy for the Cheyenne, who call themselves "the human beings", but rather an honest and refreshing respect.

The telling line, that "the white man hates the human beings", has intentional significance in the world today—a connection that Arthur Penn does not deny.

Most people will remember Jack Nicholson as the alcoholic liberal lawyer in "Easy Rider". In "Five Easy Pieces" (Prince Charles) he plays Bobby Dupea, an itinerant oil-rig labourer from a middle-class musical background, who resents and cannot come to terms with the oppressions, responsibilities and petty restrictions of his life—from the dependent mistress and rush hour traffic to the inflexible menu at a wayside cafe.

Reluctant to ditch his girl-friend Rayette (Karen Black) when she becomes pregnant, he leaves her in a motel near his family home, where he has returned to see his dying father, hoping she'll go.

At home he is indifferent to their earnest intellectual conversation and the unreality of continual music practice. He is attracted to Catherine (Susan Anspach), the gentle fiancée/pupil of his brother Carl, but as they are getting close Rayette arrives. Caught in an embarrassing trap, with Catherine placing loyalty to Carl and music first, he leaves with Rayette, but at a stop for petrol he hitches a lift on a long-distance lorry.

Like "Wanda", Bob Rafelson's "Five Easy Pieces" is a documentary, rather than allegorical, approach to the depiction of a broad mass who, whilst not manifesting their alienation in "anti-social" styles of living, nevertheless find themselves aimless social misfits. Also highly recommendable.



"O.K. Martin — we've got to put together an arts page for the next issue. Got any ideas?"

"Well, I could write about the college's new electron microscope."

"No, it's not original. In any case, it's got to be something artistic."

"Huh — what do you know about art? I bet you think Michelangelo was a painter."

"I could write some record reviews, but everybody complains because they're always about Judy Collins."

"Why not get somebody else to write some reviews?"

"Yeh, that's a good idea. I'll ask Andy Finney — after all, he did mention me on his programme."

RECORDS

It's a pity that I have to include for review some of last month's albums but with the vac I haven't heard any of the new ones like the new Cohen or Stones albums. The ones I have got here though are my favourites of the last month.

Firstly there is the new album by an American group named Sea Train — **Sea Train** (Capitol).

Their previous album on A & M was well reviewed but I didn't hear any of it. This one however I can recommend. The sound is a little countrified with its roots in the bluegrass. Good music for parties but a bit too loud for late-night (except on headphones). If you get to listen to it listen to "Song of Job", from the Bible of the same name, the brass riffs do a lot to make the song hummable without being rememberable. A word of warning—watch out for bonfire night crackles on side one. Recording quality is

good—recorded in London by George Martin.

Oh yes! They've got a fiddle player named Richard Greene who does a couple of good country tunes and the old (Old) Orange Blossom Special. Don't buy it for O.B.S. though but the rest is worth it. There is a single "13 Questions" taken from the LP.

Masters Apprentices were described to me as the top pop group from Australia and without disrespect to the Australians present, when I heard the album I was amazed by its quality. They sound like Led Zeppelin complete with their own Robert Plant but have something refreshing in there as well. There's none of the electronics for a start.

Listen to "Death of a King", noted for the lead guitarist playing the harmonics of a 12 string guitar. Recording and pressing good.

C.B.S. seem to have almost the monopoly of groups sounding like B. S. & T. But

Chicago are successful so why not **Ballin' Jack**? There are more memorable brass riffs ("Telephone") and a bit of trad jazz ("Ballin the Jack") and a jazz waltz ("Festival"). This was recorded in the U.S.A. Unlike the **Masters Apprentices** album, which is hard rock all through, **Ballin' Jack** has a bit of sandstone showing through.

There you are then, the titles are the groups' names: **Sea Train** (Capitol), **Masters Apprentices** (Regal Zonophone), **Ballin' Jack** (CBS). My best buys of the month. Finally, if no-one else has mentioned them here are some other albums worth listening to:

Hooker'n'Heat (Liberty)??, **Aqualung-Jethro Tull** (Chrysalis), **Fiends and Angels Again-Martha Valez** (Blue Horizon), **Dreams** (CBS) and **Strictly Personal - Captain Beefheart reissue 99np** (Sonet). More good music on **Breakthrough** every Tuesday night, 95.3.

"Steve Swailes sent in this film review. D'you think it'll pass the censors?"

"It's too late for that — we filled it in at the beginning of term."

GROWING UP

"Thinks—Are Tory members untouched by human hand?"

On April 27th, at the Conway Hall, under the auspices of the Defence of Literature and the Arts Society, Dr. Martin Cole of Aston University showed his sex education film "Growing Up". The film is simple, direct and honest. Gone are the copulating rabbits who for so long were the nearest to human activity that upright educators dare approach. Gone too is any attempt to impose one section's morality on another—Dr. Cole just says what people do, and how and what can result.

No doubt it is this honesty which has got up the nasal passages of the Birmingham Education Commit-

tee. Keeping facts from the young "for their own good", and lading on the guilt, has always been one of the first principles of a "good education".

On film Dr. Cole states that masturbation is a normal, widely practised, and healthy activity for the release of sexual tension. We then see first a man, and then a woman, masturbating rather joylessly. These sequences seem to have aroused the ire of guilty wankers in town halls throughout the country. To discover that their failing sight and continuing mental deterioration are not due to self-abuse must be a blow indeed. The very term "self-abuse" oozes guilt from every syllable—to feel that a generation might grow up with-

out this guilt apparently rocks the very foundations of democracy.

Finally the film considers intercourse, and we see a somewhat unimaginative couple banging away with no great vigour. Throughout the film the importance of contraception is stressed, an admission that at last people do have sex in adolescence and that an overcrowded world must not get more so—especially with unwanted children.

This is the first really honest sex education film that this country has ever seen. It did not offend me; it might well offend my parents' generation, but it is not intended for them. It is just what the children want, need, and with a million cubic metres of luck might just get.

"Right, now what do we do, Charlie?"

"Well, we could report some things that have been happening in college."

"Yes, what about the new college art gallery?"

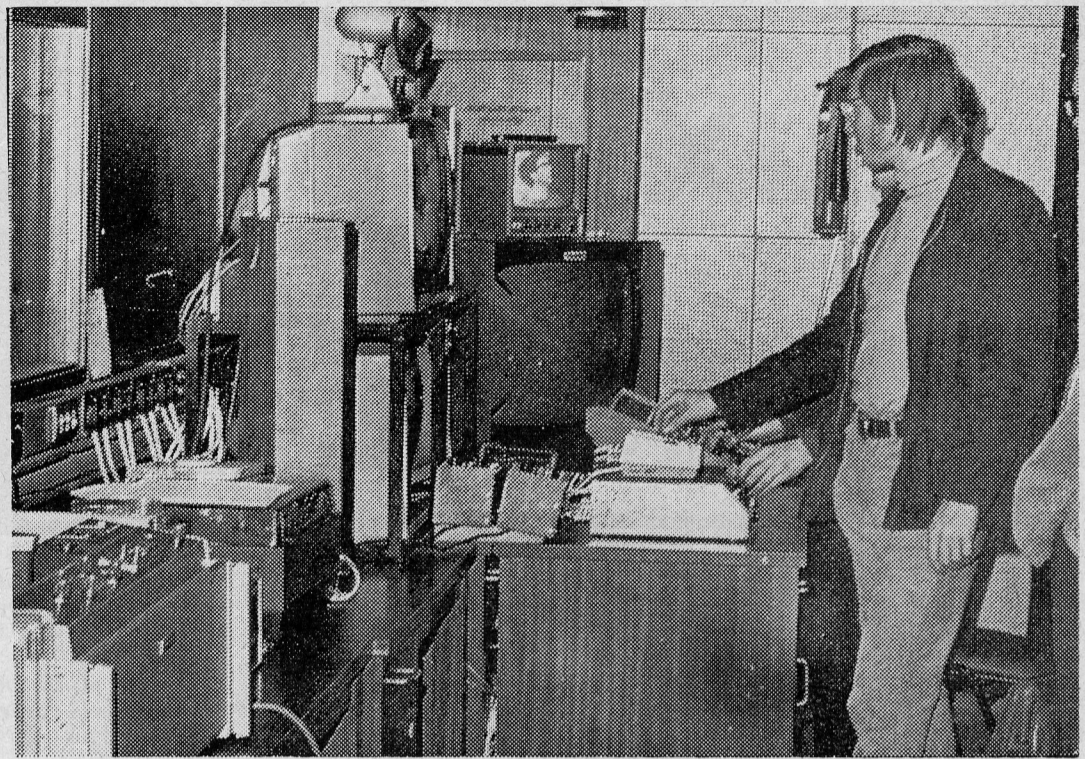
"Well, I've been to see it, but I can't think of anything to write. Could give it a mention, though. What about that play we saw last term just before we got through those 64 pints?"

"Oh yes, 'Maria Marten'. I'll do something about that."

"Then there's the hi-fi-soc demonstration I went to. Must mention that because I want to play my Records on Pete Clarke's equipment."

"Corruption, eh?"

"Oh, less than 0.03 per cent."



"Then there's this superb article about STOIC."

"Oh, yes — who wrote that?"

"Me."

"Is it typed, then?"

"Er, well — I was going to ask you about that . . ."

STOIC

Apart from being a disciple of the Greek philosopher Zeno (342-270 B.C.), STOIC is also the ingeniously contrived name of the Student Television of Imperial College, a recreational club dedicated to the pastime of making television programmes. This activity is made possible by the existence of a well-equipped studio in the Elec. Eng. Department, which the dept. is willing to hand over to the club when it is not in use, but, in return, the club helps with the educational programme. (See photo above). You may recall the showing of some news programmes in the J.C.R. last year, including an interview with Mike Raven (Who's he?). I remember it more than most because I was tall enough to see over all the other people standing in the way.

The last two sentences were, in fact, all that I knew about STOIC's activities until I found myself repeatedly drinking beer with several dubious characters who turned out to be the committee. Finally it was suggested that I come along to the studio on a Wednesday afternoon and see what it was all about. Hatching an idea for an article, I tagged along to

observe the making of part of a video-tape programme intended to inform next year's Freshers about some of the College's facilities. An interview with Mr. McDowall, the General Studios impresario, was in process of being recorded. Although it was clear that the operators were very familiar with the equipment it did seem to me that a little creative ability was lacking in the production. There was also a shortage of staff, as I discovered when I was recruited to help!

Apparently, the reason for the sudden termination of the JCR News programmes last year was that it was judged that carrying a Monitor and Recorder (Video-tape) around might not do them any good. It is hoped, however, that next year this service will be resumed with the aid of a cable from the studio to the JCR, obviating the need to transport the recorder.

In the words of Richard Parkins, secretary of STOIC, "We hope initially to provide a news/information programme during the lunch break, at least 2 or 3 days a week, in the JCR, College Block, and later in the Union and Southside. The programme would be something like a visual "World at One"

with news of coming events, etc. Following this would be entertainment programmes, some made by STOIC, others from other colleges.

"People would be welcome to think up ideas and find the cash—STOIC would advise and help to make programmes such as features on a club's activities. We would also welcome help from Felix staff on the news programmes".

C.H.: "Why haven't you started making programmes this year?"

R.P.: "Well, basically, shortage of money. At the moment we are financed by the RCC, but if we can show that we are providing a service, as well as enjoying ourselves, we may be able to obtain a Union grant on the same basis as Felix. This will mean in particular that we can pay for the link between the studio and the JCR".

On my return from that brief excursion into inverted commas, I was convinced that this is all a very good thing. If the TV monitor was placed so that it could be seen from the Buttery queue, there might be scope for some very long programmes. Felix might have to watch out for its circulation, though. Still, I won't be here next year . . .

MISCELLANY

The Consort Gallery is now Open in the Ante-Room in College Block. The first exhibition is of prints from the Royal College of Art and will continue until May 21st.

(The gallery is open from 9.30 to 5.30, weekdays only).

Also in Auntie's room was the Hi-Fi Soc. demonstration on the 29th April. Cambridge amplifiers and speakers

were used to produce a sound that to me sounded virtually perfect.

Unfortunately, the records which were played in the main part of the demonstration were all orchestral/choral types which appeared to represent the tastes of the presenteds rather than attempting to provide a varied selection.

Dramsoc staged "Maria

Marten or The Red Barn, a Victorian Melodrama" in the penultimate week of last term. As a straightforward play it was bad, as a Victorian melodrama it wasn't bad enough. It seemed to me that the entire play lacked fluency, the star being part of the props, the Bush, which has since been planted in a Garden.

"I think that's about the lot. Fancy a pint?"

"Why not?"

SPORTS FELIX

edited by
mike adams

In the short space of three weeks, I.C.'s summer sport has got well under way and some major events have already taken place, as may be seen here. In the U.L. Athletic Championships held at Motpur on Saturday, May 1st, the college finished in 3rd position behind Guy's Hospital and Royal Holloway College.

On Wednesday last our own Sports Day was held—this year at Hurlingham for the first time. R.C.S. won the Governors' Shield yet again, by a fairly comfortable margin. However, it was very poorly attended as a college happening but until a very imaginative idea is produced it looks like being no better again next year—all views to the Athletics Captain, Steve Fletcher.

The cricket 1st XI seems to be set for another good season, as they begin their defence of the University cup. They have many promising freshers, some of county standard no less! Their new strength in depth is reflected by the four XIs they are turning out. The tennis club have not started too well but some old lags may be brought in to strengthen the side—under the voluble captaincy of Lonnen they are sure to talk their way into winning something!

U.L.U. athletics

The University of London Athletic Championships were held at Motpur Park on Friday, April 30th and Saturday, May 1st. They were dominated, as expected, by Guy's Hospital and Royal Holloway College who fielded strong teams and finished first and second respectively. I.C., however, finished a respectable third and easily defeated rivals U.C., Q.M.C. and L.S.E.

There were some excellent individual performances by I.C. athletes. Two of these both came from Graham Hunt, this year's captain of U.L.A.C. He won the 400m. hurdles in a time of 57.0 seconds and later, in the most exciting finish of the championships, also won the 400m. in 50.8 seconds. Another outstanding performance was that of Barry Dabrowski who won the 3000m. walk, almost lapping the runner-up (who looked suspiciously to be running). In the women's events, I.C. could have done with a few more like Christine Culshaw, our only I.C.W.A. representative. Christine won the 100m. and the 800m. and was given second place in a dead-heat finish to the 200m. She thus amassed, single-handed, a points total which gave I.C. women's team second place behind Royal Holloway College.

Others who were placed in their events were: Bob Howard (2nd in Pole Vault), Martin Suggett (2nd in Discus), Garry Hill (4th in High Jump), Barry Dabrowski (4th in 3000m. Steeplechase), George Widelski (4th in Shot), Richard May (5th in 100m.)

Steve Fletcher.

Easter rugby

Unfortunately, due to financial difficulties the R.F.C. did not tour during the Easter vac.—however, we look forward very much to going abroad next year! (Hint, ACC).

The club did however take part in the qualifying rounds of the Middlesex Sevens competition held on the Saturday before term started. We came to an early end however due to the rather weakened seven which finally took the field (people get married at such awkward times!) and also due to the fact that Richmond I happened to be our opponents in the 1st round! Although the score was 3 pts. all for at least 4 mins., we finally succumbed 18 pts. to 3 pts. to Bucknall and Company.

The old boys side of I.C. rugby, namely Ffagins, visited Lowestoft rugby festival in East Anglia. They fared very well winning most of their games and certainly excelling in the social side of the proceedings. This marked the end of an extremely successful season for Ffagins who have been successfully resurrected by Barrie Mair. Anyone leaving college rugby but staying in London would be well advised to contact Barrie as they can only go from strength to strength.

Sevens team: Clive Swinnerton, Ifor Rhys, Robin Fourness, Martin Harrison, Derrick Marriott, Mike Adams (capt.) and Keith Devaney.

M. Adams.

Boat Club Paris trip

I.C.B.C.'s third VIII boarded the college Transit and left the boathouse at Putney early on the morning of Thursday, April 22. Bound for Ramsgate and thence to Paris; we were to row in the Coup Gelis a regatta similar to U.L.'s Allom Cup run on an invitation basis. We arrived back on the following Sunday by BEA Trident III from le Bourget. The events in between these times will long be remembered by all who went.

Once we had cleared London (a task more difficult than we had first imagined) we had a smooth journey to Paris, and then by means of some miraculous driving and somewhat doubtful navigation through the Paris rush-hour, arrived at the rendezvous and met our hosts, the Ecole Superiere de Commerce de Paris (ESCP).

A brief venture into the Latin quarter for a meal, quickly made us realise the monetary value of English food, and rather exhausted, we made our way to the youth hostel at Choisy-le-roi, the venue of the Coup Gelis. A practice outing the following morning on the 1500m. course proved beneficial if somewhat wet. We splashed back through the town in rowing kit, to the amusement of the inhabitants and the annoyance of the hostellers. Once again dry, we set off on the long walk round Paris, returning for our customary early night very footsore.

The racing took place on the Saturday; we finished 9th out of 46 VIIIs in the morning time trial over 1000m., and qualified for the afternoon's petite finale (the first five VIIIs race in the grande finale). Before the afternoon's race we were the guests of ESCP for a sumptuous lunch including much wine. We reluctantly took to the water in the afternoon. We had a slow start against three French crews but by 1000m. of the 1500m. race we were level with the leaders and were going through strongly. Unfortunately the boat, being patriotically French or German origin, preferred the other crews. Bill Graham painfully found himself without a seat and we finished fourth with only 7 men working. Our initial disappointment soon faded at the champagne reception followed by a dinner with some of the oarsmen and oarswomen of ESCP.

We rose, bleary eyed, early the next morning and set off for home. Half an hour found us at a garage just north of Paris with a burnt-out clutch. The AA advised us to abandon the wagon to them and return by air from le Bourget, which was a couple of miles away. Thus we returned to England.

The trip will be remembered for its high spots (finding ourselves sharing showers with the women in the hostel), the vociferous old French tramp who joined with our singing, and its calamities, the broken seat, the broken clutch and the broken bank balance.

Our thanks to ESCP for Saturday morning, Saturday lunch (hic), Saturday afternoon, Saturday tea time (hic), and Saturday night (hic; burp) especially Dominique (whose maternal, admiring eye never strayed from Charlie, who also deserves our thanks) and Miriam (who was just nice to everybody).

S. O. Mebody.

Badminton successes

Along with the Badminton Club's success in the U.L.U. League, as indicated by the table below,

	Posn.	W	L	F	A
MENS I	1	10	0	72	18
MENS II	2	7	3	59	41
MENS III	2	7	3	58	42
MENS IV	3	5	5	44	56
MIXED	1	10	0	80	10
LADIES	5	4	4	34	38

I.C. were very well represented at the recent U.L.U. championships. In fact the only final in which I.C. had no representative was the Men's Singles.

Lynne Beynon won the Ladies Singles, and along with Sue Thompson, justified their top seed position by taking the Ladies Doubles.

Stuart Donald and partner from R.H.C. went through to win the mixed doubles with relative ease.

Steve Saw and Souki Theuvwara were unfortunately on opposing sides in the Men's Doubles final; had they played together, we may well have taken another event.

Undoubtedly an extremely successful season for I.C. The Ladies team's position in the League should have been higher without a doubt. This was clearly shown by I.C.'s 6-3 win over Chelsea (3rd in League) with only four ladies playing for I.C.

A note of thanks to all players concerned for giving I.C. such a splendid success.

A special note of thanks to the committee, Dave Gilmore (Vice-Capt.), John Powell (Sec.), and Steve Sanderson (Treasurer) for making the club run smoothly. Also to Sue Thompson who has not missed a mixed match in the past two seasons, even though she has played regularly for U.L.U. and has had the added responsibility of captaining the Ladies Hockey Team this year.

A. N. Onymous.

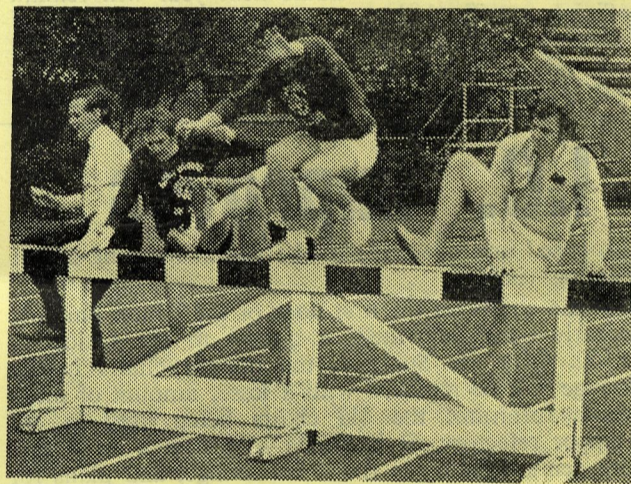
Volleyball triumph

During the Easter vacation the Volleyball club went on tour in The Hague, Holland. We travelled over by boat on Easter Monday and played our first match as a training session against a visiting German team, who we beat two sets to one. They were there to play in the same tournament as us, which was arranged for the Wednesday. This was played in a superb sports hall 29 x 48 metres, which made British facilities look minute. In our pool we started by beating the team from Belgium but lost to a team from Rotterdam. We then had to play the winners of the other pool, the French team from Lille, which resulted in a 2-0 win for them. During the lunch break the Germans, who we had made friends with the previous evening played off for and won fifth place and then returned to cheer us in the play-off for third place against the home team. The first set started badly—we were 13-2 down at one stage, but drew level before they could reach 15 with a 2 point lead and we finally won 19-17. We lost the next set quickly, but rallied to take the last set and third place. The following night we played one of the local league teams and beat them 3 sets to 1.

At home we have won the South-East Technical Colleges league and reached the finals of the cup competition, to be played Wednesday the 19th of May at Crystal Palace. In the National League Div. 2 (South) we have won 3 and lost 7, but can hope for better results in our remaining games. At the start of this term we represented SEETECH in the Focus Championships, the national areas tournament, at Crystal Palace and won.

As can be seen from our results, this has been our most successful season to-date.

C. Orton.



The presidents race
I.C. sports day

I.C. Hockey on the road

The festival XIII arrived at Weymouth from all parts of the country by devious routes. Mr. Bates seems to remember being instructed by his navigator that the correct way to proceed was to cross the central reservation of A31 and to head off into darkest Hampshire—which was sharply executed. Using this optimum method, he succeeded in taking six hours from London (only 130 miles). Most of the team arrived by about 10.00 p.m. whereupon the liveliest haunts were found, and duly used for the quenching of thirst.

The turn-out for the photograph at 9.30 a.m. on Good Friday was complete, although a little lacking in spirit. To add to the general feeling of doom, it was wet, windy and cold. But as all good teams should, we overcame the conditions and thrashed the Meeees by 2 goals to nil (scorers D. Richman and I. Tasney). After the game, our centre-forward felt a little tired and proceeded to sleep for seven hours! The afternoon saw us lose narrowly to Bedford by 1-0.

That night we bumped into Southampton University (better known as Wessex W. Anchors) and drunk them under the table. The games on Saturday were played at an incredible pace and although I.C. should have won both of them, we lost to the Poachers, but defeated the Bards (Stratford-upon-Avon) by 2-0—Dave Wilson scoring his 25th goal of the season with a penalty flick.

Sunday was supposed to be 'rest-day', but besides playing football on the beach, the team took a sightseeing trip along Chesil Beach and sampled a few Pubs. At Lulworth Cove, Simon Tyrell insisted that the sea was too cold for swimming despite concerted efforts!

Easter Monday was yet another fantastic day (with regards to the weather), and saw I.C. draw both their games, 0-0 against Basingstoke, and 1-1 against Fareham. In this last game, the captain scored from a short corner to boost his tally to eight!

The final night was spent finishing the odd whisky and gin bottles before sampling the local fare and subsequently depositing Mr. Tyrell in the English Channel at 3.30 a.m. Record of Festival: P 6, W 2, L 2, D 2, F 5, A 3.

J. B. Sargent.

Beit Fire spreads

from Page One

Hall. The glass-fronted wall boxes containing the keys to the locked fire escape doors did in fact contain nothing more than fresh air, and so the only escape was via the ground floor entrances, i.e., past the fire and through the smoke — good job it wasn't term time! Moreover, there are no fire alarm points in any of the Beit Quadrangle; the alarm bells in Beit Hall are set off by a push button in the Security guard's office — hard luck (good frying??) if the man is on his rounds and the office locked. This fire may speed up the installation of proper fire alarms and escapes in the Hall.

Also on this subject, a quick FELIXCHECK on the Union building last Saturday revealed that the chances of anyone in the top floor disco escaping in the event of a serious fire are about the same as those of the oft-quoted snow cat chased by an asbestos dog through Hell. It's about time that the Ents Committee and other Union officials sacrificed the cost of a few gatecrashers in favour of taking all those chains off doors at dances.

Doing the Lambert Walk

According to all the bumph there should have been a Union meeting last Thursday at 1.00 p.m. However, there was only about half a quorum and Martin Black was sitting in the third row, so it wasn't opened. Instead, there was a meeting of I.C. students.

George Assimakis gave the up-to-date news on Nightline, which is reported elsewhere in Felix.

Judith then explained about Union participation in the choice of Halls wardens — the one in the pipeline at the moment being Selkirk. The procedure is that the Union is asked for comments on the shortlist — the snag being that the Union officials given this confidential information do not necessarily know all the candidates. An interview system has been suggested and is under consideration.

We were told that college hours next year will remain as they are (9.30-5.30) — 7 out of 10 departments and ICU Council being in favour of this. She then presen-

ted the NUS report and some discussion took place on how the Union floor could be informed of motions coming up for the next conference so delegates could express Union views.

The "Pete Lambert Affair" was discussed ad nauseum. Pete was dismissed from college shortly before the end of last term for not having completed his coursework. An appeal upheld the Department's decision that Pete should be "requested to withdraw from college" and be allowed to return in October 1972 on completion of a year in a technologically based industry. A lot of discussion took place on whether the decision was fair, both as a general principle and in this particular case.

Pete admitted to the meeting that he had done little coursework and attended very few lectures. There have previously been cases of dismissals at this time of year but they have in general been uncontested or for medical reasons.

The Y.S.S.S. then pro-

ceeded to spout irrelevantly to the great amusement of the meeting for about five minutes. Pete read the letter he had received and the relevant regulation from the prospectus. He also informed the meeting that he had been told verbally that his dismissal was due in part to his "bad influence." (Editorial comment — how can he be a bad influence when nobody takes any notice of him anyway?) Geoff Needham then brought the meeting to some kind of sensible discussion by reading a list of procedures he thought the college should follow when they were thinking of dismissing somebody. The meeting agreed almost unanimously with these sensible proposals and Geoff said he would refer them to Council. Piers then proposed that Pete should be reinstated in 1971 and a vote was taken. The majority abstained but more voted for his reinstatement than against it.

The Ricardo affair was then raised and the Felix editor left to avoid dying of boredom.

I.C. Improves

The proposed improvements to the Union building are at last becoming visible.

Most of the chairs on the first floor of the Union building have recently been renovated at a cost to the Union of about £300. Over the Summer, the upright chairs in the lower lounge will be replaced with a lesser amount of more comfortable furniture; the old chairs being used in the former upper refectory. It is hoped to install a Juke Box and more gentle lighting in the lower lounge, and plans for a student re-decoration of the Upper Refec to make it more suitable for disco's and parties, which fell through at Christmas, may be revived. However, the future of private parties in the Union must be in some doubt, after the many complaints about late-night noise, and mess left by the selfish revellers.

In addition, the old snack bar by the Beit arch is being converted into a new Union meeting room, to seat about 60, which will be used as a Biology lounge during the day. The only fear here is that the provision of reasonably-priced coffee in opposition to the lower refec may give Vic Mooney yet another nail to smash into the Union building coffin.

After several incidents last term involving friction between watchers of the Union COLOUR television and organisers of functions in the Ante-Room next door, a floor bracket for the box's anti-theft frame has now been fixed in the lower lounge, so that it will now be possible to install the set downstairs when necessary.

Meanwhile in Southside, the T.V. is being left in the Upper Lounge for a trial period. Opinion at present is about 50-50 in favour of a permanent move. The change has caused a noticeable increase of the use of Southside lounges as a whole, and has helped ease the crush in the bar.

Downstairs, the new carpet was laid over Easter, at a total cost to the students of £950. Although the new carpet does not bear the Carl Cecil Seal of Approval, it is over £500 cheaper and probably more durable than its predecessor, and ICU officials are delighted with the long-awaited improvement to Southside. The method of fixing has also been improved, and rubber mats have been installed at the areas of heaviest wear.

On Monday, April 26th, a new common room was opened on Level 4 in the Physics building. It occupies an area of about 1000 sq. ft. between the 1st and 2nd year labs, the lifts and the stairs. If you had seen it last term before any improvements had been made, you would have thought, like most other people, that no-one could do anything to change the corridor-like atmosphere into anything like a common room. However a remarkable transformation has taken place as anyone who has seen it knows.

One wall has been completely covered by a mural designed by Paul Clarke (Physics 1). The design is based on three

voiceprints of the word "you". Although not finished by the beginning of the term, it should be completed now. The wall opposite the lifts has been covered by a large poster, originally advertising a well-known brand of whisky. You can now take a Physicist anywhere!

For the first two weeks there were only ten chairs up there. This was only a temporary arrangement, but it produced at least one comment that there was more room to sit down on Level 8! More than thirty new chairs arrived on Friday, May 7th.

The coffee machine is situated in a small room (formerly a cleaners cupboard) off the corridor. Coffee costs 2p a cup. The machine uses real ground coffee (not instant). It makes ten cups at a time and in the event that there is none left when you go there, there are simple instructions on how to make coffee in about 8 minutes. Biscuits are also available at 2p a packet.

The coffee service is run by a student committee who were also responsible for getting the common room ready during the Easter vacation.

Odds, Sods, Balls, and Cooke

Prospective climbers of the Queen's Tower may find it rather harder than previously (see P.I.C. 2), following an incident before Easter when the front door was left blowing in the wind, resulting in damage to the mahogany woodwork. The climbers had entered by a 40ft. climb up a vertical shaft leaving their nylon rope hanging down behind them. A grill at the top of the shaft has now been securely bolted down, and moreover a large padlock has been placed on an unavoidable door half way up the tower, thus ensuring that naughty boys can't possibly give the Queen's bells a tinkle. Will the next issue of P.I.C. tell us how to ring the bells in Mech Eng?

* * * * *

Wondered why there haven't been any more issues of Private I.C. Perhaps it's because Editor S. Cooke has at last realised that nobody appreciates him. Not only are most of his contributors pissed off with his so-called magazine, but he made a loss on the last issue after about 300 copies were stolen and distributed about Southside gent's. Poor Stevie!

His D.J.'d birthday party at Daddy's Guildford Palace wasn't too much of a hit either, due to the presence of some of his supposed prestige College friends, notably a drunken D.T. Poor Stevie!

Nor has his year's reign over R.S.C.U. got him much praise. His only major achievement can hardly please his successors — viz. to manage, by gross over-spending, to pass on a vast deficit. Poor Stevie!

Pay More, See Less

British Universities' first million volt electron microscope has been installed in I.C.'s Microscope Laboratory in the department of Metallurgy. The microscope was commissioned at a ceremony attended by, among others, Lord Penney and Prof. Sir Brian Flowers, F.R.S., Chairman of the Science Research Council.

The microscope, an EM7 manufactured by AEI Scientific Apparatus Ltd., part of the GEC-Elliott Automation Group, is the first of four that the SRC is providing for universities to improve our understanding of the microstructure of fluids and the influence of structure on bulk properties of materials. The other three of these giant 22 ton, 18 feet high microscopes are to be installed at the Metallurgy Dept. of Oxford in May, Birmingham in August and at the BSC's Laboratories at Rotherham by July, the third being shared by Leeds, Manchester and Sheffield. I.C.'s microscope is for use by the College and by academic institutions in the south-east region.

Building of the Microscope Laboratory began in May 1969 and the EM7, capable of resolving down to 5 Angstrom units, came into operation in February this year. Special handling facilities allow such operations as tilting, heating, cooling and straining of the specimen to be carried out from the operating position. A unique feature of the control system is that the specimen to be viewed is moved by a single "joystick" control, allowing movement in any direction with a wide range of speeds and motion.

The advantage of the new electron microscope is that it can handle specimens up to 5 times thicker than those used in conventional 100KV microscopes, normally ten thousandths of an inch thick. Because of their larger sizes, the specimens have properties more like those of bulk material, thus enabling many types of in situ experiments, e.g. stressing, to become a practical possibility.

The instrument uses all the latest integrated circuits and specially designed servo mechanisms. To reduce the size of the power supplies required to drive the electromagnetic lens, a specially designed 400 Hz generator is included with the equipment.

AEI Scientific Apparatus Ltd. has been awarded the Queen's Award to Industry in respect of their EM7 electron microscope.

The Annual General Meeting of the Royal College of Science Union will be held today in Chemistry lecture theatre A at 1.00 p.m. During the meeting there will be elections for the assistant Hon Sec., the Publicity Officer and ten members of the entertainments committee. These will be followed by the initiation of next year's executive in the traditional manner.

FELIX

EDITOR: John Rogers.

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RISING COST OF CRIME PREVENTION

Britain's dwindling resources have been further squandered due to more irresponsibility on the part of typical British citizens. (sic) A certain fridge in a certain hall has recently been fitted with a certain padlock costing, together with hasp and keys, several pounds of good money that could have bought another brick for Northside. The reason, IRRESPONSIBLE PEOPLE?

Toward the end of last term the residents of the certain hall who use the certain fridge noticed that their hard-earned food was disappearing in bulk. Anxious to trace the rodent involved, they marked their food with their room numbers and when it disappeared went searching the local places where one would expect a rodent to hide food. Much to their amazement, they managed to trace their food to a certain rodent hole on landing 52, Tizard Hall. Interesting, they thought. None of us know of any such animals living there, do we? Especially irresponsible ones. Obviously one animal living up there is above suspicion as the stolen food, when returned, was found to be still uncooked. Whether the culprit reforms now or not, more money has been wasted on the petty criminal.

AND NOW FOR SOMETHING COMPLETELY DIFFERENT

On Tuesday at 6am a fridge in the inorganic Chemistry teaching lab on level 1 in the new Chemistry Building exploded. The explosion demolished two fume cupboards, full of toxic materials, damaged another fridge beyond repair, and singed the cyanide fume cupboard. The door of the exploding fridge was hurled 60ft across the lab.

The explosion was caused by the presence of open beakers of petroleum ether whose vapour was ignited by the spark from the thermostat of the fridge. The fire brigade arrived promptly and threw the still-burning fridge out of the window. No one was injured.

Apparently Brighton Tech had a similar experience recently and rang I.C. to warn of the dangers of keeping solvent bottles near fridges. PGs removed their bottles from next to the organic fridge, but the following night the inorganic fridge exploded.

total losses: 2 fridges, 2 fume cupboards.

MULTICOLOURED PIECES OF PLASTIC

If residents of SouthSide could drag themselves away from their books and look out of their windows, they would see that the trees in Princes Gardens have been festooned, nay beribboned, with multicoloured pieces of plastic. One wonders whether this gaudy display is a new form of kinetic art or another method of disposing of household rubbish.

RAPTUROUS RECEPTION FOR FELIX STAFF

The Annual Felix dinner, held in the Union on Tuesday night, was attended by such illustrious persons as J Arthur Neasden, Lord and Lady Penny, Cn Ford, Profs Kibble and Mathews, not to mention some 25 past and present members of staff, and guests Mr & Mrs Bob Milsom, representing Baileys, our printers. The Queen was indisposed, and unable to attend.

LINSTEAD PARTY, FRIDAY EVENING, FREE, FREE, EVENING FRIDAY, PARTY LINSTEAD

Operatic Society are producing "The Gondoliers" this summer in Budleigh Salterton, Devon. Anybody who would like to join them, particularly in the chorus line, is very welcome

Anybody who is requiring any typing to be done, such as theses etc, should try ringing Huxley Building no. 75 and asking for Susan Parry, who incidentally does much of the typing for Felix. Rates to be agreed on enquiry.

This multi-coloured issue of FELICITY being the last this term was edited and produced by Mike Yates with Colette Robertson, John Ackers, Martin Cox and that well known computer programming expert Dave Sugden.

TOO LATE FOR FELICITY TYPISTS: CHOOSE NEXT YEAR'S CHARITY; MECH. ENG. 220, 1.0pm. TUESDAY 18th. If you want to propose a charity let Judith or Geoff in the Union Office know by 10.00 Tuesday. Give them about 50 words of bumff by then also.

I.C.U. ELECTIONS: Floor reps, Carnival Coordinator, Ordinary Members on the Overseas Students Committee. Nomination papers are now up in the UNION LOWER LOUNGE. Election at the Union Meeting a week on Tuesday (25th), Mech Eng 220 1.00pm. Geoff.