



FELIX

IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

10th February, 1972

No. 308

ENTS ROBBERY A PUT-UP JOB?

*Exclusive story in
next issue*

FOR GOD'S SAKE GROW UP!

Hobman Victim of petty-mindedness within Union Executive

At today's Union meeting a motion of no-confidence in the Hon. Secretary, D. Hobman is going to be put before you. The events leading up to this typify the worst possible breakdown in communications between Union officials.

It all started last term when Dave Hobman, in line with Union policy, went to see a flat in Cambridge Gardens (South Kensington) with a view to using it for student accommodation as are the Ravenscourt flats at the moment.

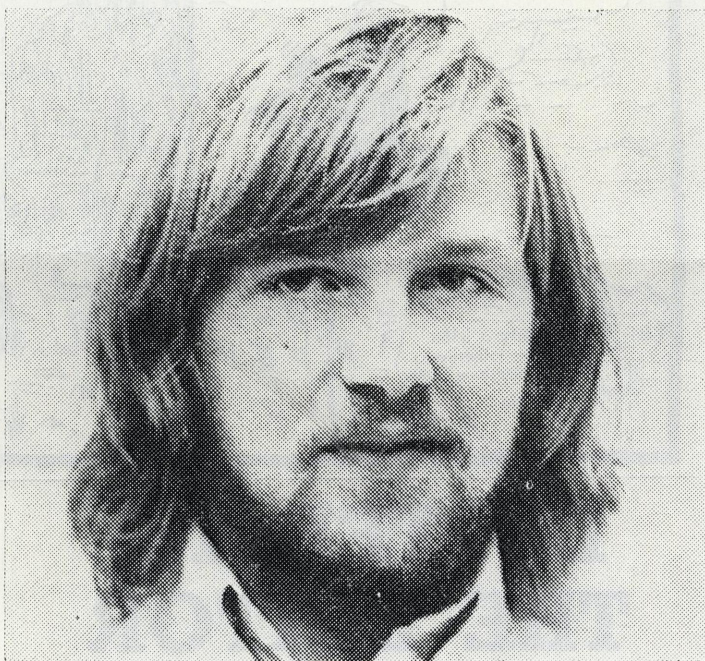
After a preliminary survey it was decided to buy it although it needed a lot of work done, including two new toilets. The builders contracted for the job said that it would be ready in time for the Spring Term. It would then be able to house seven people.

The flat was advertised on the Union notice board at the beginning of term and he told everyone whom he thought might be interested. Very little response was forthcoming and so when his girlfriend and two of her friends expressed interest, he offered them 3 of the 7 available places. At the

time they were in inter-collegiate halls of residence at University College and not liking it. However, on going to look at the flat they found it had not been finished and since they had given notice to leave their halls, the net result was nowhere to go.

Dave then managed to get the College to put them up for a week or two while the redecorating was finished. At this time, he had to go to France for a conference lasting a week during which time John McCullough advertised the remaining places in IC News. Up till now only one more person has said he might want to live at the flat and so three places are still vacant.

On Monday of last week he spoke to Brian Darling about this and got the impression that everything had been made clear. However, this was not the case. Soon after this he



was presented with an ultimatum by Brian Darling, Paul Jowett and Dave Amos which said 'We can withdraw it if you like. If you resign!' The 'it' being referred to is a very violently worded motion which would have been totally unjustified even if its supposed basis was true.

'I.C.U. recognises that the processes of allocation of the three places in the Cambridge Gardens flat, before advertisement, leaves the Hon. Sec. open to allegations of corruption of the gravest nature. Such alleged abuses of a position should be exposed firstly, and if proven, the requisite action taken. In this particular case this demands the resignation of the Hon. Sec. and the removal of the persons from the flat, who gained their occupancy by gross corruption.'

It apparently took Dave Hobman two days before

he could find anyone to talk to about the issue and tales that he and Dave Amos would not be seen in the same office together are probably to be believed. After he finally got through to Dave Amos, the latter agreed that the proceedings were unjustified and said he would try to prevent the motion being put to the meeting.

What seems incomprehensible to me is the fact that three apparently responsible members of the I.C.U. council should actually get this far without asking the 'accused' what he had to say about it. It highlights the worst aspects of Union 'petty mindedness' just at a time when people are wondering what we have a Union for anyway. If we must have a group of people which supposedly represents us then the least we can expect is that they behave responsibly.

Cheshire Chat

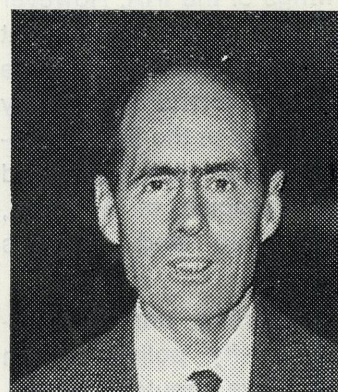
On Thursday of last week, Group Captain Leonard Cheshire spoke to an Associated Studies group on the subject of suffering.

Leonard Cheshire served in the RAF during World War II and at the age of 28 was the official British observer at the dropping of the atom bomb at Nagasaki. He retired from the RAF the following year, since when he has been engaged in the setting up and running of homes for the adult disabled. There are now about 100 Cheshire homes both in the UK and abroad.

The speaker commented on the role of those who suffer and that however we help such people, their dignity, freedom and individuality must always be respected. He remarked that some people suffering chronic physical disability were, under the NHS, doomed to an existence in the geriatric wards of our hospitals. However, those and all who must suffer still have the same basic hopes and desires for life and resent their loss of independence and still need to mix in society.

Group Captain Cheshire went on to say that in helping others, we often give materially, but in return we receive spiritually through the example of those who must endure suffering. They have realized that they must accept their situation and come to terms with it.

The point was made that it was the individual who



was all important and could and would change the world by doing what was within his power to make the world a little better for someone else.

When questioned about Nagasaki, he considered the circumstances, if any in which the use of force is justified. He said that there was sometimes no option. His conditions were that there must be no alternatives, that the minimum of forces should be employed and that the ultimate good of all mankind should be at the heart of its use. In 1945, to end the war the alternatives were the invasion of Japan by the Allied forces in which at least 3 million lives would have been lost or the use of an atomic bomb. The speaker supported the second choice but regretted that it had killed so many when it could have been dropped in the country or the sea as a warning. The present build up of nuclear weapons despite its obvious undesirability did however bring about a certain surge of responsibility in those who held them.

N.U.S. NEWS

NUS Extraordinary Conference

On the 29th/30th of January a 2-day Conference was held in London to debate and resolve NUS Policy on Northern Ireland and Union Autonomy. A very militant Conference took a clear line on the issue of Northern Ireland—asking for the end of internment, the withdrawal of British Troops, a United Ireland and the support of all groups **defending** the minority community in the North, including both the regular and provisional wings of the IRA. However it was clearly stated that difficulties of an immediate United Ireland solution lay not least in the Irish republic itself, still bedevilled by legacies of a social, economic and religious nature.

A strong, unrepresentative, lefty policy on an issue we shouldn't be discussing many might say. I

hope the many saw the plight of Derry that Sunday. No concern of ours? Internment? British troops? On Autonomy a mammoth debate left a still far from distinct approach. Negotiations were still rejected. A broadening of the campaign to link it with such problems as James, Rothschild, etc., was accepted.

A March Day of Action was called for. Perhaps the biggest change was the rejection of public accountability, a decision that split Conference. My personal view was an unsatisfied one at the outcome of that debate. However Birmingham Conference will be coming up soon and ICU will have to resolve these issues internally if its voice is to be clearly heard then.

It is hoped that copies of the completed motions will be available from the IC Union Office when this Felix is published, or in the near future.

International Everest Expedition

Many will have seen the televised film of this expedition that was built up as an example of international co-operation and finished in an example of international chaos. One man killed, half the party walked off moaning about the Anglo-Saxons' monopoly, and the final ascent stalled by bad weather and poor logistics. Was this final outcome the result of national disharmony, the filthy weather, or just too many great climbers wanting their piece of the cake?

The televised film did its best to expose all, but all that was exposed was the life at base camps. To find

out the true story, or at least a version of it, the Exploration Society have invited Don Whillans, who with Dougal Haston spent two gruelling weeks on the face while the bickering was going on in base camp, to give an illustrated lecture on his experiences on this expedition.

This will be on Tuesday, 29th February at 8.00 p.m. in the Great Hall. Tickets are obtainable in advance by sending a cheque payable to the Exploration Board for 30p per person to the Exploration Society, via Pam in the Receptionist's Office.

LLOYD TUNBRIDGE.

HOT DOGS

Are your meals lacking interest? Are you fed up with cockroach and chips at Mooney? Do you long for a change of diet? Dream no more! For two whole weeks IC will be tempted to sample the gastronomic delicacies of **Methsoc Hotdogs**.

These tasty snacks will be available at every major

function during rag fortnight, and during the space of 14 days we hope to satisfy hungry IC students with 2,500 hot dogs. Methsoc (or Imperial College Methodist Society to give its full title) has continued this fine olde English tradition since time immemorial, and even as far back as 1964!



LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

May I beg space to raise the airing of Refectory complaints.

In all refectories points arise which merit complaint. However, all too often customers are reluctant to air them publicly (for fear that nothing will be done?), and the complaint is not corrected.

The Complaints sub-Committee hopes to start an effective system by which complaints will be put right quickly, but its efficiency depends upon the active support of all Refectory users.

Notices will soon be put up in each refectory explaining what should be done, but I feel that an explanation here could be helpful.

We divide complaints into two classes:—

1. Direct complaints (particular meals, dirty cutlery, etc.): complain to the counter staff, if they are unhelpful ask for the Chef or the Supervisor. Enter the complaint in the

Complaints Book, even if it was rectified, stating what action (if any) was taken.

2. General complaints and suggestions: enter these in the Complaints Book.

Complaints Books are being issued to all pay desks with instructions that they are to be available on demand. If your demand is refused, see the Supervisor or the Complaints Officer. These are: Union Building: Steve Cann: Beit 32. College Block: Mike Baum: Beit 30. Southside: Duncan Locke: E.E.P.G.

Emerging complaint patterns can then be seen quickly and corrective action taken.

Good points are equally important, if you notice any that should be adopted in other refectories, be as quick to tell us as you are to complain. It could all help to improve the service given.

Finally, No Smoking notices will soon be put up,

Gisbert & Treasy Kapp Travelling Scholarships

A bequest has been made to the National Union of Students to allow for the award of three scholarships of not less than £50 for the purposes of travel during the long vacation. Such travel should be devoted in part to projects connected with the applicant's field of study, and those receiving grants will be expected to write brief reports on their project which may, if suitable, be published by NUS in relevant journals. Obvious examples of suitable projects are visits to factories, research centres or university departments, devoted to an applicant's field of study. It is not intended that the travel

as will price lists before the counter service and at each pay desk.

Yours faithfully,
FRANK POTTER,
Chairman, Refectory Complaints Sub-Committee.

should be purely for a study purpose of this type and the short type of project indicated may well be carried out over a few days, during a longer holiday.

The award is open to both undergraduate and postgraduate students, but other things being equal, preference will be given to students in some branch of Engineering with particular reference to Electrical and Electro-Chemical Engineering.

Candidates must have been a member of the university for two or more years and must be nominated for the scholarships by the representative student bodies of the University Unions or Junior Common Rooms who should submit the names of the nominated candidates to:

Education and Welfare Department,
National Union of Students,
3 Endsleigh Street,
London, WC1 ODU.

editorial

If you have seen the front page of this issue you may think that our main headline is a little unfair to the Union executive. Perhaps as far as most of them are concerned it is. There is however no doubt that as far as the few people involved in proposing this stupid motion are concerned, we have shown too much kindness by far. Anybody who had had any close association with the Union office will know the petty minded, bickering which has been going on now for quite some time between two leading members of the executive. It is not surprising that a crisis such as this, has occurred be-

cause of lack of communication (their excuse not ours) when these two people have for a time refused to be in the same room together. Surely anyone who intends to stand for a Union position should be sufficiently responsible to realise that even if they are not in love with other elected officials of the Union they have a duty to the Union to get on with them or resign.

One of less pleasant aspects of being editor of this newspaper is that in the past week no less than three, fairly well substantiated allegations of gross corruption amongst Union members and certain staff members have reached my

ears. It is not my job to investigate or bring to justice the people involved, though it is my responsibility to do something about it, just as it is the responsibility of every member of the Union to ensure that their money is not being misused or falling into the wrong hands. I am pleased to say that two of the allegations I have been able to clear up with very little fuss or unpleasantness. Unfortunately one remains. There are a few people in this college who I do not wish to name, who are convinced that the recent robbery of Ents. funds was not the unfortunate incident it appeared at the time, but a pre-planned theft by a few people directly involved in Ents affairs. It is a great pity that this extremely serious matter should cast gloom over

the whole of the Entertainments committee at a time when their new found success should bring them all the credit they deserve, especially as most of them probably have nothing at all to do with this sordid affair. I can therefore only ask anyone who knows anything about this robbery to come forward and say so, so as the culprits, if indeed there are any, can be found and at least the money recovered. If the criminals are not prepared to confess then I feel that the Union officials have a responsibility to investigate the matter further if only to convince us that the robbery was genuine and not, as many people excluding myself, believe, 'a put-up job'. If the Union officials will not do this of their own accord then they should be mandated to do so by their Union.

what's on

Feb. 10 — I.C. Operatic Society "The Yeoman of the Guard". Union Concert Hall.

Feb. 11 — I.C. Operatic Society "The Yeoman of the Guard". Union Concert Hall. 6.30 and 9.00 p.m. Mech Eng 220M M.A.S.H.

Feb. 12—11.30 a.m. Rag procession from QEC. 8.00 p.m. **David Bowie + Sutherland Brothers in the Great Hall. Tickets in advance 50p from I.C.U. or Virgin Records.**

Feb. 13 — London Parks Sponsored Walk. 8 p.m. 53 Cromwell Road: Valentine Party. Adm. 25p. Bar until midnight. Disco. Food. All proceeds to SUK.

Feb. 14—7.30 p.m. Mech Eng 220. Wellsoc Prof. D. Camps "Methods and

Motives of Murder".

Feb. 15—Great Hall. Evening Recital "Films and Music" (RCM Orchestra).

Feb. 16—Afternoon Ascent of the North Face of Oxford Street. "Midnight Cowboy" at QEC.

Feb. 17—RCM Beethoven Piano Concertos.

Feb. 17—7.30 Mech Eng 220. Billion Dollar Brain, Dracula. Members 15p, Non-Members 25p.

Feb. 18—Great Hall. C. & G. Rag Ball (All Night) Humble Pie, Wild Angels, Hookfoot, Al Stewart, Dando Shaft, Linda Lewis, etc. Double tickets £2.00, single tickets £1.25 (From I.C. Union).

Feb. 19—8.00 p.m. **Argent + Trapee in the Great Hall. Tickets in advance 50p from I.C.U. or Virgin Records.**

Feb. 20 — 3-Legged Pub Crawl. QEC Bitter End Disco.

letters

HOBMAN despairs

Student Unions will never be the most popular organisations but neither should they have the reputation that they seem to have at the moment. Perhaps the trouble stems from within the organisation itself, perhaps it's our fault that our organisations are so rotten, hope that this is the situation because this is the only area that we can ever usefully influence.

Are student unions merely a playground for would-be politicians and bureaucratically minded demi-gods who seek only to bully the student sheep? I don't think so. If it is the case then I've had enough. I want no more to do with it. Most 'conscious' students must surely have a loathing and a contempt for the life that they are being trained to lead when they leave the college factory. Surely they must realise the corruptness of industry, surely they must realise the selfishness necessary, the striving to carve one's own niche in society, surely they must . . . But alas, they don't. Otherwise they would come forward and form a society, a union to help others and to try and equalise the burden of unfairness that so many people seem to suffer from.

Oh yes, it's easy to criticise. I've done it so many times. Yet how hard it is to create. How hard it is to make something out of a union. How hard it is to spend £33,000. Isn't it difficult to sit through 7½ hours (again) of council trivia while remaining

sane. Did I say trivia . . . ? Obviously thinking of buying a new glider is trivia, naturally no one really wants to change the structure within the union, naturally no one is interested where the student councillor should go. (You've never heard of her—well of course you haven't, because there aren't any communications in this place). Let everyone go mad. No one cares any more. Cleaners arrive every morning at 9.00 in blue plastic macs, kick the bird out of bed (sorry there aren't any women in this place and anyway they embarrass the other residents on the landing when they come out of the shower in the morning, so that's not allowed). Lecturers arrive at 9.30 and still the labs go on, still the spools on the computer turn. Little fluorescent stickers say lights out, spring thing, SUK . . . FUCK.

Oh why do we bother, why do we care, what are Union meetings, what is council, why don't we just do it all ourselves? Are we frightened just to do what we want or is there some mistaken belief that perhaps someone somewhere else would like a say in what happens. Do people take any notice any more?

What does it really need to make people notice? Surely we still don't need a gimmick, surely we don't have to make it interesting? For probably the one time in your life you can actually achieve something. This is probably the only time you'll be able to stand up and shout: 'I don't agree' and find support, find an opportunity to be an equal.

Oh please believe, don't leave us, we need you, without you we are nothing, without you we don't exist, without you there is only the Imperial College . . .

Yours faithfully,
DAVE HOBMAN
(Hon. Sec. I.C.U.).

hi-fi-soc on record

Dear Sir,

The Christmas issue of Felix carried a feature on Hi-Fi. The Imperial College Hi-Fi Society would like it to be made known that the article was not submitted by any of its members, and does not necessarily express our views.

Whilst we commend the basis of the article, we feel that it may be rather misleading to the novice, since it contains some rather obvious errors and inaccurate descriptions. For example, one cannot purchase a good stereo tuner for less than about £60. Furthermore, it is untrue to state that no further expenditure is needed, having bought your tuner and aerial. Not much sound emanates from a phono plug!

Noise is inherent in any electrical system, and in any amplifier worthy of the 'Hi-Fi' label it is not caused by poor quality components or bad connections but is determined by the design of the circuit. Wow and flutter is rarely more than 0.1% in the cheapest turntables, and should preferably be of the order of 0.05%. The author of the Christmas article suggests that 0.5% is adequate.

The paragraph about frequency response is completely incomprehensible. We suggest that whilst a response of 30 Hz

to 17kHz (± 5 dB) might be adequate for a loudspeaker, the frequency response of an amplifier should be better than 20 Hz to 20 kHz (± 2 dB).

It is extremely dangerous to take distortion figures seriously unless full qualification is given. As an example, a stereo amplifier which meets the author's specification of less than 0.05% distortion (at all powers up to rated output, and at all frequencies within the audio bandwidth) would cost at least £200 excluding preamplifier.

We feel that the author is misguided in categorizing Hi-Fi equipment according to price, as this often has no bearing on its quality, which is a more suitable criterion. Moreover, at the time the Christmas article appeared in Felix, the following recommended units were no longer being manufactured: Godmans Maxim, KEF Concord, and Leak Sandwich loudspeakers, and the Leak Stereo 70 amplifier. Some of the others recommended were, in our opinion, of doubtful quality and/or outdated design, e.g., Goldring GL69 deck and Shure M44E cartridge.

It is beyond the scope of this letter to give our own equipment recommendations, but we hope that if any reader wants further information or advice, they will join Hi-Fi Soc., and avail themselves of the extra discount on new equipment which is obtainable for members.

Yours faithfully,
for
IMPERIAL COLLEGE HI-FI SOCIETY,
Philip Swift (President),
Peter Clarke (Hon. Sec.).

Imperial College Union, Colette Robertson, Mary sparing no expense in Short and Bernard Williams. Business John (up February 1972 issue of your) Stairs, Heiroyglyphics "FELIX", co-opted the following into conceiving and producing this eloquent organ for your edification and entertainment (in alphabetical order):— Sid Amor, Malcolm Bailey, John Bryan, Bob Carter, Olly Dowson, Dave Gribble, John Horsfall, Andrew Longley, Ross McBeath, Colin McCall, Chris Potter, May Allah preserve them all!!!

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1 EXHIBITION ROAD, S.W.7

STILL a job, part-time, in new graphics company for U/G with knowledge of Elec Eng and interest in graphics and unconventional. "Christine Harris", c/o Felix rack.

ANDREW MELVIN please come back—we need you. All forgiven.

SINGLE ROOM to let to lady for temporary period. 992-9144.

GIRL'S BIKE wanted as soon as possible. Int 2755, ask for Diane, Rm 86.

STOLEN, the Felix copy of "Penthouse". Reward for information leading to its retrieval.

... in the eye of the Beholder

The large majority of our openings for new graduates in 1972 will be for electrical and electronic engineers for design and development work, and for mechanical and other engineers for the industrial/production engineering areas.

The competition for good jobs is likely to increase this year, and we are having to plan our interview schedules on the assumption that there will be more applicants for each opening than hitherto.

Our interviewers try hard to be unbiased, but being human they tend to favour candidates who know what we do and what we have to offer.

Our booklet "Information for Graduates — 1972" is available from University Appointments Boards, and it gives the dates of our visits. Reading it could make quite a difference to your career prospects.

Standard Telephones and Cables Limited

STC

"So what if I am a card-carrying apathist?"

Not again! If that blasted record is played once more, so help me I'll ruin the machine single-handed. Huh! "He drives the fastest milk-cart in the West..." OK, these things do get a hold on your mind, but I can't stand that tune. It's a mad world when you see the kind of stuff that gets to Number One; I wish I had the chance to make a few records and cash in on the "We Buy Anything" fans.

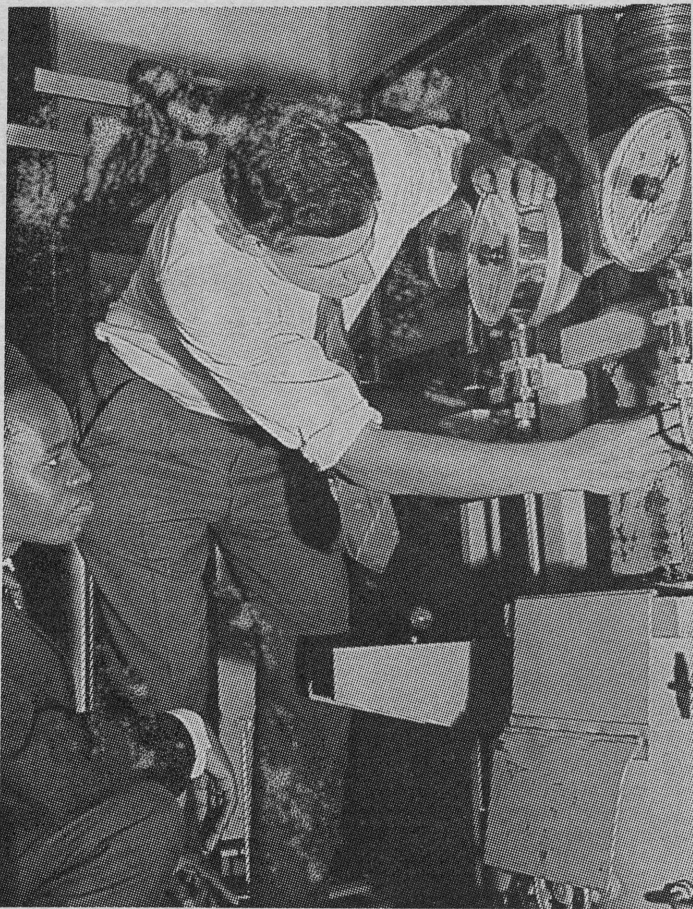
Come to that, I would fancy a job of some kind in any case. But what on earth...? Guess it's time I ransacked this list of opportunities from the Careers Office.

Pretty grim reading really. The ones that sound good take two people a year, and you have to be some kind of Einstein to get through the batteries of testing they give you. Like putting you for the weekend with a pile of clean-faced Earnest Young Men (all of whom know the names of the entire Board of Directors) and giving you some appalling initiative test to see who "emerges as the natural leader" (having massacred the others).

The other firms, where they take on hundreds and you're just another mouse on an everlasting treadmill—I can just see myself opting in for that! Good grief, you spend your school-days in a miserable terror of exams, then you rush/stagger/exist through university, and this is the outcome?

Well then, what else is there? Here we are at the end of the list, in the dregs of VSO and the like. Dave was raving on about them, wanted me to go to some talk a bod from their HQ gave last week, but... I ask you! Visions of more Clean and Harmless Young People. Mind you, they did send old Larry to East Africa, and a weirder character I've yet to meet. Apparently he's doing incredible things in some remote school, where he had to help build his own science lab before he got going. On the other hand, he's Head of Department, so his dictator-like instincts are being fulfilled.

Come to that, I suppose I



know quite a few idiots who've gone on VSO—and even returned. There was Sheila, who trundled off to some place near Malaysia. She fancied she knew all about it, and nearly collapsed when she found there were skyscrapers and bigger cars than back home in her own town. Seems they'd got the outward signs of development, but were still crying out for teachers and technical assistance so they could cope with it all.

And there was that bore Todd. Applied without telling anyone, went off to the West Indies, and suddenly became so matey, writing letters to everyone about the wonderful time he was having, how it was Paradise. Worst of it was, none of us could con-

tradict him: it's not easy to hitch down there—worse still, he was probably right.

I don't know. VSO seems to have a funny effect on some people. Like Jane. Went to some Indian college, helping to train local teachers for secondary schools. When someone is shooting their mouth off about the Latest (and Greatest) Cause, she never says much, just looks at them, dead cool. But hear her describe the things she's seen—it brings the Third World bit right into focus. And, on the other hand, she knows so much about the beautiful side of India. I reckon she really cares; she says she'll go back some day. Meantime she wants to teach in an immigrant area

in Britain when she's done her Cert. Ed. Hardly a soft option, but she certainly seems keen.

Course, Jeff was ranting on about VSO propping up neo-imperialists and neo-capitalists and what have you to Dave in the bar last Tuesday. Wonder if he's right? No joke if they are, when they've got fifteen hundred leaping around in the developing countries. What was Dave's line? Oh yes, he said that it would be a lot harder for any politician to take in anyone when people became educated, and that in fact every VSO was teaching something, whether a subject or a skill. On balance I think Dave's right. You can't keep education back from people on the grounds that their happier without it, either. If that was true we'd still be ruled by the First Anglo-Saxon Party of Mercia.

Must be snags though. I suppose they don't blaze them around their advertising (pretty silly if they did). Must be no joke when you're teaching something to 'O' level, and there aren't enough books or equipment to go round. Or if you're a medic and you just can't get the medicines you know are vital. What happens if you want to come home? I suppose they fly you back if something awful happens but I guess VSO aren't crazy enough to arrange luxury flights every time the girl-friend misses your wit, charm, sophistication, humour.

Mmm... The employers of Britain don't look to be falling into queues for the pleasure of my company just at present, so maybe I'll sample some foreign shore and see how they feel about it in a year or two. From this blurb it seems VSO are keen for applications: I suppose I might enjoy teaching overseas. Let's see, Dave said you just fill up an application form, and Bob's your uncle—or auntie, depending—there you are at an interview.

Oh well, if they accepted him, maybe they'll even give a thick-accented, non-polo-playing, atheistical yobbo like me a chance! Now where are those damned forms?

CAMP—HEBRIDEAN STYLE

For over ten years this society has run expeditions to the Hebrides or Western Isles off the West Coast of Scotland. These are camping expeditions held during the summer vacation.

For the scientifically minded—if there are any at this College—the Hebrides offer much scope for zoology, botany, marine biology, ornithology (etc.), geology, and other 'ologies and 'ographies too numerous to mention. Many rare species of this, that and the other can be found on some of the more remote islands, and it is the Society's policy to visit these parts where possible. A typical expedition camp-site is often separated from the nearest road by ten miles of 2000 ft. mountains with no footpath leading to it; and thus access at the start of an expedition when the stores have to be transported is usually by boat. However it has been known for an expedition to carry its several tons of stores a few miles in pouring rain.

DO IT AT NIGHT

For the more adventurous, Hebridean hills, although rarely exceeding 2000 ft., offer quite good climbing: sea cliffs are notoriously difficult. An increasingly popular pastime nowadays is "survival". This is difficult to define precisely; basically, what it involves is trekking out of camp in the middle of the night—when everyone else is enjoying a sing-song and cocoa in front of a camp fire—and bivouacking in a lonely mountain pass. Such madness is usually pursued by groups of four in adverse weather conditions. Some parts of the Hebrides are among the wettest in Britain; while others only a few miles away are among the driest. Such contrasts in weather and scenery give islands much of their character, which makes returning to them year by year irresistible.

DO-IT-YOURSELF

Community life on these expeditions has a character all of its own, as you will find out if you come on an expedition. The character of an expedition is made by the people themselves, bringing what they can offer. When one is so far from civilisation entertainment must be home-made, and the success of many S.H.S. expeditions has been a great attribute to members in creating their own entertainment. Even the technical aspects of project work have—believe it or not—been a source of entertainment in one way or another.

DO IT IN THE DARK

Of course, not all expeditions

are to the middle of nowhere. A major project on some expeditions to more civilized parts has been sociology, and in this field the project work and entertainment overlap in a completely different manner. During the day a group of shabbily dressed young men received cups of tea from villagers, and in the evening they went to a Ceileadh in the church hall. Hebridean culture has not been very extensively surveyed, and so one is to some extent exploring the unknown.

DIG IT

This summer, the Society should run five expeditions. The expedition to South Uist, however, is undersubscribed; so new members will be especially welcome on this expedition. Added to that the Society proposes to continue an archaeological project begun in 1970. The site was discovered by the Society on a schoolboys' expedition some years ago.

DO IT NOW

Joining the Society is very simple: one just writes to the secretary to obtain an application form. The rest is self-explanatory. If over nineteen, students at I.C. are eligible to go as Officer on any expedition in 1972; and as officers they do not have to pay for anything over and above their own travelling expenses. (Junior Officer pay half-rate). An Officer's task is to co-ordinate a project, carried out by schoolboys and generally look after—that cannot be the right expression (No, it's not—Subed.)—the boys; though on senior expeditions the boys look after themselves (!!). Certain officers have more specific tasks such as travel officer or camp administrator; and one cannot forget the leader.

IT'S FOR YOU

People who have been on S.H.S. Expeditions have come back saying how much they have enjoyed themselves. (On the other hand, they **have** come back saying...—Subed). Now although we are desperately short of members, we do want the right sort of people to join—people who enjoy it a bit, who enjoy the camp atmosphere, and can be reasonably self-reliant. I know that such people exist at Imperial College, because the college has its own expeditions. Interested parties should apply as soon as possible: it is never too early, and sometimes too late.

Secretary: J. D. Lace, Esq., 15, Julian Road, Sneyd Park, Bristol, BS9 1JZ.

Johnny Silvo at IC or Find the Audience

With the union upper refec. packed by a capacity crowd of about forty, Johnny Silvo and Dave Moses gave their sixth or seventh performance at IC Folk Song Club. At previous appearances of this pair, the upper refec. has been truly crowded so why the change?

The evening started off with floor players, and these were quite competent traditional folk song singers, but nothing special. Johnny Silvo and Dave Moses came on to a round of applause that would have been tumultuous had there been more

to applaud. Starting off with their usual sort of music which is good for a crowded folk club with Newky Brown flowing, but after three or four numbers of the usual routine they changed to mainly blues numbers and this is what these two are very good at.

Johnny Silvo is a competent guitarist while, to my mind, Dave Moses is an excellent bassist. Some of the blues numbers that flowed off the guitar, bass and voices of this pair would have brought a typical Saturday night ENTS. concert crowd to its feet. Notwithstanding that, the



music was flowing well before the interval, and after five minutes of general chat, or whatever people do in intervals, the floor players were back on. A free bonus was the joining together of Brillo and two other players whose names elude me. Johnny

Silvo and Dave Moses joined with Brillo (incidentally he is bassist with Diz Dizley) and there followed an incredible session with two bassists, one guitar and one voice for most of the time, except for a period with just two bassists. Superb.

'In place of 'FELIX''

—part one of a four-part series

Everyone in Imperial College knows that the best publication available to them is none other than this paper, FELIX. Nevertheless, there are only ten alas all-too-infrequent issues a year, and most readers will want to read something else during the year. Your choice is between books and magazines. There are already too many book reviewers in this world, and you do not need one here. I'm going to look solely at magazines, which, regrettably, are going through a thin time. They cost too much to produce, and there are too many of them—which means that hardly any of them make any money. Most of the few I look at this week are exceptions to this rule. They are intended solely as a general selection to whet your appetite (or otherwise) for the rest of the series.

Magazines have always held great fascination for me, ever since I first opened one at the tender age of about three or four. I think it was a copy of 'Jack and Jill', bought for me by one of my sisters, who took great delight in those days in giggling (as girls in their early

teens do) at their brother's early attempts at reading. It was the great delight in actually being able to read the first caption on the first page that really kindled my enthusiasm for reading, which meant that I was hardly ever seen without a book or magazine under my nose for many years to come.

I regret to say that I graduated to more sophisticated tastes rapidly, but having examined a recent copy of the same comic, which seems hardly changed from when I first saw it 14 years ago, I remain convinced that it is the ideal start to a reading career. I would heartily recommend it to anyone at college just beginning to read or wishing to use a refresher course.

If you are afraid of the effect that copies of 'Jack and Jill' strewn about your room may have on visitors who have already learnt their basic English and are up to 'Eagle' or 'Mandy' standard, you could do worse than counteract the effect by leaving a copy of 'Penthouse' on display. Seldom have I seen the FELIX staff so excited as when I imported the review copy into the office, and a colleague informed me that, having placed the same mag in a prominent position in his room, it becomes the focal point of the attentions of all his visitors. Having exhausted the resources of the focal point (all 11 pages of it) in the centre, and turning to the literary content, one finds a rather boring article on what the man in vogue should be wearing, driving and doing with his spouse. The magazine is evidently written for millionaire Casanovas (like me!—Ed.). Buying the magazine in the first place isn't cheap—35p. But perhaps it is worth it just for the classic selection of letters to the editor, of rather a different nature to those written to Felix, which you are certain to find there. In the last issue these range from miniscule errors made in an earlier article on Hi-Fi to one from Japanese scientists engaged in measuring the length of stallions' sex organs (perhaps they're trying to miniaturise them, now!). I must finally mention the cartoons—some people must have a terribly gruesome sense of humour.

If, however, your tastes are more puritanical, perhaps you had better try, if you haven't already (for 1½ million copies are sold every month), the 'Reader's Digest', written by good Christians for good Christians. Yes, the R.D.A. are those people famous for their observance of mail-order Christian ethics. However, the excellence of their magazine cannot be doubted—every issue a virgin example of the Jackdaw's art. Without doubt the handiest-sized magazine around—ideal for travelling—and the safest to leave around when there are people at large, except for Country Life (to be reviewed in article No. 4).

Well, if you feel that I've not been terribly original this time, I promise to do better next. The line-up for the next three articles is as follows:—

(a) The Musical press—in all its varied forms, from Rolling Stone to Music and Musicians and from N.M.E. to Fabulous 208.

(b) Current Affairs magazines—from Oz and Ink to Time and Newsweek.



5. When Harold had managed to wriggle out of the tube he had another idea. "It looks something like a coal scuttle. I will put some coal in it," he said. "Stop!" shouted Dicky. The cardboard tube had no bottom in it and all the coal would have gone on to the floor.



(c) The Glossies.

Until a fortnight hence, I leave you with the thought that if all else fails, and even if it doesn't, you should go and buy a Rag Mag. It's good value as mags go, after all, and its in a worthy cause. And it'll refresh your mind for anticipation of the next issue of 'Felix'. Happy reading!

Bibliography

"Jack and Jill"—IPC Magazines Fleetway, weekly 5p.

"Penthouse"—Penthouse International Inc., monthly 35p.

"Reader's Digest"—Readers' Digest Assn. Ltd., monthly 25p.

"Suk Rag Mag"—U.S.K. Rag Committee, annually 15p.

"Felix"—I.C.U. Publications Board, fortnightly during term, free.

McLOOGE SPOUTS

PRESIDENTS PIECE

The now immortal Consultative Document has sown many seeds, from those of a tidal wave of student activity to those of impassioned NUS Conference debates and more. It has caused Unions to stand back and examine the role they are fighting for and the organization they are fighting with. It is these seeds that shined up the first saplings last Monday, 31st January, when, at a time that the Union is committed to fighting and exposing the Consultative Document and now the James (Teacher Education) and Rothschild (Postgraduate Education) reports, to pressing for an increase of £3 in the Union Fee from £7, he holding a referendum on especially the role of the Constituent College Unions and I.C.W.A., to formulating a new Union Discipline procedure, two papers were presented—one presenting a new concept of the role of the Union, are presenting a new concept of the organization of the Union.

Enough to completely destroy the bureaucratic bungs of Council one would think. But no; perhaps the most concentrated and illuminating of all Council discussions took place and though the end result was predictable (you've guessed—a Union Structure Working Party), the ideas that have been broached are ones that are unlikely to be dismissed lightly and ones that will need the support, in terms of discussion at attendance at UGM's to decide on ensuing constitutional changes, of all members of the Union.

These ideas included:—

—The creation of a post-graduate affairs officer, to spark and fight for more P.G. involvement and aid within ICU.

—The creation of a weekly Union newsheet.

—The creation of a weekly Felix on a '24 Hour' production basis, even a sabbatical Editor and an USK Newsheet.

—A new attack by the Union to enjoy and effect the balance of power within the College through more effective departmental representation.

—A new co-ordination of all Union publications media—less erratic bumph, more co-ordination (expansion of STOIC into a true ICUTV was also discussed) of all communication media of the Union.

and many more.

A Union can very easily get lost, its leaders isolated, its stalwarts disillusioned, its members cynical and uninterested. The second term is traditionally a time for this—the involvement rate drops and it can be a case of writing out the elections to see what's going to happen next year. But here are ideas and ideals to fight for, and the need of an effort from the Union as a whole; the like of which was only seen in my College time 4 years ago when changes to Election of the President and Secretary by Union Ballot and many other concepts were brought about.

Perhaps the best way of fighting the Consultative Document is to work to lay the basis for the Unions strongest year ever in 1972-73. It's up to you to join in—your participation is meaningful. Its essential. And if you've any radical ideas—come to the Union Office. Behind a wad of Green Papers the winds of change are stirring.

START AT THE UGM TODAY.

charlie's back

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REVIEWS

Is there a need for film censorship? This point has been debated throughout the seventy year history of the cinema. The discussion has again reached a fever pitch over the subject of ultra-violence particularly in films such as "The Clockwork Orange" and "Straw Dogs". Unfortunately, due to the excesses of the advertising industry I have failed to see "The Clockwork Orange" and have seen Sam Peckinpah's "Straw Dogs". Sam Peckinpah has spent the 1960's making Westerns culminating in his 'meditation on violence', "The Wild Bunch"; perhaps one of the first ultra-violent films, yet "The Wild Bunch" did not produce as much condemnation as "Straw Dogs", perhaps because of the less sexual context of the violence in "The Wild Bunch" than in "Straw Dogs": this is just one of the obstacles that the cinema must cross in the process of growing up. The film stars Dustin Hoffman as the inoffensive mathematician on a year's sabbatical to write a book on Cosmology, who comes to Cornwall for the peace.

Susan George plays Amy, his wife, whom he has to neglect while he is writing his book.

The film concerns his regaining her love, but only after killing seven



"The Decameron"

Films

men. The violence in the film is very horrific and treated with all the 'lyrical' techniques used in "The Wild Bunch". Yet the story-line and characterisations are too unreal to support such realism.

Dustin Hoffman repeats his role in "The Graduate" and Susan George as the sensual, neglected wife in a role that has been done better in other films.

The story is set in and around an isolated village

and unfortunately Sam Peckinpah has made the villagers into the archetypal villagers as portrayed in dozens of films of similar type: there is a village idiot, the sensible but thick-skulled local squire, a stupid parson and the quota of local farm boys with more muscle than brain.

Sam Peckinpah has fallen into the trap of being the American Director in England. The 'handy' ar-

rival of a thick fog was in the best tradition of British thrillers of the 1930's and 40's. For a director of Sam Peckinpah's calibre this film was a very great disappointment: his previous film "Monte Walsh" was a very good film a step back for Peckinpah from "The Wild Bunch" and, hopefully, his next film will be another Western of the standard of "Monte Walsh".

I don't know how many people were, like me, bored when Filmsoc showed Pasolini's "Theorem" last term, but when I received a ticket to see Pasolini's latest film "The Decameron" I was expecting yet another boring evening, but I received a very pleasant surprise.

"The Decameron" is based on Boccaccio's tales of the 14th century; and in Pasolini's film the bawdiness and humour comes over very well and Pasolini has injected a great deal of unity into the essentially short story framework mainly by extending two stories throughout the film. Most of the cast are people from Naples, yet they don't seem to be amateurs; Pasolini appears as the painter Giotto; and overall Pasolini has produced a good visual impression of the people in the Decameron.

Plays

The state of marriage is a fairly thorny business these days, and it is marriage in New York that is the subject of the latest Hal Prince musical to cross the Atlantic—the exuberantly stylish "Company" (Her Majesty's).

A 35-year-old bachelor, Robert (Larry Kert) is unsure as to whether the joys and company of marriage would outweigh the burdens thereof, and so consults five of his married friends, and I don't think that I am really giving anything away if I say that Robert and the issue are as unresolved at the end of the play as at the beginning. The five couples are very varied—one couple trying suburban pot, another couple just getting

married, another getting divorced—and as varied as the occasional choreography are Robert's three girls—the excited Martha, air hostess April and the energetically erotic Kathy.

This original idea for a musical is well served in production. Stephen Sondheim's music is easily able to carry his cuttingly witty lyrics ('People you annoy together/Children you destroy together') and George Furth (he was Wilcox in 'Butch Cassidy') has produced a script both pointed and funny. Boris Aronson's set, a welder's dream of mobile steel scaffold, cleverly suggests

the lines of Manhattan and the occasional choreography (Michael Bennett) is as good as any I have seen on stage. There are good performances too, from the original Broadway cast, though one wonders what will happen when they are replaced by natives. And when, oh when, will there be a British musical as good as this American output? A fresh and hugely enjoyable show.

So, from the superb to the rather dreadful, dreadful being an unfortunately apt adjective for the current lunch-time offering at the Almost Free Theatre,

Rupert Street. Peter Nichol's "Neither Up Nor Down" is a sort of sexual fantasy—I hope this is not as autobiographical as most of his (excellent) work—featuring a couple working their impotent way through a sex manual, no, nobody actually takes all their clothes off, and, yes, the jokes are crude in all senses. Ughh. The other play, "From the First Day Out" by Chris Bailey could have been subtitled 'the eternal triangle comes to Skegness' and was probably steeped in philosophical innuendo and meaning. I merely found it excruciatingly boring, and if there were deep insights flying around I just let them fly. Yawn.

Discs

JEFF BECK GROUP; "ROUGH AND READY" (Epic)

As I compose this review, listening to this record, you have no idea of the temptation that surrounds me. Records by Yes, Frank Zappa, Pink Floyd and Soft Machine that I would dearly love to play instead of "Rough and Ready" by the Jeff Beck Group. But listen to it I must and the fact emerges that this is a very ordinary album.

When Jeff Beck first came to prominence it was with the sadly under-rated Yardbirds, who also "discovered" Eric Clapton and Jimmy Page. The Yardbirds "Shapes of Things" is one of my favourite singles of all time and on that song in particular Jeff Beck's work was way ahead of its time. The two albums by the Jeff Beck group (featuring Rod Stewart on vocals!) were way ahead too. Beck was one of the pioneers of the wah-wah pedal in those days, while now that pedal is just another boring gimmick. Then he disappeared for two years or more and in the meantime lots of groups like the Yardbirds or the Jeff Beck Group have sprung up, and guitarists copying his style from those far-off days — for example Ritchie Blackmore of Deep Purple — are regarded as the innovators.

After his exile, partly self-imposed and partly due to a car crash Beck is back with a group consisting of himself, Bob Tench on vocals, Cozy Powell (Beck's double?) on drums, Max Middleton on piano and Clive Chaman on bass. It would, I feel, be reasonable to expect something different — perhaps a progression from "Beck-Ola"? But no, this is just another rock album with various exchanges between guitar, piano and vocals which say very little. In fact the vocals, apart from being monotonous, make almost every track sound like a Tamla-Motown "heavy attempt". "Got the Feeling" has some unsubtle wah-wah which was original in 1966 but still sounds as though Beck's just discovered it, and the other songs chug along without sounding much different from hundreds of other bands that don't have the ready-made following that this band will have. Actually, "Raynes Park Blues", the only song that doesn't have that choppy pseudo-soul sound is O.K. An instrumental with tasteful guitar and piano which really seems to go somewhere. But is eight minutes of good music enough to justify an album?

If this album had come out in 1968 or 69 it might have sounded better, coming before the wave of heavy groups. As it is, Jeff Beck has missed the boat. Now forward to some music for the Seventies.

The Byrds; "Farther Along" (CBS)

Back to the roots and good good old rock 'n roll with this strange album from The Byrds.

There is deep social comment, a couple of kneeslappin' foot-tappin' Square-Dance numbers with a tasty banjo lead, and "So Fine" a take-off (I hope) of Frank Zappa's greasy bebop love songs.

It's a treat for "Byrdmanix" and it will sell well and give a lot of people a lot of pleasure which is what pop music is all about.



Godspell Mk II

SPORTS FELIX

Polytechnic Star in Water Polo Tourney

The IC Swimming and Water-Polo Club would like to thank the few students who bothered to turn up to watch some of the games in the international tournament a few weeks ago. To say we were disappointed not to see more of you over there would be an understatement. We appreciate that not all those who turned up are now sold on the sport but at least they took the trouble to find out at first hand just what it is all about.

As far as the tournament went, I think it would be fair to state that everyone enjoyed it, spectators and players.

The final table of results is shown below:—

	P	W	D	L	Pos.
P'technic	4	4	0	0	1
IC	4	3	0	1	2
UL	4	1	1	2	3
Penguin	4	1	1	2	3
Cologne	4	0	0	4	5

As expected, Polytechnic won all their games, even in the absence of a few of their best players who had to miss the last two

evenings, being committed to training with the GB squad. Their strength, as usual, resided in their speed of swimming and overall team strategy. Nevertheless, IC gave them a run for their money losing by a score of 9-17.

Like most team sports, water-polo games cannot be won by individual performances when the standard of play is high. However, two names should be mentioned: Peter McCartney and Cliff Spooner. Pete was the key man in the organising of our offence (he is also a member of Polytechnic) and Cliff Spooner was the main factor in organising the overall team strategy (ex-Olympic GB player). Both these players helped in giving the rest of the team enough confidence in their playing ability to guarantee us the second position.

Our victory over the London University team was probably the biggest upset of the tournament. By winning, IC established

itself as one of the strongest university sides in the country (some would say the strongest). To further boost our reputation, we defeated the Penguin Club which came third last year in the senior division of the country.

As far as Cologne is concerned, we feel that they thoroughly enjoyed their visit to this country even though they did not win any matches. Their standard of playing has decreased in the last two years but remains at a very acceptable level. In fact, they were not thrashed by any of the other teams since the scores always indicated a close match. Furthermore they did win the beer boat races held at our reception after the tournament.

Our only hope, as a team, is that future tournaments will attract great numbers and that more people will get to know our sport. We sincerely hope that this tournament has helped to lay the ground work.

Soccer

The 3rd XI is currently enjoying its most successful season for several years. Lying third in the first reserve division of the ULU league, having won seven out of 10 league games, and also through to the semi-final of the UL reserve cup competition, along with IC 2nd and IC 4th XI's. The main reason for this success has been a keen, well-balanced side with plenty of good reserves.

Since Christmas we have beaten QMC XI 3-2 at home in a very close game, the winner coming only five minutes from time (scorers A. Peterson, R. Smith, A. Hallard) and QMC III 3-2 away, despite a brilliant glancing header into his own goal from Bob Gibson, leaving 'keeper Reg (oops, there goes another lob) Jinks with no chance at all. Scorers (at the right end) E. Neap, R. Smith, R. Day. The other noteworthy success of the term was a 4-0 victory over Kings II in the cup. The opposition decided to give us a chance by only bringing nine players and were duly punished for such impudence. Scorers on this occasion were A. Lafferty, R. Smith, R. Gibson and I. Hyslop. But near misses came from R. Day (about 15 of them).

Regular players this season have been Bob Barley, Roy Jinks, Eddie (Clogger) Richards, Chris Accith, Ian Hyslop, Derek (Giraffe) Cash, Alan Wilkinson, Bill Lamion, Dave Bennett, Alan Peterson, Bob Gibson (capt.), Bob Day, Mike Knowles, Russ Smith, Ian McDermott and Tony Hallard.

Now that K. Senkiw has gone back to live with his former landlady in Wandsworth, the IVth team has

Owing to the weather, the post office and Thames Poly, no IC first team has progressed in their respective Cup competitions.

The Rugby Club managed to get the two sides and supporters to Harlington but not a referee—he did not receive a card thanks to the GPO. The weather has caused two further cancellations and it looks as if an 'important' fixture of the opposition will cause more delay.

The Football Club successfully played their games with the 2nd, 3rd and 4th XI's all progressing to the semi-final of the Reserve Cup. The Vth XI was knocked out early on and let in Goldsmith's II to make up the necessary four. However the 1st XI were foolish enough to only draw their game with Thames 1-1, being somewhat fortunate to get level with a late goal. Again the Gods have forced the replay to be delayed.

The Ladies Hockey have not been able to play a single game since Christmas hence the absence of any reports.

Unfortunately, this term has seen a number of fixture 'cock ups' which, except for one, have been attributable to the opposition. The exception was a side coming to Harlington to play the extra XV's at rugby only to find our side in Guildford. IC suffered in the form of the football 1st and 4th XI's when the opposition failed to appear. It was annoying for the 4th's when they had 11 men and a referee on a freezing cold pitch in Raynes Park only to discover later that the game had been called off on the Friday. Finally, of the known cases, a game of rugby was lucky enough to have two referees.

The incidents have been mentioned flippantly but it is infuriating to at least one of the parties concerned; especially as it only takes a few well placed 'phone calls to call a game off. The record of IC clubs over this matter has, this season, been very good and it is hoped that this continues. I am not sure how much the cold weather has to do with other colleges flaking!

The Water Polo tournament, reported in the last FELIX, was a great success for IC, who finished second to Polytechnic, and beat ULU. The organisers were bitterly disappointed at the lack of support considering the easy accessibility of the swimming pool.

A question is raised here of whether the standards of IC sport are better than ULU and I know a few clubs who would fancy their chances against ULU.

Apologies must be tendered to the 2nd XI football for not having a report on their performances, but they are so boring to write about since they always win!

re-discovered the blend which has promised to place them amongst the major honours for several seasons. Inspired by their illustrious captain, K. Eustace, the side remains unbeaten in the League and will shortly meet IC IIInd team in the semi-final of the Upper Reserve Cup.

There is some feeling that the result of this match is a foregone conclusion but team manager, Ethel Loveday, issued a statement today which indicated that the IVth team holds as much respect for the IIInds as they would reserve for a team from their own division.

RUGBY

On Saturday, 29th of January, IC 1st XV entertained Old Guildfordians 1st XV at Harlington; IC running out winners by 18 points to 8.

The bitterly cold weather made handling difficult and the game became rather scrappy at times. IC won the toss and elected to play against the wind in the first half. Guildfordians opened the scoring with a try after about 10 minutes, after pressing hard in the IC '25'. Then some slack play by the IC defence (the culprit shall remain nameless) allowed Guildfordians to score a further try in the corner to make the score 8 points to nil. This setback made the IC team play harder and the margin was reduced when John McDonough made amends with a good try after a passing movement in the Guildfordians half. A penalty kick by Dave Rimmer made the score 8-7 in Guildfordians favour and only resolute defensive work by IC prevented further score before half time.

Jim Hunt ran 50 yards for a good try soon after

the re-start, to give IC the lead. Alan Roberts scored a try and Dave Rimmer kicked another penalty to make the final score 18-8 to IC. But for poor handling by the IC backs (attributable to the weather?) and rather weak tackling by the team in general, the IC score would have been bigger. Some tightening up all round is needed before the long awaited Gutteridge Cup match against Goldsmith's College. We hope to regain the services of the IC captain who should get his 1st team place back, after spending a short while playing for the A1's.

On the same Saturday, a rather drunken Ex 1st XV lost 3-4 to Old Guildfordians 2nd; the A1 XV drew 9-9 with O.G.'s 3rd XV; and the celebrated B2 XV annihilated the opposition (U.G. 4th) 44-0.

Team: D. Rimmer; J. Hunt; P. Pilkington; R. Baines; J. McDonough; A. Roberts; C. Flanagan; M. Sugrue; H. Michael (capt.); C. Wrigley; C. Humphries; R. Mathews; R. Morris; I. Partridge; I. Rhys.

Cricket

During this term the Cricket Club will be practising at Gover's Indoor Nets in readiness for the coming season. At the start of the term the attendance on a Sunday afternoon has dwindled but we hope that as many old lags and 'experienced' freshers will appear on at least one Sunday. For freshers who have not yet been and hope to play during the summer then the nets provide ideal practice for the perfect wickets that Arthur prepares at Harlington. The committee hopes that as many people as possible will take advantage of these excellent facilities—meet 3.00 p.m. every Sunday.

All copy for the next issue to Chris Potter, sub-warden of Falmouth Hall, by Wednesday, 16th February at latest.

Badminton Club at it again

The Badminton Club have been at it again. On Sunday, 23rd January IC sent a mixed-county-style-badminton team to Cambridge to play the Cockerels (Cambridge University 2nd Team) the team was: Sue Thompson, Hilary Rowson, Denise Epstein, Betty Garbutt, Dave Ward, Rod Palmer, Richard Thomas, Chris Gaukroger.

After travelling up by car—Dick's and by British Rail the team succeeded in losing all their singles in the first round of games. Richard Thomas and Chris Gaukroger (the dynamic club) won both their men's doubles in great style. They beat Cambridge first

pair in two straight sets but decided to let the 2nd pair take them to three sets winning 2-1. Dave Ward and Rod Palmer (the greatest!—so they say) beat Cambridge's 2nd pair but lost—it was close—to their 1st pair. The ladies did the same, the IC first pair, Sue Thompson and Hilary Rowson beat the Cambridge 1st pair and 2nd pair. IC 2nd pair Betty Garbutt and Denise Epstein brilliantly beat Cambridge's 2nd pair ladies, the best that they had played in their lives—real fantastic stuff. Unfortunately they lost to their first pair. In the Mixed Doubles IC won two out of the four matches. The winning

pairs were Richard Thomas and Betty Garbutt who won easily, Rod Palmer and Denise Epstein won after a hard fight after losing one of their games.

The two mixed pairs lost both their games, Dave Ward and Sue Thompson lost narrowly in three sets. Chris Gaukroger and Hilary Rowson lost in two straight sets, they drowned their sorrows later. The Final Match score was 9-6 in Cambridge's favour, a good match which could have gone either way. In the extremely cold conditions of trying to see the shuttle through clouds of steam rising from IC hot ladies, Corri!



Student Counselling Service

The Student Counselling Service has appeared to fill a gap in the College system of student health and welfare.

Originally, problems which the personal tutor considered too complex for them to handle were referred to the Health Centre for treatment by a qualified psychiatrist. However, a great many of the cases involved were not serious enough to need proper psychiatric aid and so valuable time was being wasted.

In about 1969 this deficiency in the system was recognised but it still took eighteen months and growing concern by the student body of the Medical Services Committee before this was remedied with the introduction of a Student Counsellor. Originally, provision was made for this post to be part-time although it was seen that the possibility of the job becoming full-time should be taken into account.

With these aims in mind Mrs. Bonny Hartnett was asked to

set up the service in January 1971, working at IC for three days a week. She graduated from Melbourne University in 1966 with a B.A. and Diploma of Social Studies. After a year as a social worker in Australia she decided to go abroad, first to Italy, where six months were spent teaching English. Eventually after a year or so of living on the continent she moved to England and then back to Australia. It was while working as a student counsellor there that she got married and subsequently returned to England so that her husband could do post-graduate work. This raised background makes her ideally suited for a job which requires great understanding and the ability to communicate easily with students needing help.

The service is there quite simply to help with any problems a student may have, i.e. with personal problems (relationships with families, sexual problems, anxiety, depression, etc.), and more academic matters such as fear of failure, loss of motivation, anxiety about exams and work.

Mrs Bonny Hartnett

Each appointment is normally one hour long and on average a case might take about seven or eight weeks with one session per week. It is taken for granted that all these are strictly confidential and so anyone who might be worried about information leaking back to their department need not be concerned. In fact this system provides the security which might be felt lacking in a personal tutor who may have to mark examination papers. Although he is unlikely to deliberately distort the results the possibility is always there.

An analysis of the number of people using the service shows that about 40 per cent are self-referred. This is increasing as more and more people hear of its existence. The first year saw about 120 people either being referred or coming themselves for help and it will soon be necessary for the job to become full-time if justice is to be done to the individual cases.

Discussion groups are organised in the different departments at which personal tutors ask for help in dealing with difficult cases. These are a comparatively new feature and appear to be successful. A weekly meeting of senior tutors, Mrs. Hartnett and Dr. Agnes Wilkinson, a psychotherapist from L.S.E., discusses more general problems and ways of solving them. It is hoped that these will increase the number of students referred before it is too late for anything to be done. Quite often, the referred only comes when the decision to withdraw someone from a course has been taken. Hence all that can be done is to prepare the person for leaving the University. This is clearly unsatisfactory.

Plans for the future include an active involvement in the Union's student advisory service which is currently being considered. There is also the possibility that independence from the Health department could occur, this is unlikely at the present.

For anyone who feels they might like to talk over anything that is worrying them, even if they don't really know what it is themselves, Mrs. Hartnett is available from 10 a.m. - 5 p.m. on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays. It is best to make an appointment but 2.30 - 3.30 p.m. each day is set aside for anyone to come without a previous arrangement.

properly carried out elsewhere. We have, however, two commodities in abundance and are happy to give them away. They are experience and advice, but these can only help the fresh graduate to make up his or her own mind. We can also supply information concerning careers in a wide variety of industries and professions, and can put students in touch with people already in industry.

If there is any way in which you think the Association can help you, then please call and see Miss Purnell in Room 310, College Block — you might even get a cup of coffee! Finally, to all 3rd year students — please don't forget to join us before you leave College. You should have received application forms etc. last December, but if you have lost them come to Room 310 and sign on — plus your £1 of course.

Osibisa

No Osibisa concerts can be unexceptional but few of their concerts can have been as memorable as the one in the Great Hall. It started off fairly innocuously by Osibisa standards (i.e. audiences on their feet by the second number), I wonder if they too are getting blasé about audience reaction (see Rory Gallagher). But then they always have been rather proud of their "Criss-Cross Rhythms that explode with happiness" (Sounds pretentious unless enunciated with a West African accent).

Only the thing is, that's just what Osibisa are about, happiness, and what better manifestation

of multi-racial happiness could there be than two Newcastle Brown bottles being bashed in time to African drums. The audience could have stamped and bashed and chanted "O-SI-BI-SA" all night and still gone home happy, but what a fine band they are musically — with Teddy Osei's flute hovering like a hummingbird, and Wendell Richardson's almost Hendrix-style guitar. A pastiche of such diverse elements might prove unpleasant but Osibisa prove otherwise. I think the P.A. system could be improved a bit so that some instruments, in particular the trumpet of Mac Tontoh could be heard a bit better.

Still, it's the percussion that gets the crowd on

their feet, and the general bouncy atmosphere dwarfed that of the previous week. When, just before the official last number it was announced that Stevie Wonder had arrived and was on stage, the audience response had to be heard to be believed. I wonder how many of the audience had previously thought of him as an inept teenybopper. He took over on drums in a phenomenal jam session with Osibisa and showed what a heavy technique he had. He has certainly moved forward from Top of the Pops and the Tony Blackburn show. All this too after a certain Ents treasurer, who shall remain nameless, had made him pay admission because he didn't recognize him. So Stevie Wonder joins Johnny Winter on the list of "distinguished I.C. Ents Guests".



Rory Gallagher

After this concert it was remarked with regret that the Blues Club had passed away when it was obvious that there is still a great deal of interest in the Blues, even when it's played by the bloated children of capitalism. Rory Gallagher doesn't really come into this category but his music is much more acceptable on a mass scale than the music of Bukka White or Robert Johnson, whose influences are evident in his music. Whenever he played a blues number the audience went wild, and the same happened the previous week with both Philip Goohand-Tait and Linda Lewis. Someone should restart the Blues Club and

make Rory Gallagher its honorary president, or my name's not Blind Howlin' Sonny Blues Boy Peg Leg Big Fat Pig Meat Jelly Roll Amor the Original One Man Delta Blues Band.

But now to the concert, and what can I add to the review of "Deuce". After all, Rory gave the thumbs up sign a lot and stomped about incessantly. In fact every time he stomped too much the audience rushed the stage, so he had to be careful. The reaction was deserved of course but it should not pale the music into insignificance. A nice balance of old and new, with "Messin with The Kid" the pick of the new songs and the prize for the most shouted-for song of the evening going to "Sinner Boy" from the first

album. I wonder if he gets a reaction like this every night. It's surprising he doesn't get swollen-headed with the adulation he is subjected to, but he made a bow at the end of every number and gave profuse thanks at the end of the evening, "Look after yourselves", etc. Nice one.

Good Habit opened the show, all dressed up as monks in their good habits. The music was quite good, the lyrics a bit artificial perhaps, and between the numbers they did try a bit too hard to be childish. I mean, being childish comes naturally, doesn't it? My teddy says so, and he knows.

CONTRACEPTIVES

DUREX	
Gossamer	43p dozen
Nuform	58p dozen
Fetherlite	58p dozen
POST FREE from:	
POSTVENDOR	
9 Fairburn Drive	
Garforth	
Leeds LS25 2AR	

RCSA Careers Brains Trust '72

The RCSA held a Careers Brains Trust meeting in South Side Senior Common Room on Thursday, 20th January. About 165 people were present, the vast majority being 2nd and 3rd year RCS students attracted not only by free beer and food but also, we hope, out of interest.

A panel of men in industry and a science teacher were invited to answer the questions "How should a candidate prepare him or herself for interview?", "A career in science and technology or management—is there a choice, or are they the same thing?", "Should one join a small firm or a large one?", "Is science teaching a satisfactory and satisfying

career for the science graduate?"

Supplementary questions were put from the floor and a lively discussion was held, the panel not always appearing to agree among itself. However, when the points of disagreement were analysed it was found that apparently diverging views were the result of different approaches to the question and different aspects of it being answered, a fault not uncommon among examinees at finals!

This kind of function has always proved very popular. The Association does not set itself up as an appointments board or a labour exchange, as these functions are already and



10th February 1972

66 FORTNIGHTS AGAIN!!! We're now well into Rag Week (or, should I say, fortnight) with, in fact only another 11 days left of fund-raising frivolities. There's a run-down elsewhere in FELICITY of some of the wondrous things happening over the next few days, but meanwhile on with other matters. By the way, copy for FELICITY must reach the FELIX rack in the union lounge as soon as possible, and in no case later than 17.00 hrs on Wednesday of publication. Please be brief - space is very limited. Next issue 23rd February.

Union Twaddle

66 Another all-star Union General (soon to be promoted to Commander-in-Chief) Meeting will take place today, and hopefully it will be quorate for a change. Topics include a censure motion against Union Secretary Dave Hobman (see FELIX page 1) and a motion to vote money to the Coal-miners in support of their strike. At the next Union G.M. on February 24th the motion about women in the Union Bar will again be put (and, no doubt, that of the notice on the door). It's put forward by Dave H**man, inspired by B.D. who seduces him into this sort of thing.

66 REFERENDUM *****

The long-promised referendum on whether the Constituent College Unions should continue to exist will be held on 24th-25th February, balloting will be from 12 to 6 on both days, and campaigning will start on Monday.

66 COMPETITION *****

The new Union Newsheet, 99% unadulterated, unexpurgated union propaganda, entitled for some obscure reason "Snapping Jaws" will henceforth appear every Monday (which explains why it came out on Wednesday this week). Contribs from everyone welcome, as, needless to say, they are for FELIX and FELICITY also!!

66 CHEAP COACH TRAVEL *****

An unspecified Coach Operator is shortly to start offering weekend trips to all the following beauty spots, at a return fare of 100-125p, with guaranteed journey even if the coach has only one person on board!! Trips will leave on Friday eve and return on Sunday night. Here's the list of destinations:- Bath, Bristol, Cardiff, Nottingham, Leicester, Derby, Leeds, Sheffield, Coventry, Birmingham, Manchester, Liverpool and a miscellany of other places (but not Diss! - Ed.) Enquiries to Pete Guthrie at the ICU Travel Centre

66 WOMEN'S LIB *****

No doubt noting the phenomenal (????) profit that they're making in the male conveniences at the Union building, Contraceptive machines are shortly to be installed in the women's loos.

66 HOARDING ARREST *****

Union V-President D*** A**s was arrested on Tuesday night when friendly factions of the fussy fuzz espied him departing from a freshly-daubed hoarding clutching a paint-brush. After complications arose, mainly from the defendant having no identification and the officer not having actually seen him painting, the accused party was released. 99

BLACK SABBATH *****

z WHO is (i) a floor rep?
 (ii) occupies a responsible position in R.C.S.U.?
 (iii) has a voice that we all have to hear?
 (iv) owns a dirty yellow Cortina registration 978 UKR which he drives around
 the FOOTpaths of Prince's Gardens at 11.45 p.m. on last Sunday evening?????????????
 WELL, if it isn't old gassy himself!!

Anyone's but his,
 Sickened.

TAKE COURAGE !!!!! *****

Mr. Mooney, when asked by a FELIX reporter why Courage Beer had been removed from draught at the Union Bar, when it seemed that it was selling so well, replied that all the breweries tried to sell their beers in the college bars (their being free houses) and used various inducements on the barment to persuade them to sell their beers, including free lunches and the like, and also a free barrel. However, the Refectories committee, in an attempt to restrict the freedom of barmen, decrees what beers are to be sold, and Courage is not one of them.

ACCOM. VAC. *****

The flat that the Union has recently acquired in Ladbroke Grove still has 3 vacant places, varying in price from £4 to £5 a week dependant on room. Get a key and an appointment from Dave Hobman in the Union Office, Int. 2232.

AND NOW the big RAG plug....*****

Eleven of the best days left to go.....

TODAY (Thursday):- Drink-a-pub-very-dry-indeed

FRIDAY:- M.A.S.H. at I.C. Filmsoc

SATURDAY:- Grand Rag Procession, leaving at 11.30 from Q.E.C. Also David Bowie at SpringThing Disconcert.

SUNDAY:- Straggler's Stomp round London Parks - sponsored walk.

MONDAY:- St. Valentine's Day means surprise stunts and collections for the whole family.

TUESDAY:- Pancake Races, "Films & Music" with RCM orch in Great Hall

WEDNESDAY:- Ascent of the North face of Oxford Street; "Midnight Cowboy" at QEC

THURSDAY:- RCM presents Beethoven Piano Concertos

FRIDAY:- c+g Rgg Ball with Humble Pie, Wild Angels, Al Stewart, Hookfoot, Dando Shaft, Linda

SUNDAY:- 3-legged pub crawl- QUEC Bitter End Disco.

MOTORBIKE SMASH-UP *****

Last Friday night a motorbike fanatic battered and mucked about with the ignition wires of a Honda 250, and one black Honda 90, reg. FLE 427J, was whipped.

MORE CONTRACEPTION *****

Our scout informs us that the contraceptive machines in the UnionsBog have been inoperative since soon after they were installed. Apparently the London Rubber Co has now moved to Gloucestershire (come to think of it, that's where FELIX is printed)

OBITUARY *****

It gives us great sorrow to have to inform you that the Union Secretary's kitten committed suicide by jumping from a 4th-floor window, in which fall it broke it's back. Condolences to owner and relatives.

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