



Felix

24th October, 1972

FREE!

ISSUE No. 315

felissima

Romantic serial
continues page 5

WHAT A CHASSIS!

The ever-resourceful FELIX photographer went to the Motor Show on Wednesday to capture our front page photos this week . . . where he got the aerial view (below right) from we just don't know.

There are pictures of mechanical beauties too on pages 5 and 6.



ABSTAIN

That's the message from Friday's FELIXPOLL

1. Did you know there is to be a Presidential Election next week? Yes/no	Yes	27
	No	30
2. When will the election be held? (23rd-24th October)	Right	27
	Wrong	6
	Don't know	67
3. Do you expect to vote in this election? Yes/No/Don't Know	Yes	80
	No	15
	Don't Know	5
	4. Who will you vote for? Adrian Smith/Rob Armitage Don't Know/Abstain.	Adrian Smith
Rob Armitage		17
Don't know		32
Abstain		36

On Friday of last week, a random sample of 100 I.C. students were interviewed by a member of the Felix editorial staff. An exact copy of the questions asked is reprinted below together with the results.

Well, well, well, contrary to everyone's expectations(!) the Felix opinion poll has revealed that no-one knows anything about anyone least of all who is standing for President of I.C.U.

This miserable state of affairs might well have been guessed at by anyone who was stupid enough to go to the "meeting of I.C. students" on Thursday.

Those of us who did were subjected to the rather sickening sight of the two candidates spending a long time telling us very little about anything.

Rob Armitage is appearing to justify last week's article on the subject. He is so non-controversial and apolitical that most people have already decided to let him run the Union without their interference in such a messy business.

Only one thing can be said about Adrian Smith. His speeches quite often sound reasonable but a quick glance at his printed words reveal the familiar phrases. "Capitalist repression," "Union Autonomy," "support the workers in their fight

against the state," etc. etc. ad nauseam.

First impressions are seldom correct but this case is an exception. Both candidates are lack-lustre and do not deserve to be President of the Union.

It is with a heavy heart therefore that I come to the opinion poll.

The clear message is that although a large number know that an election is due, and would like to vote in it, most have said they will abstain or not vote at all.

Some of the more interesting points that come out are:—

Practically no-one knows when the election is. (due to lack of publicity which the Hon. Sec. should see to in the absence of a publicity officer).

—Of those who did know, a sizeable majority were going to vote for Adrian Smith.

Remember this saving point. If less than twenty-five per cent vote, a re-election is necessary!

"We were going to print the manifestos of the Presidential candidates but we lost one!).



MARTIN'S BIT

And it came to pass, that on the 19th day of October in the year of our Lord (but not mine) nineteen hundred and seventy two, there was an unholy convocation and one hundred and ninety seven pilgrims wended their way through the deserts of the City and Guilds College, the swamps of the Royal School of Mines and the tundra of the Royal College of Science to the Great Hall of the Imperial College.

Our Lord, the President (Acting) of the Union came forth into the Great Hall unto the assembled multitudes and he spake unto them, saying "I declare unto you that this meeting shalt be declared open, and I ask the Honorary Secretary to read the minutes". And it came to pass that the Honorary Secretary rose to his feet amidst cheers from the exuberant multitudes, saying "Minutes of the . . ." when a voice from afar spake loud, orating "Point of Order, Mr. Chairman, have you opened the meeting?" And it came to pass that the Chairman duly explained that he had indeed opened the meeting and, hearing this, Mr. Gerrard (the voice from afar, in case

you're lost like me—Ed.) challenged the quorum.

But alas, there were only one hundred and ninety seven gathered and present. And the almighty Green Blue Book declared that insufficient, and called it 0.68 quora.

So thus it came to pass that the apostle Martin came near unto the tower of Colcutt and received a vision. And a voice spake unto him, saying "Why doest thou not pay a Union Publicity Officer by RESULTS?"

So if you wish to earn $\frac{1}{2}$ p per person coming to a Union General Meeting, plus expenses (the amount being calculated to the nearest 50 people), please tell me as soon as possible!!

Phantom locker pilferer strikes again

Message from Mr. Dawson, Security Officer-in-chief: "Students are advised not to leave valuables in the metal lockers provided for them in departments, as a number of these have been rifled by some person who appears to have a master key. These lockers should be used for clothing only. Cash, cameras and other attractive items should not be stored in them."

I hope that his message will both warn you and ward off the culprits too.

Needless to say, if you see anyone acting suspiciously then please tell Mr. Dawson or myself. It is not grassing on your mates but rather protecting them.

PAUL JOWITT.

More Parking Permits

Further Parking Stickers have been allocated as follows. They may be collected from the Union Office on production of a College Registration and Union card and the car's Log book or insurance certificate.

M. Allan	Geol PG	Skoda	KYF 201B	H Zone
R. A. Davies	Geol PG	Triumph	BJA 741B	"
L. Ferebides	Chem. E. 3	Vauxhall	DYP 210J	"
S. Self	Geol. PG	Sunbeam	4444 MW	"
C. R. Taylor	Geol. PG	Mini	EBJ 88C	"
D. Williams	E. Eng. 2	Ford	WBA 496G	"
G. C. E. Tikasingh	E. Eng. PG	Ford	MFU 275F	"
N. C. Markatos	Chem. E. PG	MGB	NMX 258E	"
J. A. Christophides	Biochem. PG	Morris	XLM 771G	"
T. Y. Tang	Aero 2	Fiat	JLH 696K	"
C. Hazle	Oil. Tech. 3	Austin	TKP 485	"
G. Sachrajah	Physics PH	Hillman	5902 KO	"
G. W. Goddin	Transport PG	Morris	BBW 685B	"
A. R. Shepherd	M. Eng. 3	Ford	YLU 686H	"
			(not sure)	
M. J. Firth)	Mat. Sci. 2	Ford	787 CUL	"
M. Ixer)	Maths 2	Triumph	BVW 111B	"
D. Cover	E. Eng. PG	Austin	478 MKT	"
H. E. Ong	Chem. Eng.	Renault	LUW 628D	"
S. Stefanou	Chemistry 2	Mini	BYY 438H	"
P. Sadigh	Man. Sci. PG	Mini	EON 759L	"
H. M. Kizilyalli	E. Eng. PG	Ford	MHM 573D	"
A. El-Ruwayih	Civ. Eng. PG	Morris	OYU 962F	"
Z. Feldman	Aero 2	VW	671-Z-8475	"
O. Olaniyan	E. Eng. PG	Mini	DHV 180H	"
D. Rumsey	C. Eng. 1	Morris	OTH 489	T Zone

Female Evening and Weekend Workers

REQUIRED
5.30 p.m. — 8.30 p.m.
43 pence per hour.
Duties mainly concerned with patients' meal service.

Apply: Mrs. Boyes,
Domestic Superintendent
London Clinic
20 Devonshire Place
London, W.1.
Tel. 01-935 4444, Ext. 52

BLOOD DONORS SAVE LIVES

Collecting Sessions are held at regular intervals. Please contact The Students Union for information.

Your Help Is Urgently Needed - ENROL TODAY

IMPERIAL COLLEGE

COMMEMORATION DAY

Thurs. 26th Oct.

Royal Albert Hall

2-30 p.m.

Entrance free

without ticket at

the main door

- 14.30 hours Presentation Ceremony, Royal Albert Hall. Special Visitor PROFESSOR SIR ALAN HODGKIN, KBE, MA, SC, D, PRS, John Humphrey Plummer, Professor of Biophysics and Fellow of Trinity College in the University of Cambridge and President of the Royal Society.
- 11.00 to 19.00 Conversazione, Royal School of Mines.
- 20.30 to 02.00 Commemoration Day Ball, College Block.

ICCAG

Everyone in this country is supposedly entitled to medical treatment when in need. No one can be refused help, but it is easy to be turned away by the attitude of the staff.

While on the soup run this summer, we have at different times been presented with three hospital cases. The first, a dosser at Charing Cross, was coughing up blood and in a near collapsed state. His friends were very worried, and it takes a great deal to shake the people there. So we took this man to the casualty department of a well-known hospital, where he was grudgingly put on the floor to "sleep it off" and not even examined. This is what he must expect from living on the streets. He is not worth bothering about as his condition would deteriorate as soon as he left hospital.

The second man we found was at the side of the road writhing about with acute abdominal pains and quite obviously in great distress. The casualty staff disbelieved his symptoms and judged him as just another drunk as soon as he appeared. They offered him a mattress on the floor which, not surprisingly, he refused. He was eventually allowed to lie on a trolley and we were hurried away. We later found out that this man who "just wanted a bed for the night" had been admitted to the hospital for acute retention of urine. The staff-nurse on the ward dismissed him at report as just another "social problem".

The last incident occurred during the summer when a man staggered up to us with great gashes across his hand and knee. Once in casualty he was left dripping blood everywhere until we went for some attention. He was then hurried into a small cubicle to be stitched up. But the patient appeared to be in a very confused mental state and was most anxious that the police should not be involved. The nurse worsened the situation by persisting with questions about what had happened and by declaring that she could not give treatment until she knew the patient's name. Her chief concern appeared to be filling in the inevitable form. Everyone was very

reluctant to come anywhere near the patient so we were left with a medical student who tried his best to stitch the man up while we used all our strength and powers of persuasion to hold him still. The whole thing proved rather an impossibility but instead of the nurses at least trying to help they called in six policemen off the street to hold the man down! One of the staff nurses alluded to "that ape in there" and that was how they treated him. Everyone appeared to think that it was all a great joke and after the patient was suitably stitched up and bandaged he was turned out onto the street from whence he came.

We were prevented from leaving with him by a member of the hospital administration. This gentleman told us in no uncertain terms that we should "spread the patients out" because there were three other hospitals in the area. Furthermore he was convinced that we went out looking for people who needed hospital attention and was very concerned that we could recognise alcoholics and junkies from genuinely ill people. There are so many "do-gooders" around, he told us, who call out ambulances just for people like that. But he did say that in this case the man had needed hospital treatment, just so long as it wasn't his hospital, I suppose!

Last Friday, on the soup run, we again met the man we had taken to hospital a few weeks previously. On talking to him we discovered that he had not returned to the hospital to have his stitches removed but had pulled them out himself!

As an example of the effect of hospitalization on the socially inadequate, we came across a dosser sleeping on the pavement under a newspaper who had recently discharged himself from hospital. He had fifteen stitches in his abdomen from a recent operation. The wound was not yet dry and his dressings were filthy, yet he could not be persuaded to have them changed for fear of having to return to hospital.

You may find some of this rather hard to believe. Well, so would we if we hadn't experienced it.

IAN MACKENZIE ON the non-UGM the new hall

The attendance at last Thursday's scheduled IC Union Meeting was very poor. Despite the meeting being boldly advertised on page 2 of "Felix" and on half-a-dozen posters around college. It was hoped that advertising in a WEEKLY "Felix" would cut out the necessity to produce large amounts of extra bump, but it certainly seems that reminding people ON THE DAY is the only way.

Even allowing for the low turnout of about 200 people (the quorum is 300) the challenge to the quorum made little or no sense. Such challenges are normally kept for a time when controversial business is being discussed and where there is a possibility of a non-representative outcome. At last Thursday's meeting almost all the business was either matters of information or report or the hustings. The exception was amendments to the NUS motions. The quorum challenge right at the start thus threatened to waste everyone's time.

Thankfully, most people stayed for the ensuing "Meeting of IC Students" and heard the Presidential Hustings (which in fact don't need to be in a Union Meeting) and from Joy Clancy, ULU President.

Debsoc rises again!

Debating lines! IC Debating Society held their first debate of the year last Tuesday. At the debate a competition was held for the freshman debater of the year.

The motion before the house was "This house believes religion to be the opium of the people". Mr. Philip Gibbons, an experienced debater who has just completed a law training at Gray's Inn, proposed this motion. His main argument was that a religion serves as a form of escapism from the problems of life and of obtaining temporary relief from them in the same way that the drug opium is used.

Don Edward Cruise, Catholic chaplain to the College, replied to the debate. Drawing on general and personal experiences, his argument was that religion in fact brings relief and liberty to an individual whereas opium leads to addiction and thus a lack of freedom.

Debate was then opened to the floor, and several good speeches followed. It was on the basis of these speeches by freshmen that the main speakers judged the competition. The winner was R. T. Anders, a freshman PG in Chem. Eng. and he was awarded

a pot in the Union Bar as his prize.

A vote was then taken on the motion, which was carried by a small majority.

The standard of speaking at the debate, from both the platform and the floor, was high, and it was enjoyed by all. However, the debate would have been enriched had more people been able to attend, and we hope that at our next debate this may be the case. The Society arranges debates every fortnight. Some of these will be on issues of national interest and for these the main speakers will be experts in the relevant field from outside the college. However, we hope to arrange some debates on controversial internal College issues and we shall invite renowned members of the Union to speak at these.

We feel that debating is a very important aspect of college life and we hope that more people will come and participate and enjoy what are very interesting debates. If you would like to be placed on the society mailing list, please drop us a line in the SCC rack in the Union Lower Lounge.

With the accommodation situation getting worse every year, the urgent need to provide a further hall of residence is felt by everyone in the college. After all, we have already got two available sites i.e. an extension of Linstead Hall towards Weeks, and the site above the sports centre (Northside). Here, the foundations for the hall are already in place. All that is needed is sufficient money to pay for the building.

NEW HALLS COST MONEY

The problem of finance is serious, as the University Grants Committee will only entertain a relatively small subsidy if the cost per student bed is kept below about £2,000. Over the last year our Hall fees have contained a levy of 35p per week per room which goes to the new hall fund. The surplus from the largely student run Summer Vacation letting scheme, also goes to this end. Add to this a donation of £150,000 from the Queensgate trust and the amount still needed is within the limits of a loan.

Thus the hall is "loan financed" and is just financially viable at the moment, provided the most economic building methods are used to accommodate the maximum number of students.

With soaring building costs, the need to get plans formulated and a tender accepted quickly is obvious.

ANOTHER SOUTHSIDE?

The Northside Hall is not intended to be another Southside—far from it. The basic concept which the Union pressed for last year, was a system of flatlets, each containing its own cooking and sitting room areas.

A design has been prepared by the college appointed architects which we shall be suggesting improvements to it, bearing in mind that the industrial building method employed and the lay out of services such as the lift shaft make major redesign impractical.

OVER 250 PLACES

All in all, the hall should accommodate well over 250 students. A few double rooms are provided which could be used for married students.

An open meeting to discuss the plans was held last Friday, but if anyone who missed that and has a burning desire to contribute, the plans will be in the Union Office till Wednesday lunchtime.

Next week in Felix :
PLANS FOR NEW
HALL IN DETAIL
Exclusive Revelations

BIG BROTHER IS WATCHING YOU!

Dear Acting President,

The situation in our Canteen relating to queues and serving RCA students alone is always difficult. However, due to the forward looking attitude of the SRC, we have never become selfish and operated a ban on I.C. students using our Canteen.

It seems that this year the problem is particularly bad and I am, therefore, writing to appeal to you to inform your students that they should recognise our difficulties and abide by the previous agreement that they should only use our Canteen after 1 p.m. at lunch time and 6 p.m. in the evening.

There are notices to this effect up at the RCA but it seems to be ignored by your students. In previous years, strong demand for an I.C. ban were voiced at SRCs, alas there is talk of this again. I would, personally, regret it very much if the SRC here agreed to such a policy, so it would help me from that point of view also if you would give some thought as to the best way of getting your members to show a little more consideration towards our situation.

Yours sincerely,
Bryan Webb,
President R.C.A. S.U.

COUNCIL ON THE BLOCK

Council guillotined itself for the first time at its meeting on Monday week. In future all councils will get the chop at 11 o'clock, instead of carrying on to all hours of the morning as has previously been the case. In fact, much of Council's business was concerned with itself, since it also granted itself a half-hour break in the middle of meetings and re-instated Council teas (something that was abolished in a spate of penny-pinching at the last council of last year).

Besides these monumental decisions, the only matter other than pure routine that was discussed was that of the new hall, and there was precious little conversation about that, since most people had left by the time it came around.

The only reason that council managed to spread out its business to last until 10.44 was because of the enormous amount of time wasted by certain council members who betrayed their extreme naivete by asking the most stupid and irrelevant questions and by treating points of information as items worthy of hours of discussion. For example, when Rob Armitage mentioned a list of union-registered coach operators and suggested that, if it was decided to change companies in the future, that the list should be consulted, it developed into thirty minutes' discussion . . . and ended up where they began, maintaining the status quo.

Council howler of the week: "I don't want to be bureaucratic about this" — MCB

PRESIDENT SELF-ELECT?

Whilst all these merry capers were going on at IC Council, Master Armitage had winged his way to ULU for the SRC (Stu-

dents' Representative Council) meeting there. Our SRC scout reports that, the elections for reps to various Senate committees having come around, our Rob stood up to propose the ICU President for the Committee. "But", said Rob, "we haven't got one yet". "What you mean", replied Joy Clancy, president of ULU, "is that you want to propose Rob Armitage for the Committee". Rather premature, perhaps. Nevertheless, Rob got elected. He has since been seen asking amongst others the Ed of "Felix" what the Committee does.

SOMETHING'S OUT

The almost-forgotten "Something" has once again raised its head, celebrating its first issue of the year with a take-off of "Feelsick" (oops, sorry, time for another Ed's comment, I meant "Felix"—Ed.). The Ed of "Felix" has been heard to say that he wishes "Felix" were as good! Although in theory a SocSoc publication, there is precious little if any political dogma contained in this Broadsheet-type publication, and seems to be mainly a satirical mag. Fortunately for us, it doesn't just take off "Felix", but has digs at everyone else in college too. There are well-substantiated rumours that at least one high-ranking member of the Union hierarchy is scared stiff of Something, or rather "is concerned about this increase in the amount of bumph floating around college, which is exactly what we were trying to reduce". It is purely coincidental that this particular person is the subject of rather a lot of criticism in Something.

Anything that adds a touch of cheer to the scene at IC is to be welcomed . . . but next time, please, why not take off "IC News" or a broadsheet???

THE SAGA OF NORMAN AND HIS PROBLEM SHEETS

"I'm very confused."
"Why's that, Norman?" I said.
"Well, I picked up this duplicated sheet — I thought it was a problem sheet, actually—and it didn't make sense."
"Problem sheets seldom do," I said.
"Yes, but I don't think this is one—look."
"It looks like an election leaflet, Norman, endorsing one of the candidates for President of the Union."
"Oh! Well if it's about a union I'm not interested in that sort of thing. Anyway, I can't see how he can hope to get votes if he goes around saying everyone at Imperial is a pig."
"I wouldn't think so, either, Norman. Where does he say that?"
"Here—look."
"Oh, Norm. Don't be silly. An imperialist isn't someone at IC. It's a description of the Western society."
"Well, what's something like that doing in a college leaflet? I can't see what it's got to do with an election here."
"He believes that you can't isolate the college and the whole university system from the rest of society. In the same way you do other things besides your lecture course."
"I don't know about that. At least when I'm isolated I can get on with my problem sheets in peace. See, they've made me do some non-technical subjects and I've got a lot of books to read so I've no time for anything else."
"But don't you go to any other lectures and discussions besides those you're told to, Norman?"
"Well, mother said go and see Mrs. Whitehouse the other day and she seemed to think we should all be getting on with our studies. She was a real gas, I thought."
"Bromine," I said. "But don't you read anything else but what you're told to?"
"Oh, yes," said Norman. "I get the Daily Telegraph on Fridays for the colour magazine."
"I like the Smirnoff adverts," I said.
"What's that?"
"Forget it, Norm. I should get on with your problem sheets."
"Now—totalitarian—I should think that's the sum of a geometric progression."
"Yes, Norman."

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Ads-Quorum

Sir, — I was deeply upset by the attitude of the Executive of I.C. Union following my successful challenge to the quorum at the meeting on 19th October. An important meeting, such as a hustings, is worthless if there are only 200 people present, and yet I found myself being insulted and sneered at by a group of people who hadn't taken the trouble to advertise a meeting properly.

It would appear that so long as they hand you a few lines to print in Felix (or didn't they bother to do that?), that is all the advertising that is needed. Whereas we don't want everywhere floating in bumph sheets, I think a few dye line adverts wouldn't have gone amiss. No doubt our sabbatical officers will blame the poor publicity on the lack of a publicity officer.

Or perhaps they believed that the two "popular" candidates might succeed in getting everyone along.

Yours sincerely,

W. A. GERRARD
(Metallurgy P.G.)

P.S. Unfortunately, the hustings that occurred after the challenge was perfectly legal according to the "blue book".

Anonymity Preserved

Dear Sir, — Without wishing to elongate the saga of Linstead Bar Committee (whom I believe are, incidentally, the only committee who really know how to run a bar) I feel it must be pointed out to Mr. Rossell that the prerogative to publish any literature whether libellous, badly spelt or true, lies in the artistic sense of the Editor.

It is an indisputable human right to produce literature anonymously, especially in the case in question, because the writer is in danger of petty victimisation in his home for the year.

If Mr. Rossell feels that this argument is his only defence against the letter of "the Moderator" one can only infer that he must feel guilty (after all he has been in Hall for a time exceeding his subwardenship) or that his riposte was written after an over-long spell in that ubiquitous bar.

Perhaps most important is this question: Should re-admission to Hall be allowed while some people still have to spend their full 3 years at IC in some garret in Putney.

Yours faithfully,

THE CHAIRMAN
OF THE COURT OF
HUMAN RIGHTS.

Impartiality

Sir, — As an ordinary and, I hope, fair-thinking member of Imperial College Union, I would like to complain most strongly about an article in the current issue of your newspaper (No. 314). I say YOUR newspaper when what I really mean is OUR newspaper. "Felix" is meant to be an impartial information sheet for the benefit of the members of the Union with room for Editorial comment in the Editorial column. How then do you reconcile this ideal with the news item on the front page of the issue in question concerning the forthcoming presidential election. This constituted nothing more than thinly disguised propaganda for Rob Armitage. Whilst Mr. Armitage may well be the preferable candidate for President, this item was not the place for the editor to exercise his view on this. I am sure Mr. Armitage was suitably disgusted with the article and I hope that in future the editor will exercise his function in a more efficient manner in weeding out this sort of article.

Yours faithfully,

BILL COLLETT,
Maths 3.

Editorial comment: Thank you for telling me what "Felix" is meant to be. Unfortunately, this must be your own opinion, since it certainly doesn't appear in print anywhere. Editorial comment is restricted to the Editorial column by precedent only, and last issue was no exception. The front page article was written by a "Felix" reporter for the information of members of IC union — If you consider it biased, that is your opinion. Try writing an article on the subject that ISN'T biased!

Whitehouse

Sir, — The report in Issue No. 314 on the General Studies lecture by Mrs. Mary Whitehouse seems to have completely missed the main point of the talk.

It was ten minutes past two before Mrs. Whitehouse even touched upon the topic of pornography and its association with politics. The first forty minutes appear to have been completely forgotten in your review.

Mrs. Whitehouse argued that whereas students had been campaigning in past years most forcefully and successfully in such fields as student representation she could not understand why they were also not concerned in the field of public representation affecting the choice of programmes screened on television.

She appealed to students to help correct what in her view was a serious misbalance in the presentation of certain topics on

television of which she gave examples together with evidence of misbalance.

Since it is the BBC who select their panel of advisors, the public has little means by which to put across its own views except through organisations such as the National Viewers and Listeners Association.

Mrs. Whitehouse felt that concern in this field was especially relevant at the present time since the BBC TV charter expires in 1976. Plans for the future of the BBC must be drawn up in the next two years, considering also that television plays an ever increasing part in the presentation of ideas and information to the public.

I hope, Sir, that in future the factual contents of reports on General Studies lectures will be more precise and will not be accompanied by photographs of a certain stripper whose positively revolting act a large number of Guildsmen were subjected to some 2 years ago at the Guilds' Review.

Yours faithfully,
ANDREW MAFELD

Thank you!

Sir, — I have just read last weeks issue of "Felix". I must congratulate you. The standard of writing, reporting, editing and the tone of the paper are much higher than I can remember seeing in a student newspaper before. May I wish you and your Board success in this enterprise.

Yours sincerely,

D. M. HUM
(Senior Tutor,
Maths Dept.)

MyDear Editor . . .

Sir, — As a Civil Engineering P.G., I have been disillusioned so far with this years' FELIX. My criticisms are twofold:

1. The lack of articles or either quality or quantity. The advertisement on the back page of the last issue regarding the "Sir Arthur Ackland English Essay Prize" appears relevant to some of your staff and perhaps to some of the faceless journalists writing imaginary articles in vacant spaces of "Felix". Paragraph 1 states "the object of the competition is to encourage good writing of English". I think Felix could do with the practice. One of the suggested titles is "An Optimist's Appraisal of the Future". Think about it.

2. My second criticism falls on you, my dear Editor, for a complete lack of Editorial control and an excess of editorial license (should that be licence, dear Editor? You of all

people should know) (Yes, I do — you were right second try. Ed.)

Why is there no structural format or layout for our weekly paper? Did the headline "Would you buy a used car from these men" refer to the elections or the NUS conference? Take a look, dear Editor (Don't need to, I can remember it, Ed.) Judging by the attendance at the last IC UGM I think it could have been the latter.

Why does the calendar for the week appear in print similar to a telephone directory? (It doesn't — take a look at a telephone directory, dear Mr. Jowitt). Don't tell me, you would like a "Sabbatical Art Consultant" to help you out. (Not on your life, Ed.)

I suggest that you trade your editorial cynicism of the last few weeks for editorial control of "your" paper.

This letter is written by P. Jowitt, Civ. Eng. PG., not ICU Dep Pres, and is written to the Editor of "Felix", not Olly Dowson, Editor of "Felix", or, for that matter, Olly Dowson, human being. I hope no-one construes it as destructive criticism, or a personality clash.

Yours till the cows come home.

PAUL JOWITT

Another bit of Editorial

Licence: I shall do everything to encourage the staff of "Felix" to enter the Essay Competition. You never know, I might do so myself. Your comments about the design aspect are quite justified — the omission of lines to divide articles and heads was a printing error, by the way and was not a "Felix" design fault to the best of my knowledge. "Felix" is to have a new image anyway from the 21st November issue . . . but wait and see for that. Articles of quality, I suppose, disappeared when you stopped writing for "Felix". As for quantity, this issue is overmatter to the order of 50 per cent, and much of the scheduled articles to be run in these pages have had to be held over.

Welcome to Mooney

Dear Sir,

As a reciprocal gesture to RCA not allowing IC students to use their refectory during normal hours could not a notice be posted around IC to the effect that RCA people may use Mooney at all times and, furthermore, obtain a large discount for the privilege.

Yours Nourishingly,

Martin Doughty,
(Civ Eng PG.)

felissima

*Felix's own romantic
weekly for Emotional Maidens*

HOW POPULAR ARE YOU?

... And now a revealing new personality investigation. Your chance to find out what people really think about you. All you have to do is answer the following questions honestly.

- | | Points |
|--|------------------------------------|
| 1. What sex are you? | |
| a. Male | 1 |
| b. Female | 10 |
| c. Uncertain | 0 |
| 2. What attracted you to Imperial College? | |
| a. The £500,000(?) electron microscope | -1 |
| b. the college colours | 2 |
| c. the 13-1 ratio | 10 |
| | depending on your answer to qtn. 1 |
| 3. What has made the most impression on you so far? | |
| a. The union bar (and vice versa) | -1 |
| b. The Albert Memorial | 0(?) |
| c. The 13:1 ratio | 10 |
| | (as for qtn 2) |
| 4. What is your idea of a "good night out"? | |
| a. Watching "The Great Escape" for the fourth time | -1 |
| b. Reading Kohl & Tinne's "69 ways to hold the pick" | -1 |
| c. Something completely different | 10 |
| 5. What do people do when you enter a room? | |
| a. Gather round like flies (to a dustbin?) | 10 |
| b. Stick a pint of Courage in your right hand | -1 |
| c. Leave | 0 |
| 6. What do people say about you when you leave the room? | |
| a. She's got those "come to bed with me" eyes | 10 |
| b. I wonder if she's started shaving yet? | -1 |
| c. I didn't know she'd come in | 0 |

Optional question — an added bonus.

7. What is your favourite colour of the following:
- a. Red b. Yellow c. Tartan d. Pale
- this is the trick one.

Now add up your points and turn to Page X to find out how you rate

You are gullible, insecure, observant, persevering and last but not least extremely bored.

"I now get looks from boys who are passing by in the street!"

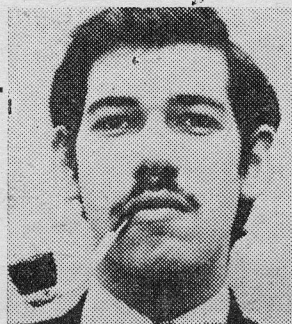
says Jean Scully of Liverpool.

"I had terrible problems with my acne and pimples. I never had any boyfriends. I tried everything. Then I discovered Jermokua. As you can see from the photo. I now have no problems at all!"

Draw your own conclusions —

JERMOKUA

"the instant answer!"



Cherry Blossom Summer

The third instalment of our romantic serial by ANGELA DELA-COURT.

The story so far:—

Trying to forget a broken engagement, JANICE TRENT accepts a job as an au pair in Rome. Her employer is CARLOS FRANCETTI, a rich Italian businessman. At a party, Janice meets JOHN LIVINGSTONE, a young English doctor, and NICO, Carlos' younger brother, for whom she feels a strong attraction. However, it soon becomes clear that Nico is infatuated with LUISA, his brother's cold but beautiful wife.

MARIO BOTTICELLI, one of the guests, becomes hysterical and tries to attack Janice. John tells her that Mario was once Carlos' mistress, but is now engaged to Luisa's brother ANGELO. Janice is disturbed by an overheard conversation which seems to hint that John and Luisa are having an affair.

Next day, Carlos offers to show Janice the sights of Rome. Surprised and flattered, she accepts.

NOW READ ON

The afternoon was hot and dusty, the streets almost empty, for it was siesta time. We spoke very little; I stood still in awe of Carlos, for he was, after all, my employer, although I would not deny that he was also a very attractive man. If only it had been Nico, I thought with longing

We wandered through deserted back streets towards the Bridge of Sighs. I was captivated by the atmosphere, the timeless spell of Rome. Breaking a long silence, he asked me gently, "Why did you come to Rome? Were you unhappy in England?"

I glanced up quickly, meeting the gaze of those deep brown eyes which seemed to know so much about me. I was surprised by his sympathy and understanding. But how could I tell him about Bill, who had meant so much to me, and my fatal attraction for thou that had ruined our chance of happiness?

"Unhappy?" I said, hoping he would not notice my tone of false gaiety. "Why should I be? I was bored, that is all".

In spite of my efforts, I found myself growing more and more attracted to Carlos. Could there be any truth in the dark rumours which surrounded him? I remembered what Lucia had said that night. But somehow, I could not believe that Carlos, who seemed so kind and gentle, would have stooped to such behaviour. I decided to consult Francesca as soon as possible. Meanwhile, I must try to keep my feelings in check.

Carlos' voice interrupted my reveries. Leaning on the parapet, he smiled at me. "Have you ever seen the Seine by moonlight?" I shook my head. "Everybody in love should. You must allow me to show it to you". His eyes held mine, and I felt a slow blush steal over my face. "I'd like that", I stammered.

His hand touched mine. "Carissima", he whispered. "It is a long time since I have felt like this about anyone, but already — I think I love you. You are . . . how you say? . . . sympathique?"

And suddenly we found ourselves in each other's arms. I melted into his passionate embrace, but as his lips met mine it was Nico I thought of. My mind was in a turmoil. What had become of all my resolves to avoid emotional entanglements? Already London, Bill, and the quarrel with Seth seemed a million miles away. Would I ever be free to live my own life with the one man I loved?

Then I noticed a familiar figure on the other side of the water. As he approached, I recognised it as Angelo. His eyes met mine in a look of shocked incomprehension. My heart beat faster. How would I explain this to Luigi?

(To be continued)

Verse of the Week

Soggy leaves come floating down,
Upon the streets of London Town.
Causing many to complain,
That winter has begun again.

But why the need to sit and mope?
In life there always is some hope,
That spring will follow sometime soon,
And reward the patient with a boon.
Therefore we should cry out with glee,
"There's nothing like a cup of tea!"

Patience Wrong



B.M.W. PROTOTYPE.

PAPER MEDIA

Since I was last at I.C., over a year ago, the communications media does not appear to have indulged itself in any great climaxes of imagination.

The same basic outlets existed ranging up from the constituent college sheets via Felix to UL's Sennet plus CEFE and IC Newsletter. Of these one has visibly improved and two, RCS Broadsheet and Mines Newsletter, probably have since I haven't seen a copy of either yet and they couldn't get any further into the literary depths they were ripping off at the time.

Broadsheet was composing its morose mixture of Private Eye regurgitations, lefty witch-hunts, jokes you'd seen before somewhere else and worse, some they'd thought of themselves. Mines Newsletter had the odd sports report but otherwise was preoccupied with the dubious hang-up of counting pints of Tartan drunk by its own boring clique. Guildsheet, too, had its fair quota of egotripping simplicity and esoteric banality but its contributors were more numerous and various and it did shoot the gaff off the mouldy yogourt scandal

a week before the Sunday Times, albeit on a low and local level (Mooney). Mooney really did believe that the date on the lid was when they were made—while everyone else's were showing two weeks to go, Mooney's were three weeks post-dated and in a comparable state to the rest of his mouth-watering bacteria.

Felix, with few exceptions, had little to purr about and seems to have evolved no further (though, from reading here, does uphold freedom of expression). It only appeared every fort-

night at the most then but was a bit more charismatic than today's issues if only due to that nice pink paper it was printed on. Sennet, its counterpart from UL was at that time edited by the illustrious, legendary figure of Piers Corbyn and, while overstating its case and often enthusing into the barren world of futile aspiration, did achieve a degree of healthy controversy and lively cross-talk sadly lacking around today's spread of media.

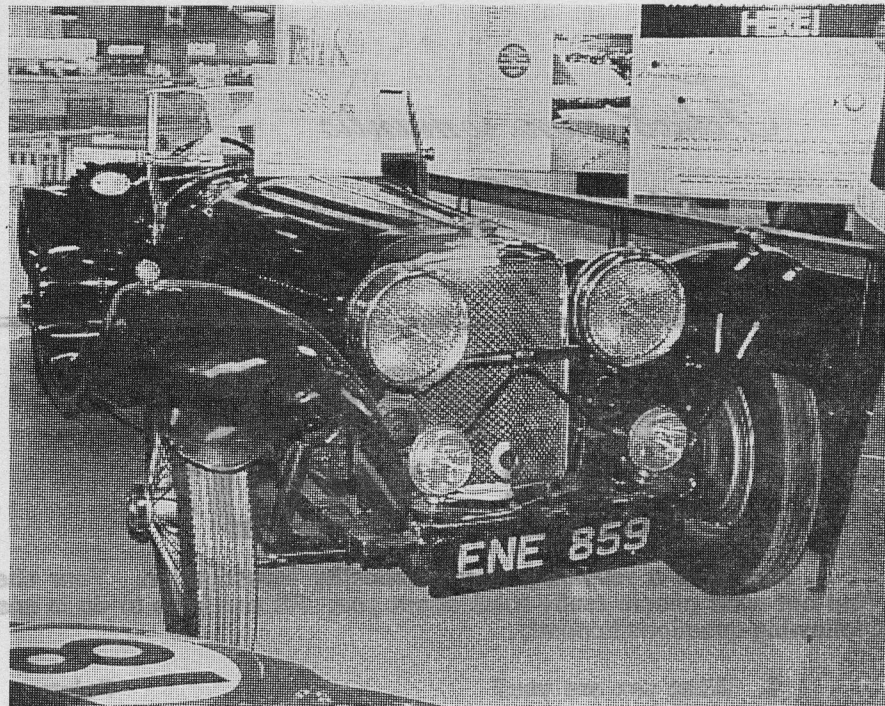
CEFE was around, too, but it quickly lost the art of communication and succeeded in talking only to itself and at everyone else. There are subtler ways of putting over a point or maybe it's the readers. I don't know. The one miserable improvement to me is the IC Newsletter which, besides its chronology of events pending, now carries short articles of hopeful interest in excess of the who's died, who's got the OBE touch of old. The articles are understandably a bit college establishment and often read like the message from the managing director of Heathco's but they keep you in touch. About the only other reading media about the place was the Worker's Press, which tried to put the other side to the news but often dropped off the credibility plateau, and the predominantly anal offerings of the National press.

One final thought. Why do Hall subwardens believe that all their happy campers read is the Daily Telegraph? Perhaps it's to ensure all the papers don't get nicked. They may run out of that lovely soft sandpaper in the bogs, after all.

Martin Doughty,

**More
Motor
Show
pics
next week**

Felix at the Motor Show



1938 S.S. (JAGUAR) 3 LITRE.



ROLLS-ROYCE SILVER SHADOW.



BERTONE.

SLAUGHTERHOUSE-FIVE

**One morning,
Billy Pilgrim
took a good look
at the world.
And found it
redundant.**



Any man, who can survive the bombing of Dresden, thirty years of marriage, and the joys of suburbia -deserves a Very Special Holiday.

WINNER CANNES FILM FESTIVAL JURY PRIZE AWARD

Based on the novel by KURT VONNEGUT Jr. the international best-seller now an 'out-of-this-world' movie.



UNIVERSAL PRESENTS A GEORGE ROY HILL/RALE MONASH PRODUCTION
SLAUGHTERHOUSE-FIVE

Starring MICHAEL SACKS · RON LEIBMAN · VALERIE FERRINE

NEXT PRESENTATION



Shaftesbury Avenue TELEPHONE 836-8861

concerts

Lunch hour recitals at Imperial College have a high reputation both among the audiences who attend and among the performers themselves who appreciate the obviously attentive listeners.

The recitals are held in the library of the Mathematics Department at 53 Prince's Gate, somewhat removed from the central hub of the other General Studies activities. On Thursday, October 19, Gwenneth Pryor, who has performed at these concerts before, played a beautiful programme of Debussy and Schubert.

'Suite pour le piano' is one of Debussy's earlier works and it displays the new possibilities that he revealed for the pianoforte. The interpretation by Gwenneth Pryor was much liked by the audience of over 60 people who packed the library. It was interesting to compare the styles of the two composers in the programme—the genius of Schubert with his sudden contrasts and the originality of Debussy with his summing up of the pianistic discoveries of the nineteenth century.

The second piece of the two in the programme was the Piano Sonata in B flat (D960) by Schubert. His sonatas need a performance of great strength of purpose, determination and uncommon inspiration to really succeed and Gwenneth Pryor certainly succeeded. Her playing showed the true lyrical beauty of the piece and there can be no doubt that her recital in the Purcell Room in the near future will be a success.

Those present at the maths library that afternoon look forward to a return visit by Gwenneth Pryor. The next recital in this series will be on the 2nd of November.

ANDREW MAFELD

records

LUMPY GRAVY: FRANK ZAPPA AND THE ABNUCEALS EMUUKHA ELECTRIC SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA AND CHORUS

I worked in a cheesy newspaper company for a while but that was terrible. I wasn't making enough money to build anything. Then I worked in a printing company, and a couple of gas stations. Oh, at the gas station where I was working, my brother had just gotten married, and he'd bought a new car, and his wife was having a kid, and all this miserable stuff, and he needed a job so I gave him my job at the gas station from which I was fired because you know he was going to work there. And he had his car on the rack and he got fired because he was goofing out man, and he just kept taking parts and working on his car day and night . . . and I went to work in an aircraft company and I was building these planes, I worked on the XB70 I was the last welder on that, but it was pretty good bread because I was making 2-71 an hour and 100½ a week . . . so I got an Oldsmobile, a groovy Olds . . . etc.

The most explicit stimulating and beautiful piece of prose in the English Language? Well, perhaps not. Actually I doubt if Euclid James 'Motorhead' Sherwood so named, as you may have guessed, because of his preoccupation with cars, thought that either, but he probably didn't know that Frank Zappa was going to immortalize his mechanical achievements on record.

'Lumpy Gravy' was recorded originally in the Spring of 1967, although release was delayed until May 1968 to make way for 'We're Only In It for the Money' and basically features various members of the Mothers of Invention and their entourage, notably Motorhead, Bunk Gardner and Pamela Zarubica discussing pigs, ponies round things and other items of total non-interest interspersed with some original and occasionally totally beautiful music, particularly the opening four or five minutes. In fact most of the melodies have since been used for better known Zappa songs; I picked out 'Bwana Dik' from 'Mothers Live', 'Oh No' from 'Weasels Ripped my Flesh', 'Mother People' and 'Take your clothes off when you dance' from 'Only Money', 'King Kong' from 'Uncle Meat' and 'Magdalena' from 'Just another Band from L.A.'

I would heartily recommend this music but it has to be admitted that it amounts to less than half of the album and unless you like avant-garde chat shows you probably won't feel this is worth the money. And much as I applaud Polydor for making this and all the early Mothers albums available once more in this country I'm sure that the world wasn't ready for 'Lumpy Gravy' when it first came out and I doubt if it's ready now.

SID AMOR

lou reed

It was a night of true Western Decadence in the Great Hall on Saturday. Aside from the hypodermics, methadone capsules and bloodstains that were found in the gents after the concert Lou Reed was singing songs about Berlin and butch ladies of the Thirties, and teaching us (well, me at least) about himself, the Velvet Underground in which he became a legend in his own lifetime, and indeed about popular music itself. Whether everyone of the capacity audience analysed the concert in as totally inartistic a fashion as I did I don't know; I hope not, but they certainly went away satisfied and he wasn't even wearing any make-up!

For the uninitiated, Lou Reed left the Velvet Underground in August 1970, and shortly afterwards had a nervous breakdown. He next appeared on the scene early this year when he came to London to record a "solo" album backed up by some of the most accomplished session men in Britain and returned midsummer for a series of concert dates. Since then he has done two tours and his appearance at I.C. may well be his last in London before he returns to the States. Since his arrival he has been backed by a group who I believe are called "The Tots", although he did not mention them at all during the act. Despite the bass-player's attempts to overshadow his boss completely by his poncing around, the Tots are a very competent bunch of musicians and this is what interested me particularly — their superslick togetherness when applied to songs like "White Light/White Heat" and "I'm Waiting for My Man" completely changed the impression left by the songs, by removing the spontaneity and crude enthusiasm which

characterised the original versions. To people who have heard the originals so many times, like the writer who described their version of "Heroin" as a travesty ("F—— him", said Lou), this may have been disappointing but I did get the impression that as much care and musical thought has gone into these arrangements, although I did miss the screeching violin and feedback on "Heroin". And of course the crowd loved it anyway.

All of Mr. Reed's repertoire consisted of "well-worn winners", and every song except one was received with wild applause. That one was "The only pop song I ever wrote", "Who Loves the Sun", from the "Loaded" album — the heavy brigade were obviously out in force. The songs from the last two Velvet albums and Lou Reed's solo album seemed to go down much better than the early stuff; perhaps that's because this is more of a studio group. "Sweet Jane", the latterday Reed classic, and "Rock and Roll" were particularly effective.

"We can play all night, can't we?" drawled Lou in a voice as New Yorky as a mugger in Central Park. "Yes!" called the audience. "No", said the Ents Chairman. So, as midnight drew closer, "First we'll play my choice and then we'll play yours". His choice proved to be "Head Held High" and the audience's was, predictably "Sister Ray". It began as an ethereal jam reminiscent of the Allman Brothers. "In Memory of Elizabeth Reed", with Lou playing lines rather than chords for the first group number of the evening. Pity they didn't have all night really.

SID AMOR

paperbacks

"The Mating Game" by June Johns (Pan, 30p)

Sex, love and courtship in the zoo? Fascinating disclosures on the savage lovemaking of tigers, the moral rectitude of Emperor Penguins, the frantic sexual demands made on sea lions in the mating season, the courting rituals of flamingoes, snakes and elephants . . . and not a piece of human genitalia to be seen anywhere.

Well, it may be all very interesting, however what use is it? It is not for instance the sort of material you could let fly at a dinner party. Could you imagine this: "I say, did you know that the male hippo has a backward-pointing penis?" That should stop any hostess in her tracks.

June Johns has come out with a veritable animal equivalent of Tom Jones. Her book is well written, and I must admit at times fascinating. It must be a difficult subject to write about in layman's terms, and from any point of view it is easy to criticise a non-scientific approach as cashing in on the sex-erama.

While it may be true that man has a lot to learn from animals, and in particular their courtship and mating behaviour, I found Miss Johns had really only skipped around the animal kingdom, taking examples from where it suited her theme best.

The photographs add very little to the text in what to my mind is an unnecessary and pointless book. Perhaps the mediocrity of the whole thing is shown up best by the captions on the cover—from the Western Mail, the Evening News and the Manchester Evening News. Couldn't they do better than that?

My advice is to forget it and stick to Penthouse.

DAVE HOBMAN

what's on

OCTOBER

Mon. 23 - Fri. 27: Lunchtimes. Poster and information display in J.C.R. Come browse through or even buy some of the literature or any of the posters.

Tuesday 24: 12.45 Press Room, FELIX meeting. **13.00** ICWA Lounge. Mr. ICWA elections. Please bring your candidate to expose his knees to the ladies of ICWA. Queries (sic) to 98 New Biet.

13.00 J.C.R. and Southside STOIC "London Survival" — Entertainment including an interview with Tony Elliott, Editor of "Time Out".

19.00 Carnival Office, Rag Meeting. Third World First Group providing information for students about all underdeveloped countries. Chairman Peter O'Kane, Physics 111.

Wed. 25: Exhibition in Lyon Playfair "History of Science and Technology in South Kensington."

14.00 Huxley Building, Lecture, "The History of . . ." Yes, you've guessed it.

19.30 I.C.C.A.G. Meeting with speakers from everywhere and a discussion on formation of USK group.

Thur. 26, 12.45: Press Room. FELIX Meeting.

19.00: Maria Assumpta Common Room, USK Rag Meeting.

Fri. 27, 1300 & 1800: J.C.R. and Southside TOPIC Magazine Prog. featuring news and views around I.C.

Sat. 28, 20.00: Union Concert Hall, Roy Young Band plus Disco T. Tickets 50p on door only.

NOVEMBER

Fri. 3 - Sun 5: Y.H.A. Programme Correction. DERBYSHIRE. Ilam Hall. Easy access to the Dovedale and Manifold valleys, and some rock climbing for those with prehensile tails.

Sat. 4: Great Hall 20.00. Status Quo plus Capability Brown. Tickets 50p in advance from I.C. Bookshop, 70p on door.

RUGBY

On Saturday, 14th October, IC 1st XV travelled to Cheshunt to play their first club side of the season. The result was again one in favour of IC — 15-9.

Electing to play up the slope in the first half, IC began rather slowly. Cheshunt were almost constantly attacking but the IC defence held. A fresh breeze behind IC aided them and Cheshunt were gradually driven back. However, the first score was to come from Cheshunt. After an infringement the Cheshunt fly half kicked a penalty from close to the posts to make the score 3-0. This was how it remained until half time.

IC turned round with a fitter and more mobile pack — the Cheshunt pack were visibly flaking in the last 10 minutes of the 1st half. A long kick out was fumbled by Cheshunt and from the resulting scrum James dropped a goal from in front of the posts to make it 3-3. IC were really on the boil now, and from a peel at a line out, prop Bruce Bradley went through the Cheshunt defence through a centre threequarter. After a magnificent 40 yard run, he found the rest of the IC pack in support and they

promptly won the ruck which had formed for the ball to travel out to the wing where J. Hunt scored in the corner — the try being converted by D. Rimmer.

Another ruck won by the dominant IC pack found Rimmer up in support with the backs and he scored wide out — and also converted his own try.

Cheshunt came back into the game with a travelling movement by their three-quarters. The wing cross kicked and the Cheshunt wing forward scored under the posts. IC held out for a victory although a noticeable absentee in this cover defence was James who was completely knackered and unfit. He should get a boot up the rear so I've heard said.

TEAM: D. Rimmer, J. Hunt, J. Rose, R. Stern, J. McDonough (Capt.), A. James, C. Flanagan, B. Bradley, D. Robinson, K. Horseman, A. Smith, C. Humphries, R. Parker, R. Matthews, I. Partridge.

Scorers: TRIES: J.

Hunt, D. Rimmer.

CONV: Rimmer (2).

DROPPED GOAL: — James.

On Sunday, 15th October IC played Silver Wing in the 1st round of the Middlesex Cup and were victorious by 21-9. Your roving reporter ALJ however was not on hand (I was otherwise engaged) but relying on good sources of information (they'd better be, ED.) it appears that the game was very scrappy. McDonough scored 3 tries and Dennis Shakesheff got another.

Silver Wing got a disputed penalty try but IC were well satisfied with their victory. It might be noted that IC are now **undefeated** since last January when they narrowly lost to Richmond 23-21. This record could stretch for quite a few more games as the team settles in to play together more regularly.

SUNDAY'S TEAM: -

D. Rimmer, J. Hunt, J. Rose, R. Stern, J. McDonough (Capt.), D. Shakesheff, C. Flanagan, B. Bradley, F. Musgrave, K. Horseman, A. Smith, C. Humphries, I. Partridge, R. Matthews, M. Adams.

SAILING

Our first match was sailed at Portsmouth. In the first race D. Law crewed by Pete Barrett was put out on a port/starboard incident shortly after the start. N. Charlwood crewed by John Labard finished first but was subsequently disqualified for a collision before the start. B. Rogers finished third but moved into second after disqualification of the first boat.

After a restart in the second race we finished 1st (D. Law), 4th (S. Briscoe) and 5th (J. Labard). We put out their second boat after a protest and their last boat in a draw on points, but since we won the last race we gained the match.

Also, over the same weekend, four members of ICSC, sailing for the University of London Sailing Club (Nick, Martin, Alan Curran, Ed Hyams and Derek Clark) took part and won for the second time the RYA National Team Racing Final sponsored by Dunhills. This event is of the highest possible standard and the team will now go on to represent Great Britain in the World Championships, probably in Austria.

Finally, I would like to congratulate Mark Roskell for being selected to join the very successful 1st London team and Pete Barrett for the second team.

TENPIN BOWLING

The Imperial College Tenpin Bowling Club had its first match in the Universities and Colleges Southern League on Sunday, 15th October against University College at the Piccadilly Bowl.

The determination of all the teams to win was rewarded by an 8-2 victory, with the team scores as follows:

Games	Score	Points awarded
1st	Lost	0-4
2nd	Won	4-0
3rd	Won	-0
Ladies	Won	3-1
		2

In addition 2 points were gained for the overall match score of 11-5. It should be noted that IC 1st, although playing extremely well, could not gain a point against the formidable UC 1st team who established a UCC club record series of 2618 and record game of 914. Credit should be given to J. Cattle of IC 1st's who rolled a 544 three game series.

Tenpin Bowling, although regarded by many as a minority sport, is well established at Imperial College and anyone interested in joining should contact G. Banks 612 Linstead.

MOTOR RACING

Sunday 15th saw City and Guilds Motor Club at Brentford Market in their first ever invitation event, against very experienced opposition from the Cemian Motor Club and Bognor Regis Motor Club. Anthony Raine (Mech. Eng. 1) in his first Autotest drove incredibly well in his Triumph Spitfire and surprised everyone by taking 2nd place overall and 1st place in the Sports Car Class. He scored a total of 245 seconds in the eight tests, only a few seconds slower than the winner from Cemian Motor Club, who drove the nearest thing to a two-wheeled Mini 1275 I've ever seen! Pete Wilkins (Mech. Eng. 2) also put in a creditable performance in his ex-G.P.O. van and took 11th place overall and second in the saloons under 1300c.c. class, with a time of 297 seconds. Jim Briggs ('61 Anglia with a very insecure airfilter) and Perry Newton (Escort G.T.) lagged some way behind in 15th and 16th places respectively.

Many thanks to John Baird, Rhod Palmer and Pete Cramb for marshalling; Malcolm Newman and my wife (our only spectators) for watching, and Cemian Motor Club for the invitation.

small ads

Party at Bernard Sunley House, this Friday (27th) 8 p.m. — late. Bar-Disco-Lights, etc. 43 Evelyn Gardens, SW7 (off Fulham Road). Price: Men 20p; women 10p.

Party going to Greenland. Greenland Expedition 1973. Anyone interested please contact: Pete Chaplin, Physics 3, or telephone 748 4892, as soon as possible.

Old Clothes wanted for dossers. Contact Malcolm Matthews (physics 3, Selkirk 476).

Old car engine wanted, must include dynamo and gearbox, etc. Willing to pay up to £5. Contact: D. Sutherland Elec. Eng. UG.

Wanted. Acoustic steel/nylon string guitar. Any condition, up to £10. A. Campbell, physics 2; New Biet 127.

Wanted, 12-seater type van for ICCAG playgroup and personal use. Will pay £100. Phone: 727 2574 and ask for RUTH.

Sex, art, literature, philosophy and politics are just some of the subjects discussed at our local Marxist Study Group. It's held at 8.00 p.m. Thursdays in Notting Hill (transport available). We come from IC, KING'S, UCL, LSE, RCA, etc. There's a break, of course, at 10.15 for Monty Python's. Contact: A. Campbell, physics 2, New Biet 127.

TOUCHSTONE at

Silwood Park

11-12 November 1972

A discussion on

TELEVISION AND THE PEOPLE

will be opened by

MR. BRIAN GROOMBRIDGE, MA

Head of Educational Programme Services, Independent Television Authority

The speaker will outline the use of Television and its impact on British democracy and discuss the schemes of participation tried out in USA and Sweden.

Students and members of staff are invited to join this weekend discussion party. There is limited accommodation for wives and fiancées.

A coach will leave Prince Consort Road at 14.15 hours on Saturday 11 November and will return before 18.00 hours on Sunday.

The only charge for the weekend is £1.00. To apply, send your name (without cash) to

Mr. C. K. McDowall, Room 331, Colledge Block, by 6 November.

FELIX, No. 315, Tuesday, 24th October, 1972. Edited by Oliver F. Dowson. Contributions and compilation by: Sid Amor, Philip Amodio, Bob Carter, Dave Hobman, Andy Mafeld, John Oliver, Ross McBeath, Colin McCall, John Horsfall, Ian Mackenzie, MCB, Julia Tebbett, Cathy Gordon, Jim Briggs, ALJ, John Gibbons, Malcolm Matthews, Martin Doughty, Paul Jowitt, Jane, etc., etc., and a cast of millions.

National Advertising contractors are University Press Representation, Grand Buildings, Trafalgar Square, WC1, 01-930 1322.

London advertising by Felix Advertising, Imperial College Union, London SW7 2BB, 01-589 5111 Ext 2166.

Printed by F. Bailey and Son Ltd., Dursley, Gloucestershire.

Published by the editor for and on behalf of the Imperial College Union Publications Board.

"Felix" is a founder member of the London Student Press Association.