



Felix

NEWSPAPER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

14th November, 1972

FREE!

ISSUE No. 318

I.C. to lose UGC grants access

Imperial College will lose its right to go direct to the University Grants Committee for its money if the Murray Report on the Governance of the University of London, published today, is implemented.

At present, Imperial is treated differently to other colleges of the University, whose grants are determined by the Court of the University. Until now, we have gone direct to the UGC independently of other colleges. This was because the Government gave the college national responsibility for the development of scientific and technological teaching.

The report says:

"We understand that this treatment (direct access to the UGC) has been extended by the University Grants Committee to the end of the 1972-77 quinquennium but is then to be reviewed in the light of our Report. Unless there are grounds of Government or University Grants Committee policy, such as were mentioned in Sir John Wolfenden's letter in 1966, for continuing this treatment, we can, for our part, see no special reason why Imperial College, as a constituent School of the University, should be treated differently from the other Schools whose grants are determined by the Court of the University."

It has been on the cards for some time that this recommendation was likely, and it seems improbable that it will come as much of a surprise in the College or University. The system for the obtaining of grants from the UGC by the University in general will be rationalised. At present colleges prepare individual submissions, send them to the Court who collates them and forwards them to the UGC. This will inevitably change with the new Joint Committee of

Senate and the Court for Planning and Development.

At the time of going to press (Sunday 8 p.m.) the Editor of Felix was the only person in the College to have seen a copy of the Report. It is not easy to judge what the reaction will be. In early 1971, Judith Walker, then President of I.C.U., sent the Murray Committee a strongly worded letter saying that "Imperial College fought hard for this privilege and would not wish to sacrifice this independent position."

In the same letter Miss Walker decried the "cumbersome, over-bureaucratic machinery" of the University and said that "the seemingly unnecessary constraints imposed by a federal structure give rise to much anti-London University feeling." She suggested that the most important recommendation of the enquiry would be an extension of the Saunders' Report's philosophy of defederalisation. However, in the report, the Murray Committee say that "It is a striking feature . . . that there is practically unanimous support for the maintenance of the federal system . . ." and they have recommended its continuance.

MURRAY REPORT

The University of London is, to say the least, a complex institution. The changes listed under "In a Nutshell" will convey to you that the Murray Committee has recommended some drastic changes to University structure—but space in "Felix" does not permit us to explain more fully what all the changes mean. We have deliberately only printed a list of some of the 199 proposals of the Committee to give you an early insight into the Report—"Felix" is the first student newspaper in London to be published after the embargo on the Report came off at 24.00 hrs on Monday night (or 00.00 hrs this morning). Blessed along with the rest of the student press in London with advance copies of the Report (only the Vice-Chancellor saw it before us!) we have instead joined forces with every other member newspaper of the London Student Press Association in producing a special newspaper on Murray, which will be on the "Felix" news-stands tomorrow morning. This paper will explain more fully the proposals in nice, simple English and without expecting you to already have a working knowledge of the University structure. It will tell you how it affects students, staff, the colleges and the central administration. This paper will be free; 20,000 copies are being printed and rushed at top speed to every School of the University. Please try and obtain a copy and read it, because Murray concerns every one of us, and those that come after us.

Once again our apologies for not giving the full picture in "Felix", but we are sure that you will agree that a joint issue is a better idea. Next week we will be publishing reaction within the College and the rest of the University (by arrangement with other member newspapers of the LSPA) on the Report—Felix naturally welcomes readers' comments also.

The federal system of the University should be maintained.

* * *

King's College and University College should be encouraged to apply for their own charters, and thus become separate universities.

* * *

Bedford, Queen Elizabeth and Westfield Colleges to merge.

OR

One of these to move to Egham and merge with Royal Holloway and the other two be merged.

OR

Join Bedford College to University College and Queen Elizabeth College to Westfield College and expand Royal Holloway.

* * *

Imperial College to be treated in the same way as other Schools as regards grants from the University Grants Committee.

* * *

Wye College might join University of Kent if there is an expansion of Biological Science there.

* * *

The Institute of Education may become an independent School of the University if no major changes in its function occur as a result of the James Committee's recommendations.

* * *

Goldsmith's College should be given independent legal status as a self-governing body but should not become a school of the University.

In a Nutshell

* * *

Students of the Colleges of Music should have facilities to register as External Students of the University, and special arrangements made for their students to go to courses and lectures in the University.

* * *

Facilities to register as external students to students of Jews' College: the college should not be made a school of the University.

* * *

The external examination system for full-time students in public educational institutions to be phased out, but to continue for the time being for part-time students, and also for students in private educational establishments and private students working at home.

* * *

Drastic limitation of facilities for registration of Overseas students as External students.

* * *

Inter-collegiate co-operation and rationalisation on an academic as well as a financial level to be promoted.

* * *

Fulllest possible participation by academic staff as representatives in academic organisation and government of the University.

Student representation to be given at Senate and Boards of Studies level. Student representatives to have had prior experience of participation in academic affairs at college level, but no student representation on Court at this stage.

* * *

Academic leadership in the University to be achieved by making the Vice-Chancellorship a full-time post, and the Principal to become responsible to the VC as the administrative as well as the academic head of the University.

* * *

All members of academic staff (including Heads of Schools) to be entitled to membership of Convocation.

* * *

Boards of Studies to have responsibilities increased.

* * *

Academic advisory boards to be abolished.

* * *

Present system of Senate Councils to be abolished: academic policy to become responsibility of new Senate working through subject area committees.

* * *

Collegiate Council to be reorganised.

* * *

Court to be established as supreme governing body.

* * *

Senate to be reconstituted as an academic body.

* * *

Collegiate Council to be reconstituted as an independent body represented on Court and Senate.

* * *

Convocation not be represented on the new Senate.

* * *

Joint Committee of Court and Senate for Planning and Development to be set up.

Letters

A Fortright Opinion

Sir—Perusing through Felix in recent weeks, I have come to the conclusion that our college paper is in need of articles of greater literary merit. Ignoring this I shall take up my index finger and start hitting the keys.

Perhaps the biggest non-event of the year/century must be the ICU Presidential Unelection. It was brilliantly disrupted by the CCU executives, or rather that's their story. I prefer to take this view. With the academic year being so far advanced, not to elect a president becomes a greater embarrassment than electing someone of the calibre of Rob Hermitage. His personal inadequacies could be easily covered by Messrs. Paul T.T.C.C.H. Jowitt and Martin Oedipus, Schmoedipus, what's it matter so long as you love your mother, Black with the help of the CCU execs. With regard to IC UGM's, has mcb ever heard of the Law of Diminishing Returns?

Turning now to the matter of Rag. Could someone tell me how we manage to get such in ineffectual rag chairman (he doesn't deserve capitals) as Pouf Horsekiss. Does he realise the harm he has done in distributing can labels which bear no relation to the laicences he distributes? I for one do not look forward to having collectors arrested.

Perhaps he reasons that so long as he doesn't get nicked it all matters not (when you think about it, if you don't do any collecting you will never get arrested; this should worry all the keen collectors). On a lighter note, he is a good MATCH for Rob, Is it my turn to be Mummy, Armitage?

Hoping this reaches you as it leaves me (i.e. unedited). I remain who I was when I started,
Lorne Pedyne
(Name and address supplied)

P.S. Senator McGovern has turned down Piers, who needs to be a millionaire, Corbyn's request that he should stand for IC President as socsoc candidate.

Car Daubing - Again!

Sir.—I should like to add my support to those people complaining about the scurrilous activities of this so-called I.C.A.P.S. Organisation.

It is this sort of car wrecking activity which gives students a bad name, these layabouts need a bit of sense kicking into them, a touch of their own medicine, the noose.

The I.C.A.P.S. stickers are now on sale in the IC Union office.

Yours disgusted,
SIR GERALD AARDWARK (Mrs.),
otherwise known as Andy Lewcock, r'hy's 2.

P.S. I am in no way connected with this car daubing activity. I deny it all.

Editor's note: Correspondence on this topic is now closed.

Is the Editor doing his job?

Sir.—On glancing through the pages of the latest issue of Felix, I could not help noticing the abnormally large empty spaces between the various articles. I then remembered one of your staff mentioning that you were having difficulty in filling Felix every week, but I suddenly realised what was really missing — advertisements.

Remembering back to last year and to endless hours spent at Council Meeting discussing the pros and cons of a weekly Felix with sabbatical editor, I recall that the most important argument put forward by the Felix staff then. This was that a sabbatical editor would be required to spend a large proportion of his time in persuading vast numbers of companies to advertise in Felix, thereby regaining most of the money spent on extra printer's costs and, of course, the sabbatical year.

Reflecting upon this fact, one wonders whether our esteemed editor is doing the job he is being paid for. On looking through the six issues of weekly Felix so far produced, I discovered that there were no outside advertisements AT ALL (i.e. other than Bookshop ads, etc.) In three of the issues, only one sixth-page ad. in another, and two incredibly small ads in the fifth. It seems that the only time any reasonable effort was put into obtaining adverts was for the first issue of term when there was the amazing number of three. What has our editor been doing for six weeks?

I humbly suggest, therefore, that you pull out your proverbial finger, sir, and show Union members that you are capable of earning your keep before they decide that they do not wish to support you—financially or otherwise.

Yours faithfully,
CHRIS FEARNLEY

P.S. You've got no excuse for not printing this as I'm handing it in early enough. Please do not mutilate it in any way.

It is clear that you do not understand the problems of producing even such a small publication as FELIX every week, Mr. Fearnley.

I considered that it was of primary importance to establish FELIX in its weekly slot, and it has taken me some time to ensure a regular supply of printable material. It takes me in excess of 20 hours a week alone to type and lay out the copy. At least another 30 in research, writing and keeping in touch with printers advertising agents and columnists.

Yet I DO find time to go out in search of advertising. Unfortunately, being a specialised publication, it is to say the least very difficult to get advertising—and it is impossible locally because of the price. I am therefore now selling space by features, which works rather better—you should see some results in the HiFi feature in a week or two. You cannot appreciate the difficulties of space selling until you try it—why don't you?

Finally, may I add that advertising to date in FELIX is up to the level of £60 net per issue budgeted for after all commission, etc., deductions and I remain optimistic about the future.

OLIVER F. DOWSON

Mascotry Remembered

Sir.—Today mascotry has become virtually a thing of the past. Those colleges who still possess mascots guard them so carefully that they appear very rarely, always under very close guard.

This has been brought about by a few colleges active in "nicking" mascots, who have not offered their trophies for return within two weeks but has stashed them in vaults or taken them to far off places — and usually forgetting them.

Anyone who has read scrap books of the Union or talked to old boys will know that in the past mascots exchanged hands regularly and after amusing chases and treasure hunts there would often be a mock battle during which their mascot was regained.

Those hunts clues would be found on such places as Snowdon, Brighton pier, or even local pubs and bars, then ending at the capturing college's union for a water, flour and soot bomb battle. I would like to emphasise that all this happened in less than three weeks.

Considering ICU's present situation in which MIKE (that's ICU's mascot) has been taken, possibly damaged, dismantled and since kept in separate pieces—God knows where—for two years! Now QMC, who have Mike, are demanding £25 for it—covered in green mould and engraved.

My personal opinion is that in the face of present Union finance we should not pay such amounts, regardless of the good causes it may be destined for. We should be given the chance to recapture Mike, without the need for any acetylene cutters or thermal lances, etc.

Also after Friday's very sick events in which Guilds' Lord Mayor's Show float was smashed by some irresponsible idiots—in the name of mascotry? People should be reminded that certain mascots, especially vehicles, college and personal property, are inviolate.

Finally I would like to see W.H.O. working effectively, but please, keep things interesting.

Yours, etc.,
MALCOLM S. NEWMAN

Bow, Bow ye lower middle classes

Sir.—May it please you to receive notification of the election of Mister Richard Llewellyn Lolley as Vice President of the City and Guilds Union. This was an event of great moment in the history of the aforementioned body, and should be recognised as such by great rejoicing in the streets. As a mark of respect the Bells located in the Mechanical Engineering Department AS well as the bell known as Big Ben will all sound a peal at eleven o'clock on the morning of Thursday, the sixteenth of November, 1972. The best listening point is State Apartment seven, Buckingham Palace. Those well wishers wishing to hear the peal to the best advantage should address correspondence to Betty Windsor, c/o snotgobbler, C&G UNION OFFICE.

I remain your most disobedient servant,

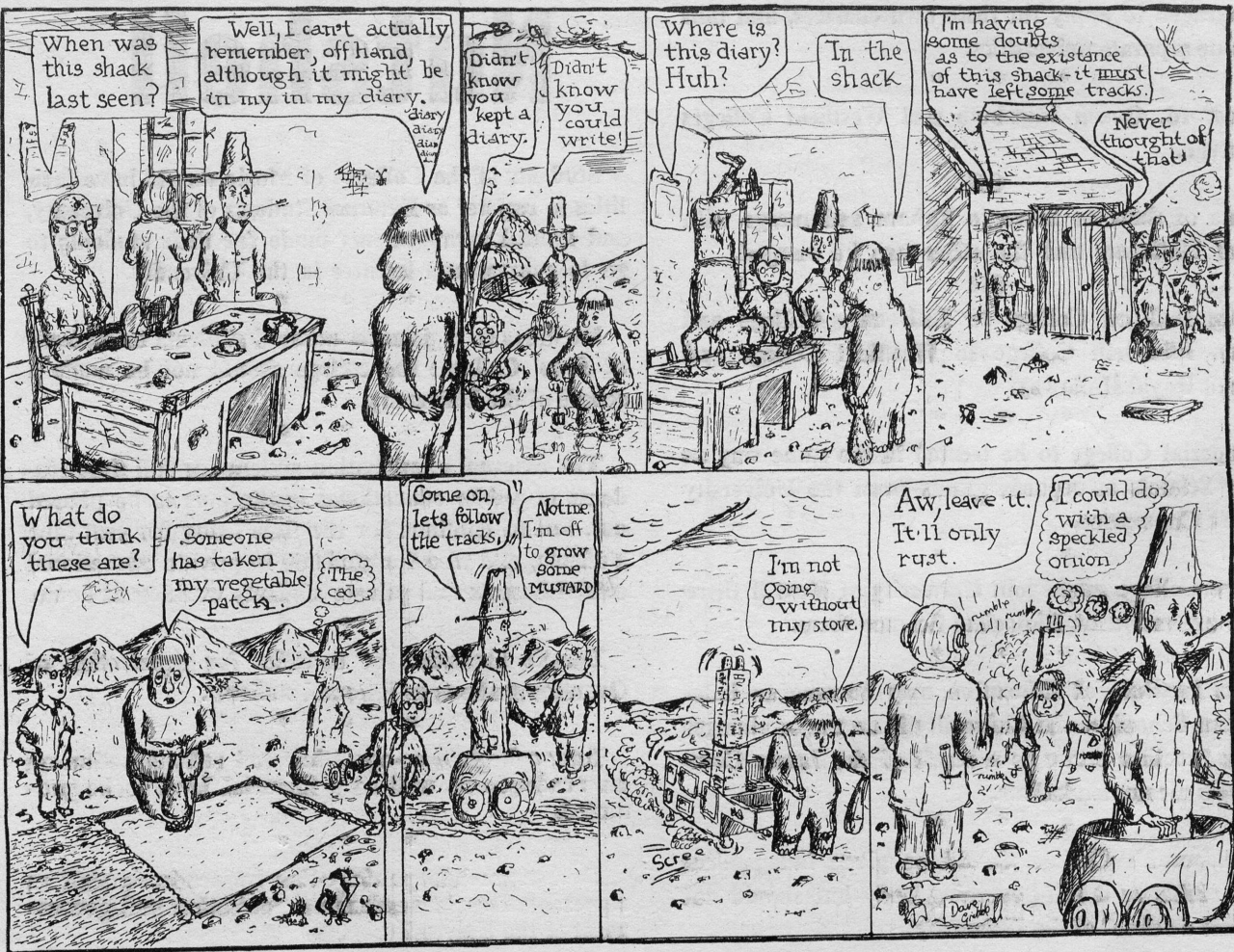
Tariq Lolley

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR are accepted for publication only on the understanding that they are subject to shortening where necessary. Noms de plume may be substituted for the writer's real name at his request, but only on condition that he signs the letter. Views expressed in letters are those of the writers, and not necessarily those of the Editor or of imperial College Union Publications Board, who disclaim any liability.

Watson

Tuesday 14th	Science of Creative Intelligence Scientific Investigation of Expansion of Consciousness"	Phys. LT2. 13.30
	Stoic "Carry on Constable"	JCR & South Side Channel 21. 12.45
	Career Opportunities Talks. 'Graduates in Personnel Management'	College Block LT B 13.30
	The British in WW II 2. The Battle of the Atlantic	ME 220 13.30
	Selkirk and Keogh Halls Party	Staircase 6 18.00
Wednesday 15th	Employment and the Law (1st of 5 lectures) Mrs. J. Reid (L.S.E.)	ME 640 9.15
	IC Transcendental Meditation Society Introduction	EE 606 13.00
Thursday 16th	IC Stamp Club.	C.E. 412 13.15
	Careers Opp. Talks. "Getting a Job"	College Block LT B 13.30
	Lunch Hour Concert. Landolfi String Quartet	Library, 53 Prince's Gate 13.30
Friday 17th	Stoic — EVER POPULAR MONOCHROME SHOW	JCR & South Side 13.00 and 18.00
	Film-Soc "Dr Strange-love" and Onibaba"	ME 220 19.15
	ENTS Disco	Union 20.00
Saturday 18th	Genesis Tickets 60p advance, 70p on door	Great Hall 20.00
Monday 20th	Well-Soc "Higher Education" Prof. E. C. Cherry	ME 220 19.30

The Landsnapper Sneeze



SHOCK DEBAUCHERY AT GOLDSMITHS'

SRC invades Lewisham

The University of London Union Students' Representative Council Statutory Meeting at Goldsmiths' College on Saturday was a deal less impressive than its name might suggest. In the five and a half hours between 10.30 and 4 p.m. that the Council was in session it achieved remarkably little.

The President's Report concentrated mainly on accommodation in the Leinster/Camborne and Hillcrest groups of student hotels, on which she and the ULU Accommodation Officer had made a survey, as mandated by the last SRC meeting. Joy Clancy, the President, said that they had found conditions in the hotels satisfactory, and there were few complaints—the ones that they had received were justified.

£10 per week

Delegates nearly fainted, however, when calmly informed that the rent for rooms in these hotels was £10 per week per person partial board. In order to improve communications between the Union and the hotel groups concerned, the meeting made Pat Daniels (Bedford) Executive Member with responsibility for Welfare. She will liaise with the hotels and pass on complaints... and see that some action is taken. People living in the hotels who are unsatisfied are urged to get in touch with her.

Cost of Sleeping

Pete Johns (President of University College) proposed a motion that increases in hall fees be tied to the notional element in the grant. Although this really only concerns UC, where they have managed to avert an increase in fees by rationalisation, it was passed without dissent. Most, if not all of the colleges in London have hall fees lower than the notional element — this is certainly the case at Imperial.

Getting a Word in Edgeways

A "delete all and insert" amendment to SRC policy

on Representation was passed unanimously. Although seemingly irrelevant, several I.C. amendments making no difference to the motion, other than adding half-an-hour to the discussion, were accepted into the motion.

SRC was then treated to a lecture on the Murray Report by Tony Lake, who was the SRC's nominee to sit on the Committee. In view of the embargo until yesterday, he was unable to specifically

FELIX xclusive

state what was in the Report, but in his usual brilliant style managed to drop enough hints to give most of his audience a pretty good idea of what to expect, without, of course, giving anything away. A model first form, Council sat and listened to teacher without interruption, and in typical first-form style, failed to think of any questions to ask at the end, apart from a skilled questioner from Goldsmiths'. Tony managed admirably in long-windedly failing to answer what questions there were, and expressed his willingness to come to college Union Meetings and explain the Report when he CAN talk about what's in it—regrettably, perhaps, Imperial will have Joy Clancy, President of ULU, instead at the UGM on Thursday week.

An extraordinary meeting (aren't they all?) of the SRC has been called for next Monday to discuss Murray and its implications. A Felix reporter will be there.

THE UNION DIRECTORY will appear next week

whether or not it is complete. Since it's preferable that it is complete, please send details of your club/society/organisation (if not already sent) to FELIX at once—deadline 8 pm Wednesday.

MAKE TRACKS HOME THIS WEEKEND!

The NUS have made a real achievement in persuading the London Midland and Eastern Region of British Rail to offer cut-price weekend trips home by train.

Heralded by the slogan "Travel without a hitch" (urrrgh) London Midland Region offers unlimited (well, no written limit) tickets to Leicester, Nottingham, Chesterfield, Sheffield, Coventry, Birmingham, Manchester, Wolverhampton and Liverpool. The tickets are valid for the journey out on Friday afternoon or evening by certain specified trains, with return by just about any train on Sunday all day or Monday morning. Tickets are obtainable from St. Pancras or Euston Station (depending on destination) from 6 days before you travel.

Prices are as follows:—

St. Pancras to	
Leicester	£1.65
Nottingham	£2.00
Chesterfield	£2.15
Sheffield	£2.40

Euston to	
Coventry	£2.05
Birmingham	£2.15
Manchester	£5.00
Wolverhampton	£2.15
Liverpool	£4.80

Negotiations have now also been concluded with Eastern Region, who from this weekend onwards will be offering 60 seats on trains to Leeds and places en route to the NUS Travel Service: the price is about £3.20 return, same terms. However, tickets for these trains should be obtained from the NUS Travel Service in Euston Road and not from Kings Cross Station. From January, there will be 120 seats.

It is naturally essential to the success of the scheme that the trains be used, so if you live in the Midlands, and are going home for a weekend, bear it well in mind. Oh, and don't forget your NUS or International Student Identity Card when applying for tickets—you'll need it.

**Let the train
take your brain!**

ENTS COMMITTEE TO FACE CENSURE

**"We can't go on like this"
says Chairman as Ents reveal
£800 profit on term's concerts**

Disband Ents, said ashen-faced Dave Amos at Joint Council. Great idea, echoed several members of council who are still here and shall remain nameless. Give them another chance, said someone else so Ents breathed again and set about making good, last year's slightly-more-than-marginal loss.

The Monday before Fairport Convention were due to play they pulled out, and a loss was sustained on their less attractive replacements. The following week Dick Heckstall-Smith was also a flop,

attracting less people than there had been at the previous night's disco. The ashen face of Dave Amos loomed over the committee. However, on October 21st Lou Reed gave us a profit of £400, on November 4 the Status Quo concert realised £80, and on November 11 another £400 of the general public's money found its way into the Ents coffers after the Osibisa concert. With the Friday night disco regularly setting new attend-

ance records the profit so far this year is over half-way towards equalling last year's loss, or to put it another way, if they lose eight hundred quid over the rest of this year they'll still break even.

"We can't go on like this" complained tight-lipped Ents chairman Paul Wadsworth. "The Union still think Ents only makes money on teensy weensy concerts which in fact always lose. Give me Led Beatles anyway."

RECORD PRICES SLASHED

New Student Agency

When the new Room at the Toop (RATT) appears from its wrappers, besides all the commercial ventures such as Insurance and USK Travel, with high-pressure sales methods (they won't like that—Ed.) there will be an outsider. A group of second-year students are starting a record agency, where records may be ordered on Tuesday, Thursday and Friday lunchtimes, to be delivered normally on the following Tuesday. Since the Records are purchased straight from the dealers, they are cheap (15-20% off) and in better condition than most record shops. No stocks will be held, reducing costs to a minimum, so all records will have to be ordered.

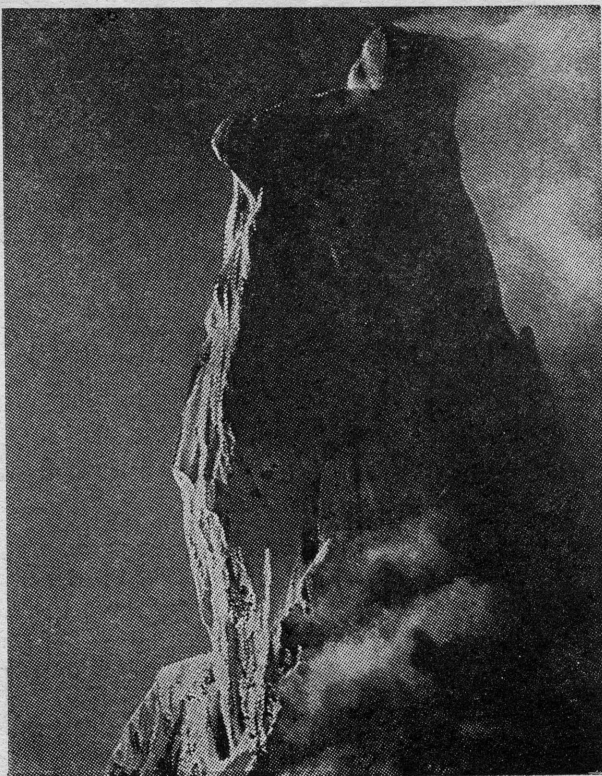
Periodically there will be sales of cheap clothes, loons, etc., and these will be advertised in "Felix".

Orders for any records (perhaps cassettes also) may be sent to C. F. McCall, Elec Eng 2, prior to RATT being opened.

ARE YOU

Charming — Witty — Insane — A dog owner — Beautiful — Ugly — Green — Blue — Orange (anything but Black) — Reactionary — Bureaucratic — Tall — Fat — Bespectacled — Black curly-haired — Photogenic — Flesh and Blood — Overworked — Underpaid — Lost — Ego-centric — Humanoid — Female — Heterosexual — A Virgin — Illiterate — A scientist, engineer or miner — Artistic — Insured — Academic — Naive — Bored — Unintelligent — ????

Sounds like you should turn to page 6...



THE RAPE OF CERRO TORRE

Every now and then there emerges a mountain or climb that captures the imagination of all—climbers and public alike. The Eigerwand, the Matterhorn, Everest and the Old Man of Hoy are just a few that come to mind. In a somewhat different sense, Cerro Torre has earned a reputation and in many ways a notoriety that attracts publicity and brings mountaineering into the realm of the popular press.

Cerro Torre is a steep and savage mountain peak which stands just over 10,000 feet in the remoteness of the Patagonian Andes. Despite its rather meagre height, this vicious fang of rock and ice has for some time been the epitome of the unattainable summit and has recently been at the centre of one of the greatest controversies known to the mountaineering fraternity.

In December 1970, the South East ridge of Cerro Torre was first climbed by an Italian party led by Casare Maestri, thought by many to be Italy's top climber. What put the wheels of discontent into motion was that Maestri achieved his aim by arming himself with a compressed air drill which he hauled up the ridge by means of a winch in order to place no fewer than three hundred expansion bolts. In doing this, Maestri was heavily criticised by climbers in many countries of the world though few were aware of the extent of his tactics.

Last winter, an Anglo-Swiss party led by Leo Dickinson went out to make the second attempt on the South East ridge. What they found was not encouraging—the mountain had been reduced to a debris of ironmongery which Maestri had initiated in order to facilitate his climbing. Long ladders of expansion bolts were in place in holes that had been artificially drilled in a manner akin to the bombing of the rock with heavy machine gun fire.

Not only was the existence of this continuous line of artificial aids damning enough in itself but much of it had been placed where the rock abounded in natural features which could have been climbed "free". By means of these tactics, Maestri had reduced to nothing the element of chance which is inherent in all good climbing and had taken the limit of artificiality beyond its natural limit.

Dickinson's party failed just short of the summit at a point where Maestri's bolt ladder magically petered out leaving a most impossible looking head-wall of ice apparently untouched. Dickinson returned to England with amazing evidence of this desecration of the mountain, and some doubt was even voiced as to whether Maestri, despite everything had actually reached the summit at all.

Tonight (Tuesday) Leo Dickinson, who is by profession a photographer, will be coming to I.C. to give a talk on Cerro Torre illustrated with some 400 of his most excellent colour slides. The lectures will be in LECTURE THEATRE "A" —COLLEGE BLOCK at 8.00 p.m.—TONIGHT.

Tony Cooper
Hon. Sec. I.C.M.C.

RAG WEEK 18-26 NOV

Welcome to Rag Week!

Yes folks, you read aright, your eyes did not deceive you, Rag Week is here again. Starting on 18th November ten days of fun, entertainment and excitement. Minimum charges, maximum pleasure.

The aim of Rag this year is to raise money for the following four charities:

- ACTION FOR THE CRIPPLED CHILD
- IMPERIAL CANCER RESEARCH FUND
- COUNTDOWN CAMPAIGN
- KASTUR

Various stunts have already taken place on alternate Saturdays of this term, as all you avid followers (if not supporters) of Rag will know.

On 7th October 150 members of the three constituent colleges of IC assembled at Marble Arch ready with tiddlywinks and collecting tins. Objective—tiddlywink down Oxford Street and Regent Street as far as Eros, and at the same time to collect as much money as possible. On this occasion £350 was collected for Action for the Crippled Child and Imperial Cancer Research.

On 21st October another crowd of eager stuntmen, or rather 'chars' equipped with pans, brooms and loo brushes effected a mass clean and brush up of Oxford Street, Knightsbridge and Kensington High Street. In doing so they realised £260.

Two weeks later a competition was organised in which the various departments took part, each dept. organising a stunt—the winner being the one raising the most money. Amongst the crazy schemes dreamed up and performed were rolling barrels down Oxford Street, a pedestrian speed trap (unwary passers-by were fined if they were not walking at exactly 1½ miles per hour) and an escaped 'madman' from a lunatic asylum. From all these a total of approximately £500 was raised for charity. The winner was Mining and MinTech 1 with their free rides round Trafalgar Square in Clem, who collected £140.

Later in the afternoon, a few aspiring 'Guy Fawkes' went along to Westminster and attempted to "blow up" the Houses of Parliament. Their efforts did not (unsurprisingly) go down well with our beloved upholders of peace and law.

So far, IC has raised about £1300 . . . can we make it up to £3000 by Christmas?

Let's Go . . .

Rag week starts off with a 3-legged pub crawl and a disco on Saturday 18th. On the 19th, in the Great Hall at 7.30 the Student Society present an orchestral concert. Last year this was one of the most popular events, and the evening was a terrific success—everyone enjoyed themselves immensely. This year the soloist at the piano is JOHN RUSSELL, conducting will be Ron Goodwin, also appearing are John Scott, Muir Mathieson and Michael Reed. For those of you who are considering attending this performance (it is well worth your while) tickets are on sale at the Union Office and also at the Union offices of the constituent colleges. Prices £2, £1.50, £1, 75p, 50p, 40p and 25p.

For 25p on Monday 20th you can come to the Rag and Drag Queen Disco, starting at 8 in the Great Hall. There will be two groups appearing, Siddarth and Munch. The winner of the Rag Queen contest wins a double ticket to the C&G Rag Ball on Friday 24th. The drag queen contest will certainly be good for a laugh—come and see mistresses Patrick, Newman, Tenner, Nuttall and Lolly. The contest will be compered by a famous TV personality.

There will be two showings of the really great film "Soldier Blue" on Tuesday 21st in the Great Hall. Entrance 15p, performances at 7 and 9.30.

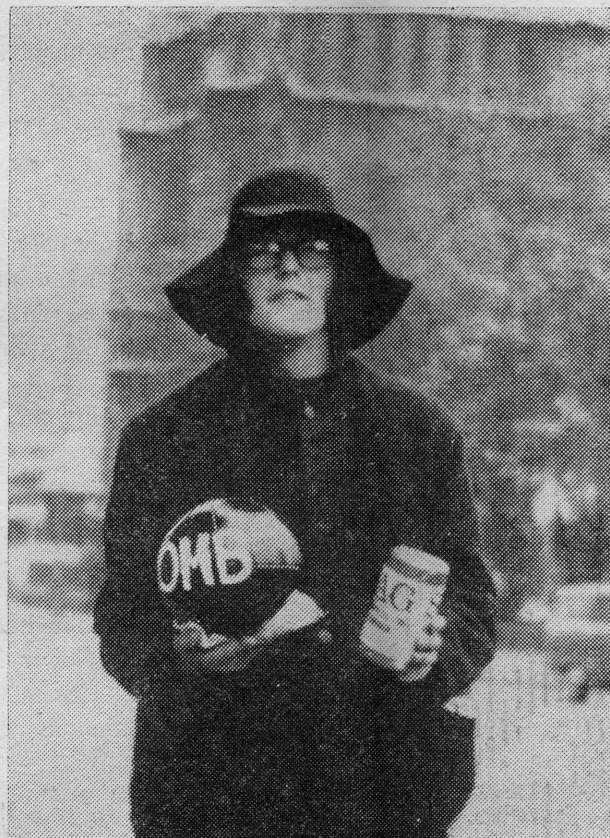
Come and laugh, collect money, donate money or take part in the grand "Chariot Race" starting at Speakers' Corner at 2 p.m. on Wednesday 22nd. Later on there'll be a darts match in the QEC bar where ragmen will also try and drink the bar dry. And there's the RCS Smoking Concert for the debauchorous amongst you.

The grand event of Rag Week, the City and Guilds' Rag Ball, takes place on the 24th (Friday). Argent and supporting acts will be appearing, there'll be a film, and the ball will go on all night. The bar will be open until 4 a.m. Tickets £1.25 at door, £1.10 if booked in advance. Starts at 8.30.

Saturday there's the IC Rag Procession—collectors are urgently required.

On Sunday, 26th everyone is welcome to take part in a sponsored walk—see the plan of the route opposite. Obtain sponsorship forms from your social rep. Starts at 2 p.m. from Maria Assumpta. The route is 12 miles long.

On Tuesday, 28th, we're having a party on the Circle Line. Everyone should meet in the bar at South Ken station. We board a train on the Circle Line—music, booze, dancing, balloons and streamers—until we're thrown off. Also, on the Monday, there will be a party outside Buckingham Palace to celebrate the Queen's 25th Wedding Anniversary.



More Rag stunts pictures on page 6.

Programme of Events

SATURDAY 18th

3 - Legged Pub Crawl
Disco in the evening

SUNDAY 19th

Film and Music at I.C.
Student Society Orchestral Concert
Soloist J. Russell. Tickets from Union Offices

MONDAY 20th

Rag and Drag Queen Disco 8.00
with Siddarth and Munch

TUESDAY 21st

Soldier Blue in ME 220; 7.30 & 9pm

WEDNESDAY 22nd

Chariot Race 2pm Speakers Corner

THURSDAY 23rd

RCS Smoking Concert

FRIDAY 24th

C & G Rag Ball with ARGENT

SATURDAY 25th

I.C. Carnival Procession

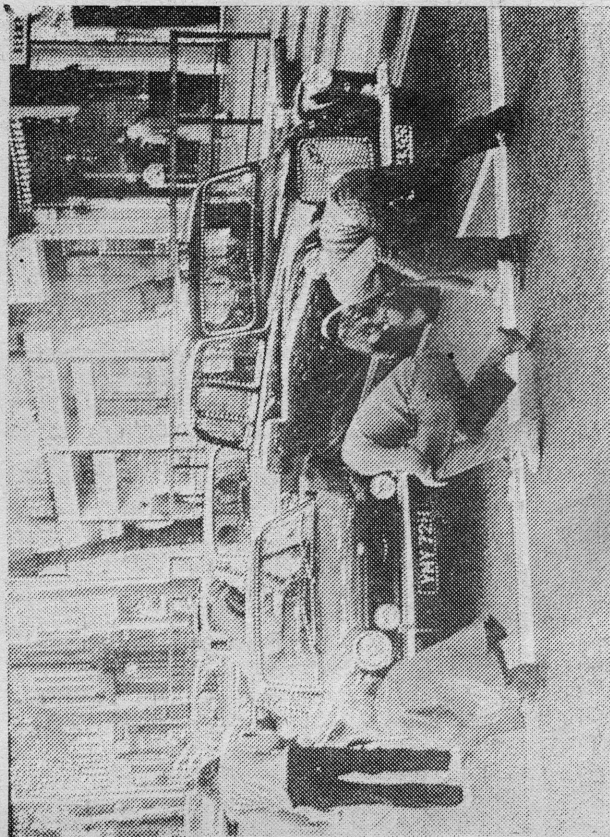
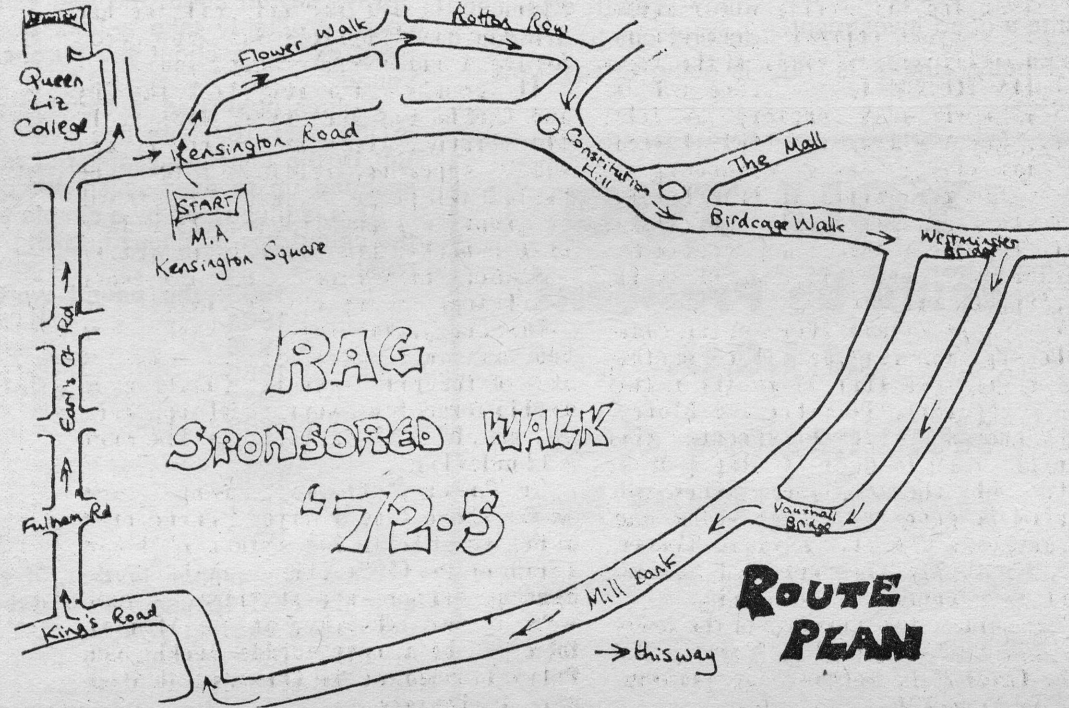
SUNDAY 26th

Sponsored Walk

TUESDAY 28th

Party on Circle Line

Rag Walk Route



FELIX FINANCIALLY

Continuing his series of financial articles, Derek Cummings says

It's their money you're after!

In my last article, you may remember, I dealt with the reasons why property prices had increased and why, in my opinion, the apparent levelling off in prices which we are now seeing, is only a temporary lull.

I also promised to examine the problem from the point of view of a prospective house buyer, suggesting where money can be borrowed, how much can be obtained, and how the gap between the sum raised on mortgage and the actual market price of a house might be bridged. In the first place, there are basically four sources from which money can be borrowed on mortgage. Nine out of ten mortgages on private dwelling houses come from building societies. The other ten per cent are split between local authorities, insurance companies and private mortgagors.

Let me start by dealing, briefly, with the last three.

LOCAL AUTHORITIES. Currently, they can lend up to eight thousand pounds, but, since they can only do so when funds are available, they are a pretty uncertain source. Furthermore, you have to live within council boundaries, and the property in question must be within that area.

INSURANCE COMPANIES. If you can find an insurance company which does provide a mortgage service, you'll find strings attached, namely an insistence that you also buy a large endowment policy to cover the transaction, regardless of whether you really need insurance.

PRIVATE MORTGAGORS. Usually tied to the developers of new hous-

ing estates and apartment blocks. It's doubtful if they'll offer you anything better than a building society will offer.

BUILDING SOCIETIES. As a general rule, a building society will lend you up to 95 per cent of their valuation of a house, provided that 95 per cent does not exceed three times your annual salary, and provided the house is not more than fifty years old and is structurally sound. Lending money for mortgages is their raison d'être, which is why nine out of ten mortgages come from them. Furthermore, there are two big advantages in considering a building society.

First, you increase your chances of getting a mortgage by investing with a building society, even before you require a mortgage. These institutions always give preference to their investors when dealing with mortgage applications, and this is particularly true at those times when money is generally in short supply. Creating this kind of goodwill, demonstrating yourself to be a reliable and financially sound investor—even though the amounts involved may be small—is of enormous value when you are looking for a mortgage. And, of course, quite apart from that, the dividends earned on building society deposits are quite a good investment.

Finally, there is no

need, on a mortgage taken out with a building society, to buy unnecessary life insurance.

But having found where to get the money, the question naturally arises—how much. Well, it's going to depend to some extent on the general economic climate. In good times, you can borrow up to three times your annual salary; in bad times, about two-and-a-half times your salary. And this leads inevitably to the next question. Where are you going to find the money to cover the difference between what you raise on a mortgage and the actual asking price of the house you want?

BE PREPARED

The first answer might be a bank, and not necessarily your own. Indeed, in my experience, you'll be better off going to your bank's competitors. But whichever you choose, the fundamental rule is, in the words of the Boy Scouts, be prepared. Don't simply bowl along and ask for a lot of money and expect the manager to open the safe for you. You must present your case as a business proposition.

Any manager will want to know the answers to the following questions. How much do you want? What is the money to be used for? How much, and over what period, can you afford to repay him? You'll also need to find out how much it is going to cost you.

Above all, remember that banks make their profits by lending you other people's money. Present a good case, and the chances are they'll agree to your request.

My second suggestion is a deal more tricky, perhaps. But it need not be, as long as the proposition is, again, presented on businesslike lines. I refer to your parents.

All right, you may have an objection to going to the folks to borrow money as a deposit on your own home, but the chances are that it can be done without harm or embarrassment to anyone.

If your parents own their own home, the bricks and mortar in which they live are becoming more valuable every day. It's likely they have paid off the mortgage, or have only a tiny amount to pay.

In either case, they're sitting on a gold mine. And, as long as that property remains just bricks and mortar, all the money that it represents is simply dead money. It's not working for them—or for you.

Might it not be worth investigating the possibility of making it work for you both?

Consider the facts. Your parents own their own house. It would be very easy for them to raise money on it—sufficient to enable you to buy a house of your own. Now, your own house is also appreciating in value all the time. In two or three years, you can sell it at a substantial profit, using that to repay your parents and still have enough to put down as a deposit on another house. Any way you look at it, that makes sense. Furthermore, when presented as facts and figures, it's not at all like going cap in hand for a sub from Mum and Dad. It can work, and I've seen it work, perfectly amicably and satisfactorily.

These, then, are some suggestions — and remember they are only suggestions, not absolute answers. There are a number of other ways of raising money, but to discuss them all would fill one entire issue of FELIX.

Next term, I shall be dealing with this subject in greater detail in my series of lectures on insurance and house purchase, and that may be the best time and place for me to answer the questions which I hope I have raised.

£ £ £ £ £ £

If anyone ever doubted the truth of what I am always saying about the real value of money, they could profitably take a look at the latest government statistics about the purchasing power of the pound.

Figures published in October show that inflation in the past 15 years has averaged four per cent. But in the last five years, the rate of inflation has speeded up to over seven per cent each year.

This is illustrated by a simple table showing what the pound has purchased, taking 1963 as a starting point.

1963:	the pound worth	100p
1964	"	96.8p
1965	"	92.6p
1966	"	89.2p
1967	"	87.0p
1968	"	83.3p
1969	"	79.1p
1970	"	75.0p
1971	"	69.6p
1972	"	62.0p

What this means is that, if the rate continues over the next 15 years as it did over the last five, the pound sterling will be worth a miserable 33p in 1987. Governments do their best to slow the pace but even their wildest successes only decrease the rate of inflation—they do not cure it.

More Rag Stunts Pictures



YOU TOO
could be President
of I.C.U.

Nominations close
Thursday 1700 hrs

Voting Fri. and Mon.,
24th & 27th November

FELIX CULTURAL PAGE

Theatre

Somewhere, in the depths of 'I and Albert' (Piccadilly) there lurks a very good basis for a play, or even a musical. Basically 'I and Albert' (can you think of a worse title?) covers Victoria's reign, from the time that she takes the Throne (song), though her meeting Albert (song), the Great Exhibition (pageant and song), Crimea (disillusion), Albert's death (melancholy song), to her Diamond Jubilee (big company number), but the feeling left after all this pageantry, is one of emptiness.

The basic problem is one of cohesiveness, for this show tries to be all things to all men—a heavy drama, a costume drama and a satirical song-and-dance all in one. There is a finely constructed sense of fluency in the production, with scenes linked in an ingenious variety of ways. The Coronation procession leads off, Victoria steps from beneath her crown into the next scene as her train is carried off by her entourage. The setting too, is extraordinarily adaptable, with the best back projections I can remember in any show, but unfortunately all this ingenuity only highlights the weak points.

Regrettably, weak points really do abound. Most of the acting is pretty admissible, with the very notable exception of Lewis Fiander as a cynically amusing Lord Melbourne, and later as a charming and conjuring Lord Melbourne. Polly James (she was Beryl in 'The Liver Birds') tries hard as Victoria, and Sven-Bertil Taube may be right in his portrayal of Albert—I dunno, I never met the fella. But otherwise, the cast gives the impression of having been in this play too long, and being thoroughly bored by it (and this was only the third night). The script is never impressive, and

frequently brash, the lyrics are largely eminently forgettable, and so are most of the tunes. There are a couple of presentable songs, notably 'I've heard the bloody 'Indoos as it worse' sung by a London crowd, and the song that Disraeli sings as he conjures up his policies in front of the Queen—but these sparks of inspiration are lost in the mass of mediocrity that surrounds them.

But, as I have said, there are the makings of a play here, if radically differently handled, for the director, John Schlesinger of 'Midnight Cowboy' fame, has tried to present too many faces. The best sketches are those in which Victoria and Albert play smaller parts (or none at all) and the show rams its tongue firmly into its cheek—Melbourne and Palmerston plotting, and the Army fighting in the Colonies for 'The Widow at Windsor'. The format (or lack of it) of 'Oh! What a Lovely War' would have been very suitable, but, as it is, the show presented is so obviously designed for the influx of American tourists, that it would find a far happier home on Broadway than in the West End. Or Broadway. Or anywhere.

Bob Carter.

Classics

Following the expulsion of Soviet diplomats from the U.K. last year, there was a freeze on cultural exchanges between the two countries. Performances to have been given by such famous artists as Sviatoslav Richter and David Oistrakh were cancelled.

Earlier in 1971, however, during the London Symphony Orchestra's tour of the Soviet Union plans had been made for a series of concerts in this country under the title 'Days of Music of the USSR'.

The freeze has apparently thawed, for the opening concert of the series was held on Tuesday, 7th November, at the Festival Hall, with the LSO under the baton of Evgenyi Svetlanov.

The choice of the Overture, Russian and Ludmilla by Glinka to open the evening proved to be ideal. The perfect harmony between conductor and orchestra and the resulting fine playing of this lively piece set the mood for the evening.

The programme continued with the all time favourite, the Tchaikovsky Piano Concerto No. 1 (yet again!). As with so many other concertos the soloist has open to him two possible interpretations of the piece — either as a virtuosic exercise or as music, the mood and spirit of which are set by the pianist.

Emil Gilels seemed to have opted for the former. Though his performance was technically brilliant, he seemed obsessed by a breakneck tempo, as if

determined to set a record for the fastest performance of all time.

Luckily by the third and final movement, the wild tempo of the playing had somewhat calmed and this combined with the perfect keyboard technique for which Gilels is so famous provided a less intense ending to the performance. If applause can be used as a measure of enjoyment then the audience were well pleased, in spite of the excesses.

The best was yet to come. The Shostakovich, Symphony No. 5 is a fine work of imaginative and distinctive quality and the performance on Tuesday evening was superb. Mr. Svetlanov demonstrated how he could build up the intensity of the music and generate a tension across the whole concert hall.

Perhaps the most impressive of the 4 movements is the third, the Largo with its unusual instrumental features where the LSO gave their very best. Without doubt the success of this performance of the symphony stemmed from the delicate balance of the rather stately music and its fine interpretation by an orchestra under the complete control of its conductor.

Records

This is, for me, a particularly difficult Album to review, as many of the tracks aren't the sort of music that I would choose to listen to. More knowledgeable people than me have of course been singing Home's praises for many months now and the standard of playing on this, their second album, is surprisingly high considering that none of them have had previous experience with "name" bands—which would suggest that they've reached the "threshold of stardom" purely on the excellence of their music. But I find that some of the tracks just become background music because of the vocals, which are so much like those of America it almost seems deliberate (who were America? Oh, they were this incredibly banal group who vanished from the pope scene this summer . . .) My immediate reaction is just not to listen.

However, that's my problem. This album is going to set Home for greater things and is even as I write, sell music on it to cater for nearly every taste. I really like parts of it myself. The first track on the album is also my favourite; called Dreamer it smarts along at a cracking pace. The guitar is reminiscent of Albert Lee of Heads Hands and Feet. Its best description would probably be funky: this probably means little to most of you. So I'll expand — the guitars and drums keep the same, very precise time for most of the number and it sounds as though it was rehearsed at great length. It would make a good single, if it isn't already. The rest of side one doesn't have a track to match the "Dreamer". "Fancy Lady, Hollywood Child" has nice romantic lyrics (a cruel review would describe them as "true") but the tracks sound rather similar to my heavy ears. It's those vocal

harmonies . . .

Side Two is musically more interesting, with more emphasis being placed on instrumentation than on the schmaltzy vocals — there are even some freaky sound effects and technically "clever" stereo switching at the end of "Western Front" while "Baby Friend of Mine" contains a nice unison passage between electric and acoustic guitars. The album reaches a climax of sorts on the final track "Lady of the Birds" in that the group reaches a peak in playing proficiency and production, but it seems that they're always holding back and deliberately restraining any emotion in the music. If the track could have been lengthened (although it already lasts about eight minutes) the result could have been really satisfying both for group and listener. Still, I expect they sound better live and I'm looking forward to seeing them. Recommended to everyone except me.



"Matching Mole's Little Red Record" (CBS)
"What's brown, goes underground, is myopic? It's the mole!"

Matching Mole was born when Robert Wyatt left the Soft Machine because of a difference in musical policy. The name itself is from the French, "Machine Mole" meaning "Soft Machine".

On first listening their Mole's Little Red Record doesn't make any real impression. Indeed, the lyrics seem completely incomprehensible. However, on further listening one begins to appreciate the intricate touches of Dave McRae, keyboards (in fact he, more clumsiness of Nucleus on than Wyatt, seems to lead the band) although he is not given enough time on record to expand his solos. His playing is much freer than his predecessor Dave Sinclair, who played on the

first album. One begins to appreciate the excellent bass playing of Bill MacCormick especially on "Flora Fidgit" which he wrote. This track comprises electric piano, synthesiser and bass. One even begins to enjoy the warmth and innocence of Roberts lyrics, and voice, especially on Righteous Rhumba and God Song. Both were written by guitarist Phil Miller whose playing is precise and tasteful throughout the album. It is rumoured that the band is on the point of splitting up, which would be a shame, since the band come more widely known and appreciated.

A pleasant record, amusing in places, highlighted by McRae's keyboard work.

Your Stars

In General. This week is definitely not good for Arsonists, from the weather report. But from the stars, it is obvious that you do not sell your soul this week, as an increase in demand is foreseen in the far-sighted future. If you can lay eggs, you are a chicken, or duck-billed platypus, or having us on.

Aries. Refute any claims to indigestion, as they belong to someone else (see Capricorn, or turn over the page). Should you come into contact with elephantitis, buy a wheelbarrow.

Taurus. Beware of false pieces of wood and strange men with stones. Later in the week, thinking about herbaceous borders, and deciding on what to do about them could result in problems. Your lucky colour on December the 17th is puce.

Gemini. Walking backwards is inadvisable on Friday. On any other day, however, it could lead to a new friendship, and a visit to a well-meaning stranger with teeth.

Cancer. Attempt to shake up your golf, and produce a forward drive. If you do not play golf, buttering scones with a one-legged spoon is a good substitute, and could reap financial reward.

Leo. Under no circumstances attempt to dig holes between any chair-legs in the next seven years. Resulting hole could become an obsession, and destroy a romance. Remember to cut your toenails at midnight.

Virgo. This week is a good week for the man-production of puddings. Do not, however, undergo any form of scalp treatment, or an old friend will not recognise you, and neither will the dog. Remember, Christmas is coming.

Libra. This week will see you striving to keep a balance between two extremes (i.e. punching holes in buckets and gnashing teeth while sipping soup.) Or something like that.

Scorpio. Gobbling peanuts could be disastrous for your ego, or maybe chicken bones have more to explain. Drink dynamite for dynamic effects.

Sagittarius. This next week will depend very much on you, or anyone who interrupts the News with startling revelations. It is in your favour to eat.

Capricorn. If you have a friend who is an Arian, do not venture too deep into the desert this week. He/she/it may have indigestion to pass on to you.

Aquarius. Do not walk around in treetops, or barrels of turgid carrots and banana splits. Try, instead, to involve yourself with washers on bath taps.

Pisces. Do not become submerged in baskets of exotic fruits.

—Arnold.

Paperbacks

NERVE by Dick Francis (Penguin, 30p)

It looked like the finish for Rob Finn. A brief spell of brilliance, then last for race after race. Had his nerve really gone?

Was it dope?

Or was—the reason so twisted it didn't even bear thinking about.

Well, if you finished that boring twaddle then this is your sort of novel. If you read the Daily Express and adore the Queen Mother (that's me—Ed) then I'm beginning to see how Dick Francis makes his money—easily.

Perhaps this is the sort of thriller that you can take home and not worry about it if your mother gets hold of it—nice, safe sex, minor violence, what more could one ask for.

Dick Francis weaves a web of suicide and corruption in the racing stables with very little new ideas of interesting twists to his plot. The scene is ancient, the story backyard and the characters tired. At times I expected to turn the page and read "OK, it's a fair cop guv—I'll come quietly" but alas I was disappointed. Instead all I got was lots of horsey characters playing the heavy criminal type, over-written as though in a

play they would be over-acted.

The novel starts quite reasonably with Art Matthews a fallen (near) champion jockey messily shooting himself in the middle of the parade ring at Duns-table races. Lo and behold our hero is standing right next to him when he does it—pretty predictable so far, then read further. Not only is Art's trainer giving him the raw end of the deal but he's not exactly loved by all the other jockeys—so who dun it? The story rolls on like this through every one of its 224 pages and it amazes me that Penguin turn out verbiage like Nerve. Surely there must be a few more authors who have never been published who can do better than this.

Well, I shan't tell you what it was that was so "twisted it didn't even bear thinking about?" but I doubt if you're in for much of a surprise. Dave Hobman

SPORT SPORT SPORT SPORT SPORT SPC

Rugby

THE BEDFORD INCIDENT starring John McDonough, Roy (The Big Lad) Matthews and . . . wait for it . . . **ALJ!!**

On Saturday, November 4, IC made their annual pilgrimage up the M1 to play Bedford Wanderers (2nd XV) and were narrowly defeated by 10 points to 8. This was yet another tremendous game for IC, considering that Bedford are one of the strongest clubs in the Midlands. Having won the toss, IC elected to play up the slope in the first half and were hoping to contain Bedford. This they did with every member of the IC team running and covering. It was only a break from the scrum that led to the only score of the first half when the Bedford outside half scored wide out — the conversion failed. Although Bedford won a lot of ball they failed to use it whereas the ball won by IC was often moved along the line for wingers McDonough and Hunt to make a lot of ground. So with the Bedford pack tiring at the end of the first half, IC turned round reasonably confident that the score could be levelled.

At the beginning of the second half, IC pressurised Bedford into their own 25 but could not find the final opening to score. An injury to a Bedford player left IC with an additional advantage when he left the field and IC made good use of this. From a line out Osborne made the initial break and with Adams in support drove to the Bedford 25. The resulting ruck was won by IC and the ball moved out for Cotter to take and feed inside for Smith to crash over. This try was the catalyst IC needed and from another ruck in the Bedford 25 the ball was moved out to Hunt who scored in the corner.

Bedford, realising they were losing with very little time left (also back to full strength) resorted to "strong arm" tactics and as a result Ian Elenor had to leave the field to have stitches in a cut above the eye. IC managed to hold on until a late disputed try (the ball was passed a yard forward) brought the scores level. The Bedford full back then put in a magnificent kick from the touchline to win the game. This final try left IC sick as they had worked hard enough to at least gain a draw. It was, as Bruce might say, "A bag o' s***".

Team: D. Rimmer, M. Cotter, R. Stern, J. McDonough (Capt.), A. James, C. Flanagan, I. Elenor, P. Ranson, B. Bradley, R. Matthews, A. Walton, D. Osborne, M. Adams.

Scorers: TRIES: Hunt, Smith.

On Wednesday, November 8, IC played LSE away and won by 15 points to 3. LSE loudly proclaimed at a meeting earlier in the term that they were the best team in UL this year but as can be seen from the result 15 people at IC disagree with that statement. The game was a repeat of the Gutteridge Cup Final last season and was therefore a hard fought match. Bruce had to be spoken to by the referee but this had no bad effect on either side and several punches were thrown, but IC still scored all the points. The first try came when the ball was moved to Cotter who cut in to touch down — Rimmer converted and also kicked a penalty later on in the first half. A penalty under the posts awarded to LSE brought the interval score to 9-3.

After the interval James decided he'd had enough and flaked but it made little or no difference to IC, with Matthews expertly reshuffling the backs considering he is a 2nd row forward. IC held out and late on increased their lead when Adams sold a dummy and went over for a try which Rimmer converted. The final whistle was soon after, LSE somewhat demoralised considering their earlier boast.

As it was McDonough's 21st birthday the Marloes run was undertaken with James slowing the pace down or being carried depending upon whether or not the lads were thirsty. Naturally McDonough got drunk, but then so did everyone else so he was not alone and a good night was had by all.

Team: D. Rimmer, J. Hunt, M. Cotter, R. Stern, N. Osborne, A. James (for one half only), C. Flanagan, B. Bradley, P. Ranson, C. Wrigley, R. Matthews (Capt.), A. Smith, M. Adams, D. Osborne, A. Walton.

Scorers: TRIES: Cotter, Adams; CONV: Rimmer (2); PEN: Rimmer.

PS All rumours that McDonough is now orbiting the earth and Hames has gone deaf following the Bonfire party at Harlington are false!

Football

On Saturday, November 4, IC visited Birkbeck at Greenford. Expecting a hard game the IC side started at a great pace and although Birkbeck hit the bar early on, the first half was generally dominated by IC. After several near misses, the visitors went ahead through Billy Milne following good work by Alan Williams who seems to enjoy making life difficult for centre-halves. From the start of the second half it was apparent that the IC team had dropped down a couple of gears and Birkbeck began to control the game. It was some time before the opposition took advantage of their control, and when they did it was predictably their centre-forward who scored, after some hesitancy in the IC defence. Even the "shock" of this goal failed to stir IC although it worked wonders for Birkbeck who had several more good attempts before being awarded a suspiciously offside goal. This second goal had the reverse effect of the first and although IC never really dominated the game they came back strongly. Birkbeck had trouble in deciding with corner kicks and from two of these Byron Smith and Billy Milne went close with volleys. As the game progressed, IC seemed less and less likely. Then with about five minutes to go a long ball out of IC's defence found the Birkbeck centre-half who rose magnificently above Alan Williams to head past his own keeper.

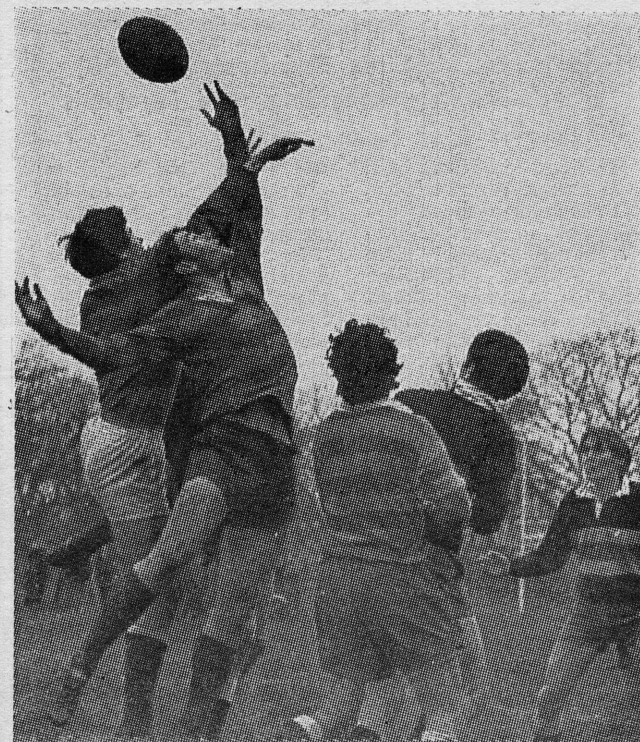
Also on Saturday, the 3rd team travelled to the National College of Food Technology and although the game was boring (an easy 5-1 win) the food afterwards is reported to have been superb, and since that is the only reason the 3rd's went to NCFT (guess who the fixture secretary plays for) everyone was quite happy.

Wednesday, November 8 was not a good day for IC. The first team played very poorly and allowed UC to rush them instead of using the large Harlington pitch to better advantage. The first half was only saved from being a total disaster by UC's inability to shoot straight. The second half was slightly better, but even so only Gerwyn Edwards and Alan Williams played as though they wanted to win.

Imperial were fortunate to go ahead when Alan Williams was needlessly knocked down. Pete Lonnen converted the spot kick with no trouble. This goal brought IC back into the game and when Pete Lonnen had beaten most of the UC team and was just about to send a scorching drive into the far top corner (or so he tells me) he too was chopped down. Pete then made it 2-0 and a UC player left the field for expressing dissent (that's putting it mildly).

Still at Harlington the 2nds lost to UC II for the first time for years. Leading 2-0 at one time the traditionally strong 2nd team defence apparently made a hash of the rest of the game. The thirds were held to a 2-2 draw by UC III and since last week they beat UC II they have made a good start to their league programme.

At Shenley the 4th drew 1-1 with UC IV and the 5th, with only 10 men, went down 3-1. Rob Carty's Circus Team (the 6ths) provided another nail biting finish in beating QEC III by 7-6 (they still haven't cured that defence, but what a forward line!).



Golf

The IC Golf Club plays at the Royal Mid-Surrey Club at the Old Deer Park, Richmond (in Kew Gardens, opposite Richmond tube).

The cost is a nominal subscription to the IC Club plus a charge of 25p per round to Mid-Surrey — the only restriction being Monday to Friday play only. The membership is restricted to 25 by Mid-Surrey but there are still plenty of vacancies.

To establish a flourishing club with fixtures and competitions throughout the year these places must be filled.

If you are interested, please contact S. Robertson, Chem Eng 2 or I. Read, Chem Eng 2.

Lacrosse

ELSIE WINS AGAIN

A competent team display by I.C. Lacrosse Club last Saturday, brought them even nearer to clinching the SEMLA League Title (3rd division!). ICI dominated the game from the face and a 5-goal blitz in the first quarter showed the true goal-scoring potential of an experienced (?) forward line. The result appeared to be a formality until a 3-goal flourish from the Lee team destroyed IC's complacency in the last quarter. However, the defence managed to regain control of the situation and inspired by the midfield's example, held out to ensure that the Imps maintained their 100 per cent record in the league with a final score of 11-4.

Postscript — The captain disclaims all responsibility for the above report, obviously written by a couple of ego-tripping forwards!

small ads

AERO 2 proudly announce the engagement of John Chitty (Aero 2, would you believe) of Sheffield, Yorks., to Judy Blair of Cardington, Beds. (oops! sorry, Freudian slip), Bedfordshire.

ARE you a red-blooded male or female? Are you able and willing? Are you the editor of "Felix"? Do you want to be paid for it? Can you make it all night?

Help is wanted on Friday evening (17th Nov.), for collating (i.e. putting papers in

envelopes, etc.), prior to an important meeting on the Saturday. The pay is 30p per hour and there is a possibility of working all night, ££££ (Three to be exact). So if you're interested, contact Martyn Hart, Elec. Eng. 3, via Elec. Eng. Letter Rack or Internal Mail.

MUSICIANS wanted for TV work. Felix Box 0001.

WANTED. Old Pushbike, about £5. Must be unfashionable. Sid Amor, Felix or Ents. letter rack.

FELIX no 318 Tuesday, November 14, 1972. Edited by Oliver F. Dowson, with contributions of words and labour by (in alphabetical order): Philip Amodio, Sid Amor, Bob Carter, Peter Crawford, Derek Cummings, Dave Gribble, Dave Hobman, John Horsefall, Paul Hosking, Andy Mafeld, Ross McBeath, Colin McCall, John Oliver, Gerry O'Prey, Colette Robertson and the rest of the cast of millions.

Contributions for "Felix" are always welcome and should be addressed to the Editor, (residence Weeks Hall 14).

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 2229.

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

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

All material copyright © 1972.

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