



FOUNDED IN 1949

Felix

NEWSPAPER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

Anyone wanting to sit on Union or College Committees on behalf of the Union please contact John Downs in the Union office.

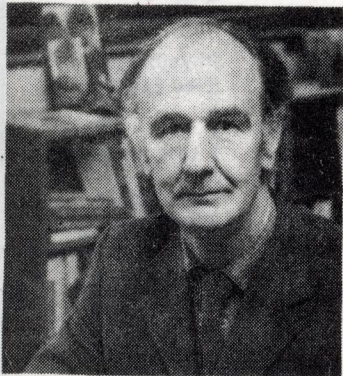
No. 420

Friday 21st May, 1976

FREE!

Alternative Prospectus in the balance

Matthews heads for Bath



PROFESSOR P.T. Matthews, the physics HOD (Head of Department), is to become the new Vice-Chancellor of Bath University, it was announced last week.

Prof Matthews came to IC in 1957, as a reader in the Mathematics department, after spending some time in America doing research. He followed this with five years at Birmingham University as a lecturer.

In 1960 he moved to the Blackett Laboratory together with Dr Salaam when it was first opened. He was made a professor in 1962.

It is almost certain that Prof Bradley, FRS, will be appointed as Prof Matthews successor when the Board of Governors meet to choose the new head. Prof Bradley is being recommended to the Governors by the Rector after consultation with the Department.

COPY DATE
2pm Monday 24th

THE FUTURE of the Union's first alternative Prospectus (AP) hangs in the balance following last Thursday's Admission Policy Committee meeting: Members of the Committee were angry that a final draft of the AP had not been presented to them prior to being sent off for printing.

The Chairman of the Committee, Prof Wood, did however receive a copy of AP in its final form before printing commenced. He returned the copy to the Union with various comments. The Union, after careful consideration decided to allow printing to begin.

Before the meeting, Rick Parker, ICU AAO, in charge of producing the AP, received a communication informing him that all "responsibility, legal and otherwise", for the Prospectus was his.



Rick Parker

The letter from Mr Gooch, Senior Assistant Registrar, noted that although the document as a whole was commendable, it was "marred by the odd remark which is unfair, unnecessary, and may be damaging to the College". It was around this statement and one or two inaccuracies contained in departmental submissions that the debates centred.

At the end of the debate, which lasted nearly 1 3/4 hours, the Committee approved a draft document which has now been sent to the Rector. The document states the view that there are unacceptable errors in the Prospectus which the Committee might have asked the Union to change had this been possible.

Some members of the Committee expressed the view that the Alternative Prospectus should not be sent out with the College Prospectus. It was felt that if funds and time were available then corrections should be made and the Prospectus sent out separately.

The postage cost alone, in this case, would be well over £600. The budget allowed for the Prospectus is £1100. This compares with over three times this amount which Manchester University spend on their AP.

The Prospectus is at present almost printed but has not been bound. Printing has now been halted to await the Rector's decision once he has considered the situation. He is expected to make his view known early next week.

"It is unfortunate that the system set up to oversee this project did not function as efficiently as one would have liked. There are, inevitably, problems with any new venture and one must be careful not to over-react", Mr Parker said yesterday.

"If the yardstick applied to the AP is applied to the College Prospectus, then it too can be found to contain items which are either factually incorrect or misleading", he added.

Glenda Jackson on STOIC

Ms **GLEND A JACKSON**, star of two Morecambe and Wise Christmas Shows, gave an interview to Mark Caldwell, STOIC's incumbent Chairman, last week. Ms Jackson, who has received 40 film awards to date, talked with Mark for almost half an hour in front of a small audience of STOIC and FELIX staff.

The interview was, Mark said to FELIX afterwards, "One of the most rewarding I have ever done," and indeed, flowed smoothly throughout. Except, that is, when a gel

nearly fell off a spotlight. Ms Jackson's humour was ever present, and although it will not be shown on STOIC, she said that working with Eric and Ernie was, to her, "a paid holiday." Just after receiving her second Oscar, for her part in "A Touch of Class", amidst the many telegrams of congratulation she turned up saying quite simply "Stick with us, we'll get you a third - Eric and Ernie."

That showed class - more than just a touch.

SOCIAL COLOURS

GENERAL

I.M. Jones
P.R. Teague (ra)
Ms A. Halstead
Ms G. Llewelyn (ra)
Ms K. Gadd (ra)
Ms D. Griffiths
R. Beddoes
J. Kearns
Ms A. Tellam
C. Dewey
G. Port
M. Alcock
R. Greenhalgh
C Richards
J Mumford
A.J. Sudworth
J. Foster
P. Ekpenyong (ra)
J. Thornback
M Caldwell (ra)
J. Allen
S. Kalicinski
J. Holding
M. Biagioli
Ms M. Attenborough
A.P. Fitzgerald
J. Morgan
Ms G. Taplin
I. Morse
G. McConway
J.T. McCloskey
A. Hall
A.W. Jones
Ms A Pickard
N.P. Williams
Ms M. Slimming
R.J. Parker (ra)
R. Young
D. Everett
S. Hoyle
J. Kilner (ra)
R. Genner
Ms C. Rogers
Dr B. White
Ms P. Johnston
D. Millard
I. Jowett
W.A. Gerrard (ra)
C. Grimshaw

SCAB

Dr W. Wakeham (ra)
A.N. Higman (ra)
I.J. White
D. Rhodes (ra)
J.L. Midlane
A. Potter (ra)
M.H. Tripp
R. Woodward
M. Woodward
N. Harrison
Ms J. Clarke

Mat. Sci. 3
Physics 3
Physics 3
Physics 3
Staff
Physics PG
Chem. Eng 3
Zoo 3
Maths 3
Zoo PG
Bot PG
Zoo PG
Zoo PG
Zoo PG
Physics 2
Mech Eng 3

Chem PG
Physics 3
Man Sci PG
Chem Eng PG
Physics 3
Met 3
Maths 3

Mining 2
Zoo 2
FELIX Staff
FELIX Staff
Zoo 2
Zoo 3
Physics 3
Civ Eng 3
Aero 2
IF
Physics PG
Civ Eng Staff
Physics 2
C & C 3
Chem Eng PG
Elec Eng 3

Mining Staff
Union Staff
Chem 3
Physics 3
Met PG
Elec Eng Staff

Chem Eng Staff
Maths 3
Physics 3
Mech Eng 3
Maths 3
Physics 3
Maths 2

Mech Eng 2
Chem Eng 3
Met PG

Carnival

I. Church
J. Jones
D. Appleton
M.P. Sandy
D. Lord
Ms J. McNaughton
Ms S. Jones
J. Downs (ra)

ACC (Social)

I. Marwood
M. Gibson
C. Cuthbertson
C. Whitely
C. Parker
C. Hardy
M. Lawless

SCC

V. Handerek
S. Lucock
K.Y. Tey
D.R. Mylvaganam
P.J. Ide
Ms I.A. Pollock
A. Nelson
M.H.S. El-Markabi
M. Asaria

RCC

J. Healy
S. Neale
P. Chesters
K. Faulkener
A.D. Attwood
D. West
D. Walker
I. Parker
G. Gentry
P.J. Dickinson
C.F. Parsons
P.R.F. O'Beirne

ICU automatically awards Social Colours to those who have received CCU General Awards.

RSMU

N. Brayshaw
H. Cheetham
P Botten
W. Mellors

RCSU

S. Brightman
J. White
C Morrell
N. Reditt

C & GU

S. Hoyle
A. Pickard
K. Ahlers
D. Lord

Civ Eng 1

Physics 1
Min Geol 1
Chem Eng 1
IF
IF

Elec Eng 3
Physics 2
Zoo 3
Min 3
Elec Eng 2
Maths 2
Man Sci PG

Elec Eng PG
Bio 22
Civ Eng PG
Civ Eng 2
Chem 2
Mech Eng 3
Mat Sci 2
Elec Eng PG
Maths 3

Chem 3
Physics 1

Physics 2
Elec Eng PG

)
) Life Members
)

Mech Eng 2
Elec Eng 2
Zoo 3

Mat Sci 3
Met PG
Geol 3
Mining 2

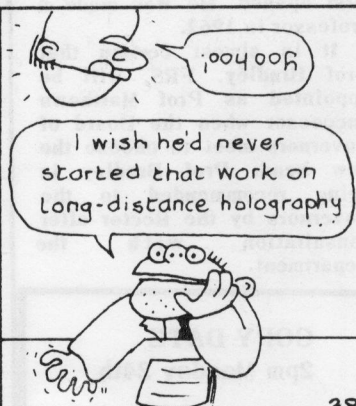
Physics 3
Physics 2
Chem 2
Physics 2

CCD 3
Civ Eng 3
Chem Eng 2
Chem Eng 1

PROF. BREMSSTRAHLUNG



T.J.



38

The Haldane Library

THERE COMES a time in every student's life when he feels the need to escape — to get away from it all — to leave the partial differential equations, the messons, the torques and the grain boundaries of life and take up mountaineering, politics, acting or rugby football. And when he's broken his leg or become discredited then he can turn to the Haldane Library.

From here he can borrow books on every non-academic subject landsome that others think academic from autobiographies and art to travel and yachting. There are hundreds of gramophone records and tape cassettes of Gregorian Chant, Beethoven, Mahler, the Moody Blues and others.

Novels by the whole range of novelists from Austen to Waugh are just waiting to be dusted down and read.

If he can't find what he's looking for it can either be reserved or ordered — the staff are very helpful. Two members of the Union act as buyers of novels and pop records — which the Union pays for, whilst the College finances the remainder.

The library also subscribes to several daily newspapers and a whole host of magazines and periodicals to satisfy any hi-fi buff or literary fanatic.

In short there's a whole Aladdin's Cave of goodies on Level 2 of the Sheffield Building by the Great Hall: just keep on repeating the magic words — Haldane Library.

FELIX

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EDITOR: Paul Ekpenyong

Many thanks to Gill McConway, Ian Morse, Phil Dean, Duncan Suss, Dave Knights, Dave Hopkins, Terry Westoby, Dave Foxall, John McCloskey and Clive Dewey.

ICU DIARY

TO ALL OFFICIALS of ICU clubs and societies: If you have regular meetings or any special events already planned for the 1976/77 session, why not publicise them in the ICU Pocket Diary which is now being prepared for next year.

In fact, ANY college member with information suitable for inclusion in a diary for ICU members is welcome to submit it to the Diary Editor, Publications Board, ICU Office.

IF Only..

Reputation, what reputation?

FOR SOME OBSCURE reason IF seems to have a reputation at IC, that is, among the elite contingent who know what IF is. (Those who know where it is are even fewer and further between). They seem all to keen to tell you that IF has a reputation, however, they never actually get round to telling you what it is.

Two weeks ago I was sitting on a stool in the middle of the Union Bar, drinking my pint of lemonade and lime, interlocking with an individual who shall here remain nameless, as they say (I was talking to him too). When the conversation got to a stagnant point, we turned to the can't-think-of-anything-else-to-say question, which in the sixth form used to be "What 'A' levels are you doing?" and has now upgraded to "Well, what exactly do you do at College?" When I said that I was at IF his face fell and there was an onimous

silence, or even an ominous one. He looked me down and up, and down and up again, and said in a somewhat stunned voice "You're at IF ... and you're normal?" Humph thought I. As far as I could remember no-one at IF has green saliva, or talons, or hairs on the palms of their hands (see "All there is to know about Adolf Eichmann" by Leonard Cohen). Perhaps this kind gentleman meant that I was normal as opposed to worse, and that most people are worse as opposed to normal. I inquired further, agog to find out at last any details of our elusive reputation. But I was to be disappointed once more. There was a skilled change of subject which even I with my infallible tongue/brain/tongue could not combat. No doubt any correspondence solving the matter will eventually find its way to the IF Union if sent to the FELIX Office.

Jane Turner

THE LETTERS

It's all at the bar

Sir, — a reply is needed to such a well worded article as that by Stephen Humby entitled "Smug, Uncritical IC".

The motivation for writing such a searing article about the regimentation and mindlessness of the academic systems at IC lies deeper than is readily apparent from a first reading.

Mr Humby's real discontent, I think, lies with the lack of any stimulating social life at IC. His article gives the impression of someone who is not satisfied with his work and depressed at not making any progress. A process which makes one less willing to work.

The impression is also given of one who has no social outlets from the boredom of the IC system. Something most here have or perhaps are still putting up with.

There is one small way to get on top of your work (not

sitting on it). That is to successfully solve the problems a little at a time. Success gives one confidence and incentive to get on with more work. So do not tackle anything you cannot handle.

As for the social side; a great many people come to university as a sort of "Mecca", believing in the myth of "University life". It does exist, but you have to go full out to get it. Do not hold back. Do not expect it to envelop you in a mystical of Euphoria.

A good way of meeting people in IC is through the CCU's and ICU. The CCU's have, admittedly, an image of beer swilling rowdies. Some of the activities are moronic, but harmless and good fun. The CCU's do other more constructive things directly (and indirectly) through their

Tampax machines

Sir, — Is the IC Socialist Society so depraved of subjects for mass debate that topics with sexual connotations should again be discussed? In a letter from Mr Teague (mandated by ICU council) the Hall Committee was asked to discuss the potential provision of Contraceptive and Tampax vending machines in the Hall. We wonder at the activities (strenuous or otherwise) of ICU Council if they should consider a subject of such paramount impotence with such gravity and at such a length. During the period of discussions on this topic certain points were hammered home. For instance, people poked fun at the idea of these machines being screwed on the

wall, and where the things should be put.

We also felt that the potential volume of trade in our Hall would not justify a Tampax machine (being an all male Hall).

Concerning the other type of machine we feel it fitting that all Union members should be within easy reach of it. But, if the Union would consider issuing such devices in sufficient quantity, size and at deflated prices, then we would be pleased to distribute them. After all, in such hard times it's often difficult to make ends meet.

We hope this letter will stimulate further response. Yours faithfully,
Some Members of Garden Hall

societies. There is more to say about this but not here or now.

Whatever you do do not fester amongst useless work sheets. Go down to the bar at ten o'clock after working and relax. You do not have to drink a lot. There are a great deal of people with amusing and intelligent conversation around.

If you live out, work in the

libraries, (you will probably get more work done), then go down to the bar. On the whole, stay in College, as much as you can, there is more happening than you can see from the outside. As they say "How do you know you don't like it, if you haven't tried it."

Yours faithfully
C.G. MILLER
Physics I

De South Ken Hilton

JUS' THOUGHT O' annudder way to step up de amounts o' fivers gittin' stuck in de numbered Swiss piggy bank. Some guy in de college block givin' me de idea sayin' dat de new Southside multi-story rabbit hutch am to good fo' de like o' students makin' sticky patches on de carpids an' chuckin' de tasteful furniture about. Why not, I yam thikin', turn de whole place into de lux'ry hotel. All we gotta do am git too dozen glasses fo' de Stan's bar an' teeche de security hoods to stop chuckin' any luggage found in de lobby into de bucket o' water beefo' lis'nin' carefully fo' de tickin' wid de junior stefoscope f'om de Hamleys.

Only drawback wid dis four star notion am de location, it to close to de South Ken. De French tourists seein' all dose froggies hangin' roun' de IF, smokin' de revoltin' manure fags an' playin' wid de boules, will be thinkin' dat they might of well 'ave stayed in Paris an' dragged de Instamatic down to de Sorebumme instead.

Come to think o' it, de South Ken

locals am gittin' too cosmolopolitan by 'arf, wot wiv de Tatty caff an' de Sourgrope Whine Bar wiv all de trendies mumblin' on 'bout de reggatas an' burnin' off de invalid carridges wid de noo Ferraris etc.

De Jet Set comin' in f'om de Heathrow on de noo Piccadilly line findin' de S, Ken Hilton o' Empirical College Capital Enterprises Ltd. jus' right fo' de Oxford Street shop liftin', de trendy Chelsea humbugger joints an' de statley home o' Elizabeth 2. We plannin' on offrin' de extra attractions also, like de lions in Princes Gardens (also servin' to remove de slack caterin' staff) an' de rides on de genuine old english vehicles, dat is, soon as de fire engine bin' fitted wid de reliable V8 an' de BO car got de electronic ignition fixed in, not to mention de box o' spare VW parts an' de glass fibre repair kit.

'Course, de noo Linstead extention should come in 'andy, convertin' a few rooms to de superior Sweedish masarge parlor, de Vidal Baboon haircutters an'

de sub branch o' Harrods. Have to keep de stooents out though. Can't have de main entrance blocked wid de souped up Morris Plods an' de ethnic 1961 Ford Anglias wid de front wing not quite matchin' de driver's door an' de exsaust pipe expertly tied to de bumper wid de wire. It spoil de tone o' de place, anyway there enuff space 'cross de road in de college. De studes already livin' in de Lion Playboy library, wid de camp beds between de racks an' de fry-ups carried out between de revision fo' de exams. I allready tol' you, de exams are a load o' cobblers, all yo' need is de answer sheets an' de 1st honours poppin' thru' de letter box nex' day.

I findin' de Felics staff not bin heedin' my warnin's concernin' de standard o' de typin' an' de misprints croppin' up in my articles. This will sure am not do. De tie-pissed better get de aim right or de typin' finger goin' t' be severed f'om de res' o' de body, shortly 'fore de remains dyin' o' de .303 lead poisonin'.

Kicking them while they're down

ABOUT THREE years ago a report in the Guardian revealed that British companies in South Africa were paying workers at rates below a poverty datum line. Some outcry followed, and one year later the Government responded by asking the companies involved to reform themselves or face legislation. Last week the Sunday Times reported on what progress had been made and concluded that 'Some British companies are still paying black workers below subsistence levels. Most companies are paying below the minimum wage rate laid down by the British Government'. So what now? Will HMG legislate? I would be pleasantly surprised if they did, but the omens are not good. Less than two weeks ago in Nairobi, the new Secretary of State for Trade, Edmund Dell, made a speech which was less than propitious. It revealed that in international economic policy Britain lies to the right of most of the

EEC, and had even less to offer in the way of new ideas than the USA.

He was speaking at UNCTAD, the UN conference confronting basic problems of large-scale poverty in the Third World, including inter alia the role of multi- or trans-national corporations. His emphasis was on charity by the rich countries as the key. Not justice, or even ordinary decency in trade and investment matters (which is what the conference is about), but the dropping of crumbs from tables made replete in the first place by taking advantage of the poverty and powerlessness such as that endured by black people in South Africa. His words earned Britain a new nickname: "The UNCTAD SNAIL OF Europe".

I am particularly incensed about such news, partly because I was duped in 1974 by the bland assurances of the companies I wrote to and the apparent determination of the Government, but also

because I resent the hypocrisy of a Labour Government which would make the poor carry the burdens of the rich. For even an unemployed person here is better off than some 800 million people in the worst of poverty abroad, and it is gravely misleading to try to tackle their problems in isolation, or by aid programmes alone. It should not be forgotten that Britain depends on international trade for half its food and three-quarters of its raw materials.

So what now? The power seems to lie with the companies, but at least I can decide to remember the worst of them and avoid buying their goods or working for them. When pushed on questions of morality (a concept not found on balance sheets), they seem bedrocked on the idea that if their shareholders make money then somehow the whole world is better off. Not me. My stomach can't take it any more.

John Shade

Play it together, Don!

Von Suppe: *Light Cavalry overture*;
Elgar: *Pomp & Circumstance March No. 1*;
Tchaikovsky: *1812 Overture*.

No doubt as an attempt to end the drought, the IC Wind Ensemble, whose activities in the open air traditionally seem to attract rain, attempted to propitiate the elements, but succeeded better in attracting the unwelcome attentions of jet planes rather than those of Jupiter Pluvius; the weather remained obscuroly dry.

However, in between successive passes by the agents of Pan Demonium Airways, the Wind Band gave us its most theatrical entertainment to date, not entirely to its own credit, commencing with Von Suppe's *Light Cavalry overture*. This piece, apparently written in memory of a third class trip on Austro-Hungarian Railways, has a lumpish nature calling for more bounce than the jog it got if it is to come off, so that its resemblance was more to Milligan's *Underwater Artillery* than to *Light Cavalry*. The audience, attracted by the wiles of advance publicity, applauded politely

and waited for the next number, the old warhorse, Elgar's *Pomp & Circumstance March No. 1*, so beloved of patriotic listeners at Waterloo Station. After a flawed start when one of the participants kicked off before the whistle, it proceeded to a not much better middle and end, due mainly to ragged ensemble and lack of rehearsal, compounded by a lack of audience enthusiasm when they refused to sing the Land of Hope and Glory bit. Perhaps most of them didn't know the words, or maybe it was a matter of principle.

These though were the B-feature that precedes the real thing, the moment we've all been waiting for, which kept to the theme of militarism in the shape of Tchaikovsky's 1812 overture. For anyone who is unfamiliar with it (and there must be a few), this is a rambling concoction lacking in design which ropes in a diverse ragbag of material ranging from Russian hymns and folk songs to la Marseillaise with almost Mahler-like abandon. The high spots of the performance lay in the special effects department — explosive in the case of Mr Shorter's

mortars doubling for cannon-fire, electrically detonated in dustbins half-way up the Queen's Tower, giving the passing aircraft something to think about. The police were warned in advance. The University of London Bellingrings managed to extract some musical notes from the appalling peal, an achievement in marked contrast to the customary leaden clanks emanating from up there. The performance at ground level was something less of an achievement: missed notes are one thing, but to be quite as far out of tune as some of the conspirators were, and poor ensemble, especially at the less-than-breakneck tempi adopted by Conductor Munro, are quite another. Most to blame were the woodwinds, but the other blowers were not free of taint. The band seemed to rely on the spectacular to divert attention from the particular; fireworks off, though entertaining, didn't make up for lack of attention to details.

The Wind Ensemble's activities are interesting and enjoyable contribution to

Continued on page 5

DEUS EX MACHINA??

Or-Something nasty in the kitchen

I PREFER NOT to eat in Southside. In fact, whenever I have a choice I dine in the Sheffield refectory or in the Union. But now that the Hot Pot has instigated severe chip rationing (sliced carrots being a poor substitute) I frequently have to pay a visit to Southside to obtain my week-end nourishment. But as I said, I would really prefer not to go there at all. You see, I like to eat with clean cutlery. I just don't want to have to eat dead cabbage, dried gravy, encrusted sheperd's-pie/hamburger/minced-beef-roll served with a splash of saliva au gratin. Or at very least I want the option of not eating it. That's why I usually go to the Union or Sheffield refectories - it's safer.

Now this is no unfortunate slip-up. I've been running regular risks of poisoning myself over the last three years in Southside. Many times have I brought this poor state of hygiene to the attention of the counter staff, but to no avail. That's fair enough - I expect that from Southside. But what is more ominous is the response to my complaints - "Sorry

luv, it's the Machine", "There's nothing we can do - it's the Machine", "That's how they come out of the Machine - but it does boil them". What Machine? What is this Machine? Why can't anything be done about the Machine? I protest that this is not good enough and am advised to fumble around in the cutlery until I find a recognisable knife. But I don't want to do that either. Certainly I have no wish to consume the decaying vegetation attached so firmly to the knife, but neither do I want to eat other people's grime, grease, sweat and other unmentionable substances that invariably find their way on to human hands. I just don't like eating dirt. Doesn't anybody realise this?

No, of course they don't, for they are all servants of the Machine. Mr Mooney is a mere minion, a puppet refectory manager firmly under the control of the Machine. The Southside staff have been reduced to minor automatons, the sole purpose of their miserable existence to protect and defend the Machine at all costs. Even Pedro is worked by strings. The Machine rules OK.

There can be no doubt that the Machine is a threat to life as we know it. But what is its purpose? Why is it here? Where did it come from? I believe that even now it is directing an intensive propaganda campaign towards the similar, but still docile, machines in the Union and Sheffield refectories. And if they succumb we are doomed - it is abundantly clear that the aim of the Machine is to eradicate all human life at IC by slow, deliberate poisoning.

As if that's not bad enough, don't forget that the Machine is not a clever

thing like a computer or a parking meter. I mean, it doesn't have anything remotely resembling a brain. No, for all its power the Machine is a mere electromechanical moron, doggedly following its mindless instincts of destruction. We are up against the most powerful idiot the College has ever known. That is the final horror. You can't even outwit it, for it has no wits.

What are we to do? How long before the last surviving IC student chokes on a putrid pea and suffocates? How then will the Machine satiate its thirst for death? Will it turn on Mooney? You bet. When he's finished his job he'll go the same way as the rest of us. Probably stabbed in the throat with a septic fork.

And then what? Have no illusions; having wiped out Imperial College it will turn to greater things. The day Mooney's giblets are bundled into the mincer will be Judgement Day for this planet. In kitchens all over the world, slumbering dish-washers will be awakening and rising to their ultimate task; their tinny cries of 'ul-ce-rale!' signalling the eclipse of man and his world. There will be no escape. On that day, when the kitchen doors open, the world will see the face of the Machine. But then it will be too late.

We must not panic. There is still time. The Machine has yet to entwine its tentacles around Sheffield and the Union. Anna still gives you extra chips if you want them. We must put our faith in God and the Refectory Complaints Committee - and a plentiful supply of paper napkins...

Tony Jones

Continued from page 4

the life of the College, and long may it continue. It has given a welcome airing to neglected music - for example, the two Holst suites played in recent concerts. One hopes therefore that the members will foster the goodwill they undoubtedly have by closer attention to their performing standards - they've done better before, and can do so again. It would be a sad commentary on an original and entertaining experiment if it were to be thought of as no more than a poor joke.

David Thomas

PRIZE CROSSWORD No.36

ACROSS

- 1. His clerk screws in the wasteland.
- 7. Cash no ammonial plant
- 9. Wood god sat for only a short year.

- 10. Set act for Jewish spice
- 12. Back up European poet?
- 14b Prefix gives king power over elves
- 15. Short medico my might return fishilly
- 16. The Union
- 17. I plan flatness, not a flat area
- 20. Captain beefheart asks you to lick them off, baby
- 21. Back cricket club
- 23. 24 backward
- 24. 23 backwards
- 26. In opposition
- 27. Afterthought to rite gives back imp
- 30. A sort of Coreyoners or a sort of Socci
- 31b Not astern
- 32. A hyper lath is podfless

- 19. For use later in sleeve
- 20. Give up
- 22. With reference to hum brabuhr
- 25. Full that shoots up
- 28b What 13 do
- 29. An exclamation of disgust

The winner of Crossword No. 35 was P Grohann, Chem PG

The £1 prize will be given to the first correct solution drawn out of the Editor's Hat at noon next Wednesday, May 26th. The Editor's decision will be final.

Solution to Crossword No.35

1	D	S	A	B	L	I	T	Y		
2	E	Y	E	S	O	D	E	L	U	L
3	M	N	G	I	S	E	G	U	L	A
4	O	X	I	D	E	H	E	L	E	N
5	R	I	S	E	R	E	R	U	N	G
6	A	N	N	N	O	R	S	S	A	Y
7	L	A	U	G	H	A	T	O	L	L
8	I	P	A	I	N	E	L	A	E	A
9	S	E	R	E	E	E	A	N	O	N
10	E	X	P	R	E	S	S	I	N	G

DOWN

- 1. Tepothhhco, literally
- 2. Willow twigs I rose
- 3. What the cot did on the mat
- 4. Up label
- 5. Stocking plastic
- 6. The French H + pamphlet on vehicular propulsions
- 8. See Kalpa
- 9. Staff only
- 10. Latin here's d withdrawal
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Reviews

Theatre

The Non-Stop Connolly Cycle

The television pundits tell us that the majority of people in this country are astonishingly politically ignorant — apparently only one person in five interviewed on Brighton prom. last summer could name the Foreign Secretary. There is probably one thing above all others that Englishmen fail to understand and that is the Irish problem, something that has been with us for over three hundred years.

It is in order to remedy this glaring failure of education that Margaretta D'Arcy and John Arden have written a series of fourteen plays, each one hour long, entitled *The Non-Stop Connolly Cycle*. The complete *Cycle* will be shown twice; the first began last Monday and the second starts on June 3rd, at 1.15 at the Almost Free Theatre in Rupert Street, between Shaftesbury Avenue and Leicester Square. As is usual with Almost Free shows members of the audience pay as much as they feel they can afford.

The *Cycle* tells the history of Ireland from 1868 to 1916 through the life story of one man, James Connolly, executed for his part in the Easter Rising of 1916. In the first part, which is the only one I have seen, Connolly receives advice from his uncle, on the

The Almost Free Theatre

run for his part in an abortive rebellion, and searches for work in a poverty-stricken Edinburgh, where no-one really wants to employ an Irish Catholic boy.

As a last resort he joins the Queen's army and, ironically, is sent to Ireland to put down disturbances caused by peasants being evicted by tyrant absentee landlords, safe from any agitation in their Westminster strongholds. In Dublin he meets a man promoting the works of 'the two Germans' Marx and Engels, and deserts to marry a young Protestant.

From a study of the synopsis given I can tell you that the treatment of Connolly's life is very detailed; so much so that a comprehensive understanding of the Irish Question can probably only be gleaned by attendance at each of the fourteen plays. The political content of the *Cycle* is undeniable; the synopsis of the final part states "Connolly goes down in history as the first working-class leader to enter the world struggle on a Socialist basis".

The plays contain both ballad songs and verse and are performed on four sides of the audience; the disembodied voices of the remote politicians in London coming from behind us. The performances lose nothing by being read and show a great deal of commitment by the actors to

their material. If you take a two-hour lunchbreak to see one of these plays you will certainly not be wasting your time.

I was sorry that I was not able to give more space a fortnight ago to the Almost Free's previous production — Tom Stoppard's two new plays, *Dirty Linen* and *New-Found-Land*. These are two plays in Stoppard's usual hilarious vein, with a first class cast. Because of their success they have been transferred to the Arts Theatre from June 16th. Performances will begin at 8.30pm, Mondays to Thursdays, and at 7.00 to 9.00pm on Fridays and Saturdays. Book your seats now for a riotous evening.

Next week I hope to be writing about the Royal Shakespeare Company's production of Eugene O'Neill's *The Iceman Cometh*. Meanwhile news has come from the Aldwych that until July 3rd the special student standby ticket arrangement will operate from 10.00am. Turn up with your Union card and you can buy any seat available for £1 for that evening's performance, of either *The Zykovs* or *The Iceman Cometh*.

Thomas Stevenson

Music

Grover Washington JNR — Feels So Good (KUDU)

YET ANOTHER jazzier moves into the realms of cerebral funk and doing so with characteristic style. This is not a street band. It's a set of super-slick session men who'd be as much at home playing this infectious bump-hump stuff as avantgarde improvisations, though presumably a few more ackers can be found in supplying the punters with product as palatable as this. Nota Bene that "Feels So Good" reached well into the American charts earlier this year (wid uh bullit!)

The first point that breaches the subconscious is that Washington uses some very ace drummers indeed, to wit one Steve Gadd, he who hardly appears to connect with you hi-hat, thereby giving the sound an especially crisp and urgent feel to it. This sharpness is highlighted on "The Sea Lion", a substantial chunk of black power with plenty of that body-building fonkeh-stoff, toned down by the relaxed free-flowing qualities of "Moonstreams" that follows. This is achieved by Grover's gentle flute solo and the simple bass patterns of Louis Johnson (the great Alphonso perchance?).

It's around now that the effect of Herbie Hancock's pioneering in the jazz-funk field, from "Headhunters" days onwards, is being felt, with an outburst of accomplished jazz musicians releasing albums like this which are orientated towards the younger disco audiences. "Knucklehead" (Track one, side Two, and no relation to the Bar-kays version) is a good example of this, opening with a "chameleon" like

It feels good and it is good

bass/drums combination for the first eight bars or so and gradually taking form with the addition of organ and Washington's sax runs. The rest of the track takes off from that foundation, soaring guitar solos, the occasional orchestral intrusion et al, welded solid by the bass of Gary King. The standard of playing is as you'd expect from the likes of Randy Brecker, providing his usual faultless trumpet and Flugelhorn blowing, and John James, subdued but ever-subtle on organ.

The title track provides another mammoth slab of rhythm-work, Washington meandering and bellowing his way

through the beat till Eric Gale's guitar takes charge of matters and proceeds to "do it's thing" rather tastefully, all over the little black plastic stuff. When all's said and done, you get three tracks of brash, unashamedly high-concentration funk, one mid-tempo roost by the name of "Hydra", and one melodic, wispy, wallow, courtesy of "Moonstreams", the whole effort mobly compelled along by some superlative drumming. This is not a street band. It is class.

What do you mean you haven't bought "The Last Record Album" yet? Gor blimey!

The Kursaal Flyers — The Great Artiste (UK Records)

Now, this is a whole different bag of peanuts. This is a street band. Playing various forms of what is no doubt Southend type street music. What in all the heavens are a load of aviators from the pavilion doing playing 'orrible bluegrass, and country and western schmaltz. Things do start to liven up a bit towards the end of Side 1 though, with the present single "Cruisin' for love" and "Back to the book" (mid-paced rockers?)

Whereas Grover Washington and de boys try out the "new" sounds emanating from the black American music scene, the kursaals are very definitely a derivative band, sticking carefully to what's been done before, whether it be the aforementioned Johnny Cashera or Harry Belafonte calypso-ing to the

strain of "Palais de Danse". They exude some slightly anaemic rockin' on "Pain and Misery", where Lead guitarist Graeme Douglas shows that he can whip it out now and again if his butties depend on it, but Paul Shuttleworth's vocals don't amount to much, except on his nifty version of "yo' reggae pick-a-dub rasta-Jah rass-man" on "Hypo-chondriac", the sole West Injun track dey do. Interesting lyrics to vis-a-vis "Elvis, com an' git you beens, an' stop shootin' op me calamine loshunn". Ho-hum, back to a-Babylon.

This little ray of sunshine is followed, needless to say, by more C and W drivel, by which time redemption has been lost anyway. Except for "Hypo-chondriac", a pretty ordinary LP really.

HIC



Cricket Skittled

IC v EBV

WHAT SHOULD have been a "walk-over" became in fact a "stumble-over" when IC played East Barnet Valley last Saturday. With an excellent bowling performance and some superb catching E Barnet were skittled for 38. IC then lost 8 batsmen to an accurate bowling attack before reaching the necessary 39 runs to win. Three early wickets were given away through complacency and lack of concentration giving the opposition confidence. More wickets were donated and some lost before Dave Millard and Chandra Kulkarni stopped the slump and shared the runs needed for victory. It would have been an excellent victory but for the number of wickets lost; whatever the match a strategy should be formulated before batting – the match could so easily have been won in singles!

A wet draw

IC 2nd XI v UCL 2nd XI

ON A DAY at times fit for wearing galoshes, with a north-westerly blowing, IC won the toss and batted. Against moderate bowling the opening partnership added 49, but within 8 overs IC were struggling at 70 for 5. An excellent sixth wicket partnership of 69, between Morton (62) and Golding (37), steered the side to 151 for 6 at tea. The declaration came not long after at 162 for 8.

With storm clouds brewing and winds increasing UCL never attempted to score at the required rate of 5½ runs an over needed to win. Intermittent downpours made bowling and fielding extremely difficult; despite this almost a third of the overs bowled were maidens. UCL always looked in trouble against accurate bowling, surviving numerous LBW appeals and one obvious stumping. However the match was finally drawn with UCL on 80 for 7 and Golding finished with figures of 3 for 20.

More
SPORT
on back page



Crass play fails IC

IC 2nd XI v BCO

IC WON the toss in this match against Balliol College, Oxford and decided to bat. They were soon in trouble as wickets fell rapidly. A collapse was only avoided due to some fine batting by Nick Morton (17) and Peter Turner (38), IC stood at 93 for 8 after some very poor shots from the middle order and a couple of run-outs. Respectability was, however, restored by John Gowlett (30n.o.) thus enabling IC to finish with a total of 143 all out.

Nick Treen provided an early break through in the bowling, taking the first two wickets. This trend failed to continue as numerous catches fell to earth and up till the last 15 overs, Balliol looked set to run out easy winners.

Three wickets for as many runs, including an excellent diving catch by Brian Causey in the gully, put a stop to the rot, but Balliol batted out the few remaining overs to finish with 101 for 8.

However, an enjoyable game was marred by the discovery that £20 had been stolen from our changing room during play.

Team: A Whatling, N Morton, M Trewella, B Causey, G Sparke, N Rickard, T Hagger, K Donart, J Gowlett, N Treen, P Turner.

Skittled

IC v QEC

AFTER A SLOW start in which wickets were given away due to the tight and accurate bowling of QEC, IC were finally dismissed for 156. The impatience of the IC batsmen almost led to a collapse and an ignominious total, but a late rally from Richard Durhan (42n.o.) ensured that QEC were set a sizable task.

Then in the gloomy light and strong wind QEC were skittled for only 54 runs. The wickets were evenly distributed among the bowlers; Chandra Kulkarni (who was "feeling mean") took 3 for 1, Dave Bramley 3 for 20 and John Gowlett 3 for 15.

Team: G Sparke, T Ghosh, A Paul, R Pashley, J Coates, R Durhan, C Kulkarni, D Bramley, J Gowlett, V Brown, A Hall.

Orienteering

Unorthodox but fun

MOST ORIENTEERING events fall into the category of 'cross-country' events, that is, the controls have to be visited in a certain, pre-ordained order; but once in a while for reasons of variety, sadiom etc, an organiser will come up with something different. A few dedicated souls had the privilege of two unusual events on Saturday.

The variety was provided by a 'Score' event on Saturday afternoon at Hainault forest. In a score event the controls may be visited in any order with each control counting for a certain number of points and the competitor collecting as many controls as possible in the time allowed. Fresh from his re-election as club captain David Rosen showed his mastery of this type of event by being the only runner to visit all the controls in the hour allowed, thus scoring yet another victory. Alan Leakey did well to finish 11th after overcoming the handicap of looking for the markers on the ground when in fact they were about 10ft up the side of trees; whilst Rob Allinson found problems adjusting to the system and finished 33rd, just beaten by Miriam Bescoby in 27th.

Later that evening came the sadism, in the form of a 'Novelty Event' near Wanstead. In this event the sequence in which controls were visited was decided by rolling a dice

at each control – resulting in some extremely erratic courses. With a strong display of running and telekinesis, Alan Leakey finished 2nd in 32 minutes just ahead of Rob Allinson who was 5th in 32.20 having had some 'interesting' die rolls (Go to jail, do not pass the start, do not collect control 3).

Sunday offered a more conventional Badge Event in the flat, fast Epping Forest and saw a mass turn out from the club. Dazzling Dave Rosen completed the M21A course of 12km in 66.48 to finish behind Mike Down of Lanchester Poly. Finding the controls down at ground level again Alan Leakey had one of his best ever runs to finish 11th in 77.56, making it a good weekend for him, whilst Rob Allinson failed to hit his true form again finishing 21st in 90.57, beating Steve Webb and Ian Isherwood (the latter having retired due to the proximity of closing time).

On the B course IC's sole representative, Iron Man Johnson had a good run to finish 6th in 94.49, whilst on the C course Diane Bengé continued her ever improving performances to finish well in 83.40 showing the male IC competitors who all gave up in order to get to the pub, before closing time! All good training for the coming weekend's British Championships.

Alan Leakey

Soccer

Maths II power to a fine victory

"IF THE BRITISH Commonwealth and Empire lasts for a thousand years men will still say, 'This was their finest hour'," said one observer as Maths 2 completed their lap of honour after winning the RCS sixes last Saturday. 14 teams entered and eventually RCSA, Chemistry 2, Mining House and Maths 2 found themselves in the semi final. Maths 2 had delighted everyone with their fast flowing and often powerful football with Dave Brabbin starring at the back. They took the field against a strong RCSA side in the semi-final but soon found themselves a goal down. Swaby pulled one back and Dave Finnis, released by Don Revie, and leaping about in goal like a scalded gnat heroically saved a penalty. Dave Bradbury put Maths 2 in the final with a fine individual goal.

•Mining House reached the

final by defeating Chemistry 2 on penalty kicks. Pat Frampton was everywhere for them – sometimes even on the pitch. He proved an exceptional reader of the game – this compensated for his weakness in passing and heading. Mining House kicked with a strong wind in the first half but with Graham knightley bestriding the pitch like a colossus they could not match the power of Maths 2. Dave Hallet played at the back for Mining House but turning fractionally slower than milk he could not cope with the lightning pace of D Bradbury, Andy Bridge was a powerhouse – spraying passes in all directions and Brabbin played superbly again. Constant pressure told when Swaby opened the scoring and he dribbled round the keeper for his second goal to clinch the trophy for Maths 2.

Refectory and Residence charges up

FOLLOWING A meeting on Wednesday with the Chairmen of both the Refectory and Student Residence Committees and the President of IC Union, the Rector has decided to recommend to the Finance and Executive Committees of the Governing Body that Hall and House Rents be increased by 33% for the coming session and that Refectory Prices be increased by 10%. The College has an accumulated deficit on its Refectory and Residence accounts of about £200,000, and the Rector will ask the Governors to write off, this deficit.

It is however, not possible to write off deficits indefinitely and the Rector is concerned with showing the Governors that a concerted effort is being made to make the accounts balance in the coming year.

The increase of 33% on present Hall and House rents will, if approved by the Governors, be implemented at

the start of the coming session rather than on August 1st. This will allow those postgraduates remaining in Hall and House to occupy their rooms at the present level of rents throughout the summer vacation.

Recommended rents for next session

Southside, Linstead, Weeks and Nrew Beit £9.60 per week
Single rooms in Garden Hall, Student House and Old Beit £8.30 per week.

Double rooms in Student Houses and Garden Hall £6.70 per week
Triple rooms in Student Houses £6.15 per week.

The Rector is disappointed that no concrete progress had been made to cut down the level of cleaning in the Halls. The Governors had requested that this problem be tackled "urgently" when they reviewed the rents at Christmas. A cut

in cleaning costs would be directly reflected in a smaller increase in Student rents. However, the Cleaners' Union, NUPE, has rejected proposals to cut the number of cleaners or to reduce the hours of the present cleaners.

It is hoped that the relatively small increase in Refectory Prices will not result in a reduction in customers in the coming year. The Catering Manager will have the ability to increase the price of some items if their cost price increases exceptionally. Any alterations will have to be authorised by the Domestic Secretary and the Chairman of the Refectory Committee.

All the charges outlined above will be for the first term of next session the Rector feels it inscribable with the present changing rate of inflation that they will have to be reviewed temly.

Apology

FELIX would like to apologise for the inconvenience caused to the Union Bookshop and its staff as a result of the "review" of the book "The Great Literary Hoax", published in last week's issue of FELIX. This book does not in fact exist and we also apologise for misleading readers into believing otherwise. The article was purely fictitious and we would ask readers not to pursue a fruitless search for this book.

New IC boat launched

A boat designed by Professor Cameron and members of the IC Aeronautics Department, the Monocoque super IV, was launched at Putney yesterday. Watched by Press and Television reporters the boat was christened and later taken out on the Thames. The revolutionary design is said to be worth five seconds over an Olympic course. It is being offered to the Amateur Rowing Association as a possible IV for the Montreal Olympics.

Playboy John does it again

INTERNATIONAL PLAYBOY an IC student John McCloskey was this week made an honorary life member of the Penthouse Club in Mayfair.

At a special party thrown for John by the club management, the young lad was given the freedom of the club for a whole evening. It is believed John (who incidently is only the fifth person to receive the honour) was made a life member for his outstanding contribution to the prosperity of the Penthouse Club.

During the evening John, together with his escort for the night, top model Felicity

Derbyshire, ran up a bill totalling £115 paid on this occasion, of course by the management. When asked how he could afford to frequent such an expensive club on most nights of the week (a pint of lager costs 80p) while living on a student grant, McCloskey replied in no uncertain terms that we should mind our own business.

However, it is believed John's interest in horse racing accounts for much of his finances, together with a healthy chicken breeding business at his home in Kilburn. Good luck John!

NIGEL P. DEMISTER



John McCloskey at the Penthouse Club last Monday night captured by FELIX photographer Dean Phillips.

Despite the spoof story above, the photograph was taken at the Penthouse Club on Monday night after the FELIX Dinner. Several other people from the Dinner had an entertaining time at the club at reasonable expense. Watch out for next year's FELIX Dinner—you never know what you might miss!

Have you bought any faulty goods recently?
Having trouble with the Landlord?
Had a car accident?
Got to appear in court?

KNOW YOUR LEGAL RIGHTS!

There is FREE legal advice given by LSE law students every Wednesday at the Student Welfare Centre, 12.30 - 1.30 pm, at the top of the Union Building.

The Centre is open Monday - Friday (12.30 - 1.30 pm) for general information on contraception, abortion, accommodation, NHS benefits, etc. Tube and bus maps given away. Time Out and NHS Discount Handbook available for consultation.

Just Arrived! Vac Job Index for paid and voluntary work in UK and abroad.