

LETTERS

THE FELIX SOCIETY

With the thirtieth anniversary of FELIX last week, it seems appropriate that our readers should know about the FELIX Society, which aims to help the Editor with the production of the paper, by way of advice and feedback. The production of FELIX is a complex matter; not only on the technical side, viz. proofreading, pasting-up and collating, but also in decisions as to which copy or material to include, where to go for information and news, and how to achieve a well-balanced and attractively presented newspaper. And that's where the FELIX Society comes in, to give a helping hand. Started by last year's Editor, the Society is now fully operational, with a full committee and a growing membership. The committee is organized so as to deal with most major areas of FELIX; members being delegated to deal with news, photography, finances, sports, reviews and liaison between the other media at IC and is responsible to the Publications Board of the Union; co-ordination is definitely a major issue. Whilst major decisions on content must rest with the Editor, the Society can recommend inclusion, omission or amendment of material requested by readers and has proved its usefulness in giving the Editor time to include important features such as editorials, UGM reports, etc. Next term's meetings, which you are ALL welcome to attend, should be hot stuff indeed, so if you are interested, GO to the FELIX Office and either drag the Editor (Colin) out from under his paste-ups and talk to him or me.

Lars Wernberg-Møller

Dear Editor

Prof Bremsstrahlung has asked me to write to you about a most grave and disturbing matter.

Last week, two and a half years after his retirement from FELIX, he was astounded to read that you are reissuing his biography for sale to the public without notifying him first. The Professor wishes to remind you that although many FELIX readers may not remember him, he has kept himself well occupied forcing back the frontiers of knowledge, fully justifying his continuing status as the most brilliant intellect this side of the Big Bang. Such an intellect is not to be treated in such an offhand and contemptuous manner. Even worse, the Professor's good friend and colleague, Mr Tony Jones, is in a severe state of shock after the news was broken to him by a scruffy urchin in a lift.

I can now reveal to you that the Professor was intent on releasing the contents of his genetic manipulation laboratory into your premises, but that I managed to persuade him to desist from this precipitous action on the grounds that the proceeds from the sale of the book will go to a more deserving cause than your good self. In the circumstances, the Professor will be satisfied with a grovelling apology.

Yours faithfully
Quark

Chief Assistant to Prof Bremsstrahlung

Dear ICU

I hope you are aware that last night the School of Mines had a strip show in the Union SCR. Many people object to this type of 'entertainment'.

It encourages men to look at women only as objects for their amusement, however women are real people with minds and personalities. Strip shows attempt to suppress any recognition of this fact, they instead seek to show that a woman's physical appearance is the only important thing and thus serve the exploitation of women.

Presenting women as objects for the amusement of men encourages men to look upon women as their property, women's bodies to be used at will, the awful conclusion of this state of mind being rape, a most violent violation of women's rights.

It is time we questioned whether Union facilities should be used in this way.

Lucy Scott
Maths 1

Dear Colin

I would like to take this opportunity to thank all members of IC Volleyball team for giving up their time and (some of) their energy to play for Imperial. Although at the start of the term we lost the first three matches, once a team framework was established we pulled off four consecutive wins, one of which was against ULU, and therefore very satisfying.

Sir

I have made serious consideration of Simon Jerome's recent letter advocating compulsory industrial experience between school and university.

I agree that a 'year out' is usually a good idea. I would suggest that a total break from academic work is unwise, while day-release courses at local technical colleges may not be particularly instructive either.

My main criticism, however, of Mr Jerome's letter, regards his suggestion that working in industry makes you appreciate university more. Unfortunately, in my case the reverse is true. Quite apart from the specialized problems that IC students endure to get a degree, I would probably be irritated at any university by living on an essentially fixed income, by mixing with an essentially narrow band of society (students) and by having a large academic workload.
Yours until G-Day
Ken Strachan

Thanks go to Suki, Dave, Andy, Marek, Lech, Henry, Peter, Bo, Tony, Chris, Alexis and Tam for constantly turning out and playing to win (on occasion).

Thanks also to the other members of Volleyball Club, particularly Sheilagh and Diane of IF and Judith, all of whom began playing for the first time this term, and are rapidly improving I should also mention Vic for supporting us, and Carolyn for cheerleading, writing reports, cups of coffee etc.

Anyway, Happy Christmas to everyone, and remember that we have two hard matches at the start of next term, so easy on the mice pies! Volleyball Club meet in the Union Gym on Wednesdays between 3:00-6:00pm and on Sundays between 12:00-3:00pm. New members always welcome.

Mary Young
Captain, IC Volleyball Club

Dear Sir,

We find it disturbing that articles should be submitted for printing in FELIX that contain errors which might surely have been corrected with a little more time and effort on the part of the author. Being involved in the production of FELIX this week, our wrath was aroused by one exceedingly long article which made us question our faith in the ability of our contributors to write with brevity or even inspiration. May Santa Claus be more liberal with gifts of articles of a less turgid composition for the coming year.

Yours, L. Wernberg - Møller
D. Crabbe D. Everett

Dear Colin

I am writing in reply to Mr Hodgson's letter (issue 537) concerning the advertising in last year's Rag Mag. As Advertising Manager last year, I do not feel that the real problem has been given much consideration. The root of the problem is that we are in London and because of this comparisons between the advertising in our mag and in two from provincial universities are not possible.

Most colleges have their Rag Mags printed by Mcmillan and Graham who do not charge for the printing but take in all the advertising revenue (and make a healthy profit from it). However, they will not obtain advertising for any London college, presumably because they realise the difficulties involved in getting advertising in London.

Last year I sent out rate cards to about one hundred and twenty firms and received less than ten replies, most of which were negative.

In most cities, the students form an integral part of the community, but in London there are so many different colleges that shops are not prepared to advertise for one particular college. Mo and I went round a lot of local shops (on High St Ken, Gloucester Rd, Knightsbridge and Old Brompton Rd) and obtained four adverts. This was due partly to the general lack of interest in advertising and, to a large extent, to the number of chain stores we found.

One final point is that last year the advertising did not start until June/July, whereas this year the Rag Committee should be electing the Advertising Manager at the first meeting next term. In fact, Mr Marshall tells me that he will be definitely proposing Mr Hodgson as Advertising Manager of the next Rag Mag at this meeting.

Yours sincerely
Tansy Hepton

Dear Sir

I apologise to the individuals about whom I made uncomplimentary remarks in my last letter. Their amusing reply puts me to shame. Secondly, I want to amplify my remark concerning affiliation to political groups. Under the present system of automatic membership student unions are funded directly by the taxpayer. Hence, union funds should only be used for the purpose for which they are given, namely, promoting the well-being of students. Students are rightly concerned with political issues but a student union should not support, using taxpayer's money, organisations that are not principally concerned with students' interests.
Disgusted

YULE REGRET READING THIS

It's nearly the end of term
Ho! Ho! Ho!

Tis the season to be jolly falla la la.

Festive greetings in this Yuletide Cliche Session. I'm told this issue is going to be bursting at the seams with totally Fab Fiction, so all I can do is weigh in with some more.

Christmas had, in all honesty held little significance for our hero. A plethora of gifts and frivolities. A festival of Greed (he'd never let greed get in his way before) but when it came to significance, all this god bit really didn't cut much ice. Indeed the timing of the whole festering was coincident with a Pagan Fest. Far more appropriate!

Never, however, had a Christmas been more eagerly awaited. Not since the good old days of stocking and brothers had the count down seemed so long. Each day opened a window in the Advent Calendar, but each day seemed longer.

So as December entered double figures and the term its ultimate week, he could hardly contain himself. To help pass the time he compiled a list of Christmas presents he would like to receive:

Dad — a new bike

Mum — a train set

Mr Burridge — a telephone for my room

Granny F — money

Roger — interesting minutes for boring committees

Grannie L — money

Malcolm — anything I can understand

Frank — some of his weird logic

Father Christmas — a long holiday

Merry Christmas

Merry Chris

Merry X



MINES

So the term draws to its close, and everyone indulges in the traditional seasoned activities: photocopying notes, panic revising for tests and all-night report-writing.

This past week has been Foreign Students Week (if you didn't know — you should have done!). Sunday was the Gluck-Auf Celebration; everyone who came to Stan's Real Ale Bar met our guests and indulged in the customary international chat over the odd drink or two.

TODAY is the **MINES BALL!** Even if you're not going to it, Stew Vine would greatly appreciate some assistance in getting things ready so if you've some spare time today roll along to the Union Office and help.

Bernie, Simon and Trev wish everyone a very **MERRY** Christmas!

JUST A CHRISTMAS SEC

So a decade has nearly gone by, and **WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?** Whilst we might be all that much older, what have we really achieved? Anyway, enough of these ramblings.

Christmas is here once again, a chance to drink everything in sight as well as catch a little time with mum and dad. The holidays also signal the end of a ten week term.

We all have our own favourite memories of the term. I would like to think that your term has been made more enjoyable by the Union. Perhaps it was a member of a club, a sports team etc. Whatever it was I'm glad that we've been able to help you, and I speak for not just the other members of the Executive but also the officers.

What will be happening next term?

OVERSEAS STUDENTS

We will continue to try and preserve their very numbers here. As a start we did the leafletting of the underground last week and have written to all members of staff.

ICWA

A number of women at College feel that this should be disbanded. They feel that it serves no purpose in its existing form. I will not commit my own views to print, but will be very interested to hear the views of any women. Please come and tell me what you think.

REFECTORY COMPLAINTS

I bet you can't wait for Monday 7th January and the chance to complain about the quality of the food and make constructive suggestions. On that day the boxes will not only be up but well displayed, with large signs.

ELECTIONS

The spring term is the time when the elections for all Union posts are held.

Above is just some of the things going on. All that's left is have a marvellous holiday. Be good!

Roger xxx

CRISIS AT CHRISTMAS

There are hundreds of people homeless and destitute on the streets of London.

We wish you as

HAPPY A CHRISTMAS

as you can give them

Please help us to help the single homeless at Christmas and everyday (it doesn't take much).

Please bring all contributions of food or clothing to the Maths Common Room (HB 345).

clothing to the Maths Common Room.



RCS WISH EVERYBODY A HAPPY CHRISTMAS

A CHRISTMAS (VERY!) ALKY MALKY

The festive season is upon us; hordes of students will soon be speeding back to their parental abode and instantaneously become almost civilised human beings again.

But spare a thought for those of us who will remain at College still working away.....postgraduates, overseas students, sabbaticals.....Actually, College isn't at all a bad place without the rest of you lot: Roger can happily sit in his office all day revising UGM and Council policy documents instead of having to keep showing people how to use the badge machine; Colin can go to sleep on Thursday nights instead of spending all night tying more knots in the elastic bands which hold the FELIX paper folding machine together; Chris can sit on his throne and survey his kingdom without telling the rest of us what we're doing wrong; I can curl up under my desk and drink Newky Brown all day without Football Club using my office every lunchtime to rearrange their fixtures, and we can all go down to the bar at lunchtime without people pointing and making comments about why we have sabbaticals anyway.

Thanks to everyone for having helped make this such a good term, especially *Guildsheet* for suggesting that someone buy me a Learn-Yourself English manual — it's not necessary, I did it at school as a second language. Congratulations again to Roger and Rae for both having organised extremely successful events this term. Happy Christmas to you all.

LST

The LST Office will close at 1:00pm TODAY (Friday). Anyone who hasn't got a railcard by then can get one from the main office at 117 Euston Road.

Remember, although the British Railcar form asks for the signature of your head of department, all you need to get a railcard from LST is your Union card, two photographs and eight pounds.

BRENDAN

In case you hadn't heard yet, Brendan is leaving the bar at the end of this term. On behalf of everyone who uses the Union Bar I would like to wish him every happiness and success in his new job, and also to congratulate Jimmy on his appointment as the new Bar Manager.

MONSTER GEORDIE XMAS PISS-UP

Yes, this year's Annual Imperial College Newcastle Christmas Pub Crawl will take place on Friday 28th December, starting at the Geordie Pride (just a few yards up a street almost opposite Newcastle Central Station, ask anyone for directions when you get there) at 6:00pm. Like last year, I promise to drink at least a pint of Scotch. Everyone welcome, see you there!



301m / 999kHz Medium Wave

Tessa the Magic Aardvark

Standing morosely in front of the bathroom mirror the other morning, I had The Idea. 'Gorrungghf' was my first reaction, as I stood there, desperately trying to gain an overall view of my body in the mirror, between the large spaces where the reflective coating had disappeared altogether. Then as the idea appealed to me more, and I attempted to remove a layer of oily substance from my tongue, I thought 'Mmmrrmgghaa'.

As I teetered dangerously on the platform of the District Line, only inches away from high-voltage death, I mused that Archangel, Russia, is one of the coldest places on earth. It is also one of the places whose inhabitants will next term be deprived of the Fifth Dimension of Aural Excitement that I.C. Radio provides for its listeners.

The Idea which had been born that morning filled the air with a sense of anticipation, and formed a silly smile on my face, which slithered about before falling, chuckling, to the ground, where the rats got it.

How well I remember England's 4-2 victory over the Germans in the '66 cup final. How well I remember I.C. Radio Sportsdesk, with in-depth coverage of college sport - a feast of sporting delight; available from your local radio station all next term. A thrill ran through my body, and twice round the tube, frightening an old lady and two schoolgirls.

The Idea was gaining energy and pulsating ominously.

A screaming chorus of VAT zero - rated

BUMPER CHRISTMAS I.C. RADIO TIMES



Photo by Jeremy Nunns

Julian Pitt (left) with his guest Neal Kay in the I.C. Radio studio last Saturday.

shivers ran down my spine as I thought of I.C. Radio's weekend programmes - a feast of music, news and information to fill the whole of Saturday and Sunday. "Where else", I asked a lampost, "can you go to bed with Jeremy at 11 and wake up with Sarah at 8 the next morning?". How I wished that I lived in Hall.

The Idea had by now escaped from my cerebellum and was trampling on my synapses.

Suddenly, many of my extremities turned green with envy at the thought of all those people in Hall listening to I.C. Radio's gorgeous weekday programmes on 301 metres medium wave. A wave of uncontrollable hysteria ran round my fevered brain as I considered the prospect of the five specialist music programmes rampaging their way across the airwaves, not to mention the return of Kaptain Kremmen each evening at 7.30.

Dripping with sweat, I contemplated the medium wave service that lasts until one in the morning every day.

Finally, the pressure was too much. Running screaming through the streets of South Kensington, The Idea went out of control, eating everything in its path; there was no escape - I was going to have to write about I.C. Radio in FELIX.

Slimey Mildew (no relation)

Friday 14th December

- 5.00 Tune In - Karen
- 6.00 American Rock - Dave Hodes
- 7.00 Viewpoint - Chris Dalton; including: Roger Sprocket reviews 'Bean Island', preview of weekend television & a look at things to come
- 9.00 Roundabout - Tony Ferguson; one of the few programmes in which Sahara Blott will not (hopefully) appear.
- 11.00 Through Midnight - Chris Watts
- 1.00 Closedown

Saturday 15th December

- 8.00 Wake Up With Jon - Jon Firth; if you're getting up early to pack, if you're not then tune in anyway for some great early morning music.
- 11.00 The S & B Show - Sahara Blott; Superb and Brilliant: have a dose of sand before you go.
- 1.00 Lunchtime Lunacy - Jeremy Nunns; a complete contrast to the previous programme.
- 3.00 Fiddler's Dram Fan Club Show - Tony Ferguson everything from Floyd to Fiddler's Dram.
- 6.00 The Light Alloy Show - Shep; Rock Music in the last decade - How has it changed? Nights in White Satin was first released in 1967, and recently entered the charts again.
- 9.00 The Gramophone Request Programme - Peter Bennett
- 11.00 Through Midnight - Karen; is this the end?
- 1.00 Closedown - For the last time this decade, I.C. Radio present this popular spot.

I.C. Radio Top Twenty

- 1 (1) Electric Light Orchestra - Confusion / Last Train to London
- 2 (2) Boomtown Rats - Diamond Smiles
- 3 (3) Status Quo - Living on an Island
- 4 (6) Joe Jackson - It's Different for Girls
- 5 (5) Jam - Eton Rifles
- 6 (-) Tarney Spencer Band - Cathy's Clown
- 7 (8) Inmates - The Walk
- 8 (-) Mike Oldfield - Blue Peter
- 9 (-) Rocky Burnette - Tired of towing the line
- 10 (4) Madness - One Step Beyond
- 11 (18) Santana - You Know that I Love You
- 12 (-) Michael Jackson - Off The Wall
- 13 (15) Ruts - Jah War
- 14 (-) Skids - Working for the Yankee Dollar
- 15 (17) After The Fire - Life in the City
- 16 (-) Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers - Here
- 17 (7) B.A. Robertson - Knocked It Off
- 18 (-) Carolyne Mas - Quote Goodbye Quote
- 19 (12) Stevie Wonder - Send One Your Love
- 20 (11) Gary Numan - Complex

This chart of the most played records on I.C. Radio over the last two weeks is compiled by Sarah Talbot, with assistance from Tony Ferguson.

CITY AND GUILDS

This last week was again fairly quiet with very little happening until the Year Rag on Saturday, with lots of money, about £1,850 being collected by various means. Hit Squad hit Carnaby Street with one slight difference, they got the public to hit themselves for a small donation. Chem Eng 1 must be hit mad: Ruth collected £161 all by herself and others got more than £100 each. Many thanks to all those who collected.

Also on the Rag front, carol singing took place with about one hundred and fifty people in Scarf. An onslaught in London took place with Guilds choosing to arrive in Downing Street just as Maggie arrived. She was greeted by renderings of a few carols and by a Boomalaka. She gave five pounds to our collection. It would have been more but the education cuts are starting to bite.

**Merry Christmas to you all.
Bryan**

THE ICWA ARTICLE

Well, Christmas is here again; turkey and Xmas pud, crackers and mince pies — oh! yes those little tartlets of wonder which you can stuff down open gullets, hit the market again and you too can taste some of the most varied offerings in the mince pie genre from ICWA today at lunchtime. As an added attraction we have invited some of the College personalities to pit their wits against one another in a spectacular balloon debate. Each candidate has to pick a woman from history, eg Frank James has chosen Mary Summerville (and you can join in too) and convince you (the audience) why they should remain in the balloon whilst the others are thrown over board. See you at one o'clock in the ICWA Lounge.

I shall take this opportunity to advertise some of the events we shall be holding next term. The ICWA Lounge will be open all day with books, newspapers (*Guardian* and *Mirror*), magazines (*Time Out*, *Spare Rib* and *Cosmopolitan*). For the first couple of

weeks of term there will be free coffee, tea and biscuits with the possibility of music (has anyone a tape machine?) and the likelihood (spot the statistician) of lively conversation! Bring all your friends and have lunch here. (Has anyone a tape measure to measure the windows for curtains?)

There will be a Women's Bar Night on Sunday 17th February in the Union Bar so let me have any songs you want to sing and we'll get a song sheet together.

Following a small but enjoyable trip to the ballet, we shall be arranging other such events so come forward with your suggestions.

Finally, with respect to certain people questioning the necessity/role/function of ICWA, we are holding an Open Meeting (it is important that as many people as possible attend) to discuss *The Role Of ICWA* on Tuesday 15th January in the ICWA Lounge. If there is a question of changing ICWA it is us who should decide and be involved implicitly in any discussion.

Drake's Seven: Episode 5

A PASSING STARSHIP BLOWS A HOLE IN THE SIDE OF THE DOME, ALLOWING OUR HEROES A SHORT PERIOD OF FREEDOM.....

CRYPTOBIZZARRE! WE CAN HIDE OUT HERE AND MAKE SUDDEN ATTACKS ON THE DOME!

ER--JUST A MINUTE, DRAKE. THIS PLANET IS ENTIRELY BARREN, RIGHT? THERE'S NO FOOD ANYWHERE EXCEPT IN THE DOME--

CORRECT.

HEY! COME HERE!

RIGHT! LET'S GO BACK.

DRAKE, WE'VE GOT TO EAT SOMETIME!

HEDONIST! LOOK, AUSTERITY MAY APPEAL TO YOUR ROMANTIC SIDE, BUT LET'S NOT TURN ASCETICISM INTO AN ART-FORM!

OF COURSE ON THEIR RETURN THEY ARE SIZED AND CHARGED WITH VANDALIZING THE DOME. THIS ANNOYS THE CORPORATION NOT SO MUCH BECAUSE OF THE COST, BUT BECAUSE PEOPLE CAN SEE OUT THROUGH THE HOLE....

YOU WILL ALL BE PUT ABOARD THE NEXT SHIP TO OUR SECRET PRISON PLANET!

LATER.....

IS THIS IT? WELL I CAN'T SEE ANY OTHER SPACESHIPS ABOUT, CAN YOU?

BUT IT'S GOT OARS... THERE'S NOT A GREAT DEAL TO PUSH AGAINST IN A VACUUM!

WELL THIS IS A PRISON SHIP, YOU KNOW. IT'S NOT MEANT TO BE EASY..

...OR PERHAPS YOU WERE EXPECTING DANCING GIRLS? MUSIC? WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO SING? HOW ABOUT THE GLORIOUS NINTH: "FREUDE SCHÖNE GÖTTERFUNKEN TOCHTER AUS ELYSIUM..."

SEVERAL HORRIBLE HOURS LATER..

LOOK OUT OF THE WINDOW!

(I SENSE NO LIFE.. IT'S DERELICT. -JUST WHAT WE NEED! ROW HARDER ON YOUR SIDE.

OH, PULL THE OTHER ONE...

BUT IF I PULL THE OTHER ONE, WE WON'T TURN...

I DON'T KNOW WHICH IS WORSE, YOUR JOKES OR HIS SINGING!

WIR BETREIEN, FEUERTRUNKEN..

HOW LONG CAN YOU HOLD YOUR BREATH?

I DON'T KNOW, WHY?

'CAUSE WE'VE GOT TO FLOAT ANOTHER TWENTY FEET..

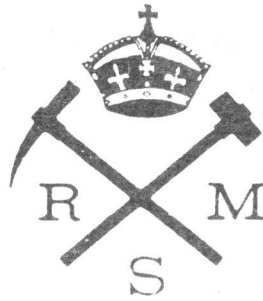
BUT HOW?

EASY - WE ROW!

AND SO DRAKE FINALLY BOARDS THE EMPTY SHIP, CONVENIENTLY LEFT WITH THE HATCH UNLOCKED AND THE KEY IN THE IGNITION. HE NAMES HIS NEW FIND THE "PERCULATOR", DUE TO ITS RESEMBLANCE TO HIS ILLICIT ICE CREAM STILL. HE NOW HAS THE MANPOWER AND THE MEANS TO SAVE THE GALAXY. BUT HAS HE THE WIT? MERRY CHRISTMAS.

© PAUL WILLIAMS MCMXLXIX

**Royal
School
of Mines**



**Mining &
Metallurgical
Society**

ROBERT N PRYOR MEMORIAL LECTURE

The Mining and Metallurgical Society is sponsoring the First Annual Memorial Lecture to the late Professor Robert N Pryor. The lecture will be given by Sir Mark Turner, Chairman and Chief Executive of Rio Tinto Zinc Corporation Ltd, on Monday 14 January 1980 at 6:00pm in the Mining Lecture Theatre at the Royal School of Mines, South Kensington, London SW 7. The lecture will be on the topic of International British-based Companies in a Nationalistic World. All are cordially invited to attend.

OVERSEAS STUDENTS

Asset or Liability?

By the time you read this IC Committee on Overseas Students will have had its second meeting of this session. At the last meeting, IC Union was represented by Aftab Gujral and Mick Berry and topics included allocation of Hall places to overseas postgraduates (at present 10%), the TOEFL test (Teaching Of English as a Foreign Language) and the successful Introductory Arrangements (in future to include liaison with Michael Arthur, Union Welfare Adviser).

"A SUBSIDY TO BRITAIN"

Any campaign against the government's proposed reduction in grants to universities (eg for IC, from £22.37 million now to £17.29 million in 1983-84 — the latter figure — including no fees for overseas students — money those students will presumably have to find themselves) must urge a broad viewpoint if it is to carry any weight. As Lord Bullock points out in a recent letter to the *Observer* "there should at least be an attempt to analyse the advantages, as well as the costs" of the presence of overseas students, especially postgraduates at British universities. The benefits of unpaid research work and to international trade (with British-educated students returning home and maintaining links with British industry

and its modus operandi) are obviously more difficult to evaluate than costs of running courses and maintaining establishments, but without them we only have half the picture. Indeed the British educational system would have to be paid for even if we sent all overseas students home, and many advanced courses would have to close, and levels of academic and cultural stimulation fall as a result.

The Government seems to have dropped the 'Full Economic Cost' line (and understandably so!) but the fictitious £100 million subsidy paid by taxpayers towards degree courses for foreigners seems to have replaced it and last month the *Telegraph* quoted this, though the underlying calculation is far from clear.

Even if one is opposed to granting overseas aid, the present government's policy towards overseas students makes economic nonsense. The most charitable thing that can be said is that it hasn't been thought through fully. Previous Conservative leaders would surely have considered such unpleasant discrimination "un-British". As Lord Flowers said on Commemoration Day: "It makes our partnership in Europe much harder to achieve.....It impoverishes our society. It is wrong."

All overseas students entering British universities in 1980 will face minimum fees of £2,000 (arts courses) and £3,000 (science courses) excluding all accommodation and living costs. As you go home for Christmas reflect that saying "Happy Christmas" to an overseas student at IC may be impossible by Christmas 1985 — there would not be any and Britain would be poorer economically, intellectually and culturally.

Mick Berry



Overseas students at the Mayor's reception.
Photo by Aftab Gujral

Annual IC Newcastle Christmas Pub Crawl starts on 28th December at 6:00pm in the Geordie Pride (opposite Newcastle Central Station). Anyone welcome! For details see Malcolm Brain.

CODEWORD BY NOB

To encode a word using a PLAYFAIR codesquare proceed as follows. Construct a 5x5 square of letters beginning with the **code word**, which must have no recurring letters, continue with the rest of the letters in the alphabet except J. I does for I and J.

Ex — Codeword — outspreadingly.
Code Square:

O	U	T	S	P
R	E	A	D	I
N	G	L	Y	B
C	F	H	K	M
Q	V	W	X	Z

To encode a word, which must have an even number of letters, split it into pairs of letters. If a pair of letters both appear in the same column take the letters appearing directly below them IN ORDER. If a pair are in the same row, take the letters to the right (OR, if at the end of a row or column the letter at the beginning or top). If not, take the respective opposite corners of the rectangle, obtained by the pair.

Eg 1 DELAWARE — DE/LA/WA/RE

DE → IA
LA → HL
WA → TL
RE → EA

Eg 2 SWINGS — SW/IN/GS

SW → TX NOT XT which would be WS
IN → RB
GS → YU

Puzzle: Having solved all the clues and completed the diagram, notice that the leading and reverse diagonals are all white squares. the first six

letters and the last three letters of the leading diagonal and the first letter and last four letters of the reverse diagonal are to be compared with the letters of the phrase "Sean wishes you a drunken Christmas", where they appear when the phrase is spelt out along the diagonals in order, not the middle H appears one (twice!). Compare the required letters in pairs (ie the last letter of 35 across and the first letter of 8 down make a pair). This SHOULD yield seven pairs of code equations from which the code square used in the first place is to be deduced! Having reconstituted the code square, the code word(s) (ten non-recurring letters) is to be read. The first solver to send in the code word(s) and complete diagram to FELIX and to my satisfaction wins £5.

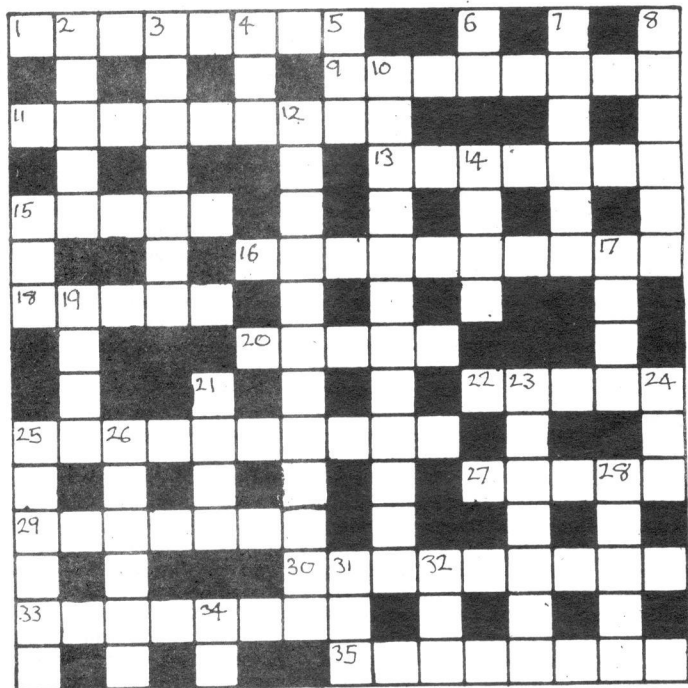
All clues are normal apart from scientific definitions at 1 across, 10 down and 8 down.
Warning: The answers may be obscure words, all to be found in Chambers Twentieth Century Dictionary.

ACROSS

- 1 Member of the group of Gasteropods (8)
- 9 Tiny tree will transform, but in a long time (8)
- 11 Sean's cry baby sibling (9)
- 13 Lover with three loves swooning with mars (7)
- 15 Ancient Irish doctor living in Knoll Avenue (5)
- 16 Work box that seems essential (10)
- 18 Red hot coal firing Reb and me (5)
- 20 Bit of tranquility, we hear (5)
- 22 White map? French letter? (5)
- 25 Setting right while clothing (10)
- 27 Lawyers being awkward with a mule (5)
- 29 Church festival with religious beer (7)
- 30 Monster, from sea, with an attempt, English (9)
- 33 Semitic Syrian idiom (8)
- 35 Lame Pyre formed of pure light (8)

DOWN

- 2 Wander about with a goblin (5)
- 3 He rapes violently — to disfigure (7)
- 4 Septic cat (3)
- 5 River letter (3)
- 6 Alternative precious metal (2)
- 7 Tree with girl — acceptable one? (6)
- 8 Product of two gametes (6)
- 10 The spiderwort genus (12)
- 12 Opposite of 9, yes and no (12)
- 14 Headless drink, procured from malt-house (4)
- 15 London enterprise giving unit (3)
- 17 Establish cause of plant (4)
- 19 Long hair, in the first place, we hear (4)
- 21 Greek letter, last and first letters (4)
- 23 Good team in overalls, tar-stained (7)
- 24 Hesitation with a long time (3)
- 25 Heater made to work again (6)
- 26 More Greek badly slated (7)
- 28 Mr AZ, I, terribly learned fellow (5)
- 31 Uncle, me? I'm there somewhere (3)
- 32 Lips, losing first bit, wrapping round drink (3)
- 34 Denoting position of Astatine (2)



The Rector
and Lady Flowers
wish everyone
a Happy Christmas
and Good Luck in 1980.

You too can stand on the threshold of the world, travel free and enjoy (?) free meals as well as earning £2.66 an hour with IC Football Club as a qualified referee.

The Club hope to run six, two hour weekly sessions in the spring term, at the end of which you can qualify as a class 3 referee.

Anyone interested, please contact either:

Paul Archer, Mech Eng 3
Steve Veats, Physics PG
Kevan Reeve, Chem 3

A Question of Faith

By Justin Newland

The joyous sound of church bells pealing resounded through the winding alleys of the small village, cheerfully knocking on every door as it passed, as if to proclaim the dawn, the coming of Christmas. A light fall of snow had decked the streets and rooftops with a mysterious, comfortable glow. The gas-lights flickered lazily from side to side, swayed by the gentle breeze that had sprung up after the snowfall. A gorgeous calm rested over the country village: set deep within the bosom of the Black Forest.

His gaze fixed wearily to the ground, a man trudged along the deserted streets, oblivious to the Christmas spirit that rang out from every door he passed. His lips, maroon with the cold, remained tightly shut: he would not be joining in the hymns this Christmas day. Neither would his gloveless hands, thrust deep inside his tatty overcoat, be pressed together in pious prayer to the Lord.

But why? Who was this young soldier with only his shadow for company? And why did this solitary figure divert his eyes to the ground as soon as someone approached?

The day before, on Christmas Eve, K— had been ignominiously discharged from the Army. Stripped of rank, honour and self-esteem, the shameful humiliation of that day still hounded him whichever way he turned. He had come to his home town to spend Yuletide with his ageing parents, but it was the very thought of facing them that filled him with dread. Twice already he had reached the door, but had slunk away each time, disgusted with himself.

He sought refuge in the warm anonymity of a tavern where he'd spent some time before his recruitment, some nine or ten months before. The familiarity of the rough, oaken pews, the low, panelled ceiling and the pungent odour of hops rekindled vivid memories of tranquil, untroubled past. He thought it was appropriate that he should find himself in this nether-world of drunks and thieves. He ordered a cognac, then sat alone in the corner.

Sitting opposite him was a middle-aged man, a most disreputable-looking character wearing a threadbare suit beneath an equally worn overcoat. To add to his dishevelled appearance, the fellow hadn't shaved for several days, and clearly needed a good wash. It wasn't long before he tried to strike up a conversation with K—, who at first just frowned whenever the fellow said anything. But from his accent and speech, K— realised that the man, who by now had embarked on his life-story, was by no means a tramp. In a voice hoarse with self-pity, he told him that his occupation had been Sub-Clerical Officer in the local government departments. He had a wife, three little children and a home, all waiting anxiously for him to return bearing gifts and benedictions, but he wasn't going home. He couldn't. He'd been fired from his job three days ago, and in a desperate attempt to double his paltry earnings, he'd gambled and then drunk away the lot. His tiny blue eyes were shiny with tears as he told K— that he couldn't possibly face his consumptive wife and three darlings empty-handed. He'd rather die than see his children starve!

As often happens when men, whether they be strangers or not, are brought together under the same troubled roof, these two quickly came to a kind of sympathetic understanding. Cheered somewhat by the velvet warmth of the cognac K— proceeded to relate to his companion his own woeful tale: one month ago, he'd been arrested for a theft he hadn't committed. The quarters of one of his commanding officers had been ransacked and the thief had made off with a princely sum of money.

The following day, a thorough search of the barracks revealed the stolen money in K—'s belongings. Relieved from guard duty, he'd spent the night in question reading alone in the barracks and therefore had no alibi. His insistent proclamations of innocence only berated his superiors all the more; they glibly suggested how dignified it would be for K— to admit his guilt, and be done with it. But despite their threats and advice, he'd maintained his innocence with a stubborn pride.

For three weeks, he'd festered in the Army dungeons, racking his brains to think who had planted the money in his chest. He swore on his parents' lives that if he ever caught up with the brigand, he'd chop off his hand. Finally, on Christmas Eve, the travesty of justice was completed: he'd been court-martialled.

The identity of the criminal would have astonished him. Thinking that the truth is always hidden in the shadows far from our view, we scour the distant horizons and beyond forgetting to look at what is nearest. For unbeknown to K—, his best friend in the Army had been the agent of his misfortune. The motive for the theft, unlike the deed itself, had been decidedly honourable; L— had wanted to give his elderly parents a bountiful Christmas, and had succumbed to temptation with this noble intention in mind. L— had carefully concealed the booty in his friend's chest without either his knowledge or consent: he had thought to leave it there until their Christmas leave, but to the calamitous results we have described above.

At any rate, by this time K—'s eager listener had fallen asleep. With his conscience unburdened by confession, K— took his leave and soon found himself outside the door of his parents' house.

What had he to fear from then, anyway? He was innocent, or was he? He'd been found guilty of theft and dishonourably discharged from the Army. Yes, these were the facts. Then would his parents too condemn him unjustly, would they believe the word of their son, a convicted thief, over the decision of an Army court? Would they bear his shame and disgrace with him, or oust him from their company? With these thoughts beating around his head, he knocked three times on the door.

To his amazement he was not met by his bespectacled father, but by another elderly gentleman, a stranger! Not without some embarrassment, the old man informed K— that his parents were deceased. Somehow K— had already guessed as much. His father had died of a sudden stroke three weeks previously, and as so often happens when one partner of a long marriage is laid to rest, his mother had died of grief just two days later.

Of course K— hadn't heard the news earlier because he had not been allowed to receive any mail during his detainment. He was more disappointed at not being able to attend their last rights and their funeral than at their actual deaths; after all, they were both old, and it was right that they should receive the last call at the same time.

The old gentleman nervously explained how they'd been desperate to escape from the city, and had moved into the dwelling within a week of it being put up for sale. By now K— was in a state of mild shock. He did not even think to ask who had given the permission for his abode to be put up for sale.

The old man took pity on him, and humbly asked K— to spend at least one night in his home. The self-consciousness of K—'s disgrace suddenly paled into a thin shadow beside the tragic loss of his begetters. But no sooner had he been given the chance to overcome his

bereavement than his sense of humiliation returned once more.

For as soon as he stepped into his old living-room he was met by L—, his army friend. There he was warming his hands by the warm glow of the fire in the very place his father had sat and smoked his pipe for so many years. The room, the furniture and the ornaments had all changed; only the distinctive smell of the place had remained.

There are some moments in a man's life that are like watersheds: in them he seems to see all his strivings, his hopes and his misgivings in an entirely new and brilliant perspective. It is at this time that his life is stripped of illusions; truth is no longer fragmentary but, on the contrary, it appears to him as an integrated whole. It is like a man in a labyrinth, who, after years on aimless, endless wanderings down dead-ends, suddenly realises and knows the way to the centre.

At the moment when L— stood up to greet him, K— had such a revelation. Was it the shy, reluctant way his friend had offered him his hand, or the confused look in his eye that acted as the catalyst? K— did not think about it. He knew it was L— who had committed the theft and hidden the money in his belongings as sure as a man knows that the sun will rise on the morrow.

In the moment of recognition L— too realised that he had unwittingly revealed his guilt. A sharp pang of disappointment stung K—'s heart. He remembered the promise he'd made to himself in the tavern. He looked across at the nativity scene in the corner of the room, and at the dining table laid for the Christmas meal.

In that instant of emotional turmoil, he made an unconscious decision. This was a watershed in his life, if he but knew it; his choice led either to wrath and vengeance or to forgiveness and mercy.

It was then that the sorrowful glint in his eye turned to one of the most sublime happiness. All that had happened, he realised, was good, it could be no other way. It is the vicious sentiments of jealousy, avarice and anger that have to be overcome; man has paid for his victories over them with much blood, and will continue to do so.

Let earthquake break the ground beneath your feet, let nations be toppled, let your love be unrequited; what matter! The nightingale will still sing, the butterfly dance and the apple tree blossom.

K— dug into his pocket and took out his last gold coin. Timidly he offered it to L— who immediately understood the symbolic meaning of this act. There are times when a single deed can say more than a thousand eloquent words, and whose meaning is quite unequivocal; this was one of them.

L— accepted the coin, and as he did so, resolved to confess his guilt, not to K— but to those who would not forgive him so readily.

JUSTIN NEWLAND

THE DEVILS - Epilogue

For anyone who went to see this gruesome production and came away emotionally disturbed or just plain mystified as to how the real Christians of today live and behave there are groups in College always willing to see you. Among these are: IC Christian Union, which meets on Fridays at 6:30pm at 53 Princes Gate; The Senior Christian Fellowship which meets at 1:00pm on Wednesdays in Huxley 341 and also the College Chaplaincy which meets in most departments on Thursday lunchtimes.

If you're a high-flyer, it's best to start young!



Accountancy is a distinguished and challenging profession and all the opportunities it offers in practice, in commerce and in industry are increasing yearly.

Being young is no disadvantage. In Thomson McLintock, we encourage early specialisation and offer promotion according to your ability – not the number of candles on your last birthday cake.

We also ensure that you receive the first class training essential to success.

Each of our 20 offices is run individually, with local people in control.

For more information and details of our visit to your university contact your careers office or one of the staff partners listed.

- | | |
|---|--------------------------|
| Aberdeen | <i>A G McBain</i> |
| Blenheim House Fountainhall Road
Aberdeen AB1 1JE | Tel: 29107 |
| Belfast | <i>D A Bradshaw</i> |
| 33 Church Lane Belfast BT1 4QN
Tel: 21452 | |
| Birmingham | <i>S G Mills</i> |
| 5 St Philip's Place Birmingham
B3 2PU | Tel: 236 7991 |
| Bristol Cardiff & Exeter | |
| <i>G K Cairns</i> | 15 Pembroke Road |
| Bristol BS8 3BG | Tel: Bristol 32291 |
| Darlington | <i>D A Courtney</i> |
| 1 Blackwell Lane Darlington
DL3 8QF | Tel: 66031 |
| Dundee | <i>R T Leslie</i> |
| Royal Exchange Dundee DD1 1DZ
Tel: 22763 | |
| Edinburgh | <i>B J Rankin</i> |
| 33/34 Charlotte Square Edinburgh
EH2 4HF | Tel: 225 1516 |
| Glasgow | <i>G N Simpson</i> |
| 216 West George Street Glasgow
G2 2PF | Tel: 248 5181 |
| Inverness Fort William & Thurso | <i>J I Brough</i> |
| Albyn House Harbour Road Inverness
IV1 1UA | Tel: Inverness 39100 |
| Leeds | <i>J Padley</i> |
| Royal Exchange House City Square
Leeds LS1 5NU | Tel: 450527 |
| Leicester | <i>J R N Lowe</i> |
| Arlen House Salisbury Road
Leicester LE1 7QS | Tel: 51621 |
| London & Basingstoke | |
| <i>R D W Mead</i> 70 Finsbury Pavement
London EC2A 1SX | Tel: 01-638 2777 |
| Manchester Liverpool & Sheffield | <i>B G Drew</i> |
| 12 Booth Street Manchester
M2 4AW | Tel: Manchester 236 8241 |
| Newcastle | <i>J L Hinkley</i> |
| 7 New Bridge Street Newcastle
upon Tyne NE1 8BB | Tel: 28042 |
| Norwich | <i>P F Jeffrey</i> |
| 3 Princes Street Norwich NR3 1AS
Tel: 20516 | |

T M C L

Thomson McLintock & Co

Due for release in the next week are two very interesting films.

by MARK SMITH

APOCALYPSE NOW (X, Francis Coppola)

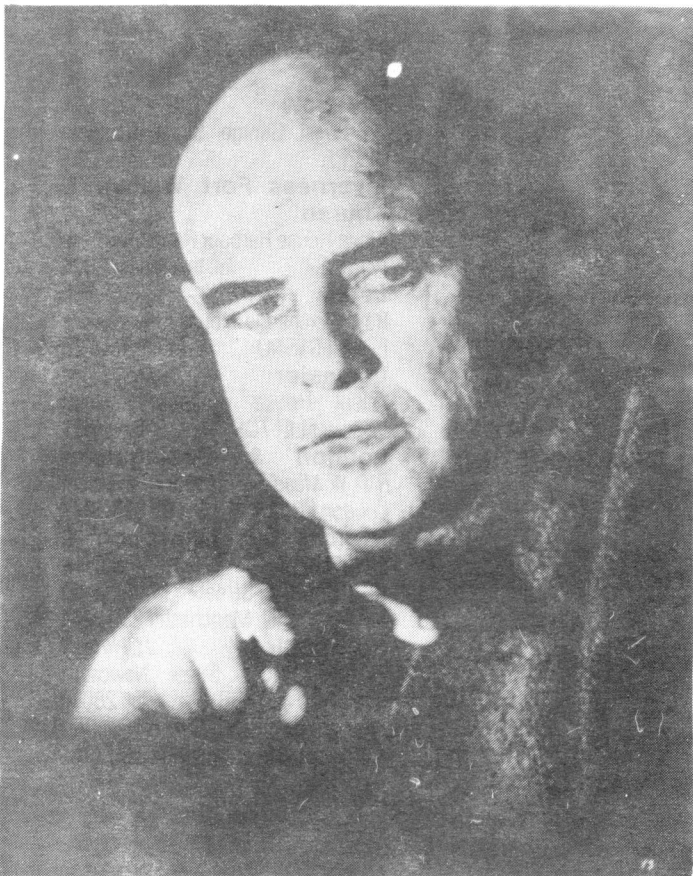
The guilt and fears of the American people over their involvement in Vietnam have fostered several features on the subject. By far the most impressive and direct is this truly grim epic of carnage and destruction.

Captain Willard (Martin Sheen) is a young agent who is sent on a mission to 'terminate' the command of Colonel Kurtz (Marlon Brando). He is told that Kurtz is mad; he is told Kurtz is a murderer; he is told Kurtz must be terminated. Yet despite this Willard cannot believe that one of America's best Colonels has done anything with no reason.

Kurtz has become the God of an army of ruthless natives who follow his orders to the limit. He has a renegade army at his control and wages a path of terror and destruction. Willard, the 'messenger boy' of the American military must locate and also destroy. He journeys up a river in a patrol boat with a crew of four; during the trip he is influenced by their experiences and attempts to understand Kurtz's actions.

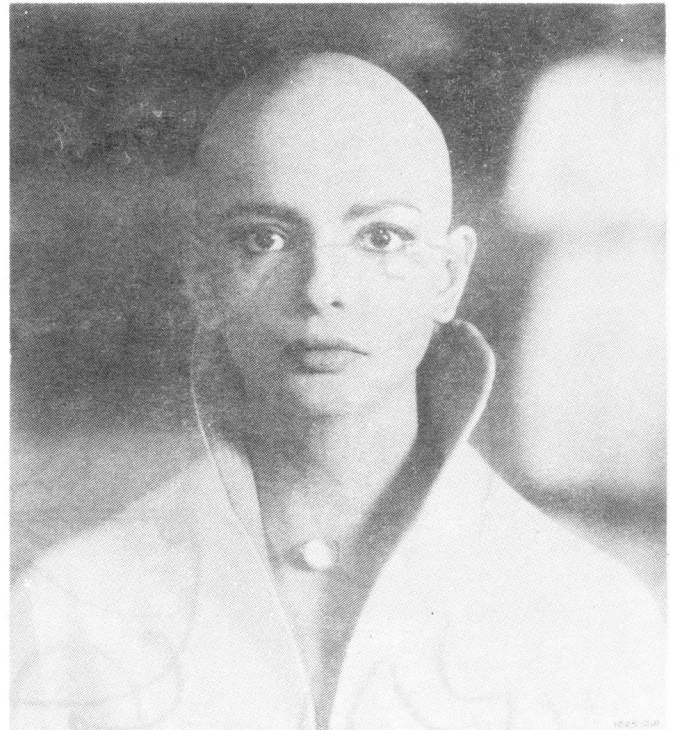
Coppola believes he has created a film which will communicate the full horror of war — he bases it strongly on visuals and leaves the plot deliberately thin. There are some stunning sequences, notably the destruction of a village by Lt Colonel Kilgore (Robert Duvall) who blasts out Wagner from his helicopters as they spew bullets, rockets and napalm.

I cannot comment on the ethical and political side of it, but can say that the message seems to be that good and evil can be mixed where it is convenient. This was done in Vietnam and Coppola wishes to expose the lie that the people of that time were living. Don't kid yourself, it applies to you as well. A most enjoyable film which should not be missed.



Marlon Brando plays Colonel Kurtz.

STAR TREK THE MOTION PICTURE (Robert Wise)



Persis Khambatta as Ilia, the Deltan navigator of the Enterprise.

On a completely different theme and bias is this feature based on the cult TV series. The technology is better, the effects more stunning, but the characters and ideas are the same.

Not many people have dared to portray the optimism and joy that Gene Rodenberry has in Star Trek. He delights in the idea that the human race can and will survive, becoming more benevolent and understanding as they grow.

Less of the ideas, what about the film? As a keen fan of the series I expected a great deal and was only partly rewarded. The crew of the Enterprise are reunited to face an imminent peril; Earth is threatened by a mysterious cloud which is approaching the planet rapidly. The Enterprise is in 'dry dock' following re-design and is the only available starship which can investigate. Admiral Kirk takes over command after spending several years on Earth. He is unfamiliar with the new ship but will not allow Captain Decker to face this ultimate threat alone. Spock, McCoy and all the other crew soon arrive, as well as the beautiful Ilia, a bald headed woman from the planet Delta.

I found the film very enjoyable, even though tedious in places. The story is a little disjointed but as the characters are already so familiar, they compensate for this. The only disappointment was the ending. I think that in an attempt to emulate *2001: A Space Odyssey* that they lost a lot. Here though significance is pointed out and strange circumstances clearly explained, leaving little to the imagination. The message of optimism is great, but you needn't ram it home quite as clearly.

Anyway besides that it was very enjoyable. Fans of the series will not want to miss the return of their favourites, but I feel that the appeal will not be much greater. Treat it as escapism and you'll end up feeling warm inside. Otherwise don't bother.



DAY BY DAY



WEDNESDAY 5

NUCLEAR POWER PLAN

The building of at least one controversial American-style pressurised water nuclear power station has been approved by a cabinet committee. According to the minutes of the meeting this will be "subject to satisfactory safety clearances being obtained". Sizewell in Suffolk is the favoured site for the PWR reactor, construction of which would begin in 1982.

RHODESIA CEASEFIRE PLAN

The deadlock on the ceasefire plan for Rhodesia was broken when the PF were given assurances that the Rhodesian airforce will be kept in check and disarmed, that the Commonwealth monitoring will be large enough to do the job and that South Africa will be asked to keep out of Rhodesia during the ceasefire and elections. The final task is working out the military logistics to implement the plan, which could take a week.

MINERS ACCEPT 20% DEAL

Over fifty-one percent of the miners voted against their executive's advice in an 87% poll and accepted the National Coal Boards. The PM told a parliamentary lunch that she was heartened by the result which was one of the signs that her philosophy and beliefs were in accord with those of ordinary people.

THURSDAY 6

CIVIL SERVICE JOBS TO GO

The Lord President of the Council announced that 40,000 Civil Service jobs are to be axed over the next three years. These cuts, which will save £212 million a year, are in addition to the 20,000 jobs lost by the three-month ban on Civil Service recruiting after the General Election.

British Steel, who are also cutting jobs, announced that the 2,400 workforce at the River Don Plant, Sheffield is to be reduced by 400.

NUCLEAR PLAN LEAK

The Prime Minister has ordered a Government inquiry into the leak of a Cabinet paper about the siting of a nuclear power station. The paper revealed that the Government has approved the building of at least one pressurised water (PWR) nuclear power station. The paper, which was published in the press, also states that they should keep a low profile over the programme to minimize the expected opposition from anti-nuclear protesters.

INCREASE IN VIOLENT CRIME

Home Office figures reveal that violence against the person in the first three quarters of the year rose by ten per cent compared with the same period last year. Criminal damage offences have increased by three per cent. However, offences of robberies, burglaries, theft and fraud show a decrease — robberies showing a seven per cent decrease.

FRIDAY 7

NATIONAL STEEL STRIKE

An all-out national steel strike was called from 2nd January by leaders of the 90,000 British Steel workers in protest at the pay offer of 2% made earlier this week. This will be the first national strike in the steel industry since the

General Strike in 1926, the decision was described as a 'tragedy' by the BSC Chairman and he said that the only winners would be foreign steelmakers.

'BRITAIN OUT' CALL

Demands by the Irish Republic for a British commitment to withdraw from Ulster are expected soon. This follows the election of Mr Charles Haughey as Prime Minister designate and leader of the ruling Fianna Fail party. Mr Haughey said he stuck by his party's policy on Ulster which began with a declaration that "we want to bring about unification".

SATURDAY 8

NEAR MISS FOR CONCORDE

The USAF admitted that on 30th October a formation of its fighters on a refuelling exercise missed collision with an Air France Concorde by milliseconds, the near disaster was the fault of the USAF traffic controllers who did not warn the USAF pilots that a concorde was flying in a 20 mile wide corridor between two forbidden military air zones. The lead plane in the formation of four F-15s missed the underside of the concorde's nose by just ten feet and the second plane missed concorde's cockpit by 15 feet.

NATO MOVE

The four big powers in Nato — American, Britain, Germany and Italy — are to press ahead with their decision to build and install new medium-range nuclear missiles, despite growing opposition among their smaller allies. They plan to build 572 missiles with nuclear warheads at a cost of £4,000 million to be spread through Western Europe. The Russian's have warned that there would be no disarmament talks if the Nato missile programme went ahead.

SUNDAY 9

CEASEFIRE IN DOUBT

The weekend raids by Rhodesian ground and air forces into Zambia and Mozambique against bases occupied by the guerillas of the PF, have thrown doubts over the conclusion of an early ceasefire at the Lancaster House conference. The reaction of the PF was bitter and the twin operations by troops of General Walls were described as 'outrageous' especially as the General was a key figure in ceasefire negotiations.

KHOMEINI'S FOLLOWERS RIVALS

Five people were killed in fighting between the supporters of Iran's two most powerful religious leaders for control of the broadcasting station at Tabiz. The fighting was between the followers of Ayatollah Khomeini and Ayatollah Kazem Shariatmadani.

JACK SOLOMONS DIES

Jack Solomons, who rose from being a fishmonger in the East End to become Britain's top boxing promoter died today, aged 77. During his career he promoted 26 world title fights. He was closely associated with Randolph Turpin, Freddie Mill, Bruce Woodcock and many other boxing headline-makers of the 1950s.

MONDAY 10

END OF SMALLPOX

A 17 nation commission of the World Health Organization in Geneva concluded that smallpox has been totally eradicated. They recommended that all vaccination against the disease should be abolished, although 200 million doses of vaccine are to be kept. Research is now only to continue in four centres, one of which is St Mary's Hospital, Paddington.

SPANISH CONCUBINES

Mr Blas Pinar, the leader of the Spanish Fuerza Nueva party received loud cheers from his blue-shirted fascist followers, when he suggested concubinage as a solution to marital problems in Spain, where divorce is not permitted. Some of his female followers, however, were less enthusiastic although one admitted that "concubinage is hardly new here in Spain".

TUESDAY 11

BSC CUTS 52,000 JOBS

British Steel is to cut 52,000 jobs in its efforts to improve productivity and bring capacity in line with demand. By next August the work force will be reduced to 100,000. The cut-back is the biggest than any nationalised industry has ever had to endure. BSC was warned by Mr Sims, General Secretary of the Iron and Steel Trades Confederation, the largest union in the industry, that it could expect 'mass trade union action'.

SOAMES OFF TO RHODESIA

Despite anxious protests from the opposition the Government launched the final stage of the Rhodesian gamble by sending Lord Soames to take up his duties as Governor of the revived colony of Southern Rhodesia, even before the PF leaders had accepted the final terms of the ceasefire proposals. Lord Soames will be met by Bishop Muzorewa, the outgoing PM, who has acknowledged that all legal powers rest with Britain. He will face demands from the PF to abolish by decree all legislation restricting their activities including all emergency powers introduced in 1965.

FEES RISE MAY SHUT THREE LONDON COLLEGES

Lord Annan, London University's Vice-Chancellor, warned that it faces redundancies and closures of three colleges because of government spending cuts. In a letter to the University Grants Committee he appeals for the university to be made a special case for funds to ease its 'specially disastrous plight'. This had been caused by the Government's plan to cut finance to universities in direct proportion to numbers of overseas students they admit and so force them to charge 'full-cost fees'.

A DAY AT THE RACES or NOVICES AT READING REGATTA

We reached Reading after an indescribable exhibition of rally-driving down the M4 (in a Landrover) including 'Cadence' braking and skid-control by John (I've done skid-pan training — honestly) Vedy!

We arrived to find our reputation had preceded us and Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge had scratched. So our first race in the Novice Regatta (which was only for people who started rowing this term) was against Reading University. In this race, which was not our greatest achievement, we showed Reading what seven men rowing is all about. After about fifty strokes we were about one length down. This was too much for Stuart who decided to swim it. After a spectacular 'Crab' he found himself ejected from the boat and as we swept past him he was smacked on the head by Pete Mance's ("I thought he was a swan") blade. Exit main competition.

However all was not lost (yet), we were now eligible for the plate (a competition for first time losers). After a complete rethink of our strategy (we decided to lower the rating and lengthen the stroke by opening out the angle. Technical!), we were ready for the first round. In this we ably showed the inferiority of the Welsh by thrashing Cardiff University with the ample margin of three feet!

We were now in the semi-finals! Our opponents, the Royal Military College of Science, Shrivenham, never really stood a chance. After racing the whole course side by side we won comfortably.

So to the final. After a very close race we were narrowly beaten by Jesus ("We only row five days a week — we walk on water") College, Cambridge by one length.

The indomitable Novice crew were: P Tebbutt, J Vedy, S Allinson, A Purdy, R Redhead, J Marsden, P Mance, M Agnew and S Crampton.

GLIDING

Despite poor weather ICGC has had an excellent year with eight new cross-country pilots completing silver distance (50km), Pete Reading attaining diamond goal (300km triangle) in the Club Libelle, and Phil Guthrie attaining much embarrassment (280km in the Astir on the same day!)

The Easter course was highly successful with everyone on it going solo by the end, though perhaps the same cannot quite be said of the Long Mynd expedition. Suffice to say that the Astir is recovering nicely after an argument with a fence, and should be flying again by the New Year. However, some interesting 'wave' and 'ridge' soaring was achieved before the accident, and afterwards due entirely to the generosity of the Midland Gliding Club, who let us fly their machines.

Now with the onset of winter it's back to overhauling the gliders ready for next summer — yes, those bits of fibre glass in the Aero basement really fly!

If you've got this far, are still reading and aren't yet a member, then you're obviously a natural glider pilot. Why not come along to one of our meetings and find out? Training continues throughout the winter and for around eight pounds you can get down to Lasham one weekend and have a fly round and that includes social membership, a flight transport and accommodation — all you need is a sleeping bag.

We meet at 5:30pm in Aero 254 every Thursday.

Chris Starkey EE3

We also had one ladies crew entered in this event — the ladies competition that is. In their first race, they took on the might of the Billygoats (Fitzwilliam College, Cambridge for those of you who didn't know) and won by about two lengths. This put them in the semi-final, where again they had Cambridge opposition, this time from Churchill College. They led for the first part of the race, but they could not hold off Churchill's challenge over the second half of the race and lost by about one length.

After four races in four hours the sympathetic reader will realise we needed something that refreshes the parts that a certain lager doesn't! Consequently we went back along the A4 (because there aren't any pubs on the M4) and although we missed Dr Who, I don't think anyone really minded.

Now for the plug! If there are any of you out there who would like to have a go, take the plunge (sorry about that one!) and come down to the Boathouse on the first Wednesday afternoon of next term and find out what it's all about. It's just along the Embankment from Putney Bridge, on the south side of the Thames; you can get there by tube or number 14 bus (from the tube station at South Ken).

Steve Crampton

IC 4ths REACH SEMIFINAL OF CUP

On Saturday, IC 4ths faced their toughest test yet in the cup against AMC 3rds. A side who are not only in the division above us but who also knocked out IC 3rds in the last round.

QMC got off to a shock start by scoring in the first five minutes but this only helped IC to adapt to the tighter game and come back at them fiercely. Twenty minutes of intensive pressure mainly inspired by some superb play by Richard Dolan rocked the QMC defence bringing some fine saves from their keeper. Desperation soon showed in QMC's play, ruthlessly bringing down any of our forwards who got near the ball. Then the breakthrough came when Andy Hartland finished Richards fine approach work by rifling a superb low shot wide of the keeper's full-stretch dive. The game proceeded at a furious pace.

The second half continued much the same till Andy struck again squeezing the ball in between keeper and post. IC looked poised to take firm control of the game till a surprised goal was deflected past Steve Veats from an uncharacteristic loose ball from the corner. The next five minutes were very shaky for IC with Steve Veats making two fine saves from forwards who were clear through. At about this time Paul Galvin, whose jinking 'Barnes' like play on the right got him regularly flattened by the definitely nasty QMC defence was squashed by the hairiest leftback in the country. He later had to come tired of wandering round in ever tightening circles wondering what century he was in. Consequently superb sub Dave Brannan had to come on and add his own exciting brand of exhaustion to the team for the last ten minutes. This move coincided with Andy becoming 'Hattrick' Hartland and putting IC ahead 3-2 and taking their rightful place in the semi-finals. This was a fantastic team performance and everyone in the side deserves credit. However, last words must go to Steve Kaye's dramatic (even traumatic) sixty yards run down the left wing beating at

IS THERE NO STOPPING THEM?

IC Volleyball reached new heights of success this week when they beat the team from West London College of Further Education on their home ground at Osterley on Tuesday 4th December. We (the supporters) all thought that the score was going to be really impressive when the first two sets were won, 17-15 and 15-10 by the IC team, but this thought was soon shattered when the next two sets were dropped 2-15, 14-16 during the final set we shouted ourselves hoarse cheering the team on to a 15-13 victory which will give us five more valuable points in the 'Seetech' League.

Every member of the team deserved congratulations for playing well both individually and as a team, especially Chris Wachnicki, whose general play was exceptional and Henrey Szyszko and Andy Ciuksza who were both 'spiking' very well.

Also a special mention to Tam and Marc for coming along even if they did not get the chance to prove how good they are!

The team comprised: M Banasiak, L Bogdanowicz, A Ciuksza, P Diaz-Lalcaca, B Hermansson, D Penty (Capt on court), S Tam, H Szyszko, C Wachnicki and M Young.
Carolyn Wainwright
Team mascot

FOOTBALL

least five players and leaving QMC grateful that he was playing at left back.

Team: Steve Veats, Neil Morris, Steve Kaye, Neil Redmayne, Dave Griffiths, Damian Nnochiri, Paul Galvin, Steve Sims, Richard Dolan, Ramsey Hawa, Andy Hartland and Dave Brannan.

SECONDS IN SEMI-FINALS

At 12:30pm on Saturday 8th November, the heroes of the IC 2nd XI began to converge on the Union Lower Lounge. On arrival it was obvious there were two sorts of players. There were the quiet, sober, well-behaved gentlemen such as Al Betts, Brian Scannell and Giles Brereton, who had sensibly had a quiet Friday evening in, as a suitable preparation for this important quarter-final game. The other sort was typified by Phil Niccolls, who staggered in, with the help of Kevin Buckley and Andy Haralampous bemoaning the fact that he had lost all recollections of the previous evening's 'one garment' party (I won't mention the 'lurex' body stocking, Phil!) and staunchly denying he had only worn a smile!

The whole team assembled and carried out the time-honoured IC tradition of waiting half-an-hour for Capitol Coaches to turn up.

On eventual arrival at Harlington, the usual pre-match ceremonies were performed (notice how I avoid giving details!) and IC 2nd XI took to the field.

At full-time IC had won by two goals from Kevin Buckley and Phil Niccolls. Rumour has it that Andy Haralampous hit the bar (cross-bar!) and Julian Gamble cleared off the line. Three jugs, one shower and one of Arthur's teas later (not necessarily in that order!) six of us realised we had missed the last coach back to College! The five travelled by tube, while Barry (I've got two crutches!) Hatton got a lift. Back at the Union celebrations continued.

The team: Al Betts, Jim Beer, Julian Gamble, Declan McGuckin, Goldilocks Brereton, Brian Scannell, Dave Dean and James Rowley.
Yours libellously
Giles Brereton

THE OSTERLEY PARK RELAY

On Wednesday 5th December, the club competed in the Osterley Park Relay. The relay is four legs of just over three miles and is of a high standard attracting many of the top university teams in the country. The level of interest in the relay was raised by the presence of Sebastian Coe, using the race in his build-up for the 1980 Olympics.

The IC A team in the guise of the UL team, were led off on the first leg by Mark Prickard who showed an excellent turn of speed to hand over to Steve Kirk in fourteenth place, recording the fastest time for an IC runner.

Meanwhile at the front, on the second leg, Sebastian Coe (Loughboro') had set off in pursuit of the leading Borough Rd runner, cross-country international Dave Clark. Unfortunately he lost his shoe, halfway round and although he carried on, it ruined his chances of taking the fastest time of the day. Our very own Steve, also lost his shoe on the second leg, but being a down-in-the-pocket student, unable to afford to leave running shoes lying around, coolly stopped to tie his shoe up, losing four places in the process! Evan Cameron, ran a steady third leg to pull back four places whilst Ian Morton running last leg, gained a couple more places to finish the team in a fine twelfth position.

So onto the fortunes of the B and C teams (alias the A and B teams). Richard Green, running for the A team, kept things sensible, finishing ahead of Mark Thwaites (B). Then, on the incident-packed second leg, positions switched, with Richard Seville, on his debut run, gaining no less than twelve places to bring the B team in, in 29th position, one ahead of the A team, with Mick Kelly, having a

bad day. Happily, for Mick things turned out better in the UL Championships, but on with the relay. By the end of the third leg, the A team were ahead again, with Gary Longhurst overtaking Chris Smith. Finally to the last leg, where our guest QEC runner, renowned orienteer, Hugh Dixon finished the A team in 26th, whilst Alan Murray had a respectable run for the B team finishing them in 32nd position.

The relay itself was won by the home team Borough Rd, with Loughboro' second and Birmingham third, but it was good to see the IC team put up one of their best performances in a relay, for the last few years.

UL CHAMPIONSHIPS

Even without the services of our new marathon star, Mark Pickard, who was displaying his talents on Wimbledon Common for his club, the IC team hoped to retain the team trophy they won last year. Our Scottish international, Evan Cameron, despite being off-form recently, showed he could still put out a big one when it mattered, in winning the individual championship by being the first student home, though well-beaten into second place overall by a past member of the university who won the race.

Next runner home, in eighth place, was five million dollar man (cuts affect us too) Steve Austion-Kirk, who, never happy with just one race a day, used this as a warm-up for the over-night British Orienteering Championships, only three hours later. Mick Kelly, recently returned from the dead, and looking after the race as though he'd be joining them again soon ran very well to finish in sixteenth place.

TABLE TENNIS

December 5th, remember that date, because it could go down in the annals of IC Table Tennis history as JEFF STEAN DAY.

It all began with the Christmas Competition which I had organised (with handicap scores) as a semi-social, semi-serious episode. First of all Jeff defeated a University of London first division player without (in the third game) the need of his eight point start. This alone would make most IC team players day, but then came the third teams match that evening (Jeff is the Captain) and a display of sheer dogged 'blood and guts' (pardon the vulgarity Snooker Club!).

Background info: IC3 equal top of their division with INT STUDENTS HOUSE 1 (their opponents) and having both won all their matches very easily, this match was crucial to the championship. Also, up to this match Jeff had a 100% winning average (and all his opponents were 100% or over 90%). After losing the first two matches (despite good play by Stanley Wong and Hong-tai Man) Jeff's first victory instigated an IC recovery to 4-2. Then, however, Hong-Tai played a player, who, though not his equal in ability, responded better to the pressure. (Man needed to win the game, to settle the match.) This left Jeff, facing the only other player in his league with a 100% average prior to the match, and needing to win, as the final match was very unlikely to fall to IC.

He pushed, served, looped, smashed, blocked and most of all THOUGHT his way to a great third game 21-19 victory and this means that IC now have a marvellous chance of winning the league championship (barring fatal injuries or death).

The other league matches were as follows (if anything can follow):

IC1 vs TWA1: 7-2

On Tuesday 4 December IC Water Polo Club produced two teams to compete in the ULU Knockout. Our first team had a two goal handicap and our second six goals.

IC2 were the first to play. The score at the start was 6-6, playing against Barts Hospital 2nd team. We did not start off very well and Barts scored a goal to take the lead. Our front players were very unlucky, Dimitri Papaconstantinou's shot hit the crossbar and then the goalkeeper in the head but the ball didn't go in and Adrien Butler hit the goal post twice shooting from in front of the goal, but finally he scored a goal to equalise.

In the second half, Barts were completely out-played, Nick Ajderian and Ake Wallin were marking tight at the back and did not give them another opportunity to break. Mike Casey scored our second goal after breaking from his man. John Heffernon was passing the ball accurately up front and Bob Bradley

Yes, another excellent win for the firsts (also top of their division). Kartick hit a peak for the season, winning all three matches superbly and Pete and Hong gave solid displays winning two matches each.

IC2 vs DAVIES, LAING & DICK: 6-3

One good player doesn't make a team as DLD found to their cost. All the IC heroes won two sets.

IC4 vs NCB3 (AWAY): 8-1

The slowest table, the hottest room and the deadest bats it has been my misfortune to encounter and we still thraped 'em!

Considering that, on arriving home, I was wrongly accused of stealing half a bottle of ketchup from a flatmate (and had the other half thrown all over me!) I am quite pleased I managed an un-nasty report.

Pete Hewkin

Our valiant Captain, Ian Morton, aware that every position was important in the team race struggled to finish in nineteenth place, despite badly pulling a muscle half-way round the course. With four of our team, in and six to count, it was painful to see our main opponents, University College, start packing their runners in, but four of our own team were fighting it out for the remaining two team places. Alan Murray and Richard Seville finished 29th and 32nd, with Charles de Bono 33rd and Mark Thwaites 35th helping us to win the event for the second year running.

With half the field now finished, there was growing anxiety over what had happened to Gary Longhurst, who had not yet completed one of the two lap course. Unfortunately, he never finished and has not been seen since, leaving his distraught girlfriend waiting for him to complete the first lap. Meanwhile, Francis Smith, who had presumably stayed well down the field looking for the missing Gary, finished near the back in 64th position. Speculation about Gary mounted when at the prize-giving, Ian limped up to receive six gold medals, one of them being for the women's race!

Now a plea for help. With our two most important fixtures coming up next term, when our top three or four runners are certain to be nabbed for the ULU team, it is essential we have a better turn-out for races. The standard does not need to be high, but this could be your chance to compete alongside Seb Coe at the British Students Championships (with 600 others!). However, if anyone wants to run over a few things with a coach, don't try the Cross Country Club, apply instead to the Nation Bus Company to become a driver.

WATER POLO

scored our third goal, positioned in front of the goal. Finally, Bob scored another goal to make the final score 10-7 to us.

So IC2 went through to the quarter-finals, where we were unlucky to play against Guys Hospital first team, last year's winners of the competition. Guys were a very fit and experienced team, and despite our efforts they completely dominated the game. We started off with a 6-0 lead, but they managed to produce four goals in the first and three goals in the second half from 'cannon' shots to make the final score 6-7, a very close win for them.

The team was: B Bradley, M Casey, J Heffernon, A Butler, N Ajderian, A Wallin and D Papaconstantinou.

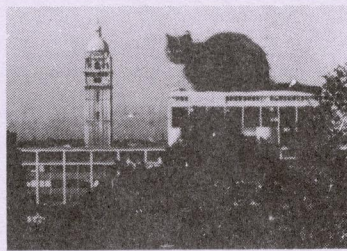
IC 1 were the next to play, it was a game against Barts first team, we started off with a 2-0 lead. Dave Dunstone scored the first goal for them (!) when he tried to pass the ball back to our goalie Dave Roberts. Our defence was rather disorganised, Barts were fast swimmers and they always managed to have a free man up front whenever they were attacking. No wonder they managed to score seven more goals to go through to the semi-finals, winning by 8-2. A poor result for IC1, who didn't play up to their usual standard.

The team: D Roberts, P Mills, P Porter, N Buckland, D Dunstone, N Last and B Ashwin.

Finally, we played the last games for the 1979 Middlesex League. IC1 took part in the 2nd Division with three more teams, and they finished joint first with eight points. IC2 took part in the 4th Division with six more teams and they managed to finish fourth with ten points. The players of both teams should be congratulated for their excellent performance throughout the year.

Dimitri Papaconstantinou

EDITORIAL



There is no end, no beginning just new calendars taking the place of those that indicated the passing of the seventies. On into the eighties spins the earth - a space ship hurtling through space slowly being polluted and no-one knowing where it's going.

Enough of complex imagery I'll leave that to the FELIX fiction writers. We have the good fortune to know where we're heading (at least in the short term). Most of you will be going home, this weekend, back to your family life sharing Christmas with your friends and relatives.

At this point I would like to welcome a new reader to FELIX - the British Prime Minister, Mrs Thatcher. If I wanted to be political I could write at length about the cuts but that would be taking advantage of 10 Downing Street's current interest in FELIX. The leader of the Conservative Government must be aware that she is losing the student vote but we don't remain students for long! I believe cuts can be beneficial if they only stop wastage and if the enforced discussions and modifications produce a more efficient system. However, if cuts restrict development and create stagnation then they must be condemned.

Within the last few weeks an important new club has been formed at Imperial. The Microcomputer club has emerged rather late considering that we are one of the foremost Universities of Science and Technology in the UK. The importance of hands-on experience of micro-processors is clear to everyone who has dabbled in computing. I have pledged my help to give the club a hand during their early development but the signs are that interest is likely to snowball as we begin to try to cope with the micro-processor 1980s.

Large mainframes will become strange museum pieces like, their parents, the valve calculators of the fifties. It was a shock to see a micro simulating a game of space invaders. The whole package was just sitting at the end of a table in the Lower Refectory. The program had been written in a mere five hours.

Imperial students may be able to understand the workings of the latest computers but coping with human beings could become difficult as we spend more time with machines that to some extent are becoming human substitutes.

Playing a solo game against a machine is often addictive. Gone are the days when nearly all students played card games to pass the time there are only four years to go to 1984!

Having managed to get the editorial around to mentioning the social lives of students I will now begin a controversial discussion on the role of ICWA (Imperial College Women's Association). At the start of next term it is strongly rumoured that a motion will be put to a UGM which, if passed, would effectively destroy ICWA. I hope that the pages of the first FELIX of the eighties will contain contributions from both sides of the ICWA debate. As Editor of FELIX I have to decide to print my own views to start the debate:

1: ICWA needs to change any organisation isn't perfect and so change in the right direction is always for the best. The question that has to be answered is how the change should take place and what will be the end result.

2: ICWA could be disbanded. If so we must decide what should replace it or whether it needs to be replaced. Has it outlived its initial purpose?

At the end of the debate YOU will be given the chance to vote at a UGM.

Merche Clarke has written on page four of this newspaper that if there is a question of change in ICWA then it is ICWA who should decide and be involved in any discussion. Every female student at Imperial is a member of ICWA and I have not considered the arguments without consulting several members of ICWA.

I note that there are few occasions where girls at Imperial have the opportunity to meet in a large group. FELIX has given extensive coverage to the Ladies Rugby team. Involvement in women's rugby is one of the rare chances for girls at IC to be involved in an activity which is their own.

ICWA does organise events purely for women and some where men are invited as well e.g. the ICWA Ball. However, I am certain that there is a need for more events regularly each week. More events mean that more people would have to help with the organisation. That brings me to the

criticism of ICWA i.e. not enough people get involved. It is easy to say that ICWA should be abolished because few are interested, but there is a good chance that with radical change ICWA could quickly become an Association that plays a

major part in life at IC. A new Society would take at least a year to get going. ICWA has the ability to be able to reach full potential faster than a completely new Society.

Girls need help on a wide range of topics. ICWA can play a major role in the welfare of a woman Imperial. Advice on contraception e.g. The advantages of Low Oestrogen Pills when considering the side effects of being on the Pill. Advice to Freshers on how to cope with the multitude of problems that crop up during their first year. The Fresher can benefit from the experience gained by Second and Third year students. ICWA events are ideal for encouraging informal discussion that might not be started in a more formal environment.

Male students can only benefit from a strong women's organisation. More girls will be encouraged to come to Imperial and when they arrive they stand a better chance of being happy here if they have the support of a well organised women's association.

Once the year is underway it is difficult to meet new people. A lot of students waste their 'social' time. Men and women can be trapped in the search for unreachable goals.

I believe that ICWA can help the Fresher shorten the period when she learns about Imperial. ICWA could be one of the important aids to women at IC.

YOU will be given the chance to influence the life of students in the 1980s. By writing to FELIX the ICWA debate can be thrashed out before the frantic discussions at the next UGM.

If you're still reading this Editorial then you deserve an extra special medal for perseverance. I must close by thanking everyone that has helped produce FELIX this term. Few realise the long hours that have to be put in to bring you FELIX. It is quite usual for me to get up on a Monday and not return to my Linstead hall room until Friday afternoon (there are always chances of taking short FELIX cat-naps during the long nights). OK that's my job but dozens of students, studying for degrees, give many hours to help me get FELIX pasted up and collated. As I sit at the FELIX computer typesetter my digital watch says that it's 6:10 a.m. For most of the night there have been a least half a dozen students working in the office. Soon the sun will be rising heralding the start of another Thursday at Imperial.

I still need more help. Everyone is welcome to join the FELIX Society. FELIX is your newspaper. If you think we can make specific improvements then either help us carry them out or at least pop in for a chat.

Have a great Christmas. Enjoy your brief respite from the pressures of Imperial.

Colin Palmer (FELIX Editor)

THE GETAWAY

Steve McQueen, Ali McGraw, Sam Peckinpah; low brow entertainment but never a dull moment. On general rerelease this month, this film bears the unmistakable stamp of Peckinpah, with slow motion death scenes and some excellent photography; Ali McGraw never looked so lovely as when she made her exit from a refuse truck. Beginning with a sequence of shots, each abruptly frozen after a few seconds, the film revolves around the progress of Doc McCoy (Steve McQueen) as he blasts his way across the USA, accompanied by wife Carol (Ali McGraw) after a bankraid he has carried out, his side of the

the bargain with a politician who has arranged his prison parole. Several people are gratuitously killed, and car-chases abound.

For all his neat tricks, McCoy loses faith in Carol, after she guns down the politician and a theme of doubts and chances taken is quite subtly introduced. There is a nice touch in the film, where McQueen does a car-stunt and actually gets it wrong; long live the human factor. Unfortunately for the film as a whole, there is a happy ending, but all in all, if you don't wince at the idea of Steve McQueen saying *What seems to be the problem, Officer?*, at a roadblock, then I can guarantee you'll enjoy yourselves.

Lars Wernberg-Møller

WHAT'S ON

FRI 14 DEC: IC Christian Union Fellowship Evening at 6:30pm in the Music Room, 53 Princes Gate.

TUES 18 DEC: IC Chem Postgrad Christmas Cheese and Wine Party at 5:30 in Room 231. Tickets 80p.

MON 7 JAN: IC Folk Club present Roaring Jelly in the ULR at 8:00pm. Tickets 30p to members, 60p to non-members.

THURS 10 JAN: Gliding Club Meeting at 5:30pm in Aero 254.

THURS 10 Jan: Ents Film: Convoy in ME 220 at 6:30pm. Entrance 30p.

FELIX is published by the Editor, on behalf of the Imperial College Union Publications Board. FELIX is printed on the Union premises in Prince Consort Road, London SW7.

Editor: C R Palmer

FELIX ISSN 0140-0711. Registered at the Post Office. Copyright FELIX 1979.

DON'T FORGET THE MATHS PARTY

FRIDAY 11TH JANUARY 1980 !