

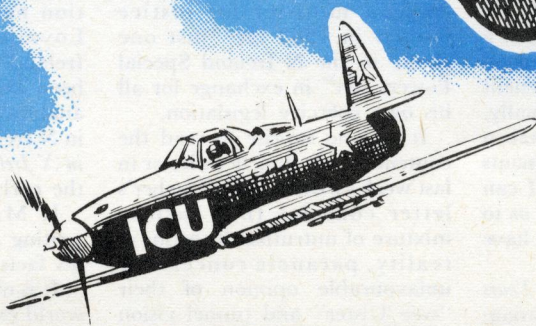


FELIX

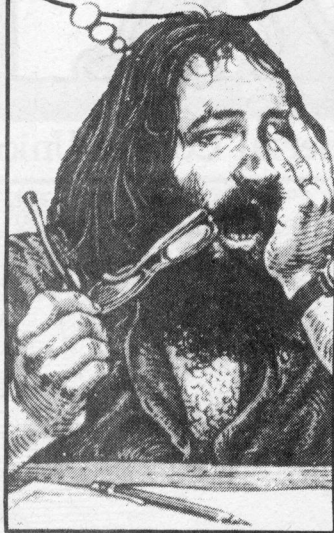
Founded in 1949

The Newspaper of Imperial College Union

**ADIÓS
AMIGOS!**



Letters to the Editor



Dear Sir

I must apologise to J Murphy and anybody else too stupid to see through my 'slip of the pen' in describing the arms industry as 'labour intensive' in the last CND column. It is of course capital-intensive, and equivalent investment in many other industries such as housing and energy conservation creates far more jobs. Hence the connection between the arms race and unemployment.

Murphy brings out the tired old chestnut and accuses IC CND of being communists. We're supported by people ranging from the left to the centre, including IC Catholic Chaplaincy, and we adopt neither a pro-Soviet nor pro-NATO stance. On a national scale the entire Quaker movement is in CND—hardly communists. To accuse us of being communists is as stupid and irrelevant as if I were to accuse the vociferous right in the College of being neo-Nazis or associated with the National Front; a suggestion from which I'm sure they would recoil in horror.

Bearing in mind the above, Murphy's implication that we are intellectually handicapped is a joke. I have yet to see any anti-CND writer back his or her arguments with references to anything concrete (our leaflets always contain references); the standard technique of Murphy and Benita Cortazzi is personal insult and libellous accusation.

So whose is the intellectual handicap?

Yours
Ian Heavens
BA (Hons) (Cantab)
Physics PG
IC CND Group

Dear Sir

We were very surprised to see that you don't think we are boring, it's so nice to know. We do not agree however, we think that the students are very boring, and that FELIX is too. The standards are so low these days. The letter from Messrs Hayward and Hollie is a prime example. It is meaningless piffle, it says nothing. We do not consider that this sort of purile rubbish (which was late anyway) is the sort of thing which should be published in a paper which supposedly caters for a selection of the most intelligent people in the country. So much for an active letters page.

It is also our opinion that FELIX relies on too many over-worked clichés. The 'jokes' are always the same. The Captain Lindley joke is a case in point: we asked him how many times FELIX had used this joke, and he said "I don't know, I don't stand and count 'em, and it's not up to me to count them either." QED. Can we have an interesting FELIX please?

We do hope that you are keeping well, and that you enjoy your holiday.

Yours sincerely
John Hollie, Zoo 2
David Hayward, Biochem 2

Dear Sir

I should like to say that whatever everybody else thinks, I for one actually enjoyed reading FELIX this year. In a College where nothing ever happens it is obviously difficult to run a newspaper and personally I would much rather read about Bob Pegg selling out than boring rubbish about boring Union affairs. I have also observed that the principal activity of IC students (apart from drinking) seems to be making groundless insults about each other. It would therefore seem logical for a representative newspaper to do the same especially since the letters pages are filled, week-in week-out, with verbal attacks on the editor. (It strikes me, incidentally, that such letters would never be printed in any other newspaper.) How many of these critics offer to write articles themselves? Or better still, go out and do something newsworthy. A spectacular suicide would make a good story, and I can think of several people who would benefit from doing just that. Finally, since so many people have taken a stand against your comments about Victor Mooney, all I can say is: if God had intended us to eat Mooneys, he would not have given us tastebuds.

Yours
Edgar Shave It (anag)
Physics abandoned

Dear Mr Marshall

I believe your friend calls you Steve, at the end of May a group of boring students in the middle of equally boring exams went to Chiswick Amateur Regatta and won not just one race but in a staid unexciting fashion won the competition by blasting the opposition by more than two boat lengths in every race. Amazed by their own mediocrity the IC Novice Four submitted a suitably ridiculous article which, despite the fact that I did not write it, you considered too boring for print.

If being insulting is the only way to get into FELIX then I think you're a sod.

Yours bigheadedly
Number 3

Dear Sir

Today the British Government is reaping the rewards of a policy of continually backing up the Loyalist people in Ireland.

Throughout the centuries the Loyalists have had their way. Whenever they demanded anything they got it, eg when they wanted to divide Ireland they were backed by the British Government, or whenever they did not agree to power-sharing with the Catholic minority, they opposed it and had their way.

Britain, with this policy has succeeded in creating one of the most reactionary and bigoted groups of people in the world; the Loyalists of N Ireland in a spectrum of racism and bigotry would be classified with other racists and fascists such as the Ku Klux Klan or Nazis. (For further reading on this aspect read *The Protestants of Ulster* by Geoffrey Bell, a liberal Protestant from N Ireland. This book analyses the Loyalist mentality and is a must for anyone trying to understand the N Ireland situation.)

In the early part of this century the Loyalists were handed the reins of government of the artificially created state of N Ireland. This state was characterized by Orange Pogroms, state violence and massive discrimination against the minority community, not to mention rule by the same party for fifty years. The tone of repression in N Ireland may be gauged from the fact that Mr Vorstere, the South African minister for justice wished in 1963 for "just one clause in the N Ireland Special Powers Act" in exchange for all his own coercive legislation.

It was no surprise to read the contents of Mr Boucher's letter in last week's FELIX. Mr Boucher's letter contains that curious mixture of untruths, distortions of reality, paranoia concerning unfavourable opinion of their "wee Ulster" and tunnel vision with respect to Republicans, that

is peculiar to the Ulster Loyalist species.

Mr Boucher's statement "that Loyalist paramilitaries have only developed in response to the Government's non-committed actions in N Ireland," is untrue. The British Government began direct rule in 1972 and the UVF were murdering innocent Catholics in 1966, eg Gusty Spence, leader of the UVF, is at present serving a life sentence for murdering a Catholic in 1966. Furthermore, has Mr Boucher ever heard of the 'B' specials, a state controlled paramilitary organisation disbanded by the British Government embarrassed by their murderous activities?

Mr Boucher's ignorance of the situation is further exemplified by the statement that "these Loyalists are not well armed". The Loyalists own the vast bulk of the 104,000 legally held firearms certificates in N Ireland, and have a total monopoly on rifle clubs. In 1974 the UDA boasted of having 50,000 men. The UDR currently have 7,000 full and part-time members, the RUC have 8,000, the British Army have 11,600, not to mention the UVF, the Orange Volunteers, the Red Hand Commandoes and Mr Paisley's (whom Mr Boucher refers to as a moderate) private army, recently revealed to journalists on a mountain top. How can anyone with any intelligence claim that the Loyalists are not well-armed?

Mr Boucher states that the world media are constantly "getting it wrong". Has it ever occurred to Mr Boucher that perhaps they are "getting it right" and that his views are not supported anywhere but in N Ireland and Britain? This is a classic symptom of the Loyalist mentality, disbelief in any derogatory comment about their "wee Ulster", from the world press.

Finally Mr Boucher's statement "that most paramilitaries' actions are against Republican sympathies" would be laughable if the situation was not so serious. As a victim of, and witness to Orange pogroms and assassination attempts in the early 1970s in N Ireland, let me assure Mr Boucher that the only qualification necessary for murder by Loyalist paramilitaries in N Ireland is the misfortune to have been born a Catholic. (For an analysis of motivation of murders in N Ireland read *Political Murder in N Ireland*, a book published in the early 1970s.)

If Mr Boucher insists on writing letters let's hope he gets his facts right next time.

It is obvious to everyone in the world except the British Govern-

Continued on page 4.

Seats Pinched

OVER THE PAST four months, sixty-five chairs have disappeared from the Union Lower Refectory. It is suspected that some have been distributed around the Union, but the main line of thinking seems to be that Beit residents have nicked them. However, when FELIX asked a Beit resident about this allegation, he told us that there wasn't enough room in a Beit room for extra furniture, and that there were two chairs already. Mr Reeves (Chief Security Officer) would appreciate it if the chairs could be returned as soon as possible, otherwise a search will have to be carried out.

Sabbaticals Fined

Two of next year's potential sabbatical officers have been disciplined by College for their part in a recent mascotry raid.

Mr Barney McCabe, Deputy President-elect, Mr Marco Ledwold, Honorary Secretary-elect and four others (one of whom has a criminal record for theft) were each fined £25 in connection with an attempt to enter the Mines Building in May. The raid went badly wrong, the mascot was not there, and early on in the raid, one member of the team fell and was knocked unconscious, rendering him incapable of taking his final exams. Despite this setback, the rest of the group carried on.

Women in Hall: the Final Word

The Rector has recently received a petition from a number of students arguing that the proposals agreed by the Students Residence Committee concerning the redistribution of women's places in Halls are contrary to the best interests of women at Imperial College.

After consultation with the SRC the Rector is satisfied that the well-being of women students has been carefully considered. The changes proposed for next session simply represent the next step in the policy which has been evolved over many years to increase the number of mixed residences in the College and to increase the number of places for women as their overall numbers increase, this year including the provision of an additional sixteen places in Hall for women students.

The achievement of a satisfactory balance is difficult and will remain so until there is a substantial increase in the number of women students overall, but it has always been seen that there must be a reasonable percentage representation of women in any mixed hall. New mixed halls have been introduced, in the past and as proposed now, by first increasing the number of places allocated to women in existing mixed halls and then transferring a block of these places to an all-male hall.

The proposals now made will result in the following changes:

BEIT HALL: Decrease in women's places from 46 to 28 and an equivalent increase of 18 places for men.

SELKIRK HALL: Decrease in women's places from 30 to 24 and an equivalent increase of 6 places for men.

TIZARD HALL: To become mixed with 24 women's places and 96 men's places.

WEEKS HALL: To become mixed with 16 women's places and 50 men's places.

There will be no other changes.

Having made the decision that Tizard and Weeks Halls should be mixed it would be inappropriate, as the petitioners must realise, to provide only two or three women's places in each and so quotas in multiples of eight have been agreed. Over the next few years the number of women's places will continue to be increased until it is possible for further residences to become mixed. Beit Hall, from which most protests about the proposed redistribution have come, will still have 28 women's places to 87 men's places.

Small Ads

● **Hack of the Year**—Stephen Goulder.
● **Foldable bicycle**, nearly new, VGC, £45. Contact Miss J Newton-Mowes, Mat Sci PG, int 2425.

● **Yamaha RD 250**, fast and reliable, £380ono, quick sale. Bruce 794-4760.

● **Ladies Claud Butler 5-spd bicycle**. Huret Gears, as new (8mths old), £90. Phone int 3655 or 2048.

● **10 cubic ft Bosch chest freezer** in excellent condition, £100. Phone int 3331 or 1316 day-time or 589-4332 after 6pm and weekends.

● **Selmer 50w Combo Amp** £75ono. Contact J Griffin, Rm 123 Mech Eng or int 3556.

● **How about Broadstairs, Kent** for a low cost self-catering holiday with friends? Victorian house, sleeps up to 10, fully equipped. Near chalk cliffs and sandy beaches, good for swimming, canoeing, walking and fossil-hunting! Plus great local fish and chip shop (37p for cod and chips, May '81). Available mid-July and all September. More details from Sue, int 2898 or eves 650 4679.

● **English for overseas students**, private tuition, one-to-one, small groups, experienced teacher. Telephone Lester 352-1414.

● **A box of records/tapes** went missing from the IC Radio Office in Southside in the first week of term of June. The tapes were my own personal property and contained material which is irreplaceable. The intrinsic value of the records/tapes is very small and I would be grateful for any information leading to their return. D M Fuller, IC Radio Station Manager.

● **A-Registration redhead** seeks male horn-playing rabbit to play on Wednesday evenings.

● **To whom it may concern:** The occupants of flat 14 wish it to be known that as of the 19th day of June Year of our Lord MCMLXXXI, they will henceforth be in residence at their respective country retreats in the Aegean, the Highlands, the West Country, the land of the Brigantes, the Harz Mountains and Knotty Ash. Persons attempting to partake of afternoon tea at the aforementioned abode, subsequent to this temporal point, are warned that they may come into close proximity with a gimbal-jawed logomaniac. Given under our hands: the Gonads.

● **Mike R (Geol Staff)** Been surprised lately? More in store? Signed: The Gang. PS Shame about your Kodak film.

● **VOTE HEXHAM**, for chief rockends.

● **Genuine French Nightclub open daily**. For details, photos, free samples, etc. see Nick Cox, Falmouth 324.

● **Bollards**. See I Morris Chem 1.

● **You too will believe a man can fly**. Superman 3. For more information see Mike, Room 256 Falmouth.

● **RWW qualifies for a Black-and-Decker** thru the kneecaps. Lots of love DNW.

● **Electrical Engineering died today**. Mass remembrance over the Queens (DNW/We hate slimy productions).

● **Best wishes to Floor 1**. Happy returns for next year, Douze.

● **Any red port left Kermit?** First Floor Muppets.

● **Where are you hiding my sweet**.

● **Don Monro**—Hands off our redhead. ICSO Brass section.

● **Notes missing?** For expert advice on photocopying notes, see D Elleman, Room 76 Weeks Hall.

● **Good try Nige** "Your Joking" Walls; you get three points for a refusal and zero for technique, cheers—Long Blonde Hair.

● **For sexually inhibited girls**, there are free lessons with the Michelin Man, Linstead A2. Anytime, please bring your own toothpicks.

● **The All steel Bicycle Club: Persons** with 2cwt steel bicycle with 4spd Sturmey Archer and integral dynamo hub who are interested in a tour of the Highlands (max spd 10mph) to observe the rare sight of a gannet at work should contact James Sebastian Gray (Geol 2) at once for further details.

● **Anyone interested in C.R.A.P.** (Campaign for Really Astronomical Peas and beans) contact Ron Goulding, ext 4130. Society meets Monday evenings at six in Room 333 new Chemistry Building.

● **To the four Physics Library Carrel's** sweethearts; please reveal more. Signed the Physics Library Carrel's lechers!

● **Simon the gay**, bastard, paedophile geologist (what a player) has some "Baaad Neewwws". To raise funds he is having to sell his collection of fossil mags, vibrating hammers, inflatable ammonites, etc. First come, first.... Apply Linstead Hall.

● **BE1 invite everyone** to a Gob-on-a-Wimp evening. Featuring Dave (Wollen Hairdo) Smollet and Slimey (Easter Island) Russell. Meet Beit Arch, 7:30. PS: Up yours Harrison!

● **Photoshop Sale:** The Photoshop still has some 400 and 200 ASA Ektachrome film. This will go on sale at a reduced Photoshop price to clear it on Wednesday, June 24, Old Darkroom. Also one or two black and white films left.

Last Aid

Last Monday during the one day unofficial strike by London ambulance men IC Red Cross volunteers manned two Red Cross ambulances based at Brixton and Notting Hill Police Station for the twenty-four hour period.

The ambulances were to provide emergency '999' cover in conjunction with the police, a policeman being assigned to ride with each vehicle.

During the twenty-four hour period our volunteers were called out to deal with emergencies varying from an injured child to a woman going into labour. One call was for a "suspected deceased" at Shepherds Bush Green. The ambulance arrived to find the "dead" man "dead drunk". He was taken to hospital for a check up and then by police van to "recover" in the cells of Shepherds Bush Police Station.

Thanks to all the IC Red Cross Detachment members who gave up their time to cover this emergency was expressed by the Emergency Co-ordinator at Scotland Yard.

'Nuke the Reds! says Rector

Sir Henry Tizard, Rector of IC 1929-1944, led a group which submitted plans for an attack on Russian cities by Britain using atomic bombs and germ warfare weapons to the joint chiefs of staff technical warfare committee in 1946. These have recently been found in documents at the Public Records Office.

Reports included a list of all Russian cities with a population of more than 100,000 within bombing range of British bases.

A total of fifty-eight target cities making up 17.5% of the Soviet Union's urban population lay within range of the bases.

The committee concluded that the most profitable objects of attack by the new weapons will normally be concentrations of population, centres of distribution and communication. (For those of you with two "E"s and a "D", Tizard Hall is named after Viscount Falmouth.)

Letters to the Editor



Continued from page 2.

ment and the Loyalists that N Ireland does not work. The only political framework that has any hope of working is for the Ulster Protestants to take their place as a natural minority within an All-Ireland context.

For this to be achieved the Loyalist phenomenon which successive British Governments have created and for centuries fed and nurtured on a diet of bigotry and hatred, must one day be faced.

Until that day, more people will die, British soldiers, Catholics and Protestants all victims of the sad tragic state which the British Government insists on maintaining despite daily evidence that their insane policy *does not work*.

Yours sincerely
Gerry O'Reilly

A strictly private and confidential letter
Sir

I would like to be the first to complain about your final attempt at producing a humorous and didascallic FELIX, by rendering my condemnation and disgust at the way in which you have wasted the valuable resources put at your disposal, on such ignominious suttra.

The record of your misdecanours speaks for itself. Not being content with producing decadent filth and poltrooneristic material to degrade the morals of the poor student to the lowest of levels, you have now embarked upon a concatenation of three FELICES into one. The purpose of this is, no doubt, to allow yourself more time to indulge in pastimes of a more frivolous nature.

I was appalled to read that you intend to visit that bastion of

judicial ponderosity and democracy South America. I will do my utmost to alert the relevant authorities in that area to your intentions and hope that they will send you to practice your sutteeism elsewhere. Recent events, however, have shown that these foreign types seem to have a liking for English rogues.

All things said, I think you're very funny. I only hope that Mark Smith's perspicaciousness lives up to that of your own.

Yours sincerely
Paul Donovan

PS: Rumours that I have only written this letter to prove to you that I do have grandeur command over the English language are totally unfounded and are without trace of fact. May I add that I wholeheartedly agree with one 'E' Jarvis's correspondence in the last FELIX. Members of that irreverent, isopodous institution, the IF, should really stick to activities of which more note has been taken over the years. If any members of the aforementioned group find themselves with spare time on their hands, then I urge them in the strongest possible terms to come and offer their services at the FELIX Office. I will be most pleased to find use for their limbs on the production of the ICU Handbook.

Cher Steve

Concernant certains oeuvres littéraires récemment parues (*sic-Ed*) dans votre publication, il me semble qu'il soit (*sic-Ed*) grand temps (*sic-Ed*) que ces chères demoiselles de l'IF essayent (*sic-Ed*) d'atteindre leur soixante-dix en sténo, et pas un mot de moins, plutôt que de (*sic-Ed*) lettres de conneries (*sic-Ed*). Ceci, afin (*sic-Ed*) éviter qu'elles (*sic-Ed*) n'aient (*sic-Ed*) l'air de causer par leur culs (*sic-Ed*) (bien jolis soit-ils (*sic-Ed*)).

Veuyez (*sic-Ed*) agréer, monsieur la gueulade de ma tête vachment (*sic-Ed*) soulée.

Mike Kleyn EE1

PS: Can I come and see you in Brazil.

Watcher Steve. The Boys Are Back House 44 Hit Squad would like to reply to the letter in FELIX 587 from John (Zoo2—address not department) and from his chum Dave Wayward (Biodegradable, too).

1. Our letter was not aimed at Lunge Toseedher, who is, as they say, an affable fellow. Shame that we don't really want him, but Selkirk *were* offering a cash alternative.

2. Our letter was in criticism of Assholes: Achingsome, Whoreby, Midget and Helen Wheels (Acting Hall Mattress) of Selkirk Hall, so balls to them.

3. But now they mention it,

we do have a few bones to pick. This may take some time, but we hope you won't mind, as this is your last FELIX, and what follows is naughty:

a) Someone got chucked out of our slum last week. According to the House Committee (Turdego's rubber stamp), Niche Moretongue was a prime mover in the eviction. We are sure that this was *not* because the said person (whose anonymity can be maintained by referring to him as 'Enginesface') called LIZ LINDSAY (of all people!) a fucking old slag.

b) Moretongue, as those who read his bumf will know, is a biochemistry postgraduate. This did not stop him from calling in the drug squad to investigate an illegal cache of flour bombs. Although clearly a sub-warden with students' interests at heart, Moretongue is less effective than BSH plumbing. We believe that if this record continues, his present harmless hackery could develop into something big. We have seen him grow from a pain-in-the-ass know-all to a truly great cliché-spouter. We are willing to bet that by December he will rate Grade 9.9 on the P Arsemore scale (of 1 to 10).

c) There is only one comfortable room in BSH, but people keep pissing on the seat (who wrote this?).

d) One good thing about next year's exec—no smart-arsed women! (No big-titted schoolgirls, either.)

By the way, WIST are wrong when they say: "We don't happen to be little furry animals,"—we've had a few of 'em, and not only do they have hairy legs, but they bite like hell.

In appreciation of an excellent journal.

House 44 Hit Squad

PS: If you need our services, put the word around BSH next year. Our grapevine is good.

PPS: Honorary membership of H44HS (these initials only being the same as the infamous House 33 Hit Squad by coincidence) is welcome to any person with a general dislike of the boring attitude of IC and its students, and who feels the College needs a little more life next year. Drop a note to H44HS c/o BSH, 44 Evelyn Gardens, London SW7 if you are interested.

PPPS: Membership is open to anyone who can bring us a label from an item of Rae Snee's underwear. Candidates should form an orderly queue along Evelyn Gardens, and west along the Fulham Road (towards Hammersmith.)

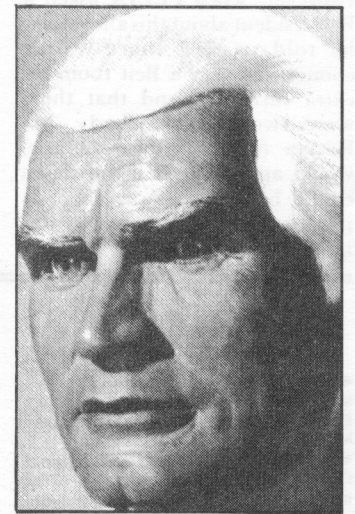
PPPPS: We are not chauvenist, women with a spirit of adventure (and pissed off with advances

from the all-important, and almost endless list of, unions' exec members, and hangers-on) are just as welcome as blokes with the same spirit of adventure.

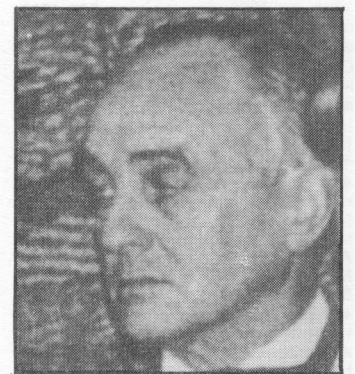
Sir

Your current campaign against the President is disgraceful. FELIX is certainly not a paper I would let my wife or servants read.

Yours truly
The Red "Baron"
Sherfield Building



Captain Lindley



Colonel White

Sir

I wonder if any of your readers have noted the close resemblance between Captain Lindley and Colonel White, Supreme Commander-in-Chief of the Spectrum Organisation in the Gerry Anderson puppet series 'Captain Scarlet'? I wonder if by any chance they are related?

S.I.G.
The Mysterons

Sir

Your current campaign against the President is disgraceful. I have frequently been present at cases in which John has been involved, and on every occasion I was firmly of the opinion that he got to the last bottle.

I am, sir, his obedient servant
J Pettifogger MSc (Wellongong)

REVIEW OF THE YEAR

Did so little really happen?

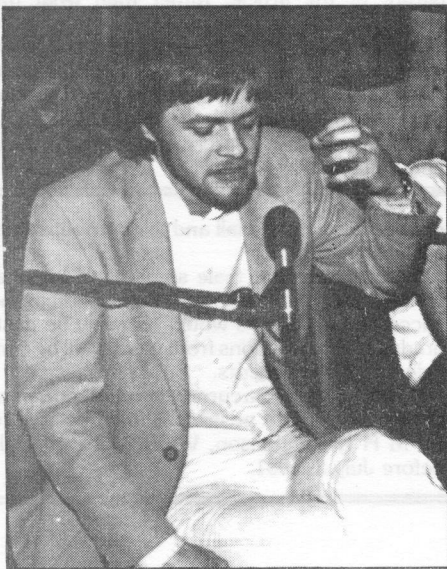
ICU's year started with a bang (or a smash) when thieves broke into the Union Office and stole about £5,000 worth of trophies from the cabinet. At that time the Union had been pressing for better locks and an alarm for the cabinet, but due to slow moving administration in the Estates Dept, headed by Mr D Clark, no action had been taken; despite letters from last year's Deputy President, Malcolm Brain. Even now, the cabinet is not locked, but an alarm has been fixed up. It seems unlikely that Estates will get round to doing anything about this for some time.

Another area where Rae Snee, Deputy President, has crossed swords with Estates has been over Southside security. After Estates had assured her that the work of fitting new locking doors in the lower levels would be completed by early May, it later transpired that estimates were still being considered after the supposed date for completion.

Union Meetings

One area of Union politics which has been of concern this year, as indeed in most previous years, has been the low attendance at UGMs. Out of nine meetings held, five were closed due to inquoracy. The Freshers' UGM was stopped by Steve Goulder, as was a meeting in the spring term, giving him a reputation as Mr Quorum Caller.

At the second meeting, motions on overseas students and Greek students fees were passed, as was a motion on lecturer training. This meeting also passed a motion on limiting to once a term motions on the same matter.



Barney McCabe, ICU Deputy President-elect, stresses a point during the election run-up. Elections this year were fairly uncontroversial, but did produce some unexpected candidates.

The third meeting in the first term was well attended and motions were passed affiliating CND and opposing South African sponsored students on nuclear fuels courses. The meeting also passed a motion criticising Steve Marshall's recent satirical attacks on Daré Afolabi and others.

Soon after Christmas came another meeting—one of the worst attended, as many students didn't know about it, or were doing exams. However the meeting passed a motion on bicycles before closing due to lack of business. The next meeting was something of a mix-up. The date had to be brought forward hurriedly, after the FELIX Editor pointed out to the Exec that bye-law changes given their first reading before Christmas would be lost if the next meeting was not held within forty College days. So the date was changed and the turnout disappointingly low. This did not stop the meeting being very heated, as the low attendance seemed to be blamed on the Exec, some of whom reacted angrily.

The Sabbatical Hustings Meeting came next. This was very well attended and a motion of No Confidence in the FELIX Editor was proposed which proved very interesting. The results meeting was closed due to inquoracy.

In the third term, both meetings were stopped but a motion did get passed on the Union's distribution of finances. Thus over the year eight motions were passed.

The motion on CND affiliation caused a stir, as there were legal problems over spending Union money on matters outside the Union constitutional powers. The in-pharse at that time for most of the Union was *ultra vires*, whilst for FELIX it was *ejustem generis*. This legal principle showed the limited way in which the byelaws would be interpreted if tested in court, and after many telephone calls and letters from the Union to its solicitors, the decision was finally taken not to affiliate to CND.

Another motion which was part of a larger campaign by some students in the Union was that involving South African students on nuclear courses here. The College policy is to allow this, but some students have picketed Governing Body, organised debates and lobbied the Rector to change this, but without any apparent success.

One thing to come out of this year's Union meetings were some changes in the Union Byelaws. The first, to disband ICWA had been going through "first readings" for a few years, but not until this term was ICWA finally abolished (subject to Governing Body's approval).

In October, John Passmore, ICU President, organised a freshers' concert with No Dice. Due to lack of action on his behalf, the concert lost £500, and John Passmore admitted total responsibility for the flop, and said "I don't know what I'll do . . . I think I'll resign."

Visitors

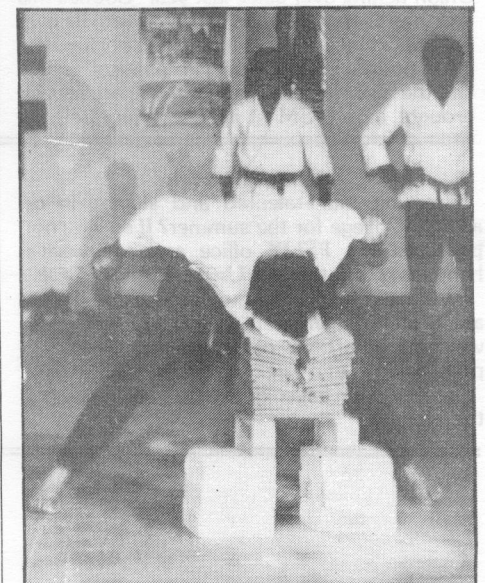
Visitors to College this year have been most interesting. Sir Keith Joseph pointed the way in October; Prince Phillip and the Duke of



Mark Clegg, Consoc Chairman and PWP Chairman, strikes an unconventional pose whilst dancing the night away at No 10.

Edinburgh Award Scheme came in November, and this resulted in Mr Mooney being described as a superb caterer in College, and Captain Lindley admitting he didn't know exactly what was going on. The visitors the next week were less welcome. They abused the Union Office staff and stole John Passmore for a few hours. Fred Sanger, double Nobel prizewinner, came in December, and Shirley Williams came in January. She returned later in the year to inaugurate the SDP at the College.

In February the Navy came to tell us what they do, and Dr Magnuss Pyke came to wave his arms about. This month also saw Dr Garry Hunt, Giles Shaw MP and Raymond Baxter. In March we had Mark Carlisle MP, Patrick Moore, and Ian McGregor. So this year IC had its fair share of important visitors, but the fatal attraction of the College seems elusive to this writer.



Headbangers? No, a display of Martial Arts in the JCR during International Week.

Mascotry

Mascotry reared its head this year again. The first term saw Guilds get City University's Carrot and then City return to inadvertently steal John Passmore. It is often claimed that IC students do not need ULU because they have all the facilities, clubs and societies necessary in their own College without going outside. The same could be said of mascotry. Due to the unique division of CCUs aspiring mascot violators can practice inside their own College. This happened in March when RCSU violated "Davey" the Mines mascot. The mascot was taken to an RCS UGM and Mines repossessed it after an "ugly scene". In May, RCSU made a second attempt to take "Davey", this time unsuccessful. Rich Archer, RCSU President was unaware of most of the activities of the mascotry group, and his resignation came as the culmination of a long period of bitterness.

Rag fortunes this year have fluctuated; a high attendance for the traditional tiddlywinks followed by lesser numbers for other events. The Rag Chairman was forced to resign, but Rag Week was enjoyed by everyone who took part.

Boring

Two events that most students don't know a lot about were Meet IC and INCOST. Captain Lindley organised Meet IC and Liz Lindsay, INCOST. The College would do well to hire her in two years time for the next Meet IC to make it more successful. Should the Union reciprocate the gesture with its next conference though?

Rachel Snee as Deputy President this year, has to some extent wasted her abilities in often unnecessary attacks on FELIX personnel. She seems to spend too much time being "disgusted" to change that which she has been disgusted about. As for John Passmore, well, his leadership could not be called inspired or dynamic. He has frequently faced severe criticism at Union meetings but shrugged it off, much as he tried to fend off FELIX. It is not thought that a list of the Exec's achievements this year would be very long, however, credit is due to them for keeping the Union ticking over since last year. Council this year has been rather too obsessed with its own self-importance to be of much use. Fortunately it has not got bogged down in "political" issues and the discussion of these matters are usually brought to a UGM (if its not inqurate!).

Handbook Help

Are you multi-talented and staying in or around College for the summer? If so why not pop into the FELIX office and see what's happening on the IC Union HANDBOOK.

Whatever you're into we can use you. If you are a literary genius then you are especially welcome as articles on eating-out, going-out, pub guide etc. etc are needed **now**.

So pull your finger out while you've still got the chance.



Mark Carlisle to Mark Clegg: "My, my, Sonny, you've got a big one!"

Steve Marshall

Without a doubt though, the most controversial aspect of the Union this year has been FELIX.

Steve Marshall has never let a chance slip to point out the inadequacy and pettiness of those in College administration and in Union posts. He has not shied away from defending the concept of editorial freedom, refusing to be told what to do by anyone. His editorial reign has been more concerned with "quality" than "quantity". He seems to hold the Union and its institutions in not inconsiderable disrespect, and there are very few people who can deal with him to their own advantage. Steve Marshall's editorial style has so often resulted in the newspaper being the news. His campaign against Daré Afolabi whilst being disgraceful was the talking point of many groups for some time. The issue that caused the greatest controversy was at the start of 1981 and concerned the non-awarding of a knighthood to Mr Mooney. All sections of College felt strongly about that issue either for or against, and strong pressure was put on Steve Marshall to apologise to Mr Mooney. However, he published an article which explained what had happened and this was accepted as an apology, by Union Council, even though it showed little sign of remorse or regret in it.

The other major issue which aroused passions were the insulting remarks made by Steve Marshall about Princess Anne. This resulted in a motion of No Confidence in him being brought to the Hustings UGM. With his customary disregard for precedent, he refused to speak in his own defence, but instead had a statement read on his behalf (which included criticism of the Exec) in which he offered to resign there and then. This was a dramatic move, but the meeting did not seize the opportunity of throwing him out, however.

It is very difficult to say what the effect of this year's FELIX has been. It has been claimed that FELIX has made it difficult for the Union to deal with College. I'm sure the people in College have more sense than that. FELIX has been very controversial, and this means that most people read it, if only to be shocked by bare bottoms and obscenities (for Mr Marshall caters for all tastes). The controversy that so often surrounds FELIX "hatchet-job" can too easily be concerned with the style and nature of the article, rather than what the article was about. This is a pity. But at least Steve Marshall can claim to have published what the Union *really* thinks about certain people and institutions, as exemplified by what elected representatives are happy to say in the Union Bar, rather than on College committees.

Tizard Hall

Assistant Sub-Wardens

Applications are invited for two posts of assistant sub-warden which have been created in Tizard Hall for the academic year 1981/2. Rent-free accommodation in a single room will be provided. Tizard Hall will have approximately 94 men and 24 women residents and the duties of the assistant sub-warden are to help the warden and sub-warden with the day-to-day

organisation of the Hall and to contribute to its social life.

Both female and male students of Imperial College are invited to apply and although the successful applicants would normally be post-graduates, applications from others will be considered on their merits.

Applications with curriculum vitae and names College referees if possible, should be sent to Dr M H R Hutchinson, Warden, Tizard Hall, before July 3, 1981.

EXEC PARTY!

Thursday 25th June, 8:30

JCR, band, bar extension 'til 2

Entrance by Union Card

A Considered Opinion

The role of the Rector in College life

It is difficult, if not impossible to disentangle the role of the Rector as a position with the person who holds that post at a given time. It is a commonplace, but nevertheless true, to say that effectively the way the job is done is an interaction of these two aspects. However, I shall endeavour to examine in a little more detail how this interaction works.

The post of Rector is that of head of the College; all aspects of this College. He is thus head of the academic staff, head of the technical staff, and head of the administrative staff. As such he is subject to enormous pressures from each section of the College. The pressures, which normally have the distribution of resources at their base, can take a wide variety of forms. For example appointments of new lecturers from departments have to be balanced by the administration's unquenchable thirst for new administrators. I could go further into the competition for resources from various committees but to do this would make this essay more tedious than is necessary. This all means, of course, that the Rector has to be a genius in order to keep everybody happy; the result is that most people, whoever happens to be the Rector, are always moderately unhappy. The other main function of the Rector is to represent the College not

only to the university, but also to the world at large. Here again he comes under pressure from below especially in the administration block in that he has to defend, in public at least, the acts which have been perpetrated by his subordinates, often without his knowledge. Thus whether it be a cover-up concerning a student's suicide or the wastage of money on useless public relations exercises, or the attitude towards a group of students belonging to a minority society, or the departure of a prestigious group of academics for another university, the decisions have been made collectively at a lower level and cannot, without great risk, be altered.

This present Rector came to the post from the SRC and has attempted to apply to this College the policies which he followed at the council namely the establishing of "centres of excellence". He does not like small institutions viz his numerous attempts to close down or amalgamate the department of aeronautics and rumours (the truth of which I have been unable to verify) to split up RSM into the other two colleges. His ideas of centres of excellence (eg here, UMIST, Herstonceux, Cambridge, etc) while possibly valid for the short term, in the long run will lead to a decline of original research because small institutions have been deprived of money. This means that when the modes of thought inherent in the centres of excellence have been exhausted there will be no original scientists in other places to fill the gaps.

Small is indeed beautiful, and efficient, where creative processes are involved. But with a Rector who cannot control the administration and indeed, with its centralising aims, appears to be in sympathy with it, such a dream will have to remain a dream until the leading position of British science in the world has been eroded.

The Mole



COVENT GARDEN PROMS

MOZART OPERAS 13th-18th JULY 1981

Le nozze di Figaro

Monday 13th July 7.00 p.m.
Thursday 16th July 7.00 p.m.

700 stalls promenade places available on the day of performance one hour before curtain up. £2.00 each including VAT.

Further details: 01-240 1911 (24-hour information service).

Così fan tutte

Tuesday 14th July 7.00 p.m.
Friday 17th July 7.00 p.m.

Don Giovanni

Wednesday 15th July 7.00 p.m.
Saturday 18th July 7.30 p.m.

Bargain offers for promenaders. Stalls seats for Amphi prices!

Proms ticket stub will entitle you to drastic reductions on seats for a number of performances by The Royal Opera. Full details supplied with tickets.



Midland Bank



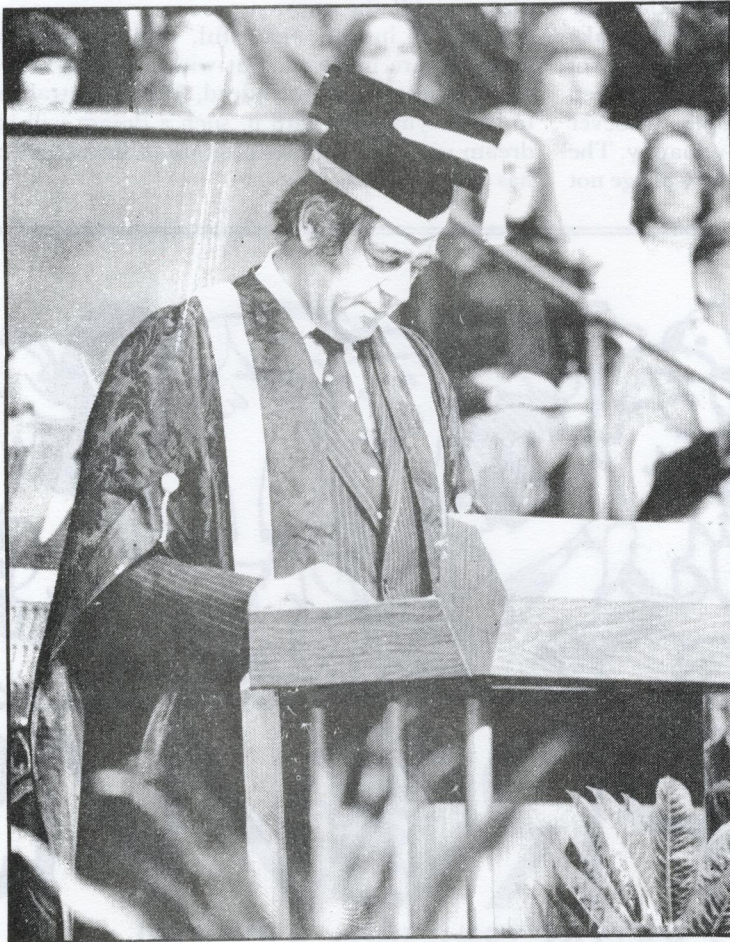
Royal Opera House

Sponsored by Midland Bank Limited. The Royal Opera House Covent Garden Limited receives financial assistance from The Arts Council of Great Britain.

FELIX QUIZ

1. What is the collective name for a group of IF students?

- a) A clutch
- b) A lay
- c) A gaggle
- d) A snatch
- e) A poke



2. What is the Rector doing in this photograph?

- a) Playing with his organ.
- b) Operating the controls of his greenhouse.
- c) Playing patience to avoid falling asleep at Commemoration Day.
- d) Beaming up the Captain.
- e) Realising he has brought his shopping list instead of the notes for his speech.

3. Which of the following happens every two years?

- a) The Rector changes his expression.
- b) Meet IC
- c) Estates fix a window.
- d) Mooney changes his chip fat.
- e) Bob Foggon's 35th Birthday.

4. Mr Afolabi has appeared quite often in FELIX this year, but what is his first name?

- a) Dennis
- b) Denton
- c) Daré
- d) Danny
- e) Diogenes

5. Who was described in FELIX as "fat and horrendously ugly"?

- a) Princess Anne
- b) Ruth Hildebrand
- c) Jeremy Nunns (Jasper)
- d) Rachel Snee
- e) Mary Attenborough

6. What event did Captain Lindley organise on Wednesday, May 13?

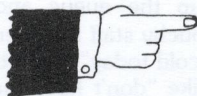
- a) A seashanty evening
- b) A screening of *Carry On Sailor*
- c) Meet IC
- d) A salt beef and rum party
- e) A keelhauling of S J Marshall (Rtd)

7. Captain Lindley held a command before he came to IC. Was it:

- a) The Lusitania
- b) The Isle of Wight Ferry
- c) The Titanic
- d) The Torrey Canyon
- e) A few old sheds.

8. Who is the most overpaid, pompous, stuck-up, employee of Imperial College?

- a) Victor Mooney
- b) Captain Lindley
- c) John Thole
- d) Annie Latrine
- e) Stan



9. Which of the following has *not* been found in a Southside Refectory meal?

- a) Food
- b) Lord Lucan
- c) Rusty tractor wheel
- d) A colostomy bag
- e) The Chef's gold ring

10. Where will Steve Marshall be by the time you read this quiz?

- a) Wormwood Scrubs
- b) In bed
- c) Rampton
- d) Brisbane
- e) Rio De Janeiro

Answers elsewhere in this journal

Victor Mooney: The Truth.

Despised and rejected, a figure of fun throughout the College, many students feel Victor Mooney to be personally responsible for the poor Refectory service. They see him as the object for the hate and derision that swells up in them when eating the poorly served "cheeps" and unnatural tasting meat courses. Powerless to struggle against the Refectories, with a Union which so often turns a blind-eye to the iniquity and unjustness of Victor Mooney with his own yacht, how can such a student register his disappointment with the menace of Mooney's monstrous monopoly?

One very important thing to be remembered when considering the Refectory services, is that Victor Mooney has been at this College for twenty-eight years.

One of the earliest references to Victor Mooney in FELIX was in 1955 when he took over all the College catering when Miss "Queenie" Bowning left, FELIX wished him "the best of luck on his new, and difficult venture".

Later on that year in a Suggestions Book someone wrote "Good old Mooney! Keep up the good work! Keep off the g----! opposite which the "dietician-in-chief" wrote "noted". Taking into account the proposition that students were in those days a bit more civil, "keep up the good work" is still a congratulatory remark. How many people today, twenty-six years later, would feel able to similarly praise him?

Tripping through the years, to 1956, Victor Mooney again has praise heaped upon him, this time for his "magnificent and

determined effort" in opening a new refectory in one day, despite set backs which would have "demoralised a lesser man".

Praise

These are some examples of the laudatory statements made about Victor Mooney, and at no stage is there even the merest hint of Union criticism of him. But a few things need to be remembered about events at that time. Firstly, Mr Mooney was a vivacious thirty-three year-old full of new ideas and eager to please, there were less staff which created a better atmosphere, and those staff showed some sign of pride in their work. Also, at that time, the College was much smaller and easier to run.

Decrepitude

Meanwhile in 1957, Mr Mooney was experimenting to cut the size of "enormous supper queues". Perhaps those experiments worked too well. At this time also IC's catering began in this writer's view it's long process of collapsing into an inexorable pit of decrepitude. For instance the Suggestions Book contains remarks about peas; comparing them to lead shot, green bullets and indigestible ball-bearings. The substance of the complaints has remained fairly similar although since then the style has changed; eg "The white of an egg was rubbery, the yoke more so. The peas were hard. The chips were leathery and the whole

dish was quite cold." And, "For sometime I have been confused regarding engineering terms, eg ductility, rigidity, tensile strength, hardness and brittleness. Your pastry demonstrates the lot." (A possible first reference to THE baked minced beef roll?)

Complaints

In 1961, Mr Mooney was personally attacked in FELIX for ignoring suggestions and complaints, and for his total indifference. Could this possibly be the same Mr Mooney who only six years earlier was hailed as a hero by the Union? Yes.

At the start of the Autumn term, 1961 FELIX reported the long queues in the Refectory. At this time, the demand outstripped the supply, and the staff had to try very hard to get everyone served.

Even in 1961 though, complaints of extraneous materials finding their way into helpings of food were made, eg a "bundle of wire, two thirds of which I unfortunately swallowed while eating your otherwise excellent apple pie". Mr Mooney gave his now familiar reply of asking the complainants to take the meal back to the counter at the time.

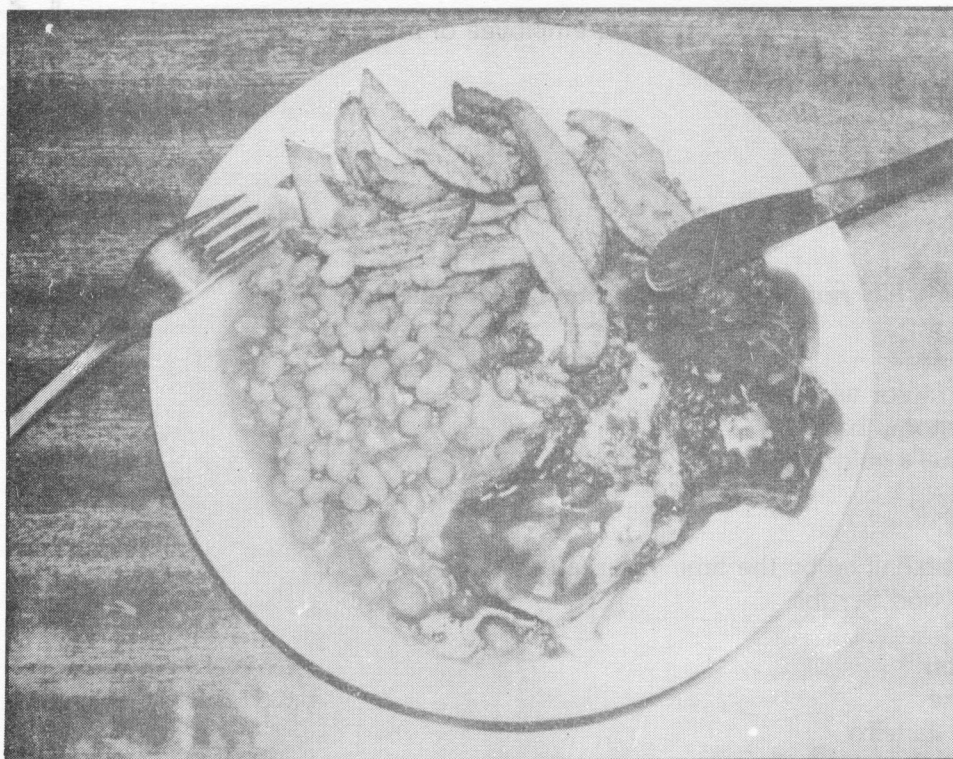
Bring it back

This simple request—bring it back at the time—is one of the best defensive ploys used by Victor Mooney to keep criticism of the refectories to a minimum; why else use it for twenty years? What student is going to risk the disgruntlement of others by returning to the counter to make a complaint about the food to the staff who often, through no fault of their own, find difficulty understanding English, thus holding up the queue and upsetting an already touchy staff member. A cry of "the peas are cold today" might be better, and a warning like "don't have the salad, there's glass in it" would surely help others to avoid the odd dish that even Mr Victor Mooney admits "we fall down on".

Victor Mooney hit the headlines again in 1973. He was condemned for his attitude to Union meetings, having "developed a fine art in fending off questions like some dispassionate observer. Listening to his Union meeting offerings it seemed hardly credible that he has any responsibilities towards IC catering at all". Also "Mr Mooney's general aims seemed to be to pass on the blame and responsibility to others. Price 'increases' are the fault of cashiers overcharging, the continuance of the habit is the fault of students not complaining, and the fault for the bad quality of the food lies with the refectories having too many customers."

Propaganda

This is an example of the long catalogue of lies and deceitful propaganda put about



This photograph shows a typical meal served up in an IC refectory; shrivelled chips, congealed beans, and an unrecognisable third portion.

by Victor Mooney over the last two decades. No student has the knowledge or time to fully challenge the statements. Student representatives on the various refectory committees could find it easy to be taken in by Victor Mooney's false facade of concern about the standard of catering here.

In 1970, the unhygienic nature of the kitchens was widely reported in *The Sun*, when refectory boycotts were organised and a UGM passed a motion of no confidence in the refectory chairman at that time. Replying to accusations of cockroach infestation Mr Jim Kearns a College employee told *The Sun* they were "hogwash", because there were cockroaches in all kitchens.

Stupid

During the early '70s there was much criticism of the high price rises in the refectories as a whole, but despite the boycotts and UGM motions, nothing was done. In 1975 Mr Mike Williams, an ex-FELIX Editor complained bitterly about the stupid attitudes taken by Victor Mooney and Peter Teague, then ICU President. Victor Mooney tried to increase refectory prices by 40% without increasing the quality; Mr Teague wanted refectory boycotts. Mr Williams called for each side to trust each other. I suggest that this Union has trusted Victor Mooney long enough, and he has been all too willing to betray that trust.

Why?

But why is the refectory service so bad? There are many possible replies to this often asked question. Victor Mooney's favourite answer is "We have to provide a capacity service until Christmas and for half that number for the rest of the year." Let's consider that answer a bit more fully. Victor Mooney lets out an interesting figure. For one term the refectories are used heavily and for the other two terms not so heavily, but at no time is the food any good. Whether pushed to capacity or ticking over, Victor Mooney just can't seem to get the catering right. Secondly, Victor Mooney seems aware that the numbers using the refectories is dropping all the time. I suggest that this is because, at first, the refectories are used in the main by students in their first year at College. As time progresses those students become more settled in, cooking for themselves, or finding local eating places.

Excuse

Another popular excuse for the catering here, is that the refectories and bars have to be self-financing. College decided that it's UGC grant would be spent on mainly academic expenditure, thus making it harder for the UGC to cut IC's without harming College academically. So the refectory service has to pay it's own way. If it makes a loss it can be bailed out by the Bar profits, but nothing else. One year's loss would have to be recouped by next year's higher prices.

COCKROACH MENU AT COLLEGE

STUDENTS at a London college protested angrily about the cockroaches.

They found them in the kitchens and in the halls of residence.

Some of the insects even scuttled around the common rooms while students watched television, says the magazine of students at the Imperial College of Science and Technology.

It was the last straw when three students found cockroaches in their vol-au-vent.

'Hog-wash'

Students are now planning to boycott the dining hall.

Student William Honeyborne said yesterday: "Sprays no longer have any effect because there are so many cockroaches."

"We cannot give the date of the boycott because we do not want it anticipated in the kitchens."

College staff member Jim Kearns, said: "These complaints are a lot of hogwash. In all kitchens there are a certain number of cockroaches."

An extract from *The Sun*, January 19 1970. If Mr Mooney were a commercial caterer he would probably hit the headlines more often.

But there are other reasons which might help to explain the situation. If the uncooked food is of a poor quality, then no matter how well cooked, in a flyless, cockroachless kitchen, by experienced staff, it still will come out as rubbish, eg a sausage made of sawdust will never be "fit for a King" (or Prince Phillip).

But even "sawdust sausages" could not be expected to survive the battering given to them in Mooney's kitchens.

I said it was important to recall that Victor Mooney has been at this College for a long time. During that period he has built up good relationships with many influential people in College and the Union. He has been made a member of at least two CCU drinking clubs—no doubt for his services to annual dinners, and by assisting the rising stars in College has made life a bit easier for himself. When dignitaries have visited the College, eg for Meet IC or Royal Visits, Victor Mooney has ensured that the food is of the highest quality—thus giving a false impression of the catering here. Whilst the functional catering is often to be highly recommended, it must be remembered that the Refectories are here to provide a service to students and staff, not to entertain rich outsiders.

Immunity

Over the years then, I suggest that Victor Mooney has built up an almost complete immunity from criticism aimed at him personally, or at the branch of the domestic service he is personally responsible for maintaining. This does not help, because the authorities in the Union often want people in College to be criticised, in the hope of getting some action out of them. If serious criticism is not accepted, then only satire and sarcasm are left.

Criticism

The criticisms of Victor Mooney and the catering have tended to overshadow what is being criticised. The catering has become a long-standing joke, and students no doubt ask themselves is it really worth bothering to complain, is it really worth causing a fuss? I suggest that because of the nature of the composition of the College few students are prepared to struggle against the refectory system. Within the first few weeks they have become ground down by the food and are more interested in their degree than in taking part in any process of change. The College authorities must not think for one minute that the lack of action by the Union and the often humorous attitude adopted by FELIX toward Mr Mooney means that the catering here is grudgingly accepted by "the silent majority" of students, because it is most emphatically not.

Peroration

In the 1950s Victor Mooney was regarded as a competent refectory manager. Since that time, the size of the College has grown, the demands made on the refectory manager have increased, and Victor Mooney's reputation has taken a tumble. I suggest that this is because the job has gone outside his ability. Despite the most ferocious criticism of him in FELIX and at Union meetings over the last twenty years, there has been no general improvement in the taste or reduction in the extortionate prices of refectory food.

Why should IC be so sadly stricken with such unappetising food? Why should the food remain so bad for so long, even though the kitchens have the most up-to-date equipment? I believe that there is one connection between these and all the points ever made about the food here in the last 28 years. That connection is none other than Victor Mooney.

The plain truth is that Victor Mooney simply isn't up to his job of organising the catering here. It's not an easy job, there are maybe only a small number of people who could do it. Unfortunately, Victor Mooney isn't one of that small number.

Whatever good he has done, whatever wrong he has suffered, this writer asks you to accept that Victor Mooney should never have been given control of the catering here, that no one regrets it more than those responsible for his appointment and Victor Mooney himself, there can be no improvement in the catering whilst Victor Mooney is still here, so the sooner he goes the better.

THE CAPTAIN LINDLEY SUMMER CALENDAR



Regular patrons of Mr Mooney's fine refectory facilities cannot have failed to have noticed that many of the catering staff are of Italian, Spanish or French extraction. For the aid and benefit of all our readers, we present below a guide of useful phrases which will be of inestimable value in communicating with our friends who serve in the refectories, from whom good service and civility is an unexpected pleasure.

How to converse with refectory staff of foreign extraction

FRENCH

ITALIAN

SPANISH

Do you serve indigestion tablets with every course?

Vous devriez servir entre chaque plat des pilules contre les maux d'estomac.

Con ogni portata servite anche delle pasticche digestive?

¿Sirven pastillas digestivas con cada comida?

When I want a cold meal I will ask for one.

Je vous le dirai, lorsque je voudrais manger froid!

Se voglio un pasto freddo di solito lo ordino.

Cuando quiera un plato frío se lo pediré.

Was this omelette made with pterodactyl eggs?

Dites-donc, c'est des œufs de plésiosaure qu'il y a dans cette omelette?

Questa frittata è stata fatta con uova di dinosauro?

¿Ha hecho esta tortilla con huevos de pterodáctilo?

Frozen food should be de-frosted before you serve it.

Je vois que vous n'avez pas eu le temps de dégivrer cette nourriture.

Prima di servire i cibi surgelati bisogna sghiacciarli.

Los alimentos congelados hay que descongelarlos antes de servir.

May I have another plate for the maggots?

Donnez-moi donc une cuvette pour y mettre les vers!

Mi darebbe un piatto a parte per i vermi?

¿Tiene otro plato para dejar los gusanos?

Do you supply a magnifying glass with your meals?

Il me faut une loupe pour trouver ce que vous me servez!

Con i suoi pasti dà anche una lente di ingradimento?

¿No dan una lupa, junto con la comida?

That fly looks extremely well-cooked.

Oh la belle mouche! C'qu'elle est bien cuite!

Quella mosca è cotta alla perfezione.

Esta mosca está muy bien guisada.

Get your dirty thumb out of the soup.

Sortez-moi ce gros pouce de ma soupe!

Tolga il suo sudicio dito dalla minestra.

Saque el dedo gordo de la sopa.

Did you have a recipe for this or did it just accumulate from the left-overs?

Dites-donc, vous l'avez fait à partir d'une recette, ou bien vous avez simplement accomodé les restes?

Questo piatto è cucinato secondo una ricetta o sono degli avanzi messi insieme?

¿Este plato lo hacen con receta, o con las sobras de los demás?

That sauce looks very artistic—just like paint.

C'est de la belle sauce artistique, on dirait de la peinture.

Quella salsa ha un aspetto veramente artistico, sembra vernice.

Esta salsa es muy artística, parece pintura.

Has the electricity been cut off. I asked for a hot meal.

Vous n'avez plus de feu? J'ai demandé un plat chaud.

È mancata la corrente? Io volevo un pasto caldo.

¿Les han cortado la luz? He pedido un plato caliente.

How many times have you heated up this meal?

Combien de fois vous l'avez déjà réchauffé, ce plat?

Quante volte è stata riscaldata questa pietanza?

¿Cuántas veces ha recalentado este plato?

Has the cook been having a bath in this soup?

Pouah! Ça de la soupe? On dirait que le chef s'est lavé les pieds là-dedans!

In questa minestra ha fatto il bagno il cuoco?

¿Se ha bañado el cocinero en esta sopa?

Why don't you try employing a chef instead of a washer-up to do the cooking?

Et si vous employiez un chef, plutôt qu'un plongeur, pour faire votre cuisine?

Perché non impiega un cuoco per cucinare invece di uno sguattero?

¿Por qué no alquilan un cocinero en lugar de un pinche para hacer la comida?

Now get someone who can add up to total that bill.

Maintenant, allez me chercher quelqu'un qui sache faire proprement une addition.

Ed ora chiami qualcuno che il conto lo sa fare.

¿No hay nadie que sepa sumar la nota?

How many people chewed this before I got it?

Vous l'avez donné à mâcher à tout le monde, avant de me servir?

Questo, quanta gente lo ha già masticato?

¿Cuántos clientes lo han masticado antes que yo?

Fishy Tales

& Tasty morsels

EEK!



By B.B. Wolfe

Anchors Away

I was most surprised at all the fuss the editor has been making over this Captain Lindley fellow. The last thing I remember hearing about him was that he was rushing around telling Victor Mooney to slap a writ on the paper following the New Year's Honours shocker. Reading between the lines on the issues that I've missed, I gained the impression that people aren't too sure of who he is or exactly what he does.

As Domestic Secretary he's employed to ensure that everything's ship shape and Bristol fashion in the domestic section (which includes Bookings, Cleaning Services, Messengers and Refectories). Some of the staff in Sheffield seem to think he's also that white bearded chap who advertises fish fingers on the box (Captain Birdseye?) but there's not a scrap of truth in the rumour I can tell you!

His big thing seems to be "Meet IC", the College's PR job on the local residents. Basically the idea is that we wheel in a few of the geriatrics from the locale, fill 'em up with food and wine, show them a few displays in the JCR and then pray to God that they don't complain when you're blasting Motorhead at 50 watts per channel from your bedroom and urinating on their geraniums! The old salt seems a little confused about the whole affair though. He was under the impression that about five hundred people were due to attend the recent do, but only one hundred and seventeen had actually accepted invitations. Imagine how the poor exhibitors in the JCR felt after spending many hours preparing their displays.

Apparently so few people actually turned up that Martin Parsons (Mr Mooney's understudy) was seen wandering around pressing wine on any strangers in the vicinity of the buffet. There was so much wine flowing that even John Passmore couldn't manage it by himself!

Anyway, as his title suggests, he is well versed in nautical matters and is quite often seen trimming his sail and setting off on some vital mission or other. When at a party with the Mews residents once, he was most embarrassed when someone strolled over and said loudly "Why it's Petty Officer Lindley!" Whether this was a statement of rank or a comment on his attitudes remains uncertain.

Sticky Fingers

Senior Warden and well-known socialite Don Monro threw a wild beef-steak party at the back of Weeks Hall a few weeks ago. Don (Kermit to his friends) invited all the well-

known College nobodies and hushed whispers of excitement circulated as the Baron Flowers and his good lady wife arrived on the scene.

Amidst the heady chit-chat the effervescent first lady was heard proclaiming how well the College Wives' stall at the Rag Fete had done. At this point Brian woke up and piped "so it should have . . . I made the jam."

Monro on Form

Don Monro has also been very busy in recent weeks following the controversy of the redistribution of women in the Halls of Residence. The Senior Warden was rightly concerned that Residence Committee should act on an informed basis and quickly prepared a questionnaire on the topic for distribution in the Halls and Houses. To avoid the possibility of one side or the other (for whatever reason) copying the forms and unfairly weighting the results, he set about the task of individually stamping the forms with a different number. It was not until he was stamping the very last form however, that it was pointed out to him that he was stamping the top half of the form above the "tear off and return" slip.

Quick as a flash he summoned forth an example of characteristic wit. "Oh shit!" he said, stamping the last form.

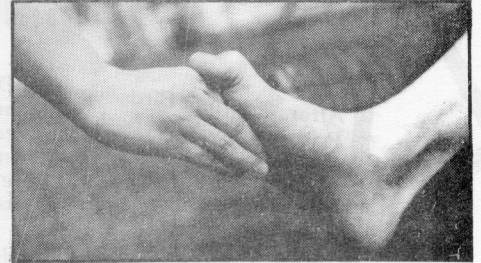
Jilted John

John Passmore's part in the redistribution of women in Hall saga prompted one wry comment from Don Monro. Knowing John is keen to be a subwarden next year when he takes on a PhD, he quipped "Well, he can forget Beit I suppose!"

Subsequently it appears that John has actually applied for a subwardenship, but in Mining House (more his league I suppose). Having been the greatest ICU President in living memory and knowing most of the selection committee, he naturally assumed that he would have a "good chance" of getting the job. Imagine my surprise then, when a very good source told me that when interviewed he was considered "a complete and utter prat". The job was given to someone else.

Shake a Leg

I see that somebody has written an article on Freemasonry in this issue. What a surprise it was to me (a mere Water Buffalo) that such things actually happen in College! I mean, I can hardly imagine any of the top College knobs like Brian and Victor roaming around half naked chanting a load of mumbo-jumbo. It strikes me that it might be a bit of fun when you've had a few too many, but do they really take it seriously enough to partake in all this cloak and dagger nonsense? Anyway, I know for a fact that the handshake business is completely wrong, as I once saw a retired captain and a MacDonalds chef swapping such niceties at a party. Here's a friend and I demonstrating the real grip.



Old Nags

News has reached my ears of the sordid goings-on in the Union Office. On the day of the Derby not only was John (I did it my way) Passmore off getting pissed as usual, but matronly administrator Jen Hardy-Smith was running a book! Well, it was only a sweepstake really, and I gather that "Nap" Hardy-Smith joyfully set about the task of matching the names of punters to their horses by drawing names written on pieces of paper out of alternate hats. When Rae Snee and Christine Teller were asked to draw, a peculiar situation arose when Rae drew Christine Teller's name from the "names" hat. All the bets were that Chrissy would return the compliment when she drew the horse!

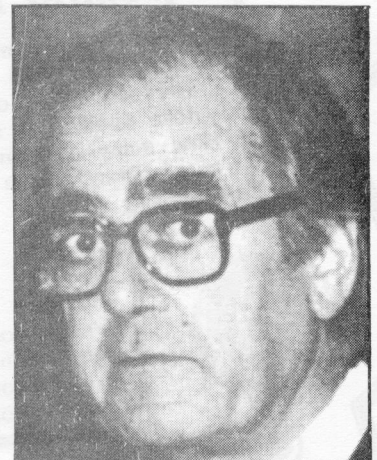
Who pulls the strings in College?

It came as no surprise to me that someone has at last drawn attention to the similarity between Captain White and Colonel Lindley (see letters page). For some weeks now I have had this feeling that a scandal would soon break in the higher orders. Imagine my horror

when I discovered that Brian himself is the spitting image of Captain Scarlet's sidekick, Lieutenant Green. If all the top College bods turn out to be wooden headed marionettes, then who's really in charge? Let's hope that it's not Colonel White!



Brian



Lieutenant Green



SCARAMOUCHE



† Meet Primelia College

After Captain Birdseye, the Domesticated Secretary of Primelia College, had stood and counted all the people visiting 'Meet PC' he decided to get a more detailed breakdown of their number. Amble, Bumble, Crumble and Drudge were each in charge of a stall, and the good Captain asked Amble how many visitors each of the four stalls had had.

"Well," replied Amble, "the product of the four numbers is 270. No stall had fewer visitors than mine, and each of the people visiting the exhibition came to just one of our four stalls."

"I'm afraid you haven't given me enough information," retorted the Captain after only a brief week's reflection, "I can't even deduce the four numbers, let alone which number belongs to which stall."

"You're quite right; let me also say that the difference between the numbers of Bumble's visitors and Crumble's visitors is at least as large as the number of people who did not visit Bumble's stall."

But this was all too much for Captain Birdseye, whose stomach was recalling a particularly choppy night on the Isle of Wight ferry. But that was his own fault, as Amble had given him enough information to deduce the numbers of visitors to each of the four stalls. How many?

Find two numbers (positive integers) whose sum is the same as their product but with the digits reversed. There are several possible solutions.

Spelling B

Or, in the case of most of the FELIX staff, spelling b..... awful.

Here are a few of my favourite words whose spelling is somewhat surprising. How many of them are correctly spelt here? (Okay, so I'm a peddant.)

- | | |
|--------------|-------------------|
| liquefy | iridescent |
| rarefy | inoculation |
| putrefy | mars (disfigures) |
| stupefy | consensus |
| liquefaction | loth (unwilling) |
| rarefaction | supersede |
| putrefaction | |
| stupefaction | |

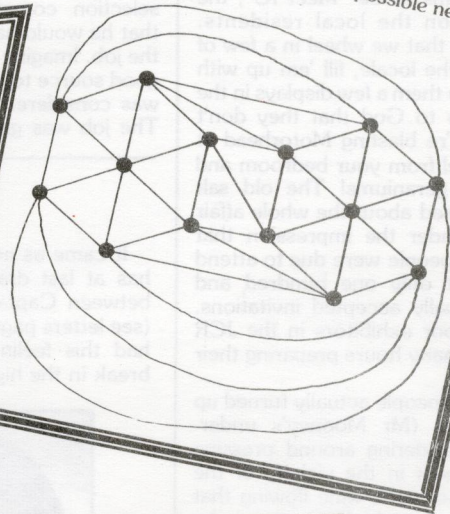


† Kuratowskigrad Revisited

In the first Scaramouche puzzle this term, I described the intriguing telephone system in the East European town of Kuratowskigrad. You will remember that there is no central telephone exchange, and you can only phone one house from another if there is an independent underground cable joining the two houses. No cables cross, and no cable passes under a house; each cable serves only the two houses at its ends.

Now when I set the puzzle, I mentioned that a friend who lives in the town 'proudly informed me that he is connected to six of his friends, and no one in the town is connected to less than five others'. This means there must be at least fourteen houses in the town (see diagram). But my friend has since written to point out a slight inaccuracy: while I was right in saying that no one is connected to less than five others, I should have said that my friend is the only person connected to exactly six others.

So now what is the smallest number of houses there could be in Kuratowskigrad? Show your answer is possible by drawing a possible network of telephone lines.



Which of the following poker hands is the best to hold in an ordinary game of poker? Which is the worst? Which hands are of equal strength? The game is being played with an ordinary 52-card pack and there are no wild cards. (AS means ace of spades, etc.)

- (a) AS AH AD KS KH
- (b) AS AH AD QS QC
- (c) AS AH AD QS QH
- (d) AS AH AD 6S 6C
- (e) AS AH AD 3S 3C





† Light on the Matches

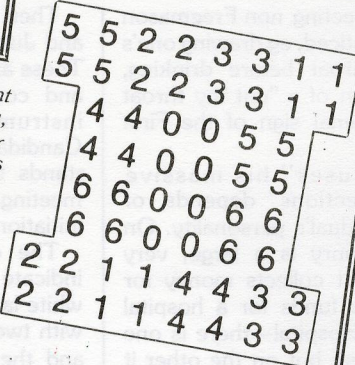
You may remember that in the Easter FELIX I described plans for the Maths department's seven-a-side football tournament. Well, the competition is now well under way, and being quite interested in the various teams' progress, I dropped into the department to find out how they were getting on.

The three teams in the first division are from the departments of Algebraic Topology, Boolean Logic and Calculus of Variations. In the course of the tournament, each team plays the other two teams once each, and scores two points for a win, one for a draw, and none for a loss, in the usual way. I quickly discovered that no more than three goals were scored in any one match, and when I asked for more information a friend offered to tabulate the details for me. He'd filled in about half the figures (see diagram) when I realised that he must be an applied mathematician, for every single figure in the table is wrong.

How many matches have been played, and what were the results?

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Goals for	Goals against	Points
A		0		0	1		2
B	1	1		1	0	1	0
C							

Last week's puzzle went down so well with you, that I've set another similar one this week. As before, you simply have to cut the block shown in the diagram into a complete set of dominoes. Unlike last week's diagram, this one doesn't have a unique solution, but I suppose that's the price you have to pay for an elegant layout!



Post- amble

And here's my third end-of-term puzzle page, and welcome to it! As before, the puzzles are of two types. Unmarked puzzles are for amusement only. They're on the easy side, but that doesn't mean they're trivial, and if the answer to the poker puzzle opposite seems obvious, then think again!

The sworded puzzles each carry a £2 prize which will be awarded to the first correct solution opened at 1:00pm on the first day of next term. In addition, for the person who answers the most prize puzzles correctly, there is a cash bonus of £2, plus a £10 voucher redeemable at Mend-a-Bike. If there is a tie for this prize, then I will use 'Kuratowskigrad Revisited' as a tie-breaker, and award the prize to the person who finds the smallest number of houses.

Incidentally, I've no idea what the smallest possible value is; I'll award the prize to the person who submits a correct solution with the lowest number of houses.

Many thanks again to Pete and Will, the managers of Mend-a-Bike, for their continuing

† The Grey Spider Puzzle

Blanche and Melanie were deep in thought over a chess game when Wodge entered the room and wandered over to the board to watch. Blanche, as usual, was white and after a few minutes thought, she played a move, giving the position shown in the diagram. With more than his customary politeness, Wodge waited till the game was over before he started making comments.

"Did you realise that from the position when I entered the room, Blanche could force mate in three moves?" he enquired.

Melanie looked suspicious. "Does it use any of the funny, obscure rules of chess?"

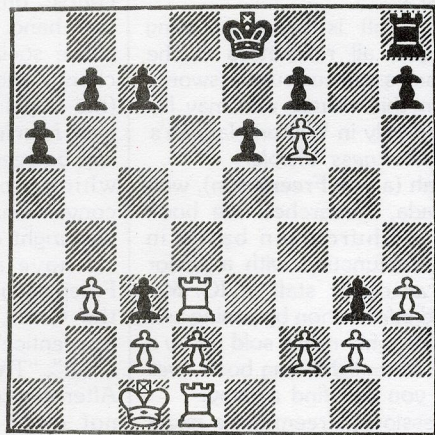
Wodge laughed, "the only 'funny' rules, as you call them, are castling and the en passant rule, and neither of them is particularly obscure or difficult; they're just a little surprising when you come across them unexpectedly in puzzles. But there's no en passant involved here."

"What about castling?"

"I think you've had enough clues," grinned Wodge. "Let's see you find this mate in three."

What was the position when Wodge entered the room? What move did Blanche play? What should she have played? And how did Wodge deduce that this leads to mate in three? 'Mate in three', of course, means that White plays a move, then Black, then White, then Black, and then White mates.

Melanie (Black)



Blanche (White)

generosity, to Grey Spider for the chess puzzle, to Gerald Donovan for some of the easy ones, and to Steve for the trichromatics.

Answers to the sworded puzzles, as usual, to me c/o FELIX Office. The correct solutions will appear in the first FELIX of next term.

Answers to last week's puzzle, the Phoenix puzzle, and some of the unmarked puzzles on this page are somewhere else in this FELIX. (Sorry we can't be more specific, but we didn't know where there would be room at the time of printing this page!)



FREEMASONRY

A Helping Hand in College?

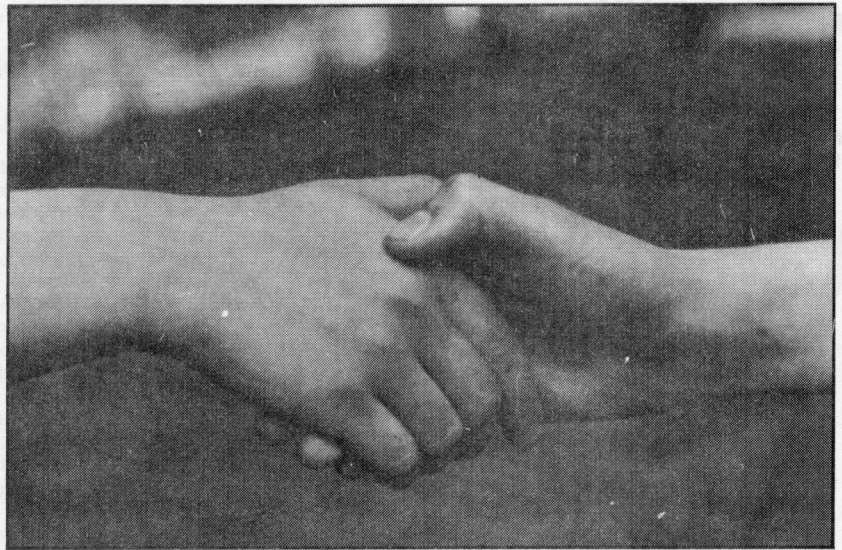
Following the recent controversy over the P2 Lodge in Italy and the almost inevitable corruption that follows after all the higher echelons of a society dedicate themselves to perpetuating their own interests, the Editor decided to investigate the part Freemasonry plays in the running of Imperial College. The subject of Freemasonry is, by its very nature, poorly publicised and there can be few non-Freemasons who have any knowledge of the Craft itself, let alone its influence in the College. This article attempts to shed a little light on both, but cannot hope to be definitive. Belonging to a masonic lodge should not be thought of as a crime. The author feels that while the true concept of masonry itself is not necessarily a point of contention, it does indeed provide a means of corruption.

The popularised view amongst non-Freemasons is that Masons are a group of people who wander round from top job to top job by simply knowing the right secret handshake, and prance around half-naked when being initiated into the Lodge. The popularised view amongst Masons is that non-Masons have no idea what the secret handshake is ('cos it's secret) and couldn't possibly know what happens during a Mason's initiation. Well, the former description is not far from the truth and the latter statement is way off the mark as Masonic literature may be obtained with (relative) ease. (See other sources of references list at end.)

The Masonic Craft is based on King Solomon's Temple; all references in the initiation ceremonies and curious passwords are derived from this source and may be read about quite freely in Walton Hannah's excellent book *Darkness Visible*.

Walton Hannah (a non-Freemason), who is now in Canada, researched the book while he was a Churchman based in Queensgate, in conjunction with a senior member of the academic staff at IC. Mr Hannah obtained information by posing as a Mason utilising Masonic robes sold off by a Mason's widow. An enlightening book, well worth a read if you can find a copy.

On first impressions, Freemasons might be regarded as kids who have not yet grown up. Freemasonry cannot be dismissed so easily when one realises there are over half a million Freemasons in Great Britain alone. Most occupy senior jobs and are pledged to help one another out when "in need", even though the individuals may be complete strangers to each other. They recognise one another firstly by a Universal Handshake, more correctly called the "First Degree" or "Entered Apprentice" handshake (see below) and then later by dropping formations of words from the Masonic ritual into everyday conversation, eg reference to a knife and fork in a restaurant as "working tools". There are even Masonic gestures



THE FIRST DEGREE GRIP: recognised by all masons as the universal handshake. Notice that the thumb presses into the first joint of the forefinger where it meets the hand.

which to the unsuspecting non-Freemason would go totally unnoticed, eg drawing one's glass across the throat before drinking, which is an extension of a "cut my throat and hope to die" penal sign of the First Degree.

How a Mason "uses" his massive collection of "connections" depends, of course, on the individual's personality. On one hand, Freemasonry is a large, very active social club that collects money for charity and provides funds for a hospital (the Royal Masonic Hospital—there is one near Hamlet Gardens), but on the other it can be seen as an unfair route to positions which would be harder to reach by conventional means and, at an extreme, downright corruption as in Italy.

I have mentioned the "Degree" of Freemasonry. There are three main levels of the Craft, "First Degree" or "Entered Apprentice"; "Second Degree" or "Fellow-Craft"; "Third Degree" or "Master Mason". After this comes the "Royal Arch", but I will not dwell on this here. Masons of all degrees may belong to the same Lodge, which usually opens its ceremonies in the First Degree (at which Second and Third Degree Masons are present). The Lodge or Masonic Temple should ideally be in the form of a double cube facing East and West. The head of the Lodge, the Worshipful Master, sits in the East. His emblem, the Stone Masons tee-square is usually carved or painted on his pedestal. The Masonic symbols of a square and compasses usually rest on a cushion with the Volume of Sacred Law. The Worshipful Master's direct subordinate, the Senior Warden sits opposite in the West. The Junior Warden (with plumb line emblem) sits in the South.

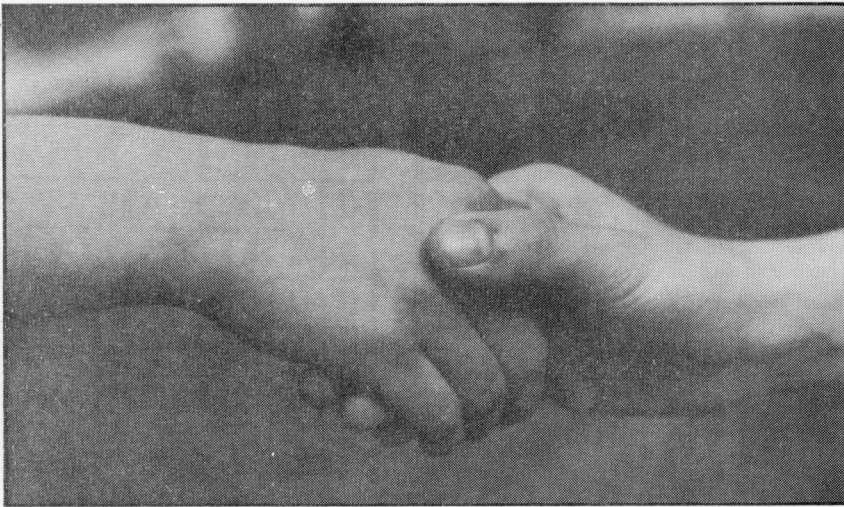
Then we have Past Masters, the Senior and Junior Deacons and the Inner Guard. These are the "officers" of a Masonic Lodge and control all of its functions and are instrumental in the initiation of a new Candidate to the Lodge. Outside the temple stands the Tyler, the outer guard to the meeting who helps candidates dress for initiation and "fends off" intruders.

The ordinary Masons wear aprons to indicate their Degree. The First is of plain white lambskin, the Second is the same but with two blue rosettes in the lower corners and the Third is bordered with blue, has metal tassels and a third rosette in the point of the flap. Office bearers wear jewels and emblems of their office from collars of blue silk.

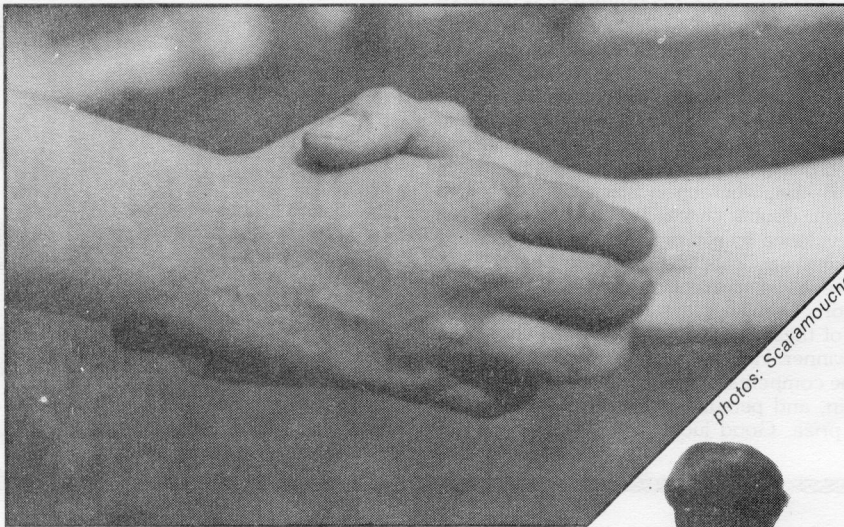
A different floor covering (a "tracing board") is laid down dependent on which Degree the Lodge is conducting its business in. When the Lodge transfers from First Degree to Second Degree it does so to the exclusion of the First Degree Masons, who are asked to leave. There are recognisable handshakes of the various degrees, and these are used during the rituals; the First Degree grip being recognised by ALL Masons is often THE Mason's grip. Photographs illustrating the Second and Third Degree grips are shown below.

Besides the popularised handshakes, there are signs and gestures ranging from penial to the "Sign of Sympathy" and passwords used in the rituals.

Membership is by invitation on the recommendation of a Mason. If the candidate (who should be over twenty-one and male) accepts he undergoes an initiation ceremony during which he is blindfolded, made to roll up his left trouser

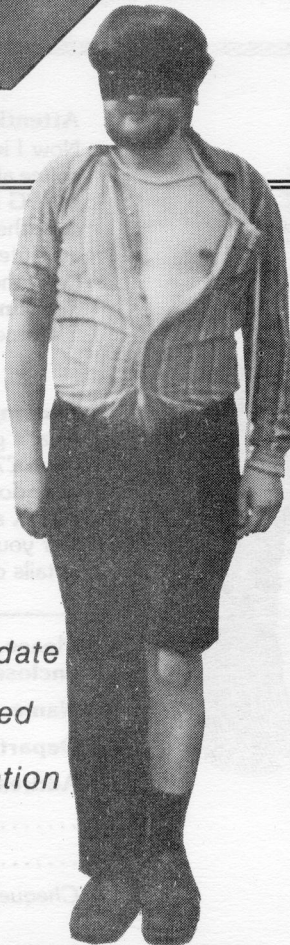


THE SECOND DEGREE GRIP: notice that the thumb presses on the first joint of the second finger.



THE THIRD DEGREE GRIP: notice that the fingertips dig into the wrist as if clutching it.

photos: Scaramouche



A candidate prepared for initiation

leg above the knee and right sleeve, a rope noose is hung round his neck and his left breast bared. All metal objects are removed from his person (see below).

During the initiation he is told the "secrets" of Masonry (grips, passwords, etc) and then he pledges an oath on the Bible which if he breaks may result in him having his throat cut, his tongue torn out, his left breast laid open, his body severed in two and bowels burned to ashes, his head cut off, his right hand cut off and slung over his left shoulder to wither and die.

It may all sound very silly but it seems to be an adult game worth playing for the benefits it reaps if the number of Freemasons high in the College administration structure is anything to go by.

It is of great interest that the Masonic Dinners, which up until early this year were held at the British Masonic Headquarters in Great Queen Street, have now been shifted to the refectory in the Sherfield Building. This means that Freemasons from all over the country come to Imperial College to eat!

I am informed by a Mason who travels four hundred miles to attend these dinners that "the food is simply excellent and the

price is so cheap". We asked Mr Mooney directly if he was a Mason and he denied any suggestion that he was. However, if he were a Mason he would be under oath not to divulge the fact to us. It is a well-known fact that Mr Mooney often books dinners in the Sherfield Building under the name of "The White Lodge Golf Club". Mr Mooney does not play golf (see FELIX interview No. 569) and the aforementioned golf club is in fact a Masonic Lodge. If Mr Mooney is not already a Freemason, then perhaps he would like to be. For the Grand Lodge to choose Imperial College in which to dine I can only think that they are getting a very good deal indeed.

Many top officials in the Sherfield Building are Freemasons. They mostly belong to the Hammersmith Arts and Sciences Lodge. (This is curious since dinners are booked under the Golf Club—surely someone in College belongs to this Lodge?)

The "College Lodge" is quite active. It holds regular meetings in its Temple—the Quiet Room in the basement of the Sherfield Building. It is quite possible to catch glimpses of well-known College figures in Masonic regalia if you wander out of the Sherfield ground level toilets back entrance down to the Quiet Room. If you're very lucky, you might even catch a glimpse of an initiate (400ASA film, avoid flash and send immediately to FELIX for hefty payment!)

Not so long ago, the Islamic Society were prevented from utilising the Quiet Room as a prayer room! Rumours abound of a Masonic influence but I'm quite convinced they have no factual basis.

Incidentally, the two cleaners' cupboards near the Quiet Room (which the cleaners don't have a key to) are used for storing Masonic regalia. And next to the Quiet Room is a snooker room which is undoubtedly put to good use on a Lodge night.

So what does it all mean. What's wrong with the College dignitaries dressing up and playing in an undignified manner, having a few beers and a few smokes in the snooker room. Absolutely nothing! But is that all there is to it? Let me conclude by asking a couple of questions:

How can Imperial College catering be recognised by representatives of over half a million British Freemasons as the best deal in terms of quality and price of food, even better than the catering it can provide itself at the Great Queen Street headquarters?

Which people in College administration are holding posts purely and simply because they are Freemasons and not on any proven ability?

Sources of Reference:

Darkness Visible by Walton Hannah
Freemasonry Exposed and Explained by William Morgan (1826). (Publication of this book led to its author's murder.) Has been reprinted.

Why Shouldn't I Be A Freemason by Walton Hannah

There are many Masonic texts supposedly understood only by Freemasons—a list and longer list of general references is given in *Darkness Visible*.

The Shape of Things to Come

by next year's editor

The retiring editor has kindly donated the space to me in order to express my plans for the coming year. I would like to outline the major events in chronological order.

PG FELIX

There will be one PG FELIX only on Friday, August 7. Copy deadline for that issue will be Wednesday, July 29.

I hope to spend a great deal of time over the summer preparing feature articles for the coming year, which I feel are greatly needed. This means that I will only have time for one issue, so I hope you do not take this as an early sign of laziness.

If any of you PGs have some bright ideas for articles then please come in and see me. I'd like to see a lot of work by you in this issue.

Freshers' FELIX

Copy deadline for the Freshers' FELIX is Wednesday, September 23. Please ensure that any articles reach the office, by that date. I cannot guarantee inclusion of any piece, but shall consider each on their merits as space is limited.

I would like to remind the publicity officers of clubs and societies that I do not want a repetition of Handbook articles. Your articles should only include news of recruitment events and the activities of the first few weeks.

I would also like to remind those people who were too lazy or inefficient to contribute their articles to the Handbook that they will not be given an opportunity to use Freshers' FELIX as a substitute.

RCS Centenary

There will be a special issue on Friday, November 27 to celebrate the RCS Centenary, which will coincide with the Centenary Ball. This will include a history of the RCS and also any other interesting items I can find.

FELIX 600th Issue

All being well, the six-hundredth issue of FELIX will be on Friday, December 11. This will hopefully be a bumper Christmas number too and will include articles on the foundation and history of FELIX.

Imperial College 75th Anniversary

This takes place in July 1982. I have no plans as yet.



Solutions

The solution to the last puzzle should be self-explanatory. The prizewinner is Adrian Tottenham, Chem Eng PG, and he can collect his prize from the FELIX Office on Monday afternoon.

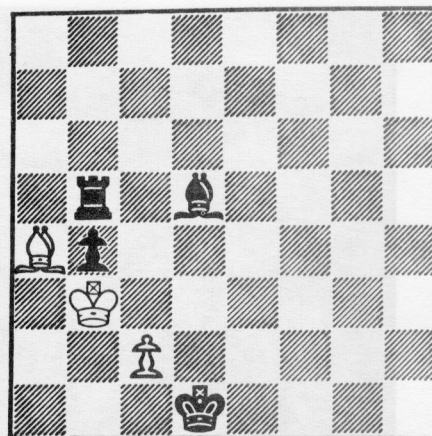
The Phoenix puzzle was rather trickier. At some stage in the game, the position shown in the diagram was reached, Black just having played B-Q4 check. White blocked the check with P-B4, whereupon Black played PxP en passant, double check. White then destroyed the evidence by playing KxP, and at this stage the king was knocked from the board.

I received correct entries from Andrew Britton, Damian Hassan and John Murphy, and of these **Andrew Britton** was chosen as the winner. He now goes on to the second part of the competition, which involves finding Sean Giblin, and persuading him to hand over the £10 prize. Good luck!

Puzzle from Last Edition

0	5	4	1	6	1	3	4
0	6	2	1	5	1	3	0
3	4	4	2	5	6	4	4
0	0	6	0	6	6	1	1
6	3	5	4	5	2	0	3
3	4	5	2	3	2	1	3
5	2	6	5	0	1	2	2

Phoenix Puzzle



Attention all PGs!

Now I know that you're all very busy lounging around and drinking coffee all day, but I think that you can spare a little time to contribute to the PG FELIX on August 7. After all, it will be my one and only issue over the summer and I'll need to fill it up with something! So if you've any interesting ideas for articles, or perhaps want to write a letter or two, then come into the office and discuss it with me. **Copy deadline is Wednesday July 29.**

Come on chaps, let's go!

Leaving College this year? Interested in keeping in touch with what's going on? Then why not subscribe to FELIX for a year. For a mere £7.00 you can have your very own copy of FELIX delivered to your door every week. (Students living overseas can arrange to have FELIX sent to them as well, but the rates will vary.)

If you are interested then enquire at the FELIX Office for further details or return the form below:

Please, please, please send me FELIX for a year. I willingly enclose a £7 cheque/postal order/cash.

Name

Department

Address to which FELIX should be sent

.....

.....

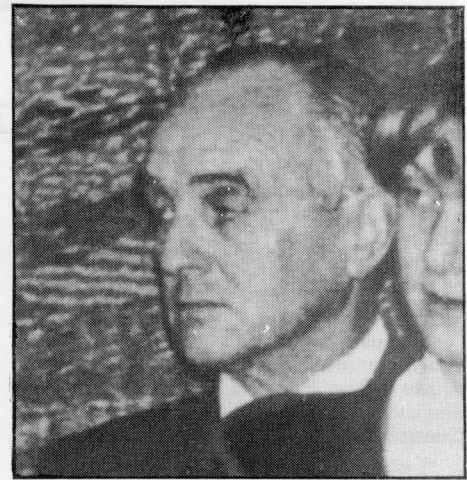
Cheques payable to: ICU Publications Board (FELIX).



Lindley in the Dock

John William Garbutt Lindley, came to this College three years ago after a long career in the Royal Navy. He rose to the rank of Captain and was a Naval Aide-de-camp to the Queen. He was Flag Captain to the Flag Officer for Scotland and Northern Ireland and Commander of HMS Cochrane (usually known as Rosyth Naval Base). As Domestic Secretary he is in overall charge of many areas of College, eg Refectories, Halls of Residence, Security. So that students may gain a better knowledge of him, FELIX is proud to present a telephone conversation with him which occurred last November. The topic of discussion is the visit to College of Prince Phillip in connection with the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme. We had hoped to pad out the story with a few factual details concerning the visit and felt Captain Lindley might have been able to help us.

The following text is a complete and accurate report of the ensuing conversation and contains the now infamous sentence concerning Captain Lindley's numeracy. We feel Captain Lindley says more about himself in this short exchange than we ever could!



Good afternoon. I'm Sean Giblin from FELIX. I'd like to ask you some questions about the visit of the Duke of Edinburgh to College today. Could we have some information which might be of interest to students for this week's FELIX?

What is it that you want to know?

We'd like to know why he was here, and something about the Duke of Edinburgh Award scheme.

Well, at the moment, just a minute, I have no secretary, and I'm right up to my eyes. I've no time to deal with the matter. You're right, he has been here all day, for the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme.

(At this point some rowdies entered the FELIX Office. Mr Giblin asked to be excused to deal with them, and Capt Lindley put the phone down. Mr Giblin phoned back. The telephone rang fifty-eight times (we counted 'em!) without Capt Lindley answering it. Mr Giblin tried again, and Capt Lindley picked it up immediately.)

Captain Lindley.....

Good afternoon. It's Sean Giblin again. I contacted.....

Oh, never mind that.....

Mr Butcher and then Miss O'Callaghan, who referred me to you.

Look. At the moment I've got quite a few things. Can you come over in the morning and have a quick chat?

Well, I don't think there's enough time for that really, we'd like it in this week's issue if at all possible.

What is it you want to know particularly?

Well.....

First of all, you must understand that we provide facilities, as it were, um, we're not involved in the detailed running of the thing. I mean, what they do, their programme and so on, they set up themselves.

What was particularly interesting was that when I asked Miss O'Callaghan what was going on, she said that she had been told by the Palace not to make any comment whatsoever on the visit of Prince Phillip.....

Now hang on....hang on. Just a minute, just a minute. Let's get that in perspective.

That's exactly what she said to me.

Look, do you want to know what the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme is about?

We've got enough information on that. What is particularly interesting is that why, when we asked for information from College, we were stonewalled. I've been in touch with the Press Association to ask them if they know anything about the Duke's visit to College, and they were most surprised when I said that we couldn't get any information from College.

Well, look. What I'm going to do, is to talk about the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme, not what somebody said. All that happened was that yesterday afternoon we got a question about TV recording, and we had to ask whether this was, er, agreed with the organisers etc and the answer was No, they did not wish it to be done. Full stop. That's all it is. There's no mystery.

So a statement that no additional press coverage is required is false?

You telling me? Look, I'm not going to get involved in this kind of enquiry—you must come and see me. I do not conduct telephone conversations of this sort. I understand you wanted me to talk about the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme. That I am quite prepared to do.

We'd like to know how long this event has been arranged for as well, for example, how long ago the JCR was booked.

Oh, I can look that up. I don't know off hand, but it wasn't done five minutes ago, I can tell you. I mean it was done some time ago, and it was done properly. So there's no mystery about that either.

Just to check a few facts, were there 550 visitors?

I wouldn't know, I don't count 'em. Look what is we're trying to do? Do you want to know about the visit or not?

You must understand.....

I'm not going to understand anything.

.....any information that I've got has been obtained with great difficulty because of the apparent attitude in College block.....

There isn't an attitude in College block. Don't try and manufacture something where there isn't anything. There is no attitude at all. If you want to talk to me about the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme, I'm perfectly happy so to do. If you start saying to me were there 550 visitors, the answer is I don't know, I don't stand and count 'em, and it's not up to me to count them either....but there were quite a lot.

Do you know roughly where they all came from?

All over the country.

And that satisfies your concern. You're not absolutely sure how many people are here.....

Oh God, I don't know.

If I'd got this information from somewhere else I wouldn't have had to bother you.

Look. It isn't a question of bothering me. The Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme hired the Great Hall. I don't know how many people. We know roughly. I suppose if I went down and asked Mr Mooney how many for lunch etc, etc, he could probably tell me precisely. But I don't see quite what this does. You say

"Where do they come from?" I know, because I've got a list in front of me. It doesn't say they came from.....well, you know, Manchester, Glasgow and so on, but I'm not involved in organising the conference.

I had hoped you might have been able to tell me about foreign visitors. Were there any from abroad?

Yes, that is correct, I'm sure, because I saw 'em, but as to where they came from, I don't know. We're simply not told that kind of information. But it's the Tenth General Council and Sixth International Conference 1980 and that's what we know. They were welcomed by the Rector, at 11:30am.....er.....it really isn't up to us. They run their own show, not us.

Is it common for this to happen? I would have thought that of all the people in College, you, Captain Lindley, would have been privy to the most detailed information available concerning what's going on.

Of course we don't know. Why should you suppose that? But anyway, we're getting a long, long way from what we're talking about. Are we talking about the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme or not? I'm trying to be helpful. You're trying to lead me into various sorts of situations.....

Well, I think, Captain Lindley, that you've got the wrong impression of.....

Have I?

people who write for FELIX.

Look, I'm perfectly happy to help you if you want some information about the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme as far as I'm aware of it. But if you ask me who came from where and so on, they know, I don't.

So people from outside IC can come in and have a conference and people in authority such as yourself don't actually know what is going on, and short of rough details.....

No, no, no, no, no. That's not what we're saying, that's just not what we're saying. To say that you don't know what's going on because you don't have a total list of every visitor, that's just not so. We have students there, we could talk about what the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme does and that sort of thing, but you know that already. If you ask me questions that I can answer, then I willingly will, but I do not want for a moment that you should feel that anybody is trying to suppress anything, because if you suggest that, then I'm sorry, but you've got the wrong end of the stick.

I'm glad to hear that. It's just unfortunate that the only person in College who has actually said that is yourself. Thank you very much Captain Lindley. Goodbye.

Quotes of the Year

The Ents Chairman had just explained that Ents could not advertise gigs outside of College as the GLC would not allow it. "Perhaps you could put them up and hope nobody notices them," retorted Ian Morse, the FELIX Printer.

"For us ignoramuses—just what is a BSc?" Words immortalised by former External Affairs Officer, Phil Cole, following ten minutes discussion on the Greek BSc degree at Council.

"I often have a leak while changing in the darkroom." Some obscure reference to light leaks while changing the FELIX typesetting paper by Maz Fellows.

"CAREFUL! These are the only originals I've got"—S J Marshall.

"I'm not as stupid as I look"—Steve Goulder.

Captain Lindley has a few nice catch-phrases, eg "Now let's get this straight...."; "No, let me correct you...."; "Look, we're not trying to hide anything...."; "We can cooperate...."; "Let's talk sense...."

"What's a 13-incher like?"—Sara McGuinness in Pizza Hut.

"I've had a lot of 'assle this week"—Colin Palmer, and frankly we're not surprised.

"I don't know!"—Rae Snee.

"He's in a meeting, can you ring back later."—ALL the secretaries in Sheffield.

"Fucking Royalty! Fucking Royalty! Fucking Royalty!"—J Passmore, on hearing Princess Anne had been elected as Chancellor of the University of London.

"They only give him 'Meet IC' to stop him meddling in anything else"—Liz Lindsay.

"They wouldn't get out if they were in MY police station"—Mr Reeves, Chief Security Officer, in reference to the RCSU mascotry vandals.

"I daren't pick my nose unless HE says so!"—Michael Arthur, making finger gestures, and referring to the Senior Warden, Don Monro, who was present.

"I hope you aren't going to print any of this."—Michael Arthur's most used phrase.

"You are nothing but a creature crawling across the floor. You ought to be confined to a cage with nothing more than bread and water to survive upon."—Mrs Pingree, the College Archivist, admonishing S Marshall who had just presented Archives with a signed copy of his 1979/80 Rag Mag.

"He's so thick he'd have to take his trousers off to see what colour underpants he was wearing."—S J Marshall.

"Ere, what's this French letter doing in FELIX."—Scaramouche.

And finally,

"Oh, I take it all with a pinch of salt"—a Mooney classic.

SPORT

Review

Imperial College has continued this season to be the foremost college in London University in the sporting field. The level of activity and interest in Sport at IC has remained high—this interest leading to many successes. Once again, the Boat Club has shown that IC is a force to be reckoned with in the rowing world and this kind of success can surely do IC's reputation no harm at all. The Football Club achieved a whitewash of the ULU leagues—winning all of them. Hockey Club achieved not only first and second place in the ULU League but a convincing win in their Middlesex League—matching them against top class opposition next season. The Rugby Club's season has been marred by some heavy defeats from top class club opposition, but is still considered a force within London Colleges—whilst Ladies Rugby Club has continued from its promising start last season to eminence this season.

Despite poor facilities, some of the indoor clubs have flourished this season and now the Volleyball Court seem to be sorted out (thanks to Nick) prospects are good for next session.

Next year's officers have been elected and I would like to wish Lesley Good Luck as next year's Sports Editor and remind her of the FELIX motto "Keep the claws sharpened".

Phil

Life Membership

A proposal concerning an increase in Life Membership subscriptions is being put to Joint Council on Monday, June 22. Should this proposal be accepted the Life Membership rates will be raised from January 1, 1982 to:

(i) Full member of the Union for 3 academic years. Cost £10.

(ii) Full member of the Union for less than 3 academic years. Cost £15.

(iii) Research assistant and member of the Senior Common Room for at least one academic year or An academic member of staff.

or A member of administrative staff qualified to degree level

or A member of College staff for a period of not less than 5 years. Cost £25.

Therefore I would urge all new graduates to take out their Life Memberships before January 1982.

IncOST 81

During the Easter vacation IC Union played host to the Fifth International Conference for Students of Technology. A great deal of hard work had gone into the preparations for the conference throughout the year by many students from IC.

During last summer invitations to attend the conference were sent to all the major academic institutions throughout Europe but the response was a bit disheartening. In the end we had 44 students attending the conference including two delegates who were sponsored by UNESCO. These two students came from Malaysia and Kenya.

The students arrived on Wednesday, April 1 and were settled into their Southside accommoda-

tion. Unfortunately the heating system was being altered so some rooms were not very warm! A welcoming ceremony was held for the delegates in the Union that afternoon. We were very pleased to have Prof Sutton present to welcome the students on behalf of the College. Mr Alan Goodyear from UNESCO was also present and he outlined his organisation's connection with the previous conferences.

Work started on the Thursday with all the delegates split into their chosen working groups. The four topics which were discussed were: the Information Revolution; Transportation in an Energy Conscious Society; Educational Preparation for a Scientific or Technical Degree; and, the Role of Research in Universities.

The organisers of each group managed to attract some very distinguished speakers to contribute to the conferences. These people included Dr Tony Ridley, Managing Director of London Transport, Mr Paul Sieghart, a barrister concerned with Privacy Law. Dr John Spice, Head of Nuffield Science Foundation and Dr Waller of the National Research Development Corporation. The general procedure was for our students to introduce the topic and to guide the delegates into the various international aspects of the subject.

On the Thursday evening the whole party headed into the West End for a visit to the theatre. The show which had been chosen, *Evita*, proved to be a very popular choice and the evening was rounded off by a trip through Soho.

The working groups met again on Friday morning but in the afternoon the party split up in order to visit some companies. The visits which had been arranged were to GEC Computers Ltd at Dunstable and the Ford Motor Co at Dagenham. Unfortunately the workers at Ford were on a 'go slow' so the delegates had a shortened visit.

The GEC visit was very interesting and was well rounded off with a super afternoon tea! On Saturday work started again but we were without our two Polish friends as they are supporters of

'Solidarity'! In the afternoon several delegates went to see QPR play but I think they were disappointed through the lack of goals. That evening we held a dinner for the delegates in Southside. Mr Peter Foster, Deputy Chairman of the Board of Governors, was our guest speaker and Mr Alan Goodyear replied on behalf of the guests. Prof Sutton also attended the dinner and everyone seemed to enjoy the evening. On Sunday the group descended upon Silwood Park where we were received by Mr Fisher, warden of the park. Following a super lunch at Silwood we headed back to London via Windsor where there was lots of time to visit the castle and have afternoon tea! Later that evening we all met in the Union Bar where an international darts competition was held!

Monday morning was back to work and in the afternoon the delegates visited British Telecommunications at Ipswich and the Metal Box Company at Wantage. These were both very interesting visits and were enjoyed by everyone.

On Tuesday the final reports were put together and were discussed by the group as a whole. A lot of very interesting information had been compiled and was presented in very differing ways. The reports of the groups will be produced before the end of June. At the final session it was decided to hold the Sixth INCOST in Gliwice, Poland next easter providing the political situation is relatively stable. To end a very enjoyable week a pub crawl around the various hostels in South Kensington was arranged.

Our European visitors took advantage of the cheaper English beer and consumed their fair share!

On Wednesday most of our delegates left but all promising to attend a get-together in Trondheim, Norway in October. After all the hassle of the preparations for the week the conference was a tremendous success and was enjoyed by all concerned.

Elizabeth Lindsay
ICU Hon Sec

Greater London Red Cross Blood Transfusion Service

This Service provides voluntary Blood Donors to hospitals in Greater London when it is essential that freshly drawn blood is used. This FRESH BLOOD Service is complementary to the National Blood Transfusion Service and co-operates with the Department of Health in the National Health Service. Our Donors are prepared to travel to any hospital in the Greater London area usually at a moment's notice in order to try and save life. Sometimes it is possible to give up to twenty-four hours notice, ie when an operation is scheduled for a specific time. The Service always does its best to send Donors to hospitals as near to their place of work or home as possible.

Demands are increasing and volunteers are urgently needed to ensure that all calls are met.

A report and seal is sent to the Donor after every donation. Volunteers must be between the ages of eighteen and sixty-five and are required to have a medical examination at St Bartholomew's Hospital. Anyone who is interested should immediately contact the Secretary, Greater London Red Cross Blood Transfusion Service, 4 Collingham Gdns, SW5, 373-1055/6/7 or contact Roger Serpell, Aero Dept, int 3707.

Bookshop News

Lead Titles

Smiley's People—John Le Carré, Pan, £1.75
Le Carré's best, the ultimate espionage novel, more tension and excitement than anything else he has written.

Making of Mankind—Richard E Leakey, Michael Joseph, £9.95.
In this book the author has created a lasting record of his compelling television series. Beautiful photographs recall the many places where the series was filmed.

Traditional Islamic Craft in Moroccan Architecture—André Paccard, Editions Atelier 74—2 volumes—£125.00.
Comprises more than 1,100 pages, 2,000 photographs (almost all in full colour). For the first time in the history of Islamic architecture, the great Moroccan master craftsmen reveal their secrets.

ICON, The Imperial College Review, 20p, is on sale in the Bookshop. The latest issue covers art, music, literature, three contributions—a philosopher, a priest and an engineer, consider which books or stories have most influenced their outlook in later life. Compelling reading. A pity there is to be only two issues a year.

Recommended Reading Lists. We have had some enlightening answers to our request for titles for next term. Examples:
Nearly Essential Reading!
Name Department recommended books, Nil Classification, a what no book!
List of titles, no name or department
List of titles, OK. Number of students, nil
One department listed 127 titles that are essential reading. The cost per student would be approximately £2,000.

SCC

It is important that all SCC clubs and societies give their account book to Dr Rzepa before the end of term.

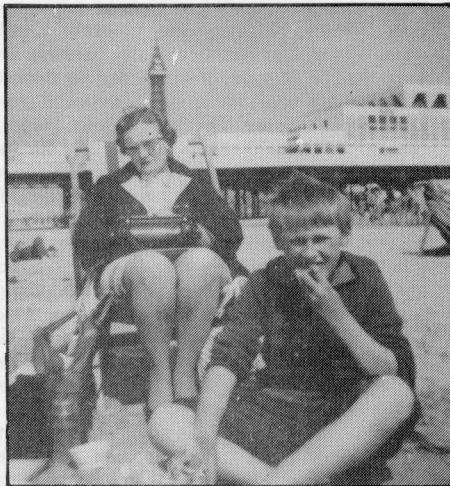
Stephen Goulder
SCC Chairman 1981/2

The Private Life of Steve Marshall

by The Staff

Stephen John Marshall entered the world on December 14, 1958 in Wolverhampton. Little did he realise then that he was destined to become editor of no less than four publications.

Steve was an unusually perceptive child whose wasp collection was the envy of many a friend at Wood End Juniors school. At an early age he exhibited an aptitude for scientific investigation: his mother was horrified to find a frog partially dissected on her bread-board and was annoyed further when he boiled a piglet in caustic potash in her best aluminium saucepan. On another occasion he made nitrogen tri-iodide in his garden shed laboratory and left it outside to dry. When he investigated a sudden bang he discovered the remains of the poor sparrow which had mistaken the black powder for food.



Steve is planning to go to Australia next year, with a holiday in South America in the intervening months. He is pictured here with his mother on Blackpool beach during an earlier expedition.

Another early love of Steve's was money. He decided that writing was a good way to earn extra cash, but eventually settled for cartooning. Soon papers of great repute (*Titbits*, *Weekend*, etc) carried Marshall cartoons, the subject of which were only limited by what would "sell". By studying other cartoonists he developed his own drawing style and brand of humour.

It was his cartooning abilities which led to his involvement in FELIX. On his first day at IC he wandered into the office and announced his desire to contribute to the editor, Duncan Suss. Presuming that any editor would own a car, he then cheekily asked for a lift with his belongings. Duncan managed to arrange a lift for him and thus secured a weekly cartoon from the keen Chemistry fresher. With the encouragement of Bill Tidy, Steve managed to become a member of the Cartoonists' Club of Great Britain, an organisation run by and for professional cartoonists.

During his first summer vacation he produced a book of his cartoons which aroused in him a desire to edit the IC Rag Mag. Steve was very keen to produce a memorable publication, which indeed he did. In fact it was during its production that he first became a centre of controversy. The Deputy President, Malcolm Brain, was very concerned, because the "sick" jokes and phallic crossword that Steve intended to include were totally unacceptable in his eyes. Despite the fuss and a threat to have his "head caved in" by the DP, he stuck to his guns and produced a classic Rag Mag.

In his third year he took control of *The Phoenix* which was near extinction after failing to appear for two years. By careful planning and an

enormous amount of hard work he managed to raise the magazine back to its previous heights, as befits a publication founded by H G Wells. Despite many sleepless nights pasting up he still managed to work hard on his degree and graduated with an Upper Second last year.

During his year as FELIX Editor Steve has once again been the source of some controversial items. His criticisms of Mr Mooney and Captain Lindley may not have earned him friends in high places, but many students have expressed their enjoyment of such articles. Other Marshall ideas were less popular, but even a series of UGM motions seemed to have no effect. He can only really be judged by his results—the issues which he produced. These seem to have provoked a great deal of interest and have always been well read.

Despite being FELIX Editor he has still remained relatively unknown in public. His defence at UGMs has been carried out by a staff orator and his face is rarely pictured in the newspaper. For some reason, presumably modesty, he prefers not to be recognised. For a year he has lived in a semi-nocturnal existence, arriving late in the office and remaining there until the small hours.

In recent months his plans for the next year have been the cause of some amusement amongst the staff. Firstly he decided to take 3 months holiday in South America. We accidentally espied his plans to take pot—noodles and Cadbury's Smash to the Andes, which raised a few titters, but "three pairs socks, two pairs pants" for 3 months was hilarious. The need for vaccinations prompted Dr Haines' article in the previous issue and he is still busy trying to memorize all the types of poisonous snakes

Unfortunately he has had to postpone his little jaunt in favour of setting up a PhD.... in Australia. Somehow we feel that Aussieland will be ideally suited to Mr Marshall's requirements (and it is very far away). However nobody has yet warned the Australians. We wish him every success in the venture.

We showed this article to Steve for his comments. "People might be interested," he said, "...but if they're not stuff 'em!"



A rare picture of Steve taken during his Grammar School days. We feel that this picture captures his youthful enthusiasm and vitality which have remained with him throughout his year as Editor.



I feel that this Editorial is going to be somewhat of an anti-climax to those of you who expect me to slag off all those lazy, inefficient ponces who have the audacity to call themselves Union Officers or College administrators. I have nothing specific to say about anything at the moment and everything you are about to read is purely a collection of jottings that come to mind as I sit here thinking about ways of filling the entire back page.

I will resist the temptation to recount personalia as I understand the FELIX staff are knocking something together about me overleaf (dread the thought!). Some people this year have accused me (or even praised me, dare I say it) for being far too outspoken and downright rude.

I must admit that I never intended to become notorious as FELIX Editor or to impose my character on FELIX to the extent that I have. I originally aimed to take a laid-back approach, keeping out of the limelight (as it were), adding balance here and there with an editorial comment on a few pertinent issues. Then Daré Afolabi came along! It all started when Mark Smith (Editor-elect) chopped the last paragraph off his Afro-Carib article to make it fit—it just happened to be about apartheid. He assumed I (it wasn't even me) had "censored" him. (Don't they always?).

Mr Afolabi sent me a stormer of a letter accusing me of infringing the ICU Constitution, censorship, and worst of all, restricting freedom of expression. Nothing annoys me more than being accused of acting against one of my own strong beliefs—I've always been strongly in favour of freedom of expression—no matter how right-wing or left-wing your views may be. Nevertheless, I kept my cool. Then Afolabi sent another letter and another, and another.....I reacted. My reaction provoked a chain reaction. Feedback is pleasing, positive or negative; I started to take more personal interest in FELIX and have used it to provoke interest ever since.

However, I would add that I hold Mr Afolabi and others like him in considerable contempt, I am not racist (I AM sexist), and I believe the apartheid system is very, very wrong.

While the members of the Anti-Apartheid Group deserve every praise for their determined efforts, they must realise they will achieve nothing concrete. The only situation where they could have gained some headway concerned the admission of white South African students to the College's nuclear technology course. Without wishing to be

labelled as a evil supporter of the Fascist Regime, I cannot agree with this move as, like the Rector, I believe academic freedom is a far more important consideration.

Were the left-wingers to actively campaign about things closer to home such as refectories, Hall rents and the College's determined efforts to waste thousands of pounds on utter flops such as Meet IC then this place might be just a little more lively.

I have attempted to keep FELIX concentrated firmly on internal matters this year and I believe this is the right policy—perhaps this the reason why UGMs failed so abysmally this year. I have criticised the Union, or more correctly, its officers without second thought for the continuance of a "good working relationship" with them. I detest most of them anyway. John Passmore, who still insists on greeting me pleasantly, will be forgotten next year, tucked away on his Phd in the Mines department, which lowered their usual high standards in accepting him. However, personalities in College administration (Victor Mooney and Captain Lindley come eagerly to mind) will still be here next year. Victor Mooney is hardened to criticism: after twenty years of it, so I attempted a new approach this year. The "New Years Honours Shock" seemed to cause quite a jolly stir (you should have seen the original article we decided NOT to print). I was surprised by the outcry, I must admit. I had no official correspondence from Victor Mooney himself but the Rector was disgusted. John Passmore agreed with the Rector that it was disgusting (I saw him laughing!). I was told by a senior Sheffield man sympathetic to the cause, that "it is not unusual for a senior refectory manager who often caters for Royalty with thirty-years experience to receive a CBE or something similar". It was suggested that I had hit Victor Mooney below the belt. My repost was the same as always, Victor Mooney has been hitting us all below the belt for many years. Even when the College are eventually find of him, the refectories will still need a good five years sorting out. It's simply pathetic.

Captain Lindley is altogether another kettle of fish. Prior to this year, the Captain had come off lightly, if mentioned at all, in the pages of FELIX. I believe that my predecessors were actually put off by his pretentious use of rank. I find it difficult to have any faith in the naval defence of this country after meeting and talking to Captain Lindley. The amazing thing is that the top officers in the Sheffield Building talk about the Captain in a far more cutting manner than I would ever consider publishing. Not only has he been a figure of fun in the Union, but also in Sheffield. What a pity Topic doesn't have a gossip column! This man has the responsibilities which most directly affect students. As Domestic Secretary, he is Victor Mooney's boss, in overall charge of all refectories and bars; he has direct responsibility for Halls of Residence and Houses; he is in charge of the booking of rooms and all cleaners; and, to top it all, he looks after the security of the entire College. Too much responsibility for one man, without having to contend with FELIX as well (not to mention Meet IC) you might well say. Obviously.

Some of the thing I never got round to. I would have liked to have had more feature articles but there just weren't enough staff to write them. I had envisaged an article on College-owned flats; you know, the ones they don't tell students about, leave vacant for ages, then move in some College person for a few weeks, on a "need basis". How many people realise there are two fully-furnished flats in the Union Building? I'm not sure if many in the

Union realise it. These two flats are marked only by unassuming front doors on the west staircase of the Union Building and are omitted from the diagram in the Handbook. They are both known as "Refectory Flats", intended for people in the refectory service—often those who work in the Union Refectory, so that they haven't far to walk in the mornings presumably. The flats are let at very low rates. The disgraceful thing is that one of these flats has been left empty for two years! OK, flat-hunters, now you know, I suggest you look up your squatters' rights before the College find a "needy person". They've been looking for two years, so they're bound to find one real soon.

Victor Mooney has a very nice flat near Southside. Recently redecorated I understand. £1,000. A number of College employees live in No 8 Princes Gardens and others are sprinkled around Princes and Evelyn Gardens. However, a lot seem quite legitimate and will warrant no further attention.

68 Evelyn Gardens. Interesting little number. This house contains six flats originally intended for married IC students. To the best of available knowledge, only two are occupied by students. One is home sweet home for Stan, the drunk who used to swear at people in the Southside Bar before he was moved to the Holland Club. He was obviously thought to be in need by Miss White, who was then Secretary to the "Accommodation Selection Committee" and a friend. The way of the world, I suppose!

Again in 68, one flat had been empty for fifteen months. Miss White has denied that the flat was empty for this period and the College even denied that the flat was empty IN WRITING to Camden Council Housing Aid Centre after a married student couple had applied for it, knowing it to be empty. At least twelve people applied for the flat in 1979 by the time it was leased to Mr Chappells, a senior engineer in the Estates department, just three weeks after Camden Council had requested information from College. It was leased on the grounds that "no one else had applied for it". Rent £32.20 per week. Not bad for a flat suitable for a married person with children.

Yessir, College-owned flats sure is an interesting topic. Is there anything else that springs to mind while I've got a pen in my hand? Well, what about the latest episode of petty backslapping amongst Union hacks—ie the practice of awarding engraved pewter pots at the last Union Council of the year. Rae Snee wants to put a motion to Council to stop the awarding of pots as it's costing a lot of money. What another noble thought! Mind you, she's clever enough to realise that while John Passmore is stupid enough to give her a UGA, even Council wouldn't let her have a pot. Liz Lindsay is up in arms! She wants an ICU pot to "complete her set" and she isn't about to let Rae Snee do her down. Personally, I thought a pot was for pissing in!

Finally, I would like to thank Mark Smith, Patrick Coll, Tim Hillyer, Colin Palmer, Phil Webb, Andy Dixon, Martin Taylor, Shanne Woodhouse, Dave Britton, Dave Jago, Steve Goulder, "Eric" Jarvis, Pallab Ghosh, Paul Parker, Caroline Godin, Paul Donovan, Sean Giblin for helping on FELIX this year. Sincerest apologies to anyone I've missed out. I'd like to extend a special thanks to Mrs Adams and Mrs Vary, the Botany/Zoology tea ladies who have made 3:00pm a great time to be around. Also Maz Fellows, the phototypesetter-operator and Ian Morse, litho-operator, who I have put up with all year (variation on an old theme).

As for the rest of Imperial College, I hate you all. Adiós.