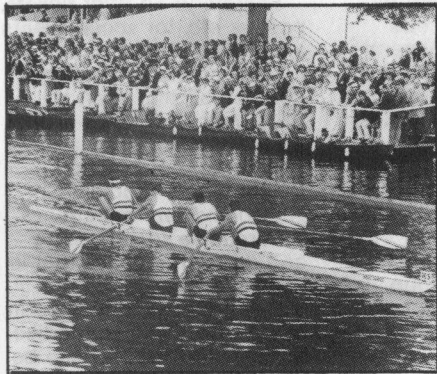


Boat Bonanza



●Boat Club winning at Henley: Will they have a new boat next year?

Imperial College Boat Club are to get a new eight, despite the decision of UFC that the Union can not afford one. The sabbaticals reversed the UFC decision when it was revealed that Athletics Clubs Committee had underspent by a significant amount.

At an emergency UFC, in early June, boat club claimed they needed a new eight every two years because eights last two lengths every year. The meeting decided, though, that as the estimates for equipment expenditure were about six thousand pounds over budget the plans to buy a new eight had to be scrapped. It was also revealed at the same meeting that the estimates for recurrent expenditure were about four thousand pounds over budget. The sabbaticals argued that this might be

covered by the money allocated for this year that hadn't been spent. At the same meeting STOIC's application for a thousand pounds for a new studio were turned down.

The executive are only empowered to make urgent decisions and decisions on matter of discipline. Several senior Union Officers are said to be concerned that this decision was not left until the first UFC of term. They claim this would have given boat club enough time to buy the new eight and train for the major regattas in it. Other officers say that the boat isn't needed at all. They quote Olympic standard rowers who say that boats don't lose two lengths a year.

Union President, Carl Burgess said that the decision had been made by the outgoing sabbaticals. He added that he supported the decision.

President Banned



●Carl Burgess: 'Wrecking his room.'

Carl Burgess, ICU President, has been banned from living in Room 434, Linstead Hall, the room that is traditionally occupied by IC Union Presidents. The decision was taken after Dr Richard Clarke, Warden of Linstead Hall, objected to having Mr Burgess in his hall because of his reputation for wrecking his room.

At a meeting of hall wardens to discuss where Union officers would be housed, Dr Clarke complained that the room Mr Burgess had occupied in Southside this year was in such a state that the cleaners had refused to go in it. He went on to say that he wasn't prepared to have someone with that sort of record living in his hall.

Mr Burgess claims that he has been picked upon. He says that he has been unable to discuss the problem with Dr

Clarke because the complaint was made while he was in the middle of his examinations. Mr Burgess claims that he is not bothered by the decision. He believes he will have more freedom to criticise College residence policy if he isn't resident in an IC hall.

Mr Burgess moved out of Falmouth-Keogh hall at Easter. When he left the cleaners insisted that they were given full sets of protective clothing including face masks. Mr Burgess claims this was an over reaction. He says that in his view the room was in quite good condition considering the cleaners had refused to touch it for six months.

Normally sabbaticals have their hall bills paid by the Union. In this case Mr Burgess is being paid the money directly. Mr Burgess is at present living at home while he looks for a flat.

Mary Attenborough, ICU President 1978/79, was the last President not to live in College halls, or houses.

Henley Hi-Jinks

This week has been particularly trying in the FELIX office. Not only was the typesetter playing up but we were besieged by hordes of students trying vainly to get into the Union Office. The FELIX staff were forced to stop thier toil to patiently explain that all the sabbaticals and Union Staff had gone on a picnic.

It bodes well for next year that the organisation of this 'outing' has taken the office over two weeks. After

several false starts, the final date was set with a suggestion, believed to have been by Jen Hardy-Smith, that everyone should go to the races. After discovering that the nearest races were in Folkestone, a relaxing day at Henley was decided upon. Union Receptionist Kathy Tait was overheard in the Union Bar, saying that she'd been to purchase over £50 of food for the junket on the Union's behalf.

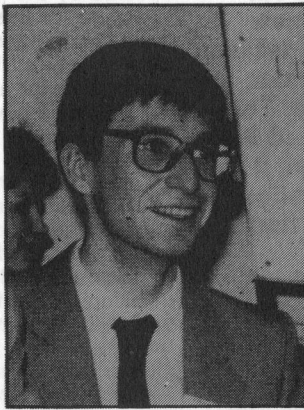
FELIX The Newspaper of Imperial College Union

LETTERS

From David J Green
Chairman, Industrial Society

Dear Sir,
I read with interest and disappointment your article and editorial concerning Industrial Society in the last issue of FELIX (No 710). I would like to clarify a number of points and correct a few inaccuracies.

1. Indsoc does not hold two bank accounts in its name—it has one external account consisting of a current and a deposit account.
2. That account is used to manage money generated by our annual Careers Fair. No Union money has ever been paid into the account.
3. Dave Parry's letter was dated 10th June 1985, and was not received by myself until 12th June, 5 days before our summer tour. It was the first formal communication made to myself or any of my predecessors.
4. The letter was, in fact, discussed at our committee meeting of the year on Friday 14th June.
5. On Sunday 16th June, more than half the



●David J Green: 'Interest and disappointment'

committee were on Summer Tour in Eire—a fact which the old exec knew.

6. Contact was attempted with Nigel Graham after returning from Eire, but as he was on holiday, no contact could be arranged.
7. Dave Parry was informed of the situation and we were assured that the new exec would be told as well.
8. Previously, during the summer term, at least two other meetings were arranged with Nigel Graham and/or the SCC Chairman, Shamin Pirzada to begin discussing the problem. On each occasion, Indsoc was

PG Tips

If the postgraduate group is to be functional and PGs are to be represented properly on both IC Union and College Committees then it is important that a new Postgraduate Academic Affairs Committee be elected before the start of the next session. To this end there will be a General Meeting of the PG Group on the 31st of July, at 6.00pm in the Holland Club, to elect a new committee. The following posts are up for grabs, and here is a brief resumé of their responsibilities.

PGAAO:—To co-ordinate the running of the group. To sit on Graduate Studies and Board of Studies, both college committees, and IC Council and Academic

represented only to find that those we were meant to be

●*Editorial note:*
Unfortunately we have been forced to cut this epic due to lack of space. Part 2 will follow in the next issue. Anyone desperate to read the rest of this letter should drop into the FELIX office and pick up a copy of the entire letter.

Affairs Committee, which are student committees.
To give advice and help on any problems that may arise between students and supervisors. To advise the other officers of the student union on any matters relating to PG's.

Treasurer:—To handle the Groups funds.
Secretary:—To print tickets, posters etc. for social events and keep minutes of any meetings held (not a very difficult job this one!).

UG Liaison Officer:—A post for a Third/Fourth year thinking of going onto Postgraduate Studies.

Two ordinary members:—To organise social events and do anything else that is needed.

If anybody is interested in any of these and would like further information I can be contacted via the IC Union Office.

One word of warning, if a committee is not elected by the start of the new year then the PG Group won't run and I shall have no hesitation in handing back the money allocated to us for the next year so it can be given to people who are actually interested enough to put it to good use.

Chris Hendy PG AAO 84/85



Editorial

New Boat.

Imperial College has, at present, a projected deficit next year of four thousand pounds. This means that, unless the Union managed to underspend last year, clubs will have to take further cuts. Ian Bull's decision to give boat club a new eight makes this more likely. Carl Burgess has the opportunity still to reverse the decision and that is what he must do. Boat Club is one of IC Union's most successful and prestigious clubs. Year after year it has won. However it is arguable whether they need a new eight to compete at this level. Many top rowers claim that the boat club has successfully conned UFC With many other clubs facing severe problems as the result of the cuts they have been forced to take, it is amazing that Boat Club are given such a luxury.

The decision itself was not quite as bad, though, as the way it was taken. UFC had made it quite clear that they regarded a new eight as a luxury. UFC is one of

the most representative committees of IC Union. It is made up of people with wide experience of College. They decided that a new eight was low priority and there should have been no further discussion. Instead Ian Bull, a former ACC chairman, was persuaded into making an executive decision. Others have described it as Ian's parting gift to ACC while I wouldn't be so cynical. It would seem that Ian has a very bad memory. That is the only way I can explain the way he seems to have forgotten the debate at UFC and forgotten to consult the members of UFC still at college.

Fortunately, Carl can, and must, reverse the decision. The problem of the boat club should then be brought to the first UFC of term. A decision on how six thousand pounds should be spent cannot be left to sabbaticals alone.

Carl In Linstead.

Dr. Richard Clarke is criticised by many residents

of Linstead for trying to turn the Hall into a sort of public school dormitory. He is accused of going on patrol at eleven o' clock at night to make sure that there is absolutely no noise. While discipline is essential in any hall, Halls should be lively



●Ian Bull: 'A very bad memory'

places where first year students are encouraged to take part in the social life. Dr Clarke's latest decision seems to be part of his policy aimed at killing hall social life. Carl has undoubtedly left his room on occasion in a revolting state. However, he is IC Union President. He was elected democratically. He represents IC students. Linstead benefits from having the President as a resident. Invariably the President does contribute to the hall social life. Dr Clarke himself has been quoted as saying that one of the reasons that Linstead is the best hall is that the President is in residence. Carl needs to be on campus, so Dr Clarke should back down.

Credits:

This FELIX would have had 'no chance' without Judith Hackney, Nobber Burgess, Oligo, Chris Hendy, Nigel Atkinson, Chris Martin, Rosemary Ivor-Jones and Tony Churchill.

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Capital I·D·E·A·S·

Summer Special

●Meditating- The Easy Way

If you've been feeling tense recently then the answer could be meditation. There's a free introductory talk on the subject at Kensington Library, Camden Hill Rd., W.8., every Monday at 8pm.

Soviet holography ever staged in the Western World at the Trocadero, Piccadilly. It has over 150 holograms including those of priceless masterpieces from the Hermitage along with the applications of holography in science. It's open daily from 10am to 10pm until 30th September. Admission £1 for students.

●Holograms

There's an opportunity to view the largest and most comprehensive exhibition of

●Spanish Devils

This Sunday there's a special treat for all of you who couldn't afford to go to Spain this year. Battersea

Park takes on a Spanish flavour as Els Comediants, a collective from Catalonia, take part in the London International Festival of Theatre. It sounds all good pagan fun as they perform a druid-type ritual called 'The Devils'. Watch out if you do go though as when they played this piece in Granada a group of christian extremists laid into the audience with iron crosses!

●The Proms

The Henry Wood Promenade Concerts are currently running at the

Royal Albert Hall until September 14th. Tonight conductor Pierre Boulez is leading his Ensemble Intercontemporain at 7.30pm after having given a free Pre-Prom talk in the Union Hall at 6.15pm. Tickets for this are a special price of £3.75 for all seating and are available from the box office before 6.00pm. However, if you don't mind standing and you want to get into the spirit of things, the promenade tickets are the best value at £1.40 (Arena) and £1.10 (Gallery). Unfortunately these are only obtainable on the night of the performance so be prepared to queue.

●TV Tickets

It's often possible to get free tickets for TV and radio shows and concerts. Just send a stamped addressed envelope to BBC Ticket Unit, Broadcasting House, W1A 4WW or phone Thames TV on 01-387 9494 and London Weekend Television on 01-261 3434.

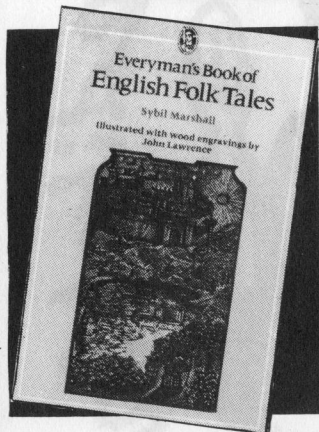
●Free Concert

As part of GLC's 'Jobs for London '85' Festival there's a open-air concert called 'Urban Sax'. It's outside County Hall on the South Bank on Saturday August 3rd at 8.30pm and promises to be quite an experience. It features 65 saxophonist and it's free (so it can't be bad). If you want to go then the nearest tube is Waterloo.



URBAN
SAX

Reviews



This is the ideal book for between lectures/study/groups/tutorials. It is a pot pourri of varied folk tales and ballads—69 in total; most beautifully rewritten, in the original vernacular English, as is the tale 'seeing or believing'. The range of subjects covered is so vast that there's something for all tastes; supernatural tales about Faeries, Ghosts, Giants and the Devil, stories about Saints and Martyrs, Witches Rakes, fabulous beasts, domestic stories—only one of them about wife battering—and moral tales, where the good guy/gal always wins in the end, even if they're dead and their ghost has to do the revenging.

There are stories from all over England—from Cornwall to Durham, any Northerners won't feel aggrieved, but the Welsh, Scottish and Irish will have to buy their own books of folk tales.

The editor, Shelia Marshall, is herself from the depths of the country, where such tales flourish, and her informative introduction gives the line to amazing scholarship, without being pretentious.

This is not a childish book by any means—it won the Angel literary Award in 1982, but it is a relaxing read, which wouldn't strain the intellect even of a miner; the kind of thing for between heat strikes and Shroëdinger, or before going to bed with a mug of ovaltine.

A State Of Affairs

by Graham Swannell,
at the Duchess Theatre.

Oh dear, bored again, I'm afraid. It's not that I couldn't understand Graham Swannell's new play, it's just that it is aimed at all those young aspiring people who are married with kids and an affair to support. And quite frankly, I'm not.

Apart from appealing to an elite audience, much of the

play's ambiguity lies in the fabric of the text. Black humour is a delicate vehicle and unfortunately Swannell neatly separates drama from humour in all the sketches, leaving the audience at best bemused, often bewildered. Moreover the plays are remarkably chauvenist. Women's views are lightly defused behind stock clichés; here *married man* holds the reins and always comes out on top. A bitter irony, with no solutions attached, this 'stab at marriage' is far more a case of wife-battering.

Cassandra

by Christa Wolf

This imaginative and tense account of the fall of Troy,



Has your computer just been sick all over your printout? Waiting for a reaction to complete? Rain washed out play? In your spare time, why not try something that's simple, fun, and could win you a valuable prize—creative writing! In each issue over the summer (sic), we'll be presenting various types of writing for you to try your hand at. We start with probably the simplest type, the rhyming poems, examples of which can be seen in most 'Greetings Cards'. Although the subject matter of the following poem is pretty serious (unrequited love), note the almost 'happy' rhythm.

*'Shadows'
Shadows of the dark are rare,
More get get seen in
daylights glare,
A gift I give, the whole day
through,
I give my Shadow to you...
To laugh, to cry,
To have, to share,
My Shadow will e'er be
there,
With hurt and pain
And joys to share,
My Shadow will still be
there,
Through laugh and sorrow,
Secrets to know,*

written by a woman described by the Guardian as 'an East German Virginia Woolf' has many disturbing and thought-provoking messages buried in the narrative.

The story is told by the prophetess Cassandra, daughter of King Priam, and as it unfolds the multiple absurdities of the war strike us as they can only strike an onlooker in any conflict. The presence or absence of Helen makes little difference to the war. Although it is over her that the war is purportedly started, it is continued of a mixture of folly, conceit, habit, ambition and blood lust, until the unhappy conclusion when the inhabitants of Troy are overwhelmed and the Greeks take a bloody revenge of murder, rape, looting and kidnapping for their dead soldiers buried by the City walls.

Anyone who imagines the Ancient Greeks to have been a cultured, honourable people

*My Shadow will never go,
I have one wish, a hope, a plea,
When will you give your
Shadow to me?*

When you find a 'beat' you're happy with, try to vary it, slightly at first. The inversion in the next poem destroys the flow, but I think it emphasises its circular nature.

*The towers that we build so high,
You pushed me, falling,
screaming, Why?
Through short free-fall I
didn't care
for life again, without you
there,
Who picked me up I yet not
know.
Friend or foe,
Know not yet
Joke or bet.
But hand-in-hand we climb
that stair,
Each step taken with greater
care.
Maybe this time we'll find
out why,
The towers that we build so
high.*

Now it's your turn! Any subject, but keep it short(ish) as it's easy to get carried away! If you've pleased with your efforts, send them to me via the FELIX Office. By Friday 2nd August. Please tell me if it's your first effort, whether you'd mind seeing it printed either here or in the hallowed pages of 'The Phoenix', and what you think of my efforts! There is a £10 prize for the best poem published. Happy writing...

'Where would the world of writing be,
Without some anonymity.'
(ANON)

will be in for a rude shock. Cassandra's desperation as she watches her compatriots' characters change under pressure from the happy, more peaceable Trojans, to becoming brutish uncaring 'half animal, half children' as the Greeks were described, gives the clue to the first message of the book; that to defeat an enemy you should not become like them.

The second major message will be familiar to both feminists and peace campaigners alike; wars are started by men, for their greater agony and ambition and are suffered mutely (or not so mutely) by women.

These ideas are expressed more clearly in the four essays at the end of the book. These are hardly bedtime reading, however if you are content to take Cassandra at face value: its exquisite language and natural expression, then the novel itself is revealing and a readable book.

Published by Virago Cassandra costs £4.50 and is available from



Woody Allen has been getting very pretentious lately. *Midsummer Night's Sex Comedy*, *Zelig*, *Broadway Danny Rose*; after a perennial spate of films with significance as small as their taking have been large, at last there comes a film which, as well as being simple and precise, is also devoid of Woody Allen in any acting role.

In this, Woody Allen's umpteenth 'new idea', Jeff Daniels plays Gil Shepherd plays Tom Baxter, a screen character disenchanted with his film, who falls hopelessly in love with Cecilia, (played by Mia Farrow), a maltreated housewife who finds her release in romances at the local movie-house. Baxter sweeps her off her feet, but finds he has trouble in adjusting to the 'real world' on the other side of the screen. Meanwhile Gil Shepherd, his acting career jeopardised by his own creation, attempts to reason with Baxter, whilst secretly stealing the girl he loves.

Although a little hackneyed, *The Purple Rose Of Cairo* is a delightful film in all respects, and its concepts of love and the movies, the romance of the cinema, are concise and exact, lightly enhanced by Allen's unexpected humour.