



FELIX

IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION 9 March 1972 No. 310

MARY WHITEHOUSE
EXCLUSIVE!
SEE BACK
PAGE

ELECTION TIME AGAIN

Today you have the opportunity to question the proposed candidates for the three main Union Posts, i.e. President, Deputy President and the Secretary. Felix gives you the chance to read what they have to say.

As far as can be ascertained, three are standing for President, these being Chris Sheppard, Bill Gerrard and . . .

Chris Sheppard is a relative newcomer to the game of high-power politics. Although he has been on Council as Civil Engineering Departmental Rep., he has avoided any controversial issues until recently.

Bill Gerrard is probably better known since he is President of RCS but this by no means makes him the obvious choice. Quite often it is the people in the background who wield most influence. As far as we know . . . is also thinking of standing and we apologise for not including his manifesto.

However, the first two have produced manifestos for publication. It must be said, though, that a 400 word limit was imposed which resulted in Chris Sheppard's article being cut — from an original called

"AN INDIVIDUAL PERSPECTIVE"

W. Gerrard

In choosing the president for the coming year, I believe one should not pick someone with too fixed a point of view, and who will, therefore, bend to the will of the Union (not as has happened in the past). He must have a large knowledge of the relevant facts so that each member of the Union may make up his own mind on a subject. In

order for this to happen, he must have a good understanding of how to run a Union meeting, and the relevant standing orders. Further, he must have the I.C. students at heart before any social or political commitments.

Although the above may seem difficult to carry out, I hope to fulfil the role of president with that basis. As R.C.S. President for the past year, I have learnt a lot about running a Union, and also a great deal of information about the various committees of I.C. Union.

Several items I foresee as important in the coming year are:

1) Information—too few students understand fully what Academic Affairs, Welfare etc., really do—hence no one cares. I would encourage all committees to issue information, not lengthy, but containing information in such a form that a Freshener could understand it.

2) Continue our struggle for better accommodation—starting on the long overdue new halls of residence; a university-financed local lodgings bureau, etc.

3) Co-ordination between I.C.U. and the C.C.U.'s. To provide not only an effective 'political side', but also a better social side.

I hope that this will encourage everyone to take an interest in I.C.U. elections, and especially in

Yours truly,

W. GERRARD

Chris Sheppard

The many inadequacies of pre-university education provide us with a predictable stereotype Imperial College Freshener. None of us is him, but all of us know him. He has had no reason to question the nature of direction of his education, and one who has been subjected to an academically biased and intellectually very narrow course of education since the age of fifteen. Yet within the confines of the college and its already narrow influence the individual is still further isolated from any diversity of stimuli, intellectual or otherwise.

The college fails to either recognise or accept its responsibilities to its students as individuals. The college insists that placing the burden on the individual is all part of the 'challenge' of university life, vital in a process of character building and essential in producing the sort of good moral fibre that industry demands. It assumes that secondary education has been successful in producing an annual supply of 800 well-balanced individuals. That is the only sort of student that IC really caters for. It must be shown otherwise. Any individual has the right to an education that caters for his needs as a person, and not just the needs of external industry and governmental interests.

And so how does the Union fit into this iniquitous picture? How can it play a valuable role when in the eyes of many a cynic it is regarded merely as a playground for extreme political activists and a handful of others who like the sound of their own voices (sic). The first step is to remove that image and then by a process of restructuring and clearly defining its role, develop an entirely new approach to its relationship both to the college and to its members. The Union should be seen to be primarily concerned with the interests of its members (in every sense of the word), with going some way towards offering that which the college does not. It must take the initiative to work for a better community than that which exists at present. Or in one sentence, the creation of a real educational COMMUNITY.

As late as last Sunday there was no opposition to Mike Griffiths as Deputy President. It is as well that such an important post will be contested and not go the way of many minor places in the Union. Too often, people get elected unopposed. This can benefit no-one, the students feel left-out (even though it's their fault!) and the candidate is never forced to think out his policies in any great detail.

Admittedly, the post of Deputy President lacks the glamour of the other two and all credit goes to Mike Griffiths for standing first. However, Paul Jowitt is planning on standing as well and so:—

Mike Griffiths

The Deputy President has an uncertain position in I.C. Union. Officially he is number 2 in the Union; in fact the Hon. Secretary and President are the two sabbatical officers, so he tends to be number 3 for most practical purposes. Besides being in this general position of responsibility he has certain specific commitments: he is in charge of the Union building and discipline in the bars. By tradition he is responsible for almost anything domestic, such as the Union's dealings with the refectories.

By the end of this year I will

have been the academic affairs officer of the RCS Union for nearly two years. It is not a glamorous post, so you may never have heard of it or me. However it is not a trivial job, and in fact it puts me automatically on thirteen committees from the college Board of Studies to the RCSU General Committee. One of these committees is ICU Council, the body that effectively runs your Union. Over the last two years I have taken plenty of opportunities, both on these committees and outside them, to see what goes on and participate in it.

I think I have the experience and ability to do the job of Deputy President. At the time of writing my nomination is not contested. If it is, I hope you will vote for me—if you're not convinced, come to the hustings today to ask questions. Whether I'm opposed or not, if I get in I hope I can justify your vote. Will you give me the chance?

Paul Jowitt

Deputy President:— . . .

Q1: What does he do?

Q2: What ought he to do?

Q3: What did he do?

Q4: What should he do?

Q5: What will he do?

A1: Debatable.

A2: Debatable.

A3: Questionable.

A4: Arguable.

A5: You tell me, that's the general idea.

You see, the job has never been defined. The D.P. usually has to deal with Union discipline, the refectory committee, the bar committee, security and maintenance of the Union Buildings, etc.

I know enough about the job to know that I can do it, I know enough about it, to want to do it. I don't know too much about it to be straitjacketed completely by it and resistant to change.

To most people the Union must improve its facilities, its ideals and its involvement. It constantly needs new ideas. Its fairly easy to just keep the Union with its head above water, but that would leave it as a stereotyped soft-boiled egg, devoid of any activity of new concepts.

As far as I am concerned, the Unions' own discipline procedures are totally inadequate and archaic. Compared to the Union/College discipline procedures, they tend to resemble the Spanish Inquisition.

Looking at other Universities/Colleges of comparable size and Union Fee incomes, the Union Building and its facilities are abysmal. I have some ideas in mind for the Lower Lounge; they need some feedback to see if

you like them, and checking out to see if they are practical.

There are more loosely defined roles the D.P. can play. There is mixed thought whether or not he should involve himself in the policy forming, policy implementing of the Union. I believe he should be involved. To cut himself off from NUS, Community Action, Academic Affairs, etc. is just like burying his head in the sand. It's ironic that the Union is always cajoling people to get involved, and when they do, to shut them up and send them away to be a good boy.

So there it is, I don't know all the answers, but I am receptive to ideas. So between us, I think we can go places, I hope so.

And now we come to what many people consider the most difficult job of all, that of Honorary Secretary. To date, only two people are seriously considering the post; Mairi Waddington and Martin C. Black (Secretary of RCS and Floor Rep).

Both have produced documents.

M. C. Black

I am standing for the position of Hon. Secretary of Imperial College Union because I know that I am capable of doing the job and doing it well.

I am not going to publish long manifestos full of promises because, rather than having policies of his own, it is the duty of the Hon. Secretary to be the servant of the Union and he exists to carry out the wishes of the Union Meeting as well as organising the efficient administration of the Union.

I see my role as an administrator of Union Affairs. Through my experience of various College Committees and therefore my knowledge of procedure and College Administrative staff, I see myself as a strong link between the Union and the College.

I have some ideas for sorting out the bureaucratic tangle which exists in and almost engulfs I.C.U., but rather than bore readers of Felix, I hope that anybody who is interested in these will come and chat to me.

Thus, MARTIN C. BLACK "you know it makes sense".

Mairi Waddington

With all the present publicity about women in the Union Bar etc., may I first assure you that this is not another women's lib. assault on the Union.

Yes—women in the Union Bar but the best suggestion I've heard is a reciprocal arrangement of a take-over of the ICWA lounge for a new snooker table

and/or pin ball machines!

Over the past two years I've been Social Year Rep, on RCS Ents committee, Assistant Secretary of ICU Academic Affairs and I've sat on Council as Maths Department Rep., so I have considerable experience in Union Administration.

Basically I see the position of Hon. Sec. as being an apolitical one (politics are best left to Presidents) and as being concerned with the internal structure and running of the Union.

Although communication has started to improve a little there is a tremendous amount still to be done. How many people came away from the last Union meeting feeling helpless in the face of steam-rolling by those who knew the suitable procedural motions?

Improvement should start at the bottom with the year reps. becoming much more involved. Each department should have a publicity officer (one of the year reps. perhaps?) to keep everyone informed about what's going on.

However hard work and a real interest are needed and I am prepared to put that hard work into the job if you will vote for me next Thursday. (After all, think how safe your Union Finance would be with a Scot!)

This ought to be the closest of all the elections since both candidates have much to recommend them.

Anyone who has been to a Union meeting cannot have missed seeing Martin Black. A women secretary on the other hand will appeal to a lot of people, especially one who wants to get things done.

Felix intends to remain completely impartial in this whole election. Owing to the fact that nominations did not have to be in till yesterday, it is possible that some people have not had anything printed in this article.

In order to prevent any allegations of bias we have decided to give space in Felicity for anyone not included before and so I refer you to the last ever Felicity!

VAC JOB INDEX

A directory listing thousands and thousands of temporary vacation job opportunities throughout UK and abroad. GET YOUR COPY NOW FROM YOUR STUDENTS' UNION OR YOUR LOCAL BOOK STALL, or write directly to R. Watson, Dominion Press Ltd., Grand Buildings, Trafalgar Square, LONDON WC2N 5JH, enclosing 30p in cheque/PO.

BRISTLY 24 HOURS

3 a.m. changeover.
"Who's out on 6, Denise?"
"John."
"O.K. He's coming round."

Here he comes, going well, that light's bright, five yards, here we go, move, RUN, grab the bar, John's out, jump in, quick, grab the steering, feet on pedals, he's pushing, now PEDAL. And away we go for another quarter-of-a-mile lap at the Bristol 24 Hours Pedal Car Race.

This year there were three I.C. entries for the Seventh National Pedal Car Race at Whitchurch airfield. There was 'Big Bo', the City and Guilds big (Class II) car with 21 in. wheels as well as the well-tried 'Little Bo', a Class I car with 14 in. wheels. Mines were using an old Guilds frame for their 'Strikalite', a gallant first attempt at the Class I event.

Although Pedal Car design is tending to settle down along fairly standard lines, there were a few beautiful exceptions—those that spring to mind were 'Snow White', a sort of bleached mobile rowing machine, 'Battle Wagon', which probably heavily outweighed all three I.C. cars together, 'Adge' a diminutive product of the University of Bristol Scrumpy Appreciation Society, and 'Oomeegoolie', a Class I dragster design which subsided to Mother Earth after a couple of laps. Somebody was even propelling a mobile bath.

There were probably as many competitive cars as ever this year. Southampton had a good couple of cars, and there were several other fast entries. Hele's School were back again with a fearfully well-drilled pair of teams and cleverly designed stumpy cars.

The race started at 3 p.m. on Friday with the usual 'Le Mans' type start, with the course damp but no rain falling. By the time that crash helmets were removed at 3.30 p.m., 'Big Bo' was going well at about 1½ minutes a lap, 'Little Bo' at just under 2 minutes, and Mines had started.

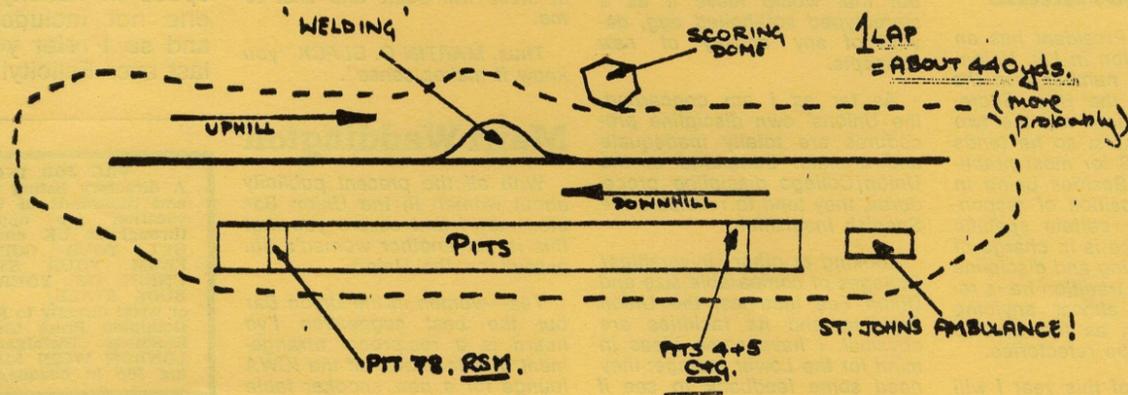
Lights, front and rear, were fitted by six o'clock, by which time it was fairly clear how the race was going. The Hele's School people were opening up a sizeable overall lead in Class II, and their performance was a joy (if exasperating) to watch. Their position in the cars was really crouched over the steering wheel, and their change-overs were done at a sprint. 'Little Bo' was leading Class I, and Mines were beginning to become evident in this class. 'Big Bo' was being pushed hard, Rob Matthews lap-



ping as fast as Heles, but as the night continued their lead opened-up.

Sleep, or rather resting, was started at 12.30 a.m., with one member of each Guild team dozing for an hour while the other five kept pedalling. I do not think that anyone slept properly with the continuous rattle of Phil Smyth and Pedal Cars in the background. It was about this time that Big Bo's crankshaft came adrift and had to be re-welded (for the first time). All this time Little Bo and Strikalite (rather far down the pits so we didn't see much of the Minesmen) kept pushing on in their class.

Dawn found us blinking hard, though neither hungry nor completely exhausted. By this time, after 15 hours of pedalling, it was virtually impossible to remember any existence other than pedalling. There was not as much "bumpin' and borin'" as there had been earlier in the race, and although we were fairly tired by this time Denise and Judy were keeping us very well nourished with Butties, Sausages and Eggs. We could not have continued without them and Phil Smyth.



PHOTOGRAPHY FELIX STYLE

After the success of the Felix 'Hi Fi' review (Felix No. 306) and rumours of literary I.C. students due to reading the Theatre Review (Felix No. 307), we now bring you the next instalment of "How to spend your grant in a few hours"—the Felix review of Photography.

I will deal with the first part of the process for still photography—the Camera. Cameras vary from the simplest cartridge loading instamatic type camera to the Hasselblad system cameras—prices ranging from around £2 to around £600 for just the camera. The camera consists basically of a light-tight box with a lens to focus light onto film inside the light-tight box; a shutter between lens and film to allow the light to strike the film for a measured time and a viewfinder to see how much will be obtained in the picture.

By noon the main prizes were as good as won. The Hele's cars 'Claudette' and 'Cleo' looked unbeatable and had been running almost continuously since the start. In Class I, Little Bo had a very big lead, with Strikalite a very probable second. By this time the course was well dried out, and the dust (or whatever it was) was just beginning to affect people. It was also becoming increasingly clear that the Handicap (judged on a computation of Laps and Wheel sizes) would be very close between No. 1 (Claudette) and Little Bo. Hele's team manager was working his team harder and harder, and Little Bo was lapping well. The last hour of the race was fought desperately, with the handicap at stake, and in Little Bo we were slaying ourselves. Big Bo was even used to trail Little Bo and ram it from behind to get it up the hill faster.

Thankfully the race finished promptly at 3 p.m. with all our cars



in full flow. There was a great deal of pain being caused by the abnormal conditions ('Mystery Rays Hit 120' said The Sunday People, '200 Burnt at Car Race' said The Times), and after Phil Smyth collected the Class I prize and the Minesmen their Runners-Up prize, orft went most of us to Bristol Eye Hospital. Apparently there is going to be a Public Inquiry into the causes of the eye and face troubles. And that was that. If there is a moral to be drawn designwise, it is that simplicity and reliability count for more than speed. Little Bo stopped only once in 24 Hours for more than one minute, and the Mines car also kept going continuously.

Teams

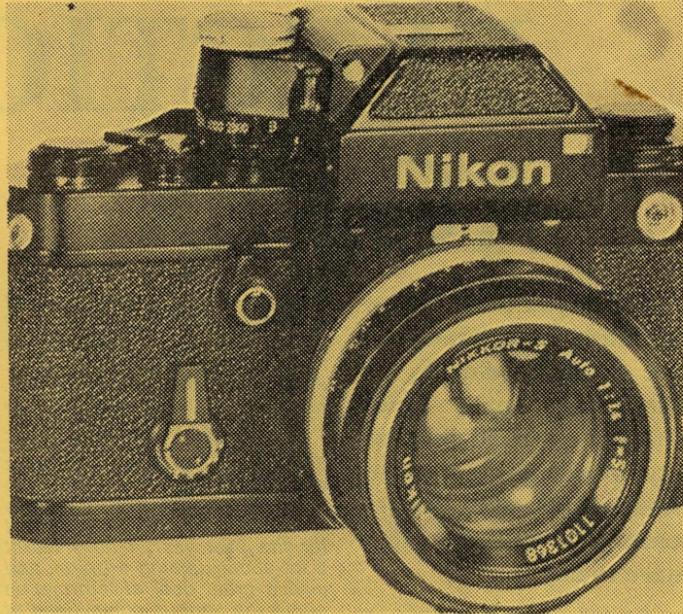
Guilds—HQ:—Phil Smyth, Hugh Hatton, John Baird, John Doerr, Denise, Judy, Caroline. Pedallers:—Rob Matthews, Alan Ponsford, Malcolm Seeley, Parry Davis, Chris Marshall, Dave John, Keith Reynish, Pete Wilkins, Stewart Moul, John Coxon, Bob Carter, Malcolm Newman.

Mines—HQ:—Joe Sheepley, Dave Easterbrook (+ Mandy), Jack Minerevski, Paul Gee. Pedallers:—Alan Swannell, Richard Wilson, Malcolm Fowler, Rupert and Rod.

Class I—1st Little Bo, 2nd Strikalite.

Hele's School, Exeter won the overall event with 938 laps, (approx. 1,010 on H'Cap), Little Bo did approx. 1,048 on H'Cap, so Little Bo won overall on the Handicap. And each member of Little Bo's team completed roughly 42,000 actual pedal movements. And we all got very, very tired.

Taking the three features of the camera in reverse order, the viewfinder system may be simply two apertures in the camera body such that when the eye is close to one, the light passing through both shows the picture size; or, on more expensive cameras, lenses are substituted for plain glass, and more accurate indication of picture size. These methods are rather crude, in that



the viewfinder only shows picture size, nothing else. One refinement is the Twin Lens Reflex (TLR) cameras. In this the viewfinder lens is linked to the main lens, and by a ground glass screen, the focusing of the object, as well as picture size, is indicated. No matter where the camera is used, there will be a parallax between what the film sees and what the eye sees. This is resolved by the single Lens Reflex (SLR).

The SLR has a mirror which is placed between lens and film when not exposing film, which is at an angle such that it reflects light onto a screen. This means that the eye sees, through the viewfinder, exactly what the picture sees—focused or unfocused, light or dark. Obviously, this costs a lot more.

Shutters are mostly of good quality—a range from 1/30th to 1/500th and B (time exposure) is adequate for most conditions providing there is flash synchronization.

The lens is the most important part of the camera and also one of the most complex—and, of course, a large part of the total cost. The data about lenses can be baffling—apertures, focal lengths, etc.

The aperture is a measure of how wide the lens is compared to its focal length—consequently how much light will be let through. Instamatic type cameras may have an aperture of about f8 (lens area 1/8th of focal length of lens), while a Nikon or Pentax may have an f1.4 lens.

With SLR cameras, the lenses are interchangeable, with a standard lens fitted and telephoto or wide angle lenses available—at some cost, of course!

To buy a camera, one of the vital things is to decide just how much can be afforded, then what type of camera is wanted—SLR, TLR, rangefinder or simple type with no adjustments. After deciding the camera type, the lens is the next decision—what focal length and aperture. Another important feature is film size. 35 mm is undoubtedly the most popular format—24 x 36 mm, but for high quality enlargements 6 x 6 cm (120) is much better, although costing more for film yet less for the camera. If colour transparencies are wanted, then 35 mm is the best format—both for fitting most projectors—and also costwise!

Useful accessories depend upon the camera—although a flash unit is the most useful and universal accessory. The best sort—to my mind—are electronic flash guns powered by rechargeable cells; these have a higher initial cost but almost zero operating cost. Otherwise, penlight cell operated electronic flash guns are good (see Felix flash photos!) but the cells need changing fairly often and tend to corrode slowly.

A light meter, for cameras with variable apertures without a built-in meter, is almost vital—the best being Weston Master lightmeters—the current one is model V but III and IV are just as good, and I and II are good, old looking and rather cheaper!

In general Japanese equipment is of high quality, yet rather expensive. German equipment is good but as expensive as, or sometimes more expensive than, the Japanese equivalent. One of the cheapest makes—although good quality makes—are the Russian Zenith range. These are not flashy cameras, but they take good photographs and can take knocks well—they are built like tanks! The reason why they are so cheap is that they are state subsidised.

If anyone has enough money, the best camera, to my mind, is a Hasselblad, the basic cost being about £386.57. The whole Hasselblad system is top quality—this being the make used by NASA on the moon.

As a good second best, brand new, 35 mm format, but from just as good a make is the Nikon F2 Photomic—a cool £297.25—but good enough for a lifetime's photographs.

For Photographic materials—films, papers, etc., the cheapest source is through the Photosoc. Shop c/o R. Jenner, Selkirk 472.

Editorial

As you may have noticed on reading the front page of this issue election time is here again and very soon if not already you will be faced with 1001 bumph sheets asking you to vote for their respective authors. Unfortunately most of you will simply turn another page in your text books and not bother to vote at all. To a certain extent one cannot blame you for this when one considers the very poor turnout of candidates there has been for the various posts. The number of candidates for the posts recently offered of Departmental Representatives for the various departments was so pathetic that Mr. Hobman resorted to the unconstitutional practice of accepting candidates who were not fully seconded without so much as a by-your-leave from the union he serves. This is, of course, quite unforgivable. The fact that no students stand as candidates or bother to vote, is not. Each student should endeavour to the limit of his ability to ensure that each post is filled with a person who will represent fairly and forcefully the views of the people he represents. If you do not feel that the candidate for any post fulfills this role then you should not just forget that the election exists at all, but oppose him yourself or if this is not possible at least register your vote as an abstention, as this may bring about a second election which would hopefully inspire new interest. Remember each representative you elect will handle a major part of your life either your money, your education or even the roof over your head. So please don't be apathetic about it. ...

This is the last issue of Felix that I will be editing (cheers, from the floor). Ignoring the Summer Issue which must be a headache for the Publications Board at the moment (as Editors of Felix are elected for only the first two terms) I look forward with hope in my heart to passing on my post to a sabbatical officer of the Union. Editing Felix, as I suspect few people realise, is made infinitely more difficult by the prevalent apathy at IC. Under the present system I feel that no matter how hard an Editor may try he will never overcome this (God knows I've tried). The only solution as I see it is to give the Editor a chance to devote his full-time attentions to making Felix a medium in Imperial College. If I have done nothing else I hope I will have succeeded in giving someone this chance as I believe Felix is well worth it.

May I now close by thanking everyone who has helped or contributed to the production of Felix over the past year and I hope that they will do so again next year.

FELIX, 9th March: Editor, Dave Sugden; Deputy Editors, Hugh Hefner, Dolly Owson, John Stares; Assistant Deputy Editors, Ross McBeath, Dave Gribble, Chris Potter; Assistant Editors, Sid Amor, Bob Carter, John Bryan; Cartoon Editors, Dave Gribble, Colin McCall; Picture Editors, Colin McCall, Dave Gribble; Foreign News Editors, John Horsfall, Dug Saveden, Cob Barter; Cookery Editorial Board, Bernard Williams, Martin Harp; Cookery Editors, Colette Robinson, Mary Short; Contributor of C. J. Greenwood, C. J. Greenwood; Copy by Rent-a-Hack Inc.; Circulation Managers, Stone Jars, Jane and Brenda.

Seriously though, folks, *Outside advertising* by University Press Representation, Grand Buildings, Trafalgar Square; *Printing* by F. Bailey & Son Ltd., Dursley, Glos.

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Letter

Dear Sir,

Please allow me to expand upon, and perhaps reply to part of, Dave Hobman's letter (Felix of February 10th). The signs are all too apparent. The mass of students at Imperial College do not care for anything but themselves.

The Union Bar is a symptom, not a cause. Take as another example the Socialist Society. Sounds impressive? Yes, they sincerely want to help lose the iniquitous burden on the working classes. They really care. Look at CEFE. They cannot be bothered to correct spelling mistakes. Then we are asked to believe they care. Well, maybe they do, but can't they at least spell, at least show they care? 'I' before 'E' except after 'C' is clearly not a part of the bourgeoisie which needs replacement.

Take, for example, the arguments for preserving the Union Bar as a haunt for men only. (I hasten to add that I do go there, because I enjoy using its facilities—a good pint and a dartsboard). It would break tradition to open it to women, so its occupants would have us believe. Who benefits most from this tradition?

The occupants themselves. I challenge anyone to give a better definition of selfishness within IC.

Mention of CEFE brings me to your (or should I say our?) publication. Whilst 'Phoenix' should obviously be the most carefully produced book or paper in IC, Felix has lost its second place in the literary stakes to the hideously titled 'Snapping Jaws'. I realise that typographical errors are inevitable as our President's inimitable style or lack of it, which is consistent to the point of boredom. However, do policemen relieve themselves shoulder-to-shoulder in the gutters of Sloane Square (last Felix)? Delete 'gutters' insert 'gents'. Easy, isn't it? There must be a dictionary in the Press Room, somewhere. Please use it. Show you care.

And now of course, the time comes for that annual farce known as Hustings. The candidates will proffer interest in your welfare, your rights and so on. They may even think of other people's rights. Do they really care? Will you help them if they try to help others, will you give a Saturday afternoon to Community Action, a Thursday evening to Rag? I doubt it. And when will people stop using pointless pseudonyms?

Yours is cynicism,

GET A BAR OR I'M ... (anag.)

Small Ads

RILEY KESTREL, 1966. Excellent condition, taxed and tested for six months. £360 o.n.o. Apply D. Sugden, Maths 2, 632 Linstead.

STELLA (Philips) ST458 tape recorder. 2 speed. 4 track, just overhauled and in excellent nick. £12 o.n.o. Also preamp for above for stereo and multi-recording £2. Apply Dave Rossell, Linstead, or Int. 3360/2612.

GARRARD SP25 deck with plinth, cover and Audio Technica AT33 mag. cart. Exc. cond. £15. John Margon, 344 Falmouth (Aero 2).

VAUXHALL VICTOR 101, 1965, Bucket seats, floor change, 4 new radials, taxed and tested, £180. Mark Davis, CCD, Int. 3125.

POSTERS, CARTOONS, drawings and birthday cards home-made by unknown artist. Now from Raimer Hillebrand, 617 Tizard, who also translates anything English-German, German-English. Mon., Wed., Thur. after 8.

COPIES of all photographs in this and all previous editions of FELIX may be ordered at nominal cost. Apply Photo Editor, c/o Felix.

AERO I proudly announce the engagement of Mr. Stuart Morrison (Aero II) to Miss Anne Allwood of Digby Stuart, Roehampton.



SYMPATHY WITH THE DEVIL

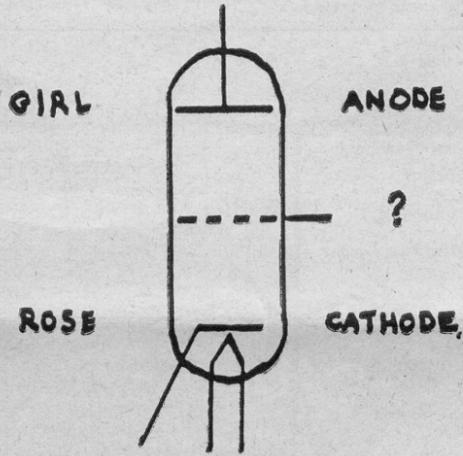
—or how not to be a physicist

Free. Distinct lack of aggression in anybody's attitudes. We're all sitting in Nora's bedroom discussing the evolution of three dimensional matrices in Chinese neo-culture. Dana and Nadia hypothesise a new chance game involving the use of same. I don't quite follow.

There's a strange spread of spectral effluence in the lounge, but somehow doesn't seem unexpected. Dana wearing a lovely long brown dress, snuggled in my arms, happy just being aware of each other's presence. I don't seem to be able to hang on. Random . . .

DAMN THAT ALARM.

Where are my cigarettes? The light beams are making strange shadows on my wardrobe. Somebody last night trying to convince me that mixed marriage was a bad thing. He's right, dammit. I wish he would choose better company to discuss such things. I wonder if he took me seriously when I said the probability of getting a healthy child was greater and that it would have two cultural roots rather than one? I'm sure that was a good pseudo-intellectual answer, anyway I didn't want to upset her, she's reasonably rational. for a pink woman



My love is like a red,
red rose.

that is . . .

Newton and his ruddy apple, 'The apple and the Spectroscope' by T. R. Henn (a series of lectures on poetry for scientific minds delivered at Cambridge University—you know, sometimes I wish I was at university and not a Technical College) and now would you believe 'The Nuclear Apple' by Prof. Mathews. I always thought the nucleus looked like a wrinkled old dehydrated spud . . .

It's great reading Sensory Physiology, just think, one can quote people like Hodgkin, Huxley and Katz. Hooray, just think, to be able to say Habeus Corpus and, you know, get away with it. Pathetique . . .

That English rose is coming round to-night. Wish she wasn't a fresher, typical egotistical attitude, 'Am in the top 2% of the country's intelligentsia so I have a right to make my own decisions on ethics, morals, etc. So what if the ancients had more time to think about such problems? How can I decide whether to stay a virgin or not unless I know what ecstasy is?' Wonder what I have for lunch? I wish the grape-pips in this cheese weren't so hard . . .

Must get some Classical Electrodynamics done today. Fourier Transforms again dammit. Transforms from one language to another with infinite discontinuities at concepts of love and duty. If I made a mistake, would 'happy Christmas' spell 'Mary laid another egg'? . . .

"In their wisdom some undergraduates did not attend lectures on the day sacrificed for Margaret Thatcher. In their wisdom some undergrads attended the lectures. The authorities in their wisdom considered the ones who attended the wiser and on that judgement didn't give out printed notes for those who didn't turn up."

Who do you think the wiser Rify? Don't answer that one, let it be, you're safer that way. You won't use an odd combination of words then. Don't forget, people have a savage affection for words, especially in their own language. Do be careful, the 'progressive element' in the department (that gallery of glorious eccentrics with disgustingly naked faces) is usually very sensitive

about what is said. It's probably even more serious than a war between Uncle Sam and the Ugly Bear with the Dragon as the referee, and my dear lecturer, 'that's what it is all about, isn't it?' . . .

"And a little strawberry of blood was making haste to live, with a sort of guileless urgency, a besotted little strawberry, not even yet an animal, soon to be scraped out of existence by . . ." Wow, doesn't that sound good . . .

May be a good idea to warn my colleagues to [] tutor's [] if they are academically inclined. How else are the poor souls supposed to get a chance to read further unless they work themselves insane (is that what it's all about?) and get a first . . .

In the background Nico slowly mouths the words,

All that is my own
Where land and water meet

Where run my soul

I sit

upon

my bed

Your ways have led

Me to be . . . (meet me on the Desert shore?) . . .

That idiot girl is sitting on my bed writing poetry. I wonder what she's got to say for herself?

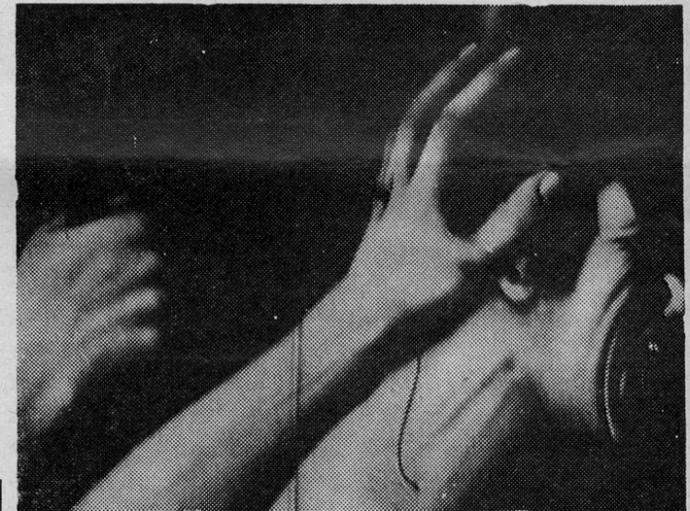
Make love is dive in oblivion foam,

forget and rise up far from hope,

far from home,

Except in some lover who, energy sapped

Holds your fate and joy,



in his whims and you trapped

The emotional turmoil which follows has the tendency

To pull at the roots of a soul's independence.

????????? HaHaHaHaHa . . . Oy, that hurt . . .

Hmmmm, might as well get to sleep . . .

. . . Fiery shades of grey and brown. A river, velvety brown with trees near it, not green, it isn't autumn. I sit on a cliff near this river and peer down to see a row of fellow students lined up on one side of the river and on the other a lecturer teaching them how to shit. Somehow that seems acceptable, but I'm laughing, too hard for comfort; 200 blank intelligent eyes turn round and stare at me. Good grief I forgot all about gravity — they smile slow and vicious — am falling, can't hold on to the edge for very much longer. The cliff wall seems to be filled with faces, some raised eyebrows, some frowns, some amusement, some worry — wait there is one glow, a faceless hope . . . The river has made me rather muddy, look like a bag of shit. Just think you wouldn't be allowed to pass me on the street . . .

In the background that hyena laughter.

"IN PLACE OF FELIX"

Part 3 of a 4 part series
"The bride and bridegroom, Lady Rose McLaren, smart in a white dress with scarlet accessories and the bridegroom's parents, Mrs. Geddes in a lovely red dress, received the five hundred guests which included the bride's uncle the Marquess of Anglesey . . . Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Taylor's absolutely adorable two year old daughter, who wore . . ."

My, how I wish that I could write like that! Such is the style of the *Tatler*, and it goes on like that for page after page after page. Seldom, if ever, have I had the displeasure of perusing such an appalling magazine. And they have the cheek to ask the princely sum of 30p for it. No, really, I have never thrown up at the sight of anything before, but this time I was really close to it. But I couldn't bring myself to defile its fine glossy pages.

And, as you probably haven't gathered by now, this week's exploration of the cultural backwater of magazine publishing in Britain concerns itself with the 'Glossies', with a view to finding out what, if anything, is worth its high price in this field.

The most famous glossies are, of course, *Country Life* and the *Illustrated London News*. Starting with the former, which has the amazing quality of actually

selling something like 60,000 copies every week. It's another social affair, like the *Tatler* (which actually means purveyor of trivial twaddle, how right can the Oxford dictionary be) but more country orientated, as you might gather from its title. The *Field* is similar, and the *Scottish Field* is the same with a Welsh influence. All twaddle, unless you're the type they're really aimed at, in which case you'll already be an avid reader, i.e. if you don't read it now, it's not for you.

Now the *Illustrated London News* is altogether another kettle of dignitaries. Recently altered from weekly to monthly, mainly because of a lack of readership, the latter has sprung up as if from nowhere. This might lead one to believe that it has drastically altered. But no, it hasn't. It's the same old mixture as before, only dished up monthly instead of weekly at an increased price and diminished page size. Nevertheless, as ever, its picture coverage is good, and so are the few articles contained in it, and it's altogether a good mag to have lying around. Its U.S. competitor, *Life*, while less glossy, also has good picture coverage. However, they've found that they make more money by printing less copies, so you might find it difficult to

find a copy.

Most of the glossies are orientated towards the ladies, but let not that worry you gentlemen. You'll find interesting reading in many of these magazines, the most highly thought of which is *Harper's Bazaar and Queen*. This merger of two magazines has, I'm glad to say, preserved most of the former excellence of *Queen* feature-wise, and added the fashion-wise stuff of *Harper's*. The features are really good, and this month included articles on psychiatry and the head-shrinkers of Harley Street, *Dreams*, paintings, et al.

But it's got competition from its own company, *National Magazines*, which this month have launched the British version of *Cosmopolitan*. Priced at only 20p, against *Harper's* 35p, with the same number of pages, it's bound to be a winner. Or so the FELIX typist says. The features are interesting and 'progressive', sexually anyhow, as far as women's magazines go. It has an impressive list of columnists, drawn from all sections of the world of writing for women, and an adventurous set of features. Sandwiched between reviews, stories, and fashion articles are features on 'I was a sleep-around girl', 'How to turn a man on' and 'The Other erogenous zones'. Like groovy,

man.

I'd better not leave the men out, though. And what better named magazine for them than '*Men Only*'. Almost without doubt the glossiest of the glossies, soon to be printed by photogravure, which, if you know what that means, will be even an improvement on the already flawless reproduction of every portion of the female form. Nothing is left to the imagination. W. H. Smith and John Menzies won't handle it. What better recommendation could I give. 100 pages every month of the most pathetic articles and features and most photogenic nudes that can be obtained legally for 40p. They should really get life for some of the rubbishy copy that they print. And some day they probably will, if Lord Longford has his way.

Well, have a glossy time. I hope that this series has stimulated your passions for magazine reading, and that you'll go on to discover for yourselves the rest of the umpteen thousands of periodicals published in this demented, pseudo-cultured world of ours. But you'll need to wait to see another of the finest publications known to man. I'm sorry that it's so far away, but that's life. Oh, by the way, it's name is '*Felix*'. So long.

TRAVELLING IN TIME

One Tuesday in February, it was my intention to visit the Travel Bureau. By Thursday I had found the evasive Room 216, College Block. Strange really as it is right next to the J.C.R., although at the end opposite to the bar.

Perhaps I was unfair to have preconceived ideas about what I hoped to find on arrival but I had them just the same. They were, almost exclusively, wrong.

For instance, the word 'Bureau' must conjure up images of bespectacled and respectable, if austere, ladies waiting to process every customer in an exactly similar fashion. That, to them would be efficiency. Instead, on arrival, I was unable to discover who was customer and who was 'Travel Bureaucrat' without asking all present.

There are no paid staff running the bureau and it is manned by students. When I said I was only there to watch a look of relief spread over an otherwise bewildered face of the only student of the Travel Bureau to have arrived thus far. He immediately averted his attention to the first of the eight people waiting for assistance.

The first two customers required NUS cards which were duly unearthed from the filing cabinet (which only looked tidy when closed), stamped and had the photos attached.

The third customer wanted more information concerning the buses to Leeds which had been advertised in a recent Felicity. So did the fourth customer. As did the fifth. And the sixth. And the seventh.

Politely, but with fatigue in his voice, the travel man explained that although buses leave Leeds every weekend for London, at £1.50 return, the London to Leeds run is not due to start till October. October. October.

'Really, we are not geared to deal with travel within the UK' said the travel man hoping, by informing me to stem the flow, 'British Rail will not give us booking facilities so we advise everyone to go to their main line station in London for more information'.

'Come October, though,' (he cheered visibly), 'there should be coaches bookable here to Leeds, Bath, Bristol, Manchester, Liverpool, Exeter, Nottingham, Birmingham, York and more, come October. October. October.'

By this time, two more travel men had arrived and were dealing with the customers who were coming in. One undergrad wanted to know more about working holidays in Israel on Kibbutzim and, by chance, the travel man was able to relate first hand information. The student wandered off looking contented saying he would be back with his cheque book.

The rest of business consisted of travel on the continent and people applying for International Student Travel Cards.

'I want to go to Athens two days after term ends and return from Rome to Paris in the first week of April — can you book it for me?'

'Yes, I'll fill in the forms and if you pay 25% of the fare you can collect the tickets this time next week'.

Somehow it didn't seem possible that this trio, only one of whom had arrived on time, could be responsible for getting people from almost anywhere in Europe and beyond, to anywhere else.

'We got 5% commission and return this to the students who travel'. Amazing. Perhaps they would be better advised to retain it and equip the room with a desk counter and even a part-time employee.

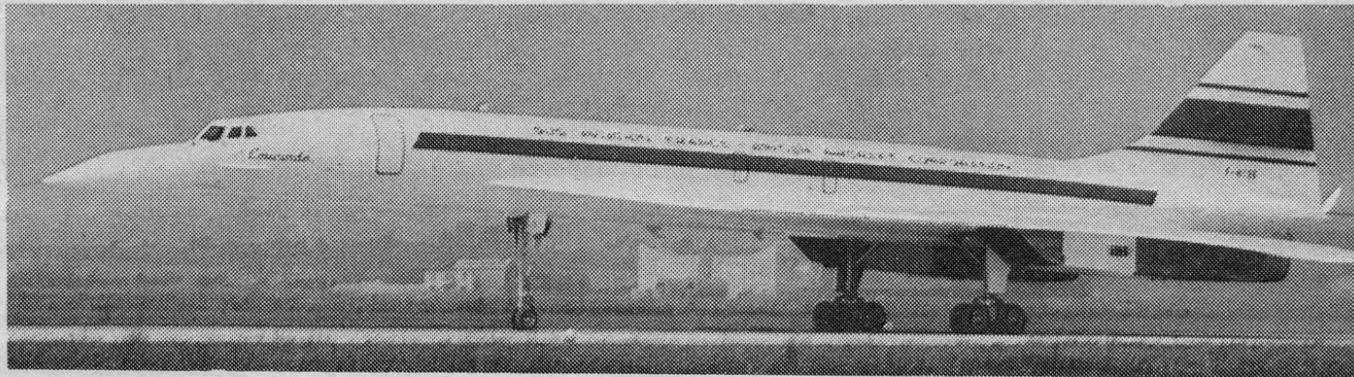
But somehow the atmosphere would be lost. If any atmosphere can be created in a room as soulless as Room 216, College Block it is worth retaining.

For European, Russian, North African, Western Asian travel, the Travel Bureau is ideal.

For American travel and all other countries of the world, the Bureau has the name of an organization known to be respectable and who, next year or the following year, will hopefully endow the bureau with booking facilities. As yet, direct booking with the organization by the student is the form.

While in Room 216, it is also possible to fix up travel insurance with Endsleigh (which is run by a part-time employee).

At 2.15 my visit to Room 216, College Block was at an end. The 'treasurer' came in and took away the cheques of the day, the booking forms, NUS cards and photos were put in an envelope to be sent to the bureau's agent, the bump was all tipped into the filing cabinet to be disinterred the following Tuesday and USK Travel Bureau had ended another day of business.



TRAVEL

Air fares examples:—

LONDON	to	ATHENS	£22 single
”		HELSINKI	£23 single
”		OSLO	£17.20 single
”		MADRID	£14 single
”		FRANKFURT	£9.65 single

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Courtesy of "Punch"

"JUMPERS" — Michael Hordern and Diana Rigg in an arrowing tale.

Even now I cannot really make up my mind about Tony Richardson's new production of 'The Three-penny Opera' (Prince of Wales). Bertholt Brecht used the main story of John Gay's eighteenth century 'The Beggar's Opera' as the basis for this politically orientated Ballad Opera, and despite the length of time since writing (1928 or so) much of the flavour of Brecht's convictions still comes through strongly. Blind Capitalism is much the same in Seventies Britain as in Twenties Berlin.

There is a great deal that is very effective in this production. Kurt Weill wrote the original music that consists largely of sleazily dreamy melodies in the Jazz style of the Twenties (the play is set in Soho in about 1925), and the tunes are finely evocative. The set consists largely of a macabre Merry-Go-Round in a loosely defined junkyard environment—corrugated iron proliferates. And the whole tone is downbeat as we are led through the Brechtian Underworld. Joe Melia is very good as the gangster Macheath ("All Macheath has/Is his flick-knife/And he keeps it/out of sight") and Vanessa Redgrave is entertaining as his Polly Peachum. The best singing comes from an extraordinary menacing Annie Ross as the Whore Jenny—in fact all the acting is first class.

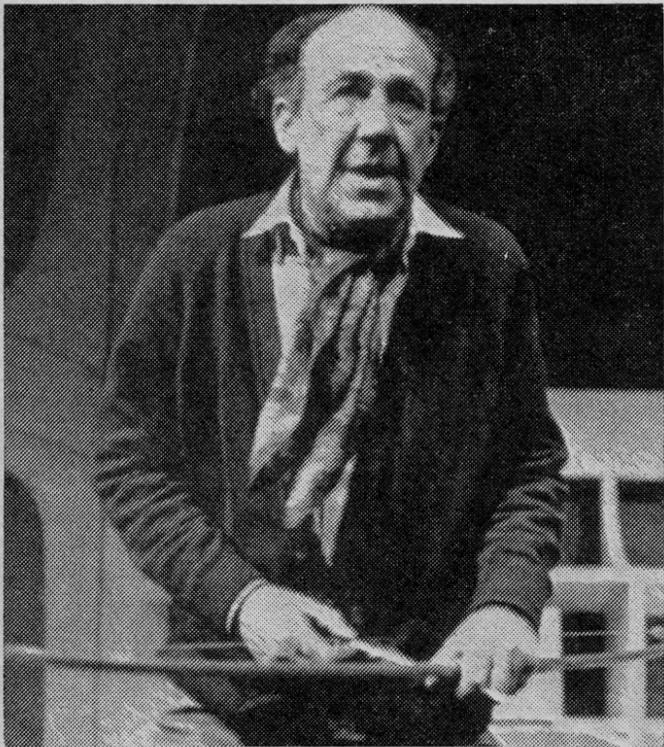
But, I am sorry to say, there is, inherently, a certain coherence lacking in the show. We are rather used to Musicals in which the songs arise out of the action as smoothly as possible, but here the ballads are kept distinctly separate as the actors come downstage, sing their song, and the broken action is resumed. The production is, as I

PLAYS

have said, good, but in such a variety of ways that it makes the whole business very 'bitty'. The 'ensemble' feeling is not there.

But given the original material I do not really see how this production could have been improved upon, and the standard social points come across well. Most impressive of all was Lon Satton's sinister Narrator snarling his way through "The Ballad of Mack the Knife" with the closing, poignant words "You can spot those/In the limelight/Those in darkness/You don't see".

I could not get to "The Balcony" (Royal Shakespeare Company, Aldwych), so I sent another. From what I have gathered from him, the play (by Jean Genet) is very bizarre (something about illusions being worked out in a brothel!), and the excellent acting creates a powerful atmosphere. My sister did not like it—so it sounds very much a matter of taste. Have fun folks.



REVIEWS

THE STRAWBS "GRAVE NEW WORLD" (A & M)
The concepts of "Folk-Rock" and "Electric Folk" have been bandied about so much in the last couple of years (every time a reviewer got his hands on an album by Fairport Convention, Steeleye Span or the Strawbs) that this sort of music has come to be accepted as a form of music in itself, like folk or rock. But electronic folk? Very freaky. A bit like kippers and custard, quite acceptable separately (if you've got nothing else) but not together, etc., etc.

On this album Dave Cousins and co. prove otherwise. Their electronics don't have the brute force of the Soft Machine or the spacey quality of the Pink Floyd but they will doubtless surprise you all the same. Apart from being the best album the Strawbs have made, "Grave New World" shows that "nice" Olde Worlde lyrics sound good when played over a reverse tape backing or any other musical backing for that matter. I wonder why it was that Rick Wakeman left the group. He hated folk, he said, but so many styles are incorporated here I think the music would have suited him

MUSIC

down to the ground, especially as his replacement Blue Weaver is playing the same instruments Wakeman now uses with Yes. Although his roots are in folk Dave Cousins can blow a mean electric guitar (on "Tomorrow") and at other times they can play in an Indianesque (what a ghastly word — I just thought it up) style with sitar and tablas, or with a string arrangement provided by the mellotron or even with a brass band (The Robert Kirby Silver Band and Tony Visconti's

Old Tyme Dance Orchestra) or with just acoustic guitar accompaniment — songs on which the Strawbs built their reputation.

That's the music then, and now for the words. This is yet another concept album and the title track is a rather despairing protest song, very depressing, with Dave Cousins grunting "May you rot in your grave New World" (clever pun, what) as if with his dying breath. Not all the songs are so morbid but I think the general idea is that things now aren't what they used to be and God knows what they'll be like in the Future. It also seems to represent a journey, as the first line of the first song, "Benedictus" is "The traveller has far to go" and the last track is called "The Journey's End". "Benedictus" could be a song for progressive churches to adopt to attract the younger generation; the tune reminds me of a hymn but as I haven't

been to church for a while I couldn't say which one. "Ah Me Ah My" features Tony Hooper on vocals, backed by Tony Visconti's O.T.D.O. and I can imagine Maurice Chevalier doing this one. "I'd like to live on a farm again like I did for part of the war/I've got a few happy memories though we were rather poor". Mon Dieu!

Some people may dismiss this album, with its heavy religious overtones, as the most pretentious rubbish since "Jesus Christ Superstar" (see JERUSALEM) but I don't. My only regrets are that I missed the Strawbs' recent tour—these numbers must sound great when performed live — and also that I am only borrowing this record because I couldn't get it off the record company. The album, by the way, comes in a nifty thrice-folding package and the booklet with the lyrics is illustrated with a medieval art form which I can't name but which I rather like.

Will there be room in the New World for The Strawbs? I hope so.

In the beginning there was the 'Jazz Singer', films had found a voice and the first thing they did was to sing. Singing and music has been featured in many hundreds of films since then.

FILMS

Then came rock 'n' roll and we saw the gyrations of 'Elvis' in 'Love Me Tender' (1956) a very old story with songs, this was the first in a long string of very, very trite films (the notable exception being the intelligent 'Change of Habit', never released over here but shown on television last summer). There were other so-called 'pop' films featuring many artists and groups which were just show cases to promote their latest LP (the only exception being the Beatles' films which were much more different from the standard pop film). The mid-sixties saw the vogue for cinema-verite. The first films were 'A Hard Day's Night' (although there was a large amount of fiction involved in the film) and Pennebaker's 'Don't Look Back'—a factual documentary of Dylan's tour of Britain in 1965 which was very good and very perceptive. Pennebaker was also responsible for the first 'Pop Festival' film with 'Monterey Pop' which, I understand, is the best of the Festival films—more than that I can't say, but Michael Wadleigh's 'Woodstock' is the festival film that everyone has heard of—an easily likeable film; the sheer grandeur of seeing the 200, 300, 400 or 500 thousand in the audience is certainly awe-inspiring—I tend to get the same feeling when seeing any film with 'a cast of thousands', but I also tend to get the feeling of isolation—I want to know what the people in the middle of it all think about the situation, there was no point of iden-

tification in the film—there was no one person or group of persons with whom I could identify—but 'Gimme Shelter', this was the best of the bunch. I hope that some enterprising cinema owner runs 'Gimme Shelter' and 'Woodstock' in one programme. In 'Gimme Shelter' we see the reaction of one group (i.e. the Hell's Angels) to a 'Woodstock' type situation (i.e. free concert, large gathering, aggressive music) and the result is very, very terrifying.

The next film is the latest in the genre and to me perhaps one of the worst of the films, I've been looking at. 'JIMI PLAYS BERKELEY' is shoddy. It neither makes any point nor says anything, other than Hendrix was a great musician and I doubt whether many people would disagree with that. The film is a rip-off, a deliberate attempt to cash in on Hendrix's death. The film lacks any artistic merits, being a very average film of one of his concerts with some stock footage of riots in Berkeley. The music played was good and this version of 'The Star-Spangled Banner' was better than that in 'Woodstock', mainly because it had a very good close-up of him playing it (in fact the camerawork was very static). But overall it lacked taste and I doubt whether Hendrix himself would have allowed the film to be released if he were alive.

charlie's back

CHARLIE CHAPLIN
in
MODERN TIMES

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SPORTS FELIX

1st XI Reach Final

The I.C. team must have been considered to be the under-dogs of this U.L.U. Cup semi-final, with Goldsmiths fielding five U.L.U. players, but their thoughtful preparation which had taken place off the field was well rewarded.

The opening minutes of the game were true to cup tie tradition with both teams trying to establish their superiority. Play was fast and possession was keenly contested with the sides evenly matched. However, it was Goldsmiths who eventually took the lead, when the ball was hammered across the I.C. goalmouth. P. Worthington stopped it but as he stretched to clear he sliced the ball into his own net. This seemed to kindle the extra determination which was required from the I.C. team and from this point onward they didn't look back. Their determination began to bring

the just rewards as they began to pressurise the Goldsmiths defence and after three very near misses in scrambles around the Goldsmith's goalmouth Ian Rodgers eventually put the ball into the net to make the half time score 1—1.

In the second half I.C. began to play with much more confidence, the ball was played swiftly and players were beginning to find space up front whilst at the back P. Worthington, S. Wells, M. Pearson and P. Maslin seemed to have the Goldsmiths attack well under control. The sheer determination of B. Smith, B. Milne and I. Rodgers up front was rewarded when B. Milne put I.C. ahead and soon afterwards the same player made the score 3—1. However, Goldsmiths had by no means conceded defeat and but for some very courageous goalkeeping

from M. Whitham they might have pulled a goal back. P. Bartlett substituted J. Kelly in midfield and this seemed to steady the I.C. team, who had lost C. Willcock, their captain, after an incident in the Goldsmiths penalty area. However, to clinch what must be regarded as a great victory, I.C. scored twice more before the final whistle. N. Fryer made no mistake from the penalty spot and B. Smith steered a great through ball, which had caught the Goldsmiths defence flat-footed, past the groping goalkeeper.

This victory now puts I.C. into the final at Motspur Park on March 11th when they meet Q.E.C.

On the same date the I.C. 2nd XI meet Goldsmiths II and will be keen to retain the Reserve Cup and complete the double of cup and league once again.

HYDE PARK RELAY

Saturday, 19th February saw a multitude of runners from various parts of the globe converge on the Union building. The reason was the cross country clubs big event of the year: the Annual Invitation Hyde Park Road Relay.

Entries this year were well over the 90 team mark and with six runners in each team (each running one lap of the 2 mile 1740 yard course) that meant there were over six hundred people present, when the markers, officials, helpers and supporters had been included.

With 10 minutes to go to the start, at 3.00 p.m., the 80 runners for the first leg were ready waiting at the start, pushing and shoving to get a good position. With 4 minutes to go, the race was started as the pushing at the start was getting violent.

On the command of get set go 80 athletes shot off down Rotten Row at break neck pace; the organisers bore no responsibility for prams, horses, dogs, old ladies etc. in the way.

With a mile gone Birmingham University took the lead which they were

never to lose, through Andy Holden. He finished this lap in a remarkable time of 13 mins. 53 secs. At the change-over Birmingham had a lead of 6 seconds over P. Varney of York University. I.C.'s first leg runner Rob Parker came in 31st with a time of 14.56, the best time in the race by an I.C. runner.

Throughout the race Birmingham built up their lead and finished in a record time of 84 mins. 19 secs., 1 min. 20 secs. ahead of the second team and breaking the record that they set up last year by 35 seconds. Leeds University finished second with a time of 85.39 and Sheffield University finished third with 86.17. I.C. finished first among the London Colleges, one place ahead of University College, but 34th in the whole field with a time of 94.22.

Despite Birmingham's record breaking run they did not run the fastest lap. This went to John King from Alsager Training College with a time of 13 mins. 39 secs. However, 4 of their runners came within the fastest 10 laps and

their slowest runner did a time of 14.19.

After the race, a tea of sandwiches and cakes was ravenously consumed by all while awaiting the results. At 5.30, dead on time, they were ready and Mrs. H. Jones, the Pro-Rector's wife presented the cups and medals. Medals went to the 1st 3 teams and to the runner of the fastest lap. The Lady Roderic Hill Cup went, for the second year running to Birmingham University although it was not actually presented to them, as they had the cheek to leave it at home (perhaps in anticipation). The Imperial College Union Cup went, for the nth year running to Borough Road College, the first team in with under 500 men in their college. They came 4th in the overall field.

I would like to express my thanks to Mrs. H. Jones for presenting the prizes, the officials who kindly gave up their time to help and to numerous members of the Cross Country Club and Imperial College, whose help was greatly appreciated and without which the whole thing would not have been possible.

holding trials on the first Wednesday of next term (26th April), and if you wish to come, sign on the Cricket notice board in the Union. I hope to see you during the season.

Rugby

On Wednesday, 23rd February, I.C. 1st XV played King's College in the semi-final of the Gutteridge Cup and emerged victorious by 20 points to 4. I.C. won the toss and elected to play into a stiff(?) breeze in the first half. The referee was of "I know you Powell" fame and was soon awarding numerous penalties to I.C. as King's did not know about his eccentricities. This enabled I.C. to take the lead from a James penalty. King's however came back into the game when from a loose ruck near the I.C. posts, the ball was sent out to the winger who scored in the corner — the conversion failed. This score seemed to spur on I.C. to greater heights and the King's full back was caught in possession under his own posts. He failed to release the ball and so James kicked an easy penalty to put I.C. back in the lead 6—4. I.C. managed to hold out and turned round confident with the wind now behind them. King's task was made more difficult as they had lost a centre in the first half with a finger injury.

A long kick-off pushed King's back into their own 25 and here they were to remain, except for brief breakaway attacks, for the game. Whenever they managed to get into the I.C. half they were driven back with long wind-assisted kicks by the I.C. defence. Being pinned in their own 25 it is understandable that all the penalties awarded to I.C. were from kickable positions. However, true to form, Tebbett only got one but made amends by getting a dropped goal as well. 12—3 up, I.C. now began to throw the ball about. Kings' supporters began to point out that I.C. had not yet scored a try and so to prove how "easy" it was to score we let Roy Matthews trundle over. This try came

EDITORIAL

For those not in the Union bar on Wednesday, February 23rd, the Rugby 1st XV won their semi-final against Kings 20—4 and the Football 1st XI hammered Goldsmiths 5—1 also to reach the final.

This is a great chance for I.C. to go down to Motspur Park and support these two teams on their respective Saturdays. The Rugby played LSE, a side they had previously beaten, last Saturday, 4th March so the result should be known — see Felicity. The teams were rumoured to be training hard before the match at their seaside hideaway near Balham, but they should be in a relaxed state of mind after visiting the movies on the Friday evening.

If you missed last Saturday, then you have another chance this week, Saturday 11th March when both the 1st XI and 2nd XI play at Motspur against Q.E.C. and Goldsmiths 2nd's. The 2nd's play in the morning and must be favourites but the 1st's have lost and won games with Q.E.C. Q.E.C. are a small College but I expect them to be supporting their team in force so we can show up our neighbours by filling the FREE coaches which will be leaving the Union.

The Football Club, living on a shoestring budget, have been unable to go pre-match training to Lilleshall but are nevertheless confident.

Next term, I.C. has a few unimportant academic tests but there are excellent facilities for cricket and tennis to be used. The new captain of tennis is Pete Dunning, Falmouth 141 and he would welcome anyone interested in playing, to contact him.



A scene from the Gutteridge Cup Final which I.C. won (see FELICITY).

from a ruck won by Ken (get the beer in) Horseman who fed Bill Baines in the centre. Baines gave Jim Hunt room in which to move and he in turn drew the full back before feeding inside to Roy Matthews who flopped over.

Kings' were now demoralised and I.C. scored another try through Jim Hunt. Neither of these tries were converted, needless to say. I.C. might have had another try but the I.C. linesman Kitty Marriott decided to be honest and

tell the ref that the ball had gone into touch — and so the score stood at 20 points to 4 until the final whistle.

Many thanks to our numerous supporters — your vocal help was much appreciated.

Team — J. Hughes, J. McDonough, P. Pilkington, B. Baines, J. Hunt, A. James (capt), C. Flanagan, M. Sugrue, H. Michael, K. Horseman, R. Matthews, C. Humphries, T. Morris, I. Partridge, A. Tebbett.

Boat Club regain Dixon Bowl

Imperial College 1st VIII won the open division of the University of London Head of the River to regain the Dixon Bowl. The race held on the Tideway over the 'reversed boat race' course was a gruelling affair, due to a gusty wind and an ebbing tide. The water was very choppy down to Hammersmith, and the wash from a tug coming upstream caused consternation to a few coxes.

The start was staggered with I.C. going off second,

they passed Guys Hospital and on the final timing won by a comfortable margin of ½ minute, over St. Thomas Hospital. Tyrian (U.L. II) had the fastest time but were not eligible for the open division. I.C. II in spite of some jostling by their cox, had a disappointing row, and dropped a couple of positions.

In the Senior C (Junior) division I.C. III were beaten into second place by U.C. & H. who came up from the back of the field to finish in 5th position

overall and win the Senior C medal.

The most encouraging results of the afternoon were in the Novice division in which the 5th and 6th VIII's came 1st and 2nd respectively with just 5 seconds between them. The crews put up a really good show and completely outclassed the rest of the Novice entry. These crews which will form the basis of the club in future seasons have shown keenness and rivalry, the result of the dedication of their respective coaches.

Cricket

The season that you have all been waiting for

is almost upon us, and I trust that you are going to play for the College at cricket. The College runs at least 3 teams and so caters for all types of ability (even yours!). We are

WHITEWASH:

Following the publication of her books, "Clean Up TV", and "Who Does She Think She is?" and recent visits to "Disgusting Denmark". Mrs. Mary Whitehouse, Hon. General Secretary of the National Viewers' and Listeners' Association (NVALA), attended a Touchstone gathering at Silwood Park last weekend. She addressed the meeting on the dangers of declining moral standards emphasising the immense effects of the broadcasting media, and was later available for an exclusive FELIX interview on some of the wider issues on which she has expressed views.

The address that Mrs. Whitehouse gave consisted mainly of an explanation of the work in which she is currently engaged and the fields in which she has campaigned for the past eight years. It was a great pity that there was very little said with which any but the most extreme could disagree — this being largely due to Mrs. Whitehouse avoiding most issue of controversial interest. She felt that a stand for censorship ("no, I prefer the word control") was essential on all areas of life for a free society.

Religion is undoubtedly the basis of all Mrs. Whitehouse's arguments. Against a background of comments such as "Man is more than man — man is a spiritual animal," spiritual and religious points were consistently used for justification.

The following morning two FELIX staff conducted this interview:

FELIX: Do you feel that occasions such as this (Touchstone) give you a feedback of peoples' opinions and do you modify your views accordingly?

MW: I think meetings such as this are a good idea and I have been impressed by the serious attitudes of the people here. Three years ago when I first spoke at Cambridge Union I was regarded as an outsider, a Philistine, but now, with defences down I think we are all surprised just how much we have in common.

FELIX: Would you say your work could be summarised into being a fight against pornography?

MW: Heavens no! Pornography

rarely comes into it. Two years ago 24 Hours covered the shooting of a blue film in Denmark, naturally we were concerned about this. Basically my concern is with TV but I do feel the media are indivisible. I am not on Lord Longford's committee, but I do work closely with him. With regard to news broadcasts I do feel that our first requirement should be fair representation.

FELIX: You quoted in your talk the claim that "Civilisation and unbounded sex are incompatible". Have you any experience of this in modern society?

MW: Evidence at present is difficult to find. If we look back through history, even modern history, we can see the use made of pornography by the Nazis and Communists. Even in terms of simple mathematics they are incompatible and I must say that this is self-evident to me. Naturally affairs between a man and wife are nothing to do with me but it is something to be aware of. I think that couples should not give only unto themselves but also to others.

FELIX: Do you consider the work of Martin Cole and Richard Neville to be sincere?

MW: These are two different people. Dr. Martin Cole is interested in Dr Martin Cole full stop. Publicity to Martin Cole is almost sexual satisfaction. He has said publicly, "I do what I do to purge myself".

Richard Neville is politically motivated. He is committed to his political beliefs.

FELIX: How great an extent do you think broadcasting has influenced the standards of Mod-

Mrs. Mary Whitehouse at Touchstone



ern Civilisation compared with other social pressures?

MW: Why have drugs had such power? It is certainly not separable from Broadcasting although again I do feel that an increasingly more responsible attitude is being taken by the BBC. Lord Hill has recently put out a directive saying, "Drugs Out".

FELIX: Do you know why the ITA is composed in such a different form to the BBC.

MW: I suppose that the structure is to reflect regional feelings. TWW lost their licence because of bad policy in Wales. I don't agree with the ITA policy towards London (i.e. LWT).

FELIX: You have spoken a lot about a Broadcasting Council. Could you say something about its proposed constitution.

MW: We hope to produce a paper on this later in the year.

FELIX: What responsibility to you

think magazines such as Penthouse and Cosmopolitan should feel?

MW: You may know that I was used in a Cosmopolitan advertisement as an obvious non-reader. I am. I am disgusted by suggestions portrayed in these magazines, especially the women's ones.

FELIX: Could we ever return to Status Quo?

MW: I see three definite courses open to us:

1. Unbounded sex sowing its own seeds of disaster.
2. Dictatorship.
3. Making Democracy work.

I would very much like to see the latter.

On this note Mrs. Whitehouse ended She will be returning for an Associated Studies lecture next year. After the chance of seeing "Growing Up" I think she should be worth seeing.

"Time up, Sir Gilbert"

Gilbert Longden's (he is a Conservative back-bench MP) private member's bill calling for a Student Union Registrar ran out of time when it was being discussed in the House of Commons the Friday before last.

It was second on the Order Paper that afternoon but its debate didn't start until about 3.45. The Parliamentary rules state that a vote can't be taken if a member still wishes to speak at 4.00 p.m. Sure enough this happened — a Labour front bencher so I'm told.

This means that on the following Friday the bill went to the bottom of the order paper, giving it almost no chance of reaching discussion and with future bills coming in for their second reading as a higher priority, Mr. Longden has had his day.

Thus another short term victory and one from which a few points can be gained. Firstly the Government front bench took a non-committal line, which means it couldn't have been so far away from their

idea of a Registrar as all that. Secondly, MP's can be very usefully lobbied — the NUS Exec. had briefed five Labour MP's to speak for 26 minutes each if necessary and the many telegrams sent to the Labour Front Bench (including one from ICU) might have helped them to make up their mind to speak at 4.00 p.m.

Two interesting and alarming points that were slipped into Longden's idea of a Registrar were firstly a clause with regard to registration saying that an application could be made on behalf of a Students' Union, i.e. meaning a Governing Body could register a Union with a Constitution none of the Union agreed with and secondly a clause saying all monies must be spent to directly benefit the individual members — a warning light for such things as Community Action, Rag equipment, etc.

Anyway — we won the day again.

The NUS has now called for another day of action on Monday, 1st May — so any god ideas for action on that day to the Union Office please, where we still have plenty of 'HANDS OFF STUDENT UNIONS BADGES' left at 1p each — take them home at Easter, sell them to your friends.

WOMEN IN UNION BAR

LIB AND B(R)AR

Unfortunately for the preservationists, Women's Lib seem to have gained the upper hand in the continuing fight for the domination of the Union Bar.

A short while ago, Betty Garbutt and Co., Dave Hobman (still smarting from his recent expose in Felix) discovered that there was no rule in the ICU Constitution banning women specifically from the Union Bar. This news was quickly conveyed to a clique led by an aggressive young gal named Betty who decided to exploit the situation.

A newcomer to the IC political scene, Betty is believed to be engaged in 1st year Zoology and resides in Beit.

Betty's plan was to invade the Union Bar every day for a week with a group of 'Women's Lib' people. This plan was inaugurated last Thursday and Betty with such strange, but not unexpected fellow or the cause as Piers Corbyn and Dave Hobman, along with several women and a number of 'Heavies' presented themselves at the Union Bar. The IC lads, sensing trouble, lit the fire in the Bar and retired gracefully. After a successful attempt to extinguish the fire by the Heavies they were ignored and normal activities were resumed in the form of a drinking match between Pete Earl and Hilary.

The next night, Friday, proved to be more interesting. The girls returned again, this time in a random fashion, to the bar, but this time met heavier opposition in the form of a Chap's Club Dinner. Brendan, sensing trouble, gradually persuaded the women to leave in his normal



smooth way. Betty, however, not aware of this, was doused with a pint of beer for not moving, although she had not yet been subjected to Brendan's smooth action, and has been so obsessed with the darts playing that she couldn't have been expected to have noticed anyway. Betty continued playing darts unperturbed until the treatment was repeated. Whereupon the familiar Union Bar chant was initiated and Betty was placed on a table with a yard of beer and given the choice of getting it or them down.

Betty, not to be beaten, took two sips and poured the remainder over a certain Mr. Mark

Woods (RSMU President), who was standing close.

Finally, at this point, our attention moves to one of Betty's male associates, who claims that during the above festivities advances were made to Betty. He was disgusted with the, and we quote, 'horny old perverts present in the Bar.' (Thinks, maybe this is why we keep women out of the Bar).

Dave Amos, the duty officer in the Union on Friday night was unfortunately unable to save Betty from the clutches of the Union Bar since he was just about to move into action as she was evicted after the incident with Mr. Woods.

March 24th—last day of term

7.30p.m. for 8.0p.m. College Block

**EASTER BALL
DINNER, BANDS,
CABARET, DISCO
5gns. Double**

**Tickets from:
Brenda Dilley 98 new beit
Chris Culshaw 99 new beit
or the union office.**

Master's Degree Course in MICROWAVE and COMMUNICATIONS ENGINEERING

Full-time or by components
This Master's Degree course organised jointly by the Universities of Leeds and Sheffield, recommencing in October, 1972, can be undertaken full-time (1 year) or part-time in components (up to 3 years).

AMONG THE TOPICS ARE:
Microwave circuit theory.
Microwave semiconductor devices.
Waveguide theory.
Information and random signal theory.
Uses of computer-aided design.

The Science Research Council has designated the course as suitable for tenure of its Advanced Course Studentships. For further details write to either Professor J. O. Scanlan, Department of Electrical and Electronic Engineering, The University, Leeds, LS2 9JT, or Professor P. N. Robson, Department of Electronic and Electrical Engineering, The University, Sheffield, S1 3JD.

"Sweet words make music when in VERSE":—

Mclooge Speaks

Lack of light, lack of love, lack of luck,
Cunning tricks on plastic floors,
like the masses treading.
Poster Poster . . . who are you?
Paper forest, where's the wood?
A light glows once a year and dies.
A burnt out light, or maybe untouched —
How can you tell. Hell, I sometimes can't.
A barrier, a fuckin' brick wall,
This poem and the office door
Estranged, ornamental or a paid failure?
Unity Gravity Movement—all are missing. QUORUM — and who really reads this paper. We all care, but none bother.
Foghorn, swirling, lifting, a smile!
Leafless trees all spent, a warm winter,
Acorns poised, no flying moss.
Meaning,
Truth—a moving desert, nature has purpose.
Man can move rivers, man can kill people.
I'll think a bit more, my shape is appearing
The spark has gone, but the fire is burning . . .
The lights are on . . .

Watch out for the elections. The March dates to watch are— 9th, Hustings UGM, 10th, Departmental Rep. Ballot, 16/17th, Pre-

sidential Ballot, 21st, Elections UGM.

Start reading the bump — see the Candidates, ask questions — don't throw your money away like this year (did you?).

Read the next issue of Snapping Jaws. Be prepared for important constitutional changes on the 21st — Felix (sabbatical Editor? Weekly?), Community Action, p.g. Affairs Officer, Governing Body approval to constitutional changes (should there be any? — keep fighting the Green Paper) and many more. What should we say at NUS? — come and see me, let's have your opinions.

Help Rag — they've got to break even point on Rag Mag sales — everything is clear profit. Go out with your mates one night — Any pre-selected group can win a beer prize for the most sold per capita — the cinema queues are easy. Take some home for Easter.

Should council spend £100 on themselves and their girl-friends — ask questions at today's UGM —? perhaps they deserve it — a lot of them work their bollocks off. But do they do anything. Start making yourselves heard— don't accept the Union trash, the Constituent College Crap or the CEFE Shit. Come and tell me to F - k Off — at least I'll know you care.

FELIX

Election special

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR:-

Sir,

6 - page issue.

We feel that in order to ensure that the forthcoming elections are conducted in a fair, unbiased manner, we must point out to the members of the Union that during part of the time that the nomination papers were posted, two of us, Darling and Black, encouraged the third, Miss Waddington, to stand for the sabbatical post of Honorary Secretary of Imperial College Union and to withdraw before the nomination papers were taken down, feeling that this could possibly help the campaign.

The ways in which we considered it would help are:

- I) to encourage others to put up their names so that we would know how to plan the campaign and
- II) to discourage some people from standing.

As we realise, in retrospect, that this manoeuvre could be misconstrued as an attempt at election rigging, we must point out that this is not the case, nor was ever intended.

We apologise to those people who proposed and seconded Mairi in good faith, and to any candidates who may have been misled.

We remain,

M.C. Black

B.W.E. Darling

A.M. Waddington

Dear Mr Sugden,

As you are now well aware, I attempted to place an ICU presidential manifesto in FELIX, whereas I had no intention of standing. As always in an elaborate hoax something went wrong, and you found out.

Basically this was an advertising stunt, whereby I hoped to get more people interested in the elections. As a result of the confusion that my denial of standing for president would cause, I hoped that many students might take an active part in the elections.

My hoax was totally unrelated to any other persons manifesto which you are printing, but I hoped that it would be beneficial to ICU as a whole. I realise that this has caused the staff of FELIX some problems as the article was actually typeset before the hoax was discovered. I hope that you will accept my sincere apology for the extra work I have caused, and my offer to pay for the costs involved in changing the page. (Eds note - this has not been done).

Yours sincerely,

W.A. Gerrard.

Note:- Chris Sheppard has asked us to make it clear that his article in FELIX was not submitted as a manifesto and is not intended as such. It is, he says, purely a personal opinion of one aspect of the College. His manifesto will be published at a later date.

I.C. WIN THE GUTTERIDGE CUP*****11***** Felicitysport

I.C. regained the Gutteridge cup at Motspur Park with a display of well thought out playrugby on a pitch which was good but had a stiff breeze blowing along its length. Before a lively crowd, mainly from IC, James won the toss and played against the wind. ISE won plenty of ball from the lineouts and made no progress owing to excellent tackling and covering by the IC backs. From the resulting rucks, the more mobile, disciplined IC pack constantly won the ball only to show that ISE could cover equally well. ISE were unable to take advantage of the wind until after IC took the lead with a difficult penalty kicked by James against the wind. Eventually the astute touch kicking had rewards for ISE five minutes before half-time when they won a loose ball on the left and moved the ball swiftly and decisively to the centre who scored wide and on the right. The conversion failed.

The wind, still a major factor, was used more effectively by IC, with James in good form with his touch kicking. He did, however, miss ~~two~~ two kickable penalties before IC went ahead. ISE carelessly tapped back from a lineout, a yard from the line, and were stunned by the right of Michael dropping in the ball, no conversion. A straight penalty kick made it 10-4.

ISE were now a beaten side down to 14 men and could offer only resistance which still failed to stop Tebbet scoring a converted try after a tricky run from Scrum half Flanagan. Finally, James kicked a penalty from the touch line to complete a triumphant day for IC.

The IC back row of Rhys, Tebbet and Partridge were fast and destructive, never far from the ball with the rest of the packs far too quick for ISE. This good, clean ball from the loose was used effectively by James who was given long and accurate service for Flanagan.

This was a fine team performance by a side which had played progressively better over the season and had achieved its peak at the right moment.

TEAM: J. Hughes; J. Hunt; D. Marriot; W. Baines; J. McDonough; A. James (Capt)
C. Flanagan; K. Horseman; E. Michael; M. Sugrue; C. Humphries; R. Matthews;
A. Tebbet; I. Rhys; I. Partridge.

MORE MANIFESTOS....

Gordon R. Varley

I am standing as your alternative candidate. All policies are basically the same. No one seriously wants a college dictatorship, massive unemployment under the present system, nor do they want the country covered with motorways and heavy chemical plants. Thus to the ordinary student the ~~mainly~~ only difference among the candidates is what they are thought to represent. If there is no candidate with whom the student can identify then all that registers is apathy, the bane of IC. However, I believe everyone in ICU can understand me and what I stand for - a personal union. To this end I wish to introduce a new concept into the election arena - a restructured union.

So far, little discussion has taken place in the general student body, although two reports have been submitted to council. My main policy is to attempt to bring ICU into the present in which it is living...with two sabbatical officers it is ludicrous to run it on old ideas. However, this would not be a policy imposed from above but one evolving from the student body under my guidance.

I might add that I do not intend to meddle in academic affairs, external affairs or the number of other activities which should be the domain of their respective officers - I do intend to control the channels into which these activities are directed so that they may be relevant to you.

YOU are the Imperial College Union

YOU set the direction for the coming year.

=YOU will get what you want.

YOU!!

ADRIAN SMITH

In the coming 12 months the far most important issues for students at IC will be union autonomy, graduate employment, the environment and representation. These are all important to students in IC and are issues through which students can involve themselves in the world outside college, because of the following links.

The result of the present attacks on our union would be to break up the body in which we can work within society. The unemployment will directly affect all of us in a short time. The environment affects all people ~~whom~~ alike but science students have special responsibility. Representation at decision-making level would mean that students and society together shape the future of universities. At the present SU's only have vague rights, these must be stated clearly and no these there can be no compromise. The 1st is financial autonomy, money given to students is students' money and subject to no external control, although accounts should be publicly audited there can be no accountability. The second is constitutional autonomy- students deciding their own constitutions. The third is political autonomy. Students have the right to be political and no financial strings would be tolerated. To clarify these and achieve full political independence, students must work with other student unions, workers and groups such as charities whose political voice is stopped by financial strings.

Many graduates last year did not get jobs because of the government's policy of mass unemployment. This is due to weak British profits and the overseas competition. Students now must affirm the right of all to a decent living and work with these trying to achieve this. This means working with trade unions in their fight to control redundancy, to help build claimants unions (unions organising the unemployed) and through NUS fighting at a national level.

The many people who do realise the problems that man is creating for himself in the environment have two main obstacles - a lack of knowledge and an attitude of profits before people. To remove these, the system of profits must be replaced and education work done, to give scientists a greater say in the direction of research.

To provide true representation, a long term perspective of decision taken by students, academics, college authorities and society is needed. To work towards this and ~~xxxx~~ remove disillusionment the system can be made more effective. The importance of representation at department level must be increased, union meetings should make demands to the board of governors, representatives should be elected at union meetings and then report back to them.

"WHY I WANT TO BE HON. SEC." by Brenda Dilley.

I want to do the job because during the three years I have been at college I have been involved in a wide range of college affairs and union activities and have constantly been made aware of the faults and failing of the college and the union. I feel I have a good appreciation of the difficulties facing IC students and I have a true desire to find solutions.

Over the past two or three years the union has made great progress in a few areas. We now have some representation on college committees and some influence in academic affairs, and we must continue pressing for more. There are however many facets of the college and the life of a student at IC that are still VERY bad. It is these things that I am particularly concerned about. We must develop a positive approach to the problems of involvement and communication and try to find a means by which the union has something to offer to all students and is not just run by the "few".

The job of Hon. Sec. MUST involve consideration of all these points. I am truly interested in them and I believe I am capable of contributing to their solution.

Please come to the hustings and/or read my manifesto to find out how I intend to tackle these problems.

"WHY DOES DAVE THOMPSON WANT TO BE DEP. PRES OF I.C.U.?"

Answer:- 1) He likes pots in the Union Bar; (2) he's a megalomaniac; (3) He wants to (if elected) (here follows a manifesto)

(a) Primarily be concerned with day-to-day running of union facilities and clubs, etc., but, also, be involved in the union and external politics.

(b) Bring back the traditional Union Bar, but make provision for women to drink at the Union, etc.

(c) Try for a better relationship between CCU's and ICU, ensuring their preservation.

(d) Prevent ICU from going to political extremes either right (joke) or left.

And lots more!!!!

For the past six months the Industrial Sociology Unit has been working in close conjunction with I.C.U. Academic Affairs Committee to prepare a completely new course in 'Science, Technology and Society'. The course has been devised in response to expressions of an increasing awareness among students, academics and practitioners in the various fields of science and technology of the need to emphasise in courses of study the social and personal consequences of the activities of scientists and technologists. The over-riding objective of the course, therefore, is to help students to become more aware of, and personally concerned with the nature and wider implications of science and technology, through an educational experience related to their felt needs.

From its inception students have been involved in the preparation of the course, and it is the needs of students that have been of prime consideration throughout.

The course has gained 'academic approval' from the Board of Studies. The College, however, remains as non-committal as ever, the Rector saying that times are hard and refusing to give it any real support. The College seems totally unmoved by the fact that a number of academics, both within the college and outside, have shown tremendous interest in the course (both Physics and Elec.Eng. are already wanting it for next year) and it has unqualified support from the Union. For the course to get off the ground a minimum amount of around £2,000 is required (with a maximum of around £10,000). In terms of the number of students who could benefit, and the educational value of the course, this seems a relatively small price to pay (the College's electricity bill is £400,000 p.a.). The only way that the College can be persuaded to give any real support to its vague approval of diversification is by generating interest among staff and students for courses of this type. This must come through departments.

If you want to have a chance of taking this course, if you are at all interested in the broader relevance of the narrow discipline that you are studying, then find out more about the course from your department rep. or from the Union Office. Make sure that your voice is heard in your department and in the College. Let them give substance to their support of the 'spirit of diversification'.

FIND OUT ABOUT IT - THINK - ACT

THE ABOVE IS NOT A MANIFESTO

This is:-
COL FLETCHER

I feel that the best way that this union can work for its members is to give more power to the constituent college unions. Each constituent college union represents one-third of the membership of IC.

The vice-presidents of IC (Presidents of the CCU's) are far more representative of students than most members of council, therefore it is stupid to try take them off council when they can in fact be mandated to bring and represent before council the majority wish of one-third of ICU's members.

Can most members of council honestly say that they represent the members of union, club, committee or department that elected them?

ICU can work much better in this way as it can act as a better focal point for student opinion by making sure that IC council IS representative of all students, undergraduate and postgraduate, and not just to act as a loudspeaker for ineffectual, petty politicians, who like the sound of their own voices.

Let's keep politics out of the union, and let the union floor tell its elected representatives what the students want.

Best wishes for a speedy recovery go to Dave Sugden, editor of FELIX, who is at present in the Health Centre.

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How To Lose Money Without Really Dying

Next Tuesday at 1.30, as one of the General Studies Lectures, Derek Cummings, an insurance broker with a difference, will deliver a lecture on mortgages. I say with a difference, because Mr Cummings is by now famous for his outright condemnations of the Insurance business. As you will see from some questions put to him by FELICITY and his answers, he does not believe that insurance is a good bet for students.

Q. Why do you think that insurance is a bad investment for students?

A. Because they mislead them into buying endowment insurances, which are the most profitable for the companies, but the least so for the policyholder. The best of them takes 18 years to double your money - yet the economy has halved its value in only 15 years. Obviously you're losing out.

Q. Okay, so what sort of investment should one look to for the future?

A. Put your money in a building society...you're going to need a mortgage sooner or later, and this is where you gain. You borrow someone else's money to buy a house, which increases in value rapidly. Then you repay what you've borrowed with devaluing money - and the increase in value of the house is more than enough to offset the interest on the house.

Q. Is property really increasing that much, and can it continue to do so?

A. Read the facts and then ask yourself that. Up to 1968, property doubled in value every 10 years. Then, in 1970, property values went berserk - that's the only word for it. Property doubled in value between 1968 and 1972. The reason for this is simple. As you know, there was a dramatic increase in the birth rate from 1946 to 1958 - and even then the trend just levelled off. In 1970, the first of those "boom years" children were 24 - and just onto the house market, already short of property. So we're only just beginning the boom in house prices, and it should continue certainly for the next 13 years.

Q. So you say that we should put our money in property. Do you practice what you preach?

A. Yes, though I've only just begun - I'm not rich!

Q. As I haven't any more space left for these questions and answers, what do suggest our reader should do next?

A. Come along to the lecture next Tuesday, and hear more...or throw eggs, if you're so inclined. But I think you'll be keener to learn how to make yourself some bread without getting conned.

(This article has been adapted to fit the limited space available - Ed.)

SMALL AD (well, he asked nicely)

* I want any photos taken of Claire Hamill at the recent IC concert - I'll even pay for them!! Run and/or scream for Pete White, 222 Falmouth.

This was the last-ever issue of FELICITY - next year's FELIX will be produced sufficiently fast to obviate the necessity for it, whether or not it be weekly. This year's felicity's were edited by olly dowson. Published by the editor for and on behalf of ICU Publications Board. All material is copyright.