



May 22nd, 1973

Felix

NEWSPAPER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

FREE!

ISSUE No. 336

SWIMMING GALA

TOMORROW

2.30 p.m.

SPORTS CENTRE

Come along

£20 INCREASE IN GRANTS

FELIX REPORTER

The Government has at length reacted to the NUS demand for higher grants, and has awarded a £20 increase in addition to the £20 increase already allowed for in the 1971 review for the coming year. The undergraduate grant will thus be £520 in London, Oxford and Cambridge, £485 elsewhere. (£480 and £445 respectively this year). The cost to the Exchequer will be £10 million.

This is the first time that a government has awarded an increase in grant other than at the triennial review (the next is next year).

Instant reaction from NUS and IC Union was unfavourable. The increases were called paltry by comparison with the £100 increase demanded. It was pointed out that 65p a week would go nowhere near matching the price rises caused by this year's inflation, let alone next year's.

The NUS was especially angry that the increases were only for students on mandatory grants, i.e. those at universities and polytechnics. Students on discretionary awards — those at universities Further Education,

Techs., etc.—received no satisfaction. The NUS had demanded abolition of these lower discretionary awards, and Easter Conference at Exeter pledged the Executive to refuse any increase in mandatory grants until discretionary awards are abolished.

The NUS thus finds itself in a difficult position over this grants increase, and the position will have to be worked out at the Extraordinary Conference to be held here at Imperial College on June 8th or 9th. Felix will bring you the first — and possibly only — student press report in our last issue of term, on June 12th. (Most student papers have already finished publishing for the year).

Refectory Committee asked for 7½% rise

IN THIS ISSUE

★
“Felix”
Editor
threatened
with
castration
page 2

★
Felix reveals
IC
investments
in South
Africa
page 4

★
No God
letters
anywhere

Mr. Mooney asked the Refectory Committee to approve a 7½ per cent increase in meal prices at its meeting on Thursday morning.

This was one of several possibilities discussed by the committee in order to avoid an estimated £35,100 deficit in catering over the next academic year. The Universities Grants Committee, which administers all the funds for universities and colleges in the United Kingdom requires college refectories to break even, and will not give subsidies.

A 7½ per cent increase in price given that consumption remains constant and using bar and cellar profits to reduce the loss, should let the refectories scrape home next June with a slight surplus.

One alternative that was put by the Union representatives on the com-

mittee was that students should accept a 2½ per cent increase (equivalent to the rise just given in the grant) and asked the Governing Body for a subsidy to cover the rest of the deficit, or, alternatively that the Governing Body should make good the entire deficit.

These suggestions were put to last Thursday's Union Meeting by the Union representatives on the committee, John Lane, Gordon Jackson and Rob Armitage. The meeting decided to opt for the latter preference, i.e. no increases.

This was put to the adjourned Refectory Committee meeting on Friday morning, and other members “seemed sym-

pathetic to our views,” John Lane told Felix.

The Committee has now put in a submission to the Governing Body on the matter. They have to approve any price increases, and in usual practice they “rubber-stamp” the Refectory Committee decisions.

This time five alternative courses have been put to them, ranging from the no increase/100 per cent subsidy demanded by the Union, through the compromise 2½ per cent to the full 7½ per cent increase. Developments are awaited, and Union representatives seem reasonably hopeful of their demand being given a fair reception.

UNION SECRETARY THREATENS TO CASTRATE EDITOR

Election result "leak" results in change of regulations

Our front page article last week, "leaking" the election results, caused a major row between Union Secretary Martin C. Black and FELIX editor Oliver Dowson.

Mr. Black claimed that letting the result out rendered the ratification of election procedure at a union meeting, necessary under the constitution, pointless. He argued that if the result was already known, the ratification would be of the successful candidates, not the election procedure.

APOLOGY

Obviously this point is correct. FELIX would thus like to apologise to Mr. Black for any inconvenience caused to him and for omitting his 'C' in last week's leading article. We would also like to apologise to anyone in the Union Office on Tuesday who suffered under the wrath of Mr. Black which was intended for Mr. Dowson.

PRECIPITATION OF ACTION

However, our article seems to have had some considerable results of its own! As announced by Martin C. Black during his Returning Officer's Report, changes to election procedure are going to be made which will mean that the result can be announced immediately the count has finished. It should also mean that future generations of FELIX editors will not have to risk their virility

in order to spread the news.

RESULT

The result was, of course, exactly that printed in last Tuesday's FELIX—Sayles for President, Wadsworth for Honorary Secretary. The figures were almost exactly as reported—in fact, we just rounded them off to the nearest 10.

Watch out for more fearless "illegal" FELIX-SCOOPS soon!

WANTED FUN

articles, stories,
cartoons, photos,
etc. etc. etc.

for the special
all-fun

summer issues
of Felix!

★Egzam Fun★
issue next Tuesday

(Copy date Thursday)

★Vacation Fun★
issue out June 12th
16 pages! Copy date June 6th

APATHY CAN KILL!

by noted apathologist, Dr. L. Y. Knott (author of
"Apathy—Who Cares?")

Apathy is on the increase. To talk of an epidemic is no exaggeration; the disease is now nearly as common as measles. It is an unpleasant subject, I agree, but the facts will not go away if we ignore them. Thousands of people were treated last year in Britain alone; probably millions of others went untreated and even undiagnosed. For that is one of the tragedies of apathy: many sufferers do not even realise they are ill—until too late.

The first symptoms—boredom and irritation with the surroundings—are seldom recognised as danger signs and may even go unnoticed. Then comes the second, or latent, phase where, although dissatisfaction has increased, the victim has lost the persist for months or years, with the sufferer completely unaware that he is in any way unhealthy. (Typical symptoms at this stage include eating fish fingers, subscribing to "Reader's Digest", and many others which only a specialist would recognise). Modern treatment is simple, but without it he endangers not only himself but also risks infecting anyone with whom he has contact. And without treatment, the final collapse is tragic, swift and inevitable—paralysis of varying degree, loss of touch with surroundings, mental decay and in many cases, death. For this medical science has no cure.

Apathy is not restricted to the young. It can strike anyone: the respected man in a high position, or even, tragically, the faithful wife who has never once broken her marriage vows. But statistics show that young people, and particularly students, run desire to do anything about it. This condition may be the highest risk of all. Are you one of them?

The test below has been scientifically designed to measure your apathy rating. It is intended only as a guide; if the results suggest you are apathetic you should see a specialist for further tests. (All treatment is strictly confidential). Do not delay: remember, tomorrow may be too late.

- Why did you come to university?
— you wanted a degree
— You liked the thought of booze, birds and beating up policemen
— you couldn't think of anything better to do.
- Why did you come to IC?
— you didn't make it to Cambridge
— you didn't make it to Ulster, Dundee or Lancaster Tech
— The man at your interview said it was nice.
- Why did you take no part in the grants demo?
— Poor Mr. Heath has enough troubles already
— You knew all along it wouldn't do any good
— you'd just pawned your shoes.
- Why did you not vote in the election?
— There wasn't a Liberal candidate
— You didn't like the sound of their names
— What election?
- What do you find most boring about Union meetings?
— The endless, pointless debates
— You can't say, you've never been to one
— People going on about how boring they are.
- How many College societies have you joined?
— Five or six, of course you wish it was more but you just couldn't fit them in what with all those committees and things, good God is that the time?
— One, but you forget what it was?

- How do you spend your Wednesday afternoons?

— Healthy sporting activities
— Finishing off the latest problem sheet
— Deciding to get out of bed.

- How do you see yourself in 40 years' time?
— Nobel prizewinner
— Managing director, ICI
— Retired.

Now add up your score—see below.

- a) 0. b) 1. c) 2.
- a) 0. b) 1. c) 2.
- a) 1. b) 2. c) 0.
- a) —5. b) 0. c) 2.
- a) 0. b) 1. c) 2.
- a) —5. b) 2.
- a) 0. b) —1. c) 2.
- a) 0. b) 0. c) 2.

Those who stopped reading at the first paragraph are terminal cases and beyond all possible help. If you worked up the interest to read as far as this, your condition is average—you have the milder form of the disease, with every prospect of a long and useless life. And if you actually added up your score, you are persistent, energetic, and completely free from apathy. But don't despair—another year at college will probably bring you back to normal. And if not, well, somebody has to be President.

MARTIN'S BIT

SOCIAL COLOURS

Nominations for social colours must be communicated in writing to me by the 3rd May, 1973 (except in the case of Rag, Ents and Clubs).

So if you know somebody who has worked very hard for the Union in any of its fields of activities please nominate them, send me a note with their name and details of what they have done.

SWIMMING GALA

Tomorrow (23rd May) — the Sports Centre pool. Compete or just come and watch. Full details elsewhere in Felix.

FIRE ALARMS, EXTINGUISHERS and DRUNKEN PEOPLE

I understand that the new College fire officer (I wonder why we don't have a fire PREVENTION Officer) has sent signals to the Halls of Residence and student houses explaining that henceforth bills will be sent out for fire equipment which has been misused by silly people (drunken or otherwise).

The Halls will have to get the money from somewhere, probably the residents, either the individual offenders or hall amenities fund.

If people persist in trying to stop fire alarms ringing during the monthly test then it is most likely that they will be tested at a time inconvenient for students.

I'm a little bored with being woken at about 10 a.m. on a Saturday morning so I am encouraging the system to hold these tests at a more realistic time. I explained to the fire officer that students are just like real people — just three hours out of phase.

SHORTS

Will the person to whom I lent a spare pair of shorts at the RCS soccer sixes please return them to me at his earliest convenience. I won't insist on them being laundered.

AND TO CONCLUDE

Why, every year at election time, do all the candidates spend so much time criticising the existing regime? It is not really necessary and does little to create goodwill between them and the incumbents. There seems to be a trend that the least critical candidates get elected. Food for thought?

Good luck to you all in any exams you may be taking.

And a souvenir autograph from MCB for your scrapbooks:

Martin C Black
Be APCs.

STOP PRESS

Do you want to earn £6 for a few hours work. If so phone Dick Gleave 01-748 9996/7/8. I have more details if you are interested.

How to spend 40 days in the USA for only £10

Hopefully, you will see in the Union and around College posters advertising "40 days in the United States" and pamphlets entitled "International Leadership training Course for the New Age". You may wonder what it's all about? It is for a course sponsored by the Unification Church to take place in July-August. Cost of the course will be £10 plus whatever spending money you want.

Why are we sponsoring this? We believe all people must, and will only come together in a spirit of co-operation through a clear understanding of the Spiritual nature of man. To explain what is meant by this we can take an example from the world of medicine. Western medicine has tended to concentrate on diseases and concern itself with the treatment of specific diseases and specific areas of the body affected. However, it finds itself incapable of dealing with psychosomatic illnesses, depressions and neuroses. These are areas in which Oriental medicine has traditionally been strong since Oriental doctors treat the whole man — mind and body and are concerned with keeping a person healthy. In recent years Oriental medicine has stagnated, but now is being rediscovered and as it is developed will be of great benefit to the world of medicine.

Looking at the world today we see Western Society in all aspects is highly developed materially but barren of spiritual values. This aspect of life we must rediscover if we are to use modern technology creatively and build a world of peace and harmony.

To examine and explore the principles which govern man and his environment, and apply the finding in daily life, is the aim of the Unification Church. We have members from all faiths, classes and races, we are concerned not with mere beliefs but with understanding the world around us and acting with a sense of purpose — that purpose being to bring about a revolution in the hearts of all men, and thus in their environment.

We believe that this course will help you have hope for the future and will inspire you to creative activity in the present.

We hope you will show interest in this project — applications for the course should be made to Miss Nicola Barlow, BA, 1 Marlowe Road, Cambridge; tel. 62281.

If you haven't seen any of the literature you can get more information from Christopher Davies, 28 Liverpool Road, Thornton Heath, Surrey; tel. 01-653 8508.

Home-based Students ?

By now you will most likely know about the proposed increase in the grant: £40 instead of the original £20 on the full grant bringing the full London rate up to £520 per year, and various similar adjustments. But where does this really leave us? How much will you be getting next year?

Take my case, for example. This year, living in hall, I was entitled to the full London grant of £480, subject to a deduction due to the income of my parents. This meant that for the whole year the government paid me £112, not enough even to cover my hall fees let alone food, books, etc. Luckily my parents have made a contribution though not the full amount due of £368, they cannot afford to pay so much. I was lucky, some parents pay nothing. The proposed increase would mean I would get £132 next year, the adjustment in the parental means test only affects those whose parents earn below £2,000, above this low level parental contributions remain unchanged.

But the local authority doesn't even want to pay £132. I live in Harrow, one of the outer London boroughs. This month I got a letter which stated "Students resident in this borough who attend London colleges are normally expected to live at home and travel daily to college, unless they obtain a place in Hall." I shall not be in Hall next year so they want me to live at home and thus base my grant on the home rate. With the proposed increase, the home rate is £395. Taking the means test into consideration I would end up with the minimum grant of £50 per year plus some allowance for increased travel costs, £50 for a year! Even living at home totally dependant on one's parents for food and accommodation this is ridiculous. But besides that what would living at home mean? Harrow is a large borough and from the part where I live the journey to Imperial College by public transport takes 1½ hours, a total of at least 3 hours travelling every day if I were to live at home. And they expect one also to study!

This wasn't always the case. Not long ago students from Harrow attending the Central London colleges were given full grants. But now the government is encouraging home-based students. Not only do they expect students to attend their local college but also that they should spend 3 hours per day travelling to do so. This cannot but have an effect on their studies to say the least.

For myself, I shall probably be forced to live nearer college. If Harrow Education Department doesn't change its mind I shall end up getting less money to pay the higher cost of living outside hall than I get this year living in Hall. And the government can go to hell with its pathetic grant increases. My grant will be reduced!

There are few who will benefit very much from the proposed increase. Even for those getting the full amount of £480, the rise to £520 does not even cover cost of living increases. This offer is derisory, however one cannot but admit that without the militant campaign for higher grants this year we would not have got even this. For this reason I believe we must continue the campaign next year. It has been shown that we can achieve something, let us continue and achieve a decent grant increase benefiting all of us. Of course the campaign will be long, since our power to put pressure on the government is limited, but we do have some so let us continue to use it as effectively as we can. Because the campaign is long we must be careful in how we carry it out. The tactics we use must aim at putting the maximum pressure on the college authorities and through them on the government, with the minimum harmful effects to ourselves, only thus can we carry out a long campaign successfully. But above all, think about it. Some students, those on discretionary awards, still get nothing whatsoever, the government has not even mentioned these in its recent proposals. Surely, a decent grant for all students is our right. Let us fight for that.

SONIA HOCKFELDER

FELIX, Newspaper of Imperial College Union.
Issue No. 336
Tuesday, 22nd May, 1973.

Editor: Oliver Dowson.

Asst. Editor and Editor-elect: Alasdair Campbell.

Contributions this week by Graham King, Dave Gribble, John Lane, Martin Doughty, Martin C. Black, et al.

Published by the Editor for and on behalf of the Imperial College Union Publications Board,

Imperial College Union, Prince Consort Road,
London SW7 2BB. Felix telephone numbers
are: Office, 01-589 5111 ext. 2229, Int. 2881;
Editor's home number 01-567 8721.

Advertising contracted by University Press Representation, Grand Buildings, Trafalgar Square,
London WC2.

Printed by F. Bailey and Son Ltd., Dursley,
Glos., GL11 4BL.

Next issue: 29th May.

Copy: 25th May.

© All rights Reserved 1973

IMPERIAL COLLEGE INVESTMENTS IN SOUTH AFRICA

FELIX reveals all

Some weeks ago a FELIX reporter asked the College for a list of their investments in connection with a joint article with other student newspapers on University of London investments in South Africa. They refused to co-operate.

Now FELIX has unearthed the 1971 data. We wonder how much it has changed...

Owing to a certain degree of reticence on behalf of the College Authorities to reveal their investments, FELIX has unearthed the investments that IC had in August 1971 in various firms and companies. FELIX does not know how much money was involved with each firm nor does it know whether the stocks and shares are still held in any of these companies: these, FELIX feels are questions which the College should answer, as it involves the lives and welfare of many workers, black and white, as well as the consciences of students, staff and all those employed at IC.

Out of the list of 59 companies, we have chosen the ones which have figured in the news lately, for one brand of infamy or another, particularly those in South Africa.

Top of the list of the Anti Apartheid 'slave labour' list employers comes British Leyland which pays its semi-skilled and unskilled African employees an average wage of £7 per week. This firm has also created redundancies in its British factories over the last twelve months. Despite the self-evident profit making opportunities of operating in South Africa, British Leyland failed to make the fat profits which the other firms have made there.

Barclays Bank who pay their African workers £47 per month com-

pared to £210 for whites, sparked off a student drive to change their accounts to other banks, owing to their extremely low African/white employee ratio. A spokesman for Barclays speaking on a television programme said that this low ratio was explained by the apartheid laws of the Vorster Government. Though Barclays' ratio is unusually low, even for banks, there is no doubt that it is only the repressive measures of the Vorster regime, for example that the Africans are not allowed to form unions, that enable firms like Barclays to operate there under a 'clear' conscience.

Distillers Ltd. need no introduction for their outstanding work in maiming children with thalidomide in the name of profits, and it is/was these profits that enable this college to wax fat.

Delta Metal Co. pay starvation wages in South Africa, have recently sacked workers in this country and have just paid £125,000 for the Joburg factory of Dormann Electrical Sales, and the profits roll back to IC!

Guest, Keen and Netlefold, who created a stir during the Wilson wage freeze by slipping a 30 per cent wage rise for their chairman through the board of directors, pay their South African workers £5.50 p.w., and have recently sacked workers in this

country.

ICI pay their African workers £8.30 p.w., have recently sacked workers in this country and have just built a new plant in South Africa.

Imperial Tobacco Ltd. made a record £178m. last year through the purveyance of carcinogens and hope to make more this year. What's good for them is good for us remember! IC also had investments in British American Tobacco Ltd. in 1971.

Unilever, infamous exploiter of West and East African labour are well-known to the Monopolies Commission in this country. Although they don't have quite a monopoly on margarine here, they do produce 80 per cent of what is sold, though under six different brand names, and the profits all go back to Unilever, of course!

FELIX doesn't have a copy of the Anti-Apartheid blacklist, it has had to rely on its collective memory and back copies of the Guardian for an analysis of what the firms IC invested in, in 1971, are doing today in South Africa and elsewhere. People are welcome to see the full list in the FELIX office and ponder on the morality of using equipment paid for out of starving Africans. We wonder what investments IC has today and out of what dubious practices the profits for this college come.....

"The Broadsheet they wouldn't let you see"

Yes, there WAS a Broadsheet out last Thursday, it was what you might call a limited edition, since 20 copies only is pretty limited. When I left the RSCU office Wednesday night (at 11.30 p.m.) there were 400 copies of this term's bumper 20 page edition neatly sorted out into piles for each year and department, I took 20 home with me. But when I returned at 9.00 a.m. the following morning there they were — gone! "Who could have done this foul deed?" you're probably asking yourself, well let's consider the possibilities.

Perhaps the most obvious initial answer is to say they must have been stolen by mines or guilds as part of the 'mascotry' raids that have become quite frequent this past (academic) year. Question — but can guilds or mines get into the RSCU office without a key? Answer — Perhaps. However had a raiding party from either of these 2 colleges removed the Broadsheets then why weren't they tempted to help themselves to any of the NUMEROUS signs currently in the office? And why haven't we heard ANYTHING since?

This leads us onto the second inevitable conclusion, that someone with a key (there are about a dozen) stole them either late Wednesday night, or early Thursday morning. What possible motive could such a person have? Well perhaps this can be answered if I explain the general format and contents that this edition of Broadsheet had.

Some time ago I 'disguised' the cover to look like a Rag Mag and this idea was very popular with most people and that particular edition sold well. So when planning what to do in my LAST Broadsheet I thought I'd re-employ the same basic idea but take it a stage further. So I designed the front page to look like a typical "Men's Magazine" and called it "Pentsheet," this was coupled with a full frontal pin-up and "spot the nipple" contest on pages 10-11. There was a lot of protest at first to this idea, which resulted in one photo being censored, but over 90 per cent was finally passed. At the beginning of this term I was given a series of profiles on the RSCU officers, written by someone who wishes to remain anonymous and who called himself "Scaramanga." These profiles were non-complimentary in the main but quite factual and in fact I offered information about people and events to the author in order to get him to alter parts of the profiles I thought were unnecessarily nasty. This he did and with further editing of some profiles they went into Broadsheet (Pentsheet) last week. However it seems some people took severe personal offence at either their nick-name (which nearly everyone was blessed with) or description and this just MAY have provided the motive for someone to prevent this edition being sold by stealing it all. If persons in the position of "an officer of the union" cannot take criticism of themselves then they are in a rather poor state. It was the belief that such comments would be ignored, or laughed off etc. that persuaded me to include the "Scaramanga" columns in this Broadsheet. Also inside it were full reports on how R.C.S. won the Sparke's cup, our Great Carton Race team's efforts, the amusing "minutes of an I.C.U. Union meeting 1984," A.G.M. and initiations reports, a 400 square

prize crossword and an excellent article entitled "Impure Maths." "Once upon a time (Yt) pretty little Polly Nominal was strolling across a field of vectors when she came to the edge of a singularly large matrix. Polly had changed her variables that morning and was feeling particularly badly behaved. . . . Curly was a Heavyside operator. She was integrated by parts . . . etc." So there you have it, 20 pages of perhaps the most controversial Broadsheet ever, 20 pages which has been well received, liked and talked about by the few to have seen them. But because of the actions of an exceedingly childish individual or group, all the time, effort and money put into this bumper edition will be wasted, unless we can retrieve the missing 400 VERY soon. To those who spent a lot of time writing, typing and helping out in many ways I can only say I am very sorry and disappointed that your work has been sabotaged.

Naturally I would like there to be a Broadsheet out this term and so anyone with information about the possible whereabouts of the 400 copies is asked to contact me personally or via Physics letter rack. It would be a shame to let the actions of a few spoil the enjoyment of the many who looked forward to getting their copy last week, especially after we even went to the trouble of producing 50 copies devoid of nudes, at the wishes of Maurice Maloney, for sale to Chemistry II. It would seem that freedom of the press and free speech are being physically attacked at I.C., well in R.C.S. at least.

Ron Appleby
(Broadsheet editor)
(But not for much longer)



WARNER BROS.
PRESENT

Malcolm McDowell
Lindsay Anderson's
O LUCKY MAN! x

Music and songs by ALAN PRICE

RALPH RICHARDSON · RACHEL ROBERTS · ARTHUR LOWE
HELEN MIRREN · DANDY NICHOLS · MONA WASHBOURNE

Produced by
MICHAEL MEDWIN and LINDSAY ANDERSON

Screenplay by
DAVID SHERWIN

Directed by
LINDSAY ANDERSON

A MEMORIAL/SAM PRODUCTIONS FILM ORIGINAL SOUNDTRACK ON WARNER BROS. RECORDS Lyrics © KPM Music/Jarrow Music Ltd.

Celebrating Warner Bros. 50th Anniversary A Warner Communications Company
Released by Columbia-Warner Distributors Ltd.

NOW SHOWING Warner rendezvous

LEICESTER SQUARE
439 0791

SEPARATE PERFORMANCES ALL SEATS BOOKABLE Weekdays: 2.30p.m. 7.30p.m. Saturdays: 12.35p.m. 4.10p.m. 7.50p.m. Sundays: 3.30p.m. 7.30p.m. Late Show Fridays & Saturdays: 11.30p.m.

Letters

Sir,

I would like to take this opportunity to express my thanks to those who supported me in the recent elections. Firstly, my thanks go to Trev Phillips for proposing me and also for helping with the campaign. Secondly, but by no means any the less important, my thanks go to all those who voted for me. I sympathise with Gordon and Pete and hope to be able to work with them towards the betterment of I.C. Union next year.

Thank you,

PAUL WADWORTH

P.S. Starting my job early don't forget the Annual General Imperial College Union meeting to be held at 1.00 p.m. in the Great Hall on Thursday, June 7th.

Dear Oli,

On discussion with Paul Jowitt I have decided this term there is no point in my coming to Room at the Top at my usual time (Tuesdays and Fridays 1.30-2.30) as this no longer coincides with students' lunchtime. I have therefore arranged that I can be present between 12.30 and 1.30 on both those days and would like you to make a comment to this effect in Felix as soon as possible. Perhaps if you would just put a little blurb which says: "...Bonney Hartnett, the Student Counsellor, will be available in the Welfare Corner of Room at the Top between 12.30 and 1.30 p.m. on Tuesdays and Fridays. This is a slight change in time from last term in order to coincide with students' lunch hour. As it has been very quiet up till now she will welcome students to come for advice/information/just for a chat".

Please feel free to play around with this as you want however, so long as the basic information is there.

Regards,

BONNEY HARTNETT.

Sir,

I'm pleased to read that Martin Doughty has had the sense to start reading the word of GOD. Perhaps he will come to know GOD in a personal way through the person of Jesus Christ. Or perhaps it's supposed to be funny, in which case he must think Christianity is a lot of superstitious nonsense. Well, I put this question to him, to Jock Veall, and any other non-Christian: Jesus Christ made some fantastic claims. He said he was GOD and that if people believed in Him, they could have eternal life. He proved His claims by doing miracles and most important, by being raised from the dead as He had predicted.

If people really need to be convinced of the deity of Jesus, all they need to do is to look at the evidence for the resurrection (try "Who Moved the Stone" by Frank Morison, who was an atheist until he tried to write a book disproving the resurrection) and they will have all the proof that they require. If they then continue to deny Christ, fine, I hope you enjoy it in Hell (but of course you can't believe in that).

But if you do believe Christ's claims to be true, the way to claim your eternal life is to invite Jesus into your life (Revelation 3:20) to forgive your sins (which would otherwise eternally separate you from GOD) and to take control of your life. If you do this, I'll see you in Heaven. I know you'll enjoy it. GOD will reveal His plan for your life and fill you with the Holy Spirit to enable you to do all the things He wants you to (the most important of which is tell others about Christ).

The third possibility is that you will continue to deny Christ without looking at the evidence. This college is supposed to be made up of scientists, who work on facts. I could say that the world is square and flat, but we all know that isn't true because of the facts, to which I reply,

"But I haven't looked at the facts!" Similarly it is foolish to deny Christ without investigating the facts.

I hope everyone who reads this looks at the facts and makes a decision one way or the other. If you have any questions, I'm sure any Christian will be only too pleased to answer them, or come and see me personally.

Remember John 3:16, Romans 6:23 and 3:23, John 14:6 and Ephesians 2:8, 9.

I and my brothers and sisters in Christ are praying for you all.

DIGBY L. JAMES,
Chemistry 2.

P.S. This letter refers to you too, Olly.

Sir,

Interesting to see the letter in last week's Felix about the POPULATION DAY demonstrations held on Saturday, May 12. The Daily Express editorial on the following Monday said the first thing we should do is to ban immigration. Well, why didn't we think of that? The obvious solution to stabilise the World population. The Express, presumably, would want to keep the Africans in Africa to work for British industry below the poverty line. The Guardian, bless it, in its leader the following day, equated the Africans' starvation wages with Duncan Sandys £50,000 from Lohnro for his consultancy on African affairs.

The Guardian's headline when the Lohnro story broke:—"Lohnro paid Duncan Sandys £130,000" (in compensation tax-free by way of the Cayman Islands) was matched by the Telegraph's the same day "Duncan Sandys paid back £44,000" (They're really into ex-colonial secretaries) and Private Eye's:—"Gnomhro paid Mr. Sunken Glandys £2 million."

Incidentally the Express's sister paper, the Evening Standard, was at it again. Their headline of: "Handcuffed Hell's Angel found in Thames" turned out to be a 30 year old meat porter with a tattoo on his arm wearing a leather jacket and a decorative bracelet.

Yours in Christ-knows where,

MARTIN DOUGHTY

Martin Doughty goes ON SAFARI ... to Norfolk

I'm currently staying bed and breakfast in a little village pub on the North Norfolk coast courtesy of an MSc project. The bed very satisfying; the breakfast gargantuan and completely disrupting my nutritional habits.

I must be on one of the only MSc projects when you send postcards home. "Weather great", "Wish you were here", "Bet you wish you were here." All is not roses, though. The sampling equipment, having previously functioned better than the wildest dreams had anticipated, emerged from 50 metres down a 6 inch borehole (note the clever use of units) minus its all too important excretory appendage. Following close on the purchasing of £3 worth of clothesline and its subsequent measuring off in metre lengths, and its subsequent gross entanglement, this was no morale booster.

But the local environment does not let the spirits sag. I dashed back from Norwich last night thinking I might be locked out to arrive at half past midnight with the pub still full of rosy faces and thundering out early sixties Irish ballads (which is a disadvantage admitted). Not, alas, that every village pub here is such a hive of activity into the early hours or, indeed, at all. Old acquaintances, Watneys, who seem to have an almost total monopoly of the houses, have been closing them down in the smaller villages where the profits were a little too modest to avoid the accountant's pruning shears. (What was that about Watney Mann's trading figures for last year?) And more than just pulling out, they let the licence lapse so the village ceases to have a pub at all. It increases the accountant's viability for the one in the next village.

Rural public transport suffers a concurrent and misguided decline when it ought to be augmented to function as a social service. The old folk, bewildered, are left stranded in their own homes to finish their days. (Remember the Man Alive documentary "What's happening down at the local" a while back with the old men in tears?) The young leave. The community is destroyed.

Even so, the predominance of regulars in the remaining pubs has re-

tained fairly modest prices with "Norwich" bitter at 13p a pint in deference to London Watneys at 20p+ and the Norwich brewer could well teach the head brewer something about tastebuds.

This area is encouraging in another, more important way. It has been just a little bit too inaccessible to the capital to come under very close scrutiny from the property speculators. There are, though, dismal signs that second homes are creeping in which will inevitably destroy its unique character if they become an established feature. All of which is a salutary reminder that the modern social vandal, the man of property, is also still a man of action, albeit destruction. The cities, with the recent Notting Hill siege, the Charing Cross Road flats with Westminster's ridiculous reference to "decanting" the residents (as opposed to evicting, whatever is the difference) and the general concern for city centre communities being currently expressed in the media, need no reminder. The villages of North Norfolk probably do.

Social irresponsibility of speculators, Watneys, Traffic engineers and the like in such circumstances undoubtedly leads to the destruction of communities and local character and personality. What must be remembered, however, is that there is no common, conscious conspiracy to propagate this destruction. Many socially retrograde policies carried out at national and local level are often heralded as part of some giant conspiracy. Most are not and for that very reason are more difficult to counter since they do not have a common purpose although usually a common motivation—greed and selfishness—and a common, and depressing, result.

Well, I hope the journey back to big L is as good as the one out. As anyone who knows me will tell, I'm really into trains and the company was excellent on this one, too. It's nice to meet up with people you've only ever known at a curious distance. And as those who know me will also tell, I have this disconcerting habit of meeting up with some very strange people on trains (cont. page 94).

MARTIN DOUGHTY

reviews

● Lucky Man!

"O Lucky Man (X) Malcolm MacDowell, Arthur Lowe, Ralph Richardson, Helen Mirren. Excellent score—Alan Price.

Directed by—Lindsay Anderson.
About 3 hours long.

Warner Rendezvous—all seats bookable, and I should, unless you want to be done for £1.15 (incl. VAT).

Lindsay Anderson doesn't make films very often, he has only made "The Sporting Life" and "If" in the last 10 years or so. But even so he is one of the best known British directors, because however much you may resent his attitude, his technique is, both very slick and very direct. Unfortunately, since his films have on average four years between them, he tends to go in and out of vogue quite quickly; and since we film critics are fickle things, some of us couldn't remember if he was coming into or out of vogue. Hence his new film, "O Lucky Man!" Got very mixed reviews.

It is a traumatic film of real extremes, like in a way, Monty Python, which is "brilliant" unless you find yourself on the receiving end of the humour, when it becomes "rubbish." This film takes a dig at everyone; one gets the impression that Lindsay Anderson has been quietly festering somewhere for a few years and has suddenly come out to come and tell us what he thinks of us, the establishment, the rich, the poor, the intellectual—everyone in fact. So don't see the film if you're easily offended.

The film is supposedly based on Malcolm MacDowell's experiences as a coffee salesman and social climber brimming over with confidence. Straight out of school. He is Mick Travis (of "If") again—not so original, but more ambitious, he wants to be successful, rich and famous. I think we are meant to regard it as a follow-on from "If" — his old headmaster re-appears re-personified as

the director of the coffee factory, and again as a prison governor. This is possibly what I found so killing about this film. It is implied that all people can be classified into types—hence all the actors play 3 or 4 different parts, and it's fun trying to play "Spot the Celebrity." Arthur Lowe, for example, turns up as the training officer in the coffee factory, a dishonest hotelier, and an African head of state. I must admit I found it difficult to imagine Arthur Lowe in black make-up saying "hello there," that is, until I saw the film.

Mick Travis bounces from situation to situation—it would spoil it to let on exactly what he does do, since half the fun of the film is the confusion. But the direction is faultless and biting; he even keeps the pseudos at bay by opening the film with a shot of Alan Price and band doing the sessions for the Musical Score in a studio, Lindsay Anderson himself sitting beside him, stop watch in hand. Very Brechtian. It continues to be Brechtian as the other songs are not superimposed on soundtrack but more shots in studio; and finally it becomes uncontrollably Brechtian by having Mick Travis' last experience being picked out of a crowd of hopefuls, by Lindsay Anderson himself, to star in a Lindsay Anderson film. He is told to pose and smile, as an "O Lucky Man." Clapperboard is thrust in front of him. The rest of the film is not very Brechtian at all, however.

But there's no point in getting all poofy and intellectual about this film. I hope you saw "Film 73" last week when some film critic tried to get all poofy and intellectual (bad) in front of Lindsay Anderson (fatal) and being told to poof off. This is an escapist, enjoyable film—lots of sex, violence, humour and pathos. So do see it, if only for the experience. Besides, it may be the 'in' film of the year, and you can impress your friends by talking about it (like I have been attempting to do all week).

SERGEI.

Judge Roy Bean

'The Life and Times of Judge Roy Bean.' Directed by John Huston.

'Judge Roy Bean' in the latest in the long line of 'realistically mythical' western which starred with "The man who shot Liberty Valance" and reached a peak with "Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid." Like these other films 'Roy Bean' takes a nostalgic look at the taming of the Wild West at the turn of the century, the story being amusingly fantastic but given a scrupulous attention to period detail.

It is about a crook (Paul Newman) who, after being robbed in a bandit's bordello, decides to bring his own violent brand of law to the area.

Under his lynch law the town expands and changes and he settles down to life with a local girl Marie Elena (Vicky Privizal) who is second only to his idol Lily Langtry in his affections. However his unorthodox methods and refusal to become 'respectable' with the town makes him enemies who bring about his downfall as a sly lawyer whom he once humiliated takes over, this and the death of Marie Elena in childbirth induce him to ride into the sunset in best tradition.

Unlike King Arthur he returns 20 years later when the lawyer tries to evict his daughter from what is now an oil town. In a spectacular blazing shoot up Roy Bean gets his revenge and goes into history. The final scene shows Lily Langtry (Ava Gardner)

visiting what is now a ghost town returned to its hick origin the cycle completed, the myth established.

The film is constructed episodically which accounts for its unevenness, black humour needs to be very carefully done, and the director (John Huston, one of the old Hollywood school) sometimes miscalculates, I don't for instance, think someone having his toes blown off is funny. He also has a tendency to be oversentimental and derivative, often in the same scenes, remember Paul Newman and Katherine Ross with bicycle and Sacha Distel in 'Butch Cassidy'? Well here we have Paul Newman and Vicky Privizal with see-saw and would you believe Andy Williams singing something called "marmalade, molasses and honey"? Needless to say the song is as sickly as the title suggests.

These mistakes and more elementary ones of continuity and timing stop the film realising its full potential which is shown especially when he returns, to defend his daughter's rights; the ensuing shoot and burn-up is one of the most enjoyable pieces of cinema for a long time, scenes such as this and the 'cameo' scenes with Anthony 'Psycho' Perkins, Huston himself and others, make this film in spite of its faults one of the more enjoyable ones going the rounds.

'NATHAN BRITTLES.'

Family

Family always have had a reputation as being musically, a very fine band, and Thursday night did little but enhance just that. Their set began with some tromping music, in which I suppose I should remember but don't, to which they appeared and started into what was quite a freaky number for Family, complete with staff effects—a smokebomb, lasting well throughout the first ten minutes or so, and their own lights, blending and changing well with the mood of the music. Rather unfortunate for the people at the front though who soon rose, spluttering, to their feet as it spewed over from the stage.

On the whole they played quite a versatile set with times when they did the more acoustic numbers from their album "Fearless," and times when they fairly rocked, especially with "Burlesque" and "Weaver's Answer"

the latter being slightly adapted to suit the new line-up rather for the worse I thought, as it was a little sloppy in the middle.

The only black mark to the evening was that Roger Chapman appeared the worse for drink, and threw a phenomenal amount of microphone stands and tambourines about, often into the front row of the audience, who remained, fortunately very docile about it.

Phillip Goodhand Tait, the support act, I liked very much, singing rather soulfully and sincerely his own compositions (apart from the two Buddy Holly classics he slipped in), self-accompanied on the piano, though there were times when he pulled out some Cocker power. The only thing he did wrong for me was to stop so early.

G. J. K.

the sports page

chess

IC WINS THE PUKE-UP!

IC's Chess Club completed the double when the First Team defeated the Second Team $4\frac{1}{2}$ — $1\frac{1}{2}$ in the final of the Pugh Cup (Puke-up?) last week.

The Firsts had reached the final by winning a strong preliminary tournament and then defeating St. Thomas' Hospital 6—0 in the semi-final. The Seconds were hoping for another upset, as there had been when they defeated Westfield in the semi-final, but they were quickly outplayed on four boards, including a brilliant win by Mark (where's my pint?) Hassall over Deniz Georgiou. The game of the match, however, was on board five, where R Fisher ("Dwain") played Dave Edwards ("Dwain of the Year"). It was a close even struggle until "Dwain" mysteriously sacrificed and then lost shortly afterwards. "I was messing about" said Dwain, after the match, "I was winning it all the way" replied the Dwain-Elect. So the Firsts left for Stan's bar chanting, "We've won the Puke-up!"

Results:—

- 1 A. Ashby $\frac{1}{2}$, D. Tucker $\frac{1}{2}$
- 2 M. Hassall 1, D. Georgiou 0
- 3 I. Heppell 1, P. Warren 0
- 4 R. Marsh 1, D. Carr 0
- 5 R. Fisher 0, D. Edwards 1
- 6 R. Colston 1, J. El Eini 0

The first team also won the league, winning all seven games, annihilating all in the process, including a fine 4—2 win over our big rivals UC, last year's winners and a 5—1 win over Westfield who were runners-up.

In all IC scored 37 points out of 42. Rob Colston the skipper-manager who had a fine season as captain, refused to comment about his team's chances next year.

The Second and Third Teams also had a good season losing only one game each, thus showing the Club's great strength in depth, yet again.

During the Easter holidays we entertained an Israeli college team and with a weakened side lost 4—2. Many friends were made and the club is now hoping to tour Israel during the Summer playing Israeli colleges.

P. L. DAVIES.

boating

BOAT CLUB

The month-long Easter vacation was considerably shortened for members of the 1st VIII this year in an attempt to maintain their fitness and the mental attitude developed last term. The last month of last term saw them in a position not enjoyed by their predecessors for many years. The highlight was their performance in the Bedford Head in which they won the Colleges pennant and came second overall behind Goldie. In doing so they defeated all the Cambridge Colleges that matter. Two weeks later, despite a disastrous clash with Vesta and an abysmal Walton crew which cost them 25 secs, they came 15th out of 80. They rounded off the term by coming 31st out of 37 crews in the tideway Head to become the highest placed IC crew for 15 years. The row itself however was not one of IC's best and they fell short of their predicted 20th.

The Saturday before the start of this term saw them at Hammersmith Regatta where, on finding themselves the only Senior A crew, they had to row in the Elite VIIIs. Of the quality of their row I will say nothing except that they were passed by the Umpire's launch. The next week saw them at Barnes and Mort-

lake regatta and after disposing of Exeter University in the Senior A semi-final were hopeful of obtaining their first win of the term.

However a fortnight away from their high protein diet (Mooney pie, chips and beans) had reduced them to a shadow of their former selves and a poor row resulted which led to them losing to London RC by $\frac{1}{2}$ l.

A great deal of confidence building was needed after this defeat and the IC coach had to work extremely hard. Then suddenly something happened and the VIII recaptured last term's form. Which brings us to last weekend's Allom Cup, the University of London summer regatta.

This was the worst Allom Cup for years. 39 competitors came from IC and only 78 from all the other UL colleges put together, a third of these coming from Guys. Special thanks must go to Guys, who at least made an effort. Dick Smith won the novice skulls for IC despite the fact that during his first race his complexion resembled the grey of the IC blades, a result of spending the previous night at a dinner at the Dorchester, courtesy of the BBC. Fortunately he recovered in time for the final against the ULBC secretary Steve (where's the Dixon Cup) Dean, who used his position to gain a rather excessive rest between races in a programme, which despite the lack of competitors was very poorly organised. The open skulls was won for IC by Neil James, the Cambridge Blue, in quite a high quality field. He also won the Coxed Pairs with Birch of UC. IC also had a half share in the Coxless pairs.

The Novice VIII were drawn directly into the final against Guys but since Guys didn't turn up, they had a row over which I suspect was a disappointing end to their day. The 2nd VIII were unfortunately knocked out in the first round of the Roderick Hill cup, but as this is a new crew they can hope to improve on this.

Thus we come back to the 1st VIII. Besides rowing in the Open VIIIs they split into two fours. One, in the Senior C Coxed restricted division and the other in the Open Coxless division. The Coxed IV completely outclassed their opposition in the semi-final and in the final, after negotiating various power boats came in to win quite comfortably.

The story in the Coxless boat was slightly different in the semi-final they met a Guys crew containing two purples. After a slow start they powered their way through and after getting 3 lengths clear, saw Guys give up. In the final they met a very powerful UC IV containing the National Squad Purple, Birch, two members of Iyrian, and a member of Thames Tradesmen.

A magnificent start saw IC $\frac{3}{4}$ l up after one minute and going away. Unfortunately lack of practice led to IC steering into the UC IV and the race was stopped. Lucky not to be disqualified, IC were forced to re-start the race $\frac{1}{2}$ l down. Again they got in a good start and pulled back to level but the two supreme efforts had cost them too much and they faded over the last $\frac{1}{2}$ min. to lose by 1 l. The two fours joined together for the VIII's final, again against Guys. The Guys VIII, containing several ex-purples was quite powerful but no match for the pseudo-professional (six days training per week) IC VIII. They went away from the word go and won comfortably by 3l.

If the regatta was an outstanding success for IC, one could not say the same for the regatta itself. The low entry, especially the pathetic contribution from the Hospitals (Guys excepted) was inexcusable. The feeble excuse given was that most of them didn't want to show their VIIIs just before the Hospital Bumps. What satisfaction they get from saving their eights for a race in which the fastest boat in UL, with the exception of the purple eight, is ineligible, I don't know. No excuse at all was forthcoming about the lack of novice VIIIs, the absence of which will lead to some very inexperienced Open VIIIs in the near future.

VOLUNTARY WORK

Are you a student from Harrow?

Will you be coming home in the holidays?

Are you looking for voluntary work in the holidays, such as running gardening week-ends, decorating projects, helping on holidays for deprived children, running holiday

playgroups and visiting the elderly?

If so, when you come home (or before) write to:

Miss C. A. Cusdin, Community Service Officer, Education Department, London Borough of Harrow, The Civic Centre, PO Box 22, Station Road, Harrow HA1 2UW, or phone: 863-5611 Ext. 2408.

JOHN LANE

PRESIDENT'S PIECE

Students have been giving the D.E.S. a hard time the last two years.

Last year's abortive attack on student unions led to an ungainly retreat by Mrs. Thatcher and the decline and fall of Mr. Van Straubenzee. Now over the grants issue another up-and-coming young junior 'Norm' St.-John-Stevas, looks like doing himself a grievous injury by falling elephant-like between two stools. And worse still the Daily Telegraph launches a campaign to force Mrs. Thatcher to design and appoint a Fascist Government pledged to Monday Club Policies no doubt involving a general strike of stock-brokers, financiers, land speculators and Admirals and a mass exodus to the Cayman Islands.

£20 may be enough to allow some Vice-Chancellors to put refectory prices or hall rents up without more than a twinge of conscience but it is not going to be enough to buy off many students. The proposals will be seen for what they are: an attempt to pacify some sections of the campaign and minimise support for those rent strikers who are facing victimisation (sometimes completely illegal) from their College Authorities. Because married women have had no increase since 1965 they are supposed to be glad to get something. Better means test arrangements if your potential income is under £2,000 are supposed to take the steam out of the campaign against the means test. And the £20 increase should bring back 'moderate' opinion into the fold, win lots of Tory votes in the General Election and make Mrs. Thatcher the first non-male M.P. since Ted Heath.

In fact the Government will have to face a bitter reaction particularly from discretionary award students who still face exactly the same discrimination as before. So as 'Norm' spectacularly misses the stool he was aiming at, 'moderate' student opinion (Tory students, et al) will become increasingly appalled that he left his original seat of total intransigence. For militancy has worked after well-argued memos were seen to fail. The lessons are clear. After the Triennial Review in 1968 the grant increase recommended was halved. The 'moderates' in control of N.U.S. could do nothing more than foam (politely, of course) at the mouth. In 1971 N.U.S. mounted the first campaign which attempted to involve ordinary students in any sort of mass activity. The Review then did nothing to change the discretionary award system but at least the Government did pay up the full amount they agreed to. The fact that now under pressure from a campaign of unprecedented mass militancy from students the Government has partly broken the Triennial Review procedure to give an interim reward which should encourage us to redouble our efforts.

Why did the Government feel it had to bury us off anyway? Partly it was due to pressure from College Authorities faced with rent strikes, catering boycotts, strikes, occupations and other such disruptions. The amount of support we received helped (even old age pensioners joined the picket of the D.E.S.). Perhaps the most important factor, one which is often forgotten, is that the students of today are the teachers, technologists, doctors, etc., of the future. Equally the militant students of today are the militant white collar trade unionists of tomorrow. The disaffection of the "middle strata" at the same time as massive conflict are taking place between the Government and the working class could lead to its downfall. A very real fear brought forth the £20 and caused the Tories to ditch their "moderate" supporters.

Lastly what of those who said we could win nothing without bringing down the Government. To say the least they look a bit foolish!

The way to get united action from students is around demands which would meet their real needs and which they see as being just. Bring-the-Tories-down-type slogans immediately split as before Tory, anti-Tory and indifferent not to mention those who want to bring down Labour governments too. Any serious splits make the task of winning allies very difficult and gives the Government as easy way to discredit us.

The N.U.S. extraordinary conference on grants should decide on firstly, measures to defend victimised rent strikers, secondly specific plans for an even bigger campaign next session, and thirdly concrete proposals to win practical support from the Labour movement instead of just talking about it.