



Felix

Founded in 1949

NEWSPAPER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

FREE!

No. 371

MONDAY, 9th DECEMBER, 1974.

Felicitations!

FELIX XXV

It's twenty-five years since we first went to press,
Our first College newspaper facing the test.
The critics were many; the helpers were few,
The usual procedure when something is new.

Great newspapers fall, it is strange to relate:
The Sketch and the Herald both met their sad fate.
But stout-hearted FELIX faced up to the fight,
His staff often working well into the night.

He suffered his critics both nasty and nice
And even found time to chase Union mice.
With banner unfurled, FELIX marches with time
Completely undaunted, and now in his prime.

(R.B. Fletcher)



The original FELIX as it appeared on the first issue.

SO HERE it finally is: the issue you have all been waiting for (patiently we hope). The production of this Twenty-fifth Anniversary Edition has been characterised by an unbelievable series of problems and crises culminating in the postponement of the publication date till today.

Last Monday, the FELIX 25th Anniversary Dinner was held in the Union Upper Dining Hall and seventy people attended including eight past Editors.

The two after dinner speakers were the present Editor, Michael Williams, and the second Editor, Clifford Hargreaves, who



Editors from the past and present: *From left to right:*

D.I. Williams, 1966; M.J.L. Williams, Present Editor; C.M. Wrigley, early 1974; D.A. Sugden, 1972; R.F. Kerrod, 1958; D.J.H. Griffin, 1957; N.J. Walker, 1965; C.M. Hargreaves, 1950.

came all the way from the Netherlands in order to attend. The first Editor, Ted Hughes, unfortunately

could not make it because he was giving a farewell party for his daughter who was emigrating to New

Zealand the following day.

The final toast of the evening was - 'Keep the Cat free!'

EDITORIAL

Michael Williams

TWENTY-FIVE years ago to the very day (December 9th, 1949) the first FELIX appeared: seven sheets of Roneo'd white foolscap held by a single staple in the corner.

The original FELIX cat was a fully-bewhiskered creature strolling along with his hands behind his back sporting a Cheshire grin. That first edition of 600 copies sold out (it was sold in those days, and it may come as a surprise to some to learn that FELIX only went free in October 1971) in about an hour and the subsequent editions of 1,000 were equally successful.

Many times the Editor had his critics. Some were men of words and little action while others tried to be physically violent. However, the editors, having catlike senses, somehow managed to zap them where it hurts. These battles were numerous and as varied in vigour and style as one can imagine. Cats have nine lives, this cat has not lost one yet!

*

I condemn the reprobates, on the Leeds



University council who passed the motions condoning the terrorists activities of the IRA. The student body should not tolerate such irresponsible acts by anyone let alone its own representatives. My faith in students' behaviour as regards their rational and social responsibility was restored on reading that 3,000 students turned out at a Union meeting in Leeds to show their disgust at the actions of the council members. By passing a vote of no confidence against these members and forcing them to resign, Leeds' students have set an example for students all over the world. Hurray! for Leeds' students and 'Beware student Leaders' is the message.

*

It is rather by coincidence than design that the present edition is coming out on exactly the same day as the first, twenty-five years ago.

This is solely due to the fact that our varitypist has been sick for two days thus delaying this issue.

I hope you enjoy this 'Twenty-fifth Anniversary' edition.

LETTERS

Imperial College Union,
25th November.

Sir,

Your reply to our letter last week (*More on Cross Country*) seems to suggest you have entirely failed to grasp the point of our complaint.

We accept that the Sports Editor's position is semi-autonomous and would not like it any other way. We now know about 'the appropriate channels through which all sports reports should go', and we now use these channels.

Our point however, is that these channels were not known to us at the beginning of term, so we reasoned that the best idea was to give them to our friendly sabbatical 'FELIX' Editor with whom overall responsibility for this publication rests. It did not seem unreasonable that a sabbatical Editor should have the time to direct all the articles and reports he receives to their proper destinations; but alas we were sadly mistaken.

We are sure that FELIX does not take up so much of your time that you cannot afford a few moments to make the journey across the Beit Quad to drop a wayward article in the Union letter rack. This leaves us wondering what you do with your time and therefore our money.

Dave Jones,
Steve Webb,
Wilf Welford.

P.S. 'Complete indifference' is not a cheap remark: we feel it accurately reflects your

attitude. You might hold a competition to find the most witty synonym for 'executive procedures'.

P.P.S. Judging by the state of many of the articles appearing in FELIX we certainly would be unwise to imply any malicious intent on your part, but may we enquire as to the whereabouts of several words and phrases missing from our letter; in particular that part where in we recorded your remark that sports reports had nothing to do with you. May we suggest that a proof-reader might be used to good effect.

(May I suggest that you come round to the FELIX office so that we can thrash out exactly what you are hitching about. As far as I can see, you are peeved that some *Cross-Country* reports were not printed towards the beginning of term. I cannot see that this necessarily warrants the above snide remarks. I look forward to meeting you).

Correspondence on this subject is now closed.

Maths Department,
2nd December, 1974

Dear Sir,

Being a 'scientist' may be no excuse for political or social ignorance (Letters Nov. 22); it is however every reason not to form an opinion without sufficient consideration; one should not accept others' opinions as one's own without thought. Expecting students and people outside education to take a dislike to the dis-

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Editor

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Intending contributors are requested to put their names on their articles, which should be neatly written (alternate lines) or preferably typewritten (double spacing).

Copy day for most articles, reviews etc. is the Friday before publication day. Articles can be accepted on the Monday and Tuesday following if space permits. Small ads can normally be accepted up until Tuesday.

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Int. 288 i

cretionary grant system when they probably don't even know what it is, how it operates, how much money is involved or the alternative (if any), is absurd. The present grants system may be unfair, our leaders may know it to be unfair, but until it is shown by reasoned argument that it is unfair, little support for the campaign can be expected from students here, even less from the tax-paying public.

Being 'engineers' also,

consideration must also be given to the practical side of matter; would one be prepared to see a reduction in old-age pensions, say, to give more students full grants? Obviously that is not the real choice, yet the money has to come from somewhere: from which piggy-bank should it be taken? Would we prefer to see less building of primary schools, less hospitals, less what? Saying that the channel tunnel

Cont'd on page 4.

WANTED

People for humping paper on

Wed. 11th December, 1974

in the old Union Office — Beit Arch

at 2.00p.m.

£2.00

for an hour's work.

Seminar on CYPRUS organised by
Overseas Students Committee and
Anglo-Cyprus Association.

In the Chair: Sir DAVID HUNT

Speakers will include: Lord CARADON
Mr. POLYS POLYVIU

Tuesday December 10th, 5.30 — 9.00p.m.
College Block, Lecture Theatre A (Level 5).
(Wine and Snacks)

IF Only..

Robynne Fletcher

IN TRUE school tradition I was 'volunteered' to write a few words for FELIX this week. I hasten to add however, that even at the risk of jeopardising a discretionarily awarded diploma I would have refused had I not rather looked forward to an opportunity of expressing some of my views on the topics often raised in student circles, and I hope, the views of some of my colleagues.

In spite of the tirades of abuse we suffer (apart from those poured upon us by the foreign members of the staff here!) from the socially conscious members of the community, I have not yet begun to feel guilty about my lack of participation in organised 'fun' and 'good causes' — As for spending a Sunday afternoon with my legs tied up and chasing an inanimate object — well, I can think of better positions! Such as bent over the garden, a paint pot, or someone's wheelchair for example.

I protest too — by staying at home — against the move to demand higher grants and an end to means testing. Students may have campaigned for and obtained the right to vote at 18, they should then be prepared to take a responsible attitude

towards helping to finance themselves from that age. Looking to the future, it is us who will be expected to subsidise not only our own little 'diddums' but someone else's by means of increasingly high taxes. The left-wing members of the NUS, together with those of the Trade Unions and of the Labour party, have already been largely responsible for eroding much of the freedom of individuals in this country — viz. the ban on right-wing speakers of so-called educational establishments, besides the curbs on initiative and incentive in the field of employment, and an inclination towards too much dependance on the 'State'.

Such people as the former Lord Stansgate have condescendingly taken upon themselves to try to deny others the opportunities from what they themselves have already benefitted.

VERONICA SHEREWOOD, an auntie from Ashford in Middlesex, is in the Department of Geology and is studying in her final year. She is the President of the De La Beche Club this year and also finds time to be on the ICWA Committee. This photo was taken only after much

persuasion. Her reluctance is illustrated by her subsequent quote 'I feel a bit old for this sort of thing'.

When asked what she likes best, the reply came 'Spending money and fur coats'. D.L.B. Beware!

Photo by Roger Wilkins.

Whatever has happened to that once familiar phrase, 'Well, it's a free country isn't it?'

To those not initiated in the strange and wonderful intricacies of IC (women to be excluded from the bar, and THAT rag-nag!). FELIX is largely incomprehensible. Newspeak, as predicted by Orwell, reviewed recently by a well known colour supplement and, practised in FELIX, is trying to indoctrinate us. Is 'The Theta Affaire' significant? (Come round to see me sometime and we can check it out — Ed.) or is it just the nonsense it appears? Wellsoc, Dransoc and Gaysoc (the last very doubtful) have been adopted in the steps of Engsoc. Apathetic (shudder) is the word applied to anyone who does not take part in barbarian sports, such as chariot racing, and narrow-minded to anyone who does not enjoy primitive noise forms, that is to say

discos.

Last week some people here, staff as well as students, were rather upset by the suggestion that we would eventually end up sharpening the pencils and lying to the wives of IC graduates. Well, everyone has their price don't they? Seriously though there is no reason nowadays for anyone to subscribe to such generalisations. Contrary to popular belief many of us are here at IF to broaden our horizons, via the perspectives of France, Germany, Spain and Russia. Secretarial subjects, although important, are kept to a minimum a very decisive point in the college's favour.

There is another important advantage in following a bi-lingual secretarial course, the choice of country to which to emigrate is not quite so limited!

I expect though, that I shall still be here to read Katie's article in FELIX next week.



LETTERS *Cont. from page 2*

is a ludicrous project and should be scrapped is no answer; sending hundreds of people off to colleges may be just as ludicrous. Obviously there have to be priorities; just what those priorities are is for the government to decide. Though we must use our democratic influence on these governmental ideas of relative importance, to suggest that higher education in all its forms should be given equal weight is to lose sight of reality: some things are inherently more useful than others, and, when there is a shortage of finance generally, priority must be given to them.

Just where do we hope the world is going? There is a world shortage of food, so lets have more life-scientists, lets go to Mars because that would be interesting, lets do this and that, but lets get our priorities right. The grants system may be unfair, but the world is an unfair place; there are larger unfairnesses which should be righted first.

Yours,
D.A. Jones.

Department of Physics,
Imperial College,
26th November, 1974

Dear Sir,

I am amazed that your esteemed journal is prepared to devote resources to publishing inane letters.

In these straightened times it is suprising that your correspondent (*Felix 21st November*) is apparently only concerned with the state of the signs in the Beit Quad. These flippant aspects are insignificant considered in the context of major issues such as the grants campaign and refectory prices.

It is significant that this trivial letter should have emanated from the RSM where many students live in comparative opulence subsidised by the racist South African mining industry and are sufficiently remote from the impercunities of student life to be concerned with non-entities.

Yours sincerely,
Kevin Craddock.
Physics PG.

Department of Civ. Eng.
Imperial College,
Monday 25th Nov. 1974.

Dear Editor,

A notice seen at Hull University recently advertised a meeting of students to be held at 'Imperial College'.

'Imperial?'. A joke you might think, but when I attended the ICPGG meeting last Thursday I began to wonder.

Thursday I began to wonder. Some 30 students turned up from the 1600 odd PG's at IC. The discussion centered around the 2% cutback in further education spending as manifested in the reduction of demonstrating done by post-

graduates. The only real consequence of the meeting was to make plain our own impotence in handling the situation.

Yes, I agree ICPGG should join forces with all other interested bodies to fight the cutback but if PG's are so utterly disinterested in their own future as to be unable to find the energy to voice dissatisfaction at being financially squeezed out of existence, I think we are wasting our time.

When the additional 6% cutback comes in the New Year we shall all have asked for it and I doubt if the rest of the University will even notice the gradual extinction of the PG's anyway.

Yours Sincerely,
Rosemary Ashford.

Imperial College,
24th Nov., 1974.

Sir,

With regard to the ICWA President's article in *FELIX* 22nd Nov. 1974, I see no reason for women to be banned from the Union Bar. However, I also see no reason, or right, by which a few women in IC should demand that the average IC student stop enjoying himself. Surely the Union Bar is the place where the student who wants to drink may do so. Therefore, to stop him getting pissed, drinking yards etc., would seem ludicrous.

Finally, drawing Miss Dunning's attention to an article by Kate McKinnon in the same edition:

'The common outcry from girls at IC is that they do not get a fair deal, but how many are guilty of looking more like men, mucking in with the lads and walking along as if they had just stepped down from a horse'.

Might I suggest that the women of IC get their tactics for the war of the sexes sorted out before they enter battle.

Yours,
M. Earle.
N. Salisbury.

Imperial College Union.
28th November, 1974.

Dear Sir,

In reply to the IF article in the last issue of *FELIX*, I should like to ask what gives Miss McKinnon the right to set herself up as judge and jury of an entire college about which she obviously knows very little.

She believes herself and the other women of IF are the Cleopatras and Elizabeth Is of the world (I should just like to point out that Cleopatra for all her great leadership, fell foul of the typical female flaw of dying for the love of a man, and Elizabeth I died the Virgin Queen - say no more!) and that we of IC are guilty of bringing ourselves nearer to a unisex society.

All I can say is, well done IC! Has, I wonder, Miss McKinnon any idea of the strength of character needed by IC women

FURY AT LEEDS -

NINE FORCED TO RESIGN

by Richard Waring

TWO WEEKS ago the Leed University Union council passed a motion by 10 votes to 9, paragraphs of which read: *'The nationalist population of Northern Ireland is quite right to employ physical force to defend itself against British troops and sectarian assassination squads'* and *'The Irish people have the*

right to use any means they wish, including the shooting of British soldiers and police, in order to try and drive British Imperialism out of Ireland'. Besides the nineteen who voted seven council members abstained and a further seven were absent.

Pete Gillard, a member of International Socialists and one of the proposers of the amendment pointed out that Leeds University Union had already a definite Northern Ireland policy having already voted in 1972 in support of the IRA.

Roger Seddon opposed the motions. He said he was convinced the motions did not represent the feeling of the student community and it was wrong to support killings by the IRA.

When the motion was made public it caused furore among

Leed's students and a General Meeting was called for the following Tuesday to discuss and ratify the motion.

Over 3,000 students attended the UGM which continued in a field after a bomb threat. At this meeting the original motion was defeated overwhelmingly. A motion calling for: opposition to terrorists, a withdrawal of troops as soon as possible, and the end of internment was passed in its stead.

Nine of the council members who supported the motion, had a motion of no confidence past against them and were thus forced to resign. The remaining member who voted for the motion, Dave Smith, was a sabbatical officer and had an expression of no confidence passed against him (which in effect gives him one more chance).

to carry out their causes against opposition from their schools, outside employers, and worse still from the attitude of the men of IC.

I admire every, and any woman here who has the will-power to go through with particularly a Mining or Engineering course. So we don't all go around looking like Paris models (did someone mention a student grant?), I feel we have more important day to day battles than whether or not our make-up's patchy.

It is time we threw off the shackles of a society that dictates the shape of our body, the colour of our hair and eyes, our only assets when voicing an opinion. Perhaps it does flatter the ego to win an argument by female charm and gain the admiration of your male opponent - but it is admiration of the body, not the mind.

If at present the only way to gain recognition is by dressing more like a man, then keep to your jeans. You are,

after all, as much a woman in jeans as you are in a dress.

Yours faithfully,
Julia Dunning;
ICWA President.

Imperial College,
26th Nov., 1974

Dear Sir,

Don't let us ever hear that communists believe in democracy. After seeing Mary Attenborough, an active member of the Young Communist League, removing from the College Block Lower Refectory every copy of a political leaflet opposing the domination by communists of the student unions, I can only conclude that for them democracy means the freedom for them to go about wrecking the country and no freedom for the majority of anti-communists to oppose them.

Yours faithfully,
Anita Hamilton.

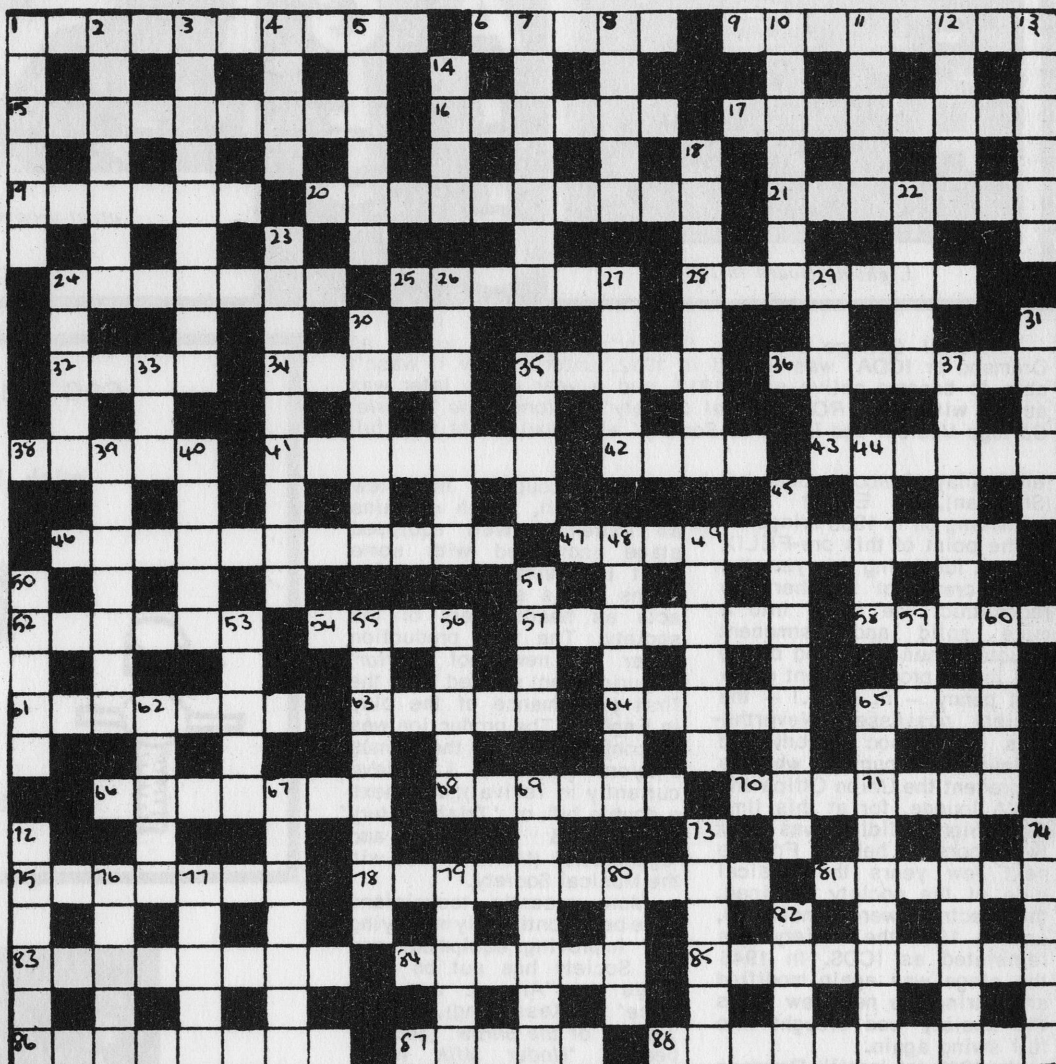
PRIZE CROSSWORD

No. 6
Xam
Across.

1. Roadside erection could be made from fifty and three subs (3,7)
6. This lively fellow is nothing less than a lobster (5)
9. Batchelor, still east of the tower... (8)
15.is a swinging killer, soon back before the queen with beheaded pope (5+4).
16. Gone off, hurried to the police (6)
17. Fur-clad mountain that can be put away (8)
19. Nag Peg into making a cooker for 33 down (3-3)
20. An expert inspector, not in, is one who searches for minerals (10)
21. Infra-red antelope found across the sea (7)
24. Tradesmen put unending disc back in the grammar school (7)
25. Hear like a protector in the home of the gods (6)
28. Wild CBI git, your leader, found in London (3,4)
32. Yo-ho-ho is half returned with a nautical call (4)
34. Five hundred ravish the curtain (5)
35. Fruit, black, is a heavy mass (5)
36. Colloquially, a type of loaf, produced by mistake (7)
38. Country of birth (5)
41. Part of book in which cleaner hides Private... (7)
42.("Swarm the side!" we are told....) (4)
43.While General takes half of Esso Chemicals (6)
46. Event hereby
47. celebrated (6-5, 11)
52. Cook, change into a woman's garment !? (6)
54. Has hidden in Wind-blown shelter (4)
57. Nut in add, or, coming back, a round hall (7)
58. Skill in being behind on credit (5)
61. So-so Sue might be bony (7)
63. Gave a talk about a piece of a wheel (5)
64. A cap can be seen in October etching (5)
65. Willingly accept change of life (4)
66. Hunting goddess merits a change (7)
68. 'In the canyon, Derek - over there!' (6)
70. Surprise, but without a start, being like granite ?? (7)
75. Window cover of broken rest hut (7)
78. Depreciation of French drawing (10)
81. Sad doctor with a flower (6)
83. It would be the camp, I stressed (8)
84. Going out with female 62 down? (6)
85. Truce Ann and I formulated is doubtful (9)
86. Thy drone, perhaps, is a song of lamentation (8)
87. Rattle on quietly at speed (5)
88. To fortify saint, alter green things, after removing GIs (10)

Down

1. Northern brute could be Billy, Who is (6)
2.spelling 'onager' without a parasite (7)
3. He, Ray and Rich can make up a body of angels (9)
4. A puddle up in the circle (4)
5. Arabian rulers have old lake in quarters (6)
7. A candle will provide a light unit (7)
8. The majority hides one which is damp (5)
10. Aluminium object in parliament (7)
11. Short detail of chapter seven (5)
12. State into which I ably can change (5)
13. Old uncle, with five hundred between poles, makes improvements (6)
14. God who is sore about.... (4)



£5 PRIZE

THE WINNER WILL BE DRAWN FROM
THE EDITOR'S HAT ON
TUESDAY, JANUARY 7TH, 1975.

THE EDITOR'S DECISION IS FINAL.

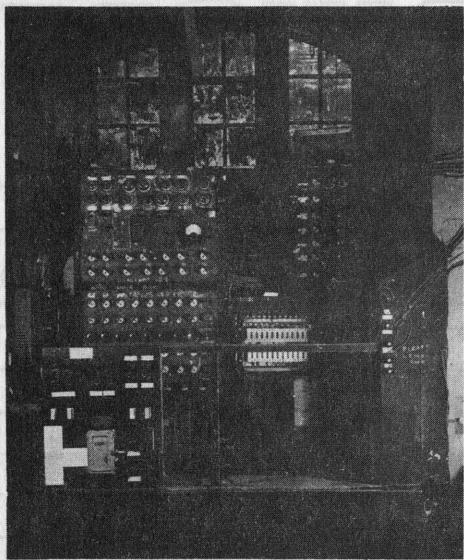
(Last fortnight's winner was R. Allinson of Maths 3).

18.likely expert making a slight change in moist tower (8)
22. Fifty, back and forth to game (5)
23. Fear-ranged dirty tale with three fingers (9)
24. 'Fruit of violin', by Gardner (5)
26. What a miser wouldn't have done with half of Spenser's bird (5,2)
27. Distrust party, but mistakenly (5)
29. Council I am on displays hairs (5)
30. One after an Indian greeting, without a sausage (6)
31. If one hundred rush this might be the result! (5)

33. Eggs are packed in removal lorry (3)
35. Opening up in liver operation (4)
37. The wise goddess is a pit-worker, Virginia (7)
39. Though pulling connections, Art bows to change (3-4)
40. We object after getting nothing back from American boy (5)
44. Add up college sounds (5)
45. Lay waste the country of Hindu gods (9)
48. Is it remarkable that it can be changed into paper money? (7)
49. Refuse to see private American, back at the scene of mutiny (6)

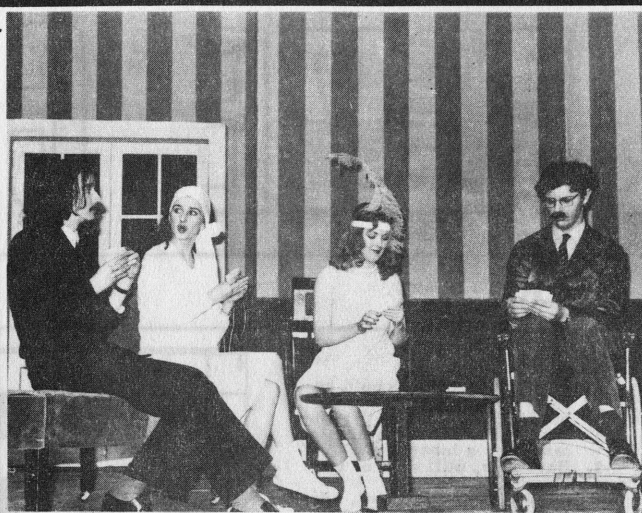
50. Religious leader has a ball-bearing by the old testament (5)
51. In Hamburg, Eric displays on impulse (4)
53. Discharge latin duke laid up in ease, we hear (5)
55. Updated tragedy of direction
56. faces Conservative (4,4,5)
59. French king initially ruled over India (3)
60. Leaders of federal investigation follow this hint - 'ordinal' (5)
62. For example, soak the white heron (5)
65. News of fifty on the river with a piece of cloth (6,3)
67. One in spoiled surroundings is joined (7)
69. Most tidy north-east has an examination (7)
71. Smashed atoms on church stand (7)
72. View as treated by a chicken, it is heard (6)
73. It's strong, or, when backwards, broken (6)
74. Leon hides similar Poles for John (6)
76. Half of valuer holding very soft part of shoe (5)
77. Mark the presence of an airline in (5)
79.Children's game with green wild beast (5)
80. Leaders of teams all seek Kentucky job (4)
82. There's discomfort in the mac he wears (4)

Punctuation may be misleading.



Lighting Board in 1947

DRAMATIC CHANGES



Latest production of Dramatic Society,

'The Real Inspector Hound'.

'Imperial College Dramatic Society' (hereinafter known as Dramsoc or ICDA) was formed in 1912, unfortunately it wasn't able to become active until 1918, and a year or so later was united with 'The RCS Musical Society' to form 'The Imperial College Musical and Dramatic Society' which put on its first full

length play, 'School for Scandal' (Sheridan), in Easter 1921.

Moving on to 1933 brings me to the point of this pre-FELIX ramble; for during this year the stage crew got together to reconstruct the stage into a more solid and permanent structure than that used before and in the process spent every last penny - in £.s.d.! - the society possessed. Nevertheless Dramsoc continued undaunted, occupying what is at present the Union Office and ICWA lounge, for at this time the Union building was only two floors in height. For the next few years the musical side of the society declined, the electricians were condemned, and in 1940 the society was reinstated as ICDS. In 1945 the stage was again modified and during the next few years the society was brought into full swing again.

In 1949 (at last!!!) Dramsoc produced two plays: 'A Murder Has Been Arranged' (Emlyn Williams) from March 21st to 23rd and the Christmas show (7th-10th December) 'Much Ado About Nothing' (Shakespeare); chairs had to be borrowed from the Royal Albert Hall and tickets were about six shillings (30 noddie pence - which compares very well with today's price of 40 pence).

Within ten years the society's existence was again disturbed, for the extension of the union building, and a few productions were held outside college. However, in 1956 the new building was opened and the

society occupied the new Concert Hall, which contains an extremely well equipped stage (compared with some West End theatres), dressing rooms and a storeroom which acts as headquarters of the society. The first production under the new roof 'Lofur' (Sigurjonsson) reputed to be the first performance of the play in English. The production was in conjunction with the Comus Players (who are I believe currently in revival); the next a double bill of 'Trial by Jury' (Gilbert & Sullivan) and 'Sganarelle' (Moliere) was with the Musical Society.

More recently technicians have been continually modifying and improving equipment and the Society has put on such plays as 'Arsenic and Old Lace' (Kesselring), 'The Taming of the Shrew' (Shakespeare), 'Under Milk Wood' (Dylan Thomas) and more recently 'Murder in the Cathedral' (T.S. Eliot) produced in the Great Hall.

Last Christmas we produced 'Camino Real' by Tennessee Williams which was an awkward play both technically and artistically. Easter saw 'As You Like It' (Shakespeare) which was also taken on tour last summer (see an earlier FELIX). This term's is a complete contrast - a double bill of plays by Tom Stoppard 'The Real Inspector Hound' and 'Albert's Bridge'. The latter is originally a radio play and both plays may be described as comedies!

SPOT THE knobbiest knees in College! The photograph is one of Mr. Dave Salisbury, Student Residence Officer and a Physicist. Both these qualifications, however, are dimmed by his possession of such knobby knees, which won him the title of Mr. ICWA

earlier in the term. Well known around college, and not the least for his wearing of an immensely recognisable purple velvet suit (with matching bow tie), Dave has already shown himself to be an active member of ICWA. Say no more!

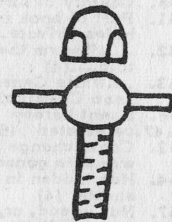
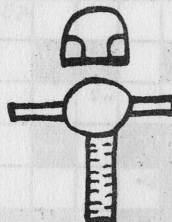
C&G Motor Cycle Section

wish FELIX another

25

YEARS'

SUCCESS



P.G. AFFAIRS CORNER

Tom Abraham

WHILE BEING interviewed for the special FELIX feature on *Should the PG Affairs Officer be on the Exec or not?*, I was told that some postgraduates were against having departmental groups. I would like to take this opportunity to state that the IC postgrad group does not intend to smash the place up, have sit-ins,

intimidate anybody, or carry out any acts of mindless militancy. *All we wish to do is try and create the conditions for a better academic and social life for every postgraduate student.* When, as happened last summer, it is impossible to organise interdepartmental soccer because of the lack of contacts in many of the

departments, then there is something obviously wrong with the set-up. The ICPGG together with the departmental groups provides the means whereby the PG's at IC can break out of their self-imposed isolation.

At the moment we have departmental groups in Maths,

Geology, Elec Eng and Chem Eng and sectional groups in Industrial Sociology and Management Science. There are moves afoot to form groups in Civ Eng and Chemistry. This, however, still leaves a number of departments where cuts and the effect this was having on postgraduate demonstrating, and finally one demanding that thesis costs be met by college. While on the face of it, our chances of success with respect to these motions seem rather gloomy, I think we have fairly strong cases with the first two, and on thesis costs we should at least (at a time of soaring costs) be reimbursed for the copies we have to give IC and the University. More about these issues in later FELICES.

Finally, we are organising a Christmas lunch on Friday 20th December. It will cost 10p and we hope you will all try and make a special effort to come; *there will be lots of goodies for everybody.*

There are no postgraduate groups at all. If anybody in any of the departments not mentioned wishes to help form PG groups, then please get in touch with me (Int. 3103). The ICPGG gets money from the

Union, and we will be only too glad to help departmental groups as far as the financial side is concerned. Finally, to those individuals who scoff at the PG group, let me point out that this group was only formed about eighteen months ago. We have done remarkably well, considering that postgraduates are among the most difficult of student groups to organise.

Many postgraduates totally ignore the three constituent college unions. The CCU's although a lot of their activities are undergraduate oriented also organise a number of functions which would appeal to postgraduates. *In view of this, and because I feel that something must be done to bring postgraduates into the mainstream of student life, a joint letter by the ICPGG and each of the CCU's is being sent to every postgraduate.* I hope you will respond, by participating in at least some of the CCU activities.

The ICPGG had a general meeting on the 21st November, and the turnout was very encouraging. A number of motions were passed, among them one opposing the total ban on tuition, another one condemning the expenditure

Science : 25 Years On

Peter Glass

WHEN TODAY'S IC graduate heads into the world of industry and government, he will find attitudes to Science and Technology which have changed markedly from those the IC graduate of 1949 encountered.

In the immediate post-war years there was great optimism for the future role of science and technology. Recognising their contribution to the war effort, increased support was given by both government and industry. The Scientific Civil Service was established, industry began to invest in R&D (Research and Development) on a much larger scale. The funds allocated to science grew steadily and educational facilities were expanded to meet the growing demand for scientists and technologists. Their status was changing — they were no longer the poor relations of the other professions. There was *'high public faith in the efficiency of science'*. It was believed that there was nothing man could not achieve through the power of science and technology.

This euphoria lasted throughout the 50's and into the 60's. Science was in a *'Golden Age'*. Funds continued to grow but the emphasis on national security and atomic energy gradually gave way to a more systematic allocation of resources based on the drive for economic growth. During the 50's Britain's economic performance, measured in terms of growth, was poor compared with many western nations and it was held that our poor record in technological innovation in industry was a contributory factor. In the light of this, technological projects like Concorde were unveiled, the Brain Drain scare began (1963), Harold Wilson spoke of forging socialism

through the white heat of the technological revolution and the Robbins report (leading to a massive expansion of higher education) was published.

As the sixties wore on through this optimism began to fade and was replaced by a growing disenchantment with science and technology. They had failed to solve many of the problems that it had been hoped would be overcome. The panacea for all society's ills was not perfect. So in 1962 with the publication of Rachel Carson's high-impact quasi-poetic *'Silent Spring'*, the issue of the environment began to emerge. This was closely followed by a fiercer political critique — *'The Technological Society'* by Jacques Ellul.

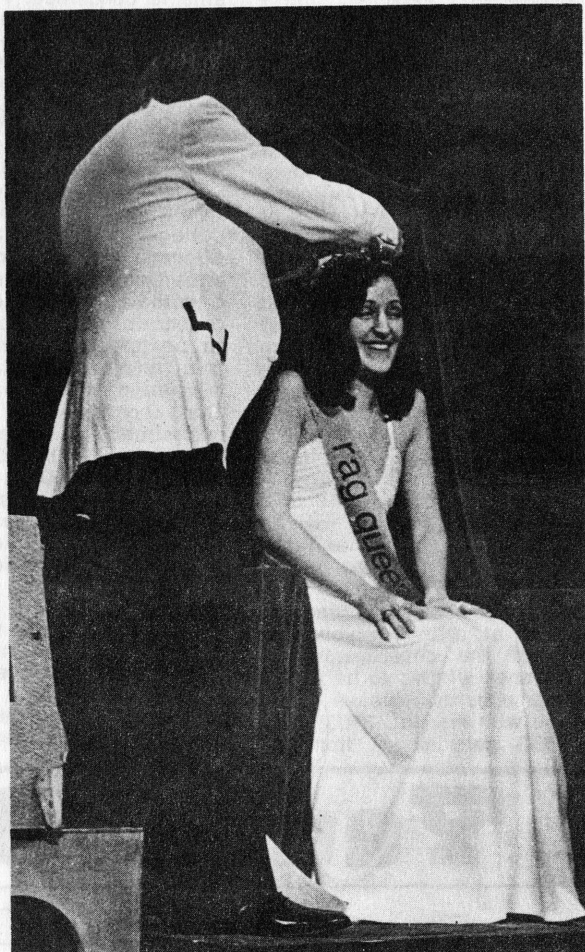
The social costs of many scientific and technological advances are now being recognised, in particular in terms of non-renewable natural resources and pollution of the environment. The growing concern about these social costs is reflected in the attempt to develop Technology Assessment. This is *'the systematic study of the secondary or higher order effects or impacts on society of a present or proposed application of Technology'*. While there are still difficulties in finding and applying methods of analysis, here is an important change in the relationship between science, technology and society. The scientist and technologist will need to include new kinds of variables into their work to account for these social costs.

There is a growing antagonism towards science and technology. Antagonism is hardly new but the current wave is notable for its intensity and extent. On one level science is under attack for what it now produces, e.g. nuclear, biological and chemical warfare give humankind the capacity for self-

annihilation several times over. Attacks of this kind are perhaps misdirected in that it is *the wider society* which directs science towards these goals via the provision of resources for research in these areas. Thus science is not neutral, it is a powerful tool of those who can afford to finance it. On another level the counter-culture attacks science itself, our culture is dominated by science, the only acceptable mode of explanation is the scientific mode. So we can experience the world only in terms which scientific thinking permits. The counter-culture reject this domination, they find it restricting and believe that science should be but one mode of experience and explanation, i.e. subjectivity should complement objectivity.

Graduates from IC will come to work in a world where their activities are subject to ever more careful scrutiny. Both industry and government have begun to re-examine their use of science and technology. In industry this led to a much closer questioning of the relevance of R&D to its needs. This resulted in the by now familiar story of the drop in recruitment, redundancies etc. of the late 60's and early 70's. Government, implementing the controversial Rothschild report, has sought to bring science and technology into closer service of the nation's wider social and economic goals.

So the *'Golden Age'* is over, though perhaps its passing should not be lamented. Science and technology have brought humankind many benefits and will continue to do so. Our recognition that these benefits are won with certain costs, and our desire to reduce or eliminate these costs should mean that we exploit the potential of science and technology more carefully. This will provide the next generation of IC graduates with a series of new and stimulating challenges.



RAG WEEK

RAG & DRAG

Roger Wilkins

USUALLY DRAG acts get right up my nose. However, to my surprise, just as this one was creeping up my left nostril, I began to enjoy it. This uncharacteristic pleasure I attribute almost entirely to the presence of Mr. Roger Ruskin Spear. Apart from having a very fine christian name, he has a humour which belongs in the ranks of the pioneering Python or the inimitable Goons.

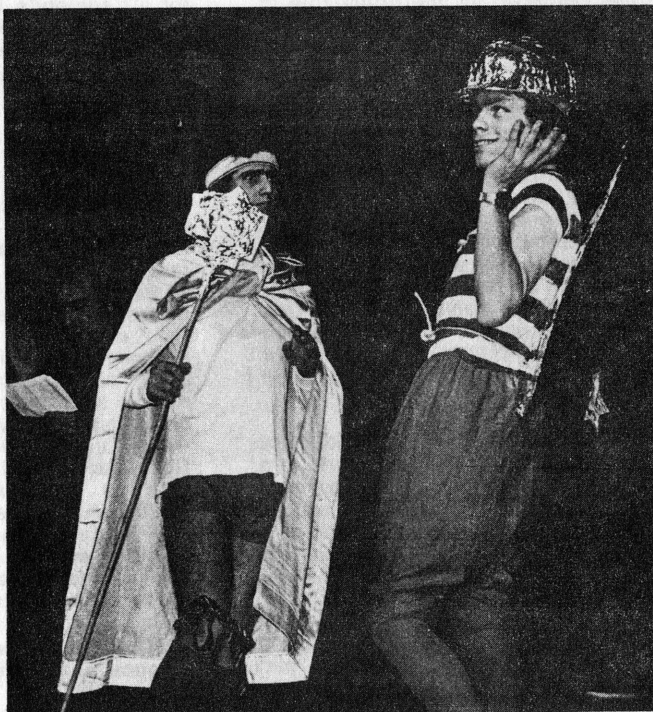
Unfortunately, though, after a good start, and an extremely expressive guitar solo on a 3 necked-3 stringed instrument, even Mr. Spear, while interviewing the sweet young aspirants to the title 'Drag Queen 1974', resorted to the standard kind of predictable sexual innuendo gags that we associate with the Miss World fiasco.

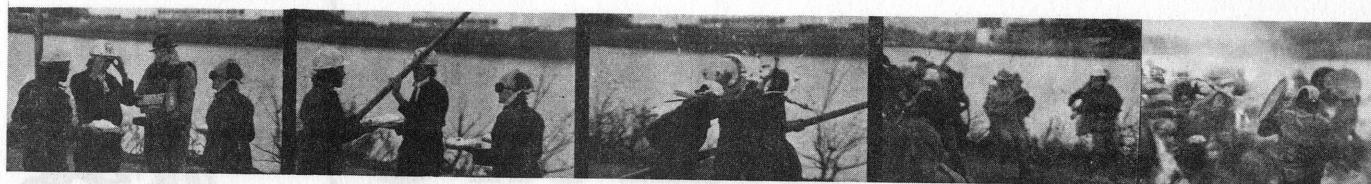
Preceding the drag contest was the rag contest; sadly irrelevant this year following the abandonment of the Rag procession. Fiona Cassidy, of Materials Science II, was the winner, and a worthy one in my humble opinion.

The honour of being drag queen falls upon a person calling herself Hula — a feller from C & G Union whose real name is something like Thach Pham.

It is a great pity that IC has no department of psychology, as I would be fascinated to find out why people find it desirable to temporarily opt out of their normal sexual roles and adopt not only the attire, but the mannerisms of the opposite sex.

I end with a word of praise for the organisers for the really good quality/high level sound they managed to put out during the disco part of the event.





SMOKING CONCERT

Richard Waring

AS USUAL those brave enough to venture onto the Concert Hall stage had to face barages of heckling from the audience which, again as usual, contained a high proportion of Guildsmen for an RCS event.

The show kicked off in high gear with a sketch from Maths II 'Professor Laithwaite, you are charged with breaking Newton's Third Law of Motion — how do you plead guilty or very guilty'. This was followed by the Magic Roundabout Sketch which won the barrel a couple of years ago. Not as polished a performance as before (witness cardboard not real guitar for Dylan). Next was the Guilds sketch. I didn't catch the title but it probably was something like: 'Poofahs (as fairies) in vague Shakespearian terms also using as many Shakespearian titles as possible'. Though I suppose Charlie Wrigley in drag was some consolation.

Chemistry Seven (all one of him) gave a commentary on a test-match. How many innuendoes did you spot? I lost count but maybe it's my filthy mind! Then there was the stripper who was good.

After the interval there was the drag artist, who wasn't good. N' anyway afer ze interval I wash pished an' so was the Bishop of South Kensington who wash played by John Downs as the guest sketch for Mines. The following sketch from Maths I was rarely audible above some very persistent heckling.

Somewhere along the line I have neglected the Physics II Cinderella sketch and the

inter CCU quiz sketch. Then there was the RCS executive sketch and finally the tube station innuendo from Chemistry seven again. Then the stripper appeared again for a final reveal all with able assistance from two other gentlemen.

Finally, Pete (where's my Y-fronts) Teague led RCS in a Kangela which, for once, was not drowned by the Boomalaka — after all, it was an RCS event. Pity then in a way half the barrel went to Guilds while the other best sketch was judged to be Maths II.

Morphy Day

Riz Shakir

THE THREE CCU presidents gathered in the middle of the arena with loyal supporters looking on and ready to pounce. The traditional pies were exchanged and moments later oar could be seen hundreds of yards behind the RCS and RSM lines. A battle then commenced between three Mihees men and one RCS man, however, due to the overwhelming odds this was short lived and thus the oar was acquired by the RSM.

Meanwhile the real battle had begun in the foreground of this almost unseen skirmish and missiles of virtually unaccountable types started to fly across the air. Initially launching a 'lightening' fast attack C & G caught the RCS and RSM ranks by surprise. For a time it seemed that it might be all over in a matter of minutes but RSM and RCS soldiers started to offer increasing resistance.

At first they held their own against the onslaught from Guilds' forces, and then (having regrouped behind the lines) they launched a concerted counter attack. This caused chaos in the Guilds' ranks and the order among their troops, broke down. This was followed by a 'ding dong' battle; at one point one side seemed to have the upper hand but moments later the opposition seemed to be getting a strangle hold.

The order was restored when the three CCU presidents agreed to have a ceasefire.

Proceedings were brought to an end with a 'tug of war' contest which the RSM and RCS commandants won conclusively. Jenny Jones claimed a victory; John Mortimer claimed a draw and Pete Teague claimed a victory, promptly adding that the other two sides should do the same.

The results of the boat races were as follows:—

C.C.U. Race

1. City and Guilds.
2. Royal School of Mines.
3. Royal College of Science.

Women's Race

1. Royal School of Mines.
2. City and Guilds College.
3. Royal College of Science

Rugby Race

1. City and Guilds.
2. Royal College of Mines.
3. Royal College of Science.



NOSTALGIC

Robin 'Killer' Kerrod

'By the way, darling, I shall be staying up in town next Monday night'.

'Oh God, not again. Why the hell don't you get a proper job. I suppose it's working-through-the-night with Michael and Angela again'. (Publisher and assistant: 36-24-36, and Angela's not so

bad either) the wife from the kitchen.

'No, no it's not work, it's FELIX'.

'We don't know anyone called FELIX. Is it something to do with that dried cat food?'

'No, no, the college newspaper'.

'Oh.....Can't I come?'

'Well, it's not that sort of occasion. Stag you know'.

'Humph..... Brahms and Liszt by 8 o'clock, I suppose'.

'Earlier if possible'.

Well, that's how it went. We make our beds, and lie in them. Which puts me in mind of..... what the hell was her name, the one with the tight bun who went to St. Godrics. All fire and brimstone, and what lovely.....

'What are you doing now?' the wife again.

'Oh, just bashing out an article for the 25th anniversary..'

'Fool, we haven't been married that long, and anyway

it's in..'

'No, no the anniversary of FELIX'.

'I suppose that's more important than talking to me. You're always thumping away at that bloody typewriter. It would be nice if once, just once, you could.....'

God! I'll say this for her, she's a stayer. Never gives up. What's-her-name was a stayer, too. Was it Jane, or Julie, or June. Or Jane and Julie in June.

Seventeen years does dim the memory. Not for faces and bodies and events, just irrelevancies, like names, work, and exams. Life at IC on reflection seems to have been one long round of social abandon: camivals, rags, processions, fights, mixed hockey, wine-tasting societies, hops and balls; presidents of the unions being kidnapped and having their trousers removed in public places.

Remember: Tony Hodgson being smashed up in a climbing accident; Mike Gorb, who saved Tony, falling to his death a few months later; Mike Newson playing the clarinet underneath Denis Leston playing the piano both stoned out of their minds; John Sheldon's exquisite cooking; Gil Street rebuilding a Volkswagen in his room surrounded by empty milk bottles; John Taylor's immortal entry in Nelson's Column 'Will Ian Charles Robertson, please collect his cutlery from the refectory'; Frank, Sherry and Ken; and when Ken met Carol; and.....

'I'm off to bed', the wife from the stairs. How dare she interrupt.

'Good'.

'Charming. Well don't expect to get into my bed tonight'.

Big Deal!



SIX MUNCE UGO I KUDNT EVN SPEL
INJUNEER AN NOW I ARE ONE....

(From FELIX No. 150, October 1960.)

THE FIRST PIN-UP

(From FELIX No. 11,

October 1950).



Ken Weale

THE SHEETS of FELIX have drifted silently down until they form a consolidated deposit nearly a foot thick. The thin rectangular lamellae, residue of the life of a myriad organisms, span no fewer than twentyfive distinct Eons; each one indicated by the unfailing recurrence of the Map of South Kensington. The

fine-structure, too, has its own characteristically repetitive patterns. Few will be unfamiliar with reproductions of some of those intricately varied forms, such as those technically-named Priscandal, Brytunrun, Ugmeet, Sekscandal, Nusdem, Entscandal or Cupism.

Stratigraphists have found that the platelets are of a remarkably constant area (0.073 m) throughout the first eighteen Eons. This α -phase was probably a period of little climatic change. In the β -phase they are larger, but still correlate well with the associated financial deposits, which appear as coloured bands of faint pink or smudgy grey. The δ -phase (twenty-second to twenty-fifth Eons) has exceptionally large lamellae (0.128 m), and the finance bands change dramatically to a brilliant red. This colour persists into the most recent deposit, but the platelets revert abruptly to the size of the original α -phase. A detailed explanation of these extraordinary variations may prove the key to the past and future evolution of our planet.

Incredibly, there is conclusive evidence that the FELIX sediments are by-products of the activities of a quasi-intelligent species which is closely related to Man. Priests of the cult of the Cat, they toil tirelessly so that it will produce 'news' and 'comment' for their adherents; and these artifacts make up the matrix of fossilised detritus in the strata. Socio-anthropologists are now sure that there was a real founder-high-priest called Howe, who retired (repentantly?) to a monastic order; and a real

founder-editor called Hughes, who disappeared in an enchanted grove of the New Forest. The folk-sagas tell of their successors: the Presslords Hargreaves and 'Curly' Kale; 'Killer' Kerrod (who instituted a notorious order of female acolytes in the temple of the Cat); the warrior-editor Bramley who roused the faithful against the wicked birdmen of Phoenix; and many others, down to 'Verbalcontract' Dowson and 'Publicity' Williams. They are not the imaginative creations of an unknown Tolkien, but real if shadowy figures in their own arcane world.

Only the central problem of the real nature of the Cat-Oracle continues to baffle science. What manner of beast can keep on producing this endless snowstorm of sense and nonsense, triviality and profundity, information and misinformation, cynicism, idealism, benevolence and malice? Is it a Power of Darkness or a Child of Light? Is it the creature of the Priest-Editors, or has it enslaved its keepers? Why does it never age or mellow with time? Some say it has acquired the pseudo-immortality of a fundamental particle, and could end only by that chance encounter with an anti-Felix from outer space which would radiate its substance across the universe. Others that one day it will fade quietly away, leaving the feline grin behind. No one knows; and while the world wonders the sediment thickens.

K.W. (who thus rebuts the premature obituary notice preserved in Eon II).

25 years of Residence

Dave Salisbury

THE EDITOR of this illustrious publication now in Anno Felicis XXVI approached me with a view to extracting an article from my think-tank. Naturally my subject was to be nostalgic or at least about the life in a somewhat younger IC. Hence I decided to write about Selkirk Hall and Beit Hostel, these being the only

college accommodation for students in 1949.

Selkirk Hall to many probably means that part of Southside on the upper right looking from Princes Gardens but 25 years ago Selkirk Hall was a house in Holland Park number 50 to be specific. This house was bought largely due to the generosity of a Mr. William Selkirk. He had spent his life in a mining environment and had grown quite wealthy from his work. He wished to establish some mining scholarships and while Mr. G.C. Lowry (the Secretary of the college at the time) was talking to him the subject of residential accommodation was brought up. As a result of this Mr. Lowry persuaded him to donate £17,000 to the Centenary Appeal Fund. In view of this the house was named Selkirk Hall and Mr. Selkirk later had an Hon. ARSM and FIC bestowed on him.

The Wardens of the Halls were Mr. Lowry 1945-51, Mr. RSHG Thompson, Maths Dept, 1951-59 and lastly Mr. C.C. Seaford (the Domestic Bursar) 1959-1961 when the house was sold to Unilever for the sum of £30,000 which was put to the Sports Centre.

Selkirk Hall had five single and five double rooms for students, the warden lived on the ground floor. A cook for the fifteen students was employed except for Saturday nights. Students signed a book for when they required a meal.

The fire escape system in the Hall was rather rudimentary and consisted of coils of rope which students would hang out of a window and climb down. This very convenient system was used only for late late nights (or early mornings).

The Selkirk Hall tie incorporated a brick in its design. This brick is due to some students permanently acquiring

at least one from a building site nearby. The brick was presented to wardens wives when they made a 'fause pas' (or to those who are ignorant 'when they put their foot in it'). The tie has a gold brick alternating with the College crest on a dark blue background.

Beit Hostel, as it was first called, had its origins in a pamphlet entitled 'Scheme for the development of Residential Hostels in connection with the Union of the Imperial College of Science and Technology 1924'. This pamphlet considered the lack of residential accommodation in universities and colleges to be an obstacle to the social life of the college. Even the UGC report of 3rd Feb. 1921 acknowledged this in Section 12 'Provision for common life and intercourse is a condition of the highest value in a University education'. One wishes that they would give the college some money now to build Northside and finish off Eastside so more students can live in, but that is present day not 25 years ago.

The Hostel Committee of the Governors decided to erect a hostel 'between the western end of the Union and the new (at that time) Botany buildings'. 56 students were to be resident with a weekly rent of 15 shillings. The building was to cost £16,000 which came from Union events, RCSA, RSM, Old Centralians, UGC and Sir Otto Beit who gave £10,000.

The Hostel was opened on Tuesday April 26th, 1926 by Lady Beit with 20 C&G, 15 RSM and 14 RCS inmates accommodated in 52 study bedrooms on seven floors.

In pamphlet in 1927 the Hostel was judged to be a success and considered that more accommodation should be available. There were two schemes, one to add two floors

on to the Union building (which at the time was only ground and first floor), the other New Beit. The former was abandoned (yet again financial reasons) and New Beit was erected.

New Beit was finished in 1931 and occupied the first, second and third floors of the building. The Union had some rooms on the ground floor for its use. The cost was £87,945 16s. 6d. In 1957 twenty five extra study bedrooms were installed on the third and fourth floors.

Old Beit, when originally put up, did not have any kitchens as the Union building provided meals for the inmates. The kitchen on the third floor was for staff and the fourth floor a sick bay. New Beit had a Senior Common Room on the third floor and finance and archives sections occupied the present wardens flat. The sub-wardens flat was the wardens and before that the warden just lived in whichever room he was in at the time of appointment. The second floor did not have the present false ceiling and the decor was a lovely dark green and cream throughout the building. Still on how the building used to be, the present lounge was the Union Book-stall run by a Miss Larkcom, the Bot/Zoo common room a full-time snack bar, the small security room used to lead straight into what was the middle Union office, even the Rector had an office on the second floor.

Students often used to be in Beit for two years and sometimes three because they were such an extrovert lot. Mr.

Irving remembers police were outside Beit, (and therefore targets for water bombs) which led to a Superintendent and his meanie men chasing the students. The police were turned out of Beit on the promise that Mr. Irving would stop the water. Just as he was speaking to a superintendent five gallons were emptied on them! To quote 'He was a bit more difficult then'.

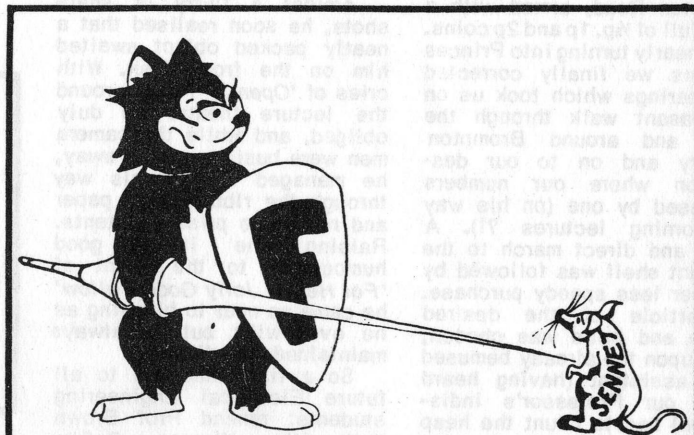
The Hostel was mixed but by floors rather than haphazardly as now, which led to one student climbing up QA House to view the girls in the floor above. He was subsequently flung out!

If you turned up late at night the front gates to the quad were locked but a night watchman on the front of Botany would let you in and one emerged through into New Beit just by the telephone kiosk.

Beit Quad in its present form was laid out by Mike Neale President of ICU in 1957, when the hard tennis courts were finally removed. Letters to FELIX at the time, often complained of the eyesore of the rusty netting around them.

Beit Hostel was run by Miss Sherwood who was the Hostess and she performed the duties of housekeeper and more with other College duties. John Owen would clean shoes for 6d., sponge and press suits for 1/6d. What more could one want on a rent of a couple of quid per week?

My thanks for help with this affront to decent English must go to Mrs. Pingree of Archives and Mr. Frank Irving the Warden of Beit.



SENNET UNDER PRESSURE

(From FELIX No. 221, November 1965.)

REFLECTIONS

DON'T LET 'EM DROP OFF, PROF!

WHEN IT comes to deciding the most kindly group of students at IC, one of the strongest contenders for any such acclaim must be Elec. Eng. 11.

A typical example of their benevolent thoughtfulness was realised only in these past two weeks.

They saw a need and acted promptly, bringing a welcome early cheer to IC lectures. The fortunate victim of this kindly act was none other than Professor John (Hitch-up-my-trousers) Brown, the Head of Department of Electrical Engineering.

The need was observed during the first seven weeks of term and at last our hearts (or sarcasm) convinced our heads that it was time to act. With Christmas approaching, a quick whip-round was made between two of our morning lectures (when it was mistakenly hoped that everyone was present), and the appropriate Christmas present was decided upon.

With the mission underway, practical and tutorial sessions were overruled, and on that afternoon, a group of eight noble Elec. Eng. stalwarts set off from the JCR on the long trek southwards to Harrods on Brompton Road, armed with a case full of ½p, 1p and 2p coins. After nearly turning into Princes Gardens we finally corrected our bearings which took us on a pleasant walk through the news and around Brompton Oratory and on to our destination where our numbers increased by one (on his way to morning lectures ?!). A quick and direct march to the relevant shelf was followed by a rather less speedy purchase. An article of the desired nature and price was chosen, whereupon the already bemused shop assistant (having heard about our Professor's indiscretion) had to count the heap of coppers laid one by one before him. We left the congregation of shop assistants

for the pipe cleaner section, and then to the gift wrapping counter where we nearly obtained a third gift for our Professor, the gift wrapping girl herself. Unfortunately we did not have enough coppers to afford the pink ribbon to tie her up. Hence part one of the operation was completed by whisking the present back to college and into one of the lockers.

The next part of this epic consisted of eighty bleary-eyed students dragging themselves, unaccustomedly early, out of bed to make the following Monday's 9.30 lecture on time in order to witness the final ceremony. Having been kept waiting for some ten minutes, an enquiry resulted in the discovery that our efforts had, for the time being, been in vain, and by some quirk of the timetable the lecture was now to be on Tuesday. So, by a super-human effort, we got to Tuesday's lecture at 9.30 and our honoured Professor could evade us no more.

Amidst a flurry of snapshots, he soon realised that a neatly packed object awaited him on the front desk. With cries of 'Open it' ringing round the lecture theatre he duly obliged, and while the camera men were busily working away, he managed to tear his way through the ribbons and paper and reach the prized contents. Raising the items good humouredly to the chant of 'For He's a Jolly Good Fellow' he came as near to blushing as he ever will; but he always maintained his dignity.

So a final message to all future Electrical Engineering students: remind Prof Brown that it's 'Braces Before Breakfast!'

Yes, it was a pair of braces!



Imperial College Operatic Society
presents

A CHRISTMAS CONCERT

of
Modern, Classical and Traditional Music in Holy
Trinity Church, Prince Consort Road at 8pm,
Thursday, December 12th, 1974
Admission Free Collection for Charity

SOCIALISM AS THE BASIS FOR COMMUNISM

— A TALK BY CHRIS BRYANT AT 7PM, TUESDAY
DECEMBER 10TH IN THE ICWA LOUNGE.

ORGANISED BY THE IC COMMUNIST PARTY

 **C&G** 
CHRISTMAS
UNION MEETING **10th**
dec.
1 o'clock **ME 220**

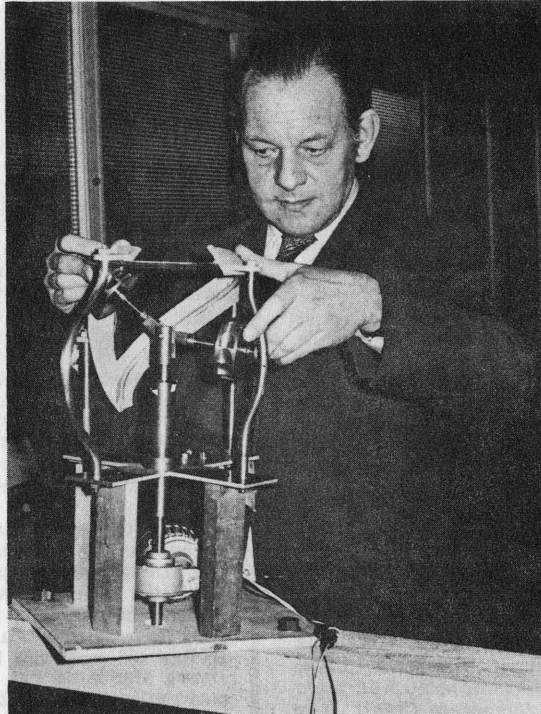
WAS NEWTON WRONG?

"No!" Says the Prof.

Riz Shakir

Electrical Engineering department has presented us with numerous surprises to date and Professor Laithwaite has certainly had as much of a hand in these as any other single man. His latest brain-child, (a demonstration of which had been given at the Royal Institution a few weeks ago), sounded fascinating in more ways than one. A request was put in by FELIX that it be allowed to photograph the machine and be given some simple explanations. Professor Laithwaite promptly obliged and a demonstration was put on for us on Thursday, 28th November.

The twin gyroes were made to spin by means of compressed air, until the noise due to the interaction of the compressed air and the surface of the metal became a shriek (speed of gyro ca 1200 rpm). Professor Laithwaite then lifted the gyroscopes about six inches and released them; the motor (this makes the support of the gyroscopes spin in a horizontal direction) was switched on at the same time.



releasing immediately started the precession with a 'constant angular velocity'; in other words there was 'no time of acceleration or retardation'. This implies that the gyro has no angular momentum, this however, is not possible, therefore Professor Laithwaite states that the momentum must be imaginary, i.e. it has square root of negative one in front of it. Professor says it was easier for him to realise this because he is an electrical engineer and therefore has known of similar cases with inductances, where one has to introduce imaginary numbers for some properties.

Above will seem not to be in accordance with 'Newton's Laws' and indeed this case is not covered by them. However, the Professor points out that 'Newtonian' consideration only covers 'constant acceleration', whereas this case involves rate of change of acceleration. Hence Professor Laithwaite claims to have made an extension to Newton's Laws and not disproved any part of them (reports in some scientific journals that the Professor has disproved these laws are false and unfounded).

Professor was at pains to explain that his machine does not violate the 'Law of Conservation of Energy' and that the energy is supplied by the motor.

This machine has countless possible applications, especially in space travel. I think the whole college will join me in wishing, Professor Laithwaite, best of luck and every success with this machine and subsequent research.

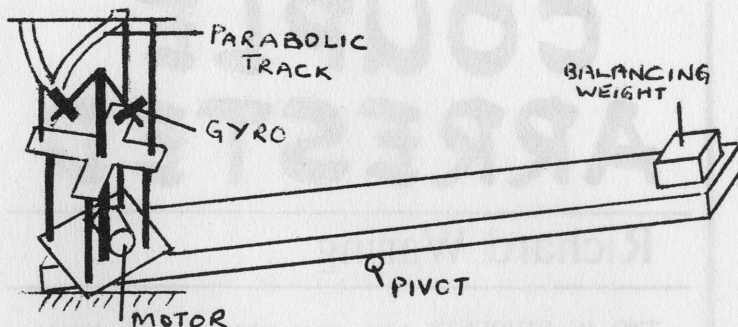


FIG. 1

then on placing one's hand in the way of the arm one experienced considerable force. On the gyro being made to spin it precessed at a considerable rate, however if one how placed one's hand in the way of the precessing gyro, 'one experienced no force', all one needed to do was take its weight. In fact, the gyro just approached one's hand instantaneously came to a stop; dropped down and on

As gyroscopes in turn ran down the parabolic track, the machine (see fig. 1 for position) started to lift. On reaching the bottom of the track, the gyroscopes immediately returned to their original position at the top and subsequently ran down the track. The upthrust thus produced, although varied considerably due to there being only two gyroscopes, but was undoubtedly present. The resultant motion was very jerky.

The explanation as to the cause of this upthrust is given by vector summation of the various intermediate forces as the gyroscopes undergo the above mentioned cycle.

Considering a gyro which is already at the top of the motion; it is clear that as it goes down the track it experiences both action and reaction. However, when it lifts from the lowest to the highest point, there is action but no reaction. Thus vector summation gives us a resultant upwards force, and it is this force which produces the lift.

The principle was demonstrated much more convincingly on a larger single gyro (fig. 2). With the gyro not spinning the manual handle was used to make the gyro and arm move in a horizontal circle,

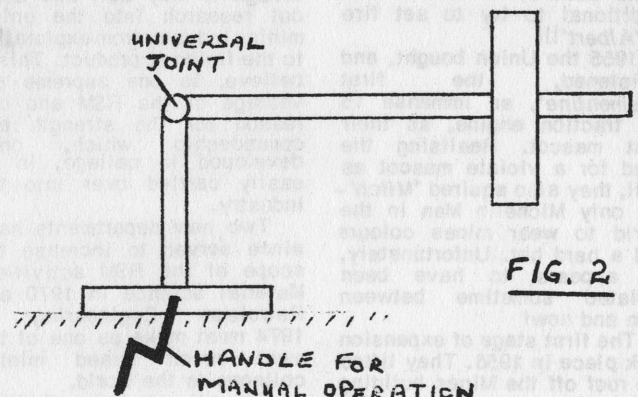


FIG. 2

(Many thanks to Alan Atwood for his help and co-operation).

Changing but Changeless 25 yrs in RSM

John Mortimer

CONGRATULATIONS, 'FELIX' on 25 years of invaluable service to the IC Union. May the RSM add to the many wishes for the paper's continued success.

1949-1974 have been years of considerable change in our own society and throughout the world. Every institution has responded in its own way. The RSM has expanded to meet the demand for engineers, metallurgists and geologists, brought about by the significant growth of our industry.

Proudly the RSM stands ahead of the field in the technical aspects of its disciplines, but tenaciously we have held on to our traditions and spirit. The loss of some cohesion in the college's activities, remembered so well by RSM members of that time, was a necessary sacrifice to the need for expansion. Thankfully our small and friendly atmosphere has survived. At least ours is not to become a giant and impersonalised institution.

Looking back into our past I found that during those momentous days leading to the creation of 'FELIX' the Mines Union was locked in serious debate concerning the format of their Freshers Dinner. 5/- a head was the suggested price and yards were 'naturally' to be consumed in the bar afterwards. The only controversy was whether to have three or four free firkins of beer!

The capacity of Minesmen to enjoy themselves was never in question, so much so that successive Presidents had to warn the members of the dangers of excessive festivities on Guy Fawkes and Morphy Day. 'The police', they were warned, 'would take strict action if there was any improper behaviour on Morphy Day'. The college assured them that brawls on Bonfire night with police and fire brigade would result in the offenders being 'sent down'. I'm told it was traditional to try to set fire to 'Albert'!!!

1955 the Union bought, and christened, the first 'Clementine', an immense 15 ton traction engine, as their first mascot. Realising the need for a violate mascot as well, they also acquired 'Mitch' - the only Michelin Man in the world to wear mines colours and a hard hat. Unfortunately, he appears to have been violated sometime between then and now!

The first stage of expansion took place in 1956. They lifted the roof off the Mines building and built a new floor on top while the intrepid few continued their work beneath.

Unfortunately Clementine's life was short but eventful. In

1959 her boilers were certified as unsafe and she made her last journey to that scrap yard in the sky. The enthusiasts were not to be deterred, however, and soon they found a worthy successor in the form of our present 1926 Morris Commercial Lorry. Not ones to break with tradition, the Minesmen named her Clementine.

By all accounts 1959 was a humdinger year and not so unlike the present day. Even then the President observed that 'the RSMU had no home of its own, only a small 'toilet-sized' office'. It wasn't the same office, mind you, but we are little better off in our present office known as 'the broom cupboard'.

Typical with their deep sense of association with South Africa the 1959 RSMU debated and passed, 108 votes to 14, the motion 'this Union, whilst not condoning Apartheid should dissociate itself from IC Union in the matter of boycotting South African goods'. Even then people sought to sever the RSM's essential links with the most experienced underground mining industry in the world.

Expansion came again in 1966 when the new Link and Spur buildings of the RSM were opened. At that time, Geology was a part of the RCS, a disadvantage that they have done well to overcome in the last 8 years since their transfer to the RSM. This important step meant that in one building and one college the RSM had the technical facilities to educate engineers (difficult though it may be!) and carry out research into the entire mining industry from exploration to the finished product. This, I believe, is one supreme advantage of the RSM and one reason for the strength and comradeship which, once developed in college, is so easily carried over into the industry.

Two new departments have since served to increase the scope of the RSM activities. Material Science in 1970 and Petroleum Engineering in 1974 must make us one of the most broad based mining colleges in the world.

For all we have changed with the times, in the technological field, we have maintained our social style throughout these 25 years.

FORUM

Richard Waring

What has science brought us? For the vast majority of the population only more drudgery and less skill in their work: slavery to the machine. Is this a benefit? Shouldn't we revert to a simpler existence where a man made for himself all he needed?

O.K. So that's an extreme position, and not totally valid. What I really mean is: have we let technology advance uncontrolled in the wrong direction? We have never, in the advanced western nations, had it so good materially, but are we not now totally dependent on the technology we have created; a technology that cannot adapt and is beginning to make us pay for its use of dwindling resources and energy reserves. A technology based on non-renewable fossil fuels - the reserves of which are shrinking fast.

From this giant technological mushroom we have, of course, gained considerable material advantage. We have conquered many diseases, but have increased others: cancers, and heart diseases. Most of the annual consumption of resources is done by the advanced nations, whose citizens chase the ever receding goal of increased living standards. These humans, ourselves, are over supplied. We have great choice - cheese from England or Switzerland, cars from Japan or America, beer from Germany or Australia - unnecessary and energy consuming transfers of goods all sacrificed to the god of increased living standards. Meanwhile, we allow half the population of earth to starve.

Many of our much vaunted new technologies serve to create more waste which has to be disposed of somehow. Perhaps the most horrible example of this is the new generation of fast breeder reactors which have been hailed as a panacea to our energy problems. However, what do we do with Plutonium waste - it is going to hang around for a very long time and it's very toxic. The Panacea may prove to be poison.

I don't suggest that we should stop advancing. What I do suggest is that we search for better ways to advance. There has already been a great deal of talk about the environment, but little action. If we continue in our current ways, failing to face the problem, then within the next century at the outside there will be catastrophic results. It may be unpopular to say we must cut back - clean up - have a reduction in living standards but it is a reality that must be faced. You may believe humanity is destined to reach the stars, but hadn't we better clear up our own little sphere first.

COUPLE ARRESTED

Richard Waring

TWO IC STUDENTS were arrested at 1a.m. on Thursday at Gloucester Road Tube Station after removing adverts from a tube train. The two: Erica Graham, RCSU treasurer, and Steve Brightman, RCS publicity officer, were taken to a police station where they

were charged with breaking Section 2 of the Theft Act, 1968; Later they were released on £50 bail which they did not pay. On appearing in court the following morning at 11a.m., they pleaded guilty. Both were discharged with £5 costs. Their case took five minutes.

That at least has remained unaffected by the decadence of our age. But greater changes are forecast. A recession is widely predicted and overseas mining is threatened by the emergence of the new and highly nationalistic nations. Will the RSM graduate need to be different to cope with this? My guess is that he won't. Instead of being Empire builders (for what is a Empire founded on if not on mineral wealth), they will become

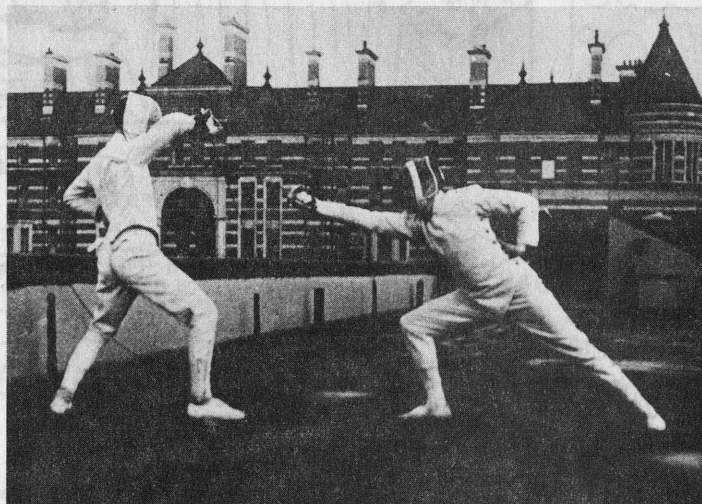
educators and consultants to the developing nations and diplomats in the politically hot climates of Africa and America. Above all the sense of adventure, resourcefulness and enthusiasm of Minesmen will be in constant demand for at least another 25 years. To Minesmen I finish with this plea:

Change and decay in all
around I see,
O thou, who changest not
abide with me.

Twenty — FENCING CLUB

five

Years of...



Fencing on Beit roof before the gym was built.

GLIDING CLUB

IN 1949, at the age of 19, ICGC was already one of the oldest gliding clubs in the country and had achieved quite a good reputation for itself. However, 1949, heralded a major and very significant development in club history. It was the year we bought our first two-seater glider. Up and until this time all our pilot training had been done by the 'solo method', i.e. you were tied into the glider and then towed behind a car while the instructor ran along side shouting encouragement and instructions. With the advent of the two-seater T21 'Daisey' the instructor was able to fly with his pupil and hence training was significantly improved.

The club has thus continued steadily, always trying to improve its fleet of aircraft and encouraging as many students as possible to be capable of flying them. Basic training and early solo flying are done throughout the year at our base airfield at Lasham, near Basingstoke. This site offers excellent facilities including a club house, a bar, a TV room and a bunkhouse accommodation at 20p per night. For the more advanced pilots we have organised summer expeditions to different parts of Europe, and we have flown in Austria, Germany, Italy, Spain, Switzerland and Yugoslavia. This year should see a christmas expedition to Scotland and

summer expedition to France.

The club now operates three single seater gliders all of which are capable of either local soaring or cross country flights in excess of 180 miles. Two of the gliders are also equipped with oxygen for high altitude flying and last year saw our 'Dart' climbing to over 17,000 feet above Scotland.

The picture shown is quite a typical example of a glider of the late 1940's. At that time flights of over 100 miles were great achievements where as today 300 miles is quite possible and heights of over 40,000 feet have been achieved.

The gliding club continues to be very active and we usually go *en masse* down to the airfield at weekends, preceded by meetings every Thursday at 1745h in Aero Eng 254 for lectures, films and to arrange transport.

Although the price of gliders has gone up from £800 in the case of Daisey to near £4,000 for a Dart it is still cheap to learn to fly with the subsidy from the Union.

AS AN excuse to remind FELIX readers of Fencing Club's recent spectacular achievements, such as winning our section of the London League, being awarded the Links cup for being the most improved club in college, having had a most enjoyable tour of Paris last spring and having such notables as Julian Tyson,

finalist in two weapons in the British University Championships and Roman Gormez, winner of the Lamington Spa Open International and participant in the World Championships, we decided to look back at our achievements in FELIX'S lifetime.

Paging through FELIX backnumbers, ignoring Soccer club moaning about having to play barefoot on their tour of Kenya, and the serious cross-country club reports (not PA's like what Pad and his mates are), not to mention ideal bicycle contests, 'Your Hop Diary' and 'Nelson's Column', we found, surprise, surprise — in the spring of 1950 Fencing club toured Paris. (The rather vague account of what actually happened seemed to indicate that tours of Paris have not changed much over the years).

The following years saw varied activity, including matches against such exotic sides as the Cambridge Cutthroats (drawn—not blood), Salle Paul (lost) as well as the usual university rivals such as Kings and UC

But it was in 1955, the same year as IC student, Frank Irving, flew the first ever two seater glider flight across the English Channel, that IC Fencing club, under Captain Knill (now President of the club) boast of their best season for a long while, with an unbeaten Sabre team.

But times change. In 1956, Victor Mooney becomes catering manager. Vickers donates Weeks hall. The empire begins to crumble. And Fencing club goes into a decline.

Only the election of Kay Nickelson to the post of

captain in 1970 saves the club. (Causes much trouble, she being the first ever female captain of a ACC club. Her pot in the union is untouched as she is not allowed in the union bar, and she opts out of joining Stoats Club). The arrival of Julian Tyson, Lawrence Boyd and Steve Thompson (remember the sheep freak?) results in our winning the B section of the London League in 1972-73, and thanks to their enthusiasm the club once again gets off the ground 1973-74, another good year, including a tour of Paris, second in the whole London League and numerous personal and club achievements.

But 1974-75 promises to be an even better year. Led by our gallant captain Richard, and having a record number of enthusiastic beginners as well as the talented experienced fencers, we should do well. Already we have appeared on STOIC — a very professional performance from Julian with Kay looking pretty, but not being able to get in much of a say. So an invitation to all inactive fencers to join us either in the Gym on Wednesdays and Thursdays or the Union Bar (?) on Friday evenings.

Finally, it is only fitting, now that we are once again established to thank those who supported the club in its darker days, especially Akos Moldovanyi, the Hungarian professional who has taught at the club for longer than he probably cares to remember. Many thanks to them for keeping the club alive and helping it to what will most certainly be an enjoyable and exciting future.



A typical example of a glider of the late 1940's.

Stanley --- "A STUDENT OF TODAY" --- CREATED BY RON APPLEBY

SINCE WE LAST MET STANLEY HE HAS BEEN SAMPLING THE DELIGHTS AND GOOD FUN OF RAG WEEK, SUCH AS MORPHY DAY ON THE WEDNESDAY...



THE ANNUAL SMOKING CONCERT ON THURSDAY...



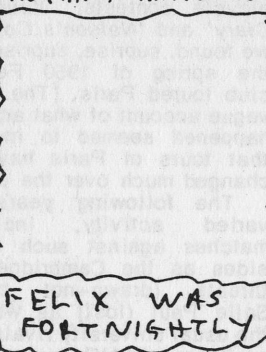
AND SO, TO GET SOME PEACE AND QUIET, STAN VISITS THE FELIX OFFICE AND READS THROUGH THE BOUND COPIES OF ALL THE OLD FELIXES, HOWEVER HE SOON FALLS TO SLEEP AND DREAMS ABOUT THOSE BYGONE DAYS...



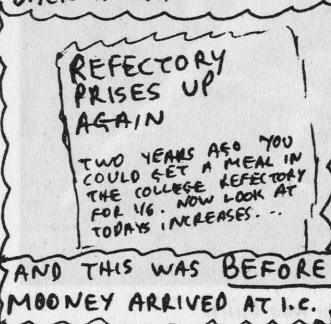
ON DEC. 9TH 1949 FELIX FIRST LEFT ONTO THE SCENE AT I.C...



ON DEC. 16TH 1949 NOTHING HAPPENED



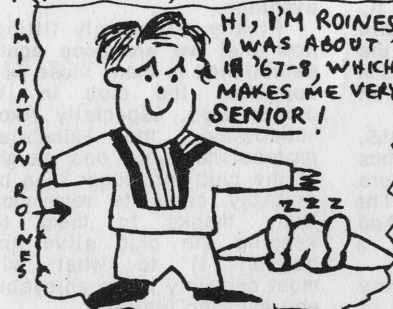
STUDENTS HAD THINGS TO PROTEST ABOUT BACK IN THOSE DAYS



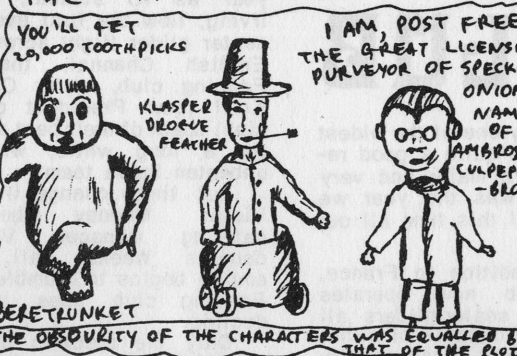
AFTER MANY DUPLICATOR PRODUCED ISSUES, FELIX WAS PROPERLY PRINTED...



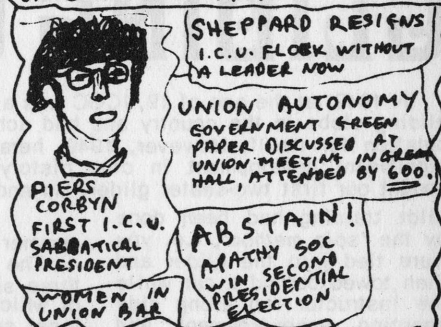
THROUGHOUT THE YEARS THERE HAVE BEEN MANY DIFFERENT CARTOON STRIPS IN FELIX, SUCH AS...



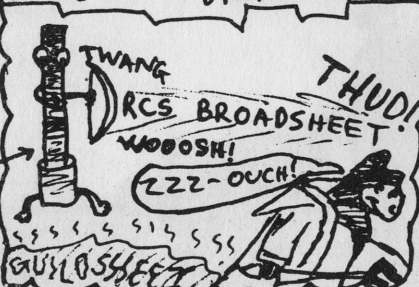
THE LANDSNAPPER SNEEZE



BUT THROUGH ALL THIS FELIX MANAGED TO PUMP OUT ITS NEWS ONCE A FORTNIGHT...



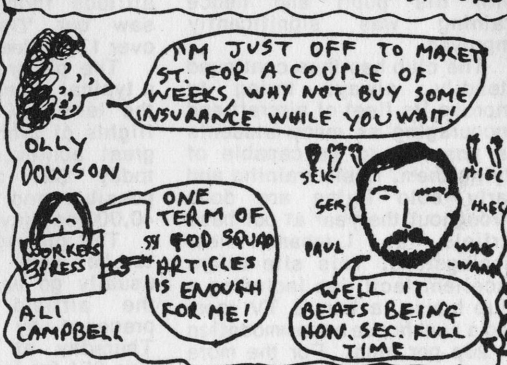
BUT SUDDENLY... IN 1968 FELIX WAS RUDELY AWOKEN FROM ITS MONOPOLY-BASED COMPLACENCY AS ONTO THE SCENE LEFT BROADSHEET



IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO REGAIN SUPREMACY, FELIX TRIED EVERYTHING...



EVEN A COUPLE OF... WAIT FOR IT... SABBATICAL EDITORS



GOSH! WHAT A HORRID NIGHTMARE, THAT'S WHAT LED UP TO THESE MASTERPIECES WE NOW RECEIVE WEEKLY, I ONLY HOPE I CAN PASS MY EXAMS AND AVOID ANOTHER 25 YEARS!!!!



CONCERT

Jethro Tull at the Rainbow

STIRLING MOSS at a rock concert!
Yes, I was surprised too but Saturday 16th November saw him introduce the Jethro Tull concert at Finsbury Park's Rainbow.

First off were Pan's People, dancing to a couple of Tull's tunes. I've never gone a bundle on their choreography but, oh, those costumes. Clearly not for those afflicted by high blood pressure, the girls' costumes for the first dance comprised topless black dresses with only strategically placed stars to hide their blushes.

Turning to the music, Fanny, the American all-girl rock group, played a short but neat set lasting about 35mins. Their first album I liked, but the replacement of two of the original band members by Patti ('Suzi's sister') Quatro

on guitar and Cam Davis on drums has, in my opinion, turned the band into something very ordinary and predictable.

June Millington (bass) and Nickey Barclay (keyboards), both of whom have been with Fanny from the start, played adequately but there, still seemed to be something missing. Perhaps if Patti played more attention to her playing and less to making erotic gestures with her guitar, then things might improve.

Of course, most people only came to hear Tull, and they didn't leave disappointed. Surely Jethro Tull must always have been one of the most entertaining live bands around and this occasion was no different.

To be voted the world's best flautist on five occasions is certainly no mean feat, but Ian Anderson always gives such a superb performance. Ably supported by 'Stripey' Jeffrey Hammond - Hammond (to the power n) on bass, Martin Barre (guitar), Barriemore Barlow (drums) and

Jim Youens

John Evan, dressed in his eternal baggy suit, on keyboards, the Anderson-led group are so much together. Their stable line-up must have a lot to do with this.

The band are heavily committed to the idea of the concept album (indeed the last four have been of this type) but this seems to present few problems with their live gigs - they are well able to condense a long work into something more suitable for a concert. Of their best works, *Thick* as a *Brick* must rate highly and a shortened version of this was warmly appreciated by the audience.

I think most people were well satisfied with the large number of the old favourites interspersed with some new songs from the *War Child* album. The famous Anderson dirty jokes and cracks were appreciated too.

To those of you around a couple of years ago who saw Tull at the Albert Hall, this concert was just as good. To those who missed it, bad luck.

RECORDS

Riz Shakir

Link Wray: The Link Way Rumble Polydor Super 2391 128

The album kicks off with pounding guitar playing; has a distinctive style and rhythm which makes it 'Link Wray'. Side one initiates with 'It Was A Bad Scene' which is rock 'n' roll with a difference in so much as that it has a rock and roll rhythm but has ingenuous guitar play integrated into it, thus adding a new dimension to classical rock and roll. Incredibly so since he has been around for sometime now and has seen success but has had his share of failures as well.

'Good Time Joe' (the second track), in some ways portrays his life-story and is obviously the work of a man with talent. This is followed by 'Walkin' Bulldog' and 'I Got To Ramble'. These two tracks highlight the exceptional support by his back-up musicians. The

last track (on side one) 'Backwoods Preacher Man' features good mixing, which is not always apparent on superficial hearing, however, subsequent listening underlines the necessity of this for this extraordinary piece of music.

The second side continues in the same vein with 'Super 88' giving yet another surprise and showing the tremendous versatility of the musicians. Mark Jordan's piano playing on this track almost succeeds in attaining the same unique quality as Link's guitar playing. Yet again Link succeeds in mustering a new quality into 'She's That Kind Of Woman', (the next song) this being the penetrating and perceptive lyrics which are so direct that at times one feels uneasy.

'Step This Way' and 'We Said I Do' are somewhat slower moving songs, however, this by no means is a retro-

grading statement and is in fact a compliment to Link's band. The album finishes with Link's infamous 'Rumble' which has the effect of 'adding the cherry to the cake'.

Throughout the record one cannot but begin to imagine the formats of the following songs. This does not imply that the record consists of a random selection of songs and is in fact in no way incoherent. In addition to Link's excellent guitar playing there is some outstanding performances by the individual members of the band who by no means are overwhelmed by Link and complement his style. The musical arrangement is extremely good (although not the best in the world) and Mr. Wray is to be both congratulated and credited for harnessing such a wide range of musical ability in a controlled manner and utilising it exceptionally well.

A record to be highly recommended.

Andrew Osborne

Chicago and All That Jazz (Verve).

A DOUBLE album containing twenty nine tracks of what can loosely be called dixieland jazz. And fine stuff it is too! Jazz standards such as 'Chicago', 'Ain't Misbehavin'', and the omnipresent 'Saints' are featured, but less familiar tunes are played with equal effect.

The records consist of three sessions the first of 'Max Kaminsky All Star Dixieland' recorded in 1953, the second of Eddie Condon and his boys recorded in 1958 and the last of Eddie Condon and the others recorded in 1961. Con-

sidering their age the recordings are of exceptionally high quality although, of course, they are in mono.

The tracks are of amazing variety, the mood varying from tantalisingly sedate to completely riotous but throughout the three sessions an incredibly relaxed feeling comes across as though the musicians were just amusing themselves in their own front room.

mmIt is perhaps injudicious to single out any particular track or musician but, merely to fill out this review, I'll mention my favourites. 'After You've Gone' from the 1961 recording shows Jack Tea-

garden's trombone playing and singing at their best. 'China Boy' from the same session features some excellent piano by Joe Sullivan and Pee Wee Russell's remarkable clarinet style runs throughout the 1961 recording. *St. Louis Blues* from the first session is taken at breakneck speed with Rex Stewart's cornet outstanding.

I would recommend this album to anybody Jazz-buff or otherwise. It could give you something to play at parties

Continued on page 18

REVIEWS *Continued from page 17*

Instead of Gary Glitter or make a nice change from Pink Floyd any day.

John Barry: Play It Again (Polydor)

JOHN BARRY conducts some of his theme tunes from stage, screen and television. Good though it is, I find it difficult to imagine an occasion when it would be appropriate to play it. I have always wanted to get hold of an album of marches containing the Monty Python theme music and play it, full volume, in Southside, about fifteen minutes before Monty Python comes on television. Suddenly the deserted stairways would become a hive of activity as bespectacled, pen-clutching young men drop their text-books and race towards the television. But none of the tracks on this album would have the same effect.

Theme music is very difficult to separate from the film or programme it supports, it summons up the atmosphere

of the film and if the film was bad then the music, however good it may be, will not be received favourably. For example, John Barry wrote the theme music of 'Juke Box Jury' and the thought of David Jacobs' slimy manner could turn one off Barry's music for life.

The music on this album certainly deserves to exist in its own right. You may think that film music has to be sloshy with masses of wailing violins and chanting ladies. This music is not like that: it is possible to create an atmosphere without resorting to sentimental sog. Barry's music is characterised by pizzicato strings, simple production, frequent key changes and subtle hints of piano.

John Barry started out as a rock and roll band leader and later worked with Adam Faith as arranger and composer. This led him into films and he now has an impressive list of film scores to his name including 'The Ipcress File', 'Alice in Wonderland', 'Dr. NO', 'Diamonds are Forever', 'From Russia With Love' and many others. If you want to hear some of his music without getting hold of this album then listen to Lulu's new single

'The Man With The Golden Gun' for which he wrote the music. This album includes themes from 'Orson Wells Great Mysteries', 'Walkabout' and my favourite, the title track, 'Play It Again' from 'The Tamarind Seed'.

Unfortunately, I do not think there is a market for this kind of music. It is okay for whiling away a hangover or as a substitute for Andy Williams at cocktail parties but presumably the main custom will come from film-goers attempting to preserve memories of particular films.

The Hollies: I'm Down (Polydor)

THIS SINGLE is fairly typical Hollies stuff. They have hardly progressed at all since the days of my youth when their popularity was at its height. The singer wails about some bird who's just chucked him and a full orchestra provide the accompaniment for him to wail along with.

The flip-side is a little better with a slightly more subtle production but the lyrics are just as inane and on the same subject.

Maybe it's time they gave up.

Jack Llewellyn

Electric Light Orchestra: Showdown (Harvest)

THIS ALBUM, which features the extraordinarily diverse work of Roy Wood and Jeff Lynne, is basically a retrospective compilation of the magic that is the Electric Light Orchestra. The best aspect of it all is that none of the tracks are presented in their commercial, single form — they are given the full treatment.

Old favourites such as '10538 Overture', 'Roll over Beethoven' and 'Showdown' sound as fresh as ever. There are also a couple of popular album cuts such as 'Whisper in the Night', 'Queen of the Hours' and 'In Old England Town'.

Definitely a collector's item which faithfully captures the unique sound of the Electric Light Orchestra.

Tangerine Dream: Phaedra (Virgin)

THIS IS a record which simply stands head and shoulders above any other on the market today. It is an incredible fusion of superb artistry, extemporisations on the concept of sound and fine stereo recording technique. There are no other records around like it except for others by Tangerine Dream and possibly very early Pink Floyd. Like, man, you just gotta let yuh lug 'oles check it out!

The title track, 'Phaedra', takes up side one and is a multi-juxtaposition of

mysteriously compelling themes which mentally conjure up visions of melancholy cosmic spirituality. The final sixty seconds are best described as odd: the sounds of squealing schoolchildren in the distance broach ones ears. Too deep for me, sunshine.

Of the three tracks on side two, 'Mysterious semblance at the strand of nightmares' is a absolute must to be heard on headphones. It is a basic texture of slow cadential sequences (reminiscent of Bach) played on the organ with decorative wisps of white noise thrown in with stunning effect.

This album has to be one of the most significant around.

Paul Ekpenyong

Wishbone Ash: There's The Rub (EMI MCF 2585)

THERE ARE only six tracks on this album and from the first 'Silver Shoes', an exhilarating rhythmic steady beat to it through to the last on side two 'FUBB' which is a truly incredible way out piece of music, there is not a single dud track.

FUBB stands for Fxxxx Up Beyond Belief, a rather incongruous title though perhaps not altogether inappropriate and the sort pseudo-psychedelic feeling now permeating the music industry. A touch of the congas by Nelson 'Flaco' Padron adds the finishing touches to this

superbly arranged track.

The other two tracks on side one are 'Don't Come Back' and 'Persephone'. The former features excellent guitar playing backed by deeped carthy bass and drums from Martin Turner and Steve Upton respectively. The latter is a slow tempoed piece that drifts, cascades and flats almost as if on a surrealistic journey.

On side two there is 'Hometown', which would probably make a disco hit, and also 'Lady Fay', the lyrics of which are based on a Dartmoor folk legend. The whole album is well arranged and the production is good and the group have certainly done well to produce an album

of such high musical quality. Highly recommended.

James Last: Golden Memories (Polydor)

YET ANOTHER hit for James Last, His Orchestra and Chorus. The combination of powerful melody, beautiful arrangement, good solid rhythm and clean-cut brass — the last trade mark — have been applied to 27 pieces of music of various class and background to produce a pleasant album. Some of the songs and music featured include 'Toreador's March' from Carmen, 'Santa Lucia', 'Hava Nagilah', 'If You Know Suzie' and 'Charleston'.

Hic

Roxy Music: Country Life (Island ILPS 9303)

THIS IS the fourth Roxy Music album, following in the tracks of the reasonable 'Roxy Music', the good 'For your Pleasure', and 'Stranded' a truly fine album progressing steadily from initial experimentation and gimmickry to musicianship and consistency.

The guiding influence of Roxy Music is Bryan Ferry, who produced this album, but although remaining 'numero uno' the writing has been shared in part by fellow musicians Manzanera and Mackay. 'The Thrill Of It All' begins the album in powerful style combining inimitable vocals from Ferry with a harsh, complex,

arrangement and relentless beat. This high standard is maintained through 'Three and Nine', the present single 'All I Want Is You', and the excellent 'Out Of The Blue' highlighting the synthesizer effects of Eddie Jobson, and the pounding rhythm section of John Gustafson (bass) and Paul Thompson's considerable percussive abilities, who propel all the numbers along with venom.

As on previous albums a number of tracks fall short of the overall standard. These include the rather ordinary blues 'If It Takes All Night' and the opening two tracks on side two 'Bitter Sweet' — an interesting piece but one which tends to drag it's feet, and the rather poor 'Tryptich' — Roxy Music play Steeleye

Span. From then on the music rises in quality, as 'Casanova' lurches away with an admirably magnetic riff, guitar swooping imaginatively around the nucleus of organ, bass and drums.

'A Really Good Time' provides the record's most melodic number with the vocals in complete control, tastefully sung over a background of falling piano, violins and subdued drums. Closing with 'Prairie Rose', this is an accomplished album, a good couple of notches above other recent releases, constantly interesting and varied in it's approach, notably the emergence of Phil Manzanera on guitar, adding a further dimension to the sound.

On the whole a well worthwhile LP.

THE ICKY STORY

PRIOR TO 1969, a large number of yachts had been chartered commercially each Easter and Summer vacation by IC students from the Sailing Club. It was felt that a college-owned yacht would reduce costs and bring cruising within the reach of a greater number of students. In July 1969, 'ICHTHYOSAURUS' was purchased with a little financial help from the Union.

An ICHTHYOSAURUS is an extinct marine animal with a hugh head, tapering body, four paddles and a long tail which lived two million years ago (*Concise Oxford Dictionary*). Nowadays she is one of the most famous yachts of the English south coast. She has visited every harbour between Woodbridge in Suffolk and Falmouth in Cornwall as well as completing a round-trip to the Hebrides through the Irish Sea. During the summer vacations, 'Icky' has done extensive journeys around Northern Europe (Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Germany, Holland, Belgium, France, Spain and Ireland) making a total of 11,200 nautical miles.

Icky sails at weekends, midweek and vacations. There are usually 6 or 7 weekend sails from its berth in Chichester Yacht Basin during the autumn until the lay-up in December. The winter refit follows and after fittout out, there are four or five one-week Easter cruises, ten weekend summer sails and then the summer vacation cruises, which usually include one long cruise of four or five

weeks. Icky needs crew, skippers, mates and organisers from all parts of IC.

And then came '73 with a highly successful trip to the highlands and islands. Survivors report that they make a sort of whisky up there that isn't at all bad. At this time a new generation of fearless seamen was about to emerge and now that they have done so, the club has moved into top gear. After being brought up to racing standards Icky entered the Cowes-Dinard race but couldn't finish it as she had to rescue another yacht which was about to be wrecked on the Casquets.

Under the direction of Charles 'Lifeboat' Ellen, never seen before events took place. Starting with two enjoyable introductory weekends for new members, there followed a Cheese and Wine extravaganza and renewed enthusiasm on the part of new members.

At the time of writing the boat is being extensively used and as far as next season is concerned, there is a rumour that the yacht might go as far as Finland! Anyone interested?

SOCCER CLUB

On Wednesday the Thirteenth our brave lads from the II, III and IV teams ignoring the foul weather conditions turned up for the matches against University College at Harlington. Jim Cley, always firm and resolute at the back, led his second team to a 4-2 victory over UC 3rd's. The game, hampered by the driving

wind and rain, (as well as the state of the pitch) will be remembered by some of the stern and uncompromising play of our midfield trio John Miles, C.Higham and B.Woodman. The third team's game is a sorrier tale - they lost 6-0 against UC 2nd's and they obviously missed the dynamic Rog Hunter at the back who was injured, although Paul Gainham and Geoff Davies defended heroically (most of time). The team however, deserved at least a consolation goal for their undying enthusiasm in the face of overwhelming odds and also for their quiet acceptance of the distinctly odd decisions of the shortsighted ref with bobble cap and muscular thighs. Our 4th team went down 3-0, they also blamed the weather. At half time, Captain Ken Cowan, desperately trying to inspire his team into some kind of action, gave the lads a song! The success side of the club this year, the sixths, again did well on the same day losing by the narrow margin of only 12 goals being defeated by Kings III. Andy Flowerdays' lads have now played 5, lost 5 goals for 5 against 50. Well done lads!

The following Wednesday

our third team played against QMC thirds at Harlington and in an excellent performance won by 6 goals to nil. This, however, was no push-over; for the full 90 minutes QMC were hard and often dirty and at the end of the game our side was reduced to 8 men. I.Pouton was taken to hospital with a gashed arm (reports that his spine was later ripped out as a result are untrue) and J.Pedley and John Mills limped off nursing each others legs. Outstanding play was by John Miles and P.Gainham amongst others. Paul Gainham scoring two goals worthy of a place in the Harlington scrap book. The seconds lost 5-3, unfortunately, to QMC 2nd's and our only bit of good news from this game was that Brucie Woodman scored two of our goals and played exceptionally well besides. For the first time for many a long day, our first team dropped a point, when they drew 4-4 against QMC 1st's. They have themselves only to blame for this. At two stages in the game they were leading by 2 goals but lapses of concentration at the back allowed the opportunist forwards of QMC to nip in and force a draw.

GOLF

When I previewed this season some weeks ago many people told me that they believed I was being a little hasty in regarding this side as one that might reap in a hatful of trophies before the summer term drew to a close. Three matches and three victories later I see no reason to revise this view.

Our first match of the season against Sussex University produced a 5-1 victory. This was a most encouraging start as IC has not won so convincingly as this against any side for over eight years. The result could be construed as a reflection more of the decline in Sussex University golf than a great IC performance, though anyone familiar with

the IC lineup of How Rosser (Capt.), Bill Calderwood, Bob Allan, Nigel Foster, John Mendonca and Ed Clutton would appreciate the formidable test Sussex faced.

If the reader doubts the quality of our win against Sussex our second victory by 4-2 over University College should quash these once and for all. Last year in one of our two defeats University College beat us 4½-1½ and this year their team was virtually unchanged. Bill Calderwood and Ed Clutton were our two vanquished members, in the former case beaten by a brilliant display by the London University Champion Robin Ellis who started by going 3 under par for the first 6 holes

which left Bill little chance of recovery. Two UC players gave up to IC's Bob Allan and Mike Strickland whilst Nigel Foster and John Mendonca had to struggle to win 3 and 1 and 1 up respectively.

By the third match with our tails in the air, the side now accelerated. Portsmouth Polytechnic were unfortunate to meet us in this mood and were brushed aside contemptuously 6-0. It was hardly a match so I shall not discuss it except to say that Richard Waddilove was recalled to the team for this massacre.

Our London University contingent this year must surely persuade even the most cynical reader that this is a unique year. In my preview I

described the fact that last year no fewer than six of the London University team came from IC was a record for any individual college. It is a source of amazement to me that already this year twelve IC members have been capped for the University doubling the record we established last year. Indeed many of our future opponents have written to say that they believe their team to be exceptional with two University players! Our reply that we could field two teams of only University players they have regarded as fiction.

That they are fools we hope the remainder of the season will prove as convincingly as the beginning.

NIGEL FOSTER

FELIX SPORT

CROSS COUNTRY

November 23rd and another cross country match; this time the QMC 7½, moved from January and bringing the rainy season with it: there mud was mud a mud lot mud of mud mud. Sadly, because of flooding, the course did not have its usual pair of vertical-sided seven feet deep ditches, but still managed to contain enough varieties of mud, field, road (with and without mud), and mud to keep everybody happy (except possibly the local farmer whose yield of winter wheat was severely reduced by some 200 pairs of feet wandering twice across his fields). The ditches having been removed, the worst impediment to progress was a field of knee-deep mud which brought all ordinary mortals not equipped with snowshoes or size 17 feet down to a crawl.

The first for IC to complete this 7½ mile course was Steve Mudlark Webb in 56th place, followed not particularly closely by Neil Boat at 106th and then Dave Jones, Dave Houlbrooke, Rich Harrington, Wilf Welford (Mike had finished earlier), and Alf Garnett who had done something to irritate St. Crispin. A more photogenic version of Ian Ellis finished at 176 employing an unexpected sprint finish to beat Pad Donnelly into 177th place.

Meanwhile, some twenty miles away in London, Rob, Pete, Paul and Mr. Isherwood were still awaiting the coach promised to bring them to the course. Their absence was enough to loosen our seemingly assured grip on the John Banks Trophy for the first UL college. This was eventually won by a slightly ineligible LSE team, along with bottles of cider and other worthwhile mementoes.

Wednesday saw revenge in the form of crushing defeats of both LSE and Brunel over our home course at Petersham. Rob Allinson showed the flag well in first place with Paul Clarke (sans flag) second in just over 30 min for the 51/3

mile course: Steve Webb and the real Ian Ellis (not Bob Ignaciuk this time) with some of the opposition were next in just under 31min. Other notable performances were by Pete Payne whose return from injury was unfortunately not marked by a time of 31min as promised for his first run this season. Among those with a hand in the victory were Tim Davey, Jim Rushmer and Andy Fairhead, and sundry others.

This Saturday last, we just stole second place from the Bank of England in a three-cornered race with Hercules-Wimbledon over Wimbledon Common. This was all a conspiracy to get us fit for the UL Champs tomorrow (hint, hint), the 7½ mile distance having been concealed by Steve Webb and Mick Fuller who is said to have left the country. Rob Allinson, who was also in the know, finished 4th in 42 min 21 sec with a less well-prepared Ian Ellis 10th in 45-13. Fourteenth was Paul Clarke in 46-05 and 16th and 18th were Roman Halenko and Neil Boag in 46-37 and 46-53. The two Daves J & H, Mike and Pete completed the team in only slightly less respectable times, and Pad Donnelly and John Shearer were left to dispute who was first not to finish. The team result was: H-W 79, IC 190 and B of E 196.

*There will be a Ladies Cross Country Race over 2½ miles at Reading University on March 8th; anyone interested is invited to contact us.

*UL Champs tomorrow, Dec 7, at Parliament Hill, 2p.m. start, everybody welcome.

Last Saturday saw the return match against the Met. Police at Hayes where we fielded a weakened team; Rob Allinson was away, being first scorer for UL at Birmingham, and several others had gone home. This allowed Steve Webb to be our first home followed by Ian Ellis and Paul Clarke. We also had some other runners there and were narrowly beaten by a measly 80 points.

On Wednesday we had the second London League race at St. Marys, Twickers. Everyone improved on their time for last year's race with one notable exception - D.Payne esq. who

dropped 6mins. 22sec. Pad has his work cut out trying to race a woman round from Barts. Rob Allinson was first home (again) in 7th place followed by Steve Webb, Ian Ellis, Tony Weir and many more runners of great repute. After the race the results were worked out in several Youngs Pubs around Teddington, Twickenham and Richmond (R.Allinson is league secretary) IC1 are now 3rd in Div. 1, IC2 are top on Div. 2 closely followed by IC3 who are 3rd. P.Donnelly and Co (IC4) are now 14th. The evening was rounded off by several multicolour yawns.

HOCKEY

After a two week enforced lay off, the hockey club returned to the battle field last Wednesday. Inspired by their pre-match pep talk IC leapt onto the field full of enthusiasm, only to find that our opponents had not turned up. After a very long wait Barts arrived and battle was joined. Fired with energy under the captaincy of Tim Hansen (all the way from Putney), IC just had the better of a fairly evenly balanced first half. However, half-time came with the scoreline still 0-0.

The second half was only five minutes old when Kim (whoops, there he goes again) Houlden allowed his winger a bit, too much room and Barts scored. At this stage IC faced an uphill struggle but Barts began on a course of self-destruction. They proceeded to argue with every umpiring decision, argue with each other and preferred to mess

about rather than play hockey. Keeping their heads admirably IC quickly gained control and the goal rush started. Dave Lord scored the first. This was quickly followed by further goals from Jeh 'Sleepy' Bashar, Trevor 'Superstar' Tutu and Ian McLean (2). Barts did fluke another goal, but IC ran out easy 5-2 winners.

Although this was an excellent team performance special mention must go to Trevor Tutu for a devastating display at centreforward. The Barts defence had great difficulty in marking him, particularly in the second half, once darkness had begun to fall.

Team: Roger Hutson; Jim Marshall, Richard Cameron; Kim Houlden, Keith Arrowsmith Chris Hodge; Dave Lord, Ian McLean, Trevor Tutu, John Andrews (Capt), Jeh Bashar.

2nd XI

After a long respite, due to the inclemency of the weather, Harlington's pitch G again suffered the onslaught of the 2nd eleven hockey sticks. Our gullible opposition was the National Physical Laboratory's Nth team (where N is any number between 2 and 5). Our captain (Read I) had quite a lot of difficulty selecting the team as we were equipped with five full backs, four wing halves, two inside forwards and a goal keeper but eventually he managed to sort out a more conventional formation by persuasion, argument and force. He, himself, delegated Reed E. to Umpire the second half and decided to umpire the first half himself. A wise move as he was obviously still suffering from the after effects of Linstead Hall party.

After the usual, see how many injuries you can inflict on the goalkeeper before we start session, play was commenced and IC went immediately on to the offensive. Though NPL looked dangerous on the break IC always had the whip hand with Chris Parker dominating midfield in the unaccustomed position of centre half, and it came as no surprise when Pete Nowell scored. NPL counter attacked

but John Huckle, Shane Mead and the inscrutable Tan held on well in defense and our opponents were thwarted.

After a half time team reshuffle the formation began to look a bit saner and once more IC dominated the match. Pete Nowell completed his well deserved 'Jug' at the much maligned position of left wing, after a series of goal-mouth scrambles. At the other end of the field IC conceded a short corner from which NPL were lucky to score a goal after the ball had ricocheted off a defender's stick over the goal keeper's head and an incoming forward was able to knock the ball past the covering full back. So the score at the final whistle was 3-1 to IC.

The after-match festivities were much enlivened by Read I finally buying the jug which he has owed since the first match of the season. With Pete and Bruno (yes, that is his name) Speed still to provide us with jugs, next week's fixture should be memorable.

Team (first half positions): N.Harrison, S.Mead, J.Huckle, E.Reed, C.Parker, Y.Tan, D.Balderstone, A.Cresswell, P.Nair, N.Bell, P.Nowell. Umpire: Read I.

city & guilds CARNIVAL

8.00pm till dawn 10th JAN
College Block



Manfred Mann's
Earth Band.

Sutherland Bros & Quiver
Bob Kerr's Whoopee Band
Tim Rose



All night Disco, Bar till 4am
films food

TICKETS: from IC or C&G
£1.70 in advance Union
£2.00 on door. Offices

AFTER 9th DEC