



Felix

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FREE!

No. 393

FRIDAY, 13TH JUNE, 1975

IT'S BEEN A BITCH OF A YEAR!

THE ACADEMIC session 1974-75 will surely go down in the annals of IC Union's history as one renowned for its spasmodic outbreaks of "bitching" ie criticism verging (on occasion) towards hostility.

This does not mean to suggest that all the hostile criticisms which have appeared have been ill-founded. Indeed hidden amongst much of the rhetoric can be found fundamental debating points which reflect a genuine concern with regard to a particular topic.

The issue to be raised is this: *Recognising firstly the bad feeling which "bitching" will inevitably create and secondly the fact that in the majority of instances, in the past year the controversy was settled amicably, then is it always necessary to raise the dispute in public?*

There is evidence to support the view that it is the "public"

aspect of the dispute coupled with the hostile terms in which an otherwise "fair" comment is sometimes couched which is capable of doing the most damage.

During the past year the FELIX Letters Column has been the scene of criticisms both constructive and destructive, mild and vehement. Whilst undoubtedly the Column has been lively and entertaining, the question has to be asked "At what cost?"

By all means let us have controversies, but next year at least, may the almost Satanic rite of "bitching" cease.

Here endeth the lesson from the gospel according to St. FELIX.

STOIC DOES IT AGAIN!



STOIC, IC's own student television service, has managed to scoop the national media yet again by an exclusive interview with BARRY HUMPHRIES, the creator and co-star of the latest Barry McKenzie film "Barry McKenzie Holds His Own". Mr Humphries arrived at the STOIC studio yesterday in drag and created pandemonium. The interview is to be broadcast next Tuesday in the JCR, Southside and Union. Watch out for posters.

WHAT A SCORCHER!

AT LAST, it has happened. After much wheeling and dealing it was finally announced last Monday that the final plans, incorporating the original suggestions which had been agreed upon, are to be fully implemented "in the very near future".

This announcement, made by the Editor of FELIX, Mike Williams, comes as a great shock to many senior Union officials who were last night expressing "grave concern" about the possible effects this unexpected move might have on the future of FELIX and indeed the Union itself.

Speaking on behalf of the Union, Trevor Phillips the ICU President said, "I have no doubt that it is Mike Williams' intention to create within the broadly-based framework which

has been built up around FELIX this year a more fundamental style of approach to solving the more troublesome aspects of the newspaper which have been difficult to overcome in light of inflation and the Government cuts in educational expenditure."

The FELIX Staff were less guarded in their views. "I don't like it," said Richard

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SPECIAL COLOUR EDITION

EDITORIAL

Michael Williams

THE EDITOR would like to thank the following people for the contributions which they have made to FELIX in the past year:

Tom Abraham	R.B. Jones	J.I. Johnston
Trevor Phillips	S.J. Roberts	A.J. Baczowski
Jacqui Gerrard	Pete Lynch	Joan M. Wells
Ron Kill	Tony Milburn	N. Shore
Richard Upton	A. Alonso	Hal Rounds
Philip Webber	R. Cameron	T.J.D. Pye
Clive Dewey	Tessa Rundle	S. Hochfelder
Pete Cannell	Willi Welford	Alex Jeffries
Joe Herbertson	Roger Wilkins	Andy Higman
Katie Mackinnon	Colin Waldron	Jon Morse
Julia Dunning	Alan Lodge	D.L. Barnes
Mike Wright	Ron Appleby	Gordon Jackson
John Allen	Arshad Hafeez	Bob Bauling
Joy	Peter Hughes	Fiona Cassidy
Jim Youens	Candi	Francis Tovey
Julian Tyson	Michael Swidzinski	Ali Campbell
Anon	M. Smith	Keith Ahlers
John Bland	Lady Flowers	John Shore
Dave Jones	Alan Jones	Annabel Listz
Tom Stevenson	Dru Brown	Andrew Walker
Paul Watkins	Martin Kessler	Peter Teague
Paul Ekpenyong	Deborah Lord	Malcolm Spencer
Steve Ayling	Elizabeth Wigley	Derrick Everett
Andrew Osborne	J. Syde	Philip Ide
Stephen Richardson	Stuart Moffat	David Cooper
Sean Barker	John Lane	L.J. Julius
Rob Jones	John Downs	D. West
Tim Hanson	R.B. Fletcher	Karen Gadd
Bruce Bradley	Steve Webb	Debbie Barker
R.J. Merwood	Robynne Fletcher	G.R. Causier
Mike Baume	Kevin Craddock	Mark Johnson
Richard Newmann	Rosemary Ashford	F. Edwards
Graham Dwyer	M. Earle	David Seal
Nigel Foster	N. Salisbury	Dave Scott
Andy Brewster	Anita Hamilton	Stuart North
Steve Chudy	Xam	Syd Wilkins
Jenny Jones	Peter Glass	M.A. Hobson
Riz Shakir	Robin Kerrod	Mal Ranson
Charlie Wrigley	Ken Weale	L.V. Maxwell
Steve Kimmins	Dave Salisbury	J. McCloskey
Paul Hinde	Elec Eng 2	Colin Andrew
Richard Szczepanski	John Mortimer	Alan Littleford
Colin Brown	Nigel Leake	K.M. Ibrikian
N.V. Harrison	George Robertson	R.T. Smyth
D. Carr	Tony Preston	Ray Ward
Bob Mills	Jeff Lewis	Margaret Slimming
Neil Pitcher	James Wilkins	Steve Grove
Shirely Fairweather	J. Roden	Carole Burt
Rupert Harper	Tony Jones	Steve Hinton
M.H. Tavossi	Steve Brady	M.J. Davies
Mike Petty	John Randall	Catherine Gill
Ian McWalter	A.P. Stevenson	Jill McNaughtan
Simon Hellyer	Andy Watson	Lorna Thomas
N. Racine - Jacques	A.D. Dawson	Bill Gerrard
Denis Alanach	Charles Louissou	Stephen Thompson
Vincent Ang	R.S.L. Wilks	Meg
Jack Llewellyn	J.J. Albrecht	Sarah Jones
Hic	Martin Turner	Ron Parker
Sue Tanner	John Andrews	Charles Lamont
K. Lipscombe	Dave Rumsey	Chris Keenan
R. Hasler	Mike Goss	Andrew Hall
B. Speed	Jeremy Clift	Nick Payne
	Martin Jones	Richard Waring
		John Parry

Special thanks must go to Jen Hardy-Smith for her unfailing moral support when it was most needed; Sue, Alice and Dol for ensuring that FELIX did not fall apart at the seams by managing to wake me up each morning with the best cuppa in Southside; Gill McConway, our varitypist, whose work has gone from strength to strength and whose newly acquired pasting-up skills has aided me immensely; Ian Morse, our litho-operator, for his unflagging commitment to printing FELIX and his tenacity in ensuring that FELIX comes out on time; Paul Ekpenyong, Riz Shakir and Richard Waring, without whom FELIX would not have existed this year; and finally to the FELIX Staff in general (both student and permanent) who have suffered my arrogance, excesses, idiosyncracies and morbid sense of humour with the minimum of dissent.

It has been a good year.

What a scorcher!

Continued from page one

Waring, the News Editor. Riz Shakir, the Features Editor and next year's Deputy President, was even vehement: "I think it's silly." Paul Ekpenyong, the Sub-Editor and Editor-elect of FELIX, summed it all up succinctly. "I think it reflects a certain amount of desperation on the Editor's part when, in an attempt to cheer up those people who have had a near-fatal dose of exams, he feels he has to write a meaningless front-page space-filler with a title more suited to a national newspaper during a hot summer when there is nothing else to make the headlines."

NOTICE

Linstead Hall Basement Trunk Room is to be cleared out during September. Anyone having belongings there should contact the housekeeper IMMEDIATELY

INFORMATION REQUIRED

A dark blue Imp, registration number, LRA 618D was damaged whilst parked in Southside carpark last week. Would anyone in the vicinity and who may have witnessed the incident please contact Roger Nicholls, Industrial Sociology PG or ring 653 8686.

IF ONLY

Sarah Jones

AS YOU will probably have already noticed, each member of the IF Union Executive is taking it in turn to write an article for FELIX, so I suppose I should first introduce myself: I am the Social Sec for IF (Social Sec, some of you might say who as yet, does not seem to have organised any social events). Although I have only had this post of Social Sec. for a few weeks I have discovered that organising social events for the summer term is not exactly easy.

Amazing though it may sound, I am in the process of "The Taming of the Shrew". Originally this was to be at the Open Air Theatre (Regent's Park for those of you who are so ignorant) but I have just had a letter from the company saying that due to the bad spring weather the building of the new auditorium complex at the Open Air Theatre has been delayed. So, to avoid disappointing you all the production

of "The Taming of the Shrew" is having a special season at the Round House, Chalk Farm. Tickets for the evening performance on June 30th are still available, so anyone wanting tickets please come to the IF Union any week-day between 1pm - 1.30 pm and hopefully someone should be there.

Social events for the rest of the term (what there is left of it) seem to be almost non-existent, but next term's events are bound to be successful and well supported. (Let's hope so anyway).

LETTERS

The Referendum

Imperial College,
1st June, 1975.

Dear Sir,

Unfortunately when this letter appears the referendum will have come and gone but nevertheless I feel I must comment on Mr Phillips' fervour in urging us to vote which appeared in FELIX 392. His assurance that "It is a historical decision", paralleled by Capital Radio's "This is the most important decision of your life" and HM Government's "It is possibly the most important choice that the British people have ever been asked to make" is misplaced enthusiasm. In fact the choice we have is between industrial, corporate capitalism; and anything further is purely illusory.

However it is salutary to see Trotskyists supporting national sovereignty and rather amusing to see fellow cabinet ministers at one another's throats but that is where my interest ends.

Econometrics is a young and highly imprecise science. It is certainly not possible to say whether leaving the EEC will aid our economic development or not, nor whether the EEC has cushioned or exacerbated our national crisis in the past two years. In any case our major raw materials, especially oil, are not under European control so we still pay disproportionate prices on the world market.

I would contend that the

referendum is largely irrelevant. Indeed Mr Phillips analogy with the European cup final was peculiarly opposite - one side may have the superior arguments, the other side may win but the ball has no real say in the matter; it just gets kicked around.

Power of the people!
Andrew T. Osborne.

IF Only Again

L'Institut Francais,
2nd June 1975

Dear Sir,

I feel I must reply to the letters headed "IF Only Criticism" in last fortnight's FELIX.

Firstly to set Mr Phillips' hunted mind at rest. He has hitherto been nothing more than a name on paper to me. Therefore I cannot see how he can accuse me of directing an attack at him personally. However, the IF Union would be delighted to make his acquaintance and lend him a sincerely friendly ear any time he cares to visit us.

Secondly the letter from IF ex-President Katie Makinnon: at the risk of sounding petty myself, I can only say her criticism strikes a rather shallow note. If she is so concerned about the organisation of next year's Rag activities, I suggest she consults the Rag Co-ordinator who will no doubt set her inquiring mind at rest.

Yours faithfully,
Lorna Thomas
Rag Rep, IF

PRIZE CROSSWORD

No.20

MEG

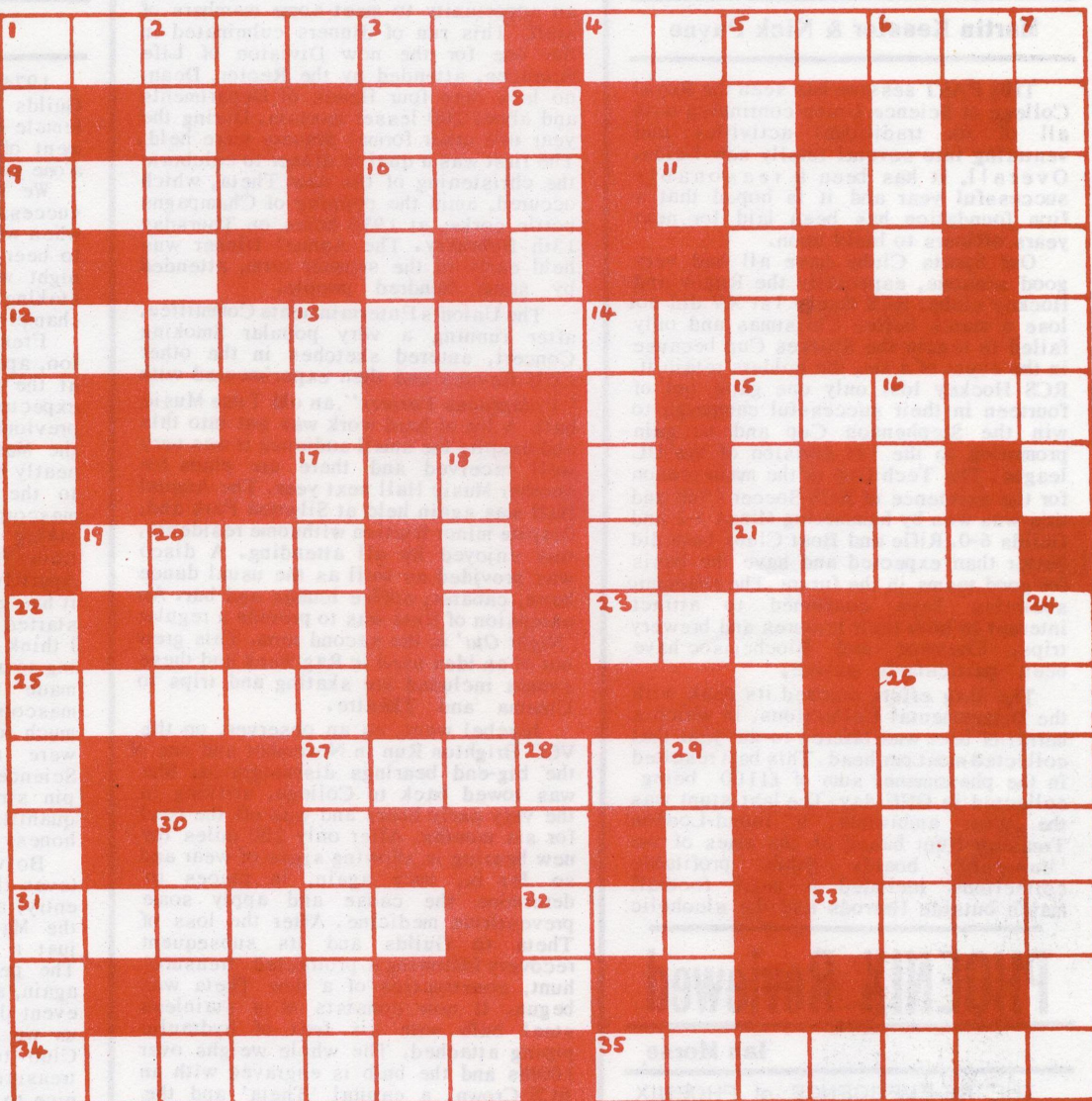
Across

1. Is quietly mendacious and remains hidden. (4,3).
4. Direction to chauffeur (Little Richard) given in epic form? (7).
9. Pianos excel in a certain feature. (4).
10. Alais 'T'. Add 'H' to complete the organisation. (3).
11. Denis O. is a mad inventor (6).
12. A drunken angle puts one in a spot. (5,6).
15. Only North could produce the material. (5).
17. The cleaner brings round 'Love in the Afternoon'. (3).
19. Start the race, we hear. The result could be after dinner. (4).
21. Despoil the Orient to make a dress. (4).
23. Where to take one's first steps in Golf? Sounds just like my cup of char. (3).
25. Aye, there's the rub — a feline honour. (5).
27. Clothes in the Commercial Directory? Or is it used to find out where people live? (7,4).
31. Smashed statue — very wise. (6).
32. Sounds as if there are no good ladies. (3).
33. Invoice poster? (4).
34. Took the Italian air after the French badly, and succumbed to illness. (7).
35. A whole Belgian town in the Civil Service? Sounds more like a Mediterranean island! (7).



Down

1. Catch in the instrument — must be something to do with the crescent-shaped aperture? (7).
2. Flag rank. (6).
3. Choose this college? Use your eyes! (5).
5. If 'twere done when 'twere done in this, you would not see Julius Caesar in a toga! (6,5).
6. Sir Reverses, followed by Kaye. There's danger here. (4).
7. Camping? Take what's essential, study beforehand and you should be happy! (7).
8. You can't beat him for service. (4).
13. Saw the 'Cutty Sark'. Also a kind of hat. (3,1,7).
14. Nine of us apparently



- without fishing equipment. (5).
16. A duck, out 'leg before'. Must have been a high ball. (3).
18. Bring the rod up round. That's outstanding! (5).
20. Pat's a little crazy, but suitable. (3).
22. A two hundred pound purpose (loud applause). (7).
24. They are basically soluble

- when mixed, ask Lila! (7).
26. Post Office parasites? A fine way to describe the boys in blue! (6).
28. Skate round this. (4).
29. New York is after the centre of the system — is Jim this cheerful? (5).
30. A little short on take on and landing facilities. (4).

Solutions for this week's Crossword must reach the FELIX Office by noon on Wednesday, July 30th. An address should also be enclosed.

FLATSHARE

Stella Godfrey

BY NOW the exams are almost over and a long, hot summer looms ahead of us: certainly not a time for worrying about accommodation for next year. But, unpleasant though it may seem, September will be upon us all too soon and flat hunting will be the order of the day.

One of the problems that will be encountered is finding extra people to fill a flat. ICWA may be able to help you. From September 15th until the start of next term, it is hoped that a flatshare service can be offered. So if you find yourself either in the position of needing someone to make up the numbers

for your flat, or needing a place in a flat please call in to the ICWA lounge any week day from the above date onwards and we will do what we can to help. The service, although primarily for use by women students in College, will not be restricted to just women.

If anyone is interested in helping to run the flatshare service and will be in London any time after September 15th, please contact me via the Union Letter rack. *No previous experience is required!*

Also, do not forget that the ICWA lounge will be available for use as a Common Room next year with magazines, coffee etc provided so please make use of it.

Finally, *bon vacance* and see you next term!

The winner of the £3 prize for the Crossword No. 19 was P.A. Lee of Maths 3. He is asked to forward his home address to the FELIX Office as soon as possible.

Answers to Crossword No. 19.

ACROSS: 1. Head over heels. 9. Ape. 10. Modern. 12. Demean. 13. Car. 14. Gigantic. 15. Takes off. 17. Am. 18. Fatten. 20. Eterna. 23. Up. 24. Camphors. 27. Executor. 28. Nun. 29. Dreams. 30. Egg-cup. 33. Lea. 34. Yellowhammers.

DOWN: 2. Ego. 3. Doe. 4. Venetian. 5. Redact. 6. Emergent. 7. Sancho. 8. Tear off a strip. 10. Magnificently. 11. Digest. 16. As. 20. Ephemera. 21. Rustic. 22. Or. 25. Monday. 26. See-saw. 31. Gum. 32. UAR.

A YEAR WITH.....

RCS



Martin Kessler & Nick Payne

THE PAST session has seen the Royal College of Science Union continuing with all of its traditional activities and venturing into several totally new fields. Overall, it has been a reasonably successful year and it is hoped that a firm foundation has been laid for next years officers to build upon.

Our Sports Clubs have all had very good seasons, especially the Rugby and Hockey clubs. RCS Rugby 1st XV did not lose a match before Christmas and only failed to regain the Sparkes Cup because in the event of a tie, the holders retain it. RCS Hockey lost only one game out of fourteen in their successful campaign to win the Stephenson Cup and to gain promotion to the 1st division of the UL league. The Tech Cup is the main reason for the existence of RCS Soccer Club and this was won by hammering Mines 5-2 and Guilds 6-0. Rifle and Boat Clubs both did better than expected and have the basis for good teams in the future. The academic societies have continued to attract interest in both their lectures and brewery trips. Chemsoc and Biochemsoc have been particularly active.

The Rag effort reached its peak with the Departmental Collections, in which a barrel of beer was offered to the year that collected most per head. This bait resulted in the phenomenal sum of £1100 being collected in ONE day. The last stunt was the most ambitious, a round-London Treasure Hunt based on the sites of the 'Monopoly' board. Other profitable collections included a mock football match outside Harrods and the alcoholic

PHOENIX Reviewed

Ian Morse

THE RE-EMERGENCE of PHOENIX after an absence of some three years, left me wondering (after reading it from front to front) if the contents depicted the genesis of budding young contemporary artists or the worthless meanderings of adolescent piss-artists.

How would I know? I'll drink Watneys, Tartan or any other liquid refreshment provided I do not have to pay more than 1p.

Anyway, I found the artwork in general was down on previous issues, exceptions being 'The Lost Cause' and Nick Eustance's piece. The poems of Messrs Appleby and Climo show that they probably get their inspiration from outside IC. 'The Audience' was obviously the work of a genius.

Were the short stories (together with 'Art of Computing') the most worthwhile inclusions? On balance, they probably were.

Overall, I suppose it would be fair to say the Editor did a remarkable job getting anything published at all, considering 4,000 eligible 'artists' seem to be suffering from the 'apathy rules' syndrome. Let us hope more than a handful of students contribute material for the next issue, and so hopefully, raise the standard.

Still, it seems so far to be a most popular publication, by the way people were buying it in the Union bar. Bill Gerrard going around like a Salvation Army Officer on a Saturday night selling copies of 'Warcry' ... or was it 'Young Soldier'?

carol singing and these helped us to our final total of £3700, the best for many years.

The dinners, organised by RCSU, have been characterised, for the first time in many years, by efficient, smooth and reliable organisation. The Freshers' Dinner gave the newcomers in each department an insight into the Union and an opportunity to meet some members of staff. This run of dinners culminated in the one for the new Division of Life Sciences, attended by the Rector, Dean, no less than four Heads of Departments and about 200 lesser mortals. During the year two other formal dinners were held. The first was a quality dinner to celebrate the christening of the new Theta, which occurred, amid the popping of Champagne bottle corks, at 1930 hours on Thursday 13th February. The Annual Dinner was held early in the summer term, attended by some hundred people.

The Union's Entertainments Committee, after running a very popular Smoking Concert, entered sketches in the other CCU Revues and then experimented with 'Voluptuous Variety', an old Time Music hall. A lot of hard work was put into this and despite the small audience it was very well received and there are plans for another Music Hall next year. The Annual Ball was again held at Silwood Park and, despite minor friction with some residents, was enjoyed by all attending. A disco was provided as well as the usual dance band, cabaret, coffee lounge and bar. An extension of Ents was to provide a regular 'Night Out' in the second term. This grew out of an idea used in Rag Week and these events included ice skating and trips to Cinema and Theatre.

Jezebel went, as an observer, on the VCC Brighton Run in November and one of the big-end bearings disintegrated. She was towed back to College, arriving in the very early hours and was off the road for six months. After only 200 miles the new bearing is showing signs of wear and so Jez is, once again, in pieces to determine the cause and apply some preventive medicine. After the loss of Theta to Guilds and its subsequent recovery following a protracted 'treasure' hunt, construction of a new Theta was begun. It now consists of a stainless steel bulb with six feet of hydraulic piping attached. The whole weighs over 100lbs and the bulb is engraved with an RCS Crown, a capital 'Theta' and the year '1975'. The stem has a logarithmic scale from zero to infinity.

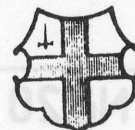
On the publicity and retail side, Broadsheet has continued to be published and the range of RCS goods available has been extended. Broadsheet appeared fortnightly for the first two terms and in the last issue contained several pages of lithoed photographs, the quality of which easily rivalled FELIX. (Who is Mike Williams anyway?). RCS Slopp and T-shirts have been selling well and new lines include singlets, long-sleeved T-shirts, RCS Hold-alls and Theta shirts.

The year has marked a distinct improvement in RCSU/RCSA (Old Students Association) co-operation and co-ventures. The two organisations have shared a handbook for several years and, to enable present students to meet past ones, RCSA ran a series of sherry parties for second year students.

The past year has seen the start of the end of an era for the Union. RCSU goes into session 1975/76 having - hopefully - moved into a suite of offices in the newly completed W2 and also equipped with a new mascot, unviolated to date, thanks to the effort of Dad's Army. The Union must cater for all tastes and thus its officers must make all possible efforts to find out the views of the Union members and the Union members must tell their officers what they want done. This is necessary in order that the Royal College of Science Union may continue to play its role in college life.

A YEAR WITH.....

C&G



Jenny Jones

1974-75 HAS seen many changes in Guilds Union some temporary, like a female President, others like the improvement of the Exec etc not hopefully just a one year thing.

We started off the year with a very successful if exhausting Freshers week when we seemed to entertain the freshers to beer, and yet more beer. The first bar night was very good with Chem Eng 3 staking their claim to the crown of champion boat racers!

Freshers Dinners went off very well too, apart from Dave's and my grey hairs at the Chem Eng Dinner when we fully expected a fierce battle with RCS having previously 'borrowed' their mascot from the Maths Freshers Dinner. Which very neatly brings me on to that topic very dear to the hearts of all of us this year - mascotry. This year we have succeeded in taking three mascots, Theta from RCS Davy from RSM and Phineas from UC. Apart from the terrific prestige and glory it has given to Guilds I hope that we have started up the mascotry war again, which I think is a very important part of belonging to a CCU. Already RCS and RSM have made them new much more nickable mascots. Field cup happened(?) again and much to our surprise, as shame on us we were not too sure who Management Science were, the trendy executives in the pin striped suits won by drinking vast quantities of beer wine whiskey gin.... honest guv I didn't let them bribe me!

Bo went down to Brighton yet again, (even though we did not have an official entry) and has also just come back from the Manchester to Blackpool Run with just a couple of pieces of silverware! The pedal car club went off to Bristol again, and although they had scrapped the event that we normally win without telling us we managed to win one prize. Motor Club too has been organising rallies, treasure hunts and auto-tests. Its very nice to see the 'Old Lags' turning out for these events.

Carnival did not happen as usual in the first term, but eventually we held it in the first week of the spring term. At long last the saga of the damage is now over and we have paid £100 towards alleged damage. I think that Carnival will not be in College Block for a while. The Dinner and Dance, although an outstanding success, was not very well attended and I can see there being problems in the future organising the more formal type of event within the students pocket.

Revue was the other traditional event that happened and this too was successful with apparently a pretty rosey stripper. We tried some Guilds outings too this year: we went on a pub crawl and to the cinema and hopefully they will be extended and improved next year.

Sportingwise too we seem to have been fairly successful: we won the sparkes Cup (just) and the Courtman Shield (overwhelmingly).

Our Union meetings have not been very well attended, partly due to the rather rowdy affairs that they have become but we have had a couple of very amusing ones the best being I think the handover meeting at the Albert Memorial where apparently we broke every rule in the book.

As I said I think that we have had a good year this year despite many setbacks and I hope that next year City and Guilds Union will go from strength to strength.

A YEAR WITH.....

RSM



John Mortimer

TO SUM UP, in so few words, the many achievements of so many people would be impossible and any attempt infinitely boring to the majority of FELIX readers. A year of involvement with IC Union has convinced me that student power at IC can be defined as one of two things; either the output and annoyance value of a stereo system or the ability of elbow and forearm to perform cyclic operations for periods normally ranging between 1 and 24 hours.

So disappointed was I at one stage, with the level of student participation that I, self styled opponent of Phillipsian left wing subversion, found myself proposing such unsporting ploys as "executive walkouts" and "withdrawal of facilities". However, my daytrip to the Left End soon ended on realising that the Union allocation of funds was on a per capita basis. It occurred to me, in a balance restoring flash, that the fewer people making use of the Union's resources and services the more that remained for those who enjoyed participating. As I was amongst this number, it therefore seemed intelligent to ignore the whole issue. My normal imbalance having been therefore restored, I tried to come to terms with student apathy with respect to IC Union

and never quite succeeded.

Of course it is not so difficult in Mines, where an average of about 50% undergraduate participation can be achieved, and it is in this spirit that our strength in Mines lies.

Despite a few set backs during the year, notably the removal of our Davy by Guilds, a charitable opposition would not deny the quality performance of our small section of the college. The success is attributable to the Mines Spirit (mostly alcohol), its' members and the organisers of the years social and rag collecting activities. Even taking account of inflation, our contribution of £2350 to rag gives some indication of the very hard work put in by Pat Gorman and the Social Reps.

The relationship of Great Britain to the Common Market is paralleled by the Constituent College/Imperial College relationships. In the search for unity and efficiency the constituent organisation combine, exchanging services and sharing facilities. As a natural consequence some right to self determination is sacrificed and this has been accepted.

I suspect, however, that to many, the value of their group identity within the system is of utmost importance. Is it impossible to be pro Britain and pro Europe? Is it possible to be pro CCU and pro Imperial College? Put like this, the answer is simple. Clearly, there need be no conflict. In my opinion conflict arises when the issue of identity is forgotten.

In Mines we are proud of our College, as indeed are members of lesser institutions proud of their own, and rightly so. The reason conflict arises lies in the

failure of Imperial College Union to recognise and utilise the identity of the CCU's to the community advantage. Rather, they choose to ignore it, creating a fourth unit rather than a combination of three.

The strength of Imperial College is the pride that we have in our institutions. The reason Imperial College's reputation is high is because of the reputation it has in the field of mineral and metal production, of engineering and of science. Imperial College is nothing if not a combination of these.

The CCU system has been attacked before and will, no doubt, be attacked again. I believe it is the right and proper way to make use of the spirit which exists in the constituent Colleges. To do so, Imperial College Union should be structured as a pyramid. Put simply for mathematicians and scientists:-

$$3 \times \text{CCU} = \text{ICU}$$

NB: Depending on complexion of power, ICU may be placed on the left of the equality. However, this may produce an inequality,

$$\text{ICU} < 3 \times \text{CCU}.$$

It was for this reason that I opposed the ICU Executive position for the Post Graduate Affairs Officer. Over the years, ICU posts have become entirely independent of CCU's and this makes ICU a weak and ineffective machine. Our strength is through the CCU's. I hope that next year the situation may improve and that the recent social successes may continue. In this I wish you all the very best of luck.

PS. Come and see me in Cornwall

DRAMSOC

Tom Stevenson

IT HAS been a very successful season for IC Dramsoc. We began the year with a tour of *As You Like It* to schools in the south of England (see FELIX No. 363); we also performed to public audiences at Lymington and Winchester.

The new session saw an influx of keen new members (not all of them freshers) and this was perhaps the main cause of our success in the December production of *The Real Inspector Hound* and *Albert's Bridge*, both by Tom Stoppard. The play introduced Eric Stovell to an unsuspecting IC audience; Eric went on to score great triumphs in our Easter production at the National Student Drama Festival, and in our Presidential elections.

If our Stoppard twosome brought in the crowds on their own reputation, the same cannot be said of our Easter production - *The Sport of My Mad Mother* (or *SPOMM* as she affectionately became called) by Ann Jellicoe. It must be confessed that many of our own members had not heard of the play despite its success in a 1975 Observer play competition organised by Kenneth Tynan. The play revealed the lives of four cockney teenagers before the days of Donny Osmond and the successes of Leeds United.

During the Easter vacation we were honoured to be invited to present *Albert's Bridge* at the National Student Drama Festival in the Collegiate theatre at UCL. Apart from making IC known as a cultural

haven the festival gave several productions from abroad, and to take part in the various workshops offered.

As well as putting on our own productions we have made visits to a number of professional shows, both in the west end and on the fringe. Perhaps most notable were to *Equus* and *John Gadiel Borkmann* at the National Theatre.

It is difficult to write a review of the year without mentioning the contribution that Anony Potter and our valiant stagecrew have made to the success of various other events in the College. Opsoc, CCU's and ICWA depend on their support in providing lighting and other facilities at strange times of day and night.

Are you thinking of joining us next session? Our plans for next year are not at all certain at the moment; we have however been promised lots of theatre visits and workshop sessions. If you are interested in lighting, sound or stagework we shall be particularly interested to hear from you, in our storeroom on the east staircase of the Union building above the concert hall.

FOLK CLUB

Anon

THE 1974-75 session has been a full and varied program at the club, from the extreme traditionalism of *Martin Carthy* - who pulled a vast audience on the opening night of the year - to the dedicated lunacy of *Fred Wedlock* - who also managed to fill the Union Lower refectory with an enthusiastic audience. There have

been many other memorable evenings with such people as *Magic Lantern* (and their Shadow Puppets), *Gary and Vera Aspey* and *Trotto* to mention a few.

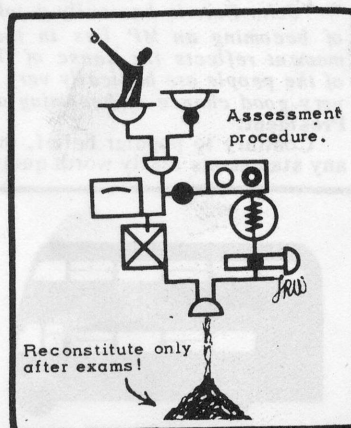
As a change to the regular club there have been three ceilidhs during the year, all well attended. The last of these, earlier this term, started with a Morris display by *Albion Morris Men*, in the Union quad and then moved up to the concert hall for more Morris dancing, parlour ballads from *Mr Gladstone's Bag* and a couple of hours, during which assorted combinations of 'Swinging partners' 'Promenading', 'left and right hand stars' etc were to confuse all those who ventured onto the floor.

The club sees a lot of people coming in from other colleges all over London, something like 25% of our members are from colleges other than IC. There has been a steady flow of visiting floor-singers, on occasions from places outside of London.

We are all set to continue the past success of the club in the autumn term. The first day

of next term sees *Mike Harding* who claims that he was too poor to be born and had to be knitted by the WVS. There is a full programme of guest artists at the regular Wednesday evening club, except Rag-week when there will be a Rag-Ceilidh.

We are also arranging a folk concert, featuring *Frog Morton* - an increasingly popular electric folk band - plus support. Details about this and all other events will be available from our stand at the Freshers' Fair.



Quotes From The Past Year

SO HERE it finally is: the list of quotes which, it was thought, would never be published. Each quote was taken down soon after it was uttered and the list stretches back to the beginning of the session. In certain cases the identity of the person who made the quote has to remain anonymous; suffice it is to say that all are known personally by the Editor.

Re: Imperial College.

"I never was an elitist until I came to this place." Tom Abraham, PGAO.

Re: ICU elections.

"If they keep on bashing Clive Dewey much longer, he'll soon qualify as a battered baby." - Anon.

Re: Working for FELIX.

"Time sorts out the suckers from the men in this job" - John McCloskey, Felix Staff.

Re: Social attitudes.

"I'm not a snob really." - Katie Mackinnon, President, IF.

Re: The impending C&GU elections.

"The Guilds electorate are basically just a bunch of morons." - Someone who really ought to have known better!

Re: Improving FELIX.

"Without being immodest..." - Clive Dewey.

Re: Political attitudes.

"Being insulted by the Editor of FELIX just substantiates my left-wing credentials" - Tom Abraham, PGAO.

Re: Anonymous.

"I've been lying through my back teeth all year." - A member of the Exec.

Re: A cock-up during the production FELIX.

"I'm a prat. I really am." - John McCloskey, FELIX Staff.

Re: Trying to get the Editor to omit the last quote.

"Please Mike, please! I'll even get down on my stomach!" -

John McCloskey, FELIX Staff.

Re: FELIX being varityped "unjustified".

"Dear Sir, Due to the lack of justification in last week's FELIX, I feel totally unjustified. Yours, Naused Beyond Belief." - Richard Waring, FELIX Staff.

Re: Confusion at Council over standing orders.

"Council seems to be in danger of disappearing up its own orifice." - A highly respected member of Council.

Re: A new ladies loo in the Union.

"We don't want to get bogged down on that issue." -

Trevor Phillips, ICU President.

Re: Working for FELIX.

"I shall now go and make love to the folding machine." - Roger Wilkins, FELIX Staff.

Re: Advertising in FELIX.

"May I make a tentative grovel for some space in your illustrious publication?" - Nick Payne, RCSU Hon. Sec.

Re: Anonymous.

"...but I am a shit!" - Keith Ahlers, C&GU Pres -elect.

Re: Charles Clarke, NUS President-elect.

"Charles is a fat bore." - Alastair Stewart, NUS Deputy President-elect.

Re: The possibility of John Carr (currently ULU President and NUS Vice-president without portfolio) becoming an MP.

"John Carr is basically a joke. The one chance he stands of becoming an MP lies in the fact that Parliament at the moment reflects the sense of the British people. Since most of the people are basically very thick, then John Carr stands a very good chance of becoming an MP." - John Randall, NUS President.

Contrary to popular belief, the Editor himself did not make any statements really worth quoting.

PROFILE

THE EDITOR



Paul Ekpenyong • Riz Shakir • Richard Waring

Michael John Llewellyn Williams was born and educated. He came to IC in 1971 to study Chemistry and having passed his first year, was promoted to Dep. Rep. Success at this brought him to the elevated heights of floor rep. to ICU Council. He participated fully in Council affairs and made his presence felt, raising the status of the floor rep from its previously inoperative depths. However, parallel to his more serious pursuits, he was the Editor of the Rag Mag - notable for its infamous "dead baby jokes".

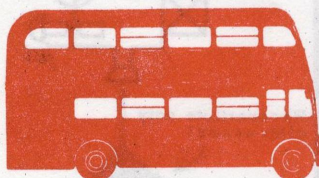
Progressing "naturally" from being the Chairman of the Working Party considering the future of FELIX, he subsequently became its Editor. A job to which he devoted all his energies and has followed with a single-mindedness which has led to the rediscovery of skills lost during the letterpress era. The dedication with which he has tackled the minuter problems which faced him at the outset resulted in his being awarded a thoroughly deserved UGA.

His year in office has, however, not been without controversy, for while his reviews have caused no comment, the introduction of the page three photograph has drawn the comment; "He is a male chauvinist s**t." At times, he has voiced doubts about the job and on a STOIC interview said, "You have to be a dildo to do this job". He can only but be praised for his attempts to integrate FELIX into the IC social life; the FELIX ANNUAL MOTOR RALLY and the FELIX PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPETITION being prime examples of this.

On getting to know him well one soon realises his true character. Behind his durable authoritative exterior lurks a nostalgic sentimentalist. Whilst producing the 25th Anniversary Issue his desire to bring back the past and put FELIX above everything else manifested itself greatly. To be fair one must quote him, "Not all of us are in it for the ego-trip".

Mike tends to be a bit of a lone wolf but after knowing him for a while his initially reserved attitude changes to one of a good friend. He is a keen sportsman, rifle and pistol shooting being his forte for which he has won various medals.

Mike will now be directing his abundant talents to research into the properties of polymers. He will no doubt be prominent in the Union and will express his views on the various topics of the day. It only remains for the Editor-elect to gather up the pieces of the FELIX staff and fill in the necessary gaps to proceed on another year's publication of this outstanding newspaper. Viva Williams!



But this is no
ORDINARY
London Bus

BO at Blackpool

Charles Lamont

I SUPPOSE some people spend the weekend before their exams doing revision but for a few of us this is impossible because the annual Manchester to Blackpool Veteran and Vintage Rally falls on the first Sunday of June; Bo' always insists on going and has to be accompanied (he is not yet old enough to be trusted alone).

This year we were given the daunting task of attempting to retain 80% of the available trophies. On arrival at the start, so much time was put into the polishing, in an attempt to retain the Concourse Trophy, that we forgot to read the regulations and this resulted in our receiving three time faults: one for being a minute early at the first time control, the second for not being the same amount early at the second, and the third for being a minute early (again) at the end. Confused? So were we.

At the Police HQ at Hutton all the vehicles were put through a driving test, which as far as Bo' was concerned was test of his rather minimal lock, since in order to get round the tight corners in time, even at the hands of the intrepid Raine, a certain amount of rear-end slide and opposite lock was in evidence. Even so we were still 313 seconds over time which placed us about 10th out of the 175 or so entries.

Although the rules suggested that veterans should be loaded onto trailers at Hutton, we decided that it would be quicker to drive Bo' the remaining twenty miles to Blackpool via the vintage route, rather than have to load up and then observe the 40mph trailer towing limit. *Some of the marshalls took quite a lot of persuading that although we were still driving, we were no longer competing.* Most of this part of the journey was spent waving at spectators who seemed to have taken the opportunity of the fine weather to come out in force. Next year, an automatic waving arm will have to be installed, as in Her Majesty's vehicles.

After an excellent buffet luncheon on the telegraph at the Norbreck Castle Hotel in Blackpool, we were expected to take part in an exceptionally silly procession which involved attempting to make a couple of hundred elderly vehicles travel a couple of miles at less than a walking pace. Surprising though it may seem, the older the vehicle, the more difficult this is; Bo' was the second most senior entry and he registered his objection by sooting his plugs but at least he did not totally lose his cool (a phenomenon to be noted amongst some of his juniors like the 1913 Alldays & Onions which was boiling vigorously).

We returned to the hotel at a suitably plug-cleaning speed to arrive first in a thoroughly unofficial race back for the evening gathering and our customary trophy collection.

An hour later, and for the next five, the Dolly Sprint tender car with Bo' in close pursuit (*what's that damned veteran car doing on my tail? I'm doing 60!*) was to be seen heading down the M6/M1 with *"I spy with my little eye"* being played into the early hours of the morning and getting increasingly devious. (we had to keep awake - honest!)

The triumphant team with its two trophies. (only two??) arrived at Bo's garage at 1.30 am and without further ado went to bed (not in the garage silly. What exam at 9.30?).

Thanks to Tony Raine (tender behind) and Rich Gundersen (Navigator - "Where and we?" and mostly Bo' (What 30 limit?) for a great weekend.

MIKE WILLIAMS PROUDLY PRESENTS:-

THE EPILOGUE

OR: Reflections on the past year

The past year for FELIX has been one of inexorable change. A new method of printing has been adopted and the associated hassle to establish the new pattern of production was anticipated, encountered and finally conquered in the difficult and protracted birth of what is, in essence, a new kind of FELIX. But the newness does not stop at the physical appearance of the newspaper. *My major criteria for the future development of FELIX are rooted in the past, bound in black buckram and are currently sitting on one of the shelves in my office quietly representing twenty-five years of student life at IC, warts and all.* Insofar as an innovation (as opposed to a gimmick) is a vestige of progress, then it follows that FELIX has made giant strides since 1949 hence true to tradition I have been at pains to encourage innovations this year such as the Vacation Issues, the Careers Supplement, the Motor Rally, the Photographic Competition etc so that FELIX not only looks new but is new. But to begin at the beginning.

August 1st last year saw an enthusiastic Chemistry graduate taking the helm, confident of being at least able to stay afloat after being thrown in at the deep end. It did take me a while to determine that the previous year's regime had inadvertently encased my feet in concrete (and to my misfortune, not the high aluminosilicate kind). *I swameth not. I didst flounder immeasurably and found it grotesquely unfunny.*

The offset-litho and its retinue of associated machinery had an almost infinite absorption coefficient in respect of the weirdest spectrum of unwelcome gremlins imaginable. In hindsight, I realise it would have been a hedge against inflation had I invested in a firm which manufactures aspirins. By the time the session was about to begin, with the production of the Diary having practically done me to death, I was prepared to jack it in, throw in the towel, resign, kick the Union up the bum and laugh all the way back to the polymer labs. Sadly, some heroic demon caught me unawares. *I was going to see it through come hell or high water.*

The first term as in any kind of self-perpetuating, connected series had its unusual even extreme beginnings. The Freshers' Issue was a total pain in the naus. Imagine the scene at midnight the Friday before the beginning of term. The litho-operator is hanging around waiting to run the last plate which happens to be the cover. The front page is a headline, one story (*"Refectory Prices Up 17 Per Cent"*) and the rest blank. I am frantically varityping another story (*"Copulation: a Union Discipline Offence?"*). It's done, titled is letasetted, it's all pasted-up and it's 2 am. There's still a nice big space in the middle to fill. The litho-operator is getting impatient. Suddenly a flash of gross inspiration: *"How about space-filling with 'FELIX WELCOMES FRESHERS'?"* Pause. Sound effects denotes severe honking. But there's no other choice. So it goes in.

Elsewhere, egos were strutting (especially when drunk), grand postures were being struck and haughty affectations of status glibly glided from bubble to bubble. This was IC at its most entertaining. The competitive spirit was fresh and aggressive and morale was high. New ground was effortlessly being covered daily. And there was the Editor, his concrete socks only just beginning to chip away, down at the deep end.

Say aloud in an accusing voice: *"Why is FELIX such an insignificant size? Why are the photos so crummy? What do you mean, there's been machine trouble? What are the so-called production difficulties? Why the hell haven't you printed our sports reports? What does*

'opportunistic' mean? Just what do you do with your sabbatical time, eh? What do you mean you haven't got time to produce and distribute those UGM posters? The Union Publicity had better be done by tomorrow - or else!" Aggression was in the ascendant. Delete 'letterpress'; insert 'offset-litho'; now consider the ramifications of producing a publication yourself on the premises. **Don't think too hard, your brain will get zapped through severe overwork. I am unable to avoid being angered by the concept of intolerance on such a wide scale.**

The first term saw FELIX celebrate its Silver Anniversary. Barring the banana fritter (titter titter) the commemorative dinner was a great success with seventy people attending, eight of which were past Editors.

The 25th Anniversary issue was an ambitious project which only just made it, but it nevertheless paid off handsomely. The intention was to make it a collector's item with the silver banner and trimmings, twenty pages, gold heavyweight cover and with plates containing photographs being made professionally in Chancery Lane. The fact that every one of the approximately 2,800 copies produced disappeared in record time is some measure of achievement.

The second term started off innocuously enough with the hassle of producing a Careers Supplement. This was only a moderate success in terms of advertising revenue but the feedback on the idea has been very encouraging. Two other notable things happened during January.

Firstly, after the Union finally saw sense and relieved me of my duties as Publicity Officer, the subject was raised at the following Council. This provoked a subsequent discussion where all and sundry eagerly expressed their discontent with my handling of the Union publicity. *But more importantly it highlighted certain prejudices and areas of total ignorance which I immediately became determined to overcome.*

By now my concrete socks were showing signs of cracking. Sooner or later I would be able to hold my own in the deep end. It was bound to happen eventually, but would it happen in time?

Secondly, the controversial topic of the Third Sabbatical was ominously raised. The ICU President understandably tried to underplay the idea of re-allocating the FELIX Sabbatical by briefly introducing the topic as a kind of post-script to the President's business. Indeed his words at the time were: *"...and Council may have to take a decision on this matter."* (My emphasis in italic). The effect of that announcement was electric;

(continued page 8)

THE EPILOGUE

(Continued from page 7)

suddenly all of Council was buzzing about it. When the time came for the decision to be taken, the majority of the Executive were quite rightly undecided: *They had not sufficient information upon which to base a decision.* The recommendation to re-allocate the FELIX sabbatical to the as yet uncreated post of Finance/Buildings Officer was rejected in favour of a move to create a non-sabbatical Junior Treasurer and a working party to investigate, gather the facts and make recommendations on the workings of the FELIX office and the central administration. *It is gratifying to state now that the working party report which is to be presented to Joint Council next Monday has independently confirmed practically everything that I said and argued at the time when the topic was first broached.*

The situation with regard the FELIX sabbatical was potentially dangerous: a re-allocation would have far-reaching & disastrous consequences in my view. The complex arguments involved made the whole thing very vulnerable to misconception. A working party was essential for a meaningful outcome. *"Complexity breeds vulnerability"* is an axiom which I coined last summer. Whilst some will always disbelievingly sneer at it, I nevertheless feel that it is applicable to a wide variety of situations. *How many of us were vulnerable to the misconceptions created on either side due to the complexity of the arguments used during the recent Referendum campaigns?*

The second term saw the brunt of the NF v. The Left saga, much of which was approximately tiresome. Personally I was unable to endorse the attitude of either side, my main concern at the time being in terms of what the overseas students at IC felt about the situation. Many of them seemed quite unperturbed. I found the NF's racist attitude unpleasant and the Left's tactics silly. I should have thought that the Left would have realised by now that to try and muzzle another group's view will only increase that group's morale which is the last thing that the Left want. Besides the concept of "freedom of speech" is a sensitive one to toy with. John Stuart Mill, a 19th Century philosopher, once wrote: *"We can never be sure that the opinion we are endeavouring to stifle is a false opinion; and if we were sure, stifling it would be an evil still..."* And more recently, a computing PG said: *"The Left say 'We must stamp out Fascism'. But that's about as fascist as you can get!"*

March saw the first FELIX Annual Motor Rally. The three CCU's fielded a total of seven teams (poor show RCS!). Apart from disrupting a service at St Paul's and brushing with the Police at Trafalgar Square, all went fairly smoothly. Ironically enough, if looks could kill then the eventual winners of the Rally Pot would have been responsible for my demise several times over!

Next came the Easter vacation. The NUS Student Journalist conference was interesting and propounded certain ideas about the National Press saying that many national newspapers deliberately gave student activists distorted coverage just because they tended to be left-wing. *Lies*, I thought, *sheer fabrication*. Then came along the NUS National Conference at Llandudno where I compared what I had seen and heard with what the National Press had to say the following day. Needless to say, my attitude to those particular reports went something like: *"Lies. All lies."* Clearly my hitherto moderate credentials were slightly

nudged to the left.

The vac also saw the second Vacation FELIX produced under my Editorship (the first was FELIX No. 361, a twelve-page issue produced during the summer last year). The feedback I have received has formed the basis for the belief that the concept of Vacation FELICES presents a very real opportunity for the Union to involve its postgraduate membership. The status of the PG not only academically but within the framework of the Union also is currently a sensitive issue. *Who indeed can best represent the interests of PG's? The IC PGG or ICU? The sooner this question is faced up to and resolved, the better.*

The third and final term menacingly poked its cranium over the gloomy horizon bringing with it the realisation that most of the FELIX Staff would be zapped to smithereens by impending exams. I imagined myself attempting to write the whole newspaper myself and doing the collating on Thursday night all on my todd. (Sob, sob). That left me feeling semi-uncomfortable. It was something that I had anticipated last term and so I came up with the idea of producing two four-page issues per week. Each edition would require just folding with no collating. The practical side of this innovation worked fine, but my enthusiasm for the size (four pages as opposed to the usual twelve) left me slightly jaded. *The last straw came when someone told me that there just was no longer enough in the Friday FELIX to get them through their first morning lecture.* My dutiful conscience could take no more, so weekly eight-page issues returned to finally eclipse the session. Nevertheless, the point has been now unquestionably proven that two FELICES per week can be done. It will be up to future Sabbatical editors to decide whether such an idea be further exploited.

The result of my final project is what you are looking at now: a multicolour FELIX. I expect this idea to become an annual event. The very real problem however with colour work is that it takes much longer to dry (as opposed to using black ink) thus paste-ups have to be produced well in advance. As far as I'm concerned, the novelty of multicolour work was just gasping to be tried out, so there.

I would like briefly to turn my attention to one or two aspects of the Union. I have been seriously concerned that too many good political ideas have been thrown out of Union meetings simply because the proposers of these ideas have had negligible grounding in the art of communicating complex arguments to a sceptical audience. The concept of presentation comes up once again. Few people recognise its potential.

In one respect NUS is divorced from the grass root students: many of the speeches made at the Llandudno conference were theatrical performances of preaching to the converted which would have been laughed out of the Great Hall here at IC. Political awareness has a very low coefficient within this Union, but to make any headway the powers that be must crawl before they can walk. *This is a point which I believe the current leadership has missed.* (Over to you, Mr Teague). This now raises the subject of perspective since we are constantly being exhorted to consider the wider species of this almost metaphysical animal. I think it is true to say that to maintain a narrow perspective on a controversial issue be it abortion, capital punishment, women's lib, the education cuts whatever, is to be a reactionary of the first order. Thus the progressive trend is to try and grasp the wider perspective. But consider also that wider a perspective becomes (eg looking at a national conflict in the context of the current international situation), the

more difficult, in general, it becomes to visualise (and hence the more difficult for someone to convince others of its validity); and once that happens, one's political education becomes susceptible to unscrupulous distortion. It is the *"complexity breeds vulnerability"* argument all over again. But I do not wish to dwell on this for too much longer.

It is often said that *"facts speak for themselves"*. To that kind of naivety I would add *"occasionally"*. Facts can easily be lost by a mumbling speaker and exaggerated by an eloquent orator (after shrewd selection, naturally). *The recent Referendum campaigns have clearly shown us that distortion, whether by exaggeration, omission or skilful appropriation of emphasis is part of politicians' lives and anyone aspiring to such status would be hypocrite to deny this.* Yes, it would be true to say that I am a pessimistic cynic. It reflects the extent of my disillusionment.

This Epilogue would not be complete without a few words about the ICU President. Trevor Phillips has been a formidable adversary this year, often proving himself the master of procedure and debating strategy. He has occasionally publicly appeared to be very cool whilst private reports have indicated that his anger over a particular issue raised by FELIX has been intense. He has worked extremely hard, consistently and determinedly; his near-infinite capacity for being shrewd has held him in good stead in his negotiations at College level.

Trevor was concerned at the beginning of the session that any kind of defence or favourable connection with FELIX might be construed by his "opponents" as reflecting our then close friendship — such was his anticipation of possible friction within the Executive. *Happily, such a situation was peremptorily precluded following certain personal events which appear unlikely ever to be resolved fully.*

Trevor has not had an easy year. After much vehement letter-writing to FELIX in past years on the *"Crisis of leadership"* within the Union, he took office having stormed home in the elections with a massive 919 votes, only to find the UGMs as badly attended as before, rarely (if ever) broaching the 200 mark; NUS Demo contingents never exceeded 70. His broadly-based 'active' support had suddenly become 'passive', almost tacit: *an embarrassing situation to be in.*

I shall always remember Trevor Phillips for his ambivalence (a vestige of things to come?) Whilst on the one hand he has been a major inspiration as regards my own personal political education and the persuance of thoroughness and diplomacy, he nevertheless, from my point of view, cast an uncomfortable shadow on FELIX. I was extremely unhappy with the attitude which he adopted over the question of FELIX's sabbatical. *I can now reveal that I have read the confidential discussion paper which Trevor presented to the Executive prior to the Council meeting when the decision regarding the FELIX sabbatical was taken.* Some of the assertions which he made left me in a state of supreme and total anger. Never before had I been forced to question his integrity. I hope that I shall never have to do so again. I am still curious as to why Trevor awarded me a UGA, because he and I have often begged to differ on irreconcilable grounds, sometimes in the most vehement terms. Thus my initial reaction to receiving this slap on the back was to reject it. But such a gesture, even a refusal to wear the tie, would only have been considered as irrational tokenism. *Suffice it is to say that I remain unhappy about the award and curious about the criteria which were used for awarding it.*

(Continued on page 9)

THE EPILOGUE

(Continued from page 8)

Finally, a few miscellaneous comments. It has been for me a great privilege to be the Editor of FELIX. I nevertheless look forward to passing on this burden. During the first term I got through 100 tablets of 'Hedex'. It was no joke when I fell asleep one night trying to solve a lay-out problem: I woke up the following morning still thinking about it. The worst part of the Editor's job occurs when he has to find enough enthusiasm to write up a very trivial story. This year has been intensely interesting and extremely challenging, but I cannot, in the true sense of the word, say that I have enjoyed this year. Indeed, *a sabbatical year is not there to be enjoyed; it is a year of hard work and rightly so.*

I am not a male chauvinist pig: I just cannot stand those insipid females who believe that they are God's gift to IC; they do no good to the cause of women's equality whatsoever. One big regret that I have had over the past year has been my dismal and unforgivable failure to recognise the potential of sports articles as possible front-page leads. I believe that FELIX is in a good position to encourage spectator attendances at important matches. Unfortunately, I have only just come to that conclusion; there is still next year though.

After nearly 4000 words, I think I had better stop. Take care and remember:

Keep The Cat Free!

Michael Williams

FALL

Richard Waring - Paul Ekpenyong

A RESIDENT of Garden Hall is gravely ill in hospital today following a 60ft fall from his window on Tuesday night.

Brian Metcalf was standing on his balcony as a friend went to the door. When the friend returned he had fallen. When he was reached he was conscious with his head resting on some plastic guttering which he had brought down with him.

An ambulance was immediately called. Five minutes later three fire engines turned up. The ambulance appeared about ten minutes after this. It took a further half an hour to remove him so as not to exacerbate his injuries in any way.

The police were also at the scene and it was they who measured the height of his fall, as well as bringing down some plastic guttering he is believed to have struck some wire netting.

On arrival at St. Mary's Hospital Paddington Brian was placed in the intensive care unit where his condition was said to be critical. His injuries include a dislocated pelvis, a broken thigh, several broken ribs, a collapsed lung, and internal bleeding. The latest bulletin indicates the location of the internal bleeding has not been found and is still seriously ill.

Brian is a first year Physicist and had already completed his exams. He had been under total anaesthetic at the dentist on Monday and had drunk four pints on Tuesday evening. It is thought that this resulted in a dizzy spell or temporary blackout which caused him to fall.

PRECJ PICE

Trevor Phillips

THE FELIX Editorial of 30th May, whilst questioning my "quasi-martyrdom" in not awarding myself a Union General Award on somewhat spurious grounds, does however raise the question of whether our ways of recognising particular service to, contributions to the activities of the Union are adequate. Had the Editor of FELIX deigned to attend the AGM at which I awarded him a UGA he might have had more constructive comments to make. *(Some of us have to work almost single handedly on a Thursday in order to produce a Friday FELIX - Ed.)*

I would contend that the award system, for ICU certainly, and possibly the CCU's, is inadequate. There is no accepted policy on the award of ICU Social Colours or UGAs, except the Council minute that lays down the composition of the Colours Committee, and says that Council may award social colours after the Social Colours Committee has made its list of recommendations. The manner in which selection is made is governed by convention only; and those conventions have changed with virtually every year.

For instance in the case of Social Colours, this year we conducted a secret ballot amongst the members of the Committee, after having had an explanation of the merits of each person nominated. This ensured that the list was much more selective than hitherto, and, I would argue, more meaningful. There was a larger number of nominations than last year.

In the case of UGA's, the conventions have changed much more rapidly, from a point where the President awarded them, after consultation with the Hon Sec and DP, to the present situation where the President has absolute discretion and gives awards to whom he likes, and for what reasons he alone sees fit. UGA's are effectively a President's Award. There is no question of his "accepting" or "rejecting" one, as implied by FELIX. It has been argued that he should receive one ex-officio, to save him the embarrassment of awarding himself one. This is absurd. How can anyone receive an award, presumably for outstanding service in his office, simply by virtue of having held that office? By definition most Presidents, say, will be mediocre, not outstanding.

Worse yet, can one award oneself "the supreme accolade"? Of course not; this would be behaviour reminiscent of the most pompous and self-important tinpot banana-state rulers. It is behaviour that

I would not wish to emulate.

However, the worst aspect of it all is that UGAs are awarded on the decision one person only, and the one person with probably the most biased opinions on the Union's priorities. In my case I gave UGA's to people who really could not be denied them by any reckoning. They were also personal tributes to people for whose work I have a great deal of admiration, in different ways.

However is it acceptable that the Union's premier award should be made in such a way? I think not. Even the College only award Fellowships through the Governing Body - on recommendation of the Fellowships Committee.

The question must be asked as to why I did not end the system myself. The answer is simply that the reorganisation of awards has not been my major priority this year; whether we give UGAs or not is unlikely to change the price of cheese. However, I do think that changes should be made. Personally, I would prefer to see Council or UGMs awarding Honorary Life Membership, and I am taking steps to introduce this.

Finally, it must not be assumed that I oppose awards in principle. I do not. I do believe that people deserving of them should have the satisfaction of knowing that the widest possible cross-section of Union members recognised the value of their contribution. For me, at least, that is the pleasure to be gained out of any kind of award. I believe that the people gaining UGA's and Social Colours this year can rest assured that they do have that recognition, and steps will be taken to formalise that situation.

WITH REGARD to awards, can anyone think of a socially acceptable substitute for a tie, for women to wear/use?

I APOLOGISE if hackles were raised at IF by my letter to FELIX last week. Criticism was not directed at the Institute generally nor particularly at the author of "IF Only" but at a particularly fallacious view held by many people, about student activists. It is a view that must be nailed. It may not have been directed at me personally. However, unless students can view their leaders/servants with confidence, not cynicism, the potential of the potential of student unions, and indeed, the movement itself is immensely reduced.

FELIX

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STOIC

RETROSPECT ON THE YEAR'S
ACTIVITIES OF THE STUDENT
TELEVISION OF THE IMPERIAL
COLLEGE.

Colin Grimshaw

STOIC HAS been operating a local TV service for the students of Imperial College since March 1970.

In November 1974, the fortnightly news programme *Topic* which had been running for three years was replaced by the new weekly news-magazine programme *Lunch Break*. Also, on the 4th of that month, STOIC was featured on BBC Radio London's programme 'Break Through'. The interview lasted ten minutes and featured Mark Caldwell, talking about the running of the society, and Colin Grimshaw, who commented on the technical side. The interview was run by Andy Finney, an ex-IC student and one-time STOIC Chairman.

During March STOIC made its first Outside Broadcast from the Great Hall; the event was the Hustings, covered in sound only. The next week this was followed up by full sound and vision coverage of the Election results. The response was excellent and we hope to do the same again next year.

Alongside the news programme, STOIC has provided light entertainment, discussion and interview programmes. It is the interviews of recent months that viewers may remember. These started in December 1974 when Lord George-Brown

visited the College to give a General Studies lecture. The interview which took place after the lecture has made a very interesting and welcome addition to STOIC's archives.

Before we say more about other guests to STOIC, we must mention the unique situation in which we now find ourselves. We mean of course the regular spot which we now have on the Channel 7 network. This Educational Cable Television system, which broadcasts over most of London, is run by the Inner London Educational Authority and can be received by 93 institutions, not counting ILEA schools. STOIC is the first student television service to be given access to the Channel. The interviews shown so far have been with Lord George-Brown, Professor Laithwaite, Professor Swanson and Mel Brooks.

Readers of FELIX will know that the Mel (Blazing Saddles) Brooks interview took place during the Easter vacation, when STOIC managed to scoop BBC Television and Radio. We must thank FOX-RANK films for being so helpful with the early arrangements for the programme.

At the end of April we interviewed the Director, and scriptwriter of the FOX-

Rank film, 'Paper Tiger'! This programme included film clips, as did the one with Mel Brooks.

Our most recent venture is with EMI films and Barry Humphries, of 'Aunt Edna' fame. His new film 'Barry McKenzie Holds His Own' is due for release soon. This is the first time that we have had a guest in drag, in the studio; the interview will be broadcast over the ILEA Television Network during October.

Interest in STOIC is not only growing within the College, the BBC are also interested in the interviews that we are arranging. LBC (London Broadcasting) are also taking the opportunity to come to certain recordings and interview our guests.

We feel this past year has been our most successful and we look forward to the 1975-1976 session when we hope to receive further support from students at Imperial College.

BOG SPOT

Descartes: 'To be is to do'.
Sartre: 'To do is to be'.
Sinatra: 'Do-be do-be do'.

FLATSHARE

Looking for a place in a flat ?

Got any spare places ?

CONTACT

IC FLATSHARE

If you are interested, come to the meeting tonight at 6 pm in the ICWA lounge.



NUS Travel

IF YOU are thinking of taking a holiday abroad this summer remember that the NUS Travel office in the Students Union is now open Monday to Friday from 1.30 am – 3.30 pm.

Drop in and see Catriona – she can supply you with full information about NUS Travel's extensive low-cost flight, train and shipping programme. More than 112 destinations in over 30 European countries are covered. A flight from London-Amsterdam costs only £12.95 single and London-Milan is just £20.95 single. And when else will you be able to fly to Tangier for only £59.70 return? The lowest scheduled fare is £130 – a saving of more than 50%.

Remember NUS Travel is not just for students. Under 21's teachers, lecturers, including husbands and wives of eligible people, can all take advantage of the inexpensive rail travel which links over 70 European cities. Sample fares this summer include London-Brussels for £6.10 single and London-Milan for £17.95 single and London-Paris for £7.50

single. Young people of all ages are also eligible for many of the inclusive holidays offered by NUS Travel. Destinations include Majorca, Torremolinos, the Greek Islands, Paris and Russia – there's something to suit most pockets.

A particular bargain this summer is Club Eldorado, Majorca. Accommodation is in well-designed chalets separated by beautiful gardens and pathways which wind towards the central reception area. Meals, which take on near banqueting proportions, are accompanied by virtually as much wine as you can drink. For the energetic there's a full range of activities to choose

Rugby Review

IC HAVE had only a moderately successful season this year. The 1st XV won more games than they lost, but only just, and the best way to sum up the year would be "inconsistent". The team frequently showed promise, but suffered far too often from cancellations which disrupted team continuity. As a result,

teams like Rosslyn Park's and Saracens second teams beat us easily, although technically we should be a match for them. In an attempt to increase the standard of the club, we will be running an Extras XV on Wednesday as well as Saturday next season. This should provide greater competition for 1st team places, and provide Extras with a greater opportunity to develop a good team spirit and raise their standard to that of a real reserve XV.

The Extras and the "A's" both had good seasons, each losing only two games. However, both teams suffered from lack of support due to the fact that many good Constituent College players did not turn out for IC on Saturday. Nevertheless, those that did play were eventually moulded into a happy side both on and off the field, and it is only a pity that more people in a college of some 4,000 students do not play rugby for IC on Saturday.

Although this season has been far from satisfactory in many respects, I am confident that next season could be a really successful one for the whole club, and, for the sake of the many dedicated people who put in a lot of work, both on and off the field. For the good of the club, I hope I am proved right.

from: tennis, horse-riding, crazy golf, table-tennis, volleyball and snorkelling – many included in the price. A holiday on this beautiful Balearic Island costs from as little as £85.00.

So why not call in and find out more? Pick up a copy of the Student Traveller or Holidays '75 and also get your International Student Identity Card – it's the simplest way of proving eligibility for NUS Travel's transport. The British Rail Card is on sale too for £4.00 (+ VAT), and is valid all through the vacation right up until September 30th, so it can still save you a lot of money.

CROSS-COUNTRY REVIEW

THIS TIME last year anyone who suggested that the Cross-Country Club might possibly do as well as it has done this year, without assuming a large influx of athletic Freshers, would have thought something of a merry-andrew, and yet....

Early on in the season it became apparent that we were beating the other London colleges fairly easily, due in good part to the amazing Steve Webb rising like a Phoenix from the ashes of four years' unfitness to vie for position for some months with Ian Ellis, and later (by dint of innumerable 10-mile Sunday morning training sessions) coming within sight of Rob Allinson himself, the main cause of this trouble with winning all these medals. A further reason for this success was the absence of any visit by Major Injury (though General Chaos made several appearances): Ian suffered some jip (gypsum? no ...) from a gammy knee, but was back to his usual form in time for the UL Champs where the first tangible rewards for all that hard training were obtained by the first team who finished (small fanfare of

trumpets) second. The first term was finished off by the annual handicap, the decus et tutamen for which were won by Pad Donnelly: since it was almost certain that he would win the Bar Race, there were some who hoped he might make a clean sweep and win the 3. miles as well, but this was not to be; Rob Allinson eventually ran away with this trophy.

In the second term, that other regular, Paul Clarke found fame by outsprinting Julian Goater on the third lap of the St. Edmund Hall Relay, the race in which the second set of medals was won. A further three-teams-worth of medals were gained in the league, in which after five races we finished a close second in Div 1 and a solid

first and second (out of 24) in Div 2. Also in this term, the club was amazed to find itself with no less than seven sub-thirty-minute-five-milers all in one race and later had several people attacking the five minute barrier in 3 mile relays.

Early the Sunday morning after the end of term there was an 8 by 2 mile relay at Crystal Palace at which we did rather well, finishing 12th out of 24 with almost the full first team, the only let down being a puncture to Steve's foot obtained on the previous Wednesday's Mystery Tour to the Biggest Dung Heap in All England.

...And finally a tribute to the More Haste Less Speed Brigade - Pad, Pete, Bob, Mike and Andy who have done sterling work all season guarding those few extra points from the tail end of races that have been needed to achieve these successes; and the experienced know that it's much harder at the back.

CATAARGH!

INTERESTED in working for FELIX next year? If so, drop into the FELIX Office and have a chat with the Editor or contact next year's Editor, Paul Ekpenyong, in Garden Hall Room 43.

Several positions are open and the work is hard but very interesting and rewarding.

ICPGG Annual Dinner

Tuesday, June 24th, 1975

7 for 7.30 pm

Union Upper Dining Hall

Reception the Union SCR

(Disco in the Lower Refectory afterwards)

TICKETS FROM TOM ABRAHAM

ELEC ENG 707 OR INT 3103

ACCOMMODATION

There will be 50 rooms in Hall available for IC students looking for accommodation. They are on a night to night basis on Saturday to Wednesday (20th – 24th September) night before beginning of term.

You must bring a sleeping bag NO sheets will be provided. An IC 1974/75 registration card MUST be produced and you will NOT be allowed a room if you have a place in Hall/House next year.

Dave Salisbury
Student Residence
Officer

FELIX SPORT

RUGBY TOUR

CAST YOUR mind back to the final day of last term when twenty ex-rugby players joined the new elite College society, Mafiasoc. This happy family set off to Brussels for five days of drinking, honking, drinking and chundering, with the odd game of rugby which had unfortunately been arranged before hand.

Arrival at Ostende was uneventful except for three people being sick opposite the duty free bar and one person who shall remain nameless climbing over the passport control barrier since he did not want a nasty blue stamp on his brand new passport. At last our feet had hit Belgian soil and there was an uncontrollable urge to embrace and welcome the local peasantry. Whereupon our heroic nameless person rushed onto the Brussels train and hit the first person he could see for sitting in our seats. In no time at all we piled out of the train at Brusse & Midi only to find we should get off at Brussels Nord. In the ensuing panic to reboard the train, D. Hart thought of a novel way of helping by collapsing in the doorway.

Arriving at the correct station at last, half the party managed to obtain taxis to take them to what appeared an old converted fortress, Hotel Lito. The other half of the party decided to walk as the hotel was only around the corner.

At last blissful sleep descended and there was time to lay back and take a count of the day's proceedings. It was decided that Big Lipscombe was in the lead with 5 chunders and one unconfirmed.

The next day saw our heroic band heavily defeated on the field of combat by British Brussels RFC. The least said about this game the better but mention should be made of M. Cotter, known to his friend as the Hog, and A. Williams for his fine try. Sorrows were quickly drowned with bottles of Stella and the Belgian populace subjected themselves to stout renderings of Nellie Hawkins.

The evening after match celebrations were virtually excessive with many people only just managing to stagger the fifty yards from cafe Royal to the hotel. At 1.00 pm the hotel doors were locked and barred but S. Chudy, suffering from a fit of claustrophobia, left via the window and the aid of a drainpipe. Unfortunately when twelve feet from the ground on his return

entrance a special angled section of the drainpipe allowed Chudy to return quickly to ground level by coming away in his hands. The resulting dive into the concrete pavement was given nine out of ten marks for stupidity.

The next day, Sunday, was deemed a day of rest and by mid-day appetites were running high due to the fact that there was virtually no restaurant open by the hotel. An unsuspecting tour member who ventured into the room of Lipscombe was immediately told to get out and only return if he was between two slices of bread. Soon strength was back to normal and meetings were held in various cafes in the Brussels centre to elect a leader and boss of Mafiasoc, Mr Big.

The first candidate was U.G. Lybooth whose every command was to be obeyed explicitly. He was soon sacked as Mr Big for walking more than one hundred yards to the next cafe. Lipscombe then stepped forward to accept the title of Big and with the aid of a chronic attempt at an Italian accent deputised M. Sergot as his Luigi. To cries of "Where's a ma sphaghetti" the cafe crawl commenced with the rule that when Big drinks everybody drinks. Cement boots were prepared for people failing to obey Luigi or Big and S. Booth, known to his victims as Sssst, was given the job of contract man.

Monday followed Sunday, as expected, and after the evenings standard refreshment several people paid a visit to the hotel they stayed in last year. They were so heartily welcomed that the owner gave them a few pillows and some other various items suitable for placing under a coat. Meanwhile Big and Luigi together with Jeffs, Sutton and Wrigley who formed Le Grand Cing had returned after the hotel was locked and decided to stay in more spacious accommodation in the form of a partly built office block. Bedding was sparse and Lipscombe exercised his authority as Big and slept in a cardboard box they had found.

CRICKET ANNUAL REVIEW

THIS YEAR the Captaincy of the Cricket Club has been split to some degree in that the Sunday XI has been captained by Graham Webb and Tom Ghosh; the official Captain being Andrew Hall.

For the 1st XI the season so far, has been moderately successful with a record of 3 wins, 1 draw, 3 lost and 5 matches cancelled due to rain. The exams have, as usual, taken their toll of players and the impossibility of selecting a regular first team has been rather frustrating.

The season began with two excellent wins. In the first, Heston were dismissed for only 40 (G. Webb 6-8) and IC made the runs for the loss of two wickets.

After a poor batting performance against South Stanmore when IC were all out for 88 (A. Ghosh 31), the match was won by IC in an exciting finish in which S. Stanmore were dismissed for 84 (A. Hall 4-12) only 4 runs short!

At St. Johns, Cambridge on May 3rd the 1st's were well beaten; St. Johns rather laboriously compiled 175-5 then having given IC just over 2 hours to make the runs bowled us out for 88.

Next weekend (after a cancelled mid-week fixture) against Magdalen Oxford it

was IC's turn to laboriously compile 169-8 (D. Millard 48, M. Taylor 44, J. England 29) emulate St. Johns but failed to emulate St. Johns and lost by five wickets.

The first league match against Whitton was cancelled because of rain, each side taking 5 points.

The next Wednesday the first travelled down to Haywards Heath to play Mid. Sussex C.C. where another poor batting performance left the opposition to make 88: which they did for the loss of eight wickets (A. Hall 5-30) after a concerted attempt at redemption of our batting failure.

Our second league match was cancelled by the opposition Mottspur Park because they would not raise a team, so IC took the maximum 15 points.

A seriously depleted 1st XI met Hurlingham Oddfellows at Harlington on May 28th where they made 184-3 after 5 catches had been dropped by our recognised cricketers! A generous declaration by the opposition was not fully explored when nearly all our batsmen appeared to be mesmerised into donating their wickets by a ridiculously 'easy' slow bowler. However IC held on to draw the match finishing with 126-8 (A. Hall 47 n.o.).

On Saturday 31st May, probably the best IC 1st XI this season batted miserably on a fast wicket at Churchill, Cambridge and were all out for 88 (yet again). However an excellent bowling performance by the medium paced bowler kept Churchill within our meagre total and were all out for 69 (J. Bashar 5-20).

The season so far has been characterised by poor batting, giving wickets away and dropped catches. The wickets have been lost by impatience to score runs, especially to ostensibly gentle bowling and the catches have been dropped due to lack of concentration. However there is still much of the season to come and of course the tour!

At last the final day of the tour arrived and everybody set off to Brussels University to see IC thrash their opposition by over fifty points to nil. The game was played at midday thereby allowing the whole of the afternoon for supping. A mammoth singsong against our friendly Belgian entertainers provided a fitting climax, well almost for G. Clement, for the tour.

Everybody enjoyed themselves and I wish next years organiser every success and pity.

Tour Party

D. Shakesheff (Leader) K. Libscombe (Mr Big) M. Sergot (Luigi) B. Bradley (L'Escargot) S. Booth (Sssst) S. Chudy (Blackie) R. Sutton (Ancient) P. Jeffs (I in 5) C. Wrigley (Stop out) D. Hart (Helpful) J. Gilbert (Typical) B. Finney (Thieved) M. Cotter (Most probable) A. Williams (Onega) G. Clements (Bed Monster) P. Robbins (Hailer) R. Hughes (Early Evening) P. Shuttleworth (Mud Pack) K. Walters (T.G.R. Davies) T. Fearn (Special Delivery)