



FOUNDED IN 1949

Felix

NEWSPAPER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

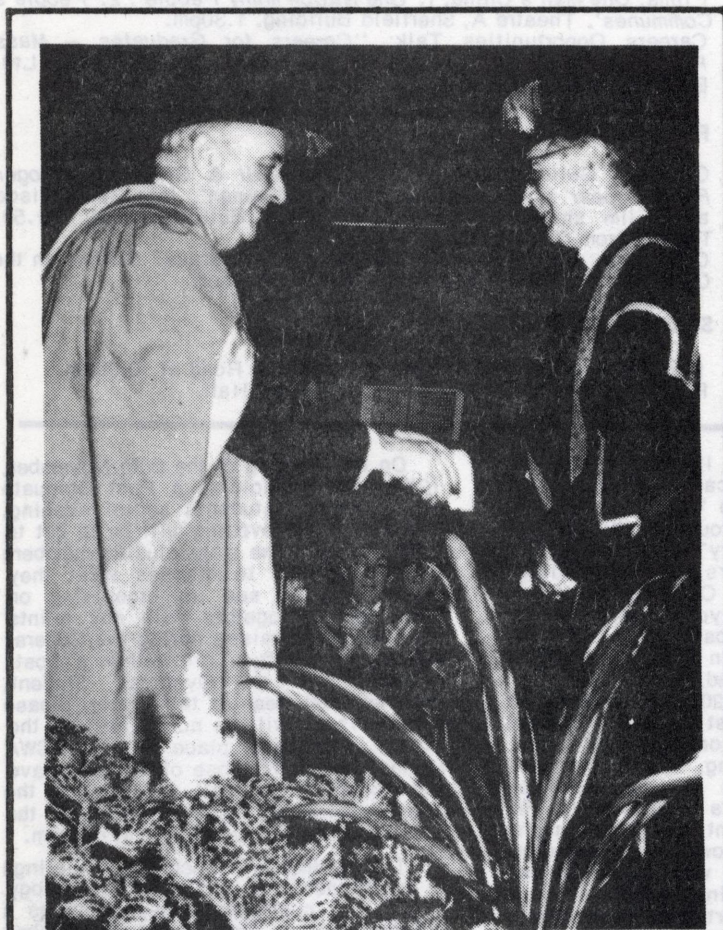
400
TODAY

No. 400

Friday 7th November, 1975

FREE!

Linstead resident dies of drug overdose



Lord Rothschild receiving his Fellowship from Sir Henry Fisher, Chairman of the Board of Governors. Lord Rothschild was also this year's Special Visitor – for his speech see page 3.

A THIRD YEAR Electrical Engineering student was found dead in his bed on Monday 27th October. The student had been dead for sometime. He had been last seen during the previous Saturday on which occasion he looked to be in good health.

The police were called and an autopsy was carried out the following day. An inquest was subsequently held last Wednesday. In a proceeding taking only a few minutes the coroner, after considering all the available evidence, stated that the cause of death was due to self-inflicted barbiturate poisoning while in state of depression.

The student, who came from Bradford and had been living in Britain for several years, was found to have been in the possession of large quantities of tablets which had not been obtained on prescription. Dr Carabine,

the warden of Linstead Hall said it was not obvious how the student had obtained the drugs.

It was a great shock to Dr Carabine and many students in the hall to hear of his death. He (the dead student) had not outwardly shown any signs of depression, but was quite jovial although he had been observed to consume a fair amount of alcoholic beverage of late.

The student's funeral was last Friday and a memorial service was held in Linstead Hall on Monday at which nearly 60 people attended. Friends of the student read passages from the Koran.

IC radio to get licence soon

IC Radio have received a letter from the Home Office regarding their application for a test license. This follows a visit recently by GPO engineers to look into the technical aspects of setting-up a station on campus. They apparently are of the opinion that the idea is feasible.

IC Radio have been asked, by the Home Office, to look into various aspects of their design for a studio and outside wiring of the halls of residence. This means for instance, including a means of varying output power – Steve Brightman's design did not allow for this – and the

aerial positions on some of the halls need to be revised.

IC Radio do not seem to see any difficulties with complying with these modifications although it means, in the case of the aerials, a virtually complete new system has to be worked out.

John Allen, of IC Radio, commented: "We were relieved to receive a positive reply after nearly a year of waiting. There does not seem to be any substantial difficulties with regard to carrying out the suggestions put forward by the Home Office.

"It looks as if a test license could soon be on the way".

400TH ISSUE

WOTZON

Friday 7th

IC International Socialists Society: "Labour and the Crisis". Speaker Mike Thompson. 1.00pm in Civ Eng 208.
IC Ents disco in the Union Lower Refectory. Adm 10p.
Rag & Drag Queen Competition plus disco in the Union Concert Hall at 7.30pm.
QEC: "The Funkies" play in the Courtauld Hall in a party-cum-disco with food provided. Adm 40p.

Saturday 8th

IC Ents present 'Stackridge' plus 'Sparrow' in the Great Hall at 8.00pm. Adm: IC adv 90p; adv £1.00; on door £1.10.
Lord Mayor's Show through Central London - all day!

Sunday 9th

Sunday Evening Talk: "Women in the Church. What next?" by Una Kroll at More House, 53 Cromwell Road. 7.30pm after bar supp
SCAB EVENING: Dramsoc/Opsoc co-production Jazz Concert, Folk Concert and really filthy blue moves. 8.00pm in the Union Building. Adm: 30p.
Chelsea College: Film 'SONS AND LOVERS' in the Lightfoot Hall, Manressa Rd 7.00pm Adm: 15p.

Monday 10th

DRINK A PUB DRY (some hope!). Meet in the Union Bar at 6.30pm.

Tuesday 11th

BAR-B-QUE and disco: 8.00pm; Beit Quad and Union Lower Refec
IC Jewish Society: Talk by Hyam Maccoby on "Jesus and the Jewish Resistance against Rome". Lecture Theatre A, Sheffield Building. 1.30pm.
IC Soc Soc: Meeting on "The Housing Crisis" the the "Elgin Avenue Squats" at 1.00pm in the SCR (Union). Speaker Piers 'King Squater' Corbyn.

Associated Studies: The Industrial Archaeologist at work: 2 "Conservation and Restoration" by Denis Smith, Chairman, Greater London Industrial Archaeological Society. Theatre B,

Sheffield Building. 1.30pm.

Careers Opportunities Talks: "The Civil Service" by Mr CF Blanks, Civil Service Commission. Elec Eng 408. 1.30pm.
Hall Dinner in the Sheffield Building. 7.00-7.30pm Sherry.
STOIC present Raymond Baxter (from BBC's Tomorrow's World) talking about his career in broadcasting. 1.00pm. Union, Southside and JCR.

Wednesday 12th

Morphy Day Towpath Battle. Towpath near Putney Bridge. Start 3pm
IC Folk Club present a Folk Ceilidh with "North Circular Accidental Band" in the JCR (Sheffield Building) at 8.00pm.

Thursday 13th

RCS Smoking Concert (Students' Revue) in the Union Concert Hall at 8.00pm. Adm: 50p (includes free pint of beer!)
IC Sailing Club Wine and Cheese evening at 8.00pm in the Union SCR. Tickets 40p from Falmouth 218.
Associated Studies: Lunch-hour Concert in the Library, 53 Prince's Gate. 1.30pm.
Films: One Man's China. 1. 'One Nation Many People'. 2. 'People's Communes'. Theatre A, Sheffield Building. 1.30pm.
Careers Opportunities Talk: "Careers for Graduates - Mass Production Industry" by Mr JD Watkinson, Joseph Lucas Ltd. Elec Eng 408. 1.30pm.

Friday 14th

City and Guilds Carnival: 'Viv Stanshall & Greysers', 'Roger Ruskin Spear' plus 'Andy Thunderclap Newman'. Jazz Band, Disco and Film show. 8.00pm in the Union Building. Adm: £1.50.
Tickets from C&GU office.
QEC: Rag Ball with 'GONZALES'. Fancy dress. 8.00pm in the Courtauld Hall. Adm: 80p adv, £1.00 at the door.

Saturday 15th

Rag Procession: Meet in Imperial Institute Road at 10.00am.
Rag Concert: 'GONG'. 8.00pm in the Great Hall.

ICWA

After a fairly hectic five weeks at IC, Stella Godfrey, ICWA president, outlines future ICWA programmes and how to get the best out of ICWA socially and otherwise.

The last of the Freshers' Dinners being over, there is just a momentary pause in which to catch our breaths before being plunged into Rag Week. Indeed, when this article goes to Press, Rag Week will have already begun with ICWA's own "20's Revival Party". In addition to this, Rag Week will contain a whole host of weird and wonderful events, so get involved and make it the success it deserves to be.

The next event on the ICWA calendar after the "20's Party" will be a debate on Tuesday, 18th November at 7.00pm in the ICWA lounge. The riotian will be 'This house believes that women who are raped ask for it', in response to an article by Jack Gratus which recently appeared in 'Over 21' magazine. Mr Gratus, author of 'The Victim', will be defending the riotian and Margaret Allen, features editor of 'The

Times' will oppose it. (Margaret Allen, you will remember came to college last year to speak to the 'Women in Science and Technology' Group on the subject of 'Women in Industry'.) We also require two further speakers (one defending, one opposing) from College, so if you would like to air your views on the subject at the debate, drop a note into my letter-rack in the Union Office. Sherry will be provided.

On Thursday, 20th November at 12.30pm, the first ICWA General Meeting of the session will take place. During the meeting, the committee will report to you on its activities to date and events planned for the future. It is important that all members attend so that we know we are spending your money as you would like to see it spent. That is, think of it as a shareholders meeting! Further, the Fresher's representative for this session will be elected at this meeting. The post will be best filled by someone prepared to express her opinions on the present running of ICWA and also contribute some new ideas. The nomination papers are on the Union notice board outside the Union Office. On the ICWA committee there is also a post for one male and we would like any men in college who thinks he can contribute to the running of ICWA to stand for the post. He will need an ICWA member to propose him, the nomination papers being posted on the Union notice board.

On the evening of the 20th November, ICWA will be holding a Post Graduate and Overseas students social evening. The aim of the evening will be to get to know some of the more elusive members of college and to discuss what they would like to see us organising on their behalf, together with any points they may have raised during the General Meeting. So if you are either a post-graduate or an Overseas Student, whether first year or third year, please attend. There will be no charge and the social will take place in the ICWA lounge, which for those of you who have not found it as yet, is next to the Union Office on the first floor of the Union Building. It will begin at 6.30pm.

The Wednesday lunch time meetings of the 'Women in Science and Technology' group will continue as usual and as a future event to note, Professor Daphne Jackson, Professor of Physics at Surry, will be coming to speak to the group on December 4th. Watch this space for further details on that.

For those people who are not aware of this, there are magazines provided in the lounge. These include 'Punch', 'Time' and 'New Scientist'. We also hope to be able to provide coffee facilities, shortly.

Finally, make the most of Rag Week and see you at the Debate on the 18th.

Stella Godfrey

The Future

The following is the major text of the speech delivered by Lord Rothschild, on the occasion of becoming an Honorary Fellow and Special Visitor of the Imperial College of Science and Technology.

THE MOST important members of this audience have only recently started their adult lives and may therefore wonder what the future holds in store for them. So, like many others before, I thought I would have a shot at telling you. I start with the difficulty that, though I am pretty confident you will live longer than your fathers and mothers, I don't know how long longer is. But this has the advantage for me of not having to be too precise about dates — perhaps in some cases I shall be out by a mere matter of a thousand years or more.

Trying or pretending to foretell the future has been a human failing since the earliest times. But futurologists have not always been too successful when peering into the crystal ball. In 1925, for example, Bertrand Russell pronounced that "physical science is thus approaching the stage when it will be complete and therefore uninteresting." It would be a long job to list the advances in physical science since then. JBS Haldane, one of England's brightest and most eccentric scientists, wrote that he was satisfied from thermodynamic calculations that the energy inside an atom could never be harnessed. Similarly, Rutherford did not believe that atom-splitting would ever be put to practical use (or misuse for that matter). So much for prophecies about nuclear power and the H-bomb which, incidentally, I predict will not intentionally be used in your lifetime, though there will be some troublesome moments. These examples are sufficient to explain why I approach my task with modesty and an appropriate lack of confidence.

Colonization of outer space will not solve world population explosion.

Many people, like Malthus in 1798, are worried about the population explosion and, unless the American scientist Calhoun's experiments on the reluctance of rats to reproduce at the expected rate, even when not crowded, have been confirmed and can be extrapolated to human beings, there are good reasons for this worry. If we assume, only, of course, for purposes of illustration, that people will go on having babies at the present rate, by the year 3,700 the weight of all the human beings on earth will equal the weight of the earth. Some 1,700 years later, in the year 5,400, if everyone on earth were to be put into a hollow ball, its radius would have to be 20,000 times that of the earth and the ball would have to expand at an alarming rate to keep up with the constantly increasing number of babies.

Some solution of the population explosion is, evidently, necessary; and the need for a solution is one of the reasons why writers about the future and others like the distinguished scientist, JD Bernal, predict an exodus from earth to other parts of the universe.

It surprises me that so many writers about the future seem mesmerized by outer space and by Professor Wheeler of the Institute for Advanced Studies at Princeton, in part of whose universe time does not exist, with all sorts of improbable and, in my view, impossible consequences. But nearly all of these writers, in spite, probably, of having heard of Crick, Watson, DNA and RNA, fail to realise the equally or more fantastic

changes taking place now in the Life Sciences and, with certainty, in the future during your lifetime. Although I shall have something to say about outer space I shall also dilate a little on what you can expect in and from the living world.

One can implant electrodes into a particular part of a rat's brain and, by electrical stimulation, induce the experience of intense pleasure. The rats can be taught to switch the electricity on when they feel like it, and it turns out that the pleasure is so intense that when the rats are presented with their equivalent of caviare or Marilyn Monroe, they ignore these stimuli and continue to press the pleasure button. There seems little doubt — and I think it has been confirmed experimentally — that the same can be done with human beings. In your lifetime the crude method of electrical stimulation, which in any case would be inapplicable on a large scale, will be replaced by its chemical equivalent, in the form of a pill, Extasin (a descendant Aldous Huxley's Soma). I don't know what the chemical will be but I suspect it will be something like catecholamine (familiar to nerve physiologists and some others) but more complicated and therefore difficult to manufacture illicitly.

Anxiety about top civil servants becoming too good humoured and euphoric under the influence of Extasin

What may some of the consequences of Extasin be? For reasons of economy and modernity, special issues of Extasin will replace the honours doled out to Civil servants and some others on the Queen's birthday and at other times of the year. Some naive people might think that the number of days' pleasure will be proportional to the level of the honour; one day for an M, two for an O, three for a C, four for a K and five for a G. But that will not be the case. We cannot afford to give our most senior and distinguished civil servants four or five days of unmitigated ecstasy, because of the awesome problems they have to face each day and which, in their ecstatic condition, they might not take seriously enough. Imagine the Secretary of the Cabinet or the Permanent Head of the Treasury having an overwhelming and, possibly, euphoric sense of satisfaction throughout one week. The concept is untenable — inconceivable — so the quantitative aspects of this new form of honour will require the attention of an Interdepartmental Committee or even, perhaps, a Royal Commission.

Shortly after the introduction of Extasin for this purpose, it will be issued free, to a strictly limited extent, on the Health Service, every Saturday morning.

Cancellation of Saturday Extasin ration replaces prison sentences.

The Law Court computers may decide, not only for public expenditure reasons, that cancellation of Extasin should replace the present archaic system of prison sentences. If one is used to intense pleasure every weekend, it will

By the year 3,700 the weight of all the human beings on earth will equal the weight of the earth. The need for a solution of the population explosion is one of the reasons why writers about the future predict an exodus from earth to other parts of the universe. But how would we get there and is it possible? Or do we go back to the barely heard-of Calhoun? Lord Rothschild takes a look at the problem of over-population.

be an intense punishment not to experience it, quite apart from withdrawal symptoms. Or will the computers come to the opposite conclusion and quintuple the Health Service dose, on the basis that people in a permanent good humour and in a condition of intense pleasure will neither steal, rape nor mug again? Only the computers will tell.

There is also the possibility, though it is not a probability as in the case of Extasin, that intense misery pills, called Miserin, will be developed and replace prison sentences.

Used in war; or is Extasin better?

I am sure that one or both of these substances will be produced in your lifetime and not only will they be used for the purposes already mentioned, but also in war, or the threat of it. What does a commander do when his troops, pilots, astronauts or sailors become depressed, dejected and apathetic following a surprise dispersal of Miserin originating from a satellite? What might well happen

here in these circumstances is that gas masks, though in existence, will either be in the wrong place or the rubber will have perished. Some Frenchman, perhaps Talleyrand, said, "War is much too serious a thing to be left to military men". In your time war may well have to be left to the anti-chemists. So it will be a race between the dejection and anti-dejection chemists, just as it is today between the SAM's with their changing gadgetry and the electronic counter-measures in the aircraft or ICBM's to be shot down.

The alternative scenario, just as difficult for the generals to cope with, is for all the troops to be in such a good humour that they can't be bothered to deal with the enemy.

So, as is often the case, this particular peek into the future has civil and military connotations.

One thousand identical twins of Harold Wilson and 1975 Equivalent of Marilyn Monroe.

But the next peek does not — it is wholly desirable and benevolent. It concerns clones, identical individuals. Within your lifetime it seems certain that we shall be able to produce as many completely identical human beings as we wish. The problem for the World Commission on Genetical Control, which will shortly be created for this if not other reasons, is: who does the Commission want? Is it a thousand Harold Wilsons, a thousand Feinbergs or a thousand 1975 analogues of Marilyn Monroe — I leave the precise specification in this last case to your own idiosyncrasy.

Continued on page 4

Continued from page 3

The Future

ies? Having reached a decision on these points, we fertilise a human egg with any human sperm in a test tube, remove its nucleus and instead inject into the egg a Harold Wilson, Feinberg or neo-Monroe nucleus extracted from the white blood cells of these characters. This egg will be inserted into a foster mother where it will become an embryo and, after the usual nine months, there will be born an identical twin of Harold Wilson, Feinberg or Monroe. The enucleation of the fertilised eggs and the injection of the special nuclei will be done by Japanese experts (because they are so pre-eminent at micro-manipulation), paid much more, of course, than our Prime Minister.

It is not difficult to realise that these operations will pose rather difficult questions for the Commission. Do we really want a thousand Feinbergs? Personally I would prefer a few Cricks, troublesome as he sometimes is; and you may not wish to have so many Harold Wilsons around, and prefer some Chou en Lai's. Needless to say, the Monroe analogues present different but, perhaps, more interesting problems. That the operation can be done and, therefore, according to AC Clarke, will be done, seems to me a certainty.

Teaspoonfull of a poison, easily produced by special germs, can kill everyone in London.

I turn now to another aspect of biology in your lifetime: genetic engineering. Of course, you will soon have bacteria "trained" to produce currently expensive chemicals like insulin and prostaglandin quite cheaply. But there is potentially, an unpleasant side to genetic engineering and again, I fear, we drift into the military or geopolitical sphere. It seems certain that, again in your lifetime, genes controlling toxins such as those of cholera and botulinus will be able to be put into the bacterium *E. coli*, a normal inhabitant of most human intestines. Deliberately or inadvertently, this could cause appalling trouble. A teaspoon full of botulinus toxin is enough to kill everyone in London. For comparison, a teaspoon full of cyanide, usually thought of as a very deadly poison, would only kill a busload of people. Although some people think the dangers associated with genetic engineering are exaggerated, I am sure this subject should not and will not merely be left to the good sense of us scientists, even though some nice things, to do with nitrogen fixation and food, and with animo-plants, will happen apart from the malevolent possibilities to which I have referred.

Broadly speaking then, you will have to be satisfied, during your lifetime, with the biological systems that evolution has happened to produce on earth. From now on, others will be possible, by human

intervention: that is to say, evolution will be by-passed or short-circuited. Cutting out millions of years of trial and error really makes one think.

Possibility of deep-freezing astronauts for long journeys into outer space.

I referred earlier to the idea, popular among futurologists and some scientists, that population pressures on earth can or will be alleviated or solved by dispatching people to outer space. You can, I believe, forget about going far enough out into space to have much chance of meeting intelligent beings because the almost inconceivable size of the universe and the velocity of light restrict the probability of such a meeting to the neighbourhood of zero. As I am sure you know, the Special Theory of Relativity does not preclude objects, tachyons for example, travelling faster than light; but then they cannot travel slower. Conversely, things — us and our containers — which travel slower than light, cannot ever

The difficulty is that even if one could deep-freeze a human being without killing him or her, the warming-up process would almost certainly turn the subject into an idiot, because our brains do not respond well to freezing and thawing.

travel faster. So the only way to get a reasonable but not excessive distance from earth, say a thousand light years or about 6,000 teramiles (excuse me mentioning that the prefix tera means a million million or 10 to the power of 12), the only way would be by deep-freezing the explorers in their spaceship and warming them up just before arrival by a delayed defrost command from within the spaceship (not, of course, from earth). The inmates of the spaceship would, naturally, be re-deep-frozen for the return journey. But there is a difficulty about this idea, which in any case would make no dent in our population problem. The difficulty is that even if one could deep-freeze a human being without killing him or her, the warming-up process would almost certainly turn the subject into an idiot, because our brains do not respond well to freezing and thawing.

This experiment may have been done on hamsters. But it is not always easy to tell if a hamster is mentally deficient.

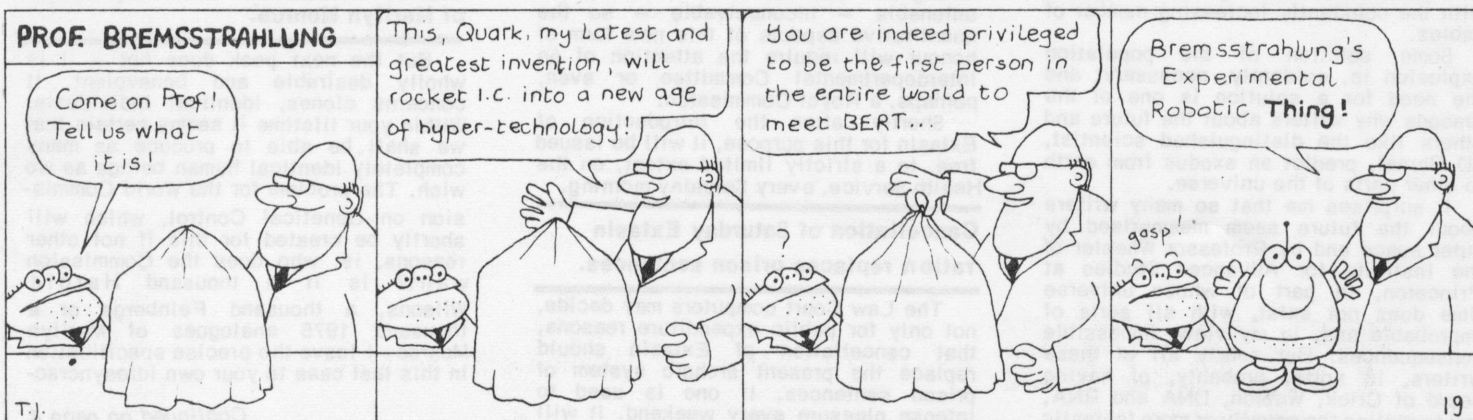
The idea of solving our population problem with the help of outer space, in contradistinction to gratifying man's desire to conquer the unknown, has been developed in considerable detail by

Then, the numbers in terms of energy expenditure, money and resources become outrageous, so incomprehensibly large as to baffle description, imagination or meaning.

the enthusiastic and hopeful Profession GK O'Neill of Princeton University, who wants — and expects — rotating cylinders containing you, clouds, lakes, fish, ski-slopes, electric cars, food and other amenities, beyond the earth. He even hopes to make the operation pay. Exciting as this concept is, the scientist, as the great Lord Rayleigh said, must get down to some quantitative work to test ideas, hypotheses and observations. The results are rather disheartening. Suppose we want to put a totally trivial number of people, 2,000, and their rotating cylinders into outer space. It won't help solve the population explosion, but some may think it the beginning of

No little green men discovered in outer space.

something bigger, better and more useful. The energy needed to get the cylinders and their 2,000 inmates into the best orbit in space is some 15,000 terajoules. It is hard to visualise so large an amount of energy. It is equivalent to half a million tons of TNT and, if one assumes that the rocket propellant is made of the most efficient mixture of hydrogen and oxygen, the cost of the fuel alone for these 2,000 man-cylinders will be considerably more than our whole Gross National Product in 1974, a much higher figure than that of Professor O'Neill. But all this is peanuts. Suppose we want to make an equally trivial, but somewhat bigger dent in the world population problem, say five million people into outer space instead of two thousand, though five million is still insignificant, 0.1% of the world's population. Then, the numbers in terms of energy expenditure, money and resources become outrageous, so incomprehensibly large as to baffle description, imagination or meaning. But have you not forgotten that elixir of life, that philosophers' stone, fusion energy released by the conversion of deuterium to helium? No, even then, in spite of the miracles fusion power will achieve, the answer will be the same — no soap, if only because energy is but part of the effort needed. Goodbye, then, outer space to solve our headaches. Back to the barely heard-of Calhoun? Who will say? Someone had better. That ball filled with human beings that I mentioned earlier is no joke.



ADVERTISEMENT

CITY AND GUILDS UNION

PROUDLY PRESENTS

An All Night Rag Carnival

Featuring

STANSHALLS VIVARIUM (ex-Bonzos)

ROGER RUSKIN SPEAR

+ ANDY 'THUNDERCLAP' NEWMAN

Super Swing Jazz Band

only **£1.50**

Films Disco Late, late bar Food available

Friday 14th November

Start 7.30 pm

I.C. UNION BUILDING

Tickets

from C&G Union Office

social reps

ents committee

RCC Transport – Information October 1975

General

Imperial College Union at present own five vehicles which are run by the RCC Transport sub-committee. Although these vehicles are used mainly by certain clubs under the RCC they are also available for use by any other club, society or individual affiliated to the Imperial College Union.

Although the insurance policies on the vehicles cover all members of ICU it is the policy of the RCC Transport sub-committee to allow only competent drivers to use the vehicles.

They must, therefore, satisfy the following conditions:-

- They have a clean driving licence, held for at least two years;
 - They complete an objective driving test satisfactorily;
 - They pay a £5.00 personal deposit, returnable when they request removal from the drivers list, which may be forfeited on damage occurring to the vehicle during use. Appeals may be made against removal from the drivers list and/or loss of deposit to the RCC Transport sub-committee, whose decision shall be final.
- (The deposit is held against the £25.00 excess on the insurance policies, the additional £20.00 is underwritten in the case of clubs and societies by the relevant committee or constituent college union and private users by themselves)

The following clubs have priority on the vehicles:-

- IC Community Action Group;
- YHA Group;
- Scout and Guide Club;
- Caving Club; *
- Mountaineering Club;
- Under-Water Club;
- Surf Club;
- Canoe Club;

This applies up to three weeks before a date. The only restriction to the 'first come-first served' system which normally operates is that preference is given to full weekend use, although it must be noted that the above clubs normally fully utilise the vehicles at weekends.

At all other times the vehicles are generally available and can be booked via the Booking Officer. (Session 1975 – 76 Clive Bunney – Weeks Hall – Room 34.)

In certain cases, mainly trips abroad, the above priorities are waived.

At no time is the RCC Transport sub-Committee responsible if a vehicle is unavailable.

Charges (From 29th Sept. 1975)

Weekend (6pm Friday – Monday 9am)	£9.00
First Day	£5.50
Following Days	£3.50 per day.
After 5 Days	£3.00 per day.
5-Hour Period (8am-1pm-6pm-11pm)	£3.50 per period
Per Hour	£1.50 per hour
AND Per Mile	3p per mile

The vehicles consist of:-

- Two 12-seater Minibuses
- One 13-seater Crewbus
- One 12-seater Crewbus
- And one van (3seats only) but insured for passengers in back.

Wardenship of the Hamlet and Cambridge Gardens Flats.

The present Warden of the Hamlet and Cambridge Gardens Head Tenancy Scheme is resigning with effect from 31st December 1975.

Applications are invited from students of the College to fill the position with effect from 1st January 1976.

The successful applicant will be a married postgraduate, who has been a student at the College for about a year. He should have some experience of handling student affairs, and be likely to be at IC for another two years.

Reht-free accommodation, and an entertainments allowance.

Application forms are available from the Union Office, and the Residence Office. Applications will close on 20th November 1975.

Touchstone

Bigamy legal: Nuclear power abolished

by Karen Gadd

THAT IS apparently what you can expect if you let a group of people from IC run Europe for the next 25 years. Although the year 2000 does not seem too distant, to travel in time at the rate of one year every four minutes made it worth while missing Dr Who.

Last Saturday a group from IC suddenly assumed the identity of the West European Council – although a quiet and unassuming crowd on the bus to Silwood; this sudden and totally unexpected change of status transformed them into a motivated and aggressive group.

Carefully arranged into four decision-making groups, the control of Europe started as soon as afternoon tea was over. Despite the distinctly European atmosphere (names like Hans Weiner and Paulo were bandied around) the whole proceedings were conducted in English, giving the British a useful advantage.

Assured that no Martian invasions or major wars were expected before 2000AD, the afternoon's proceedings centred round minor world problems like the energy crisis, the food shortage, the population explosion, and the risks of advanced nuclear energy projects. Since time was short, decisions were at the rate of about one a year (ie every 4 minutes) – this gave it a sense of unreality. However, the atmosphere of political logic and reasoning was maintained by the Central Council who ratified or rejected the decisions made.

The Central Council was a black jar containing two dice – a 'yes' dice, and a 'no' dice. This made the whole council feel that powers greater than their own had the final word on the future of Europe.

Interest in the project of compulsory contraception and of melting the Arctic ice cap suddenly waned when the bar opened in 1997 (three years too early). However, all major decisions were taken before the 25 years expired leaving enough time for a quick drink before supper. The enthusiasm for supper (which could be judged by the pace at which people 'walked' over to the refectory) certainly made it seem 25 years since the last meal.

Conflict about overseas aid was forgotten by the time soup was finished, and before the roast pork was

even anticipated. One discussion on the world food problem, however, lingered all the way through the apple pie to the cheese course. It could be observed that discussions were at a much less serious level after the third pint in 'The Cannon' in 2060AD (on the afternoons time scale).

Appropriately, the West European Council adjourned to Windsor Park on Sunday morning. The Queen, though unaware of such a momentous gathering in her back garden, did drive past several members – an event which moved even hardened politicians of 25 years experience – and at the Council general meeting a "Queen of Europe" was suggested.

Relegation to ordinary members of society (if persons at IC can be so described) was a painless process which started at tea on Sunday, and was completed by the time we arrived in College Sunday evening.

Those of us new to Touchstone promptly signed up for the next weekend. Apart from being a good excuse for spending a pleasant weekend at Silwood, it is also the only way I know of eating as much food as I want over a period of 28 hours for just £1.50. I will not mention the wonderful outlet it provides for frustrated megalomaniacs who really do want to be on the West European Council, but have to settle for the IC Students' Union Council...

The format of this weekend was a little revolutionary, even for Touchstone – usually it is as varied, but without disappearing into the future. The course this weekend is a recognised form of management training so it was a really good opportunity to take part, and those of us who did gained a lot from it.

Even when the Science fiction atmosphere is removed, the Touchstone weekends must still provide one of the best opportunities to learn about and discuss the future of our society with other people from the College. It was certainly the most informative and enjoyable weekend I have had this term.

The Unflappable Diplomat

Profile - Mickey Davies CMG OBE MA

As Secretary of Imperial College, Michael John (Mickey to his friends) Davies is the head of the College's administration, being responsible to the Rector. The friendly epitome of unflappable diplomacy, he possesses a finely honed razor of a mind, a disarming fluency of ideas and perhaps the driest sense of humour in IC. He arrived here in 1962 when there were around 2,700 students studying (there are now over 4,000) and just as the Southside halls were being finished, having completed an astonishingly impressive career in HM Government's Colonial (later called Overseas) Service in what was then Tanganyika.

Born at Cape Town, South Africa of British parents in 1918, Mickey was educated there and studied for one year at Cape Town University before winning a Rhodes scholarship to Oxford where he spent the next two years. It was during this period, he recalls wistfully, that he was capped twice for Wales at Rugby Union and yet did not get a 'blue' for the sport — "an unusual but not unique experience. I was very good friends with the captain of the Oxford team that year which makes it all the more interesting." His eyes twinkle mischievously and his wry smile seems to echo the sentiment.

Fresh down from Oxford in 1940, he entered the Colonial Service as an Administrative Officer and was sent to Tanganyika which was then under British Trusteeship. After various jobs in the field, two years secondment to the Colonial Office here in London ("What they used to call 'beachcombing'" he smiled), and three-and-a-half years as private secretary to the Governor of Tanganyika, he eventually rose to ministerial office in the colonial government of the day, initially in the Ministry of Security and Immigration, being responsible for the police, the prison service and defence during an unsettled period in Africa's history when the growing feeling of nationalism was prevalent. "It was the first faltering steps towards the country's independence and we had a ministerial form of government as opposed to a civil service kind."

"These were not easy times with African nationalism on the march. One was doing a job which was in effect to do oneself out of a job. This did cause problems for some, but I personally found it easier because I believed in what the ultimate goal for Tanganyika was: independence. I went out there with a lot of idealism and I do not think I ever lost any. "I got to know very well Julius Nyerere, who is now the President of Tanzania and who was Tanganyika's first Prime Minister, when he was the

leader of the Tanganyika African National Union. Later we were colleagues in the Council of Ministers under the Governors so I had the unusual experience of knowing Julius Nyerere on 'both sides of the fence as it were.'"

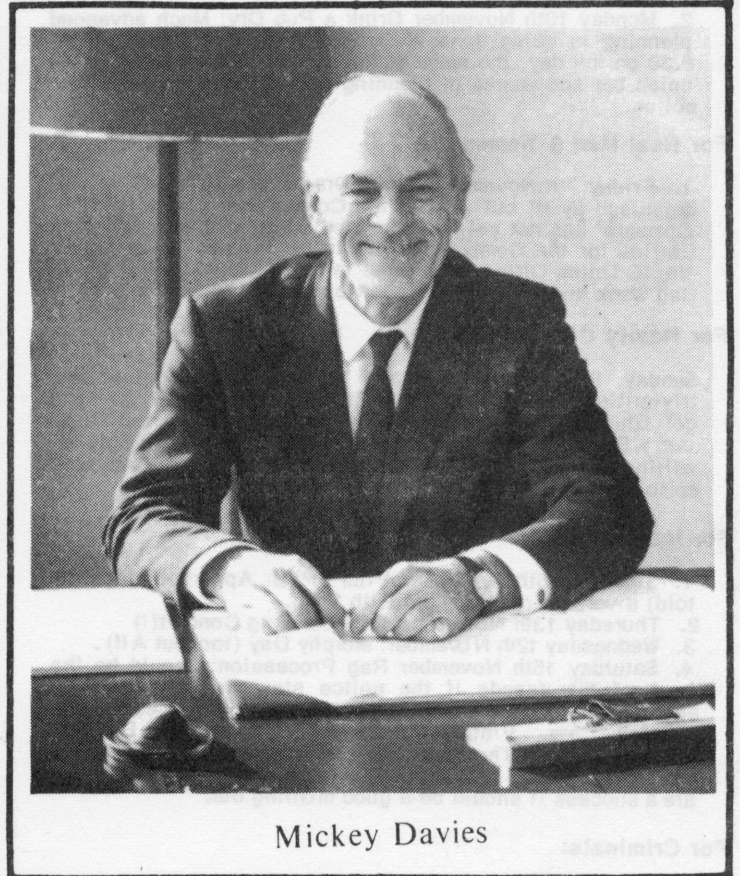
It was in 1960 when the governor's right-hand man, the Chief Secretary, was away for four months between May and August that Mickey as the then Minister for Information was appointed Acting Chief Secretary. The transfer of power in the neighboring Belgian Congo was not going peacefully during this period and thousands of Belgian nationals were fleeing across Lake Tanganyika to Tanganyika itself to seek refuge. It fell upon the Acting Chief Secretary to organise the reception of thousands of refugees and this was done by building camps at utmost speed. For this he was awarded the Médaille de la Belgique Reconnaisante by the Belgian government on his return to Britain the following year.

Returning to London in April 1962 having completed twenty-one years in the Colonial Service, Mickey applied for the vacant job of Secretary of the Imperial College. "I was interviewed by a panel which included Sir Patrick Linstead who was then Rector of the College." He got the job.

A major preoccupation at the time was the College's redevelopment building program. It was IC's essentially 'bricks and mortar' period with Sir Patrick Linstead as the main driving force. The Southside halls were just being completed, the old City and Guilds building was being pulled down, the Sheffield Building was only in the pipeline and Queen's Tower was precariously swaying in the wind.

It was almost bizarre that the end of this period happened to coincide with the Rector's death. Sir Patrick Linstead was succeeded by atomic scientist Lord Penny in 1967.

"Lord Penney's arrival here coincided with a general awakening of interest on the



Mickey Davies

part of the NUS and student unions generally. It was from that time forward that students here took a greater interest in College committees; student observers came onto the Governing Body during that time. Throughout the history of Imperial College, each Rector has made his own distinctive contribution to the College."

Hmm, I thought. Time for a speculative probe I think. Do you think that Sir Brian Flowers'

time as Rector will be remembered as one during which Imperial College began to think about Europe? The aplomb faltered not one iota. The finely honed razor parried the thrust elegantly. "I'm not really able to read the tea-leaves on this one. I don't think I would say more than that his time as Rector will be regarded as significant." Hmm, I thought. Time to give up.

MIKE WILLIAMS

ADVERTISEMENT

PHOTSOC SERVICES

takes Photographs for College Societies.

We supply high quality colour or black & white photos of society events, dramatic production, teams etc at very reasonable prices.

If you are interested in using this service contact *Phil Dean* in *Physics I*.

RAG

Well girls and boys, Rag Week has arrived and it'll be a "10 day week" to remember. The events are changing faster than John Down's trousers but the agenda at the present moment is:

Dates to really remember are:

For Alcoholics!

2. Monday 10th November Drink a Pub Dry: Much advanced planning is being done in particular by Bob Longman. At 6.30 on the day, the name of the pub will be revealed in the union bar and weeks of planning will stagger and puke into action.

For Real Men & Women

1. Friday 7th November Rag & Drag Competition: This year organised by IF but still in the Concert Hall. The 'Famous Compere' has not yet been decided on so it'll be a Surprise! Entries for the Competition are to be dropped in to Jen in the IC Union Office. The prize is free tickets to the rest of Rag Week and a Prominent position in the procession!

For Really Dirty Old Men

Sunday 9th November SCAB Evening: Apart from the trivialities of Jazz Club, Folk Club, Dramsoc etc (!) We have got Blue films — real sickening distorted perverted filth. Jerry Spence (Rag Secretary and sometimes Mech Eng!) is willing to go into a fuller explanation at length and with a demonstration.

For Intellectuals

1. Thursday 6th November Film SPYS: Apparently (so I'm told) a version of MASH but with Spys.
2. Thursday 13th November: RCS Smoking Concert(!)
3. Wednesday 12th November: Morphy Day (lookout Alf).
4. Saturday 15th November Rag Procession: Should be the best of the decade if the police stay nice and we find another lorry. Novelty vehicles provisionally obtained include Vintage Cars, Vintage Fire Engine, Traction Engine, Vintage Buses. The Loch Ness Monster and Bo, Clem and Jez. If everybody gets dressed up colourfully and the floats are a success it should be a good morning out.

For Criminals:

Rag Stunts don't really need to work in order to be fun so whether you are a cross between Raffles and the Pink Panther or not, any ideas to liven up a few dreary days and provide FELIX with a headline would be welcome. Pass them on to any of the Committee or the CCU's. Stunts suggested so far:-

: An IC organised Computer dateline.
: Doing "something" to the Albert Memorial.
: Kidnap the Bay City Rollers (sic).
etc. etc.

: Pillory the Exec. (don't tell the exec. yet) Monday/Tuesday dinner time the Exec. (in parts) will be chained up to Queens Tower and for 5p. you can take your grievances out on them by throwing the left overs from your dinner.

Well thats the lot. Have a good time, See you Rag Week.

Rag Committee:

John Kearns	Carnival Co-ordinator	Chem Eng III
Jerry Spence	Carnival Secretary	Mech Eng I
John Shemilt	Carnival Treasurer	Mining PG
Bob Longman	Carnival Publicity	Min Tech II
The Three CCU VP's		
Sarah & Jill the IF Reps.		IF

RAG LOTTERY

Raffle tickets are still being sold (10p each) at CCU Office and IC Union Offices. The following articles will be divided into roughly twenty prizes. Philips Portable Radio, Leather Briefcase, Guinness Trophy Sets, Guinness Beer Cloths, Guinness Playing Cards Sets, Perfumes from Germaine Monteil, Dorothy Gray and Christien Dior, Ronson Lighter, and 'A lot of Beer and Cider', 3 LP's. Prizes are on show in IC Union Office. Draw will provisionally be at Guilds Carnival.

IMPERIAL COLLEGE RAG WEEK 1975 - 76

Friday	7th	Institut Francais: Rag & Drag Queen Competition plus disco. 7.30pm. Concert Hall, IC Union
Saturday	8th	Lord Mayor's Show. Morning and afternoon in Central London. Rag Concert: Stackridge. 8.00pm. Great Hall
Sunday	9th	Scab Evening: Dramsoc and Opsoc co-production. Jazz concert, Folk concert. Blue movies. 8.00pm 30p. Union Building
Monday	10th	Pillory The Executive: 12.30 - 2.30pm. Queen's Tower Drink A Pub Dry: 6.30pm. Meet in Union Bar
Tuesday	11th	Pillory The Executive: 12.30 - 2.30pm. Queen's Tower Bar-b-que and disco: 8.00pm. Beit Quad & Union Refectory
Wednesday	12th	Morphy Day Towpath Battle: 3.00pm. Towpath near Putney Bridge Folk Ceilidh with North Circular Accidental Band 8.00pm. Junior Common Room
Thursday	13th	RCS Smoking Concert (students revue): 8.00 Concert Hall, IC Union
Friday	14th	City & Guilds Carnival: Viv Stanshall & Geysers Roger Ruskin Spear & Andy Thunder-clap Newman Jazz Band, Disco & Film Show & Rag Raffle. 8.00pm. Union Building
Saturday	15th	Rag Procession: 10.00am Meet in Imperial Institute Road Rag Concert: Gong. 8.00pm. Great Hall

WORKING PARTY ON COLLEGE STORES

A Working Party on College Stores and Purchasing Arrangements has been established under the Chairmanship of Professor S Eilon, with the following Terms of Reference: "Bearing in mind:

- the need to use cash and space resources to maximum benefit.
- the report of the Exchequer and Audit Department dated 29th May 1975 as it relates to stores and purchasing policies.
- the College association with the University of London Purchasing Group.

to advise on how best to improve:

- the system of central purchasing of items in common use.
- the service provided by the central and departmental stores
- co-ordination of purchasing and storage within Departments, and as between Departments, and as between Departments and the Centre, with a view to minimising the total cost of stores administration
- the desirable balance between central and departmental stores."

The other members of the Working Party are Professor PR Swann (Metallurgy and Materials Science); Dr BJ Hill (Mechanical Engineering); Dr RB Flavell (Management Science); Mr DG Hayles (Biochemistry); Mr R Scrivens (Administration — Buildings Office).

Heads of Departments and others in Departments concerned with Departmental purchasing and storage arrangements have been or will be consulted. Other members of the College who have views relevant to the Working Party's Terms of Reference are invited to communicate them in writing to the Secretary of the Working Party (Mr E Henriksen, Finance Office, Room 527 in the Sherfield Building, internal telephone 4101) by 1 December 1975. Arrangements will also be made for any member of the College who wishes to give oral evidence to the Working Party to do so.

International Socialist Bookstall

Open every Thursday 12 - 2pm in the JCR (Sherfield Building).
A wide range of socialist books and pamphlets and ordering facilities for any left wing literature in print.

SEASOC 'Naturally its Rubber'? Clem at Brighton

by Nick Brayshaw

Two functions have been held by the society since the start of the 1975/76 session. The first of these was the sherry party organised for new members on October 9th. The occasion provided an excellent opportunity for members to meet each other, the proceedings being enlivened with sherry, soft drinks and snacks. Three short beautiful and informative films on Sri Lanka were also shown.

Members recently visited the Commonwealth Institute in Kensington High Street. The Institute's Exhibition Galleries are attractive and educational with their unique and colourful portrayals of the countries that make-up the Commonwealth.

In the coming month, we will be holding a film show on the Rubber Industry. The films being shown are 'Naturally its Rubber', 'Engineering with Rubber' and 'Standard Malaysian Rubber'. The first of these is a colour film which tells the story of natural rubber — a raw material vital to modern industry.

The film covers all aspects of rubber production, the progress achieved in cultivating higher yielding trees

and how research has helped to produce many types of different purposes. It also deals with the effect of the industry on the country's populace — rubber production is Malaysia's leading industry.

In February 1976, two films, 'Time for Tin' and 'Timah (Tim)' will be shown.

These are but a few of the events being put on by the society this session. The society welcomes all members of the College to membership so that we can share with each other our own unique experience and contribute to the promotion of friendship and understanding.

IT TEE CHEAM,
Chairman SEASOC 75/76

Tizard in Court

Last Sunday saw the return match of the ICWA netball team v Tizard. Yes, the females of IC dared take on the burly musclemen of Tizard. Undaunted by the 6ft 2ins stature of the opposition we set forth into an hour long battle. A walkover thought Tizard, gallantly allowing us to drop out at the beginning before we lost our pride. We began to take hope when losing the toss, Tizard chose "ends" giving us first centre pass — Our first inclination that these men were mere amateurs. ICWA took the lead straight away. This soon became quite boring, so in the second quarter we allowed them to take a two goal lead. (Tactics all tactics!!!) Now it was up to big A. She may look small to you but she is all muscle, as brave Marcelle found out too late. "He ran

into me" she cried, as he fell to the ground doubled up in pain. Now we were back in our stride. Desperately Tizard swapped their men around, but despite Rob's masterly play, all to no avail. They were destined to lose. They had everything except flair. Despite minor interruptions — the whole ICWA team being carried off the pitch they still couldn't score and had to settle for defeat. The final score:

ICWA 21 — Tizard 12

Obviously used to defeat Tizard didn't lose heart but took us all to the bar afterwards. However they look the worse for wear today — the game has claimed many Tizard muscles. Roll on Nov 23rd, we will beat them again.

Team: Mary, Barbara, Vivien, Big A, Isobel, Chris, Clair.

For many hundreds of vintage car owners, and many hundreds of thousands of vintage car lovers, the annual London-Brighton vintage car rally on the first Sunday of November is a day not to be missed.

For Clementine II and the RSMU, it is an opportunity to take to the road, and go for a spin down the A23 with thousands of cheering people helping her on the way.

The event started at the unearthly hour of 8.30am at Hyde Park Corner, when all the official entries storm off down the road. There was a range of expressions on the faces of the drivers (from extreme displeasure to sheer amazement) when a gleaming yellow and black commercial vehicle, carrying 8 Miners and two crates of light ale went roaring past them in the direction of Brighton (No — we didn't get lost). Since Clem was not an official entry we were supposed to meet 'Bo (which was an official entry) on Westminster Bridge. However, since being late at every event is a privilege afforded to the RSM, we decided to set off 15 mins behind 'Bo (and Jez which also came along for the ride).

With Howard "Hot-Rod" Cheetham at the wheel a 15 min deficit was eaten away in no time (as were the clutch plates!). Passing 'Bo 25 miles out of London, we stopped for a rendezvous only to find that Clem wouldn't start (the turbocharger was playing up again). The trouble was soon diagnosed by John (the RSM Grease Monkey) as being the rotor arm having gone astray. Putting the brain cell into top gear, we came up with some silver paper which soon had Clem singing away sweetly. Having caught up with 'Bo and Jez again, Clem went tearing into the lead about 15 miles out from Brighton. The seating arrangement was then readjusted so that Nick "Vampire" Brayshaw could sit on the roof waving to the now ecstatic verges (we thought they were going to rush the pitch). This plan was soon shot up the a---e when we were pulled up by the law. Having got of the roof we carried on regard--

less and Nick got back on the roof again. (the boy's a fool) just outside Brighton. Then, the moment we had all be waiting for — Clem arrived at the front — to be told to clear off by the law who wouldn't let us go down to the Prom. Not daunted by this minor setback we went down the other end of the Prom and on in there by telling the law we were an official "tender". Having parked, the gallant Miners went off in search of rich suckers (ie people to buy Rag Mags). Persuading OAP's that they want to read a book of dirty jokes/pics is no easy task, I can tell you!

Next on the agenda (after a round of greasy fish and chips and the rest of the light ale) was the inter CCU "dodgem competition". Needless to say Mines emerged victorious by ramming everything within a hundred yard radius of the dodgem track.

We decided to return to the Metropolis (after being skinned 45p for a stick of rock) by which time it was semi-dark, and we were semi-p---d. The gentleman, who designed Clem many years ago wants shooting, as we found out when trying to drive up the motorway with a torch to guide us. The lights don't even illuminate the radiator cap! Talking of radiator caps, Clem developed a little overheating problem and we used about 10 gallons of water to keep afloat. On reaching London, Clem thought it had behaved itself for long enough and decided we no longer had any use for its clutch (well we certainly didn't get any more use out of it). So it was that Howard, in his desperate attempts to get us away at a set of lights ignored the lane markings and caused a pile-up behind us.

Enough is enough we all cried, and so the gallant crew returned to South Ken (at a majestic 3mph) in time for the last pint in the Union bar, after putting Clem to bed.

Amnesty International Conference

WOMAN AGAINST TORTURE

Its Happening Now — Fight it Now

Saturday 8th November 1975 - 9.30am - 5.30pm

Conway Hall - Red Lion Square - London - WC1

3 EX-PRISONERS TELL THEIR STORIES

Workshops on going actions

Admission 50p Creche & Food

Students 25p Available

Chaired by Gwyneth Dunwoody MP

NOTICE

The Dramatic Society wishes to announce its revised charges for loan of equipment to non-SCAB clubs.

Lighting Equipment (For parties, dinners etc):-

10p Standing charge per lantern,

"Bulb Life":- 20p per kilowatt hour, as agreed with SCAB

Sound and Other Equipment —

By arrangement.

A deposit (returnable) may be required on some items. Please note 3 days minimum notice is required for all loans.

AM Potter pp Dramsoc

Letters to the Editor

Eliminate fornication

Sir, — May I add my comment as a Christian, to the abortion debate. As far as I know, the Bible does not mention abortion but it does have something to say about fornication which is the cause of most of the problem. God did not make rules to irritate and restrict us but because he knows what is good for us (he was our designer) and those who ignore the rules will tend to suffer and so will the society in which they live. So, eliminate fornication and the abortion issue will largely disappear as a fringe benefit.

To those who do not believe in God I would ask them to consider the communist rulers of this world. Neither do they believe in God but they are well aware of the dangers of sexual immorality and have made great progress in stamping it out.

Yours faithfully,
BOB PORTER,
Aero PG.

Refectory prices

Sir — With reference to the letter from Anon. concerning refectory prices published in FELIX No. 399, may I point out that the writer had his facts completely wrong. He claimed to have been under-charged to the value of 9p; whereas he was actually charged correctly. The price indicated on the menu (in this case 35p for cod) includes chips or potatoes and a vegetable. If one does not have chips/potatoes or a vegetable, then their price is subtracted from the cost. Thus the marked price is for a complete main course, and not just for the meat/fish as the writer of the letter believes.

Regarding the refectory debate, may I state my whole hearted agreement with the article by Mike Williams (also in FELIX no. 399).

Yours faithfully,
JJ STUART
(Maths I)
Room 287,
Keogh Hall,
Prince's Gardens

Mathematical abortions

Sir, — In reply to Mr Fitzgerald's defence of the anti-abortioners, when the Catholics were confronted with the problems of contraception they allowed a woman to resort to Mathematics but not to Physics or Chemistry to prevent a pregnancy. I am sure that a

Mathematics department as capable as ours should be able to produce an equation to bring about a miscarriage in anyone. Perhaps this will then relieve Mr Fitzgerald's laboured pains on this subject.

Yours sincerely,
RICK PARKER,
ICU AAO.

"Refectories":

Mr Williams' ideas ill-conceived

Sir, — I enjoy a sharp sensational article, but I make no apologies for the following which is a repudiation of last week's article on "Refectories" by Mike Williams.

That was the one that began by suggesting that Mr Teague and Mr Mooney should have their heads banged together (good stuff, that!), be forced to trust each other (no harm in that) and hence solve the refectory economic crisis at a stroke. Mr Mooney would raise the quality of his food, and Mr Teague would implore more students to eat there.

The article is ill-conceived on several accounts; in particular (a) it is improbable and factually incorrect; (b) it is of doubtful ideological basis.

Taking the points in their logical order — Mr Teague and Mr Mooney should have their heads banged together (good stuff, that!), be forced to trust each other (no harm in that) and hence solve the refectory economic crisis at a stroke. Mr Mooney would raise the quality of his food, and Mr Teague would implore more students to eat there.

The article is ill-conceived on several accounts; in particular (a) it is improbable and factually incorrect; (b) it is of doubtful ideological basis.

They replied that even if Mr Mooney could be persuaded to make a much smaller increase, and raise his standard of preparation (which he insists is already as high as one can expect from refectory catering), they could not endorse such

a suggestion, because they are bound by UGC rules to balance their accounts. Should they fail, and appear not to have done their utmost, then I believe that the UGC have a specially prepared ton of bricks which they would lower rapidly onto the Rector's head.

Why would the UGC be unlikely to think that they had not tried their hardest if they implemented Mr Williams's scheme? I cannot read their minds, but some simple mathematics suggests that if the price rise had been limited to 20%, then at least 30% more students would have to eat there compared with last year to break even on the year!! Secondly I do not totally preclude the idea that we should be prepared to help ourselves by helping the refectories, but I cannot accept the extent to which Mr Williams carries it.

Quite apart from whether his idea could work, the ideological basis of Mr Williams's suggestion is of a debatable nature. It seems to me that the refectories should be classed as a service, and the service is for them to supply food to students and staff. We are not here to supply the refectory with a service — namely customers, which is what Mr Williams is suggesting if his idea is carried to its logical conclusion.

To apply an analogy, the students at this college are here just to give the staff something to do!

I wish people would not write:-

"Doubtless the smug little cynics ... will point out the difficulties" when they 'really' mean that they want everyone to give this idea fair consideration". If anyone reading this feels that it is full of smug cynicism, so be it; but I would-rather I did not feel prejudged.

Another point follows on from this: it is obvious from the article that Mr Williams had never suggested this idea to the president or even bothered to check facts with anyone, for example, the chairman of the Refectory Committee.

Why not?

Yours faithfully,
W A GERRARD.



Felix

FELIX has now been reporting, recording and entertaining Imperial College for nearly twenty-six years. Since its birth it has undergone rapid and sometimes severe change, not least being the change from letter-press to off-set litho — a very painful transformation but nevertheless one which has revitalised the paper and interest in it.

The very first issue, under the Editorship of EM Hughes, consisted of thirteen pages (plus a front cover) of Roneo'd full-scap, of which 600 copies were printed. They sold out by 10.00am! Yes, they were sold in those days for the sum of 3d. I hope that this issue, despite being free, will also go by the same time.

In that first issue, the editor announced:

"The need has been felt for some time for a frequently published journal to comment upon the affairs of the College whilst they are still topical, and to bring to the attention of its members the activities of clubs and societies of which people at present know little, and knowing little, tend to care even less..."

"The success or failure of this paper depends principally upon you, our readers. In the first place we depend upon you to produce many of our articles and reports, since our staff cannot themselves attend and report every College event. Secondly we depend upon you to maintain a lively correspondence in our columns..."

Both the sentiments echoed in the above extract still hold good today and more so than ever. Through the pages of FELIX you make your ideas, opinions and grievances known to the whole College, be challenged and challenge on these and other peoples ideas, opinions etc.

I hope you enjoy reading this issue. Have a good Rag Week and don't forget to pass on all the juicy tales of who did what where.

The winner of prize crossword number 23 was Paul Bonner, Botany 3.

Pingpong

Peter Patter

Halls of Residence

At the end of last term the Governing Body decided that Hall and House Rents would be reviewed termly. The review for the end of this term is now getting under way, and I have been asked for the students' views on several points. One of the main ones is the standard of cleaning in the Halls. The wage Bill for the Halls forms quite a high proportion of the total outgoings. I have been asked whether the students feel that the Hall rooms are cleaned too often and whether it is necessary for students to have their beds made for them every day. Many students like to have their cleaner I know, but it must be realised that the cleaner costs each student in Hall about £3 per week. If we want to keep the cleaning at its present level we must realise that it has to be paid for. I would appreciate any comments or suggestions on this topic.

Postgraduates

The college has set up a working party, under the chairmanship of Prof Pearson, Chem Eng, to investigate Postgraduate Education at IC including arrangements made for PGs in both the academic and social context. I was asked to nominate three PGs to sit on the working party, and I am still at the time of writing looking for a girl on an Msc course in RCS or Mines to attend. If anyone would like to, please come and

have a chat with me about it (Phone Internal 2488).

Anyone can make submissions to the working party, so if you would like to comment on any facet of your PG Education, now is the time to do it.

Refectories

I was most interested in the article on Refectories by Mike Williams in the last issue of FELIX. Perhaps he will excuse this "smug cynic" for pointing out the difficulties. First, I do not want to see the refectories closed, or the prices increased at Christmas, however, I feel that students should be deciding whether the food in the refectories is good value for money. If they feel it is not then of course they should eat elsewhere. Secondly, the main point around which Mike's solution revolves is an improvement in the quality. I agree that the quality should be improved and I have said that if this were done I feel more people would use the refectories. Mike omitted an essential first step in his argument however, that is; Mr Mooney must admit that the quality of food leaves room for improvement. This he resolutely refuses to do, saying for example, "A good chip to one person is not necessarily a good chip to another."

The End

I look forward to some reaction from this article. Keep smiling, and have a good Rag Week.

Pete

Mutters Arising

'Mutters' takes to the air once more. Consistent with tradition, it seems, this epistle bears tidings of elections. Thankfully, some have taken place. Hopefully, the others will do.

Anyway, the following people have, for their sins, been elected as Union Officers: External Affairs, Derek Everett, Physics 2; Student Residence Officer, Dave Rawnsley, Physics 2; Welfare Officer, Sue Kalicinski, Chem Eng PG and ICAG chairman, Ian Jowett, Physics 3.

Now we come to the meaty bit. Today, the papers go up for the delegation to attend the NUS Annual Conference. This year the venue is exotic Scarborough, and the conference will run from 5th - 8th December. We are sending five delegates three observers, and at the next UGM on November 20th, we will be discussing the motions, amendments, and electing those hardy individuals who can face Scarborough at Christmas. Some of the more important motions will be printed in next week's issue of FELIX. The complete list is available from Pete (who denies rumours that he is flogging second hand calculators), or Derek Everett.

That's it for now; have a good Rag Week.

John

Around the Student World

Queen Elizabeth

Refectory battle won

THE QUEEN ELIZABETH College Students' Union has won the latest round in its refectory battle with the College's administration. Prices in their refectory have been lowered after a month of student pressure and campaign which included the setting-up of an alternative refectory by the Union.

The decision to set-up an alternative refectory was taken at the first UGM when the Union found that prices had been increased by an average of 70% without their being consulted.

Since then, the refectory had been making a £600 loss every week.

The Union's self-catering was carried out, with equipment hired, in the gymnasium and provided up to 300 meals a day. The average cost of a main course was in the region of 25p as opposed to 46p in the College's refectory. The Union's president, Mr Wayne Philpott says that they have broken even over the period (month of October) in which the system was running.

A report by Mr Philpott on the refectory set-up at QEC was circulated to all the professors and members of

the Union Council. As a result the College decided to lower prices - a 46p main course now costs 32p. The number of people using the refectory has risen dramatically and it is on this factor that the QEC Union is resting its case. It is hoped that the increased turnover will keep losses to well below the £600 mark. Mr Philpott is satisfied with the way the problem has been resolved. "I'm pleased to see that the College has given up trying to break even on the refectory and I hope this sets a trend for the future", he said.

Westfield

Highest hall fees

Students at Westfield College are paying £481.50 a year for a single room. This figure is higher, in real terms, by £50 than the fees paid by students living in London University's Inter collegiate hall, International Hall. They pay £497.70 for a single room with full meals at weekends. The NUS will be using Westfield, in negotiations with the Government, as an example of how ridiculously low the board and lodging 'element' of the maintenance grant is.

Government statistics would put this element at £420 for London.

Birmingham

Rag Queen picket

As the Birmingham University Students' Union's Carnival Committee was busy unseating its chair person, a crowd of people (of both sexes) were picketing the Carnival Queen competition. A motion censuring the committee was put forward at a Guild Council, but was ruled out of order.

Leeds

Death traps

Nearly 10,000 students in the city of Leeds are living in houses which are potential death traps - so reports 'Leeds Student' - the Leeds University newspaper. The houses possess little or no fire fighting equipment and many do not have planning permission to be used as multi-occupancy dwellings. However, if strict safety regulations were to be enforced, there would be drastic cuts in the accommodation available for students.

Warwick

Student charged

A first year student, Andy Sidwell has been charged with "incitement to disaffection". He is one of six people who appeared at Manchester magistrates' court on the same charge. They are alleged to have been in possession of the controversial 'Some Information for Discontented Soldiers' leaflet when they were arrested while staging an anti-war street theatre play.

All six have denied the allegation and have been released on bail pending hearings of their cases. Mr Sidwell is being supported by his Union who are publicising his case within the University.

NIGHTLINE

Worried about a friend?

Perhaps we can help you help them. Call round one evening at 8 Princes Gardens or phone 581/2468 int 2468.

Nightline.

Gems from the past...

Dear Sir,

While the 'form' of 'Felix' is apparently in a state of flux, may I suggest that articles and letters appear in the author's original hand? This has two advantages - misprints will be unknown, and exposed as spelling mistakes; and that insight we will gain into the characters of the authors!

In anticipation of this being taken up, I have filled my fountain pen with black ink, and bought a writing pad 5" wide - all the equipment anyone needs.

In addition, it is now obvious that 'Felix' authors could have complete control

over the layout and silly little drawings can be put in just where they are desired, to add to the appeal of the whole thing.

Yours Faithfully,

Brian P. Edwards.

P.S. You can even see our signatures!

(From FELIX No. 48, March 1953)

THE FELIX CHARACTER TEST.

Answer the following Truthfully:

1. Your girl at the dance is fond of gin. Do you:-
a) Buy gin for her.
b) Pretend you're an abstainer and buy nothing.
c) Buy something cheaper?
2. Your socks have large holes in them. Do you:-
a) Mend them yourself.
b) Send them home.
c) Wear them just the same?
3. You are 20 minutes late for the lecture. Do you:-
a) Tiptoe timidly to a back seat.
b) March in, looking defiant.
c) Cast a surprised look at the clock, shake your watch and take a central seat?
4. Your experiment gives funny results. Do you:-
a) Put them down as they are.
b) Cook the results.
c) Copy from a friend?

5. Someone calls you an ass. Do you:-
a) Accept his statement.
b) Tell him what you think of him.
c) Pretend not to hear?
6. You have just passed through a swing door and your Professor is behind you. Do you hold the door open for:-
a) Ten yards behind.
b) Never hold it.
c) Five yards?
7. Ditto, with a pretty secretary:-
a) Ten yards.
b) Fifty yards.
c) Five yards?
8. You find a worm in a restaurant meal. Do you:-
a) Eat it.
b) Make the manager eat it.
c) Complain, and demand another meal?
9. You feel strongly about something in a Union Meeting. Do you:-
a) Keep quiet.
b) Make yourself heard at all costs.
c) Tell a friend who has more speaking confidence?
10. You are presumably a reader of FELIX. When you disagree with the Editor do you:-
a) Do nothing.
b) Write a strong letter under your own name.
c) Write under a nom de plume?

ANALYSIS. Anybody with more than 3 b's is a raving extrovert and should start taking bromides. Those with more than 3 a's are silent introverts, probably secret socialists plotting major revolutions. Any with more than 3 c's are too average to be of interest to any except the manufacturers of those many products which appeal to the average man. Those with more than three of two types (e.g. 4 a's and 4 c's) suffer from schizophrenia, and will probably be of inestimable value to their relatives who will be able to sell details to the Sunday newspapers.

(From FELIX No. 43, December 1952)



Felix

Newspaper of Imperial College Union

Editor

Paul Ekpenyong

FELIX © 1975

Published by the Editor on behalf of the Imperial College Union Publications Board. Printed offset-litho on the Union premises.

Cast of FELIX helpers in order of non-appearance

John McCloskey, Technical Manager
Ian Morse, Hon. Production Manager
Gill McConway Hon. Production Manager
Phil Dean, Photographic Editor
Andrew Hall, Sports Editor
Andrew Walker, Technical Assistant
Terry Westoby, Arts Editor
Karen Gadd, Features Writer -
David Knights, Technical Assistant
Nigel Williams, Photographer
Duncan Suss, Business Manager
Cartoonist, Tony Jones
Critics, Chris, Tom and staff.
Mike Williams, Consultant Editor

FELIX Office, Imperial College Union, Prince Consort Road, London SW7 2BB.

Tel: 01 - 589 5111 ext 1048/1042/3 Int. 2881

WELLSOC

Engineering is fashionable

A few years ago, it suddenly (over a period of five years or so) dawned upon the British Government that the country was being left behind in the technology field, even by countries not classified as Top Nations. The most obvious example of this was Japan, which seemed to be producing a technological heritage over the decades since 1945 equal to and greater than ours of 200 years.

Determined to do something about this sorry state of affairs, they decided to send somebody out to Japan to see How They Did It. Kindly, and for no particular reason, The Goldsmiths' Institute agreed to finance this expedition. The man they sent (this reads like James Bond, doesn't it?) was Dr GC Sneed, an engineer working in the Science Museum, who lectured to us this evening.

This intrepid traveller spent a couple of months in Japan, going round the various types of schools and universities, asking thousands of questions (through a translator) and taking 2000 photographs. He covered every facet of Japanese life, trying to explain why Japan had so many competent engineers. Firstly he looked at the various primary and secondary schools. Perhaps superb science facilities encouraged would-be engineers? Not a chance. Standard lab. facilities were chairs, tables and blackboards. Possibly,

there might be a balance somewhere, or some test tubes, but the students much preferred lapping up theory. But why?

In Japan, there are two types of university, state owned and privately owned. These privately owned establishments are second grade places that are run as businesses, and do not figure in the Great Technology Drives. The state universities take the cream, and after the four year course, the selection procedure is very simple: The best people go to the best firms. None of this democracy of interviewing everybody who wants to be. This appears to be the root cause. Because it is obvious who the best people are, and because these are so well-paid, it is a matter of prestige of who can make the grade to become one of the elite, who own the second homes, the big cars and the big yachts. So everyone is struggling to make it themselves, or egging their children on to become one or marry one. It's simple

Digging up Jerusalem

The meeting on 3rd November was rather a special occasion, being the first time that a woman had delivered a talk to the society. Dame Kathleen Kenyon, archaeologist of great repute, spoke on "Digging up Jerusalem" — a task which she undertook in the sixties. Ancient Palestine had always been somewhat overshadowed both politically and artistically by neighbours like Egypt and has thus received relatively little attention from archaeologists. Those who have studied it have been rewarded not so much by splendid finds — the best articles that Dame Kathleen found being a pair of battered bronze buckets — as by the satisfaction of filling a gap in human knowledge.

Little remains of the early cities that stood on the site and thus the talk was largely devoted to tracing the movements of their walls from the

economics. In Japan, engineering is fashionable, and no longer do some of the best brains do arts subjects and go straight into the civil service. It doesn't pay so well.

So the British Government now knows what to do. Well, Mr Healey, How about cutting engineers' income tax, for starters...?

A Ian Lodge

reign of David, through those of Solomon and Herod, up to the obliteration of the city by the Romans in AD 70, following the first revolt of the Jews. It is indeed fortunate that the walls did more for the present city, which reappeared when Christianity became acceptable, is now so crowded as to prevent their excavation.

In all, it was a very interesting talk by a great authority on the subject.

RC Pettit

CHESS CLUB

In response to popular demand, the chess club is organising a club night, every Monday, from 7.00pm to 10.30pm, starting on Monday, 27th October. All interested are welcome.

HORSE-RIDING

Interested contact Adam Rawicz-Szezerbo
Elec Eng I.

How many Directors of ICI are Engineers?

Q How many members of the Board of ICI are engineers?

- 1 ☐
2 ☐
5 ☐
9 ☐

Q How many senior ICI management posts are held by qualified engineers?

- 15 ☐
50 ☐
140 ☐
460 ☐

Q How many qualified engineers in total do we employ in ICI?

- 600 ☐
1200 ☐
2000 ☐
3000 ☐

Check your estimates with the answers below. Then you will see how important engineering is at ICI. It covers all activities from the design of small instruments to the construction of large chemical factories. It allows for an unusually wide variety of engineering interests to be satisfied, including specialised areas. In 1975 we plan to invest over £400m in new plant and equipment. And we need the best engineers to be responsible for the effective use of this money.

Whatever engineering discipline you are taking it would make sense to talk to your Careers Advisory Service, and to read our booklets on Careers for Engineers in ICI.

Answers a) 5 b) 460 c) 2000



Reviews

Concerts

Burlesque



BURLESQUE - exciting

If taken in the right context Burlesque's concert for the Jazz Club on Sunday 26th October was probably the most exciting and enjoyable musical performance witnessed at IC this term.

From their first number "Gorilla Crunch" it was obvious that Burlesque were a band with a certain difference. Their music held its roots firmly in the same ground as Frank Zappa and it was

refreshing to hear music of this kind performed with so much conviction and talent. It was impossible to fault them, although I tried very hard. One by one each of the five musicians proved his skill. The lead guitarist played with the energy of John McLaughlin, continually turning out riffs of such complexity it was hard to believe that they were a band without a following of millions yet alone a record contract.

Although it was obvious they were strongly influenced by Zappa they only played one number composed by him. In this the drummer who beforehand had remained anonymous, by his drum kit, produced a solo which even Billy Cobham himself would have been proud of. The number was "Road Ladies" from *CHVRCH'S*. Revenge and the band seemed to have a strong pre-occupation with ladies of any kind which added strong interest to the lyrics of their songs.

The only disappointing part of the evening was the small size of the audience. If Jazz Club had arranged for the bar to be open some of the 200 inhabitants of the Union bar at this time could have enjoyed this musical feast. Burlesque obviously had a strong effect on most people there and John Downs was heard to say that they were "Cosmic Man". Well even if they were, they were also the most enjoyable band to be seen so far this year, and all for free.

All is not lost if you missed this concert for Burlesque are playing support to George Melly on 22nd November in the Great Hall. Go along and witness what promises to be the most entertaining concert at IC this year.

Magma at the New Victoria Theatre

Magma came, saw and deafened a meagre audience on the occasion of their only British concert date prior to a European and American tour. However, do not despair, they are coming back early next year for a concert tour.

Magma are a French group, one of the early underground progressives, who have now won wide acclaim in France and Europe but have as yet to break through in this country. They have released two or three albums the latest of which *Magma Live*, is reviewed in these pages.

They have a musical language of their own and it is quite something to see them performing on stage. Their music is completely enveloping and frighteningly raw and basic. That is not

A new musical experience

say the music is not well played but in fact so well executed that in its final climax it threatens to tear one and all asunder.

The musical inspiration of the group comes from their drummer, Christian Vander, who is at the focus of all their music from writing to playing. He gave one of the most nightmarish drumming solos I have yet witnessed to date and yet delivered it with a total sincerity and dedication that almost catches one unawares.

At the climax of their performance one gets the feeling, perhaps due to the primeval nature of the music and its language, kobaian, that one is watching a kind of satanic rite with the group totally involved and unaware of their audience to the point where it would

seem that they were superfluous. They built up to such a violent crescendo that the New Victoria Theatre reverberated quite considerably.

And yet, they play with finesse combining percussion with vocals, with electronic chorus and making use of violin in place of lead guitar to produce a sound that leaps at you with force. The bass player is unforgettable in his style and almost frenzied playing of his instrument — it is a small miracle his fingers do not get caught in the strings.

For a new musical experience I would suggest you go and see them when they next visit Britain or content yourself with their latest album, *Magma Live*, which goes some way to capturing the way they play on stage.

Records

BARCLAY JAMES HARVEST — Time Honoured Ghosts (Polydor):

This is the latest album from a band who have been doing the rounds for a long time now, and built up quite a following in the process. They are all competent musicians, yet lack the inventive and innovative talents that elevate groups above 2nd division status. Attempting to bring together styles originated by other artists, they think that by using the best moments from said pieces and combining them, a worthwhile end-product will be found. It doesn't work and only results in BJH having no particular 'sound' of their own.

"In my life" is the best song on the album — a 'yes' - styled composition with tasteful, flowing guitar work from John Lees. "Sweet Jesus" sounds too much like a dirge but nevertheless contains another good Lees solo. Of interest is a track called "Titles", whose lyrics are made up completely from the names of old Beatles' standards. The rest of the album is consistent if unexciting and the tracks are not worth mentioning individually. Suffice to say that Lees, Holroyd, Wolstenholme do their job as best they can yet the songs do not reach the standard of the playing.

It's not an album to make unconverted listeners interested in the band, either

live or recorded, but it has a certain hazy pastoral charm — solidly dependable 'English' music which doesn't expect you to listen too hard and contains few surprises. There's a nice cover job done by Bill Dare (take a bow) oozing with a warm countryside atmosphere — many oranges and glowing reds which complement the music contained — the type of cover that would stand out if you were browsing through a record rack.

As with so many releases, if you don't expect too much this record will satisfy, but records nowadays, are so pricy that the buying public probably looks for something special rather than an ordinary LP. BJH fans won't be disappointed.

Records

Peanut butter melts in path of FELIX reviewer whilst froggies spawn ecstatic response

Magma — Magma Live (RCA, Utopia)

With the release of this double-album Magma prove conclusively that together with Can and Weather Report, they are amongst the foremost musical innovators working in the ever-widening context of rock.

The seemingly perpetually changing line-up of the French band led by virtuoso drummer, Christian Vander, for this record consists of two keyboard players, bass, guitar, violin and two vocalists, one of which is Vanders' wife, Stella, and its with the violin and soprano voice recently added to the band where Magma succeed in making perhaps their finest recorded work to date.

Listening to this record, I'm of the opinion that the band seem to achieve the sort of musical ecstasy that somehow always seemed to elude, for instance, the late lamented King Crimson. Comparisons can be made throughout this album with Crimson's 'Larks Tongues in Aspic', each reaching a musical climax after humble origins. But where as KC's climax was derived from purely sexual inspiration, Magma achieve an ethereal majesty in their music, quite unlike any band playing

today.

The first album is taken up with 'Kohntark', a sombre, all-powerful piece conjuring up visions of some macabre initiation ceremony, at times close to Wagnerian construction as regards the use of the two voices. The second record opens up with the most easily accessible song 'Kobah' which is really a piece of complex funk, Vander on percussion showing his acute sense of space. This is followed by the beautifully melodic 'Lihns', which is a feature for the fine strong voice of Klaus Biasquiz. The side ends with 'Hhai', which could almost be Zappaesque in origin, taken at a breakneck three-eight pace, its not too dissimilar to Uncle Frank's legendary 'Kingkong'.

For me Magma reach their musical peak with the final cut, which takes up the whole of side four. The piece entitled 'Mekanik Zain', demonstrates all the power and the glory that is Magma's music, the violin and guitar soaring above the amazing driving complexities of the rhythm section. I don't think I've ever heard anything

played with such conviction in rock music.

Throughout the album the musician-ship is little short of brilliant, Vander in particular showing why he is regarded as possibly the finest drummer to come out of Europe. Anyone interested in the advance of contemporary rock music should at least give this album a listen.

John Denver — Windsong (RCA)

If I were the achetypal 'All American boy', bred on molasses and too much mothersmilk, believed that the world was a beautiful place full of beautiful people and California was the promised land — but above all appreciated musical diarrhoea, I'd probably like John Denver. As fate would have it, I was born a Welshman, live in one of the most violent cities in the Western world, have been ripped-off by numerous penny-thieving bastards and due to rising inflation cannot afford to suffer from any form of acute musical flatulence, and I dislike John Denver.

Continued on page 17

Theatre

'Pilgrim and 'A Little Black Magic' at the Roundhouse, Chalk Farm.

Pilgrim is quasi-rock musical version of Christian's journey from the City of Destruction to the Celestial City. It is based on John Bunyan's tale from Pilgrims Progress.

Paul Jones stars as Christian in a musical which threatened to stifle itself in the first act by sticking too rigidly to the original story line. However, it is rescued from this by a very solid and just short of powerful performance by Paul Jones who sings with gusto and fervour.

He is ably supported by Peter Straker as Apollyon, Paul Nicholas as Talleative and Joanna Carlin as Christian's wife. The vocal talent of these three backed with that of the rest of the company makes the musical really come alive.

Throughout, there is cohesion and team work which is characteristic of a Prospect Theatre production. Imaginative costumes for Apollyon (Peter Straker nearly steals the show in this role as he careers from one vocal limit to another) and thoughtful use of the limited stage also add to the whole show.

Tomorrow is the last night of this musical and if you are not already engaged I would recommend this show to you. You can get to the Roundhouse quite easily by tube (Chalk Farm) and students receive a 30p discount on all seats except those at 70p.

If after this, you feel like more entertainment, then you can wait the half hour or so to see Peter Straker in a one-man cabaret show, *A Little Black Magic*. This also finishes tomorrow night.

After his somewhat exhausting performance in Pilgrim as Apollyon he manages to be completely refreshing

and exciting in a ninety-minute show that swings from the almost false gaiety of the thirties to the bleak seventies.

His depth and range of vocals has not been heard this side of the Atlantic since Shirley Bassey last visited these damp isles. Straker is such a talented artist and performs with wit, style and intelligence that all I can say is just don't sit reading this, go and see it now! You might even be lucky and get a Black Magic chocolate — after all, that is what the admission fee pays for!

Paul Ekpenyong

The Royal Shakespeare Company in "Too True To Be Good", by George Bernard Shaw, at the Aldwych Theatre.

One of the difficulties of Shaw's plays is that one is never certain how far they will go before the plot breaks down and the torrents of idealistic reflection begin to flow. In "Too True to be Good" we are well into the second act before he gets down to the real heart of the matter, and from there to the end of the third act it is pretty tough going. There is enough variation to keep the correspondence columns of "The Times" busy for months — war, medicine, women, religion and the discovery that immense riches do not lead to immense happiness.

For sheer theatrical effectiveness the production deserves full marks. Ian McKellen, as the clergyman ex-airman turned burglar with a penchant for sermonising, holds the audience spell-bound. Ralph Koltai's sets are a bit overpowering, particularly for the third act which takes place at the foot of a cliff supposedly hewn out to some semblance of St Paul's, though which resembled nothing so much as a piece of distorted perspex.

Ken Wynne opens the play as a disconsolate microbe convinced that the young lady, lying in her sick-bed, is responsible for his having the German measles. It is parts like that, and that of Private Meek, who turns out to have had more experience of army life than we suspected, that make this play worthwhile, if you find the rhetoric hard to take.

Judi Dench and Anna Calder-Marshall play the chambermaid turned nurse and the respectable young lady who, together with Mr McKellen, set out to enjoy themselves with the proceeds of the sale of a valuable necklace. They finally arrive, disguised as Countess Valbrioni, her maid and her brother, at a secluded desert beach where the British Army is in the act of subduing brigands, whom they believe to be holding the young lady kidnapped. Fun is had with Meek, apparently modelled on Aircraftman Shaw (or Lawrence of Arabia), who wields more power than the colonel whose sole interest is in watercolouring, the only occupation of the British admired by the *Union of Federated Sensible Societies*. Finally the play arrives at the bottom of the cliffs, where the clergyman's father appears from nowhere. He is an atheist and his voice is amplified from the back of the auditorium to confuse the audience still further. The cast depart to their preordained fates whilst the preacher declaims from his makeshift pulpit until he is enveloped in fog and his voice is lost.

If the plot is weak then it is because Shaw was more interested in using his play as a vehicle for polemics. The performance is strong and is well worth seeing. The play is on at the Aldwych until the end of this month, and students can take any seat in the house available half-an-hour before the performance for 70p.

Tom Stevenson



Continued from page 15

RECORD REVIEWS

From the start, with the album sleeve depicting the man on horseback, seemingly riding from the depths of the ocean, you get the idea of what Denver is all about — the world of the escapist — two songs concerning pollution and the environment — music of the wind and the rain. As he puts it in his sleeve note to his many followers — 'I wanted to record the songs that the wind makes, there is beautiful, beautiful music there. All you have to do is listen. I love you and I wish you peace'. In my opinion the horse is facing the wrong way.

The titles of the songs suggest, well enough, what they are concerned with, ranging from the country and western feel of 'Love is Everywhere' (sic), the ecological 'Looking For Space', 'Fly Away' (which includes our own Olivia Newton Squirrel singing vocal harmony) with its 'let's get away from the hustle of the city to the sands and the sea' fruitcake shmuck. There is even a tribute to Captain Cousteau and his crew of amiable sailors of the good ship 'Calypso'. The arrangements given to the songs are as bland as the lyrics they ensconce.

Which with all things considered, leaves 'Windsong' an undoubted success with much of the record-buying public — the album is already top of the American Chart and fast rising in our own. But for me, the only 'Windsong' this album suggests, is the kind of anal disturbance one gets from a baked bean overdose.

Ian Morse

FOCUS — 'Mother Focus' (Polydor):

Focus have been laying rather low these past few years after their sudden

rise to fame following the singles-success of "Hocus — Pocus", with a lengthy post — "Focus 3" silence and the unexceptional "Hamburger Concerts" album. They haven't been over-enthusiastic to return to the forefront of the music biz, and, much in that vein, the new album comes across as a satisfied, restrained effort from the number one Dutch group.

They've injected a little bit of 'funk' into the style through bassist Bert Ruiter's writing and playing.

"I need a bathroom" resembles Budgies "Who do you want for your love" from the new "Bandolier" album (that's a plug) — and it sounds just funky — the bass thudding away over the energetic drumming that gives the track life. "Bennie Helder" could easily have come from their "Moving Waves" with its classically — oriented feel and easy grace. The strength of this band is that their songs still revolve around a strong central melody with the embellishment as extra, unlike so much music these days comprising solely of frills and no substance, sometimes with excessive success.

Atrocious as it seems, this is an easy-listening album — not the Mantovani/James Last brylcreem sludge greased onto vinyl — more a smooth, refined approach to producing low-volume music. The band produces a 'full' sound — steady unobtrusive rhythmic bass/drum collages with the main theme gliding through on synthesizer, organ, or guitar.

"Tropic bird" is the most beautifully fragile piece on the album — a soft, flowing, French sound, ideal for the opening or closing moments of a film like "Emmanuelle" — in short, pretty neat. It might not get your rocks off but it'll grab the ladies.

This is such an understated album that it probably won't go far chartwise, but that's just as well because it should become one of those cherished, unknown

albums that finds itself a special place in collections. The racy guitar solos and demented Van Leer vocal noises have mellowed out and the sharp edges have been smoothed down but a compositional strength has taken its place, although two sides of this can't do for the circulation what one good Page riff or inspired Santana solo are capable of. What this album really needs are a couple of head bustin'-rockers where the musicians allow themselves to let rip.

Nevertheless, if modesty is a virtue, Focus are in line for medals. They might doze off in the middle of the next album, though.

Hic

'Get Down' by Joe Simon (Polydor)

Once upon a time, a FELIX editor was given a record, by Joe Simon, to review. This record contained such masterpieces as "Get Down, Get Down (Get On The Floor)", and, "It Be's That Way Sometimes." Several seconds after the afore-mentioned FELIX editor had lowered the needle onto the record, he decided to be kind and pass the said record on to somebody else.

Eventually he found the right person — he saw a corpse wearing a dirty old light brown hat. To this person he did give the record.

The hat has two musical loves; a) Kilbrun and the High Roads and b) the ARP Odyssey synthesizer: he did, however find "It Be's That Way Sometimes", extremely good — quite to his liking in fact — he even did like the first few seconds of "Fire Burning". The hat does not, however, find that type of musical extravagance called "Soul Muzik", to his taste — and thus despite the fact that all aspects of production — mixing, playing of instruments etc — are very well done, he does tend to turn green at too much of it.

CENTS MONEY SPINNERS

Sat 8 Nov

STACKRIDGE

IC adv 90p

ADV

£1

DOOR £1.10

& SPARROW

Sat 15 Nov --

GORG

CLEAR LIGHT
ORCHESTRA

FILM -- Thurs 27 Nov

IC adv £1.10 Adv £1.20 on door £1.30

THE DAY OF THE JACKAL

ME 220 - 6-30 -

10P

FRIDAYS

DISCO ~ 10p

Union Lower Refectory

8pm

TICKETS

AVAILABLE from IC Union 12.30 - 13.30



FELIX SPORT

HOCKEY

Imperial College 1st XI 2
University College Hospital 1 **by Jim Marshall**

The remaining members of last years 1st XI viewed this fixture with considerable interest as UCH knocked us out of the London University Cup in the first round last year, and in the corresponding league match last year we were lucky to hold them to a draw.

In employing a different formation of four forwards, three in midfield, two defenders and a sweeper, the idea was to have a strong base at the back and to utilise the considerable speed of our forwards on the break. Much to everyone's surprise this worked, with IC blocking the midfield, not allowing the UCH forwards any space. IC's first goal, though slightly lucky, was deserved, the ball rebounding off the post only to be put in by their goal keeper. Lifted by the goal IC continued to put pressure on the UCH defence and five minutes before half time scored the best goal of the game. From a break down the right wing, the centre was neatly flicked into the goal by Trev Tutu. Leading by two goals at half time, everything seemed to be working fine and for fifteen minutes after the break IC continued as before; However

slightly casual play in defence by IC and good anticipation by a UCH forward resulted in UCH pulling a goal back. Pressure was applied to the IC defence for a considerable period which included several short corners and one of which was well saved with a neat leg glance by Jim Marshall. Towards the end of the game IC got back on top but no more goals were forthcoming.

This was a good performance with the whole team playing well, especially Jasper Cooke, Allen Brown, Mike Isles and Trev Tutu.
 Team:- Charles Brown, Kim Houlden, James Marshall, Jasper (Bites your legs) Cooke, Ivan (The terrible) Hodgson, Allen (gumshield Brown), Alister Ross, John (missed it again) Laiter, Michael Isles, Juliet (we're going to get thrashed) Andrews, Trevor (pass it to me) Tutu.

MIXED HOCKEY

Imperial College 2
Royal College of Pharmacy 2

As everyone turned up on time, for once, the mixed team arrived at Pharmacy an hour early, so there was a lengthy warm-up before the game. When it eventually started, it turned out to be an excellent match. The

first half yielded a goal for each side, Chas Hardy scoring from a short corner for IC. In the second half, the game swung from end to end, with IC managing to grab the lead, but only for a short while. Pharmacy quickly replying with what was the goal of the match.

U.L. 6-a-side Hockey

Venue:- Motspur Park Imperial College IIs

Despite, or because of, the departure of the IC captain and 1st Team early on in the proceedings, the IC 2nd's proceeded convincingly to win its first two matches, Chas Hardy scoring most of the goals. Due to a "slight" lack of fitness (and the missing of an open goal by CBH) we only won the quarter-final match on corners. The semi-final proved too much for this gallant band and despite two goals from out of the blue to draw the scoreline, we lost on corners. The LSE won the tournament.

Team:- CC Brown (capt), J Andrews, K Houlden, A Ross, CB Hardy, D Balderson, J Huckle, N Woodgate and R Vaz.

COPY DATE

Copy date for the next issue of FELIX is Monday 10th November.

2.00 pm.

All articles missing this deadline will be zapped to smithereens.

Imperial College 1st XI 0
University College 1st XI 0

As the score suggests this was a disappointing game for both sides, neither team gaining any superiority over the other. From our point of view, the game was spoilt by the tackling methods employed by the UC defence. When on a number of occasions a forward broke through he was savagely brought down from behind. The play oscillated between both ends with very few clear cut

chances created, the defences coming out on top. Both John Andrews and Alister Ross had good games in midfield, especially John who has done a great job playing out of position. This was a gritty performance from a team which is finding it difficult to settle down, but shows considerable promise.

Team:- Charlie Brown, Jim Marshall, Kim Houlden, Ivan Hodgson, Julie Andrews, Alister Ross, John Laiter, Mike Isles, Trev Tutu, Bob Middleton, Andy Brewster.

Imperial College 1st XI 1
Borough Road College 1st XI 1

Having collected four points from our first two league matches the 1st XI traunched to Borough Road College on Saturday to try and make it six out of a possible six. However IC started slowly and BRC gained the advantage, dominating the midfield. After 10 minutes BRC were awarded a penalty stroke which they duly converted, Charlie Brown in goal being penalized for an illegal clearance. BRC continued to apply pressure right through the half, but dogged defence

kept them out. After the interval, the roles changed, IC for the first time applied constant pressure, Trev Tutu, and Mike Isles looking dangerous at the front.

A good move involving Mike and Trev resulted in Trev being knocked down in the 'D' (shooting area) and Kim Houlden scored from the penalty flick. After this IC pressurised the BRC defence but were unable to break through due to good work by their goalkeeper.

This was an excellent hard working performance with special credit due to Allen Brown, Alister Ross and Kim Houlden.

Imperial College II XI 1 **Old Walcountonians** 2

Ten IC stalwarts eventually arrived in the deep South to play a bunch of cowboys and ex-convicts from Surrey. Right from the start IC realised they were up against a team possessing all the qualities that made Nazi Germany great, and at half-time the score stood at 2-0 to the home side. In the second half IC built up pressure and all four forwards came close to scoring a number of times before Balderson netted from five centimetres.

There was no further score although, in goal, Carlile made a fine save with his left ear-lobe in the dying seconds.

SPORTING MOTORCYCLE CLUB

Sunday, 26th October saw the annual run of the Club to the 'Evening News Race Of The South at Brands Hatch'. The weather was kind and so was luck, only one or two members' go lost! We all arrived in time for the first race, scheduled for 12.30pm. The racing was close and exciting and provided good value for money. The first superbike race was won by Barry Ditchburn on the Works Kawasaki (of course) by a mile. Patrick Pons put up a good show as did John Williams on the works Suzuki.

The 'Race of the South' itself had a depleted number of starters due to the sickening accident on Paddock Bend the previous day. Phil Read and Dave Croxford were non-starters to name just two. However, the new

Norton Challenge did make an appearance piloted by Scotsman Alex George although it expired halfway through the race in a cloud of steam.

The race was eventually won by John Williams from John Newbold and Percy Tait making it a 1-2-3 for the Suzuki team.

Apart from not wanting to discredit the works teams, our racing machine was not ready in time to enter. However, it will be raced next season on practice days and at Bemsee Club meetings, so any budding agostinis who wants to try their hand at road racing come along to our meetings on Wednesday lunchtime above Stan's Bar in Southside, at 1.00pm and find out more about us.

Kawasakis Rule OK?

Martin Bleasdale

FELIX SPORT 2

CROSS COUNTRY

RUGBY

Determined to avoid a repeat of last years' poor first League race attendance, the Club turned up in strength at Surrey University — despite a late start, a detour for Jans' studs and assorted Guildford Bv-Pass roadworks.

Anxious, perhaps, to lose the all-mud, he-man reputation of their course, Surrey shortened it to a derogatory three and a half miles by removing every ploughed field (cries of shame?)

No wonder Ian (sprinter), Rob, Dave, Tony and Alf took less than twenty minutes to pack into 6th, 9th, 14th, 19th and 21st places: almost certainly the winning team. Paul, Dave (J), Rich, Ian, Neil, Colin, Andy, Pen, Alan and Wilf spaced and filled out the next two IC teams but the infamous IC fourth team stayed its hand/foot/gullet.

A flurry of excuses (the Imperial Games) reduced the IC contingent at the UL v Cambridge match to Dave, J.

On Saturday 1st November we went to The Royal Military Academy Sandhurst where we had a very enjoyable race against Thames Hare & Hounds, RMAS, and a local school. Security was high as they didn't know that IRA stood for Imperial Running Association ... some of us where in fact searched on leaving but all that was found was a lot of lethal sweaty running kit.

Rob Allinson and Mike Fuller, recently transferred from Hercules Wimbledon for an undisclosed sum came in at 4 & 5 to lead home the IC team. Ian Ellis and Dave Rosen were next in at 8 & 9. The first team had returned when Roman Halenko and Paul Clarke finished 18th & 19th. (No comment about the fact that the first team all finished in pairs...)

We were third overall (67pts) behind T.H & H (52pts) and RMAS (58pts). The B team was lead home by another defector from Wimbledon, Big John Phelan in 20th place.

The long Cambridge course was fast and, in the event, hazardous. Taking advantage of a narrow uphill path in the fifth mile, an aggravated swarm of wasps upset the race and many runners collected five or more painful stings on their legs and other regions...

Despite the discomfort the London University team finished a (close) hundred or so points behind the front three Cambridge teams, Jan 23rd, Paul 39th, Dave 51st and Wilf 59th — IC first and last.

Ian, Paul and Wilf. After the traditional "wait" for the coach at Molet St, the London team departed northwards, but without Borough Rd who deigned not to appear.

Medicine Man Dave Jones was next, followed by Rich Harrington and Wonder Boy Steve Webb who "just jogged" round with an injured knee, just beating John Shearer and Alf Garnett. This finished the B team who were fifth with 172pts. There now follows a two minute silence as we wait and wait and wait for the invincible C team — those dedicated piss artists who find all this running just a little too tiring... Pete Johnson, Martin Tarnowski, Andy Davey, Mike Welford, Ian Isherwood. Last but not least was the biggest beer gut Mr Pad Donnelly, who showed really bad form in assuring us that it was 5.30 and not six when it was in fact six, (opening time of course). The C team had amassed a colossal 280pts, far more than any other team could manage. Some fine Morland's ale was sampled, accompanied by random dart playing, which rounded off a very pleasant outing.

Imperial College (A) XV: 8

Rosslyn Park XV: 42 by Christopher Cuthbertson

Last Saturday the A's lost for the first time this season. An experienced Rosslyn Park side inflicted the heaviest defeat the A's had experienced for two seasons. However, things were not as black as they may appear from the score. Rosslyn Park did not have it all their own way and IC were desperately unlucky.

IC had a disastrous start to the game, giving away a try during the first few minutes. There was worse to come. Almost immediately Gwyn Davies had to leave the field with an injured arm. That demoralised the A's and Rosslyn Park seized their chance and ran in six tries before half time. However, the A's finished the half well with Rich Jenner following up quickly from a five yard scrum to gain an opportunist try. That left IC 28 — 4 down.

In the second half the A's completely changed their attitude and started to pressurise the opposition. For some twenty minutes Park were forced to defend in their own twenty-five. However, this period bore no fruit and was ended by a Park breakaway try caused by a dreadful mistake by the A's backs. The game

then became more open and in the final twenty minutes the A's scored through a good piece of back play supported by Chris Becque who chipped the ball through to score easily. The final try was scored by Park in the last minute when the A's were down to thirteen men due to Rich Jenner going off with a leg injury.

In the end, defeat, but not humiliation, for an IC side of fourteen men that had a run of unbelievably bad luck and had pressurised a much heavier Rosslyn Park pack. No mean achievement.

Many thanks to all who turned out, including the A's supporter.

Team:- N Morton, J Pitcher, B Leeson*, L Davies, G Davies, H Duncan, B Bubb, R Edney, M Zawaratco, R Porter, C

Imperial College A's: 26

East London 4th: 6

At 12.30 Jon Pitcher made his fastest run of the day. It was a run of about 400 yards, not, actually, to collect a perfect pass but to collect a lazy number eight plus a set of shirts. As usual, especially when there is no opposition, Jon made it and returned gripping Rich Jenner who swore that the notice had stated 12.45 putting the fourteen men who had turned up at 12.15 firmly in the wrong.

Having sorted that out we thought our troubles were over for the day but then we saw the pitch. It was the right size, all right, and more or less flat, but there were cows all over it treating it with that casual disrespect so particular to cows. As, once again, we had turned up half an hour early there was plenty of time to deal with the cows before kick off.

Soon after start it was obvious that we were going to have a hard game. The opposition seemed to be more concerned with trying to cripple us than with trying to play a good game of rugby. The IC pack dominated the game throughout but our backs (disorientated by an exceptionally wide pitch — perhaps the better to accommodate the cows) made many mistakes. IC opened the scoring when Dave Turner dropped a goal, compensating for some less satisfactory dropping during the game. Very soon after that we lost the lead. A series of mistakes let East London through for a try which they converted easily. IC went straight back at them and soon the lead changed hands again. Our forwards won the

ball and after some good interpassing gave it to Bob Lesson who scored a fine try, his first this season.

The second half opened with IC leading 9-6, but it was not until Dave Turner kicked a penalty that East London started to lose heart. From then on we were all over them and in the final twenty minutes we ran in three tries, one by Nick Morton and two by Al Harery (playing hooker). That gave a final score of 26-6 in our favour.

It is always satisfying to beat a team like East London by playing good rugby instead of reverting to all-in thugery. Every man of the A's played his part and played it well. The forwards had a particularly good game and nobody would begrudge Rod Porter and John Fishburn a mention. The backs stood up well to some vicious tackling, and it is a wonder that Chris Becque and John Pitcher were still on their feet at the end of it all.

Team:- N Morton; L Davies; B Leeson; C Becque; J Pitcher; D Turner; H Duncan; B Bubb; Al Harery; S Downing; C Cuthbertson; R Porter; M Siomiak, R Jenner; J Fishburn.

Orienteering

On Commemoration Day, a few people where not involved in the ceremony made their way to Wimbledon Common to try orienteering. All who came, completed their course, despite the fact that one of the control makers was thrown into a pond (the Wombles are suspected), and another was removed by a 'helpful' park keeper and placed in a litter bin.

Last Sunday, five members made the long journey to the New Forest to compete in the 'November Classic'. The young trees and many ditches made the going very slow in places and by the end of their courses, everyone was pretty shattered. On the way home, the only sound that could be heard was snoring.

Results:-

John Gibbins won the 6 kilometre course in 101 minutes while Stewart Hirsley won the 3 kilometre course in 52 minutes.

Over 21 'A' Course - 11.8Km

David Rosen 95 minutes

Alan Leakey 118 minutes

Over 21 'B' Course - 7.9Km

Pete Johnson 125 minutes

Mike Welford 159 minutes

Under 21 Course - 8.9Km

Tony Warwick 138 minutes

The next event will be on Sunday November 16th in Suffolk and we hope to take a minibus. Beginners (of both sexes of course) will be very welcome.

Imperial Games

The renaissance of Athletics at Imperial College took place on Sunday 26th October at the West London Stadium. In the gloomy shadow of Wormwood Scrubs prison approximately 30 enthusiastic athletes competed in seventeen field and track events for ten silver trophies unearthed from deep recesses and glittering for the occasion.

Enthusiasm and a willingness to try anything once were the order rather than outstanding individual brilliance. Dave Lord — something to do with City and Guilds — should be mentioned in the former category and Ian Ellis, S Golding and Dave West in the latter. Judges and time-keepers were recruited from the spectators who included girlfriends, children and a rather unsavoury tramp and his dog.

Due to a lack of competitors the heats were abandoned and only finals were run. The athletic highlight of the afternoon was undoubtedly the 1500 metres which developed into a battle between Ian Ellis and Paul Clarke. Until the last 200 metres Clarke was leading by fifteen feet, however Ellis showed his superior stamina and power and overtook on the final bend to win a well calculated and timed race at a creditably fast pace.

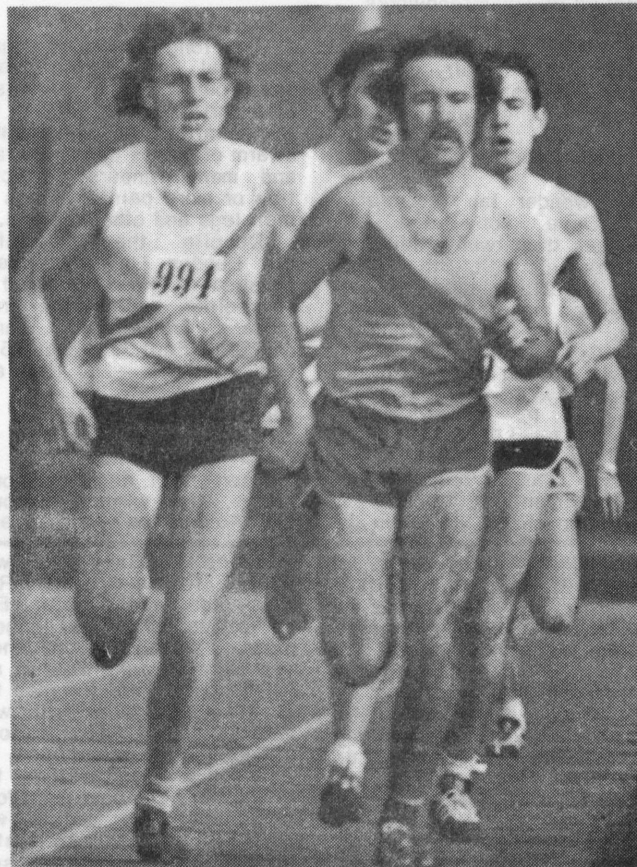
The water jump in the 3000 metres steeplechase was awe inspiring. Rain had filled it to the brim and extended its length, the colour of the water was an evil murky green and its depth was indeterminate. Two

of spray. The race was won very seriously and professionally by Ian Ellis.

The tug-of-war was won by City and Guilds. After the serious first round between two 8-man teams from C&G and RCS the second round degenerated into a free for all with girl friends and children helping both sides. Apart from these odd lapses the competition was very serious and the novelty of running on a Tartan track was enjoyed by all the athletes.

The trophies were awarded by John Thornback, Chairman of ACC. Congratulations are due to Steve Webb and Ian Ellis for their excellent organisation, to Karen Ryder for keeping the score, to Mrs Dave West for time-keeping and to Barbara Donnelly for her vocals.

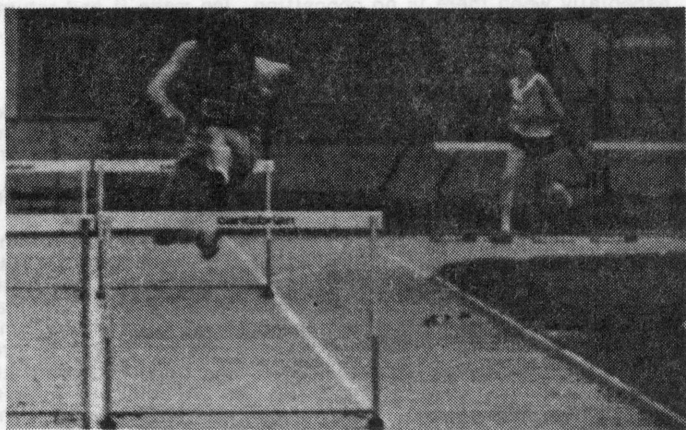
There are no more athletic events connected with the College until the University of London Championships early in May. It is hoped that many people who competed on Saturday will also take part in this (IC won last year and hope to retain it this year).



Runners in the 3000m steeple chase

RESULTS

400m Hurdles 1 D West, 58.5;	4x400 relay 1 C&G 3.53.9;
2 P Clarke, 71.9	2 RCS 4.06.5
100m 1 V Farewell, 11.7;	Discus 1 G Chandler 96' 2 1/2";
2 S Golding 11.7	2 P McCullagh 91' 10"
800m 1 I Ellis 205.5;	Long Jump 1 D West 19' 1";
2 S Littlewood 2.10.3	2 S Golding 18' 10"
2000m walk 1 D Lord 11.09;	Javelin 1 S Golding 127' 1";
2 M Welford 11.50	2 E Heald 124' 6"
1500m 1 I Ellis 4.19.8;	High Jump 1 S Golding 1m 75;
2 P Clarke, 4.24.6	2 C Mathers 1m 60
3000m SC 1 I Ellis 11.07	Shot 1 P McCullagh 30' 2";
2 P Johnson 12.35	2 S Golding 30' 0"
200? 1 D West 23.8;	Triple Jump 1 S Golding 43' 3";
2 V Farewell 25.0	2 P Novak 41' 6"
400m 1 D West 55.0;	Tug-of-war — City and Guilds
2 D Lord 57.0	College result:-
4x100 relay 1 C&G 47.9;	1 Guilds, 2 RCS, 3 S Littlewood,
2 RCS 51.0	4 Mines



distinct methods of navigating the jump were utilised. The first was the professional method, as seen at the Olympics, where the runner puts one foot onto the jump then leaps gracefully to land at the edge of the shallows with a gentle splash. The second and most common method — as used by Pad Donnelly — was to clamber onto the bar using both hands and feet, to gain their balance, grin anthropoidally then crouch as though building up immense power for take-off. The resulting epitome of athletic prowess would then jump half-heartedly, stumble on impact and fall in two feet of freezing water sending up sheets

There is also a very active Cross Country Club at IC and anyone wanting to keep fit during the winter is strongly encouraged to join (they also do some road running and relays; it's not all slogging through mud!). Fixtures are advertised on their notice board just outside the union cloakroom.

Some members of the Club also take part in Open Athletic meetings throughout the winter and hope to enter some indoor races this season. Details of these events will be posted on their notice board or anyone interested should contact the Club via the internal mail ie Union Letter rack.

