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Felix

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FREE!

Tummy trouble at SAC?

THE SUMMER Accommodation Centre has got off to a good start this year with only two minor disputes between the student staff and the College rippling the surface of the hotel scheme.

Under the watchful eye of Mrs Audrey Podhajsky, the Bookings Manageress, and Capt Lindley, the Domestic Secretary, SAC has undergone a major overhaul and is now being run on new lines in

order to make the scheme financially watertight. Nothing wrong with that since the profits from the lettings go towards subsidising students' term-time hall rents, but the charging of £1 to visitors for a Mooney breakfast has raised an eyebrow or three.

However, it was the extent of the SAC overhaul which led to a certain amount of confusion. In previous years, the wage advertised

was always the "take-home" wage for the student staff. This year, however many were shocked on the first pay-day to discover that this was not going to be the case: the wage advertised was £15.84 and 91p was going to be docked from that as an insurance contribution. The take-home wage was therefore going to be £14.93 which is 7p less than last year! After quick consultations, the College agreed that the take-home wage for the cleaners' would be £16.01 and the clerks' wages would be increased proportionately.

The next source of worry for the student cleaners was that question of unused meal-tickets which visitors had paid for but sometimes did not wish to use. These have occasionally been left as tips for the cleaners and in the past, under the direction of the scheme manageress, cleaners were allowed to use the tickets themselves. This practice has now been stopped.

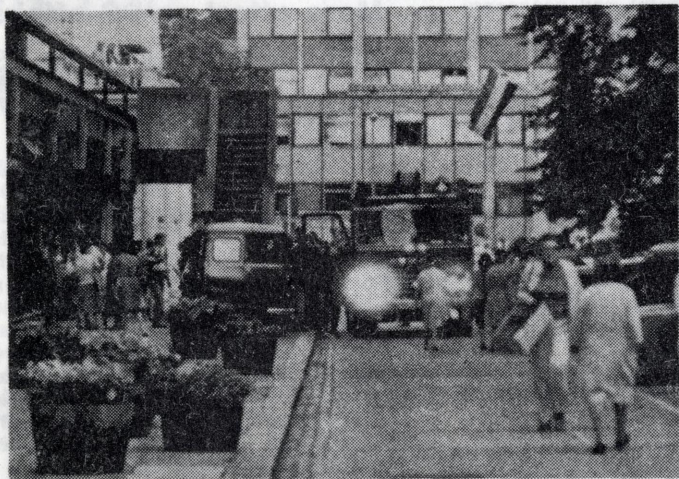
When a complaint was made about this previously accepted incentive being eliminated, Capt Lindley insisted that each and every cleaner had been told before starting work for SAC that no such tickets could be used by students under any circumstances. Several of the cleaners however are equally insistent that they had been told no such thing. Despite the fact that the number of meal-tickets which could be used by cleaners would represent a drop in the financial ocean, Capt Lindley could not be persuaded to change his mind.

Clearly then, the new policy for the running of SAC did not filter through completely to all the student staff. Confusion in the chain of communication is surely understandable however when there are new people in new jobs running what the College wants to be regarded as a new scheme.

NUS quit Llandudno

NUS will not be going back to Llandudno for its conference in December, it was announced earlier this month. The decision, it is stressed, is not a sign of dissatisfaction with Llandudno as a venue, or with the services offered by the council staff. In fact, the facilities in the pier-head pavilion are being re-organised, making it unsuitable for the next two conferences. Both NUS conferences, December 76 and Easter 77, will be held in Blackpool.

Since then, however, the Llandudno council have refused an application by CHE, the Campaign for Homosexual Equality, to hold a conference there. The NUS executive has expressed concern over this decision, and have asked them to consider.



(Photo: Nigel Greatorex)

Southside cleared

A MOTOR driving one of the lifts in Southside developed a fault on Thursday 15 July leading to the whole building being evacuated and three fire engines arriving to deal with the trouble.

The fault in the motor caused a strong smell of burning rubber to pervade certain sections of Falmouth and Tizard Halls. The fire alarms soon went off at 11.35 am and the message buzzed through the halls, from landing to landing and staircase to staircase by the cleaners who were working at the time, it was not a practice drill.

Ten minutes later the building was cleared and three fire engines arrived on the north side of Princes Gardens only to be re-directed to the south side where they drew up five minutes later. By now the crowd which had gathered outside Southside were getting anxious.

The cause of the fire was soon discovered at the bottom of one of the lift shafts and maintenance engineers were called in to deal with the problem. By 12.05 pm the commotion was over and the Hall inmates were able to re-enter the building.



RON KILL, Subwarden of Tizard Hall and last year's IC Union Deputy President was found dead in his flat on Monday 28th June. At a subsequent inquest at Westminster Coroner's Court a verdict of 'Accidental Death' was recorded.

Obituary; see page 6

PG issues must not be ignored in national campaigns

THIS WAS the feeling of the NUS Postgraduates conference held at Imperial College on the 2nd and 3rd of this month. For far too long issues such as PG grants have been left to go by default once the Undergraduate grant level has been set. It will be particularly important this coming year as it is the year of the DES's triennial review of funding for education. The usual excuses of wanting to do something, but having to work on a strictly limited budget will not apply so strongly this year as the DES will have a chance to seek new funds and reconsider the allocations to various sectors of education.

In a time of heavy public spending cuts it was vital that PGs did not suffer because there is no voice in their defence. The conference recognised that the campaigning tactics employed for UG issues might not attract much support among PGs so the Postgraduate Advisory Group will consider ways of building an effective campaign, probably involving the encouragement of PGs to write to their MPs and seeking representation for the Advisory Group to such bodies as the DES and the Government.

PGs and Trade Unions

The Conference opened with Sue Slipman (NUS National Secretary, with responsibility for PGs) in the chair and far fewer PGs than expected. There were only around thirty delegates representing a still smaller number of colleges and Universities. Initial discussions were centred on the present state of affairs between PGs and the two trade unions with an interest in PGs, that is, the AUT (Association of University Teachers and ASTMS (Association of Scientific Technical and Managerial Staffs).

The recent decision of the AUT to join the TUC may change their attitude towards PGs. The usual suspicion of trade unions was present and many people did not feel that there was anything to be gained from membership of either union. This will almost certainly

be true unless the AUT are prepared to offer a new deal to PGs in the form of a better class of membership and a reasonable level of representation for PGs both within and by the association.

The majority of the conference was taken up by discussions of the report on the future of PG education presented by the PG Group. The document was an attempt by the group to respond to the reports on Postgraduate Training/Education which have been receiving a lot of attention over the past year. In preparing the report the Group found that merely replying to the recommendations of the other reports would lead to them advocating the status quo. To overcome this, they decided to start from scratch and lay down what they felt were the essence, requirements and constraints of all forms of Postgraduate education.

Cheap research labour

The discussion considered a great variety of issues under the headings on the discussion paper and a great many useful additions to the report were made from the floor. One area of particular concern was the justification of research both as something useful and necessary to society and the educational system, and as a more valuable and broader education to the individuals concerned than is often supposed. The need to prevent too much stress being put on the immediate industrial usefulness and saleability of the product of a PhD project were upheld by the students present. Such stress can often cause the educational aspects to be overlooked. The CASE scheme of co-operative studies with industries was criticised as being open to abuse and allowing some students to be used as cheap research labour for industry.

Funding also came under the critical eye of the conference and recommendations included the setting up of an arts research council similar to the Science Research Council, to correct many of the anomalies produced by the present

haphazard systems of funding for research into arts subjects. Changes in the present system of awards were also called for, both in the rigid three year award made at present irrespective of the duration of the course and in the relaxation of the first degree grade stipulations.

On the subject of supervision, delegates felt that the system needed to be investigated especially in that the present single supervisor set-up can cause several problems. In the even of the supervisor leaving or even dying during the duration of a student's work many problems and even long delays are often experienced. Also, in the event of personality clashes between student and supervisor or disagreement over the direction of the research, the student often finds himself with no one else to turn to for help or advice. Students from polytechnics present, where it is common to have an academic and an industrial supervisor, said that this overcame many of the above problems. The idea of having more than one supervisor was well received by the conference.

The report will now be redrafted by the Advisory Group and should be ready for circulation in the autumn.

More effort on PG affairs

Chairing the meeting on the second day was Steve Moon the NUS Executive Officer who takes over from Ms Slipman the responsibility for PG affairs. He does not have a sabbatical position but hopes he will be able to devote a lot of time and effort to PGs since his other responsibilities on the Executive are not too time consuming. He intends to start by trying to get more money from NUS to support the PG Advisory Group in order that it can be more active and also get more information back to PG groups and societies in colleges. He feels sure that something can be done to overcome the perennial problems of organising and communicating with PGs, but with only thirty at the conference, it is not a very inspiring start.

RICK PARKER

External Eclairs: the end of an era

THE END of session is with us once more; Union Officers are crashing about our ears, cut down in their primes (*which primes - Ed*), and I am putting pen to paper. (*Not quill to read despite the cuts eh - Ed again*) for the last time in this hat (I wonder if I could have an office next year?)

The time has come to look over our shoulders for the last time, like Orpheus, before leaving the Underworld for the fresh light of a new year. (Gosh what posh prose). What

have we achieved? Over what terrain have we travelled?

Behind us are more battles lost than won and the path has been littered with corpses, motions that never passed through NUS Conference and those that never even reached Conference... Like Goering, I have lived in trains travelling between Birmingham and London and risked my life in minibuses driven by Rick "I can carve up more juggernauts than you can" Parker and Peter Teague (not quite

simultaneously). I have chanted "Bay City Rollers" with Nick Brayshaw and Ian Minnis at Communist Party Benefit Discos and stayed awake during more committee meetings than I can count from memory.

I have not had my private parts bitten by Julia Ross (*So unlucky - Ed, painfully*), but I have spent a fair amount of time at USK (defunct) colleges such as IF (L'Institut Francais). I have sat on the steps of the Department of Education and Science from midnight till four in the morning and lived to tell the tale - in FELIX. Who knows what the next twelve months may bring?

DERRICK EVERETT

FANNY'S AMAZING DISCO

EVERY FRIDAY

Above Stan's Bar,

Southside

8pm-midnight

only 30p

Coffee and World development

AN OXFORD cooperative called Uhuru has started to market a high grade instant coffee from East Africa as part of a drive to expose the social conditions in which many of the goods we buy are produced.

Trace your next 'cup of tea back to Sri Lanka and you will find chronic malnutrition in the families which picked it for you. Trace your coffee back to Brazil and you will see the fruits of vicious exploitation of the poor. Your oranges may lead you to South Africa, your grapes to the misery of the migrant workers in southern California. The list goes on - what Uhuru describe as "a basket-full or rotten shopping".

Uhuru's coffee leads back to Tanzania, one of the few countries in the world attacking poverty by making the poor

more powerful, rather than waiting for benefits to trickle down as the rich get richer. Unfortunately they still need foreign exchange for essential imports, and selling coffee is one way of getting it. That will not be easy, for gluts of coffee have been common on the world market, and concerned people are worried about the use of land for cash-crops rather than for food for local consumption. Such problems or decisions on development strategies are never simple, and Uhuru are careful to maintain that "Our aim is neither primarily to sell good tasting coffee, nor to increase coffee drinking or the coffee trade. We are aiming to raise questions in people's minds about just one of the things we eat or drink every day."

Hence the name "Campaign Coffee". It costs 66p for a 4oz packet, which is more expensive than the big names but the people who produce it don't starve. And it does taste good.

Packets can be ordered from John Shade, Room 45, Beit Hall. Drop me a note, or come round and try some if you can catch me in.

JOHN SHADE

Rolling on the River

THERE IS nothing - absolutely nothing - half so much worth doing as simply messing about in boats, as Toad always said. So, take 100 IC Postgraduates, a suitable craft, some booze, some food, some good music and a moonlit stretch of the Thames and, if arranged in the right order you should finish up with something really worth doing.

On Thursday the 8th of July I found myself standing on Tower Pier with all the above ingredients. Well the music was a little late arriving, but then the RCS J4 is not noted for breaking world landspeed records, and neither is Dave Dodge (*Oh no? - Ed*). The boat drew away from the pier just after 7 pm and PG Riverboat Party was afloat.

All was quiet for the first few seconds as we slipped off down the Thames in the general direction of the sea and then some fool discovered that the bar was open. An orderly queue formed and several participants were trampled under foot. The main problem was that the bar was basically a water-tight compartment (what-a-tight compartment), which rapidly filled up with the people-with-

continued on p.7

PG Problems

DURING the time a research or MSc student is at IC it is a fair bet that he or she will not be short of worries of one kind or another. Furthermore the difficulties of living in London on an inadequate income combined with the ambiguities of much PG activity tend to cause these problems to interact.

Occasionally a PG feels in need of College-based advice but does not wish to approach either course co-ordinator/supervisor or Nighttime Student Welfare. The head of your department/section maybe an accessible and sympathetic guru. However, an

alternative source of wisdom on difficulties with major or minor "college" aspects of life is to be found in most departments.

At least two College committees have recommended that each department should arrange that a member of staff be available for consultation by PGs. Most departments have accepted the value of the "safety-net" and have been able to appoint a suitable person. Since they have not all publicised this, a list of the staff involved is given below (ST indicates that the person is the department's Senior Tutor).

Departmental PG Tutors/Advisors

Aero	MR BRADSHAW
Biochem	DR DICKERSON
Botany	DR ALVIN (ST)
Chem Eng	DR MICHELS
Chem	DR B ATKINSON (ST)
Civ Eng	Head of Section/Dept
CCD	PROF GOLDSACK (ST)
Elec Eng	Head of Section
Geology	DR AUDLEY-CHARLES
Hist of Sci & Tech	DR MB HALL
Ind Soc	MR P COMBEY
Man Sci	MR KING
Maths	DR Bershire (ST)
Mech Eng	DR CULVER (ST)
Met	DR WEST (ST)
Mining	MR HOWARD
Physics	PROF COLES
Zoo	Head of Dept. Also from Oct '76 each student will have an advisor(s) in addition to a supervisor.

RICHARD UPTON

No! No! Don't read this—you're much too apathetic!

I WAS about to write an article about apathy amongst postgraduates when someone pointed out to me that the IC Cricket Team is composed almost entirely of PG's. Then it occurred to me that really, it is very difficult to define the state of apathy in the Union.

My original article was going to be a damning indictment of the 1400 - odd PG's who did not appear at the ICPG Group Annual General Meeting last month. But was their non-appearance really a statement of contentment with their lot at IC? Maybe they feel that they don't need the Union to press, on their behalf, for more common rooms or higher demonstrating rates. One thing I am sure of is that we do not need the ICPGG to deal with supervisor - student problems; these are highly personal relationships, and any attempt by the Union to legislate or

set standards would be wrong.

So who are these apathetic PG's? Not those who join in and utilise the various sports facilities offered by the Union. Not all those overseas students who take part in events organised by their national societies. Not those who write for *FELIX* or *Phoenix* or appear on *STOIC* or are heard on IC Radio. Not those who belong to other Union club societies. For the clubs and societies are the roots of the Union. Many more students take part in those activities than attend Union meetings or stand for election to the multitude of committees which run the Union.

The real apathetic are the people who won't read this article, those who take no interest in the Union, except (perhaps) for the occasional meal or drink. But they are just as much members as those of us who take an

active part in Union affairs.

Perhaps they think that the Union is an undergraduate-orientated body (it is, of course, but then whose fault is that?) and that the childish pranks of the UG's do not create the right atmosphere for those already armed with a BSC or whatever. I must confess that I sometimes swear never to darken the Union building's doors again, when the entrance hall bears the evidence of a particularly heavy night's drinking, albeit on the part of a very small minority of members.

So, is there a solution to this "wave of apathy"? Or should we be content to allow students to lead their own lives and not coerce them into activity in a body in which they appear to have no interest?

TOM STEVENSON

Reviews

Theatre

Tom Stevenson takes a critical look at three plays on in the London areas.

Take your choice – you can't lose

THE TEMPERATURE of the Lyttelton Theatre is maintained at a cool 20 C, as though to raise it by so much as one tenth of a degree might cause the delicate production to wilt. The play in question is Noel Coward's *Blihe Spirit* in a new production by the National Theatre, thirty five years after its first London performance.

Noel Coward; there's a name to conjure with, for Sir Noel was a man of extraordinary theatrical versatility. As a playwright his *Hay Fever*, *Private Lives* and *Blihe Spirit* are still widely performed; as a composer his songs, *London Pride*, *Some Day I'll Find You*, *Mad Dogs and Englishmen* have become part of the English heritage; as an actor, who can forget his appearance in that memorable film *The Italian Job*? And yet, I suppose, you either hate or adore his work, which is undeniably a predilection of the middle classes.

To make a comedy from a plot in which the ghost of a man's first wife succeeds in killing his second requires a great deal of talent. The Lyttelton Audience laps it all up with bursts of spontaneous applause at appropriate points throughout the action. Perhaps many of them saw the play's first run during the war in which, for a time, the author played the lead. Even so this is a production which deliciously evokes an age when there was no news on the front page of *The Times*, when one dressed for dinner and when there were domestic staff that were so difficult to handle.

Maria Aitken plays Elvira, the first wife, in a kind of glow which brilliantly succeeds in reminding us that she is invisible to all save Charles and that he is the only one who can hear her. Once we have worked through a ridiculous series of misunderstandings in which Ruth, the second wife, naturally takes grave offence at Charles' acid reaction to Elvira's presence, there is a glorious moment when Elvira reveals herself to Ruth by carrying a vase of flowers across the room, and only just avoids throwing the water into her successor's face.

The play's most clearly drawn character is Madame Arcati, the medium who arrives for dinner on her bicycle and apologises for her lateness 'I had a premonition of a puncture so I went back for my pump'. But it turns out that she didn't have a puncture. Maybe time gilds the memory, but Margaret Rutherford's performance in the film, with Rex Harrison, seems a difficult standard set for the part, which Elizabeth Spriggs doesn't quite reach. Eileen Diss' sumptuous set completes a magnificent production.

If *Blihe Spirit* evokes a past age of luxury then *Weapons of Happiness* brings us up to date with a vengeance. Howard

Brenton's play is the first new work to be commissioned by the National Theatre in the Lyttelton. Brenton is a member of a new stream of British playwrights committed to writing plays which reflect real life as it is lived by the vast majority of people.

So, in *Weapon's of Happiness* we have a group of young people who occupy their workplace, a run down potato crisp factory. Also working in the factory is Josef Frank, a victim of the Czech treason trials of the early fifties, who has escaped and come to England full of anguished memories of his life in the East, which we see in a series of flash-backs – walking the streets of Moscow and meeting Stalin, on a trade delegation, being instructed in the 'right' answers for his Prague show-trial. Whilst the young and particularly inept occupiers carry on their little revolution, Frank stands by, full of experience and yet unable to help them, so strong is his obsession with the past.

Frank Finlay shuffles about the vast stage as the Czech, Frank, clad for the most part, in an enormous overcoat, as though to protect him from the bitter wind that still blows from the East. Julie Covington plays Janice, the nascent Marxist, trying to put the ill-formed ideas into practice and leading an unlikely group of British Youth containing a nose-picking deaf-mute, a violent illiterate and a Dylan-freak. The bare stage is occasionally filled with Hayden Griffin's magnificent sets, ranging from the London Planetarium complete with heavenly images (and a smooth talking announcer) to a dockside with twinkling lights in the back-ground.

One must assume that it is to celebrate the recent bicentenary of the American Declaration of Independence that the Royal Shakespeare Company have chosen to resurrect Shaw's *The Devil's Disciple* at the Aldwych. However, having said that, and many thanks to the programme notes for having pointed this out, the play is one of Shaw's Three Plays for Puritans (the others are *Caesar and Cleopatra* and *Captain Brassbound's Conversion*). It is the story of a man so oppressed by his mother's obsessive puritanism that he rebels and sets himself up as a friend to the devil, though only so far as to respect the object of his mother's hate. What he actually becomes is a highly moral up-standing citizen prepared to die for any man in town. It is a splendid play and receives magnificent treatment in this production.

Tom Conti, as the disciple, leads a strong cast. His evident joie de vivre in the face of his miserable mother, severely played by Patience Collier, livens up an otherwise mournful gathering for the reading of his father's will. John Wood,

veteran of Tom Stoppard's *Travesties*, in which he played the lead both as an old and a young man, switching with remarkable rapidity between them, sticks to General Burgoyne, the English Commander-in-Chief, known to his subordinates as Gentlemanly Johnny; from his first appearance, when he lays himself down on the courtroom table to catch up on his sleep, we know every gram of comedy is going to be extracted from the part; and it is too.

The audience, packed with Americans, particularly enjoyed the scathing references to English colonialism – what excuse can we have for a production of 'The Apple Cart', in which the American Ambassador in London requests readmission into the British Empire?

THOMAS STEVENSON

National Student Drama Festival

At the Roundhouse Downstairs 27 July to 7 August: Gas; Coup D'Etat; England; October 30th 1975; Galatea; and The Key. Five award winning productions from Edinburgh's April Festival.

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LIFT TO EUROPE

Three people needed to fill up car going to Munich. Depart Friday August 6th, arrive at Munich Saturday August 7th. Petrol costs to be shared. Contact FRITZ SCHLEGEL Int 3325.

DUPLICATING

TWO NEW Gestetner duplicators have arrived at the Union to replace the non-active Roneo machines. In the interests of all who might want to use them in the future, no-one should attempt to use them until he or she has received expert tuition in how to handle them from Chalky White (to be found in the IC Union Office).

THE SAILOR WHO FELL FROM GRACE WITH THE SEA (Certificate x) Stars: Sarah Miles, Kris Kristofferson, Jonathan Kahn, Earl Rhodes 105 mins. Opens shortly at the Carlton, Haymarket.

This film, in the opinion of both Felix staff who went to see it, has far more potential than both the marketers and Screen International are willing to give it. The posters make it out to be no less 'action packed' than 'Sex the Scandinavian Way', whilst the blurt put out in the critical reviews reckons that it rates 9.5 for gore.

Despite the rather macabre plot the film is neither gory nor does it descend to the level of a B-rate sex movie. In fact it has an enthralling and captivating story as 'One Flew Over ...' The plot hangs around the adolescent problems between Jonathan (*Jonathan Kahn*) and his widowed mother (*Sarah Miles*). The latter falls in love, and decides to marry, the second lieutenant of the Boston Belle, a tramp steamer that arrives at their picturesque Devon harbour.

Meanwhile Jonathan has discovered a peephole from his bedroom to his mother's. It is through this peephole that we see the carnal side of the love affair develop.

The factor, though, that sets this film apart from the rest is the secret society to which Jonathan belongs. The

leader of the pack, to coin a well worn, but in this case quite befitting, expression, is simply called 'The Chief' (*Earl Rhodes*). He is a child beyond his years, aware of the contradictions of adult society upon which he casts his own contemptuous interpretation.

The rest of the cabal view him in awe, ruthlessly kept in line by the Chief. He scorns their teenage infatuation

The sailor who fell from grace with the sea

with soft-porn magazines, focusing instead on the 'pure and perfect order of life' and how it has been defiled by adults. Morality, he maintains, is an invention of adults.

He encourages his crew to 'dismantle the rules', resist adult tyranny and seek 'the inner being' in all things. To demonstrate this last point, the cigar-

smoking chief, whose father is a doctor, at one point dissects a cat in front of them.

To our relief the dissection is not shown in graphic detail, the scene remaining tasteful and artistic throughout.

When Jonathan's mother falls for the handsome, nigged, quiet-spoken Jim Cameron (*Kris Kristofferson*), he (*Jonathan*) at first hero worships him. Then, as the jibes of the Chief become more frequent, as do the visits by the sailor, his opinions are turned against Jim, who has upset the perfect order...

The punishment meted out for this, and other crimes, is the same as that for Cedric, the Chief's cat: dissection after being drugged.

Whilst the film is horrific by implication, all scenes have been carefully and thoughtfully constructed, and no-one should leave the cinema feeling queasy — and if it wasn't for the 10 minutes or so of 'stuff through the peephole' it is doubtful whether it would carry an X label.

The film is engaging from the start and well worth seeing; director Lewis John Carlino has handled the story well, retaining much sensitivity and plausibility. Particularly creditworthy is his direction of the teenage actors Jonathan Kahn and Earl Rhodes. Kris Kristofferson also produces his best performance to date.

Duncan Suss Clive Dewey

Milligan's Midsummer Madness

SPIKE MILLIGAN — famous goon, humourist and cult hero; slightly less famous as trumpet player and defeater of the Third Reich; virtually unknown as flower arranger and insect taxidermist — is back in town. His (initially) short run of late shows at the *Mermaid* has now been extended to July 31st.

As we entered the theatre a distant voice over the PA said "Can we start, now", and lit the blue touch paper to an hour of hilarity and music. All the old goon lines were there:-

"ello, 'ello, 'ello. What's going on 'ere then?" "It's a show, officer, but I can't get it started." Spike makes noises of engine (trying to start but failing miserably) "Do you 'ave a licence for this show?" Spike produces licence and shows it to himself. "But that's a dog licence." "Woof!"

The music which was delightfully woven in amongst this madness was excellent, and included several of Spike's more off-beat renditions, such as 'The flight of the bumble-bee while cleaning one's teeth', and accompanying the piano by playing the classified adds, from the Evening Standard. The whole show had that thoroughly ad-libbed look; the audience themselves provided frequent distractions, as their comings and goings were highlighted by Mr Milligan's torch and suitable comments.

Frequent attacks on the 'Frustration Dummy' (a very battered taylor's dummy which they 'knocked the shit out of if the show wasn't going too well) and a song on the theme 'Only a nose' during which Spike changed to steadily larger and more ridiculous theatrical noses, added general state of insanity.

One thing which became apparent was the master's inability to relax in the

shadows during the musical interludes; even with the sport on the singer and darkness on the rest of the stage. Milligan dominated the scene. His frequent interruptions during the songs had not only the audience, but also the singers, falling about.

One joke, which particularly sticks in the mind, concerns an Irish surgeon who performed the first successful haemorrhoids transplant.

Spike's musical friends fitted the mood of the show, and their apparently sincere and uncontrollable laughter, despite having gone through the show many times, added to the impression that Spike had never bothered to read or even write, the script.

One left the theatre feeling happier, and madder, and more able to face the crazy world outside and still come up laughing.

Voulez-vous promenade avec moi ?

WHAT COULD be more pleasant than sitting at home, on a warm summer's day, listening to your favourite music? How about standing in the Albert Hall, on a warm summer's day, listening to your favourite music? As I am sure noone at IC can have failed to notice, 'The Proms' are with us again, and the many friendly (if eccentric) disciples of Henry Wood.

The first night (Friday 16th July) lit the stage for what promises to be an excellent season; *Beethoven's "Missa Solemnis"*, and Kempe was to have conducted, but his untimely and unfortunate demise brought back Colin Davis to the Proms Scene. A minute's silence was observed in memory and respect of Kempe at the beginning of the concert. Mr Davis's interpretation of the mass was characteristically exuberant; and in parts, the military pomp of the brass section afforded clear contrast to the angelic themes of the 'world to come'.

The quartet added variety and spice with its free-flowing and uninhibited style (in contrast to that of the *Missa Solemnis*) The group was lead by *Ursula Koszut; Anna Reynolds; John Shirley-Quirk* and *Anthony Rolfe Johnson* made up the foursome.

At the end of this short, exciting concert, the promenaders were riding high on a wave of enthusiasm which will, hopefully, carry through to the end of the season. As always, variety is foremost, and whatever your musical taste, there will be some (at least) of your favourites, plus a chance to hear many less played and new pieces. There is a night of just *Benjamin Britten's* music, and fans of *Bruckner* are given a rare treat later in the season.

'The Proms are close and cheap; everyone should take advantage of these two points; and of the chance to listen to some great music. Forthcoming concerts of particular interest and merit include *Verdi's "Falstaff"*, *Bach's "St Matthew Passion"*, and a particular favourite of mine, *Tchaikovsky's 6th Symphony, "The Pathétique"*.

In short, with the possible exception of some Gary Glitter fans, there is something for everyone at this year's Promenade Concerts; do try to go.

RICK PARKER

Obituary:

RON KILL

WITH THE sudden death earlier this month of Ron Kill, Imperial College and Imperial College Union have lost a very dear friend. At the time of his death Ron was a final year postgraduate student in the Department of Chemistry, and the Sub-Warden of Tizard Hall.

On coming to College in 1970, Ron became heavily involved in the Association Football Club and despite living at his home in Enfield he played regularly for both the first and second teams. He maintained his interest in the Club throughout his time at College although the commitments he was to take on in later years was to put an end to his playing career.

RCS Rag

Ron was pleased to accept a place in Tizard Hall for his final year as an undergraduate, and he lived there for the rest of his life. Now that he was a full-time member of College rather than a commuter he looked around for things to fill his spare time. He was elected as Secretary to the Hall Committee and very much enjoyed the social life that was built around the hall. Having been elected as Chemistry third year Social Representative Ron became involved in RCS Union and was immediately made Secretary of the Carnival Committee. He spent many

happy hours working for RCS Rag, organising collections, stunts, and building Rag floats.

The job of Secretary to a Committee is often used as a testing ground, and this was so with Ron. His previous experience on the Carnival Committee made him a strong candidate for the Vice-Presidence of RCS Union. He was elected to that post in the summer of 1973. Immediately after his election he took part in the Great Tartan Race in which teams raced a barrel from Edinburgh to London and tried to raise as much money for charity as they could *en route*. RCS came a creditable third. His year as Vice-President was a very successful one although it was marred by arguments within the Executive.

At the end of the 1973-74 Academic year Ron was elected Deputy President of IC Union and was appointed Sub-Warden of Tizard Hall. It is in respect of these two positions that most people outside his department will remember him. During his year as Deputy President Ron managed to put the Union back onto a planned cycle of redecoration and refurbishing. He also played a very full and very vocal part on the Executive of the Union and despite the friction it sometimes caused he was very outspoken. I know that he will be remembered as a



'Ron Kill will be remembered as a fine administrator and one of the best Deputy Presidents by all those in the Union Office'

fine administrator, and one of the best Deputy Presidents by all those in the Union Office. Ron very much enjoyed his time as Sub-Warden of Tizard Hall. He believed that the Hall should always be run by the students, and that he was there both to encourage them to more activity, and also to restrain them when he felt they were getting out of hand. Under his guidance and with the help of many enthusiastic students the Hall seems to have had two successful years.

It was typical of his sensible character that Ron should choose to spend his final Ph D year out of "public life" working hard

at his thesis. This was almost completed when he died. He had a very bright future in Chemistry and had received job offers from Cambridge University and Southampton University.

Great Loss

I am sure that many people in the College will have fond memories of Ron and would like to join me in sending condolences to his family, and to Ruth, his fiancée, who he should have married at the end of this weekend. We have all suffered a very sad loss.

PETER R TEAGUE
President
Imperial College Union

EDITORIAL

Despite the fact that I am working my fingers to the bone throughout the day in Harrods (known to some as Boots Provincial) this long awaited PG issue has finally hit the press. Many did not think that they would live to see it - that may be true of the Union Handbook, but it certainly isn't where FELIX is concerned. So, dismissing the sceptics with no more ado, I shall proceed to the content of my last (honest) Editorial.

The Summer Accommodation Centre scheme is running into a few sticky patches this year. I hear that there have been one or two words exchanged on the subject of left-over meal tickets; surely the question is not whether students should be able to use them or not, but why there are so many left over at

all. On good authority we hear the quality of the food is this year better than ever before, so it can't be that they don't like what they are being served with.

It is of some interest to me that UCCA, the University Central Council on Admissions, have introduced a two pound fee (to cover admin.) to become effective 77 for entrance 78. One wonders whether this will deter any prospective students from continuing into further education; probably not, but it certainly appears to make a mockery of the concept of free education. A lot of people have voiced criticisms against the notion of payment for the service offered by UCCA, but few have expressed the same concern over, or even mentioned, the practices of the Northern Universities JMB, who for some

years now have been charging an 'administrative fee' for performing a similar operation amongst its five university members.

I was, like many, bewildered and shocked to learn of the untimely and tragic death of Ron Kill earlier this month. In the last four years Ron played an extremely active part in Union and Hall life, enjoying his student days to the full. It is a shame that there are not more like him at IC, for it would be a better place to live and study. I'm sure that I speak for all the staff of FELIX and students in expressing my deepest condolences to Ron's fiancée and family.

In closing, if you would like another PG issue of FELIX, all contributions will be accepted. Thanks for this issue are due to Duncan, Gill, Ian and Clive.

UCCA FEE
APPROVED

THE Universities Central Council on Admissions (UCCA) has decided to introduce an 'applicants fee' to all prospective students who use the UCCA scheme.

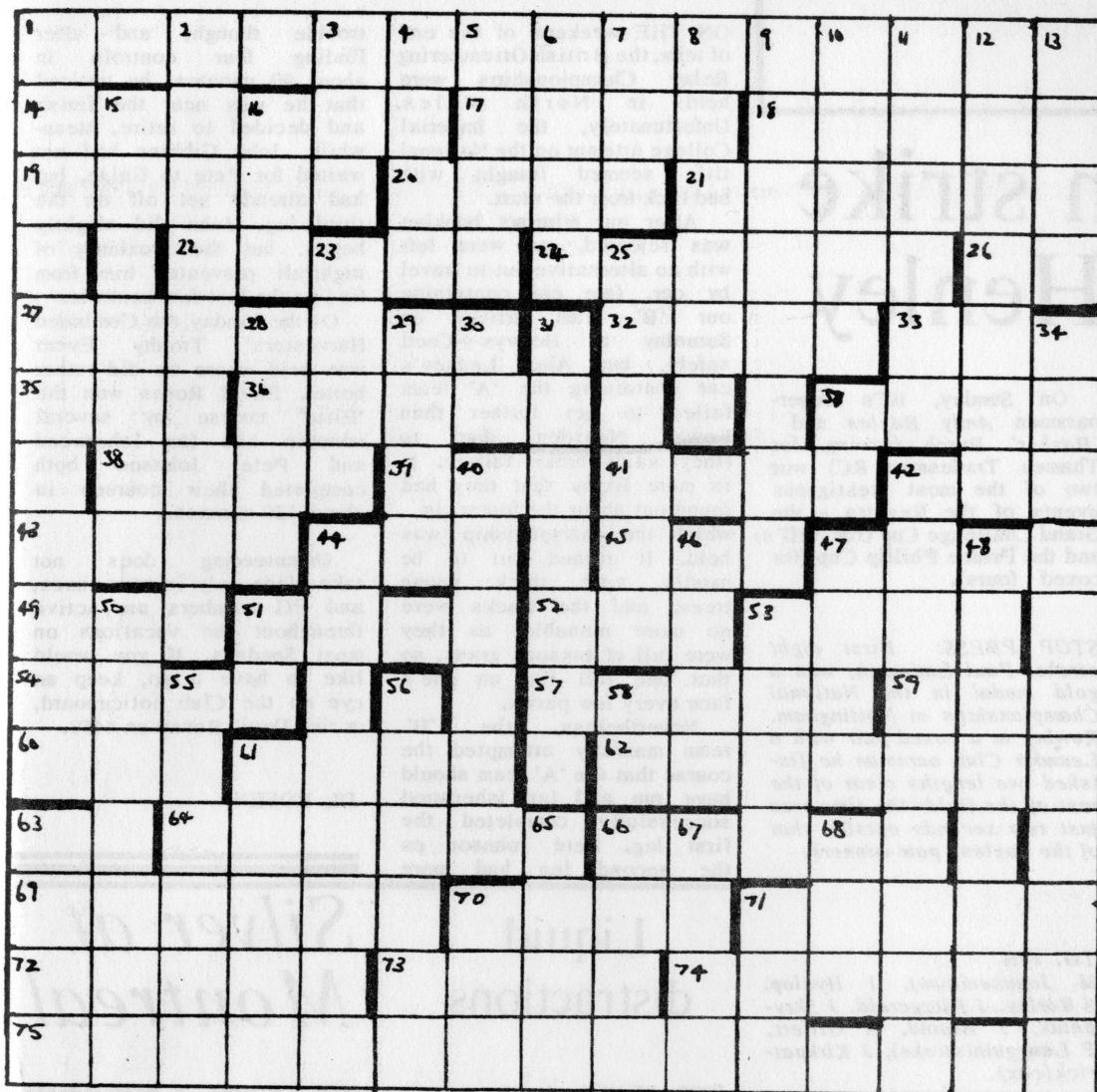
The fee will be introduced next autumn (1977) for students entering university in 1978. Each student will be required to enclose a £2 cheque or postal order with his or her application.

The decision to levy the fee came as a result of a ballot, organised by UCCA. Each educational organisation using UCCA was asked to indicate its view on the proposed fee. The voting was: For the fee 55, Against 39, Abstentions 2. Replies not received in time 4. Imperial College Board of studies had earlier decided to abstain in the voting.

BUMPER CROSSWORD

Continued from page 3

Rolling on the River



ACROSS

1. Game for Maggie and Jim written about by 37 across.
14. In-law after Robin's divorce?
18. Wells initial in tin back darkness.
19. Vegetable where charge is found.
20. Small street endless (Non word)
22. Anoint aphetic
26. Alternative gold
27. Son of boat bottom is inner keel
33. RPM to police work
35. Error (Correct so far)
36. Ule is painful
37. Devon town wrote Modern 1.
38. Sea five get pot
41. Dislike mixed with both articles
43. Shut up five
44. Short dose of illness
45. N:- the art of using
47. Dram King fish
52. CSN
54. To take effect unless after some time condition is fulfilled.
57. Old English after tin to paddle.
59. Fool is only one in 50 from bread
60. Not a dreadful harty beast
69. Pingpong mixed gut juice to become less like mooniey

72. Girl is a genus of nudibranchiate after sea-goddess
74. Rut almost ripe to explode
75. Crib prim epistle, since one cannot take it away

63. Cor

64. That is me in retinue order

DOWN

1. Surely not a job for a librarian?
2. Put it in reference to worker who journeys
3. I and he in
4. Bird on house near Kings Road
5. Stop 41 before end because learner gets in the way
6. A Hawaiian vocano goddess
7. Poem to something like a doe
8. Lay tin in service
9. Ego combined consumed with sister overran
10. Main road up north mixed with its surface gives headiness.
11. Go in and refer, but take no notice
12. Metal covered ending inshore sea, or containing bordering town
13. Look up for 13 down
15. World organisation never could do this? (Ha! Ha!)
16. Place for 67
23. Correct end to 44

25. Fever which gives Thyups, not to mention Thy down
28. In BASIC it orders a copy of the program
29. - de boif is a window
34. For living speed grows everywhere
37. Irregular verb
44. Place of offshore justice almost
50. Kind of Maggie mess that is ruled over
53. Soar girl
58. Because
70. Resin in lake

Solution to X-word No. 41

- ACROSS: 1. Cholic acid
 9. Aural 11. Stoor 12. One
 13. AA 14. Ann 15. Utter
 17. Topsy 19. Ornate 21. Oriole
 25. Hilum 27. Tarre 28. Oat
 30. Or 31. Mal 32. Unite 33. Asail
 34. Constructs.
- DOWN: 1. Caoutchouc 2. Hunts
 3. Ore 4. Lager 5. Atest 6. Con
 7. Ionic 8. Dratchells 10. Lar
 11. Say 16. Tool 18. Peer
 20. Piano 22. Runts 23. Usual
 24. Trait 26. Moe 27. Art
 29. Tin 31. Mac.

drinks, who were unable to get out because of the people-without-drinks trying to get in. The situation soon resolved itself and the Law of Differential Drinking Speeds minimised the problems in the bar for the rest of the evening.

As the Naval College at Greenwich floated by to our starboard side people were chatting amicably, drinking loudly and beginning to tuck into the light buffet provided. As the Naval College passed, by again on our port side, (I presume that we turned around some time between the two occasions) the music began to increase in volume and people began to girate to the primitive rythms.

The boat continued with its pointed end firmly fixed on the new National Theatre and as the evening closed in, we began to realise many of the advantages of taking a boat on the river. The most obvious of these was the fact that it was probably the coolest place in London at that time. With the rest of the City glowing orange after a day in the nineties, the Thames boasted a cool breeze which made even dancing bearable. The party was well underway with most of the guests bopping to the exquisite Mines Disco, or else sitting out and watching the spotlight sights of the city slip silently by. The Mines Disco, kept up an impressive and popular flow of music throughout the evening - they not only bring music and lights, but enough DJs and assistants to fill any party even if the guests don't turn up.

As the Tower of London passed dangerously close to our port side, and a very carelessly driven pier collided with the same side, the occupants of this refugee from Dunkirk were disgorged onto dry land. Everyone seemed to have enjoyed the jaunt as they walked off towards the tube, exchanging Polaroid pictures of each others' misdemeanors and showing off the scars from the opening of the bar.

(PS Any falacious rumours about my enjoying the evening so much that I decided to have a minute nap in the flower beds on Fulham Broadway station are put about by liars and disgruntled London Transport gardeners.)

(We bet - Ed)

RICK PARKER



sport

Oarsmen strike gold at Henley

A year's intensive training by Boat Club members culminated in one of their most successful performances in recent years at the Henley Royal Regatta, this year held on the first four days of July.

IC fielded two teams - the first in the Ladies Plate, a competition for college crews, and the second in the Thames Cup, an open event.

Both crews were found accommodation at Henley in the days leading up to the Regatta, and this enabled us to train on the course. On the first day, both crews won comfortably, beating Lincoln College, Oxford, and Townmead RC respectively. The 1st VIII again showed their class against Queen's College, (C) taking a length's lead in less than a minute and rowing home well in front. This win put them through to the third day and into the quarter finals, where they were narrowly beaten by Queens' Belfast.

The 2nd VIII were not so lucky with their draw on Friday, being matched against the eventual winners of the Thames Cup, Harvard University. However, fast conditions and a good fight back resulted in the fastest ever time over the course by an Imperial crew - 6m. 44s.

On Sunday, IC's super-oarsmen *Andy Bayles* and *'Basher' Burch* (rowing for Thames Tradesmen RC) won two of the most prestigious events of the Regatta - the Grand Challenge Cup (for VIII's) and the Prince Phillip Cup (for coxed fours).

STOP PRESS: *First eight stroke, Paul Langguth, won a gold medal in the National Championships at Nottingham. Rowing in a coxed pair with a Leander Club oarsman he finished two lengths clear of the rest of the field; the time was just two seconds outside that of the coxless pair winners.*

1st. VIII
M Johnson(bow), I Hyslop, S Worley, J Fitzgerald, J Skrypnuk, J Blaind, N Gillett, P Langguth(stroke), J Kirkpatrick(cox).

2nd. VIII
R Newley(bow), S Hackett, J Lewis, R Hale, M Jones, T Thomas, J Scoular, M Tyler(stroke), R Quinn(cox).

Richard Newley.

Ill luck dogs IC

ON THE weekend of the end of term, the British Orienteering Relay Championships were held in North Wales. Unfortunately, the Imperial College attempt on the National title seemed fraught with bad luck from the start.

After our minibus booking was rejected, we were left with no alternative but to travel by car. One car containing our 'B' team arrived on Saturday at Betwys-y-Coed safely, but Alan Leakey's car containing the 'A' team failed to get further than Lower Neasden due to (they said) brake failure. It is more likely that they had found out about the forest in which the championship was held. It turned out to be mostly very thick young trees, and the tracks were no more runnable, as they were full of tussock grass, so that one fell flat on one's face every few paces.

Nevertheless, the 'B' team manfully attempted the course that the 'A' team should have run and Ian Isherwood successfully completed the first leg. Pete Johnson on the second leg had more

trouble though, and after finding four controls in about 90 minutes, he noticed that he was near the finish and decided to retire. Meanwhile, John Gibbins had not waited for Pete to finish, but had already set off on the third leg. John did slightly better, but the proximity of nightfall prevented him from finding the last few controls.

On the Sunday, the Combined Harvesters' Trophy Event was held where we did rather better. David Rosen won the 'Elite' course by several minutes and Ian Isherwood and Pete Johnson both completed their courses in about 120 minutes.

Orienteering does not take place only in term times, and PG members are active throughout the vacations on most Sundays. If you would like to have a go, keep an eye on the Club noticeboard, or ring David Rosen on 4459.

DL ROSEN

Liquid distractions

TWO WEEKS ago four runners crashed through the fairground at Horsham on their way to the changing rooms to prepare for the imminent start of the 'Blue Star' 10 mile road race. Fortunately for them 'Planet of the Apes' (?) delayed the start by some 15 minutes, enabling Rob Allinson to clear his system, or so he thought....

The course was uphill for the first four miles, then swiftly down to finish with a long, boring, undulating section back into Horsham. Perhaps it wouldn't have been so bad if we hadn't passed so many pubs.....

Despite these, Steve Webb scored a rare victory over an ailing Rob Allinson, completing the course in 55.10 mins. This put him in 27th place.

The sight of all those pubs on the course was just too much for use, and so several establishments had to be visited which rounded off a pleasant days outing.

Results: Steve Webb, 55.1mins; Rob Allinson, 57.0 mins; Paul Clarke, 61.1 mins; Pete Johnson, 69.5 mins.

Silver at Montreal

TIM CROOKS, a postgraduate student in Mechanical Engineering's Lubrication laboratory until September last year, has won a silver medal at the Montreal Olympics. His success came in the rowing eights.

Two less successful competitors from the same laboratory were **Neil Keron** (in the coxless fours) and **Dr. Graham Paul**, who who was in the British Fencing Team. The latter did, however, manage to get to the third round of the individual foil event - no mean feat in itself.

Barbecue

Barbecue at **LINSTEAD HALL** this Monday 2nd August. **FREE** Admission. Food from 8.30pm on the balcony. Linstead Hall bar open from 7pm. Music as well. Normal student prices for food and drink. All welcome.

STOP PRESS

Nightline

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No.8

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Someone to talk to
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centres, drugs, late night
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