



Founded in 1949

The Newspaper of Imperial College Union

HEADLINE CAUSES CONTROVERSY

Terror has been instilled into the hearts of the poor, down-trodden employees of the Summer Accommodation Centre (SAC). They risk losing their jobs if they grass. FELIX investigates why.

Not unconnected with this regime of fear are the rumours and half-truths circulating concerning the state of the RCS windows. They were dirty — *boy, oh boy, were they dirty*. And now they are clean — read on, a mesh of interwoven intrigue follows.

Trophies Stolen

THREE weeks ago, IC Union suffered the loss of twenty-six trophies. The silverware, worth about £5,000, was stolen from the Trophy Cabinet in the Union Office. The thieves left only three **silver** cups, several bulky shields and the pewterware; but nothing else was taken.



● The Castaways Cup, the most valuable item stolen.

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By B.B. Wolfe

***Our Ace Reporter who exposes
where no other Ace Reporter
dare expose***

AT the beginning of August it was learnt that a hundred American tourists who had been previously booked with SAC (Summer Accommodation Centre) for a three-day period were now staying at the Penta Hotel in Cromwell Road. The official line is that "such overbooking is quite normal and nothing to do with SAC incompetence due to them not realising that Keogh and Selkirk Halls would not be operational because of the replacement of radiators". However, Captain Lindley had admitted to FELIX that this did not occur last year (A-ha!). We refuse to believe the official line of this matter and propose that the real reason (denied to the hilt by SAC) is due to the filthy state of the RCS windows. The RCS Office is next door to SAC and is believed to actually be the SAC Office by some tourists from Third World countries.

We believe that the American visitors upon arrival at the SAC Office were so utterly disgusted at the state of the RCS windows that they as a party decided to take advantage of the Penta Hotel's competitive rates and much cleaner windows.

It is undisputed FACT that after my initial telephone call to Captain Lindley conditions in the SAC Office took a turn for the worse.

Threats

The SAC employees were advised:

- a) not to say a word about anything to anyone.
- b) if they did say a word to make sure they didn't mention 'that business'.

- c) if they did mention 'that business' not to say it in the bar.
- d) if they did say it in the bar, not to say it if I was around.
- e) not to let anyone who did not work for SAC into the office.
- f) if they did let anyone in the office to make sure it was not someone with a connection to FELIX.

Breakfast Tickets

Of even more interest is the fact that Captain Lindley *himself* came over to the SAC Office and ordered a SENIOR RECEPTIONIST to immediately take bucket in hand and clean the RCS windows. Is this a job for a person who is used to handling *millions of pounds* worth of Mooney breakfast and lunch tickets (sometimes as many as 50!) to be exposed to? We at FELIX believe some pretty high level thinking went into this decision and realise that College would never submit a Senior Receptionist to such a menial task without good reason.

It is little wonder that the state of the RCS windows has caused such high level concern. Why only the other week a Spanish tourist said to

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Letters to the Editor



Sir,

I would like to be the first to complain about your first attempt at producing a PHALLIX. Even though I haven't seen any of it yet, I'm sure it will be packed with the same wealth of degrading material which formed one of your previous publications (you know, *that one*). Besides inflicting your own insidious ramblings on an innocent postgrad community you will, no doubt, be including letters full of useless rubbish, like this one. I think it's *pitiful*. We all know that fees are too high, grants are too low, Liberal Club shouldn't be allowed to do what they do and Justin Newland doesn't even exist! We're not interested in eternal crossfire from opposing camps concerning mainly moral meandering. Let's have letters from people who want to contribute a bit of news you may have missed; news of past members of IC for instance or tips on upcoming events outside College.

I also think this is a lousy way of getting me to fill your letters page. Yours in anticipation of an editorial comment,

Mark Smith (if in full)
G.M. Tarkin (if letter is cut)

Dear Sweetie,

To my horror, I have recently discovered that most of my present income is being 'nicked' by my bank under the guise of 'bank charges'. Whilst I see the point of 'ripping off' the 'filthy rich', I see this as a *gross* injustice.

I mean, how can a poor graduate, unemployed, possibly keep up with it! It appears to me that the students, with their grossly enlarged grants, should keep people like myself free from the clutches of the nasty banks.

It occurred to me that writing my cheques on fish might reduce my bill, but, regarding the price of cod at the moment, this notion was immediately struck from my mind.

I urge you to persuade Tom Cottrell et al to give us poor *buggers* a chance.

Yours, less than pleased,
Simon Middleboe

Sir,

I am not one to write reams of meaningless drivel just to get my name in FELIX but, this time I feel I really must make an exception and put pen to paper. Seriously, in all my time at IC I have never been so shocked, nor so annoyed by what is going on.

I thought that there must be some integrity left in the students of today but apparently there is not so much as one grain of common sense or decency in any one of them.

It is a far cry from my first days at university when students were looked upon as responsible, upstanding citizens who, if at times a little boisterous, were at least, genuinely trustworthy people.

Not so today! It was only recently that the true depravity to which students at IC have fallen was brought home to me in a fashion which left me speechless with disgust. Therefore I am impelled to write this letter in the hope that perhaps some of your readers will pull their socks up.

Yours sincerely,
C. Alucard
Real name and address supplied.

Sir,

I must say that I wholeheartedly commiserate with you on the matter of copy deadlines. Two months seems a perfectly adequate amount of time to write *any* article — I don't think you've ever given me more than two days to write anything. However, you already know this. I write this more as a pleading letter to those people out there who have material for FELIX. Please get it in on time; there is nothing in the world more irritating than trying to do a quiet evenings work in the office pasting-up the Rag Mag whilst a rampaging FELIX Editor is stalking back and forth in a foul mood, screaming coarse invective at anyone in his way and shouting down curses on people who haven't delivered copy. Instead of getting on with it I find myself forced (if I ever want to get any work done at all) to write letters like this to fill in the holes that you people leave. Honestly, he really is *mean*. Please help me.

Yours sincerely,
Dave Jago

Dear Stephen,

I hear you are staying on at that nice Imperial school for another year. I'm afraid your father is a bit upset as he feels you should be out earning a living, but then his bill may need lancing. Besides you always were such an insular child and another year of quiet security could mature you so much. What's this about you growing some bread? I'm afraid your last letter was quite eligible and I couldn't understand a word of it.

I hope your cat gets better.

Your loving mother,

PG Tips

Well, here it is, the first highly exciting "PG Tips" column of the new regime, packed full of exciting facts and useful hints towards leading a full and active life.

First though, the committee:

Chairthingy: me (John Whitehouse), Chem 4162

Secretary: John Habershon, DSES 4272

Social Sec: Doug Armstrong, Chem 4147

Treasurer: Graham Greene, Chem 4117

Welfare Officer: Marcus Karolewski, Chem Eng 3774

This year I intend to continue the scheme, started last year, encouraging departmental groups to set up and get busy organising events, both with their own departments and on a wider scale, as in inter-departmental football matches — the carrot being the offer of cash or equipment.

Last year there was a minor hassle, as an open offer was made to all departments and we had no idea what was happening until the bills arrived, some of which had to be settled out of this year's cash, **which sent Graham into a right tizzy**. This year then, tell us what you intend doing first and things should run a lot more smoothly. The best way to get your share is to coopt some member of your department as a rep and send them along to our meetings. Also if no one comes up with any exciting ideas, we'll be stuck with the usual forty-five bar nights and the odd ploughmans.

Another ambition of mine is to actually hold a quorate general meeting at least once during the year.

My job is essentially representing you on Council and the Graduate Studies Committee. Now it's all right me ranting and raving about the inadequate and expensive refectory service over summer, the fact that Stan's Bar prices are also up, the cricket pitches at Harlington were ripped up at the beginning of summer, PhD students average four and a half years to finish and are lucky if they see their supervisors more than twice a year, but if no one other than myself has voiced any opinion on these matters, I'm not going to be able to fight with much conviction. Last year's questionnaire, for instance, received about 10% response, and most of them PhDs. It has been suggested that this year's reps should go round physically visiting as many as possible, would you reply then?

Another thing that bugs me is that PG Group receives only £560 from the Union, though admittedly, in the past they've had difficulty spending this much, but 30p return from the £39 you're putting in doesn't strike me as very generous. Of course a few PGs do take advantage of the full range of Union facilities, especially sports, but do you think you're getting a fair share? Please let me know.

John Whitehouse
PG Chairman, 1980/1

Cambridge trip

(A review for those who missed it)

At ten o'clock on Friday the meteorological signs looked favourable and there were a number of students on the dust-dry pavement who were reluctant to climb into the coaches. The drive to Cambridge was a bit warm but passed fairly quickly and we arrived at noon. A few groups went straight across to the beer festival and when they left to get some lunch developed blinding headaches, a consequence of the strength of the beer and the parching heat. Down on the river some students engaged in horse-play on hired punts; those who gripped the quants too long slid off the end-platform into the welcoming cushion of the Cam.

Walking around the city was hard and thirsty work but it was interesting to see just how generous a provision

of property and open land is made to the students; there are massive areas of grass, that we, especially, miss out on by living in London — this makes Cambridge an attractive city to be in during summers when the sun shines regularly.

At teatime the cautious drinkers ceased their peregrinations and stopped by again at the Corn Exchange where the beer festival was accommodated; the range of beers put on was modest but well beyond the capacity of any normal person in a single day. Cheap wholesome foods — brown bread, cheese, pickles, pies and more — were also laid on in the same area.

During the steady drive through the grey-blue flatness of the East Country twilight, the loneliness of the journey home was eased by the gentle sound of the voices of the back-seat choir.

Graham Greene

Continued from front page

Trophies Stolen

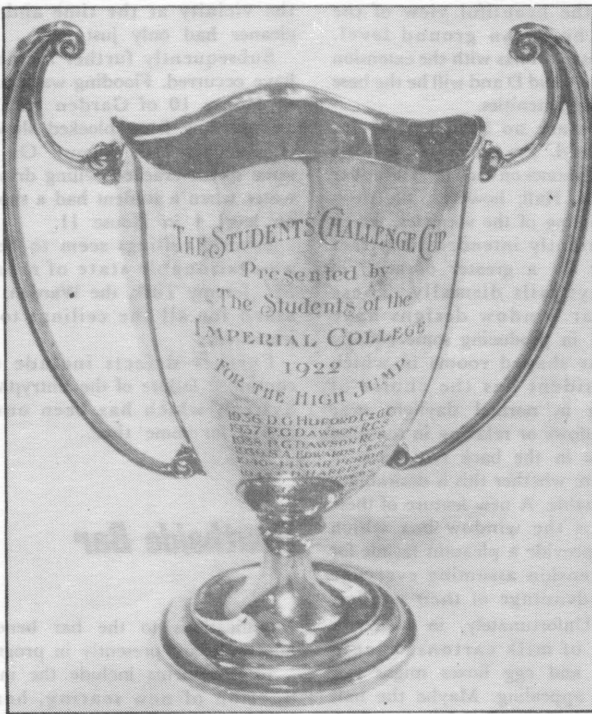
Among the cups and bowls stolen that night were the Tyrian Trophy Cross-Country Championship Cup and the Castaways Cup for the ULU Sailing Championship. This historic silver trophy was well over one hundred years old and was undoubtedly the most valuable item taken. Other clubs hit hard by the theft were Athletics and Golf.

Many of the trophies belonged to the University of London Union; indeed some should not even have been at IC. Earlier this year, ULU were informed that several of their trophies being held by IC had not been competed for in recent years and were offered their return. However, this produced no response and meant that the cups remained in the Union Office.

back of the Union Building, opposite the Albert Hall. It is apparent from the way the theft was carried out, that those responsible knew the layout of the Union Office and had a good idea of the security arrangements.

**“...it should never
have occurred...”**

An unfortunate aspect of the loss is that it should never have occurred. At the start of the session, several Union officers, worried about the



Another “hot” cup

Conversely, a large proportion of Imperial College silverware was in the Royal School of Mines at the time of the theft. It had been borrowed by Mines Union for their AGM and Dinner, and, through a fortunate oversight, had not been returned.

Broken Window

The theft took place in the early morning of Tuesday, 29th July, between two o'clock, when Beit security made their patrol and the time the cleaners opened the office. The intruders made their entry by breaking a window in the Honorary Secretary's Office, which is at the rear of the building; they then forced the rather inadequate locks on the Trophy Cabinet. To carry away the sizeable haul, a small van or car must have been parked at the

standard of security in the Union Office and particularly the Trophy Cabinet, investigated means of improving matters. The Deputy President, Malcolm Brain, wrote to the College Estates Section on 31st October and 3rd December, 1979, requesting an estimate for better locks, an alarm for the trophies and an extension of the rape alarm. Rachel Snee, this year's Deputy President received the reply on 9th July, 1980 — addressed to Malcolm Brain. And the estimate was not even itemised!

Police investigations are being dealt with by Gerald Road Police Station, although no sign has been seen of them since the day of the theft. Anyone with any information should contact either the Police, Mr Burroughs in the College Security Office or the Union Office. Your help would be appreciated.

Top Man thwarts thief

At 4:00p.m. yesterday Mr. John Smith, the College Secretary and former Governor of the Gilbert & Ellice Islands, arrested a thief in his office.

The Thief, whose name is uncertain at the time of going to press, was described earlier as ‘Malaysian-looking with dark hair’ when he was reported to College Security at 2:00p.m. as a suspicious character.

Mr. Smith observed the thief leaving his office at 3:45p.m. His suspicions aroused, he discovered that his wallet had been stolen. Upon challenging the thief he noticed his wallet sticking out of the gentleman's trousers—a struggle ensued, a window was broken and the thief overpowered.

The police arrived shortly afterwards but did not allow a full search of the thief in the College which means a delay in compiling a full list of the other items stolen from Sherfield.

London Student to fold?

London Student (formerly *Sennet*) appears to be running into financial difficulties. Their usual printer, Baileys of Dursley, Glos, has been dropped and a new printer sought. This looks likely to be Febedge's of Hackney — a test print run will take place at the end of August to see if the new printer can both cope with the hectic schedule inherent in printing a weekly newspaper and come up to the quality previously obtained by Baileys. With the change of printers comes a change in process; from letterpress to offset litho. We at FELIX look forward to seeing the new-look newspaper as we changed from Bailey's letterpress to offset-litho on Union premises in 1974.

When it appears the newspaper will be slightly smaller than usual with a freshly designed header. (Incidentally, hope you like our new header — Ed.)

However, a change of printers will not relieve *London Student's* financial difficulties. Next year only 22 issues with an eight page maximum will be produced. Also, student unions have for the first time been asked to pay a subscription for the newspaper of 2½p per copy. IC will be taking 300 copies. Subscriptions at present stand at 6,700. About seven thousand subscriptions are needed at present to break even (in 1974, *Sennet* boasted 100,000 circulation). If sufficient subscriptions or advertising revenue is not forthcoming, it seems likely that *London Student* will fold after Christmas thus giving FELIX the largest circulation of any London student newspaper.

A day at Buck House

On Thursday, 17th July, a few College notables were invited to attend a garden party to honour the Queen Mother, who is the patron of the University of London.

The mode of transport was the College motorised mascots to add authenticity to the occasion. With Miss Jo Armitage dressed in pink hat and hastily made summer frock in Bo and Messrs Fox and O'Boyle, dressed in Moss Bros morning attire, accompanied by the Wheales in Jez, they set off in a light summer rain to the palace.

With the passengers dropped off at the door, the transportation took up their allotted positions in the Mall, ready to collect their charges.

The participants, however, felt rather out of their depth, and, with the exception of Miss Armitage, who engaged two old ladies in brief conversation no-one did very much, though, I understand, Mr. O'Boyle was very much on the look-out for any ‘spare’ aristocracy.

A venture to see the Queen and assorted Royals was foiled by the huge queues of people with the same purpose in mind and the ambition to do something, in the Beatles mode, in the Royal loos did not materialise.

As one can guess, the party, if that's what it was, dragged on a bit, and all were quite ready to leave at the appointed time; I think the weather had a hand in this, though.

The motors were summoned over the loudspeaker system, “the car for Miss Jo Armitage”, etc, from the Mall and the ‘party goers’ were duly picked up. Alas, Jez was not allowed to pass through the Inner Gates by a Palace Official, so her charges had to walk.

It is understood from the few participants that I spoke to that the best piece of the afternoon was coming and going, with the hawks trying to guess who these strangely attired people, with as many as three chauffeurs each, were. A good time was had by all!

Simon Middleboe

Security Chief

Mr. Geoffrey Reeves took over the post of Chief Security Officer two weeks ago, following the death of Arthur Dawson last term.

Mr. Reeves is a former Scotland Yard Chief Superintendent with 32 years service behind him. The latter six years were spent in the Organisational Methods Department.

Due to economic cutbacks in the last year the number of security guards have been reduced from 58 to 48, i.e. 24 per shift. However, Mr Reeves, whose son studied in Guilds seems ably qualified to make best use of his available manpower.

During the coming year, a roving patrol for the halls as a rape deterrent is likely to be formed and out of hours access to some College buildings will be more strictly controlled. A key-card access method may be used for Huxley and RSM.

RSC Drama

The Royal Shakespeare Company used the Great Hall recently to rehearse the present production of *Henry IV*. The dress rehearsal took place between the 27th July and the 5th August preceeding the RSC's current tour.

Van Trouble

The trials and tribulations of ICU Transport go on. Only weeks after breaking down in Bristol and leaving the Cricket Club tour temporarily stranded, the blue van (GGP), on its way to Newcastle, got as far as Kilburn before the alternator fell off. Fortunately the hirers were able to use the new orange crewbus (RGO) for the remainder of the journey. It was later discovered that Peacock's of Balham had just replaced the alternator and since it was highly likely that they had not bolted it back on properly they agreed to make good all the damage.

Even the new Transit (RGO) has not been without trouble. When it was only a month old, the suppliers, Peacocks again, fitted a new gear-box—as part of the first service!

Railcard

Next session, the British Rail Student Railcard will cost £10 and is valid from 1st September, 1980 to 30th September, 1981. It entitles the holder to 50% off the following second class rail fares: ordinary single, ordinary return and awayday return, limited only by a minimum student fare of £2 Ordinary Single or Awayday Return and £4 Ordinary Return. There is no minimum fare on Saturdays, Sundays and Bank Holidays, any day during July and August or, for the first time this year, after 1800 hours on Monday to Friday.

Holders of Student Railcards can also obtain half-price travel on Sealink services to the Channel Islands and Ireland, and through rail/ship journeys to the Isle of Wight.

"The Student Railcard's success is plainly due to the fact that it offers great value for money travel to young people who would not otherwise be able to travel so much", said Mr. David Rayner, BR's Passenger Sales Manager (*Wow! - Ed*). BR Student Railcards may be obtained from the LST Office near the JCR when it reopens in late September.

Retirement

Mr. John Samworth, the Bookshop Manager, has now retired after six years as Manager. A party was held in his honour in the Bookshop on 30th July. Mr Samworth, a keen artist, was presented with an easel for him to enjoy during his retirement. We at FELIX wish him well and all the best for the future.

There will not be a new Manager in the Bookshop in the near future; it is hoped that it can run itself, with the aid of a small computer.

Day Nursery

There is the possibility that ICU may acquire some space in the Royal College of Art Day Nursery from October for one year only. The scheme will only work if we can guarantee to fill the extra places and the RCA must know by Tuesday. The fees for the Nursery are not yet fixed but will be similar to or slightly less than those charged in the IC Nursery. If any student or member of staff with children is interested please contact J Passmore, ICU Office (int 3915) as soon as possible.

Share-a-Fare

With fares rising once again I shall try once more to resuscitate the above scheme. Please send details of whether you want or can offer a lift on a postcard to Room 6M19 Huxley Building and when I have enough participants I will make a list and send out copies. I know people dislike being tied down, but if you can only offer a lift two or three days a week it all helps you and your environment! Don't forget to include an internal phone number or other contact point.

J Crawley, int 4595

Hall News

Linstead Extension

The Linstead extension is now complete after many, many months of building. At present the rooms are being broken in by hoards of tourists, who, it is hoped, will take the awful smell of polyurethane away with them on their clothes.

The extension can accommodate 74 people; 44 in double rooms. There are four floors labelled from A to D; A being the lowest floor, above the beautiful view of the boiler house on ground level. Old Linstead links with the extension on levels A and D and will be the base for all the amenities.

There are no lifts, just stairs at each end. The system of the floors with telephones on each level is similar to Weeks Hall; however, the 'new-style angling of the windows, which is apparently intended to attract sunlight for a greater duration of the day, fails dismally. These peculiar window designs have resulted in producing some equally peculiar shaped rooms in which the resident has the choice of working in normal daylight near the windows or relaxing in soothing darkness in the back two-thirds of the room; whether this is desirable is questionable. A new feature of these rooms is the window box which should provide a pleasant facade for the extension assuming everyone takes advantage of their window boxes. Unfortunately, in winter a facade of milk cartons, cheese packets and egg boxes might not look so appealing. Maybe the hall could organise a 'Best Window Box' competition to encourage this.

Hall Bursars!

Recent weeks have seen some comings and goings amongst the housekeepers in the halls of residence. Isabel Hamilton, housekeeper of Garden and Weeks Halls, has left us for fairer climes — she has moved to a similar job at Chelsea College. The new housekeeper starts work this Tuesday.

Another new arrival, Debbie Rowell, has already started in Linstead Hall. With the opening of the new extension, it has been decided to provide the hall with its own housekeeper (to date Linstead has been the responsibility of Gill Footer, who also has Selkirk and Tizard to look after).

Finally, congratulations to Gill Footer, who isn't any more. As of several weeks ago, she is Mrs. Gill Thallon.

Ceilings

In recent weeks a sizeable amount of structural damage has occurred in Garden Hall.

Following the collapse of a ceiling on level 3 of the building, caused by a leaking sink unit, a large amount of heavy plaster was removed. The ceiling collapsed during a lunchtime and someone could have been seriously injured. A student was in fact having a bath in the vicinity at the time and the cleaner had only just left.

Subsequently further incidents have occurred. Flooding was caused in House 10 of Garden Hall by an overflow from blocked showers on Sunday, 11th August. On the same day a cracked ceiling dripped water when a student had a shower on level 4 in House 11.

Several ceilings seem to be in a questionable state of repair. Mr. Jeremy Turk, the Warden, has asked for all the ceilings to be inspected.

Further defects include the continued failure of the Entryphone System, which has been out of action for some time.

Southside Bar

Modifications to the bar beneath Southside are presently in progress.

Improvements include the introduction of new seating, heavy wooden topped tables and hessian wall coverings. Decorations will be added to the walls and spot lighting will replace the present fluorescent lamps. By the use of partitions a series of small alcoves will be formed.

The estimated cost of the investment is £17,000 and the bar should be open before the winter term.

Hot News

Installation of a new radiator system is nearing completion in Keogh and Selkirk Halls. The work has taken the whole of the summer vacation to date, and has meant that the halls have been unavailable for use in the SAC scheme. The new radiators are both more efficient and more attractive looking than the old, and it is expected that Falmouth and Tizard will eventually follow suit. The work is due for completion in the first week of September.

Reviews

Cinema

"It's show time..."

Since the last FELIX few worthwhile films have surfaced.

Clint Eastwood stars in the title role of *Bronco Billy*, an unusual comedy in which Eastwood himself is as magnetic as ever. Billy is the manager of a modern day wild-west show who, through various misadventures, sticks to the upright morals of his cowboy heroes. The film is quite amusing and well played, although I doubt whether it will appeal to many of you.

Unrivalled in its appalling dreariness is the over-hyped *Can't Stop The Music*, starring the Village People and assorted idiots. The music is probably catchy (but then again so was bubonic plague), but outrageously bad acting is supported by amazingly unimaginative photography. Billing this with *Kremmen The Movie* is a crime. 'Nuff said?

I almost forgot *Dynasty*, the first 3-D Kung Fu movie. Frankly I'm not surprised.

Of a far more palatable nature is *Caddyshack*, a new golfing comedy. However, despite the good intentions and unusual subject matter, it falls well below par.

Breaking Glass

The two most interesting releases to recent weeks both opened yesterday and both concern music.

Breaking Glass (AA, Brian Gibson) is a British production starring Hazel O'Connor as Kate, a rising new wave star who cannot cope with her eventual success. She is managed by Danny (Phil Daniels) who, through his corrupt dealings with the record industry, sparks off the success of Kate and her band.

The film defeats a fairly thin storyline with well-staged set-pieces and many light moments — watch

out for Jonathan Pryce as Ken, a deaf sax player. Miss O'Connor performs her musical histrionics with style, although her numbers lend themselves too easily to comparison with Lene Lovich. They are, nonetheless, very enjoyable, especially the interpretation of 'Eighth Day', her present single. Recommended.

All That Jazz

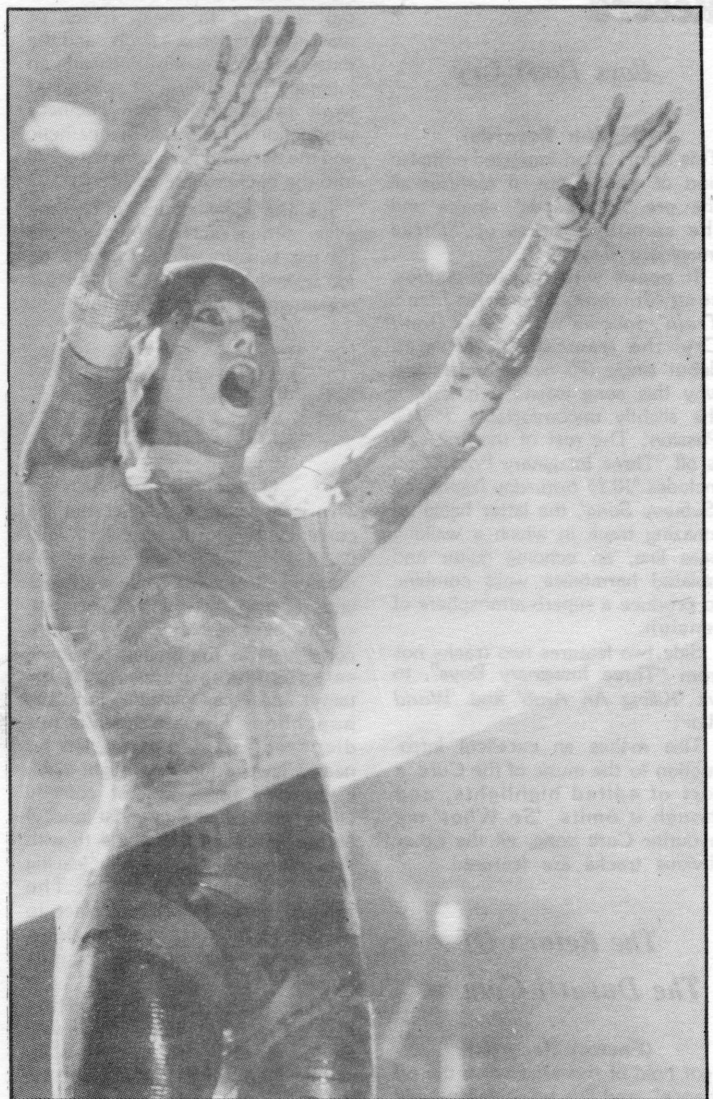
Roy Scheider stars as Joe Gideon in *All That Jazz* (X, Bob Fosse), a semi-autobiographical film from musical director Bob Fosse.

Gideon, like Fosse is a successful Broadway director who, through smoking, speed, overwork and sex eventually has a heart attack. The final months of his life are told in flashback by Gideon himself as he confronts his final lady love — death itself (portrayed here by Jessica Lange as a showgirl in full bridal gown).

Scheider gives a smooth portrayal of the cheating, loveable liar who is never really certain what he really wants. His obsession with 'show-time' runs to the very end; as he undergoes open heart surgery he directs his own death in a series of glamorous musical scenes. Particularly brilliant, in my own opinion, was a fan-dance around his own hospital bed to 'Who's Sorry Now?'. The prospect of his death isn't just glanced at; he analyses his motives and looks at various aspects of his life and loves.

The whole film centres on death, a subject which is obviously of questionable taste. I personally thought it was quite well handled and kept roughly to the tenuous area of 'black comedy'.

Fosse himself has survived a recent heart attack and the film is



○ Hazel O'Connor performs 'Eighth day'

obviously full of his own experiences and opinions. The dance scenes are well shot (with some excellent editing) which adds to the credibility of the whole subject. Very enjoyable indeed.

Brubaker

Brubaker is an entertaining new film starring Robert Redford and the ever-improving Yaphet Kotto. It concerns the efforts of a new prison governor (Redford) to reform a farm prison, based on the actual experi-

ences of one Thomas Murton. He meets resistance at every quarter, especially from the 'trustee' prisoners who starve and torture the other inmates for their own gain. Despite great personal risk, Brubaker sticks to his morals and eventually . . . Good heavens! What a cliff hanger. Anyway, it's an interesting, well made film (if a little sombre) and well worth viewing. It opens on 11th September at the Leicester Square Theatre.

Mark Smith

Theatre

Anarchy Rules, OK?

An anarchist, whilst being 'interviewed' by the Italian police, falls to his death from a seventh floor window. The court of inquiry finds the death to be accidental. Two weeks later the government changes its mind and decides to set up a second investigation. All very jolly, you might think — and it is. This is the background to one of the funniest plays currently in the West End. *The Accidental Death of an Anarchist*, by Dario Fo (of *We Can't*

Pay - We won't Pay! fame) manages to carry its message and remain superbly entertaining at the same time.

The principal protagonist, played by Gavin Richards is an alleged lunatic, picked up by the police for vagrancy. Whilst in police headquarters, he hears of the impending arrival of the Judicial Investigator. Being a master of disguise, he impersonates the judge and proceeds to question the two policemen

responsible for the anarchist's death. He soon discovers that they were, in fact, to blame. Whilst pretending to be sympathetic he reduces them to hopeless confusion with his "helpful" suggestion. The plot thickens with the arrival of the ace reporter, ably played by Jeni Barnett. The endings (there are two!) nicely bring over the point of the play.

The play is remarkable in that it neatly combines several types of humour. The jokes, for example, range from the appallingly obvious to the extremely subtle. In addition to the dialogue, which maintains a

high standard of wit throughout, there are some excellent and beautifully timed visual jokes. The humour goes deeper, however, and the actual plot, and even the presentation of the play itself is very amusing.

Gavin Richards does an excellent job both as actor and director. He keeps the play nicely balanced between farce and drama, and between comedy and political comment. Such a well-rounded play should not go unseen.

Dave Jago

Record

Boys Don't Cry

(Fiction Records)

This album is an imported compilation of early Cure. It features all the pre "17-seconds" singles and the smoother parts of "Three Imaginary Boys".

It opens with the anti-fashion song 'Jumping Someone Else's Train', follows with 'Boys Don't Cry' the tragically underrated debut single (I'll never understand why this song wasn't a hit), then the slightly uncomfortable 'Plastic Passion'. The rest of the first side is off "Three Imaginary Boys", and includes '10.15 Saturday Night' and 'Subway Song', the latter being an amazing track in which a walking bass line, an echoing guitar and isolated harmonica wails combine to produce a superb atmosphere of tension.

Side two features two tracks not from "Three Imaginary Boys", to wit 'Killing An Arab' and 'World War'.

This makes an excellent introduction to the music of the Cure, a sort of edited highlights, and though it omits 'So What' my favourite Cure song, all the other obvious tracks are featured.

The Return Of The Durutti Column

(Factory Records)

I got hold of this album "on the off chance", and I've totally fallen head over heels for it. The Durutti Column is basically Vini Reilly, guitarist, writer, recluse and classic ailing artist stereotype. He has produced an album of moody evocative instrumental pieces ranging from the infectious bubble-ness of 'Jazz' to the wistful, somehow unsatisfying 'Requiem

For A Dead Father'. He plays without recourse to cheap tricks, or massed batteries of effects, and the music gains from this, achieving an intimacy that puts most solo guitar work to shame. Martin Hannet's production is clear and sympathetic and the bass and percussion fit easily into the background.

It's the ideal album for playing while sitting on a balcony soaking up the sun, for going to sleep to, for waking up to, or for holding a conversation over. I love it.

Lenny Bruce At Carnegie Hall

(3 record set)

This is not a new release, but it's currently selling at Virgin for only £3, making it the best buy of the moment. It appears to be a straight end to end recording of his act.

The essence of Lenny Bruce comedy is in the timing; he slows, sets the background, spots his target and races suddenly in to the punchline. The laughter is not dispersed immediately, for he nearly always jumps straight back in building up a wall of comedy (sometimes reaching almost lunacy) before smashing the whole to with the punchline and usually leaving you thinking at the end. The subject matter leaps from place to place: racism, sex, a heckler, always sparked off from chance remarks.

One of the most interesting features of the album is the way Bruce deals with hecklers by setting them up as a target for the laughter of the rest of the audience. This almost ruthlessness being a marked opposite to his normal selfless philosophy. The album gives at least a hint of the enigmas involved in the life of this remarkable comedian. In addition to which it's a damn good laugh.

Eric Jarvis

Gordon Blurr Presents....

Kangeroo Tail Soup

As the dirty, slimy little UGs who couldn't even boil an egg are away we thought we would treat you more distinguished members of the Union to a little 'haute cuisine', know what I mean squire.

So, this week for your delectation we present **Kangeroo Tail Soup**. Many of you will naturally be excited by the idea of kangaroo tail soup — but please try to resist the temptation of the tinned varieties, you just can't beat the taste of home-made.

The Recipe

1 tail
3 oz. dripping
3 qt. water
3 carrots
3 onions
2 small turnips

2-3 sprigs of parsley
1 bay leaf
Salt and pepper
1½ oz. flour
1 gill Madeira

Wash the tail and divide it at the joints. Heat the dripping in a stewpan, sear the tail until well browned. Strain off the dripping and put aside until required. Add the water and bring to the boil. Allow to cool and skim well. Put in the prepared sliced vegetables, parsley, bay leaf and a good seasoning of salt and pepper, cover closely, and simmer gently for four hours. Strain; if convenient let the liquor stand until quite cold, and remove every particle of fat from the surface. Re-heat the dripping used for frying, stir in the flour, and cook for two minutes. Add the stock, gradually bring to the boil, put in a few pieces of the tail and the wine. Season to taste and serve.

8-10 helpings

Ripped off from yer actual Mrs. Beeton's Cookbook.

Books

Dancing Cats & Neglected Murderesses

Although in the States, so my American friends tell me, books by Edward Gorey are just "falling off the shelves", they tend to be extremely rare and hard to get hold of in this country. It's nice, therefore, to find a Gorey double feature easily available in most bookshops, at a reasonable price.

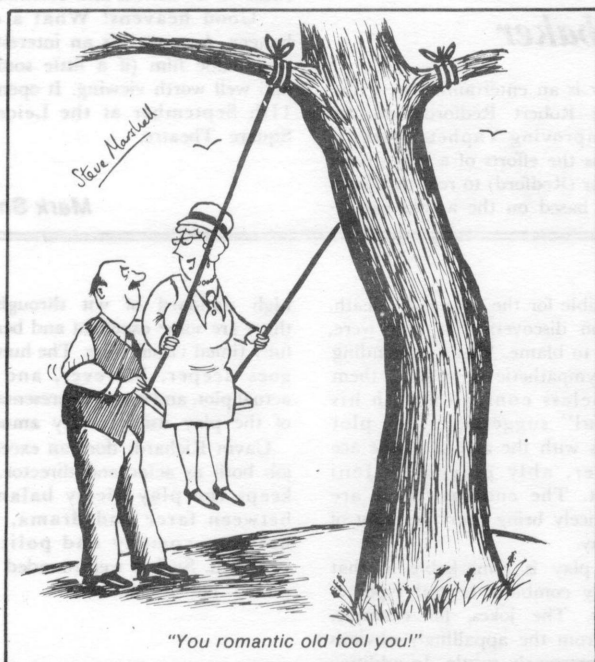
The only real way to find out what Gorey does is to find a copy of the book somewhere and flick through it, but perhaps a word or two of explanation might be useful. Gorey draws in a very full, detailed way, giving his drawings a strong 'Victorian' look. His subject matter manages to attain the same kind of period flavour. *Dancing Cats* is a series of drawings, as the title page says: "in which cats are shown engaged, for reasons known only to themselves, in a wide variety of unlikely pursuits, many of them being of a rather mysterious nature." That just about sums it up. The pictures are quite sweet,

which is rather unusual for Gorey; his stories are usually either bleak and tragic or display a really evil sense of humour.

The second collection, *Neglected Murderesses*, is more typically Goreyesque, and consists of a series of drawings with a caption to each. Typical is: "Nurse J. Rosebeetle tilted her employer out of a wheelchair and over a cliff at Sludgemouth in 1898." The accompanying illustration shows the nurse standing at the top of the cliff with an empty wheelchair.

Both sequences in the book are worth looking at, although *Neglected Murderesses* appeal more to my macabre sense of humour (some of them will be in this year's *Rag Mag*, so watch out!). The book makes a nice addition to any collection, being the sort of thing you can keep for years without it losing its appeal, and is worth £1.50 of anybody's money.

Dave Jago



Sports News

by Tim Hillyer

Sports Centre Closes

The Sports Centre is closed until 2nd September for staff holidays, repairs and painting. The swimming pool was closed for a longer period than usual due to the expected delivery of chlorine not arriving. During the time the swimming pool was closed for this reason, the Multigym remained open although some people found it difficult to persuade the attendant to allow them in to use it. Hopefully, the squash courts will be back in use shortly after the Sports Centre reopens in September.

New Games Hall

The preparation of the new Games Hall in the old Chemistry Block is progressing well and it will certainly be ready for use by the start of term. Nick Morton (ACC Chairman) is currently looking for the most suitable equipment for the hall. Anybody with suggestions or complaints about sports facilities at College should contact Nick via the Union Office.

Yacht Sale

At the end of January, many months ago, an ACC General Meeting decided to sell the Union yacht, Impetus. The main reason was that due to faults in the construction of the boat; it had been a constant drain on Union finances and consequently had been of little use to Yacht Club members.

The boat, bought in 1977, has suffered from severe problems, arising from faults in the manufacture of the hull. This has meant that expensive work needs to be done to make Impetus safe and seaworthy. The problem arises over who is responsible for the cost of repair; Michael Arthur is at the moment negotiating with Coral Marine, the suppliers of the yacht, their solicitors, and the insurers, but until the matter is finally settled, the yacht can not be sold.

This means that while the yacht is unseable, awaiting sale, the Union is still spending large sums on essential maintenance, insurance and mooring fees. However, members of the Yacht Club are now able to enjoy their sailing once more; the Club now charts yachts for weekends and during the vacations. This has proved a far more suitable arrangement.

Fishy Tales



By B.B. Wolffe

Bang in the gob

Two weeks ago, a mews resident approached a Southside security guard to complain about the noise of knives and forks from the Southside Main Refectory and asked him to close the windows. As it was an extremely hot day, he refused, whereupon the mews resident attempted to close them himself. When asked to leave by the security guard he resisted and became violent and thus ended up with a punch in the gob, your honour.

A pane in the orifice

All praise for those chappies in Estates. Within 36 hours of the Union Office being broken into they were around to fix the window in Liz Lindsay's office, despite the twenty year waiting list. However, they did omit to bring any tools with them. (I knew it was too good to last - Ed). Later the same day they returned and as far as we can discern they must be very keen to fix windows. In fact, they like fixing windows so much, that they smashed one that wasn't broken just so that they could have twice as much fun.

Mouldy Chickens

The Summer Accommodation Centre (SAC) offers bed and breakfast to tourists for £9.40 a night. Of this, Mr. Mooney apparently provides £2.55 worth of breakfast per tourist per day.

Initially, one would think that Mr. Mooney could not possibly have the audacity to offer tourists the same "food" that he passes off as edible to poor unsuspecting students at these prices. Yet only last week a tourist complained of receiving a mouldy chicken at lunchtime. It was immediately replaced — with another mouldy chicken!

Last Post

One of the first castings of the GPO's new 1980 "K" pillar box was officially opened in Prince Consort Road near the Albert

Hall steps on Thursday, 31st July. A group of thirty well-dressed ladies and gentlemen were seen drinking and smoking cigars while viewing the postbox for about three hours. This is undoubtedly because this revolutionary box is, to quote the GPO: "... smaller than its predecessor yet can hold just as many letters. It has a new-look collection plate — set at an angle and using easy-to-read lettering to help the customer — and incorporates features giving greater security and safety". The Post Office claims that the old post boxes have to be replaced every twenty-five years, and yet the old-style one across the road has "V.R." emblazoned upon it.

The advantage of the new boxes are that they are easier to make and the doors on the new boxes can be replaced if damaged, whereas previously the entire box had to be changed. The 40,000 existing boxes will only be replaced as needed, not immediately — old boxes will remain in spots where it is "environmentally desirable".

It is interesting to note that only six days after its official opening, the new box had attracted its first piece of graffiti.

Alf Coleman's Vasectomy

The Olly Dowson memorial prize for misleading headlines was today presented to Mr. S.J. Marshall.

Act of God?

On Saturday morning, 26th July, lightning induced a large voltage into IC Radio's cables in tunnels under College. This destroyed most of the distribution and line receiving amplifiers which in turn destroyed the power supply. It took a week to trace all the damage and IC Radio is now back on the air 2-3 times a week between 6:00—11:00pm on Wednesdays, Fridays and Mondays if you're lucky (? - Ed).

Colin Palmer

The night of 30th June and morning 1st July marked the start of the new academic year. A group of FELIX hacks celebrated the end of Colin Palmer's débacle and the onset of new hope for the newspaper by engaging in a massive paper fight in the FELIX Office in which 60 reams of Mr. Palmer's undistributed FELICES were actually distributed, if only into the air. Following this, a photograph of Mr. Palmer was ritually burned with flaming issues; this led to a torchlight procession around the Quad at midnight. So as not to waste the crumpled FELICES which lay wounded in the office, they were burned in the centre of

the Quad (darkness prevented location of the barbeque area), thus singeing Roderick Hill.

3+2=19

What a silly numbering system has been used for the new staircase telephone system in Southside! Rather than a simple two digit number to signify the staircase and level as for the rooms, (e.g. 32 for staircase 2 level 3), the company who installed the system were allowed to use sequential numbers (e.g. 32 in the logical system becomes 19). This not only means that you cannot immediately deduce the correct number for the level and staircase you wish to contact, but also calls for the drafting of yet another telephone list which will inevitably be torn down by the residents.

Perhaps all the room numbers could be changed to draw them into line with the wonderful new telephones — that's progress folks!

A real clanger

While on level 32 Southside looking at the telephone, it was noticed that someone had dropped a real humdinger. The fire bell above the fire door is conveniently positioned so that when the fire door is opened it will wedge beneath the fire bell. What if an actual fire should break out? We could warn the residents of 32 by phoning 19 of course!

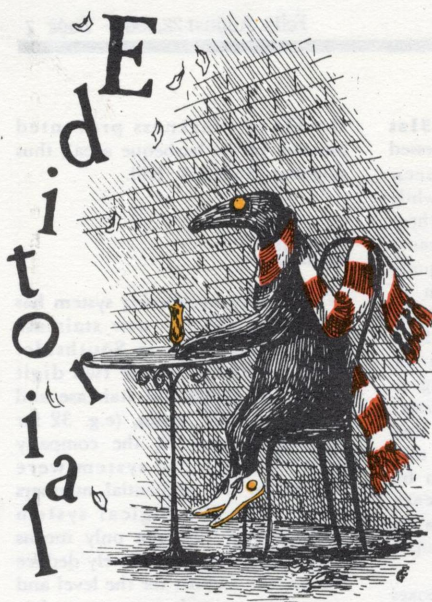
Low height

You may have noticed that the committee rooms on the fourth floor of the Union Building have now been labelled with gold lettering to avoid confusion. To the discerning eye, however, the wording looks a little on the low side, as door lettering is usually at eye level. In fact, the artist, Steve Tyson (4ft 2in) agrees with me but says it looks okay to him.

It says it all...

It is pleasing to see that at last we have got a Refectory Committee Chairman with a little sense. Dr. Bob Schroter (a former Guilds' President) was observed eating at the Royal College of Art on the 14th of August along with the rest of IC. A quick phone call to the Southside Main Refectory confirmed that it was, in fact, open.

If you have any interesting bits of gossip, scandal or mere controversial comment, but wish to preserve your anonymity, then **don't** write to the letters page, write to me: B.B. Wolfe, and I'll gladly take credit for your shocking exposés.



Under New Management

Welcome to issue 559 and my first attempt at producing FELIX. You will certainly find this issue full of news as it is the first one for two months and is somewhat of a review of those months for those of you that don't keep your ear to the ground. This is my first and last PG issue due to the fact that the ownership of the Print Unit has just been transferred to the Union from the Collège, and we were forced to buy our own materials. As College generally pay through the nose for most things, this necessitated the search for new suppliers. This took four weeks negotiation, together with viewing numerous folding machines (we now have a Faltex folder, an absolute masterpiece of engineering!)

You will see that I have introduced one or two new features; I have launched 'Fishy Tales & Tasty Morsels' — an article which gathers together little snippets of news, gossip, together with a little subjective cynicism has been lacking for some time.

SAC

The less said the better. Captain Lindley (Domestic Secretary) and the people who work in the SAC office are making complete and utter dongos of themselves by the way they are overreacting to our perfectly straightforward investigation of *rumoured* malpractice within SAC (we have printed only fact, no rumours). The sooner Lindley and SAC stop acting as if they were the cast of a disaster movie, the sooner this whole ridiculous affair will be sorted out.

I must apologise to any PG's who are mystified by our lead story — why don't you phone up Captain Lindley (int. 2216) and ask him what it's all about. Best of British luck!

Next Issue

The next issue will be on MONDAY, September 29 — the freshers' issue. All clubs and societies should get their copy in by September 7 (same for Freshers' Fair posters) otherwise insertion cannot be guaranteed — I want a brief holiday as well, you sods!

The normal copy deadline for Friday FELICES will be 5:30p.m. on the Monday before. This deadline will be strictly enforced.

I bid you farewell for now,

Steve Marshall

Thanks...

To Mark, Tim, Simon (2), Dave (2), Eric, Maz, Ian, Sid, D.G., B.B., and anyone not coming instantly to mind.

Continued from front page

me: "Nunca limpien este lugar?" His German friend backed him up by saying: "Ja, verdet ist es hier." One of our Italian friends was a little more sarcastic: "Questo non sarà mica odore di clienti morti?" These tourists stayed and suffered the consequences, but naturally it was a little too much for the American party which was partly comprised of impressionable youngsters, many of whom were under the age of 16.

I attempted to probe deeper until that magic phrase: "No comment" left a foul after-vibration in my cochlea. I posed as an applicant for the post of a Southside cleaner in the hope of gaining entry to the shroud of mysterious silence that had engulfed the SAC Office. Unfortunately, I was recognised and hence was unable to glean any information concerning the RCS windows; however, as I turned to

leave, a sharp strong reflection of the sun penetrated my retina — my oh my, how clean the RCS windows looked! Immediately I sensed a clean-up operation had been in progress since my initial telephone call to Captain Lindley. One of the SAC employees later told me in the bar: "For Christ's sake, how can I tell you anything while I am still working there." S/he wished to remain anonymous for *obvious* reasons but did intimate that s/he would be revealing the full story after his/her term of employment had ended. (Watch this space!)

IT is quite clear that a great deal of unnecessary pressure has been brought to bear on these tormented souls in SAC 'from above'. It is also of interest to note that Captain Lindley assures me that everything is shipshape and Bristol-fashion in SAC. ●

Fees & Grants Roundup

In line with Government policy, the College sessional fees for next session, 1980/1, will be as follows:

(i) Home students, and those overseas students who began courses before 1st September, 1980:

UGs— home, £740
— overseas, £1,165

PGs— home £1,105
— overseas £1,525

(ii) Overseas students (both undergraduate and postgraduate) newly admitted to courses in the College after 1st September, 1980:

Mathematics— £2,000
All other courses— £3,000

In addition, a students' union subscription of £39 will be levied on each full-time registered student for the coming session.

The basic student grants for the upcoming session are:

	Undergrad		Postgraduate	
	79/80	80/81	79/80	80/81
Living away from home/London	1,485	1,695	2,250	2,570
Living away from home/outside London	1,245	1,430	1,820	2,090
Living at home	985	1,125	1,370	1,565

Linstead Subwardenship

All applications must be in by Wednesday, 27th August, to Dr. M. D. Carabine, Warden, Linstead Hall.

A further subwarden for the Hall is sought due to the opening of the new extension. This contains 74 places, bringing the total number of residents to 190, of which 24 will be women.

The responsibility of the person appointed will be, in conjunction with the two continuing subwardens, to assist the Warden in the running of the social and financial aspects of the Hall. A rent-free flat is provided, suitable for a single person or married couple.

Applicants should be postgraduate students or members of the academic or research staff. The post is for one year initially and is renewable. People able to offer more than one year will be especially welcome.