



INCANT

TUESDAY MARCH 12 1968

A newspaper for the University of Kent at Canterbury

Edition No. 29

Academics may take militant action over car park

THE ACADEMIC STAFF and technical workers at the University still do not know whether they will have to pay car parking fees. Both the Association of University Teachers and the Association of Scientific Technical and Managerial Staff are refusing to pay a proposed three pound parking levy, aimed at offsetting the cost of the students' car park in Giles Lane. Both Unions are prepared to take militant action if the authorities continue to press for payment.

Registrar—"no comment"

At a Senate meeting last week, the question of parking fees was discussed and a vote taken, but Eric Fox, the Registrar, would make no comment about what decisions were made.

John Lovell, lecturer in Economic History and local secretary of the A.U.T., said that he believed that Senate was not against parking charges and voted accordingly—the fee as far as he could ascertain was still to be applicable to technicians as well as the academic staff. A committee is to be set-up consisting of representatives from the Students' Union, academic staff and Senate to discuss the allocation of fees.

However, the Kent branch of the A.U.T. had national backing over this issue, and unless the charge was dropped they were prepared to take very strong action.

Mr. J. E. Paine, local secretary of the A.S.T.M.S., is under the impression that Senate has decided only to levy charges on the academic staff, but he also has national backing from his union. "It is quite unfair that workers, who already have heavy overheads in running cars, which in many cases are essential for getting to work, should be forced to pay another three pounds," Mr. Paine commented.

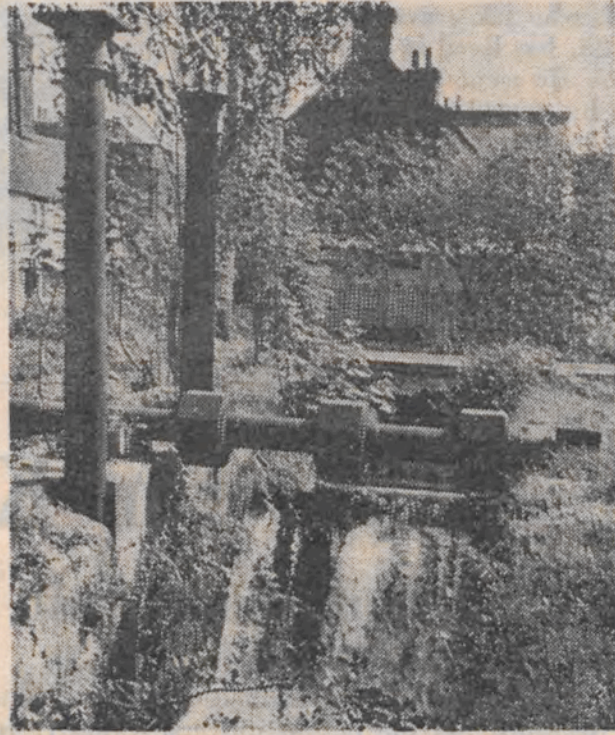
As there is no official report of the decision made at last week's Senate meeting, the situation is somewhat unclear, but militant action could well occur if the academic and technical staff are made to pay off the £20,000 it cost to build Giles Lane car park.

Intruders

TWO mystery men walked unannounced into the room of two Rutherford girls late last Saturday night.

After declaring that they were looking for a certain Roger Thane of the L.S.E., they disappeared again into the night.

The girls, Val Stokes and Mary Page, have lodged a complaint with the Head Porter.



Abbots Mill. Given by Alderman Hooker to the Corporation of Canterbury as a public open space and has since been left derelict. (Photograph by courtesy of Kentish Gazette).

South Africa—peaceful protest fails

"THE time for peaceful resistance is over. Only an armed struggle will bring about a democratic South Africa," said WILFRED BRUTUS, an escaped political prisoner, when he addressed a joint meeting of the United Nations and Anti-Apartheid Association at the University last Wednesday evening. This meeting was one of four being held at U.K.C. as part of the South Africa fortnight, which claims to draw attention to the cruel and repugnant racial policies of the South African Government on the eighth anniversary of the Sharpeville shootings.

Certainly from the examples Mr. Brutus gave, one would judge that the situation in South Africa is as grim as it was in 1960. He referred to the under-nourished, ill-clothed conditions of the Africans, among whom disease is rife and working conditions inhuman.

Force is used frequently and it is "not uncommon to see a child whipped," Mr. Brutus is well qualified to speak of prison conditions, as he himself was imprisoned for three years for addressing a mixed audience, but he remained reticent about the brutality within the jails, which "completely defies description." However, on Thursday, Mrs. Miriam Sachs, another ex-South African political prisoner, described her small prison cell as furnished only with filthy grey blankets, a felt mattress and a Bible. She told also of frequent interrogations, which culminated in a tough 14-hour ordeal, after which she was beaten up in an attempt to extract a statement from her. She recalled incidents she had witnessed at Pretoria Prison—for example, the times when stones were thrown at an old black woman, and when she watched a 15-month-old

child with rickets, feeding on the soil in the courtyard.

Mrs. Sachs went on to say that the conditions that she faced as a white woman were not nearly as savage as the treatment handed out to African male prisoners. "When a political prisoner refused to give any information, the criminal prisoners were then called and asked to dig a hole in which the political prisoner was placed; he was then buried up to his neck in sand; the warden then urinated in his mouth.

No wonder Mr. Brutus confidently, if unhappily, predicted an armed struggle. Mr. Vorster, the South African Prime Minister, has himself stated: "There are times in a nation's history when not only reason must speak, but blood as well—that time is now." The need is great for massive support for AAM and UNSA in their effort to bring Apartheid to an end.



"We in Rhodesia, must uphold our Christian and civilised standards."

DEBATE

PUERILE

WOMEN got the upper hand last Thursday at the Debating Society when, backed by a few dissident men, they threw out a motion "that the power of women has increased, is increasing, and should be diminished" by 33 votes to 30. Ian Riley and Robin Pitman proposed the motion and Tim Stewart and Olga Hubicka opposed.

Many students were shocked by the low standard of debating and the total disregard shown for commonly accepted rules of procedure.

"It was a complete shambles," said a first year social scientist. "The speeches were puerile and the chairman seemed quite incapable of keeping any sort of order."

CANTERBURY TO BE CENTRE OF NATIONAL PARK

CHRISTOPHER DONALDSON, Chairman of the River Stour Group, told INCANT yesterday of his hopes that Canterbury would be the centre of a new National Park incorporating the whole Stour Valley. Under a Bill to be published in the autumn, proposed National Park areas would be able to claim a seventy-five per cent grant from the Government to help pay for improvements in local amenities.

Valley to be flooded to form new lake

THE PLANS of the Stour Group (an ad hoc group formed to preserve the Stour as an amenity) include increasing the area of navigable water in the Westbere Lakes area by reinforcing an old Roman Wall at Fordwich (once used to keep out the sea) and flooding the valley with fresh water, much as it was once covered by the sea. In this way it is hoped to reclaim the area as an amenity and make it available for boating, fishing, swimming, etc.

Other plans of the Group are the extension of the lakes at Chilham for boating, etc., and the conversion of an old mill there as a Youth Hostel. A footpath is also planned along the Stour from Canterbury to Ashford, opening up the whole length of the river for walking, picnicking and other pleasure activities.

LITTLE VENICE

Students can help build it

THE STOUR GROUP have presented to the City Council a detailed draft appraisal of the Canterbury Section of the River Stour. This appraisal contains plans for making the river clean and navigable for small craft along the whole of its length and for reclaiming as public open spaces much of the land owned by the council which is currently lying derelict.

An essential part of the plans will be the clearance by voluntary labour of large areas of rubble and weeds and the dredging of stretches of the river. The group hope that students from the University will help in this valuable work for the community.

A spokesman for the Stour Group said that "at the moment it's nobody's job to look after the river as an amenity."

It is hoped to combine the reclamation of the river with a system of paths connecting the ancient buildings, and the public open spaces with the river. It is emphasised that "it should be possible to pick up the course of the walk at frequent intervals—it must not be treated as a formal and separate 'recreational facility' but must be incorporated into the normal living pattern of the town."

The intention of the Stour Group is to exploit the river as one of Canterbury's most valuable assets. To quote from the report—"Canterbury is essentially a city set in a watery hollow, penetrated by streams and surrounded by water meadows which have always been favourite pleasure grounds of the citizens—for bathers, fishermen, games-players, artists and courting couples."

The advantage of the Group's plans is that they would be comparatively cheap to implement. It is hoped that much of the weed and rubble clearance could be done by voluntary labour. The river could be made clear of pollution, and navigable again very simply, if the weirs and sluice-gates were kept in operation.

The Mayor, Bernard Porter, is enthusiastic about the scheme and many members of the council have made encouraging noises. The Group are hoping that

it will be possible to start work as early as next term on one of the areas for reclamation. This is the large overgrown open space surrounding the Grey Friars to the south-west of The Weavers in the High Street.

ADRIAN TAYLOR, a Law lecturer at the University, and a member of the Stour Group, hopes to enrol 30 to 50 students to help in this work. He feels that this is one way in which the students could work constructively for the community.

The Stour Group's report ends with the words of Richard Hooker, Vicar of Bishopsbourne in 1594. "GOODNESS doth not move by being, but by being APPARENT; and therefore many things are neglected only because their value lieth HID."

Freshers weekend Re-named

NEXT October's intake of new students will be introduced to the University and the work of the Students' Union at a re-formed "Freshers' Weekend", which is renamed "Introductory Conference".

Despite the loss by the Union of many of the Questionnaires to gauge opinion on last year's Freshers' weekend, it is understood that pleas were made for more personal activities, and more effective use of the time available. The new Conference hopes to answer these pleas.

Destroy or build

THE majority of last Sunday's papers came out with strong editorials condemning violent militant action by students. Denis Healey's rough treatment at Cambridge last Friday, which sparked off all the comment, was merely one of a series of incidents in British and foreign universities.

A violent, chanting mob must always arouse feelings of antipathy and distaste, particularly in England. Whatever else it stands for, it stands for unreason and gratuitous injury. The very things that, in the case of Vietnam, the demonstrators wish to prevent.

Is there an effective method of protesting against the war in Vietnam? — Probably not. It is because there seems little chance of influencing our politicians on this issue that students, in desperation, turn to violence or to inactivity. And it is because the violence has little or no chance of realising the aims of the demonstrators that it is the more shocking and terrible, as gratuitous violence always is.

Kent students have so far remained non-violent. This is hardly to their credit for they have also appeared non-interested. We may not be positively "bad" or irresponsible citizens but neither are we positively "good" or responsible. We don't, like Dipak Nandy, say "non serviam", we simply don't serve. If anything we are anti-citizens.

If the Stour Group's project for improving the amenities of Canterbury materialises, there will be opportunities for students at the University of Kent to make a positive contribution to the quality of life in the town. Regrettably, we can't stop the war in Vietnam, though we can try. But we can succeed in making Canterbury a better place to live in.

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VIETNAM

BEFORE YOU DISMISS the opposition to America's involvement in Vietnam, learn the facts behind the slogans. THE REPORT is a fortnightly news-cutting service which draws from the American, French and British Press. 3d. per copy, plus 3d. postage per copy, or 5s. for ten issues. Contact L. Chase (Eliot), or write to the York Vietnam Group, 7, St. Mary's Place, York.

NEW MAYOR SPEAKS

"I WOULD LIKE to see the University integrate more with the City," said Mayor-elect Cllr. Frank Buckworth, when InCant spoke to him last week.

"I know it's like a small town up there," he continued, "but we could all benefit through increased contact. I'm afraid that some Canterbury residents are still a bit suspicious of students."

PLANS FOR HALL AND SWIMMING POOL

CLLR. BUCKWORTH, who takes over his duties as Mayor on May 25, has lived in Canterbury for over 40 years. He went to school in London, and although he started work in a bank he soon moved on to join his family's butcher's business. He still runs this in St. Margaret's Street, Canterbury, with the help of his son.

He has always been interested in local affairs, and has had some experience as a special constable and on parish councils. He was first elected to the City Council ten years ago.

"One of the things that annoys me about local affairs is the politics," he told us. "There are many good men who can't take an active part in public affairs in Canterbury because of their political allegiance. After all, you don't have to be Liberal, Labour or Conservative to build a car park."

"I think that the site chosen for the multi-storey car park is the best one available. The building will be a storey lower than Riceman's store and I don't think it will spoil the view of the Cathedral."

"But I'm not so happy about the rest of the plans for developing Canterbury, and especially the ring road," he added.

He revealed that the council also has plans for building a new city hall and a £250,000 swimming pool but that money can not yet be obtained for these projects, and, as an architect remarked, "you can't swim in plans."

Councillor Buckworth expects that Canterbury will be involved in the re-organisation of local government which is shortly to be recommended by a Government Commission.

"We're one of the smallest county boroughs," he said, "but as the trend appears to be towards larger units we may find ourselves amalgamated with neighbouring local authorities."

"I think this would be a pity, because in smaller authorities things seem much more personal."

"I'd like to see a lot more public interest in local affairs," he continued. "Many people don't know how the money they pay in rates is being spent. It's all very well for people to protest about the multi-storey car park at the last minute, but what's really needed is continual interest."



Councillor Frank Buckworth, Mayor-Elect of Canterbury, during his talk with InCant news staff.

Pedal Car Race

BRISTOL University Rag Week got off to a successful start with the traditional pedal-car race, which was held on a disused airfield outside the city.

More than a hundred teams from colleges throughout the country entered the contest. The teams, composed of either six men or twelve women had to do as many circuits as possible during the day-long race, over the half-mile track.

Conditions were pretty good, except for the blustery winds and almost sub-zero temperatures, and over half the entrants survived to complete the course. The eventual winners were a team entered by the University's Engineering Society, who covered almost 250 miles. In second place came a team from Queen Mary's College, London.

The Bristol Rag Committee is hoping to make £1,500 for charity from this year's rag week. The Rag Queen is an 18-year-old English student, Deborah Maude, daughter of the Conservative M.P., Mr. Angus Maude.

ISIS EDITOR RESIGNS

THREE WEEKS AFTER taking up the post of editor of Isis, the University of Oxford magazine, Denis Matyjasek has resigned.

This action followed disagreements with editor-in-chief, Peter Adamson. Matyjasek wanted to halve the price to 6d. and make it more light-hearted. Adamson, who is taking a more serious approach, is paid £550 a year by the publishing tycoon Robert Maxwell, M.P., who owns Isis.

N.U.F. for Kent next year

Drama club will go to Bradford

THIS year's New Universities' Festival is to be held at Bradford on the weekend of June 29. Bradford has the largest university theatre in the country.

Our drama club will present Sean O'Casey's "A POUND ON DEMAND". Other attractions include "The Scaffold", a visit from the Liverpool poets, and a short story and poetry competition, prizes ranging from £12-£2. There will also be dances, folk and jazz concerts and seminars on a number of subjects. We hope to send a delegation of about 60 students.

In 1969 the Festival will be held at Canterbury. By then we will have completed three colleges, the Nuffield Theatre and 11 lecture theatres, seating from 40-600 students. About 1,200 students from all over England will arrive just after the end of the summer term. This should be extremely beneficial to UKC, always an isolated University; we should learn much about life in very different environments.

But much preparation is necessary: Bradford have persuaded Courtauld's to sponsor the Festival for £3,000. We must find a firm willing to make a similar offer. But financial worries apart, 1969 should be a year of great excitement for the University.

Wallflower Kent

STUDENT DANCERS from 16 universities gathered at the Dorchester Hotel last Friday week to battle for honours in the 1968 Inter-University Ballroom Dancing Championships.

The top team prize went to a team from University College, London, who also shared individual trophies with students from Exeter, Liverpool and Sussex Universities.

Kent did not enter a team this year, but four members of the University's Ballroom Dancing Society attended the Championships as observers to gauge the standard of dancing.

The Society hopes to enter a team in next year's championships, but meanwhile it continues to meet for basic instruction in Rutherford dining hall every Monday evening. Society members will be displaying their talents at a special ballroom dance which is being held at the university this Friday evening.

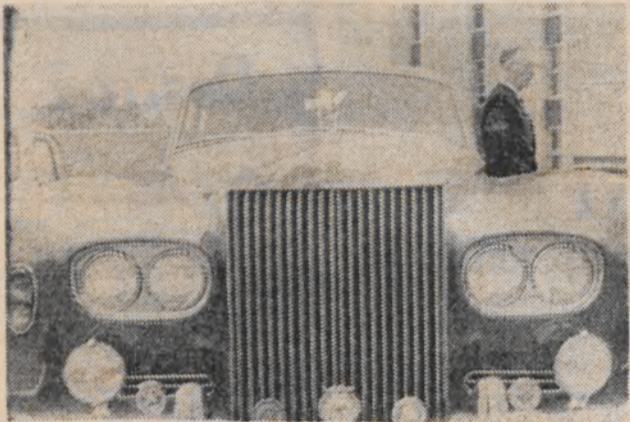
Technicians Unite

UNIVERSITY TECHNICAL STAFF have taken the first move in forming a new union branch. At a meeting attended by 25 technicians, the joint general secretary of the union, Mr. John Dutton, explained the new situation.

The Association of Scientific, Technical and Managerial Staff was formed three weeks ago when A.S.S.E.T. amalgamated with the Association of Scientific Workers.

Negotiations are now taking place with the university on wage structures, but it is intended that Canterbury branch will include other members in East Kent who have no connection with the UKC.

Unionism set in at the university at the beginning of this academic year. The threat of imposing car parking charges made the technicians seek union protection through membership.



Who said Head Porters weren't well paid? Obviously Mr. Hort of Rutherford is rolling in it.

Lodgings Ideas

THE Lodgings Committee, first of the sub-committees to be constituted this year, is already bursting with new ideas. Its size has been doubled from four to eight members to cope with the increased number of students.

In this light a complete restructuring of the bus time-table is being proposed, a detailed questionnaire will be sent out in a few weeks' time to gauge student opinion. A new complaint's system, which should help to make action on students' behalf swifter and more effective is being considered by the Students' Council, and individual committee members are already applying themselves to specific problems. So long as two-thirds of the students are lodgers, the lodgings committee will be of prime importance to students: we believe this committee will deserve its special status.

NEW SECRETARY

FIRST YEAR Rutherford Humanities student Paul Randrup has been appointed the union's new National Union of Students' Branch Secretary in succession to Jim Whitaker.

T.V. Times

BOTH Southern Television and BBC have been focusing on Kent yet again.

Southern Television sent a team down last week to film a piece about the speed reading course, run here by Colin Seymoure-Ure, lecturer in Politics.

The BBC sent down two scriptwriters who are preparing a fictional series about a new university, to replace "Dr. Finlay's Casebook", on Sunday evenings.

However it will not be filmed here. Apparently Kent is a bit too new and Sussex a bit too old; looks like York?



Popular entertainment at the Beer Party held by Rutherford J.C.R. on March 2.

Rutherford JCC and U.K.C. Folk Club

present

The Pentangle

Bert Jansch,

John Renbourne,

Jacki McShee,

Danny Thompson
(bass)

Alenis Korner

and

Dorris Henderson

on

May 3rd

THE PUBLIC RELATIONS OF WAR

Saigon Man Speaks

VIETNAM hit the news again in U.K.C. last week, following hard on the heels of the George Brown mini-demonstration. Yet Mr. Diep Quan Hong, the Public Relations Officer from the Saigon Government who faced Richard Sharpe in the UNSA/BUNAC "Vietnam Challenge" did not have nearly as rough a passage as the Foreign Secretary.

Mr. Hong began the proceedings by giving a historical justification of his Government's action. He accused Ho Chi-minh of concealing his allegiance to the Communist Party and of not being a true Nationalist; he referred to the support that the emergence of Communist China had brought to North Vietnam; and he had strong words of criticism of the North Vietnamese for only withdrawing half their forces from the South after the Geneva Agreement, leaving the rest to indulge in subversive activities. Mr. Hong was also anxious to draw our attention to the mass exodus of one million citizens from the North to the freedom of the South after the division of the country. He asserted that the N.L.F. was a North Vietnamese army formed in Hanoi in December 1960 to mislead world opinion

into believing that a freedom movement existed of South Vietnamese people. American presence was justified by the explanation that during the years 1958-65 while the North had been able to build up her economy, the South, ravaged by war, was unable to hold out alone.

In his reply Richard Sharpe questioned the validity of the historical justification made by Mr. Hong, and dismissed the idea of a monolithic Communist advance of the type frequently referred to by Foster-Duless. He reminded the South Vietnamese speaker that there had been an American presence in South Vietnam since before the Second World War, and went on to describe the "democracy" that Mr. Hong was so anxious to defend as corrupt. "If the military leaders had lost the last election, the consequences would certainly not have followed the American pattern of democracy," Sharpe declared.

Mr. Hong admitted that democracy in his country did not follow the British pattern; but considered it preferable to the system that the Communists would impose. He mentioned that the South Vietnamese Government had asked the people to denounce any corruption that existed. When the main speakers had had their say, all waited eagerly for the fireworks that were expected once tragedy of Vietnam, and it needed a few statistics to force this home. These were provided by Mr. Hong: the number killed over the past year has been 30,000 North Vietnamese, 3,000 South Vietnamese soldiers, 5,000 civilians, and more than 2,000 Americans (well over 1,300 every day).

U.N.

work comps

SINCE THE BEGINNING of the term more than 50 students have applied to go on United Nations work-camps, thanks to the efforts of UKC. UNSA to get students to do UN work in vacations as well as in term-time.

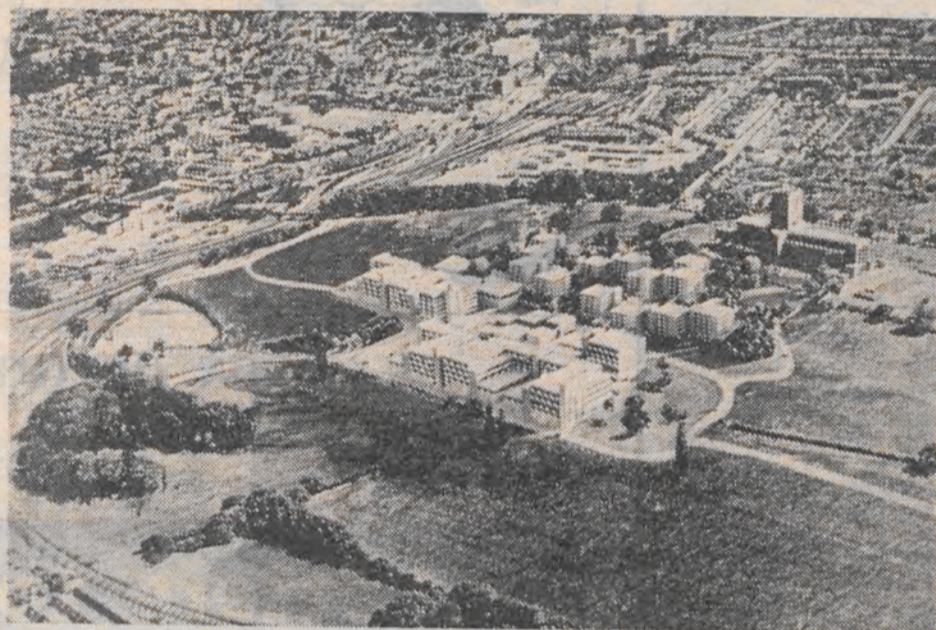
Paul Osborn, chairman UKC UNSA, told inCant that most of the applications came as a result of the UN '68 leaflet sent to every student earlier this term. This leaflet brought in more than 30 new members, doubling the membership in just a few days. He is quite surprised by the large numbers of students wanting to go to work-camps — and expects they'll have a lot more applications by the end of the term when most people are deciding what to do in the summer vac.

Free board and lodging is provided for volunteers, who must make their own way to the workcamp. These can be anywhere in Europe or in the Middle East depending on the volunteer's choice. Camps last between two and four weeks; the work varies from decorating, tree-felling or demolition to looking after handicapped children or psychiatric nursing.

Further details can be obtained from UNSA officials within the university.

The subject was thrown open to debate. The questions, which naturally enough were all referred to Mr. Hong, extracted no new information; and the militants, so prominent at George Brown's meeting were conspicuous by their absence.

The meeting could hardly be described as exhilarating, and produced no tangible results whatsoever, other than the impression that the question of Vietnam is beyond rational discussion, and has been reduced to emotive slogan swapping.



The proposed buildings of the new University of Surrey at Guildford due to open next October. The University site is dominated by Guildford's very ugly Cathedral and as can be seen from the picture is surrounded on three sides by a railway line. (Picture by permission of the "Surrey Advertiser".)

LITERATURE, PSYCHOLOGY AND DRUGS

by Tim Stewart

THREE LITERARY approaches to human nature—the rationalist, as in Jane Austen, the behaviourist, as in Hemingway, and the psycho-analytical as in Virginia Woolf; these were the subject of a talk on Literature and Psychology given to the Literary Society on February 28, by Lawrence Lerner, the poet, novelist, critic, and University of Sussex academic. Certain of his opinions provoked lively comments from the UKC academics in the audience.

Mr. Lerner is a highly cultivated and fluent speaker, even if his too, too exquisitely modulated reading voice made a passage from Hemingway sound almost like Ruskin.

A week before, the Literary Society freaked-out into the world of "junk" with a talk by post-graduate Roger Lewis entitled "Drugs in 20th Century Literature." As it turned out the literature in question was all American, apart from a line from Cocteau and marginal references to the Beatles and Manfred Mann. In a long exhaustive low-down seasoned with junkie jargon, Mr. Lewis, our Virgil, guided us through the respective circles of hell inhabited by William Burroughs, Alexander Trocchi, Hubert Selby, Jun., and John Rechy. It is hardly a criticism of Mr. Lewis if the extracts he read (very well) from "The Naked Lunch" and "Nova Express" gave me personally no desire to read Burroughs. On the other hand to judge from similar quotations, Rechy's "City of the Night" seemed a novel of real vividness and power.

LOST PROPERTY

MR. HORT, Head Porter of Rutherford has a large and varied selection of lost property to give away. His collection includes a lock of lady's(?) hair. If your girlfriend has lost her hair see Mr. Hort at once.

Inflatable Art

The Canterbury College of Art plan to stage a large exhibition shortly after Easter — HOUSED IN A LARGE INFLATABLE DOME. Students at the C.A. have long attacked the council's planning proposals for the city, and the exhibition would show what could happen to Canterbury if these plans were realised.

The Union Vice-President, Mr. Lyon, told inCant: "We'll construct the dome ourselves out of something like polythene and Sellotape. We would like to stage it in the centre of Canterbury but owing to the nature of the exhibition I don't think this would be on. Perhaps we might be able to have a trial showing at the University."

He let it be known, however, that the students believed the proposed car park was in itself a good design, but they questioned the necessity of it and others being within the city walls.

INCANT is still looking for Cartoonists — any offers for 2 guinea prize to the Editor.

Berlin revolt

By Roger Bohning

THE STUDENTS OF POST-WAR BERLIN have always been a dynamic and democratic element, seeking to apply unadulterated the principles of democracy in the spheres of political and university life. In 1948, students—not profs. left the university of East Berlin, owing to increasing pressure of totalitarianism, and founded the Free University of (West) Berlin, a university with more student participation than the present LSE reform can hope to achieve. Anti-Communism and Western democracy became almost synonymous during the '50s. After the Wall had been erected in 1961, students risked their lives to help people escaping from East Germany.

In the meantime, it is small wonder that Berlin had become the centre for the teaching of political science; and the students slowly began to use their critical abilities acquired by study — now in relation to problems arising in their own community. In 1963/64, the authoritarian structure of the university system came under fire. Discussions and pamphlets were an everyday occurrence, underlined by the first strike in the history of German universities. Moderate left-wing political scientists, sociologists and philosophers took the lead.

While experiencing the immovability of the university structure, the students discerned a general immobility of their society and the inflexibility of Germany's foreign policy of

cold war. All this seemed to be the direct result of what the leading students called "formal" democracy. Therefore, they demanded "real" or "direct" democracy.

Disillusionment, strong opposition from the larger sector of the academic staff and public opinion, as well as the heightened cruelty and senselessness of the Vietnam war, led to more and more violent demonstrations.

After one student was shot dead in Berlin by police, a wave of solidarity seized all German students and pupils, and the same kind of movement gathered

momentum in most universities and many schools; against stereotyped anti-Communist thinking, against mere democratic lip service of politicians, and against godlike authoritarianism of their educational superiors. There will be a hot summer in Berlin.

"Are You a Don't Know as far as a Career Goes?"

OPINION POLL		R.E. 1/		
COMPLETING THE FORM PARTS		YES	NO	DON'T KNOW
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INCANT

An independent newspaper designed and produced by the students of the University of Kent at Canterbury.

Editor: John Harris.

Assistant Editors: Henry Macrory and Robin Liston. News: Andrew Colvin and John Covell. Sport: Bill Foster. Arts: Marc Bardel. Pictures: Peter Robinson. Business: Cliff Martin. Accountant: Peter Watford.

Pay twice (It's our policy)

STUDENTS in lodgings who wish to use rooms in College while the occupants are away, have to pay seven shillings and sixpence per night in Rutherford and five shillings for two nights (10 shillings for three nights), in Eliot.

Rutherford break-down the fee as four shillings for breakfast and three and six for laundry.

That a fee should be charged for clean sheets is of course reasonable, but why the charge for breakfast? The college resident cannot sign out of breakfast when he goes away so the college is being paid twice for the same breakfast.

If a student wishes to save money by using a sleeping bag rather than having fresh sheets this is surely a reasonable request? The college is saved the trouble of having to change the bed twice and the expense of laundering the sheets.

Much has been said by both college and university authorities about making Kent more than a nine to five university and about attracting students to the colleges at weekends. This is part of the so-called "rationale" behind the Exeat system. The best way to make weekends lively is to attract as many students as possible to the colleges. And one of the simplest ways of doing this is surely to make it as easy as possible for students in lodgings to take the places of college residents who will be away for the weekend?

INCANT has been told that the charge for college rooms is a matter of policy. We have also been told that the policy of the university is to attract people to the colleges at weekends. How about a policy to avoid conflicting policies?

PS. Pursuing the INCANT policy of verifying all information before printing, we naturally phoned the Housekeeper of Eliot to confirm that the price of college rooms was in fact five shillings. The ensuing conversation went rather like this:

INCANT: Can you tell us how much you charge lodgers for rooms of college residents not being used at weekends?

HOUSEKEEPER: Do you want this information for a report in the newspaper?

INCANT: Not necessarily, we'd just like to know.

HOUSEKEEPER: I can't give you any information.

INCANT: Why not?

HOUSEKEEPER: You'll have to ask the Domestic Bursar.

INCANT: The Domestic Bursar's secretary has just told us to ask you.

HOUSEKEEPER: I can't give you any information.

INCANT: Why not?

HOUSEKEEPER: The Domestic Bursar sent round a note.

INCANT: Look! This isn't classified information surely? We're not asking for details of the Master's private life. What would you say if we were Eliot lodgers asking how much a room would cost?

HOUSEKEEPER: That's different isn't it.

INCANT: Is it?

HOUSEKEEPER: Why don't you ask one of the lodgers?

INCANT: Because if we did and got incorrect figures you'd be the first to complain that we hadn't checked our information.

To cut a long conversation short, we eventually persuaded the Housekeeper that it was all right to tell INCANT what she would have told anyone else without thinking twice.

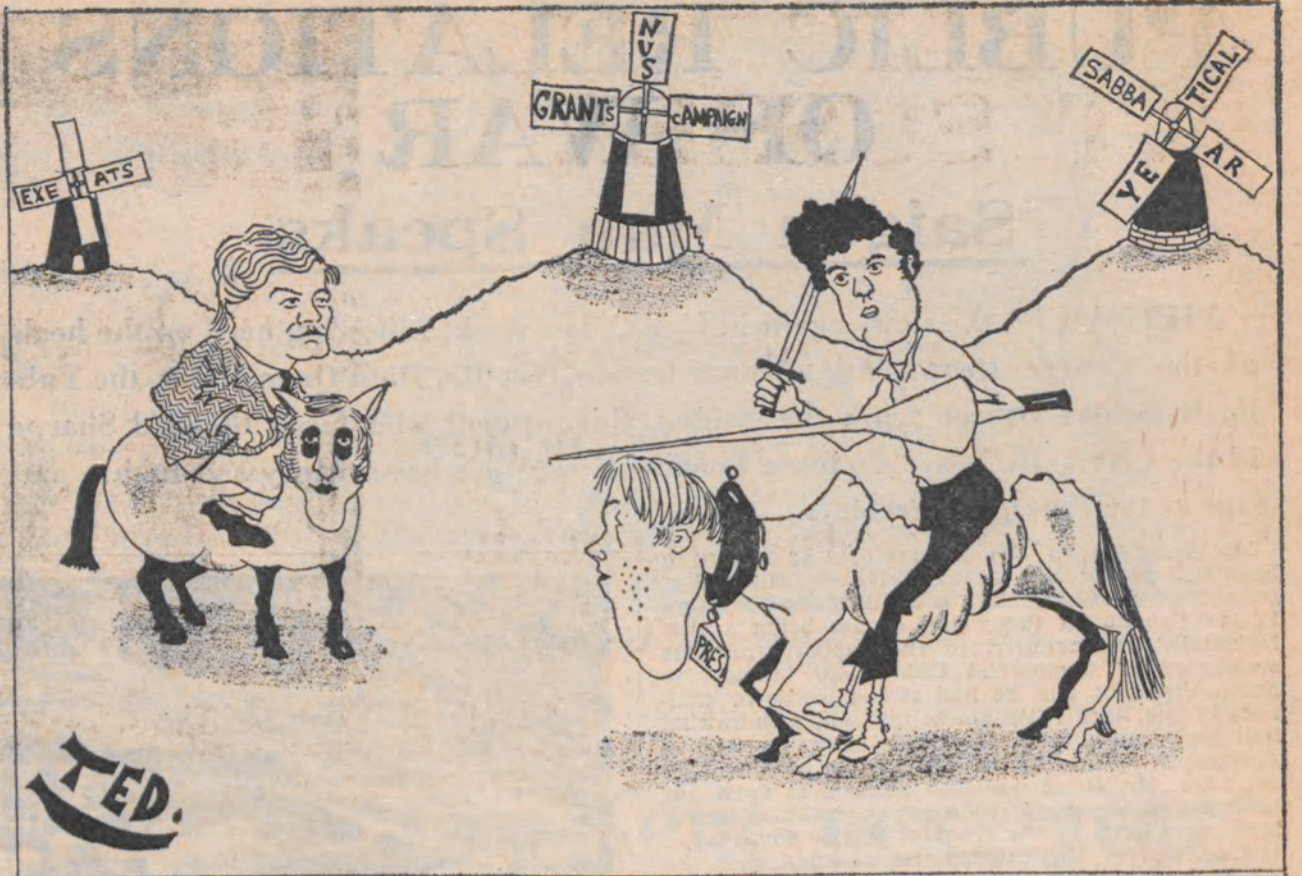
And people ask us why we don't check our information!

Vigour and Challenge

THE IMAGE of the university student should be one of "vigour, innovation, challenge and responsibility" (Patrick Gordon Walker, reported in *The Times*, 5 March 1968). That university students so rarely live up to this image is partly due to their innate deficiencies but, I think, more importantly because the institutional arrangements in British universities inhibit "vigour, innovation, challenge and responsibility" at virtually all levels. It is not simply the student body which lacks the opportunities and the necessary incentives to make a significant contribution to university development; the bulk of the staff below professional level are in the same position. British universities are either dictatorships or at best, oligarchies. Change, if there is any, comes from the top. Even discussion by the lower ranks is limited by a complex of explicit and implicit codes of behaviour. One of the main reasons why university staff are often opposed to student representation is supposedly high level committees (faculty boards, senates, and the like), is because it would reveal their own impotence on these bodies.

Of course the system could be changed. But it will not be easy. All kinds of pressures—sometimes of the meanest kind—will be brought to bear. But if the students of Kent want change—and it is in their own immediate interests that they should, since the quality of their degrees throughout their lives will depend very largely on the image of Kent—they should try to get it.

British universities need new ideas and their widest possible discussion. Staff are also inhibited in this area. The more vociferous student opinion—the more likely staff members will be able to take a more significant part in university life. 90 per cent of the staff suffer the same deprivations as the students.



'DON QUIXOTE RIDES AGAIN!'

Letters to the Editor

Wrong end of the telescope

SIR,

In the February 13th issue of INCANT, the third paragraph of the article on U.K.C.'s Radio Telescope and the accompanying photograph refer to the original design for an annular Electronics building, the roof of which was fashioned into a circular radio telescope of 360 feet diameter. This building would have cost considerably more than the final square design produced by Farmer and Dark and could not have been achieved within the rigorous cost limits required by the University Grants Committee. It also raised problems of construction in having to fulfil simultaneously the requirements of a roof and that of an accurate reflector.

The architects have been to considerable trouble to provide a handsome and useful building which also has the facilities for mounting a reflector above the roof, and I wish to make it perfectly clear that, not only is their design the optimum that could be achieved in the circumstances, but also that perfect understanding exists between the architects and

the University in this matter.

R. C. Jennison,

Professor of Physical Electronics.

A vital issue?

SIR,

Evil gossip has it that the present Executive is desperately searching for some vital issue upon which it can unite and marshal the forces of the student body; there is much speculation as to what this vital issue will be. The fact that it is having difficulty in finding one is significant.

Racialistic discrimination failed, as did compulsory X-rays. George Brown got a standing ovation and the few militants missed one of Stan's excellent dinners. Exeats, representation, the Constitutional position of the Students' Council, are old hat. Students' grants have aroused the few. National issues seem so far away.

A strong rumour, which never really got going, is that the power elite at Beverley Farm are going to divide the sexes; Eliot for females, Rutherford for males, Keynes? The sociologists welcome the opportunity to measure the female-male, male-female migratory flow. A thesis

should gain honours in biology or a reputation for lecherous sadism. But that's another field. What suggestions can we offer to Richard?

Perhaps if he aims at being more efficient than Hooper; however ineffectual, at being a contained-dynamic force, within an undynamic environment, all will be well and he will win the deserved acclaim of the student body. Irrational militarism will lead only to disillusionment. If apathy is the only alternative to Robertshaw, then count me in. Freedom from bigoted ranting will be most welcome.

Geoff Boyle.

Careers for Kent leavers

SIR,

I cannot but come to the conclusion that the writer of last week's article "Paving the way for Kent..." is singularly misinformed if her (or she) really believes that, to quote the last paragraph, "The first 500 certainly seem confident that Kent will provide them with a good start to their careers."

The very fact that all the people mentioned in this article are male is perhaps indicative of the scarcity of opportunities for female graduates who do not neces-

sarily wish to teach, and I think that the Appointments Service, while doing its best to help, is well aware of this.

The debating society

SIR,

I was somewhat disturbed by the article about my recent acquisition of the University Debating Society's presidency which appeared in the gossip column of your last edition. It was not the publication of the material itself that worried me but the form it took. The fact that "Richard Fitzjohn" found it necessary to pad out his column with one of my own jokes (and an old one at that) reflects an alarming lack of imagination.

This weakness was the more saddening when compared with refreshingly accurate piece of the Society which appeared on your front page. There was however one error, through my fault, not yours. The only motion to be debated this term apart from last Thursday's on the power of women, is that "The American negro would do better to follow Stokely Carmichael than Mahatma Gandhi." We are also looking ahead and trying to plan debates for the next 18 months.

Yours faithfully,
Andrew Baillie.

BEHIND THE SHELVES

What's wrong with the Bookshop—INCANT investigates

THE Pilgrim's University Bookshop has been the object of much recent criticism. There have been many complaints that books take two or more weeks to arrive, and that the stock available is quite insufficient. People who are set books for essays find that they are unobtainable and blame the bookshop when work is not finished on time.

Steve Fuller and Frank Levine, second-year undergraduates, suggested, in a letter to INCANT, that a non-profit making bookshop should be set up, with an experienced book-seller in charge. Their allegation that the bookshop only obtains books as a favour is quite unfair, but the shop is not in a position to provide the sort of service necessary at a University.

As the premises of The Pilgrim's Bookshop are so small, it is only possible to keep a very limited stock.

Those that are not available can be quickly obtained from the Publishers' offices in London.

Obviously in Canterbury this is not possible, and there seems to be no way of hurrying the publishers. The only solution is for students to have accounts with one of the large bookshops, who will normally send any book by return of post. However, there have been recent complaints from Cambridge dons about the poor service at Heflers, one of the country's largest and best-known bookshops, so this system is not entirely reliable.

Out of print

University lecturers can help the situation by supplying reading lists to the

bookshop well in advance, and by not putting books on the reading list which are known to be out of print, and hence unobtainable.

The University bookshop could also help by trying to co-ordinate their stocks, in both their city premises and on the campus, so that people are not told a book will take a fortnight, when all the time a copy of it is sitting down at Canterbury. However, Mrs. Ray, the proprietress, says this is unavoidable with her limited staff.

Seemingly, we must put up with the present situation, unless a non-profit-making shop, with instant access to other bookshops, is set up at Kent.

In the meantime, The Pilgrim's Bookshop is doing its best.

"IN CAMERA" AT SUSSEX

"IN CAMERA," Sussex University's student television programme, is now in its third term of production. A team of a dozen students produce fortnightly a half-hour programme of a similar format to that of BBC's "24 Hours."

The programme is recorded on Monday evenings in an improvised studio which was once a snack-bar. It is shown three times the following day on a television set in the J.C.R. and on a large screen in a lecture theatre. The two cameras and the mobile van house,



the mixing equipment and controls belong to the Centre for Academic Services, the University's centre for research into audio-visual techniques in education.

The equipment is operated by professional university technicians since complications of insuring it prevent the students from using it, but otherwise the programme is written and produced entirely by the students.

Drugs

"In Camera" covers a wide variety of topics embracing national as well as specifically university interests. Students have interviewed Godfrey Winn and arranged a discussion on drugs between Malcolm Muggeridge and Leslie Fiedler, visiting Ameri-

can professor at the University.

A member of the Stop-it Committee has appeared on the programme and this week's "In Camera" covers the meeting on Vietnam after which red paint was thrown at an American Embassy official.

Doctors of the University Health Centre have been questioned on the contraceptive advice given to students and they appeared in part of a programme on suicides in universities. There have been none so far at Sussex.

Strike fund

"In Camera" has presented the various protagonists in local disputes involving the university. Last term the programme showed the various stages of a hosiery-workers' strike during which the Union

set up a fund for the locked-out workers. Part of "The Room" Brighton students Federation's winning entry in the N.S.U. drama festival was especially produced again for television.

Kent film

"In Camera" demonstrates the characteristics inherent in any television news programme. It is able to communicate the personalities of those who appear, in a way that no student newspaper can ever do. Its immediacy and clear presentation of events has thus attracted a large audience.

The image of Kent as the public school university is firmly entrenched in many Sussex minds.

Funds permitting, this may be illustrated soon by "In Camera" in a short film on life here.

THE FOUNDRY

by Jane King

COULD IT BE that Julia and Sherwin Smith are setting a new trend in Decor for iron foundries? Not every foundry could boast of green and blue walls, red drain pipes and the mind of Brian Edwards behind this neo-brutalism. Brian, a fifth year architectural student has helped Julia and Sherwin to realise their two-year-old plan to bring interest and inspiration to Canterbury through the medium of a coffee bar.

but not in quantity." Even the crockery is different. Les Brown, a local potter, designed the extremely attractive cups, saucers and plates.

"The Foundry" will open between 10 and 11 in the morning and close

when it finds itself empty. Much still depends on the habits of its patrons and closing time has not been decided yet.

In set

This could be yet another coffee bar develop-



ing its own in-set and their banal patter of conversation; but it is at least one with a difference. Instead of the inevitable juke-box, clients will be treated to a background of taped jazz, classical music and other varied sounds, and the Smiths plan poetry readings for the future. Julia envisages live performances: "Jim might be persuaded to sing for his supper."

Mecca

Whether or not the prospect of a genuine

intellectual mecca among the coffee cups in Jewry Lane will fire U.K.C. students to stagger down from their roost on the hill remains to be seen. "The Foundry" has every ingredient for success: cheapness, atmosphere, and a certain austere appeal, down to red-painted bars on the window. Julia would even like to have chess sets on each table for enthusiasts...

With Canterbury's large population of outside brains and shrinking wallets, how can this venture fail?



Sherwin (ex Chartered Accountant also late of the G.P.O.), and Julia (1st year social scientist at U.K.C.) decided that Canterbury's young people need somewhere to go and drink coffee, especially late at night. So they bought the foundry and gradually converted it themselves with the help of Jim, long-haired art student friend, and Brian into its present state of gay attractive uniqueness.

Coffee drinkers can sit on church pews, salvaged from a local Baptist Church. The tables have an equally interesting past — sewing machine

stands complete with wrought-iron treadles and tops made by Sherwin. Coffee is sold at 10d. a cup.

Dish of the day

Sherwin will cook a "dish of the day", costing 2s. 6d. to hungry students who like casseroles or spaghetti-type meals. Soup will also be brewed especially onion, which is his speciality, but if tastes demand it, he will also provide "plastic soups" for uncultured palates. He says, "the catering will be limited in character

COLUMN



Strong stuff

MY DEAR friend Judy gave me Patience Strong's "Happy Hours" the other day. This is a book of verse, unlike any other. I can do no better than to treat you to a sampling of Miss Strong's poetry, small but representative.

Every day we rise and do the same old things once more.

Every day we turn the key upon the same front door.

Every day we step out on the road we walked upon

When we went out yesterday — but yesterday has gone.

Such wisdom, such observation! As one reads the verse, dear Patience's presence is always apparent. Soon one forgets about Vietnam, Rhodesia, who's sleeping with who, and other burning topical issues, and the truth of life emerges. The poetry is enhanced by the beautiful illustrations of thatched houses, statues and assorted travelogia.

It is so refreshing to find lines that rhyme in the way you expect them to. Never does one struggle to follow Miss Strong's train of thought. Truly one only needs to read the first line to know how the rest of the verse will read.

This is truly three-piece suite poetry. Organised, predictable, lacking the violence of kitchen sink drama, it soothes, lulls, helps us to escape.

Patience's poetry appears every week in "Woman's Own" magazine. I am told the sales of "Woman" are increasing rapidly.



Coffee pot

I was incensed by the pompous post-graduate who announced over the breakfast table the other day that her influence had not had a chance to percolate down to the lower echelons.

Her crony agreed that it was necessary to percolate (yes again) her intellectual influence to the junior membership of the college. After all, there was such a student malaise.

On they went M... complained that the fried eggs were a conspiracy against vegetarians.

The thought of these two percolating down to me turned my bacon green. I realise that we undergraduates are everything undergraduates shouldn't be, apathetic, public school, etc., etc., but God help us if we end up like them.



Granted

"Campus" the Warwick University newspaper has come up with the ultimate solution to student grants.

They suggest that men's grants are doubled and women's grants withdrawn. In this way women will be forced to live with men students, with the additional advantage that any puritan or grotty birds will be necessarily absent from the scene.

Any bloke who can't catch a woman can at least console himself with a double grant.

And so to bed? Or doubles all round?



by
Robin Liston

'Powerful yet no classic' "The Comedians"

By Bill Foster

GRAHAM GREENE is no stranger to the risky business of adapting words into films. He has known both success and failure in adapting his own work. "The Third Man" still rates as one of the finest in its field, while "Our Man in Havana" was a conspicuous flop.

Certainly Greene's latest attempt, M.G.M.'s "The Comedians," has most of the ingredients of a first-class film — a cast loaded with talent, in Peter Glenville, a director of some distinction, and a renowned photographer, Henri Decae, armed with Panavision colour.

However, the end product is not as impressive as one might expect from such collective genius. Perhaps the basic fault lies in the raw material—the novel is by no means Greene at his best; the main character, Brown (Richard Burton), an idealist whose ideals have turned sour and made him cynical, is almost a cliché in Greene's work.

Burton tries, with little success, to infuse some life into the role — his love affair with an ambassa-



Liz Taylor and Peter Ustinov in "The Comedians".

dor's wife (Elizabeth Taylor) is particularly lifeless and perfunctory.

The ambassador (Peter Ustinov) is almost nonexistent as a character. Is he a competent husband or not? We are not told

enough to know or care. Alec Guinness, as a phoney major, carries the most interest—his poignant "confession" scene near the end is one of the best in the film.

However, where "The Comedians" really scores is in the portrayal of an authoritarian regime — the brutality of its authority, and the undercurrent of revolution — and of the fascinating horrors of pagan ritual. The Voodoo ceremony is fervently realistic; its impact is equalled only by that of the savage cruelty of the police thugs.

To say that "The Comedians" is not as good as one feels it ought to be is a criticism, but certainly not a condemnation. In spite of its weaknesses, it is powerful and compelling—definitely a film to be seen.



Richard Burton with two of his co-stars.

ZEFFIRELLI'S "ROMEO & JULIET"

A review by Elizabeth Barder

IN filming "Romeo and Juliet," Zeffirelli had to loosen the structure of the play and make the choice between realism and Shakespeare as he is writ. Instead he had a go at combining the two.

THE BRAWL scenes in the streets of Verona are well produced, fast-moving and take up too much of the film. Instead of providing the background of feuding and unrest, they almost eclipse the love theme rather than add to its poignancy.

Olivia Hussey (15) and Leonard Whiting (17) as the young lovers speak their lines tolerably well but again don't seem to have made up their minds whether they are a medieval girl and boy or two 1968 King's Road children dressed up. Their lapses into very contemporary English add humour, authenticity and tenderness to the characters, but do not help to generate the tragic intensity which is missing at the end of the play. Here, Juliet seemed more worried at the arrival of the guard than overcome with grief at the death of her lover.

The famous balcony scene was pleasing to the eye (as was much of the film with its rich Renais-

sance interiors, misty panoramic view of Verona and evocative use of colour) and lost its classical quality with Romeo's gymnastics from tree to balcony. Emotion was well conveyed and the scene gathered strength after Juliet's unfortunate "Ah me," as she self-consciously indulges in flights of fancy about Romeo.

The difficulty in the characterisation of the lovers, obviously chosen for their naturalness, dogs the film. We see Romeo at first presented as the typical love-sick youth idling his time away in the sun-warmed grass or pensively clutching a sprig of white flowers, ignoring the family feud.

We also see him as a proper boy, brawling in the street, sexually attracted to Juliet. Juliet herself, at her worst, tends to be pettish and hysterical. Neither had enough insight into Shakespeare's characters to play the role without relying heavily on their natural advantages of youth and of

charm. Zeffirelli intrudes sometimes rather than interprets, as in the slightly "camp" affection between Mercutio and Romeo. Also the camera tends to linger lovingly on the curly heads of Veronese page boys. Hower Mercutio achieves the sense of futile waste of energy and life in his tragicomic death scene: "A curse on both your houses," he says while the assembled Montagues and Capulets laugh nervously until they realise that Mercutio, the funny man, really has had it.

It is a good idea to have real teenagers to play Romeo and Juliet? One admires Zeffirelli's adventurousness in the experiment and it is undeniable that they give to the film the tenderness and freshness of feeling that is so often missing in other productions. If you can take the occasional garbled line, the lack of the "star-crossed lovers" idea, and the "weepy" feeling instead of the tragic one, then you won't have many grumbles.

If I were to be asked to sum-up the U.K.C. Dramatics' production of Arthur Miller's "The Crucible" in a word, "impressive" would be the word that sprang to my lips. I last saw "The Crucible" some years ago at the National Theatre, but I left the Marlowe without any sense of let-down.

'THE CRUCIBLE'

ANTHONY MEYER'S intelligent set designs, combining puritan simplicity with the functional, rough and ready look of a pioneer community, gave his settings exactly the right "feel". His use of downward sweeping beams ensured that the attention of the audience was always on the players and not wandering about the proscenium frame. The one glaring flaw in the excellent settings, was the unrealistic painting of the brick chimney-piece of John Proctor's house. An unnecessary fault in an otherwise very professional job.

For the play itself, Micky Sheringham's Rev. Parris gave strength and coherence to a slow and rather unsure first Act-and-a-half. By the time the play has found its feet towards the end of the second Act the Rev. Parris has faded into the background and when the curtain falls on John Proctor's hanging it seems as though the play starts with the tragedy of one character only to end with that of another.

John Proctor must be massive, and when he first appears he must be strong enough to take the stage away from Paris. This Geoff Wilkinson just failed to do. His movements on stage were hesitant and unsure and somehow took the ground from under his clear and steady diction. He seemed to throw away some of his strongest lines in an attempt to avoid being over-dramatic. John Proctor stands for strength and reason in a world gone mad with superstition, in playing down John's strength Geoff wasted much of its force. This said by way of carping, Geoff Wilkinson's performance was still good enough to support a very good all-round production.

Jean-Ann Astill was an authentically middle-aged Goody Proctor and managed to make the audience sufficiently aware of the complexity of her character as to avoid the hostility she would naturally provoke for the coldness of John Proctor's home. I feel that Minx Cox could have made Abigail even more of a scheming and vicious bitch than she did but she managed the children beautifully in the witching scenes.

Noel Burton-Roberts resisted what must have been great temptation to over-play the Rev. Hale, and the

result was a very fine performance.

Taken as a whole, David Meyer's "The Crucible" was indeed impressive. The dramatic tension was well sustained and there were no weak links in this intelligent and forceful production.

by John Harris



Geoff Wilkinson as John Proctor and Minx Cox as Abigail.



Richard de Freind as Deputy Governor Dan Forth, and Jean Ann Astill as Goody Proctor.

NIPPONIZED

Tim Stewart looks at Neil Ferguson's book 'English Haiku'

NEIL FERGUSON'S little book, now on sale to his fellow students in the university bookshop, introduces itself with this "nipponisation" of Blake:

A haiku is . . .
To see a world in
A grain of sand and
heaven
In a wild flower.

Technically speaking, of course, a haiku is a Japanese epigram (without the sting-in-the-tail connotation) in three lines of five, seven and five syllables respectively.

In our time, thanks to the discovery of Far Eastern literature by the West, the form's extreme brevity

has fascinated various non-Japanese poets — for example: the Imagists and Ezra Pound — although, unlike Mr. Ferguson, they have not necessarily reproduced its strict syllabic scheme. The haiku has its own peculiar flavour, too, and one which, by and large, Mr. Ferguson succeeds in suggesting. Many of his haiku have both the right delicate succinctness and the right poise on the margin between literal statement and discreetly veiled symbolism. Some are impressionistic:

Hitched on a railing,
A lost glove arches itself
And waits to be kissed.

Some are directly personal:

I crossed the night so
Tired that my steps
echo seemed
To overtake me.

Some art inspired by the Vietnam war:

Limbless in Qui Nhon,
What use is the memory
Of a Kansas smile

And how about this for the art of epitome:

Rush-hour
From a cat's carcass
Lying by the kerb crawls a
Dynasty of grubs.

Despite the genuine talent revealed in this volume, the sense of promise is haunted

by speculation. Far from becoming an exercise in concentration (as in the famous case of Pound's "In a Station of the Metro," which began as a poem 30 lines long before being whittled down to two) such a verse form can be the refuge of a mind which expresses itself only in fragments, which is incapable of or shies away from the sustained effort. It would be interesting to see how Mr. Ferguson fared were he to make that effort.

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Sports Hall—but when?

By INCANT Sports Editor, Bill Foster

IT NOW SEEMS quite probable that the Sports Hall, scheduled to have opened this term, may not come into use before next October.

Tony Jackson, chairman of the U.K.C. Sports Federation, said that he was still hopeful that the hall might open some time next term.

"But," he added, "the University will not take over the building until all repairs have been completed."



The floor of the Sports Hall. "The wood was found to be rotten."

Work is still in progress on the roof in which some 40 leaks were found, and on the floor, which was delayed because some of the specially-imported wood was found to be rotten.

How satisfactory will the Hall be when it does open?

"We have some doubts about certain aspects of it," said Tony, "In particular, the lack of storage space. Most of the storage space will be taken up by examination desks, and space for games equipment seems to be rather inadequate."

"The other big doubt is about catering facilities. Only one small servery is planned, and, since we have to entertain visiting teams, we would like to see a bar, at least."

The last word goes to one harassed, sporting third year, who muttered: "We'll only have to do our finals there if it does open."

Long-distance Lacrosse!

SINCE THERE IS NO lacrosse club at U.K.C., it may seem unlikely that two girls from Rutherford should be selected to represent W.I.V.A.B., the Women's Inter-Varsity Athletics Board, at lacrosse.



Scoring try—Mike Lowe.

Nevertheless, Michele Crill and Sara Moore, both first year Rutherfordians, have achieved it. How did it come about? Michele takes up the story: "Early last term, the Southern Universities Board held a tournament at Reading, and four girls from U.K.C., including Sara and myself, went to it, to play for a team called the Etceteras, made up of girls from universities who didn't have enough people to send a complete team."

From this, Sara and Michele were invited to go to the S.U.B.'s trials, at Crystal Palace, and both were selected for the team.

They represented S.U.B. on several occasions, and eventually, following the W.I.V.A.B. trials, Michele was selected, with Sara as reserve.

It has meant a lot of travelling for us," said Michele. "The nearest game we've had was at Dartford, and this term, Sara went to a tournament at Bristol."

Travelling such distances to play says much for the girls' enthusiasm, but as Michele ruefully points out, it costs them quite a lot.

"Still," she added, "we hope that the Sports Federation will give us our expenses." (A hope since realised, says Tony Jackson).

Why is there no lacrosse club at U.K.C.?

"There aren't enough people who want to play," was the simple reply. "But we intend to start running a team next year."

Hockey

ON A MUDDY, South London pitch, the men's first XI went down 3-0 to Barclays Bank.

The opposition were three up before the rust of U.K.C.'s several weeks-long lay off had gone, and although the rest of the game was tighter, U.K.C. could make no headway against a strong defence.

The men's 2nd XI played the ladies' team, and were ungalant enough to beat them. Opinions varied as to the final score, but a majority verdict favoured 9-2.

Wye again

THE WYE hoaxer has again successfully sabotaged a Wye and U.K.C. sports fixture.

This time, hockey was the victim—U.K.C. received a cancellation message just before the team was due to leave; two hours later, an irate phone call, this time from Wye, demanded to know why U.K.C. had failed to turn up.

CORRESPONDENCE

Scotland 1, England 1

SIR,

AMID THE LAUDATORY REPORTS of England's performance, let me say that, in my unbiased view, they were abominably fortunate to escape a veritable thrashing from Scotland. For example, their goal (?)—Wilson, attempting to clear into touch, misdirected the ball to Peters, who, startled by the error, instinctively stepped back and trod on the ball, to send it inadvertently trickling past the understandingly astonished Simpson. Naturally, Scotland's equaliser was unimpeachable—Cooke evaded three diabolically crude tackles to initiate, a scintillating movement. Scotland generally dominated the game—the fact that three English shots were headed off the line and Peters missed four easy chances is irrelevant alongside the disallowing of a perfectly good goal by Lennox.

Yours sincerely,

Tony Mackay.

Racial bigotry

SIR,

"Subjectivity is truth," said Kierkegaard. And what better example of this than G. A. Mackay's accom-

panying letter which came under my gaze last week. Here in bold relief we can see that objective-rational truth does not correspond to his reality, his truth which is subjective and which he feels passionately. In this letter the dream of Scottish superiority merges with and overcomes reality, plain for all English eyes to see.

Selective perception is always a problem in sports reporting: what is considered "good football" differs from nation to nation and even from clan to clan. But here we see exhibited pure racial bigotry; an attitude of mind that sighs: "Och, if only we had snapped a last minute equaliser 'Culoden; we were robbed in yon match." As a result the letter reads more like an extract from the manifesto of the Scottish Nationalist Party, than an account of a football match.

We must not however delude ourselves into thinking the blame lies entirely with Mr. Mackay. Rumour has it that he was unfortunate enough to receive a moulding naggin through the I.P.S. This is not the way to welcome immigrant minorities. But we expect him to forget relics of his tribal past, and come to accept civilised values, particularly where it matters most, on the football field.

Let it not be said that I am guilty of prejudice against the Scots, but merely that I would not wish my daughter to marry one.

Yours,

Clive Coleman.

BEHIND THAT OPEN WIMBLEDON

LEN GRUDGE was born in 1944, the son of a prosperous Sydney souvenir-maker. His boyhood was nondescript, but at the age of five he was a bronzed, angular kid who worried his parents by rushing around the house looking for spherical objects to hit with an old stick he had found.

In 1950 Len told his parents: "I want to be a tennis star." His father tried to persuade him that there was no money in the game, but Len proved adamant. Then his father offered to pay for coaching lessons. Shocked and wounded that his loved ones should thus attempt to compromise his amateur status at a tender age, Len rushed from the house and ran away, right round the block, entering the house again at the back, where his faithful old aboriginal nurse hid him. From her quarters he planned his assault on the pinnacles of the amateur tennis world.

With his family he tramped around the sheep farms of the hinterland, collecting strands of wool from barbed wire, which Len's mother then knitted into sweaters and shorts. His father meanwhile took night classes in cobbling and constructed a passable pair of tennis shoes from oddments found on the municipal dump. Len soon became an Australian champion, and last year he came to Wimbledon. He worked his way across as bootblack on a liner, and had reached Madeira when disaster struck. One moonlight eve he told his life's story to a girl called Ermintrude, with whom he had formed an acquaintance—she was the heiress to a meat-packing empire. Poor foolish lad! Poor sentimental girl! She insisted on driving him from

Southampton to London in her Jensen Interceptor, and then refused to let Len pay his share of the petrol. There was nothing for it but to abandon all Wimbledon hopes and work his way back to Australia.

Len has left Australia again to come to Wimbledon this year. He is paddling his canoe on a single-handed voyage, and will make a pilgrimage to Siam to pray that England will repent and keep tennis truly amateur. His tennis is better than ever. He is fortified by the knowledge that every other amateur who will be at Wimbledon is leading a similar life of austerity.

Let us salute, then, this band of brothers and sisters, and let us hope that if they play well enough to be asked to join a professional circus, that they will have the strength of character to do as Len intends to do. When that day dawns, Len will join—and give all his money to a cat's home.

A.M.

Richard FitzJohn

Sign of the times

IF anyone read The Times on Thursday February 29, they might well have been surprised to read an advert tucked away on the Foreign News Page which was signed by a few dozen members of the staff of this university.

It was one of those typical Times ads, which beefs about something in the news. This time it was a pretty standard moan about Commonwealth Immigration. Although it was only a two inch double column ad, it will still have cost about fifty quid, and so it was interesting to see who had signed it (and therefore presumably contributed towards the cost).

Whitehouse did, but Cameron didn't; Nowell-Smith did, but Nandy was conspicuous by his absence; Stirling did, but fellow professor Keith Lucas didn't. However, the most notable absentee was that energetic chairman of Canterbury Young Liberals, that renowned left winger David Shaw. One wonders why such as he were not in at the inception of such a scheme.

undergo a mental as well as physical undressing. When I was told about this I was convinced that Robin was having everybody on. But staggering as it may seem, he's serious. He believes that there must be some people willing to undergo such an experiment in communication.

So if you fancy a straight discussion, the naked truth, then don't hesitate to tell Robin. I'd willingly go, but the sight of a naked assistant editor is just a little too much for my delicate disposition.

Mirror Image

AS readers of that splendid column Atticus will now know, the dynamic cricketer reporter in the Daily Mirror, Brian Chapman, and the erudite cricket correspondent in the Guardian, Bruce Barber, are in fact one and the same person. Perhaps Incant editorials are being written by yours truly.

Party Games

OUR own Ted Harrison is going into politics. Well that's not strictly true, for he is staying in the Liberal Party, but he is playing at politics within the Party itself.

He is going to stand for the post of political vice-chairman of the Union of Liberal Students. This is the post that Terry Lacy used to make his name within the Liberal Party.

But Ted is standing on a pretty interesting platform that he is fed up with all these Young Liberals exhortations to end apartheid in South Africa, and demands instead that there be some "realistic Liberalism" and "practical radicalism" in British politics.

He is backed up in these ideas by the University Liberals in the shape of Andrew Holcombe, who is often seen to be carping about the current leadership of the Party.

I'd like to wish Ted the best of luck... I'd like to but...

Pining

David Lawrence and his fiancée Jane were a bit flipped in Rutherford last week. The pin-ball machine came between them and happiness. Along with many other girl friends, Jane got a bit resentful over the amount of money being spent on the flipper machine. Dave wouldn't stop playing so bang goes a beautiful relationship.

Happy to report, though, they're back together again. But I haven't seen Dave on the machine recently.

SMALLS

GOOD-LOOKING girls required for much-needed fixtures with soccer club. Apply E159.

JOHN likes Candy covered raisins we don't.

FINCHLEY boys for Butlin's.

N & M — so soon?

CONGRATULATIONS N & M on your event—John, John, Mike, Mike and Mary — all at 83.

WHO'S unhangup now?

YOU watch it Bill, I'm serious.

PETE looks pretty perky!

WHAT'S all this about Eileen—D.B.

GIRLS fore Keynes wanted—R.D.P. plus C.

SAPPER H. wants wall papering.

WOT we want is Moran more-linear spaces lectures.

WANTED: Return of my sociology notes and Benham's Economics. PLEASE! Helen Gamble, Eliot.

ALF will require proof reader during last week of term, to ensure rapid and painless M.Sc. thesis. Applicants require good knowledge of English, an interest in 'science' and a short skirt. It's in need of inspiration. Good work will be rewarded by voluminous supplies of booze. Replies to pigeon hole 'A' for Alf Allan

LOUIS the King, Chris — Happy Birthday from St. Augustine.

IT'S a stark triumph over ray.

HENRY the thwarted chip-hog.

THE Martians are coming. Contact the assistant editor of Incant.

WHO has had his ankle broken by God then?

N3N3 is not what it is made out to be.

MINIBUS Expeditions: Summer in Russia, Greece or N. Africa. Contact J. King, R.E253.

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RUGGER SNOWDOWN COLLIERY 17 POINTS, UKC 14 POINTS

UKC WERE UNLUCKY to lose a fast and open game in which the forwards performed outstandingly. Facing a strong wind in the first half, Kent did well to keep the home team's lead to only 6-1. However, slack defensive work also allowed Snowdown to increase their lead to 14-3, and, although Kent fought back hard, with tries by Segger and James and a penalty by Kelly, a late drop goal proved to be the

BAR BILLIARDS THE KENT UNIVERSITY'S Bar Billiards team lost its first fixture against the Falstaff Tap, two weeks ago. Team: Richard Cheesbrough (capt.), Robin Pitman, Gerard Peat, John Fitzgerald, Ian Riley.

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in-Cant

In and Out of College

WHY DID WE HANG THAT THING UP THERE?

by Liz Barder



Sue Cowgill—Victorian marquee?

O.K., so we all know about what the Daily Telegraph colour magazine called the "grim side of college life" which includes bad digs, but what about us at U.K.C. with our little white cells? I give you here another sort of colour supplement article, the frivolous sort, on how to attain individuality and mark your cell out from the other two hundred and fifty. Actually the best way to do this is to go round the other two hundred and fifty and pinch and/or adapt their ideas. In doing this, one fact becomes starkly obvious—it is impossible to make a study bedroom look anything else but a study bedroom. No brave soul has yet risked authority and painted a wall.

The only alternative is to stick things on it. Posters and complicated collages representing past lives abound, so do time-tables and in-jokes but here and there are rooms

with a difference. Some reflect their occupants' subconscious: Sue Cowgill, one feels, has a ceiling phobia as that entire surface has been covered by the folds of a silk

parachute, giving the impression of a small marquee. However, this impression isn't universal. Dudley Winterbottom (whose own room he describes as "the storehouse of my memory") feels that the atmosphere is more that of a brothel.

Stu, Garden, "Say a few words for Incant Stu."—"I like pretty things." He has a psychedelic hideout so well hung with posters that scarce a brick shows. It also contains an impressive amount of electrical equipment and is one of the few rooms that can be heard before it is seen.

Other rooms reflect the course (apart from containing books): Judy Tye makes philosophy visual with paper flowers labelled "The Naturalistic Fallacy". She is probably the only student who can boast a tree in her room, cunningly constructed from wire netting, genuine twigs and crepe paper leaves. Mad about trees? Can't wait for that oak to grow in a window box? Get a synthetic substitute.

The really talented have rooms which can almost be talked about in the jargon of "Home Mechanics" (Don't read "Nova," do you?) but



Indoor tree for Judy Tye

I will content myself with saying Deb. Bowen has a room that is pretty and habitable. Ruth Bunday, one that is prexy and chaotic. Michael Deman's has an Oxfordian elegance with military touches, and Steve Godfree's the ultimate luxury—a television. True individuality in the decor of your white cell would probably be to leave the thing as a white cell, but if this seems a little too ascetic take the advice of Michael Flanders and Donald Swann and "Get hold of an ordinary Northumbrian spokeshaver's coracle paint it in contrasting stripes of say telephone black and white... white, and hang it up for a gay... why did we hang that thing up there?"



The other side of Stu.



Stu Garden's psychedelic hideout

DESPITE its ever increasing popularity, literature describing the pitfalls and adventures, problems and successes of hitch-hikers is still scarce. Last year the largest ever number of hitch-hikers made tracks into Europe. Where did they fall down? What advice would they give to those who follow in their sweaty footsteps this summer? InCant has gathered their comments and experiences and produced this report.

Hitch a lift to the sun

by John Covell



"HITCHING is not easy," commented one hardened thumber, "you can stand by roadsides in all weathers and not get to where you're going. But it is the cheapest way to get about and a certain passport to adventure."

The best combination for hitching is obviously a single girl, but she takes her life into her own hands as hitching can be dangerous in many parts of Europe. Two girls will also move pretty quickly, and a girl and a man is a popular proposition. Single men usually travel fairly fast, but two men may have trouble and find it easier to split up and meet at night in youth hostels or camping sites.

Appearance is also important and men should try to have shortish hair. Both sexes should look reasonably clean and tidy and it is important not to have too much luggage. The smaller the bag, the better. A good map is also essential. The Shell touring maps are good value for money.

Positioning by the side of the road is a very basic factor. You should stand somewhere where the motorist has plenty of time to see you, decide to stop, and be able to pull in and collect you without causing an accident. A lay-by or just after a roundabout are the best places.

Hitch-hikers should try to look fairly cheerful and active by the side of the road. Remember that a driver will probably stop to pick you up because he wants some company on a long journey. Long faces and sitting on rucksacks won't get you very far.

It is often useful to have a small Union Jack stitched on to your rucksack to indicate your nationality. The English are pretty popular in most of Europe and drivers will often pick you up so that they can practise their English. Do remember, however, that many people don't know the Union Jack so a "G.B." sign might be useful as well.

Country by Country Guide

ITALY

THE new motorways (autostrada) are excellent for hitching from city to city. The main trouble is the number of hitch-hikers. There are usually big bottle-necks during late June, July, August and early September outside the main cities. It is advisable to start very early in the morning or late in the afternoon.

Drivers have to pay to use the autostrada so it is best to stand near the booths where they must stop. The Italians love fast noisy cars, and hooting their horns. Hitching is often difficult on smaller roads because distance traffic almost always goes by autostrada.

The scenery on the Rome-Naples road is really breath-taking.

GREECE

GREECE is a poor country with few minerals and little industry, but tourism is growing rapidly. The motorway from Thessalonika to Athens should be finished this year. It has a good surface but little dual carriageway. There are not many private cars, but lorries are usually good for rides.

It is possible to hitch on the Peloponnese circuit, but there are as many tour coaches as cars and trucks so many students end up taking cheap buses. Take a sleeping bag, eat fruit and bread, and you can live for almost nothing.

YUGOSLAVIA

THE main motorway (autoput) in Yugoslavia runs 700 miles from Ljubljana in the north to Belgrade, Skopje and to the border with Greece. Parts of it are very dull and there can be little traffic especially on the road south of Belgrade. There are no youth hos-

AUSTRIA

ONE attractive route north from Italy is from Venice along the autostrada to Verona and then through the Brenner Pass to Innsbruck. The scenery is interesting and there are a couple of youth hostels en route. The local population in the north of Italy are German speaking and want their province to return to Austria.

For very cheap food and drink of about Lyons' quality, go to the self-service workers' canteens and espresso coffee bars.

GERMANY

THIS IS one of the easiest countries in Europe to hitch in. It has the biggest network of motorways (autobahns) which stretch for 2,100 miles. There is a very extensive chain of good, cheap youth hostels. It often gets congested with hitchhikers outside the major cities such as Munich, Cologne and Hannover. It's difficult coming south from Hamburg; the autobahn starts near the middle of the city and there's nowhere good to stand unless you move back to the feeder roads.

Note that there are two entrances and exits to the autobahns at most towns, make sure you are at the right one. Also watch for the police. They may pick you up if you stray on to the actual dual-carriage-way.

DENMARK

THE Danes are very friendly and you should find hitching easy. Copenhagen is a really swinging city. Go round the breweries, to the student club and the Tivoli amusement park. The only motorway runs from Copenhagen to Helsingor (near Hamlet's castle). The ferry to Helsingborg in Sweden takes 15 minutes and costs 2s. Many Danes and Swedes travel on the boat just for the tax free drink and cigarettes.

SWEDEN

Helsingborg is one of the worst places in Europe to hitch-hike as everyone going to Stockholm, Helsingor and Oslo have to pass through. It's best to take the bus to Nyvang where the road splits to Gothenburg and Oslo along the E6 and Stockholm on the E4.

If you have time, go to Kapelskar about 70 miles north of Stockholm and take the boat to Pargas in Finland. This costs £2 10s. return for a 7 hour trip each way on a brand new luxury ship with free modern aircraft seats to sleep in.

Briefly, the biggest bottle-necks of all are just outside the major ports. Boulogne, Calais and Dieppe are notoriously bad. Everybody hitching to anywhere in Europe has to go through them on a summer's day there can be several hundred hitchhikers waiting to start their travels. Try to avoid them by taking a bus or train on to inland towns.

A point to watch in the southern countries is the private taxis. They are ordinary cars which will give you a lift and then the drivers will ask for money for the privilege. Don't pay, and threaten to call the police if they turn nasty.

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