

INCANT



Wednesday, March 21, 1973

A newspaper for the University of Kent at Canterbury

No. 84

JOINT DEMO AT DOVER

marching with the workers

LAST WEEK'S Day of Action in support of the Grants Campaign was followed this Saturday, 17th March, by a joint demonstration of the Students Union, the Canterbury and Dover Trades Council and workers in the public sector.

It all took place in Dover with a march at 10.30 am followed by a rally at 12.00 at which Tom Snowe, the area organiser of NUPE and the organiser of the demonstration, and Ken Spencer, President of UKC Students Union, spoke, among others.

This was the first time the Union and Trades Council have come together to demonstrate. Steve Rayner, one of the principal student organisers of the

action, explained the joint interest: 'We are joining together to demonstrate against the low grants and the pay freeze because they are fundamentally manifestations of the same government policy. It is essential that we get a big student turnout to demonstrate our concern with the workers' situation as well as our own.'

DUFFED DUFFY

STUDENT Bernard Duffy was violently attacked by five youths from the town in Giles Lane last weekend.

He was walking home to his lodgings in Rough Common at about 11 pm when he was jumped on. He was punched in the back, knocked to the ground, had his lip cut and his hands badly bruised in trying to protect his face, and may have dislocated his shoulder:

You are warned not to walk down Giles Lane (the built-up section) late at night in groups of less than three. If you are driving along this road after dark please give a

lift to anyone walking alone.

Perhaps Canterbury Council will now reconsider its refusal, despite several Union requests in the past, to light Giles Lane.

FIVE YEARS AGO

from Incant No. 26

30th January 1968

Referendum on Sabbatical Year

THE NEW PRESIDENT is to have the sabbatical year if he wants it. If he declines a sabbatical secretary will be appointed within three weeks of the President taking office.

This was the decision reached at last Friday's executive meeting, and it is subject to confirmation by a referendum of the whole student body.

Reg Race, who produced the Race report on the Union last year, is opposed to this change in the constitution and has vowed to fight it tooth and nail.

decentralise the licensing arrangements so that each college will now licence its bars separately.

The hearing of the licence application is to be on the 13th February, so we can hope for 'doubles all round' soon after that.

HARD LIQOUR

SPIRITS ARE TO BE SOLD in the bars of Eliot and Rutherford Colleges, if the domestic bursars can get the appropriate licence.

The Registrar of the University, who had hitherto been the licensee of both bars, has decided to

UKC RADIO

UKC Radio invites applications for so-
P r o g r a m m e s
D i r e c t o r .
Applications as soon
as possible please to
Steve Claridge, c/o
Eliot IPS or UKC
Radio Studio Eliot
N2-1.

Mammoth vote for President



Ken Spencer, John Murray, Rob Simpson, John McGeown, Brian Ferris, Hilary Barnard.

UKC Students Union's Delegates and observers for the next NUS Conference were elected a week ago. Ken Spencer, unique in the Presidential succession in standing for election rather than becoming a delegate ex officio, gained the highest percentage of first choices ever achieved by anyone on an election at UKC (42 per cent). (Hardly surprising — bit of an ego trip there?).

John Murray, Union Treasurer, also received a very high vote to become a delegate and Rob Simpson, the only member of the Kent contingent not to hold a position on the Union, came third.

The next three in the voting go as observers — John McGeown, Hilary Barnard and Brian Ferris.

The Conference is being held at Exeter from 2nd to 6th April. The main subject of discussion will naturally be the Grants Campaign and Rent Strike. The other topic the

UKC delegation will be particularly interested in is the motion on the Government White Paper on Education: this demands that NUS Executive organise area confer-

ences on the effects of the Paper's proposals and that it get the active support of the labour movement, wherever possible, for its attack on the White Paper. UKC will be pressing to add the amendment, left out of the NUS composite motion of all items submitted to it on this topic, that the national executive should support any union engaged in actively fighting the implementation of the White Paper proposals.

Union van sabotaged

UKC Students' Union was all set to prosecute some of its members for theft last week!

The previous Friday the Union van had been declared unroadworthy by the police and ordered not to be driven off the campus. The Union informed the member of the Hunt Saboteurs group who had booked the van for transport to their rally the next day of this fact. He didn't turn up on the Saturday morning to drive it, but didn't tell anyone else in the group why not!

So the Hunt Saboteurs started their sabotage a little earlier than planned, removed the Kroklok from the van and drove it off from Darwin car park with an uninsured driver.

At the hunt they were sabotaging, they were chased off the road by the police who recognised the van they'd ordered off the road the day before. Thus the Union is now liable to prosecution for allowing an unroadworthy vehicle out — which could mean a very heavy fine. The Hunt Saboteurs themselves were liable to extinction with possibility of being prosecuted for driving an unroadworthy vehicle, driving a vehicle without insurance and for taking the vehicle without permission in the first place!

The Executive invited the members of the group

to come to the Executive Meeting last Thursday to explain why they shouldn't be prosecuted. They arrived in flocks, making the Rutherford seminar room where the meeting was being held resemble the 'black hole of Calcutta' to quote someone present. He went on to describe their defence:

'They snivelled and whined and said that the whole thing had happened because they have an anarchic system of organisation — in fact a system of non-organisation. Anyway they were so pathetic that in the end the Executive told them to go away so that it could get on with something more important. It did recommend that they form themselves into a proper society too!

The Union is going to buy a new van in the near future.

How long will it take Frank to ruin this one?

PS. Get your name in Incant by guessing who gave us the quote! Replies to the Editor by Week 2 of next term.

In the swim

PLANS to provide a swimming-pool for the use of students of this university have now been drawn up. The proposed pool, to be built adjacent to the Sports Centre, will be covered and presumably heated.

proposals and a spokesman for the Students' Union told Incant that now they looked forward to some support. The Union has made £800 available while the Sports Federation have guaranteed a further sum. The U.G.C will give no financial support to any university of under 8,000 students for a pool.

Mr. George Popplewell, Organiser of Physical Recreation, is co-ordinating plans on the pool, which may be started next year.



Hampshire at Kent

SUSAN Hampshire, the well-known TV and film actress, came to the Gulbenkian Theatre last Saturday to present the prizes in the EKSA Drama Festival of which she is the unofficial patron.

UKC Dramatics won the Kent Messenger Cup for the Best Allround Production with 'Picnic on a Battlefield' directed by Chris Pilkington.

The Mayor's Cup for the production of outstanding

merit went to Canterbury Technical College for their 'Out of the frying pan' and the runner-up was Sittingbourne College of Education with 'Ernie's incredible hallucination'.

INSIDE

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Newsdesk

NEW MASTER
THE SECOND non-professorial Master at UKC! This honour will go to Derek Crabtree when he becomes the second Master of Keynes on 1st October this year. Mr. Crabtree is a Senior Lecturer in Politics and Government and has been at Kent since ?????. He will be taking up the appointment for five years.



Derek Crabtree

its Governing Body — senior members only).
If this is achieved, Eliot will become the only college with students on the highest decision-making body! Ian Wilson told InCant that he thought there was "a very good chance of getting it through". The Master of Eliot, Professor Whitehouse, was more reserved: "I am only prepared to say that I find the proposals interesting and that I shall be an impartial chairman to the discussions on them." A working party has been set up to discuss the reform.

MUD TO GO

IF YOU'VE BEEN ploughing your way through the mud on the path below Eliot recently, you might like to know that the mess has all been created by having to relay drains that were not flowing properly and that the work should be finished within the next two weeks and the appearance of the campus restored to something less like a battlefield!

LIBRARY TURN-ROUND

HAVE YOU NOTICED the first part of the library extension to be completed and opened? The third floor central section has now come into use for the Librarian's office and others, leaving his original office on the ground floor to be used for Inter-Library loans and the photo-copier.
The main part of the extension, the new wing, is now scheduled for completion in September. At this time some more offices will move into the new wing and the Catalogue will be moved onto the ground floor of the new wing. No books can be moved, however, until the Christmas vacation, as they all have to be moved at once, far too big a job for term-time.
The present book stock will not fill the new library, of course, but Mr. Darlow, the Librarian, estimates that it will be filled by 1977-8.

5.30 RESERVE LOANS
A SMALL SURVEY held on the Reserve Section in the library a few weeks back revealed that a large proportion of students taking books out on overnight loan would prefer the withdrawals to start at an earlier time.

The survey, which was in the form of a questionnaire and was completed by about 170 people, indicated that the most popular time for overnight lending to begin was between 5.15 pm and 5.45 pm. Mr. Flavell, in charge of Reader Services in the library, told InCant that he saw no administrative problems involved in the change and added that the library staff seemed generally in favour of it. The new time for withdrawals would probably be "about 5.30".

The proposal has yet to go before the Library Committee for approval and it now looks as though the Committee will not meet in time to implement the change before next October.

ELIOT REVOLUTION
M A J O R CONSTITUTIONAL change is being mooted in Eliot College — a new image for Eliot, which has always been reputed the most reactionary college on campus and up to now has had the smallest student representation on its SCC of only three members.

At the SCC meeting last week a proposal was brought by the JCC Chairman, Ian Wilson, that the Governing Body of the College should be abolished altogether and replaced by a council of 50 per cent senior and 50 per cent junior membership, on the present Rutherford lines (except that Rutherford is still formally and ultimately governed by

OFF THE BUSES!

WERE you annoyed at having to walk or hitch home because East Kent buses went on strike the Friday before last? If so, perhaps it will console you to know that the strike was in aid of YOUR safety.

To find out exactly what the East Kent drivers were protesting about, InCant interviewed Pete Anwyl, one-time UKC student and Sabbatical Treasurer, and now working for the East Kent Bus Co. He's

been with them since October, first in maintenance and now as a driver.

Pete described the current situation at East Kent: "What was happening was that a driver would come in with a bus and get it signed off the road for having a defect — he'd be given another bus to take out but later in the day the first bus would be back on the road, with another driver, without having been touched."

and it is really miserable being freezing cold when you're driving — to bald tyres which are plain unsafe."

The one-day token strike was declared by a local branch decision of the Canterbury TGWU about two weeks before the strike actually took place. "Ironically the day before the strike ten buses broke down out on the route and had to be towed back to the garage and services were so badly disrupted that some people thought we'd already gone on strike!"

East Kent are really short of buses at the moment — they have twenty-six new ones on order from Leylands, which are already a year late in delivery, and this is why you see London coaches on the ordinary bus routes at times.

Has the strike had any effect? "Drivers are now refusing to take out buses which they consider unfit to be driven. This has reduced the services of course. Before the strike a driver was liable to be picked on if he continually turned in buses — consequently most drivers didn't do much about it, but now the union has come out in a definite move, they have more backing."

FALLING TO BITS

The reason for this is that East Kent have completely fallen down in their maintenance section. "About two years ago they did a time and motion survey of the maintenance department and reduced the staff from about forty-five to twenty-five. They just can't cope with the demand and ever since then the buses have been falling to bits. But East Kent won't employ more maintenance staff and, anyway, no one wants to work there because the conditions and pay are so lousy."

The kind of faults being neglected range from "niggling things like heaters not working —

Third World

Third World First began at UKC three years ago: the first year was simply a one night bankers order blitz; last year it lasted for two weeks (got a total of 200 orders, worth £1,200 per annum); and this year there has been a week of limited films and speakers (week 5) and a bankers order campaign which is still going on.

Next year we may be sufficiently organized to bring in many of the appropriate societies to support a week of meetings and we may have sufficient canvassers to cover the whole university.

But we should not deceive ourselves, TWI is not the answer, although it may lead some of the way towards it. Many Bankers Orders are given as a salve to the guilty feelings engendered by the wasteful affluence of the West and its still rapacious relationships it has with the two-thirds living in abysmal conditions. The approaches of many of the organizations, while doing some good work in alleviating surface conditions, are not really touching the roots of the problems, and so while their work is worthy of support it is not the long-term answer.



What a horrible mess!

Radioband

TWO weekends ago Warwick University saw the second of the N.A.S.B. conferences (for those of you who didn't read that Saturday's paper, N.A.S.B. stands for National Association of Student Broadcasting). All university radio stations were represented from as far afield as Stirling in Scotland right down to our own UKC Radio.

The National Association was set up last year with the aims of furthering student radio. The conference discussed such topics as increased news coverage — possibly with the co-operation of a national newspaper — the effect of the present rapid expansion of broadcasting on the medium wave band and other topics connected with programming. It was also agreed to collect a central file of technical information for the benefit of new stations and those wishing to rebuild their equipment.

THE Fifth Report of the Bursars Committee has just come out and includes most of the results of the Dining Questionnaire that was sent around last term. (Only the section on particular meals consumed over the one specific week has yet to come — the computer is having trouble coping with it!)

Dining Survey

1,300 REPLIES
One thousand, three hundred forms were returned, which must make the survey just about the most comprehensive ever achieved at UKC. In reply to the section on Commitment, a majority voted in favour of no commitment at all (i.e. no payment in advance). There was little difference between lodgers and residents or men and women on this. As this section was included on the insistence of the Trades Unions, this result only serves to show the gap between student and worker needs: the Unions want students to commit themselves as this would ensure jobs.

pressed themselves reasonably satisfied with the present meals (49 per cent of female lodgers!) though in fact an almost equal percentage said they felt they got inadequate quality for the price (49 per cent of female residents!). Lots of people wanted more salads and more main courses, and lots of lodgers wanted take-away meals to be provided. This will almost certainly be tried out next term, in at least one college.

In the section on Launderettes, a high percentage of residents came out in favour of keeping college laundries and most lodgers said they did their washing elsewhere (at home?).

The rest of the results are due to come out shortly and this new information on the preferences of those using the university catering systems will be the basis for discussion on committees across the university. Unfortunately the results so far don't seem to give the students definite support for proposing change.

BALANCED OPINION?

In the Comments and Suggestions section, a surprisingly large percentage ex-



UKC's team currently appearing in Granada Television's UNIVERSITY CHALLENGE. Last Wednesday they beat New Hall Cambridge 190 to 135, and this week (14th March) they lose to Durham by 155 to 165.

LT. MARK PHILLIPS
GETS IT ON
THE STORY SO FAR: MARK AND HIS FRIENDS, BORED WITH THEIR HOBBY HAVE BROKEN INTO THE SENATE FOR A GIGGLE AND HAVE MADE A STRANGE DISCOVERY... NOW READ ON...

WONDER WHAT IT'S REALLY USED FOR?
IT'S THE V.C.'S. ESCAPE ROUTE BACK TO ST. AUGUSTINE'S
I AM A MULE AND I LIVE IN A HOLE IT

WONDER WHOSE STASH THIS IS?
WOW MAN LIKE THAT'S NOT A STASH - IT'S CHEMICAL WARFARE!
RIZLA
AS
SPORE LIKE

WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT!

HEY! LOOK AT THIS, KIDS!
SECRET TUNNEL
WOW! IT'S A SECRET TUNNEL

THE TUNNEL WIDENS, AND THERE, BATHED IN A STRANGE LIGHT IS AN ENORMOUS CARDBOARD REPLICA OF HARRY WORTH!

IN THE TUNNEL...
THIS MUST BE WHERE THEY HAVE THEIR JOINT COMMITTEE MEETINGS

ZAP
WHAT IS HAPPENING?
POW
WILL THE CHUMS ESCAPE?
IS THIS GETTING BORING?
FIND OUT NEXT TERM!

Don't call us
VICE PRESIDENTS of the Leeds Students' Union are to have telephones installed in their homes. The Union has agreed to pay half the rental charge, but not the installation charge. The Vice Presidents will pay for their own calls.
John Finstein, Communications Vice President, has said: "Deputy Presidents should be in contact with the Union at all times." One wonders if our own Union will follow this example. Perhaps the only problems will arise when aspiring candidates for executive positions make accusations that their rivals have close friends, not to say intimate friends on the Leeds Union.

Letters to the Editor

EASTER '73 - Polaris in Scotland

YOUR readers may be aware that the CND Easter Demonstration will take place for the first time here in Scotland. The object is to focus attention firmly on nuclear weapons at the bases from which they are served, maintained or directed.

To achieve this will involve some complex work. The principal sites involved are Machrihanish, Coulport and Glen Douglas (weapons stores), Faslane and Holy Loch (Polaris submarine bases) Edzell (Polaris communications centre) and Rosyth (nuclear submarine refit yard).

A march from Glasgow to Faslane will take place on Easter Saturday and Sunday (April 21st and 22nd), but it is intended to mount a vigil at each base right through from Good Friday to Easter Monday and to encourage base visits by the public to see what is being done in their name.

I seek assistance in finding volunteers who will undertake the demanding task of being the nucleus of a vigil at a base. They will need determination, good humour and patience. They will have to deal with the military, the police and the public. They will have to look after themselves.

I would be pleased to hear directly from those who are prepared to respond to this challenge, stating how many would come with them, whether they have camping gear and whether they can arrange their own transport.

The focus will be on Polaris at Easter. The more help offered, the brighter the spotlight.

BRIAN SMITH
Vigil Co-ordinator

FOOL MARX

Dear Sir,

In reply to Gerald Durban's letter in your last issue, I should like to say that I feel most strongly insulted by his narrow glance at the student activists in this campus.

All that people like Mr. Durban are doing is re-establishing the old order; anyone who looks as though they might stand in the way of him and his father's estate gets very primly clipped around the ear with comments about irresponsibility.

That's not to say that the political activists are any better. In fact, in terms of integrity, they're considerably worse. As far as I can see, the one's who scream hoarsely about solidarity with the working classes and free money for miners are very often Hampstead Heath trendies, over-compensating for their own peculiar brand of self indulgence (do have another Avacado, Darling) by throwing their

hands up in mock horror to ease their credit-card consciences every time they bump into something not frightfully naive. I give 95 per cent of them another 2 years and then watch them run home to daddy and the family fortune. Meanwhile, all the rest of us chillun of de revolution are left Wall-owing in all the crap that they've dropped on us for the last 3 years.

Love and Peace,
David Holmes

incant diary

by John Lewis

UNIVERSITY authorities were disturbed today when they read reports in the national press about the high rate of venereal disease in Nottingham being due to the MI. Nason Twinge, a spokesman for the registry, said this afternoon that the Vice-Chancellor was disturbed lest the additional traffic on the university road should lead to a similar problem. "We were worried", said Mr. Twinge, "In case young girls from the town, finding it suddenly very easy to get up to the campus, decide to go on a sex spree. After all, we all know that Keynes is a naughty college."

There was also some concern about women students from Nottingham who, pining for the romantic sanctity of The Watford Gap service station, might be compromised into participating in sexual aberrations behind the sports hall. "This must stop", said an ashen-faced Geoffrey Templeman. "There's too much sex on this campus, and I'm not having it." Mr. Templeman is 84.

STUDENTS who voted Hilary Barnard on to the NUS Exeter conference as an observer might be interested to know what exactly he was up to last Tuesday lunchtime. At about a quarter past twelve, a young girl selling the University newspaper was approached by Mr. Barnard and informed that the table she was selling from in Keynes was a union fixture, that the Union needed it for the ballot box, and that she had better find another table quick like.

This much of the story is complete fabrication on Mr. Barnard's part, and one marvels at the depths of imagination required to construct so gross a pack of lies. The young Lady, however, gave Barnard considerably more grace than he deserved, and agreed to transfer her goods onto another table, but could Mr. Barnard please drag one out of another room for her, because she was by herself and was unable to leave the newspapers and the money? At this juncture, Barnard stum-

ARTISRY IN FOLKESTONE

Dear Sir,

Since he first erupted onto the jazz scene in the forties, Stan Kenton has taken a fair amount of stick from both critics and the public. Justified or not as the brickbats may have been, Kenton ploughs on. Over the years he has thrown a whole fleet of fine soloists into the spotlight and his bands, which seem to get younger every year, have always been technically impeccable. On his recent tour, which embraced four countries and twenty six concerts, he has produced another soloist seemingly destined for great things. Altoist John Parks looks a lot older than the rest of the band, at least 35 if he's a day, and plays like a guy who has been around. This man not only knows his instrument, he knows his jazz too and should be watched and listened to at every step on his way to the top.

The band's penultimate concert at Folkestone's Leas Cliff Hall had all of the more obvious Kenton trade marks, a biting trumpet section (where does he find these guys??), silky trombones, explosive and propulsive drumming from 18 year old Peter Erskine and fine old fashioned 'walking bass' by John Worster. But it was Parks, from an excellent reed section, that made it all happen for me with perhaps the finest solo I've heard in years on 'Street of Dreams'. Covering the whole range of the instrument Parks managed to conjure up memories of Willie Smith, Hodges, Benny Carter and most assuredly, Charlie Parker. Almost magically he contrived to mix this pottage into a very personal style, influenced of course but who isn't? At least the influences are of the highest calibre and the very best musicians in jazz have always been aware of the past.

Every chart in this concert was beautifully played and the programme well varied. Stan contributed his own brand of icy piano on 'What Are You Doing The Rest Of My Life' (another fine solo from Park on this) and the bass had an

outing on 'For Better For Worster'. From the past we had 'Intermission Riff' and 'Opus In Pastels'. Tenor player Richard Torres played a number of excellent solos in the modern vein spoiled only I thought by a rather 'hard' tone. Even the tuba, which usually spends its time adding the 'bottom' to the band, took its share of the solo honours.

A good concert then by a better than average band, not the best that Stan has fronted but one, with Park sitting in the sax section, worth going a long way to see. Thanks to the management at Leas Cliff Hall it meant only a short trip for me and they certainly have my admiration for sticking to a far sighted policy that one can only hope will pay dividends. Recently they have staged concerts by the bands of Buddy Rich, Harry James and Buddy De Franco. In the past Earl Hines, Vic Dickenson and Bud Freeman have appeared there and money has obviously been lost. If you enjoy jazz or even think you do, go along to the Hall the next time jazz is on the bill they deserve your support.

Yours sincerely,
Patrick Sullivan

BIRDS

Dear Sir,

Having developed an interest in Campus wildlife as a result of the articles in FUSS and Peninsula, I kept my eyes open and my ears pierced for any further sign of those delightful local fauna so touchingly described in the above comics.

Imagine my surprise and delight, then, when at the Executive committee meeting in week 6 I observed 3 great tits, a bustard, 2 remarkably good shags and a cuckoo. Is this a record?

Yours sincerely,
Michael Musgrove.

ped off into the distance, muttering strange tribune mutterings, and not only failed dismally in springing to the lady's assistance, but dragged of the union thugs over to hustle her off "his table. I have it on strict authority that had certain of the young lady's male acquaintances been present, then Mr. Barnard would have spent the rest of the afternoon removing pieces of broken glass from his skull, but as it was he was subjected to nothing more trying than the dithyrambs which sprang readily forth from the news-vendor's haggard mouth. All power to the Union Mafiosa, vanguard of the revolution.

PISS-ARTISTS in Darwin today struck back at those members of the University who have been accusing them of wrecking college property in drunken weekend revels. "It don't matter what we bust, mate, coz we're the Darwin team and all our Mummies and Daddies spoil us so much when we was kids that we have no

respect for other people's property." Speaking from the partially-demolished lavatories at the top of Darwin stairs, Malcolm Cunt, leader of the Wingham and District chapter of the Hells Students, told reporters that he didn't see what all the fuss was about. "I don't see what all the fuss is about", he said. "Some people think that we're just a bunch of bullying drunken thugs. This is not true. We're middle-class - pigs, as well." Malcolm went on to say that he thought the 'bleedin' feaks' were the cause of all the trouble.

"What's worse," he asked me. "Sitting in a college room smoking LSD like all these soddin' hippies do, or havin' a bit of healthy relaxation with one young lady and nine fire extinguishers?" Malcolm Cunt was taken to Canterbury General Hospital a few hours later with a small piece of brain lodged between the bones in his head, and died within 20 minutes of arriving. His condition was later described as "satisfactory".

INCANT

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the dream revolution

"ALL OUT!" scream the notices from the corridor walls. "Support your friendly local militant Union and strike against the Government's capitalist machinations . . ."

At last! you think to yourself as you wander away - at last some real action; now we'll see the pigs turn and run! Images of a bloody insurrection float across your mind and there, leading the mob up the library steps, tear gas to left of them, riot guns to right of them, smoke screens in front of them, volleyed and thundered . . . yes - it's YOU!

Oh, What a hero you are, as you storm the doors and drag the assistant librarians out by the breasts, tossing them carelessly to the stampeding hooligans on the grass below! What valour, as you hurl copy after copy of "Computing in non-industrial societies" onto the raging pyre, screaming, "Wisdom is dead! Knowledge comes with Death's release!"

Suddenly, you wake up, having collided with a passing milk machine. You apologise, insert 3p and press its button, just to show that you are still good friends. But it's out of order, and coughs up half a dozen eggs and two cartons of yoghurt instead, and as you move on, something about the dream worries you a bit. Something doesn't fit . . . OF COURSE! It's on a bloody Wednesday! Nobody does anything on a bloody Wednesday anyway! What's the use of having a bloody strike on a bloody Wednesday when nobody does anything on a bloody Wednesday anyway?!

Your images of grandeur fade and die, and not for the first time you realise that you are to student militancy what Lord Longford is to sex, without his Lordship's excuses. You both search for it with enthusiasm, find it impossible to generate and even harder to cope with, and so resort to an admission of gentle defeat. The revolution is dead! Long live negative rationalism.

OPEN LECTURE

GOTHIC CHAUCER

D. S. Brewer, MA, PhD

Lecturer in English,

Emmanuel College, Cambridge

FRIDAY 9th MARCH

Tackle the Bursars — and move



Ray Charlton

GREATEST political non-event of this term was the CGMs on whether we want an Inter-Collegiate House Committee or not. Keynes JCC, having decided THEY didn't, never held a CGM to ask the rest of the college; in Rutherford the proposal was rejected by 11 to 9 votes, in Eliot by 15 to 10 and, miraculously, in Darwin was accepted in a, by-then iniquate, College Assembly.

In fact this is an important issue of student representation and InCant feels its readers might like (ought?) to be better informed about it than seems to have been the case (or perhaps we don't even care about representation any more?)

Giant Bursar

The Bursars' Committee was set up last August in response to the crisis situation in catering. It consists of the four college Bursars, chaired by a Master, at present the Master of Rutherford, Richard Langhorne (this job is to rotate annually or biennially between the Masters). The point of the committee was co-ordination and increased effici-

ency: an incredible waste of time and money had resulted from the collegiate way of running things and, the obvious solution of having one man to run the whole show being out of the question, the Bursars Committee was set up to make one giant out of the four; thus Miss Harris (E) deals with conferences, Mr. Charlton (K) with staff, Mr. Rogers (R) with food and buying and Mr. Harris (D) with the money.

Interviewed last week Richard Langhorne stressed the success of the committee on the practical side: from facing a



Lesley Harris

£140,000 deficit last year, they have now come out with a slight surplus in the catering budget.

He also stressed that the committee was "totally non-political" in its functions and that the idea of student representation on a committee of experts such as this was quite inappropriate.

The trouble is that this four-headed Grand Bursar has created a political problem, because it has altered the decision-making structure of the university. Before, if a JCC wanted something

done in its college, it went to the House Committee or SCC and tackled the Bursar directly, and the Bursar was responsible to these committees with their fairly high proportion of student representatives.

The Bursars' Committee is responsible only to the Heads of Colleges Committee (the four Masters, University Treasurer, Deputy Vice-Chancellor, chaired by the Vice-Chancellor) and only through his higher committee do any matters get sent back to the SCC for comment (hardly ever decision these days). So it is only in a very indirect way, through relying on the Heads of Colleges Committee's desire to gather student opinion on a subject, that students have any influence on what the Bursars choose to decide about matters that directly affect the students' way of life.

In fact, the Bursars' Committee has invited students along to talk about certain problems (for example, Wink Hackman is to go and discuss the re-introduction of evening meals at weekends. But this can hardly be called representation. And it does seem to be the case that individual Bursars fob off complaints and queries from their JCC members with the now classic phrase "That's not my job any more — I'll have to take it to the Bursars' Committee" — followed by lapse of days or weeks before a reply comes through, if the whole thing isn't forgotten. As the problems are usually small ones, even if niggling, the laborious method of dealing with them seems totally out of proportion and highly frustrating.

Reform

However, change is in the air. It turns out that those CGMs were a waste of time as the Heads of Colleges Committee had already suggested that an Inter-Collegiate Committee meet at least twice a term with the four Bursars, and was waiting for the students to request such a meeting. This seems to have got lost in the Union bureaucracy (often as inefficient as the University's!) but has now been found again, so one hopes that the JCCs will get round to requesting such a meeting, and go on requesting them. Direct confrontation (even if only on the question of orange juice at breakfast!) is an achievement in itself!

Not good enough

But the Inter-Collegiate House Committee will not make decisions and the students will still not be represented on the body that does — i.e. the Heads of Colleges Committee. We found that it was not enough to have cosy little chats with Senate Executive before they went off and talked about it all without us there, and this applies just as much to the new centralisation of running the domestic side of the university.

It is the JCCs, not the Union, that are concerned with the domestic affairs of student life, so it looks as though the JCCs should be getting collectively militant to regain their direct contact with an influence over the body that is making the decisions in this area. Regular meetings with the Heads of Colleges Committee, at the least, may not be as difficult to achieve as some might think!

news and comment

No thank you!

Darwin staff threaten to leave

THE problem of students creating a lot of drunken noise and general rowdiness came to a climax in Darwin College the weekend before last with three successive nights of trouble.

On the Saturday night a party refused to stop drinking after hours, thus risking the college losing its licence, and the Bursar had to be called out to deal with it; on Sunday people got drunk in the bar and, among other things, made a bonfire on a bar table, badly burning it; finally, on Monday the last straw came when a member of the JCC held a noisy, glass and bottle-breaking party in a cloister common room, which refused to take notice of repeated requests from the night porter to quieten down, and some of whose guests ended up letting off thirteen fire extinguishers during the rest of the night!

By Tuesday morning, the Houskeeper (who lives in) was threatening to leave because she'd been so terrified by all the violence and noise, and the Night Porter told his Head: "You can stick this job as far as you like. I'm on my knees after the last two nights. I'm pissed off having the micky taken out of me by the students."



Clearly something had to be done about it — but what? The Bursar's solution was to punish the whole college by cancelling the Jo'burg Hawk concert on the Wednesday, thus avoiding any possible immediate recurrence of the trouble.

The JCC managed to persuade the Master that this was hardly fair. Indeed, after a lot of to-ing and fro-ing, those who had been identified as involved in the party, managed to convince the discipline panel that it was unfair to single them out from the rest for punishment, and the holder of the party was not chucked out of college, but only fined £5.

TIGHTER RULES

College Council has now set up a working party to look into a proposal for much tighter control of private parties, with deposits to be paid in advance to cover any damage caused or any fines imposed for behaviour that infringes the college regulations.

But, as Clive Griffiths pointed out, this will not deal with the problem of the students who just get drunk in the bar and go off burning notices, throwing waste-bins over the balustrade and so on. He stressed that this was a small minority of the students in the colleges and that the interests of the majority should be

protected from this anti-social group.

This is equally true for all colleges, perhaps most of all for Keynes as well (see our report on the damage done to the JCR there by the Rugby Club in our last issue). Will it take mass-scale rowdiness before some stricter control is introduced, and how much will general student freedom suffer if this is necessary?

WHY WRECK?

Perhaps a more fundamental question should be asked first. Why do some students get their fun in this way? InCant went to see a student notoriously associated with the pissheads and general smasher-up of UKC, namely Ken Spencer himself.

He sees one of the major causes of the wrecking and vandalism in the basic situation and construction of the university: "The whole place operates as an alienation machine." Stuck up on a hill, in an atmosphere of academic deadness, with a poor quality of life in general, it seems impossible to establish any kind of identity and community. I just don't see any way out of the wrecking, because it is directly connected to these facts, and nothing can be done about them."

STUDENT DISCIPLINE

Ken has come up with one suggestion on how to deal with the specific cases of rowdiness that come up. He thinks that the students should impose their own discipline, rather than have to accept that of a paternalistic authority, however benevolent. He feels that a panel of 10 or so students should be established in a college to sit in judgement in any discipline case; so if the Master felt someone should be chucked out of college, for example, he would have to bring his case to this panel.

InCant feels this idea should be looked at seriously in the colleges. As Ken says, it might help to re-establish some kind of college identity. It would certainly bring home with force the undeniable fact that any student doing damage to a campus building is not only hurting those who run the place, he is hurting those who live in it, that is other students.

By developing a "Them" and "Us" system of authority the administration has in some ways created more damage than it knows. It's easy to despise the father-figure of a Master, but facing a discipline panel of one's fellows might be more disturbing.



Barbara Harris

Non-political?

(Perhaps we should here scotch the rumour that his was an increase in power and status for the Bursars: they received no salary increase and, if anything, regretted the loss of some individual authority over their own set-ups.)



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LAW ON TRIAL

NEXT October, the Law department will receive its new professor — Claire Palley. She will be welcomed by a department looking for strong leadership and a sense of direction, which has so plainly been lacking ever since the department was established in 1966.

This is very much a last chance for the department and more crucial than many might appreciate. For the present academic year there is no chair or head of department and only six regular staff (two others are on sabbatical leave), yet law in terms of student numbers is the fastest expanding subject within the Social Sciences — more students, less staff is the order of the day. Before the Dean, Maurice Vile complains of factual inaccuracies, it should be explained that a substantial part of the work load is being borne by 'part-timers' without wishing to be derogatory or malign them by such a term, they include three professors on day release to us, namely Schmitthof, Simmonds and Milner (now departed) plus Messrs. Vinter, Freeman and Harper.

However, anyone who reads the educational advertisements cannot fail to have noticed the posts now on offer — three lecturers, a reader or senior lecturer and a second chair. The appointments are important per se, for they could effectively shape a "new" department. This probably explains why some present members of staff drafted their own version of the advertisements they wanted placing in the newspapers and journals, confronting Claire Palley with their demands, at her first encounter with them at the beginning of this term. Tactically, it seems to have been a bad move. A flurry of letters seem to have circulated around the department condemning this ungracious attitude towards the future Head of Department and by the look of the advertisements — the dissident minority lost — Round 1 to Claire Palley. But what was the 'cause'? What was the fight about? Lawyers will, or should already know.

The Law Department at Kent is supposed to be pioneering a new way in law teaching — at least that was the intention of Professor Fitzgerald who considered that law teaching should be both 'vocational' and 'liberal.' This approach recognised that students would probably be motivated towards a career in one or other of the professions and that therefore they would want to do exemption subjects. In effect, they would need to be taught the hard substantive law as at any other university but in addition, students should also be made aware of the underlying social, economic and political factors — a recognition that law does not operate within a vacuum but is an instrument of social control "which makes it worthy of the study of a scholar and a gentleman." This approach also accommodated law students not dedicated to careers in the legal professions.

Constraints

How successful has this approach been? Opinion among law students varies enormously from course to course and would appear to depend on the course teachers. Despite appearances and the practice of the department, it is not intended to conduct a witch hunt against any one particular member of staff: suffice to say some are better than others which is a fairly natural finding. But taken as a whole, there are considerable constraints on the courses which are fairly self-evident. Time is the principle factor, initially the Part 1 course taking four terms meant that students gained a minimal introduction to private and public law and then only had four terms in which to do the hard law, all the facts and rules necessary for exemptions and the academic pre-conditions to 'liberal' studies.

The net result has been some confusion, a hazy knowledge of the law and some inculcated jargon — this is a very broad generalisation and singularly unfair to some staff and students alike, — however it serves to pinpoint the situation which everyone should be trying to avoid.

In retrospect, Professor Fitzgerald never really saw his intentions past the embryo stage; somewhere along the road to Damascus, the 'vision' of spearheading an advance in legal education was lost. Fitzgerald's appointments faced with little or no direction from above, set up their courses — each interpreting the Fitzgerald 'vision' in his own way. Any hope of uniformity or a methodology was lost in the battle over exemptions and with the whiff of mortar still in the air, Fitzgerald departed for pastures green elsewhere. He was succeeded by Dr. Simmonds who came to be professor and Head of Department in October 1971. The exemptions issue was settled but nothing else. Professor Simmonds found the demands of the department too much for him. He continued to maintain connections with the British Institute of International Law in London and the two jobs were patently too much for one man. In addition he was visiting Professor at Queen Mary's College, London and Editor of the International Comparative Law Quarterly. After only the one year, he resigned and since October 1972, the department has been professor-less with two senior members of the department also absent on sabbaticals.

At this point, it is worth examining the Kent approach to Law teaching in a much wider perspective. The split between practice and academic law was recognised as early as 1846 when a Select Committee on Legal Education commented that there was too much attention paid to techniques and casework rather than jurisprudence and general legal principles. . . . the emphasis seems to have turned the full circle since then. Examinations introduced in 1843 were thought to be "merely a guarantee against absolute incompetence." However, the Committee recommended that universities should play a larger part in legal education and that students should not just be crammed with facts but taught how to acquire knowledge. Those students who intended to practice should attend "special institutions" where they would acquire more vocational training. Subsequently, in 1890 the Law Society established its own examination structure. Meanwhile Oxford and Cambridge universities had introduced law courses and these were quickly followed up by the redbrick universities on similar lines.



**SPECIAL
FEATURE**

More recently there has been considerable discussion concerning the growing gulf between academic law and professional law. If this debate is to make any sense then the student should at least recognise the different aspects of a legal education. On the one hand there is law as a set of rules and principles which the student can read, learn and inwardly digest.

Then there is the law of the courtroom, the tactics and skills which cannot be learnt but must be acquired through active participation. Finally there is law as a liberal study within the Social Sciences.

The Wilson report published in 1966 described the existing state of legal education at that time; the entrenched conservatism of professors and professions alike — at universities law teaching was divided up into courses some of which were supposedly 'liberal' and others which were merely 'exemption subjects.' Still, it was not the job of universities to train practitioners — that came later. This attitude was again highlighted at a conference of leading professional and academic lawyers from the USA and Britain held at Ditchley in 1967. The conference delineated three major points involved in legal education. First the substantive knowledge about law and legal procedure (best learnt at universities). Secondly, group training in practical skills at professional law schools

and finally, experience in the setting of actual legal practice, i.e. articles.

It was assumed that for England, experience in actual legal practice need not involve legal clinics — perhaps the only way academic and professional law can come together — the American experience is instructive on this point.

Legal education in the States has not suffered from the same split between academic and practice law except perhaps in its early years. Since the early 30's, an educational pattern has developed, blossoming under such people as Oliphant and Llewellyn. Law as a social control became the by-word; a whole new approach to legal teaching was in the air aided by the newly developing social sciences, specifically anthropology and sociology. Casework became only marginally significant, it became important to look at law's function in society. Formal legal categories merely obscured "law in a social context" which now became the fitting object for study of students and teachers.

Legal techniques were stressed, the clinical idea first saw the light of day and more important, it was realised that the University was as fit a place as any to instruct intending lawyers in their craft. Methods employed were: simulation techniques, law clinics, courses in draughting, counselling etc. and at the same time it was felt that there was a place for liberal studies and jurisprudence. Skill was to be combined with vision to produce a new competent, social relevant and aware lawyer.

At present in America, there are numerous neighbourhood law clinics providing supervised instruction and a degree of involvement to students, yet there is also some rigid examination cramming for State Bar requirements.

Internship is a common practice, as yet unseen in the UK, varying from clerks of court, to temporary prison warders; classwork is being combined with first hand experience, the academics and practitioners are teaching together.

Courses on legal ethics, counselling etc. are commonplace. Even so, all is not perfect within the American legal system and this must have its reflections in the law schools. Levels of competence are not high, although sophistication of teaching techniques often are. Nevertheless, these experiences provide a valuable lesson and example in methodology and in actual methods: the lawyer's role in society is being looked at, queried and a visionary element introduced.

Back in Britain the Ormrod Committee issued its report on legal education in March 1971. The Committee recommended three stages of legal education; an academic stage, a professional stage comprising institutional training and a final post qualification stage of refresher courses.

Of particular importance was the recommendation that the teaching of law at universities should be integrated with professional practice — however the problem remains — how can this be done?

Praxis

It was in the context of the American experience outlined above and the current debate in this country (particularly with regard to the Ormrod report) that Adrian Taylor produced Praxis, his blueprint for action at Kent. His proposals include the setting up of a legal clinic which will not only serve the Canterbury area but also train students in legal skills. Three stages are conceived which would spread over a period of three to four years (1) observation and pre-clinical training stage (2) clinical training stage (3) clinical practice stage.

The first stage demands observation of the courts at work, the use of newspapers and the media. To study law one is not only looking at texts, and the courts but also how those who are involved in the law process both as functionaries and as plaintiffs and defendants perceive the process. This observation period is important in that it allows students to see what assumptions the law takes for granted.

The second stage, pre-clinical training is a further application of what students have seen and learnt in the observation period, a comparison of what they have seen to be the law, with what the texts say the law is. For example, students doing Company Law should buy a share and attend an annual general meeting, better still, a group of students could form their own company.

Muted

The third stage, clinical practice, involves students in practicing (albeit in a minor way) what they have observed and acquired from the previous two stages. This 'clinic' stage is a vital and integral part of the university teaching. It is hoped that the clinic would satisfy both students and clients; students since they would acquire vocational training and indirectly the professions who would obtain a better class of student equipped to cope with practice work — finally client satisfaction in areas where legal services need improving, particularly in the areas of poverty law and administrative law. Significantly such 'clinics' have already been established in a small way at Oxford and Cambridge and are likewise planned at Manchester. At Kent, the response to Praxis has been somewhat muted. Initially Professor Simmonds launched it with a flourish at a general meeting of all students and staff in the Winter term of 1971. Money was sought and obtained from the Faculty board. However, the promotion bid foundered, again lack of firm direction may have been a contributory factor or alternatively the personality of Adrian Taylor. Whatever the reason, the Praxis model still exists and has been utilised during the past year in both of Taylor's courses. Reactions from students have varied from one extreme to the other, but on the plus side one has to admit that students have been visiting the courts and have been actively involved in the teaching process. Indeed, some third years are now assisting in second year seminars on a purely voluntary basis. On the minus side, there are complaints of too much work and too little time or fear of Taylor's intimidating attitude on occasions.

Going concern

What of the future? We asked Maurice Vile what had happened to the £500. It was, he said, to be expended if and when the members of the Board of Studies of the Law Department chose to use it — it had not been used yet although a small amount had been claimed from the maintenance fund. Adrian Taylor emphasised that Praxis was still very much a going concern and has brought out a paper emphasising the importance of Professor Palley's arrival and 'the imminence of large scale changes in personnel.'

Lack of integrity

We are finally back to the point where this feature started and which gave rise to the headline 'Law on Trial.' The law department must find its sense of direction; the dispute as to how law should be taught has, as we have observed, been conducted on a national level. It is not a problem peculiar to Kent. The gulf between academic and professional law is one of long-standing. This has been complicated at Kent by the lack of a firm professor. In its place, sectional rivalry has developed — this is an open secret with colleagues actively working against colleagues to the extent of discussing each other in their seminars. Openness is to be admired but lack of integrity is quite different. Too often students are being used to further one lecturer's viewpoint or worse, force another's resignation with trumped up charges (there is scope here for another article of similar length as this — but it is not our intention to exacerbate the situation). Professor Palley will need united support from every member of the department. Her success at Kent will be vital for the department's continued existence — another professor who only stays one year will almost certainly bring the saga to an end.

Expansion

We finish with a few words from the Dean, Maurice Vile: "It's clearly time that if we don't attract a professor to the University then the teaching of law is in difficulty, but the appointment of Professor Palley is a very important event and one that will have a great effect on the development and expansion of law teaching in the University." Lets hope she stays.



Promenade, pavilion and pier

"HERNE BAY, a former watering-place . . . quiet to a fault"; "Modern Herne Bay, not only a thriving resort but also a residential area, with many of its inhabitants commuting to the capital"; "Herne Bay, with its seven-mile long front, fresh, bracing air and an excellent siting on the north coast of Kent"; "the edifice stands, a pathetic symbol of a by-gone era." How far are these guide book descriptions capable of being reconciled with the town as it really is?

Are the cynical opinions of students, forced to live in cold, over-priced accommodation, 8 miles or more from the University, any closer to the truth? Often, it seems that their views are formed because they know nothing about the town; its distance from the University effectively prevents them from enjoying the Campus social life if they are without transport; and their resentment of the place is connected with problems of looking after themselves, perhaps for the first time: the novelty of paying your very own landlord and making sure your meters don't run out soon wears off.

Herne Bay has a total population of 25,117 (according to the 1971 Census) of whom 150 are University students: there are, of course, students from other East Kent colleges LIVING IN THE TOWN TOO. It covers an area of 8,889 acres, i.e. approximately 7 square miles, the front and the promenade accounting for most of the public land. To find out how the town came to look as it does today, a brief excursion into its history is both useful and fascinating.

Marauding Danes

In Anglo-Saxon times, the settlements were farther back from the coast, to protect the inhabitants against marauding Danes: so there are early settlements at St. Margarets and Herne, for example, and later settlements on the sea itself at St. Margarets Bay and Herne Bay. The town was originally to be called St. Augustine, which is now part of the front came to be named St. Augustine's Terrace,

but the plans were later changed and a couple of street signs are all that remain of the idea.

Preventive Men

For many centuries, Herne Bay was used for landing smuggled goods because of its long, safe coast. The smuggling connection between the town and the inland settlement of Herne is still evident today: there is an old, timbered pub in Herne called "The Smugglers" and Midshipman Sydenham Snow, who was killed in 1821 in a fight between smugglers and preventive men, is buried in Herne churchyard. In Herne Bay itself, there is a pub called the "Divers Arms." A local smuggler called Woods was deported to Australia for his activities in the 1830's. He worked his passage back and, with a partner, started diving in the Bay. They were lucky enough to discover a sunken Spanish treasure

ship and the two of them bought the pub with the proceeds.

Herne Bay was not only used for illicit purposes, however. In 1665, the slipway between the Neptune Jetty and the Ship Inn was the only outlet for carrying fresh fruit and vegetables from North Kent to London during the Great Plague. The captain of the ship which made regular journeys was awarded a medal for bravery in the service of his country; surprisingly, he did not die of the Plague but was buried in Herne churchyard about twenty years afterwards.

The next great occurrence for the town was the entry of some enterprising Victorian businessmen onto the Kent coast scene. The town was developed along with Margate, Ramsgate, Broadstairs and Deal during the great era of resort-building. Margate, incidentally, came to be known as serving mainly an "improper clientele" and thus was, during much of the Victorian age, the most popular of the five.

Conceived on a Virgin Site

A small, planned development had been laid out on the virgin Herne Bay site in 1816 and 1817, but the much larger new town was conceived to the west of it in 1830 and 1831, under the direction of Samuel Hackett, an entrepreneur from Canterbury. However, initial ambitions and enthusiasm 12r137 pathetically incomplete. Nevertheless, soon petered out, the group providing the financial backing went bankrupt and the original layout was left apathetically incomplete. Nevertheless, Herne Bay was officially recognised as a town by an Act of Parliament dated 1833.

The Blight of the Teredo

Things did not go well for the TOWN FOR THE FIRST TWENTY YEARS of its existence, however. All the grandiose schemes

were half-finished; the great church was abandoned and the grand hotel was deserted, even IN THE HEIGHT OF THE SEASON. As if this were not enough, the pier was decaying, for it had been struck by an invasion of teredo worms which were busy eating through its struts.

Baby Boom

Fortunately, the chapter of disasters did not continue forever, and the resort was revived to a certain extent by the coming of the railway, Herne Bay station being built in 1863. Its prosperity was again short-lived, however, for World War I was followed by a holidaymaking slump and then the Great Depression. Later, in THE INFLATIONARY PERIOD FOLLOWING World War II, the holiday trade again took over Herne Bay. In 1946, the town's population shot up from an estimated 15,430 in the previous year to 17,280, the sort of percentage increase which, under normal circumstances, would have taken ten years to materialise. This dramatic population change was only a reflection of the national trend, the phenomenon being caused by a large influx of soldiers returning HOME AND A RESULTANT "baby boom" which created a countrywide "population bulge," to use the sociologists' phraseology.

Herne Bay's history is still in evidence today in some of its old buildings. Although, in winter, nearly all the public buildings are closed, forcing visitors to find their own amenities and amusements elsewhere, the emptiness of the town makes its main features more easily visible. From the downs at the eastern end of the town, towards Reculver, it is possible (on a clear day, the Meteorological Office permitting) to look out to the horizon where two black blobs, known locally as "The Forts" seem to be suspended in the estuary. These structures are, in fact, twin flak towers where anti-aircraft guns were situated during World War II.

Mounting and Emplacement

The eastern downs were also used, from the eighteenth century onwards, for mounting a battery of artillery; the guns were not for offensive or defensive

How we in Bay with camera, a and an ice



"Herne Bay, a former watering place"

BY THE FEATURES EDITOR



Investigated Herne nothing but a notebook e-cream



purposes, however, BUT THEY WERE JUST USED FOR TARGET PRACTICE. Kings Hall, which is also situated on the downs, used to be an ancient gun emplacement. It is now an open-air theatre, with cafes and other amenities to serve the holidaymakers who rent the changing huts which are regimented closely all along the shore line.

If their inhabitants venture westwards along the front, they will discover the oldest building in Herne Bay: the Ship Inn. This ancient pub is on the corner of East Street and the Promenade; East Street itself is where the stalls and mangers used to be. There has been an inn on the site for at least 400 years and probably longer; up until 1960, the inn had an iron ceiling, but it had to be taken down in that year because it was unsafe: it had become very rusty because of repeated flooding.

"Very Personal"

Herne Bay's greatest claim to architectural renown — it has even received a mention in "The Buildings of England," no less — is St. Bartholomew's Church which is situated in the High Street. This was built in 1913, the architect for it being Caroe. According to John Newman, this was one of the two most important churches of the architect's career and was "also very personal, indeed feverishly novel, as Caroe himself liked to be."

Erection

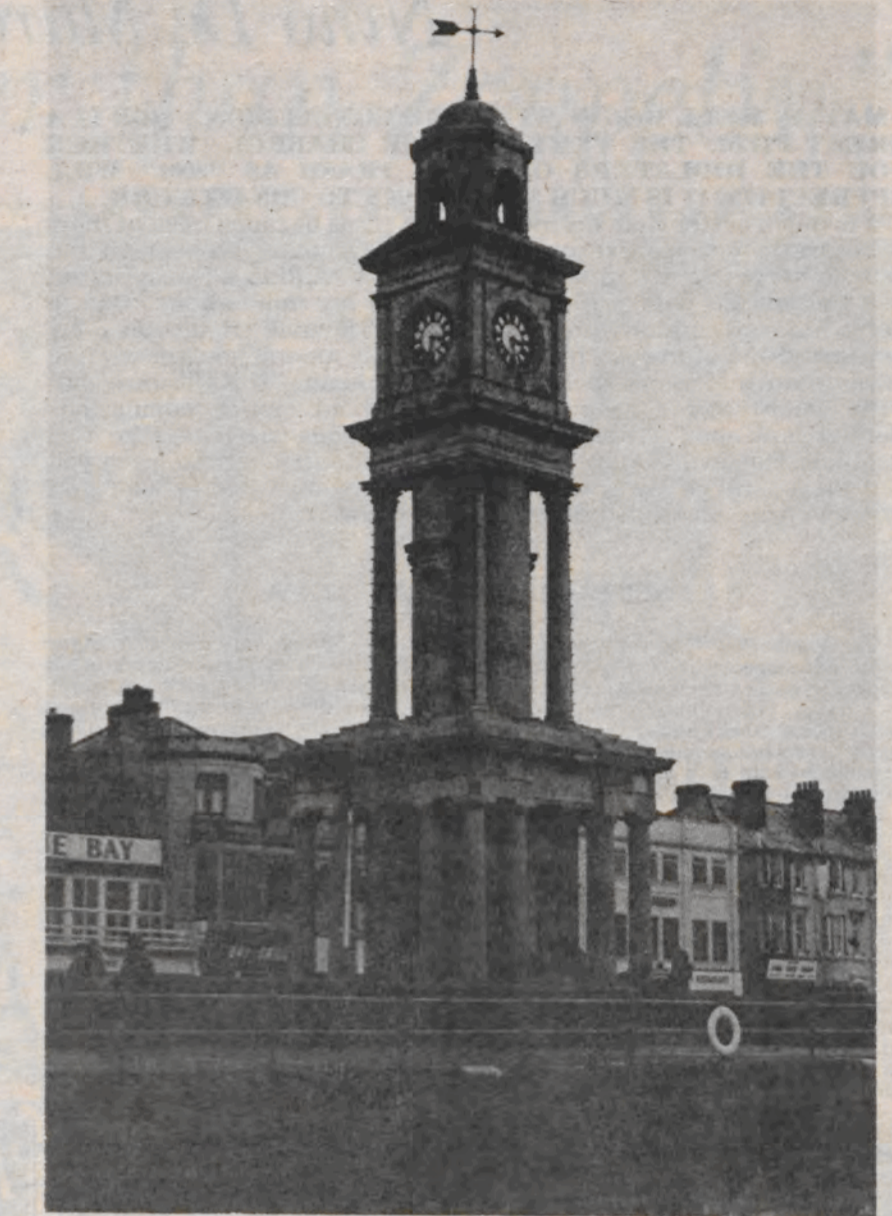
The focal point of Herne Bay is perhaps the Clock Tower, which dominates the vista along the promenade. A Portland stone tower of four stages, raised on seven steps, it was designed by Edwin J. Dangerfield and built under his supervision. The money for the project (£4,000 was the sum required) was donated by a slightly eccentric local resident named Mrs. Thwaites. At the base of the tower, on the seaward side, there are two cannons. These used to be positioned on the end of the pier and were used as signal guns during foggy weather. They were also used to fire the salute when the Duke of Cambridge (Queen Victoria's uncle) visited Herne Bay in 1837. He landed on the pier, and since then it has been officially entitled the Royal Pier. However, when the teredo worm

decay set in and rotted the supports of the pier, the end of the pier collapsed and the cannons fell into the sea. They were rescued some years later, by diving operations, and placed either side of the Clock Tower. On the tower itself there is a stone plaque commemorating those local people who lost their lives during the Boer War: the money for its erection was raised by public subscription.

Rapid Downfall

Finally, there is the most striking feature of the sea-front, the 3,787 foot long pier, the second longest in the country. This is in fact the third pier which Herne Bay has possessed since its inception. The first pier, a wooden one 3,613 feet long, was built by a company which had been formed by George Burge, one of Telford's contractors. It was intended as the centrepiece of the town, to complement Samuel Hacker's promenade and the long, straight road behind it. However, railways and the teredo worm brought about its rapid downfall, and in 1837 pier number two was constructed at a cost of £2,000. This structure was only 320 feet long, however it lasted until 1890 when the present iron pier was planned, being built in 1896 at a cost of £60,000. Even this is becoming unsafe and is closed beyond the first bridge.

But, interesting as all these architectural wonders might be, what amenities does the town offer its inhabitants? There are, according to Urban District Council statistics, 30 pubs, 45 restaurants and cafes and two cinemas in the town. Nevertheless, the town's young people complain that it is dead in winter, and gangs of leather-jacketed teenagers roam the streets in the evening. According to a supply teacher who works in the area, however, her pupils who come from Herne Bay are "completely different from those who



The Clock Tower

live in Whitstable and Faversham. They are more refined and quieter, somehow, although they do complain about the lack of amusements during the off-season. In Whitstable and Faversham, they seem to have no difficulty in breaking windows and getting themselves into trouble."

Complaints

Young residents are not the only people who complain that the town lacks certain vital attributes. Students have remarked on the scarcity of good accommodation — there are 10,378 houses, flats and bungalows and only 40 hotels and boarding-houses — and on the abundance of potholes in the roads, among other things. The latter can be explained by the fact that out of 68 miles of roads, APPROXIMATELY ¾ MILES ARE "unclassified district roads," the lowest standard of sur-

face that a local authority can keep up. But, if it is any consolation, the inhabitants can direct their complaints to their recently-elected Member of Parliament. According to a local authority report, Herne Bay "Urban District is in the Canterbury District of Kent and the sitting member is Mr. David Crouch, MP."

Obscene Language

As if that were not enough, the Council provides more subjects about which its ratepayers can complain. If the neighbours get too annoying, there are plenty of bye-laws still in force to deal with any situation. These include the following, concerning: — Disorderly or Indecent Conduct (1899); Steam Organs and Roundabouts (1899); Profane or Obscene Language (1910); Sale of Contraceptives (1950); Bulls (1960) and Noises from Wireless

Loudspeakers, Gramophones, Amplifiers or similar instruments (1963). It is interesting to remark that this last bye-law was passed when this University was in the planning stages, just two years before the first college was completed.

Although Herne Bay suffers from the problems of all resort towns, that there is almost no amusement in the winter; and although, in addition, it never became the fulfilment of the dream which the unfortunate Victorian businessmen envisaged, but was instead hurriedly and untidily completed, it can nevertheless be a fascinating and entertaining place when looked at with a little imagination. Contrary to popular opinion, Herne Bay is not a lonely and miserable town; all that is needed is a change of attitude. As they say, beauty is in the eye of the beholder.

Herne Bay? Look again.

"Pathetic symbol of a by-gone era"



Photos by Pete Sadler

How we investigated Herne Bay with nothing but a camera, a notebook and an ice-cream



Promenade, pavilion and pier

"HERNE BAY, a former watering-place . . . quiet to a fault"; "Modern Herne Bay, not only a thriving resort but also a residential area, with many of its inhabitants commuting to the capital"; "Herne Bay, with its seven-mile long front, fresh, bracing air and an excellent siting on the north coast of Kent"; "the edifice stands, a pathetic symbol of a by-gone era." How far are these guide book descriptions capable of being reconciled with the town as it really is?

Are the cynical opinions of students, forced to live in cold, over-priced accommodation, 8 miles or more from the University, any closer to the truth? Often, it seems that their views are formed because they know nothing about the town; its distance from the University effectively prevents them from enjoying the Campus social life if they are without transport; and their resentment of the place is connected with problems of looking after themselves, perhaps for the first time: the novelty of paying your very own landlord and making sure your meters don't run out soon wears off.

Herne Bay has a total population of 25,117 (according to the 1971 Census) of whom 150 are University students: there are, of course, students from other East Kent colleges LIVING IN THE TOWN TOO. It covers an area of 8,889 acres, i.e. approximately 7 square miles, the front and the promenade accounting for most of the public land. To find out how the town came to look as it does today, a brief excursion into its history is both useful and fascinating.

but the plans were later changed and a couple of street signs are all that remain of the idea.

Preventive Men

For many centuries, Herne Bay was used for landing smuggled goods because of its long, safe coast. The smuggling connection between the town and the inland settlement of Herne is still evident today: there is an old, timbered pub in Herne called "The Smugglers" and Midshipman Sydneyham Snow, who was killed in 1821 in a fight between smugglers and preventive men, is buried in Herne churchyard. In Herne Bay itself, there is a pub called the "Divers Arms." A local smuggler called Woods was deported to Australia for his activities in the 1830's. He worked his passage back and, with a partner, started diving in the Bay. They were lucky enough to discover a sunken Spanish treasure

ship and the two of them brought the pub with the proceeds.

Herne Bay was not only used for illicit purposes, however. In 1665, the slipway between the Neptune Jetty and the Ship Inn was the only outlet for carrying fresh fruit and vegetables from North Kent to London during the Great Plague. The captain of the ship which made regular journeys was awarded a medal for bravery in the service of his country; surprisingly, he did not die of the Plague but was buried in Herne churchyard about twenty years afterwards.

The next great occurrence for the town was the entry of some enterprising Victorian businessmen onto the Kent coast scene. The town was developed along with Margate, Ramsgate, Broadstairs and Deal during the great era of resort-building. Margate, incidentally, came to be known as serving mainly an "improper clientele" and thus was, during much of the Victorian age, the most popular of the five.

were half-finished; the great church was abandoned and the grand hotel was deserted, even IN THE HEIGHT OF THE SEASON. As if this were not enough, the pier was decaying, for it had been struck by an invasion of toredo worms which were busy eating through its struts.

Baby Boom

Fortunately, the chapter of disasters did not continue forever, and the resort was revived to a certain extent by the coming of the railway, Herne Bay station being built in 1863. Its prosperity was again short-lived, however, for World War I was followed by a holidaymaking slump and then the Great Depression. Later, in THE INFLATIONARY PERIOD FOLLOWING World War II, the holiday trade again took over Herne Bay. In 1946, the town's population shot up from an estimated 15,430 in the previous year to 17,280, the sort of percentage increase which, under normal circumstances, would have taken ten years to materialise. This dramatic population change was only a reflection of the national trend, the phenomenon being caused by a large influx of soldiers returning HOME AND A RESULTANT "baby boom" which created a countrywide "population bulge," to use the sociologists' phraseology.

Conceived on a Virgin Site

Herne Bay's history is still in evidence today in some of its old buildings. Although, in winter, nearly all the public buildings are closed, forcing visitors to find their own amenities and amusements elsewhere, the emptiness of the town makes its main features more easily visible. From the downs at the eastern end of the town, towards Reculver, it is possible (on a clear day, the Meteorological Office permitting) to look out to the horizon where two black blobs, known locally as "The Forts" seem to be suspended in the estuary. These structures are, in fact, twin flak towers where anti-aircraft guns were situated during World War II.

Mounting and Emplacement

The eastern downs were also used, from the eighteenth century onwards, for mounting a battery of artillery; the guns were not for offensive or defensive



purposes, however, BUT THEY WERE JUST USED FOR TARGET PRACTICE. Kings Hall, which is also situated on the downs, used to be an ancient gun emplacement. It is now an open-air theatre, with cafes and other amenities to serve the holidaymakers who rent the changing huts which are regimented closely all along the shore line.

If their inhabitants venture westwards along the front, they will discover the oldest building in Herne Bay: the Ship Inn. This ancient pub is on the corner of East Street and the Promenade; East Street itself is where the stalls and mangers used to be. There has been an inn on the site for at least 400 years and probably longer; up until 1960, the inn had an iron ceiling, but it had to be taken down in that year because it was unsafe: it had become very rusty because of repeated flooding.

"Very Personal"

Herne Bay's greatest claim to architectural renown — it has even received a mention in "The Buildings of England," no less — is St. Bartholomew's Church which is situated in the High Street. This was built in 1913, the architect for it being Caroe. According to John Newman, this was one of the two most important churches of the architect's career and was "also very personal, indeed feverishly novel, as Caroe himself liked to be."

Erection

The focal point of Herne Bay is perhaps the Clock Tower, which dominates the vista along the promenade. A Portland stone tower of four stages, raised on seven steps, it was designed by Edwin J. Dangierfield and built under his supervision. The money for the project (£4,000 was the sum required) was donated by a slightly eccentric local resident named Mrs. Thwaites. At the base of the tower, on the seaward side, there are two cannons. These used to be positioned on the end of the pier and were used as signal guns during foggy weather. They were also used to fire the salute when the Duke of Cambridge (Queen Victoria's uncle) visited Herne Bay in 1837. He landed on the pier, and since then it has been officially entitled the Royal Pier. However, when the teredo worm

decay set in and rotted the supports of the pier, the end of the pier collapsed and the cannons fell into the sea. They were rescued some years later, by diving operations, and placed either side of the Clock Tower. On the tower itself there is a stone plaque commemorating those local people who lost their lives during the Boer War: the money for its erection was raised by public subscription.

Rapid Downfall

Finally, there is the most striking feature of the sea-front, the 3,787 foot long pier, the second longest in the country. This is in fact the third pier which Herne Bay has possessed since its inception. The first pier, a wooden one 3,613 feet long, was built by a company which had been formed by George Burge, one of Telford's contractors. It was intended as the centrepiece of the town, to complement Samuel Hacker's promenade and the long, straight road behind it. However, railways and the teredo worm brought about its rapid downfall, and in 1837 pier number two was constructed at a cost of £2,000. This structure was only 320 feet long, however it lasted until 1890 when the present iron pier was planned, being built in 1896 at a cost of £60,000. Even this is becoming unsafe and is closed beyond the first bridge.

But, interesting as all these architectural wonders might be, what amenities does the town offer its inhabitants? There are, according to Urban District Council statistics, 30 pubs, 45 restaurants and cafes and two cinemas in the town. Nevertheless, the town's young people complain that it is dead in winter, and gangs of leather-jacketed teenagers roam the streets in the evening. According to a supply teacher who works in the area, however, her pupils who come from Herne Bay are "completely different from those who

live in Whitstable and Faversham. They are more refined and quieter, somehow, although they do complain about the lack of amusements during the off-season. In Whitstable and Faversham, they seem to have no difficulty in breaking windows and getting themselves into trouble."

Complaints

Young residents are not the only people who complain that the town lacks certain vital attributes. Students have remarked on the scarcity of good accommodation — there are 10,378 houses, flats and bungalows and only 40 hotels and boarding-houses — and on the abundance of potholes in the roads, among other things. The latter can be explained by the fact that out of 68 miles of road . . . APPROXIMATELY 5 1/2 MILES ARE "unclassified district roads," the lowest standard of sur-

face that a local authority can keep up. But, if it is any consolation, the inhabitants can direct their complaints to their recently-elected Member of Parliament. According to a local authority report, Herne Bay "Urban District is in the Canterbury District of Kent and the sitting member is Mr. David Crouch, MP."

Obscene Language

As if that were not enough, the Council provides more subjects about which its ratepayers can complain. If the neighbours get too annoying, there are plenty of bye-laws still in force to deal with any situation. These include the following, concerning: Disorderly or Indecent Conduct (1899); Steam Organs and Roundabouts (1899); Profane or Obscene Language (1910); Sale of Contraceptives (1950); Bulls (1960) and Noises from Wireless again.

"Pathetic symbol of a by-gone era"



The Clock Tower

Loudspeakers, Gramophones, Amplifiers or similar instruments (1963). It is interesting to remark that this last by-law was passed when this University was in the planning stages, just two years before the first college was completed. Although Herne Bay suffers from the problems of all resort towns, that there is almost no amusement in the winter; and although, in addition, it never became the fulfilment of the dream which the unfortunate Victorian businessmen envisaged, but was instead hurriedly and untidily completed, it can nevertheless be a fascinating and entertaining place when looked at with a little imagination. Contrary to popular opinion, Herne Bay is not a lonely and miserable town; all that is needed is a change of attitude. As they say, beauty is in the eye of the beholder. Herne Bay? Look again.

"Herne Bay, a former watering place"



The Blight of the Teredo

Things did not go well for the TOWN FOR THE FIRST TWENTY YEARS of its existence, however. All the grandiose schemes

BY THE FEATURES EDITOR

Photos by Pete Sadler



INCANT ARTS ONE

CHABROL TRIUMPHS

Nino De Marco takes an intelligent

I MAY AS WELL BEGIN WITH THE CONCLUSION. THIS IS A GREAT FILM. THE VERY BEST OF CHABROL. WHETHER YOU THE IDOLATERS OF SUCH TRASH AS "2001" WILL APPRECIATE IT IS MUCH MORE OPEN TO CONJECTURE.

It is much better than his more recent films because most of them were pretts fatuous exercises in absurdly contrived stylistics. I include herein very definitely "Les Biches" and to a lesser extent "La Femme Infidèle". I cannot make up my mind about "Que la Bête Meure" which was at least enjoyable if grotesquely sentimental. Before any Natural Scientists among you get excited let me add that "Les Biches" does not mean "The Bitches" but "The Does" and consequently is not about canine copulation. Neither is it about female deer but it is about (peripherally) two lesbians. However before you dash off to London let me warn you that there isn't really any sex in it at all, so you might as well stay where you are and finish reading this article.

CONTROLLED AND AUSTERE

"Le Boucher" ("The Butcher" for the illiterate among you) differs in many important respects from his previous films. It is not slick, facile and vacuous but controlled and rather austere, in fact positively Bressonian in its texture. Bresson, by the way, has nothing to do with Cartier but is the director of that unheralded masterpiece "Une Femme Douce". (It is not about a woman taking a shower.) For once Chabrol has succeeded in eliminating all superfluous detail. His style is strictly economical with no wastage. As a result the film moves smoothly and positively, each frame indispensable.

The story concerns the meeting of the sedate and pretty schoolmistress (Stephanne Audran) with an ex-soldier and now village butcher (Jean Yanne) at a local wedding — a sequence which Chabrol (as ever when food and eating are concerned) somewhat labours. Gradually a pleasant platonic relationship ensues, although it is clear that Popaul fancies Helene. They have a picnic together where he asks her what she would do if he were to kiss her. With infuriating self-composure she replies she would do nothing but prefer if he didn't. As blatant an invitation to sexual intercourse as I have ever heard. Popaul respectfully (such is their relationship) lets the opportunity go begging. As a macabre backdrop to this touching idyll there is a series of brutal murders of several young women. Since you probably wouldn't grasp the point anyway, I'll explain that Popaul is clearly the murderer (he is, after all, the only suspect), but the brilliance of the film resides in the way Chabrol builds up the tension over what Popaul will do next. Since, by a rather clumsily contrived episode concerning a cigarette lighter, Popaul is aware of her suspicions.

look
at
Chabrol's

film

"The
Butcher"



STEPHANNE AUDRAN EXTRACTS THE KNIFE

Most of the film is structurally and emotionally well-defined. The plot is logical and concise and we know exactly what Popaul feels for Helene although she seems unaware of the depth of his feeling for her. But Chabrol's true stroke of genius lies in the vagueness and uncertainty with which Helene's feelings towards Popaul are portrayed. The viewer is never allowed to become too complacent about the course of the film because of this very lack of definition. Consequently the spectator is undecided about the real implications of the seemingly endless drive to the hospital. (If you think you understand what it's all about then you're mistaken or you've been cheating somewhere along the line). Is Helene driving deliberately slowly to ensure his death or is it Chabrol merely prolonging the climactic sequence? Before you pretend to know the answer let me say that she is purposefully delaying their arrival (all this time he is losing blood) out of a feeling of pity and even affection since his conviction is certain and hence all that awaits him is prison or execution. It's a perfectly respectable theory so you're quite safe in using it. Besides if you adopt any other approach you'll only be betraying your total ignorance of the essence of the film and a complete failure to grasp its intrinsic nature and beauty. Still, I don't suppose it will have been the first time.



IDYLIC MUSHROOM PICKING

BOOKS

THE SECOND DEATH OF RAMON MERCADER

JORGE SEMPRUN
Weidenfeld and Nicholson
355 pages £2.25

CHAPTER Eleven begins with "one could imagine stories without any unfolding — therefore without any real solution — which be nothing but a succession of calm, rich moments, explored in depth through an ambiguous past and an uncertain future"; and this fine novel certainly fulfills its own self-definition.

The book, translated from the original French, opens with a splendid and limpid description of Vermeer's view of Delft centred on the piece of yellow wall that Proust had found so significant and obsessive, evoked as though the narrator was "inside" the timeless scene of the picture. It emerges that the first Ramon Mercader assassinated Leon Trotsky with an ice pick near a garden wall beneath the yellow sun of Mexico. This is the story of a Second Mercader, standing twenty-five years later in an Amsterdam art gallery.

He seems to be

entangled in a strange kaleidoscope of events in which the CIA are insidiously present, the East Germans, the Russian and the Spanish secret police keep close watch The scene moves with an abrupt disorientation from Vermeer's Delft to a stark scene of execution against a wall in the glare of yellow lights in a Spanish cemetery; and then to the slow death of spirit and body behind the walls of Buchanwald and in grey Kremlin cells.

However "The Second Death of Ramon Mercader" is far more than a fashionable thriller. Semprun, the script-writer for Z and L'Avoué (both directed by Costas Cavras), does explore his

bleak political landscape in effective moral and human terms in ambiguous flash back and with constantly shifting viewpoint. This strange landscape is a tragic world of the silent death of causes, the pathetic death of hopes, bright new worlds forever turning foul.

Despite his sometimes obtrusive erudite references to a diverse cultural background — Jean — Luc Godard, Orwell, Proust, Huxley and "Europe on 5 Dollars a Day", the narrator emerges as more than an amoral political / intellectual killer — as a warmly human and fallible individual caught up helplessly in seemingly causeless whirlpools of fatality.

IBSEN'S GHOSTS

"A DIRTY ACT DONE PUBLICLY" said The Daily Telegraph after Ghosts' first performance. It continued:

"Ibsen's positively abominable play . . . An open drain; a loathsome sore unbandaged . . . Absolutely loathsome and fetid . . . Gross, almost putrid indecorum."

Ibsen himself was, in the tones of "Gentlewoman" "A gloomy sort of ghoul, bent on groping for horrors by night, and blinking like a stupid old owl when the warm sunlight of the best of life dances into his wrinkled eyes."

Ibsen had predicted this type of reception in a letter to his publisher: "Ghosts will probably cause some disquiet in some quarters but if it weren't to do so, I shouldn't have needed to write it!"

Ghosts, written in 1881, two years after "The Doll's House" continues his attack on the tyranny of Christian social morality. As with other plays of this period, the characters have an entangled past of sexual and financial relationships.

Ibsen has filled the "well made play" with new life but the situation is still that of the Greek pattern:

the action is contained in a day, crystallising and resolving the tensions that have been building up for years. Mrs. Alving, the widow of an apparently respectable Captain, is visited by a priest (Pastor Manders) who will open the orphanage she has built as a memorial to her husband in the small town where they live. Her son, Oswald, having been sent away to Paris at the age of seven, has returned to the household, which is completed by Regina, the maid, who has been brought up by Mrs. Alving as her daughter and Engstrand, a drunken carpenter who is — although she refuses to accept it — Regina's father. Ibsen delays the exposition, creating situations which force areas of the past into the open. Subsequent alterations of the characters' positions create new tensions which in turn lead to further confessions. Thus we go forward and backward at the same time, until by

the final climax of the play, we have enough knowledge to be able to understand what has been taking place before us.

"Ghosts offers much more than gloom and melodrama, although this is what many people expect from Ibsen" explained Malcolm Andrews, who is directing this week's production for the English Board of Studies. "The tense moments break like waves, one after another, and they are separated by moments of quiet and often of humour. Ibsen subtitled the play "A domestic drama" and I have tried an unsensational approach so that we identify with the situation of this family and that the play can become a tragedy rather than a melodramatic piece. The stage of the Gulbenkian makes a claustrophobic effect difficult to achieve but I hope we can use the shape of the stage to make the play more intimate and thus involve the audience most in the family, as if they were in the room, rather than watching through a "fourth wall."



AUSCHWITZ: A Doctor's Eye-Witness Account. Dr. Miklos Nyiszli. Mayflower. 155 pages. 30p.

SCARCELY anything awakens tension like a tale of cruelty wrote Dr. Johnson and Dr. Nyiszli's account of his experiences in Auschwitz awakens many powerful and contradictory tensions in the mind of the sensitive reader.

After arrival at Auschwitz Dr. Nyiszli was chosen to direct the medical pathology work carried on among the prisoners by the Nazis for the purposes of "scientific" research. His experiences and experiments are recounted in sickening detail and he even invests his soul-destroying work with a certain sense of irrepressible pride despite the perversion of his calling; it was apt that he and his colleagues were named "The Doctors in Infamy" by their fellow prisoners.

Any sense of moral purpose in the book seems dulled in the endless descriptions of savagery and bestiality; it becomes a part of the Pornography of Violence which excites the ferocious fascination for evil which can linger in the human mind. There is some magnetic quality of these stories of atrocity

that compels a fascination and unconscious attraction.

However, despite reservations about the desirability of possible "emotional" responses evoked by this tale, it obviously is important as another document of a great historic trauma, the spiritual, moral, and cultural repercussions of which cannot be underestimated.

It would seem that this wound in the consciousness of Western man is not a result of the unparalleled scale of man's immorality, but rather the unprecedented acceptance with which the savagery was met by its victims.

The moral blindness and hate-filled single-mindedness of the exterminators is not as notable as the lemming like way in which millions, not only acquiesced in, but actively endorsed their fate by cooperating with their killers a labour force and, like the author of this book, by assisting demented doctors in bizarre and cruel medical experiments. The real nightmare of this world is the new dimension of man revealed by the psychology of the victims not the killers.

ROD STONEMAN

INCANT ARTS TWO

THE KINKS ROCK ON

by John Lewis

"better than Zeppelin"

THE KINKS stormed their way through a rather short set in the Sports Hall last Saturday night, dragging every member of the audience to their feet as soon as they appeared and leaving them still screaming hoarsely for more when the lights went up at the end, thus hopefully dispelling any doubts that may have existed about the value of the sports hall for major concerts.

I arrived slightly too late to enjoy Mike Maran, there being some doubt amongst our little party as to exactly where the Sports Hall was, but we found it in the end, with Babe Ruth thundering away amidst a frightening battery of amps and cabinets, bathed in amorphous patterns of light whose surreal landscapes occasionally gave way to such shallow phrases as "mind expansion" and "yin-yang," woven in cascades of yellow and gold on the ceiling. I enjoyed it all very much, in the same way that one derives pleasure from all forms of physical pain, but to suggest that any of the band were actually capable of playing their instruments would be stretching it a bit.

Shortly after ten o'clock, after Frank Deal had been let out of his cage to nauseate us with his mindless Black-burnian drivellings, roars of drunken delight announced the arrival of Mr. Davies and his colleagues, and off they went into "Victoria" without even pausing to

grease their throats with Liver Lubricant. Several unknown rock and roll numbers followed before Davies, resplendent in white trousers and dark wine velvet jacket, camper than a row of tents, went into a 30 minute medley of all the golden oldies - "Waterloo Sunset," etc., etc.

It was all very nostalgic and warm, rather like a fur coat in a heat wave, but most important of all, there was someone on stage with sufficient charisma for everyone in the audience to have channelled their corporate energies through; but of course, it didn't happen - it never does.

The whole thing was, generally speaking, a proverbial nice one, and praise should be heaped upon those members of the students' union and JCC's who slaved long hours with little reward that the concert might take place. It was a little upsetting to discover, however, during not imperceptive glances around the hall at the way everything was put together, that even the alternative society has its gutters and its balconies - and its cops and robbers.



anti-culture coup

HOMER'S ORIGINAL MANUSCRIPT, suppressed at the time for political expediency, has been discovered, quite by chance, in a Soya bean tin in Eliot College. Now at last the real truth about Helen and Paris can be told - indeed must be told, and the Music Society, assisted by those three spellbinders, Alan Laing, Reg Brown, and Jaques Offenbach, will be changing the course of classical scholarship in the form of a spectacular musical: La Belle Helene in the Gulbenkian Theatre 21-24th March.

To all those not yet initiated into the wonderful, breathtaking, annual event which the Music Society provides we bring good news. There are still a few seats available. We are sure, however, that those who are acquainted with the Music Society's glittering record will vividly recall those gems of the past - "Pinafore," "Orpheus," "Victorian Evening," "Mr. Pooter" and will not need a reminder also that all these were booked to

capacity well before the first night. So to all who wish to see what really happened in Ancient Greece reserve your seat without delay. Remember, what may appear to be an hilarious burlesque with an abundance of local and contemporary allusions with music that will set you whistling and your feet tapping for months is actually a true record of events. (The soya bean company have verified the consignment as the 5th century B. C. so

there can be no doubt whatever).

And what a cast has been assembled for your delectation and delight - the talent is unbelievable. Absolutely no expense has been spared! There's Mike Hamon to mention only a few, and the lovely Hugh Ridley, Philip Robinson and Julian Forsyth, fresh from their recent Brechtian triumph will be creating the roles of those great Greek heroes in their own inimitable manner.

If you want an ecstatic evening of sheer entertainment and fun then don't miss La Belle Helene.

(This advertisement has been received as a preview of the Operetta which commences on the 21 March. Its in-consequence leads one to ask what the purpose is behind the revival of a tuneful but essentially gutless sop to the sort of audience which prefers to leave its mind at home).

AN ACTING TRIUMPH IN A CIRCLE OF CHALK

THIS was a highly ambitious production of Brecht's play, "The Caucasian Chalk Circle", but unfortunately was not entirely successful. Julian Forsyth's talent as an actor is unquestionable; his direction of the play was competent though, especially in the early scenes, tentative and lacking a certain continuity. However, since to an extent the play itself is somewhat disjointed, he was not entirely to blame in this.

The set, designed by Reg Brown, was well constructed to cover the ever-changing scene. The role of Tscheidse (Hugh Ridley) as narrator was emphasised by his removal from the rest of the action to either the hayloft/platform or the corner of the market place. To this extent the set was effective and adaptable. However some of the minor props indicated a lack of attention, to detail the soldiers getting drunk on what suspiciously looked like the contents of a Chianti bottle and an unfortunate incident when the back of a supposedly decapitated head detached itself from the mask-face.

The main difficulty in any Brecht production lies in the projection of the "alienation effect" and this one was no exception. Slides summarising the action were used, but the time lag while a screen was brought on stage to project them did not contribute to holding the audience's interest. This is not to say that technique was totally unsuccessful; rather when it was used it sacrificed audience interest to Brechtian theory. The feeling of the director concurred with this; that

the total use of alienation (which he tried to avoid) would have greatly marred the audience's enjoyment.

The acting throughout left nothing to be desired. Anne Waterhouse's Grusha successfully conveyed the problems not only of the care of the child but also of the land which is being fought over. This is particularly the case in the crucial "Kreidekreis" scene where the Governor's wife (excellently portrayed by Sheila Starns) and Grusha fight over the baby Michel. Grusha does not fall into the trap of over-sentimentalising the conflict. In the scenes with Siron the dialogue remains clipped and to the point. Martin Kane's Siron does not allow the emotional potential of the "love" scenes to get out of hand.



ROOSTER MUSIC

Johannesburg Hawk made their debut to rapturous applause in Darwin, a first set which lived up to all expectations.

I was late and, walking across the campus the first experience of their music was to hear howls of "Kill him!" and maniacal drumming which reverberated from the hall. This encounter with violence preceded a programme of almost uniform wildness, the songs generally based around hunting animals, destruction of several types, bestial personalities. There was little time for reflective music, a statement not intended to detract from the power of the sound which came over with great impact and originality, deriving its appeal from rhythmical intensity and visual excitement. It was what rock music ought to be - noisy, fast, dynamic and flashy.

The line-up was indicative of the approach, a mixture of Africa and the West, with electric guitars coupled with exotic dancers and percussionists. Hawk were most impressive when they forgot about playing and simply gave vent to their enthusiasm in long passages of extended rhythm, the vocalists jumping up and down yelling at will. Then they were most distinctively "African" (though unlike Osibisa who were more Jazz influenced or Assagai who have assimilated rock to a greater extent) and at their best.

In fact the further they kept from Western rock the better, for excursions into restrictive English and American forms made them degenerate into sounding like a second rate "It's A Beautiful Day." Their home-grown songs gave far more scope for their excellence, energetic passages often containing traditional

melodies and rhythmic patterns. The atmosphere they generated had several of the audience freaking out in imitation Nijinski style.

No one would accuse the group of having W. B. Yeats as its lyricist but nonetheless the words were often amusing (I couldn't understand the African bits but this probably still applies). The audience didn't laugh but festered in their own secretions. One of the hunting songs roared taxonomy "you're an antelope . . . elephant . . . armadillo, etc. . . . you're irascible, you're running wild" - and the rest recounted moderately interesting, if largely unvaried, narrative.

All told the stage was impressive especially as it was their first appearance and a bad p.a. affected their performance. Many of the dances writhed by Princess Kg omstao Mut aung were oddly graceless and clumsy to my eyes but the rough edges contributed, rather than detracted from the exuberance. At present they suffer mostly from an inability to fuse opposing musical traditions. So that although their sound is distinct it includes too many superfluous styles. Concentration on the sweat to the exclusion of attempts at polish would make them tremendous instead of just very good.

In support were String Driven Thing, a Scots band, who sported a brilliant violinist and pretended to do without a drummer. They went down very loud and very well especially with a friendly dancing drunk who became a part of the show. Their songs, when not feeble Ralph Mc. Tell parodies, were crude and danceable, lively and enjoyable. Do you like my pungent conclusions?

TONY PHILLIPS

CELLULOID SEX

The Anatomy of Skin-Flicks
by Joseph Carter

(PART 1)

I TOOK a number 5 bus to a stop around the corner from the cinema. It was early, the cinema hadn't opened its doors—some twenty people were already waiting outside, 2.25 pm on a December Monday. I was appalled at the dedication of these cinema-goers. Instead of waiting with them I wandered aimlessly self-consciously inside. The film was called *The Lustful Vicar.*

Everybody has to acknowledge now the existence of "pornographic" films, but perhaps a reasonable attitude to them has never yet been put forward. Rather than attacking skin flicks on a moral basis, I intend to mention some of the problems which are caused by such films—actual, acute and personal problems. First of all the traditional distinction must be made between explicit films which are pornographic, and those which are not. Films which necessarily include sex and nudity such as *W. R. - Mysteries of the Organism* or *"The Music Lovers"* are acceptable so long as the explicit material is relevant and not self-indulgent.

But there is a distinct category of films which is truly "pornographic." Because this word is so dangerously loaded it is impossible to define (it refers to an attitude rather than to a fact), but it seems to me that the definition and purpose of pornography is to encourage the recipient to indulge in a convenient escapism instead of facing up to the rigours of a "normal" emotional life. Pornographic books, pictures and films create a self-perpetuating hang-up in people, exactly like opiates. It is possible to become emotionally dependant or addicted to blue films to the exclusion of every other emotional activity, just as in certain circumstances you can get emotionally dependant on dope and completely dependant on hard drugs. Therefore, on empirical rather than moral grounds, skin flicks are undesirable.

Brooding

Naturally, this argument smacks of authoritarianism. To present sexy films as a social drug relies upon the assumption that they do "deprave and corrupt" responsible adults; but it is perfectly feasible to argue that some people are "like that" anyway, that skin flicks merely cater for an unfortunate minority who would otherwise be peeping through keyholes or kidnapping little girls, or alternatively just be sitting brooding over their frustration. Either way, pornographic films are a reality which the ideal society would be able to abolish—an ideal society would have no "deviants."

I want to start with the assumption, which seems to me to be perfectly fair, that any kind of "pornographic" material is harmful, because it exploits and "perverts" the individuals sexual and emotional instincts, like a drug.

Fetishes

Everyone indulges in fantasies about life—by which I mean general and basic fantasies rather than specific fetishes. The man's ideal world is one in which women offer themselves to him, prostrate themselves before him, worship him. Naturally, there's a lot of excitement in winning the woman that's playing hard-to-get. Her attitude shows how valuable she considers him to be. The man has it both ways, to,

rather than a psychological sense). Too many people have had their sexual instinct sidetracked: if you go to a blue film the chances are that you are not enjoying a "normal" sex life, and if you go frequently and almost instinctively to blue films you are not the individual is drained of his self-sufficiency. The victim might have been insecure (overtly or latently) before ever coming under the influence of pornography; if he wishes to escape, then blue films only

dependance is extremely difficult to break out of.

Skin flicks take people out of their ordinary, uneventful little lives and place them in a world of utter fantasy. It is not easy to distinguish the point at which the process begins to really tell upon the victim, but gradually is not allowed to give or to truly experience. All his male chauvinist fantasies are played out before him on the screen and his own ego becomes for the duration of the film merged with that of the hero. Unfortunately the effect of this particular trip has a long term effect on the viewer. He cannot adjust his escapist sense of values in order to bring them into line with those of other "normal" people. He remains quite unfit to establish ordinary relationships with other people, least of all with women, because his "instinct" (or conditioning) is to experience sex vicariously rather than directly, and he has to resort to forms of pornography time and time again.

Problems

There are two sorts of X-certificate skin flicks: (1) the utterly fantastic and (2) the "documentary." The documentary type films can easily be described, because their scope is rather limited. They all claim to use the camera's newly-won freedom in order to educate. They differ in a quite considerable degree of value and sincerity. Some, like *"Danish Blue,"* are fairly genuine. Experts describe emotional and sexual problems and techniques of making love are illustrated. If the viewer's attitude is consistent with the film-maker's, such films may do more good than harm. But the aspect of education is used as a pretext for purely pornographic explicitness in a number of films. In one film about the work of a gynaecologist, every "case history" was luridly documented and the "patients" came under close photographic scrutiny in the surgery. The producer was obviously more interested in naked women than in gynaecological problems.



coin a phrase. The man's ego is completely subservient to his sexual instinct—its state depends on his success or failure with men. "Normal" men have a regular girlfriend, or they sleep around, or they suppress their interest in sex altogether (using the word "normal" in a social

strengthen his prison. In the cinema the patron is anonymous, faced by a pseudo-reality which has none of the dangers of real life. All the viewer has to do is to receive; he enjoying a "normal" sex life because you watch X-films. You have reached the stage of addiction: the vicious circle of emotional



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In the Scrum



THE record so far speaks for itself — a rather average season, spiced with a few good games. For much of the first term, the side seemed to have very little team spirit: the captain, Charles Yeomans, did his best to blend the individuals into an effective unit, while maintaining his high standard. The games that stand out in this term were the victories against Thanet Wanderers (29-12) Blackheath 3rd XV (16-12) and Betteshanger (22-4) all good teams to beat.

In the UAU cup the team was, I thought, unlucky to lose both to Surrey (0-3) and Sussex (9-16). Both of these games could easily have been won with a little luck. Against Tonbridge in the Kent cup (L. 3-33) we were well beaten by a much heavier side. The last game of the Michaelmas term against Blackheath sent the scene for Lent term. On a very wet day, which made ball handling very difficult, eventually overcame the mud and Blackheath to win by 16 pts. to 12.

The next term opened much more successfully, with three consecutive victories against Kingston Poly (32-0) U.S. Chatham (38-12) and Royal Marines Deal (26-10). Something seemed to have clicked at last. The backs were handling well and were provided with good balls by the forwards who were working well as a unit.

Good Balls

The next game, against London Welsh Dragons, was probably our biggest test of the season. The team was out to avenge a heavy defeat the previous season, and nearly succeeded, with a fine display of defensive and (occasionally) counter-attacking moves, and at half time we were only 3-0 down, having spent the first quarter in our own 25-yd. area. The Welsh made it 0-10 with a try and a penalty, and then Steve Jolly scored a very good try in the corner after a 50 yd. run, in which he must have handed off the opposing full-back three or four times. (final score 4-10).

Best Try of Season

Good wins against Dover (24-4) and Middlesex Hospital (41-3) left us without a captain, as Charlie Yeomans broke his nose in the latter match and Alan Bently took over the captaincy. The more recent games have failed to impress. The game at Canterbury was hard-fought, the University going down by 13pts. to 23. At Gravesend, we scored what was probably the best try of the season. Most of the team handled the ball before James Nalty ran the ball in behind the posts. Against Southampton University yesterday, we won a fast game by 20 pts. to 14. All three members of the front row scored a try (G. Rogerson, K. Moxon and R. Greenough), a unique achievement this season.

JOHN STUART

hockey

FINAL TABLE

	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Keynes	3	0	0	9	0	6
Eliot	2	0	1	6	4	4
Rutherford	1	0	2	5	8	2
Darwin	0	0	3	1	9	0

THE Mixed inter-college hockey league was won by Keynes, who completed their games without conceding a goal. They were in the fortunate, but embarrassing, position of having seven members of the University team in the college and therefore had to leave one out. They also had five members of the ladies eleven, and it was no surprise when they won.

There was no shortage of men to play, but several ladies had to be co-opted at the last minute, to clean the cobwebs off their old school sticks and go out to brave the raging elements.

In the first round, Rutherford failed to get a team out and conceded their game to Keynes; Eliot defeated Darwin 2-1, despite having only nine men. Eliot then beat Rutherford 4-1, and Keynes defeated Darwin 3-0. The final round saw the meeting of Keynes and Eliot, both with 4 points.

Eliots, with 2 of their regular players unavailable, held on till half-time at 0-0, but constant pressure from Keynes turned into goals, and only last ditch defensive work kept it to 2-0. Darwin, last year's winners, were unable to get a team for the final game, and so gave Rutherford a walk-over.

The games were umpired, generally quite well, by members of the first eleven not playing, who found themselves on the receiving end of abuse which they are prone to give when they themselves play; its not as easy as it looks.

The club dinner will be held on Monday 19th, March at Slatters. All members wishing to attend should give their names to John Morris, Keynes D.3.6. Cost: approx. £1.30.

Sports

Bridge Club

The Bridge Club's season started before the academic year when a team consisting of G. Carter and S. Ray, M. Whittaker and K. Abbot played in the Gold Cup. Unfortunately they were knocked out in the 2nd round when they lost narrowly to a team including G. C. H. Fox, a former England International.

This year the club has increased its external activities considerably, and has had more success in them than in previous years. This is mainly due to the University 'A' team of G. R. Purvis and G. Matthews, and K. R. Abbot and M. A. Whittaker, who qualified for both the Committee Cup final and the British Universities final finishing 12th and 9th respectively. They have also had pairs successes in a National Charity competition, in which Whittaker and Abbot finished 2nd, and Purvis and Matthews 3rd in a field of 2,500 competitors.

In the local league performances have been on the whole disappointing. The 'A' team started brilliantly by beating last year's winners but have fallen away since and will probably finish 3rd. The

'B' team have been very disappointing.

Six pairs were sent to the Universities Congress and in the pairs event did very well. G. Lisiuski and U. Dourmouh, and G. Purvis and G. Matthews reached the top final, the latter pair finishing 9th; the other four pairs reached the Consolation final. In the teams event the 'A' team qualified for the Top final.

Internally, the club held an Open Pairs Championship, and the following ten pairs qualified for the final: K. Flint & M. Aylott, G. Carter & J. Forrest, M. Lyons & C. Kernan, J. Stowell & M. List, M. Whittaker & K. Abbot, K. Ashoo & R. Norris, U. Dourmouh & G. Lisiuski, A. Anidyar-Romain & K. Young, and A. Grimwood & A. Brooks.

M. A. WHITTAKER

Riding Club



AT A competition at Radnage House, near Oxford, on February 8th, the riding club team had a resounding victory over 2 Reading teams and a Cambridge team.

The three members, Beverly Frank, Jenny Woods and Jane Smettem, were well in the lead after the dressage phase, which is a test of the horse's obedience, and then securing victory with three clear showjumping rounds. To cap it all, they came 1st, 2nd and 3rd in the overall individual placings. The results were: Kent 302 Reading A 263 Reading B 241 and Cambridge 189.

The focal point of the team's competitive year was the area round for the National Universities' Riding Club championships. There are 5 area rounds held throughout Britain during the Spring term and from each area the two best teams qualify to go forward to the championships. Kent's area includes 2 very strong teams from London who have had a lot of international experience and a team from Cambridge who won the championship last year. Thus Kent were, to say the least, a little worried about the expected prowess of their opponents. The area round was held at Park Farm stables, Northwood, on 21st Feb., where there were excellent facilities. The stables provided the horses and the teams drew for a set of three. There were seven University teams taking part: Kent, London A London B, Cambridge, Sussex and Brunel. Kent were drawn to ride third, seemingly a lucky number, as they were again in the lead after the dressage phase, and with Jane first and Beverly third respectively, all seemed to be going amazingly well!

Behind us, by 20pts., Cambridge and London A team were tying for second place.

After the bar had provided us all with some 'Dutch Courage' and a bite to eat, they sallied forth to inspect the course for show-jumping. It was not very high, but twisting and demanding: Having drawn for a new set of horses over lunch they climbed up onto their mounts, confident with 20 points in hand. They were again riding third, with their closest rivals London before them and Cambridge after.

All the London A team went clear, and next to jump was Kent's first rider. Jane set off, and all was well until the 6th fence, where disaster struck: an awkward fence, it took Jane and her horse by surprise! On landing, she was tipped out of the side door ended up face down on the floor. Undaunted, she climbed aboard again and completed the course. 20 points were thus lost. So, the tables were turning. One more mistake would cost us victory. At the time, the penalty for the fall was unknown. Was all lost, or was there still a glimmer of hope?

Amid confusion, Beverly completed a faultless round. Next was Jenny, and as she began we all realised the team's position and that Jenny had to go clear for victory to be theirs. We watched with bated breath, and a cheer arose as she landed over the last fence — a clear round.

So, victory was theirs, and also the chance to compete at the Championships at Melton Mowbray, Leics., on March 29th/30th. As it happened, Cambridge all went clear and so Cambridge and London were still tying for second place so had it not been for Jenny's and Beverly's clear rounds they would have come third, and thus lost their chance to go to the championships.

As you can see, things were pretty tense. . . . The teams who qualified were (since Cambridge were chosen rather than London on points of style) were Kent with 270 points and Cambridge with 266 points.

Individual placings were:
Barbara Chambos (Cambridge) 1st with 103 pts.
Beverly Frank (Kent) 2nd with 100.
Pauline Sharp (London) 3rd with 95.

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by
**ROGER
DIAS**

AS mentioned in the article of November 1, '72 in Incant, I had pleaded guilty to all five charges of possessing unauthorised drugs. Counsel for the prosecution implied that these drugs were in my possession for the purpose of sale. His case rested firstly on the quantity of the cannabis.

The decision seemed to be a matter of statistics. The fact that the 4oz. consisted of several small pieces of hash and 5 grams of grass was irrelevant. Judge Streeter: "Is the amount 4oz. intended to indicate that it was a small quantity?" I felt like asking the Judge whether having 1/2 a bottle of whisky, 1/3 of a bottle of gin, a bottle of vodka and 1/4 a decanter of sherry in his desk cabinet implied that he was an illegal wine merchant.

At this stage Streeter went on to suggest that a pound wt. of hash cost £1,000. Prosecution set-

led on a value of £200 for the 4oz. My suggestion of £50 for the hash and £10 for the acid was literally

laughed out of court. The important point of law being that the onus of proof concerning the price was shifted to the defence, the prosecution offered no evidence other than verbal opinion.

The second piece of alleged evidence concerned the sum of £170 found in my room, the question being the origin of the money. The police had made it clear to my solicitor that the money had an innocent explanation - my bank

account. As the sum was unexpectedly mentioned in court we did not have a bank statement to support our case.

The Judge assumed that we were lying. It did not cross his mind either to grant an adjournment or to question the police witness present in the court. This man, a detective-sergeant Vickers, had with him the drug squad file on my case. Investigation of the file would have shown that I had a) explained the origin of the money immediately after arrest, which means that I could not have made up the explanation and arranged with a third party to corroborate the story, and b) I had given the police voluntary permission to investigate my bank account.

I had been honest enough to state that the 4oz. represented half of the total quantity of cannabis bought since the previous October. If 8oz. costs, as we know, about £100 that works out at just over £2 a week, or to a beer drinker about 14 pints a week.

You can draw your own conclusions.

My immediate intention concerning the appeal was to hire another barrister. However, that is not allowed on legal aid, and I had to rely on Mr. Hyam. The grounds prepared by Mr. Hyam were as follows: 1) I was sentenced for supplying when I was not charged as such; 2) That the Judge accepted an inflated price on the cannabis; 3) It was my first offence; 4) "All the circumstances of the case," whatever that may mean.

This brief statement was sent to the court of appeal without, any evidence of the real value of the hash and without any mention of the money.

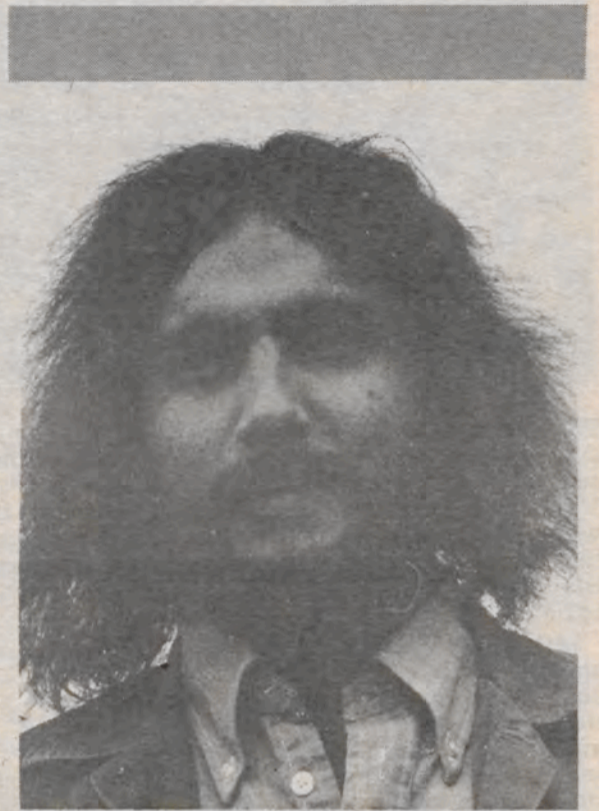
NORMAL

My application for leave to appeal, based on these grounds, was dismissed by Justice McKenna in November. As he rejected the appeal he would not grant legal aid. His judgment, "in view of the nature and quality of the drugs prison is normal, 12 months is usual."

There was no consideration of the three points of law that emerged from Justice Streeter's performance.

HASH

On Monday 12 February the case came up before Lord Justice Roskill and two justices of the central criminal court. During the debate over the valuation of the hash a metropolitan



Drugs Squad officer awaiting another case offered to find evidence on my behalf. His valuation of between £50-£70 was accepted. Also, to quote Lord Justice Roskill "It is now clear that a perfectly innocent explanation for the £170 exists." The question of supplying was then dropped, and we had proved my innocence to a charge that did not exist.

On the following Friday, I appeared at the court in London, was informed that I was "not a free agent," that I would go and reside and associate as the court dictates and was placed on probation.

IN CONCLUSION

The glaring liberty by the judge for sentencing me for an offence that was not on the indictment need not be repeated. Secondly, the quantity that denotes supply is obviously arbitrary, so that those conscientious smokers who keep a stash for the long dry summer days, beware! Thirdly, the police had committed perjury in court by falsely valuing the goods. They are, however, not liable. It is fundamental to stress that no proof of the price was given, just verbal

opinion. The rules of evidence that define credibility in law applies to juries but not judges.

Fourthly, concerning the £170, the prosecution withheld evidence that was accepted by the appeal court. This was illegal and immoral, though they can get away with saying that they had forgotten my statement. Fifth, the defendant and his lawyers should sit next to each other in court. Sixth, as 1/3 of a sentence is automatically remitted, I should have been released on May 7. So I served 5/6 of my sentence awaiting appeal, and had the appeal been turned down I could have lost all or part of that three months for to quote: "wasting the judges' time."

HEROIN

And finally, one may be surprised that all the heroin, hypodermics and scales and notebooks were not mentioned in court. The first three of course were fictitious and the note books . . . well, even a judge can tell the difference between a profit and loss account and a set of bridge scores.

INCANTATIONS

YOUR CRUCIFIXION

It's good to see four walls in the morning
Old walls, your walls, walls that have no history
Walls that do not breathe
Walls covered by that reliable boring paper
That you've crucified so often.

It's good to feel triumphant in the morning
It's good to feel the fanfares retreating
To a distant drama
As remote as your face in the mirror
That crucified you so often.

It's good to hide behind flowers in the morning
And to remember the air around you
That deserted you
And to re-assemble nails, rusty and broken
It's good to forget your own crucifixion.

ALL THAT WAS GOOD ABOUT THE BRITISH EMPIRE

- Egg and chips
- Egg beans and chips
- Egg beans sausage and chips
- Egg bacon sausage beans and chips
- Egg bacon sausage beans tomatoes and chips
- Pie and chips
- Ham and chips
- Pie beans and chips
- Ham beans and chips
- Sausage peas and chips
- Hamburger and chips
- Double hamburger and chips
- Tea and bread and butter extra.

By Albert

NOTES

The prosecution on six occasions stressed that I refused to answer questions even though I had made a full statement, concerning the money, at the police station. I knew that the file in detective sergeant Vickers' hands contained proof of my story. However, as counsel sits about 10 rows in front of where the defendant sits, communications depend on hurried notes.

Counsel: "Your Honour, the defendant instructs me that his bank account was investigated by the police." (He should have known that, if he had read the brief properly).

Judge: "We will retire and consider."

HONEST

I was refused the opportunity to bring sergeant Vickers to the witness box. The Judge retired believing that I had illegally earned the £170 and that I could not possibly have spent £400 on cannabis on a student

small ads

THE rooks' nest doesn't half squeak.
TELL him to fit a silencer, Alex.
ONE Honda C50 for sale. Very, very recently decoked and has new piston rings, 2 new gaskets and a new inner tube for front tyre. On view in Rutherford car park most days. Only £40. Apply Richard Hazell, R. IPS.
WHAT do you mean, you've never heard of chick pox, Alan?
LET'S give Alan a big clap.
S it a recurrence of the famous BI purple spot, Alan?
NO matter how many times you shake it, you're still a gonner, Alan.
THE WINCH party of Great Britain (Swiftist-Raffelist) is now interviewing potential mem-

bers. Courses offered include: Britain and the contemporary Winch, Winching in non-industrial societies and theory and practice of Winching. Apply J. Murray, Union office.
"THE best thing about the Paris Commune was that those in authority got a quick Winch" - Swift.
NOW available from Dillon's - 'The Winch Forward' and 'What is the be Winched' by F. Sturrock and B. Ferris.
YOU can't do much with a damaged whatsit, so can somebody lend him another?
"LINDA'S a whip 'till Tuesday."
WOT'S twenty quid to a BMW owner?

NOTHING to a BSA hack.
MAGGIE, the Lew is just next door.
DO existentialists really beat women?
NO, they chunder over their backs.
MAGGIE May? She has, on the carpet.
JEROME K. Jerome - Three bones in a flat.
VP for welfare - Lord of The Rings.
IF you're going to the servery, pop into the physics building.
WHERE did you learn to fart, Kelv?
WELL er, I never learnt to stop.
IS JIM a self-confessed trot basher?
FOR SALE: various records - going cheap for quick sale E. S2W5.
GAY, depressed? Ask for Charlie, Eliot.
B. MCKENZIE - Alive and well. E. EIE6.

VP for welfare and no originality.
FOR SALE: Blue mini - right side in excellent condition. Apply Pridmore, Maths. Dept.
FOR SALE: Green mini van - excellent condition - £250. Eliot roundabout 8 times a day.
ENJOY the bog then, Steve?
WE all Elaine by our mistakes.
IF you think you can put in Small Ads about me, John, you've got another think coming. Elaine.
P. S. I love you. YAABILY
HAPPY Birthday, Grumper.
SOCIALISTS aren't dead.

THEY only smell as if they are.
TAKE care, darling.
P. S. I still love you. Mr. Clive O.I.C. Griffiths.
OH, The Kentish what-sit's very rare
Do dah, Do dah,
Look in your car and it isn't there,
Do dah, do dah day.
It isn't there by night,
It isn't there by day
You won't find a whatsit in your car at all 'cos somebody took it away.
KARL, Hugh still owes us a pint from the pinball.
AMATEUR rapist appreciation society - Join Now only 10p. Send money to the secretary care of Rutherford coffee bar and receive signed membership card certificate plus the unique amateur rapist assocn. badge. (Heavy demand expected - please allow 21 days delivery.)

FUSS

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