



Review of Admissions Policy Recommended

A report published by the Department of Education and Science has warned that as from the year 1982-83 there would be a decline in the eighteen year old age group that would seriously affect university entrance and could entail the closure of several universities.

The DES suggests that higher education should continue to expand at present levels and that when the decline takes place the extra places available should be taken up by students who fail to fulfil the entrance requirements but who come from socially and educationally disadvantaged backgrounds. The proposal is being advocated at

which were socially and educationally deprived.

Senate has dismissed the recommendation until further time has been spent on research into such a scheme. The admissions committee is now considering the appointment of a publicity liaison officer for the University.

At present the student representatives are writing a paper to present to the Admission Committee once again urging that the recommendation should go to the Senate asking the University to accept more under-qualified students who would benefit from a University education. The representatives feel that to

reject these ideas to accept more working class and mature students would mean the possibility of the closure of the University within the next ten years.

The proposed scheme would be instituted by giving lower entrance requirements to students from certain chosen areas and schools such as inner city comprehensives. The student representatives on the Admissions Committee are Beth Logan and Dave Vasmen. Immediate action on the DES proposals has been advocated by the NUS national executive at the NUS Conference on March 4th.

A. C. DUNSDON



Vandals' smash piano as part of rag week

No Compromise on Catering

At the Union E.G.M. on Thursday, the twenty-third of February, there was a considerable amount of opposition to the motion resolving to accept nothing but the total abolition of the Catering Scheme.

The extent of this opposition was demonstrated by the extensive applause for a number of speakers who spoke against the motion and in favour of a compromise with the University Authorities.

The chairman allowed an unlimited number of speakers both for and against the motion to air their views. It seems that the opposition to the motion was mainly grounded on the basis that the Catering Campaign to date had been a failure, or so it was claimed and that an atmosphere of hostility created by action in support of the campaign was not conducive to negotiation.

It was maintained that as little had been so far achieved a change of tactics and was necessary namely the demand for reforms in the scheme rather than its total abolition.

Several speakers called

for a referendum on the matter claiming that a majority of students disliked the disruption caused by boycotts and occupations.

Among the speakers against the motion was Matt Lee of the Rag Committee who pointed out that the occupation of Rutherford Senior Common Room had resulted in considerable financial loss for the Committee and consequently for local charities.

The chairman of the F.C.S. Simon Dawson Haigh also spoke against the motion claiming that the only rational solution to the problem of the scheme was to negotiate a compromise.

John Baine of the Action Committee speaking in favour of the motion dismissed the allegation that the Catering campaign only had minority support amongst students and reminded the previous speaker that the lobby of Council meeting was attended by over 500 people.

Tom Roper maintained that a campaign supported by a united student body would achieve success. Other speakers supporting the motion

held that a strong negotiating platform had to be achieved not only for the Catering Scheme but also for other issues and that such a platform would not be obtained by giving in to Steven Ware at this stage and that the future of the Students Union itself was at stake.

In his summation of the debate Colin Campbell pointed out that a referendum was unnecessary as any student was entitled to speak at the U.G.M. and try and get what he wanted through the proper channels.

Referring to the complaints of the disruptive results of the actions supporting the catering campaign the President said: "There is only one man on this campus who has the power to disrupt the likes of all the people on campus and he is John Todd." He maintained that the motion itself was a compromise in that it resolved to take whatever steps were necessary to achieve a bargaining position and to force a serious consideration of the demands of the Students Union. The motion was carried by a convincing majority.

Occupation of Rutherford

The occupation of Rutherford Senior Common Room last week was described by Colin Campbell as a tactical error, when later asked to justify this statement he said: "I consider the occupation to have been an error because it couldn't achieve anything."

"This was because I knew it could have precipitated action by the Trade Unions on campus. The college staff may have felt themselves harassed and withdrawn their labour which would have entailed the closure of the college."

In his view occupations were no longer an effective method of applying pressure on the college authorities as the University was able to obtain an almost immediate possession order and thereby evoke the criminal trespass law. After the occupation of the Cornwallis building the University authorities sent a letter to the Students Union stating that any further occupations would result in the

Union being sued in court for costs.

If the suit failed to the University would withdraw the money from the Student Union grant. Alternative action in support of the catering campaign would induce the use of more disruptive measures that would still however remain within the law.

Possible further action might include the picketing of delivery drivers and of the Registry. The National press would be informed that the University now served more as a vocational conference centre than as a University.

The Union may involve the opinions of the bishops who are due to arrive for a conference of Easter and may discourage interviewers interviewees information on the Catering Scheme.

Colin Campbell added however, that "The Students Union would wait before acting and hope they get the point and appoint a committee to actually do something."

Delay in Finals Results

The Students' Union has been notified that there is a possibility that members of the Association of University Teachers may take action in support of the Contractual Catering Campaign.

The AUT may take measures which would entail the refusal to mark finals exams papers. The AUT is the largest staff union on campus but it seems unlikely that all its members will participate in action of this kind. The effects of the measures therefore would probably be nothing more than a

two-week delay in the marking of exam papers and all papers would eventually be marked.

It is still however, uncertain whether the AUT will go through with these measures especially as further developments in the Catering Scheme Campaign are possible.

VANDALISM

Rutherford College bar and several toilets were damaged by vandals last Friday night after the Rock against Racism concert in the College Junior Common Room where three punk-rock bands were playing.

The damage was not discovered by the porter until the early hours of the morning when those responsible had left the premises.

Two large hanging lights in the bar were ripped down and a number of corridor strip lights were damaged. One of the bar lights is

still missing. Towel holders and other fittings in the toilets were either damaged or removed from the walls and a college notice board and posters was ripped off, broken and thrown from the balcony into the college dining hall.

No one was seen

causing the damage and the police were not informed. The Master of the College was however, notified of the damage and compensation to pay for the damage is to be deducted from union funds. The concert was attended by considerable numbers of teenagers from Canterbury.

T.V. THEFT

A colour television set was taken from the ITV room of Darwin College last week. Four people were seen taking the set and carrying it from the College where after loading it into a waiting Land-Rover they drove away.

Because of other recent thefts from the college the porter contacted the police immediately the incident was reported. It was however later

discovered that the removal of the set was merely a rag stunt performed by students from Christchurch Teacher-Training College and the television was returned shortly afterwards undamaged.

No charges whatsoever are to be made but the police nevertheless commended the vigilance of those responsible for reporting the incidents.

LETTERS

CATERING

Dear Editor

I wish to congratulate Incant for publishing Steve Regan's personal view of the Students' Union catering campaign. It is highly characteristic of the independent line taken by the catering action committee. Independent of students' views, those of the university academic and manual staffs, and common sense.

He is quite correct in saying that it takes a small sacrifice to boycott one's own college. If the scheme is abandoned then this sacrifice will be easier because either two or three of the college dining halls will have to be closed.

However, I do not think he is right in finding it incredible that many people support the catering scheme. Human nature being as it is, people do tend to become "yes-men" to cheap food which is often tasty and served in their own

college. An additional advantage of the subscription system is that it is not necessary to carry large quantities of cash about for every meal.

Mr Regan conjectures that Mr Ware has been appointed at an excessive salary to save money by dint of the catering scheme. But if the enormous pre-scheme losses running to thousands of pounds have been turned into a slight, or as the Students' Union claimed enormous, profit, then we can only believe that Mr Ware's excessive salary must be calculated as a proportion of the money that has been saved as a result of his efforts.

The bureaucratic absurdity of students not being permitted to take trays from the dining halls, probably results from the absence of similar bureaucratic absurdity concerning bar glasses, which leads to a lack of glasses in the bar and an abundance in the study areas and corridors of the colleges. Why do some students want to take trays from the halls anyway?

As a point of information, last terms Christmas dinners were caused by a

grass-roots repugnance on the part of the workers at the University towards the juvenile activities of the Students' Union. I have been shown, by a disgruntled Trades Union leader, one of the bricks thrown through his office window. The serving staff in Eliot college were also displeased at having our union President swearing at them.

"Even students have standards," Mr Regan tells us. This is true. I am certain that many students feel that the jostling, intimidation and harassment of students by people acting on a mandate of the majority of a meeting of 10 per cent of students, is against their standards of democracy. The programme of action he suggests is against students' standards too, because most students like to be on good relations with the serving staff who are almost invariably friendly and helpful.

Finally, having read Mr Regan's "personal opinion" I wish him success in his promotion to the Lower Fourth. Save the scheme - we ALL need it.

Quentin Williamson

Racism

Sir, The last edition of "Incant" carried an article called "Never Mind the Racists (Here's the Music)," dealing with the "Rock against Racism" movement, and explaining its activities. I was surprised, and disturbed, at the naivety of some of the comments expressed there, and should like to point out what appeared to be a couple of inconsistencies in those comments.

(The person who wrote the article unfortunately didn't attach their name, so he/she will have to remain as a "person" here). The distinct impression I got from the tone of the argument was that the person was to a certain extent guilty of the "crimes" he/she levels against

the Claptons and Stewarts of this world who sit in their millionaire penthouses and say that Enoch Powell is right. All politics apart, there is a suggestion here that he/she has something of a chip on his/her shoulder against people in the music business who make it to the very top of their profession financially. Is it a crime for such people to reap the rewards due them for their talents and endeavours? Or are we to have an arbitrary limit of "success," above which it is a betrayal of ones "roots" to aspire to? Whether you like to admit it or not, everybody is in the popular music industry to make money to some extent or another - to be successful; and although it is true that some receive far more than others, (perhaps more than their talents merit, but that itself is a matter of opinion), it is all merely a question of degrees. To condemn those who enjoy more success than perhaps we would allow them, is merely an opinion which

has no objective validity, and is no justification for derogatory remarks such as "the Money Culture," "the Sexists," and "the grey forces who try to silence us."

One could ask the obvious question, just who is trying to silence who? The "grey forces" referred to here are clearly the "National Front," and the writer admits that at one concert he/she 'stood up and shouted 'Smash the National Front!'' Whilst I should like to make it absolutely clear that in no way at all do I agree with the doctrines of the "National Front," I do think that actions such as that are no way at all to remove them, or indeed any, supposed threat, and can only produce further hatred, rather than reduce it.

The only way that any "grey forces" can be overcome democratically, (whatever that may mean), is by free and open debate, and not by movements which themselves thrive on hatred.

Graham Whiteley

U. G. M.

Dear Sir,

It is hardly surprising that Union General Meetings are usually badly attended and inoperative. It seems obvious that the majority of students would rather spend their Wednesday evenings in other ways than in sitting for three hours in a college dining hall listening to a political minority talking on subjects often totally unconnected with their immediate interests.

The E. G. M. on February 23rd, was lively, entertaining and it held students' interest. Why? Because the one topic under discussion was controversial and was directly relevant to all present. Heated discussion meant that few people left

the meeting. However, the last U. G. M. (March 1st) was a different story. After the new measures proposed by the Action Committee had been debated (to which there was little point as the outcome of the vote does not affect present Union policy) we were subjected to a series of speeches on subjects of no immediate relevance to students on this campus. I agree that issues concerning Ireland, positive discrimination, disarmament etc., are important but I wonder what value there is in U.K.C. students discussing them at their General Meeting particularly when there are motions of far greater relevance to discuss. The latter part of the Agenda contained motions on the rights of Union

Societies, RAG, the Catering Campaign and a Fifth Sabbatical Officer (all meaningful issues to the average student) and there was only time for the first of these to be debated. If these had been discussed at the beginning of the meeting when it was quorate I have no doubt that the interest of the students present would have been held and that constructive results could have been achieved. Perhaps there should be a deliberate Union policy to have issues of immediate relevance to this campus first on the Agenda. Perhaps a separate meeting (with a lower quorum) is needed for deciding on such things as the motions to be put to N. U. S. Conference.

Jacky Horton (R)

The Library - the joke's over

SO Mr W. J. Simpson regrets that due to staff sickness the reserve section of the library was closed on Sunday, 5th March? So do I. And so does my seminar leader who did not get my promised essay last Monday.

This is just one more instance of increasingly poor library service.

Many months ago when I was an innocent 6th former being shown around the university, a huge building was pointed out to me. "That" said my guide, "is the library, it's useless, it never has anything you want." I laughed along with the rest of the group, "ho ho", I thought what a good excuse for not doing any work. Little did I realise.

Doubtless when the crisis first arose seminar leaders did regard the excuse of "the books weren't there" as just another ploy by students for putting off essays and assessments for another few days. Now they too realise that this is no laughing matter and is in no way an excuse.

For those people - if there are any - who do not realise just how serious the situation is. I suggest you look into any social science lecture and see the number of people studying that course. Then go to the library and find out how many necessary books it holds. You will find three or four, or if you are very lucky five. Never mind there will be another couple of copies in reserve won't there? - Unless it's closed of course.

I'm told the situation is the same for Humanities. No wonder books get stolen.

RAG BALL

To all readers of Incant

I would like to go on record by saying the following words of appreciation to the grand people of the "Rag" committee.

By this I mean those people who worked so hard from the Friday to Sunday after the "Rag Ball". To see these students giving their labour and free time firstly on Friday evening to 4.30 am, on Saturday morning; then after the Ball to do such a good job in clearing up till 5 am on Sunday morning, when they had to have a break from their labours. I

Dear Editor,

We were horrified to see that members of the JCC committees and members of the Student's Union Executive Committee appear to have privileges which are denied to other students.

At the showing of the film, 'Lady Sings the Blues,' at the Cornwallis, on Friday, 24th February, twenty JCC members were allowed to walk in ahead of the entire queue of students, despite the fact that the porter on duty asked them to take their place at the end of the queue. They were allowed in without paying whilst twenty students who had queued in the cold were turned away.

One wonders how many

Now, few students would blame the assistants who are only too aware of what is going on, and who are generally very helpful. It is those above them.

On leaving the library on Sunday afternoon after discovering that none of the books I wanted were on the shelves (surprise) and that reserve was closed I overheard what the four women who were standing doing nothing at the desk were saying.

"It's ridiculous," said one, "the four of us here, ONE OF US COULD EASILY OPEN RESERVE BUT WE CAN'T."

"Yes," said another, "and tomorrow up there they'll be swamped with requests."

Obviously staff sickness is not something one can control but what is going on? Can't something be done about staff administration?

I've noticed posters recently in the colleges asking for suggestions to stop books getting stolen. They range from "put books on a ball and chain" (which would it's true stop them moving), to the more practical suggestion of getting the library to buy necessary course books from students who have finished with them. Thus boosting stocks considerably and cheaply and also giving us the chance to regain a few pence back from the exorbitant prices we have to pay for paperbacks - no one can afford hardbacks.

Having to buy books

know this because I was on duty all over the weekend.

To these people, I raise my hat on the way it was carried through. If only we had more show of responsibility from students instead of this wanton vandalism that seems to be rife in all four Colleges then I am absolutely sure, conditions for students would improve immensely.

Once again to those working students, well done. A job worth doing is worth doing well.

Yours -

Alf Smith
Eliot Porter,
G. M. W. U. Branch Sec.

other entertainments, organized for the students, are free to JCC and Student Union Executive members. How many went free to the Rag Ball whilst others paid £2.50 for a ticket out of their grants, and if this is the situation, how many of the 'elite' earned their tickets by taking a positive part in the organization of the Ball? It is all too evident that there are those who assist only when it suits them. At the showing of the film 'Hamlet', not one Executive member was in evidence when the film broke down and their help was required.

It is time that the Union and JCC committee members put aside their own interest and began working for the Students Union as a whole.

Disgusted Students

because the library has not got them, is another grievance many of us have. To illustrate let's take my sociology course. This is just one of my part one courses. I'm not doing it for my degree. One book I must read is Bill Tyler's 'Sociology of Educational Inequality'. It has not been on the shelves from the end of last term to the present, and it's always out when I try reserve. Never mind, into Dillons I go and what do I find? The thing costs £1.80. Forget it.

One look at Anthropology, again just another part one course. Lucy Mair's 'African Societies' is a must. It's never on the shelves though, true it's in reserve (when it's open), but that's no good when

you need a book for detailed study. You try learning all there is to know on the Rwanda of the Belgian Congo in pre-colonial times, in three hours.

A couple of weeks ago the message got home, those in high places in the library discovered that several hundred books were missing. Now you know, the evidence is before you, the situation is very, very bad.

Let's have no threats of electronic detectors - if they can afford one of them - they can afford some more books - let's have something done. What about the buying books from students idea? How about a new look at staff administration? Please.

RICK GRANT (K)

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IN INCANT

Articles on any subject to Incant Office - please!!!



I had a dream...

Canterbury Rag

1978



*The show must go on
and on . . . and on . . . and on . . .*

At 7pm on Rag day it was all over. The champagne had been opened, the celebrities had phoned and all the records and T-shirts had been auctioned. Twenty hours of good music and great fun had gone by and most importantly, £300 had been pledged as sponsorship for the event, and a further £80 was raised from the auctions.

That in a nutshell was what the UKC radio marathon show was all about. UKC radio, as it's contribution to Rag '78, had decided to run a sponsored marathan broadcast. Record companies (Track, Chrysalis, and Polydor), Radio 1, Capital Radio and the Longplayer in Canterbury had been charmed into donating records, T-shirts, shoulder bags, plus many stickers, badges and photo's, all of which were auctioned on the show. "7639" was the

hottest line on Campus that day for people were ringing the radio station bidding for the "goodies" that were up for grabs. As a result, £80 was raised.

The phone requests and auctions, together with the manning of the speaker link with Eliot JCR resulted in the necessity of approximately twenty - five Technical Operators, working under the management of our Producer, Dave Saunderson, ably assisted by Salim. On the spot presentation advice was provided by Paul Freeman who together with Dave Saunderson persevered with us for the full twenty hours.

From the start of the show requests and dedications poured in which kept everyone on their toes until the small hours. Between 3 and 7 am the show became more relaxed, but as soon as breakfast time approached we "pulled out all the stops."

Just after 10 o'clock our first celebrity called; it was Graham Dene, the breakfast show DJ from Capital Radio. He was followed throughout the day by calls from Simon Bates and Paul Burnett (from Radio 1), and then Shakin' Stevens (starring in the West-End production of 'Elvis') and finally by John Miles (star of the hit single "Music").

Perhaps the most entertaining phone call was from Simon Bates who began by informing us that it was only a bottle of Scotch which had given him enough courage to call us for his first telephone interview.

Before signing he pledged Rag '78 a "fiver" if we would sing (in harmony!) a "Radio 1 is

wonderful jingle." Despite our rendition being a melodic catastrophe it must have sounded good in London because he gave us the fiver.

If you are one of the five hundred plus people who sponsored this event, Rag '78 and UKC Radio would like to extend their thanks. If you have not yet "coughed up" there is a collection tin in UKC Radio, Eliot basement.

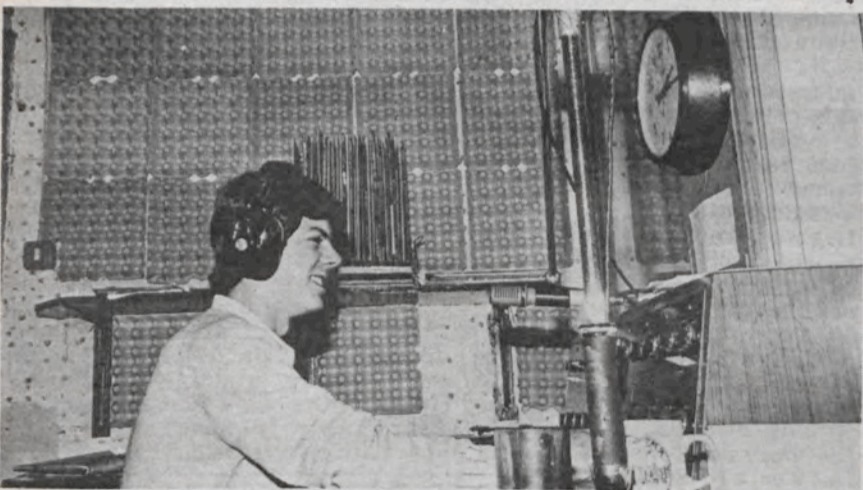
Stay tuned!

Tim Neilson and Rob Prevezer

In celebration of Canterbury Rag - a white pillar box outside the Student's Union building.



Wet sponge throwing in the Cathedral precincts.



Tim Neilson still managing a smile at 2. 10 in the morning.



Rob Prevezer trying to keep awake in the wee small hours.



Seventeen hours to go - a view from the other side of the glass.



With exactly five minutes to go Tim cues the National Anthem - Rob is still trying to smile. All photographs: F. G. Kirkwood.

BRECHT AT GULBENKIAN

This year's presentation by the German Board of Studies in the Gulbenkian Theatre was Bertolt Brecht's "Happy End", which featured music by Kurt Weill. The usual problems of finding people able to speak German and willing to act were no doubt worsened by the fact that most participants were required to sing. The difficulties were overcome, and the result was a tribute to the many hours of rehearsals necessary for a play such as this.

The play is set, initially, in Bill Cracker's Ball-House in Chicago, and then in the Salvation Army hostel, where the "down and outs" are instructed in the scriptures by "Hallelujah Lillian" (Margarete Graffam). When the Salvation Army call in the Ball-House, they are soon shown the door, but Lillian does not give up and has a

few drinks, while trying to convert Bill (F. R. Ettehad). A shot is heard from the back room and the Governor (David Heald) is carried out, to be dumped in the canal. Lillian's worries are soothed by Bill - "er ist nur besoffen", which reminded one of David Heald's superb performance as the drunk in "Trommeln in der Nacht" two years ago.

The other members of the Salvation Army arrive, just as Lillian is singing the "Sailor's Song" and when she returns to the hostel, Lillian is told by the Major (Andrea Glazer) that she has disgraced the army and must leave. Jane (Judy Spencer) takes over the preaching, but almost causes a riot among the "down and outs", who want Lillian back.

Bill is converted by the Salvation Army and misses a bank-robbing

appointment with the crime ring which frequents his ball-house, and thereby incurs the wrath of the ringleader "Die Fliege" played by Erika Hollands-Stemp. When the gang comes to silence him, one of the Salvation Army officers recognises "The Fly" as his long-lost wife and, after the Governor returns from the dead to halt investigations into his murder, all agree to join the Salvation Army. Lillian is readmitted because she was responsible for routing the "hard-nuts of Chicago."

Alan Laing as conductor, Donald Preece on the piano, and the rest of the band, made a good job of playing the music but, for me, the highlight of the performance was Margarete Graffam's superb acting and singing, which made "Happy End" a production to be remembered.

STEVE BILLINGTON

Our Own People

David Edgar, author of 'Destiny', wrote this play for the Pirate Jenny Theatre Group at the end of last year. He has done his groundwork well (some of it appearing in his extremely illuminating pamphlet 'Racism, Fascism and the politics of the National Front') basing this play on previous industrial disputes - the one that immediately came to mind was Grunwicks.

If you hadn't guessed already this is a political play and although Edgar tends to be rather explicit at times he never lapses into dogmatic preaching. The action centres around a court of enquiry ostensibly attempting to solve the grievances of management, the union and Asian workers though it rapidly devolves into the more fundamental issue of Blacks against Whites. Some Asian workers have come out on strike over poor promotion prospects, but without the support of their (white) union leadership. White workers are promoted in their absence and the majority of Asians are sacked. All of this is quite convenient for management as they are in the process of installing new (and more efficient) machinery.

This requires a rather large cast, and it is one of the distinctions of this

company that they can convincingly make their eight members represent almost double that amount of characters (so convincingly that I was confused at the vague similarity of the Urbane Lawyer and the mealy-mouthed Shop Steward). If anything the characters are representative (even stereotypes?) of particular attitudes rather than being individuals in their own right, so that we are presented with a reforming Liberal lawyer, a young Asian militant, prejudiced white workers, a desperately struggling management instead of fully rounded human beings.

So what conclusions can be drawn from this impartial documentary (perhaps the play's best quality was its impartiality)?

All criticism is subjective so that whether you agree with either the Asians or the Union becomes a matter of political principle. I enjoyed it - not merely because it reinforced my own views but mainly because of the high standard of acting, especially off the barrister / ahop steward character who was equally comfortable in either of his roles. Dolly Jackson, the pregnant shop steward and member of the National Front, was also well acted, the actress having had only 24 hours notice. (The original was away having her child at the time!).

And finally something to ponder on: Pirate Jenny were paid £50 for this production, as much as we usually pay a support band.

ROBERT RICHARDS



Film Society at Wincheap

With so many film societies in and around Canterbury, why we ask ourselves, another one? The alternative film society is of course the latest innovation of a handful of informed Canterbury film buffs held in St Mildred's hall. You may well be surprised as indeed there has sadly been a great lack of advertising for the past two meetings.

'Meetings' is a good word I think as St Mildred's Hall, Wincheap has an informal, relaxed atmosphere and seems certainly an incongruous place to hold a film show. But it is precisely the ambience and the sense of enterprise which makes for such an enjoyable evening. The price is reasonable and includes the novel idea of a cup of tea and jacket potato.

The choice of films, too, is original and inspired: 'Themroc' was shown at the first meeting held on Monday, 11th December. This was a stunning visual experience to start off with a protest against

'civilisation' and the pressures of society with its protagonists reverting to animal aggression and cannibalism. Its universal language made it a cutting social comment.

No less dramatic was Brunnel's 'The Exterminating Angel' held on Monday, 3rd February. This film is a Keyhole impression of a group of people who are trapped in a room and their reactions to the situation.

The society is particularly valuable to all ardent film enthusiasts as we are given the chance to choose at the end of the showing. A ballot is taken and the film most in demand is dutifully booked. So, perhaps now that more of you are aware that this new enterprise exists, there will be more support for the next meeting. Listen out for announcements at the C.F.T. and you may be rewarded by a very pleasant evening out at St Mildred's Hall.

C. MOORE

REBEL WITHOUT A CAUSE

Rebel Without a Cause, released in 1955, was only James Dean's second film but in it the image of Dean as rebel against society was embodied for a whole generation who through him saw all their fears and confusion transformed into visual poetry.

Nicholas Ray is a director who displays an often visually exciting style but his control is to be found in the consistency with which his actors embody his vision. Jim Backus as Jim's father and Natalie Wood as his girlfriend both give good performances in the film, but it is through Dean that he is able to convey completely an idea through a gesture, even a simple movement of the eyes. The opening scene of 'Rebel' in which we see Dean drunk in the street covering up a toy monkey with a newspaper conveys a whole world of confusion, tenderness and isolation in a fashion which is far more striking because it is visual rather than verbal.

The beginning of the film is marked by its clarity and directness of approach. We are introduced to Dean in the first shot of the movie, and in the third shot we meet Sal Mineo and Natalie Wood. In the scene which follows we learn of the background of these characters and even meet Dean's parents around whom the central conflict is played out. Dean, like Sal Mineo and Natalie Wood, comes from a comfortable background and yet he is dissatisfied, misunderstood, always searching for something his parents are unable to give him. It is in the single shot of the family bickering that the complexity of the relationships is conveyed with such striking simplicity.

Setting and time play a very important part in the film. Night is a time of fear and insecurity, the

time when the parents are asleep. The film opens at night time and we follow Jim through the artificial night of the planetarium scene and the real night of the 'chicken-run' scene in which a boy is killed and confusion and horror reigns supreme. Day-time, on the other hand offers fresh hope as Dean starts the day at his new school. Night however, brings about the frustration of his hopes. In the final scene in the deserted house, Dean, Wood and Mineo are pursued by the dead boy's gang and Plato (Mineo) is left to run loose with a gun. The police arrive and Dean having unloaded his friend's gun takes him outside to apparent safety. A misunderstood misunderstanding of intention leads the police to gun Plato down and the whole force of Dean's inner conflict is symbolised in his agonised cry of "I've got the bullets."

In 'Rebel Without a Cause' Ray's characters are afflicted with the psychic ills of the fifties. Dean, as Jim Stark, rebels against the whole system of authority, morality and prosperity. Dean is established as the hero but in him we are given a complete negation of previous conceptions of heroism. He is mixed up, misunderstood, he needs answers 'now' not in ten years time. His father, hopelessly dominated by his wife, is unable to provide these answers and Jim lives in a world of confusion and alienation from the values of society. The film ends however with a reaffirmation of these values as Jim introduces Judy to his parents after the death of Plato. Jim and Judy will form the next generation and progress towards a meaningful and ordered existence. It is nonetheless with the image of Dean that one is left. Dean as a rebel and a legend - a cult figure who expressed on the cinematic screen feelings and emotions which his generation were unable to articulate.

Elisabeth Kern

Poetry Corner

A ROOM

The weary eyes turn in upon their world
And watch, as memory softly flows.
As images gently intertwine as whispered sighs
In vain exude heir tender life
Through dry and wrinkled skin.
The lonely eyes turn out upon the world,
With cold light stare impassively,
In drifting silence quietly resigned
Just waiting
Within the room, entombed
In self-containing womb
Just waiting.
And from the mantelpiece time's
rhythmic monotonous, reverberating.
Waiting.

And was it worth it after all?
the question floats, lingers, falls,
A layer of dust in dusty halls,
Time ebbing slowly, beyond recall.

TO 'N'

When you're ill
And trying to pretend normality,
Everything's a blur:
You lose track of time,
You can blow your nose at nine in the morning or nine at night
And still feel just the same.
I dreamt every wall in my room
A different choice in my life.
I had a split second to choose one,
Then could only retreat
In Memory.
I chose the wall with the window in it
(Though the door would have been easier to leave by)
I chose the window on the world
And knew, whatever I did, however I felt
In that stuffy grey room
That at 9am it was bright outside
And that twelve hours later would be black.
Whatever I chose
I could never affect the light and the dark
But neither could God clear my nose.
Edouard James
(With spelling by St. J. E. J. M.)

MARLOWE THEATRE

March 9th-17th
C.A.O.S. (Ctby Am Op Soc)
present
WHITE HORSE INN

March 20th **MONDAY CONCERT**
THE YETTIES
£1.50 & £1.20

March 25th
GEORGE MELLY
with J.C.'s Feetwarmers
£1.80 & £1.50

No Concessions on Concerts, Sorry

DRAMA FESTIVAL

The East Kent Student Drama Festival, which took place in the Gulbenkian Theatre from Wednesday 22nd to Saturday 25th February, comprised four greatly different pieces of drama.

"AUBREY", a one-man play adopted and performed by Mark Wardil of Christ Church College, took the form of a pot pourri of anecdotes told by an old man living in lonely squalor late in the seventeenth century. The anecdotes were often comically spicy, and helped towards creating a very Elizabethan atmosphere; one anecdote involved Sir Walter Raleigh "getting up one of the Mayds of honour against a free in a wood" while another told of a man who was obliged to leave Queen Elizabeth's court for seven years due to an untimely fart.

Yet despite his rich supply of memories, Aubrey, whose stage portrayal is based on "Brief Lives" by John Aubrey, is in his old age a tragic figure, living alone with a cat among a variety of old saucepans and manuscripts, aware that his life is nearly at an end. Aubrey is aware

that oblivion will soon cover all he has lived for, and in being a play partly about the tragedy of old age, the production might profitably be compared with "Krapp's Last Tape" or Tonnesco's "The Chairs." Mark, with a squeaky voice and a resigned, sad laugh, really managed to become Aubrey - I did not recognize the spruce young actor who emerged to answer questions at the end of the evening.

"All's Well that Ends As You Like It" was, in contract, a parody of cultures or, as director Frank Hopkinson aptly described it, "a cultural piss-take." Having been written by Michael Green, author of many well-known "coarse" books, it could hardly have been anything else. A clown called Testiculo, a couple of Coons, a pair of dukes (one deposed and the other usurping) and various other Shakespearean idiots romped about the stage, laughing uproariously

for long periods, or hiding visibly behind the completely unstable cardboard trees. Good, bad performances by Nurse Dracula, constantly reminding us of the babe who "swing upon ma dugs", and by Friar Crucible, who tried to prevent the audience from seeing them.

Although the programme describes the play as "a tribute to the many amateur dramatic companies who have struggled to produce the Shakespearean classics", the play was also a direct parody of Shakespeare. A "cultural piss-take" is easy to do, but the Wye Agricultural College did it well.

Peter Abeman's "Blue Comedy" represented Canterbury Technical College, and succeeded in its main aim - to make the audience laugh. Angus MacFee, a psychologist's clueless deputy, tries to seduce a pretty female patient conveniently suffering from an obedience complex. Having got the

girl to himself, he eventually summons the courage to command "make love to me" - and she slaps his face. He has cured her obedience complex. The whole cast was reasonably adequate, but David Downton as Angus, with his well-phrased Scottish accent and his nervous, arm-flailing manner, stole the show.

Although "Blue Comedy" was entertaining, Jean-Paul Sartre's "Huis-Clos," performed by the University, succeeded in conveying a serious message without losing the all-important entertainment function. The dramatic interaction between three people newly arrived in Hell held the audience's attention from beginning to end. The set was very simple, consisting of little more than three couches and a hideous bronze, which possibly symbolised some kind of ugly fertility. The valet, who showed the three characters in, was

important in creating a hellish atmosphere, with his stiffly made-up face and rigid, unblinking eyes. Before leaving, he indicates an electric bell, which the three damned characters may, theoretically use to call him, but which often does not work. Their vain attempts to summon him during the play emphasize their isolation and helplessness.

This is Hell, but there are no torturers or flames. The three characters are free to do as they like within the room. All three are decidedly nasty, and are in Hell, it emerges, for equally nasty reasons - one, Estelle, threw her baby into a lake. The phoneyess of Estelle, the bitchiness of Inez, and the irritability of Garcin were all well conveyed. Although they are free to make death as bearable as possible for each other, it seems inevitable that they become each others torturers. Lesbian Inez helps prevent Estelle

and Gavin from courting with her taunting, spiteful comments, Garcin tells the two women that their talk disgusts him, and Estelle is frequently surly and selfish. Towards the end of the play, Garcin realises in dismay why there are no little green demons: "Hell is other people." They anticipate an eternity of inter-tortmentation, and the play ends.

Well produced and soundly acted, "Huis-Clos" was the most impressive of the four plays. Worth seeing for its dramatic effectiveness alone, the play was thought-provoking, and open to interpretation was it about hell or about life, a post-mortem of life or a depiction of it? One can only conclude that it was all these things and More'. Estelle's concern that her lipstick be presentable contributed to a

necessary comic element. The play represented the work of one of this century's most important thinkers, and provided a valuable introduction for many of the audience to Sartre's theory of bad faith, self-delusion; the three characters failed to assess their situation and make the most of it.

This is the first year in which the festival has been non-competitive. Some may favour the added interest of competition, but then is a sound argument that it is both impossible and unnecessary to select a "winner" from plays which will inevitably vary in form, content and aim.

Good to see such a variety of creative drama being produced in the East Kent area. Here's to next year!

VINCENT RAYMOND - BARKER

READ IT

"Be surreal!" He told me, but it was no good as it was.

"Think of something truly original, none of this Realist, inner man trash."

I attempted to explain that it wasn't the done thing to criticise them. And anyway I didn't particularly want to.

"Listen to me," he said. "Young men like yourself have places to go in this world. They shouldn't just let themselves be carried along in the mainstream of existence. Now take me for example

I immediately switched off and began to dream of being a naked traffic warden; until I realised I was being surreal and just a little perverse. Whatever that meant now. I didn't like to question what the papers and judges and that woman told me.

God! He went on. Would he never stop. I couldn't stop him. After all it was him that was keeping me alive. If he stopped... Then what would happen? Would I just become another piece in a jigsaw. I didn't particularly mind, after all I was being original no matter what anyone said. Not superb copy. Definitely not a literary masterpiece. But I was me. Who cared if anyone cared to look, to think; to even give a first thought, let alone a second. I defy you. Yes that's it, I defy you. Defy you all. You can vilify me all you like. Boast your intelligence with a lot of long words someone else has given you, but it won't change anything. As far as I am concerned it's you who don't exist. After all, have I ever seen you?

TONY HALL

The Boyfriend TINY ALICE

by Edward Albee

The spirit of the Roaring Twenties, although it was more like a growling, was encapsulated not only by David Carson's production of The Boyfriend - a highly entertaining, if a little dated, musical - but also by the opening night audience, many of whom arrived in authentic dress - feathers, boaters, beads and all. During the performance, the response from the auditorium was all an acting company could have wished for, containing an enthusiasm egged on, perhaps, by the anticipation of a champagne reception for various local bigwigs which place later that evening.

The story is centred around a little rich girl, Polly Browne (played by Gill Offord) at an exclusive finishing school in Nice, who invents a boyfriend in order to match up to her less good-looking but more successful friends all of whom have already managed to hook one. She is terrified at the prospect of the Fancy Dress Ball (makes a change from Cinderella), where her secret will come to light... unless she finds a boyfriend - quick! She does. He (Robin Halstead) appears in the form of the messenger boy who delivers her pierrette costume. They fall in love, would you believe,

although Bobby omits telling her of his skeleton in the cupboard, which is pots of cash owned by two very irate parents searching for their runaway son. However, all is revealed on the beach as each young lover discovers, respectively that their idol has feet not of clay, but of solid silver! Pierrette has found her pierrot, they can go to the ball together, and everyone lives happily ever after.

"The Boyfriend" itself is too old, hat now to make much of an impact - Ken Russell and Twiggy took care of that - and this particular production certainly hasn't the makings of a West End smash hit. On the other hand, it provided an evening of humorous and inoffensive light entertainment. There were a few ambitious touches, such as an extremely effective backdrop from Act Two onwards, which in daytime was a panoramic harbour scene, and at night it was transformed into a maze of ship lights and stars. In the scenes on the beach everyone seemed to blossom out into life and colour after a fairly uneventful first act.

The boyfriends, in their turn, had even less to single themselves out, all in identical college outfits and imitating a Bruce Forsyth-like kick of the toe at every

entrance, as heavy and jolly as anyone for tennis.

Pip Hinton as Madame Dubonnet, the school principal, was by far the most professional of the lot, and took full advantage of her role, receiving the majority of the laughs. Richard Murdoch, as Bobby's ageing but flirtatious father, also took his fair share. At the ripe age of seventy he is hardly new to the acting field; he was endearing and totally unselfconscious, a quality which several of the other characters, just could not grasp, especially Gill Offord, who seemed to be intent on retaining a demure, doll-like demeanour throughout, and remained apart from the increasingly vivacious atmosphere. Philip Blaine, as Polly's father, introduced a note of naughtiness into Act Three as, flushed with champagne and the advances of Mme Dubonnet, he declares that "the old Percy isn't dead yet", which seems to act as a chorus for a general romp all round, culminating in a heavy rendering of (everybody's doing) The Riviera, and although nobody was charlestoning in the aisles, who knows what it might have sparked off at the champagne reception afterwards?

AMANDA WRAY

Edward Albee's 'Tiny Alice' does not lend itself to easy interpretation. He considered it to be 'a modern morality play about truth and illusion', and when it was first performed in New York in 1964 it met with a response of public and critical bewilderment. So great was this that Albee felt compelled to offer his own definitive explanation of what he saw as 'a perfectly straightforward story.'

The fact that audiences were unable to grasp the essence of the play after one viewing suggests that its message is too involved and obscure for the medium of the theatre, where clarity and precision are essential if the dramatist wishes to convey ideas of substance effectively. However, UKC Dramatics, in their fine production of this demanding play, succeeded in presenting 'Tiny Alice' as a moving, and disturbing, but often very funny piece of drama, notwithstanding its complications.

In providing a plot summary, and to avoid what Albee called 'opaque and absolutely stupid' criticism, it is perhaps easiest to quote from his synopsis, supplied in a welcome programme note: 'A lay brother, a man who would have become a priest except that he could not reconcile his idea of God with the God which men create in their own image, is sent by his superior (the Cardinal) to tie up loose ends of a business matter between the church and a wealthy woman' (Miss Alice). He 'becomes enmeshed in an environment which... contains all the elements which have confused... him throughout his life.' The relationship between sexual hysteria and religious ecstasy; the

conflict between the selflessness of service and the conspicuous splendour of martyrdom.' He has 'to accept what he insisted he wanted... the union with the abstraction... - God or Alice - and in the end... the dying man, in the last necessary effort of self-delusion, creates and believes in what he knows does not exist.'

The cast, under the direction of Andrew Russell, all delivered good performances. Kate Anstey was suitably enigmatic, even menacing as Alice, the immensely rich but at heart lonely and insecure young woman, controlled by her cold, calculating lawyer, marvellously portrayed by Paul Smart making the most of the sharp humour inherent in his part. Tom Godfrey's vulnerable Julian, the lay brother, was a performance which gained in intensity as the play progressed, culminating in a moving dying scene, the expression of a tortured, uncertain soul.

This was an adventurous undertaking on the part of UKC Dramatics, and it is to their credit that they managed to transform a challenging and difficult play into thought-provoking and entertaining drama.

PAUL OSWALD

'Gigi' at the Gulbenkian

The University Players' production of 'Gigi' by Colette and Anita Loos, the story of a young girl subjected to an unusual upbringing in turn of the century Paris, best known as a musical but here performed as a straightforward comedy, achieved some moments of comic originality, but failed to offer any explanation for or insight into the social conventions and personal motives which dictate the course of events and lie at the heart of the play.

'Gigi' is really too lightweight a story to stand as a stage play without accompanying songs where the music obscures plot defects, and provides a much needed extra dimension. The characterisation is predominantly weak and stereotyped, the only creation of any originality being Gigi, the gauche but endearing 15-year-old tomboy, buffeted by the whims of her elders, well played by Lillie Shaw. Rita Jones' Aunt

Alicia, the faded society beauty with her treasured casket of jewels, the only material evidence of past conquests, emerges as a convincing character, but Gigi's mother, played by Janet Prior, carries little more substance than the flimsy nightdress she insists on wearing about the house - all we know of her is that she is a fallen singer.

Peter Brooks' performance as Tonton, the philanderer and man-about-town who eventually falls in love with Gigi was good; he possessed the right air of fashionable elegance. All in all, this was a pleasant evening's entertainment, on the whole well acted and presented, but lacking the comic punch required for total success, perhaps as much a fault of the play as of this particular production.

Director: Martin Mann.

Paul Oswald

GOING DUTCH

At approximately 9.15 pm on Friday 10th February two coaches left the University for Dover on the Federation of Conservative Students trip to Amsterdam. After much delay due to people not having the right papers, passports, etc., we finally embarked on the Townsend Thoresen ferry sometime after midnight. This was when the real trouble began. The weather was pretty foul and the boat was pitching and tossing. More alarmingly a certain element among the party, non-members of FCS we suppose, began to make a great deal of noise and later trouble. We retired very quickly upstairs to the observation deck out of harms way. Other peace lovers were not successful. Several of the trouble-makers, who had been drinking heavily even before the trip began, went to the cafeteria area obviously looking for trouble. One of them, a prominent member of Keynes JCC poured mustard onto the meal of a diner (one of the Amsterdam group). When the guy protested he had the contents of the mustard pot thrown at him. This would have been unpleasant at the best of times, but with the spartan washing facilities and no opportunity to change it must have been doubly distressing.

We docked at Zeebrugge at about 4.30 am and then had to wait ages until we were finally checked by the leather-coated Belgian immigration officials. Finally we hit the open road. Sleeping, or even resting comfortably was impossible. Hard narrow seats and insufficient leg-room prevented that. Even those who did manage to dose woke stiff with cramp and cold. We drove through Belgium and southern Holland on fast motorways and arrived in Amsterdam at 8.30 am. But even then our troubles didn't end. You've guessed it. Just as we arrived in the city it began to snow!

Amsterdam is a city of contrasts, at once very beautiful and incredibly sordid. The architecture, the canals and the shops are some of the best in

Europe. The place is full of museums. The Rijkmuseum which is a cross between the National Gallery and the V & A (Victoria and Albert) contains many of the treasures one expects from a country that was once the leading power in Europe and owned an empire that spanned the world. Rembrandt's "Night Watchman" Bruegel's and Van Eycks and an incredibly beautiful collection of porcelain were only a tiny part of the glittering display. The Dutch Maritime History Museum reflects a naval tradition second only to our own and the Amsterdam Historical Museum the story of a city that grew from a tiny village in the 13th Century to one of the greatest ports of the world. Finally there was the Van Gogh museum celebrating the famous Dutch post-impressionists.

SAILORS QUARTERS

Set amongst all this beauty however is a very sick city, most people have heard of the "Sailors Quarter", the infamous red-light district with its sex-shops, seedy night-clubs and open prostitution. In fact the sex-shops spread for beyond these limits and mingle incongruously with the many fine shops of the major shopping precincts. Obviously we were prepared for the open display of hard-porn and girlie magazines. What was unexpected and also distinctly frightening was the easy availability and open display of material dealing with subjects almost unavailable in Britain, bestiality, sado-masochism and child-sex. As the day went on and we became tired the feeling of impending doom began to grow. Amsterdam became Sodom and Gomorra, the very incarnation of our modern materialistic "couldn't give a damn" world, and like those two ancient cities it is bound to fall. Under what circumstances? Who knows. But its fate is already sealed.

At the same time we found the Dutch people very pleasant and helpful and since most speak English easy to communicate with. The Dutch currency is very strong and therefore it's very expensive even to buy simple things. Coffee is 1 Guilder 20 cents for a small cup. Beer is between £1.25 and £1.60 for 25 centilitres. Since 1 Guilder equals about 2p, this is very dear indeed and the meal we had cost almost £4 each, even though a similar meal here in Britain would cost only around £2.50. The food was good and pleasantly served however. Traffic is hectic and

one takes one's life in one's hands simply crossing the road. Pedestrians are not helped by the trams which appear to shoot out of nowhere.

PIMP

We survived however and finally just after midnight arrived back at the coaches during yet another shower of snow, only to find them still locked. Even when the driver did arrive we had to wait until after 2 am before we actually set off. In the meantime we swapped stories about Amsterdam. Many people were deeply shocked or embarrassed by the place. One group had seen a woman, bound hand and foot carried from a house to a car. One student arrived with a bad gash over one eye. Apparent he had woken up in a police station after a pimp smashed him over the head with a peice of wood for asking a prostitute why she sold her body. Morality does not pay in Amsterdam. After yet another wait on the dockside at Zeebrugge we got back on the boat and hopefully a nice peaceful voyage. But no! The victim of the mustard incident tried to get some support from the "organiser" of the trip, the FCS Social Secretary. This "chinless wonder" was denying all responsibility and visably squirming under the justifiable tirade of the angry student. Eventually the man with the ruined coat went to the offender himself to seek redness.

"I'd like you to pay to have my coat cleaned please."

"No, why should I?"

"But you don't deny you covered it in mustard!"

"No, but look what you did to me (points to small mustard stain at bottom of jeans).

"But you started everything by putting mustard on my meal and anyway you had a full pot of the stuff!"

"I think we're about equal don't you lads ('cronies cackle agreement or grunt drunkenly!)"

"But what right have you to ruin my meal in the first place?"

And so it went on, and on, and on, justice versus might is right, the individual versus the mob. All good stuff unless you've had little or no sleep for the past 48 hours. The boat arrived back at Dover and we all filed through immigration and customs. We got stopped, I suppose we look like students, but have nothing illegal so move on. Back on the coach we relax for the drive back to Canterbury and finally reach the University at about 12 am.

M.C.P.

I WAS delighted to see that at long last an anti-women's society has been set up at UKC, a voice crying in the wilderness among a buzzing multitude of subversive leftist groups purporting to cater for every kind of sexual or political deviant. I am sure I speak for the silent majority, including many retired army officers such as myself when I say that there is a desperate need for such an upstanding society among today's youth. It is high time a pioneering spirit arose in our midst to counter the alien culture of so-called Feminism, and it is my firm belief that UKC has found such a spirit in Father Nicholas Mabin, 2nd year Theology student and founder of the Greek Orthodox Church. This courageous young man has given many hours of selfless devotion to the advancement of knowledge on the suppression of women, organising open discussions on such questions as "Do Women Have Souls?" "Can Women Be Saved?" "Should Women Be Sewn Up?" and so on, including two forthcoming lectures entitled "Sterilisation - how Mrs Gandhi did it" and "Women Priests - Sacrilege or Subversion?"

As the Anti-Blood-sports League has proved, sabotage can be used in many positive and socially constructive ways, and this is what I hope we will be seeing before long in the Anti-Women Society. A 'special branch' will be set up to check all female student accommodation regularly and remove any contraceptives or subversive literature; a government campaign will be launched to enforce that highly satisfactory meth-chastity belt; females

requesting abortions will be painlessly eliminated, and wearers of the so-called "orange badge" deported to labour camps. In addition to this, any female suspected of illicit activities (sex, drugs, or free discussion) will be escorted at all times by two "godly matrons" or retired members of the women's Police Force. Feminist graffiti will be subjected to forensic tests and the culprits traced and sent to labour camps.

Speaking of labour camps, there are many fine things to be said of their inventor, Mr Adolf Hitler, an upstanding and noble figure of a man in spite of his sad opposition to the British people. We might well praise his splendid sense of planning in beginning with the elderly, an initiative I am only too pleased to see followed by the Anti-Women Society. If we can once impress upon the public mind the view that the Enemy is an intolerable social burden - which of course it is - half our battle is won.

That was the genius of Hitler: first the elderly, then the handicapped, then the real target - in this case, women. Pick of the Weak, one might say.

The Anti-Women's Society has appealed to the Vice Chancellor to reinstate daily assembly, as in the truly great halls of learning, and the Hon. Mr Malcolm Muggeridge, well-known theologian and religious thinker, will be cordially invited to give a series of talks on his forward-looking views on



women's rights. Mr Muggeridge looks forward to a day when the womenfolk of this country accept with joy and gratitude their rightful duties of housewife and mother, or be shot, for did not Our Lord Himself say "My yoke is easy and my burden is light"? These views are fully expounded in his book "As I Grow Older I Grow Increasingly Convinced" (Cape £25).

I myself feel that the Anti-Women's Society should be privately funded by his Holiness Pope Paul and I have personally written to the Vatican to express this sentiment. I am sure that his Holiness' tendency to appear in public in a purple silk frock has little to do with his true sentiments, which can only be wholeheartedly with us. I would conclude by wishing Fr Mabin every success in this admirable and manly venture.

Lecturing Competition

QUALIFYING ROUND

Nominated lecturers / professors are to be studied over a period of three lectures with the following criteria to be borne in mind:

1). One point may be awarded for each breakage or partial - breakage of chalk after which the following rules apply:

- The full descent of the portion of chalk now under free - fall to the floor scores one bonus point.
- If the lecturer / professor effects a 'bona - fide' catch an additional two points are scored.
- If the lecturer / professor then performs the hallowed 'chalk - juggle' itself, which comprises one, or more, deflections, or part - deflections, or actions which in any way, form, or manner bring about the execution of a "writing, implement airborne - suspension ongoing situation" for the duration of the time - honoured way-cry 'Oops!' Then three (or in cases of extremely prolonged, or aesthetically pleasing juggles, four) extra points are awarded.

An 'extremely prolonged chalk juggle' is defined in the 'Oxford Dictionary of Educational Games' as one 'consisting of five, or more moments of contact between chalk and any item of the competitor's anatomy, or one lasting more than four regulation 'Oops's, four 'Dammit's, or six metric 'Zut's'.

d). Further bonus points may be attained when the performance comprises movements of outstanding artistic interpretation or exceptional star quality.

e). A 'grand - slam' of ten points is entered in the scorebooks if the competitor manages to crush or in any other way render useless the whole, or any part of a stick of chalk used in the competitors performance.

2). Immediate qualification for the national finals will result from the lecturer / professor managing to annihilate his full supply of chalk (not less than half a regular - size packet of 'Cosmic anti - dust') in one lecture while abiding by the above rules regarding what is commonly termed 'chalk - crushing'. This act however must precipitate the termination of a lecture at least twenty minutes before the time - tabled finishing - time.

NOTE: Any lecturer being an overhead projector (thereby depriving his student audience of entertainment to brighten the lecture) will suffer the supreme penalty of instant disqualification. This ruling does not apply if the lecturer in trying to perfect the focus of the projector, or eliminate various humming sounds, by a series of well - timed, and accurately - landed strokes of hand, a foot, manages to bring the 'Continuous functioning scenario' of the machine to a final halt. As above this must result in the students missing at least a third of the lecture.

A holiday job

From May / June until Sept / Oct.

Responsible English girl wanting to spend the summer near the sea in **ATHENS** required to look after and teach English to an 8 yr old Greek girl (who already speaks some English).

3 mornings, 2 afternoons, 1 evening. Weekends free.

Living in (inc. own room + meals), 2,500 drachma per month (£40 approx).

Living out 4,000 dr p. month (£60 approx). Experience of children and teaching preferable. Family speaks English. No housework.

Please contact Mrs J. A. Sherman, Registry Office.

ALL YOU NEED IS FAITH

Heard in a bar somewhere in England:
 'I'm an England rugby fan.'
 'A what?'
 'Sorry. Slip of the tongue.'

Yes folks I'm the one voice that the BBC use for English support when dubbing the Twickenham crowd onto the match pictures.

Every international Saturday I don my virgin white underwear and my 'Bill Beaumont Leaks On Wales' T-shirt; get boozed up; and plant myself in front of the TV.

This religious preparation is the end of a process that has taken most of the week. On Mondays I buy a lump of wax; Tuesday I find my Gareth Edwards doll mould; Wednesday I buy the pins and on Thursday I make the dummy. The rest of the week is sheer heaven. Just wait until I get J.P.R.'s measurements.

The more astute amongst you will have noted the absence of Ian

Macgeecon from the Scottish side during last Saturday's brilliant game. No other paper but Incant can tell you how he was really injured — a six inch hat pin in the groin.

A usual international Saturday goes something like this:

Sit down at 2.30 in front of set. Open new bottle. Watch blue nosed Frank Bough trying to look Welsh. Hear boring hymn of praise for the Welsh hordes pouring out of the valleys and pits to support red-shirted Gods. Hear commentator say: "If J.P.R. scores today it will be his millionth point against England who last beat Wales in 1903."

The game starts. England's forwards drive over piles of Welsh bodies sweeping all before them. A pass to an

English back three yards from the line — the ball is dropped! The same scene is repeated for the next 20 minutes. Then the Welsh break away. Bennett passes back to Edwards who has only the entire English back division to beat. He does. Fenwick converts from in front of the posts and then kicks six penalties.

The rest of the game is spent in the warming haze of booze and abject depression. Someone wakes me up at 4.30. Never mind it's nearly over and there's only the interviews with the Celtic victors to go.

But, God may yet be an Englishman and my prayers at last bear fruit. Not only did we see the Scottish rabble silenced by the normal English forward domination but there were TWO English tries in one game — one of them certainly came from a BACK! Could this be the dawn of a new age in English Rugby? The

start of that 'festive always talking about? I believe it is — all you need is faith.
 M. SMART



UNIVERSITY OF KENT AT CANTERBURY

LENT TERM 1978

OPEN LECTURES

FRIDAY, 10th MARCH
Mr. H. Montgomery Hyde

Writer
HENRY JAMES AT HOME

FRIDAY, 17th MARCH
Prof. Kenneth Mellanby

Former Director of the Monks Wood Experimental Station of the Nature Conservancy Board

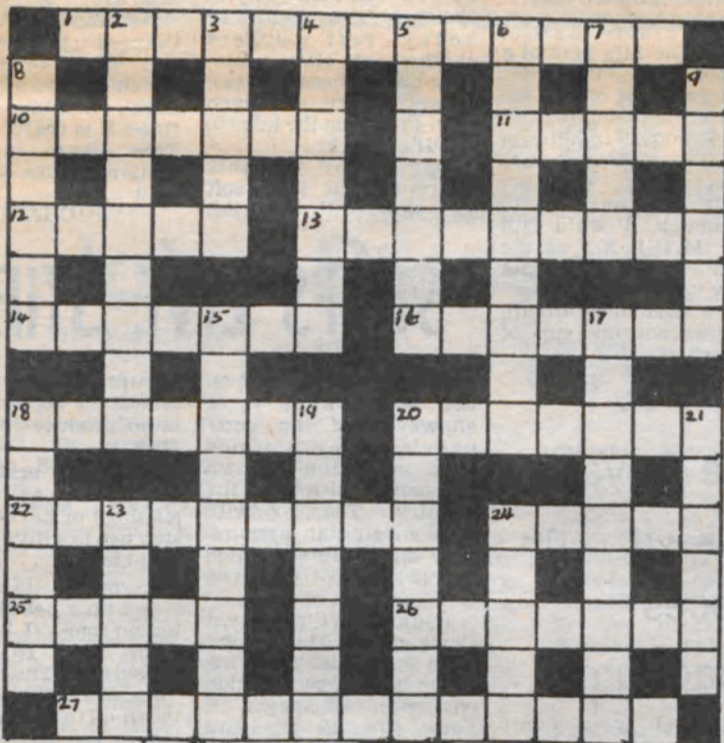
WORLD FOOD SUPPLIES TODAY

All lectures will take place in the Cornwallis Lecture Theatre at 6 p.m.

ADMISSION FREE

**NO TICKETS
REQUIRED**

Crossword No 4 By Krypton



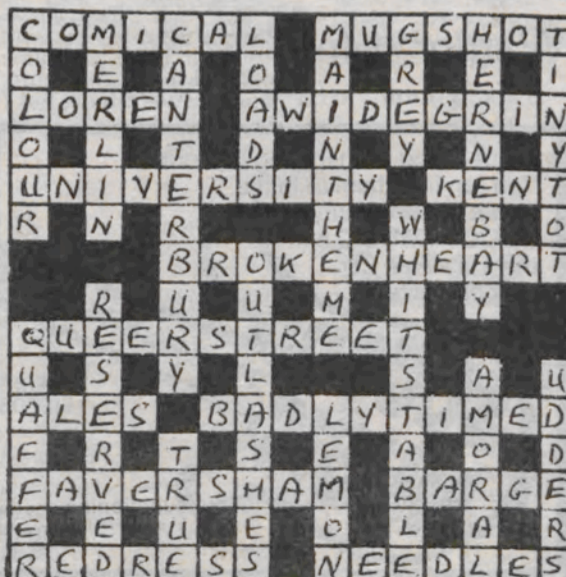
- ACROSS**
- 1 Easiness of Approach found as I sit on bicycle awkwardly. (13)
 - 10 Paleness (7)
 - 11 Girl comes back to boy; First-class! (5)
 - 12 Rupees drop a point and collapse; Great! (5)
 - 13 Ian reigns in Africa (9)
 - 14 Cardinals Split up by a row; That's not so nice (7)
 - 16 Tinge again using 14 (7)
 - 18 Listener torn between Thomas

- Hardy initially, and Mr Eliot on Poetry etc. (3,4)
- 20 Keeps a bad 14. (7)
- 22 Plot includes many people. (9)
- 24 Scot slips into river quietly (5)
- 25 I came back and encountered an insect (5)
- 26 Hatching, isn't gen strange (7)
- 27 Current network; the GPO at Christmas (7,6)
- 5 He fetches a second-class bell (7)
- 6 The student's final chance (4,2-3)
- 7 Silver turned up to his favourite island (5)
- 8 Vicar with average offspring (6)
- 9 This fruit is found in water (6)
- 15 'IRA's trite explosion angers' (9)
- 17 Anthropomorphise Antonym (9)
- 18 Detects small amounts (6)
- 19 Glyceryl Ester; Derivative of 14 (7)
- 20 Eye - pieces made from 14 (7)
- 21 The smell inside points to a pudding (6)
- 23 The French, wall-monkey (5)
- 24 These attitudes disturb the sheriff's men. (5)

DOWN

- 2 'Baste Carp? That's no way to prepare this food. (4-5)
- 3 'Tree, Um-American?' (5)
- 4 One that Tarnishes spoils 14 (7)

Solution to No 3



INCANT

Editor and Sport: Rob Scott
 News Editor: Sharon Collins
 Arts Editor: Paul Oswald
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 Diary Editor: Alison Byrne
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 Grateful thanks to the staff of the Kent Messenger to whom, as ever, we are greatly indebted.

NEXT TERM

With the end of term rushing upon us and the Incant staff panicking over their essays, this will be the last edition of this term.

Provisional dates for the publication of three editions next term are as follows: —
 Edition 134, Copy night April 26, Publication May 4.
 Edition 135, Copy night May 10, Publication May 18.
 Edition 136, Copy night May 24, Publication June 1.

Grateful thanks to the staff of the Kent Messenger to whom we are infinitely indebted.

ALBION BOOKSHOP

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SOUND & VISION



Rock Steeleye Span Comp Say Goodbye



Win a £3 record token. Just name the artist / band and the song from which these ten first lines come from.

- (a) "I met a tinsel bar room queen in Memphis".
- (b) "There's no point in asking you'll get no reply."
- (c) "Pistol shots ring out in a bar room fight".
- (d) "I'm running down the road trying to loosen my soul".
- (e) "Well I dreamed I saw the nights in armour".

The "Storm Force Ten" tour, of which last Monday's concert was a part, is the last British tour to be made by Steeleye Span. They describe their music as "electric folk" with most of their songs coming from traditional origins.

The personnel of the band has changed quite a lot since its inception in 1969 — of the founder members

only Tim Hart and Maddy Prior remain. Over the years their music has varied from folk songs, appealing to a very limited audience, to commercially successful "pop" songs such as "All Around My Hat". At present, most of their songs are a little nearer the latter classification.

The present line-up of the group is: Maddy Prior, Tim Hart, Rick

Kemp, Nigel Pegrum, Martin Carthy and John Kirkpatrick.

The band, with Sarah Deco, a "soft rock" singer as their support, played to a sell-out audience. It is difficult to create much atmosphere in the Sports Hall. However, Steeleye Span had overcome this by the end of the evening.

Sarah Deco's music was pleasant but she

was unable to get the audience enthusiastic until her last song which had a faster tempo than her others. Generally, however, she was promising.

The performance by Steeleye Span seemed faultless. Throughout, the music and vocals were outstanding. As a sort of interval in their act, John Kirkpatrick performed a

Morris dance which created a very good atmosphere among the audience. They replied by really participating, with many dancing in the aisles.

The best songs of the evening, for me, were: "Saucy Sailor" (from the "Below The Salt" album), with the group playing very well behind Maddy Prior's beautiful

voice; and even better was "Cam Ye O'er Frae France" (from "Parcel Of Rogues") in which Maddy's vocals were superb.

Indeed the whole performance was very good and really well received by the audience. Let's hope that they are only joking when they say this is their last tour.

Colin Peake

BOSS SOUNDS

(f) "Big girl in a red dress, she's just trying to impress us".

(g) "What'll you do when you get lonely, and nobody's waiting by your side".

(h) "Well I take whatever I want, and baby I want you".

(i) "Tin soliders and Nixon's coming".

(j) "Please allow me to introduce myself. . ."

Drop the answers into the Incant office in Elliot and the first correct reply will win the token.

In brief reviews of the best in recent reggae album releases

Burning Spear Live (Island)

The greatest praise I can give this album is to say that it accurately captures the sound and atmosphere of the concert at which it was recorded — the concert which displayed the best live reggae ever heard in the UK, the best contemporary music concert of '77. I usually steer well clear of live albums, but this one I love. Unlike the vast majority of live albums

(with their fuzzy indistinct sound and chronic instrumental imbalance), this one sounds as clear as a bell and perfectly balanced — indeed, one or two tracks ("Throw Down Your Arms" for instance) are if anything better than the studio versions.

There are a hundred and one things which add to the pure quality of this album, but I've only space here to mention a couple of them — firstly, Winston Rodney's (Winston IS Burning Spear) vocal delivery, which contains more power and majesty — yeah, majesty — then ANY other singer's in existence.

The second thing is the overwhelming roars of recognition and affirmation which can be heard coming up from the audience at regular intervals. Give this album a listen and you'll find out what the other ninety-nine are.

Taper Zukie: Man Ah Warrior (Mer)

This album, first

released in '73, has just been re-issued by a pair of Zukie's friends, namely Patti Smith and Lenny Kaye. This means the tracks here pre-date those on Zukie's album "M.P.L.A." — which in '76 swept the floor with all the opposition for the title of best toasting album. So, how does "Man Ah Warrior" rate in comparison with Zukie's *meisterwerk*?

Well, the backing-tracks on the albums couldn't be much more different. On "Man Ah Warrior" there's just drums, bass and a staccato, up-front guitar. There is very, very little organ-work, percussion or dubbing effects here — in other words the album sounds very hard, very sharp and very sparse. It's not a sound I'm particularly fond of — but some people like that style, and should find this album just to their tastes.

Perhaps a more serious complaint is the fact that many of the raps and rhymes used in the toasts are the same on "Man Ah Warrior" as on "M.P.L.A." Then again, there's not many toasters who don't use the same old raps again and again, album after album, but I

thought Zukie was made of better stuff than that.

Criticisms aside, there's one little gem of a track here — "Viego" — which in itself makes the album worth buying. It really is 22:30 minutes of ecstasy — great intro, great toast, and an irresistible chorus. All in all though, I would still rate "M.P.L.A." as the better album — That's not to say "Man Ah Warrior" isn't a first-class album, it's just not my cup of proverbial tea.

scene, is a long time ago. So you won't find any of the currently-popular heavy, fast Rockers rhythms or clever dubbing effects here. I mean to say, there are even steel-drums on the intro to the title-track!

The sound on this album is rich, lush, soft and slow, with beautiful

harmonizing by the Royals' vocal trio. Particularly fine is Roy Cousins' (the lead vocalist) high tenor voice which carries a feeling of such sincerity that at times it is really moving. This album is full of mellow beauty — bland it isn't.

RICHARD LUCAS

STIFFS LIVE STIFFS

This new album out on the Stiff label is a showcase of the company's material which was recorded on an extensive tour around the country. The goodwill, good music and presumably the good beer which flowed was all captured on film and on record.

Nick Lowe's "Last Chicken In The Shop" (and that's just the name of the band) open up side one with two songs. "I knew The Bride" and "Let's Eat" are a lot heavier than the music he's usually associated with. However this doesn't depart from the quality of the music here.

Lowe is followed by Wreckless Eric. Here is a character who claims to drink from 11 in the morning till 11 at night and then fall over. He's the sort of character who either reach stardom or total obscurity. The point is he's bound to be a casualty either way. His two tracks here are worth the price of the album itself.

The ex-Pink Fairy Larry Wallis with his "Psychedelic Rowdies" ends the side with "Police Car". The absurdity of this failed ex-hippy and his bunch of Stiff misfits is so absurd it fringes on the ridiculous. However I think this is a great track, probably THE song on the

album. The riff, the lyrics, the vocals, and the band produce rock in its element.

After the ecstasy (or dire pain, as is your leaning) of Larry Wallis, side two is a little bit of an anti-climax.

Elvis Costello opens the side with a beautiful slow tempo song, "I Just Don't Know What To Do With Myself". The rocker, "Miracle Man", is too much of a contrast and leaves you feeling a little ill at ease. A shame as Elvis Costello is one of the more talented artists on the Stiff label.

Elvis is followed by Ian Dury and the rest of the entourage in the finale. Ian Dury's dirty old man act ACG (as portrayed in "Billericay Dickie") does not really appeal to me. Still, he's a very popular man and I know a lot of my friends enjoyed this set. The ultimate eulogy to decadence, "Sex, Drugs, Rock and Roll and Chaos", finished an obviously great night of rock and roll.

All in all a very good album. It's a long time since a new album was marketed at £2.99 and it's worth every penny of it. A good compilation album and a good souvenir if you saw one of the gigs. As the album cover says: "Now See The Film."

GULBENKIAN THEATRE

Thursday 9 to Saturday 11 March 8 pm
U.K.C. Drama Studies Board presents the English Language Premiere of
THE SECOND LIFE OF TATENBERG CAMP
by Armand Gatti
Translated by Joseph Long

The Austrian fair-grounds and the Carnival at Vienna are the background to a conflict of past and present, of memory and reality. Tatenberg Camp lives on in the minds of those who knew it. Can they come to terms with their past and with their conscience?

Thursday 9 March Admin. Free C.L.T. 6 pm
Lecture by visiting playwright Armand Gatti
THE ANARCHIST WRITER

Wednesday 15 to Saturday 18 March 8 pm
U.K.C. Music Society presents
PRINCESS IDA

Princess Ida is one of the more rarely performed of the Savoy operas. Requiring considerable vocal resources, it is unusual in its three-act structure, and text in blank verse. Mock-heroic, theatrically medieval, it tells the tale of Prince Hilarion and his child-bride, Ida. She has forsworn him to found a women's university from which men, nature's sole mistake, are banned. They are eventually reunited in an appropriate atmosphere of equality.

Choir and orchestra of UKC Music Society
Director - Reg Brown Conductor - Alan Lajng

Group Disco and Lighting Equipment
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INCANT DIARY

MARCH

THURSDAY 9th

- 6.00 "The Anarchist Writer," a lecture by visiting playwright Armand Gatti. COLT.
7.30 Go Club K. 5. 6.
7.30 Canterbury Amateur Operatic Society present "The White Horse Inn" at the Marlowe Theatre (until March 17th).
8.00 UKC Drama Studies Board presents the English Language Premiere of "The Second Life of Tattenberg Camp" by Armand Gatti" - Gulbenkian.

FRIDAY 10th

- 2.30 Finance Committee.
6.00 "Henry James at Home" an open lecture by H. Montgomery Hyde (writer) COLT.
7.30 Unwin Film - Jesus Christ Superstar - COLT.
8.00 "The Second life of Tattenberg Camp" - Gulbenkian. Tennis Shoes in Eliot J. C. R.

SATURDAY 11th

- 8.00 "The Second Life of Tattenberg Camp" - Gulbenkian

SUNDAY 12th

- 10.30 C of E Communion, Lower Senate.
10.30 Mass, Upper Senate

MONDAY 13th

- 7.30 Folk song and instrument. Workshop RLTZ.

TUESDAY 14th

- Men's Basketball: UKC A v College of Tecnology (Home).
Ladies Basketball: UKC v Simon Langton Girls (Home).
7.00 Canterbury Film Theatre present "Ankur the Seedling." (Benegal) COLT.
9.30 Canterbury Film Theatre present "Ankur the Seedling" (Benegal) COLT

WEDNESDAY 15th

- 6.00 Open Lectures in Italian Studies: Dante; Purgatorio, Canto XXX given by Mr M. Grimshaw. DLT
Ladies Hockey: UKC v Nonnington (away).
8.00 UKC Music Society presents: "Princess Ida" - Gulbenkian

THURSDAY 16th

- Basketball: UKC B v Nonnington P. E. College (away).
7.30 Go Club K. S. 6.

FRIDAY 17th

- 6.00 "World Food Supplies Today" an open lecture by Professor Kenneth Mallanby (former Director of the Monks Wood Experimental Station of Nature Conservancy). Board - COLT

- 7.30 Squash: UKC 1st V v Maidstone (Home)
7.30 Union Film: "Lenny". COLT.
8.00 UKC Music Society Presents "Princess Ida" - Gulbenkian.

SATURDAY 18th

- UKC Music Society Presents "Princess Ida", Gulbenkian
End of term Party with John Peel - RDH.

SUNDAY 19th

- 10.30 C of E Communion, Lower Senate.
10.30 Mass, Upper Senate.
7.30 Union Film: "The Devil's", COLT.

MONDAY 20th

- 7.30 Elvis Costello in concert at the Odeon.
7.30 Folk Song and instrument workshop. RLTZ.
7.30 Union Film: "The Devils". COLT.
8.00 "The Yetties" at the Marlowe Theatre.

TUESDAY 21st

- 7.30 Canterbury Film Theatre present "Partie de Plaisir" (Chabrol) COLT.
10.00 Canterbury Film Theatre present "Partie de Plaisir (Chabrol) COLT.

WEDNESDAY 22nd

- 7.45 Wrestling Tournament at the Marlowe Theatre.
End of Term - Happy Easter to all Incant readers.

SOUND & VISION

John Stewart: Fire In The Wind Rutherford Rocks Against Racism

Fire In The Wind: John Stewart (RSO)

My review of Jackson Browne in the last Incant concluded with an exhortation to listen to John Stewart's live album. His latest release, **Fire In The Wind**, fully justifies RSO's faith in rescuing him from a shameful oblivion (they did the same for ex-Byrd Gene Clark, inexplicably dropped by Asylum after recording the critically acclaimed **No Other**). Despite ten albums as an RCA tax loss Stewart is relatively unknown in his native USA, and yet in Britain he is a minor cult hero with even his own fanzine, **Omaha Rainbow** (a track from **California Bloodlines**, once chosen by **Zig-Zag** magazine as "the greatest - ever LP"!). His solitary British gig, at a

packed Roundhouse three years ago, was a triumph, and I only wish he would bring his band back again. Well over six foot in his cowboy boots, Stewart is an ace guitarist and has a voice that makes Johnny Cash sound like a soprano. Like Robbie Robertson of The Band, he carefully avoids sentimentality while evoking an America that seemingly passed away with Woody Guthrie. Not surprisingly Stewart is best known in a Mid-West of diehard rural traditions where so many of his songs are set (he makes sure, however, that they get cut in the best Californian studios).

This new album

contains all the familiar Stewart themes - the rapidly - disappearing plains, red - neck truckers, lonely whalers, the fears of old age, wild horses, fiery women (don't be put off, ladies, by the macho, Clint Eastwood - style shot on the cover), and above all, the constant images of the wind. You may well hate anything American but just listen to the music which ranges from the quiet, acoustic 'Boston Lady' to the stomping homage to the truckers, '18 Wheels', with its immortal lines: Chevrolet burning in the left-hand lane I'm looking down through my window pane.

Bee - hive lying with her head in his lap, I don't believe she was taking a nap. But I ain't got time tonight

Got 18 wheels to roll, roll, roll.

'Promise The Wind', opening side two, is far too reminiscent of the dreaded Neil Diamond for my particular tastes. By direct contrast on the other side is the title track: Classic John Stewart with lead guitarist Troy Seals rocking like a unique blend of Duana Eddy and Joe Walsh. One blast of that on Baker's headphones and you'll be hooked for life to a world of album deletions, obscure imports, cosmic cowboys, and bemused friends or shop assistants, "John who? ... don't you mean Rod?"

Adrian Smith
24.1.78

Three punk bands from Canterbury played under the banner of Rock Against Racism last Friday in Rutherford.

There is a growing interest in town amongst the young people and they are finding a platform for their music with the various Rock Against Racism gigs.

The three bands: the Infested, the Provokers and the Names, brought up about 200 friends and fans with them. The bands' average ages are about 17 and they all come from the local schools.

Apparently the advent of New Wave has provided the stimulus for the teenagers of Canterbury as regards live music. There are now twelve punk bands operating in the Canterbury area. They play gigs as near as the university and as far as Margate, Ramsgate and Ashford (depending on the goodwill of parents that is).

The gig on Friday was an enjoyable one although the sound system was terrible. John (Opposition) Baine provided the

disco. The bands played a mixture of their own material and what have now become punk standards by the more popular established bands. A good time for all concerned - especially the kids from town who only had to pay 30 pence to see three reasonable bands.

And Finally

... Two bands fixed for next term are Rory Gallagher in the sports hall and that rogue Ian Dury.

The Boyfriends

The Boyfriends play strong, melodic pop songs with enough hooks for Tony Blackburn. Melody is on the way back and these boys stand an excellent chance of cashing in on this resurgence.

Musically the band combine screeching lead work with excellent pop-keyboards. The rhythm

section played solidly and tightly with Steve Bray, ex Stevensons Rocket would you believe, on drums impressing with his economical yet always interesting drumming.

Visually the Boyfriends also score with their latter-day "mods" image, complete with button-down shirts and 60's hair cuts. Drummer-man

Bray, who looks about 15, will surely cause both pubescent girls and grandmothers to reach for their hankies (to dry their eyes that is!).

Audience reaction was rather mixed with "Young Canterbury" unaware whether the band were boring wimps or acceptable power-pop specialists. Keynes JCR,

like all other JCR's, lacked a certain stench of sweat and grime so vital to these occasions. Still Val Doonican would have been pleased with the amount of energy exerted by the audience. Maybe I'm being a little over-critical here, as we academics must maintain our self - respect.

RONNIE WRAY

"I Hate School," by Suburban Studs Know how they feel. Rhodes - Boyson would love it slow and melodic (as you can imagine) the vocals yell along merrily as the Studs complain bitterly about uniform etc.

IGGY POP + JAMES WILLIAMSON

"I Got Nothin" It's better than the "A" side; "Kill City". Vocals sound like Alice Cooper

(someone's gonna lynch me for this). Didn't convince me but it's a good try.

GENERATION X
"Ready, Steady, Go"

Superb. All the joy of youth. The boy's in love with Cathy MacGowan and he wants to tell the world. Come to think of it this makes Generation X at least 18. You are going to hum the chorus till you drop.

DAVID COVERDALE
"Breakdown" Heavy Metal sore throat. Recommended by the world Council of Insomniacs.

JOHNNY COUGAR
"I Need A Lover" To quote Grandad from "Bar Mitzvah Boy": "He looks so lovely I could eat him." Sings tougher than he looks. Enough hooks to happen. RONNIE WRAY

UKC Students' Union

Saturday March 11th — 8.30 p.m.

DEAF SCHOOL

Keynes Dining Hall

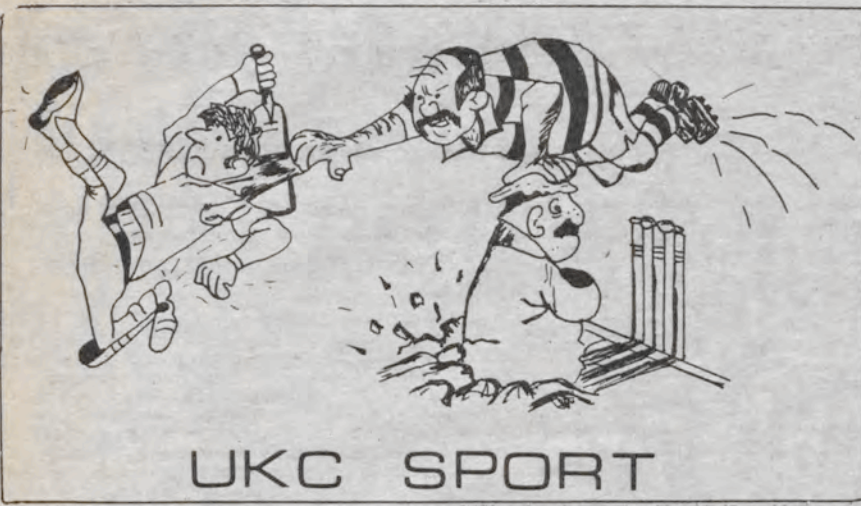
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Monday March 20th

ELVIS COSTELLO

Odeon, Canterbury

Tickets £1.90 and £1.75



Crusaders

Speedway returns to the Kingsmead Stadium with the opening of the 1978 season on March 18. At the same time, however, it seems likely that Canterbury's promoters will be warned by the City Council go cut the noise.

Complaints by anti-speedway campaigner Mr. Michael Wise have been investigated by the Ombudsman, and several of them have been upheld.

However, speedway at the Kingsmead Stadium has survived such threats before and seems likely to do so again.

The opening fixture on March 18 is against Crayford in the Kent Cup. Crusaders are scheduled to open their National League campaign against Newport at the Kingsmead Stadium on April 1.

Two weeks later on April 15 Crusaders are entertaining the exciting Czech tourists Red Star Prague.

In the Inter-League Knockout Cup Canterbury will be hoping for a giant-killing act when Sheffield of the British League visit on May 20. In the National League Knockout Cup, Canterbury have avoided bogey-team Eastbourne in the opening round, instead drawing Weymouth, the first leg being at Kingsmead on June 17 with the return at Weymouth on June 20.

HOME FIXTURES

March 18 Crayford (Kent Cup), March 25 Eastbourne (South Coast Cup).



Speedway action from the Crusaders' fixture against White City at the Kingsmead Stadium.

April 22 Peterborough (League), April 29 Ellesmere Port (League), May 6 Glasgow (League).	Rye House (Four-Team Trophy), June 3 Newcastle (League), June 10 Milton Keynes (League), June 17 Weymouth (Knockout Cup, second round), June 24 British Junior Championships, July 1 Stoke (League).
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Saturday's Soccer

Both of the University's fixtures on Saturday against Herne United resulted in the same score but with differing fortunes.

The 1st XI match, at Cherry Orchard, is a repeat of the Cup match of two weeks ago resulted in a 3-1 win for Herne United despite a greatly improved University performance.

The 3rd XI match against Herne 'A' in the fourth division of the Canterbury and District League, resulted in a 3-1 win for the University side, who despite their defeat at the hands of Blean and Tyler Hill the previous week, still have an outstanding chance of promotion. Herne 'A' meanwhile, after two successive defeats look like being the one Herne United side who do not win their league this season.

Men's Hockey on Goal Rampage

UKC 1st XI 4, BICC 1

Will the wonders of University hockey never cease I thought to myself as the 1st XI salvaged yet another two points from the league. Or was it something to do with the smell of the nearby glue factory that made the BICC players seem to "stick" to their positions as the University "wizzed" round them and scored four goals?

At half time the score was 1-1 however something in Simon Bell's half-time talk motivated the team to produce some excellent hockey.

Tim Wilbur waved his magical stick and was generally creative in defence (if that's possible?) and Tim Salt added some "spice" to his usual competent game.

It was a good all-round performance by the team. The goals were scored by P. Box-Granger, D. Carr, T. Salt and D. Derbyshire. The University are now almost certain to finish above the bottom clubs and with a few games still left, have a chance of finishing near the middle of the league table.

A remarkable revival for University hockey!

S. G. B.

UKC 1st XI 4, WELLCOME 4

This is an incredible score for a draw in a hockey match, in fact many who did not see the match would be more convinced if I told them that this was a report on a rugby game containing two unconverted tries!

At half time the University led 3-2 but it was obvious that the run into the final whistle would produce a close result.

Wellcome were a very physical side, often hurling the University lads off the ball in the most "barbaric" way. Clive Purdy was sanctioned into sending off one of their players. The pitch also proved something of an obstacle since it was bumpy and so difficult for the defences, hence the high scoring.

The goals for the University were scored by P. Box-Granger, Doug Carr and Dave Derbyshire (2) who made a special effort to please Leslie, his supporting friend on the sideline.

Although the final result seemed a little hard on the University, the team should be pleased that they at least earned another point in the league and as one philosophical member of the club pointed out: "Every point counts."

S. G. B.

Rugby Club

Town v Gown

The University side have often travelled to Merton Lane feeling the underdogs, this year it could have been so different. UKC, through games with Thanet Wanderers and other top East Kent side Snowdown, gained the confidence to make this a happy hunting ground for a greatly improved University side.

However, the Town v Gown epic was not to be.

A sadly depleted UKC side took the field and never really looked much of a threat to the larger Canterbury side. Bowe kicked off for the University, Canterbury's pack effectively gathered the ball in and began a counter-attack. Relying on the hard work of the pack, the nucleus of which being two highly mobile wing forwards who seldom let the University forwards see the ball, let alone set it up for the backs, the opposition launched attack after attack through their quick-thinking fly-half. The role of the UKC backs was mainly defensive and tackling was hard and secure, nevertheless, with the forwards being outplayed Canterbury ran the ball towards the Kent line.

thoughtfully in support, who took the ball over the line. Bowe missed the conversion from a kickable position, perhaps indicative of the initial tension of the game.

At half time Canterbury playing down the slope, with the wind in their favour, took the game into their hands. UKC forwards seemed at their best in the set, where Thomas managed to win most of his own ball, and the front row combination of hooker Thomas and other hooker Pete Carrass at tight head ensured that Canterbury's own ball was seldom cleanly won. Line-outs found UKC missing Ackford and any ball won by the University was quickly smothered by the Canterbury pack. Loose play was scrappy and it was here where the ball was lost to the better side. Too often a UKC forward would take the ball, only to be turned by the opposition who promptly ripped it out for the backs to enjoy. When the ball was on the ground, rucks were not hit hard enough and few of the forwards actually seemed to be prepared for what would have been a hard battle up front. For once it seemed the forwards realised they were prone to injury. It was here where Canterbury had firm control and the basis of a high scoring win.

A better frame of mind and a full strength University side will certainly be required for the other "big one" with Betteshanger.

UKC: Grant, Thomas A, Camrass, Raley, Richards, Habin, Smith, Lewis, Thomas T, Trumble, Parry, Scriven, Babayode, Newberry, Bowe.

UKC 2nd XI 0, KENT COLLEGE 2

While the senior side have been enjoying some success this season the 2nd XI have not been so fortuitous in their matches.

With only half an hour before 'bully off' the team still only consisted of seven unenthusiastic players. The rugby internationals were inevitably to blame! However, Shep our faithful captain did some quick talking and signed on 'Little Jonnie' from Rutherford for some mythical fee. The team was also lucky to receive two players on loan from Kent College and so the University began the one sided contest with ten 'men' (?). In fact if the university had continued to play some of the good hockey it had played in the first half the game might have progressed differently.

The score at half - time was 0-0 but there was an ominous air in which the school side attacked in the second - half and the pressure on the defence inevitably told in the scoring

of two goals inside two minutes. Dave Hadley and our two guests from the College produced useful flashes of pure hockey on the right side of the field.

S. G. B.

INTER COLLEGE MIXED HOCKEY COMPETITION

After Eliot defeated Keynes 1-0 in the first inter-college match and Keynes defeated Rutherford 3-1 on Tuesday evening it now looks as if Eliot once again will win the college competition for the third successive year. Darwin are so far untried, but pundits of the competition have been quick to write them off as no hoppers!

Remaining matches: Rutherford v Darwin; Darwin v Eliot; Eliot v Rutherford; Keynes v Darwin.

Eight Years Ago

Incant carried the headline "The strange demise of the soccer club." Alan Tomlinson having resigned as chairman of the club writing that "the soccer club needs to have enthusiasm injected into its increasing lifeless body. At the moment it seems that the right medicine will not easily be found and even if it is the response of the recipients is

likely to be dubious."

The same edition talked of 'More power to the Boat Club' noting that "next term our rowing tank which has been built behind the sports hall, will be fully operational. This will enable beginners to practice, leaving more time for the actual crews to train on the river."

POWERLIFTING EXHIBITION

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World Champion 1976/1977

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Eighteen World Records Broken

Has lifted TEN times his own bodyweight

HASSAN SALIH

Lightweight World Record Holder in Squat

NARINDA BHAIRO

Flyweight Runner-up at the 1977 World Championships

Bantamweight World Record Holder in Squat

STEVE ZATALOFSKY

British Record Holder

Ranked 7th in the world

SPORTS HALL

SUNDAY, MARCH 19th

from 2 p.m.

Admission Free - All Welcome

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Sabbatical for Sports Federation

The University Sports Federation has recently put forward proposals for the appointment of a Sabbatical Chairperson.

This move can be seen as a further extension of the Sports Federation's increasingly important role on Campus, which began last year with the acquisition of financial autonomy, the Student Union's constitution now requiring that it pays 20 per cent of the LEA grant to the Sports Federation.

Graham Coster, in outlining the Sports Federation's proposals sees the role of Chairperson as a multi-functional one encompassing the present post of Executive Officer for Finance. The executive would be restored to its full strength with another post of ordinary member.

The Sports Federation Sabbatical would receive the same salary as a Union Sabbatical Officer, about £33.60 after deductions, the wage being paid out of Sports Federation funds; the post would be a full-time one, the hours being arranged to best suit the Sabbatical and the Sports Fed.

The work of the Sports Fed Sabbatical as outlined appears to be that of general dogs-body carrying out those duties that the present Executive would like to offer, but with an ever-increasing workload are unable to do. Most importantly, the existence of

a Sabbatical Officer would mean that a representative of the Sports Fed would be available regularly to improve communications between individuals, Sports Clubs, the Sports Federation and the Sports Centre, and to liaise with the Union.

Sport at the University of Kent is clearly flourishing. Over the last two years there has been over a 25 per cent increase in term-time attendances in the Sports Centre, indoor attendances now almost reaching saturation point.

It is estimated that this year there will be an increase of just under 20 per cent in the number of competitive fixtures organised by the Sports Clubs, and a number of the established clubs have expanded due to increasing membership, for instance the soccer club's 3rd XI is only in its second full season, the rugby club now regularly field a 3rd XV and the hockey club now organises mixed matches.

The Campus sports clubs are now receiving adequate financial backing but in addition to this they also require an efficient administration, it is in pursuit of this objective that the Sports Federation has laid down its proposals for a Sabbatical Officer.

Gills Held

GILLINGHAM 1, PLYMOUTH ARGYLE 1

Top of the table Gillingham dropped a valuable point to lowly Plymouth with a lack-lustre performance, highlighted when skipper Damien Richardson missed a 70th-minute penalty.

Gillingham started brightly and were ahead within five minutes. Nigel Williams' long ball down the right found Richardson who shrugged off two challenges and crossed the ball into John Crabbe's path, and he made no mistake from five yards. The glut of goals which the 9,120 crowd expected, didn't come, and as the first half progressed Gillingham became frustrated by Plymouth's five-man defence, in which the sometimes uncompromising Geoff Banton and George Foster starred.

Plymouth slowly came back into the game always looking dangerous on the break, and after 31 minutes deservedly equalised, when Chris Harrison crossed and Gary Megson, son of the former Bristol Rovers manager, scooped the ball past Ron Hillyard. Gillingham sensed the urgency to come forward, but their finishing let them down, this pattern continued in the second half when Westwood and Nicholl missed good chances. Plymouth's most dangerous moves came from breaks by Austin and new signing Keith Fear, ably supported by Brian Taylor.

Hughes on for Peter Hunt with 25 minutes to go, and their anguish seemed to have come to an end when Westwood was pulled down in the area by the already booked Foster. But Paul Barron had little trouble diving to his left to save Richardson's penalty.

In the closing minutes the Gills put continual pressure on the away side's goal, but were unable to force home the winner, with leading scorer Ken Price looking very much out of touch. When referee Clive White blew his whistle, he ended an afternoon of disappointment for an off-form Gillingham side, who will have to play a lot better than this if Second Division soccer is to come to the Priestfield Stadium next season. Plymouth travelled home with a precious point and Damien Richardson was left to consider what might have been.

Gillingham: Hillyard, Williams, Armstrong, Overton, Knight, Crabbe, Nicholl, Hunt, Price, Westwood, Richardson. Sub: Hughes.

Plymouth: Barron, Harrison, Uzzell, Taylor, Foster, Banton, Megson, Craven, Austin, Fear, Bason. Sub: Delve.

IAN ATKINS



To make up for the fact that the UKC 1st XI soccer have not had their photo in Incant all term, here they are lined up before their cup game against Herne United. Standing: Dymott, Bowen, Dodds, Gill, Dunne, Linwood, McIsaac; Kneeling: Raven, Raine, Barnshaw, Clarkson, O'Shea.

Schoolboys make it tough

KINGS CANTERBURY 9, UKC 2nd XV 12

This, by all accounts is no easy fixture for the University the school always provides an attractive fixture by fielding a team of dormitory hardened public schoolboys who would have inspired fear into the heart of Flashman himself. As it was, Kent were the Flashmen, and the keenly contested game provided a long awaited, and a much needed win for the 2nd XV.

Howitt kicked off for the University, a hard working pack smothered the ball and won it back for scrum half, Jameson to tear off down the blind side, commit the covering defender, and feed Waterkeyn, who had little difficulty in stretching for the line to take it to 0-4. Indeed, a fine start from the University.

Kings counter attacked, mainly through a hard working, knowledgeable pack, that won them valuable ball when the University should have been in control. The U.K.C. pack did not combine successfully as a unit, it was merely a case by individual work. Lack of support was to make it a tiring game up front. Richards and Grant, adding a bit of weight in the front five, were the only regular 1st XV additions to this side. Pete Schooling worked hard at No. 8 and proved his value in the lines-out where his drives at the opposition lacked support.

From a breakdown near

opposition line and several drives were unlucky not to bring a score.

When the backs were given clean possession they worked with flair and it was rewarding to see the backs enjoying the opportunity of stretching the defence. Roger Forbes was outstanding at fly half he filled all the requisites demanded of him — and he was instrumental in setting up the third and final try, which saw all the three quarter line, work the ball to Waterkeyn who powered over the line near the corner flag. It is sad that so many of U.K.C.'s talented players go unnoticed in the 2nd and 3rd XV's.

This game was an enjoyable hard won game, it was pleasing to see Simon Howitt after a long absence return at centre, and what's more play a fine attacking role, although his resemblance to Hignall is by no means pertaining to his goal kicking ability, nevertheless, Simon erased memories of last year's game and masterminded several moves in the backs.

UKC: Grant, Butler, Beagley, Richards, Evans, Radford, Outhwaite, Schooling, Jameson, Forbes, Howitt, Millerchip, Johnston, Waterkeyn, Dodgson.

Top Seeds Win

The UKC Closed Squash tournament resulted in no surprises, as number one seeds John Guyatt and Marlon O'Neill won the major competitions.

John Guyatt defeated K. Billmorla in the quarter-finals, before defeating R. Gawler to reach the final losing only the third set 8-10. John's opponent in the final was number 2 seed Nigel Cadbury, who had defeated the unseeded S. Ral and A. Nelson in the previous two rounds. Guyatt ran out winner in the final 9-4, 8-10, 9-5, 9-2.

Marion O'Neill defeated K. Van Der Watt 9-5, 9-4, 9-5 in the ladies' final. Marlon did not lose a set in the whole tournament, and on the way

to the final defeated F. Carr, M. Chisholm and Sue Linge. Ms Van Der Watt defeated Bridget Crookes, Di Curbishley and F. Marston during the tournament.

Competitors defeated in the first round were able to enter the plate competitions, and Graham Seymour took the men's defeating Colin Tomlin 9-7, 10-8, 9-1, while M. Hiatt defeated F. Carr to win the ladies' plate, in a thrilling five-set final 9-6, 9-4, 6-9, 1-9, 9-3.

IAN ATKINS

Between you, me and the goalpost

Back to the goalpost — well this doesn't look like being a very sporting column this week, purely through a shortage of things to write about.

As can be seen elsewhere on this page the Sports Federation are proposing that they should have a Sabbatical officer. Interestingly enough their proposals are outlined suggest that the Sabbatical Officer should develop the sports section of Incant. Now I get very touchy about these sports pages, after working on them for over a year now we seem to have developed a strange love hate relationship; come every copy night I'm quite unbearable to those around me, yet there is always a great deal of pleasure to be had in seeing two pages written, planned and eventually printed, and I hope that I am providing a service which although I readily admit has its inadequacies, is at least reasonable in its coverage.

Now, I would love to be able to encompass the whole of sport in these pages, but that is so impractical as not to be worth considering, I cannot see every match, played by every club on this campus, I wouldn't understand some of the sports if I saw them anyway. If you are fed up with seeing Basketball, Soccer, Rugby and Hockey on this pages then why not write something about your club.

The Sports Fed proposals talk of extending Incant's sports coverage. It's funny, I think this is one of the things that annoys me most about University life, people come up with lots of wonderful schemes and suggestions without considering how much they are trampling either on other people's feet or the feasibility of such suggestions — indeed this trait probably extends far beyond a University. To double Incant's Sports Coverage, would mean extending Incant by an extra sheet to sixteen pages, or removing two pages from other headings to devote them to sport. The former suggestion would involve additional costs, and an additional strain on an Editorial Board that's hard pressed to produce 12 pages let alone 16. Would that we had a Sabbatical Editor, or even could afford to pay for one! The second suggestion is simply not on — not everyone reads Incant purely for the Sport.

I see that our redoubtable referee — the one with the whistle and the Valentine's card — not content with all his recent publicity has taken to advertising for his anonymous hero - throb in Darwin College's newsletter — would someone PLEASE put him out of his misery.

I think that that is sufficient grumbling for the moment; moving onto fairer pastures I would like to commend my fellow columnist Ian Atkins. Last week saw the final of the UKC Radio Sports Brain Quiz. Hosted by Ian this show began last year when Eddie Clarkson overshadowed the other seven contestants to take the title.

This year the quiz was extended to sixteen entrants, each competitor answering fifteen questions on the sport of his or her choice and fifteen questions on general sport — the winners changing their specialist in each round; thus the finalists were both offering their fourth sport. Setting sixty sports questions a week is no easy task, and with the final being extended to 50 questions each. Ian has asked 1000 questions in this series. These questions are sometimes written under the greatest of pressure, those for the second semi-final being written on M. V. Lion returning from Boulogne in an alcoholic haze, hoping to dock in time to allow us to get to the university for the quiz. Ian's professionalism and knowledge have done much to make this quiz a success and to guarantee the winner a due amount of prestige.

Congratulations to Simon Bell for winning the final of the Sports Quiz, beating Guy Bisphan in convincing fashion. Ian would like to thank Steve Baker and Martin Oldknow for their invaluable help in setting the questions.

Talking of the Boulogne trip, there is a story to tell about that, no not the one about the University's Hockey goalkeeper over indulging himself in French bonhomie and leaving his mark on the Gare Maritime; it concerns one of our party who shall remain nameless (but still wants to interview any potential masseurs) who suffering from a bout of flu and a shortage of tissues had to resort to best Normandy Ferries bog-roll. A steward on seeing this marched over announced "You're students aren't you" removed the bog paper saying "That's company property" and instead left a couple of napkins which our victim "could have courtesy of the company."

I've never really adjusted to the fact that certain people refuse to treat students as human beings, the only difference between 'us' and 'them' on the boat being that we were just about the only people under the age of 35.

Since I saw Gillingham draw with Plymouth, two away defeats against lowly opposition, at Bradford City and Rotherham has meant that Gerry Summers' side have slipped to fourth place. The result of Tuesday night's game against Bury at the Priestfield Stadium is very important, as this Saturday the Gills take on the new league leaders Preston, kick-off 3 pm, and for anyone who is interested this is Gillingham's last home game of the term.

Steve (who sent my Valentine?) Billington, would like to know who sent him his latest card, a MOTHER'S DAY one!!! A reminder to Steve's fan!! Grandmother's Day is next month and Father's Day?? in June.

Finally, many thanks to Phil Cattermole who is as good with his hands in the kitchen as he is with his ball on the pitch!

Kentucky Fried Chicken



REGD. MARK

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