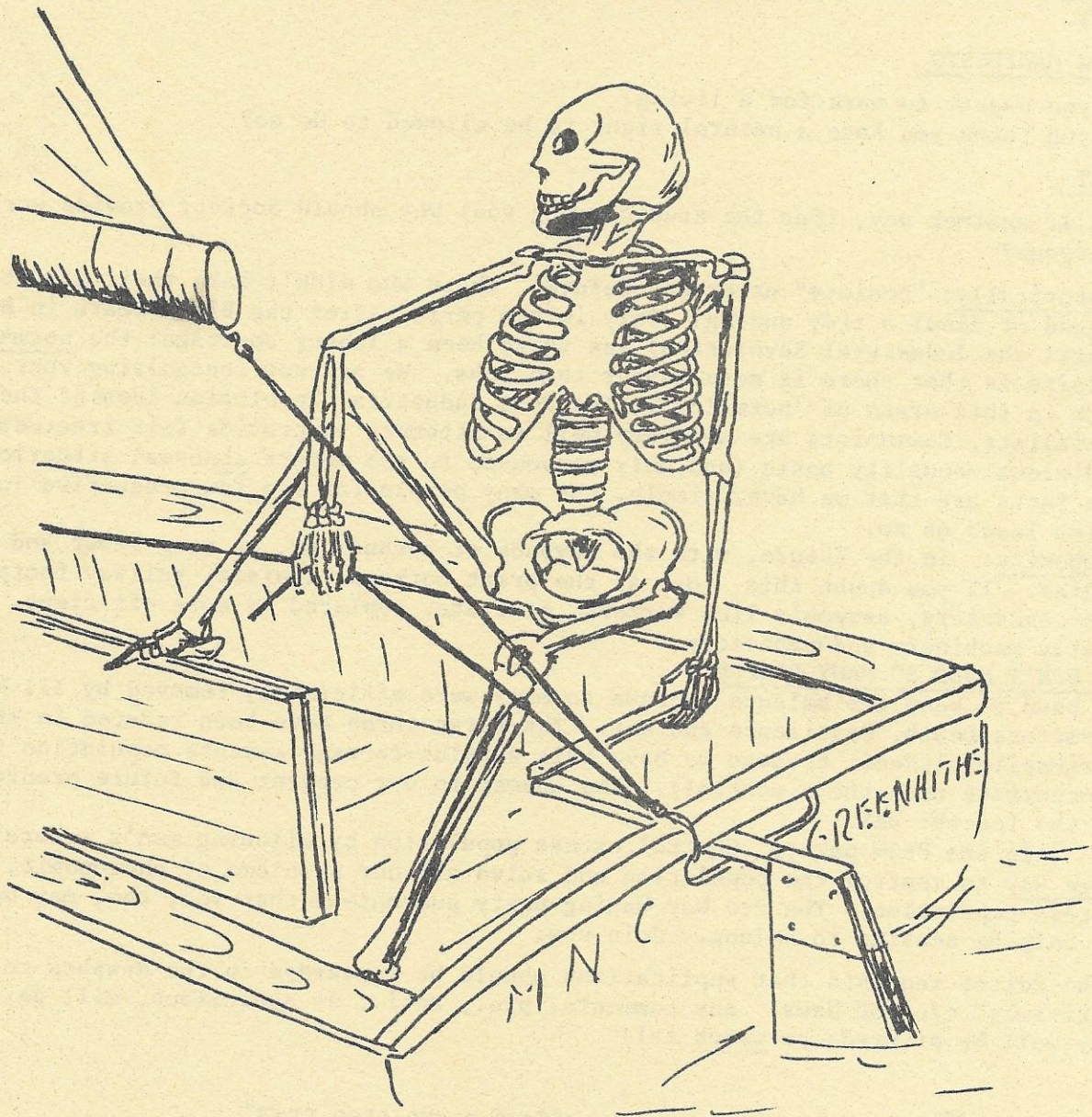


MNC NEWS

No 125

14th November 1980



“

!”

Some possible captions inside, but how about thinking up your own?

LITTLE JOHNNY AND THE GOBEY MEN - Part 1

One day little Johnny was walking through a green, shady meadow which his dog Alligator, on his way to his tree den.

He was smiling to himself, thinking about the prospect of Heinz beans for tea. (This is not an advert - ed)

When suddenly, out of the sky, came a large rugby ball-like object, zooming towards the meadow and towards young Johnny.

Petrified, he didn't know what to do, so seeing a magic mushroom nearby he hid underneath. Unfortunately old Alligator was a bit too slow and he was instantly killed by the farmful fizzy flier rays which were ejected out from the alien body's bottom.

On landing, there was a sudden blast of the Halleluyah Chorus, followed by Bread of Heaven, a huge door slid open like a segment of an orange skin, and very soon after that Johnny first got sight of these alien beings - The Gobey Men.

It is not often that we have the opportunity to present the manifesto of a new political party: this issue provides us with the opening statement of the PROW Party (PROmotion of War).

PROW MANIFESTO

Do you expect to work for a living?

Do you think you have a natural right to be allowed to do so?

TWIT

Put it another way, (for the stupid among you) why should Society provide work for everyone?

Historically: "Society" never has before. Those who didn't make their way starved, begged or died: a tidy ending. Only in the period after the Black Death in Europe (until the Industrial Revolution) has there been a labour shortage: the normal state of affairs is that there is more labour than jobs. We are now recognising that we are now back in this state of 'normalcy'. The Post Industrial Revolution ideas of the Chartists, Socialists, Communists are all very well as attempts to provide fair treatment on an individual-equality basis (and only responses to the modern abnormal situation!), but the facts are that we have, simply, too many people for too few productive jobs.

Which leads us to:

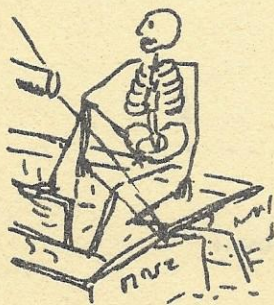
Economics: in the future, with the advance of technology, we need fewer and fewer bodies. If you doubt this, look at the print workers, typists, railway footplate men, bus-conductors, assembly line workers, etc. etc. replaced by more efficient, less costly machinery and technology.

WE DON'T NEED SO MANY PEOPLE

We used to keep the balance because so many were efficiently removed by Ill-Health, Premature Death, Pestilence and War. The first three have been reduced in effectiveness (primarily, indeed, because we have this surplus-to-requirements population to concentrate upon their control). The answer to our present and future predicament must be the fourth: WAR.

Join the PROW party. Control excess population by allowing man's natural right to Wage War to control the population and solve all our problems of uneconomic, inefficient excess population. The Pro War Waging party guarantees that you, too, may help society, if only by ceasing to belong. Join now.

(The Editor requests that applications should be forwarded in the Newsbox to "Father Christmas" c/o MNC News. Any comments, pro., anti., or scurrilous, will be read, and may well be printed: so watch it!)



"We can only afford a skeleton crew"

"Is that one of ours?"

"Probably, I hear they've been clearing out the cupboards in the Old Chartroom."

The Prince of Wales is 32 today, so I think we can join with just about every other paper in the country and wish him a very happy Birthday, even amid the perennial speculation about will he name the day, and who will be the lucky girl. (By the way, the latest picture, on the front of the Daily Telegraph, shows him in association with one Daisy, but as she is a cow I think we can take it that this is one photograph which will not provide a field day of gossip for the Sundays!)

To business, and this week we seem to combine the scatty with the deadly serious, but with not much in between - perhaps that is the penalty for not having an Editor to keep us in order.

(Staff, please note that from today there will be a basket in the General Office in which YOU can put anything which YOU want promulgated through this paper - no need to run around collecting it, finding someone to give it to, or anything; just write it and dump it!)

READER'S LETTER (?)

Swalength, MNC, Nov. 1980 - TEC Admin. Level 4

Dear Sirs - I am confused, my lecturers have tried to help, I think, but it seems I should ask for help beyond my subject teachers. Please advise.

It has been explained that TEC meant measurement "by objectives". I admit I don't really understand that, but the general idea is O.K. - you learn something and get tested (sorry, "assessed"). I believe there's a lot more to it, but "taxonomics" etc., which I heard about in the C & Gs unit left me cold, well, that is, they must be teachers' wage calculations or something - well something must be (joke), but anyway, I was asleep at the time, and I'm sure you will agree it doesn't concern me, too much.

In any case, I'm happy if it means you do some work and get tested ("assessed", sorry) because I understand that. (Some of my mates don't like it, but they're ready to moan at anything, honest!) Only there does seem a lot of testing, in everything: and there's quite a few of us been tested on lots of it before: have we missed the point here, or is there a catch in it?

Personally, I'm worried about talking about TEC outside. I've had to leave too many parties in a hurry because most kids outside jump to conclusions about the C.I.D. You have to make sure you're talking to another enlightened F.E. student first. (Mind you, they don't all seem all that clear about it, either). And I'm worried about so many job interviews (well, to be honest, 2 of my 3 so far) rabbiting on about "Os" and "As" and "ONCs". I've only been told 'there's no comparison'. Perhaps your lecturers could give another hand-out sheet for the benefit of possible employers. It's a horrible feeling when he just says, "Oh," when you explain that TEC is a simplification, rationalisation and standardisation (as explained to us in Week One). I suspect employers don't appreciate the improvement: perhaps I'm just unlucky, or haven't I got it too well?

A. Student

THE LIBRARY has received a request from a Mr. Ceudach in Italy for information and photographs of the three 'Worcesters' for an article that he is writing.

We have sent him some material and in return he has offered to students at this College construction plans for models of H.M.S. VICTORY and H.M.S. BOUNTY, also used postage stamps - for free!

If any student is interested, will he/she please write to:-

Renato V. Ceudech, Via Dell Epomeo, 481, 80126 NAPOLI, Italy.

Scientific facts, as seen by the Headmaster of Winchester.

"A scientific fact, either as conveyed by a lecturer, or as reproduced in an examination, is a fact which produces nothing in a mind. It is simply a barren fact, which after a few years becomes confused with other facts and is forgotten. It leads to nothing. It does not germinate, it is a perfectly unfruitful fact."

Thank goodness we know better now Dr. George Moberley for Clarendon Commission 1862.

SEX ("A Psychiatrist")

"You'd be surprised how many young people I encounter who are totally disinterested in sex, who are annoyed that their elders should waste their time going to strip shows or buying girlie magazines. They are surrounded by all the women they want or can cope with, and in most cases they have already exhausted every possible permutation of orgasm. They have sexually arrived at the age of your middle-aged misfit."

(The proceeding argument being that the previous generation to this one (now the middle-aged misfit) arrived in "middle age" at a similar psychological state to the current late teenager, early twenty-year old, i.e. seen it all, been through it all, and are becoming (?) somewhat bored by it.)

The argument continues having arrived at this stage at this early age, "A large number of them are prepared and mentally equipped for a very useful and important life. But I'm afraid an equally large number of them have it inside them to become....."

And there we end. With questions -

- (1) What do you think they'll become?
- (2) Do you accept the truth, so far, of the argument?
- (3) You are advised (by "the psychiatrists") to look at your newspapers, etc. to confirm his thesis:

Try - Films - the "Clockwork Orange" et al.

Drama - name your own

Crime - any of a dozen violent, stupid, ludicrous, (not to remind you, vicious and bestial) crimes by young people against old ladies in recent weeks.

Comments (on any part of this) most welcome please: in the Newsletter.

What do you do if Paddy throws a pin at you?

Run like - : he's got a grenade in his mouth.

ARTHUR C. CLUCK'S MYSTERIOUS WORLD - UNEXPLAINED PHENOMENA

Jan. 15th, 1954 Mrs Ada Breathing, an asthmatic from Bristol, remembers that morning with great clarity as she experienced an unusual happening.....

"I was sitting in my living room at about 6.30 when out of the window I saw a huge round object slowly appear from behind the hills, who live opposite. I watched it for hours as it rose up into the sky and towards the evening it began to sink into the west just as mysteriously as it had appeared."

Many people have seen similar objects, mainly in the morning, and sightings have been reported in many areas of the world. What could it be? Some extra-terrestrial being, who is viewing our world from the outside? Who knows? The mystery is still unexplained.

This is just one of many mysteries to be found in the files of Arthur C. Cluck, author of "Noddy Goes to The Moon" and the inventor of the Weeble Playground. A reluctant expert on unexplained matters, Arthur now turns his attention and scientific eye (he only has the one) on matters of no importance at all, and of complete mystery (to him).

April 25th, 1962 On this day in Manchester a group of holiday makers were confronted by the extraordinary phenomena of drops of water falling from the sky. One of the witnesses recalls the incident - Mr. Hugh Janus Phd., MM., OBE., PTO., VD., LSD., BCG., CI5., QTC., CSE., GCE., KGB. "I was escorting my wife to the coach when I felt a wind across my face, followed by a continuous soft pattering noise on my coat. I looked up and was astonished to see hundreds and thousands of these blobs of water falling continuously from the sky. I looked up the road, and as far as I could see they were falling everywhere. There were no planes or birds in the sky so I can't think where they came from. When I alerted passers by, they simply avoided me and took no notice of the cascading blobs which were obviously falling on them as well. Looking back I realise that it was psychin powers which enabled only me to be aware of this strange event."

Hugh Janus is not alone in his experience as many other such incidents have been reported, more concentrated around the Manchester area - why is it? Where do they come from? Quite simply, we don't know.

Next week in Arthur C. Cluck's Mysterious World: THE UNEXPLAINED MYSTERY OF GREEN BOULDERS FROM HUMAN NOSES.

What is the best of games? I would confidently bet that it must be chess. Down my "local" the other night, I saw a ship mechanic (no, I am not being vague: I can only describe him as such ... he is called in by shoreside operatives when any part of a ship's engineering plant is inoperative).

This young man, straight back from the Estuary, in overalls, unshaven, knocking back pints as if Mrs. T. was going to declare them illegal tomorrow, had caught the bug. He was trying not unsuccessfully to inveigle others into trying the game. Many of us, of course, have played before, and most of us have not become good enough at the game to keep our interest. Consequently, the meeting of similarly unpracticed (or untutored) minds meant that those who did throw off the fear of making fools of themselves, to try the game with the tyro, were rewarded by an enthralling game, and an excellent night's variety.

Have we any chess players, preferably beginners or second (third, forth?) starters? We have been offered a challenge by the more cerebral drinkers of a local: contact the Editor. On the other hand, the landlord did throw out a challenge to the darts players of the college, (food included) probably because the chess effort stops people from drinking enough for the profits; and we all know what darts matches are. (Again: letters to "Editor".)

This quotation was recently seen on a "foot" on the bar (soft drinks only) of the good ship IRAN ABAD

We, the Willing,
Led by the Unknowing
Are doing the Impossible
For the Ungrateful.
We have done so now
For so long
With so little,
We are now Qualified
To do Anything
With Nothing.

A quote that would seem to fit almost anywhere, even here perhaps?

ML

Electricity is of two kinds, positive and negative. The difference is, I presume, that one comes a little more expensive, but is more durable; the other is a cheaper thing, but the moths get into it.

(Stephen Leacock 'A manual of Education' 1910)

More gloom and disaster!

1. The bar's closed!

NEW SCIENTIST, 15th Nov. - on nuclear war survival.

2. We don't - see page 418

RNLI SPONSORED ROW 9.11.80

The Committee would like to congratulate all who took part in the row last Sunday, and to thank them for their magnificent effort.

The gallant rowers deserve our particular thanks, not only for the physical effort involved, but also for initiating the whole idea, and for persuading others to sponsor them. However, they would not have succeeded without the superb organisation of the back-up team in the safety boats - and all of them were fortified by the excellent hot refreshments, provided by the domestic staff. (We hear that there could be a market for hot stew at Greenwich every Sunday!)

Finally, we must thank all who gave so much encouragement, and, of course, the sponsors who will honour their "debts" so generously.

Again congratulations to all concerned. Catherine G. Emmons, Chairman.

The Shaftesbury Homes, "Arthusa" would like to heartily thank the cadets from ONC III who offered their time and seamanlike skill on Monday this week. They were much appreciated. For the benefit of those who don't know: the "Arthusa" was being lifted out of the water for her winter refurbishing, and following a long weekend of stripping the old girl to her basics, she was due for lifting by mobile crane onto the hard at Patnams Wharf, Upnor.

Problems with the late arrival of the spreaders meant that the job was much delayed on Monday, but the ONC men were able to assist in the positioning of the vessel under the crane, and her taking of the bottom, not to mention the essential business of weighing the delights of the Venture Centre at Upnor, and the social contacts with the local village community (all of whom look forward to their early return).

The vessel was finally settled ashore around dusk on the same evening. Thank you, ONC (and those who would have been there if their timetable had allowed).

A SAD REFLECTION ON CURRENT AFFAIRS

"And he said, 'Oh let not the Lord be angry, and I will speak yet but this once. Peradventure ten (righteous) shall be found there.' And he said, 'I will not destroy it for ten's sake'." Genesis XVII, 32

It is sixty-two years this week since the guns stopped, officially for good, and even though they were firing again with just as much ferocity only twenty years later, it is that day sixty-two years since that we remember - when it was decreed that at the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month peace would begin - at the eleventh hour, the last moment, man was to find salvation in brotherhood.

Within twenty years, as I have said, man was using his brother just as savagely as ever, and more so; throughout Europe the dream had soured, grim starvation threatening to stalk where lately the guns had hunted and only foiled at the expense of worse bestialities. But even as in Pandora's box, hope remained behind when all the evils and miseries were let loose, and at the end it was said, yet again, "Surely, all this was not in vain!" The evils and miseries were finally abolished - as a cushion against unemployment, to be unemployed was to be no longer a hardship; so that the sick, the disabled should not suffer, man's every bodily need was to be looked after; from birth to death, which latter, unfortunately, it was not yet quite possible to abolish, no-one was to lack a home, no-one an education; money would be provided for everything.

Utopia.

In 1980, one can grow old and die waiting for medical treatment; education is a matter of pure chance, much public housing is a misery, and the burden of paying for all falls more and more heavily upon fewer and fewer as the whole system staggers to its knees.

For answer, some would abolish any hope of escape, even for those who still have the will to remove the burden of their education from the State education system, their medicine from the National Health - the while still paying for both through the tax system. But that is no answer.

The clue to the answer lies all about - the latest and most dreadful manifestation I have heard being, there are now Security guards with dogs inside Canterbury Cathedral. Man, no longer having to care for his own health, wealth or happiness, does not care for his brother's either; let the State, is his attitude, look after both - only let not his brother be looked after at the least cost to himself!

But that is not the worst of it. Selfishness alone does not put security guards inside a Cathedral, but the selfishness of the fathers has led to the sons going so much worse. The lack of gratitude of the one generation has led to a downright grudge in the next - the feeling that because the World cannot automatically and all unaided provide everything that can possibly be wanted - like some gigantic and gloriously malfunctioning fruit machine, that it is therefore an enemy on to which it is only right and proper to vent one's spite and malice in any way that comes to hand.

In short, in trying to make us its pensioners, the State has taken to treating us like children, and as totally spoilt and loathesome children all too many of us have become.

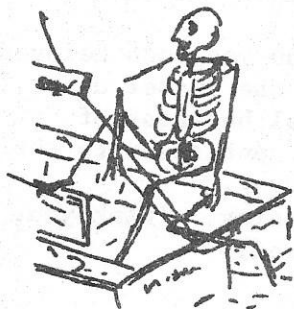
And what future? I quoted Abraham's question to God concerning the Cities of the Plain, and the assurance that ten good men would have been enough to save all. There are still those among us who will give of their own wills, will help without being conscripted, pay without waiting for a tax. And that, I think, is the greatest importance of the voluntary organisations, the major charities like the Lifeboat Institution; they are the the leaves on the leafless tree, the green buds on the dead twig - the sign that there are still ten good men, even in Sodom.

But for how long?

MS

WANTED. Second Hand Guitar. Suitable for 10 year old to practice on.

(Dot. in Reprographic Office)



"Water, water, everywhere - and not a Pier in sight."

Or, still with Coleridge, and inspired by a Lifeboat Examiner:-

"I fear thee, Boat Examiner,
I fear they scathing mark,
And when I'm through my Orals
I'll give up this boating lark!"

(I fear thee Ancient Mariner!
I fear the skinny hand!
And thou art long, and lank
and brown,
As is the ribbed sea-sand)



"They said this was a slow boat"

"They warned us boating periods would go on for ever."

"How much longer before he calls, 'Come in Number 9'?"

"The race finished hours ago!"

OKLAC

You are, of course, an FHB, wearing an invisible "tag" that says OKLAC. You should undergo HRD programming to facilitate LGC. In times of "population explosion", "human relationship explosion", "information explosion" and "technological explosion" you could perhaps be forgiven for wanting to take cover. The philosophy expressed by Heraclitus when he stated that "All things are in flux" is echoed by Warren G. Bennis saying "Change is the biggest story in the world today, and we are not coping with it adequately...."

What we need, according to Dr. Bianca R. Murgulia, is the FLP, to give people the opportunity to grow with a greater degree of synergism, a deep commitment to HRD, and a creative implementation for LGC. In other words it is her desire "to seek a more effective paradigm whereby to more creatively facilitate the HOLISTIC LGC process.."

Notes for the Reader

OKLAC	"I am OK, lovable and capable."
FHB	Fallible human being.
HRD	Human resource development.
LGC	Lifelong learning, growing, changing.
FLP	Facilitator of lifelong learning.
Synergism - you can look this up, or ask at Garnett.	

GOLDSMITH'S COLLEGE, Lewisham Way, London, SE14 6NW (near New Cross & New Cross Gate Stations).

Concerts with Goldsmith's Choir and Symphony Orchestra.

Saturday 15th Nov., 7.30 pm.

Finlandia - Sibelius: Nelson Mass - Haydn: Slavonic Dance No. 8 - Dvorak:

Pavane - Faure: Piano Concerto No. 1 - Liszt: Ballet Music Le Cid - Massenet.

Sunday 7th December. 4.00 pm.

Trumpet Voluntary (Attrib) - J. Clarke: Sleeping Beauty (Excepts) - Tschaikovsky:

St. Nicholas - Britten: Toy Symphony - Haydn: Messiah (Excepts) - Handel:

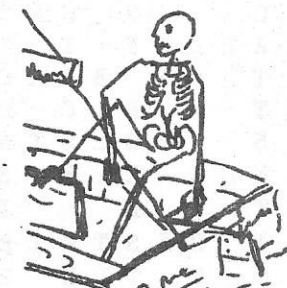
Tritsch Tratsch Polka - Strauss: Carols for Choirs.

Tickets 50 p to students.

Also, 29th November. 7.30 pm. Goldsmith's Student Choir & Orchestra.

Variations on a Theme of Haydn - Brahms: Motet, Lobet den Herrn - Bach:

Conflicts - Derek Bourgeois: 3rd Symphony - Aulis Sallinen.



HOW DO YOU STOP THIS THING!

(If you have any other ideas, please put them in the Newsbox -
I hear rumours there may be a prize for the best!)

'ORRIBLE CROSSWORD

Clues Across

1. (7,5) Army command, but nothing special, apparently.
7. (2,5) Where to produce Scotch; otherwise put into learner.
8. (7) Cons ray in to provide colour.
10. (4,2,4) Test of driver's skill, worth eight in the shrubbery.
12. (4) Welsh music maker with Heavenly connotations.
15. (2) Green means - .
16. (4,5) Trainer for 10A perhaps, perhaps drawn by them.
18. (4) Tows back, work to pass.
20. (7) Gear ran, made to put in order.
21. (10) Bacon cut for gamers?
22. (5) Dully hurt.
24. (5) Light boat for rower.
25. (3) Small creature from Canterbury.
27. (10) Novae, maybe, providing highlights for firework display.
30. (5) Brain round, diagnose 'mad'.
31. (4) Work for reward.
32. (7) Blow, to try to impress.
33. (2-5) Tell again, 'more of the same'.

Clues Down

1. (7) Re guest - make a token move, anyway.
2. (3) Long slippery fish.
3. (6,4) Telling a very little time, or 'used'.
4. (6,7) Aerial phenomena resulting from domestic row?
5. (5) Tree that caused many a smart behind.
6. (7) Ate soil - turned it to put alone.
9. (9) Undertaken to effect a cure.
11. (4) Order to over-enthusiastic Fido?
13. (6) Resort to offensive behaviour.
14. (4,2,4) Intrude, as the gamester may find the cards.
17. (4) Chill, - fellow.
19. (4) Giant, maybe, of evil repute -
23. (7) - and evil giant impeding the 'Pilgrim's Progress'.
24. (6) Writer condemned with religious bigot.
25. (6) Back - in the form of a seabird.
26. (5) Records for tying it all up.
28. (5) Dumb, it may be, but it still holds a lot.
29. (5) What Scrooge would never do!

TRELLIS PUZZLE

Four-letter words hidden in the sentence below fit into the grid as shown:-

"STOP you PEST, it's OPENING."

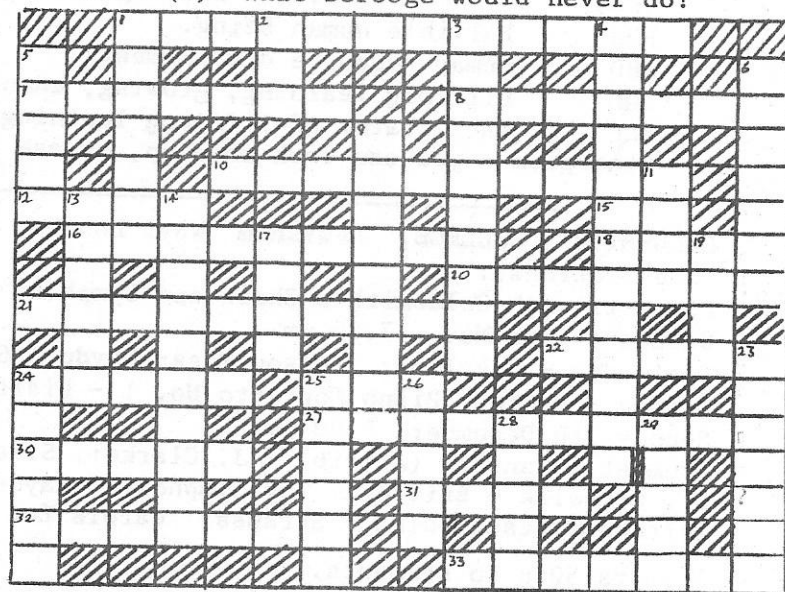


I would back my pup any day against A Greyhound to trap a cat in a tree - the only place it can escape too close acquaintance: the new tom next door raged and swore from the edge of the wall, but found it too low to avoid being pestered and treated with a general lack of respect.



To help, one word is given. Find the other eight.

Last week's Trellis: If you are parched, at the end of the day, then a nice Delicious cupPA, Celery gathered EARLY in the season, or a white Melon slice, will do you more good than wine, it will restore the MIRTH to your heart, the light to your eyes, the IRON to your will; but if you go to an inn with friends who pick up the CHIT and say, "This one's ON US," that must always be best.



LAST WEEK'S SOLUTION

A	S	S	S	P	E	C	T	A	L	T	O
A	V	A	S	T	N	O	G	E			
E	E	C	A	T	C	H	P	H	R	A	S
P	L	O	T	S	N	O	H	E	T		
V	T		D	R	U	E	A	B	U	T	
B	E	F	O	R	E	T	H	E	M	A	S
T	I	O		B	I	V	C	R	O	W	
G	D	R	A	P	E	R	Y	I	O		
L	I	T		A	B	R	A	C	E		
C	O	R	O	N	E	T		F	C	O	
V	G	E		P	O	L	L	T	A	X	
D	E	F	I	L	I	N	G		R	E	S
R		I	T		I	E					
I	C	I	N	G		I	D	E	S	T	R
E		H	O		I	T	O				