

B. REEVE. COMP. STUDS. 2ND YEAR.
EVIDENCE FOR INCH TRIBUNAL

I ~~had~~ HEARD THERE
 WAS TO BE A DEMONSTRATION AGAINST
 A GERM SCIENTIST IN L.T.B. 2.
 SO I WENT THERE AT L. 2.25.
 ONLY TO FIND THE VENUE
 HAD BEEN CHANGED AT THE
 LAST MOMENT TO WIVENHOE
 HOUSE WHERE I WENT STRAIGHT
 AWAY AND MANAGED TO BE
 ONE OF THE LAST ONES IN
 BEFORE THE DOOR CLOSED. VARIOUS
 STUDENTS STARTED TO READ AN
 ANTI-WAR INDICTMENT, AND INCH
^{AB}ABANDONED THE LECTURE AND
 WALKED OUT. MANY STUDENTS
 RUSHED AFTER HIM, AND AFTER THE
 MAIN RUSH, I TRIED TO GO AS
 WELL. HOWEVER, AS I WAS LEAVING
 TRYING TO GET OUT OF
 THE DOOR OF THE LECTURE-ROOM,
 SOMEBODY GRABBED HOLD OF ME
 FORCIBLY FROM BEHIND, ~~so I turned A~~
 so I ~~to~~ turned and pushed him
 FORCIBLY AWAY. I NOTICED IT WAS
 MARTIN SHAW 2ND YR CHEMIST. THEN
 SOMEBODY AGAIN GRABBED HOLD OF
 ME FROM BEHIND, AND SHAW GOT
 HOLD OF MY FOOT. I WAS RELEASED
 FROM BEHIND, AND TURNED ROUND, AND
 THE PERSON WHO HAD HOLD OF ME
 SAID SOMETHING LIKE "DON'T BE SILLY!
 I WAS ABOUT TO MAKE A
 HEATED REPLY WHEN SOMEBODY

B. RECEIVED COMF STOPS 2ND.

GOT HOLD OF MY ARM AND
 LED ME AWAY THROUGH THE
 DOOR. AS I WALKED OUT, I SAW
 A LECTURER WITH YELLOW
 POWDER ON HIS SHOULDER [I DIDN'T
 KNOW THE LECTURER, AND KNEW
 NOTHING ABOUT THE MUSTARD-
 BOMB INCIDENT TILL LATER]—
 I THOUGHT IT WAS YELLOW
 POWDER-PAINT. ~~INT~~ I NEXT
 FOUND MYSELF IN THE LITTLE
 ROOM ~~THE~~ BETWEEN THE KITCHEN,
 DINING-ROOM, AND STAIRCASE TO
 DOWNSTAIRS, WHERE INCH WAS BEING
 KEPT STANDING AGAINST A WALL.
 [I DON'T KNOW HOW I GOT THERE, I DON'T
 REMEMBER. MY MEMORIES OF THE WHOLE
 AFFAIR ARE MADE UP OF LOTS
~~OF~~ OF FLEETING IMPRESSIONS WITH PEOPLE
 MILLING AROUND THE PLACE. SOME PARTS
 ARE COMPLETE BLANKS. PEOPLE WERE
 ASKING INCH QUESTIONS ON THE
 ETHICS OF HIS WORK, INCH WAS
 TRYING TO ANSWER THEM, WHEN SUDDENLY
 POLICE APPEARED FROM THE DIRECTION
 OF THE STAIRS LEADING TO THE
 1ST FLOOR. THEY BURST IN SURROUNDED
 INCH, AND, AFTER SOME 10 MINUTES
 OF PUSHING AND ~~ELABORATE~~ HEATED
 ARGUMENTS WITH THE STUDENTS WHO
 HELD THEM BACK WITH LINKED ARMS,
 MANAGED TO GET THE DOCTOR OUT.
 I FOUND MYSELF OUT IN THE CARPARK
 OF WIVENHOF HOUSE A COUPLE OF

B. REEVE
Camp 5003
2 NOV

[T of E Ref 40p3]

MINUTES LATER [RAGAN, DON'T ASK ME
HOW I GOT THERE, I DON'T KNOW], IT'S
JUST GONE 5 O'CLOCK, AS 1500 3
LIBRARIANS GOING HOME AFTER THEIR
9-5 shift. INCH HAS ALREADY
ESCAPED, I'VE HEARD THERE'S BEEN
VIOLENCE, BUT I'VE SEEN NONE, A
SERGEANT AND A COUPLE OF
CONSTABLES LEAN AGAINST A POLICE
CAR AND ARE TALKING AMIABLY TO
THE STUDENTS. THERE'S A COUPLE OF
POLICE CARS AND ANOTHER ONE
WITH DOGS IN IT. THE POLICE CARS
DRIVE AWAY. A CAR DRIVEN BY
AN IRATE CHEMIST [it's rumored he was
a chemist - I don't know for sure] ~~shoots~~
~~away into the crowd at great speed~~
~~and nearly mows~~ SHOTS AWAY INTO
THE CROWD AT GREAT SPEED,
NEARLY MOWING DOWN SEVERAL
PEOPLE, and SPEEDS AWAY DOWN
TOWARDS THE VALLEY CAR-PARK, AND
OUT, I SUPPOSE, ROUND THE ~~round~~
BOUNDARY ROAD. THE 7 GROUPS
OUTSIDE WIVENHOUSE HOUSE SLOWLY
DISPERSE.