

A LEONARDO? NOT LIKELY!

The old vicarage looks haunted tonight. Let's go in. Only just in time. It was nearly House Full. There weren't any ghosts. Oxford students were raising money, in their own way, for World Refugee Year. And their way was a session of action painting. That's modern art geared to the pace of modern life. And about 400 students paid to see it being done.

Come on more action.

They let the action painters have the run of the vicarage because the old place is being pulled down in a day or two; if there's any left. Art lovers must hope that parts of the wall are somehow preserved, then if they turn up in a hundred years time they may fetch half-a-million.

Oh that's simply magnificent.

They're all mad. Let me get out.

There's another one can't stand it. Let him get out.

Left magazine's photographers got plastered, externally. That wasn't all; so did his car.

It's pace that tells in the end. Action painters have to be young, Fame in a night and then out to the world.