

FELIX



The Student Newspaper of Imperial College

No1006 07OCT94

Informed Silence

BY DAVID COHEN

It emerged this week that St Mary's Hospital Medical School appears to be at the centre of a financial scandal. Last weekend the Mail on Sunday reported about a "hospital cashier who gambled away £650,000 of stolen money". The cashier, Mr Cyril D'Souza, is alleged to have embezzled monies over the past 12 years.

St Mary's has been part of Imperial since 1988, and over the past few years has been progressively integrated into the Imperial system. Recently an internal financial audit was completed at St Mary's and irregularities were found. Apparently, three weeks ago, Mr Cyril D'Souza, a cashier at the medical school, was called in to see St Mary's managers. He is said to have confessed to theft amounting to £652,840.58. Mr D'Souza refused to comment to FELIX. However last week the Mail on Sunday quoted him as saying "I suppose you could say I was gambling crazy".

According to the Mail on Sunday's investigations Mr D'Souza lives in an ex-council flat valued now at around £30,000 so it seems that he would be able to repay only a minute fraction of the stolen money. It has all been lost on gambling flings, allegedly. But, sources have revealed to FELIX that Imperial College might attempt to make an insurance claim against an employee fraud insurance policy which covers the College against such situations. At

the moment College management are unwilling to comment.

When interviewed by FELIX Mr Angus Fraser, Managing Director of Imperial College, said that "No member of the College will comment on the case... and I am not going to comment either on any point in the article [in The Mail on Sunday]". He added that no further information will be released until the Police investigation comes to a conclusion. The College Executive Committee meets today (Friday) when the remaining governors who are not aware of the situation may be informed.

The prudence with which Imperial College management is handling this case is note worthy as absolutely every College employee approached by FELIX has declined to comment on the details of the investigation.

Although it seems that the matter is in hand, the question remains: If the money isn't regained how will the loss be dealt with? Both Lucy Chothia (Union President) and Mike Hansen (Director of Finance) conceded that the Student Union will not be affected in any way by the incident. Mr Fraser reiterated this reassurance. However, it is not clear whether the student body – as a whole – will or will not be affected. The situation will be reassessed when the affair has been concluded.

FELIX will be following the developments in the case.



Bike Clampdown

BY MIKE INGRAM

College Security are initiating a new campaign to clamp down on the wave of bicycle theft sweeping the College.

On Monday, College Security began distributing "Lock it or Lose it" leaflets to cyclists entering the campus. Notices about the recent spate of thefts have also been distributed.

At the end of last month, College Security reported at least two groups of youths acting suspi-

ciously around the bike racks.

Bicycle owners are being urged to get their bicycles coded at a police station or the soon-to-be-announced Crime Prevention Presentation at Imperial. All accessories should be removed before parking bikes, and 'D-Lock's' should be used to secure them. These can be bought from room 150 in the Sherfield Building.

As always, any suspicious activity within College should be reported to Security on extension 58900.

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Insurgency Corner

WITH MIKE INGRAM

A meeting took place at the University of London Union (ULU) on Wednesday to plan protest measures against student hardship.

Part of the agenda was the planning of a national demonstration to take place on 9th November. The demonstration,

which will take place in London, aims to attract 10,000 people. In an open letter, ULU President Gemma Williams stated her intention to "rid London of its pitiful reputation for attendance at such events."

Many Colleges are organising events such as hardship discos to take place in the fortnight leading up to the event.

Academic Failure Caused by Clubs

BY REBECCA MILEHAM

Commitment to the IC Dramatic Society (DramSoc) has been cited as one of the reasons for two students' academic failure.

Technical Director Richard Allen, a First Year Mechanical Engineering student, will not be returning to college after failing his exams, while continuing President, Iqbar Khan, is retaking his Second Year in the Physics Department.

"I don't find the commitment too bad," admits Miles Barrett, a Fresher who has so far spent less than an hour in the society's employment.

However, doubts are now being raised as to the amount of time some students feel they have

to devote to DramSoc. Many societies can demand heavy commitment, although not everyone finds it to be a problem.

"I was President and it never did me any harm," claims Dan Shields, who has now begun a Ph.D after successfully completing his Electrical Engineering degree. "If people audition and get a part in a play, then there are two evening rehearsals per week," he explains.

However, despite an effort to avoid exam periods, the level of required attendance escalates as the play approaches.

DramSoc are planning two significant productions this term: "Hamlet" and "Rosencrantz and Guildenstern are Dead".

Freshers in a Mosh

BY JON JORDAN

The New Year's Carnival on Monday night was the scene for some over enthusiastic behaviour amongst the new crop of freshers.

The main band of the evening, Salad, were playing when it became apparent that about thirty moshers dancing at the front were starting to impinge onto the stage. Two union stewards tried to regain some measure of control but it became apparent that they were insufficient. Several minutes later more stewards

arrived to form a human barrier between the crowd and the stage.

However during the encore, Salad's lead singer suggested that the stewards should move away and let everyone have a good time. This caused a crowd surge resulting in several stewards being pushed over onto the stage. In the confusion one member of the audience managed to grab the front of the singer's trousers. Order was quickly regained and Salad managed to finish their encore. The rest of the New Year's Carnival passed off smoothly.

News In Brief

BY LYNN BRAVEY

Green Research

A Graduate School of the Environment is to be formed at Imperial College. The formation of the new School was recommended in a review conducted by Sir John Mason into how the College might best coordinate its activities and strength in the fields of environmental science, engineering and technology. The Rector accepted the recommendation and steps are currently being taken in order to implement the decision.

The School will be the first Graduate School at Imperial College and its relationship with academic departments will largely be one of coordination and opening up of opportunities.

Medical Merger

A new plan may see King's College merging with United Medical Schools of St. Guys and St. Thomas'.

The proposal has been approved by the governing body of King's College, and is awaiting the Government's decision which should arrive in January. If the merger goes ahead the school will be based at King's College Medical School's current site at London Bridge.

Appointment

Mineral Resources Engineering has a new Head of Department. Professor John D Woods, CBE starts his five year term as of 1st November 1994.

Professor Woods (55) is a graduate of Imperial College holding a B.Sc and Ph.D in Physics. He is currently the director of Marine and Atmospheric Sciences at the Natural Environment Research Council (NERC). Professor Woods also holds the post of NERC Research Professor at the Clarendon Laboratory, and is a fellow of Linacre College Oxford.

Professor Woods will also become the first appointed Dean of the Graduate School of the Environment.

Design Initiative

A new scheme was launched yesterday to enhance the teaching of engineering design at Imperial.

Imperial College and the Royal Academy of Engineering are embarking on a four year programme to improve teaching through a collaborative initiative with industry. As part of an Academy-funded scheme, five senior industrial engineers will become 'visiting professors in the principles of engineering design' at Imperial College. The role of the visiting professors is to demonstrate to students and staff that design is the integrating theme in all the engineering disciplines within the university.

The scheme was implemented initially in 1989 and is supported by the OST, DTI and a number of engineering companies and institutions.

Graduate Employment

Job prospects for graduates are improving according to a study of large employers published over the summer vacation.

The Association of Graduate Recruiters surveyed two hundred member organisations and found that, on average, firms expected to show an increase of 4.2 per cent in the number of new graduates employed.

The survey supported Government figures released in June that showed the first fall in graduate unemployment in five years.

Course Credit

A North American-style credit-based degree is to be developed by thirty-three higher education institutions in the South East of England.

The South East England Consortium for Credit Accumulation and Transfer (SEEC) includes the University of London. It aims to establish a nation credit framework which can take in foreign students and offer a sound system of guidance for students.

Horse Prize

BY MIKE INGRAM

Imperial College's compulsive equestrianites were jumping for joy last month with the announcement of a new prize for a scholarship in horseracing.

To "encourage the growth of scholarly work on the racing industry", the British Horseracing Board announced four prizes for undergraduates expected to graduate in 1995.

The prizes include annual membership (junior membership if applicable) at the racecourse of

your choice (but not Wolverhampton or Southwell and only junior membership at York), and some books.

To qualify, simply send a typewritten copy of your long essay or dissertation on the subject of the horseracing industry, together with a letter from your tutor or Departmental Head certifying that the paper's topic has been accepted by the College, before 30th April 1995 (unless you make a special case for extending the deadline).

THE BRITISH HORSERACING BOARD

ESSAY PRIZE



Horseplay: write an equestrian essay and win top prizes.
The closing date for entries is only six months away.

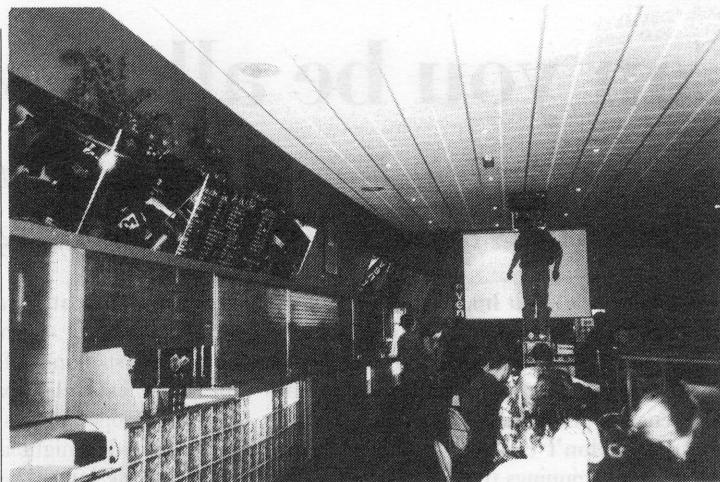


Photo: Liz Caddy

Saved: the new projector is installed in the now flood-free Da Vinci's

Flood Disaster Averted

BY THE NEWS TEAM

In what has been described as a tremendous feat of organisation, the damage caused by last Thursday's flooding of Da Vinci's Snack Bar was completely repaired within 24 hours. Scaffolding with spotlights was set up while all of the ceiling tiles were being replaced in time for the beginning of Freshers' Week.

The damage was extensive – carpets may have to be replaced due to shrinkage. Further disaster was, however, averted. If the flooding had happened a day later, the newly installed big

projection television would have been caught in the mess.

More worrying is the lack of any explanation as to why the new pipes, installed in the past few weeks during renovation of the heating system, should show holes after extensive high-pressure testing. The faults were successfully capped, and the system now appears to be working well. Dan Look (Dep. Pres. F&S), described himself as being devoid of any sparkling comments, and said "the heating engineers were just wandering around saying they didn't know why it had happened."

editorial

Fantastical Party Time

Firstly a plug. Next Monday, at 6pm, there will be a 'media party'. This will be a gathering of those people interested in the various forms of magnetic media available for today's computer equipment: eg. disk drives and magnetic tapes. There will be displays by companies at the leading edge of media supply plus a 'hands-on' section for adults only in the senior common room...

The Real Party

Lies, lies – it's thursday afternoon and I'm desperate for a joke. The real 'media party' will be a gathering of Imperial College's three student media. It *will* be on Monday, in the Union Building around 6pm. STOIC, IC Radio

and FELIX will be pushing their wares in an atmosphere sweetened with cheese and wine. Anyone interested in writing, filming or spinning disks should attend, sign up and drink up too...

Making Science Sexy

Whilst I don't entirely agree with the message promoted in the 'S-FILES' I certainly agree with making students *think* about science. So many drift through college seeing their time here as an aggregation of exams, course credits and, possibly, knowledge. I certainly did. This approach is like a computer game in its amorality: Enter through the main gates, find food and drink and attempt to get to the next level by collecting keys (exams) until the end-of-game sequence at the Royal Albert Hall. Except it isn't a game: your science will be used to

create poisonous chemicals and tools of thought-control as well as higher crop yields and non-stick frying pans. A friend argues that saying that a product of science has no intrinsic moral content (eg. a gun is neutral until used for good or evil) is rubbish: what about a flamethrower, with its indiscriminate range of fire? Is that 'more' evil? Accepting that science is not grey and unrelated to day-to-day life must also carry a need to believe that it can no longer claim 'academic immunity' from what we term morality.

Belated Thanks

Marcus Alexander and I sent various felines between London and Cambridge over the summer, trying to secure the true likeness of 'FELIX'. The final version is sitting on the cover and I'd like to thank Marcus for the time and catfood he spent producing it.

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Freshers' Fair Knights
Richard Eyres, Tim St Clair, Paul Dias
Mike Ingram and Wei Lee

Can you be all at sea at IC?

Yes, you can, as the Imperial College Yacht Club prove every weekend. All is explained in this tale of vigour and salty vomit...

It is said (allegedly) that Imperial College Yacht Club (ICYC) was formed 5 years ago by a group of sailors who wanted boats with beds that provided a cheap way of getting to and from French hypermarkets and pubs in Cowes. Some things don't change. However, since those modest beginnings the club has expanded rapidly, introducing many students to yachting, both cruising and racing. The club has competed internationally in the Spi-Dauphine, Croisiere EDHEC, Jet Sea Cup, Hamble Winter Series and, most importantly, the British University Nationals. In addition, the club organises very cheap tuition aimed towards passing the RYA Yachtmaster exams, both theory and practical, which upon leaving Imperial and getting rich (!!) enables you to charter yachts anywhere in the world!!

The club has a full schedule for this term, with racing, cruising and/or training on offer every weekend. Racing freaks can look forward to the complete Hamble River Winter Series this term and an international regatta or two next term (how does a week in the Caribbean over Easter sound!!). There are 30 yacht-days worth of cruising and RYA practical training in the Solent area spread over 8 weekends in October and November alone. And of course, the RYA theoretical course and exam for Yachtmaster theory takes place on the weekends of Nov. 26-27, Dec. 3-4, and 10-11. All of this amounts to a grand total of well over 400 full student-days worth of activities.

So, what happens on one of these yachting weekends?? Well, if there is such a thing as a typical ICYC weekend, it would go like this....

On Saturday morning the club meets at 7am at the car park entrance between the Post Office and Civ Eng. on Prince's Gate. Once everyone's woken up and got over the shock of discovering weekend mornings do exist (and that they're even worse than weekday ones), its off in the minibus, first stop the Tesco garage in Barnes to buy food (and lots of coffee), and then onto Port Solent in Portsmouth. On arrival, everything's loaded onto the yachts and then, after a read through of the skipper's and crew's safety notes, it's through the lock, motor out the harbour and hoist the sails. The first few hours are generally spent working on sailing skills, safety routines, cruising, admiring the scenery and making sure everyone can use the heads (the toilet, donchaknow) without sinking the boat, while the late afternoon is

devoted to a match race between the ICYC yachts (the result of which decides which crew buys the first rounds of drinks). As it gets dark the yachts enter the luxurious surrounds of the newly developed Cowes Yacht Haven.

Saturday night is party night, whether it's squeezing into "The Anchor", drinking real beer and listening to ever more outrageous yachting tales along the lines of "...we hit 30 knots in Hurricane Herbert on the 2nd leg of the '88 Whitbread, upside down and stern first....spilt me bloody coffee too!", or pizza, lager and playing pool in "The Harbour

Lights". Young "Cambridge / Oxford reject" fogeys could even head for an evening of port and cigars at Cowes Yacht Club, provided you've got the right blazer, cravat and a friendly bank manager.

On Sunday morning you will wake to the gentle lapping of waves on the hull and the suffocating smoke of an ICYC special cooked breakfast in the making. This guarantees a rush to be above deck and generally ensures we're out of Cowes with the sails up by 8am (personally, I'm a fan of cooking and eating breakfast once out at sea: it's fun watching someone trying to balance pots and pans as you gybe, and it's not such a faux pas to throw up at open sea as it is in a crowded marina). The race crew will probably head off on their own to air their egos and get

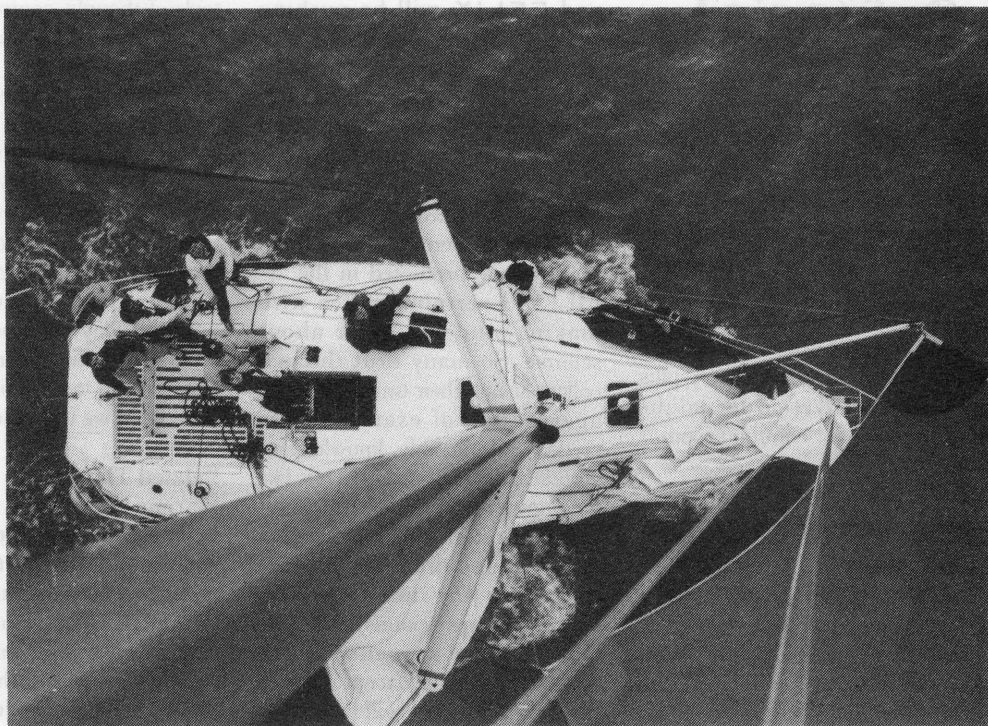
to the start line, while the other yacht(s) will go off on a long cruise (checking out areas such as the Needles and the forts) and do some RYA practical training.

Sunday evening and the yachts all meet up back at Port Solent to unload and head back to London. After all that fresh air the minibus resembles a dormitory on wheels on the way back to London and the only person likely to be awake is the driver (we hope).

And so, to the most important question: "How much does all this cost??" An incredible 25 squids per weekend is the answer (plus £10 annual membership for UG's and £15 for PG's and staff). All costs are included except Saturday dinner and booze. Nothing extra to spend on transport, nothing extra on lunches or Sunday breakfast, nothing extra on moorings, and nothing extra for the hire of the beautiful SUNFAST 36' yachts.

If you're tempted to find out more, come and sea (sic) us at our regular meetings on Thursdays at 1pm in Physics lecture theatre 2, or leave a message on the ICYC answer phone via the Union on 48060, or a.duyck@ic.ac.uk!!

Jim Cannon (ICYC Chairman).



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Approaching the size of a cow

The union constitution has been a battle ground, fought over for many years. Jon Jordan looks at its history and the state of the current debate.

The present chapter in the Union constitution's story started in 1993 when the then Union president, Chris Davidson, put forward a proposal for the restructuring of the Union. This broadly attempted to shift power from Union General Meetings (UGMs) and the over 50 strong Council to a more streamlined Executive committee made up of 13 members. Although there was some concern expressed at the time by students about the demise of UGMs, the so-called 'Davidson Reforms' were passed by a UGM on the last day of the summer term in 1993.

Under the helm of the next Union president, Andrew Wensley, the 'Davidson Reforms' were passed, with amendments, by the first UGM of the following autumn term. To become official policy the reforms just needed to be ratified by the College's Governing Body. That step was never completed and the whole process ended in some confusion at the end of the last summer term with the Union having to revert back to operating under the old, pre-Davidson constitution.

So to the present situation. Once again the Union finds itself in the situation of wanting to get a new constitution passed. The constitution which is currently being proposed was written over the summer by the new sabbatical officers with "significant College input". Briefly, like the 'Davidson Reforms', it seeks to replace Council with a more streamlined structure. In particular a new organ, the Student Representative Council (SRC) has been proposed to replace Council with the old Executive committee being enlarged and empowered to carry out the weekly running of the Union. [For more details see the article written by the sabbaticals on p.17 in this issue of FELIX.]

Before this constitution becomes official, it must be passed by two UGMs and then ratified by the Governing Body. The first of those three steps may occur next Friday, 14th October in the first UGM of term. There, the new constitution will be discussed for the first time before being voted on.

Copies of the new constitution can be picked up from the Union office.

FOR

The arguments for the new constitution haven't really changed since Chris Davidson started the whole process off in 1993. Almost everyone involved with the Union agrees that the 55 member Council is both too large and unwieldy, making it practically impossible to form any consensus on important issues. As it only meets once a month Council can not react to any immediate events which need to be discussed either.

Another related problem concerns the Union General Meetings (UGMs). They are seen as being vulnerable to special interest groups who block vote. This was particularly evident in October 1993 when the 'Davidson Reforms' were passed for the second time. Because the proposed changes were seen as being detrimental to the power of the three South Kensington Constituent College Unions (CCUs) they put forward an amendment to the new constitution and then block voted it through the UGM. In order to guard against such behaviour a **Student Representative Council (SRC)**

has been proposed. This will replace UGMs as "the governing and sovereign body of the Union" and provide greater democracy.

The SRC will be made up of 55 members, ranging from the Union officers to academic and hall representatives and thus will be more representative of student views compared to the 'hack ridden' UGMs. As the sabbaticals comment; "fundamentally it [the SRC] is not unlike the UGM in that any student can attend and have their say in the running of the Union".

The other bit of the new structure concerns the enlargement of the Executive committee. This will grow from 7 to 11 members, meet at least fortnightly and thus be small enough to carry out the running of the Union in a way that the old Council could not.

In summary, the arguments for the new constitution are that it is more flexible and representative of students' views than the present one.

AGAINST

With this summary in mind it is interesting that the arguments against the new constitution are the exact opposite i.e. it is less representative than the old as it effectively concentrates power in the hands of the 11 strong Executive committee and removes the only forum of real democratic power, the UGM.

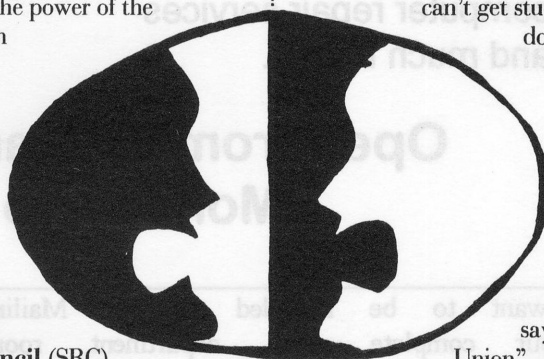
The fact that UGMs are vulnerable to block voting is not new, so why is it so important now? One reason is that over the last year the attendance at UGMs became an embarrassment. For a Union with over 7000 members UGM attendances of under 100 suggests that there is a deep disillusionment amongst students concerning the Union in general. Block voting is a symptom of the problem not the cause. The fact that the Union can't get students to attend UGMs doesn't not seem to be a sufficient reason to do away with them all together. When the sabbaticals say, "fundamentally it [the SRC] is not unlike the UGM in that any student can attend and have their say in the running of the Union", they totally ignore the

fact that students can only vote in UGMs.

Another connected problem is that the 11 members of the Executive committee could wield considerable power as they also make up the core of the SRC. Although the bulk of this committee is made up of academic reps (17) and hall reps (15) it seems likely that the Union officers could dominate proceedings.

Alternatively, the SRC could become just as unwieldy as the old Council was. It is interesting to note that the 'Davidson Reforms' tried to get rid of Council because its size whereas the new constitution actually gives the SRC, a body of the same size, far more power than it previously had.

Whatever your opinion the main thing is to have one. You can get a copy of the constitution from the Union office and talk to any of the sabbs about it. Remember if you don't turn up and vote, you are allowing yourself to be represented by those who do.



THE DOCKERS' FIRST

by Glyph

The rumour is that at university all students partake of a formidable three year period of sex and drugs, do little or nothing at all and then walk into a top job after their graduation ceremony. To a certain extent, this may still be the case at some establishments, and may have once been the case at certain others, but this rumour has never and will never be true of imperial college. "Why?" you all clamour. Why? Well, essentially, it is because imperial is a science college, this means that most of the students are male and really quite dull. Nothing really happens here, the anorak brigade – or the Kens – care for nothing but the sound of a ball point on clipboard and of course Star Trek (the new one without Captain Kirk). There is a very large group of overseas students who, in their wisdom, tend to be fairly insular and stay more or less within their own groups. There is the sporty crowd – not to be mistaken with people that play sport, by the way – which tends to occupy the union bar on Fridays and consists mostly of fat bearded men or potentially fat bearded men from the school of mines, the various drinking clubs and the 'hard' sports clubs like Rugby. Here there may also be found some of the college's female members, but like the male members of this drunken bigoted caruncle on society they are predominantly fat and bearded. Worse still than the violent and abusive imperial yobbos seen here are those of the anorak brigade who have girded up their loins and decided to become more than just mycologists of plasma physicists, this breed of Super-Kens have

thrown off their chains and in an effort to win friends and influence people (which they see as being achieved by becoming a fat bearded violent abusive yobbo) they sign up for rag. Collecting money for charity is a reasonable past time, I will not scoff at that, but I for one was fairly concerned after my one rag outing – the Tiddlywinking thing – when the then rag chair insisted that everyone start chanting their union song, or whatever it is. I don't particularly mind chanting unintelligible crap in public, I have been known to do just that at Stanford Bridge of a Saturday afternoon. But to do so holding hands around Eros in some sort of

cool. That's cool by imperial standards at least. This summer I came into one of the student halls to collect a friend to go out, and low and behold I passed through the threshold of a party where two ex-union presidents were sitting around a table smoking. "Do you cane it man?" was the question, and it was one that left me cold because I had no idea what they were talking about. I realised then that it had been about five years since I had any contact with real drugs pricks, who knew all the cool things to say, and more importantly what they meant i.e. Dabs and Doves, which to me remains totally meaningless. It was

Sexual desperation among undergraduates leads to a very strange form of positive assortment. This is to be observed mostly in public places like the jcr, where the world's ugliest couples can be seen snogging each other, and firing those "I am in an exclusive sexual relationship and you aren't" glances around the room at people without some fifteen stone bearded heifer draped all over them. Most people are involved elsewhere, or are caught in the imperial sex trap, which is so weird it is almost impossible to document. The rules are, you cannot go out with anyone as your mates will take the piss out of you so much as

to be not worth the pros of the whole thing. This is of course applicable to both sexes. Those people that fear embarrassment i.e. everyone, cannot break their cool under any circumstances and get involved with someone on their course, or in their hall, or in the same group of friends, as to do so would be

Most people are caught in the imperial sex trap, which is so weird it is almost impossible to document

semi-religious solemnity was to me quite sinister, and I was certain that fatted cows were about to meet their bloody end for the benefit of some startled American tourists, who at the time were to astounded to even say "neat" at anything. Don't be lulled into a false sense of security by the fact that the last two rag chairs have been lesbians either, there is nothing remotely fab or trendy to be had from rag what so ever.

Now, I have perhaps led you slightly astray on the sex and drugs theme by intimating that neither sex nor drugs are to be found at imperial. Both are present, but both in a bizarre warped nature peculiar to this place. Drugs can be found here, but only if you are

a good summary that these blokes were probably a little older than me, yet I hadn't said anything remotely as sad as that since the eighties. The dope kiddies along with the plastic hippies are the saddest out of all the imperial sadoes, because they see themselves as some sort of subversive underground movement. "Lock the door man". It is a ridiculous rebellion against some sort of middle class sense of propriety. You will find that most of these people are from quite well-off backgrounds, and were at home in Surrey reading Enid Blyton books during the '88 acid revival. Whereas I being the macho and heroic type (I mean wishful and enigmatic of course) etc...

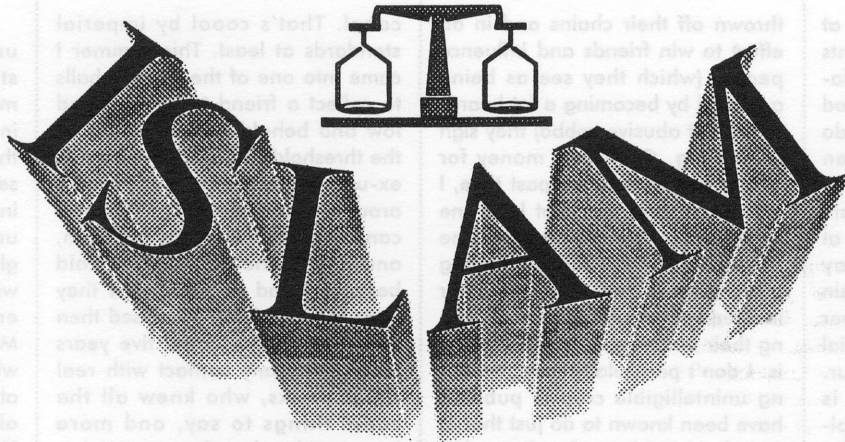
unbearably embarrassing in front of your friends. Prospective girl/boyfriends are either or both of two things, rough and/or sad. Of course if your fear of falling into the piss take zone is greater than your sex drive, you can survive. Although after a while people start asking you if you are gay, which always presents a great opportunity to play with people's minds, an often under-appreciated art form. It seems that there is only one way to beat the system, and that is to go out with someone from... the outside world. If you try this method, remember not to tell the owner of the required complementary organ that you are from imperial, as it is famous for its sad bastards.



IMPERIAL COLLEGE ISLAMIC SOCIETY

PRAYER ROOM : (BASEMENT) 9, PRINCESS GARDENS

TAKE A LOOK AT



THE WEEK AHEAD

ISLAM & TERRORISM

A.R.GREEN

MONDAY 10 OCTOBER

WHY I CAME TO ISLAM

ABDUL HAQ BAKER

TUESDAY 11 OCTOBER

ON THE WAY TO IHSAN-'HOW TO MANAGE YOUR TIME'

MICHELLE MESSAUDI

LOUNGE, STUDENT UNION BUILDING

WEDNESDAY 12 OCTOBER 12.00 p.m.

--- THE KORAN --- THE ULTIMATE MIRACLE

FAISAL BOJEE

THURSDAY 13 OCTOBER

MOSES-----JESUS ★ MUHAMMAD ✚ THREE MEN (ONE MISSION)

USAMAH HASAN

FRIDAY 14 OCTOBER

ALL TALKS (except WED) TO BE HELD IN MECH.ENG 220 at 6.30 p.m.

**REFRESHMENTS WILL BE AVAILABLE AND THERE
WILL ALSO BE A BOOK STALL... SEE YOU THERE!!**

All Welcome

+Conspiracy

UNLOCK THE S-FILES

+Jack In

GET WIRED FOR LIFE

+Knostalgia

THE SCIENCE MUSEUM'S STILL COOL



Welcome to the *S-Files*. Each week, we'll be fighting a vast, hidden conspiracy so far-reaching, that it touches us everyday. Its aim: to rip the life and soul out of one of Britain's deepest, most radical, and greatest intellectual inheritances: Science

The *S-Files*. People. Success. Failure. Hype and hope. A blurring of fact and fiction . Personal viewpoints on the future of technology and society. Interviews with leading thinkers on tomorrow's society.

Reporter: Hilary



Sinister green-clad lifeforms inhabit the Science Museum. Who are they? Where did they come from? What are they doing to the minds of precious young cyberpunks?

With our secret network of hidden cameras and crack surveillance team, we investigate the truth behind the 140-year-old façade that exists on our doorstep. The National Museum of Science and Industry in Exhibition Road is home to the world's finest collection of tech-history. Built from the proceeds of the Great Exhibition in 1851, entry is free to all Imperial College students, and the collection includes an amazing number of world firsts.

Some cool finds: the Apollo 10 command module which orbited the moon in 1969; Britain's last major rocket launcher vehicle; a working Difference Engine, (basically a mechanical computer), designed in incredible detail by Charles Babbage, but not built until after his death; Amy Johnson's

An aggressive push to re-connect IC people with the latest ideas about culture, environment, philosophy, and politics, to connect them with society itself.

The *S-Files*. A survey of how techpeople see themselves and are seen by others. A search for the sources of negativity towards science people.

Hot List



You decide Do you have net access? Get it now! Ask your dept.

about access to irc, newsgroups, World-Wide-Web and Mosaic.



Competition Douglas Adams (Hitch-Hiker's Guide) and **Paul Davies** meet next Thursday in a forum to discuss "The Last Three Minutes: Will the Universe end with a Bang or a Whimper?" It starts at 7.30pm at the Institute of Education (20, Bedford Way). We're giving 2 free tickets to the first person to answer this: "What cult TV show is this page (loosely) based on?" Answers please to the *S-Files*, (ahem), FELIX

The *S-Files*. We will track down those who paint techstuff as dull and intellectually uninviting -

and get them to explain themselves. We will expose those who are attempting to systematically destroy the morale of science students the world over, shining light on the destruction of talent, variety, enthusiasm, and excitement. Where are the scientists and engineers in the houses of parliament? Why do so many students end up working as accountants and bond-traders? The voices of the scientists themselves are rarely heard. Where are they? Why are their voices still?

You have been warned.

And don't forget to check out our mind-expanding space kerbowlie! **competition** either. (So there, all you anti-science conspirators!)

Visionary



Marshal McLuan, Canadian mass-media guru. Famous for *War & Peace in the Global Village*, 1968.



Paul Davies, Australian philosopher-physician. Argues that consciousness is integral & necessary to the fabric of the Universe (*Matter Myth*, 1991).

Editor: Dap Farside



Gypsy Moth which she flew solo to Australia in 1930. Not so cool: the first - enormous - contact lens, the first condoms, an

exhibition of vending machines.

But it's on the first and third floors that operation codename "green T-shirt" really begins. The people wearing these offending items of clothing will try to help you, tell you the answers to the puzzles and generally try to keep you 'well-informed'. Don't listen to them! They will infiltrate your mind!

If you decide to chance your luck and step into the museum, it's a cunning idea to pick just a couple of galleries to look at in a visit, since there's far too much to see in one go. Verdict: go there and check it out. Especially if you've got time to burn.



SSpeak



science ('saiens) n. 1. the systematic study of the nature and behaviour of the material and physical universe, based on observation, experiment, and measurement.



science fiction n. 1. a literary genre that makes imaginative use of scientific knowledge.



internet ('eenturnett) n. 1. a global communications network originally setup by the Pentagon. See also interactive, database, email, superhighway, digital, WWW.



The media is the message. Internet

Many see it as a utopian vision of anarchistic society. Others a vast arena for gameplay and socialising. Some like the U.S. government, argue that the internet offers the perfect cover for organised crime and espionage - they want to keep in global control by trying to make it impossible to encrypt private data. Others like Singapore want to stop Westernised **Net-culture** 'polluting' Singapore minds. Opposing them are others like Mitchell Kapor of the Electronic Frontier Foundation, campaigning for wide-open access to the Internet as a democratic right.

You decide Here in the College, we enjoy the best Internet access there is. Use it. Get on line! You have the power to jack in to the immense cultural, political, sexual, personal future that is exploding out of the Internet. The power of unlimited information, barrier-free communication, **Marshal McLuan's** global village is now.

NYLON HIGHWAY

Experience the ups and downs of the
1994 IC Caving Expedition with *Robert Rea*

Earlier this summer, the college caving club organised a six week expedition of twenty people to the Julian Alps in the former Yugoslav republic of Slovenia.

The high alpine Limestone or Karst in the Julian Alps has already proved fruitful in the discovery of deep systems, boasting the recently discovered Ceki 2, the forth deepest cave in the world at -1342m (-4403ft). Months prior to leaving Britain, several contacts were made with local caving clubs in Slovenia. This resulted in the club being given a high mountain plateau to explore by the Tolmin Caving Club.

Some logistical problems had to be overcome in moving people and two minibus loads of caving gear, rope, food and so on from the lower base camp in the village of Tolminski Ravne at an altitude of 900m (2953ft) up to the high bivvy at 1900m (6223ft). I will never forget carrying 200m of rope with two tackle sacks hanging off the rear of my rucksack up a forest path and then traversing the southern face of Mount Migovec on an old disused goat herders' path and making the final push up across the limestone pavement, riddled with huge shake holes and loose boulders (oh, those loose boulders) then finally reaching the Bivvy two to three hours after setting off. After dumping my gear, having a brew and a tin of tuna, I set off again on an eight hour rigging trip to install the rope and extend the cave by another 130m vertically.

The principle aim of the trip was to prospect for, explore and survey new caves in the Migovec area. Initially, some members began systematically searching the plateau, "dropping holes" in search of the elusive master system which underlies the Migovec plateau. At the same time, another team rigged the already known cave M16 down to the gigantic chamber Galactica at -473m (-1552ft). The cave was mainly vertical with a series of "pitches" descending up to 70m (230ft) in one drop, followed by short passages and large airy chambers.

In total, the expedition extended three known caves in area. M17, which was a massive cylindrical shaft filled with snow and solid ice was pushed from -50m to -95m. M11, another snow and ice choked hole was extended from -30m to -63m. Several new passages were also found extending the M16 system.

Three new major caves were found. "Bullshit Pot", named after the wildly exaggerated stories coming from its discoverers, was a very loose system pushed to -80m. "Brezno Kratce Majce" or Torn T-shirt cave was a very

like cavern at -99.2m. Huge icicles decorated the roof, one as thick as a tree trunk, while an ice waterfall clung to one wall seemingly frozen in time. Every surface was enveloped in a thin layer of clear ice which glistened when caught by our head lamp beams. Tiny ice crystals sent aloft by our movements created a sparkling mist to cap it all. But danger lurked everywhere in this crystal grotto, particularly the loose rock which at one point partly gave way beneath my feet. The 3m long icicles were very precarious, ready to crash down and potentially impale the unsuspecting caver.

Life at the high bivvy grew on you. Two day stints at the top stretched into six days stretches or until you just smelt too bad. Water was obtained by melting snow from cave entrances, although the frequent and violent thunderstorms quickly filled our water containers with marble sized hailstones. These proved quite dangerous in a number of ways, from threatening to flatten our tents and flood the caves, to getting struck by lightning – as ten fatalities a year in the area proves. I'm glad that I wasn't the one to have to carry up the stick of dynamite that the local caving club gave us.

This years' expedition achieved a great deal in extending and discovering several major caves. Much experience was gained by all members of the team in a variety of ways and good relations were made with the local cavers to enable us to return to the area next year. We would like to thank the Rectors trust, Exploration Board, IC trust, Harlington trust and the Ghar Parau foundation for their support. Thanks also to our patron Dr Tony Waltham, one of the worlds top cavers and an ex-IC Caving Club president. Thank you also to Spring Foods Ltd for their donation of flapjacks – the ideal cave food, 500 Kcal in one tiny bar! **F**

For further details about the IC Caving Club email the author r.lea@ee.ic.ac.uk or telephone (0181) 870 0792.



tight rift (hence the name) winding its way down to -80m.

The third and deepest system found was White Shiver cave, another huge abyss almost completely filled by an enormous snow/ice plug. Iain McKenna and myself pushed this cave to its end, which was an almost magical experience which I will never forget.

Once the entrance snow plug was passed, the cave opened out into a large snow slope terminating in a 60m long almost fairy

Proms '94 new music disc roundup

'If I'd stayed sitting on that pew for another 30 seconds my buttocks would have fossilized.' **Patrick Wood** takes a hot bath with John Tavener, and then has his circulation restored by Sir Peter Maxwell Davies

Why don't people write like Beethoven anymore? A common complaint from the many whose musical enthusiasm withers in the face of anything written after about 1900. The answer is twofold. Firstly, modern composers X and Y are surely not unaware of the short-term advantages of writing music that makes people think, 'Hey, that sounds like Beethoven.' However, they'd much rather have posterity listen to their work and think, 'Hey, that sounds like X (or Y).' This is why modern music often sounds weird. Secondly, musicians nowadays are surrounded by so much music, live, broadcast and recorded, in so many different styles. Hence a composer who has what he thinks is a good idea and writes it down becomes, after familiarizing himself with it, unsure of whether the idea is genuinely his or whether it's something dredged up from his subconscious memory. This is why modern music contains few 'tunes' in the traditional sense.

One of the most recognizable and challenging of contemporary voices belongs to **Sir Harrison Birtwistle**. His *Earth Dances*, played by the Cleveland Orchestra at this year's Proms, is a huge orchestral mechanism of grinding brass and clockwork percussion. It's a thrilling and sometimes baffling piece, full of startling and evocative sonorities, and is available from Collins Classics, who have also just released Birtwistle's latest large-scale work, *Antiphonies* for piano and orchestra. The new piece (coupled with the much earlier *Nomos* and *An Imaginary Landscape*) doesn't have the depth and spaciousness of *Earth Dances*; the relentless pecking of percussion and solo piano soon becomes tiring.

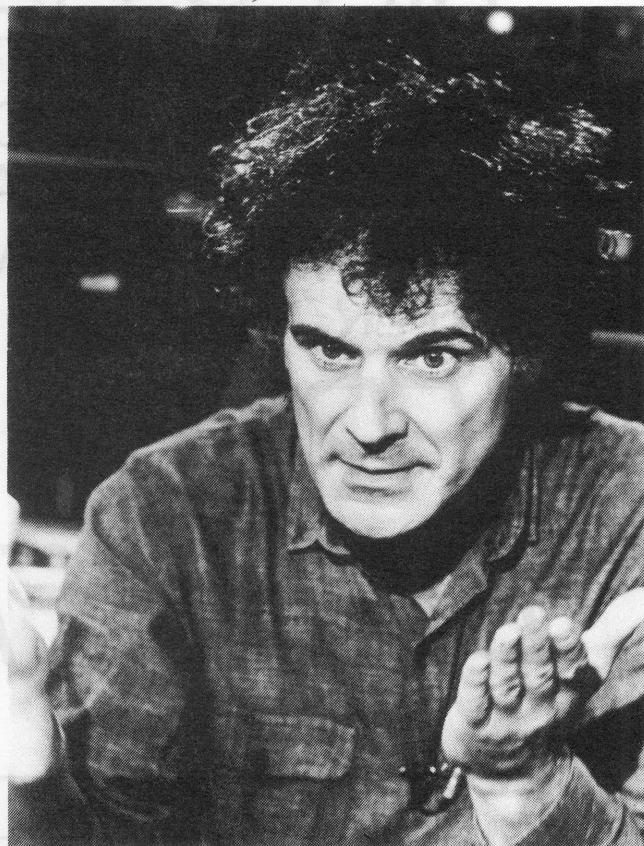
A composer who shares Birtwistle's fascination with ritual is **John Tavener**, although his static, devotional musical language is very different. Tavener's two-hour cantata *The Apocalypse* was premiered at the Proms a few months back, and another substantial choral work, *Akathist of Thanksgiving*, has recently been released by Sony Classical. It was recorded live at a concert in Westminster Abbey last January (a faint rumble is occasionally just audible in the background) and at the time the publicity proudly announced that at its one previous performance, also in the Abbey, the *Akathist* had received a standing ovation. So too did it this time round, and being there I knew why. At least, I knew why it received a standing ovation from me, which was because if I'd stayed sitting on that pew for another 30 seconds my buttocks would have fossilized. It's long, 78 minutes even with a cut, and just

squeezes onto one CD. The advantage of a recording is not just that you can listen in the comfort of an armchair. The composer would say I've missed the point, but this is the musical equivalent of a hot bath: you'll want to dip into it. The climax is a long time arriving, and when it does (track 8), it's brief but glorious.

Much shorter and denser is *Sudden Time* by **George Benjamin**, new on a 15-minute CD single from Nimbus. The work is fragmentary and minutely crafted, but seems to lose direction after the promising first five minutes, and leaves no lasting impression. This is certainly not a problem faced by **Mark-Anthony Turnage**. Born in 1960, the same year as Benjamin, he has just finished a four-year residency with the City of Birmingham Symphony Orchestra, who play four of his works under the direction of Sir Simon Rattle on a recent release from EMI. Turnage mixes jazz influences into his highly-coloured orchestral palette: saxophones strut on with bold tunes, and more than once an electric guitar underpins the bass-line. The opening work, *Drowned Out*, was inspired by William Golding's novel *Pincher Martin*, about a sailor swept overboard. The tidal pull of a deep, strong cello melody tugs the listener into the sensational opening pages, and the music returns to a similar plane after the less memorable, *Rite of Spring*-style chugging central section. The rest of the disc is equally inspired and approachable.

The same can also be said about parts of a new Sony Classical disc of music by the late Polish composer **Witold Lutoslawski**, played by the Los Angeles Philharmonic Orchestra conducted by Esa-Pekka Salonen. A rich and tonal pulsing opens his recent Fourth Symphony, and while it's not all such easy listening, it only takes a few hearings for the work to begin to reveal its structure. The more elusive Third Symphony also ends beautifully, but the best parts of the disc are the gorgeous fifth and sixth verses of *Les Espaces du sommeil* (track 2, 5'28"), a haunting nocturnal passage of sparkling woodwind flurries and swooning string glissandi.

Haunting in a more literal sense describes

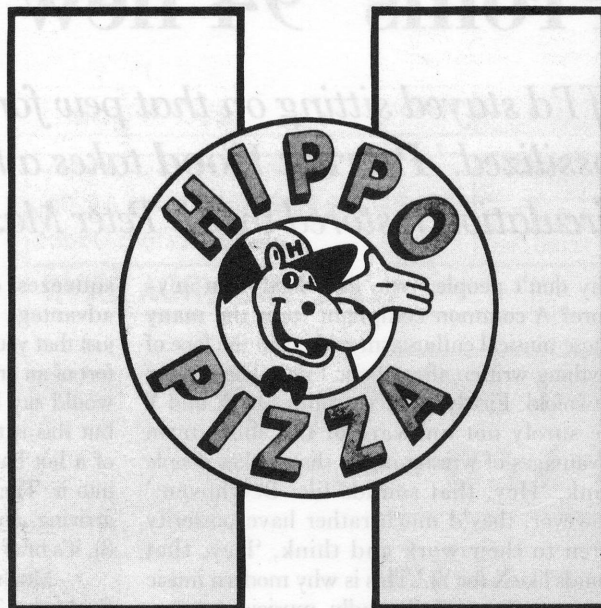


Maxwell Davies in the 80s (Photo: LWT/Chester Music)

Sir Peter Maxwell Davies' *The Lighthouse*. This 70-minute opera is based on the unexplained disappearance of three keepers from a lighthouse in the Outer Hebrides in 1900. The material is sometimes thinly stretched, and the Prologue drags, but the atmosphere builds steadily to a powerful and eerie climax from 17'20" in track 5. The disc is from Collins, who already have a large selection of works by Davies in their catalogue. An extract from *The Lighthouse* features on their half-price sampler disc 'Maximum Max', which ends with the wonderful *Orkney Wedding with Sunrise*, in itself worth the price of admission. No-one with a drop of Celtic blood in their veins can fail to be roused by the bagpipe-led closing pages. Best of all though is the Collins recording of Davies' magnificent Third Symphony. His style in this hour-long, four movement work is uncompromising and subtle; no batteries of extrovert percussion here. Rather, the colours and textures are those of moss and lichen on weathered granite. The structure is faultlessly plotted, each movement reaching an eloquent climax in its final bars: try track 2 from 6'56". The symphony seems to chart an elemental journey, taken perhaps by a modern Bruckner along remote and craggy coastal paths. It's a work to come back to and explore many times.

HIPPO PIZZA

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HIPPO SPECIAL Onion, green pepper, mushroom, ham, pepperoni sausage, ground beef, spicy sausage MEAT PACKERS LOADED WITH ham, pepperoni, ground beef, bacon, spicy sausage	6.20	9.10
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STACK'EM HIGH Double pepperoni piled between steaming layers of mozzarella RUNAWAY CHICKEN Mushroom, sweetcorn, and pieces of lean chicken	5.20	7.60
HAWAIIAN Ham, pineapple	4.95	7.30

PASTA DRINKS & DESSERTS



071-244 6 244

Just when you thought it was safe to go back to school, Joe Mcfadden makes the Pimlico connection only to find it's all...

"I love kids,"

Adam deadpanned as we stepped nervously into the lion's den of year 5 for the first time, "...but I couldn't eat a whole one." Ah, bravado is so important when you're wondering just what you've let yourself in for (and whether you're going to regret it).



Like agreeing to join the Pimlico connection, a scheme which arranges for Imperial students to help teachers in science classes at local schools, one afternoon a week. I barely managed to get through a chemistry degree myself; how was I going to help teach other people?

Still, I told myself, it'd all be OK. We'd had our basic training as student tutors (I'd turned up late and had only just managed to scavenge a choiccie biccie when the training session ended), and were well supplied with rations and equipment (I'd eaten a Mars bar for lunch, and had a biro with me. It didn't work.) Most of all, we had a good sergeant-major in Adam, a veteran of two tutoring campaigns; he knew the terrain and was coming back for more. With Chris covering us, Adam and I burst into the classroom to be confronted by...

...a room full to bursting with eight and nine-year olds, *all* of them suddenly silent, *all* of them looking expectantly at us. Just waiting for us to do something interesting. Wendy, the slightly-harassed looking teacher, made the most of the lull to introduce us: "Here are the

students from Imperial who'll be here every Wednesday afternoon to help us with science classes. Say hello children!"

That was all the invitation they needed. The Ministry's wall of sound had nothing on these kids; a constant barrage of questions, requests, demands, pleas for attention... and that was even before the lesson had started! But before long it settled down, the kids started some simple smarty chromatography experiments, and the afternoon seemed to fly by!

Like most people who try it, I really enjoyed doing the Pimlico Connection (despite some initial nerves!). It was a complete break from college work, and I felt as if I was doing something useful, even when the tutoring I was doing wasn't particularly 'scientific'. Of course, there are all kinds of communication skills you can learn or improve by tutoring, but the feeling of having genuinely helped a kid to understand some science is a big reward in itself.

I tutored at St Clements & St James, a very friendly primary school near Holland Park. There are seventeen schools involved in the scheme and you should get some choice as to which school and age-group you tutor.

Betty Caplan, who co-ordinates the scheme part-time, thinks everyone gains from the experience of tutoring. "The students get to do something useful; to help the kids and make relationships with them, which many kids need because some of our schools are in very deprived areas." Tutors also provide positive role-models for the school-children, letting them see that females, blacks and Asians can become scientists, and consider that possibility for themselves.

The scheme involves tutoring every Wednesday afternoon for the first two terms. There is also a joint project run with the Science Museum, which is for two five or six week periods. Tutors will be based at the museum and plan a school visit to particular galleries with help from museum staff. So as well as

tutoring in the school to prepare for the visit and follow it up afterwards, tutors will also be able to make full use of the unique facilities of the Science Museum. Any tutors doing the science museum project will get extra training. You can get more details of the Science Museum project at the training sessions (see below).

Betty is keen to stress there is an extensive help network to solve any problems Pimlico tutors might encounter: "the whole scheme is structured to give support to everybody. For tutors, there is the link-tutor in their school, and then there is the link-tutor co-ordinator, and the link teacher. Unfortunately, students don't use that support enough, and if people don't even talk about their problems then we can't find the solutions".

Another form of support comes from the Pimlico Society, which organises social trips, quiz nights and the Christmas dinner for Pimlico tutors. The society's Chair, Kelda Bratley, hopes to get even more people involved on the social side this year.

Finally Betty points out that students should be aware of what's involved before joining. "It's not something you can do for two or three weeks; it is something you have to think about it. Put if you but in the commitment you will get out of it an enormous amount." **E**

Training: where & when?

All training sessions are in Southside conference suite and with no obligation, so come along and find out more at the following times:

Wednesday 5th October	2-5pm
Thursday 6th October	6-8.30pm
Mon 10th October	5-8.30pm
Weds 12th October	2-5pm

icu ents presents as part of the Newcastle Brown Ale National Comedy Network

BUST-A-GUT COMEDY CLUB



ALAN PARKER - URBAN WARRIOR

fri 14th Oct

**SPECIAL OFFER:
ALL 5 SHOWS THIS TERM FOR £10
(£9 ENTS CARD)**

**doors 8pm show starts 8.30pm
Admission: £2.50 (£2 ents cards)
ENTRY ONLY TO DISCO AFTER
COMEDY £1 (before 10.30pm)**

iCU
IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

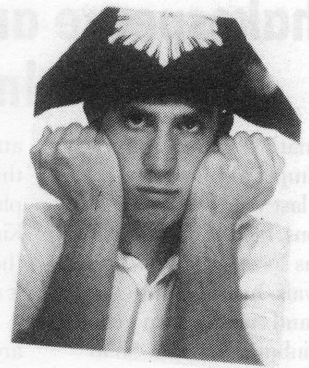
free bottle of newcastle brown ale to the first 50 people thru the door...

free bottle of newcastle brown ale to the first 50 people thru the door...

Elimination by Catfish (using an idea I pinched from SphinX)

For those of you that haven't seen this kind of puzzle before, you solve what I laughingly call "clues" to eliminate pairs of words from the list below, to find the one left over. Although there may be several possible pairings for any word, there is only one possible solution. (A London A-Z or Underground Journey Planner may be of some use here...). For those of you that have...what are you reading this for?

- | | | |
|---|------------|----------------|
| a. The high one or the low? | 1. Elm | 22. Bounds |
| b. Stars from a large family | 2. End | 23. Bridge |
| c. Good manors? | 3. Ham | 24. Cannon |
| d. Vicar's money! | 4. Oak | 25. Covent |
| e. Is it falling down? | 5. Bond | 26. Euston |
| f. Two with green | 6. Farm | 27. Garden |
| g. Devonshire pork! | 7. Hill | 28. Gospel |
| h. Not much grows here, I think | 8. Mile | 29. Grange |
| i. Two with park | 9. Moor | 30. London |
| j. The holy tree | 10. Park | 31. Oxford |
| k. Not Saint but James | 11. Road | 32. Street |
| l. Children's television | 12. West | 33. Warren |
| m. Two synonyms | 13. Wood | 34. Cottage |
| n. Isn't this in The Hague? | 14. Brent | 35. Holland |
| o. The last 1/26 th of a marathon? | 15. Chalk | 36. Mansion |
| p. A couple of streets | 16. Cross | 37. Parsons |
| q. A chalet | 17. Green | 38. Ruislip |
| r. Geese migrate | 18. House | 39. Sisters |
| s. Two circuses | 19. Seven | 40. Caledonian |
| t. The abbey allotments? | 20. Swiss | 41. Piccadilly |
| | 21. Boston | |



Frater Friam Writes

Whilst the rest of college is reeling with the impact of thousands of fresh faced neophytes, all struggling to subsume themselves in a rapidly fading dream of sordid bacchanalia, your Frater cruises urbanely across the shattered lands around the M40 Westway. The starkness of the concrete buttresses and cantilevers, the crudely severe angles of the macadam tract all serve to bring an almost erotic twinge to my life. It is this rubble strewn bleakness, the wasted tower blocks, the dark underground of railway and inhuman violence that really give London its true heart. Whilst the blind eyes of the tourists loiter, sucking long dead soul of Oxford Street into their reedy video cameras, I prefer to lurk under concrete, where I can allow the rumble of traffic overhead to provide a background to my arcane rituals. The spirit of London lies within these spaces, the ones that no-one sees but without which the Metropolis could never survive.

It is within this terrific violence that the true artists create. Whilst the police track down the slashers and shooters who lay waste to so many lives, those who dream of creation seek them out, for it is the undercurrent of death and drama that spur them to write, to paint and to dream. After all, how many books can there be that do not contain within them the tale of a death, a murder or other ending? How many films fail to portray at least one act of violence? Much as the controllers may try to claim that these things are immoral – that death and sex should never be portrayed on screen, I say otherwise. Life cannot exist without death, and it is the immortal tension between the two that create the true spirit behind all forms of beauty. Without them everything would become an perpetual recycling of old Neighbours plots, with sponsorship by McDonalds.

So, my dear friends, do not be afraid of your dangerous surroundings, do not try to hide the truth from your searching gaze but embrace the spirit of your Capital for it holds all of life to you for the taking.

Who can doubt that "Dedication", or better still, "Oooh Dedication", is what you need? One thing though that this summer has taught us is that when your slot finally arrives to play in That Great Smoky Jazz Club In The Sky, even the record breakers amongst us can't refuse the invitation.

Only two other news stories from this summer deserve to grace the same page as the dearly departed Norris-phil. "Bicycle Bomb Blasts Bognor!" screamed the headlines. "You Must Be Kidding!" replied the nation. But no, it would seem that somewhat tardily, the IRA (fingers crossed for a "who grandad?" in the not too distant future) had adopted Tebbit's ideology of yesterday and was getting on its bike. Intelligence reports suggested that the terrorists had developed bicycles to launch surface-to-air missiles at Army helicopters. The Anti-Terrorist Squad duly set up an emergency hotline for sightings of suspicious-looking Raleigh Choppers...

I think I've found the next Richard Branson, and as you read this I'll be busily polishing the necessary silver bullets. The *Daily Telegraph* (20.8.94) reported the tale of thirteen-year-old John Butters, an entrepreneurial prodigy if ever there was one. Wanting to earn some summer holiday cash (no doubt to finance his first mobile phone) he wrote to high street stores,

offering his unique services. For a modest fee, he would test in-store security by seeing what he could shoplift. Anything thus procured would be returned, he reassured them, and the stores would gain an invaluable opportunity to reassess their anti-theft procedures. Alas, his offer was universally turned down. It remains, however, only a matter of time before Fraulein

Bottomley seizes upon this initiative to test the NHS anti-illness procedures.

The first step will be to launch an 'all-new unemployment combating initiative' (known in some quarters as the 'same-old statistics massage'). Volunteers who had been accepted to take part would be given the teeniest of fractures to the teeniest of wrist bones. Alternatives would include the introduction of the Amazonian Maru Maru virus to their bloodstreams. And then they would be let loose on the nation's General Practitioners and casualty departments.

"Obviously it gives us means of statistically appraising which departments are responding to specific consumer requirements," she will gush. "I have envisaged a league table with high points being scored for particularly tough diagnoses (and of course bonus marks if they're reached without expensive radiological or laboratory test). A sort of *Operation - The Mad Doctor's Game!* meets *Cluedo*."

Rahul.

Quite Contrary

Shakespeare and Stoppard come to Imperial

The Dramatic Society (DramSoc) is one of Imperial's liveliest societies: last year we put on six productions, helped out with loads of overseas societies' events and all the carnivals. In addition to that we build and run our own venue at the Edinburgh festival. So to start of this year we're running two productions: *Hamlet* and Tom Stoppard's *Rosencrantz and Guildenstern are Dead*.

Hamlet's tragic tale is well known. Hamlet, Prince of Denmark, plots revenge against his uncle the King for the murder of his father but slowly others are drawn into the plot leading ultimately to a tragic conclusion.

Rosencrantz and Guildenstern are swept of their feet by the plot of Hamlet. Where once their world was ruled by chance now their future is pre-destined. Both are confused by the change and

attempt to make sense of it through the antics of travelling players. It is not until the open the King's letter that they discover their purpose but will they stick to it now the time has come?

Auditions for both these plays are to be held on Sunday 9th in the Ents disco and on Tuesday 11th in the concert hall both at 5pm. As well as actors we require technical people too. Set designers and constructors, costume people, lighting and sound technicians. So if you want to learn how to put a theatre together this is the place to be. Our first technical workshop will be on theatrical lighting and will be held at the end of October. To get in touch with us come to our welcome party (8pm Sunday) in the Ents disco or come any time to the DramSoc workroom (on the east staircase just above the Concert Hall).

FilmSoc: Schindler's List

The film that not only relives history but creates it can be seen this Sunday at 8pm showing ICU Cinema. The depiction of Oskar Schindler, an enterprising opportunist, trying to come to terms with the madness of the holocaust, makes use of some of the most vivid imagery that is ever likely to grace the cinema screen. Spielberg's artistry is just one of the many features of this epic film. A horrific event that should not be forgotten, is covered with tact whilst showing the scale of Hitler's genocide.



Success: the Imperial College Boat Club score on the international circuit

Top Performances by Boat Club

Seven members of Imperial excelled to win medals at this year's Commonwealth Regatta in Ontario, Canada in August.

The all-IC coxless four of M. Kettle, A. Green, E. Wild and B. Poulton followed up their success in the Visitors Cup at Henley Royal Regatta by gaining selection for the event after performances at various international regattas including Paris, Lucerne and Duisburg where they had beaten a GB squad crew.

Coming up in the final against the Canadian and Australian crews bound later for the World Championships, the IC crew rowed their best race of the year according to coach Bill Mason, to pick up the bronze medal. The four were sponsored by *Maersk*, a Danish company which also helped to transport

their equipment.

Other individual IC successes at the Commonwealths included J. Warnock's gold in the lightweight eight, N. Kittoe a silver in the lightweight quad and A. Warnock a bronze for Scotland in the lightweight double.

At the World Championships proper in Indianapolis, USA, Imperial College was represented by Steve Ellis, who returned home a world champion after a superlative performance from his crew, the GB lightweight eight.

And finally, IC notched up another win at Henley to add to the summer's medal haul – the Temple Challenge Cup for eights, sealing a highly successful season for the crew which also included a couple of oarsmen who had only picked up the sport at the start of the year.



This 'fish-on-bikes' vignette is the all new IC Rag logo. It was designed by Mike Burton, an old boy of the college.

Pink Floyd for Free?

Rag can get you in free to any of the forthcoming Pink Floyd concerts at Earls Court Olympia, and at the same time you can help save a local hostel for young homeless people. All you have to do is collect outside Olympia for an hour before the concert then go in and see the show. We also have tickets for Chris De Burgh, Level 42, and David Copperfield.

Tomorrow morning is Tiddlywinks where teams of two Tiddlywink down Oxford Street and Regent Street to Piccadilly Circus where we perform a huge Ring-A-Ring-A-Roses around Eros. Then we go off to a secret location and spend the rest of the day attempting to drink a pub dry (soft drinks too). As an added incentive we will be giving away FREE RAG BEER GLASSES to everybody who takes part as well as masses of other prizes. So tomorrow morning sign in at your CCU office and if you don't have a partner don't worry, we can find you one there.

Other events this term include Live Monopoly next weekend where you can try to win a skiing holiday in Andorra. Our first Rag Raid of the year is to Canterbury, a chance to get away from London for a day, and starting on the 11th of November is our action packed RAG WEEK.

To find out more, or to sign up for the concerts, come to the Rag meeting this lunch time in the Ents lounge (opposite Da Vinci's in the Union Building) at 1.10pm, or visit us in the Rag Office any lunch time.

The Ultimate Challenge?

The Rugby Season is well under way for all of those men with odd shaped balls, but, what on earth is wrong with women playing with odd shaped balls? Not only is it a great way to get fit, but it is a fantastic laugh. We are called the IC Virgins and field one team, train on Sundays at 12pm either in Hyde Park or at Harlington and twice during the week. Games are played on Sundays. Last year we had a collection of fixtures both home and away, and a Rag match against the strapping lads of the RSM Rugby team. Not only was it a good fundraiser, but we managed to draw the match at 26-26, but were narrowly beaten at the boat race which took place later. This year, we are going to win both.

The only down side is that we do not have enough players to always field a full team, so we are looking for *any* enthusiastic women willing to try out something new, exciting and very enjoyable. Our first training session is on Sunday the 9th of October, meeting at 12pm in Beit Quad. Trainers and some sort of Sports kit is all that is needed.

Incidentally, we enjoy a full and varied social scene, sing our own Rugby songs and dress up nicely and go out for a civilised (?) meal together. If you are looking for the "Ultimate Challenge", then this is for you.

If you have any questions at all why not pop me a note in the Chem Eng pigeon holes or ring x59455 from any internal phone. Alternatively, see you on Sunday at 12pm in Beit Quad.

*Caroline Deetjen, Captain
ICLRFC, Chem Eng 2*

The three office sabbaticals would like to thank:

Mandy: The day before our first function in Da Vinci's the ceiling came down due to a large leak in the heating system. Whilst the rest of us were panicking Mandy (our Union Manager) got the ceiling replaced in a little over 24 hours.

Sam: Sam has worked tirelessly organising the various events in the Union this week and

What's going on?

The Union is in the process of writing a new constitution. This document, in whatever form it is finally passed, will be the fundamental document on which our Union conducts its affairs. This is probably the most far reaching rewrite that it has had in recent times and builds on the experiences of the last two years. This version of the constitution has been written over the summer with significant College input before being agreed with our current Executive Committee.

What are these changes?

This is the main purpose of this article, to explain what some of the largest changes are and the concepts behind them. Many of the changes have been made necessary by the new Education Act, some by consultation with College and many initiated by members of the Union themselves.

The SRC

The Student Representative Council has been designed to be the policy making body of IC Union. In fulfilling this role it replaces the Union General Meeting (UGM) of the old constitution. UGM's are notoriously vulnerable to groups of people turning up and block voting issues through which could be against the interests of the rest of the membership. It was felt that the introduction of the SRC would provide greater democracy.

Fundamentally it is not unlike the UGM in that any student can attend and have their say in the running of the Union. In order to counter the problem of block voting it has a core of around fifty

deserves a huge pat on the back.

Michelle & Adele:

Throughout this week Michelle and Adele have managed to stay on top of things all AND be reasonably relaxed with it!

Everyone Else! What has impressed us as newcomers to the office is the way everybody, without exception, pulls together.

One final mention for Ian and his organisation of Freshers Fair Well played mate!

people who are the only voting members. These are all elected representatives of different areas of the Union thus insuring that as wide a variety of views as possible are represented at the SRC.

However, in order to ensure the SRC is accountable to the student body an Extraordinary General Meetings can be called at any time. The work of the SRC is also reviewed by an Annual General Meeting at the end of the year.

The composition of the SRC is still under debate, with one of the liveliest issues likely to be whether or not it should include a representative from each hall. Those in favour of their inclusion believe that this will increase the participation of first year students in the Union. Those against their inclusion believe that some of these Hall Reps are unlikely to regularly attend meetings leading to problems in achieving quorum (the number of people needed before a meeting may open). It is also felt that it may be unfair to a greater representation to those who live in hall.

The Executive Committee (Exec)

This committee is intended to coordinate the management of the Union and as such it is not a representative body. It is designed as a committee composed of people interested in the running of the Union who have already been elected by the membership to specific posts. It is proposed that it should consist of the President, Deputy President (Clubs & Societies), Deputy President (Finance & Services), the President of each Constituent College Union and four other Union Officers elected at SRC. This composition is similar to the old Exec except for the four extra Union Officers who have been bought on to increase the breadth of expertise of its members.

Financial Regulations

During consultation with College it became clear that our Financial Regulations needed to be looked at especially in the light of the new Education Act which sets out

specific requirements for the operation of, reporting on and accountability for students' union finances. Some aspects of the resulting new financial responsibilities and procedures are outlined in the constitution and are then dealt with more thoroughly in the Appendices.

In rewriting parts of these regulations we have attempted to make the Union more accountable to the students through formalising the publication of regular financial reports (in accordance with the Act). A large amount of effort also went into more clearly defining chains of financial responsibility within the Union and consequently the role of various committees within the Union's Finances.

These three issues are the main areas where the constitution has been significantly altered, however there are many other small changes which we will be happy to discuss with you at any time.

So, what can you do about it?

Firstly, come and have a look at a copy. Sitting down and reading a copy is by far the quickest way of finding out what the constitution is actually about. Copies are available to any student at the Union Office.

Secondly, come and talk to us. If anyone is unhappy with any of the points we have raised or requires more information on anything else in this proposed constitution please come in for a chat about it. It is vital that the constitution that is passed by the Union is right for the students of Imperial College.

Thirdly, have your say. This constitution goes to its first Union General Meeting on Friday 14th October at 12.00pm (Ents Lounge). Being there is probably the easiest way you can have a say as to the direction our Union takes in the future. There will be a limited amount of time at this meeting, so in order to have your points considered fully please try and discuss them with us first. See you all soon...

Lucy, Ian & Dan

THE MENU



In the start of what could end up as the definitive London guide, **the laddies** wander around south ken, paper and pen in hand...



On the big silver screen, **Magpie** sits back and considers all things fast with the new keanu-head flick, **Speed**, while **Patrick Wood** experiences the grit of **Ladybird, Ladybird**.



There's a change-over of music eds as **Vik** and **tintin** spin the latest **singles** together and realise, not for the first time, that they don't really like much music.



In a mix and match which saw the best of the west meet the wack of the east, **tintin** was dazed and blown away by the **Boredoms** and **Sugar**, live at Brixton Academy.



After viewing the new exhibition, **A Bitter Truth - Avant-Garde art and the Great War** at the Barbican, **Marcus Alexander** sends a shell-shocked dispatch.



Combining both her columns into one for this week only, fashion guru and clubber queen **Fiona** sets the scene for the hipsters of the world to unite. Normal operations will begin next friday when the **fashion** and **clubbing** columns will run on alternate issues. You have been warned.



not in our backyard

OK, let's be honest, of all the cool places that are ace for students in London, South Ken isn't one of them. However, seeing as we're all studying here for three years, we might as well be positive and make the most of it. Right. Um, it's clean and safe for a start and probably has a lower dog-shit count than anywhere else in Britain. "But what is there to do?" I hear you cry! Well, the **Natural History museum** is ace, especially the creepy crawly and dinosaur bits. Launch Pad at the **Science museum** is free and it's the nearest thing to an amusement park this side of where the nearest amusement park is.

For those 'all night seshes' you need not worry about running out of food because Gloucester Road is the 24-hour munchie capital city of the universe; **Harts**, for absolutely anything that's yummy, but especially their chocolate doughnuts, the **7-11** for their Ben & Jerry's chocolate chip cookie dough ice-cream and **Burger King** for the obvious. There's also a **Texas Lone Star** which makes absolutely enormous burgers that even Mr Creosote would think twice about. Not to mention a **Häagen Däzs**, a 24 hour patisserie and the **Sandwich shop** opposite the Huxley building or thereabouts. Also deserving a mention is this dead good, dead cheap sandwich shop run by this little Italian bloke,

but my co-writer has just informed me that it burned down last term so who knows if it's still there. It is worth bearing in mind that even **Harrods'** food hall is cheaper than Southside Shop. There are also shed-loads of restaurants in the South Ken area but we can't mention them all, so won't mention any.

High Street Kensington is on the opposite side of college and is home to many a shit shop. It's expensive, and you're better off going to Oxford Street, Soho, Camden or Portobello Road...The one redeeming feature of this area is **The Churchill**, an Irish pub/Thai restaurant (?!) on Kensington Church Street; the beer is brilliant, the food is fantastic and it's rather cheap. Speaking of pubs you will be glad to see that I'm not going to bore you shitless and give you yet another guide to the pubs in South Ken. Apart from - go to the **Ennismore** behind Linstead Southside and take someone else's cheque book with you.

Finally, some friendly advice to the fresh faces at college: don't, under any circumstances, pull moonies in front of red police cars as they're loaded to the brim with anti-terrorist rocket launchers and you're likely to get blown up. Oh, and cars with diplomatic plates have positively no qualms about running you over. That's diplomatic immunity for you.



flying away from home

Speed is a pure adrenaline rush from start to finish - beginning in an elevator, then speeding bus and finally to a runaway train. This film has already been titled 'Die Hard on a bus', but **Speed** is better, loads better. The excitement does not come from gun toting extras that die after one glance at the main character, but from the cliffhanging effects, the external environment that constantly works against you and over which you have zero control. That excitement comes from the impossible position Jack Traven (Keanu Reeves) is placed, trying to save the lives of innocent victims from Howard Payne (Dennis Hopper), who has a large interest in money and blowing people up. When things seem doomed to fail they get worse: an elevator full of people that is prevented from falling by a small winch and a bomb on a bus that must not drive below 50mph in the middle of Los Angeles rush hour.

The main action takes place on the doomed bus where Annie, (Sandra Bullock) ends up driving when the original driver is shot by a crazed passenger. From then on the excitement escalates and a continual cascade of impossible problems face Keanu and the only question is; how on earth is he going to save the bus and all its occupants this time?

This is Keanu's second action film, after Point Break, and he has certainly taken on the role of being the nineties action man. Dennis Hopper is, as usual, very good as the sociopath who uses novel plans to extort money. First of all he doesn't use a car full of people but a bus full of people, then the bus is not wired to go off when it starts but when it slows down.

This is definitely one film to go and see. The exhilaration is indescribable and the feeling of being pumped up with adrenaline leaves you speechless afterwards.



From runaway buses to bureaucracy out of control, **Ladybird, Ladybird** (above) takes us down a completely different road. Starring **Crissy Rock** and **Vladimir Vega** and directed by Ken Loach, **Ladybird, Ladybird**, is based on the true story of Maggie, a decent mother caught up in the red tape of the social services. Her four children are put into care when a lover brutalises her, and when she meets saintly South American exile Jorge, the authorities can't believe she's finally settled into a stable relationship. When Maggie and Jorge have two daughters, each of them are taken into care.

Crissy Rock won an award at the Berlin Film Festival for her portrayal of Maggie, and at first she is disturbingly good. But the later parts of the film bring the suspicion that she may be a one-trick pony as in her despair she rants, swears and generally conforms to a social workers' stereotype of dysfunctional maternity.

Where Loach and writer Rona Munro succeed best is in the wit and pin-sharp accuracy of their portraits of ordinary life in the karaoke bar and on the council estate. Because the screenplay concentrates on Maggie and Jorge, reducing the social workers and Maggie's children to ciphers, the film lacks moral complexity and pre-judges any questions it might raise about the right of the state to interfere in this most fundamental aspect of our lives. At the end we are simply left with the feeling that there has to be some sort of a system and it isn't going to work for everyone.



rotation

OK people this is your chance, every week we want dudes to review all the single releases; come into FELIX and ask to find out how.

Gun - don't say it's over
[vik]; this sounds like a cover or a car tv ad, it's harmless tuneful rock but I like it...
[tintin]; yeah but it drags on a bit then there's a guitar solo - yyyuugh.

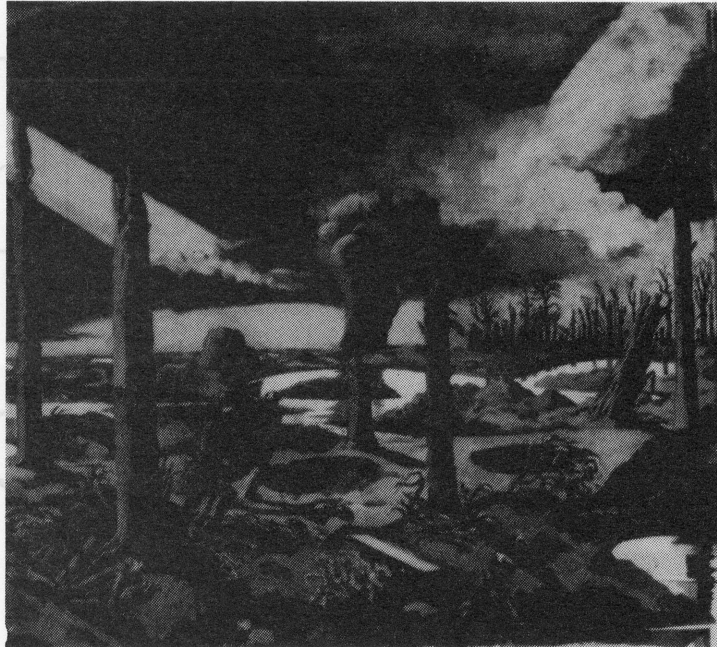
Small 23 - toastmaster
[v]; really weird - a bit dinosaur juniorish, well on speed maybe...
[t]; yeah I saw these guys with the archers of loaf and they were alright but they're trying too hard on this.

the Cramps - ultra twist
[t]; the grave yard shift are back in the land of the living, and trying to sound like the B52s...
[v]; yeah they're like the depraved alter-ego of the B52s, but worse.

Transglobal Underground - lookee here
[t]; it's alright, can we say anymore?
[v] (after a long pause, ended when he suddenly remembered he was music ed now); the asian sounds are combined quite well with the modern dance sound.

Paul Weller - out of the sinking
[t]; he's old and he's officially rootsy now too and this song could be good, except it isn't.
[v]; it's pleasant in an unpleasant kind of way.

"It's the last one and it says ambient nonsense record I think" sez a weary Vik as he starts making strange hand signals in the air, Tintin swiftly concurs with his famous barking dog silhouette as **Banco de Gaia's** *heliopolis* plays out our first singles column of the year. Vik, as ever, is right.



making a new world

The First world war was a time of birth and death on an unspeakable scale. It was the birth of the machine age, the birth of horror and of truth. It heralded the death of innocence, of peace of mind and of the millions whose lives were senselessly wasted in carnage. To express the sickening scale of the destruction of that time is a difficult task indeed, but one that has been managed admirably in the new exhibition, **A Bitter Truth** at the Barbican. With over two hundred paintings, prints and sculptures on display it takes you through the time of the war, from the initial pugilistic enthusiasm of the artists and the populace to the disillusionment, despair and mental damage of the aftermath. Many well known painters are on display from Britain and Germany, most notably the bleak, angular landscapes of Nash, but many lesser known artists provide outstanding works from that time.

The path of the exhibition takes you through the time of the war to give an understanding of the

changes that took place in the conflict and the attitudes of the artists. Before the start of the fighting, the Futurists glorified battle as the only way of producing aesthetic excellence, but by the end many previously abstract artists had turned to realism in order to express their horror at the scenes around them. The greatest insight was provided by various paintings by Otto Dix. In 1914, a self portrait showed him eager for blood, strong and determined. Later he represented himself in his 'Portrait as a shooting target'. In 1924, his drawings became filled with decomposition, collapse and death, as he attempted to comprehend the past in the only way he could.

This exhibition is intense, dark and disturbing; but it is also deeply necessary, and provides a remarkable insight into events which few today can remember first hand. It does not deserve to be missed.

see diary for details



spoonful

Whereas the only other Japanese band of note, Shonen Knife, manage not to play their instruments, but be endearing and produce jap-pop, the **Boredoms** trash their instruments, bemuse people and produce jap-core.

Heavily fuelled by their siamese twins bashing away on outside drum kits, the **Boredoms** rollercoaster is directed by a lead vocalist who obviously took lessons from the Rollins school of shouting. He was probably a extra in Karate Kid too, considering his propensity to jump off loudspeaker stacks in the crane position, to the accompaniment of crashing drums. On occasions in the set one drummer sacrificed her crashing to shriek on a trumpet, the third drummer-cum-wailer sometimes pretended to have appendicitis; yeah the **Boredoms** are a heady mix of that all that is unpredictable..

As for old bands with new things to say, there are few with the lineage of Bob Mould. From Hüsker Dü to solo Mould and the currently ironic 'file under easy listening' **Sugar**, he has borne the brunt of a rock'n'roll lifestyle and still come out smiling.

Live, **Sugar** know exactly what steps they have to take and proceed to take them all with running strides. Melodies go the way of all speed with Bob a clumsy figure wheeling around the stage under the direction of Malcolm Travis' stinging bass. Even the old favourites from 'Copper Blue' were mixed with a live vigour that reinvented them. 'Changes' was almost over before I realised what it was and the supposedly 'radio friendly unit shifting' 'if I can't change your mind' came out as a blazing shade of noise. Two encores ending on 'walking away' and the only words Bob said were 'goodnight'. Outside it was raining and October but that night our dreams were vivid.



sparks and spangles

Anoraks, trousers flapping 3" above the ankle, sandals and overgrown beards - these are regular, heart warming sights at IC, London. For the really fashion conscious, there are rugby shirts, shoulder pads, pale jeans and pony tails. After two years at IC, the nagging thought that one's surrounding tend to influence one's dress sense has developed into full scale terror. Thus, out of fear for the future of my street cred.,

here it is - a last brave attempt to turn the tide, wage war on academia, and bring to you the FELIX Fashion File: a definite guide to London Streetware. Will you continue wearing pale green skirts with scarlet tights and Court shoes (boys!) or will you turn to the new, slick, individual styles of the 90s? And for the conservatives, don't fear. Grey is the fashionable colour this season. Bring back from your attics

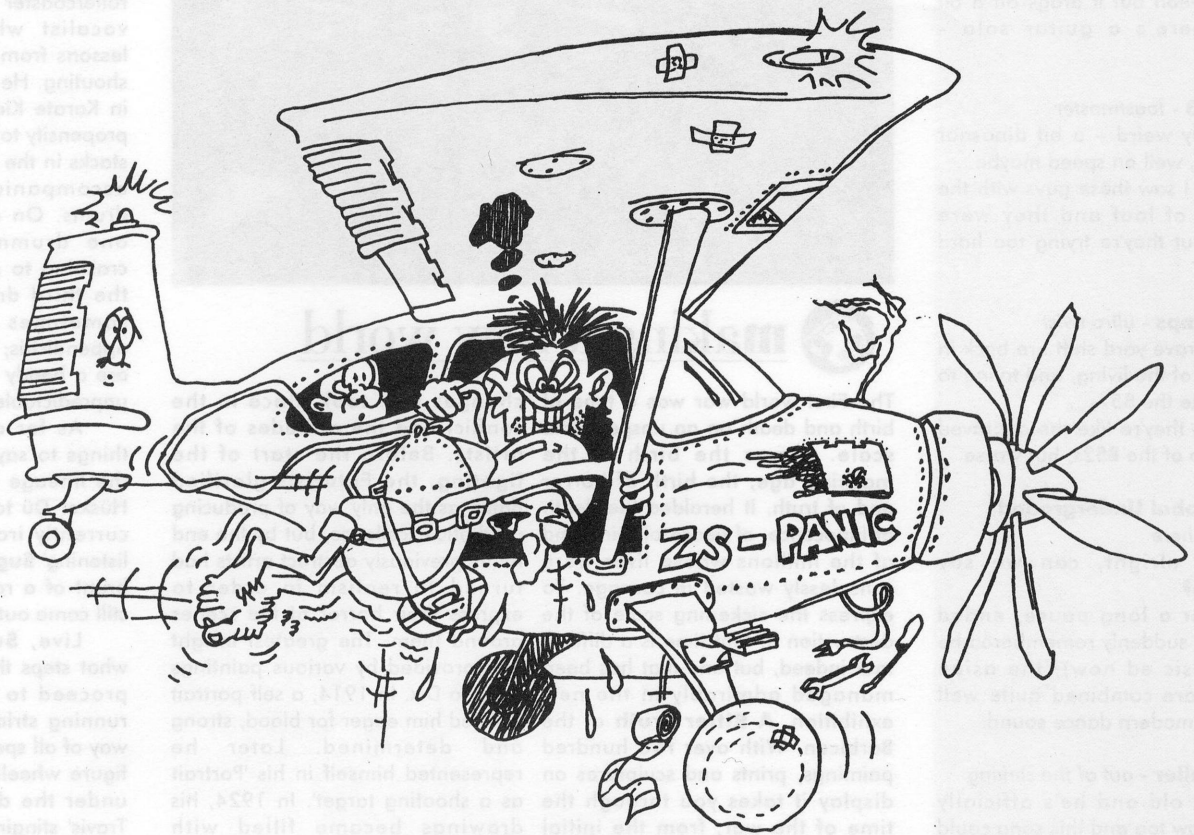
the old school tank top and tie, then nip down to my recommended places and put a ring through your eyebrow. Easy.

Once arrayed in your new-look attire, choose from a sparkling list of fashionable 'nite-spots' and prepare to hit the town. Each review will included the best ways to get there, prices on the door and at the bar, which doorman is hardest to impress and the best shops for hometime munchies.

This column is intended to give some pointers to the opportunities

of London shopping and living (obviously the same thing). Forced into this varied and fascinating city for at least three years, many students never really seem to appreciate the richness of their surroundings. As a complete sad London fanatic, this is my poor excuse to run round the city spending a student loan and then drivell on enthusiastically each week. So arrange your overdrafts, trim down your beards, get out the silver lycra and enjoy.

Now you know why you're here!



IMPERIAL PARACHUTE CLUB

Video show and talk by instructors.

Today 1:00pm

Friday 7th October
In the Union Dining Hall

Weekly Meetings:

Tuesdays, 1:00pm.
Table Tennis Room.

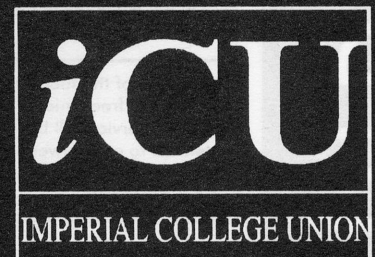
(Contact: Catherine Brooks, Physics III)



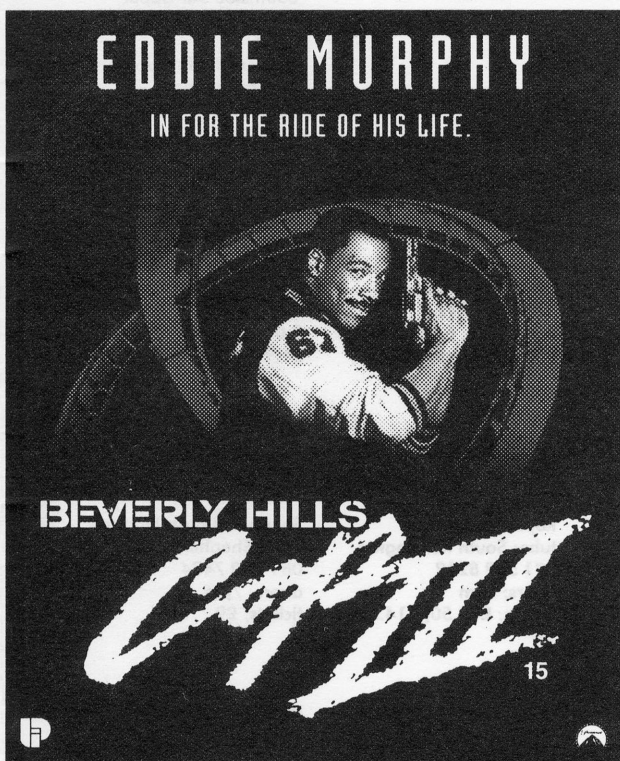
Grab a bargain at the

Secondhand Book Fair

- **Monday 10th October**
11.30am - 2.30pm
- **Wednesday 13th October**
11.30am - 2.30pm
in the Union Dining Hall



Showing this Weekend at Imperial College Film Society



WINNER OF 7 OSCARS INCLUDING
BEST PICTURE AND BEST DIRECTOR
WINNER OF 3 GOLDEN GLOBE AWARDS

A FILM BY STEVEN SPIELBERG

SCHINDLER'S LIST

★★★★★ EMPIRE MAGAZINE

Saturday 8th October at 8pm

Showing at
ICU Cinema
Union Second Floor

Sunday 9th October at 7.30pm

£1	Film card or Film+Ents Card Holder (see right)	£2	Other IC or ULU students and staff (You must bring ID)	£3	Accompanied guests and IC students who can't show their Union/Swipe Card	£10	Buy an ICU Film Card and save 50% on all FilmSoc films in 94-95. Bring photo. Card will be laminated.	Doors open 15 mins before time stated. ICU Cinema is no smoking but drinks from Da Vinci's bar are welcome. E&OE; ROAR.
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FRIDAY

ICU Rag 1.10pm
Rag Meeting EL (R)

Freshers' Ball

Visit the 'Funky Bunker' to the sounds of Sub Sub and Peroxide. Blondie then lose your shirt at Guilds' Casino. Fun for all the family.

(£7) In the Union Building until late.

Because of the tube strike, the free Union minibus service will be extended to run between the hours of 11pm to 4am

SATURDAY

ICU Rag TIDDLYWINKS 10.30am-2.00pm
Sign up at CCU Offices, UB at 10.30am for tiddly-wink n' Ring-A-Ring-A-Roses.
Badminton Soc 2-5pm
Team Trials, 38-76 Sussex Road, Wilson House
Caving Club 1pm
SRT Demonstration, Princes Garden's Trees
Film Soc 8pm
Beverly Hills Cop 3, (£1.00 film card, £2.00 IC or ULU)

Wargames/ Roleplaying 1pm
Table Tennis Room, UB
Dramatic Soc 5pm
Auditions at Union lounge
Film Soc 7.30pm
Schindler's List, (£1.00 film card, £2.00 IC or ULU)
Dramatic Soc 8.00pm
FRESHERS PARTY at UL

MONDAY

Welsh Society 12-2pm
Cheese and Wine, UL
Art Soc 12-1pm
1st meeting, (Membership £4), 25 tickets for Grease £6 each. Union dinning hall.
ICSF (Science Fiction) 1-2pm
Freshers' Event, Free Grub, £3 membership, Concert Hall
Exploration Society 1pm
Regular meeting at Upper lounge, SL (R)
Pimilico Connection 6-8.30pm
Training Session, Southside Conf. Suite
Opsoc 7.30pm
Carbaret, 1st rehearsal for Carbaret, Concert Hall

TUESDAY

SIS 12.00pm
Freshers' Greeting Party, Senior Common Room, UB
Japan Soc 12.30-2pm
Non- Japanese speakers welcome, UL, UB
Quasar Club 12.30pm
Upper Lounge, SS
Careers Talks 1-1.50pm
"Get it Write - the application Form", Clore Lecture theatre, Huxley, LT 213
Photographic Society 1pm
Regular meeting, SL (R)
Dramatic Soc 5.00pm
Auditions in the concert hall UB.
Leonardo (Fine Arts) Society 6-8pm
£6 Staff, £3 Student, £2 per class, Art Class, Civ Eng 101
ICSF 7pm
Film: The Crow, £3 membership (inc first film free), £2 non-members, Concert Hall
Opsoc 7.30pm
Sing-through for auditions for Carbaret, Concert Hall.
Caving Club 9.00pm
Southside Bar Upper lounge (R)
Y.H.A.
Freshers' Buffet, Union SCR, Follow signs, Righthand corner of UB entrance

WEDNESDAY

Japan Soc 12.00-2pm
Regular meeting Non-Japanese Speakers very welcome, Ante Room (R)
Quasar Club 12.45pm
Quasar Trip meet at Sherfield Building (R), see Tuesday
Careers Talks 2-4pm
"The Job Market and Other Options" Huxley, room 344 (sign up at Careers Office)
Pimilico Connection 2-5pm
Training Session, Southside Conf. Suite
Leonardo (Fine Arts) Society 2.30-4.30pm
£6 Staff, £3 Student, £2 per class, Art Class, Beginners welcome, Civ Eng 101
Film Soc 8pm
The Paper (£1.00 film card, £2.00 IC or ULU)

THURSDAY

Y.H.A. 12.30pm
Weekly meetings, Southside Lounge, SL (R)
Youth Club 1.00pm
Physics LT2 (R)
Careers Talks 1-1.50pm
"Graduate Study in the UK", Clore Lecture theatre, Huxley, LT 213
Leonardo (Fine Arts) Society 6-8pm
£6 Staff, £3 Student, £2 per class, Art Class, Beginners welcome, Civ Eng 101
IC Choir 6.15pm
Rehearsals, Mech Eng 342
Christian Union 6.30pm
Huxley 308 (R)
Film Soc 8pm
Maverick (£1.00 film card, £2.00 IC or ULU)

Guide

Times
(R) Regular Meeting

Places
(SG) Southside Gym
(SL) Southside Lounge
(UB) Union Building
(UG) Union Gym
(UL) Union Lounge
(EL) Ents Lounge
(JCR) Junior Common

SMALL AD'S

For Sale: 5 Speed Raleigh
Racer. £25. Call Chris Pease on 370 4973.

EX-LINSTEADIANs
Instead Bar Initiation
Be there. Monday 7pm.

Procter & Gamble
Career Opportunities
Experience

2 Routes to gain Blue Chip Training in Technical Management

Final Year Students

3 Day Residential Management Course, in UK, December 19, 20 & 21st 1994

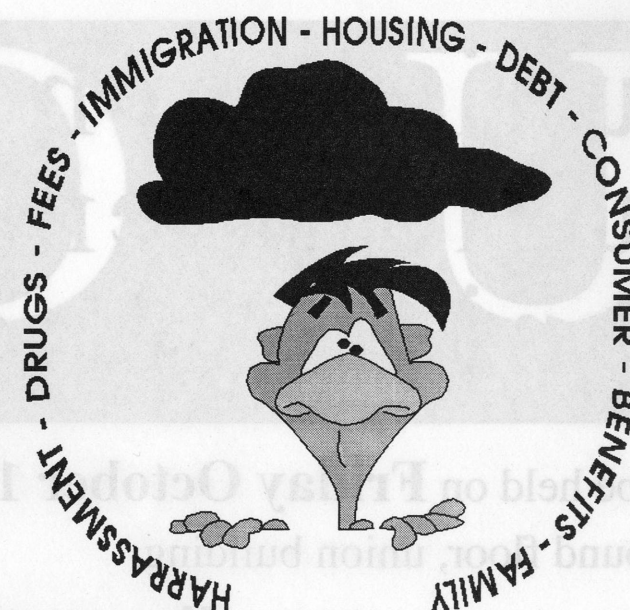
Penultimate Year Students

10 week Vacation Work & Training, in Europe (Surrey, Newcastle, Brussels, Rome, Frankfurt, Paris) in July, August 1995.

Application forms on Chem, Biochem & Chem Eng Notice Boards and at the Careers Office.

Closing Date 26th October 1994

PROBLEMS HANGING OVER YOU?



Do you need free confidential advice?

The Union Adviser may be able to help. You can make an appointment to see Minever Kavlak by contacting the SU office in Beit Quad. Alternatively you can phone for advice on: Thursday 2-4pm.

Telephone: 0171 594 8067

Leaflets are also available in the Students' Union office.

CINEMA

Forrest Gump

MGM Fulham Road tube; South Ken 071 370 2636 12.30, 3.25, 6.20, 9.20pm students £3.50

Speed

MGM Chelsea tube; Sloane Square 071 352 5096 1.35, 4.00, 6.35, 9.25pm students £3.50

Schindler's List

ICU Cinema Union Building 071 594 8098, x48098 doors; 7.45pm tickets; £2 or £1 for film/Ents card holders

Dazzled and Confused

Chelsea Cinema tube; Sloane Square 071 351 3742 2.10, 4.20, 6.35, 8.50pm £6, 1st perf concs £2.50

True Romance

Prince Charles Cinema tube; Leicester Square 071 437 8181 9.00pm £1.99

MUSIC

JJ Cale + John Hammond

Apollo Hammersmith tube; Hammersmith 071 416 6080 doors; 7.30pm tickets; £16.50, £15

Rockingbirds + Idha

Venue New Cross BR; New Cross 081 692 4077 doors; 7pm tickets; £6, £3 before 9pm

Dodgy + Hed

Marquee tube; Tottenham Court Rd 071 437 6603 doors; 7.30pm tickets; £4

Nanci Griffith + Jimmy Dale Gilmour

Royal Albert Hall tube; South Kensington 071 589 8212 doors; 8pm tickets; £19.50, £14.50

Grant Lee Buffalo + Scarce

Shepherds Bush Empire tube; Shepherds Bush 081 740 7474 doors; 7pm tickets; £9

ARTS

National Youth Dance Company

The Place Theatre tube; Euston doors; 8pm £6, £4 conc.

The Glory of Venice 1700 - 1800

Royal Academy tube; Piccadilly 071 396 4600 10am-6pm £4.50 concs until 14 dec

A Bitter Truth Avant-Garde and the Great War

Barbican Art Gallery tube; Barbican 071 588 9023 until 11dec. £2.50 concs

The Bank

Burbage House tube; Old Street 081 469 3651 12-6pm

RCM Symphony Orchestra

Royal College of Music, Prince Consort Rd. Lutoslawski, Szymanowski and Walton's awesome First Symphony. perf: 7pm, free

the Hudsucker Proxy

Odeon High St Ken tube; High St Ken 0426 914666 4.25 and 9.45pm tickets; £6.50, £3.50 before 3pm

Maverick

ICU Cinema Union Building 071 594 8098, x48098 doors; 7.45pm tickets; £2 or £1 for film/Ents card holders

Bhundu Boys

Half Moon Putney tube; Putney 081 780 9383 doors; 8.30pm tickets; £5

Espiritu + Act of Faith

Subterania tube; Ladbroke Grove 081 960 4590 doors; 6pm tickets; £6

Rebecca Horn

Serpentine and Tate tube; South Ken and Pimilico 071 402 0343 10am-6pm, free

James McNeill Whistler

Tate Gallery tube; Pimilico 071 887 8000 10am-5.50pm opens today until 4 jan

ULU

Monday
Live football on SKY TV
Tuesday
Hallucination Generation
Wednesday
Sex Cocktails in the Gallery
Thursday
Comedy on 4
Friday
Lost in the Music

ELSEWHERE

Beatles Day
Sunday 9th
Organised by fans of the fab four. Memorabilia, records and books are on sale with videos of those fab mop-tops showing throughout the door. Bonnington Hotel, Southampton Row, WC1 0761 434 654 tubes; Russell Square and Holborn. 10am-5pm. £3.

Why animals fight
Tuesday 11th
Zoological Society scientific meeting at the Meeting Rooms, London Zoo. Outer Circle (off Prince Albert Road) 5pm, free. 071 722 3333

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U G M
union general meeting
union general meeting
union general meeting

to be held on **Friday October 14 at midday** in the Ents Lounge,
ground floor, union building.

This will elect officers, **discuss the new constitution** and any
motions given to the president beforehand.

all welcome

Any person wishing to stand for a union post should sign up on the notice
board opposite the union office.