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The Students' Newspaper at Imperial College

Issue 1092
3 October 1997

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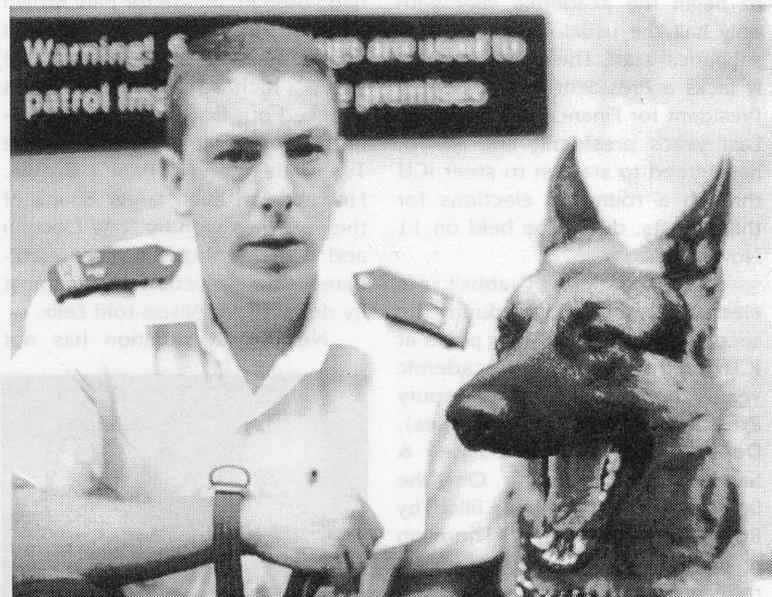
Welcome to Imperial?

As some of you may have noticed we have 6 rather unusual new freshers this year namely George, Major, Tango, Chas, Major2 and Archie; IC's new security dogs in residence.

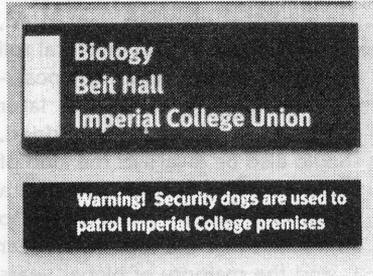
Chief Security Officer Ken Weir took 9 months to decide what could be done to lower crime levels on campus and chose dogs for their cost-effectiveness. On other campuses where they have been used, women have indicated that they felt safer, especially when walking after dark.

When dogs were used in a pilot scheme at Clayponds between November and July last year, crime dropped by 90%. They are also very mobile.

The dogs are all male German Shepherds around two years old. They were supplied and trained by Chartwell K9, who have been in the business for nearly 50 years, to Home Office guidelines and have



Open wide: jaws to avoid. Photo: Richard



all had psychological tests and pedigree checks to ensure that they pose no danger to staff and students going about their business.

Of the handlers only one came from in-house, the other 5 being selected from 340 applicants by a panel that included the Chief Instructor at Chartwell. All but two have previous experience. The dogs live with their handlers and cost about £10 a week to keep not

including their insurance which covers them against vets bills and any action that may be brought due to the dogs' behaviour. The initial set-up costs were approximately £2000 - £3000 per dog.

On the practical side of things any mess that the dogs make should be cleared up instantly and for the asmatics out there worrying about all that hair, the dogs will only go inside a building to assist in an emergency such as an alarm or if an intruder is reported. In that case they will be there as back-up for the handler; there is an enormous psychological advantage to having a dogs; it bolsters the confidence of the handler whilst studies have shown that criminals are reluctant to go up against a canine opponent. The dogs will never be released however.

It has been stressed that these dogs, whilst not attack dogs as used by the armed forces and the like, are not pets either and should not be stroked if only because this would make them accustomed to kindness from strangers and would make them less effective whilst on patrol.

So far the animals have assisted in patrols during the London Fashion week, held at Imperial, and helped in the detainment of a man arrested for breach of the peace at

Southside Torrent

A mains water supply, running across the top of Southside, burst over Staircases Seven and Eight on the 7th of September at around 9pm. The water flowed from the pipe at an estimated gallon a second and ran across the roof toward the other side of the building, leaking down into the floors below as it went. Engineers were forced to drain the water tank that supplied the pipe, shutting off the mains supply first and then turning on all the taps and showers in the building waiting almost an hour for it to empty. The water managed to reach ground level in about forty-five minutes, passing through the wardrobes and doorframes that run from floor to ceiling in each

room. Most staircases were damaged, the rooms on Staircases Six, Seven and Eight being the worst affected. The top levels of those staircases were completely flooded and around a hundred and fifty people had to be evacuated to Beit, Weeks and Linstead Halls with some damage to their property. It is unknown whether the Imperial College insurance policy covers this kind of accident.

As the event occurred on a Sunday night, no senior staff were available to supervise an evacuation of around eighty people from their swamped rooms, but reception staff and the Linstead housekeeper, Sheena McDonagh, dealt

continued on page 4

continued on page three



ICU Kicked in the Ballots

Imperial College Union (ICU) is to begin the academic year with only half the usual compliment of sabbatical staff. The Union currently lacks a President and a Deputy President for Finance and Services. Last year's president, Eric Allsop, has agreed to stay on to steer ICU through a round of elections for these posts, due to be held on 11 November.

The sabbaticals ('sabbs') are elected students chosen during the second term, who fill four posts at ICU for the subsequent academic year - those of President, Deputy President (Clubs & Societies), Deputy President (Finance & Services) and Felix Editor. Only the latter two posts have been filled, by Rob Clark and Jeremy Thomson respectively, after student voters repeatedly chose to re-run the presidential elections, and the DP(F&S)-elect, Smita Chaturvedi, will be unable to take her up her post for not being "in good academic standing", according to Eric Allsop.

The bizarre chain of events resulting in the current situation has its roots in March when two candidates, Sam Baker and Omar Kier, ran for the post of president. Both ran on 'joke' manifestos, and when Mr Kier withdrew, Ms Baker was defeated with over 1000 students voting for 'New Election'. Mr Clark, Mr Thomson and Ms Chaturvedi were chosen for their posts in elections held concurrently.

Fresh presidential ballots organised in May saw three candidates standing: Oliver Newman, Ali Hussein and Clare Bunston. Mr Newman, a fourth year civil engineer, withdraw from the race after being offered a job. Mr Hussein also withdrew, only to later try to "withdraw his withdrawal", which is not permitted under election rules. Ms Bunston, the only remaining candidate, was left to be defeated by New Election.

The third round, held in June, had a similar outcome in spite of the perceived quality of the four new candidates. The then-RCSU president and favourite for the ICU premiership, Mo Dulloo, sensationally pulled out from the race, having also been offered employment. On counting the ballot papers, it emerged that the vast

majority of students at St. Mary's had voted en masse for Paul Brown without specifying a second choice; cast by single transferable vote, Richard Stultiens was knocked out first, with the remaining votes split between Laurie Tweedale and Paul Brown. However an even larger chunk of the vote was won by New Election and with Mr Brown's votes eliminated, "new election won almost by default," Mr Allsop told Felix.

Now, in a situation has not

occurred since the mid-1970s, presidential elections must be organised yet again, as well as those for DP (C&S).

Although Mr Allsop intends to stay on beyond his original tenure, he says that he must continue with his interrupted PhD of which he has completed "two and three quarter years." "I really have other things to do with my life," he added, though he stressed that he did not want to see harm come to ICU. Once a candidate is voted in, he intends to give them a shortened handover after which he will resume his studies. In spite of Sarah Corneille's absence there will be a union administrator to instruct the new DP(C&S) incumbent. As regards logistical problems with organising more elections, he said that he has "considerable concerns about the electoral register". A list of registered students is not normally available until Christmas so screening ineligible voters would be much harder than usual.

One option would be to compile a list of students as they voted, effectively creating an electoral roll in reverse, against which any possible vote-rigging could be later checked. Candidates, he added, should also be aware of the kind of students who would vote in a November ballot. "Most need to appreciate that the entirety of year 1 and the majority of higher years will have registered. Postgrads... are reluctant to go into the melee."

Mr Allsop, who was originally elected in March 1996, told Felix that the election date of November 11th was "set in stone". He went to say that "...people want a person they can believe in... the president's role is quite important. The meeting with the Rector isn't just for show." With the introduction of the new Charter, the ICU President is due to become a full member of the governing body instead of merely being an observer as before. Hoping for increased fresher interest in the vote, he added, "These elections aren't necessarily a bad thing... it's a unique opportunity for first years to influence [union politics] and could create a greater interest in ICU."

Papers go up on Monday 13 October, outside the Union office.

Andy Sinharai



Unsuccessful presidential candidates (L to R, top to bottom): Sam Baker, Omar Kier, Ali Hussein, Olly Newman, Clare Bunston, Paul Brown, Laurie Tweedale, Richard Sultiens, Mo Dulloo and the new boss?

News in

HOLE-IN-WALL GOES UP IN SMOKE

In mid-September, the Nat West cash machine in the Sherfield building overheated and caught fire. The alarm was raised initially by a student when the machine failed to dispense her cash, and soon after Ian Gillet, Safety Officer, spotted smoke rising from the screen.

Hari Nair, manager of the IC branch of Nat West, was soon on the scene. Under supervision from Ian Gillet, he opened the door to the machine room allowing in air at which point the machine flashed into flames. Thick smoke hampered proceedings, but a Security Officer was able to extinguish the blaze.

The fire is believed to have been caused by the print head in the receipt-printer overheating and igniting the ribbon and casing. The burned parts have been taken for analysis by the fire brigade, and the findings may result in alterations to all machines of the same model, of which about seventy are still in use in the UK.

The cash survived the fire unharmed, and a replacement machine is now in operation.

Jeremy

MEN BEHAVING BADLY

An intruder was arrested by police on the night of the 16th of September after he was discovered wandering the staircases of the Southside building. The man, whose name is not known, entered Southside at about half past nine, slipping past the two security guards on duty. It is believed he made his way to Staircase six where he attempted to make a girl kiss him, grabbing her wrist as she walked past. The girl, a vacation guest at the Halls, knocked him away and alerted security who called in the police. They arrested the man after an extensive search of the building and found that he was wanted for



Brief...

questioning about previous criminal activities.

In a separate incident, the ladies' changing room in the Imperial College Sports Centre was the centre of attention for another unwanted visitor on night of the 25th. Security was alerted and two guards chased the peeping tom out of the centre. In the ensuing struggle, the man tripped and fell, breaking his arm and elbow.

Phyz

BIG MAC, BIG DEAL

This autumn saw the launch of a new deal jointly by MacDonald's and the National Union of Students. Under the scheme, students are entitled to a free Hamburger or Cheeseburger on purchase of an Extra Value Meal. Over 1.6 million students across the country are expected to benefit from the deal.

To take up the offer, students must present a valid NUS card and MacDonald's own Student Privilege Card at the counter. The latter would be issued in conjunction with the NUS card at Fresher's Fairs. However, students from non NUS affiliated institutions, such as Imperial College, are not eligible to apply for the Privilege Card.

Most of MacDonald's restaurants around the country already provide special offers to students from their local universities, and the latest move by the company is their first attempt to run such promotions at a national level. When asked if the scheme would be extended to cover students from IC, Mr Lloyd Evans, manager of the Knightsbridge branch, replied that he would be happy to make similar offers to them. The matter is currently being considered by the Imperial College Union and the marketing board of MacDonald's.

Kent Yip

Beef-eaters beware

In Nature published yesterday (Volume 389), Professor John Collinge and co-workers from the prion disease group based at St Mary's Hospital provide further evidence that the new variant Creutzfeldt-Jacob disease (vCJD), which has so far claimed 21 lives in this country, is caused by the consumption of BSE contaminated beef.

It has previously been argued that BSE and vCJD are brought about by different strains of prion, the infectious agent responsible for a range of transmissible neurodegenerative diseases, such as scrapie and kuru, by converting the normal form of the protein present in the brain into its pathogenic variant, which accumulate and lead to damages to the central nervous system. Results from earlier experiments suggest that a "species barrier" may exist between human and

cow, which rules out effective conversion of normal human prion into its pathogenic strain by the bovine prion.



Kent Yip

IC Security goes to the Dogs

from front page

the sports center. They have also helped in some "incidents" at Wilson House and with another intruder at Evelyn Gardens during the holidays. It has been admitted that they have had limited success so far but this is expected to be rectified as both the dogs and handlers get to know the Campus better. The effectiveness of the unit will carefully monitored by wardens, tutors and technical staff and any comments are welcomed.

Simon Wistow

German Shepherds

German Shepherds, or Alsations as they are more commonly known, have a shorter life span than most working dogs as they often suffer from hip problems and diarrheea in old age. Their normal working life is approximately eight to ten years when they will either be retired and re-homed or, if in poor health, will be put down.



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London Fashion week brings new style to IC

The Queen's Lawn played host to a myriad of stars from the fashion world this week as the hip and trendy congregated in South Kensington for London Fashion Week. Of those designers exhibiting their wears, many did so within the confines of Imperial College, and so, no sooner had the examination tents been dismantled, than new and more extravagant models were erected to house the collections of some of the most innovative British designers.

Designers as diverse as John Rocher and Alexander McQueen were seen to peruse the IC concourse and a gaggle of incredibly skinny girls also found their way to the Queen's Lawn. However, actually managing to obtain tickets to the highly popular catwalk shows proved a hopeless task for many people.

I was lucky enough to attend the exhibition of J.& M. Davison. The collection was aimed at the minimalist in all of us, with the emphasis firmly on texture and tailoring. Initially, Pastel colours were teamed with cool creams to provide a somewhat ethereal atmosphere as scruffy haired models paraded down the catwalk. Stylish creations in black, brown and navy provided 'the classics' with the boost they have been hankering for for a long time. The most unusual colour combinations,



however came towards the end of the show, when turquoise broidreanglais was worn with vibrant cerise lycra, a partnership which served to enhance the already childlike qualities of the pre-pubescent looking models.

Silk knits coupled with Chinese silk or with embroidered chiffon layered over satin, later added that currently popular oriental feel. Skirts were slinky, loosely figure hugging and knee length, while dresses skimmed the bottom and trousers hung loosely from the hips. The 'big knickers' which have become a feature in many collections during the last six months also reared their, some would say, ugly head here, this time vaguely camouflaged under tiny translucent Seventies smock dresses.

The make up remained simple throughout the show, so as not to up stage what the press and public had really come to see, with the current trend for glowing cheeks and sun-kissed skin meticulously adhered to.

Over all the show was deemed a success by all and nothing but praise was heard for the husband and wife design team.

Kelly Robinson

Water-halls

from front page

with the situation in a "well-organised fashion" despite the danger involved due to live wires and cables. Although power had been shut off to the levels affected, the extent to which the water had spread was not realised until later when a shower room was inspected for water damage and the flourescent light was found to be flickering on and off. Pipes and circuitry that ran through the walls were heating up and cold water came out boiling due to heat dissipation from power lines. Room 681 had power cut to it completely after shift engineers inspected it and found the wires in the light switch had almost burnt through due to a probable short-circuit and could have caused a serious fire. The engineers also found a battery room flooded and were met by a "wall of water" when they opened the door.

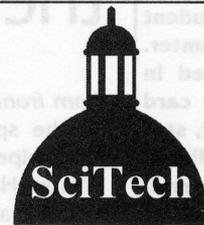
Southside Bar was closed and cordoned off for several days and a large amount of repairs had to be completed before it opened again. The lounge above the bar was

closed for longer as there were worries about the amount of water the building had absorbed from the pipe - acroprops were put into place to support the ceiling beams and pillars of the lounge. Most of the wood in the building that absorbed water warped and swelled, in some cases so much that doors were not able to open or close properly at all.

A cleaner informed us that the carpets took at least a week to dry out even when they used vacuum cleaners designed to suck up water and had to resort to using blankets and sheets from beds.

Another small flood occurred on the 25th of September to a different pipe on Southside, a hot water supply pipe, but it was controlled and cleared up within minutes. Apparently, the plumber knew the pipe would probably burst but went to lunch instead of repairing it.

Phyz



Junior Enterprise Society

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- at our stall at the **Societies Fair** on Tuesday 7th October.
- at the **Introductory Meeting** on Tuesday 14th October at 1pm in room 770 Mech. Eng
- by **e-mail** on scitsl@ic.ac.uk.



Letters to Felix...

FELIX

THE Students' Newspaper of Imperial College

1997
1998
1 October 1997

FRESHERS' MAPS and Guide

BEST OF THE Summer Albums

Subterranean Slovenia

Welcome to Imperial?

Southside Torrent

SCARY LETTER FROM ACROSS THE ATLANTIC

FELIX

Issue 1092

3 October 1997

www.su.ic.ac.uk/Felix

Felix, Beit Quad, Prince Consort Road, London, SW7 2BB.
Internal tel: 58072, fax: 48072.
External tel & fax: 0171 594 8072.
Urgent out-of-hours internal: 48086, external: 0171 594 8086.
Email: felix@ic.ac.uk

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Collators, the unsung heroes: Only time will tell.

SCARY LETTER FROM ACROSS THE ATLANTIC

Dear Felix:

I came on your WEB pages on my son's Internet browser and am moved to write.

As an American woman with three children I can state there was never a King born who wasn't the son of a whore and wasn't a Queen born who wasn't one.

A monarchy or a government based in any part on a monarchy is simply not a legitimate form of government. People cannot vote on whether to swear allegiance to a monarchy. The vote is not legal.

I would favor a United Nations resolution not recognizing governments based on Monarchs and the use of armed forces to bring them down.

In America, in a place called Brooklyn across from Brooklyn Technical high school is a mass grave of twelve thousand Americans tortured to death in the infamous British Prison shops moored in the East River. All they had to do to be set free was to swear allegiance to a monarchy.

When my youngest son found out the English has a King he explained: "The whole country must be filled with morons."

You see we believe all men are created equal, endowed by their creator with certain inalienable rights.

In the American State of New Hampshire the state motto is "Live Free or Die". I understand the motto in Shropshire is "Kiss Prince Charles Ass!"

The United States has a constitution guaranteeing freedoms and establishing the government gains legitimacy from the governed and not the other way around. We have a second amendment Guaranteeing the right to keep and bear arms. Every state also has a constitution with more rights. In New Hampshire the state constitution part I article IIA states: "All persons have the right to keep and bear arms in defense of themselves, their families, their property and the state."

Thirty seven United States have what are called "right-to-carry" laws mandating police issue a permit to carry one or more concealed

weapons and as much ammunition as they deem desirable at any time of day or night. Other state have "strap-on" laws, which state you don't even need a permit to wear a pistol openly on your hip. Right-to-carry laws guarantee the right to carry a pistol to any Law abiding adult male or female.

I regularly carry a snub nosed .38 stainless steel police special, and sometimes a Glock. My husband prefers a .45 automatic. We are not gun "nuts". Just ordinary Americans, amazed at how easily Great Britain banned guns during a forty five minute "guiltine" session of parliament.

As for myself the United States government would take my gun only out of my cold dead hand.

A government that denys the right of a citizen to protect him or herself should be brought down in blood.

We own homes in two states and in Florida every family on the block owns two or more rifles as well as a handgun or two. Families are kept in touch by beepers and we don't need police if there is trouble. We have an M-16 in 5.56 caliber NATO in the semi-automatic version and keep handy thirty magazines fully loaded. A magazine keeps twenty rounds but we use eighteen to avoid straining the springs).

The right for a woman to carry a pistol is especially important. I travel in my work and often drive alone. My life was saved once by me having a gun in my car.

We have a military M-14 in 7.62 NATO and also keep twenty ready magazines (twenty rounds each capacity, but we keep them filled with eighteen).

We have two shotguns, a semi-automatic and a pump action with a pistol grip.

For my sons eighteenth birthday next month we are buying him his choice of rifle, which is a Browning automatic rifle in .308 NATO. It is a big expense, but will be a collectable. We are not terrorists. But we love freedom.

Every family members knows we have loaded firearms in the house at all times and all of my kids know how to shoot. I have taken them all hunting and we have deer meat in the freezer. The animal was shot by my fourteen year old.

You know the interesting thing is the casualness with which Americans treat firearms. We do

not feel threatened by our neighbor coming over for a beer with his double-action

Smith and Wesson model 59 strapped on, nor do we think it unusual to drive down the block with a rifle in the gun rack on the rear window of our pick-up truck.

That is the difference between living in a free country, like America, that puts a space vehicle on the moon, and a nation like Great Britain, that doesn't trust its citizens and swears allegiance to a whore descended from God they call "The Queen!". Ha.

The citizens of Great Britain have potential, but they must stand up for themselves. Freedom is something very special and is worth shedding blood for.

Great Britain needs to get rid of all ties to a monarchy. Try it. You'll like it. Then you people need a constitution guaranteeing your rights.

We have a Freedom of Information act guaranteeing us the right to government files. England has an Official Secrets Act. Air accidents in the US Air Force are fully investigated and the results released to the public.

The Royal Air Force refuses to release accident investigation files and this police on the part of British Aviation authorities was partly responsible for the problems with the Comets, and is the reasons many Americans will never fly in an Airbus.

There is no justification for Great Britain not enacting a Freedom of Information Act.

I cannot understand how any sane rational person could write an article making a case for the Monarchy. I guess mental illness and deficiency are more widespread in England than I thought.

You people should come over to America to live. There are plenty of jobs, low taxes, and a chance to be free. I am descended from desertors from the British Navy and we never look back for a minute.

Keep up your WEB site. It's really nice.

very truly yours,
Kelly Green



LICENCE TO

DRINK

Dear Felix

This is just a little letter to let you all know what has been happening about the Union and it's pursuit of a Public Ents. Licence for the bars and dBs.

After two visits to court, a lot of sweaty palms, a considerable amount of time and effort, we are now happy to tell you that the Union holds a full PEL, with Music and Dancing. Basically this means that there will be regulated late night bar openings on a Wednesday (until midnight) and Friday (1am), without any problems of licences being refused, which has happened on a number of occasions during the last two years.

To the Union, this is a huge improvement, and allows us to offer you a much more reliable series of events.

However, this benefit comes with certain responsibilities, and we can only hope to keep the licence with your co-operation. The Police and Licensing Authority have imposed certain conditions on our licence, and the main ones that will effect you are:

Complaints about behaviour and noise after an event may result in the license being withdrawn. So please be quiet when leaving the area. The loss of the licence for your bar and events could be lost for everyone, as a result of an individual. Don't let that person be you.

Capacity for Carnivals has had to be reduced by 100 on the grounds of Health and Safety, so you'll need to get tickets even earlier!

We must now charge for entry, during the period of any extension. This means that on a Wednesday night we will now have to charge 50p after 11pm. But of course if you get there early it's still free.

Individual rooms within the venue now have an official capacity, so there is a chance that should a room, say the Union Bar, be deemed too full, a Union steward will ask you to use another bar. This may seem petty, but a breach

of this fire regulation may see us lose our Licence.

The Police have re-iterated that we cannot operate a "one in one out" door policy, as we are in a residential area.

We cannot emphasise enough the importance of this Licence to the Union, and the benefits to you, in being able to provide a safe, fun and value for money entertainments, where the profits are re-invested in other services for you.

Please co-operate with us and help us to reach the high standards the authorities will expect, we have worked hard to get this licence, help us to make the most of it.

Above all else though have a brilliant year.

Mark
Events & Marketing Manager

EDITOR COMES CLEAN

It's Friday, term has not yet started, the college is quiet and relaxed. No people, no action - no letters. Tradition dictates that we make up a few spurious entries of dubious value to fill up this page, but I'm feeling too stressed to be humourous. Take it away, Tom...

A LOAD OF LIES

Dear Felix,

I am an Imperial graduate from 2001, and I have just fallen through a hole in time from the future to this week, my freshers week. I would like to take this opportunity to complain about the quality of this year's felix. The features are going to be boring, especially the one on the sex life of the average student, the layout is terrible, and the editor refused to sell his playstation to me all year.

But on a good note, the destruction of the Queens tower was funny, as was the giant fruit fly that escaped from biochemistry. I also completely agree with the next letter.

Yours temporally
Tom Parkinson

WOMEN'S MINIBUS SERVICE

A free service run by Imperial College Union, to ensure lone female students can get home safely.

The minibus service will take female students home to anywhere in London, leaving from Beit Arch outside the Union building.

Runs from midnight until the Union closes every Wednesday and Friday evening during the autumn and spring terms.

Extra service for Freshers' Week: From midnight Monday.

PIMLICO CONNECTION TUTORS WANTED!

As you hopefully know by now, Imperial College has a scheme whereby students spend one afternoon each week going into local schools and helping the kids with science or maths. It's perfect for would-be teachers as well as those just after a rewarding break from their studies. It's also a good laugh, with plenty of social events throughout the year.

For more info seek us out at the Fresher's Fair - we're in the Ante Room.

ICU Operatic Society (OpSoc)

Unfortunately, due to a complete lack of talent on our part, we did not manage to get an entry into the ICU handbook. However, OpSoc is for anyone who has anywhere between a vague to overwhelming interest in singing, dancing and on-stage performing / acting. We put on three shows a year, and are planning to perform 'Salad Days', a musical play, in February. We meet for rehearsals once a week - an guarantee a good laugh and a warm welcome to all. See you at Freshers' Fair!

Julia Harries (Chem 2)
j.c.harries@ic.ac.uk

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Can you help us to develop student's creativity and innovation?

We hope to set up a network of students in each department to join with the ICU president and the LINKED team of staff education developers, in creating the future of the way students learn at Imperial College. If you are interested in taking part in this unique initiative, please contact Caroline Baillie on 46084 or C. Baillie@ic.ac.uk or visit her in the Materials Department. First years are welcome. Motivation and interest are more important than experience.

Lunchtime Concerts in the Read Theatre. Thursdays 1pm-2pm.

The 49th series of these very popular concerts starts on 16 October and continues, apart from Commemoration Day, on Thursdays in term time until 26 March 1998. Hopefully, this will be the last series in the Read Theatre before the concerts are transferred to the tailor-made Auditorium of the Music and Visual Arts Centre, whose shell has been built atop the main college library.

The IC campus is such a busy place that it is easy to miss events you had intended to attend so now is the time to enter into your calendar the concert dates. Alternatively, contact Ainslee Rutledge (e-mail a.rutledge) who will then remind you by e-mail and send you details of the programme a few days before each concert.

Although, as in previous seasons, there will be music from about 40 composers spanning several centuries, there will be more emphasis on twentieth century composers. The series will feature not only several concerts with more women composers than usual, including quartets by Elizabeth Maconchy and Elena Firsova and piano music by Karen Tanaka, but also more women performers. These concerts will form a set entitled "The Feminine Perspective". In March, Lowri Blake (cello) and Iwan Llewelyn-Jones (Piano) will play Elliott Carter's monumental and immensely demanding Cello Sonata, together with Poulenc's Sonata. It will be the 50th anniversary of the composition of both of them. The Carter piece is a good introduction to the more complex music which he wrote subsequently.

One of the distinguishing features of the IC lunch-time series is the large fraction of young professional performers (together with a few concerts given by Ash and Joint Course Scholars). This accent on youth is an appropriate and, indeed, essential part of any lively intellectual centre. Chamber music, in composition and performance, requires prolonged concentration of a kind which parallels or exceeds that required in other rigorous intellectual activities. In listening to live performances of music of such depth it is likely that you will wish to explore further.

Fortunately, the Haldane Library, which includes an excellent music collection of compact discs, books and scores, is very close to both the Read Theatre and the new Auditorium.

The lunchtime concerts are an integral part of all these exciting developments. Join us on 16 October to hear Martino Tirimo (Piano) play Schumann's Etudes Symphoniques and Schubert's Gratzler Waizer in Tirimo's new performing edition. Be there! Contact Ainslee Rutledge (a.rutledge or extension 49354) NOW.

Editorial

Hello, Hello, Hello

Greetings all new and returning students (and those unfortunate enough to be here all summer). For those who don't know, Felix is IC's free students' newspaper. It's written and produced entirely by students and is funded partly by Imperial College Union and partly by advertising income. Unusually, though, we have editorial freedom from ICU so that we can print what we like (so long as it is legal).

If you picked up this copy from your hall, I'm afraid that's a novelty. Felix usually appears in piles in the larger departments on Friday mornings. We like to do our bit for your academic standing by giving you a reason to vacate your warm den on a Friday morning.

Headless Chickens, and Other Creatures

ICU currently lacks a President and a Deputy President for Clubs and Societies. While the lack of DP C&S is unfortunate, the missing President is a sorry indicator of the indifferent attitude common at Imperial College. Granted, turnout rose considerably over last year, but it still represented less than a quarter of those eligible to vote. After ejecting the first two rounds of candidates, the electorate seemed to gain a nihilistic bent to prevent even the most competent hopeful from succeeding. Block voting tactics at the St. Mary's

campus were also to blame, though perhaps this was due in a larger part to poor planning than vindictiveness. With the aim of throwing more weight behind their votes, they have inadvertently put all students at a disadvantage.

New elections are set for 11 November, and I sincerely hope they are taken in the correct spirit; great fun, but extremely important.

Thursday Evening, 7pm

On Monday, I was apprehensive, but confident. By Tuesday lunchtime, a certain feeling of dread had set in. Wednesday was grim, but quiet. Where were all my contributors? What had happened to the articles that I had been faithfully promised? I slogged through to 1am, which I know is not particularly late, once again cursing my unfounded faith in people and my foolish belief that they will do what they say, when they say. Not that I'm any better myself.

But now it's Thursday evening, and already I've broken my unwritten, personal vow not to keep the printers here after hours. And still the arts page is blank.

So the symbolic first issue is completed (almost). It's good, but it's far from brilliant. As an album, it would get two-and-a-half stars, maybe three. I hope you like it more than I do. And if you think you could do better, you know where to come...

Jeremy Thomson

Small Ads

Rollerblades for sale. Bauer X90 size 9, little used. £35. Come to the Felix office or call 58072.

Newsriters needed for small university newspaper. Must be enthusiastic. Email felix@ic.ac.uk

Small ads are free to students, others pay £1.50 per line. Max four lines. Please submit ads by 6pm Tuesday for publication that Friday.

E&O

Believe it or not, we do our best to get our facts right. This is, of course, an impossible task, as our news comes from people, and people lie, and people make mistakes. We make mistakes too, errors, typos and misjudgments. If you feel that something in Felix was inaccurate, unfair or totally fabricated, let us know and we'll print a correction or an apologise - the errors and box.



Appointments

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The Position:

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- Development and implementation of long-term policies to realise the hopes of ICU into the millennium
- Representation and promotion of ICU to Imperial College and external bodies

The Person:

- Determined, intelligent, diplomatic candidate
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Interested? Apply at the Union Office, Beit Quad by Friday 24 October with a proposer and twenty seconders

fleet manager

Transport Officer required to manage our extensive fleet of vehicles. The successful candidate must hold a clean license, an ICU Driver's Card and preferably have several year's experience in driving and parking a variety of vehicles up to the large seventeen seat Transit.

Duties include administering and maintaining the fleet as well as supervising their use.

The position offers a generous remuneration package of:

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Three Senior Treasurer Vacancies:

- ◆ Athletics Clubs Committee (ACC)
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- ◆ Publications Board (PUB Board)

Experience in relevant clubs essential. Interested? Sign up for election at the Union Notice Board.

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Leading UK Student Union offers the following executive and non-executive posts.

Positions are open to all students, first-years and post-graduates are particularly welcome.

ICU Council

Eight ordinary members required for ICU Council. Open to all students interested in attending the monthly meetings and becoming involved with the running of Imperial College Union. Successful candidates will have full voting powers on this sovereign body.

Retail, Services and Trading Committees

Openings for four members to each of these committees. Their remits are:
Retail - Shop, Newsagent and Print Unit.
Trading - Bars, Catering and Entertainment.
Services - Office, Transport and Welfare.

Each offers unrivaled chance to get your ideas heard and implemented - both concepts and practical suggestions.

Union Finance Committee

Positions are available for two ordinary members to UFC. You will be asked to take a full part in the finance of ICU including pricing policies, club funding and budget control. Hours are approximately 4.0 per month, with an opportunity to attend the high-level budget (BAG) and forward-planning (FAG) meetings.

Executive Committee

These exclusive high-level posts are available only to student officers. Access to these demanding but powerful positions is by Council vote only. Four Posts.

For more information, consult Eric Allsop (President), Rob Clark (DP F&S) or the Union Handbook. Paper go up on Monday for all positions.

ICU is an equal opportunities employer

WANTED

catering mystic

Shaman required to oversee design rituals and recipe selection rites in busy student bistro, Da Vinci's. Experience in Druid ceremonies and full membership of the Union of Curry Selectors essential. Ability to exorcise over-hot chillis desirable. No herbalists.

Vacancy in important welfare position. Support, help and representation for all women's issues.

Women's Officer

both at Council and welfare committee. All applicants welcome - papers up from Monday.

P.G. GROUP CHAIR

Graduate required to oversee activities of social think-tank, the ICU postgraduate group. Duties include the exploration and development of ideas, guidance of debate and implementing the members' plans.

Contact Eric Allsop for Details. Sign up on at the Union Notice Board from Monday

FREE SOUTH KENSINGTON APARTMENT

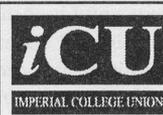
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CAREER PROSPECTS

PUBLIC SECTOR BENEFITS

US:

Imperial College Union is a rapidly expanding organisation driven by the needs and expectations of its students. Clubs and societies are a keystone service helping ICU to lead the way as Britain's top student centre for club activities of all kinds. The Deputy President (C&S) must realise these aims.



YOU:

You are an enthusiastic, dedicated student involved with and interested in ICU clubs. You are willing to spend a busy year out of your studies. You are friendly and approachable with good communications skills able to organise your time well. You are able to take ICU's clubs forward.

DEPUTY PRESIDENT FOR CLUBS AND SOCIETIES

APPLY AT THE UNION NOTICE BOARD

NOMINATIONS TAKEN 13/10/97 TO 24/10/97

POSITION BY COLLEGE-WIDE BALLOT



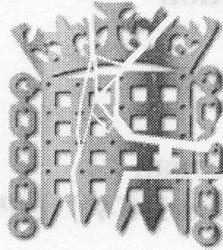
Tony Blair once said that his project to modernise the Labour Party would be finished when people had learned to love Peter Mandelson. This received a serious setback last Monday, when a veteran left-winger, Ken Livingstone, took the seat on Labour National Executive Committee Mandelson so desired. Mandelson had been a prime mover behind modernisation under Kinnock in the eighties, becoming the MP the Hartlepool in 1992. He has had 'the ear' of Labour leadership for over a decade now, with the exception of John Smith, with whom he never got on. Mandelson's profile rose after his election as an MP, becoming the darling of the public-relations led 'New' section of the party and simultaneously a figure of infamy to the unreconstructed old left.

He knows perfectly well that in politics, the Rasputin never becomes Czar. His ultimate goal is a seat in the Cabinet and maybe the leadership itself. This cannot be

obtained unless he takes himself out of the shadows and into the limelight. His formidable political power is invisible and his talents used among the 'back room' fixers. His attempt at an NEC seat was to justify his position in the party. "I want to be recognised by the party

The summer infighting with John Prescott, the Deputy Prime Minister over who was in charge when Blair was on holiday did Mandelson no good. His arrogance in going for an NEC seat against the advice of his friends came a full circle and taught him a lesson in

emasculated. The worries are justified, since that is essentially what the leadership are trying to do - not destroy its role, but not to allow it to cause a massive split in the party with the nation watching. The Government's policies must also be decided with the nation rather than the Conference shenanigans in mind.



Hamish Common

Westminster Eye

for what I am and what I do" he said. On the night of NEC results, Mandelson found himself in the rare position of Labour MP of being jeered at by his own party, delighted that he had been humbled, and by the press and news broadcasters, who poked fun at him in the same way they poked fun at the Conservatives a few months ago.

humility that rather more politicians could do with. Not all is lost for the good Mr Mandelson however. His loss with the NEC must be set within the wider context of what is happening in Labour at the moment. Widespread reform is still taking place within the party, with its consent, although there are worries that the Conference itself is to be

The party voted these reforms through happily, with even the trade unions giving them their grudging consent. However the NEC elections still discarded Mandelson for Livingstone whilst retaining the left-wingers Diane Abbott and Dennis Skinner. This will send a message to the leadership, that although they consent to reform and change, they will not tolerate the left's voice being muffled completely. Perhaps the party membership is more sensible than people, including its own leadership, give it credit for.



Burning Water

Right, now that I've finally managed to squeeze myself into this lofty publication, I can prepare the Culinary Revolution which will change the world's eating habits forever. During the year I will be writing recipes, tips and whatever diatribes I feel are appropriate. But first I must prepare the subjects: you lot. So let's start with the basics.

To make good food you need good ingredients. This is absolutely not a problem if you're loaded, even in this country. All you need to do is bomb it down to Harrods in your stupidly powerful flash car and take your pick. Or else send your PA to pick up some just ripe papaya from wherever. On the other hand you may want to minimize your alimentary expenses so you can spend your flash on something more liquid. In this case you'll have to make a bit more effort.

Supermarkets (may a thousand camels relieve themselves in their head offices) can be useful but only for stuff you can't get anywhere else. In particular they are rubbish for fruit and veg and meat. Unfortunately if you're into fish there isn't an alternative as SM's have wiped out nearly all the independent fishmongers.

For fruit, veg and meat the answer is simple: go to a street market. They have the freshest produce at the cheapest prices and there's one in most areas of London. Here are some I particularly recommend:

North End Road

Tube: Fulham Broadway (or walk). Open Mon - Sat. It's enormous, it has all the usual produce plus an unbelievably cheap cheese stall.

Portobello Road

(The northern end, not the cheesy antiques bit near Notting Hill). Tube: Ladbroke Road. Open Mon - Fri, with organic stuff on Thursday. More or less a pedestrian area and has some interesting head shops. Plus a fantastic greasy spoon with full breakfast for £2.95.

Ridley Road

Tube: Dalston Junction. Open Mon - Sat. Smaller than the last two, it nonetheless has everything you might need (including the tastiest beetroots north of the river) plus loads of Caribbean veg like yams and plantains and the most evil chilies ever (handle with care and preferably a biohazard suit as well).

Church Street

Tube: Edgware Road. Open Mon - Sat. Not quite as good as the others but convenient if you live around there.

Brixton

Tube: Brixton (turn right out of station, under the rail bridges and right again). Open Mon - Sat. Similar to Ridley Road but bigger and more vibrant. A great place, I go there just for the atmosphere.

Although most of the stalls get their goods from the same wholesalers, there are differences in the price and quality so it's worthwhile checking out and comparing a load of them.

After you've done the rounds of your favourite market, you'll probably have a few bits and pieces still missing. For cereals and pulses and stuff like that I go to organic shops (because I'm like that). Neal's Yard in Covent Garden is pretty good and there's also a place in Westbourne Grove opposite the funky loos which I recommend. Unfortunately, all these places are overpriced but hey, sometimes you have to splash out.

Another favourite of mine are the shops in Chinatown (around Lisle St, Soho) where you can find a mystifying array of stuff from plain bean sprouts to weird dried things that probably shouldn't exist in this plane of reality.

Antoine



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BLATANT SELF-PROMOTION AND A THOUGHT FOR THE DAY



FELIX

wants you...

To get involved, drop into the Felix Office - north corner of Beit Quad, or call extn 58072.

news editor

organise the news-hungry hacks to deliver top IC news

news writers

like pestering college officials to get the facts? we need you!

reviewers

to critique the latest music, film and arts. did I mention that it's free?

layout people

get to play with the big boy's toys... top class PCs and Quark XPress just waiting for you...

fiction writers

unleash your fantasies on the unsuspecting student population.

arty sorts of all description

yes, really.

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got a bee in your bonnet? think you can inform and entertain in 800 words? then this is the job for you.

artists/illustrators

accidentally at IC when you should be at the RCA? whoops. show us how lucky we are anyway

photographers

snap away and make our day

sports reporters &

sports photographers

show everyone how great your sports team is with a report and photo for Felix.

science writers

well we are a science college, eh?

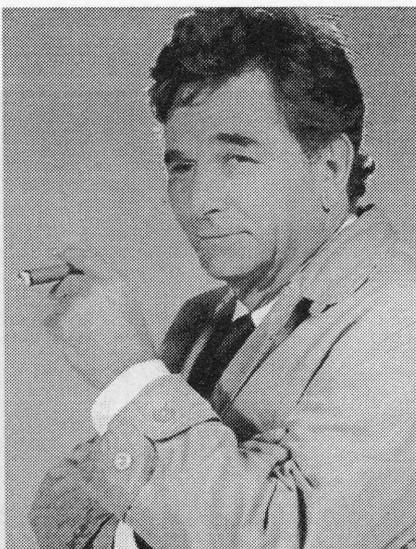
Come and have a go, if you think you're hard enough...

Thought for the day

No 1: Columbo.

You must know Columbo. Lieutenant Columbo? The man with the dirty mac and the ever-present cigar? One of the greatest crime-fighters of the modern televisual age. A great lateral thinker, methodical, always polite, never defeated by even the most complex and dastardly criminal acts. However, after hours of watching this fine man's classic and inimitable sleuth style, something has struck us here at the Felix office.

Do you ever find Columbo's behaviour slightly strange and off-the-wall? Let us examine the evidence. Columbo always turns up twenty minutes after the rest of the police force. Why is this? Does he perhaps live far away? Does he have trouble dragging himself away from Mrs. Columbo? You must admit this is odd. Notice the squint; the mumbling slurred speech and the staggering deliberate movements. His great capacity for thinking not just laterally but also longitudinally is most advantageous but, at the same time, slightly worrying. Is he perhaps struggling against an alcohol problem? Possibly. We have another explanation.

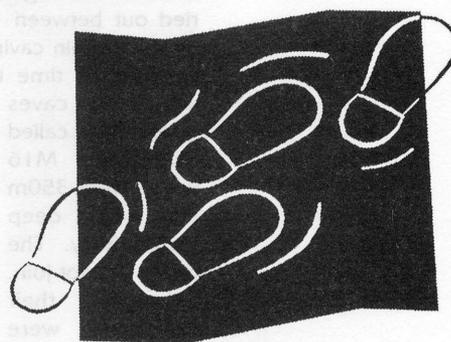


His interrogational technique may provide a further clue:

"Ma'am, theresh jush t one thing I just don't undershtand. How do they get the shipsh into thosh little bottlesh? And can I have a bite of that doughnut?"

Let's face it, Columbo smoked a lot of hashish. That was no cigar.

BARN DANCE



UNION DINING HALL

**MONDAY, 13TH OCTOBER,
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subterranean slovenia

Bizzarely-named chambers and painfully narrow passages. Tim 'Shed' Wright reveals all.

This summer the Caving Club returned to Slovenia for the fourth consecutive year to continue the exploration of the caves of the Migovec Plateau. The cave system which we have discovered has developed from a tight and unremarkable cave into an impressive system containing huge galleries, vertical pitches, streams and chambers. The Migovec System, at 958m deep, is now the fifth deepest and fourth longest cave in Slovenia. Potentially the cave could attain a depth of 1300m which would make it the second deepest in Slovenia and make it the deepest cave ever discovered by a British group.

The Tolminski Migovec plateau is at an altitude of 1800m and is situated in the Triglav National Park in north-west Slovenia, bordering on Italy and Austria. Exploration of the caves of Migovec was first carried out between 1976 and 1981 by the Tolmin caving club (JSPDT). During that time they found two significant caves which they called M2 and M16 which were 350m and 547m deep respectively. The caves did not join, although their entrances were within 100m of each other. In M2 a very large 120m pitch called 'Tolminski Silos' was found and also a massive chamber called 'Galactica' in M16. The plateau has many features which indicate good cave potential; all the rain water and snow melt sinks immediately into the

ground and returns to the surface deep in the surrounding valleys; the plateau is covered with large depressions and holes caused by water erosion and in winter many holes on the surface 'breathe' (blow relatively warm air) which demonstrates that a significant volume of air is trapped underground. Despite all the potential for a large cave system it eluded explorers for many years.

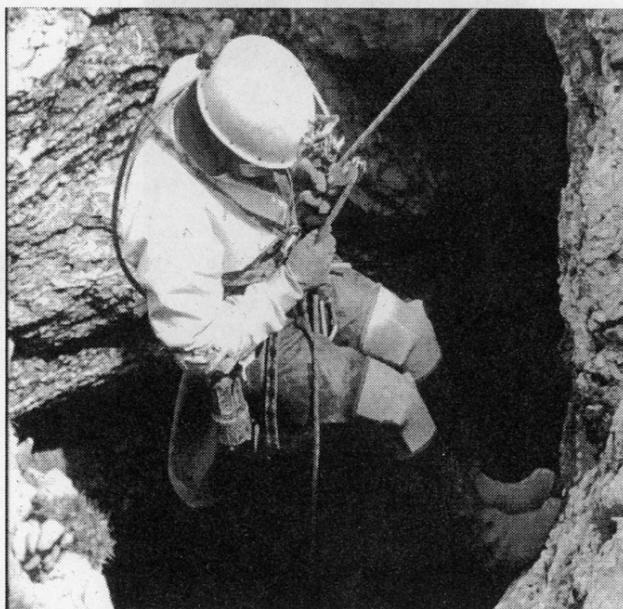
In 1994 the caving club wrote to several Slovenian clubs with a view to setting up an expedition. We got a reply from Andrej Fratnik of the JSPDT in Tolmin who gave us permission to explore the Migovec Plateau that summer. The 1994 expedition spent six weeks prospecting on the surface of the plateau and looking for promising leads. The most important discovery was Torn T-shirt (M18) which is extremely tight and arduous and was explored to -78m. Additionally, during the '94 expedition, the deepest known cave on

the plateau, M16, was visited. Many of the members wrote-off the area as being unpromising. Some however, had been in Torn T-shirt during a violent storm and had heard the roar of a stream beyond the squeeze. They felt sure that there were significant discoveries to be made if only we could force a way through this obstacle.

In '95 we came prepared with crowbars, hammers, chisels and a cast iron will, in Torn T-shirt we got through the squeeze which defeated us the previous year (Optimisqueeze) only to find it lead immediately to a second squeeze (Turtle's Head squeeze). We hammered our way through and eventually got to a 30m pitch. We were soon squashed into several even tighter passages. The absolute worst was the Nutcracker squeeze which is so tight that you have to remove your harness to squeeze through. All this work meant we had less than two weeks to explore the newly discovered NCB passage. The most

important leads were a massive free hanging pitch and a small crawl from the roof of the passage. The big pitch was named Godzilla. Every attempt to bottom it was unsuccessful—it took a rock 4.5 seconds to hit the ground, and from the bottom of 90m of rope it was thought that the bottom was still 20m–30m down. "Had difficulty in threading descender at the top of new pitch. Went down to first knot and, in the midst of nothingness, spent 10 mins. trying to work out how to pass it...kind of scary! Slowly down to second knot, the rope hanging closer to the wall. Top of rope well out of sight and no sign of the floor. Worried now. Down to end of rope, slowly, very slowly. Tied on the last rope and went down doing my best not to bounce around (as there was a bit of a rub point higher up). Nowhere near floor at end of rope...I reckon another 20m. Thought I could see two possible ways on at the bottom. Ascend slowly finding it a bit of an ordeal -my whole life resting on four bits of stretched rope and a bolt put in by CV Pete!" (diary entry). We had to wait for next year's expedition to explore further.

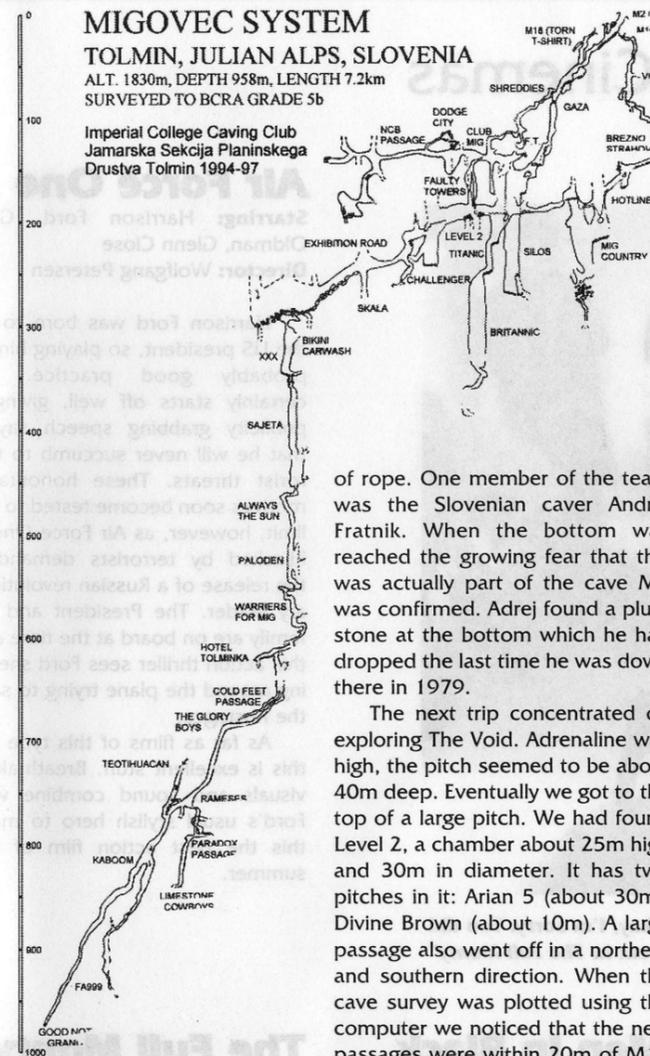
Morale was very high in '96. An underground camp was set up in NCB passage. We were fortunate enough to be lent a laptop computer by Hewlett Packard, which allowed us display the map of the cave while we were on top of the mountain and visualise its progression. The first camping trip was to bottom Godzilla, a team of three went down with plenty



Tony Hayden abseiling into M17. Photo: Richard Anderson

MIGOVEC SYSTEM
TOLMIN, JULIAN ALPS, SLOVENIA
ALT. 1830m, DEPTH 958m, LENGTH 7.2km
SURVEYED TO BCRA GRADE 5b

Imperial College Caving Club
Jamarska Sekcija Planinskega
Društva Tolmin 1994-97



of rope. One member of the team was the Slovenian caver Andrej Fratnik. When the bottom was reached the growing fear that this was actually part of the cave M2 was confirmed. Adrej found a plum stone at the bottom which he had dropped the last time he was down there in 1979.

The next trip concentrated on exploring The Void. Adrenaline was high, the pitch seemed to be about 40m deep. Eventually we got to the top of a large pitch. We had found Level 2, a chamber about 25m high and 30m in diameter. It has two pitches in it: Arian 5 (about 30m), Divine Brown (about 10m). A large passage also went off in a northern and southern direction. When the cave survey was plotted using the computer we noticed that the new passages were within 20m of M16 (the other cave explored by the Slovenians). A lot of effort was put into trying to find a connection with M16 and eventually this effort paid off. We had laid the foundations for access to the lower parts of the system.

Arriving in Tolmin this year, we went to the pizza café for the usual final taste of beer and real meat. We met Andrej and Simon, two of the Slovenians, who told us that the cave was now 700m deep not 281m as we expected. In 1996 we had found a way off to a 50m pitch at the end of Exhibition Road (which we called Bikini Carwash). Unfortunately we had not enough time to go down it. The Slovenians had pushed down this pitch (named XXX) and found another even bigger 75m pitch 'Sajeta'. At the bottom of this was a stream. This was the first time a stream had been found in the cave. There are other wet sections, but they were only seepage of water through the rock. This stream had been followed down to -700m where the way on got too dangerous. The water disappeared through a small

hole, and in a storm it may sump. However they were not discouraged—they had explosives to make the hole bigger!

At -800m the caves split into two ways, one wet, one dry. The first way to be explored was the dry way. On Monday 4th August a team returned from camp to the surface. Every one was waiting for the news. Unfortunately that part of the cave only reached 958m deep, this section was named 'Good not Grand' as it didn't make the kilometre. At the bottom was a static sump. This led to discussion of whether it was the limit of depth. It is generally considered that it isn't. Predicting what the cave will do was a hot topic of discussion.

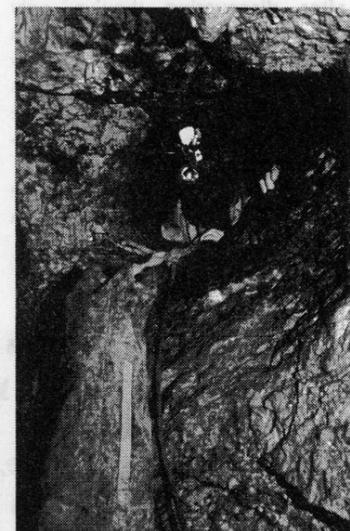
Our hopes hadn't faded as there was still the wet way to push. This way although wet was not too wet. Then we hit FA999, the name gives an indication of what this pitch was like. It was a 40m wet pitch, unfortunately the stream breaks up and fills the whole pitch with spray. The water temperature is about 1°C. It took two camping

trips to bottom the pitch. We were 910m deep and the water disappeared through a crawl which we could fit through, but you had to get very wet to do so. Additionally, we were unsure how quickly the stream reacted to heavy rain storms, a pulse flood in such an area would be very dangerous. On FA999 there was no room for mistakes. We decided that at this stage we should look elsewhere for leads. Again the 1km had escaped our reach.

What we had found in previous years happened again—some of the best leads were made fairly close to the end of the expedition, leaving a number of exciting leads for next year. The Slovenian cavers no doubt will be doing some exploration in the cave. The cave has developed from a small shaft series to a world class system that is Slovenia's most important recent discovery. There has been a one hour program on radio Slovenia discussing the exploration of the system. It was also one the highlights in the recent British caving conference and the deepest discovery by a long way! It has been a privilege to explore in this area.

If you think you want a piece of this action then why not try caving? We will have a stall at the Freshers Fair. You never know, you could soon be exploring system Migovec, 1km under the ground and making history...

Slide show Thursday 9th October at 7pm (venue to be announced)
E-mail: tjw3@doc.ic.ac.uk



James Hooper at the entrance to M16. Photo: Mark Evans

REVIEWS

Now showing in Local Cinemas

We take a look at some of the films currently in the cinema that you may have missed over the summer...

My Best Friend's Wedding

Starring: Julia Roberts, Dermot Mulroney, Cameron Diaz
Director: P.J. Hogan

The most successful romantic comedy ever is an odd one. Roberts plays Jools, a vicious food critic who has been the best friend of Michael (Mulroney) for eight years. On hearing of his impending marriage to the young, beautiful Kimmy (Diaz) she realises that she feels more than just friendship for him and so sets out to ruin the wedding by any means necessary.

This clearly isn't the sort of activity that romantic comedy leads usually get up to. But, as many reviewers of this film seem not to have noticed, we're not expected to root for Jools. When she humiliates Kimmy in a karaoke bar it is the naive girlfriend we feel for, not the manipulative "best friend". So this strange plot doesn't put us off some truly hilarious sequences, usually centred around Rupert Everett playing a gay friend of Jools. He's drafted in to pretend to be her fiancée in an attempt to make Michael jealous, but is too camp to be convincing and is uncomfortable with the deception. Everett steals every scene he's in with a combination of great lines and quality physical comedy.

In fact, all the actors are impressive, except the slightly dull Mulroney who doesn't seem the sort of guy that women would fight over. However, what sets this film apart from so many others in this genre is that rarest of attributes: an unpredictable ending.



"Okay, okay, I'm sorry. You did look great in *The Full Monty*"

Face

Starring: Robert Carlyle, Ray Winstone, Steven Waddington
Director: Antonia Bird

Another heist-goes-wrong film, this time set in the heart of gangster London. Five robbers fall out after discovering they've only nicked a fraction of the two million quid they were expecting. Honesty among thieves is soon discarded as one of them helps himself to the booty and so the villains start fighting amongst themselves.

Quality acting and some inspired directing make this a superior thriller.

Men In Black

Starring: Will Smith, Tommy-Lee Jones, Linda Fiorentino
Director: Barry Sonnenfeld

If you haven't heard of this then you're probably one of the aliens that feature in it. The brilliant Smith combines with the ultra-cool Jones to protect humanity from the extraterrestrial vermin that infests our planet. Together they are the Men In Black, stopping illegal immigrants eating humans and driving taxis.

The two leads work together perfectly and the special effects are great - the only problem with this excellent film is that it's too short.

Air Force One

Starring: Harrison Ford, Gary Oldman, Glenn Close
Director: Wolfgang Petersen

Harrison Ford was born to be the US president, so playing him is probably good practice. He certainly starts off well, giving a publicity grabbing speech saying that he will never succumb to terrorist threats. These honourable motives soon become tested to the limit, however, as *Air Force One* is hijacked by terrorists demanding the release of a Russian revolutionary leader. The President and his family are on board at the time and this action thriller sees Ford sneaking around the plane trying to save the hostages.

As far as films of this type go, this is excellent stuff. Breathtaking visuals and sound combine with Ford's usual stylish hero to make this the best action film of the summer.

The Full Monty

Starring: Robert Carlyle, Tom Wilkinson, Mark Addy
Director: Peter Cattaneo

Haven't seen it actually. But, absolutely everybody who has says it's "bloody amazing". Six unemployed men try their luck at stripping in their local club. And that's about it, but apparently it's insanely hilarious so go and see it.

**CALLING ALL
BUDDING FILM
REVIEWERS**

Felix needs a new team of reviewers. Do you want to see all the best films months before anyone, sitting next to Barry Norman in all the best cinemas with free food and drink? If so then this is the job for you. Come along to our

Fresher's Fair stand for more details or pop into the Felix office at Friday lunchtimes. Films that will be reviewed in the next few weeks include: *The Peacemaker, Wilde, Face/Off, The Spice Girls Movie, Alien 4* and *Titanic*.

REVIEWS AND COMPETITIONS

Contact

Starring: Jodie Foster, Matthew McConaughey, James Woods

Director: Robert Zemeckis

Jodie Foster returns after a break of three years to play a scientist who devotes her life to listening to the airwaves, waiting for a message from space. Her prayers are answered when she receives an extraterrestrial transmission giving instructions on how to build an alien ship, but there's a problem. Sent with the DIY guide is an image of Hitler giving a speech, which understandably raises doubts in the US government about the motives of our intergalactic neighbours.

Based on an award winning novel this is far above the usual standard of Hollywood sci-fi. It examines the different attitude between religious believers and scientists to the questions of faith and proof and, whilst hardly being degree level philosophy, makes for a pleasant change to the *Independence Day* approach to aliens.

At times the whole thing becomes a bit too *Forrest Gumpified* in overdoing the sentimentality and superimposed effects. In general, however, this is a first class film which develops a sense of wonder about space not seen since *Close Encounters*.



Jodie Foster still can't pick up Channel 5 in *Contact*

Bean

Starring: Rowan Atkinson

Director: Mel Smith

The idiotic Mr Bean ends up in America as a representative of the Royal National Gallery in this conversion to the big screen. Circumstances see him mistaken for an art expert asked to officiate at the opening of the greatest US painting ever, with the usual disastrous results.

If you're a fan of the TV show then you'll love this but for those who dislike the rubber-faced weirdo this isn't recommended. There's only a small amount of character development and nothing to convert those who aren't already fans.

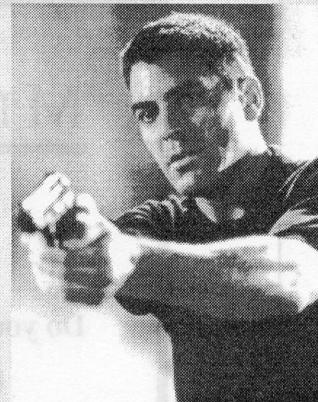
Austin Powers: International Man of Mystery

Starring: Mike Myers, Liz Hurley

Director: Jay Roach

Wayne's World's Mike Myers returns to the big time with a spoof of the worst of 1960s psychedelic films. By day he is a photographer but by night he is a secret agent, fighting the frightening Doctor Evil.

The whole film makes a mockery of every Bond film ever made in a very stylish way. Don't expect much of a storyline and you'll find this seriously amusing stuff.



**WANT TO SEE
GEORGE
CLOONEY'S NEW
FILM BEFORE
EVERYONE ELSE?..**

Well, thanks to FFI Beatwax and Felix you can. We've pulled some big strings with UIP and have managed to get hold of a print of their newest blockbuster; *The Peacemaker*.

This adrenaline pumping thriller sees George Clooney and Nicole Kidman on an international man hunt trying to track down terrorists who have stolen a nuclear bomb. Following an "accidental" explosion in Russia, governments worldwide are on red alert and so America's best nuclear scientist and finest intelligence officer are called upon to defuse a global crisis.

FILM COMPETITION

with our
friends at the

ODEON
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**...BECAUSE WE
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Every week this term the generous people at the Odeon Kensington are donating the prizes for Felix's weekly film competition. Each Friday you'll have the chance to win pairs of tickets and memorabilia from the latest Hollywood blockbusters.

For those of you new to the area the OK is located in High Street Kensington. Walk to the other side of the Royal Albert Hall from College and turn left and you'll come to it after ten minutes.

WIN A PAIR OF TICKETS FOR ANY CURRENT RELEASE

To kick off we have four pairs of tickets for you and a mate to see any film out this month. For a chance to win simply drop into the Felix office (in the corner of Beit Quad next to dBs) with the answer to the following:

Which actress is returning for more alien-bashing in next month's *Alien 4*?

WIN A LIMITED EDITION 3D FIFTH ELEMENT POSTER

Look out for us at the Fresher's Fair for an opportunity to win an amazing poster supplied by Odeon Cinemas. You can't buy one of these anywhere so it's a collector's item already!

It couldn't be easier to enter - just come along to our stand on Tuesday and give us your name. There's also some *Lost World* shirts and caps for the runners-up.

Your eyes do not deceive you. We have reserved 60 seats at a preview screening of the film. This special event is taking place at the UCI Plaza on Lower Regent Street, at 6:15 on Tuesday 14 October.

To secure a place, come to our Fresher's Fair stand or into the office and give us your name. Numbers are strictly limited so hurry up and don't miss out on this fantastic opportunity to see the Autumn's biggest film weeks before it is released.

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NEWS

I know what you're thinking. "At last, the music pages!!" Well, yes, the following pages of reviews are by a crack commando squad of highly-qualified reviewers who live, breathe, eat and sleep music. Their only intention in life is to bring their opinion of the latest releases to you so you have something interesting to read in lectures on a Friday morning.

This week, as well as all the usual albums and singles, we have part one of a summer albums round-up. This will give you a guide to the best albums released over the past few months and is truly indispensable.

Every week, we will endeavour to bring you reviews of everything from pop to drum 'n bass, from hip-hop to dance. As well as the reviews, there is the news column (which you are currently reading) which will tell you all the latest news and gossip from the glitzy music world. If there's anything you want to know about your favourite artist (or indeed anyone) then write in and ask - this is where you get your answers.

There will also be countless competitions over the next 30-odd issues, including ones next week for Alanis Morrissette, Tori Amos and Fleetwood Mac videos, so keep tuned in.

Finally, don't forget to get involved. If you want to get free tickets to gigs, get free music and other free stuff, and you can write coherently (or even if you can't!) then we would love to meet you. Come to the Felix stall in Freshers Fair in Beit Quad and sign up. There will be loads of give-aways as well at the stall so it's definitely worth a visit! Also check out the article on the far right.

And now, the marking scheme...

All reviews are given stars up to a maximum of five. The ratings are as follows:

- ★★★★★ Columbia Supreme
- ★★★★ Mocha Java
- ★★★ French Roast
- ★★ Kenco
- ★ Nescafe
- No Stars De-caff

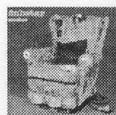
ALBUMS

DUBSTAR

Goodbye ★★★★★



Sarah contemplates modelling for Gossard.



Like rabbits, Dubstar are frozen in the headlights of an approaching second album. Loaded down with tons of glowing copy about *Disgraceful*, the album thunders toward them, about to crush them like... well, like roadkill. Can they break free from the fixating beams? Can they produce the follow up to what was in my (and many other's) opinion, the finest album of '96?

Although not as instantly accessible, Dubstar haven't eschewed the lush melodies and poignant, Smithsian lyrics of their stunning debut. Rather, they have expanded their sound to encompass a much wider range of influences. Just listen to the Red Snapper oboe loop on *Inside*, and the minimalist, icy beauty of *Polestar* for evidence. And always at the heart of these songs are minor key melodies, brought into sharp relief by Sarah's melancholic delivery. On *No More Talk*, a plea for an end to the endless dissection of a floundering relationship, or *When you Say Goodbye*, where the acid tang of paranoia creeps through the drunk-

en last dance, suspicion and jealousy leading to some serious fang-baring - "To get my revenge I wanted to spike her I And laugh in her face when she's tripping with fear". Jesus, you twisted bitch! But if it's blatant pop thrills you're after, there's still enough to keep you happy. *I Will be your Girlfriend* has such a triumphant little guitar riff it distracts you from the fact that the title lyric is no flirtation - it's a threat. The suffocating stench of small-town life is smelt on *The View from Here*, and soundlike Abba's *The Day Before you Came*. Yes, it's that good. Sadly, *Goodbye* loses my attention in the more string-laden, produced, tracks such as *It's Over or Ghost*, which is worryingly close to lift muzak. But the final track, *Let's Go*, restores my faith, so brimming with defeat and resignation that as it fades out you can believe their hearts fade with it, stilled by the sheer scale of the ache within.

Back on the road, *Disgraceful* roars past. Dubstar blink and realise that whilst making a worthy successor, they've survived. Norm

THE SUNDAYS

Static & Silence ★★½

David Gavurin. and Harriet Wheeler probably get sick of hearing these words - fluffy, cuddly, lovely, cosywarm and snug. Thing is, if you're going to make songs that revel in emoting these words, what other ways have we to consider them? These are songs of people so obviously in love that alone, one is almost excluded. Access only available to couples in the final stages of extreme soppi-ness. No cynics allowed.

The Sundays seem to have lost the pop-driven sounds of their essential debut album, *Reading, Writing and Arithmetic*, in favour of more folksy, adult, songs. The single *Summertime* is the probably the only exuberant of all the songs here, and still only in stoned, Sunday afternoon kind of way. As the devotional *When I'm Thinking About You* comes along, Harriet and David seem more like the hippy-drippy couple crooning to each other in the Healing Fields at Glastonbury, totally absorbed by their mutual love. Which is fair

enough, but at least spare a moments thought for your rapidly decreasing audience.

Harsh criticism aside (thank god, it feels like stoning squirrels), the album crawls towards redemption with the inclusion of some fantastic songs. *She waltzes* along like the best song All About Eve never wrote, all flushed cheeks and unselfconscious joy. But it's been a long seven years since 1990, and while The Sundays have matured the pop world has become increasingly obsessed with instant thrills. Although *Cry* is undoubtedly a well-crafted song, lyrics like "I'm standing on the platom, staring from a train I the trees roll back really makes me cry" are indicative of the retrospective feel to much of this album.

Of course, my Mum thinks it's tops, and reckons it'll look really nice next to her Elton John CDs.

Norm

Think You Can Do Better?

If, after reading these next few pages, you're thinking to yourself, "I could do that", then make your way over to the Felix office in the north-west corner of Beit Quad.

If you pass the stringent mental and physical tests, we will send you on a three month training course to Brazil, where you will learn the finer arts of music journalism. You will learn how to write the perfect album review (200-300 words) as well as how to get them in on time. You will be given countless singles to take back home and you will have to cast your critical eye over them for the benefit of your fellow Imperial students. You will also be made to interview and review gigs of bands of whom you would sell your granny to meet.

Forget the army, this is what it's all about. Come to the Felix office on fridays at 1.30pm to find out more, or visit us at the fresher's fair.



ALBUMS

THE VERVE

Urban Hymns ★★★★★



The Verve: **Happy as ever.**



When the Verve disbanded after 1995's album *A Northern Soul*, the split seemed complete. There seemed no chance of them re-forming and certainly no chance that they could make much of a comeback. This seemed to sadden a lot of people as The Verve represented, to them, the kind of band that were generals of the army groups who produced songs that ached with emotion whilst maintaining hardly any cheesy ballad-like qualities about them. They were the then kings of 'northern' soul, something they themselves obviously realised when naming their second album. Richard Ashcroft's voice always seemed to have a stern 'life should not be like this and that's why I am singing about it' air to it and Nick McCabe's guitar was beautifully different every time he used it: distortion here or there; hardly loud enough to hear in other places etc. So why did they break-up?

Information on these sort of things is never very forthcoming from press and record companies, but the rumours flew around. There were then the rumours about what each band member was going to do with his career afterwards (including ones about McCabe joining the Stone Roses after John Squire's hasty exit). Supposedly, what the time apart *did* give them was time enough to decide that The Verve couldn't die.

Urban Hymns is a good way of describing the music that The Verve produce as northern soul was back in 1995. This is a collection of songs that will burrow themselves into your sub-conscious in such a way that you will be humming the tunes to yourself for weeks after you've heard them. The gorgeous strings arrangement on the album's opener (and first single) *A Bittersweet Symphony* is typical of the mood as well as the sound of the whole album. Lyrics like "It's a

bittersweet symphony this life/ trying to make ends meet, you're a slave to money then you die" are brilliant in their simplicity and direction. Then there's *Sonnet* which has the best melody of any song this year. Of course, the second single from this album, the recently released *The Drugs Don't Work* is worth mentioning because of its bare production that gives it a haunting ambience that accentuates its sheer beauty (sorry to get soppy...)

It's not all medium-paced rock anthems, though. As the album progresses, the lyrics expose more and more of the Verve's soul and what lies underneath. They are a rock band, after all, and they remind everyone with tracks like *Come On* and *The Rolling People* which stay on the right side of heavy. I'm running out of space here, so I'll just tell you that you have to get this album, OK? And no ifs or buts... **Alok M**

MORISSEY

Maladjusted ★★★★★

It must have been some two years ago now. We had taken our lives in our hands and travelled to the murky depths of Illford, a grim little nowhere station heralded a grim little nowhere town. A perfect situation then for one Mr. Stephen Morrissey. We had expected to be surrounded by 30 somethings, hankering for a past when they had soothed their awkward teenage angst at the alter of the Smiths. What we got was the next generation of lost souls, mouthing every word, not to This Charming Man or How soon is Now but to anything and everything from Morrisseys then latest offering Vauxhall and I. Looking around I could well believe that these pimple faced devotees weren't out of their prams when The Smiths first sang "but Heaven knows I'm miserable now" and that, sorry, is the point.

You see, Morrissey has transcended the generations. Most people grow up and out of their self-loathing growing pains but there will always be those ready to fill their shoes, the nerds, the geeks, the unloved, go on, admit it, you've been there as well. Stephen Morrissey is still 16 and, yes, he has been proved fallable.

The Union Jack and the Madness debacle, Saint or Sinner? It has always been easy to take the piss, set him up, the runt of the litter destined to freeze without Marr to look out for him. So where are you now Johnny? Where indeed are all the journalists who relished the demise with such open hostility? Go on admit you were wrong. See, such is the fervour that Morrissey can inspire. If you don't like him now, didn't like him then,



then this album will make no difference, but this is a great album. *Alma Matters* is the most infectious single of the year and if you ask nicely I'll share it with you. You know I will. Of course I will. I said I will. **Inky M**

POOKA

Spinning ★★★★★

Pooka have been flogging their acoustic charms around the indie toilet circuit for a few years now, always appearing halfway down the bill at every festival, and have obviously acquired a small but devoted following. *Spinning*, their second album, is apparently their foray into 'electrified raunch'. And a sound move it is too.

While the 'Martha's Harbour' strumming of *Higher* marks out their sound as fundamentally folksy, Natasha and Sharon (sharing song-writing, vocal and guitar credits) soon prove they have a vicious bite when provoked. *Mean Girl* sounds like an out-take from PJ Harvey's debut album, *Dry*, as it spits and twists around a crushing guitar riff. Curiously, the drummer is Rob Ellis, who used to play with er... PJ Harvey. Indeed, his contribution is crucial on many of the best songs here, such as on *The Insect* where the drums are looped and echoed until they rival Bonham's famous effort on Led Zepellin's *When the Levee Breaks*. He's not allowed to steal the show, though, as the driving beats are counterpointed by delicately picked guitar and overtly sexual

lyrics like "He says he is 'curious' I Says he wants to 'touch me' with his finger I Claims he's got an itch". This confessional style is often used to great effect, as on "Rubber Arms", a scream of pent-up fury about sexual frustration.

But it's not all trauma, as the Bjork-ish storytelling of *Higher* and *Sweet Butterfly* tell tales of daisy chains and, well, butterflies. Imagine if the High Pixie herself had been brought up in Somerset on a diet of Fairport Convention and Kate Bush, and you're almost there. Before you know it, they'll be going to edge of their cliff to throw little things off. So when the tunes occasionally start to resemble Radio 2 drive-time fodder, the lyrics are always interesting enough to carry the weaker songs. Apart from the final track, *Ocean*, which is basically eighteen minutes of waves crashing against a shore, something I'm sure they intended to be a soothing coda to the album, whereas I found it worked much better as a bladder relaxant. Still, with this many wilful, heartfelt songs coupled with two truly beautiful voices, I sure I can forgive them that. **Norm M**



ALBUMS

FINLEY QUAYE

Maverick A Strike ★★★



Finley shows everyone exactly how to dance to his music.



When an album's songwriting credits include the late great Bob Marley and when the protagonist's nephew is someone known as Tricky, you have to start listening. An album full of some of the most laid-back cool in the world appears under the name of *Maverick A Strike* by Finley Quaye. Here is a man with a curiously interesting voice; he sounds like a ninety-year old crone that's just swallowed a whole canister of Helium but he fits in over the hypnotic reggae-influenced music quite nicely. The classic cut here has to be *Sunday Shining* (the one co-written with Marley) in which the simplest of riffs catches your immediate attention. There are the more sample-driven and dance-y tracks too like *Supreme I Preme* which has a hard (yet still very cool) backbeat coupled with some strange effect on the vocals.

Even After All gets back to the whole man-with-a-strange-voice-but-nice-melody thing with aplomb and then there's *Red Rolled And Seen*, a track with a very funky outro. *Falling* brings in a quieter element to the proceedings with its simple bassline and vocals which is punctuated momentarily with swathes of strings.

A fine album and one deserving all of its recent credit in the press. Alok **M**

CDROM

D-Code... ★★★

Contains music tracks from Lionrock, Republica and others, a large quiz and a graphical music program, intended to let you write similar music. You can't access this 'Arcade of Sound' until you've got all the questions in the quiz correct. This is because the disk was released by the National Drugs Helpline, and they want you to find out all about the *dangers of drugs*.

The graphics are truly stunning - obviously a huge amount of work has gone into its chaotic, MTV-style presentation. There is always something moving, silly games to keep you amused and even the 'right-on' DJ voiceover, which would normally be irritating, is amusing for its surreal comments.

This is a good job, as the questions are predictably facile and there's an awful lot of them. It also requires you to run your monitor in 256 colour mode. *jeremy*

Pick up your free copy of D-Code at the Felix Office **M**

SINGLES

Portishead - *All Mine*

Truly terrifying stuff. You'll be shocked to learn that *All Mine* is straight out of a Sixties spy thriller, Beth Gibbons playing the siren luring you onto the rocks of a bourbon and ice, before being drowned by your sorrows. *Cowboys*, previously limited to a 5000 copy release, is also included here and sounds like an 'alien seduction' scene from *Star Trek* (can you imagine Beth with green skin?) - it's trip-hop Jim, but not as we know it.

THE ESSENTIAL CHOON

Prolapse - *Autocade*

The Best Live Band in Britain are back with this single from their new album, *The Italian Flag*. In a bid for populist appeal, they've dropped their trademark edginess for an early Lush sound, and created a gorgeous, rushing anthem to the spirit of '92. Which is fine if you like that kind of thing. It's quite a relief that we also get a decent argument between Mick and Linda (*Testation*) and some 'Lab-ish meanderings (*Pro-Loop*) to show they haven't really gone all fluffy on us.

U2 - *Popheart Live EP*

Four tracks recorded in Rotterdam and Edmonton, led by *Please*, over seven minutes of cut-up ramblings from Bono that is dull with a capital DUH. Trading on past glories (*Where the Streets have no Name, With or Without You*) does them no favours either. Great songs, sure, but we've heard them before.

The Sundays - *Summertime*

A fine tune for a sunny, love-filled day. Sadly, my personal life sucks and the weather's turned right nasty, so it loses most of its appeal.

Belle and Sebastian - *Lazy Line Painter Jane*

Almost everything about Belle and Sebastian is brilliant. The themes of the songs, from empty lives in grey, industrial unemployment capitals, to dreams of escape, freedom and sexual ambivalence. The music, both gentle guitar and insistent Wurliitzer fighting for control. The feeling that Dusty Springfield would have killed for these songs thirty years ago. And for these things I love Belle and Sebastian. But the voices an over-excited Eddi Reader, and a terminally uncertain Ricky Ross, his voice quavering as another harmony is missed. Many have argued this is part of their charm. Having seen them supporting Tindersticks last year, I promise you that this is part of the reason they are crap

China Drum - *Somewhere Else*

Where once there was punk fuelled energy, there is now bog-standard rock. Where they had Husker Du inspired melodies, rubbed red raw with passion, there is now a bland wash of over-produced sound. They've got the new album (*Self-Made Maniac*) to convince me they still matter, then I'm giving up.

Warm Jets - *Hurricane EP*

It's terribly dangerous to hail a band as 'the new Pixies' - it's just too much to live up to, and they'll more than likely end up being crap but let's consider the facts. Behemoth bass lines. Pop thrills galore, without the loss of awful awful

sense of experimentalism. A tremendously cool lead guitarist (who looks and sounds like Joey Santiago). Songs that make my heart soar, my face flush and my feet twitch, something only ever achieved by a) a lethal cocktail of drink and drugs, or b) The Pixies. I think you may begin to grasp my point. If *Hurricane* doesn't have you bouncing off the walls, you must bum your copy of *Surfer Rosa* immediately.

The Peadarillos - *Initial Transmissions EP*

To make a Peadarillos EP first take an angst statement, for example "I want to kill you", "You send shivers down my spine", "I feel cold, I feel naked", "My goldfish died last night", and repeat a different one over and over again on top of the same tedious tune. Hey presto an EP!

Idha - *Sweet September Rain*

If rumour is correct Idha only got her record contract because her boyfriend (Andy Bell) was in Creations' biggest act at the time (Ride). Surely Alan McGee and Co. can get rid of her and live off the profits from the next Oasis album? The record is one of those sub-eurovision happy soft songs where you keep expecting Serge Gainsbourg to make a guest appearance on backing vocals.

Sleeper - *She's a good girl*

My god this is bad, from the Texasque vocals (Ta Louise!) via the plodding tune (Ta Sleeperblokes!) through the false ending and final fade to quiet I hate this song with a passion you can only dream of.

Norm & Ben **M**



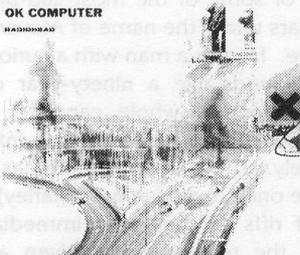
SUMMER ALBUMS

Summertime, and the living is easy...

Part one of our Summer Albums Roundup - eight disks you really should consider buying. Like, today.

RADIOHEAD

OK Computer



You deserve no respect if you don't already have this....'nuff said. This is surely album of the year.

PRODIGY

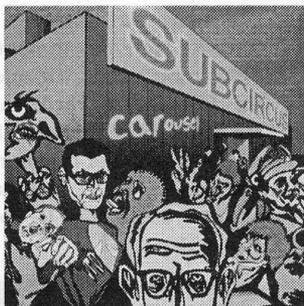
The Fat Of The Land



The follow-up to *Jilted* justified everyone's long wait and it sold pretty well too.

SUBCIRCUS

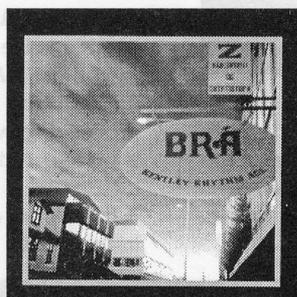
Carousel



Last time I reviewed this I was, well, a little uncharitable. But, it seems, the boys done good. Worth it just for 86'd.

BENTLEY RYTHM ACE

Bentley Rythm Ace



Interesting arrangements and production. Worth a listen or ten.

OASIS

Be Here Now



A lot of hype, a lot of publicity and out drops one fine rock 'n roll album of classic Oasis moments.

HURRICANE #1

Hurricane #1



ECHO & THE BUNNYMEN

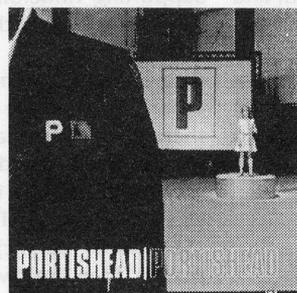
Evergreen



Gorgeously full of strings and strained vocals, this is a album full of surprises.

PORTISHEAD

All Mine



Those hoping for more Dummy may have doubts, but I'm sure this album will gain pride of place in the Lo-Fi hall of Fame. Fine.



THEATRE

Scapin's Tricks

Wimbledon Studio Theatre

Scapin's Tricks is Moliere's most hilarious comedy. Now before you all shake your heads in horror and cry: 'French comedy! What's that?', read on. This is farce at its best.

Leandro's cheeky servant, Scapin, and Geronte's servant, Silvestro, have the unenviable task of keeping their young masters, Ottavio and Argante, out of trouble while their fathers are away on business. As you can imagine, things do not go quite to plan. When their masters return, they discover that both young men have fallen in love with two Young girls. Naturally enough their fathers are not impressed with their escapades, particularly as the one woman is a gypsy, the other of doubtful origin and both without money or connections. Geronte, an irascible domineering man, and Leandro, a penny-pinching laughing-stock, want an alliance between their two houses and so they do

their utmost to break up their sons' relationships. Ottavio and Argante turn to Scapin for help and here the tale of plots, counterplots and unexpected twists of fate begins.

Scapin, played by Jonathan Ashley, brought the house down with his antics. His desire not only

This is farce at it's best

to help Ottavio and Argante and their mistresses, but at the same time to line his own pockets at the expense of his gullible master and to extract revenge on him were the mainstays of the play. Ashley acted out his part with body and soul and most of the time his facial expressions conveyed more than any of Moliere's words could. Similarly, the young men daydreamed about

the stage, took offense at any imaginary slight of their love and kept us all in stitches.

I was less impressed with the women actors, who were stiff and woodenly overacted their parts. However, Moliere's script did not give them very much scope and they have to spend most of their time standing about the stage or bustling from one corner to the other.

The Wimbledon Studio Theatre is a small fringe theatre with an intimate atmosphere. I recommend you go along some time even if you miss Scapin's Tricks. Wherever you sit you are next to the stage so you end up far more involved in the play than you would in a big West End theatre with the view obscured by a large pillar. The productions themselves are equally good and more often than not, you get to meet the actors afterwards.

Emma

Scapin's Tricks Moliere

**Wimbledon Studio Theatre, 103 The Broadway, SW19.
Tube: Wimbledon.**

**Runs Mon - Sat at
7.30pm until
11 October.
£7.50/£4.50.**

PHOTOGRAPHY

Don McCullin

Sleeping with Ghosts

Don McCullin (b. 1935) is one of the world's greatest and most famous photo-journalists. His career spans four decades (1959 to 1997) and three continents (Europe, Africa and Asia). During this time he has worked for The Observer, The Sunday Times and lately as a freelance, often risking his life to capture history in the making. His work provides a social documentary and, in a way, a social conscience of our times, raising moral and social problems which would otherwise have gone largely unnoticed. Certain key elements act as a leitfaden throughout his work: extreme poverty, racial issues, ethnic conflicts, war. The first major retrospective of Don McCullin's career, this exhibition at the Barbican is an absolute must for anyone interested in mankind's recent history.

For the major part of his career, Don McCullin has portrayed the nature and the dignity of humanity and in contrast, man's inhumanity towards fellow men. He captures the pain and suffering of innocent civilians caught up in conflict,

whether in the Congo, Nigeria and Zimbabwe or Vietnam, Cambodia and Beirut. Particularly the portraits of young children patiently waiting to die from starvation will haunt me for a long time to come.

The front-line pictures of American Marines during the battle of Hue have become justly renowned. It was images such as these which made the American public question their role in

It was images such as these which made the American public question their role in Vietnam

Vietnam and which created what some commentators have described as 'a permanent dent in the nation's collective conscience'. More than twenty years after the end of that war, the debate still continues. Out of all these images of Vietnam, one stood out. A picture of a shell-shocked US Marine. His eyes stare lifelessly out at you, completely devoid of thoughts or feelings. This man has so much

horror he has gone beyond anything that I could describe or even attempt to understand.

In the eighties, McCullin turned away from the horrors of destitution and war towards landscapes and still life photography. This section of the exhibition brings a welcome respite from the feelings of pity, helplessness and guilt raised by the rest of the exhibition. Dramatic and beautiful scenes show Nature at its best. In this series, McCullin experiments with light and its contrasts.

Recently, he has returned to social documentary with a series of photographs of religious festivals in India and the poverty directly related to these festivals: beggars in the streets, people dying of leprosy on the pavements...

When you come out of this exhibition, you will find yourself questioning the Western lifestyle and wondering about the state of its conscience. It is a truly harrowing experience.

Emma

Don McCullin Sleeping with Ghosts

**Barbican Centre, EC2
Tube: Barbican.**

**Opens 10am Mon-Sat
and midday Sunday.
Until 14 December.
£5/£3 including the
James Ensor 1860-1949
exhibition.**



HACKING IN PROGRESS

Hacking In Progress

A Festival of Sorts

Hacking in Progress 1997, a computer hacking festival of sorts, was held over three days this summer at a campsite outside Amsterdam in the Netherlands.

Incorporating the largest outdoors non-military network in the world, with a total of 1,598 computers, 2,523 attendees, a 100 Mbit network backbone, a 6 Mbit microwave Internet link and 1 tombstone of a certain Bill Gates, the conference was a great success.

Lectures included computer security problems, as well as cryptography, as well as emerging standards for the Internet, such as IPv6 and the World Wide Conferencing Network (the successor to IRCv2).

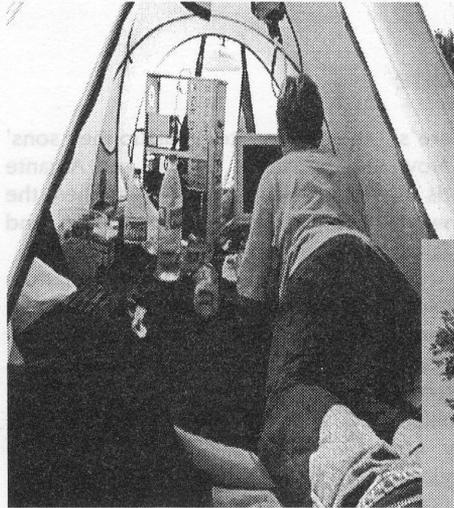
The festival included a "hack

the computer" contest, which degenerated into "hack any computer", mine included.

Note that hacking in the sense of the festival is more like the old meaning of hacking; being very knowledgeable about computers.

The event will be held again in four years, and is currently going under the name of "Hacking At Large 2001" (HAL2001 ;-). Check out the HIP97 website, <http://www.hip97.nl/>

Leon Brocard



BUBBLE GUM - THE GAMES SECTION

COMING SOON

Actua Golf 2 (playstation)

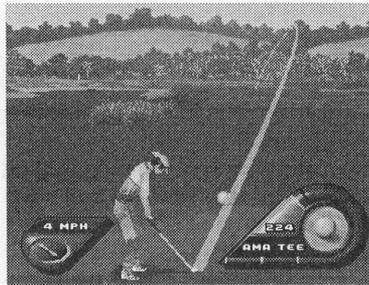
Gremlin Interactive ★★½

Computer golf games are pretty standard these days, with the game play based on timing the golf swing against a swing-o-meter. So what have the programmers put in this game to make it different? Running commentaries, water reflections, new sceneries and a motion capture facility so that you can show all your friends that hole in one.

Commentary seems to be the in thing to add to sports games these days, Actua Golf 2 adds nothing new except for an interesting mixed commentary from Peter Alliss and Alex Hay (who?). During the initial learning stages of the game the commentary became tiresome and was unsympathetic. After being repeatedly told how pathetic my shots were it was very tempting to switch it off and I'm not talking about the sound.

Actua Golf 2 has plenty of options to keep any avid golf fan happy. Much of the guess work can be taken out of the game, as your computer caddy automatically gives you the most ideal club and the ball's trajectory can be indicated by means of an arc.

If you are a golf fan, this is the only golf game you should buy, the



original Actua Golf was a huge success last year and with 6 new courses you can't really go wrong.

Magpie



Press Releases

In the Pipeline

This summers ECTS trade show at Olympia proved that the games industry is definitely not running out of steam. Sony is having an excellent year in terms of sales and they showed it by splashing out on the whole of the west wing of Olympia. Over a hundred Playstations donned the arena, with Namco's coin-op conversion of Time Crisis and the most unusual Parappa the Rapper mixing button tapping with rap music, suiting a whole range of games preferences. The game play seems limited to tapping the control pad at the right time but with corny rap lyrics and characters such as a martial arts instructor with an onion for a head, had me rolling around in laughter. Watch out for Final Fantasy VII, in Japan this rpg became the fastest selling game ever, while helping to further boost Playstation sales.

Eidos was another big player this year, and Tomb Raider rescued Eidos from the depths of despair last year. This year's launch of Tomb Raider 2 (released this November) was hyped with a look alike Lara Croft with associated silicone implants and timberlands. Well with the number vultures,

oops I mean photographers around her it just goes to show that sex appeal sells and sells well.

Nintendo has taken much flack over it's use over expensive solid state storage cartridges in their almost new N64. Goldeneye for the N64 is a James Bond film tie-in, its Doom style corridor action will have N64 owners pleased, the big, bright, happy smiley graphics of the Mario series can make anyone feel slightly nauseous after a while. Starfox, due for release next month, was on show with the additional rumble pack. This pack connects to the controller and vibrates when the console detects a collision or a hit, it may sound like another gimmick to drain your bank account but it does add another dimension to game interaction.

Magpie

Watch Out For...

Psygnosis: G-Police is to be enhanced with Intel's Accelerated Graphics Port interface.

Westwood Studio: Bladerunner, send in the clones.



DIVERSIONS FOR THE NEXT SEVEN DAYS

at home

in town

events

clubs & socs

radio & TV

film

arts

music

C
fri
a
sat
p
sun
i
mon
t
tue
a
wed
i
thurs

Clubs and Societies
Please hand diary entries to Felix by 6pm Tuesday.

Open Up
Disco, cocktails and chill-out room at the Union. Free

Standing Room Only
Big screen footie Liverpool vs. Chelsea. Da Vinci's, 12.30 pm. Free. Plus DJ and bar games later.

Freshers' Ball
4 rooms of live music, three bars and full club decor. £6 - tickets form the Union office.

Mike Sutherland
Hypnotist and **Stevie Starr** Regurgitator (!) 8pm in the Union Concert Hall. £3. Plus bar quiz and live jazz in dB's.

Nine Below Zero
+ support Live band in dB's. Common People indie disco after.

Comedy from Charlie Chuck and Woody Bop Muddy. 8pm, £5. Plus cocktails and three live bands.

Caving Club
Introductory slide show, Room 340 Huxley, 7.30 pm. **S&G Outdoor Club** Free lunch and talk. 12.30pm, Biology LT2. (Under Beit Arch)

Shooting Stars
9.30pm, BBC2
Patlabor midnight, BBC2. Dark, but enjoyable Manga.
Project A Part II
12.35am, C4. Jackie Chan for insomniacs.

ER 10pm C4
Pale Rider 10pm ITV. Better than usual Clint Eastwood.
Psycho 11.55pm BBC2. Just watch it, OK?

Teletubbies
7.30am BBC2
Voyager 7pm BBC2
Alan Clark's...
8.35pm BBC2. Concluding part.
JFK 9pm C5. Worthwhile.

Equinox 9pm C4
It's all maths.
Never... Buzzcocks
10pm BBC2
Film 97 11.35pm BBC1

FRESHERS' FAIR
Starting at 2.30pm, all around the campus. Full guide in centre page pull-out.

University Challenge
8pm BBC2. Not that we'll win.
Duckman
12.05pm BBC2. Surreal animation.

Deep Space 9
9pm BBC2

Volcano
Odeon Kensington 4.35, 7.05, 9.35
UCI Whiteleys 4.10, 6.35, 9.05
Odeon West End 1.05, 3.30, 6.10, 8.45(Fri,Sat 11.45)

Head Above Water
Virgin Trocadero 12.10, 2.20, 4.30, 7.00, 9.20
Warner West End 2.15, 4.20, 6.40, 8.50 (Fri, Sat, Sun 12.10)

My Best Friend's Wedding
Odeon Kensington 1.15, 3.45, 6.15, 8.45 (Sat 11.45)
Virgin Chelsea 1.20, 3.40, 6.00, 8.30

Contact
Virgin Fulham Rd 5.50, 9.00
UCI Whiteleys 2.40, 5.45, 8.55
Odeon Kensington 2.20, 5.55, 9.10

Con-Air (£1.75) 4.00
Scream (£2.25) 6.30
Prince Charles

Men in Black
Warner West End 2.30, 4.40, 6.50

Austin powers International Man of Mystery
Warner West End 3.00, 5.20, 7.30, 9.45

Don Brown
Sadie Coles
35 Heddon St, W1
Anonymous self portraits

David Bate
Accident
40 Underwood St, N1
Landscape pictures describing the way humans spoil the environment

Reinhard Mucha
Anthony d'Offay
Dering St, W1
Metaphorical interpretation of railways and memory with identity

Sophie Calle
White Cube
44 Duke St, St James' SW1
A series of black and white snapshots describing an encounter with Henri B

The Power of Erotic Design
Design Museum
Butlers Wharf Shad Thames SE1
lots of naughty things

Sensation
Royal Academy
Piccadilly, W1
You must have heard of this show! Well worth a visit. £7 / £4.70.

Edwyn Collins
+ The Hybrids
Astoria, W1. £10.
Guided by Voices
+ Magoo
+ Garageland
Garage, N5. £7

China Drum
+ Cable + Carrie
University of London Union. £6.50
Roadhouse
Whitehart, W6

Coldcut
+ many more
The Castle, N4.
With circus. £10.
Stereolab
+ Sukia
Shep Bush Empire
£8.50

Bob Dylan
Wembley Arena.
£20 (!)
Was There Then
Roundhouse.
11am, 1pm, 3pm & 5pm. £5/£3.
Last day.

Galliano
Dingwalls, NW1
£12.50
Void
+ several supports
Powerhaus, N4
£5

University Challenge
8pm BBC2. Not that we'll win.
Duckman
12.05pm BBC2. Surreal animation.

Men in Black
Warner West End 2.30, 4.40, 6.50

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Sailing team keep it up for 24 hours

Coleraine, Northern Island was the location for the ICU Sailing Club annual holiday, on 22-23 June. The event was a 24 hour race, with an entry of 25 teams from all over the UK. Imperial sent two teams, and with the IC Old Boys, this was the largest presence at the event ever.

The race was dominated by Imperial I, who led from start to finish, despite some excellent sail-

ing by Exeter early on the Sunday morning.

Imperial II recovered from a capsized on the first lap to finish fourth, helped by the storming performance of commodore James Silvey. Both the Old Boys teams also finished in good positions.

To finish off the superb weekend, IC took home most of the prizes, and were presented with a

vase marking the 25th consecutive year that Imperial sent a team. In addition to this, we drank, smoked and danced more than the other clubs.

Congratulations also go to ICSC sailor Chris Balding, who has won the Mirror class world championship, held in Canada. Well done!

TEAM CAPTAINS

Get your club activities and results publicised in Felix

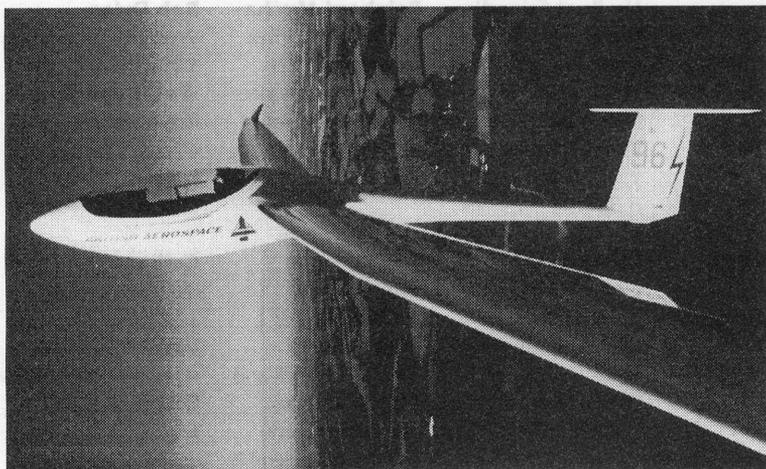
Hand short reports and results from Wednesday games to us the same evening for publication that Friday. Yes, even if you did lose.

Longer reports take about four days.

If you are interested in a feature, come and see us.

AND TAKE PHOTOS!

Summer of Fun for Gliding Club



Afandi in action in ICGC's ASW-24 glider

The Gliding Club achieved a first in its 67 year history this summer when 3 members represented Great Britain in European Gliding Championships. Afandi Darlington and Peter Masson formed part of the 6 man team in the 4th

European Junior Gliding Championships at Musbach, Germany and Jane Lewis competed in the European Women's Gliding Championships which were held at Preivdza, Slovakia. The Junior event bought 67 pilots from 21 countries

together to compete above the steep wooded slopes of the Black Forest in Southern Germany. Afandi, Peter and Jane all learnt to fly with ICGC whilst at Imperial College, and Afandi and Jane serve as instructors for new student pilots.

The competition involved racing gliders around cross country tasks at the fastest possible speed. In order to fly these motorless aircraft across the countryside pilots must make use of thermal upcurrents to climb in, and then convert that height into distance by gliding straight, descending as they go. The strong thermals we encountered in Germany combined with high cloudbases made for excellent racing conditions. After 10 hard fought competition days Peter finished 10th in the Club Class and Afandi finished 7th in the Standard Class.

Gliding may be seen as an inac-

cessible sport but luckily Imperial College has an excellent gliding club, with a long and distinguished history stretching back to the pioneering days of

British gliding in 1930. The club has 3 gliders comprising of 1 two seater in which you can learn to fly with BGA qualified instructors, and 2 single seaters for solo flying when you're up to solo standard. Aerobatics can also be included if you have the nerve! (see photo).

The gliding club meet in Aeronautics Room 252 on Thursdays at 1pm during which trail lessons can be booked. Alternatively contact the club captain, Yvonne Thom on 0171 792 1749.

THE END OF THE DROUGHT FOR RCSU CRICKET TEAM

A sixteen-year losing streak has been broken - the RSC Union beat the RSC Association. The two major modes of transport taken to Harlington were Jez for the foolhardy and an ICU minibus for the stupid - Matt was nervous driving it and was well and truly wound up by Rob P.

After a quick change, Captain Dave went to inspect the field, it being unusually dry for

the recent rain, but still quite green. The outfield still had Sahara-like qualities. The toss was won by RCSU and thinking it would be easier to chase runs, we took the field.

Andy F and Dave W opened the bowling. Andy was unfortunate enough to concede 29 - 0 in 9 overs. Dave picked up a couple of wickets, though, with a superb catch from Nat W at 1st slip.

Dave E bowled the trophy scalp of Gareth Smith, and Rob P lobbed a few interesting overs. Nat W blasted the middle orders away with 1-3 in 3 overs before Dave W returned to see off a few more. RCSA declared at tea, with 135 for 7.

Things initially went fairly badly for our batsmen, with a catch and an indifferent LBW doing it for the openers. A Pie-thrower of a bowler proved too tempting for the middle order, who got themselves out. The tail enders endured to turn the game around, with Rob P hitting the winning runs. During the innings, Gareth Smith bowled an interesting 'over' - six wides and one no-ball - before being illegally whisked off with a feigned injury and installed behind the stumps.

We were gallant in victory, and in the bar, heralding a run to carry on to next year.

Tweaker



FRESHERS' WEEK PULLOUT

Welcome to the first week of the rest of your life

Saturday

Today you will discover that your wonderful room with a view of Princes Gardens is hidden away up tiny staircases and a minute lift. All of your boxes & clothes won't fit, and after spending an hour trudging from the car to the room and back, you just want to go to sleep. But before you can do that, why not take advantage of your parents some more (hey, that's what they are there for, right?) and drag them to the local supermarket to stock up on essential food. Sainsbury's - on Cromwell Road. Big building, you can't miss it. I recommend plenty of pasta - a foodstuff that is almost impossible to cook badly - and as many bags of tea as you can get - If you're lucky you will get enough to last the whole year, as I did.

After tearfully waving goodbye to your lift, you are left with the task of getting to know the people in your hall. Stand in the kitchen, put on the kettle and offer people drinks - that normally does it. It sounds twee but these are the people that you'll probably be friends with for the next few years, and maybe longer. Spooky, eh? If the tea runs out, or you fancy something stronger, ICU is open in the evening with 2 bars, our small (but perfectly formed) club venue dBs and a chill out room. Find us in the Beit building on Prince Consort Road.

Sunday

Depending on your activities the previous evening, you can either spend today experiencing your first hangover of the term, or unpacking your possessions into your new home.

You hall might well be running some kind of welcome event today, so go along to it and meet the subwardens & re-aps. These wonderful people are your first choice for any questions you may have.

Those who already miss their TVs can check out ICU's big screen, showing the Liverpool vs Chelsea footy. Later on you can relax to the chill-out DJ in DaVinci's or enjoy some bar games in the Union bar.

Monday

Welcome to the machine. You will spend all day queueing to register, queueing to pick up your grant cheque, queueing for your ICU card, your ULU membership, etc. etc. etc. It will take most of the day, so just get your head down and get on with it. You might take this opportunity to eye up the local totty and subsequently reconsider your choice of university. Go to the bar, drink heavily, be discovered by the warden of your hall upside down on a toilet with the door open wearing nothing but your own vomit and a horrible pair of tanga briefs. Someone else's tanga briefs.

Tuesday

...sees the last main day of true fresher activity. Your department will drag you, hungover and spotty to a photographer; his sole mission in life is to make the security card picture that will haunt you for the next four years look as if it was taken after a forty eight hour bender. Which it probably was if you are any kind of bona fide student. If you have still not sampled the delights of alcohol abuse, you have one remaining golden opportunity before you are dragged into a pit of departmental obligations. Tuesday evening is Fresher's Fair night. See next page for the depraved fun involved here.

Stop whining about how you haven't pulled yet, and start learning Leibnitz's rule.

Wednesday

The swots among you will be relishing Wednesday morning as some departments begin their mind-crippling lecture campaigns. Those of you who are lucky enough to avoid an early conscription, or who are rash enough not to bother going may stay in bed before amusing yourselves with the trials for the sports teams which take place this afternoon. If you have so far not been blessed with incredible good fortune on the courting front, get used to it. That pack of three you bought from your local pub may have seemed like a good investment at the time, but by the end of the year they will be moth-eaten and dog-eared, or used as water bombs at the hall Halloween party. Do not be disheartened. Console yourself with the frolics at the union on Wednesday night; the indie types among you will enjoy the tunes being spun and there is live music plus a cocktail bar and chill-out room.

music, monster club tunes, nine colour laser, cocktail bar and laserquest, with a 2 a.m. bar. The beginning of the end, or the end of the beginning? Enjoy yourself.

Thursday

Everyone should find themselves firmly embedded in a lecture theatre chair on Thursday morning; no, the seats are not comfortable and yes, you will look a sissy if you take a cushion. Try to enjoy it; remember, it is what you are here for. Do your best not to fall asleep, especially if your tutor is giving the lecture. You will find yourself moody and rather disheartened after this sudden assault upon your grey matter so cheer yourself up with Bust-a-Gut comedy night at the union. Alternatively you could kill a few brain cells watching an assortment of College bands with a talent for causing air pressure fluctuations of considerable magnitude.

Friday

Have you missed any lectures yet? Those of you who haven't, well done. You have made a superlative start. Those of you who couldn't stop the ringing in your ears on Thursday morning, and opted to stay in bed, shame on you. You had better get up and go this morning, hadn't you? Stop whining about how you haven't pulled yet, and start learning Leibnitz's rule.

The euphoria reaches a climax in the union tonight, even if you do not. It's the Fresher's Carnival; live

Jon Trout, Our Kid and Mark Baker

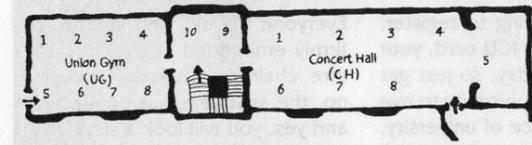


FRESHERS' FAIR MAP

Freshers' Fair kicks off at 2.30pm, Tuesday 7 October, all around the campus. Use these maps to guide you through the chaos...

Abacus	UDH 2
ACC Telecom	MDH 20
Addison Wesley	
Longman	MDH 23
ADT 4th World	dB's 4
Afro-Caribbean	GH 10
Agape	dB's 9

Union Building, Second Floor



Circus Skills	BQ 15
Computer Shop	MDH 9
Consoc	UDH 3
Cricket	MDH 15
Cross Country	MDH 29
Cycling	QL 6
Cypriot	GH 11

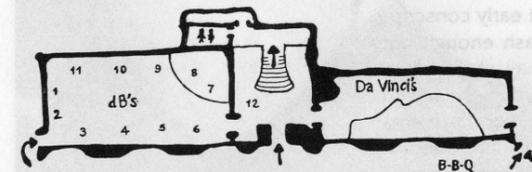
Amateur Radio	QL 1
Antonville	MDH 36
Arabic	GH 29
Artsoc	AR 7
Astrosoc	MDH 41

Dance	MDH 3
DOCsoc	MDH 10
Dramsoc	CH 5

Badminton	MDH 14
Bagsoc	UDH 14
Bangladeshi	GH 15
Barclays	UF
Barclays	AR 6
Basketball	MDH 24

Endsleigh Insurance	AR 1
Entertainments	dB's 11
Environmental Society	QL 7
Explosoc	QL 4

Union Building, Ground Floor



Billiards & Snooker	dB's 8
Boat	QL 19
Bridge	MDH 8
BUNAC	SF 2

Gliding	QL 24
Golf	QL 14
Guardian/Observer	AR 2

C&G Rugby	BQ 13
C&GU	QL 21
Campus Travel	MDH 22
Canoe	BQ 7
Cathsoc	MDH 2
Caving	QL 18
Chess	MDH 7
Chinese	GH 1
Chinese Scholars	GH 1
Choir	CH 4
Christian Union	AR 10
CIEE	GH 24
Cinema	CH 8

Hand/paragliding	QL 27
Hellenic	GH 17
His People Ministries	UDH 8
Hockey	QL 13

IC Radio	QL 20
IC Rugby	BQ 11
ICCAG	dB's 1
ICSF	BQ 9
ICU	MDH 1
ICU Welfare	dB's 5
Imperial Queers	UDH 12
Indian	GH 3
Industrial	MDH 25
International Tamil	GH 25
Iranian	GH 2
Irish	UDH 10
Islamic	MDH 39
Italian	GH 5

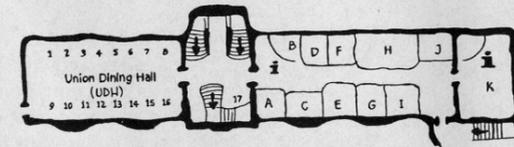
Japanese	GH 16
Jazz & Rock	dB's 3
Jazz Big Band	CH 6

Jewsoc	UDH 1
Judo	UG 2

Karate do Shotokai	UG 5
Karting Club	QL 16
Kens Committee of Friendship	GH 21
Korean	GH 13
Kung Fu	UG 3

Labour	UDH 7
Ladies Football	MDH 27
Ladies Rugby	BQ 8
Lebanese	GH 4
Leonardo	MDH 28
Live Jazz	CH 3

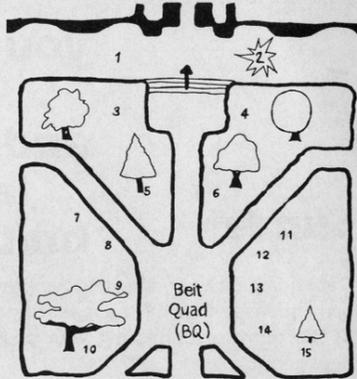
Union Building, First Floor



Malaysian	GH 19
Mauritian	GH 9
Methodist	MDH 42
Microclub	UDH 16
Midlank Bank	AR 4
Mountaineering	QL 5

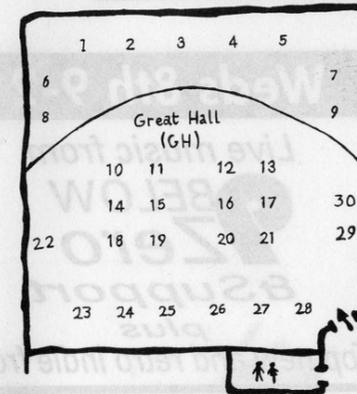
National Film Theatre	CH 9
Nat West Bank	AR 3
Netball	QL 8
Nightline	dB's 6

Beit Quad, Outside Union Building



Nippon Kempo	UG 6
Nordic Subscriptions	MDH 30

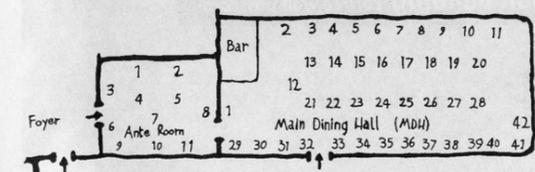
Great Hall, Sherfield Building



Olympic Free Wrestling	MDH 31
Opsoc	CH 7
Orange	
Communications	AR 9
Orchestra	CH 2
Orienteering	MDH 19
OSC exec	GH 23
OXFAM Campaigns	UDH 15
OYSTEL	
Communications	GH 26

Pakistan	GH 27
Parachute	QL 26
Photo	UDH 17
Persian Gulf	GH 6
Pimlico Connection	AR-11
PoetIC	UDH 11

Main Dining Hall, Sherfield Building



Radio Modellers	QL 3
Rag	MDH 12
RCS Rugby	BQ 12
RCSU	QL 10
Red Cross	MDH 34

Riding	BQ 5
Rifle & Pistol	MDH 33
RSM football	MDH 21
RSM Rugby	BQ 10
RSMU	QL 15

Sailing	QL 23
Scandinavian	GH 14
S&G Outdoor Club	BQ 3
Shaolin Kung Fu	UG 7
Shotokhan Karate	UG 1
Sikh	GH 18
Singapore	GH 20
Skate!	QL 11
Socialist Student Worker	UDH 5
Songsoc	CH 1
Spanish	GH 22
Sporting Motorcycle	QL 9
Sports Centre	MDH 4
Squash	MDH 40
Sri Lankan	GH 8
STA Travel	dB's 10
STOIC	BQ 1
Swimming & Waterpolo	MDH 37

Table Football	MDH 38
Table Tennis	UDH 9
Taiwan	GH 7
Ten Pin Bowling	MDH 13
Tennis	QL 17
Thai	GH 28
Third World First	CH 10
Financial Times	AR 5
The Ministry of Sound	MDH 32
Times Newspaper	SF 1
Third World First	UDH 4
Time Out	SF 2
Transcendental Meditation	UDH 6
Turkish	GH 30

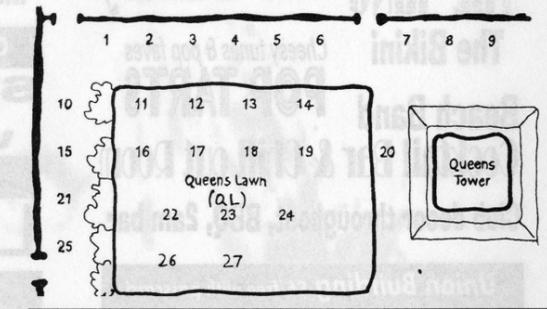
UL - Air Squadron	MDH 26
UL - Officer	
Training Corp	MDH 16
UL Royal Navy	MDH 17
University of London	
Union	BQ 4
Underwater	QL 12
Unihoc	QL 2

Vedic Volleyball	MDH 5
	MDH 18

Wargames	MDH 6
Waterstones	QL 25
Weights	MDH 35
Welsh	UDH 13
Wine Tasting	dB's 2
Wing Chun	UG 4

Yacht Club	QL 22
Yoga	dB's 7

Queens Lawn



PLACES:

dB's	dB's (Union Building, ground floor)
UF	Union Foyer (Union Building, ground floor)
BQ	Beit Quad (Outside Union)
UDH	Union Dining Hall (Union, 2nd Floor)
UG	Union Gym (Union, 2nd Floor)
GH	Great Hall (Sherfield, 1st Floor)
CH	Concert Hall (Union, 2nd Floor)
MDH	Main Dining Hall (Sherfield, Ground Floor)
AR	Ante Room (Sherfield, Ground Floor)
QL	Queens Lawn (Sherfield)

UNION PEOPLE:

A	Mark (Ents manager)
B	Michelle (Reception)
C	Mandy (General manager)
D	Katie (President ICSM)
E	Eric (President 'til Nov)
F	Louise (Finance)
G	Rob (Dep Pres F&S)
H	Jane (Club Finances)
I	Martin (Advisor)
K	Neil (Clubs administrator)

ICU ENTS PRESENTS

Freshers WEEK 97

Sat 4th 12.30 - 12

OPEN UP!

Cheesy tunes & pop faves

POP TARTS

Cocktail Bar & Chill out Room

Union Building **FREE**

Sun 5th 12.30 - 10.30

Standing Room Only

Liverpool v Chelsea

The biggest games on the biggest screen

Blissed Out

Chilled vibes

DaVinci's **FREE**

Mon 6th 9-3

FRESHERS BALL

Live music from

THE KING

Hardhouse from

The Gallery

The Bikini

Cheesy tunes & pop faves

POP TARTS

Beach Band

Cocktail Bar & Chill out Room

Club decor throughout, BBQ, 2am bar

Union Building £6/free with passcard

Tues 7th 8pm

THE UNUSUALISTS

Stevie Starr

the regurgitator

Mike

Sutherland

HYPNOTIST

Concert Hall £3/free with passcard

STA BAR TRIVIA

win **£50 Cash!**

Da Vinci's. 8pm. **FREE**

Live Jazz

dBs. 8pm. **FREE**

Weds 8th 9-2

Live music from

**BELOW
Zero**

& Support

plus

Top new and retro indie from

common people

Cocktail Bar & Chill out Room

Union Building £1/free with passcard

Thurs 9th 8pm

**'BUST-A-GUT
comedy club**

Da Vinci's

Cocktail Night

Da Vinci's. 8pm. **FREE**

CHARLIE CHUCK

WOODY BOP MUDDY

CHARLIE CHEESE

ABANDON

3 COLLEGE BANDS

dBs. £5/free with passcard

Concert Hall **FREE**

Fri 10th 9-3

Freshers carnival

Live music from

**Doctors of Dub
Freeloader**

Cheesy tunes & pop faves

POP TARTS

Cocktail Bar & Chill out Room

Club decor throughout, BBQ, 2am bar

Union Building £6/free with passcard

Monster club tunes from

HEDONIZM

9 COLOUR LASER

Shoot your friends...

LASERQUEST

Sat 11th 12.30 - 12

Standing Room Only

England v Italy

The biggest games on the biggest screen

DaVinci's & Concert Hall **FREE**

...unless you want a close encounter.

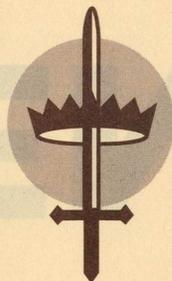
**DO NOT
OPEN ...**

**DO NOT
OPEN ...**

...unless you want a close encounter.

Who we are !

His People is an
International Christian
Ministry with a campus
focus



What we do !

- Campus cell groups
- Campus Church
- Bible School on Campus
- Social events

HIS PEOPLE CAMPUS MINISTRIES

Freshers Events

- Tuesday 7 October at
Freshers Fayre (look for our stand)

- Wednesday 8 October
Introduction at Bible School
7pm Civil Engineering Rm 141

- Thursday 9 October at the
"Christians on Campus" meeting
7pm Clore Room, Huxley Building

- Sunday 12 October
Dynamic Church Service
(come see for yourself)
6pm Clore Room, Huxley Building

- Tuesday 14 October
Introduction to His People meeting
for Imperial College students
(FREE FOOD). 7pm
Biology Common Rm, Student Union

<http://www.geocities.com/athens/delphi/3002>

Regular Events

Bible School - 7pm

Every Wednesday evening
Civil Engineering - Rm 141

Cell Groups - 7:30pm

Every Thursday Evening
10 Prince's Gardens, The Chaplaincy

Church Service - 6pm

Every Sunday
Clore Room, Huxley Building

Who's who !

Pastors: Wolfi & Ali Eckleben
0181 748 7576

Campus Pastors:

Frans & Deb Olivier
at : 0171 481 8771 or
HISPEOPLE@aol.com

Office: 0181 748 7576 speak to Jaci
(she's really friendly)