



FELIX

The Newspaper of Imperial College Union

CCUs NET CASH

After Gross Tactics By Council Members

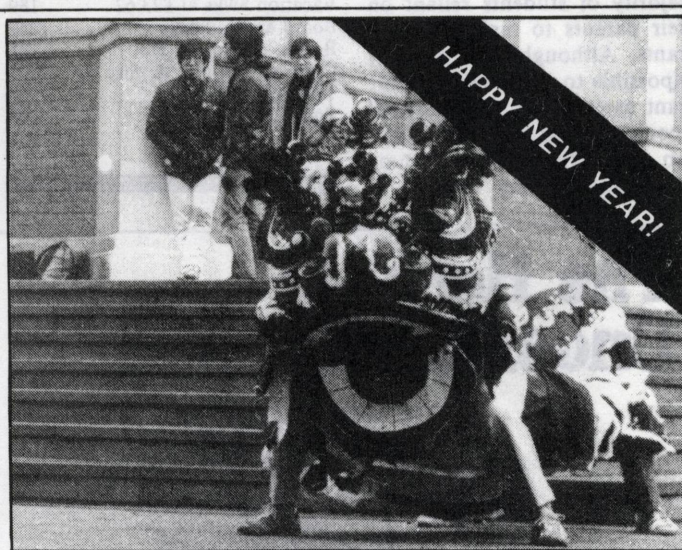
The Union Finance Committee's decision to cut Constituent College Union grants next year was reversed at Monday's Council meeting after several Union officials attempted to block the reversal by making the meeting iniquorate.

The original motion, presented to UFC last Friday, was proposed by the Recreational Clubs Committee and seconded by Athletics Clubs, Social Clubs, Publications Board and SCAB. It suggested that CCU estimates for 1983/4 were exaggerated and represented an unrealistic position and thus could justifiably be cut. Items to undergo cuts included entertainments and exec honoraria. According to the motion, the ICU President was to ensure that Major Sub-committee's demands are met more readily thus channelling money into IC Union clubs rather than CCU clubs.

This motion was passed by UFC, where Major Subcommittee representatives outnumber CCU representatives. But at the Union Council meeting on Monday night, President Stephen Goulder included an item on CCU expenditure in his report, which concluded that the CCUs' cash limits would have to depend on a priority determined by UFC.

At this point the meeting, chaired by John Passmore, became heated as the CCU presidents presented an emergency motion which would reverse the UFC decision which they described as "unrepresentative and undemocratic". Due to the strong presence of Depart-

mental Representatives and delegates, the Major Subcommittee officers estimated that they would be defeated and therefore attempted to close the meeting before the vote. In order to do so, Jonathan Miller, Ian Bull, Mike Prosser and Matthew Tonks, the SCC, ACC, Publications Board and SCAB Chairmen respectively, walked out of the meeting leaving John McCallion, ICU DP, to call quorum. However, the challenge was unsuccessful and an attempt by a non-voting person to call quorum after John McCallion and Hugh Southey had left was defeated by Jon Barnett's oratory ability. The motion was then passed by an overwhelming majority in the absence of the opposing officials.



A new lion on Queen's Lawn heralds the year of the pig. Details inside.

IC STUDENTS ON FIREARMS CHARGE

Four students were arrested for possession of a toy pistol in Cumbria last Saturday. Carl Fairhurst, Tony Collier and Julian Barber, all undergraduates at Imperial, and Martin White from Cambridge have been released on bail.

The four were on their way to the Lake District for a weekend of climbing. They had with them a cap-pistol which one of the four had been given for Christmas, and when a lorry pulled out in front of them on the M6, Mr Collier wound down the car window and 'shot' the driver on the way past. Some time afterwards, they noticed a Police Range Rover behind them, and

'shot' it through the back window. The police car followed them for some twenty miles, and when they turned off the motorway they were intercepted by more cars. In all, ten policemen—two of them armed—and five police cars were used.

The four students were searched, the gun was confiscated and they were driven, handcuffed, to Kendal Police Station, about five miles distant. There they had their shoes and belts removed and were kept for one and a half hours in a cell while individual statements were taken from all four. Their fingerprints and photographs were taken before they were

released on bail, although they claim that they were never formally charged—in fact, this was the first indication that they had been arrested. They were told that the lorry driver had reported a shooting incident, and that because the students had been stopped by Lancashire Police they could not be charged at Kendal, which is in Cumbria. They are expected to attend Lancaster Police Station on March 12, where formal charges may be made—probably for Breach of the Peace, according to a police spokesman. He said that the charges would not be serious, but that it was 'a stupid thing to do in this day and age'.

Did you know that:

Since 1978/9 average earnings have risen by 57%; the Retail Price index has risen by 50%; student grants have risen by only 39%.

Most people who have been 'ordinarily resident' in the UK for three years prior to the commencement of their course are entitled to a mandatory award for a first degree course. This means the relevant Local Education Authority will pay the student's tuition fees and make a contribution towards their maintenance. How much they pay depends on a number of factors, the most important being:

Parental Contribution

Unless you are over 25 or have worked for at least three years, your grant will be assessed on your parents' income. For 1982/3 the starting point for parental contributions remains at £6,600 leaving the vast majority of students reliant on their parents to make up their grants. Although it is virtually impossible to avoid having your grant assessed on your parents' income, there is no way that you can force them to pay their contribution if they refuse.

THE GRANT GAME

—and how to play it

Minimum Grant

The minimum grant for 1982/3 remains at £410. This is the amount you will receive if:

- a) your parents' combined income exceeds £21,000 (approx).
- b) your parents refuse to sign the grant forms.
- c) your parents' income for the relevant year cannot at present be confirmed, eg if they're abroad or self-employed.

Basic Rates of Grants

Most of you probably realise that the basic full grant for undergraduates studying in London for 1982/3 is £1,900 but do you know what that figure is supposed to cover?

Vacation 8wks at £23.62	189
Board and lodgings	1249
Books, equipment etc	165
Clothing, laundry & misc	105
Travel	50
Pocket Money	146
	£1904

Vacation Element

The student grant includes an element to cover eight weeks vacation at Christmas and Easter. For 1982/3 this amounts to £23.62 a week which is slightly more than the single person's rate of supplementary benefit. This is why students are *not* eligible to claim supplementary benefit during the short vacations. However, because there is no element for rent included in the grant for the vacations, students *can* claim their rent back from the DHSS but only if they're living at the address for which they're claiming. For DHSS purposes your income in the short vacations, will be calculated as £23.62 irrespective of whether your parents pay their contribution.

Travel

The grant includes £50 for your travel costs. Any travelling costs necessarily incurred above that amount should be claimed back from your Local Education Authority on an excess travel

form. Theoretically, you can claim for daily travel into College plus three return journeys to your parental home per year by the cheapest means of travel. This usually means buying a student railcard in which case you can claim the cost of that back too. However, in practice, authorities only have to pay what they consider to be 'reasonable' and many authorities do set conditions such as reimbursement ceilings. The Student Services Office may be able to give you some guidelines to the particular conditions set by your authority but it is essential that you *check* with your authority *before* running up a huge travel bill.

In addition to the above there are a number of extra allowances which the authority may award eg extra money for dependents, mature students, or vacations. The Student Services Office has details of these and a list of addresses and telephone numbers of education authorities. If you have any queries or difficulties with your grant then call into the Student Services Office and we should be able to help.

Karen Stott
Welfare Adviser

The Horns of Uncertainty



6: Hexasperation



guilds
— presents —



BEGINS FRIDAY 18th
MIDNIGHT ♦ DETAILS FROM
GUILDS OFFICE

No Report for Weeks

The College's long awaited residence report will come too late to have any influence on this year's accommodation policy, according to Union President Stephen Goulder. It cannot, he said, be seen by both Residence and House Committees in time for its recommendations to be carefully considered.

The seventy-five page report was commissioned by College Secretary John Smith last year, and was to have been ready for the beginning of this term. But John Lauwerys was unable to produce the report in time, and although the first draft has been seen it is not yet ready for printing. This means that important decisions based on the report's recommendations may not be made until the summer vacation, and so if, as expected Weeks Hall is to become purely for the use of postgraduates, it may have to wait until next year.

Mr Smith explained to FELIX that he had commissioned the report because decisions over the past year have been made with no firm policy in mind, leading to anomalies in the system. But he did not feel that the timing of the report was critical, as in his opinion House Committee would not be considering it—it was just the concern of Residence Committee.

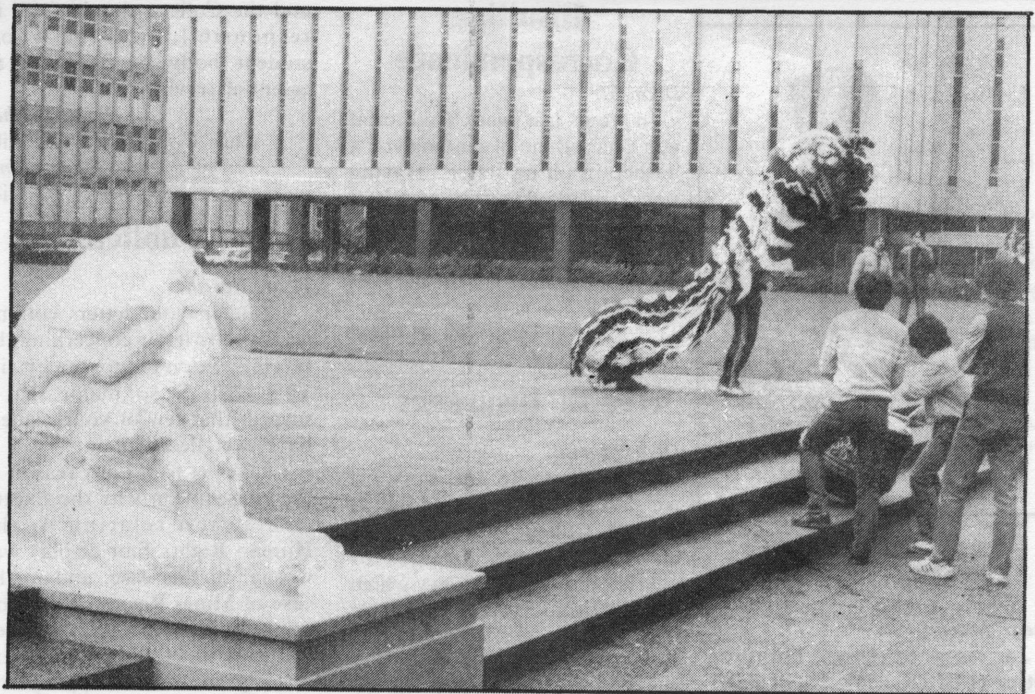
The report is expected to suggest changes in the head tenancy system—when property prices rise, landlords may sell their properties. As the College is committing itself to housing all first year students, a more permanent agreement with the owners of the Fremantle and Sovereign Hotels may be necessary.

Alternative Mailing

The cost of mailing copies of the Imperial College Union Alternative Prospectus will not be met by College this year. Instead, the Union will have to find about £1,500 to send copies to 9,000 schools in Britain and abroad.

Last year, the AP was sent out with the College's Official Prospectus at the College's expense, but this year the official publication will be printed in a less extravagant form in Bristol, and from there it will be sent direct to the schools on the

UCCA list. As arrangements have already been made to have the AP printed in London, it seems that the Union will have to pay this year's postage from its own pocket, as well as employing collators to put the books in envelopes and address them. Hugh Southey, this year's Alternative Prospectus Editor, is looking into several schemes to save money by sending the APs out with publications from other colleges. He stressed the importance of the AP in presenting a critical students' eye view of Imperial and pointing out faults which official prospectuses tend to gloss over.



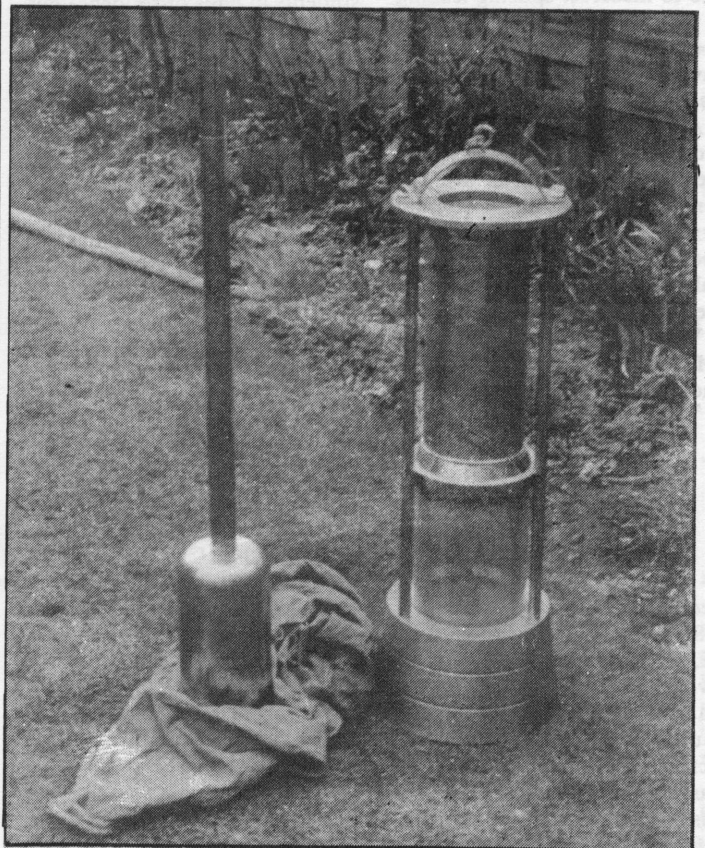
The traditional British Lion looks on with interest as IC Chinese Society perform a lion dance on the Queens Lawn. Last Friday was the eve of the year of the pig, and despite the inclement weather and a late start, the dancers were well pleased with the result.

Dancing Success

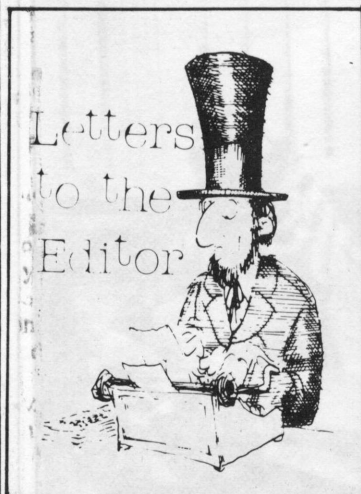
Two teams from Imperial College Ballroom Dancing Club came third after University College London and Oxford University in the St Ives competition last Saturday. This should stand them in good stead for the national inter-varsity competition on March 4.

The entire first team, well supported by a good turnout of spectators, reached the finals, with the quickstep and chacha couples coming second, the waltz third and jive fifth. On their way the team defeated teams from Cambridge, Bristol, Birmingham and Southampton.

Mascots: 'Mines is Ours'



The Royal College of Science Union has re-captured Davey, the RSMU's violator mascot. On Tuesday several members of the RCSU found Davey in a pink bin liner behind the Messenger's desk in the Royal School of Mines. It is two years since the RCSU last captured Davey, and RCSU officials have refused to name their members involved in the abduction for fear of reprisals from the Miners.



Passing the Buck

Dear Martin

In reply to Olivo Miotto's letter (FELIX 636), I will now give a short lesson in 'passing the buck'. He, and others, may or may not be aware that both the faulty films he mentions (*Psycho* and *The Tin Drum*) are distributed by the same company: Rank Audio Visual Ltd. Needless to say, both faults were present 'at source'. The first was due to incorrect splicing leading to the film being out of sync with the shutter, and the second having incorrect labelling on the leader tapes.

Any other mistakes in the showing of films will be due to the projectors, which are the concern of Film Soc. Therefore by simple argument if anything goes wrong, it is not my fault, I only book the films and collect the money.

Why not come to an Ents film (ME220, 6:30pm, Thursdays) and see how it should be done.

Yours sincerely
Gerard Livett
IC Ents

Proletarian President

Dear Martin

Stephen Goulder has told FELIX that he would be in favour of a system of student loans *en lieu* of grants 'if one could be devised that would increase the number of working class students at university'. Was this just an attempt to be non-committal, or does our Proletarian President really believe that an education mortgage of three thousand pounds will encourage low-income families to send their offspring to University?

Yours
Adrian James

Insulting Correspondence

Dear Sir

In your last week's editorial you accused me of sending you a 'rather insulting letter'. Having since consulted various members of your staff, the general consensus seems to be that you were talking through your backside.

Yours in anger
Nick Pyne

Health Insurance

Dear Martin

In response to the Forward which IC Liberals distributed around College last week, we have received a number of queries about the £12 levy which the College is imposing on residents of College administered property; nominally a payment for the services of the Health Centre. We have investigated the ramifications/legality of this scheme and have discovered that those in head tenancies had no mention of the payment in their agreements and, it appears, are entitled to a refund. The scheme is supposed to be compulsory for all those students in halls of residence but even this is doubtful in law. How can students be forced to make a compulsory payment for a private health scheme?

This new payment of £12 has been introduced because College has withdrawn its financial backing. We believe that regardless of any other argument it should be (a) the choice of the individual student whether s/he opts into what amounts to a private health scheme, and (b) the responsibility of *all* students, and certainly not the *sole* responsibility of those occupying the few halls of residence rooms available, to finance a common service. These however are minor points compared with the principle that College seems to have adopted; that health provision should be paid for by the student body, especially in a city in which NHS facilities are so inadequate.

Yet again it seems that our Union has let students down; it has failed to explain what is going on; it has allowed College to save money at our expense and colluded in a scheme which could be illegal. We feel that all those students who have been obliged to pay the levy, especially those in hall who at present have no option but to pay, should get an immediate refund: this compulsory scheme should be withdrawn right away

and the College should fulfil its responsibility to the whole student body by financing an essential service.

Philip Nathan
Club Coordinator IC Libs
Dave Trevor-Jones
Treasurer IC Libs

Publicity

Dear Martin

I find in your letters column yet another letter concerning the Islamic Society poster crisis. This crisis is so major that I suspect that few of your readers have ever heard of it.

I have yet to see any reason in the constitution why the Executive action relating to the Human Rights Fair display was wrong. In this case, and in the case of Mines Review, a petition of twenty signatures was received by the Union. Both cases were investigated and the appropriate action taken.

Mindless fanaticism will not prevail at Imperial College.

Yours sincerely
Stephen Goulder

Anti-Gravity

Dear Sir

We, the residents of 37 Hamlet Gardens, feel we can no longer remain silent concerning the abnormal terrestrial conditions in, and around, our flat. We refer specifically to the ludicrous gravitational fluctuations that occur here. The most disturbing aspect of this phenomenon is the ridiculously high force of gravity that exists in the ante-meridian period. It is our personal experience that on some occasions the gravitational forces have been so intense that the victim had been rendered helpless, pinned to his bed and unable to rise. Only yesterday, having crawled from his own resting place, Mr P Donnelly found another resident, Mr C Boyd, flattened against his mattress, his face contorted in his struggle to overcome the earth's attraction.

As conscientious students who strive to make the most of our university years, we find it particularly distressing that this problem is beginning to have an adverse effect on our attendance records. We acknowledge that Michael Arthur and his student services are powerless in combatting this quirk of nature. However, we feel that the lack of research into this subject is puzzling, especially since IC has amongst its ranks a leading world authority on localised heavy gravity anomalies, Dr I Grist. Dr Grist informs us 'these

phenomena are common, but have in the past been wrongly explained away as due to alcoholic overindulgence'.

To sum up our concern is heightened by today's prolonged 'gravity surge' which has extended well into the post-meridian period. If this state of affairs remains unchanged we will be forced to complete our university courses from our beds.

Yours prostrately

C Boyd
A Hurford
P Donnelly
G Elliott
S Pilgrim
S Davis

Copies sent to: Minister of the Environment; Ecology Party; Gravitational Weekly; Dr I Grist, Robert Kelsey; Mary Whitehouse.

Pornography or Art?

Sir

Life is curious—isn't it? For instance last weekend I was discussing with another student a play written by a lesbian academic with a cast composed entirely of women. Mention was made of a love scene in which the heroine is seduced by a man and the opinion was passed that instead of merely hugging one another the women involved should have given a rather more convincing performance—even to the point of nudity and beyond.

Strong stuff, eh? And yet the person with whom I was having the conversation was none other than a member of the faculty of politics at Sussex University—and yes she was true to form, ie she made WIST and the late ICWA look mild.

Strong, eh? When the Royal School of Mines watches women cavorting naked on stage, it's pornography, and yet when the trendy intellectuals of Sussex watch it then it's art.

Yours sincerely
Simon Curling

Phone Home

Sir

I must protest in the strongest possible manner at your ridiculous ET lookalike competition in last week's FELIX, in which I feel that I have been particularly shabbily insulted. You have, while thoughtlessly looking for a little harmless fun, caused irreparable damage to one whose reputation stretches far beyond the boundaries of IC.

I demand an apology.

Yours
ET

EDITORIAL

Exec Torture

One of the least savoury aspects of Rag Week is Exec Torture. For those of you new to this quaint ritual, on the Tuesday of Rag Week the Union Exec (technically Messrs Goulder, McCallion, Grimshaw, Schmidt, Walls and Bishop, but others generally get coopted) gather in Beit Quad and passers-by are invited to contribute to Rag funds for the privilege of watching the Exec get covered in 'the mix' which is a mixture whose main constituents are fresh blood and contaminated offal.

As entertainment it rivals pig-sticking and bear-baiting, being little more than delight in deliberate cruelty. As a means of raising money it is ineffective: John McCallion, formerly Rag Treasurer, has said that the money raised barely covers the cost of the entrails. As a means of becoming infected it is second to none.

This last point is often (deliberately) ignored. It was not widely reported, for instance, when last year's RCS President was very ill as a direct result of Exec Torture. I sent a reporter along to chat with Dr McManus of Life Sciences, an authority on parasitology, and some of the

diseases he described are, to put it mildly, unpleasant.

For starters there's tuberculosis and hepatitis, particularly if the victim has any sort of cut, scratch or spot on their skin. The tapeworm *Taenia saginata* is often found in cow offal, and would have no hesitation in embedding itself into a human intestine. But the most spectacular by far is *Echinococcus granulosus*, found in sheep and horse offal. The larva of this bug enters the human body via the eyelid. It then travels round to the back of the eye where it encysts, forming a fluid filled bag which has the potential of growing as big as a football. This cyst contains thousands of other larvae each capable of producing another cyst. *There is no chemical therapy for this parasite—it can only be removed by surgery.*

Normally there is no possibility of parasites, since offal (and, indeed, all meat) has to meet a strict standard before it is passed for human consumption. But the offal used in Exec Torture is available cheaply because it has not passed the test.

Does the message need to be spelt out further? If this ritual of raising money by deliberately humiliating members of the Exec through mob rule and mass hysteria is to continue (and knowing the mentality of most IC students, it will) at least

restrict it to ingredients which won't do any permanent damage.

FELIX Staff

The position on the staff which is currently vacant is that of book reviewer; I've received all kinds of different books to review, ranging from romantic novels to thrillers to travel guides; anyone interested in reading any or all of these and writing about them afterwards, please see me in the FELIX Office. You get to keep the book afterwards!

Next week is Rag Week with a thousand and one different events in and around IC—far too many for our regular photographers to cover. So if you've ever had an inclination towards photo-journalism, turn up at the FELIX Office at 12:45pm today, or see me any time.

Finally, I have been feeling lately that FELIX is a bit thin on humour; I don't want to decry the regular humour features we do publish, but if there are any aspiring Alan Corens out there who can write a regular satirical column, I'd be only too happy to hear from you.

Elections

Herewith the FELIX Editor's arbitrary and dictatorial rules for printing of sabbatical election publicity.

Manifestos will appear in FELIX on Friday March 4.

They will be limited to three hundred words and may be accompanied by a black and white photograph or drawing. They must be presented to me by 1:00pm on Monday February 28.

Anyone wishing to prepare artwork may use FELIX facilities from Friday to Monday (of any week) but must get my permission first. Artwork ready for printing by Tuesday morning will be done by the following Friday.

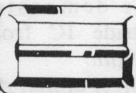
Publicity for other elections can be printed in the FELIX Office (subject to the same deadlines) but there is no room to allow preparation of artwork except dot-screening photographs.

Bits and Pieces

Hay Fever sufferers can earn £5 for half an hour's form filling in the Health Centre: turn up there at 1:15pm on Tuesday.

Sketchley's, the cleaners, have asked me to tell you they are testing a student discount scheme; present your Unioncard when making your order (not when collecting it) before the Sales Assistant has rung the order into the till and you will be allowed a 15% discount. The offer is open until March 31 at their branches at 28/30 Gloucester Road and at 99 Gloucester Road.

Martin S Taylor



BELOW The Belt

TO THE CASUAL OBSERVER the political wranglings within STOIC may seem intense but according to next year's secretary Donal Quigley all the committee posts were settled as long ago as last Christmas some two months before papers even went-up.

If true, these allegations may explain certain discrepancies in the electoral procedure as interpreted by returning officer Lawrence Windley. The constitution clearly states that only two seconders are needed for each candidate whereas Mr Windley has stipulated three, in an effort, it is said, to discourage opposition to his chosen candidates.

One of the most interesting things is that the constitution was written in March 1982 under the chairmanship of Mr Windley himself. What is his motive for ignoring his own rules?

While on the subject of STOIC, I can reveal the signifi-

cances of various references in the Small Ads and elsewhere to the STOIC toad.

Back in the dark days of 1970 STOIC was formed by Sinclair Goodlad who has since fallen out of favour. However moves have been made recently to ask Dr Goodlad to be STOIC President.

Now STOIC have just had a drastic reduction in studio time making it difficult to complete their usual programmes. Do STOIC want to get their hands on Dr Goodlad's Elec Eng Studio? Or is it a plot in collusion with the Studio Manager Colin Grimshaw to incorporate the Elec Eng Studio into the IC TV Studio empire?

College has recently refused to give the Elec Eng Studio to Mr Grimshaw as they say he doesn't need it.

It makes Dallas look realistic.

IT'S PROBABLY BECAUSE it was re-formed by a former FELIX Editor, but the H G Wells Society has always attracted more than its share of Union hacks. Witness last Wednesday's formal dinner attended by Messrs Goulder, McCallion, Grimwash, Schmidt, Rodan...Not content with overwhelming the occasion by sheer force of numbers, they insisted on monopolising the conversation topics all evening, which resulted in dreadful tedium to those uninterested in who will stand for which election next week.

Eventually it became too much for the Chairman Mike MacClancy, who had become increasingly irritated by Stephen Goulder (who was only one of the guests) trying to organise the function, and by assorted politicians each trying to outguess the others' prediction for next year's sabbaticals. So during his speech, Mike mentioned that he was going to stand for a sabbatical post. Apparently the

resulting confusion at the bar afterwards was most gratifying.

A NUMBER OF YOU felt (see Letters, page 4) that we had not done ET justice in printing a picture of such a youthful Henry Sawistowski. So to make amends here is a more recent picture which, we feel, portrays the similarity more vividly.



More interested in booze, porn and academic work than South Africa? You could be neglecting your responsibilities to mankind. Socialist Society Chairperson Mike Mallick warns of the dangers of political ignorance.

South Africa: Who Cares?

Dangers of Work?

Some of us have had just about enough of this College. Most of the students here seem more interested in porn, drink and for many exclusively their academic course than what their responsibility to this World is. Surely you realise you have a duty to care for the present and future of mankind—to make the world a better place to live in.

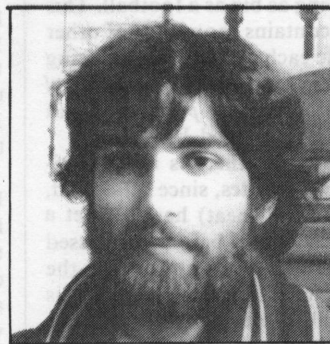
The dangers of porn and drink have all too clearly been pointed out in previous issues of FELIX. But work, especially scientific, can fall into this category if no other interests are involved. The main reason you come to university is to study your courses, granted, but you also

have a unique opportunity to broaden your minds in other areas. Many of you come here and spend three years working solidly with the expectation of going into a highly paid job without considering the implications to society. Someone at the last UGM said that it should not be for the College to meddle with politics—the answer I have come to expect to hear at this College. Unfortunately, the lives of people have all too often been put in jeopardy by the apathy of scientists to politics, and politicians to science. What is more it seems as though you wish to remain naive so that you will have no qualms about your conscience dictating your life.

When you leave this College the chances are you will work for military defence (directly or indirectly) or for a company involved in South Africa (again it may be directly or indirectly). As scientists we show few emotions; we are cold, insensitive and ruthless.

Changes are Needed

South Africa may be a country a long way away, but what happens there does affect us a lot in this country. Our continued support for the apartheid regime reflects the racial tensions here, our attitude towards life and



Mike Mallick

other people, and our own self-interest at this present time. It can only be for the present time as the political climate in South Africa is hardly stable with threats of terrorist action which will not ruin just their own economy but ours and any other country with interests there. It is far better that we convince the South African Government their system is wrong: that it is undemocratic and unrepresentative, and make the changes

through legislation, rather than through violence. The only way this can be achieved is by showing we do not support them whether that be financially or whatever.

So far we have looked at the matter from a self-interest point of view but what about other people. Imagine you are a black in South Africa. You are required to have a pass which you must carry around with you at all times; you may be expected to produce it at any time whether you are in the street or asleep at home one night; you can be searched for no reason; you do not have the right to marry anyone you wish; if you wish to work in a white town you must be male and often be preaped to separated from your family for years, and then you must find work within 72 hours; even if a white man is subordinate to you in qualifications at work you will earn between six to twelve times less than him. Would you like to lead this sort of life under a racist regime?

Protest

For once do something for someone else and join the demonstration on March 2 which will be attended by all the London colleges to protest against University of London's involvements with South Africa. The demonstration will be outside IC from 10:00am till 1:00pm.

Meet at Beit Arch at 9:20am on Wednesday, March 2.

Mike Mallick

Chairperson Socialist Society

Small Ads

FOR SALE

●One pair of crotchless red panties, hardly used, £1.00ono, J Adamson, Chem Eng 1.

●ZX-81 16k RAMpack, £20. Phone Steve Logan, int 3725 or through Aero PG pigeonhole. Failing that try 387-4120 after 7:00pm.

●Mission 700 loudspeakers plus unused QED 79 strand cable. Demonstration available on top quality hi-fi, £80ono. Contact Alex on int 4052 or 373-8456 eves.

●Sharp PC-1211 'Basic' pocket computer, boxed, 3 manuals, vgc, £25, M S Dillamore, EE2 letter-racks.

●Ski boots, size 13, dynafit strato, used for only 1wk, only £35. Who needs crap bikes anyway? Phone 731-2487—A Harding.

●Squash rackets: 'Classic 003', £12ea. Also selection of American-made Manta rackets. See Sports Centre Squash Club noticeboard for details or ring Dave 731 6301 late eve.

●L reg Viva 1200, low mileage £450; K reg Mini Clubman Estate £400; ring Clare Reader on 0622 29011 (eve) or 297 9300 ext 498 (day).

●Still for sale! Few left! Oldham heavy duty 12v batteries (65AH) suit land-rover, truck, van, etc £30. A Layton, Physics UG.

●Zenith TTL camera, unwanted gift. Boxed, new, unused, 58mm lens and case, £30ono. Please contact Steve Methley PG, int 3013.

●Photographic equipment, Olympus OM10 SLR, manual adaptor, 50mm, f1.8, case Vivitar series 1 70-210 mm zoom lens, tripod, skylight filters for both lenses cable release, large carrying case, £225ono. Would prefer not to split. Contact Andy Wood, Mech Eng 3.

WANTED

●Wanted B&W television. Contact J Ranger, Aero 2.

LOST AND FOUND

●Lost: Brown folder containing 'Structural Geology' lecture notes. A reward will be paid to the finder. M G Jones, Geology Dept, phone 731 6301.

●Lost around Kensington during Field Cup: 1 pair of striped trousers; 1 pair of cami-knickers; 1 pair of long johns; and, 1 teddy bear. If anybody knows of their whereabouts, contact M Hudson via ME letter-racks.

●Reward to finder of dark green scarf, maroon, white and black stripes. Lost Southside Bar, Wed Feb 9. Contact Dave Trevor-Jones, Mining PG, int 2299.

ACCOMMODATION

●Single room in flat of eight in Hamlet Gardens, yours for £21.50pw by ringing 748 7503.

●Single room in Tooting, 5mins from Tooting Bec tube and buses, own cooking facilities and fridge, share bathroom and toilet, £69 per month.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

●Texas, MP, Motorola addicts plus others: There may be a small expo 26/2/83 Sheffield, IC Micro Club, help needed.

●Linstead party tonite! Not to missed. Bring a friend. Bar. Surprises.

●Graffiti prints posters, T-shirts, badges, membership cards, etc. Graffiti needs members to print them! Graffiti welcomes commissions, enquiries, etc, any Wednesday afternoon.

●Graffiti needs new treasurer—any offers? Also next year's lot needed soon.

●Feel at a loose end on Tuesday or Friday nights? Come along to the Soup Run at 10:30 in Falmouth Kitchens.

●Any free Saturday afternoons? If so we need you to help at the Youth Club at Acton which caters for mentally handicapped and normal children. All you need do is play with them. Interested? Come to the Community Action Group meeting, 12:30 every Monday in the Rag Office or contact Alan Cooke, Min 3.

●Anybody who is any good at breaking legs, playing with sticks, or even hockey, and is interested in playing the odd game for IC 3rds, just add their name (with department) to the team list to be found on the hockey noticeboard just outside the Union Bar (from Tuesdays) and turn up on Saturday.

●Angling Club meeting today 12:30 JCR near Alan's Bar.

●Would any overseas students like free English language tuition in return for helping to carry shopping once a week. Further details from Student Services.

●Seder at Pesach—nowhere to go? Contact J Soc via Union letter-racks for company, food and service.

PERSONAL

●Who is the Chem Eng 2 lobber king? Find out next week.

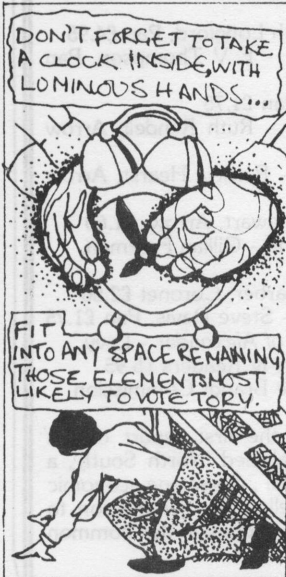
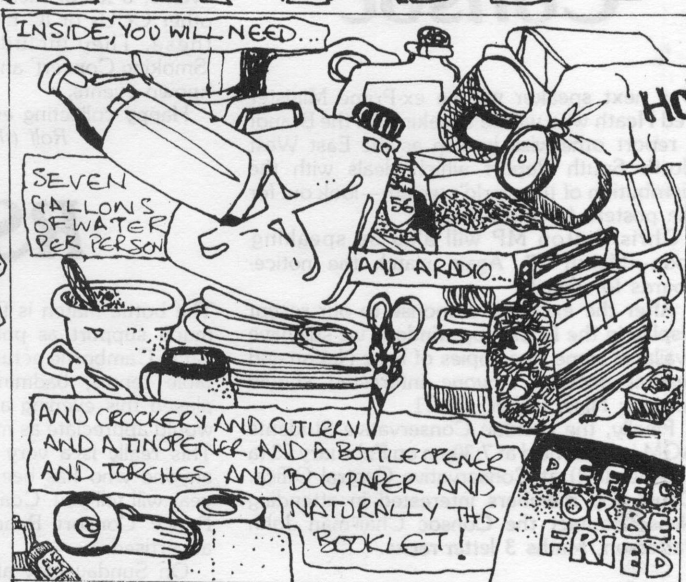
●Owing to the great success of the afternoon of Fri Feb 4. Knobby Page invites all female members of IC to a grand champagne and bubble bath party at the Sports Centre swimming pool next Friday between 1:00 and 4:00pm. Bring a bottle of Mötet and a smile. RSVP 78 PGM.

●Pav Kumar—Chatterjee; I really love you.

●You've seen Karl in the bar, now see God in an afghan!

●3,000 miles of almost blemish-free motoring—at least I didn't blow up the engine—disgruntled of Acton.

EVERY EXHIBIT



●PETSAC drools OK.

●I, eye, aye and igh would like it to be known that, although I wouldn't say I wouldn't touch Jon Barnett with a bargepole I certainly wouldn't touch him without one!

●Free spandy, for personal use only—Contact Huw Jones, Chem Eng 1.

●Melanie—Arctic birthday wishes—the Polar Bear.

●Darling rascal (!!!) Have a good weekend

●Caught short? So is the Welfare Officer, who can be woken by dark-haired beauties on int 2292 or apply Keogh 388 anytime (please?).

●Jon Barnett, John Barnett, Jon Barnett and John Barnett would like it known that they are in no way severally connected, combined or permuted with Diane Love, Dian Love, Diane Luv or Dian Luv.

●Shakespeare reading sessions are conducted nightly by Mistress Quickly in Selkirk 661; or apply Master Nym in the FELIX Office.

●How! to fail Sioux Maiden. Little chief apache.

●FELIX vicious: Catch JCB with cat every Friday.

●Batman to catwoman: Batstove fully operational. Try lighting the hatch—its flame reaches high.

●My reply to 'an ill wind blows nobody any good' in your personal column is 'try washing under your arms'.

●Civ Eng 2 6; Selkirk 5: We are back!

●Come and say hellow—the Handsome Fellow.

●Announcement: The Below the Belt logo is in no way connected with the FELIX Editor's string vest, which is largely above the belt and 1/4" hemp.

●Dear Mr Sheene-Magor, all high performance machines have been recalled due to recent improvements in grass box technology, yours qualcast. PS Can we sharpen your baldes?

●Will Jon Barnett please contact IBDBS Soc as he is not yet a member.

●Who is the fifth horseman of the apocalypse? This and other terminal questions remain to be answered!

●Vic and Kiki do not invite you to a house warming for reasons of modesty.

●The fifth horseman of the apocalypse is a FAKE, unless he can ride a horse in the clouds!

●Mike (Maths 1) best wishes for a happy 19th birthday next Tuesday. (PS Hers is a cider, mine's a vodka and lemonade).

●Desired—Rust Eater, Chrome Polish and Turtle Wax to refurbish unwanted suit of armour.

●The Big Red Beast (not TUJ) rules the Greenplastic Fiat.

●LWT is worse than Channel 4.

●Wanted: Boa to constrict Python.

●Miss Burnell, BBC Symphony Club says standby for £2 in RFH.

●Desired—French inspector to protect white rabbit and pink pussy cat.

●IC Lust Line: This unique new contact service is being operated by the Welfare Officer between the hours of 9pm and 7am. For more details, visit 388 Keogh or phone int 2292. All applications will be treated confidentially.

●Happy Birthday Rob: Everyone needs someone to cuddle.

●Mr P Swan Sorry you didn't make it—love Glynis.

●Tim—Revenge will be mine sayeth the Green Hippo.

●Christopher R Does auntie know you rape little bears? Piglet.

●IBDBS Soc regrets membership closed for short while due to staff being overworked.

●Cuddles of Birmingham wishes it to be known that he is in no way connected to Jon Barnett, Jon Barnett, John Barnett or Jon Barnett.

●Do the four horseman of the apocalypse require Wagner as well as helicopters?

●Debbie and Katie wish to be known as 'footloose and fancy free' (Watney!)

●PKR beware Dracula will bite back. Lots of sloppy kisses. Dracula.

●Pussycat says screw the media.

●Some are born to Martin S Taylor, some achieve Martin S Taylor... and some are just told he's too tired!

●Bulk distributor of Sellotape required. Apply Roger Taylor, Chem 1.

●I Richard Barron promise to dress 1/2 scout and 1/2 guide simultaneously from 21/2/83 — 23/2/83 or pay £1.00 to Rag.

●Nearl: Had a lovely weekend, Orlando sends his love and so do I.

●This week's pop extract... "And then the (pussy) cat crept in"—and stayed all bloody night!

●Reds out of Innam muppets out of IC Radio? (Or we'll bring in the 'Palm boys).

●House Committees my precioussess we know who the wetsss are and we're going to eat them up, gollum gollum...Animal Resident of Bernard Sunley.

●Jane, I love the way you breathe fire, you're so masterful—Saul Wimpleton.

●Forget threesomes, try two and a aphone, Caroline. Elwyn the awful.

●Christopher Robin will have to start saying his prayers.

●Pussycat would like it to be known that twelve 2-yr olds are not the sort of team she had in mind.

●Renelly Ladies & Gentlemen's Hairdressers Discount for students and staff!

Cut: first visit £3, second visit and after £2.50; shampoo, cut and blow dry: first visit £4.20, second visit and after £3.85. Mon to Fri 9am to 5pm Sat 9am to 12noon

Renelly, 154a Cromwell Rd, SW7 (Next to British Airways Building) Appointments not always necessary.

Consoc

Our next speaker will be ex-Prime Minister Ted Heath who will be speaking on the Brandt 2 report otherwise known as the East West North South Report which deals with the distribution of the world's wealth—look out for the posters for more details.

Chris Patton MP will also be speaking soon—March 17. Again watch the notice-boards for details.

After the excellent response to our recent display in the Bookshop window, we still have available some free copies of Free Nation and several posters. Anyone interested should contact: Nigel Fisher, DoC1.

Finally, the London Conservative Students AGM is to be held at 7:30pm on February 23 (a Wednesday!) at Conservative Central Office. Could any members interested in attending please contact the Consoc Chairman John Patterson, Maths 3 letter-racks.

RCS

Rag Week starts at 6:00pm this evening with the 10¢ & 1 down darts—if you haven't yet sponsored a player money will be collected in the Southside Lower Lounge over the weekend. Volunteers are also needed to play so if you have a spare hour.....

I'm sure you'll need no reminding to attend the Beer Festival on Wednesday afternoon during this mega event a record breaking tea stirring event will finish and again sponsors are needed.

Sketches a:e still needed for the Smoking Concert on Thursday evening—all budding satire writers see Eric, the Ents Chairman.

Have a great week after all the money is going to the deaf children!

Fiona

C & G

Well then, what have we got lined up for you for the week ahead?

Tonight sees the start of the 1983 Rag Week. If you think that things have not been lively enough yet this term then this is the week for you. Alternatively if you have been working like a Trojan all term then this is the week to let your hair down a bit—go on, convince yourself that you need a break for at least one week in the year!

Tomorrow morning at 11:00am we are meeting outside Southside for a 'bed race'. This is a Rag collection and was tried a few years ago with great success. If you have a sturdy bed or you know where to get one then bring it along. We also need people to collect, obviously, so why not turn up and help the Rag appeal for this year.

Tomorrow evening we have a 'Mountaineering Pub Crawl' around Hammersmith. Meet either in the Union Bar at 6:30pm or at the 'Oxford and Cambridge' Pub near Hammersmith River Bridge at 7:00pm. This is also a Rag collection, the general idea being that people will donate for the sight of seeing a lot of students dressed in mountaineering gear

and all tied together by one massive climbing rope. Why not give it a go?

Also during the week there are many more events, a lot of them being organised by the other CCUs or IC Ents. Keep an eye out for these. They include the 'Beer Festival', 'Smoking Concert' and 'Rag Carnival'. All well known events.

Happy collecting everybody.

Rolf (the man with the brush)

RSM

The bottle match is tomorrow so we need as much support as possible to help us win it back. Camborne actually arrive tonight with the table tennis, badminton and squash being played this evening and I'm sure the players would appreciate as much support as possible. This really is a very important weekend: as anyone who has been here for more than a year will tell you. Coaches will be leaving from Prince Consort Road at times that will be advertised.

On Sunday (day after Camborne—help!) I think we've got the inter-CCU raft race. Come and cheer your exec dropping their brass balls in the Serpentine.

Tuesday at 8:30 is the IF/Mines Dirty Disco. It's always a great event and is in aid of Rag. You've got to be dressed very dirtily (?) (that's what Mark told me) or the good looking (Nige) or the fat little (Mark) one on the Exec have threatened to do something about it.

The 50 man/woman boat race is also next week in Beit Quad (they haven't told us exactly when) and as we always win it we need some thirsty people out to help.

Hope to see you all out at Harlington tomorrow.

Cheers

Nige

Mountaineering

In print at last maybe. Well let's hit you with the forthcoming events.

The meet to the Park is on this weekend, Feb 18-20, meeting as usual at 6:00pm outside the Union Arch on Friday. Well worth going—just to see J perform his now once meetly tricks.

The Event of the Year, the Dinner Meet is being held in North Wales on the weekend of March 11-13. The cost of the meal is £6.50 your money to Andy Mac as soon as possible. However if required bring your own GREENY.

That's about it.

Neil H

ΨΦ Soc

There is growing evidence for the creationist's own brand of religion. We all know (don't we) that God created the Universe in all its glory. But the Universe is infinitely complex and its course governed by chance. Thus God decides our fate with dice. As the whole of creation contains so many random variables the dice would have to be of an infinite number of sides — but with an infinite number of sides all of finite area the dice must be of infinite volume. So large that it could contain the Universe, perhaps. Thus it is with a feeling of horror that I report that six stars, in two rows of three, have been observed at the edge of visibility in Aries.

Nature, Vol 302

Bookshop News

I would like your comments on the new 200-sheets pads, I have tried a different supplier who seems quicker on deliveries. The only difference from the old style is that they open up and over, so whether you like or dislike them, I would like to know.

New Titles

Engineers Notebook II - Forrest M Mims III, Tandy Corporation £2.70

Stalking Point - Duncan Kyle, Fontana £1.75

Women's Room - Marilyn French, Sphere £2.50

Letters from Afrika - Isak Dineson, Picador £3.95

Milestones - Peter Stott, Pan £1.75

The Tropical Traveller - John Hatt, Pan £2.50

Strathgallant - Laura Black, Pan £1.75

Dictionary of Famous Quotations - Robin Hyman, Pan £2.95

Victoria RI - Elizabeth Longford, Pan £4.95

The Dream Traders - E V Thompson, Pan £1.95

Heat - Ed McBain, Pan £1.75

Master of the Moor - Ruth Rendell, Arrow £1.50

Every Secret Thing - Patricia Hearst, Arrow £2.50

The 51st - Michael Stewart, Arrow, £1.60

The Marriage Machine - Gillian Freeman, Pavanne £1.75

Tanamera - Novel Barber, Coronet £2.50

Snooker Champion - Steve Davis, Pan £1.75

Oranges for the Son of Alexander - Levy

Nella Bielski - Writers & Readers £5.95

Common Crisis - The Brandt Commission

1983, Pan £1.95

Three years ago, the first report of the Commission was published 'North South', a programme for survival, worsening economic conditions have impelled the commission to prepare a new memorandum on the 'common crisis'.

IC Liberals

Our recent trip to Bermondsey certainly gave room for optimism and the few intrepid liberals who fought through wind and rain for a better world were indeed rewarded, by the homely welcome at Liberal HQ, by the odd pint of bitter, by the hopeful canvas returns; but not by the barman who tried to change 24p for a packet of crisps, or the numerous households with dogs.

To horse! On Feb 20 (a Saturday) IC Liberals will be joining with the massed ranks of London Union of Liberal students to go to Bermondsey again! Hoorah! We met at 9:30am in the lounge above Harry's Bar or at 10:15am at London Bridge tube station.

Tuesday February 20 sees a joint meeting between City of London and Westminster South Liberal Association and IC Libs on the subject of higher education. This will start at 7:30pm and takes place in the Brown Committee Room.

If you haven't yet joined Liberal Club or aren't yet on the mailing list, contact us via the Union Office or at our book/pamphlet stall on Friday lunchtimes in the JCR.

Song of Death

The Executioner's Song, Cert 15, directed by Lawrence Schiller, now playing at the Warner West End and Gate, Notting Hill.

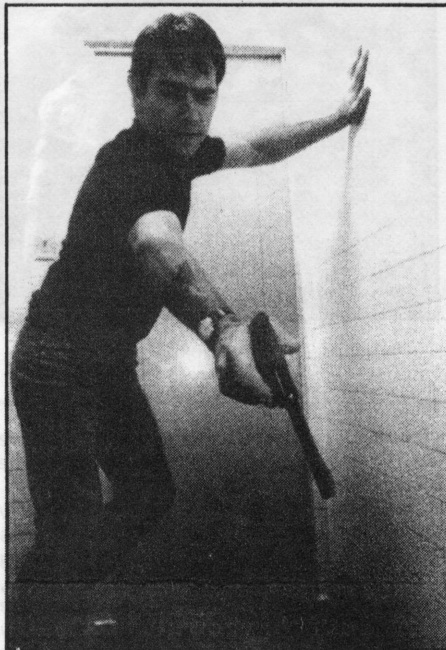
Onto rather heavier fare for the other film this week. This film focusses on the notorious, but short, career of Gary Gilmore.

Gilmore is a tragic, pathetic figure. In and out of prison since his juvenile delinquent days, he has never been able to settle into society. Released on parole once more, we see his brief downward spiral. He is unable to hold down a job, he has a tempestuous but fraught relationship with a young divorcee mother who is almost as mentally unstable as he is, but who has managed to work within society, and eventually he is on the slippery slope once again of petty crime. He steals some guns to try to get money. Being unable to sell them, he decides to vent his rage at his impotence by killing a garage attendant; it is a brutal, callous, senseless murder. Next night he kills again, but this time the game is up; his cousin decides she must run him in before he kills again.

Mr Schiller must be admired for making a film which does not seek to glorify or justify the man, a sin so often committed by film makers when they open this particular can of worms. I think you feel pity for the man, but then you feel more pity for the corpses he leaves behind. The camera refuses to dwell on the violence of the shooting, not allowing the audience to revel in the power of taking another man's life. Gilmore appears barely sane; he talks mystic mumbo jumbo about 'karma', past lives, and devil worship, but instead of an in-depth study of motivation and mentality, this film is much more. It is a study of attitudes to homicide, personal and judicial. It leaves a statement with a lot of unanswered questions in your mind. Utah is a bad choice of state to go around blowing people away; contrary to the national law which is anti-capital punishment, the state

legislature has left that ultimate solution to prison overcrowding on its statute books. There is no doubt, Gilmore was a danger to society; his murders were purposeless. Neither victim resisted or threatened Gilmore; he was a psychopath in the grand tradition. But just because a man deserves to die, can we kill him in the name of protecting the rest of society?

Normally this argument is not taken to the ultimate conclusion. There are hundreds of men in the States today awaiting the outcome of interminable appeals in solitary confinement on 'death row'. But Gilmore stopped his appeals. The sentence of his peers was death and he was prepared to accept it. He

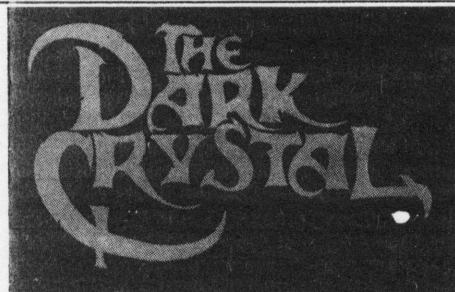


dismissed his lawyer and hired one more compliant to his wishes. In a life when he had been herded from one institution to another, told what to do and where to do it, it is a decision he can make for himself, the ultimate expression of the freedom of the individual.

Tommy Lee Jones plays Gilmore brilliantly in one of the best performances I've seen on the screen for some time. In a scene during parole he walks along with a shuffling, skipping walk. Later you see his feet manacled and you realise that his odd gait is a result of years of conditioning. Everything about him, from his wounded mental outlook, his inadequacy with women to the way he eats is a product of the institution. It is an immensely strong and brooding performance. Without doubt Gilmore is a frightening, almost diabolic figure.

The film was originally made for television and shown over five episodes. This has two results; despite editing it is still long, at 135 minutes and the pace seems to undulate as we reach a dramatic climax at the end of each episode. The film is unafraid to raise questions about its own morality. Schiller is shown (as a somewhat leaner, younger man) hustling with Gilmore's father over the film rights as his son sits on death row, and waiting, vulture like, as Gilmore faces the firing squad. A powerful and thoughtful work which will leave a lot of questions in your mind.

I shall refrain from mentioning how much I'm looking forward to the Thursday film from Ents *History of the World Part 1* as apparently praise goes to their heads. The last time I mentioned an Ents film a fortnight ago *The Tin Drum*, Ents responded by showing it in an unusual sequence. It was a shade disconcerting. We saw reel 3 which shows Jan Bronski getting blown away in the Polish Post Office, and it is made clear that Mrs Mazerath has suddenly died for no readily apparent reason, and then back to reel 2 and they are back in the picture of health.



The Dark Crystal, Cert PG, directed by Jim Henson and Frank Oz, now playing at the Plaza, Lower Regent Street.

From the team that brought you the Muppets with the enormously successful TV series and movie, \$30m and five years in the making, *The Dark Crystal* has been a long-awaited event among fantasy devotees. The prerelease publicity tried to point out that ET had not stolen the show's thunder, despite the use of similar animation technique, by pointing out the fact that this film has no human actors at all, and it was started long before ET was even thought of. There is a hint of remorse that Lew Grade wanted Oz and Henson to get on with the Muppet films and put this in cold storage.

So can the team that produced the most unlikely, screen love affair in cinema history, between a frog and a prima donna pig, show Spielberg how it ought to be done? Will we see that our infatuation with ET was merely the twinges of first love, and in *The Dark Crystal* we will find the true satisfaction of a mature relationship?

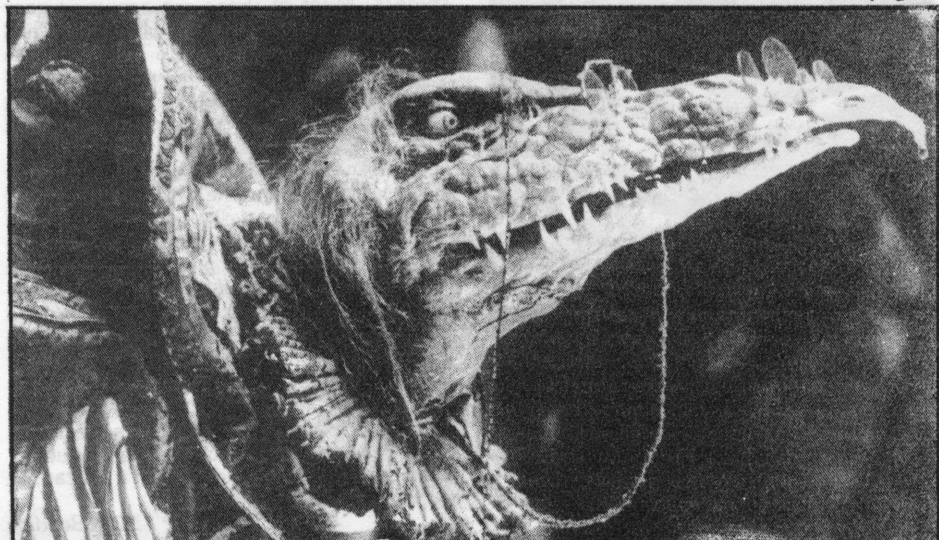
The land of the *The Dark Crystal* is dark

and barren after the world's three suns were in conjunction, and cracked the crystal, the broken shard being lost. At that time two races arose (look I know about genetics, you know about genetics but...) the Skeksis and the Mystics. The Skeksis got on with the messy business of politics and tyranny while the Mystics preserved knowledge, wisdom, beauty and singing out of tune. The mystics are guardians of the prophecy that one day the crystal will be made whole when the shard (or 'sherd' as Jim Henson would say) is reunited with the crystal at the next conjunction. The prophecy states that it must be done at the next conjunction or the rule of the Skeksis will

endure for ever, and the task must be performed by the diminutive Gelfling race Tricky that, since, mindful of the prophecy and with an obvious taste for power the Skeksis have systematically slaughtered any Gelflings they came across. However, the Mystics, obviously none too enamoured with the present government's record of unrestrained death and destruction, not to mention the unemployment figures, protect a Gelfling so that the prophecy may be fulfilled.

The story, apparently, was invented by Henson's daughter, with, I would, surmise, a little help from J R R Tolkien.

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continued from page 9

Unfortunately, while Tolkien's work was one of unparalleled imagination which will probably endure for ever, this story lacks the utterly convincing depth of the other. Obviously aimed at children, would even they feel cheated by the paucity of the script? There's no real challenge for Jen, the Gelfling charged with reuniting the crystal and shard. A few blundering attempts by the Garthim and a rather unlikely ally in one of the Skeksis who plays a Gollum type role, but for no apparent reason, don't seem to have their heart in it at all.

That apart, it is a visually sumptuous film, the Skeksis and Mystics are very well done, apparently by a combination of man-in-suit, radio control and control lines. This is a mystical bewitched land; the undergrowth is literally alive, and strange creatures lurk everywhere. Fortunately, before anything really nasty befalls our hero, he bumps into the only other surviving Gelfling who has learnt the ways of the creatures and plants. Thus we can relax and enjoy the splendid special effects. You can see where all that time and money went to; the undergrowth scenes are gratuitously full of animated goodies.

One is left with the feeling that Henson and Oz are masters of their craft. All they need is a good scriptwriter to harness their undoubted talents and they'd have a blockbuster to knock

ET into the proverbial cocked hat. It seems strange that a man as shrewd as Lew Grade should allow a film of such unrealised potential to be released. Perhaps he was content to let Henson have his head as reward for the Muppet movies.

Lee Paddon



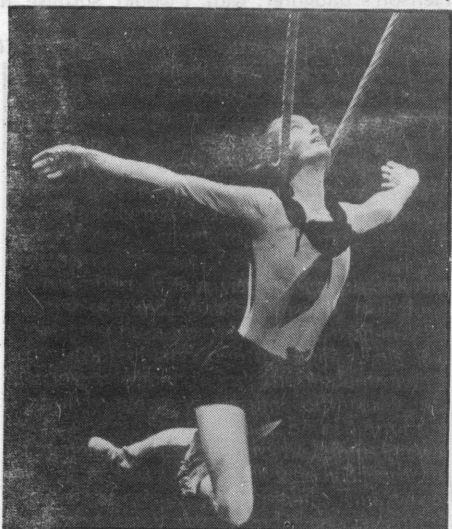
Aughra -another lookalike contest?

Theatre

Le Cirque Imaginaire created and performed by Victoria Chaplin and Jean-Baptiste Thiérree, Whitehall Theatre.

Near the outset of *Le Cirque Imaginaire*, Jean-Baptiste Thiérree blows bubbles and with a hammer proceeds to burst each one. A sonorous 'ping' of a bell accompanies the burst of each bubble. The effect appears magical until M. Thiérree gradually reveals a small bell attached to his belt. These bubbles of illusion humourously burst by a gentle tap of reality are typical of the style of M. Thiérree's delightful and charming entertainment.

Originally designed for the Avignon Festival in 1971 by M. Thiérree and his wife Victoria Chaplin (one of Charlie Chaplin's daughters), *Le Cirque Imaginaire* has gone from strength to strength. The show's triumph in Paris in 1978 led to its first appearance in London at the Riverside Studios in 1979, and after a very



Victoria Chaplin flying high in *Le Cirque Imaginaire*

successful run at the Bloomsbury Theatre over Christmas it has now transferred to the Whitehall Theatre.

Le Cirque Imaginaire is indeed an 'imaginary circus' or a circus of the imagination. It is imaginative rather than clever and the evening witnesses a kaleidoscopic array of quick tricks, magical illusions and physical feats. The Avignon show originally had no less than thirty performers, but since then the act has undergone quite a process of slimming. The show now consists of four, the Thiérrees and their two children, but with an enormous number of props, chiefly suitcases and umbrellas, the number of which one has never seen. The suitcases, worn but brightly coloured, contain M. Thiérree's tricks, some of them familiar and some not: vanishing handkerchiefs, disappearing drinks in glasses and telephones. His wife is 'cut in two', doves and rabbits appear from nowhere. Most of his secrets are humourously given away. The umbrellas, and the costumes attached to them, form a strange people and exotic animals: clowns, magicians, dancers, Chinese devils, courtesans, crabs, giraffes, eagles and spiders. Most of these are assumed very cleverly by Victoria Chaplin who dances and moves with the grace of a ballerina. Ms Chaplin also provides a grave and graceful contrast with a series of breathtaking acrobatic tricks. She walks on a high wire and does pretty impressive feats with a rope swing.

Le Cirque Imaginaire is reminiscent of the old travelling players (the Thiérrees still travel around in caravans) and the Whitehall production is full of spirit. But some of the acts are also surprisingly impressive: Ms Chaplin accompanies a piece of sacred choral music with an ordinary carpenter's saw (it's so good that one wonders towards the end if this is an illusion) and with the aid of stilts an extremely long and slender legged animal strides across the stage like something out of Salvador Dali. Some of the animals the Thiérrees create are in the realm of science fiction. The production also features a singing duck and a toucan, all very good and very original.

Nick Bedding

Sexy Secrets

***Secret Gardens*, directed and designed by Tim Albery, Antony McDonald, Geraldine Pilgrim and Ian Spink, ICA Theatre, The Mall.**

The ICA's *Secret Gardens* is being presented in cooperation with the Micky Theatre, Amsterdam. It was shown in Amsterdam before coming here as representative of new tendencies in the British Theatre. It is a very bizarre thing indeed and bears as much resemblance to 'orthodox' contemporary drama (such as that by Pinter, Schaffer, Bond etc) as chalk to cheese or Shostakovich to Mozart.

Secret Gardens is a multi-media piece, drawing upon the four elements of theatre, design, dance and music. It is primarily visual (as are most of ICA's productions) with bodily expression and movement largely taking the place of dialogue. There are seven performers (a mixture of professional dancers and actors) and the resulting mixture of dance and movement with the odd bit of poetry, is stylish, sleek and sexy. *Lost Jockey* players and composers Andrew Poppy and Orlando Gough, provide good modern music.

The production draws its inspiration from Frances Hodgson Burnett's Edwardian children's classic, *The Secret Garden*.

Away from the paradise of the secret garden, along the gloomy corridors of the house on the moors echo darker secrets, cries of despair, rage and loneliness. And it is in the darkest room at the end of the largest corridor that a forlorn, unwanted, disagreeable woman finds a crippled, selfish and tyrannical man. There begins a tale of what women and men do to each other in the name of love and in pursuit of their own secret gardens... Burnett's novel is an Edwardian children's story but with 'dangerously adult overtones'. The ICA production moves beyond the childhood of the novel and explores fantasy and obsession in the adult world and what people do to each other when in pursuit of their own 'secret gardens'.

The adults in the production are chic and sophisticated artistic types after money, sex and drugs, but unless one is versant with the book, this piece of visual theatre is rather baffling. It is certainly never boring or dull to look at but it doesn't exactly accost one's heart and mind. It ends up looking like a bizarre work by London Contemporary Dance or even Pina Bausch, but with little of their emotional or intellectual panache.

Nick Bedding

Records

Back in the heady days of punk, Howard Devoto and Pete Shelley scampered back to Manchester, having just seen the Sex Pistols in London, to form the Buzzcocks. They released the *Spiral Scratch* EP on their own New Hormones label in 1977, the first of the so called 'independents' that were to be born in the front rooms up and down the country during the following year. The dual catalysts of *Anarchy in the UK* and *Spiral Scratch* would soon result in Manchester turning out the Fall, the Passage, A Certain Ratio and Joy Division. Devoto split, to form the excellent Magazine.

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REVIEWS

Loving Care

Care by Roy Mitchell, directed by Antonia Bird, Royal Court Theatre Upstairs, Sloane Square.

This is the author's first full-length stage play and is concerned with parental responsibility, marrying young and so on. The main characters Terry and Cheryl (Peter Hugo-Daly and Gwyneth Strong) met at school, married

at seventeen and live in their native Birmingham. Terry works in a car factory and Cheryl in a shoe shop. They have a council house, car, colour TV, three piece suite, a cat and...a problem that won't go away.

That is really all I want to say about the content of the play. However, the synopsis does little to tempt you to venture down to the Royal Court Theatre. In fact you probably think as I did, that the play sounds as if it has all the characteristics of a trendy (but boring) TV play in which very little happens. In this

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The 1983 model is a lot more confident, with a tour coming up and a new album on RCA called *Sweet Dreams (Are Made Of This)*. As with most duos at the moment, it's basically electropop, but with an above-average mix of ideas and contrasts, from the down-beat Jennifer through the new single *Love Is A Stranger* to the excellent *Wrap It Up*, an abrasive funk-up that lyrically explores the same avenue of sexual innuendo that Grace Jones cruised along when she invited lister to "pull up to the bumper".

His new band never achieved the hits they deserved; a pity, as they were always leagues ahead of woodentops like Ultravox. Shelley fronted the Buzzcocks until he quit in 1981, swapping his starway guitar for a synth, and working with Human League producer Martin Rushent. The new single *Telephone Operator* (Genetic) is a cracker, a typically androgynous love song, this time along the lines of "telephoner, why can't I see you later?"

How do you follow an energetic hit like *Living on the Ceiling*? If you're Blancmange, you re-record one of the weakest tracks on an otherwise fine album, tarring it up with a gospel-ish chorus and cloying string arrangements, like so much rococo icing on a wedding cake. Consequently *Waves* (London) is a beached whale, bloated and smelling rotten. Back at sea, Pigbag urge us to *Hit the O Deck* (Y Records). Even the addition of a girl vocalist can't pep up this decidedly flat cocktail of the usual rattling percussion and wailing horns.

And on to albums. Who admits to remembering the Tourists? Famous for a reasonable cover of Dusty Springfield's *I Only Want To Be With You*, their awful albums are currently celebrating two or three years in the bargain bins of Boots or Woolies record departments around the country. When they split up, the creative core of Annie Lennox and Dave Stewart retired to the studio with Kraftwerk, Ultravox and Eno & Cluster producer Conny Plank, producing *In The Garden* LP and calling themselves Eurythmics.

Music for films: Ralph Dorper re-releases *Eraserhead* (Operation Twilight) on a four-track 12"—a curious mix of noises, electronics and music hall. For fans of films only, the most disturbing horror film of the last few years; a regular nightmare. *Divya* was a snappy voyage around Parisian twilight zones, a rich pot-pourri of opera, sex, razor-toting punks, and style in excess. The music was an added bonus; the soundtrack is on Palace.

On a different note, two events in town that couldn't contrast more. On Sunday, Laurie Anderson plays an extra show at the Dominion, Tottenham Court Road, so if you've got the money and the stamina, her eight hour show could be right up your street. And on Monday, the Southern Death Cult play *Heaven* (Under the Arches, Villiers St, near Charing Cross station), supported by Brilliant, a noisy dub-and-thunder outfit fronted by ex-killing Joker Youth. *Heaven* is possibly the best disco in town, exclusively gay from Wednesday to Saturday, but open to straight audiences on Tuesday nights. Admission is £3, and for that you get three bars, videos, pool tables, and superb music, the bastard offspring of *Mighty Real* and *I Feel Love* blasting out of the speakers whilst banks of lights spin and gyrate just above your heads like something out of *Close Encounters*. The DJing is fluid, effortless mixing and stretching the music, the accompanying laser displays stunning. Current floor fillers are *In Deep's Last Night A DJ Saved My Life*, Prince's 1999, and Forest's reworking of the old Limmie & Family Cooking hit *Rock The Boat*. All in all, a pretty fine way to spend a Tuesday evening; it's open from 10:00pm until 3:00am.

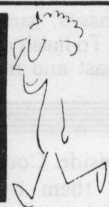
Nigel Brand



Making babies? Peter Hugo-Daly and Gwyneth Strong.

WALKABOUT-LOOKSEE

by Mobile Optics Inc.



Those of you who read this column last week may remember me describing a world with fuzzy edges. Since breaking my spectacles, I have tripped my way downstairs, most rudely ignored the, to me invisible, smiles of friends and acquaintances and discovered that life beyond the top of my desk is not designed for the convenience of myopic citizens!

Hunting the Peppercorn

But I can see small things clearly, so went Walkabout in search of peppercorns!

Waitrose, and like-minded supermarkets, attempt to fob off the shopper with small packages of ground pepper. These are sold at high prices: the pale grey substance they contain produces a sensation of prickly dust on the tongue which has little to do with the clean, spicy heat obtained by biting an intact peppercorn. I did not find peppercorns at Waitrose, so went hunting further afield. The brief? To find black peppercorns at a reasonable price and in sufficient quantity, ie more than 2oz, and not camouflaged in an elaborate glass bottle whose price suggests that the cost of the packaging is at least equal to that of the contents. I eventually ran a supply to earth at 'Food for Thought', an attractive health food shop with one branch in the Apple Market in Kingston, and another on North Street in Guildford. They sell black peppercorns in 250g packets (76p), which should keep me going for a couple of years.

On the way home I meditated upon the availability, or rather non-availability of high quality interesting foodstuffs at affordably interesting prices. Baked beans are a universal constant and, piled on toast, with a sprinkling of salt and pepper, are equally delicious for breakfast, lunch, tea or supper. But every now and then the Heinz variety palls—what to do?

Beans Means Heinz?

It's not necessary to trek off to Kingston to find delicious alternatives to the humble haricot bean. Branches of Holland Barrett have popped up like mushrooms, in Gloucester Road (on the same side as the tube station but nearer to Kensington Gardens), at the Shepherd's Bush Centre, in Kensington Church Street, Putney High Street, etc.

The shops' main aim appears to be spreading the word about herbal medicine and stoneground wholemeal flour. But in-between the boxes of Ginseng capsules and the bags of millet flakes, neatly labelled cellophane (biodegradable) packets of brightly-coloured beans, peas and lentils can be found. They're not as quick as the tinned sort to prepare, but can taste infinitely more exciting—cover them in warm water (1oz dried beans makes about 2oz cooked) and leave to soak during lectures; six or more hours later, bring them to the boil and bubble for ten minutes, then turn the heat down and simmer till the beans are tender, which will take thirty minutes to one hour depending on their size. The little brown lentils and green mung beans are quick; red kidney beans and chickpeas take longer; split peas take less than half an hour, but as their skins were removed when they were split they don't keep their shape and cook to a 'mushy peas' consistency.

You can also improve on the Heinz sauce: ketchup for traditionalists; butter and then spiced with vinegar, mustard, soft brown sugar (just a little)—Western style; smoky bacon, Worcestershire sauce and tomato purée—Barbecued beans.

The most flavoursome pulses are delicious served simply. Chick peas (or 'garbanzos') look like small golden hazelnuts and are used to make hummus throughout the Middle East. They are also excellent on their own with a dressing of olive oil, lemon juice, a pinch each of salt and paprika and a generous sprinkling of freshly ground pepper...didn't I say something about pepper a few paragraphs ago?

continued from page 11

case you would be very wrong. The problem which Terry and Cheryl have is that of bringing up a family. Despite Cheryl's wish to have a baby the couple lack the level of responsibility necessary for parenthood. Still I am revealing little about the play. The important points are that I consider this work to be excellent and yet it is horrific. I strongly recommend the play but don't think you'll enjoy it. These are not contradictions. *Care* is not comfortable theatre.

Peter Hugo-Daly and Gwyneth Strong performed brilliantly. As Roy Mitchell's first full-length stage play this is piece worthy of a theatre award. Don't take my word for it. Go down to Sloane Square for this world premiere and judge for yourself. Tickets are cheaper on Monday (£2) than weekdays (£3) or weekend (£3.50).

Nick Hill



DINOS

1 Pelham Street, SW7

589 3511

Open 9am every day. Last orders 11:45pm (Mon to Sat) and 11:30pm (Sun).

Apart from its proximity to College (just round the corner from the entrance to South Kensington tube), this place does not have much to recommend it.

The decor is as tasteless as the food and

although it is clean and the service is reasonable the atmosphere is purely functional.

Most of the menu is not expensive but then neither is it good value for money. For example, the starters vary from 30p to £1.35 but although Prawn Cocktail at £1.10 was adjudged good with lots of prawns, the Avocado with Prawns was remarkably free of flavour.

Of the pastas, Spaghetti alla Carbonara (£1.70) which purported to be spaghetti with a sauce of bacon, cream and eggs, looked the most appetising. It turned out to be greasy spaghetti with bacon scraps. Now it may well be that Spaghetti alla Carbonara is meant to turn out as greasy spaghetti with bacon scraps but this observation is no consolation whatsoever to the hapless diner who may feel that grease and bacon scraps is a far cry from a sauce of bacon, cream and eggs.

Cordon Bleugh must have had a hand in this menu. Curried scampi with rice (£3.95) for example seems to cry out for a large dollop of raspberry and guava marmalade.

Main courses range from £1.70 to £4.70. Maybe the more expensive dishes represent the epitome of culinary excellence, but I doubt it and who wants to spend £4.70 in a dump like this anyway.

The Fegato alla Veneziana (£2.40) was described as lambs liver fried in butter with onions and parsley, which may well have been what it was—I was far too overwhelmed by the awfulness of the accompanying anaemic peas to notice.

The puddings were better. A good sized bit of gateau for 75p was best buy.

The bill for two with half a litre of wine came to £10.25 plus tip, but it was hardly money well spent.

Cordon Bleugh

by Galloping Gourmand

The follow-up to last week's romantic evening meal is a romantic champagne breakfast for two. The night before this meal is to take place, make chip salad as follows. Fry enough chips for two. Drain and divide between two plates. Pour a generous helping of mint sauce over each helping. Cover thickly with grated cheese and grill until it melts down between

the chips. Scatter a few caraway seeds on top of the cheese. Chill in fridge overnight.

The next morning, make sausage eclairs. You will need long frankfurter rolls, a gill of sour cream, a tin of anchovies and the sausages of your choice. While the sausages are frying, mash the anchovies thoroughly and stir into the sour cream. Slit open the rolls, drop a sausage into each and then pipe the cream over the sausages in a zigzag.

Serve these two delicacies with Buck's Fizz Egg-nog. Put four raw eggs, measure of brandy, half a pint of fresh orange juice and a half a pint of champagne (or equivalent) into a blender and blend thoroughly. Serve in long glasses, garnished with black olives.

To finish off, serve black coffee with slices of toast and marmalade fried in batter.

SPORT

Water Polo

On Monday February 7, IC beat London Hospital 4-1. The score should have been about 10-0, but Python, Richard and Jim were still recovering from ULU's polo tour to Paris that weekend, and from the traumas of spending the nights in various combinations with Mary and Fran (tic Lay).

Tuesday night saw us getting things together a bit better when we beat St Thomas' Hospital 6-2 although John didn't help much by trying to bounce the ball off the ceiling on his first shot. Paul got two brilliant goals.

On Thursday morning, Martin remembered that his passes at ULU's bisexual lingratory had come to no avail (Fran didn't like snakes) on Saturday night, and promptly got a severe dose of the shits which meant that we were without our reptilian goalkeeper for Friday's friendly

against Woodside. Consequently we thrashed them by an unrememberable amount, with everyone getting lots of goals except Paul and Martin who weren't there.

We've got another dozen or so matches between now and the end of term, so if Richard (Rogers) and Stuart's girlfriends can do without them for an hour or two, it would be nice to see them at training again sometime.

Hockey

Thirds

IC vs BA

IC Thirds took off in great style with four quick goals in the first half. Three of them came from Charles Eldridge who spent most of the match trying to rearrange the features on the opposition's faces. After several near misses Paul Dubemski scored (a goal). We were brought down to earth again in the second half as the ref reckoned the ball went past Tim Stocking (goalie) twice...the audacity of

the bloke.

Just to rub in our crushing victory, Dave Morris (defender) smuggled the ball past seven BA personnel but he got caught in a net. What twit left that there?

Which all goes to prove that BA really lived up to their name...

Squash

IC1	vs	KCH1	4-1
IC2	vs	RFH1	1-4
IC3	vs	MxH2	5-0
IC4	vs	ChXH	2 1/2-2 1/2
IC5	vs	UC2	1-4
Ladies	vs	StTH	0-6

Apologies to Thirds re non-appearance of UCH Seconds. Tonight is the Camborne squash match for which a capacity crowd is anticipated. Next Sunday RSM go to Nottingham for a sporting tournament and five squash players are included. Then on March 5 and 6 IC 1/2 go to Oxford to take on Oxford University Seconds ('Squirrels') plus Oriel College, St John's and St Edmunds. This in fact will be the club's first venture outside London for several years.

Important Sports Centre news: owing to heavy demand

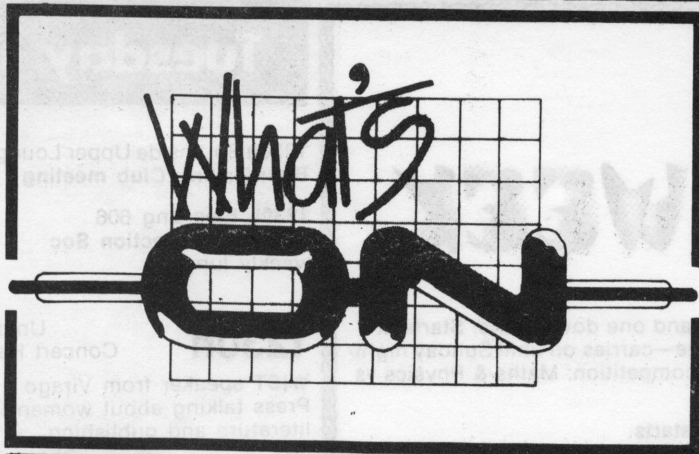
members may only play *other* members during club court time.

Germany: Dates (April 6-13 incl) and barracks accommodation are both confirmed. Max no is 12 and I stress again that members of *any* playing standard are invited.

Two other dates: March 17 2:45 AGM and March 22 Annual Dinner!

Sailing

The sailing team travel'd down to the Hamble River to take on Southampton University last Saturday. In the first race Graham and Graham got off to a good start but were quickly overtaken by two Southampton boats; the rest of the team were sailing even slower. Dave and Kate were occasionally seen to be going sideways faster than they were going forwards. In the second race Phil and Richard capsized to leave Southampton with an easy win. Thanks must go to Jack for his much appreciated body heat.



Today

1230h JCR
Angling Club meeting

1230h

JCR

Liberal Club Bookstall. Membership of Union of Liberal Students, Young Liberals and Liberal Party available.

Lunch JCR

ICNAC (BUNAC) weekly meeting. Look for the stars and stripes.

1255h Union Concert Hall
Islamic Society Friday Prayers.

1800h

Beit Arch

IC Jewish Society, Friday Night Meal. Bring about £1 worth of kosher, dairy or vegetarian food.

1800h

Music Room
Princes Gate

Christian Union Meeting This week's meeting promises to be very interesting for Christians and non-Christians alike. They will be attempting to find out how it feels to be part of the Third World, and what better way than to play a game!—Intrigued? Then go along and find out!

1830h Music Rm, 53 Princes Gate
Christian Union meeting All welcome; coffee at 1800h.

2030h

Royal Institution

Lecture and Tea Charles Taylor presents 'Images' a demonstration lecture. Tickets are free to MOPSOC members from Jon Frost, Physics 3. The Royal Institution is at 21 Albemarle Stree, off Piccadilly.

2230h Falmouth Kitchens
Soup Run

Saturday

0930h

Lounge above
Southside Bar

IC Liberal Club and Union of Liberal Students canvassing and leaflet delivery in Bermondsey for by-election. Also beer, lunch, happiness and beware of a Tory called Hughes playing 'Land of Hope and Glory'.

1100h

Southside

Bed Race & Rag Collection organised by Guilds. Bring a bed.

-An event organised especially for those who have nothing to do in bed at 11 o'clock on a Saturday morning!



1800h

301m
MW

IC Radio Chart Show presented by Ajay.

1830h

Hammersmith

Mountaineering Pub Crawl and Collection organised by Guilds. Meet in the Union Bar at 6:30pm or the 'Oxford and Cambridge'. Pub near Hammersmith Bridge at 7pm. Wear climbing gear.

Badminton



Firsts

IC vs Kings 9-0

Here's another extremely lengthy report to exclude Chess Club. (This report does constitute a challenge to Chess Club at any neutral 'sport' they care to mention.)

D Demento and the Motorbike Kid spilt the first blood although Dominic was inspired by a certain Miss E. Zombie Steve and Huf Chrisslet made a sparkling return.

Anyway, Honest John and Steve Ching rubbed in IC's superiority whilst at the back of their minds they could not believe 'Scotty's' account of the pub crawl.

As usual Tony dropped himself to help things along—he did get some nice biscuits though!

Well that just about sums it up. See you at the Reading Jaffa Cake Festival and bring your own blow up Llama.

Thirds

IC vs LSE 9-0

As we had already won our league by a mile, we decided to play them at chess instead:

W	B
P-K4	P-K3
Q-KN5	P-KN3
QxPch	

We then read 'War and Peace' three times whilst LSE thought.

B-K2
QxR
Resigns, gets pissed

The 'Scott Opening' combined with the 'swahili bulldozer defence' never fails! After our hard physical exertions we all retired for a steaming hot cup of Horlicks and mummy let us all stay up especially late to watch 'Magic Roundabout'.

No, I was only kidding. (Had you all fooled, didn't I?) We did play them at badminton. Several team members were AWOL and some AWL, so we tried out some prospective team members for next year. The team missed my creative genius (joke!), Martin's ebullience, and Nick's tactical ability. The team, however, still trampled all over

LSE, clearly demonstrating our great strength in depth. The Thirds are now unbeaten since October 1981. Who can stop us?!

Thanks to Jane for dancing on the table in the Cromwellian the other week. Now, what the club needs is a full-scale, drink to the death, pub-crawl. This shall come to pass on Friday March 4 in the Royal Borough of Kensington. Meet Southside. The rabble will leave at 7:30pm precisely. Guaranteed Watneys-free pub crawl!!!

Ladies

IC vs QEC 4-0

Although we were playing in a covered walkway come dining room, we managed to ignore the thundering masses and nauseous aroma of lunch and win in our usual splendidorous style! The opposing team took desperate measures in the final game to steal a win over Andrée and Janet by trying to 'lose' all the shuttlecocks by means of hitting them onto the balcony overhang. But our two heroines persevered and won the game even though there was a distinct lack of feathers on the last shuttlecock.

PS: There will be no badminton tonight due to RSM using the Volleyball Court. Apologies to all concerned. Same as usual next week.

Ten Pin Bowling



Ardent readers of this column are no doubt on the verge of suicidal depression, after reading of defeat after defeat. Well there's no need to leave the Queen's Tower the quick way, you can use the stairs, because we actually won a match. Yes!! Southampton 2, Imperial 8. Don't cheer too loud, you'll wake the lecturer. This victory was achieved without the great Dave Gee. Dave had cut his finger-nails the night before and so didn't feel up to the rigours of bowling. Superb performances by Kevin Short, Helen Bonker (sorry, Bowker) and Sarah Best compensated for the loss of Mr Gee and inspired the geriatrics section (of Chris Wells, Ray Cook and Brian MacGowan—contact via Chem Eng letter-racks) to get out of their wheelchairs and turn in match winning performances.

Sunday

0915 Sherfield Building. Look for sign on Consort Gallery door.

WLC Prayer Meeting

0930h Beit Arch
Cycle Ride

1000h Consort Gallery,
WLC Communion Service
Coffee afterwards.

1100h More House
Catholic Mass

1300h Union SCR
Wargames Club meeting

1900h

301m
MW

IC Radio The Cut Easy Listening Show hosted by Chris Martin.

Monday

2300h

301m
MW

The Fifth Horseman of the Apocalypse returns!

1230h Rag Committee Office
Community Action Group meeting

1230h

Physics
LT1

Amnesty International 'Life Under a Military Junta in South America', a talk by ex-prisoner of conscience, Mrs M Lucero.

1245h

Union
Upper Lounge

Debating Society will debate on 'This House would not fight for Queen and Country'. All welcome.

Great
Hall

Wind Band Rehearsal Second rehearsal involving a new programme—come along if you want to play.

1930h JCR
Advanced Dancing class

1930h Union Lower Refectory
PDT Medal Dancing class

1930h Elec Eng 408
Wellsoc free to members

RAG

WEEK

THIS WEEK

Tonight 1800h RCS one million and one down Darts. Starts at 1800h in Southside Lower Lounge—carries on until Sunday night/Monday morning. A sponsored competition: Maths & Physics vs Chemistry & Life Sci.

Midnight Guilds 24hr collection starts.

Saturday 24 hour collection and darts continue.

2000h Rag and Drag Disco in JCR. Come in drag and enter the beauty (?) competitions. Mystery compère.

Sunday 1100h Inter CCU Raft Race. Teams start from Prince's Gdns. carry the rafts to the Serpentine, paddle across and then run back again.

1930h IC Barnight, IC Exec lead the merriment in the Union Bar.

2230h Idiosyncratic event organised by IC Exec to keep the drunkards happy!

Monday Evening Ragarama. Silly games, drinking and lots of fun in the Real Ale Bar.

Tuesday 1300h Exec Torture. Come and see the suffering of those you love to hate, Beit Quad.

Evening Mines Dirty Disco in the JCR. All good foul fun.

Wednesday 1200h Beer Festival in the JCR. Goes on all day with a short break at tea-time. A score of beers and sponsored tea-stirring at the same time.

Thursday 1300h Aerosoc paper darts competition in Beit Quad. Find out whose flies best.

1930h RCS Smoking Concert in the Concert Hall. Amateur and professional turns of the highest quality.

NEXT WEEK

Friday 1245h Inter CCU monster boat race in Beit Quad, 150 pints in one.

2000h Rag Carnival. Three rock bands—the Cocteau Twins, Zerra—1 and It's Immaterial. One steel band, the Volcanoes. Four hours of alternative entertainments in the Lower Lounge: Captain J J Waller, Escapologist and Strong Man Extraordinaire, Seething Wells, contemporary poet, Roy Hutchins, comedian and others to be announced. Three films: *Death Race 2000*, *Divine Madness* and *Doppelgänger*. Food, late bar till 2am and video disco. All for only £2.50 in advance or £3.00 on the door.

Saturday Scabnight; a night of slightly more intellectual stimulation with plays, films, etc.

SCAB NIGHT

SATURDAY 26 FEBRUARY

at 7:30pm

in the Union Concert Hall

Featuring:

The Complete Shakespeare
(Freely Abridged!)

Plus: FILMS!

"The Life of Brian" and
"Son of Frankenstein"

Tickets: £1

From: IC Union Office and on the door

MUSIC!

LAUGHTER!

DRAMA!

DEBATE!

Tuesday

1230h Southside Upper Lounge
Boardsailing Club meeting

1230h Elec Eng 606
Pimlico Connection Soc
weekly lunch

1230h

Union
Concert Hall

WIST speaker from Virago Press talking about women in literature and publishing.

—WILP?

1230h

Bot/Zoo
Common Room

Natural History Society trip meeting.

1245h

Southside
Upper Lounge

IC Surf Club meeting for anyone interested in future trips and for all those who have attended past trips.

1245h Aero 452
Catholic Mass

1300h TV Lounges
STOIC

1315h

Health
Centre

Hay Fever Sufferers Earn yourself £5, plus £5 for the Health Centre by filling in a simple questionnaire. There will be a meeting for those interested at 1:15pm on Tuesday February 22 in the Health Centre. Come and earn your £5 for less than a half hour's form filling.

1315h

Union
SCR

IC Jewish Society present **Victor Hochhauser**, the man responsible for introducing to the West many great performing artists from Eastern Block countries, eg Nureyev, Makarova and the Bolshoi Ballet, who will be speaking on 'Impressarios and the Arts'.

1330h

Read Theatre
Sherfield

World War II: The experience of German occupation, Part 1 'Collaboration' by Prof M R D Foot.

1730h Brown Committee Room
Amnesty International meet

1800h TV Lounges
STOIC

1800h

Union
SCR

Wine Tasting society meeting
This week, Italian wine. £1 to members, others £2.

1800h Southside Upper Lounge
Boardsailing Club meeting

1830h JCR
Silver Medal dancing class

1830h

Union
Gym

IC Judo Club practice, 25p
admission.

1830h

Union
Upper Lounge

Audio Soc Demonstration
DNM are manufacturers of one of the world's best and most expensive (a cool £800) pre-amps. With this and their new cheaper version on demonstration, this promises to be the best sounding demonstration this year.



They may look like a set of power supplies for a model railway, but the dull exterior hides state-of-the-art superfi technology. Don't come to see, come to listen!

1930h JCR
Intermediate dancing class

1930h

Brown
Committee Room

IC Liberal Club joint meeting
between IC Liberals and Westminster Association on the subject of Higher Education.

2100h

301m
MW

IC Radio presents Pete Coleman's Show including the New Chart.

2230h Falmouth Kitchens
Soup Run

Wednesday

1200h

Beit
Arch

Industrial Society visit to Vickers KTM at Brighton—precision toolmakers. Travel costs will be heavily subsidised. See Brian Roberts, ME2 for a place.

1230h

Union
Upper Lounge

Third World First Anti-Poverty
Action Campaigners meeting.

1300h

Mech Eng
220

Conservative Society Ted Heath, ex-Prime Minister, speaking on the Brandt Report.

1300h Union SCR
Wargames Club meeting
W1315

1315h 9 Princes Gdns
Islamic Society Quran Circle

1345h

Beit
Arch

IC Cycling Club training ride
Tough but fun! Especially when we overtake the pedal car club.

1400h Dramsoc Storeroom
Workshop

1400h

Beit
Arch

Cross Country Club Last League race—many teams are required to ensure winning in the first division and a respectable position in the second division on our home course (Richmond Park). Coach leaves Beit Arch at 2:00pm.

AFTERNOON

1830h JCR
Bronze Medal dancing class

1830h JCR
Bronze Medal dancing class

1930h JCR
Beginners' Dancing Class

2300h

301m
MW

IC Radio presents the Shinee,
Shirle or Shiree show.

Thursday

1230h

Union Lower
Refectory

Labour Club Frances Morrell (Deputy Leader of ILEA) on 'The Future of Education in London'.

1245h

Huxley
140

IC Third World First film show
'Controlling Interests' An American documentary presents a powerful indictment on the role of US multinational corporations and their attack on workers of the US and the Third World. Includes sections on multinationals in Brazil and Chile.

1300h Green Committee Room
SF Soc Library & Committee meeting

1300h TV Lounges
STOIC

1300h

Chem Eng
LT1

Industrial Society The first talk to be held by Ind Soc on Robotics and Automation, entitled 'Automation in British Industry' by Tom Brock, Executive Secretary of the British Robot Association. Free, all welcome.



See ex-PM Ted Heath on Wednesday.

1300h

341
Huxley

Senior Christian Fellowship
'The Challenge of Marxism' by Rev Andrew Kirk of the London Institute for Contemporary Christianity.

1330h

Music Room
53 Princes Gate

Lunch-hour Concert Takashi Shimizu (violin) and Gordon Back (piano).

1700h

Biochem
702

Biochemical Society 'Dissecting the Vertebrate Nervous system with Monoclonal Antibodies' by Prof Martin Raff of UC Zoology Dept.

1730h Aero 254
Gliding Club meeting

1800h TV Lounges
STOIC

1830h

Mech Eng
220

Midnight Express This week's Ents film is the true story of an American jailed for life in Turkey for drug smuggling and his subsequent attempts to escape to Greece.

IMPERIAL COLLEGE OVERSEAS STUDENTS PRESENT
AN EVENING OF ASIAN MUSIC WITH

CHIRAG & PECHAN

IN CONCERT

SAT 26 FEBRUARY 1983

The Great Hall, Imperial College, Prince Consort Road, SW7

LIGHT REFRESHMENTS
AVAILABLE

TICKETS £3.00
START 7.30pm

NEAREST TUBE SOUTH KENSINGTON

PINOCCHIO

Cocktails for Six

I bet you all thought I'd forgotten about Mary, Mandy, Mungo and Midge. Well, it was Mandy's birthday last week, and we all went to the 'Cavalier' cocktail bar. Tim went with us, and we remember the list of cocktails well:

Batman's Batstove—keeps your fire extinguishers ready—this one's hot.

Chairman's Decision—otherwise known as 6-Up—the difference is clear.

Rehearsal Requirement—an unknown quantity—anything could happen.

Procedural Motion—I don't understand the effect this has, either.

Cuddles Barnett—it doesn't take much of this to send you to sleep, but it could be dangerous.

The four girls were discussing the price of the cocktails.

Mary spoke up first: "I do like the drink which costs an amount in between the cost of Batman's Batstove and Procedural Motion." Having worked this out, Mungo said "Procedural Motion is more expensive than Cuddles Barnett." Mandy replied "Cuddles Barnett is more expensive than Chairman's Decision." "Rehearsal Requirement is cheaper than Cuddles Barnett," said Midge. "There's a drink whose price is midway between the prices of Rehearsal Requirement and Batman's Batstove," said Mary enigmatically as usual. "Chairman's Decision is more expensive than Batman's Batstove," said Mungo. "Batman's

Batstove is more expensive than Cuddles Barnett" countered Mandy, while Midge made the last statement of the evening "Chairman's Decision is more expensive than Rehearsal Requirement."

"I can see it coming," Tim whispered to me. "One of them is going to get drunk." "One of them already is," I replied. "The eight statements that they made are not consistent; one of them made one lie. I'm quite sure she's the one we'll be carrying home tonight." As it turned out, I was, as I usually am in puzzles, right. Who told a lie, and what was the fallacious statement?

Solutions, comments, criticisms to me at the FELIX Office by Wednesday, 1:00pm. £5 from Mend-a-Bike for a randomly selected entry.

Last Week's Solution

Sex, Scandal, Intrigue

Ho ho! Fooled you! There is no solution to last week's puzzle. This is fairly easy to show: Consider the first set of statements made, and in particular the first two: "The next statement is false. The last statement was true."

Suppose "The next statement is false" is true. This implies that "the last statement was true" is false, which is a contradiction. Suppose, then, that it is false. This implies that it is true, from the next statement, again a contradiction. Even Stephen Goldameir making this set of statements does not help! Sorry to have disappointed you!

Nobody realised this, and I'm not running the puzzle again. Try this week's, folks—I promise there's a solution to this one!



Footnotes...

The Undergraduate and the Porters

This puzzle was told to me by Martin S Taylor, and is remarkable not so much for the problem itself as for its answer.

An undergraduate has climbed out of a tree in the middle of a large round lawn. He spies a number of porters around the edge of the lawn, all of whom wish to catch him. He is prepared to run around on the grass, but none of the porters will; everyone can run at the same speed. What is the minimum number of porters required to stop him escaping?

Even if you cannot do this puzzle, please write in and tell me if you are interested in seeing more of this type. If I get no reaction, then I shall terminate this series henceforth.

Last week's puzzle was an interesting bit of logic; several logicians do not allow such statements as "This statement is false," on the grounds that it is self-referential. However, in "What Is The Name Of This Book" by Raymond Smullyan, which I hope to review in the next couple of weeks, he points out that a better reason for disallowing statements is this: "Our guiding principle is that to understand what it means for a sentence to be true, we must first understand the meaning of the sentence itself." Thus, 'two plus two equals four' is not allowed because we must know whether it is true before we can ascertain its veracity.

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