



# FELIX

The Newspaper of Imperial College Union

## RESULTS!

Peter Burt, the current Life Sciences Dep Rep, was elected to the post of External Affairs Officer and Barry Franklin to that of Welfare Officer at the Results Union General Meeting yesterday afternoon.

Mr Burt was returned with a comfortably large majority, but after a recount in the other election Mr Franklin defeated his only opponent by less than ten votes.

The meeting accepted the Elections Committee's ratification of the sabbatical elections and the results, provisionally announced on Tuesday evening, are now official. Gaynor Lewis will be next year's President, Christine Teller the Deputy President and Sean Davis the Honorary Secretary. Pallab Ghosh won the election for FELIX Editor.

Mr Ghosh has promised to make plenty of enemies in his term of office and, in a short address to the UGM, declared his intention to start immediately. No sooner had he said this than members of the Guilds hit squad entered the hall and pressed shaving foam pies into the faces of the new Exec and also (to his admitted surprise) delivered one to Mr Ghosh himself.



Barry Franklin's election credibility blown up out of all proportion.

Five other Union Officers were returned unopposed. They are Joanna Claydon, Academic Affairs Officer; Ken Young, IC Community Action Group Chairman; Richard Bloxham, Rag Chairman; Andy Owens, Entertainments Officer; and John Passmore, UGM Chairman.

Shortly after yesterday's UGM a group of students attempted to steal Mike, the Union's 170lb micrometer mascot. At the time of going to press it is not known who carried out the raid but they were beaten off by John McCallion, Nick Pyne, and others.



Andy Grimshaw foaming at the head.

The ratified results of the Sabbatical Elections are:-

	1st	Re-all	2nd Total	Re-all	Final Total
<b>President</b>					
Gaynor Lewis	692	57	750	175	925
Phil Nathan	387	29	416	31	447
Chris Boyd	292	48	340	(134)	
Carl Burgess	197	(62)			
<b>Total Votes:</b>	<b>1568</b>				
<b>Abstentions:</b>					<b>103</b>
<b>Spoilt:</b>					<b>12</b>
<b>Dep. President</b>					
Christine Teller	733				
Colin Cooper	457				
Duncan Batty	221				
<b>Total Votes:</b>	<b>1411</b>				
<b>Abstentions:</b>					<b>226</b>
<b>Spoilt:</b>					<b>22</b>
<b>Hon. Secretary</b>					
Sean Davis	461	106	567		
Chas Fuller	418	73	491		
John Sattaur	389	(210)			
<b>Total Votes:</b>	<b>1268</b>				
<b>Abstentions:</b>					<b>358</b>
<b>Spoilt:</b>					<b>29</b>
<b>Felix Editor</b>					
Pallab Ghosh	910				
Lee Paddon	604				
<b>Total Votes:</b>	<b>1514</b>				
<b>Abstentions:</b>					<b>103</b>
<b>Spoilt:</b>					<b>21</b>

### Wanted: Virgins!

Ian Bull, the Athletics Clubs Committee chairman, has been attempting to set up an official Devil Worship society at Imperial College. He has already drafted a constitution and obtained the requisite number of signatures for official acceptance by the Social Clubs Committee.

The society will have as its officers such posts as High Priest, Altar Minder, and Virgin

Procurer, and will devote itself to 'worship of the Devil, Lucifer, the Prince of Darkness.'

Mr Bull is not being taken completely seriously in his attempt, and the new society is widely regarded as a means of poking fun at the Social Clubs Committee and its chairman, Jonathan Miller. SCC has many member societies devoted to fringe religions, and the Devil Worship Society is seen as an attempt by Mr Bull to mock what he considers an easy way of forcing the Union to grant concessions.

### We're Illiterate

Only 23% of engineers can speak and write persuasively, according to a report by researchers of the School of Electronics and Electrical Engineering of Leicester Polytechnic. The report,

investigating the appropriateness of British engineering education, is based on a sample of 250 graduate engineers and goes on to say that besides lacking skills in communication, engineers are not given enough financial and managerial training and should be more practically oriented to avoid a rude shock when entering industry.



*Simon Rodan, realising his hack credibility is slipping, is determined to go down fighting. To this end he is squeezing the last life-blood out of a wearied and wearisome issue and has reached some surprising conclusions.....*

## NUS Grovel

On February 10 I went to Endsleigh Street to the offices of NUS to find out some facts about the organisation, how it functions, what it does and how much it costs. Most important of all I went to find out how much it would cost us and how badly NUS wanted us back in by the level of concessions they were prepared to offer on planned re-entry terms.

Firstly let me put the record straight regarding allegations people make about inefficiency, bureaucracy and waste. NUS has a job to do and it approaches that job in a most professional way. Their offices are cramped and austere. By comparison, our Union Office is the epitome of luxury. In a room the size of Stephen Goulder's office you will find four or more people working at desks separated only by temporary partitions.

Is this the sort of affluence and waste one hears about so often?

Some of you who read *London Student* may recall that the NUS staff went on strike a little while ago. Ah, I hear you say, look at the incompetent buffoons, they can't even administer their own permanent staff. The reality is very different. In an attempt to increase efficiency of working practices and thus reduce costs, the executive were cracking the whip with ever more force until, in November, a breaking point was reached. Perhaps they wanted just that shade too much from their staff, but believe me, that is the sign of a healthy organisation not a sick one. I would suggest that a parallel could be drawn between NUS and BL in that each are emerging from a period of decline through the efforts of their respective leadership to instil a sense of purpose and streamline the efficient running of the organisation. According to its President, Neil Stewart, NUS is now in a better position both politically in terms of stability and in financial terms than it has ever been before.

What would NUS cost us? The figures being bandied about by the anti camp hover around the £20,000 or more mark, while the pro faction will suggest the £10,000 is the most we would be liable for.

In fact the figure NUS gave us is £13,300 including conference

feel. I will state that again: our total subvention to NUS will not exceed £13,300, including conference fees. If anyone tells you otherwise they've got their facts wrong. The expense, therefore is not excessive and should not figure in the NUS debate. If there is a will to re-join NUS as a matter of principle—which is really what the issue is all about—we must be prepared to make some small sacrifices to cover the cost.

Incidentally, Alan Watson, NUS financial officer is confident that by looking through the union finances, we can find ways of saving £13,000 from our budget without in any way lowering the standards of amenities IC Union provides for our students.

What about phasing our entry? Certainly this would be desirable; it would also give Alan Watson some time to tighten up more areas of duplication and come up with at least some of the subvention.

NUS are prepared to offer a three year phased entry whereby we pay nothing the first year, should we rejoin in the summer term, one third the next, and two thirds the year after, rising to the full whack in the fourth year. This perhaps gives a measure of how much NUS would like a college with Imperial's prestige back in the fold, since they would be offering this scheme despite strong objection from a large number of colleges already in the NUS.

So there you have it, the facts in black and white. I would suggest that it is now high time the issues were discussed; it is now over four years since NUS was last debated on a College-wide basis. If anyone has any further queries regarding NUS I would be glad to try and answer them.

Simon Rodan

EAO

## Beat the Rush!

### Advertise now for next year's SABBATICAL ELECTIONS

The Handbook Editor is pleased to announce that, by special concession on the part of IC Union, the ICU Handbook is not subject to election publicity rules. The opportunity therefore exists for you to impress freshers with your next year's publicity campaign.

Negotiation should be commenced by sending used £10 notes to: The Handbook Editor, c/o Felix Office.

The note with the lucky serial number (to be decided later) will earn its sender the right to a reduced rate on a FULL-PAGE ADVERTISEMENT in TWO (2) COLOURS on the FRONT PAGE (unless Barclays make a higher bid).

*In addition, the Editor would be pathetically grateful for any small articles, photographs etc... from clubs, societies or anyone/thing that could use some space in the Handbook. A deadline will be reluctantly imposed for the last day of this term.*

## Small Ads

### FOR SALE

● **Neval 125 electronic** T reg 7500 miles, new Avon tyres and cover, good condition, £95. Also Practika L Manual SLR camera, vgc £15. Contact Roger Davies on 584 5020 ext 342.

● **Two tickets** for Elkie Brooks, Tues March 22, Hammersmith Odeon, £7.50 each. Contact Sue Dobson, RSM ● **B&W TV** in perfect condition, bought four months ago. Only £45. C Geoghegan, EE2 or 370 1804.

● **1972 Marina**, 4 door, white, very good, all round condition, 1 year's MoT, 6 months' tax, £375. John Turner, Rm 438 Sheffield.

● **Skiing holiday** in Avoriaz, France, march 25-31 in chalet with two other males—luxury coach—£1600. Reason for sale: oarsman required to race for IC 1st VIII. A Spalding, Elec Eng 1 or ICBC on 788 4648.

● **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.

● **One Fun Boy Three ticket** for Mon March 14 at Hammersmith Palais £4. Nigel Fenwick (ME1) 740 0420.

● **Alloy mini wheels**. Five beautiful road wheels for your Mini. 5 1/2" Js—plus smart leather rim alloy steering wheel and spacers/studs for road wheels. I'm robbing myself—£45 the lot. C T P Williams, Room B336 (RSM) or tel int 3850.

### WANTED

● **The Soup Run** needs a car and a driver on Friday March 25. If you are free on this date please come to the Community Action Group meeting on Monday, 12:30pm, Rag Office.

● **Electric typewriter wanted**. Contact Tony Atkins, Falmouth-Keogh 367 or Elec Eng 1 letter-racks.

● **Want a job for the Easter vacation?** Mrs Molly Fox, 48 Lillie Rd SW6 would like a companion for her eleven year old daughter during the Easter vacation March 24 to April 25. Board, lodging and some pocket money provided. Non-smoker preferred, but not essential. Anyone interested contact Mrs Molly Fox on 258 0066 day or 385 3891 evening.

● **Wanted** Linn Basic Arm or any good pick up arm. David Rusby, 381 2741.

### LOST AND FOUND

● **Calculator (Casio FX-110)** lost in Mech Eng terminal room on Wed March 2. Please contact C Edwards, ME2.

### ACCOMMODATION

● **Wanted**: Single room in shared house/flat for second year UG any area. Phone John 274 4477 eves.

● **Man needed** to share room in flat, 10mins from College. Rent £23.50pw. Available end of March. Apply Flat 5, 10 Gledhow Gdns SW5, 370 1171.

● **Single room**, College flat, rent £25pw, available for summer term. Contact Chris Garton, Flat 4, 79 Lexham Gdns on 373 1736.

### ANNOUNCEMENTS

● **Free Saturday afternoon** ? Acton Youth Club mentally handicapped and able children needs you, to help play with these children. If you're interested, make an effort and come to the Community Action Group meeting on Mondays at 12:30pm in the Rag Office or contact Alan Cooke, Min 3.

● **College Accommodation**: Please note that applications for new applicants, re-applicants and Head Tenancies close at 6:00pm TODAY. No further applications will be accepted after that time.



# Improper Suggestions

A lecturer in the Department of Computing came in for strong criticism after he canvassed for one of the Union's election candidates during a lecture on Monday.

Mr Roger Bailey was showing slides to a hundred first year computing students when he included a slide advising them to vote for Colin Cooper, one of the candidates in the election for Deputy President. He then went on to tell his students that if they had not already made up their minds about the subject, they should vote for Mr Cooper. He also referred to the other candidates as a 'bunch of wankers'—a remark which the class took in good humour.

When questioned later, Mr Bailey told FELIX his impression of ICU was that Union Officers spent most of their time stabbing each other in the back, and that in his opinion Mr Cooper was not the sort of person to do that. He denied having referred to the other candidates as 'wankers'.

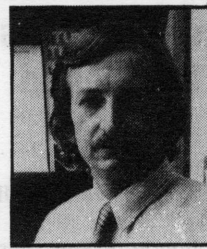
ICU President Stephen Goulder has sent a letter of complaint to Professor Lehman, head of

the computing department, describing Mr Bailey's behaviour as offensive and constitutionally unacceptable interference. He also requested an apology to the other candidates. In the event, the result of the election was not affected, as Mr Cooper, who was not aware of Mr Bailey's intentions, lost to Christine Teller.

## Election Rules OK

The Elections Committee last week rejected Lee Paddon's complaint about advertising in sabbatical elections.

Mr Paddon had lodged a complaint that Pallab Ghosh, his opponent in the election for FELIX Editor and now next year's Editor-elect, had exceeded the £45 limit on advertising. Mr Ghosh submitted a signed receipt from Mistral Print, the firm that had printed his posters and hand-outs, and as the Committee could find no breach of election rules, Mr Paddon's complaint was turned down.



## New Dean

Professor E T Brown of Mineral Resources Engineering is to become the new Dean of the Royal School of Mines. The Rector announced the appointment on March 3. Professor Brown will take up his post on September 1 for a period of three years.

## Bot-Zoo

The sale of tea and coffee in the Biology Common Room was indefinitely discontinued last week. Mrs Shirley Veary, the regular tea-lady, is not well and is not expected to be able to resume her work. Students and staff had been running the shop themselves for three weeks, but it was decided last week that they would be unable to continue.

## Hockey Club Win UL Cup

Against enormous odds IC Hockey Club triumphed over St Thomas's Hospital in the final of the UL Cup at Motspur Park on Wednesday.

A ruling by UL Hockey Club on Monday night meant that IC had to play the semi-final on Wednesday morning followed by the final the same afternoon. St Thomas's had already played their semi-final the week before.

The semi, played at 10:30 against Guys Hospital, was an extremely hard-fought game. At full time the score was 2-2, and after half an hour of extra time IC ran out 4-2 winners.

The final commenced at 3:00pm.

Again at full time the scores were level at 1-1, and after another 30 minutes of extra time the score remained the same.

The game was then decided on penalty flicks, five taken by each side, and College converted 4 to St Thomas's 2.

● **Anybody interested in making money in their spare time** (who isn't!)? For more information contact Dave Thomas (Mech Eng UG) or Cathy Lowe (Life Sci)—It's in your interest to do so. This is a serious and legitimate proposition.

● **This week (March 14-19)** has been designated as an International Week in College. This involves lectures, parties, films and a cultural fair in the JCR. See 'What's On' and posters round College. Organised by OSC.

● **Books, magazines, badges, stickers, postcards**, can all be bought in the JCR everyday (except Thursdays) from 12:45pm. Support CND and peace.

● **Angling Club meeting** 12:30pm in the JCR (near Alan's Bar). Find out about our pike fishing trip to Staines this Sunday.

● **'...a play of old sorrow written in blood and tears.** He draws his drug-addicted mother, his close-fisted father, his drunken and degenerate elder brother with his tormented self with terrifying veracity.' Dramsoc presents 'Long Day's Journey Into Night' by Eugene O'Neill, Wed Mar 16 to Sat Mar 19, 7:30pm, Union Concert Hall, tickets £1.50.

● **Ice Hockey:** Squash Club night out to see Streatham Redskins vs Glasgow Dynamos this Sunday (13th). £3.10. All welcome. Meet 5:15pm. Union Lowr Lounge. Details at Sports Centre or from Dave 731 6301 late eve.

● **Formal announcement:** Wellscove AGM to be held on Monday March 14 starting at 1900 in Elec Eng 408. Election papers in Union entrance.

● **SCC Exec Meeting** 1:00pm, Monday 14 March in the Green Comm Rm. Full meeting 6:00pm Thursday March 17 in the Senior Common Room.

● **Nightline: Gayline** We are thinking of starting a Gayline one night a week. Any gay people who would be interested in helping us run such a service please get in touch as soon as possible.

● **Amazing place** in Flat 8, 79-81 Lexham Gdns available now £22.50pw Contact residents.

### PERSONAL

● **Pussycat replies to Jon**, what I was doing in foreign parts would make your hair curl if it didn't already!

● **Chris**—your supplies have arrived—Jon.

● **The lady (?) in pink:** We're looking forward to some screwing at lunchtime in the RCA. Hope you brought IT with you!—The boys.

● **Sorry** got delayed in snow. Try again this Friday, ME220. 9:30—The lonely penguin.

● **X of Paris**—You've come at last—I've been looking forward to it frantically—Mike. PS: Happy 20th birthday.

● **Lookout, the frog** with the big mouth is back in town.

● **Vote for the small ad candidates:** The Python for President: Angie (of Linstead) for DP: X of Paris for Hon Sec: Gollum for FELIX Editor.

● **Pussycat, pussycat**, where have you been? I've been to Paris for the weekend.....

● **Cardiac schismic**—I don't truffle with affections—Piggy.

● **Chester's attempts** to get into bed with somebody are wandering into the realms of the absurd, aren't they Dave?

● **We remember Southside** but did MR get our request?—We think not!! C&J.

● **Tim, Lee** says 'Close your eyes and think of England'.

● **Pussy cat says when the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse** grow up (ie 24+) and graduate onto motorbikes, would they please get in touch?

● **Robert Kelsey**—Herr Kohl: lots greens: not a lot one in the eye for CND?

● **Don't worry kids we will preview** 'Return of the Goldfish Hunters'—I think!

● **Apache and Co** watch out—the CC and DM are back on the warpath.

● **The Fifth Horseman** wishes it known that he has no connection with any film about Vietnam.

● **BJ** 'me thinks ye protest thy innocence too strongly'.

● **The trouble shooters** took on City and Guilds and only conceded two lucky goals in six games. Physics Wanderers rule C&G Sixes.

● **Said hello**—no recognition—sad'n' home.

● **Paul Simion** is the communist mole in IC—signed ARBS.

● **Malcolm Preen** wishes it to be known that in no way does he wish to be associated with Jon Barnett, John Barnett, Jon Barnett or John Barnett but Preen's OK.

● **Who the heck** is Malcolm Preen?—Jon Barnett etc.

● **Floppy**—I won't tell Maxine about the dark room—Preen.

● **Do you like Italian cuisine?** Or perhaps Italian wine?

Or Italian cultural events in London, concerts, theatre, opera, lectures? You needn't be Italian and if you are interested, tell me so. We could start an Italian Society. Please contact G Vaciago via Civ Eng letter-racks.

● **If you ever see Simon** picking his nose, don't say it's funny, 'cos it's not.

● **Martin:** Have you fed the fish today.

● **The real green hippo** is alive and well. Imposters beware of bungalow bill.

● **Wanted:** Analyst for crazed American with paranoid persecution complex.

● **Mr Skelley** has got his facts wrong. The CDU/CSU failed to win the outright majority the pundits had predicted, possibly due to public concern about the CSU leader, Herr 'lock-up news magazine editors' Strauss. PS The SDP continue to govern many of the Laender.

● **Nook, Nook, Nook, Nookability:** That's the beauty of Cath.

● **AJ and CJ** wish it to be known that they have no connection with BJ.

● **ICJC** never wanted anything to do with the fifth horseman, he's a fake anyway so there.

● **Nic, Nik, Nick** and Knick would like Steve B to know that they in no way need his help thank you!

● **Stop Press:** K Buckley sleeps in after hard night with poodle. PW rule dogs.

● **Has your stamina gone too**, purr purr—lectures are more fun in row 8.

● **Are Bob's** Wednesday evenings worth £5?

● **To Jimmy and Pinocchio** Your birthday note did make me glow. Your absence was a dreadful loss. So I'll give you discount at King's Cross. Love from, Mary the Pro.

● **And on the Sixth Day** God created man in his image—a carrot.

● **We've made it**, virgins wanted. The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse.

● **There is no number 5** from the 4.

● **ICJC** rule all of London, including Brunel and QMC.

● **Happy Birthday to mum, dad, Adrian, Jon, Liz, Myk and Andy.** The Master of Sarcastic Wit (*What about me?*—Ed.)

● **FELIX misprints** rile OK!

### Renetly

#### 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

Renetly, 154a Cromwell Rd, SW7

(Next to British Airways building)

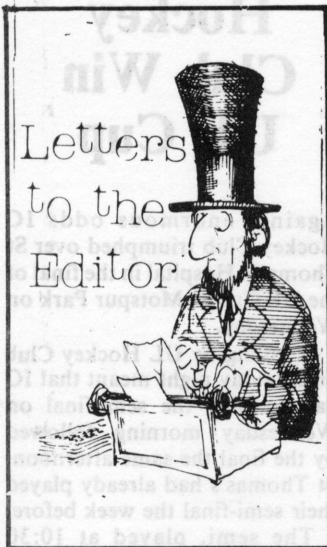
Appointments not always necessary.

● **Do you remember Southside** misty in roots, BBC, etc, etc and Helen and Rachel?

● **Many thanks to Jo, Mike, Mark, Julia, Simon, Peter, Dave, Martin and Ann.** I'd never have managed without you Pallab.



## Letters to the Editor



### I'm all right, Jack

Dear Sir

Over the past two years or so I have recognised a sad fact about this College; and that is that the majority of people here don't give a damn about anyone else. Take UGM motions about South African involvement, for instance. Large numbers of people turn out to make sure that they're alright; and whether or not the South African regime oppress and kills innocent people doesn't seem to matter, they just don't want anyone interfering with their education.

As for the education cuts; mainly the attitude is that we won't be here much longer anyway, so it won't affect us. The fact that it *will* affect other people doesn't enter into it. Not only that, but we're quite happy to let the NUS do our dirty work for us, and reap the benefits. 'But the NUS is too political,' I hear the cry; and my reply is that the reason this place is so apolitical is that the students simply don't care. Those who do care and act on it are seen as harmless cranks, happily tolerated as long as they don't threaten our prospective five-figure incomes.

This is a good College, academically at least. We have a tremendous potential which we could use to alleviate suffering in other parts of the world. It seems lamentable that a lot of us would rather use it to line our own pockets, and leave the cranks to care for the suffering and dying.

*Yours in despair*  
L Mercer  
ME3

## Union Hacks Threatened Species

Dear Martin

Peter Burt's threats to kill any union hack found in the Bot-Zoo Common Room must be viewed with concern.

This harmless, lovable creature, noted for its colourful plumage, peculiar habits and distinctive mating call ('quorum, quorum'), was once a common sight around College. However, exams, the need to get good degrees and the increasing taxes on beer have already reduced the numbers of this species.

The Bot/Zoo Common Room is one of the hack's few remaining habitats, where it can often be seen foraging for tea and biscuits. Any attempt to exterminate the hacks there could ultimately lead to the extinction of the species; something that should concern us all.

*Yours*  
Jon Stanley

## Presidential candidate confesses all

Dear Reader

I have written this letter to clear up a few misunderstandings generated by my electoral campaign. The campaign was run on a totally joke basis initially to bring a bit of humour into an otherwise stuffy atmosphere but during the campaign, having spoken to a great many disillusioned students, we realised that something had to be done about the running of the Union. Many ideas were discussed including the running of the bars being turned over to the Union and hence the profits returned to the students and other matters concerning the lives of the general student body. We decided not to make any serious policies as they would have detracted from the overall effect of the campaign. The campaign was not to make any points about the failings of democracy but to enliven the dull lives of IC students.

*Yours sincerely*  
C Burgess

## Kingdom of Heaven

Dear Sir

Roger Kingdon writes (FELIX March 4) as if we were free to choose a religion for its desirable social effects. Surely the only

criterion for accepting a religion is that you think it's true, that it describes objective reality. Mr Kingdon also expects his religion to produce a morally good society. He expects too much, if only because it would require the conversion of all people who act from selfish or sectional interest. Otherwise (as with every religion so far) they will ignore it, persecute its adherents or pervert it to their own ends.

Jesus claimed that what he taught was the truth, and that the truth would set us free if we accepted it and acted on it. Only a minority of any society would accept it honestly. It would bring them a personal peace and unity, but in society it would bring division and hatred. The ideal society is coming, but not because people practise Christianity—that only affects the population. God will perfect it...in his own time.

*Yours faithfully*  
Jeff Allen

## Horsemen demand Walpurgis Night

Dear Sir

We wish to complain about the total lack of publicity, concerning St Walpurgis Night; especially as the Christian festival of Easter is a well known event and even has a bank holiday associated with it. The problem is compounded by the total lack of virgins at Imperial College, thus making our task as the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse extremely difficult.

Thus, in the same way as 'ICU instructs' at UGMs, the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse 'instruct':

- FELIX covers in depth St Walpurgis Night.
- All virgins congregate on the Queens Tower on the said night.
- The Archbishop of Westminster celebrates Mass on the north side of the Round Pond.
- Fosters is cheap in the Union Bar all night, otherwise The Great Frog shall be called upon to claim retribution (and all the Fosters he can drink).

*Yours in slight annoyance*  
The Four Horsemen of the  
Apocalypse

PS: All mail concerning St Walpurgis night should be directed to 215 Hamlet Gardens, where it will be dealt with on the astral plane.

## Sean Davis

Sir

Your comments in Wednesday's results FELIX editorial (March 9) about the election of Sean Davis as Hon Sec can at best be described as irresponsible and at worst as backstabbing. The electorate, like myself consider Sean the best candidate for the post. He is not a complete unknown, as you seem to think; or a hack, which you think is an essential qualification (Quote...complete unknown has (again) been elected...for this reason he should not have been elected...unquote) and he will certainly do his best for students and the Union, given a little encouragement. The last thing he, and anyone else needs is to be slagged off before even starting the job. And to be compared with Mary Freeman and a lottery is laughable.

Your attitude is even more damning when one considers that you only become FELIX Editor by being the only candidate; and so when someone like Sean Davies wins an election fairly you condemn them out of spite.

*Yours aggrievedly*  
S P Holt  
Physics 3

## Poster Protest

Dear Martin

I wish to protest about the defacement of a CND poster, found scribbled with 'communists' and 'traitors'. These are hardly well thought out arguments, rather more negative and mindless. The communist label is not true as anyone who bothered to find out about CND membership would very well know. Even some conservative MPs have been known to have CND leanings. Perhaps they come under the 'traitors' label. Traitor to what? The safety of the nation perhaps? In CND we believe the safety of all people is only possible by the reduction and final elimination of all nuclear weapons.

People who disagree with the principles of CND are welcome to come along to the organised meetings and discuss points in a civilised way. Scribbling on posters is childish, mindless and totally lacking in thought for the dedicated people who give up time every week to put them up.

*Yours in disgust*  
J E Cox (Ms)  
(on behalf of ICCND)



## Sabbatical Elections

Apart from congratulations and commiserations to the various candidates as appropriate there isn't very much more to be said about the elections, except for one rather disturbing promise in one of the handouts.

Pallab Ghosh in his leaflet headed 'Truth, Justice and the Student Way' says that a controversial newspaper can easily lead to the 'oft quoted "us and them" situation'. He says this in tones of enthusiasm and it is obviously his intention to do all he can to encourage such a split.

Quite rightly he sees FELIX as a valuable medium for campaigning for the student cause, but he seems to think this is necessarily best achieved by deliberately antagonising College. As Steve Marshall's FELICES showed, all this tactic achieves is that College fail to take FELIX seriously and, ultimately, begin to wonder whether a Union which holds

# EDITORIAL

such an extremely aggressive attitude is worth so much money.

There are times when, as Pallab said, the editor should be prepared to be outspoken. Of course College should be criticised when it's appropriate, but it isn't the most subtle of attitudes to set out to annoy them from the start. He said in the campaign that an editor should not adopt a middle-of-the-road approach simply to avoid making enemies. True, but conversely an editor shouldn't make enemies just to avoid adopting a middle-of-the-road approach.

## Social Colours

Any full member of the Union

may nominate any other member for Social Colours which are awarded for 'significant contribution to College social life'. Nominations, together with seventy-odd words of justification must reach Andy Grimshaw by the end of term.

## End of Term

Doesn't time fly when you're enjoying yourself! We've nearly reached the end of term and, as usual, there will be no FELIX on the penultimate Friday; the next FELIX, the last before the holiday, will be on Wednesday March 23 and the copy deadline for this will be Friday March 18 at 1:00pm. Sorry I forgot to warn you of this last week.

## Rhyno

At last someone has volunteered to write a regular humorous column. Rhyno's first offering is on page 7. Let me know what you think.

## Impossible without.....

Adrian James and Olivo Miotto for news, Peter Hobbs for photographs, Pinocchio and Walkabout-Looksee for their respected columns, Tim Noyce for cartoons (including the birthday cake), Chris Mallaband for sport, Diane Love, Melanie Steel and Shweta Otiv for What's On, Nick Bedding, Nick Hill, Mark Smith, and Lee Paddon for reviews, the ultra-reliable Caroline Foers for clubs and societies, Tony Atkins for his page, Gastropod and Cordon Bleugh, Rhyno, all the pasters-up, but especially Lynne James and Lawrence whose surname I have forgotten; and Maz and Pete the Print.

Martin S Taylor



## BELOW

### The Belt

TALES OF Nick Gardner last week didn't leave Stephen Goulder unprepared, and so when a phone call from a distinguished-sounding male voice caught Stephen alone in his office one morning, he was immediately on his guard.

'Could I speak to Mr Goulder, please?' the voice intoned, as Stephen, with mounting despair, looked round vainly for one of his minions to take the call.

'What was it you wanted to speak to Mr Goulder about?' parried Stephen, preparing himself for anything from combine harvesters to love-affairs with Union Officers.

'It's a matter of private business, I'm afraid. Is Mr Goulder not available?'

'Well, who shall I say wants to speak with him?'

'This is John Smith, the College Secretary...'

And happily, Stephen being a master at blustering his way out of embarrassment, was able to muster sufficient heartiness to cover his confusion.

I WAS MOST grateful for the implied compliment paid me by FELIX Editor-elect Pallab Ghosh two weeks ago. You may remember that in FELIX 638 I wrote a paragraph lampooning the performance of our Honorary Secretary. On the day of its publication I received no less

than three visits from Guilds hit squad. Then, at 5:30 that evening, Pallab plastered College with the message 'A Good FELIX Editor Makes Plenty of Enemies'. Nice to know who your friends are.

THEY DO SAY you shouldn't kick someone when they're down, but I don't see why you shouldn't, especially when the someone makes himself such an easy target as Andy Grimshaw. As Honorary Secretary he has been harmless enough, locked away in his office where he can't do too much damage; this week, though, he has donned his Returning Officer's hat which requires of its wearer a large quantity of initiative and common sense, two qualities for which Grimwash is not renowned. In consequence he has been scuttling about College with all the relaxed confidence of a mother hen trying to eliminate any trace of bias in the elections.

STOIC were the first to be moaned at. For their election special, some of their technicians made a large 'Hustometer' to register the applause for the various candidates' speeches at the Hustings UGM. The Hustometer was never used, since

Grimwash felt it might prejudice the voting; he was only prepared to tolerate its use if it registered exactly the same reading for all the candidates. One might understand his attitude if anyone watched STOIC anyway.....

But on to the elections themselves. Doubtless you noticed that the ballot boxes are all sealed up with red tape and sealing wax. The purpose of sealing wax is, of course, that before it sets it will take the impression of a signet ring so that if anyone should break and re-attach the seal it is immediately obvious that the wax has been tampered with. Grimwash didn't bother with an impression in the wax: He said that no one would bother to take the trouble to break and remake the seal anyway. Since at least one of the ballot boxes was returned with the seal broken, it seems he was right.

Still, the boxes were all locked, each with its individual padlock through its individual hasp, and...each with its individual key tied to the ballot box by another length of red tape. When Welfare Officer Jon Barnett queried this Grimwash was ready with razor-sharp logic.

'If we removed the keys,' he explained 'they would all get mixed up, and it would take ages

to sort out which key opened which box'. Nevertheless in the face of more incredulous queries our gallant hero undertook this daunting task, and on Tuesday morning all the keys had been removed from the boxes.

But the incident which caused most alarm was the total loss of an entire voting station—ballot box, papers, lists and all—early on Monday afternoon. An alarmed and totally bewildered Returning Officer dashed into the FELIX Office and frantically asked if anyone had seen the ballot box which should have been in the Bot-Zoo tea room. All the FELIX staff denied any knowledge of its disappearance, whereupon Andy fled the office, more panicky than ever, and, returning only to make his customary cry of 'Don't publish this!' dashed into the middle of the quad and started running round in small circles when he realised he didn't know where to start looking.

Eventually the FELIX Editor decided to make some discreet enquiries and asked one of the candidates who happened to be passing. Christine Teller explained that of course the ballot box had been taken from Bot-Zoo, and didn't Andy know that that box is moved to the Union Lower Refectory from 11:30 to 2 o'clock? Apparently not.



# THE PIMLICO CONNECTION

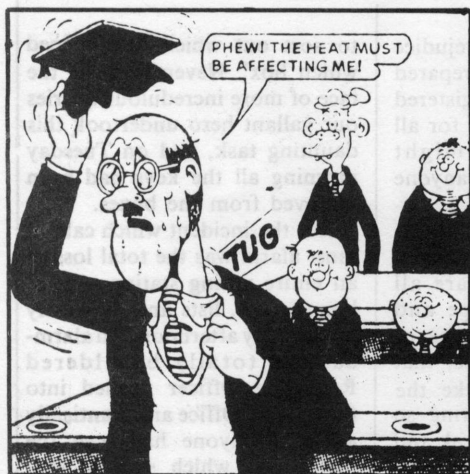
The Pimlico Connection started seven years when twelve electrical engineering students went to tutor at Pimlico Comprehensive School (hence the name). Since then the project has steadily developed, and now around a hundred people are involved each year, going to five different schools in the local area.

On Tuesday 15th March we will be having a Recruiting Lunch from 12.30 in Elec Eng 606. This will give people who are interested a chance to meet some students who have tutored this year, and receive more information about how the scheme is run.

The following day, on Wednesday afternoon, we plan to take people to visit the local schools so that they can see for themselves what tutoring involves, and meet some of the kids and the teachers.

Luckily, tutoring is rather different from what the teacher in "The Bash Street Kids" shown here goes through.

Tutoring aims to give school-kids extra interest, help and attention in small groups of four or five, as a change from their more normal lessons. It is not at all like formal teaching - the atmosphere is more like that of a group of friends. Tutors try to balance getting to know the kids with helping them to understand the work. Because students are often closer to the pupils in both age and attitudes than the teachers, the kids find it easier to ask questions and show what they do or do not know.



## Engineering Tutoring

We help with a variety of engineering subjects at two local comprehensive schools: Holland Park and Pimlico. The actual subjects tutored are woodwork, metalwork, technical drawing and design and technology.

The subject I tutored was technical drawing at Holland Park. I found it helpful to have had some workshop and drawing office experience, but it is not essential. I found that I was gaining as much as the kids from the lessons. It is certainly important to have had some basic workshop experience for the other engineering subjects.

However this did not prevent me from enjoying being with younger people who were from a different background to myself. I think the kids found the lessons enjoyable as well and it made Wednesday afternoons something to look forward to with eager anticipation.

Richard Elwen  
Mech Eng 1

We tutor in science, engineering, maths and electronics from primary level to Sixth Form.

I greatly enjoyed my tutoring this year and all tutors find it a thoroughly rewarding thing to do. You can learn a great deal yourself too, about the subject, communicating, children, about yourself and about the educational system.

We particularly need women students to tutor girls who often think science and engineering is only for boys.

If you are interested then please come along to the lunch on March 15th.

Tony Atkins  
Elec Eng 1

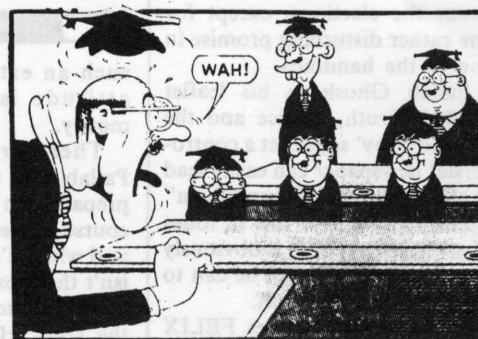
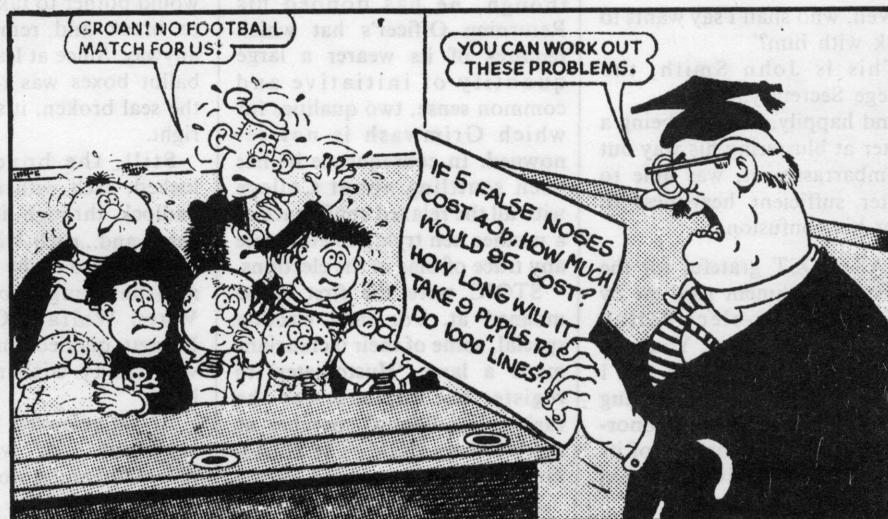
## Fox Primary School

I have found tutoring eleven-year-olds at Fox great fun and also very challenging. It is certainly different to see things from the teacher's point of view. The work group system means that one can quickly build up friendships with the kids.

Science at primary level is fairly simple but as it is so basic it is very important that the kids understand it properly. One has to try and explain concepts in practical terms that can actually be seen - this can be surprisingly difficult when one is used to working with abstract differential equations and so on.

One project involves building a water-wheel and using the tap water to raise a weight through a set of pulleys. Everyone gets soaked, you slip on the wet floor, bits of Sellotape are found later in your hair and it is all marvellous fun.

Tony Atkins



## Science Tutoring at Pimlico

I tutored science to thirteen and fourteen year olds at Pimlico School.

The science taught is a mixture of chemistry, physics and biology. Mixed ability teaching is used, in the form of progress cards—so allowing pupils to work at their own pace to some extent.

Among the 'units' we covered were 'acids and bases', 'respiration' (usually counting your pulse rate before and after running round the playground) and 'classification of plants and animals'. Don't worry if you can't remember what an arachnid is—the answer is probably in the book!

There are generally three tutors allocated to a class of twenty to thirty pupils. The work often involves practical work of some sort and it was then that the teachers most appreciated our help.

You remain with the same one or two classes for the whole of the session and find that you get to know the kids quite well. The kids I met were generally very friendly and enthusiastic. They call you by your first name and enquire after you if you are absent for any reason.

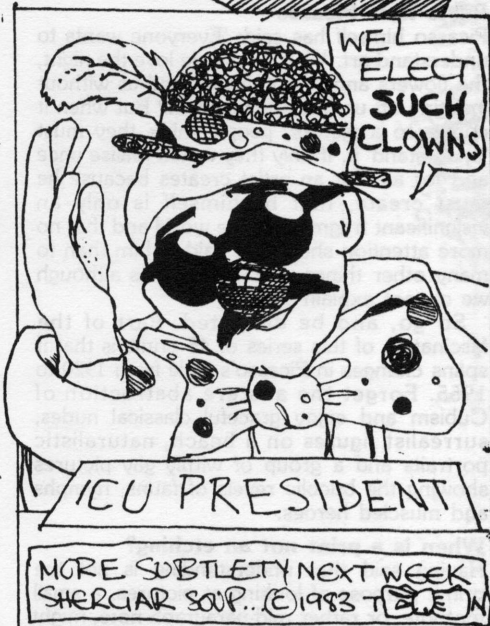
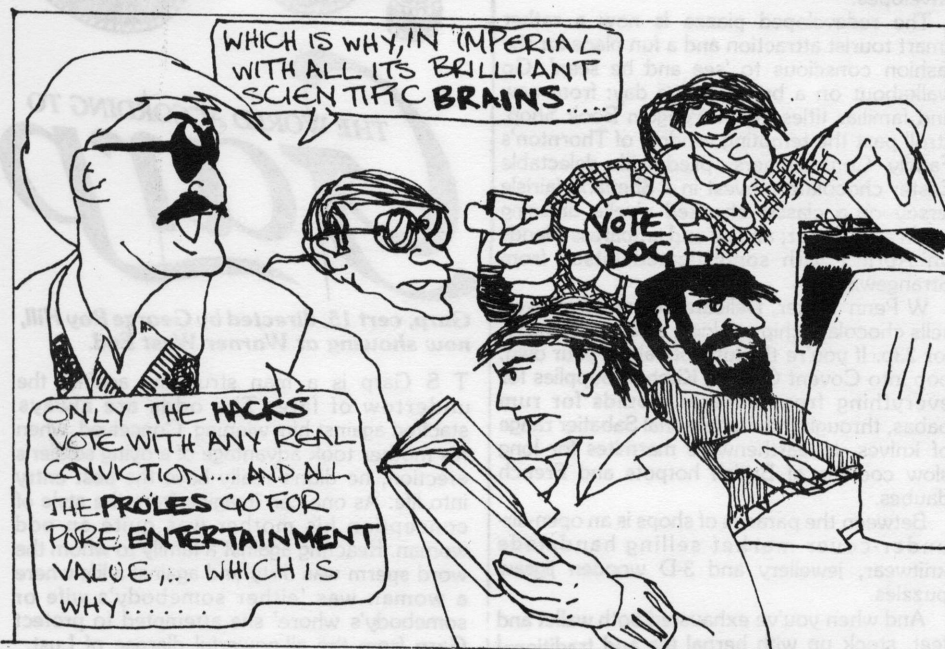
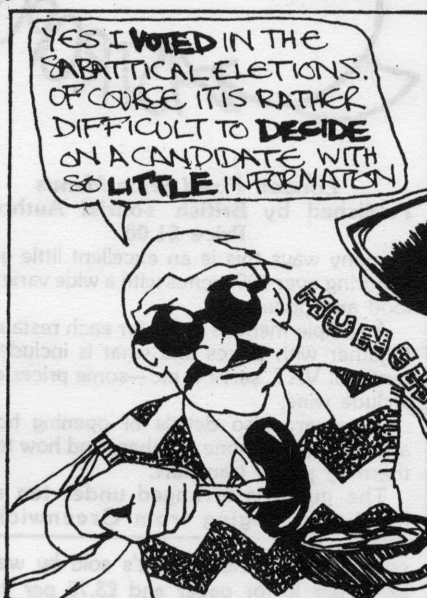
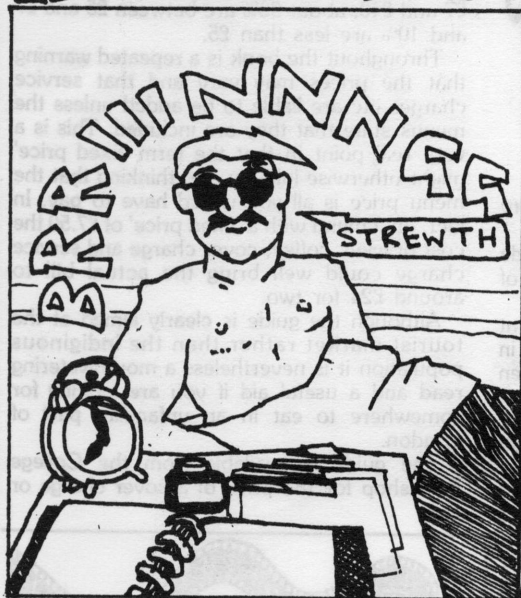
It was my first time as a tutor and I found it both instructive and enjoyable. I would definitely recommend the experience, especially to anyone considering a career in education.

Sandra Cairns

If you are interested but unable to come to the introductory meeting, just contact Dr J.S.R. Goodlad, Elec Eng 501 (int 3080) or John Hughes, Elec Eng 3.



# COMICALLY EXHAUSTED



## Cordon Bleugh

by Galloping Gourmand

This week's theme is desserts, without which no meal can be complete. Although these recipes are not to be taken lightly, some may be described as 'Just Desserts'.

**Montezuma's Revenge** This highly unusual and exotic sundae is made by combining mashed boiled swede with stewed prunes and a little cochineal to turn the mixture a pale pink. This is then spooned into sundae glasses with black cherry ice cream. When the glasses are full, pour in Guinness to fill the gaps. Top with a black cherry and decorate the glasses with turnip tops.

**Pineapple Fritters** A perennial favourite, pineapple fritters can be revitalised as follows. Take a very large cabbage leaf, and put a few dessert spoons of cold porridge in the middle. Put a pineapple ring on top of the porridge and cover it with more porridge. Wrap up the cabbage leaf into a bundle and secure with a cocktail stick. Dip it into batter and deep fry

until golden brown. Before serving, remove the cocktail stick and pour on some black treacle.

**Extra-Special Banana Milk Shake** Fry four lettuce leaves, a few sliced radishes and a few slices of cucumber until quite soft. Chop a banana and put it into a blender with vegetables and half a pint of UHT milk. Blend until smooth, and pour into a tall glass. Carefully place a few anchovies on top in a star pattern. Serve with a straw.

## Rampant Ramblings

by Rhyno

Does anybody remember Flanders and Swann?

Those were the days when postage stamps didn't have perforations, sexism was called propriety and students either went to Oxford or Cambridge and only got smashed on days ending with 'y'.

All of which is somewhat of an aside, however it is worth pointing out that at this time, the gentlemen in question sang a song called 'The Gas Man Cometh', which, for those of you still in the dark concerned the British working man (singular) keeping himself

in business by doing the job so badly the first time that he was required to put things right ad infinitum.

The relevance of this to the modern society in which we all survive, only just struck me (forcibly) this morning.

I recall, awakening from the depths of my slumber, coming to the conclusion that my alarm clock sounded remarkably like somebody trying to enter my bedroom via the non-existent side entrance, using a percussion drill.

Moments later I realised it wasn't my alarm clock at all, but somebody trying to use the side entrance.

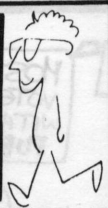
The rest of Southside must be sharing in my anguish as once more the maintenance men hammer, drill and chisel their way through our venerable hall, at what seems like a highly anti-social hour in the morning. Not that we shouldn't be used to it, of course, because they were here last term, and no doubt the term before that.....

Still, we wouldn't like to disturb all those nice, money-making conferences during the vacations, would we?



## WALKABOUT-LOOKSEE

by Mobile Optics Inc.



The great achievement of Cubism was to change our attitudes towards reality in art—'reality' now reaches beyond a picture of surface appearances at a particular place and time.

This week's Walkabout started at no 39 Floral Street, where a series of Pablo (figurehead of Cubism) Picasso's etchings and drypoints is being shown. Although none are from Picasso's Cubist period, the creative liberating influence of the movement is clear in them. In these prints, the plane of the paper is still the surface or window of an illusion, but the fixed, single viewpoint has been abandoned and the figures are analysed in relation to each other and to the space around and between them.

The overpowering impression is of spontaneity; each is an immediate response to a momentary impression—a beautiful woman, a happy idea, a vision of passion or violence.

### Pablo Ruiz Picasso

Picasso himself has said: 'Everyone wants to understand art. Why do people love the night, the flowers and everything around us without insisting on understanding them? But when it comes to a picture, people think they must 'understand' it. If only they would realise once and for all that an artist creates because he must create, that he himself is only an insignificant fragment of the world and that no more attention should be paid to him than to many other things which delight us although we cannot explain them.'

So go, and be delighted. Part of the fascination of this series of 45 prints is that it spans changes in Picasso's style from 1920 to 1955. Forget the austere abstraction of Cubism and enjoy graceful classical nudes, surrealist figures on a beach, naturalistic portraits and a group of wittily gay pictures showing the bucolic revels of fauns, nymphs and muscled heroes.

### When is a print not an etching?

Having said that understanding is not the prime purpose of looking at pictures, a small footnote, or rather mid-paragraph note, might not come amiss to sort out the techniques of etching and drypoint. To print the simplest line, the artist must arrange for ink to be conveyed to paper by means of an incision either directly cut by a sharp instrument (engraving and drypoint) or less laboriously and indirectly by protecting parts of the metal plate and allowing acid to erode certain exposed areas (etching). Ink is applied to the whole plate and then wiped clean from the surface but left in the crevices; it is sucked out from these onto dampened paper under heavy pressure from a rolling press. The depth of the cut or the time exposed to acid affect the amount of ink each incision can hold, and hence the tone of the line. Just to confuse the issue, the two techniques can of course be combined!

### Covent Garden By Day

From the Edward Totah Gallery, I walked north-east along Floral Street and turned right down James Street towards the Piazza, Covent Garden. 'Scribbler' is on the way, a bright, cheerful shop selling bright, cheerful wrapping paper, pictorial party invitations, arty cards and postcards, and writing paper in all



### London Fixed Price Menus Published by British Tourist Authority Price £1.00

In many ways this is an excellent little guide featuring over 100 menus with a wide variety of food and prices.

A sample menu is given for each restaurant together with prices and what is included in terms of VAT, service, etc—some prices even include wine.

There are also details of opening hours, addresses, telephone numbers and how to get there by public transport.

The guide is arranged under ten area headings ranging from Greenwich to

colours of the rainbow: it's sold by weight, £2.40 per lb for paper and £3.75 per lb for envelopes.

The redeveloped piazza is now a rather smart tourist attraction and a fun place for the fashion conscious to 'see and be seen'. Go walkabout on a bright spring day: from new and familiar titles at the Penguin Book Shop, stroll past the tempting window of Thornton's Family Confectioners, piled with delectable Easter chocolates; invest in a Shetland fairisle jersey or a classic checked veyella dressing gown at S Fisher; amuse and embarrass friends on April 1 with sophisticated kitsch from Strangeways.

W Penn 'Baker, Delicatessen and Fruiterer' sells chocolate chip cookies, as big as saucers, for 23p. If you're thinking of baking your own, pop into Covent Garden Kitchen Supplies for everything from Savarin moulds for rum babas, through the Professional Sabatier range of knives, to earthenware marmites for long slow cooking of British hotpots and French daubes.

Between the parades of shops is an open-air under-cover market selling handmade knitwear, jewellery and 3-D wooden jigsaw puzzles.

And when you've exhausted both wallet and feet, stock up with herbal tea and traditional English treacle toffee (50p for 4oz) at Culpeper the Herbalist, and head for home.

### Where, When, £?

Pablo Picasso, Etchings 1920-1955, are at the Edward Totah Gallery, 39 Floral St WC2 until March 19. It's open Tues-Fri 11-6, Sat 12-4 and free. The market stalls and most of the shops in the Piazza are open till 7pm.



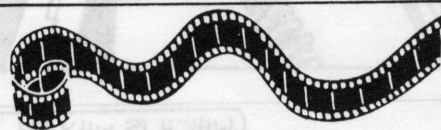
Heathrow. Most of the restaurants are in central London although a handful are within walking distance of College.

The prices given range from under £4 to over £20. Nearly half the menus cost between £7 and £10, about 30% are between £5 and £7 and 10% are less than £5.

Throughout the book is a repeated warning that the prices may vary and that service charges etc are liable to be added unless the menus state that they are included. This is a very real point in that the term 'fixed price' might otherwise lull you into thinking that the menu price is all you would have to pay. In fact, on a menu with a 'fixed price' of £7.50 the cost of wine, coffee, cover charge and service charge could well bring the actual bill to around £24 for two.

Although the guide is clearly aimed at the tourist market rather than the indiginous population it is nevertheless a mouthwatering read and a useful aid if you are looking for somewhere to eat in an unfamiliar part of London.

The guide is available from the College Bookshop for the price of a cover charge or two.



## THE WORLD ACCORDING TO Garp

**Garp, cert 15, directed by George Roy Hill, now showing at Warner West End.**

T S Garp is a man struggling against the undertow of fate. The odds are always stacked against him winning. Conceived, when his mother took advantage of a dying soldier's erection, he didn't really have the best entry into life. As one can imagine from the style of conception his mother was quite an odd woman. Reacting against a family to whom the word sperm was dirty and against a life where a woman was 'either somebody's wife or somebody's whore' she attempted to protect Garp from the all-powerful disease of Lust.

Tracing Garp's life from childhood to death the film shows us Garp as a child imagining his father to be alive. We see Garp being savaged by a dog—he later revenges himself by removing the dog's earlobe with his teeth! We see Garp the aspiring writer trying to cope with his mother's sudden notoriety, given to her by virtue of her outrageous autobiography. Finally we see Garp's realisation that he himself is part of the undertow, or in his children's words, the great and mysterious 'Under-Toad' lurking, waiting to get you.

The film tells us Garp's tangled and muddled life through a series of very funny incidents using many 'screwball' characters. One of these incidents may well appeal to the statisticians amongst us. Garp decides to buy a house when he watches it half-demolished by an aeroplane as the chances of it being hit again are very slim!

Themes that run through the film are Garp's yearning for his dead and unknown father, the cyclic nature of life and that great leveller, death. Shades of Tom Sharpe and Joseph Heller, especially 'Something Happened'

continued on page 9



## Forsyth's Saga

**Local Hero, cert PG, directed by Bill Forsyth, starring Peter Riegart, Burt Lancaster, now showing at Odeon Haymarket.**

Watching *Local Hero* convinced me of two things; firstly that Bill Forsyth's success with *Gregory's Girl* was no accident, but more importantly that Britain is still capable of producing beautifully crafted, intelligent films.

As producer David Puttnam (whose credits range from *Midnight Express* to *Fame* to *Chariots of Fire*) explained on a recent South Bank Show, *Local Hero* is aimed to fill a gap in the popular film market—it is a gentle comedy which updates and extends the old Ealing Comedy tradition.

It concerns the attempts of an American oil company's attempt to purchase a remote Scottish village, lock, stock and beach, in order to build a pipeline terminal. Eccentric multi-millionaire Felix Kapper (Burt Lancaster) sends young executive MacIntyre (played with great skill by newcomer Peter Riegert) to clinch the deal. He arrives with a wimpish local rep in tow and soon discovers that the quiet life of the village encroaches on his former lifestyle. The local spiv, Urquhart, posing alternately as hotel owner and lawyer, is left to handle the deal and soon money fever trickles into the community.

It is difficult to decide which particular

appear in the plot.

Having said all this, the film is ultimately disappointing. Perhaps it is just that this sort of story is not suited to the large budget Americanised film treatment. Perhaps a more adventurous style could have been attempted by director George Ray Hill. It is the sort of story that needs to jump energetically from incident to incident and back again not necessarily in any coherent order. For the sake of continuity much of the satire has been sacrificed. Instead of the pace being kept up driving towards the (unexpected) ending, the film comes over as a series of very funny incidents punctuated by portions of American soap opera (yuk). True, the film has inspired parts, especially the animated sequence depicting Garp's father, and Garp imagining the suicide of a dinner jacket pianist from a seventh floor apartment block window. These scenes are not capitalised upon, instead the pace slackens and we await the next 'funny turn'. For a story that attempts to profess that life should be lived the film moves a little slowly.

Another disappointing aspect of the film is that, by its nature, the story seems relevant only to Garp. Many opportunities for comment on wider issues are missed. The film begins to explore attitudes to women, men's fears of women and above all the great 'Undertoad'. However, it never really finishes what it starts.

A word on performances. Robin Williams plays the part of Garp far too honestly. Garp should appear more like Yossarian of 'Catch 22' than the all-American boy with a weird mother. His mother is played nicely by Glenn Close but again the performance lacks any real 'bite'. Perhaps the best characterisation comes from John Lithgow as Roberta Muldoon the transsexual ex-football player befriended by Garp's mother and later Garp.

Finally, although disappointed that the film

qualities make this such an outstanding film. Bill Forsyth's disjointed narrative lends itself naturally to light comedy. As in *Gregory's Girl*, the casual observation of many characters leads to a sprawling, meandering plot which weaves uncertainly through some wonderfully comic scenes.

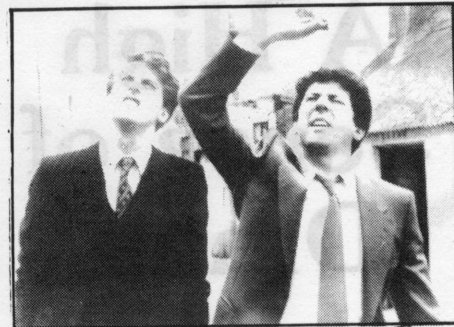
In addition the photography is quite stunning, making the Scottish location look more appealing than many a tropical paradise. More than this, Kapper's obsession with the stars means that all too rare attention is played to the beauty of the night sky, resulting in some truly memorable scenes.

On top of all this a fine cast of mainly unknown actors do full justice to the setting. Peter Riegert and Denis Lawson (who plays the randy, opportunist, jack-of-all-trades Urquhart) deserve special mention for controlled and confident performances.

More familiar faces also fare well, including Fulton Mackay as beachcomber Ben Knox, who eventually obstructs the plans, to the dismay of the whole village. Burt Lancaster was quite obviously cast to add prestige to the project and was an excellent choice. Although he only appears fleetingly, it is enough to remind you that he is one of the best American actors in the cinema.

But overall, what does the film offer? It is one of those rare films which is warmly romantic without being over-sentimental and leaves you with a warm glow of appreciation. The unashamed optimism (of the ending in particular) cannot fail to be both satisfying and re-assuring, but it is the comedy which provides the basis of the film. We see how MacIntyre grows to love the little village while

didn't carry through to its potential to satirise and lampoon American life and attitudes, *Garp* is an entertaining film worth seeing for some very funny scenes. It's just a shame that



*Gee what is this place anyway?*

all its occupants are busy planning how to spend their millions. Odd characters turn up, like the Russian trawler captain with a taste for capitalism who tells him 'You cannot eat scenery Mac!' Throw in the local motorbiker (played by Gregory himself, John Gordon Sinclair) plus a few more running jokes and you have a sparkling comedy which, while never making your sides ache, seems to provoke a constant chuckle.

*Local Hero* is a fine example of how entertaining simple, honest films can be. Its faults are minor and I cannot see any reason how anyone can fail to enjoy it. Indeed, it's the sort of film which should have audiences rushing back to the cinema for more and is another step towards re-establishing the ailing British film industry.

So, tear yourself away from the television and go and see it. This film is definitely too good to miss.

Mark Smith

what has the potential to be a visual Tom Sharpe novel—isn't.

Chris Mallaband



*Loopy goes on featuring the family Garp.*



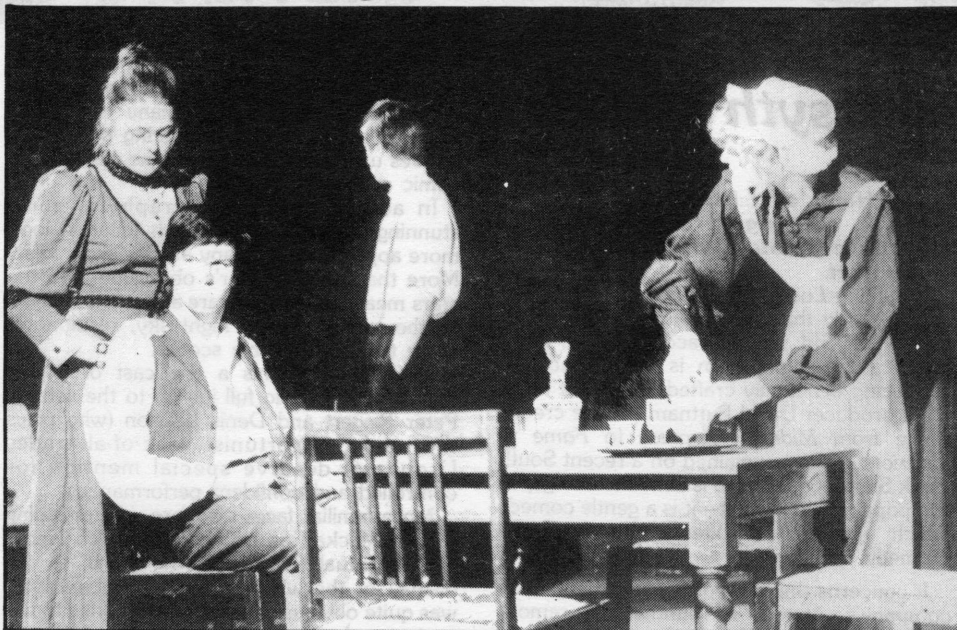
## A High Sense of Drama

*Long Day's Journey Into Night* by Eugene O'Neill, directed by Jon Gulliver and performed by Imperial College Dramatic Society in the Union Concert Hall, Wednesday March 16 to Saturday March 19.

Eugene O'Neill, the only American playwright ever to receive the Nobel Prize for Literature, is the author of such masterpieces as *Electra*, *Desire Under The Elms* and *The Iceman Cometh*. Imbued with the tragic sense of life, he aimed for a contemporary drama that had its roots in the most powerful of ancient Greek tragedy—a drama that could rise to the emotional heights of Shakespeare.

Imperial College Dramatic Society are presenting O'Neill's *Long Day's Journey Into Night*. What made director Jon Gulliver choose the play? He has seen it four times and was very moved by it, and chose it because it was 'intense, interesting, dramatic and demanding'. He also felt it was 'about time we had something serious in College'. It is of course not normally wise for an amateur dramatic group to select a difficult and demanding work to stage. But Mr Gulliver is evidently a no-nonsense type of man and when it comes to art (he has also written some good poems for the latest *Phoenix*), he goes straight to the hard things. I'll say straight away that he has managed to catch the bullet between his teeth because his production is moving and pretty captivating. It is so rare for a non-professional group to achieve this (and it is hard to remember a previous College production which has been as moving and convincing) that it is a considerable tribute to Mr Gulliver's direction and his fine cast.

A brief outline of O'Neill's life is called for because *Long Day's Journey Into Night* is unashamedly autobiographical. The son of an actor, his early childhood was spent in the insecurity of hotel rooms in trains and



Family harmony? Julie Kerr and Paul Nixon as mother and son with David Simmons as elder brother in background. Linda Taylor as Cathleen performs house hold duties.

backstage. It was a difficult, rough-and-tumble life that resulted in his mother's drug addiction. He was also, as a child, steeped in the peasant Irish Catholicism of his father and the more genteel, mystical piety of his mother, two influences, often in dramatic conflict, which account for the high sense of drama and the struggle with God and religion that distinguish O'Neill's plays. After leaving Princeton University after one year, he went to sea and lived a derelict's existence, submerged himself in alcohol and nearly attempted suicide. It was when he was confined to a sanatorium because of tuberculosis that he began to write plays.

*Long Day's Journey Into Night* is an agonizingly autobiographical play, and one of O'Neill's greatest. It was dedicated to his wife and the dedication contains some pretty strong words. 'I give you the original script of this play of old sorrow, written in tears and blood...I mean it as a tribute to your love and tenderness which gave me the faith in love that enabled me to face my dead at last and write this play—write it with deep pity and understanding and forgiveness for all the four haunted Tyrones.'

The play is straightforward in style but shattering in its depiction of the agonized relations between father, mother and two sons. Spanning one day in the life of a family, the play strips away layer after layer from each of the four central figures revealing the mother as a defeated drug addict, the father as a man frustrated in his career and failed as a husband and father, the older son as a bitter alcoholic, and the younger son (O'Neill) as a tubercular, disillusioned youth with only the slenderest chance for physical and spiritual survival. The mother and father loved but tormented each other, the elder brother loved but corrupted him (O'Neill), with O'Neill himself, caught and torn between love for, and rage at, all three. The play depicts in one day the breaking up of a family, and in prose that is pretty strong and moving.

In his dedication, O'Neill talks about 'facing my dead'. O'Neill's mother became addicted to morphine after the birth of her son—a 'cheap' doctor administered the drug to her because of her great pain in delivering him. His mother never lost her addiction and O'Neill felt terribly guilty about this. His later consumption perpetuated her addiction and to O'Neill, his affliction became a kind of 'gallows', a way of redeeming his mother. O'Neill blames himself for his life and the misery it created for his

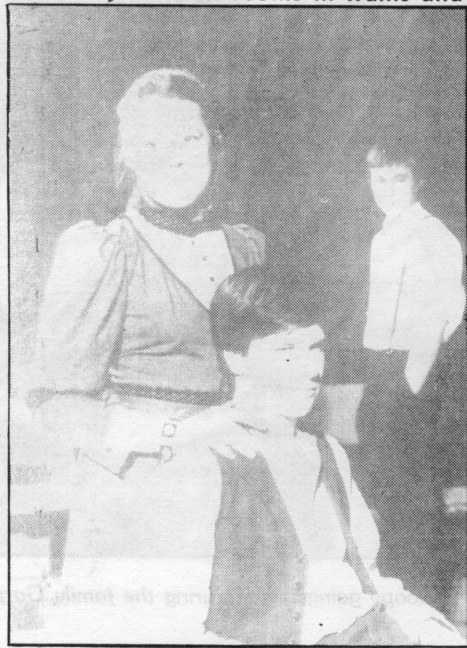
parents. There are even references in the play to a certain Eugene, a first offspring who died in early childhood, and the rather unwanted Edmund who was the substitute (Edmund in the play is the author). The play, as shown in the dedication, is really an apology to his parents, where he expiates his huge weight of grief.

The play consists of five characters. The father, James Tyrone, is played by Chris Barton. Mr Barton gives a very convincing performance of a drunken, volatile and tight-fisted man. As the play wears on, Mr Barton gives his all, putting across a clever, forceful and passionate act. Mr Tyrone's wife, Mary, is played by Julia Kerr. The character is lonely has never known a true home and has hands which are never still, fidgety and knotted by rheumatism. Ms Kerr gives a captivating performance and her sensitivity about her hands' appearance and her humiliation by her inability to control the nervousness which draws attention to them is well put across. A 'ghost haunting the past', the drug in her body causes her to vacillate between naïve daydreaming and bouts of anxiety. James (Jamie) Tyrone, the elder brother, is played by David Simmons. He is drunken and degenerate. Placed in the theatre by his father, he is accused of spending his father's money on 'whiskey and whores' and of corrupting his brother. Mr Simmons gives a very good performance. Talented and confident, his acting is almost professional in its standard. Paul Nixon plays Edmund Tyrone. Mr Nixon gives a most moving act and is especially good at delivering the odd pieces of poetry in the play. Again, total involvement in his part. And last but not least, the good looking Linda Taylor portrays well the tender-hearted and jovial maid, Cathleen.

The production is extremely moving and forceful despite the odd criticism. There is, in general, a rather too even intensity of dialogue; the difference between lines of casual conversation and parts where individuals lose their temper could do with amplification. There is also a lack of bodily gesture; there are too many long 'still lifes'. However, stage designs by Matthew Tonks are good.

Dramsoc's production, despite faults, is one of the best in recent years. It shouldn't be missed—your time will not be wasted, I guarantee. Unreservedly recommended for students and staff.

Nick Bedding





## Forceful, Moving, and Major Theatre

***Miss Julie* by Strindberg, directed by Clare Davidson, Duke of Yorks Theatre.**

After a sell-out run at the Lyric Studio, Hammersmith, Strindberg's *Miss Julie* has transferred to the West End. This short ninety minute drama is exciting, intense and powerful and Clare Davidson's production is nothing short of superb. Cheryl Campbell, one of the country's top actresses, plays the heroine, the young mistress of an estate who seduces one of her servants. Her portrayal is extremely forceful and moving and a major theatre award must surely be destined for this production and her performance in it.

August Strindberg (1849-1912) is arguably the most outstanding playwright in Swedish literature. Although he produced a vast volume of work in his life, ranging from short stories, poems and autobiographical novels to Utopian essays and treatises on chemistry and semantics, his reputation rests on his plays. *Miss Julie* is perhaps his most famous.

Strindberg had a pretty troubled life, and his works reflect the conflict between his unstable temperament and the world around him, whether in his unhappy childhood, in his three tempestuous marriages, or in his constant struggle for recognition, and sometimes for survival. His pessimism and recurring sense of persecution were exacerbated by hostile critical reception of his plays and the charges of blasphemy which were brought against him. In times of deep despair he sought solace in alchemy and the occult. Nevertheless, his character rarely allowed gloom to get the upper hand. Ironically Strindberg wrote 'I find the joy of life in its violent and cruel struggle.'

Overtly, *Miss Julie* is a struggle between the sexes and between aristocracy and serfdom. A battle was continually raging in Strindberg—that of the aristocratic blood inherited from his father warring against 'the blood of the slave' that came from his adored mother. The heroine, Miss Julie, is a direct ancestor of Lady Chatterley—a woman of independence and strong will, but Strindberg's character is considerably more complex than this. Her lover Jean (played admirably by Stephen Rea, who has just played the lead role in Ireland's first feature film *Angel*) is also a complex personality, but the two form a powerful character study of opposing personal traits and social values.

This extraordinarily rich play is set on a Midsummer's eve, in a Count's kitchen. A party for the whole household is going on and Miss Julie's behaviour is arousing the attention of the guests. She seems to prefer mixing with the servants. Cheryl Campbell with a rather masculine tone of voice and an overflow of bushy blonde hair lends a pretty erotic performance, and soon into the play a seduction takes place. The remainder of the drama is filled with anguish as the lovers try to extricate themselves from their predicament. The act brutally shatters long-held ideals and impressions, and the physical and moral anguish of Miss Julie and Jean is very intense and very moving. With human relationships, Strindberg's breadth of vision is considerable.

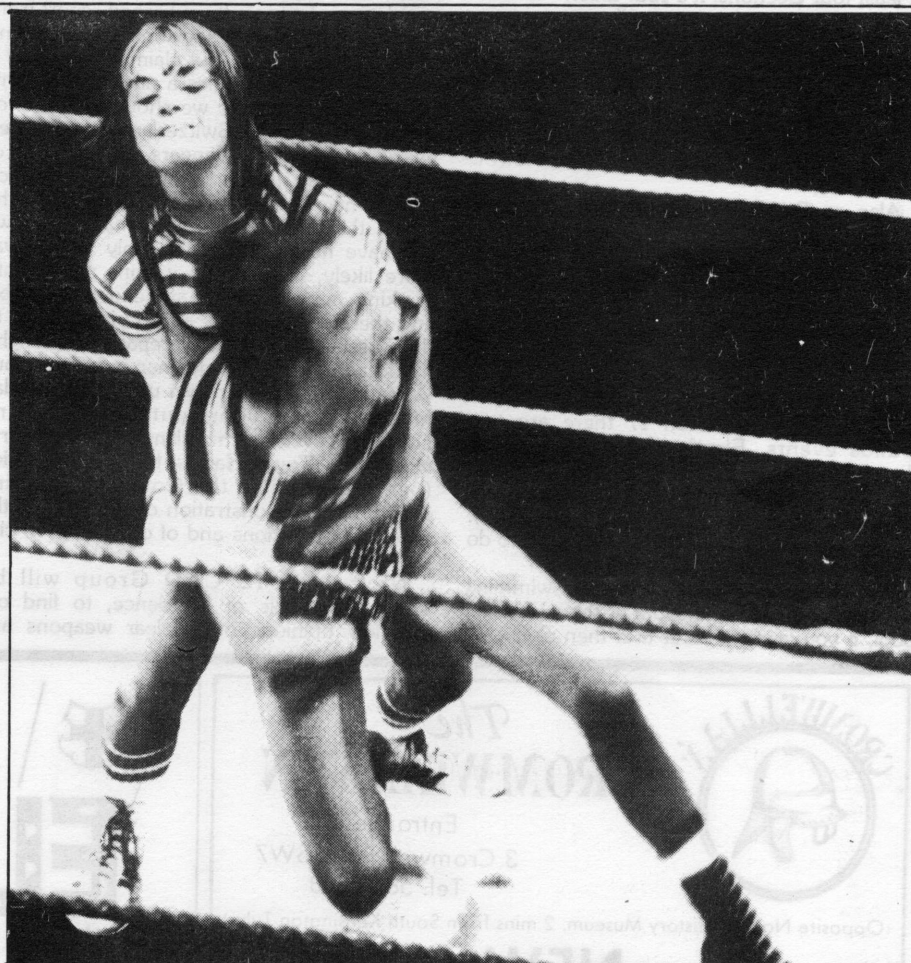
Strindberg's *Miss Julie* is of major importance in modern drama. Together with

the dramatist's own vision. Naturalistic drama placed the emphasis on the daily life of ordinary people in their normal domestic circumstances with a credible sequence of events taking the place of emotional intrigue (which was found in run-of-the-mill French drama, popular at the time). It was heavily influenced by the example Emile Zola's dramatisation of his own novel *Thérèse Raquin* and some of Ibsen's earlier plays, these works formed the new Naturalism and the beginnings of modern drama. Naturalism demanded that the drama should be, in Zola's words 'a slice of life viewed through a temperament', that is, that reality should not merely be photographically represented, but organised and interpreted by

of novelists such as George Eliot and Balzac. In Britain the naturalist drama was championed by George Bernard Shaw and others. In his preface to the play Strindberg explained that he had tried to avoid 'symmetric, mathematically constructed dialogue' allowing instead the characters minds 'to work irregularly, as people do in real life...split and vacillating'. He was also seeking to concentrate into ninety minutes what playwrights habitually spread into four or five acts, thereby avoiding an interval, which he thought 'was the curse of the modern theatre'.

A production it would be a great pity to miss.

Nick Bedding



## Hellcat Feminism

***Trafford Tanzi* by Claire Luckham (Hellcat Feminist), directed by Chris Bond and Ted Clayton, Mermaid Theatre.**

This entertainment is presented as a wrestling programme entitled 'Battle of the Sexes—a fight to the finish' featuring the Venus Flytrap Trafford Tanzi (played by Julia North) versus the Ever Popular Dean Rebel (Neil Dickson) and a full supporting bill including *The Trafford Tanzi Story*. The play begins with the latter tale. Tanzi's life is traced from childhood to feminism in a series of wrestling bouts against a variety of sexist: her mother, father, schoolgirl Platinum Sue and unfaithful chauvinist husband Dean Rebel. The production is designed to make the play as close to a wrestling contest as possible. The stage consists only of a wrestling ring

surrounded on all sides by seats, Mel at the Organ, and a master of ceremonies who introduces the evening's events. The other important contribution to realism is the bar which is set up at the rear of the auditorium. Beer may be consumed throughout the play. This is not a play at which one sits quietly in one's seat wearing evening dress and peering through opera glasses. Rather it is participation theatre in which drunkenness and general rowdiness can make positive contributions to the atmosphere. The high standard of the wrestling further encourages the crowd to take sides with either of the performers and has been achieved thanks to fight direction by the British Middle Weight Champion—Brian Maxine.

There are two reasons that a play about feminism could fail—either the humour is sacrificed for the feminist message resulting in a boring play or the feminism is watered down in favour of entertainment value which gives a fainthearted work. *Trafford Tanzi* achieves the happy medium combining the anti-sexist view with a really good night out.

Don't miss it! Student standbys usually available.

Nick Hill



## C&G

Have you heard the one about the Guilds Elections? You haven't? Then where have you been for the past few weeks?! Believe it or not, the Guilds Election UGM is next Tuesday March 15. Not only that, but there are people keenly standing for nearly all of the union posts!

But it is impossible for us to know what people you want in the Union next year unless you turn up on Tuesday and vote. The meeting is in Mech Eng 220 at 1:00pm and will include at least four elections. It's your union—and it's supposed to run democratically—so turn up and let us know what you think.

This evening is the Guilds Prizes and Elections Barnight with beer prizes being given away for the winners of the Soccer Sixes, Rugby Sevens and Field Cup. Yards will be drunk by all prospective Guilds Exec candidates.

Also on Friday evening is the final Guilds Motor Club Rally—this is your last chance to procure those precious rally points folks.

Over the weekend the Guilds Pedal Car Club is practising in the South-East of England (somewhere.....)

And on Sunday, Guilds Motor Club have their Production Car Trail in Kent (wonder if they'll meet the Pedal Car Club...?)

Next Thursday March 17 there are two Guilds events. Firstly there is an inter-departmental pedal car race in Prince's Gardens during dinner time. Teams must be of six people (each doing one lap of the gardens). Pedal cars are provided, so all you need to do is tell us and turn up on the day.

Secondly, the inter-CCUnions Swimming Gala is being held at 6:00pm at the swimming pool, if you want to enter that then please let

us know as soon as possible.

Meanwhile, the Guilds Pedal Car Club will be looking for sponsorship (for their cycle around the coast of Britain) all next week. Their specially made Human Powered Vehicle (the 'Windcheetah') will be on display in the JCR every dinnertime.

See you at the UGM.

Cheers.-

Rolt

## IC CND

'Effective planning on a national or regional scale for nuclear war is impossible'. That is the conclusion of a recently published report from the British Medical Association. Mr Heseltine of course denies this, but claims that even if it were true then it justifies a nuclear deterrent policy. And of course we should prepare for the worst. After all, Switzerland and Sweden guard against such dangers. But neither of these countries have nuclear weapons, which means their defences are truly defensive. The fact is that civil defence for Britain, while we still have nuclear weapons, only makes war more likely, because (1) it cons people into thinking nuclear war is somehow survivable and therefore fightable, and (2) it indicates to the Russians that we are preparing for a fight. If you agree that civil defence is a dangerous waste of money, then join us on Wednesday March 23 at 5:00pm outside Mech Eng concourse. We are travelling to Wandsworth where the Town Hall is to be surrounded (peacefully) while the Council is meeting inside, as a demonstration of support for the peace camp actions and of opposition to civil defence.

Next week IC CND Group will be canvassing Halls of Residence, to find out people's opinions on nuclear weapons and

disarmament in general, and of Cruise & Trident in particular. Come to the Union Upper Lounge between 6:00 and 7:00pm on Monday March 14 (or contact me by Wed) if you want to help.

The bookstall has proved so popular that we now have it every day except Thursday at lunchtime in the JCR.

Robert Kelsey  
Civ Eng 3

## IC Radio

Right, having edited the judo report (they're a really ace team—but their hold (joke!) of English grammar leaves something to be desired. Hopefully by the next article, we will have taught Martin a new phrase other than 'put up a good fight'), I'd better say something 'mega' about your great local radio station, but seeing I am lacking in inspiration (I put it all into the judo report) I'll pass on some useful information(?):

1. Election papers are now up, so any full member of ICR can stand for a post (well, at least that counts me out, as I'm far too laid back (man) to 'stand' for a post!) by putting their name up on the ballot papers in the office, and making sure they're fully seconded.

2. We would like to know who left studio 1 full of 'laughing gas' before the sabbatical election special, last Friday night?

3. Hopefully, by the end of term we will have broadcast both the Pinter radio plays, that we have recorded—If you have any radio plays, you would like to hear on ICR, or even perform yourself then come down the office any lunchtime and we'll see what we can do for you!

*The partial exile (only when my persecution complex gets the better of me)*



The  
**CROMWELLIAN**

Entrance on  
3 Cromwell Road SW7  
Tel: 584 7258

(Opposite Natural History Museum, 2 mins from South Kensington Tube)

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COCKTAIL AND WINE BAR**

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**INTRODUCING  
HAPPY HOURS**

6.00 - 9.00 pm

Cocktails at £1.20 & Drinks 60p

**NEW YEAR OFFER:  
STUDENTS NIGHT MONDAY  
COCKTAILS £1.20 ALL NIGHT  
6:00 - 11:00pm**



**guilds**



**ELECTION  
& PRIZES  
BARNIGHT**

**FRIDAY**

**11th MARCH**

**UNION BAR • 7:00**



## THE LEGENDARY LUTON KIPPERS

28. MARCH. 83.

AT THE GREYHOUND.

175 FULHAM PALACE ROAD. LON.

SEE STUDENTS UNION  
FOR YOUR FREE TICKETS

Nearest tube  
Hammersmith  
or  
Bus Nos 11  
or 295.

**THE BAND  
JOHN WEST  
REJECTED.**



## ΨΦ Soc

Lo! A voice said unto me, 'Are you doing the column?' 'What? Are you joking!' was my amazed reply. 'No, I am not, you see I have got this dreadful disease which is...Aargh!'

So dearly beloved, I have been released from the wordly preoccupations of practical reports to follow my true vocation as a writer of the SF column. What is going on at SF Club? I might hear you ask if I was in the vicinity. Well, Dr Strangelove was a phenomenal success (it had better be as it hasn't happened yet!), plans are afoot or on hand, well certainly in my head, to hold the annual, first ever, SF Soc Dinner at the Hotel Lexham, 7:30pm, March 22, 1983, tickets only £5.00 (postdated cheques are accepted). Finally, I asked Dave Langford to come and give us a talk about writing his first novel, if he recovers from his hangover.

*Lien the brusque*

## MOPSOC

'Stretch him another inch,' said the Second Assistant Inquisitor. 'Now,' he shouted as the order was carried out, 'scum of the galaxy, decaying remnant of a porcupine's gall bladder, leprous scab from the underside of a Goanese lizard, divergent series, talk!!!'

'No,' replied the divergent series.

'I suppose you'd like to become a MOPSOC committee member,' continued the Inquisitor in an unconscious parody of Ronan Atkinson.

The divergent series gave no reply. The Inquisitor, driven to apoplectic fury, began to stretch the series more and more. Quite low order terms began to tend to infinity.

'Will you talk now!' shouted the Inquisitor. In

absence of any reply, he continued. 'Either you talk now, serve on the committee, or...' he paused for effect, 'I'll take you to Professor Chisolm on Tuesday!'

The divergent series realised that he would never survive this. He felt a strong desire to join the committee.

## Chess

Three weeks ago we hosted the ULU individual championships. In an amazing display of generosity, our own Brett Lund allowed our good friend Manky Li of LSE to

win the tournament.

We have accepted Badminton Club's challenge to a match at a neutral sport. As you may have seen in their report last we have chosen darts, as it can be played in a bar. Darts players, or anyone else for that matter, are welcome to join any time.....

Chess Club can now reveal that Carl 'I've no chance' Burgess financed his campaign by winning a tournament held at City University!

And finally, congratulations to Steve Brocklesby and Jeremy Fraser-Mitchell on sharing first prize in our gruelling and enjoyable Random Openings tournament last weekend.

## Bookshop News

This week there has been a wide selection of titles published by William Collins Ltd in our window. If you wish to see any of the titles, ask a member of staff who will get them for you.

Our annual sale will start at midday Monday March 14. There will be a range of books, diaries, slide rules and stationery items all at at least one third off!

For Asterix fans, we have a limited number of Asterix plastic carrier bags, 5p each.

The Phoenix, the magazine of Imperial College Union is now on sale at the Bookshop, 25p.

### AA Publications

Motorists atlas of Great Britain £3.95

Illustrated touring atlas of Britain £8.95

Alternative routes in Britain £10.95

Car Care £3.95

Where to go in Britain £4.95

Complete atlas of Britain £9.95

Big road atlas of Britain £2.95

Guest House, farmhouses and inns of Europe £3.95

Eat out for around £5 £2.95

Hotels & Restaurants in Britain £4.95

Stay at an inn guide £1.00

London fixed price menus £1.00

### Paperbacks

Shall we tell the President? - Jeffrey Archer, Coronet £1.75

Kane & Abel - Jeffrey Archer, Coronet £2.50

A Quiver Full of Arrows - Jeffrey Archer, Coronet £1.50

Granta - Best of young British novelists, Penguin £3.50

Roger Thesaurus, Penguin £2.50

The Ring of Linked Rings - S N Afriat.

Duckworth £4.95

The Spook who Sat by the Door - Sam

Greenlee, Alison & Busby £1.95

Take Over the City - Richard Minns, Pluto Press £2.50

Authors take sides on the Falklands - Woolf & Wilson, Woolf Publ £1.95

Calculator Calculus - George McCarty, Sporn £5.95



# A CUSHY LIFE?

**Don Adlington, the College Counsellor, talks about the things that get students down and how to get help.....**

There is still a tendency for people outside the world of higher education—that is most people—to assume that a university student's life is something of an easy option, a relatively carefree and publicly funded hiatus before the serious business of 'working' for one's living. I doubt if it was ever so, in recent times at any rate, even for the very rich who were not required to jump through academic hoops to justify the receipt of the next grant cheque. It is certainly not so now.

I often talk to students who are quite unaware that they are almost certainly involved in the most difficult, most demanding, most stressful undertaking of their lives. University study is inescapably rigorous, and while one sometimes meets undergraduates who have taken A Levels in their stride, it is unusual to meet one who would make such a claim about degree work.

The sustained demand for clear thinking and effective learning inseparable from university level work does not come easily to the very great majority of the student population. The sort of intellectual activity central to the study process is peculiarly susceptible to serious disruption if the student runs into emotional difficulties, whatever their source. You could dig holes in the road, serve in a shop or drive a bus relatively efficiently if you were upset, but you can't, usually, study efficiently.

It is for this reason, and no other, that colleges have seen fit to employ counsellors. Students don't have more or worse personal problems than their peer-group outside—quite the contrary—but their impact on the student's central activity is far sharper. A period of anxiety or distress lasting for just a few weeks might well affect a whole year's work, and it seems to me quite important therefore that when things do go wrong, a student should do something about it fairly quickly. Talking to friends, relatives or tutors may well be all that is needed, and indeed most difficulties are resolved more or less informally in that way. A counsellor may have something to contribute however where these other sources of help are either not available, or not sufficient.

Some students come to me with fairly straight-forward 'welfare' type queries, and if I can't help directly myself, I pass them on to other people who can. It is important that students should feel that all the College's support services are receptive and easily accessible, and that they can make contact with whichever agency seems most acceptable and most appropriate. For example, my work overlaps to some extent with that of the doctors. One student feeling fed-up and worried may think it the most obvious thing in the world to talk to a doctor about it. Another one with exactly the same anxieties may not perceive things in a medical context at all, and may call on me. Similarly a student with a convoluted financial or domestic problem may equally appropriately come to me or go to the Student Services Office.

In reality most students I see—and certainly the ones I see over a period of time—are coping with a degree of anxiety or distress which may well originate outside the university altogether. Most of them experience a certain

adverse effect on their academic progress, and a major part of my work centres on minimising the damage. Naturally some students become unhappy as a result of work going badly, and where that seems to be the case it seems sensible to explore the underlying reasons for his indifferent performance. This kind of exploration may involve an honest appraisal of motivation—that is recognising that some student find the work impossibly forbidding for no more sinister reason than that they do not really want to do it. They may have opted into the wrong course, or the wrong college. They may indeed—in a small minority of cases—have ended up in university despite a profound distaste for studying. How the individual student might handle this kind of situation varies enormously, and depends on a whole variety of factors. For example if, despite his subjective view of his performance, a student can, with encouragement, keep his head just above the academic water-line, he may well think it sensible to accept the situation as it stands. One would take a different view, say, of an undergraduate expressing profound doubts as to his choice or course or college if he presented in the autumn term of his first year, as opposed to the spring term of his second. Similarly there can be no blanket assumption that the student who acknowledges a more radical distaste for study should necessarily abandon the notion of graduating. Depending on his temperament, with sympathetic support from tutors, and having put his difficulties into some sort of perspective, he might well decide to continue, in the perfectly acceptable conviction that while a high class degree is beyond him, a pass or a third class degree may not be.

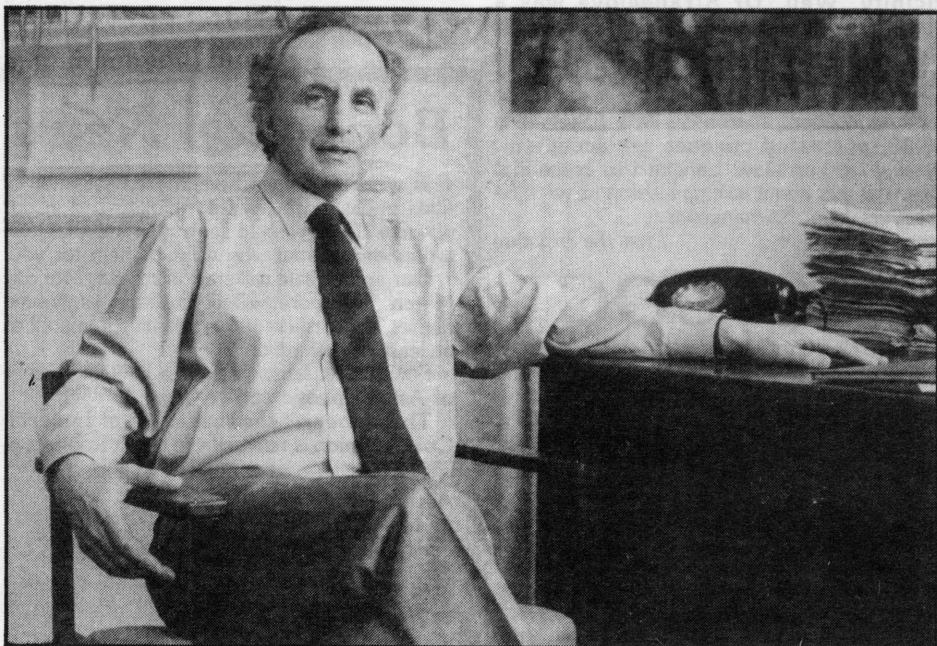
Apart from these motivation problems, there are of course some other kinds of difficulty which interfere, in a more or less

serious way with students ability to work effectively. Very few people would question that a bereavement, the death of a close relative, and its subsequent distress would normally disturb work for a while. From my point of view a broken love relationship would have precisely the same consequence, since they are both grief experiences. It is the natural, ie non-pathological, consequence of such events that an individual becomes emotionally disabled for a while, and the value of talking to someone, eg a counsellor, at such times is that to an extent the distress can be shared, and therefore more easily borne—not that it can be avoided or suppressed. Similarly the very threat to a key emotional relationship: the intuition, for example that there is something amiss in an important relationship; or a breakdown in parents' marriage, can have a devastating impact on an individual's sense of emotional security, and hence on his ability to work.

There can of course be other, less specific, reasons why a student may be miserable and unsettled. The university population is bound together by two important factors. It is a young population, and its members are all high attainers academically. Students are not selected on the basis of their emotional and social maturity, and it is a striking fact that a student who has very high academic standing may be far less capable socially, indeed may find it almost impossible to make relationships with his fellow men and women at all. This incapacity may not be highlighted until the student moves away from the assured structure of the family, and as a consequence a student for whom, on paper, everything seems to be well set-up, may in reality find him (or her) self desperately unhappy, but not quite knowing why.

I think that it is often helpful in these circumstances to talk to someone, (a) on whom one has a right to make demands, (b) in strict confidence, and (c) who is unlikely to be shocked or surprised at whatever is revealed. I am very easy to contact in the basement of 15 Prince's Gardens, beneath the Student Services Office and next door to the Health Centre. My internal phone number is 4205.

*Don Adlington*

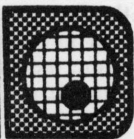


*Don Adlington*



## SPORT

## Squash



IC1	vs	UCX1	0-5
IC2	vs	UCH1	0-5
IC3	vs	StMH2	2-3
IC5	vs	Barts1	1-4

OK boys, the party's over. I mean what's the big idea? Congratulations to the Captain incidentally for his brave first and last appearance for IC Firsts. The flu epidemic continues and has now reached the upper levels of Southside. I hope we've given it to every other London college.

Oxford was cancelled due to unfortunate genuine late withdrawals, plus Rupert forgetting to mention that he was going sunbathing in Zimbabwe. Regarding Germany, everything's going fine except I'd now like some money.

Don't forget next Thursday is the AGM at 12:45pm above Harry's (NB: elections). Meanwhile, this Sunday evening, ie two day's time, is the ice-hockey trip, meet 5:15pm in the Union Lower Lounge. If you're not sure, then rest assured—it's an excellent spectator sport! All welcome, all sizes of party catered for.

## Judo



Friday was the day when nine mens teams and four womens teams converged on Malet Street. The reason for this strange occurrence was the annual inter-collegiate team competition—this year there was a slight difference in that the women actually had a trophy to fight for, but more of the trophies later.

The men's B team ended up in the worst side of the draw, and, with the aid of their apricot physicist, they put up a good fight especially against Brunel and LSE. Despite their valiant attempts IC B were unable to get out of their pool.

The women's team put up a very good fight and were only beaten in the fight for the gold

medal and the trophy by a very small margin, all three women held their own against more experienced opponents.

The men's A team sailed through the pools, and, despite a nagging injury, managed to put Brunel in their place during the semi-finals, and once more asserted their superiority over the whole of the opposition by carrying away the gold medal and the trophy.

As a summary the result of the competition was IC one, the Rest of London Nil.

This leaves only one thing to say, let's make it the double next year.

Men's A team: *Tim, Graham, Keith, Terry and Mark S.*

Men's B team: *Mark, T Martin, Andy P, Andy B and Richard.*

Women's team: *Kathryn, Caroline and Gabby.*

Finally, congratulations to Keith, who has now got enough points for his 1st Dan, and to me, for getting my 4th Kyu (blue belt).

A warning note: the bit about us in the IC Radio report just isn't true, Martin's been working very hard on his vocabulary.

## Basketball



This defeat at the hands of Paddington College could prove to be the most significant of our many defeats, since this game was basically a play off for last place in the league. The pressure is now on us to do well in our home match against them on Monday night.

The teams were fairly evenly matched, and we led for three-quarters of the game losing out in the last ten minutes.

A switch to man-to-man marking in the first half lost us an eight point lead before we returned to a zone defence. In the closing stages of the game, when we were only two points behind, poor shooting and rebounding sealed our fate.

Even twenty-eight points from our 'leader' Alan Smith didn't manage to tip the scales in our favour, and a lot of work will need to be done to take us from the unhappy situation of coming last in the league.

Team: *Richard Jones, Thalís Karagounis, Alan Smith, Andy Muddle, Ken Jarrett and Tim Vink.*

## IC vs QMC 52-82

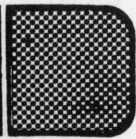
The game at Queen Mary College was closer than the scoreline suggests. A six minute period at the end of the first half when Queen Mary scored 24 unanswered points, mainly on the fast break, destroyed any hopes of a victory, and in the end decided the game.

It was to our credit that we kept playing hard throughout the second half, but it was only for the sake of keeping the scoreline respectable.

Top scorer was player-coach Alan Smith with fifteen points.

Team: *Frank Rawlins, Alan Smith, Thalís Karagounis, Andy Muddle, Tammam Hamza, Tim Vink and Richard Jones.*

## Rifle &amp; Pistol



In the past this illustrious column has likened shooting 100 to sex. Hence I am please to report that Gary Smith has enjoyed his first carnal experience, climaxing his ton admirably with no sign of the nerves that have previously plagued his performance. Declining to comment we are forced to assume that it comes naturally to Gary. Meanwhile our glorious leader proposed that the secret of success lies in sexual abstinence. Unfortunately since I fail to observe any success in the latter but have noted several instances of blindness, such as an inability to distinguish match cards and a tendency to walk into trees, I am forced to assume.....

Last Sunday saw the practice trip for the annual inter-CCU fullbore competition at Bisley. Despite the late appearance of Gordon, looking not a little strained, a full quota arrived at Bisley about 11:00am. Tragedy almost ensued before a shot was fired as a certain person who shall remain nameless (but can be contacted via Elec Eng letter-racks) attempted to lead his flock across a rapid fire SLR range. This would have undoubtedly decimated the pride and joy of ICRPC, though might have put Gordon out of his misery. As for the shooting honourable mentions to Jim and Little Gary for fine scores. This leaves the competition finely balanced, for arrangements,

teams, etc, see notices in range.

Last week also saw the final of the handicap competition between Mark Bourke and Andrew Hamilton. After the first card produced an equal score a two way vicious smear and innuendo campaign resulted in Andrews victory by a single point. Congratulations then to Andrew whose consistently good shooting saw him through.

## Ladies Rugby



Following our recent exposé on the activities of certain female rugby aficionados at IC we are now able to bring you the story of their first match.

The international notoriety and fame of this squad enabled them to arrange a fixture with a ladies team of equal standing and skill—Rugby Club Wag—another of the top European Ladies teams.

The match kicked off at 11:30am, and in a closely fought first half, the 'fiery' IC girls showed their Dutch counterparts, that sheer enthusiasm cannot hope to make up for a lack of technique and ignorance of the rules.

Half-time, and with the score at 22-0 the visitors had a hurried and worried team talk—meanwhile Maribel Anderson, the ever ardent IC captain, suggested that having changed ends they would be able to see what the other 25-yard line looked like.

The second half followed as the first, despite the weariness of our home team. The Dutch finally struggled to a 54-0 victory, just clinched with a last minute try by their captain.

The spectacle was nearly as enthralling as the performance put on by like minded ladies at Twickenham the same afternoon.

Celebrations continued into the night in the Union. Our erstwhile captain accepted a gift of RCW knickers in the Zulu style.....

The evening drew to a close to the muted strains of Glenn Miller.

Special thanks to Jim Boucher and John Symes for training us. Also to all who played or supported. And to looney-man for his help and wit. Finally to Warwick for his instructive but unbiased refereeing.



## Football

Semi Final  
for FELIX

The FELIX football team lumbered into action again last week, playing in the Guilds soccer sixes at Harlington.

Unlike other appearances this season, the team lacked sparkle and were lucky to scrape into a semi-final, only scoring two goals in their three qualifying

matches.

The class showed, though, in their quarter final when three goals were hammered home in devastating style. In the semi-final final FELIX Met the Holbein Bulldogs (??) and were, quite frankly, outclassed. However, an astonishing goal was scored by Peter 'Pelé' Rodgers from a long range free kick.

Perhaps the internal conflict in the side (three prospective sabbaticals) let FELIX down. However, to get into a semi-final was no mean achievement and I'll stick my neck out predicting great things for this talented side.

## Boat



The Boat Club, disputably one of the top sports clubs at IC, met both Oxford and Cambridge Universities in races over the weekend. The obvious conclusion was that Oxford are certain to win the Boat Race, provided it takes place, with or without Boris Rankov.

At Reaching Head of River Race on Saturday over a 2<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub> mile course, Imperial took 13 min 46 some 40 seconds slower than Oxford who won the event. IC's time gave them fourth place in what is Britain's second largest head race.

On Sunday, the eight took on Cambridge in two private races over 8 minutes on our home water on the Thames Tideway. In the first race Imperial started well gaining three quarters of a length lead before being swamped by a police launch. By the sixth minute Imperial had drawn back

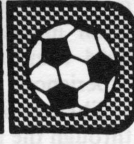
to half a length down (approx 1 second) when the Cambridge cox decided to end the race by a deliberate crash.

In the second race Cambridge started with a one length lead and eventually won by three lengths, going six seconds in the eight minutes. This was an excellent performance by the College 1st VIII, especially as Cambridge had three stone per man weight advantage.

The crew is: *Box: Jerry 'FT Index' Thorp; 2: Greg 'Who needs a full Hackle' Harding; 3: Andrew 'Skier' Spaldick; 4: Bin 'Gozzer' Bradbury; 5: John 'Heavyweight' O'Brien; 6: Bollock Brother Nick Hartland; 7: Bollock Brother Tom Anderson; Stroke: Bill 'full body condom' Dowling. Cox: Mastoid.*

If the Rifle Club insist on putting forward their ridiculous claim to being even average, then the Boat Club wishes to challenge them to a two-way match at shooting and sculling. Which all leaves the question: Why can't the Boat Club women tell the difference between coxed and coxless four?

## Football



## Firsts

IC vs RHC 4-1

Capt Andy Page resumed his personal vendetta against RHC1 with his own version of the 'one-liner' and in doing so sent the opposing team captain for an early bath.

In a mixed game IC 1st XI fought hard to control the game, and soon took the lead through the 'opportunist' Dave Stephenson. RHC never looked like threatening Harlow's Wednesday afternoon workout, until Chamberlain momentarily forgot that the team had changed ends at half-time, allowed the RHC centreforward to run-on and equalise!

Resolute work in defence by Dumbo and ex-Bee Gee, Martin Curran kept the midfield in possession and allowed the IC forwards to exploit the labouring RHC defence. A low diagonal ball from Stephenson across the RHC penalty area cut the defence in two, and Flanagan drove home at close range. Minutes later, Flanagan again latched onto a brilliant through pass to send the ball screaming into the back of the net. Meanwhile, the referee got his money-worth, and sent the RHC captain off, as he and Page discussed the 'meaning of life'.

Shortly before full-time Chamberlain made it 4-1 with a well placed shot totally out of character!

This was a good team performance so close to the UL cup final.

## ULU Cup Final

IC vs UC 1-1

Last Saturday saw IC First XI set out on another intrepid expedition to Motspur Park, this year defending the ULU Cup for the first time. The pitch inspection gave all the vital information: the pitch was there, it was enormous, bumpy and we'd have to finish early before the tide came in!

They said after last year's final that the drama then couldn't be surpassed. They were wrong. After only a few minutes the ball was sliding across UC's goal-mouth, and if only Reeve could have decided which part of his anatomy to put it in with, we would have been one up. However the first half continued with the Flying Harlow performing minor miracles to stop us going behind. Meanwhile Dumbo decided that the centre backs needed a hand and proceeded to take most of the long through balls. Half-time came and still 0-0.

The second half saw us begin to establish a grip on the game and if spoon foot Griffiths could have kept his shot down we would have gone one up.

Eventually it fell to Rickard to put us in front and with only fifteen minutes left it seemed quite possible that we could hold out to win. Wrong! A few minutes later it was 1-1 and then extra time again.

In the first half of extra time, we looked like scoring while in the second half they did. During that second half Page decided to have a rest, sitting down complaining of cramp. John McGuckin decided to pass to him and we all had heart failure as the forward took it off the floundering Page. Fortunately we survived and in the end it was 1-1 and a replay on Sunday.





## The Horns of Uncertainty



10: Tenterhooks

Imperial  
College Choir

100th Concert

**BACH**  
Mass in B minor

Friday 18th March 1983, 8pm  
Great Hall, Imperial College

Tickets £2.50 (students £2) including wine  
from members or the Haldane Library



## Today

1230h

JCR

Angling Club meeting near Alan's Bar.

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

Music Rm  
53 Princes Gate

Christian Union meeting This week CU are going to be looking at the life of Paul for part IV of their series, 'Standing alone before God'.

1830h

Mech Eng  
220

Film Show 'White Heat' — Classic Cagney crime cinema. Admission 80p (day membership of Film Soc)

1830h

SCR

Film and Party to celebrate International Women's Day (8/3/83) the film 'Shirin's Wedding' is about a woman gas worker in Germany and her turning to prostitution. Food and drink will be available at bargain prices and admission to the film is 60p.

1830h Music Rm, 53 Princes Gate

CU meeting All welcome. Coffee at 1800h.

1900h

Sherfield

RCSA Annual Dinner Students £7.50 from RCSA Office, Room 303 Sherfield.

1930h

ULU  
Malet St

Pale Fountains, Ben Watt at the University of London Union, Malet St. WC1.

Michael Head is an extremely talented singer-songwriter and his group, the Pale Fountains attracted much attention in the record industry on their last visit to London six months ago. Since then, Virgin have signed them for a six-figure advance. Their single 'Thank You' was widely played and critically applauded. The Pale Fountains are playing three or four selected dates around the country and ticket demand is very high.

Ben Watt is one half of 'Everything but the Girl' (Tracey Thorn is the other), and a solo performer on Cherry Red. This is his first concert in London and is well worth seeing. His new LP is 'North Marine Drive'.

Tickets £2.50 in advance or £3.00 on the door.

2000h

Aldershot  
Guilford

Guilds Motor Club 12-car navigational rally over OS Map 186. Marshals required. Last round of championship. Should finish at 0700h on Saturday morning.

2000h

Bot-Zoo  
Common Room

Barbara Robson from Halifax, Nova Scotia, is the guest speaker of the London Quilters. A local and national teacher, she will be talking about contemporary and old Nova Scotia quilting, and she is anxious to meet others interested in quilting (and their work, if possible). There will be a small charge for non-members.

2000h

Great  
Hall

Imperial College Symphony Orchestra concert. Programme Walton: Portsmouth Point; Tchaikovsky: Piano Concerto No 1; Mahler: Symphony No 1. Students 75p, others £1.

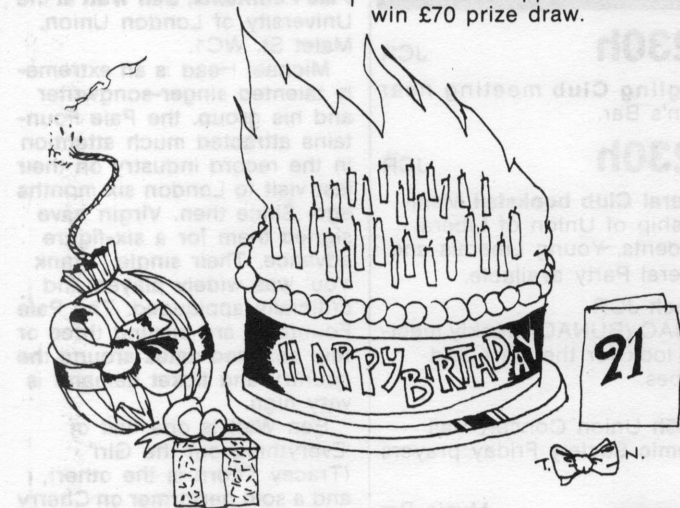


2230h Falmouth Kitchens  
Soup Run

## Saturday

**Weekend** South East  
England  
**Guilds Pedal Car Club** Pedal  
GB83 training weekend. See  
Guilds Office for details.

## Sunday



### All day

**FELIX Editor's Birthday**—all  
contributions gratefully re-  
ceived, no reasonable offer  
refused.

### 0900h

River  
Thames

**Angling Club** Pike Fishing trip  
to River Thames nr Staines  
(British Rail). Find out further  
details at our lunchtime meet-  
ing in the JCR.

**0915h** Sherfield Building.  
Look for sign on Consort Gal-  
lery door.

**0930h** Beit Arch  
Cycle Ride

**1000h** Consort Gallery, Sherf.  
**WLC Chaplaincy Communion**  
Service Coffee afterwards

### 1030h

Rochester  
Kent

**Motor Club** Production Car  
Trial at Peter's Pit, Rochester  
Kent, £3.50 per entrant.

**1100h** More House  
Catholic Mass

**1300h** Union SCR  
Wargames Club meeting

## 1715h

Union Lower  
Lounge

**Squash Club Night Out.** Meet  
to go to see Streatham  
Redskins vs Glasgow Dyna-  
moes at Streatham (Bristol  
League Div 1 fixture). Total  
cost £3.10. All welcome, details  
at Sports Centre and from Dave  
Molesworth, RSMU Office.

## Monday

### All Week Lunch

JCR

**Sponsorship Collection** for  
Pedal GB83 Appeal. Chance to  
win £70 prize draw.

**1230h** Rag Committee Office  
**Community Action Group**  
meeting

## 1245h

Union Upper  
Lounge

**Debate:** 'This House would not  
apply genetic engineering to  
humans'. All welcome—esp  
Life Sci!

## 1330h

Read Theatre  
Sherfield

**Film** 'The Diploma Disease'.  
Rich countries and poor coun-  
tries have some problems, at  
last, in common. This film  
explores one of them—The  
Diploma Disease—in Mexico,  
Sri Lanka, Japan and Britain.  
(Part of International Week)

## 1730h

Green Committee  
Room

**Third World First** Dr Osborne  
from Overseas Development  
Administration will talk about  
Science, Technology and  
Development. ODA is a branch  
of the Foreign Office that  
deals with British Aid.

## 1900h

Elec Eng  
408

**H G Wells Society AGM** and  
elections followed by lecture  
on 'Communication in the  
Future' given by Prof Eric  
Laithwaite, Society President.  
Your chance to run IC's biggest  
society. This lecture is  
definitely on! Free to members.

**1930h** JCR  
**Advanced Dancing Class**

**1930h** Union Lower Refectory  
**PDT Medal Dancing class**

**1930h** Elec Eng 408  
**Wellsoc** Free to members

## Night

**Chemsoc Dinner** with guest  
speaker Prof E Abel. Tickets  
and more details from Chem-  
soc reps.

## Tuesday

**1230h** Southside Upper Lounge  
**Boardsailing Club** meeting

**1230h** Elec Eng 606  
**Pimlico Connection Soc**  
weekly lunch

## 1230h

Union  
Dining Hall

**WLC AGM** Small charge for  
lunch. All members please  
attend.

**1245h** Southside Upper Lounge  
**Cycling Club** lunchtime meet-  
ing

**1245h** Chem 231  
**Catholic Mass** and lunch

## 1245h

Huxley  
340

**UNSOC** 'The Role of Multi-  
nationals in the Third World'. A  
representative from BP giving  
their side of the story!

## 1300h

Union Upper  
Lounge

**Audio Society** Record Club.  
All currently available albums  
at fantastic prices.

## 1300h

Green Committee  
Common

**Jim Slater** (General Secretary,  
National Union of Seamen)  
speaks about the problems of  
the shipping industry. (This  
meeting was postponed earlier  
in the term.) All welcome.

## 1300h

Physics  
LT2

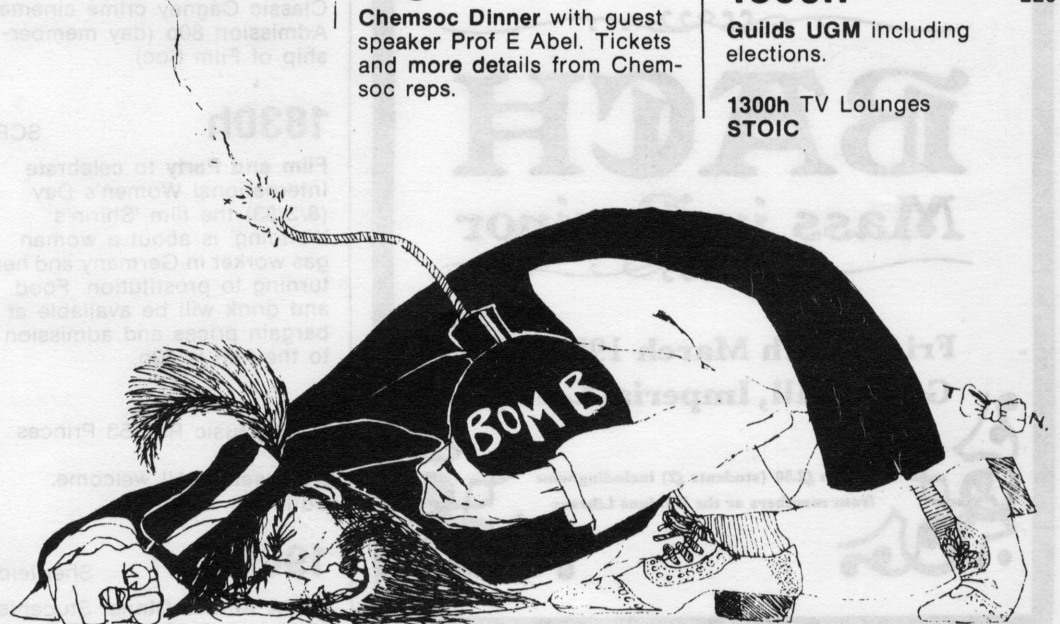
**Mopsoc** 'Making Divergent  
Series Talk' by Prof Chisolm  
of Kent University.

## 1300h

Mech Eng  
220

**Guilds UGM** including  
elections.

**1300h** TV Lounges  
**STOIC**



Anarchist with ear to the ground



## 1300h

Huxley  
139

**IC Anti-Apartheid Film** 'Nelson Mandela-The struggle is my life'. The life of a South African political prisoner and leading figure in the ANC

## 1730h

Green Committee  
Room

**Socialist Society** General meeting at which changes to the constitution will be considered, then Robert Kelsey will talk on 'Unilateral Nuclear Disarmament and the Russian Threat'.

**1730h Brown Committee Room**  
**Amnesty International** meeting

## 1730h

Old Chem  
Building

**IC Volleyball Club Ladies'**  
training evening.

## 1800h

Union  
SCR

**Wine Tasting Society** English wine this week. £1 to members or £2 to others.

## 1830h

Union  
Gym

**IC Judo Club** practice. 25p admission.

**1800h TV Lounges**  
**STOIC**

**1800h TV Lounges**  
**STOIC**

**1800h Southside Upper Lounge**  
**Boardsailing Club** meeting

**1830h JCR**  
**Silver Medal** dancing class

**1930h JCR**  
**Intermediate** dancing class

**2230h Falmouth Kitchens**  
**Soup Run**

## Wednesday

## 1300h

Huxley  
340

**Senior Christian Fellowship** 'Chemistry and Faith—an unlikely partnership?' Prof Colin Russell of the Open University.

**1300h Union SCR**  
**Wargames Club** meeting

**1315h 9 Princes Gardens**  
**Islamic Society** Quran Circle

**1400h Dramsoc Storeroom**  
**Workshop**

## 1345h

Beit  
Arch

**IC Cycling Club** training ride

## Afternoon

RSM  
407

**Microcomputer Club** meeting

**1830h JCR**  
**Bronze Medal** dancing class

**1930h JCR**  
**Beginners'** dancing class

## 1930h

Union Concert  
Hall

**Dramsoc Play:** 'Long Day's Journey Into Night' by Eugene O'Neill. An autobiographical play by O'Neill about his drug-addicted mother, his drunken and degenerate elder brother, his close-fisted father and himself—ill with consumption. -the production runs until Saturday.



## Night

JCR

**Party** as part of International Week, organised by Hellenic, Latin American, Friends of Palestine and Cypriot Societies. Food, wine, dance and music of the above international variety, all for £4.00.

## Thursday

## 1230h

JCR

**International Fair** Displays from all ten overseas societies (Chinese, Sri Lanka, Indian, Hellenic, Friends of Palestine, Pakistan, Cypriot, Latin American, Afro-Caribbean, Iranian).

## 1230h

SCR

**Labour Club** Eric Heffer MP speaks on Europe. All welcome -It's that man again!

## 1230h

Princes  
Gardens

**Interdepartmental Pedal Car Race** Practise at 1230h yesterday. Teams of six people (one lap each) to Guilds Office asap please.



-Barry Douglas, who is playing the Tchaikovsky 1st piano concerto with Imperial College Symphony Orchestra tonight (and with the London Philharmonic Orchestra at the Festival Hall tomorrow-what a come-down!)

## 1230h

Mines  
303

**Scout and Guide Club** AGM

## 1300h

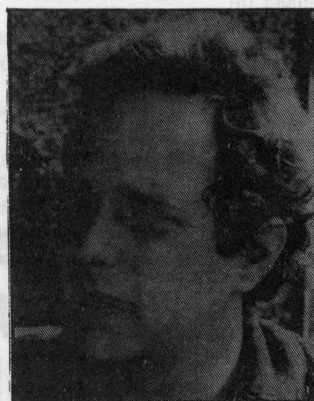
Huxley  
139

**IC Anti-Apartheid** Donald Woods will be speaking on Disinvestment from South Africa.

## 1330h

Music Room

**Lunch-hour Concert** Christopher Guest (horn), Michael Musgrave (tenor), Peter Oakes (counter tenor/double bass), and Damian Wisniewski (piano) play pieces by Franz Strauss, Poulenc, Eccles and Britten



Lord Melchett

## 1300h

Botany  
Basement LT

**Natural History Society** A talk by Lord Melchett on 'Agricultural Conservation Public Rights and Public Money'.

## 1300h

Huxley  
340

**Conservative Society** Chris Patten MP will be speaking about the forthcoming budget and the Government's economic policy.

**1300h TV Lounges**  
**STOIC**

## 1700h

Biochem  
702

**Biochemistry Society** 'The Proteins and Genes of the Complement System' by Prof R R Porter, FRS of the Biochemistry department at Oxford.

**1730h Aero 254**  
**Gliding club** meeting

**1800h TV Lounges**  
**STOIC**

**1300h Green Committee Room**  
**SF Soc Library** and committee meeting

## 1800h

Union Lower  
Refectory

**Lecture** on the Exodus of Ghanians from Nigeria (part of International Week) snacks will be provided.

## 1800h

Sports  
Centre

**Inter CCU swimming gala** Names to those wishing to represent their CCU to be given to CCU offices immediately.

## 1830h

Mech Eng  
220

**Ents film** 'An American Werewolf in London'. One would have thought that we would have exported the werewolf across the Atlantic, but this film deals with the chilling details of a reverse import. Admission 50p.

## 1930h

JCR

**International Evening Party** (Part of International Week) includes International Supper in Sheffield main refectory, 1930-2030h, Cultural Displays 2045-2145h including Greek, Palestinian and Chinese singers and dancers and Disco 2200h till late. Admission £2.00 or 50p for the disco alone.



# PINOCCHIO

Many thanks to Scapino, who submitted this week's puzzle; any member of the choir who wishes to complain will be ignored.

## Rehearsal Requirement-The Saga Continues

As you must have noticed (unless, like me, you had developed an immunity to day-glow posters) the Choir Committee is organising its centenary concert next Friday, and because the Treasurer has lost his Casio Random Number Generator, a Working Party is meeting to decide the Rehearsal Requirement: that is, the minimum number of rehearsals that each singer needs to attend. Because the choir has a slight balance problem at present, there are separate Rehearsal Requirements for each of the four parts: soprano, basses, altos and tenors, and their respective Rehearsal Requirements come in that order (though I'm not telling whether that's ascending or descending order).

A word of warning about singers. Tenors have extended the practise of lying about their ability to sing top notes, and now invariably lie about everything. Altos, however, only sing every other note in rehearsals; consequently, any number mentioned by an Alto is only a half of what it should be. (Isn't this contrived?) Sopranos and Basses are always truthful (although this does not necessarily reflect on their singing).

The working party consists of four singers, one of each type, and the following five statements are made at the meeting:

1. The sum of the Altos and Bass requirements equals twice the Tenor requirement plus that for the Sopranos.
2. As Sopranos sing three times as many wrong notes as Tenors, they need to turn up to three times as many rehearsals.
3. The Altos need to attend one rehearsal fewer than the Basses.
4. The product of the Alto and Soprano requirements is twice that of the Bass and Tenor requirements.
5. The product of the Alto and Tenor requirements is twice the Soprano requirement.

Given that each member of the Working Party has made at least one statement, the Alto has made only one statement, and that it is possible from this information to calculate all four rehearsal requirements—calculate them.

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

## Last Week's Solution Of Bars and Bars

This was another one of those puzzles in which I set the problem, without knowing the answer, and wait for solutions to come in. The best solution sent in was for nine string players

to be removed. Three people saw this, and the winning entry was (oh no, not again) from R Tan of Chem Eng 2, who can collect his £5 cheque from the FELIX Office after 1:30pm on Monday.

The first two diagrams show two possible ways. The third diagram shows one of the common errors (a lot of people sent in seven or eight as a solution); can you find the square (there is one!)?



Another of Perola's puzzles for the Footnotes this week; it's not as difficult as I would like for the Footnotes to be, but the difficult one comes next week.....

## The cyclists and the fly

I expect most of you know the puzzle of the cyclists and the fly (or the bulldozers and the bee) but to refresh your memories.

Two cyclists start twenty miles apart and ride towards each other at a steady speed at 10mph. A fly flies to and fro between one set of handlebars and the other, until the cyclists meet, at a speed of 15mph. How far does the fly travel?

Since each cyclist goes 10 miles at 10mph before meeting the other, the fly is in flight for 1 hour. So he travels 15 miles. So far so good.

Now let us suppose that the insect in question has had a hard day. He still flies at 15mph, but each time he reaches a cyclist, he rests for two minutes on the handlebars. How far does this fly travel?

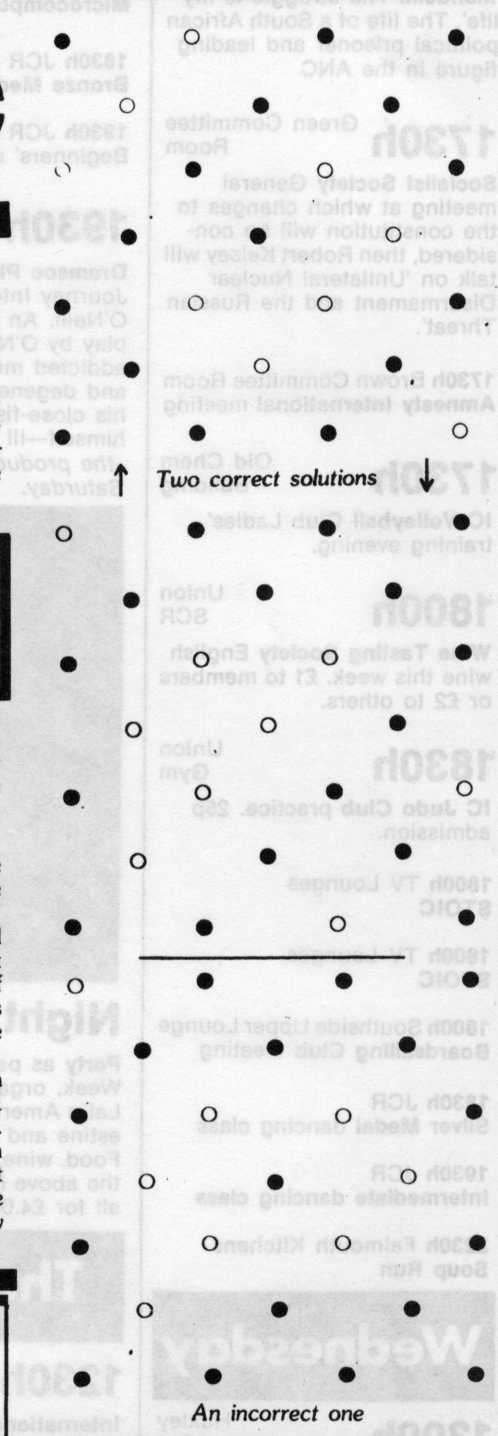
## IMPERIAL COLLEGE SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

Conductor: Richard Dickens  
Soloist: Barry Douglas

Walton PORTSMOUTH POINT  
Tchaikovsky PIANO CONCERTO No 1  
Mahler SYMPHONY No 1

Friday March 11th 8pm The Great Hall

Tickets: £1 (students 75p)  
from: Orchestra Members  
Haldane Library  
The Door



Imperial College Dramatic Society presents

## Long Day's Journey Into Night

By Eugene O'Neill

Wednesday 16th March to Saturday 19th March  
7:30pm Union Concert Hall

Tickets: IC Union Office  
Dramsoc Store £1.50