

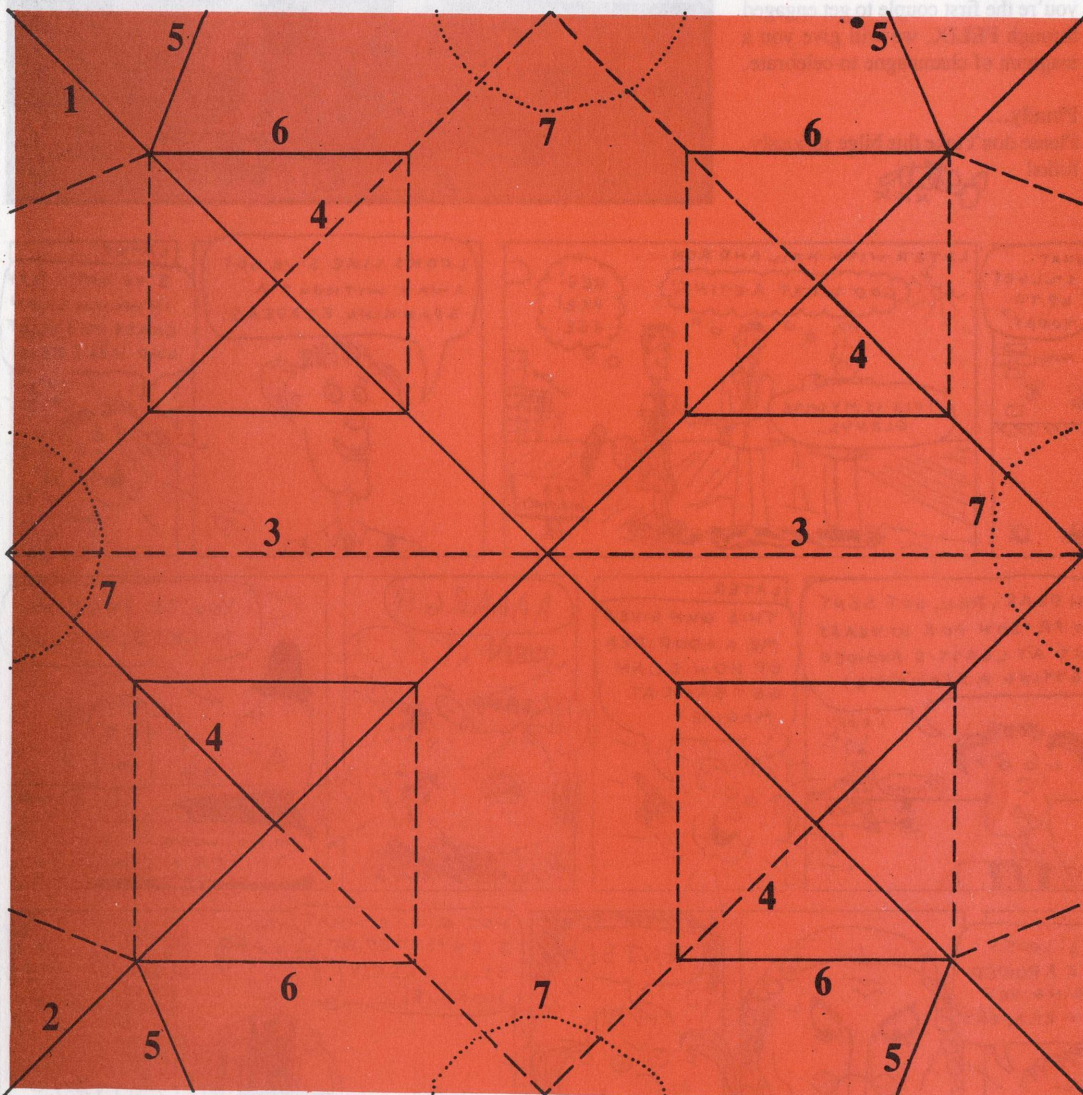
No. 792  
Friday 5th February 1988

**FREE!**

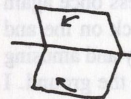
# Felix

## How to make your own red nose

Please donate at least 10p to Comic Relief



### KEY



Fold towards you



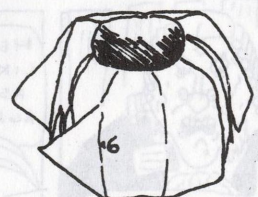
Fold away from you



Tear

Numbers indicate order in which folds are to be made. Positions of folds 5 and 6 are variable according to taste; adjust position of tear to fit nose.

### FINISHED PRODUCT



The information above has been scientifically proven to be sufficient for the production of a red nose. Figure it out for yourselves. After all, you're all scientists/engineers/medics(?)



# editorial

## The credits

Thank you to all the staff who have had to put with me this week!  
This newspaper was edited by Judith Hackney aided and abetted by Rose Atkins, Dean Vaughan, Chris Martin, Pippa Salmon, Kamala Sen, Hector Sullivan, Charles Robin, Andrew Waller, Chris Jones, Daniel Shiu, David Jones, Adrian Bourne, William Lumb, Steve Black, Nigel Baker, Tom Yates, Martyn Peck, Bill Goodwin, Phil Young, Adrian Grainger, John Noble, Lloyd, Chas, Simon, Chris, Rupert, Alan, Jon, Alastair, Cosmic and all the collators.

Did we catch you out? This small 16 pager contains some of the best humour at Imperial this week. God help us! Last week I told you that only vaguely funny articles would be printed in this special Comic Relief issue. Perhaps these words fell on blind eyes. There wasn't a solitary amusing letter or article from any of you. I could make the excuse that 16 pages was the maximum number of non-serious pages I could possibly get away with but the truth of the matter is that our printing press once again played the ultimate trick on me and broke down on Monday and amusing copy was very thin on the ground. I expect to see every one of you wearing a red nose, whether it be an

official one or a home-made FELIX one to make up for it. I hope that you will drop at least 10p into our rag can today. If I have got my act together, there should be one with every departmental messenger.

### Valentine's Issue

Don't be shy. Send a small ad to the one you love. All valentines messages will be put in free of charge and if you're the first couple to get engaged through FELIX, we will give you a magnum of champagne to celebrate.

### Finally...

Please don't take this bilge seriously, folks!

*Sully*  
xxx





Cock fight: Valued at a lot more than two permanent members of staff.

## Hackney's Brainstorm Bargain

In a shock announcement on Wednesday FELIX Editor Judith Hackney disclosed that vital FELIX production equipment has been exchanged for a painting.

The exchange was agreed between Ms Hackney and the artist, who wishes to remain anonymous, last weekend. Both parties are said to be 'very happy' with the deal, which will be put into practice on Good Friday this year.

The painting is being kept in a secret location in the heart of South Kensington and has been mortgaged to a value sufficient to pay for the printing and typesetting of FELIX for the rest of this year. The loan will be paid off when the painting is sold and the remainder spent on a holiday in Barbados for the FELIX Editor, plus a sun lamp for the FELIX Office.

When questioned about the agreement Ms Hackney, aged 22, said 'I didn't know what had hit me. It was like a bolt from the blue.'

When she had recovered from the

shock, she explained that the decision had been taken when the printing press broke down for the fifteenth time in ten days. 'I couldn't take it any longer. My nerves were fraying. I was at my wits end', she said. 'I had to get rid of the damn thing somehow. It was then that I was offered the painting in exchange for the press, typesetter and my two members of permanent staff, it was too good to refuse.'

The painting, entitled 'The Cock Fight' has been valued at £3m by Lewis' of London. Ms Hackney believes that the exchange was an excellent deal considering the typesetter was valued at £20,000, the press as useless and the two members of staff, although invaluable to the FELIX Office, at a few thousand pounds each.

FELIX will continue to come out every Friday during term time except when Ms Hackney is on her extensive world cruise between 1st April 1988 and 1st April 1989.

## Theta gets the boot

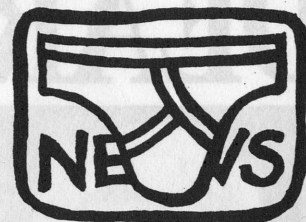
The Royal College of Science Union may decide to sell their mascot 'Theta' to City & Guilds Union. Gorgeous, sexy Vice President Fiona Nicholas, aged 83, wants to see the sale in order to pay off RCSU's massive debts. 'I much prefer our new mascot George to that old lump

of metal anyway', she is reported to have said one night when she was very drunk and hoping that no one would hear her. Ms Nicholas, aged 94, is believed to have offered Theta to Guilds for £750. Guilds President Dave Tyler, aged 3, was unable to comment.

## FELIX spills the beans on Holbein

There were red faces all round last Sunday when the City & Guilds Union Office in the Mechanical Engineering Department was striped bare by wacky raiders from Holbein House's Beans Club. Official Beans spokesperson Martyn Peck, mental age 0.6, told FELIX earlier today that 'it was a doddle really. The security was lousy and we have several ex-Cons in our club.' The contents of the office were placed on Level Seven of the Mech Eng Dept while the security guard, aged 77, was invited to tonight's Dinner & Dance by the Club's official Stogie, Phil Arnold. Guilds and College Security were said to be 'not amused' by the prank and called in the Police when the crime was discovered. They have refused to comment on why such a bunch of drongos managed to fool their security system so easily.

## NEWS IN BRIEFS



## Finance section to go to Barbados with FELIX Editor Exclusive!

College Finance section have been having difficulties with their new accounting package. The package was developed by a leading travel company and sold to College for an undisclosed sum. When the system was finally installed, the first question to flash up on the screens was: 'Which flight do you require?'

## It's the Year of the Dragon!

Discover China in '88...

	from
Beijing	£456 <sup>nn</sup>
Hong Kong	£456 <sup>nn</sup>
and all around Asia	
Thailand	£345 <sup>nn</sup>
Malaysia	£420 <sup>nn</sup>
India	£375 <sup>nn</sup>

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# DEAR AUNTIE HECTOR



## Terror

*Dear Auntie Hector,*

I have this terrible problem, I'm desperate. Everywhere I go all these sexy blondes chase me everywhere wanting attention. I buy them houses and give them all something to look after but they still come running back for more. I've tried singing as if I've got three razor blades in my throat and I make myself look hideously ugly. I even got in with the navy boys and went to sea singing silly songs. All I want in life is to settle down with a middle aged wife and the Scotland football team. Do you think I'm being unreasonable?

*Stod Rewart.*

Hector says: Your problem is a very serious one, so at great personal sacrifice I'm sending fifty young mechanical engineers to your aid which should alleviate the immediate problems. As for the middle aged wife, have you ever thought about becoming a chat show host?

## Bestial

*Dear Auntie Hector,*

I've got this ..... awful problem. My ..... got ..... caught and the ..... what the ..... I thought. But how does ..... help my ..... when the ..... does not ..... As you can see, I'm at the end of my tether (no pun intended), please help, fast.

*Anon.*

Hector says: In my infinite wisdom I can see what is really bothering you. Hector's advice: Open the cornflakes packet first.

## Anxious Mums

*Dear Auntie Hector,*

I am a worried mother with a son who wants to go to Imperial. He's 13 stone, tall, dark and handsome. He plays American football and his friends include Mick Jagger, Richard Gere, George Michael and the Sultan of Brunei. However, he is a very shy and sensitive person. Do you think he is the right sort of person to get the most out of Imperial?

*Mum Mk I*

Hector says: I'm not sure Imperial is for him. I recommend the University of Siberia as a suitable alternative.

*Dear Auntie Hector,*

I'm a worried mother with a daughter who wants to go to Imperial. She's 8 stone, stunningly beautiful with measurements of 36-22-34. She is a windsurfer and her friends include Grace Jones, Jerry Hall, Kim Basinger and Princess Stephanie of Monaco. However she is a very shy and sensitive person. Do you think she is the right sort of person to get the most out of Imperial?

*Mum Mk II*

Hector says: I think she will just love Imperial! However, may I suggest that she and a few of her friends have a quiet chat with me first, just to make sure.

## Vicious

*Dear Auntie Hector,*

I've always wanted to go to China and now that I've got the money I planned to go this summer. But I'm worried that they have an attitude problem. I found out by opening a packet of Chinese special noodles. Inside was a little silver foil packet on which was written 'Gae Yong Mein Soup Base'. Being of a certain persuasion this has caused me great concern. Should I stay or should I go?

*Anon.*

Hector says: This, I'm afraid is China's uneducated solution to the AIDS problem.

Hector's advice: Use a condom, fly Virgin or try Blackpool instead.

## Shame

*Dear Auntie Hector,*

I don't know which way to turn. I was at this big party and everyone thought I was a really good guy, we were having a ball. Then this group of fanatics gatecrashed and started roughing things up. Me and a few mates decided to leave and start our own smaller party somewhere else. Things were cool for a bit, I became Mr Big again, but a number of my so-called friends got bored and left to go to another big party. My party is now so small it's no fun anymore and I don't know what to do with it. Where did I go wrong? What should I do? I feel so lonely.

*Dave Owen.*

Hector says: Dear Dave, I can see a pattern forming, your party is getting smaller, tending towards zero. Perhaps you smell, or you're just the anti-social type? However, I do not think this is the case and this is my learned advice: come out of the closet and become a Tory. It may be run by a chemist but they are not all that bad.

## Joker

*Dear Auntie Hector,*

I have this friend, well he's my cousin really, who's got this problem (5" is big isn't it?). His one eyed trouser leg snake has a rather embarrassing tendency to swing to the left when under pressure. He has tried putting it in a splint but that didn't work. He has also tried attaching led weights to it but he had to go to the hospital with a case of involuntary circumcision. What advice can you give him? Please help.

*Anon.*

Hector says: My advice to you, sorry your cousin, on the first question is not to worry, he is twice as big as the average mountain gorilla (honest, it's fact). As for your second question: use your other hand.

## Mystic Hector's Friday stars

### Aquarius

If you are going to the Guilds Ball, don't. I'm going.

### Pisces

Something fishy is going on here, beware!

### Aries

Feeling a little sheepish! It's time to relax. Look out for the fourth person you see opening a packet of salt and vinegar crisps. You could get lucky!

### Taurus

Any friend of Morrissey is a friend of mine. You are going to have a very good day.

### Gemini

Your sense of smell is going through a particularly rough patch today. A Belushi pizza will make all the difference, especially when topped with anchovy.

### Cancer

Mercury, Venus, Saturn and Neptune are in conjunction. Sounds good doesn't it, but it makes f\*\*k all difference down here.

### Leo

"ROAR, ROAR" said the Bald-Twit lion. This is your sentence of the week, use it wisely or be damned.

### Virgo

My lord and master (crawl, crawl), the greatest wonder of the Universe (Judith Hackney, you fool!) is a Virgo too. She's had a rotten week, so things are bound to get better from today. (They can't get much worse—Ed). As Judith often mutters 'A Mars Bar a day, keeps the Union away'. Take note!

### Libra

Thank Crunchie it's Friday, though not in the biblical sense. Get it? I'm wasting my time with you lot. Buy a Crunchie anyway!

### Scorpio

I feel sorry for Scorpios. Things just never seem to go right, do they? I've been informed from the Heavens (the Editor again) that hypochondria is in this year. Make the most of it.

### Sagittarius

A man with a black dog will introduce a wealth of possibilities if you play your cards right.

### Capricorn

Minkaleinen tama olut on? Ask Mamo Kowisto.

# How numbers tell fibs

I have not yet heard an honest statistic used in the political slanging match over the state of the health service. Oops, sorry, the previous sentence is a serious sentence, but the rest of this page is less serious, and I only mention the Health Service because: (a) there is a cartoon about it at the bottom of this page; and (b) because it provides some sort of topical introduction to what I am going to talk about, which is the misuse of statistics, and how it can be fun.

Statistically, the previous sentence is completely unreadable, as it contains 67 words (well it did when I wrote it), some of which are long words. There is a formula called the *Flesch Readability Formula*, which judges readability by the length of words and sentences and other such things: according to it, most of what I write is complete gobbledegook. However, I take comfort from the fact that the same formula rates *The Legend of Sleepy Hollow* as one-and-a-half times more difficult than Plato's *Republic*. I only mention it because it neatly sums up the stupidity of assigning single numbers to complicated entities.

Numbers can cause a sort of paralysis in the part of the brain that deals with common sense, this applies

## UNDER MICRO THE SCOPE



by Steve Black

especially to apparently precise numbers. Imagine you are claiming travel expenses and you lost your receipts. You could claim for 'about' £25, which might be all you can remember. If you do, the claim is likely to be queried, and you will be asked to find the receipts: accountants hate approximate figures. However, if you claimed for £25.32, you would probably get the money straight away: the precision gives the illusion that you calculated the figures exactly. I do this all the time and it seems to work. So do the people who advertise cars: a figure of 52.3 miles-per-gallon probably applies to only one car tested under arbitrarily unrealistic conditions.

Another example is the opinion poll (perhaps the most abused statistic in creation). They are accurate (given a typical sample size of about 1,000) to about plus or minus 2%. That is, if a party has the support of 25.1% of the poll sample, all that we can really be confident about is that somewhere between 23 and 27% of the population support them. During the last election about 62% of newspaper headlines were about trends in opinion polls. More than 68% of them were based on nothing more than statistical fluctuations (actually I made those two exact percentages up, just to test

your credulity, but they are about right). *Never* believe a newspaper headline based on a statistic (unless of course it proclaims *Statistical Fluctuation Gives Labour The Lead*).

But numbers have nothing on pictures when it comes to effect. If you want to exaggerate a case, use a graph. If you have a slight trend that you want to exaggerate, you can chop off the appropriate axis and stretch it out to fill a page. This can make any small advance (in company profits or whatever) look like the north face of the Eiger. This is a common technique in advertising, where graphs are like being hit by a bus: it isn't the numbers that count, it's the impact.

However, if you really want to have fun with statistics, you have to extrapolate. Take the world population growth up to the early sixties. Do a sophisticated statistical analysis to fit it to a mathematical model. The result you get is a prediction of infinite world population some time early in the 22nd century. This is, of course, nonsense. But it is no worse than the sort of figures used by the Department of Transport to predict traffic levels on the M25, except that they underestimated the trend. In fact, the world population model, though clearly ridiculous, has

fitted the actual figures for the last twenty years better than any alternative. Some people would get worried about this.

Mark Twain once wrote something appropriate:

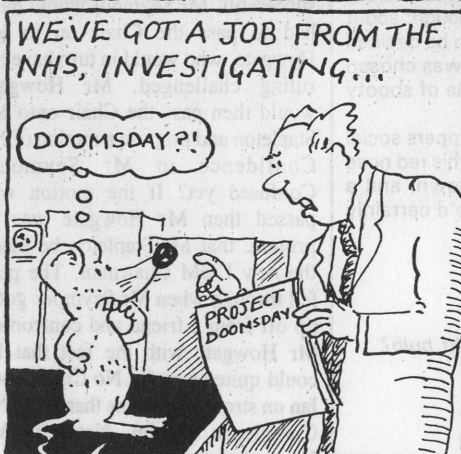
'In the space of one hundred and seventy-six years the lower Mississippi has shortened itself about two hundred and forty-two miles. That is an average of a trifle over one mile and a third per year. Therefore, any calm person, who is not blind or idiotic, can see that in the Old Oolitic Silurian period, just a million years ago next November, the Lower Mississippi was upward of one million three hundred thousand miles long, and stuck out over the Gulf of Mexico like a fishing rod. And by the same token any person can see that seven hundred and forty-two years from now the Lower Mississippi will be only a mile and three-quarters long, and Cairo and New Orleans will have joined their streets together, and will be plodding comfortably along under a single mayor and a mutual board of aldermen. There is something fascinating about science. One gets such wholesale returns of conjecture out of such a trifling investment of fact.'

*How to Lie with Statistics* is written by Darrell Hugg and published by Penguin. Join the trend: more people use it every year.

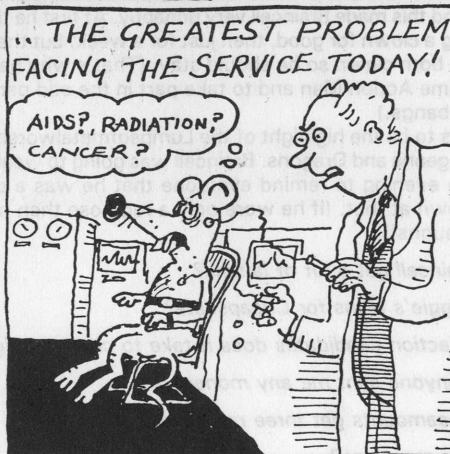
### Science Editor in Statistical Nightmare

Statistics show that I will never get my thesis written up if someone else doesn't start writing for this column. I want your contributions. They can be short, long, news, features, abuse, single words (if they are long enough), in fact absolutely anything that has the slightest connection with science.

## ALBERT THE EXPERIMENTAL RAT and The Hospitals of Doom



Bert's helping, so it first appears To push back medicine's frontiers



But what scourge, what modern plague? The Prof at first is rather vague



The subject of investigations is merely testing patients' patience

## KENSINGTON GORE SW7

CITY OF WESTMINSTER

● **THE UNION** has been hit with a new scandal this week. Or, perhaps, that should read old scandal but new news. Ian Howgate, who even manages to out-ego his Deputy Alan Rose, has declared that he has already chosen his successor and is busy settling him into the Presidential seat. Maybe Ian hasn't heard of democracy? Maybe we ought to point out to him that his successor will be elected by all the members of the Union in a College-wide ballot. And just who is Ian's blue-eyed boy? I can reveal exclusively that Nigel Baker, this year's Rag Chairman, and Ian had dinner together with College Secretary John Smith on Monday night. Now what could such a College supremo want to talk about that has anything to do with Rag?

● **IT SEEMS THAT** Mr Howgate is not content with just selecting his successor. Many Union Officers have noticed that Mr Howgate has created a new Union post for himself next year. I hereby announce that Mr Howgate will stand for Constitution and Policy Officer 1988-89. How can I be so certain? Why else would he have included in the job description: chairing UGM and Council meetings; ensuring that Officers follow his understanding of Union Constitution and Policy; bringing to the attention of the executive any matters that may require policy to be initiated; and, more importantly, representing the Union on the Governing Body and Finance & Executive committees as an observer. Could this be why Ian's been so pally with College recently? Surely no observers are allowed on Governing Body or F&E? Surely no full-time students can afford to miss lectures in order to attend such committees?

Does Ian really think we're all that stupid?

● **WHO HAS** the biggest feet in College? IndSoc Chairman Gary Monaghan must be a leading contender with his size 13s.

Said gentle green giant Gary in his lilting Irish accent: 'Size isn't important and I haven't had any complaints so far.'

'I'm not wearing one of those' said Derek 'I don't want to look silly for my meeting with all the important people at Cheapskate'.

'Oh yes you are' said Mad Dash 'everyone else will be wearing one'.

'Oh no they won't' said Derek.

'Oh yes they will' said Mad.

'Won't.'

'Will.'

'Won't.'

'Will...'

Meanwhile, in the Surefield Fortress, John Secretary, Arthur Michael, Iain Bore and some other notables were waiting for Derek to arrive at the meeting.

'Right' said John Secretary, 'does everybody know the words?'

'Yes John' they all replied.

'What if he isn't wearing one?' whispered Arthur Michael, the good but good-for-nothing fairy.

'I've spoken to Mad Dash and she assures me that he'll be wearing one. We start singing as soon as he comes in.'

Just then the door handle moved and Derek entered the room. Before he could say as much as 'hello' the assembled rabble broke into song:

'Derek the Red-Nose Baron  
Had a very shiny nose,  
And if you ever saw it  
You would even say it glowed.'

All of the Cheapskate citizens  
Used to laugh and call him names,  
They never let poor Derek  
Join in all their citizens games.

Then one snowy white night  
Maggie came to say,  
'Derek with your nose so bright  
You look like a Kinnockite'.

'Cheapskate will get no money  
Because you're not true blue,  
I don't like troublemakers,  
And that includes you!'

Then how the Citizens loved him,  
They danced and jumped around with glee,  
This was the end of Cheapskate  
All because of Comic Relief!'

John Secretary, Arthur Michael, Iain Bore et al rolled about on the floor after this performance and Derek went bright red. He didn't need his red nose now!

Meanwhile, in the Lumpsofmetalworshippers temple Dave Braincell was much more enthusiastic. 'Great, with one of these red noses on I'll look like a real clown!'

Braincell needed to improve his clown image. In a recent opinion poll in Lumpsofmetalsheet lots of citizens had said that Braincell wasn't a very good clown and this made Braincell very unhappy. At first he thought about stopping being a clown for good, then just for a week, but then he decided that he was a born clown so he should stay. (That's why he was chosen to be a part-time Action Man and to take part in the odd game of shooty bang bangs.)

Tonight was to be the highlight of the Lumpsofmetalworshippers social calendar, Dungeons and Dragons. Braincell was going to wear his red nose for the whole evening to remind everyone that he was a clown, and a very good clown at that. (If he wore only a red nose then he'd certainly get a lot of laughs!)

Will Dave Braincell get a lot of laughs?

What are Maggie's plans for Cheapskate?

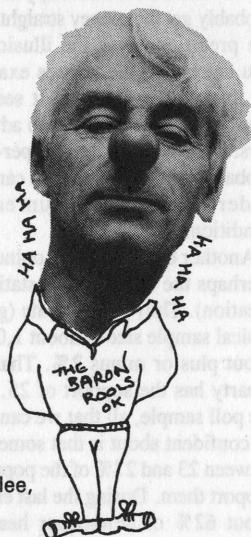
How many election candidates does it take to change a light bulb?

Why hasn't anyone sent me any money yet?

Why did Largeamounts get three red noses?

Why so many questions?

Find out in the next episode of the Baron of Cheapskate.



● **I SPEND MOST** of my column inches each week on IC Radio and it's various characters. Latest news to reach my ears is that of long-time hack and PG Prospectus Editor Alan Barnett who shares a flat with ICR Primadonna Nige 'sweetie' Whitfield and Simon 'Nancy-boy' Bradshaw. Poor Alan, having been targeted as my ICR mole, has had his own dirt dug up. It seems that all they could come up with was that Al seems to be conducting a long and passionate love affair with his trusty coat. Nige and Si inform me that he even wears his parka in bed. We at FELIX have clubbed together to pay for it to be dry-cleaned at least once in its poor, pathetic lifetime!

● **EDITOR JUDITH** gets my sympathetic vote this week. Her boyfriend took her bunch of keys home with him to Surrey by mistake on Tuesday night. Judith couldn't leave the FELIX office, couldn't get to the phone, couldn't get into her room. Somehow, though she was guarded about exactly how, she managed to inform her boyfriend that he had the keys and he valiently caught a series of night buses back to save the day—or should that be night?

The doctor says that he should be able to walk again in two weeks time.

● **WHY DID** Ian Howgate want to No Confidence UGM Chairman Alastair Seymour? And why did he offer the job to Holbein trouble-maker Chris Stapleton? My reliable source tells me that Ian hatched a plan to oust Mr Seymour at 1.30am one morning by persuading ring-leaders of the infamous Holbein social club, Beans, to challenge the Chairman's ruling at last month's Union General Meeting. If the challenge was successful, Mr Seymour would have had to pass the Chair on to Mr Howgate, who would in turn have his ruling challenged. Mr Howgate would then pass the Chair onto Mr Stapleton and propose a motion of No Confidence in Mr Seymour. Confused yet? If the motion was passed then Mr Howgate was to propose that Mr Stapleton be made the new UGM Chairman. The plan fell through when Mr Seymour got a tip off from a friend and confronted Mr Howgate with the fact that he could quite as easily No Confidence Ian on stronger grounds than Ian's No Confidence of him. Naturally Mr Howgate let sleeping dogs lie.

## ENTZ

## Music Rooms—the rules



Here we are again, back after almost two weeks absence with more news on the absolutely wondrous entertainment on offer this term. Today, Friday Feb 5, we are staging a 50s night with the Union bar in the Lounge. The centre of attraction will be two 45 minute sets by the *Big Town Playboys* the most authentic 50s swing band around. Those of you who follow the gig guides will no doubt have heard of or seen them and I am sure you will agree they are not

to be missed. On top of this we are doing some crazy things behind the bar, the first commers will get beer and lager at 50s prices, ie 10p and 15p, while stocks last and from then on the bar will be just plain cheap. There should be videos and there will be a disco so why not come on down, the price is certainly right at a mere £1.50 on the door or £1 in advance from Norman's and Ents cards 50p. Oh by the way, doors open at 8.30pm and the band's on at 9.30pm.

## Letter from St Mary's

Each year in the Rec. Centre bar, Wilson House, the most intriguing event commands the attention of the Medical School. It offers the participants the chance to be daring, to pit their wits against the law enforcement agencies of the land in the noble cause of being the champion scavengers for the year.

The night starts at 5pm with the official booking in and the allocation of points for particular hauls is released. Only those items listed as worthy of inclusion will earn the respective teams valuable points in the league.

Traditionally, the celebrities do score highly but due to an increasing non-compliance by the famous the supply of stars has dried up. Noticable achievements on the past include Melvyn Bragg and Al Jerone. While not exactly in the same league two

Chelsea Pensioners and a bus load of Japanese tourists have been co-opted. Obviously the Japanese wished to experience a typical English night of fun and frolics.

The lengths people go to to remove certain objects is amazing. The hiring of vans, the use of the public transport to a co-ordinated degree is stirring to see. One of last year's objects was a plastic Chef, approximately 1½ times life size. This was left after the event and spent an interesting few weeks doing the rounds of Wilson House late at night, to scare the occupants as they entered their rooms. It worked, too (I can personally vouch)!

The ubiquitous Harley Street sign and plaque from the Praed Street 'Special' Clinic usually make annual appearances. Surf boards, temporary bus stops and an entire set of garden furniture have been recorded in the past.

All items must be off the Medical School property at 11pm and should be returned to their original sites. Police co operation is good, as every year getting a 'copper' or a van upstairs earns good points.

The following rooms in the Sherfield Building are available for music practice:

- Room 345 (upright piano)
- Room 346 (upright piano and instrumental practice)
- Room 422A (upright piano)
- Room 318 (instrumental practice)
- Great Hall (Organ)

In order to avoid disturbing other users of the Building, practice is restricted to the following times:

Mondays to Fridays: 8am to 9am, 1pm to 2pm and 6pm to 10pm.

Weekends: 8am to 10pm

The rooms in the Sherfield Building may be booked up to a week ahead. A booking list will be posted on the notice board adjacent to the Conference Office reception (room 170) in the corridor leading to the NatWest Bank, at lunchtime each Friday for bookings for the following week. Users may sign up for hourly slots on the following conditions:

1. You must hold a valid music pass, available only to current staff and students of Imperial College. To get one, contact any of the following: Mr R Dickens (Humanities), Room 321 Mech Eng, Mr E B James (Comp Centre), Room 498A Mech Eng, Mr M A Aldridge (Admin), Room 429 Sherfield, Prof E H Brown (Civ Eng), Room 439 Civ Eng

You need a passport photograph. You must remember the pass when you leave the College.

2. You may sign up for a maximum of five one-hourly slots in any week, of which not more than two may be at the same hour of the day.

3. It is not essential to pre-book practice rooms, but it is strongly advised that you do so, particularly if you wish to practice at lunch times or in the early evening.

4. Any practice room which has not been claimed within ten minutes of the advertised time will be available to others on a first-come-first-served basis.

5. To get the keys show your music pass to the messenger on duty at the main desk on the ground floor of the Sherfield Building. You will be asked to sign for the keys and to surrender your pass whilst practising.

6. Do not monopolise the room for more than an hour without returning to the messenger's desk to check whether someone else is waiting to use it.

7. Return the keys immediately after you have finished and see that their return is countersigned by the messenger or security guard on duty. Do not simply pass the keys on to the next user of the room—you will be held responsible until they are signed back against your name.

8. Please report any problems (such as piano faults) to Prof E H Brown.

Ensembles and music groups needing to book more than a week ahead may do so through the Conference Office in accordance with normal booking arrangements. Such advanced bookings will automatically be blocked out on the weekly booking sheets, thus preventing others from double-booking the room in question.

Arrangements for the use of the grand pianos by authorised users are still being determined.

### UNION BAR QUIZ

Thursday 11th February

8pm

Normans Snack Bar

### IC UGM!

Which Union Officer will the President try to 'No Confidence' this time?

Tuesday 9th February

1.00pm in the JCR

### BRITISH RED CROSS SOCIETY FIRST AID COURSE

(recognised by the Health and Safety at Work Act)

A first Aid course will be starting on Tuesday, 16th February at 6.00pm in the Holland Club at College. This will run for 10 weeks, breaking for Easter followed by an examination in May.

In order that we get off to a good start, we will be holding an introductory night for 'signing on' and a few words about how the course will run on Tuesday next, 9th February at 6pm in the Holland Club. Places on the course a limited so it will have to be on a 'first come first served' basis.

Roger Serpell, British Red Cross Society, IC.

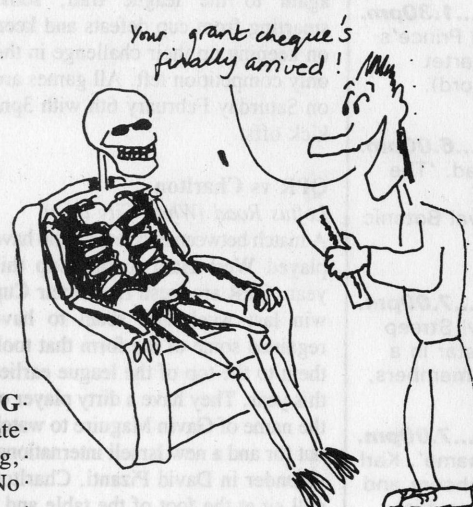


**Each sabbatical candidate needs two researchers—one to dig up the facts and the other to bury them.**

● **CARING, TRAIN-SPOTTING-MALE** seeks warm and compassionate lady for long walks, wining and dining, and bondage. Reply Box 5628. No cranks please.

## WAYS TO CHEAT ON THE TUBE

**No. 1: 'The Streak'**  
Take all your clothes off and run through



the barrier screaming. The guard will be so shocked that he will forget to ask you for your ticket.

**No. 2: 'The Optician'**  
Disguise yourself as an optician. When you approach the barrier you notice that the guard is myopic and produce a free pair of spectacles from your brief case. The lenses in the spectacles are such that the guard will not be able to see anything further than six inches away. You hold up a piece of paper and walk through,

**No. 2b: 'The Blindman'**  
Disguise yourself as a blind person with dark glasses and a white stick. Hold up a cigarette and walk through. The guard will be too polite to challenge.

More devious ways to follow next week. Please send any contributions to the FELIX News Editor

## Late News

The Union President has just finished his third book it was revealed today. He will be starting Janet and John 4 tomorrow.



"Did someone say Eureka?"

'The tall building on the left is the Sheffield Building,' said the guide to a coach load of tourists. 'How many people work there?' asked a woman tourist. 'Oh about one in fifty,' replied the guide.

**What's a creche?**  
A Kensington car crash

**Professor:** 'I believe you missed our tutorial this morning Jones?'  
**Jones:** No. Not really.

**Guilds Hack:** 'I fell down a flight of stairs with ten pints of beer and I didn't spill a single drop.'  
**RCS Hack & RSM Hack in unison:** 'How did you manage that?'  
**Guilds Hack:** 'I kept my mouth shut.'



**UNION JOKE:**  
**IAN HOWGATE**

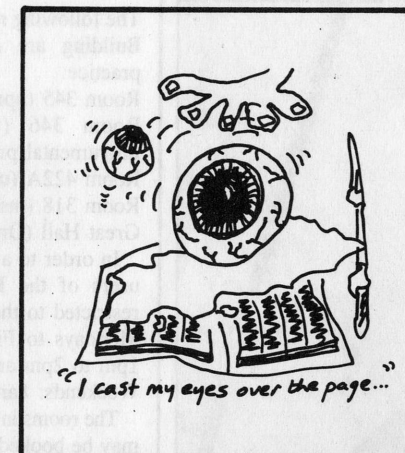
**Qu:** What do you give the man who has everything?  
**Ans:** Penicillin



A man arrived home from the pub early and found his wife in bed with another man. 'What the hell are you doing?' he cried. His wife turned to her lover and said, 'Didn't I tell you he was stupid?'

**STOP Mouth Breathing and Snoring**  
The Perfect Breather overcomes disagreeable mouth breathing and snoring, and heals inflamed nasal tissues while you sleep. It also prevents flabby facial muscles, double chin, unshapely lips, etc. (Women please note.) Has helped thousands all over the world. Set includes Perfect Breather, inhaler, inhaling balm, and valuable breathing exercises. Men's, women's sizes, \$3.00; children's, \$2.00. Cash, check, money order, or C. O. D. Satisfaction or refund. Literature free.  
Perfect Breather Co., P. O. Box 4720, Philadelphia, Pa

# From the files of Richard Spanner ARCS



It was a December morning towards the end of July, from my window I saw people rushing back and forth like people who didn't want to be written into a tacky story; I wasn't going to give them the satisfaction. I walked over to my radio alarm, 9.26; damn! I was gonna be late! I turned it over in my mind, no good it still read 9.26. I walked into the department; the lecturer was senile, he didn't know one end of a piece of chalk from the other, instead I decided to check out my pigeonhole. The birds were still there; so were a couple of notes both A sharp, I thought, but then decided they seemed to be flat. 'Spade, we gotta job for you—thermometer theft' read the note (it was talented even for a B flat). I was on a case, I headed straight for the RCSU.

There was the usual crowd of boring hacks (if you'll pardon the tautology) 'OK who was the last one to see the thermometer?' I asked. It turned out to be this Williams guy who was using it as a model for a cartoon strip in Broadsheet (the guy needed a model to draw a thermometer...clearly he was as talented at drawing as he was at handling finances). Wait a moment, this William's guy was a candidate for RCSU VP, if he showed he could handle mascotry, there'd be no competition (not that there was much now), I smelled a rat. My mistake, it turned out to be a dog turd. 'What do you make of this McErlan?' I turned on the President, 'I take it as a sign of the last time this office was cleaned' she squealed—maybe I shouldn't have worn spiked shoes

when I turned on her. I looked down at the dog turd in my hand, this was no way to be handling the job.

The way I saw it, there were four main groups of suspects, but then I always saw things with a combination of tunnel and double vision, so that narrowed it down to two. The first group was a bunch of hardened criminals—Guilds, previous crimes included indecent exposure, driving without due care and attention and catnapping. The three main ex-cons had shared a cell in the pen—their leader Dave Tyler was the brains of that cell (at least I think that's what they said). Somehow though this lacked the military subtlety of Tyler's other attempts on the the thermometer, employing tactics such as

knocking on the door and asking for it or claiming overwhelming numbers when he himself can't count to four. The other group was a club full of has-beens led by a small time drunk and horse fixer. Their recent exploits included a raid on Guild's Office of such intelligence that it rivalled Dave Tyler's. Recently the syndicate had tried to swap the thermometer for a hippo, a move which was snubbed by the recently signed mascot embargo agreement.

As I headed back to the office I was confused. I walked in, my boss Hackney was pasting-up that Friday's paper, I cast my eyes over page .... this upset the boss because it got my optical jelly and retina over it, but now I'd cracked the case.

'The Felix Office stole the thermometer' I said.

'That's astounding' said the boss 'can I ask a question?'

'Sure, what is it?'  
'An interrogative statement used to gain or test knowledge, but that's not important. How did you know?'

'Simple I read the end of this article, thus finding out you set the whole thing up as a spoof article for your Comic Relief issue.'

'That's a bit of a thin ending for the story' said the ex-welfare officer.

I couldn't believe my ears!  
'Say that again Salmon' I said.

Apologies to Gerry Anderson and Tenants Pilsner.

## February Anniversaries

1. Squadron-Leader 'Squiffy' Rollerton began crossing Atlantic by balloon, 1938.
2. Start of Round the World Eating Race, Sir John 'Fatso' Tomkins favourite 15-1, 1930.
3. Moulin Rouge sued Le Petomane, theatrical farter, for performing offstage, 1894.
4. Concise published his first Oxford English Dictionary, 1938
5. 'Squiffy' Rollerton blown off course, landed in Edinburgh, 1938
6. Custer maimed, 1836. Had his last stand 12 years later.
7. Garibaldi invented the now famous biscuit (which was to make him famous), 1866.
8. Lady Hamilton's advice sought concerning erection of Nelson's Column, 1807.
9. 'Squiffy' Rollerton announced 2nd attempt at Atlantic Balloon crossing, 1938.
10. Sir John 'Fatso' Tomkins collapsed outside Maxim's, Paris. Foul play suspected, 1930.
11. First hippopotamus launched into space, China, 1958.
12. Ian Smith claimed, 'There are going to be drastic changes in Rhodesia', 1975.
13. All-American Virgin Competition

- cancelled due to lack of entrants, 1976.
14. 'Squiffy' Rollerton drowned in Lake Windermere after falling out of balloon, 1938.
15. Roger Crab, 'his mind not improved by skull-clearing operation', d.1680.
16. Nostradamus was born on the day he'd predicted, 1503.
17. St Humero joked with onlookers as he was being disembowelled, 108.
18. 'Squiffy' Rollerton buried. Epitaph by Dylan Thomas 'careless bugger', 1938.



## What's On



### FRIDAY

**Industrial Soc AGM** ..... 12.40pm.  
Room 207a Chem Eng. See Carlos Ibener and Thomas Anwyl fight it out in the race to be the next Chairman.

**GLC Wogan Visit** ..... 7.00pm.  
BBC TV Theatre Shepherd's Bush. Meet 5pm Norman's.

### SATURDAY

**ICSF Annual Convention** ..... 10.00am.  
Union Building. PICOCON 6.

**OpSoc Set Building** ..... 10.30am.  
Union Concert Hall.

### SUNDAY

**OpSoc Set Building** ..... 10.30pm.  
Union Concert Hall.

### MONDAY

**WellSoc Speaker Meeting** ..... 7.30pm.  
Physic LT1. Dr Baker speaks on 'Great Disasters of the World'. Free to members.

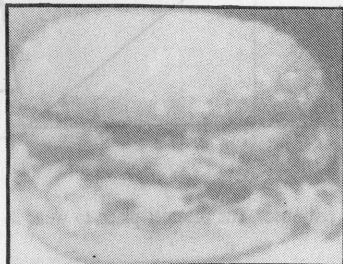
### TUESDAY

**Speaker Meeting** ..... 1.15pm.  
Read Theatre, Sherfield Building. Dr John Worrall speaks on 'The anthropic principle: a universe made for us?'

**Aussie Wine Tasting** ..... 6.00pm.  
SCR. Join in the birthday celebrations by sampling these fine wines. £2.

### WEDNESDAY

**Guilds Motor Club** ..... 7.30pm.  
Southside. Clubnight including another round of the Scalextric championships.



### THURSDAY

**Lunch-Hour Concert** ..... 1.30pm.  
The Music Room, 53 Prince's Gate. The Purcell Quartet (strings and harpsichord).

**Biology Society Talk** ..... 6.00pm.  
W2 and W3 Beit Quad. 'The lost world' by Dr P E Brandham of the Royal Botanic Gardens (Kew).

**Film Soc Present Heartburn** ..... 7.00pm.  
Mech Eng 220. Meryl Streep and Jack Nicholson star in a drama-comedy. 50p members, £1 others.

**IC Radio** ..... 7.00pm.  
'The show with no name'. Karl plays hardcore, thrashcore and anythingcore. Anything fast won't get past him.

**IC Radio** ..... 8.00pm.  
Susan's Ripvanwinklepicker Show. The usual indie rubbish and groovin' soothin' melodies to float and fight with. Don't miss it!

## MUSIC

by Phil Young

Hi there! Comic Relief is here so now's the time to enter into the spirit and do really silly things and give lots of money to a good cause. Where are all the red noses? Go on, buy one—it might come in useful!

Musically, things are very quiet at present, so I'm making the most of the 'Fabulous February Savers' and going to Aberdeen, leaving behind but three gigs of mention.

Tonight, the *Boogie Brothers* continue to bounce around the London scene, playing the Red Lion, Brentford. The metal-cum-gothic sounds of *The Rose of Avalance* can be heard at the Clarendon, Hammersmith. This leading hardcore indie venue has been threatened with the axe, so sign the petition outside Kensington market now! Tomorrow there's a wild nostalgic punk night at the Klub Foot, Hammersmith, where 999 and *Chelsea* play to a stomping, slamdancing riot. Or there's always the *O Jays and Levert* on Friday and Saturday at Hammersmith Odeon, or *The Alarm* at Kilburn National Ballroom on Wednesday.

Phil.

## FOOTBALL

by Adrian Grainger

The teams of London return once again to the league trail, some smarting from cup defeats and keen on keeping up their challenge in the only competition left. All games are on Saturday February 6th with 3pm kick offs.

### QPR vs Charlton

*Lofus Road (White City tube)*

A match between two teams who have played West Ham in the Cup this year. QPR are fresh from their Cup win last week and seem to have regained some of the form that took them to the top of the league earlier this year. They have a dirty player of the name of Gavin Maguire to watch out for and a new Israeli international defender in David Pizanti. Charlton still sit at the foot of the table and I can't really see them getting anything out of this game. Let us hope that this week the QPR home game finishes at 4.45pm and not an hour later! Last week was a farce, with the ticket forgers the only ones coming out on top. QPR to win quite easily.

### Wimbledon vs Newcastle

*(Wimbledon Park tube)*

Plough Lane plays host to a game between the in-form Dons and the unpredictable Magpies. Fashanu—or Fash the Flash to his friends—is in form with 17 goals so far this season and a £1 million rating looks quite a bargain. Will he join brother Justin in becoming the first brothers to have a £1 million tag? Newcastle hit Lou Macari's Swindon for five last week with Paul Gascoigne netting two. At comic relief time it is a relief to know that there is still a comic left in football. (Did you see Saint and Greavsie last week?) This game could go either way so I'll do a David Owen and sit on the fence and not tell you which way my money is going.

### Crystal Palace vs Birmingham

*Selhurst Park (Norwood Jm BR)*

This should be quite a good game. Palace are having a good season and only a silly result last week at Oldham prevented them from being second in the second (confused?). Bright and Wright are still doing the business, it's 41 so far between them. Birmingham are in the last 16 of the Cup and striker Steve Wigley could gum up the works along with midfielder Ian Handysides, a handy man to have on anyone's side. Palace should return to winning ways and justify their high position.

### Millwall vs Bradford City

*The Den (New Cross tube)*

My old favourites Millwall play stage to what could be the game of the day in London against fellow promotion hopefuls Bradford. That man Cascarino with 16 goals to his name could hold the key. Bradford smashed Maxwell United, I mean Oxford, in the Cup last week and are a dangerous side. A striker named Hendrie netted one of the goals. What a versatile chap he is, playing snooker in his spare time and then helping the northerners to reach the last 16. Millwall look to have the edge in this game with a 2-1 victory seeming the sort of result to expect.

### Fulham vs Mansfield

*Craven Cottage (Putney Bdg tube)*

Once again Fulham are entertaining a side in the lower reaches of Division 3. Old 18 goal Leroy Rosenoir is still 18 goal Rosenoir and a 5-1 defeat last week for Fulham doesn't exactly inject any enthusiasm into a deflated side. Mansfield gave Wimbledon a good game last week and a 2-1 defeat was respectable. Mansfield have a striker called Stringfellow on their books and he could club it to Fulham if given the chance. Fulham to win.

### Leyton Orient vs Hartlepool

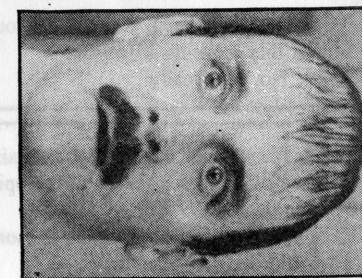
*Brisbane Road (Leyton tube)*

The Eastenders face the North-Eastenders in this Division 4 clash. Orient led Forest last week and at times it was hard to tell which was the 1st Division team. It would have been nice if Orient had made it further in the Cup, but now they must concentrate on promotion. Hartlepool have players on their books called Nobbs and Tinkler, so what more needs to be said. Orient should wrap up the game by half-time and let us hope that the scoreboard is working.

Football is a funny old game and I got 2 out of 7 predictions right two weeks ago and none right last week. The standard predictor does about as well, so I should toss a three sided coin if I were you.

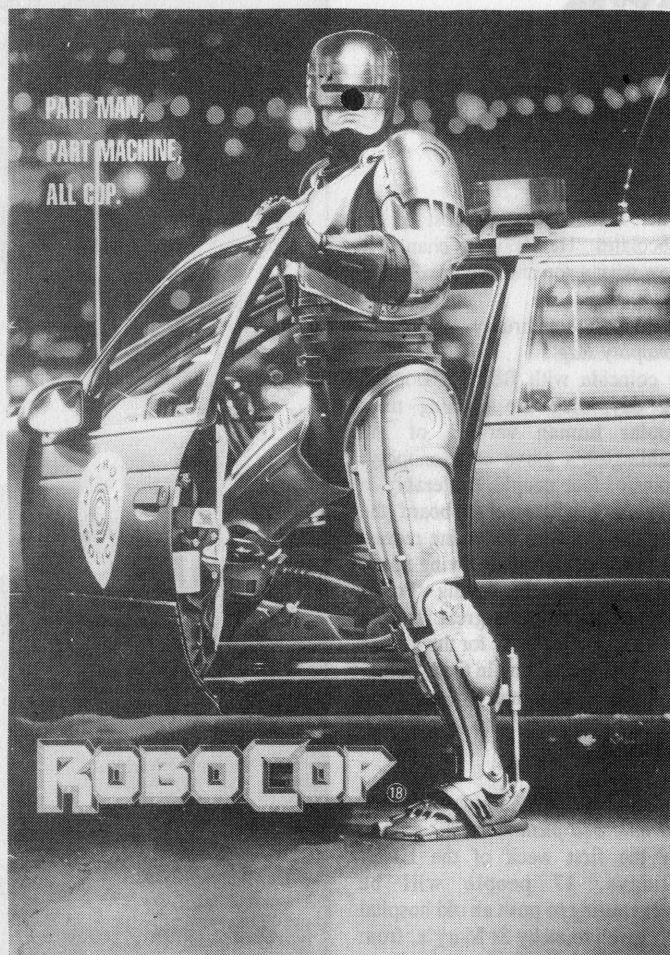
### Game of the day:

*Millwall vs Bradford*



## FILM

## CONDOMS



### Robocop

This film has received so much hype and coverage already that I can't believe that anything I'll say will influence people one way or the other, so I'll keep it short, for a change.

*Robocop* has many ingredients—The 2000AD comic series, *The Six Million Dollar Man*, even *The Terminator*. But whilst the Terminator was a machine in human guise, Robocop, rebuilt from the brutally blasted remains of Patrolman Murphy, is a human in robot guise.

When he's rebuilt, Murphy has all of his memories erased by Security Concepts, the company to whom he belongs. He carries out his directives to uphold the law and protect the innocent to the letter. But slowly his old self begins to emerge—first in mannerisms, then in memories of his

wife, child and the people who executed him. And so runs a gripping yarn that involves high-tech weaponry, a nightmare ghetto that is Detroit, scheming company executives and a twitchy three ton malfunctioning law-enforcement robot called ED-209. All these elements come together to make a stylish and exciting film packed with razor-sharp black humour. The violence does tend to excess, but it is in true comic book style, with bizarre and grotesque deaths reserved for all the bad guys. Given that he spends most of the film under a mask, Peter Weller is excellent as Murphy/Robocop. Equally convincing is Nancy Allen as his partner, Lewis.

*Robocop* is a dead cert night out at the movies. Don't miss it!

Eight years ago or so, condoms were things called 'rubbers' that you produced when your school mistress was being excessively boring and blew up behind her back, much to the delight of your classmates. Their howls of laughter would invariably attract her attention and the old bat would grin sadistically and make you stand in the corner of the classroom with the thing held between your teeth. This was the first hint you ever got that there was more to those little things than met the eye. When you finally found out what they were really for (usually in the school playground), reactions ranged from stony stares of disbelief to 'gimme one, I wanny try'. A few years later you'd find out that all respectable guys carried these magic bits of coloured rubber in their wallets in case of emergencies—so you'd rush into your dad's study as soon as he went to make a cup of coffee and spend two minutes excitedly rifling through his wallet trying to find the little foil packet. Disappointed to find that my dad obviously wasn't a respectable guy, I spent two hours with my head buried in the Oxford English Dictionary, starting at 'rubber (noun) colloquial...', progressing to 'intercourse', 'ejaculation', etc etc. After this DIY education (and managing to surreptitiously grab a look at an issue of 'Playboy' or 'Penthouse', usually placed tantalisingly beyond your average school kid's reach) you grow up, and things go (or come) in any number of directions: either you carry the things around, get hideously embarrassed when they pop out when you're fumbling for change for the bus, and when you produce them the first time you get off with a girl she promptly starts laughing her head off. Another alternative is that you end up with a successful seduction on your hands, or, like me, you read the SAS survival manual and find out that condoms should be included in every survival kit as they make excellent emergency water carriers, having large capacities and being extremely tough.

Which is an interesting point: why are condoms endowed with such massive capacities? I could understand if they were designed for King Kong, but poor old humble male Homo sapiens? Even the most generous sex manual credits us with being able to produce just over a teaspoonful. And colours? (The condoms, I mean, not...never mind.) Anyway, colours? You're supposed

to wear them on your dick, (or your head, depending on the concentration of alcohol in your body) for heaven's sake, not hold them up to the light to admire. Mind you, I did once work in a theatre where the lighting director swore by condoms as a convenient method of producing subtle lighting effects (and producing the stink of burning rubber).

Oh well, time to stop skirting around the subject—on with the review. I ran a few tests, all under strict lab conditions, at standard room temperature and pressure.

**One:** *Jumping up and down on a Mate as viciously as possible. It survived—although I guess that I'll know for sure in nine months time.*

**Two:** *Attaching a Mate to a water tap and filling to detonation point. The SAS manual is quite right—they have a high capacity. But unless you have the ejaculatory capacity of a ten inch naval gun I think that Mates will do the job of holding the little bastards quite adequately.*

**Three:** *Mates make satisfactory everlasting chewing gum. Pop a couple of Polos in one, pop it in, and you're away. The occasional top-up Polo helps to keep the flavour going.*

**Four:** *Sex. You go through the most embarrassing five minutes of your life, wishing you were Jonathan Ross and had the guts to just whip one out and wave it around, and then you find out that she's on the pill anyway.*

I don't know about their effects on performance, but I can easily believe that they're more effective and comfortable than cellophane wrap, old Mars Bar packets, barbed wire, etc.

Okay, so far it's been pretty lighthearted. However, here are a few facts to be faced: the special climate of the world is changing pretty darned fast, thanks to AIDS and 'Fatal Attraction'. And at the present time, it looks like condoms are the only way of safely indulging yourself, whatever your sexual preferences. The first time around you feel like a plonker. So what? To a girl nothing looks more ridiculous than a guy in his underpants and socks anyway, so how could a condom make things any worse?

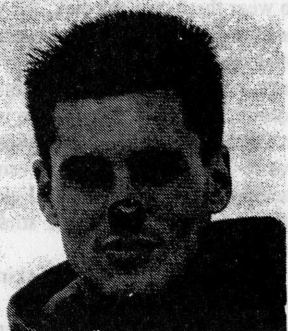
You might find the Government and Durex ads funny, and, in a way, they are. But they also make a genuine point—you're a hell of a lot safer with those little bits of coloured rubber.

Yawn, goes everybody, he's moralising. Okay, sod it.

One final tip: A survey in America showed that women liked red and green ones.

*Charles Robin*





Well I suppose it had to happen, the Editor has gone quite mad this week trying to get us to write witty pieces for this Comic Relief issue. Judith has even threatened to add a red nose to my photo too, really all this wackiness can get quite unfunny. Having read some of the so-called 'funnies', I am convinced that scientists are the most unfunny people in the world. Imperial definitely needs arts students.

I would also like to know what people are going to have to do to be outlandishly funny in the future. I am reminded of the phrase 'I have nothing against political jokes, it's when they get elected I object' especially with the Union elections on the way. These organised one upmanship competitions tend to bring out the worst in people, with blatant dislike of opponents often appearing as sweeter than nutra-sweet niceness. Why don't candidates realise that we can all make our own decisions. I will probably vote for the candidate who makes a greater effort to actually listen to students.

In this coldish weather I have been forced to wear a scarf and I thought nothing of putting on my CCU scarf. However it was pointed out by my sister the other day that I must care a great deal for my college to go through with wearing such a dreadfully uncoordinated accessory. I must admit to not caring a great deal for CCU rivalry, so I suppose my sister must be right. Then I thought of the alternative Imperial CCU scarves. Really there isn't a decent scarf design going. Perhaps this is a sad reflection on Imperial not having an arts department. Might I suggest that on seeing the tasteful St Mary's scarf, that plain blue with white Fleur de Lis would be more acceptable. Naturally the fussy elements of the student establishment will want their gang's/CCU's emblem on the end. However, I would certainly welcome the new breed of scarf.

Finally, a joke to please Judith: How many FELIX Editors does it take to change a light bulb? ANS—Three. One to put it on the list, one to delegate the job and one to cross it off the list when someone else has done it.

# Record Rag Totals Reached

## Round-Up

So far this academic year Rag have raised £15,000, £4,000 of which has already been given to charities for whom special collections were undertaken. These charities are: Action Aid, Mencap, Amnesty International and the World Wildlife Fund. The £11,000 and the money we aim to raise this term, will be paid to 'our' charities next January.

Since the Rag incentive scheme started in October, 14 people have been awarded t-shirts by raising £100 and 4 sweatshirts for collecting over £250. The 'mega-collectors' who have earned sweatshirts are:

Dave Williams (Physics 2) £428.56  
Dave Tyler (Chem Eng 4) £359.93  
Fiona Nicholas (Biochem 2) £352.93  
Nancy Reading (Life Sci 1) £259.98  
To add an extra incentive for these, and those who will pass the £250 mark in the near future, the scheme has been extended. Anyone raising £600 will be given a special '600 Club' sweater and £1000 will earn an engraved pewter tankard.

## Forthcoming Events

Friday 12th February

*Milk Tray delivery service*

I'm sure you've all seen the advert on the telly where the 'hero' battles against all evils to deliver a box of *Milk Tray* to his love. On Friday February 12, to celebrate St Valentine's Day on the Sunday, Rag are running their own delivery service from the Guilds Office. A Rag 'super hero', all clad in black will deliver a box of *Milk Tray* to your Valentine in the middle of one of his/her lectures. Orders are being taken in the Guilds Office and must be placed by Thursday 4th, the cost is only £2.50

which also covers the cost of the chocolates. Here's your chance to show what a romantic you really are!

Saturday 20th February

*Monopoly Rag*

To coincide with BIBIC's London flag day, Rag are running their popular human version of the Waddington's game of Monopoly. Teams of four people, preferably in fancy dress, will travel the board (the streets of London) collecting money and solving clues while trying not to be 'nicked' by the roving 'Police Van'. Monopoly is a great day out and there's a free party for the players in the Union Building in the evening. IC Rag is being joined by Rags from 15 other colleges and so it should be very successful.

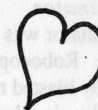
Sunday 27th Mar, Saturday 2nd Apr  
*140 mile bed push*

For the first week of the Easter holidays, 17 people will be endeavouring to push an old hospital bed, given to us by St Mary's, from Knowle Hall in Somerset back to College. Knowle Hall is the headquarters of BIBIC and on the push we aim to raise £5,000 for BIBIC, through personal sponsorship, company sponsorship and by collecting along the route. If you want to go on the push or help organise it contact me through the Rag pigeonhole in the Union Office.

These are the major events for this term but next term we've got the annual Rag Fête on April 30th and hopefully a River Boat Rave Up.

Here's to the next £10,000.

Nigel D Baker,  
Rag Chairman.



Send a valentine message to your loved one.

A magnum of champagne to the first couple who get engaged through FELIX small ads next week.  
Don't miss it!

The Milk Tray Man Delivery Service  
all day Friday 12th Feb within College

Orders taken in Guilds Office  
Mech Eng before 11th Feb

*Milk Tray*

£2.50



## Tennis

The fifth event in the new year was an 'O-Cross' at Wisley, just off the A3. An O-Cross can be considered as a one person relay. The men completed a 10km course consisting of 3 different loops of approximately 3km. The women completed a similar kind of course of 5.5km. This kind of event is unique to any others in that

there is a mass start providing a much more competitive air. The weather stayed fine but it was bitterly cold.

Preparations are already underway for the British Student Championships in North Yorkshire and the J K International event both held during Easter.

## Archery

IC Mixed—2

School of Pharmacy Mixed—5

Following my last report in FELIX, I've been commissioned to write this week's offering. The game was played in Burnswick Square on a kiddies playgroud, but that's another story. Suffice to say that the first half was competitive and attacking, on a very small pitch. Each team had many scoring chances and IC were at their lethal best; the result 0-0 at half-time.

The second half started with two

goals inside a minute, Mark Lewis and Debbie Tucker were responsible and Schaun West finished both goals off, unfortunately both goals were scored by SOP. After this the flood gates opened and goals went in at both ends, but IC never quite recovered from their explosive start.

Person of the match for IC was John Spencer who had a magnificent game playing right half for SOP who only had 10 players at the beginning of the game.

## Snooker

Friday morning and the first of the fencers arrives feeling very dizzy (claims he's got an ear infection!). Adam arrives just on time saying that he's had a good night's sleep and no hangover (highly unlikely). We set off on time on the three hour drive to Bath with the usual competition nerves.

Today's the epee individual with three competitors from Imperial—two very experienced for the men and one complete beginner for the ladies. Favourites are Richard Gore, international fencing at home, or Peter and Adam (if one didn't have an ear infection and the other had a hangover) and UCL who have a very strong team all round.

Arriving in Bath with ten minutes to spare, and with some skillful navigation from the lads, we managed to get lost, despite the fact that the university is signposted all the way! Panic over, we changed for a late start. The competition is arranged as pools of six with three promoting. Fights are first to five. The men's epee kicked off an hour late and our two got through the first round with no hassle.

Meanwhile the ladies' epee, well supported as ever, starts with only two pools of five! I start my pool in the Ladies' epee without a much needed warm-up lesson. This is only my third experience of epee ever. The

first round of the ladies epee finishes and so ends my second epee competition. But at least I'm not last and I've got my first epee victory under my belt.

I now busy myself cheering the others on through the quarter finals and into the semis. This is where our luck starts to change. Adam is very unlucky with his first two fights losing 9-8 and 10-9. (This high score is due to the fact that double hits can be scored in epee.) He fails to regain his earlier form and sadly goes out. By this time it's getting late and if we leave now we could reach home by midnight. Unfortunately, Peter is doing much better despite his 'ear infection', and gets into the final having only lost his balance once. Fatigue is really starting to set in now (Peter's quite tired too).

An hour or so later having drowned Adam's sorrows, Peter comes third overall in the epee and is selected to represent the UAU the following weekend. At last we can head off back to London. Eventually having delivered everyone to their homes, I hit the sack at 1.30am and set the alarm for 5.15am, ready for an early start back to Bath for the foil.

**Results—Mens Epee:**

- 1st Richard Gore (Bath)
- 2nd Adrian Griffiths (UCL)
- 3rd Peter Cripwell (IC)

## Surfing

VK Acton Impulse—3

Imperial College 1

15-8, 15-11, 12-15, 15-10

What can you say? One match after defeating the league leaders, Imperial met the third team in the table, Acton Impulse, a strong collection of casual players, many of whom have played for IC in the past. Many excuses can, and will, be made for this performance. Acton fielded a guest star from the London Youth Team in the enormous but athletic form of Donald 'Honey Monster' Deans, and his presence seemed to inspire the rest of the squad. Imperial were sorely missing captain Filippus Frangulis

and his crocodile, Palookaville, and as for the referee....well, if looks could kill (Imperial are a disciplined team, y'know) then he would be dead meat. If this sounds like sour grapes, then that is precisely what it is.

The truth of the matter is that Acton simply were the better team on the day. Imperial looked as tired as the cliches in this article after the fixture three days before against Varsovia, and never really found their feet. The back court play was not up to the mark, and opportunities were lost by bad serving. Altogether a slack performance, and hopefully one that will not be repeated.

## Racing

London Sabres—6

Imperial College—8

With a crucial UAU outdoor game the following day, Tuesday night saw a potentially weakened IC indoor side matched against league and cup champions London Sabres. After a feeling out period, Sabres were the first to score. An instant reply, provided by Mark Vamadevan, was vital for the IC side's confidence. Sabres then retook the lead, were levelled and then scored again through a penalty. Were it not for the defensive play of brave goalie Simon Chittenden and full backs Andy Lewis

and Mark Rayfield, the game would have been lost by the internal. However, Vamadevan put the teams on a second half par with a brilliant dribbled goal beating both timing buzzer and goalkeeper. Chittenden saving numerous short corners and two penalties, IC were trailing 6-4 with only ten minutes to play. At this point the IC turbo charger (in the form of diminutive Andy Lewis) cut in. Inspired from the back Vamadevan, Mark Lewis and Fitter all scored again (totals 4, 2 and 2 goals respectively) to force an excellent 8-6 win.

## Baseball

Last Sunday, despite extremely strong gales gusting to force six at times, the intrepid IC Sailing Club team went to thrash the living daylights out of the City University team. So keen were IC, that they arrived an hour before City did. Having watched the white capped waves washing over the club house steps, the teams set forth into the storm.

The wind bit hard into the sails as the first race was started with a bang. As the sturdy little vessels steamed towards the first buoy, the boats keeled over with the crews' noses inches from the foaming water. With defeat only inches away from the City team only drastic measures could save them and they rammed our star boat. Both capsized and all that could be

seen behind the upturned IC boat was Ape's cap floating into the distance. Due to the courage and fortitude of Jenny Burton, the crew, he was pulled from amongst the wreckage to live to win the race.

Having returned to land to refit the boats, the racing continued. Paul Robbins was hero of the next race by carefully plotting the course his helm should sail, to lead them to victory.

In the final race, with the score 3-3 City in the final desperate bid to win, threw IC crew member Sam Page into the waves, leaving her to swim to the rescue boat and still IC managed to win. Grateful thanks to Sam Page, Jenny Burton and Paul Robbins without whom victory would have been impossible.

## Small Ads

### FOR SALE AND WANTED

● **One pair** Salomon SX90 ski boots, size 360 (11/12) £20. Contact J Biddle (Biochem 2) or 371 0249.

● **Wanted**—one musically-orientated, enthusiastic, organised, dedicated person to take over management of London-based pop/rock band. Money involved. Please reply: Pete Raftery, IM, Mech Eng Building.

### LOST & FOUND

● **Lost**—at Bar Birthday Ball, Silver cherub pendant, sentimental value, reward offered. Contact A Morrison (Civ Eng 2).

● **Lost**—one Publicity Officer. If found please return to STOIC.

### PERSONAL

● **Female?** Lonely, Fed up with men? Looking for tender company? Contact Stuti or Laura.

● **Expert** guided tour around Soho, especially peep shows, contact Wing.

● **Having problems** with people giving you funny smiles? Expert advice, contact Mike Plummer (Maths 2).

● **Professional** maniac available for hire. Free of cost! Subject to the conditions of the moon. Contact Mike Plummer (Maths 2).

● **Q.** How many physics lecturers does it take to change a light bulb?

**A.** 2—one to change it and another to contain the glare from the first's head.

● **Fluffy** send his love to Roger. 'It was the best weekend of my life.'

● **Playing** anytime, anywhere Mr Baaton and his sheep.

● **RMM:** Please remove the marshmallows next time we have a lecture. LS 2.

● **Plastic** monkey business doesn't appeal to me, but aren't dinosaurs extinct, even baby ones. Glossary would be appreciated. EWOK.

● **126 HG:** Sod off, we deny all knowledge! Try 130! Flat 127 HG.

● **The Penthouse Club:** Can we have your vodka back please? Flat 127 HG.

## INDSOC

### Spend, spend

Being stranded in a desert and being forced to spend £20, together with copious amounts of food and champagne ensured the resounding success of the recent Esso Business Game.

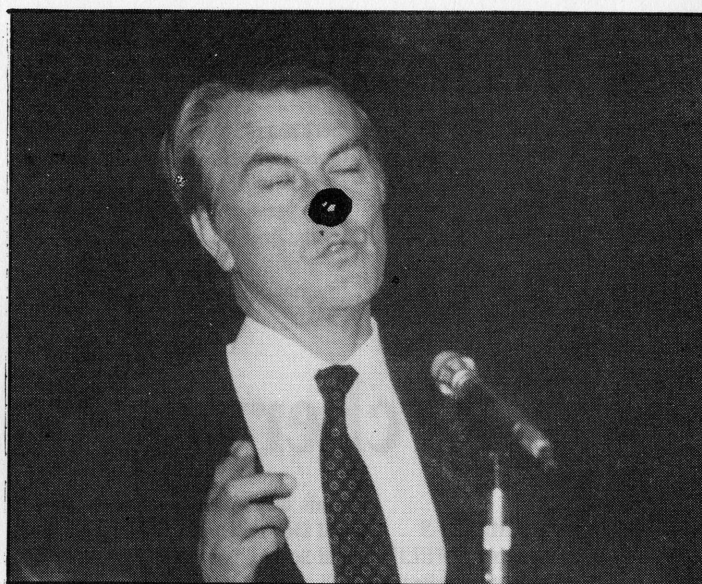
Following the desert survival exercise, designed to develop skills in group participation, Esso introduced a brainstorming exercise. Each of the three groups received £20 which had to be spent in a novel way while being mutually beneficial to the group. An hour later, after much discussion, one group had formulated a plan—to have a picnic on a number 73 bus on the way to Foyles, Charing Cross Road and to buy a novel to donate to the Haldane Library.

The plan was implemented one lunchtime a few days later—after a delicious picnic, a copy of *Yes Prime Minister—Volume 2* was purchased and presented to the Haldane Library. Thanks are due to Esso for their generosity, and to the group members who resisted the temptation to find the nearest pub!

## QT

### Comedy, comedy

OK, creepos!!! Your favourite crazy gang are organising a Comedy Night (at lunchtime, no less) on February 11 in support of Comic Relief and that will allow you, the lucky student, to indulge in the freebies available only to members watching TV and radio programmes being recorded, cheap entry to Comedy Night...blah, blah...Go for it! You have nothing to lose and, who knows, even the fish may clap.



*Dr Owen: '...and so I have decided that the only way I will ever get to be Prime Minister is if I join the left-of-centre red nose party!'*

## IC RADIO

### Auction

Prince Phillip, Chris Tarrant, Kenny Everett, Douglas Hurd, Neil Kinnock, Mary Whitehouse. These are just some of the celebrities who have categorically refused to attend the IC Radio Charity Auction in aid of Comic Relief tonight.

Nevertheless, you, yes you, will have the chance to buy literally tens of items at bargain prices. And some of them are even things you might want!

You can listen in between 7pm and 1am on 999KHz or 301m medium wave, or hear us in Southside Bar, the Union Bar and Linstead Bar. You'll be able to give bids to any IC Radio hack who looks suitably bemused, or phone them on 3440 (89 from a staircase phone in Linstead/Southside).

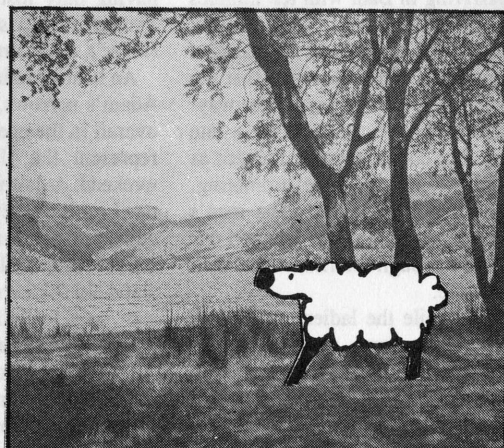
*Simon Bichara, IC Radio.*

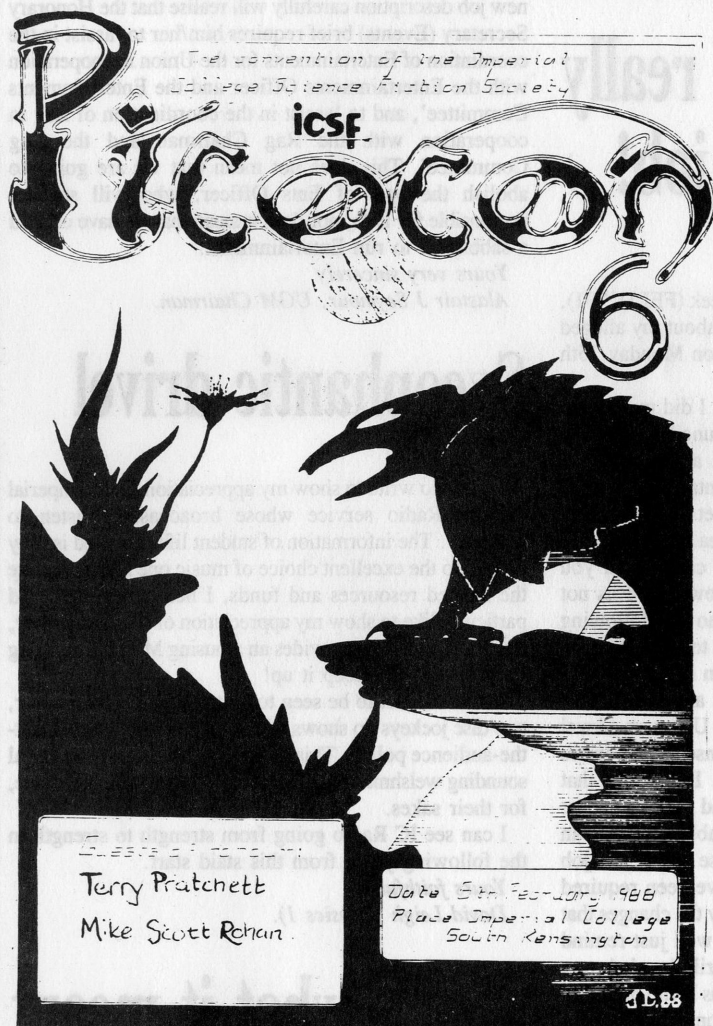
## DEBSOC

### Debating dodos

For all of you who think that the Debating Society is full of pretentious articulate students who only debate the serious moral and philosophical problems of our day. Well unless the motions 'This house prefers cornflakes to rice crispies' and 'February should be abolished' strike you as being major political debating points, then you are probably wrong, but perhaps we should debate that particular point...

Really we are fun-loving people who prefer to debate wacky points so if you want to experience the latest sensation since the Big Bang then come along to the Physics UG Common Room, Level 2 on Friday lunchtimes at 1pm.





No one, including the Oxford English Dictionary, seems sure whether the concept of 'relief from relief' exists. However, after twenty-four hours of solid, unmitigated comic relief ICSF, in conjunction with the Medical Research Council and the OED are undertaking research into just such a field: Comic Relief Reliefoscopy. This glorious piece of world-shattering original research will be taking place at Imperial College, yea, even in our very own Union Building. Furthermore we require members of the general twinkling public to help us with our research, and this means you! Yes, you can be part of this journey into the unknown for a very paltry (tax-deductable) donation to research funds. Members of ICSF, you may attend for only £2.50, but even the rest of you need only donate £3 for a whole day working alongside our research teams, and your very own slightly handcrafted badge as a souvenir.

The leaders of the research teams will be personally addressing the audience on their own specialist fields during the day. Professor Terry Pratchett, author of the classic texts on the subject, *The Colour of Magic*, *The Light Fantastic* and *Equal Rites* (the last dealing with most of the mathematics) and his more recently published work *Mort*, will be addressing the audience at about 2pm and Dr Mike Scott Rohan, author of two published works into extremes of

temperature, *Run to the Stars* and *The Anvil of Ice* may do likewise at about 5.30pm. In addition, background material will be on display throughout the day. The full programme is as follows:

- 10.00 General Mathematical Background by the team from Cambridge headed by Dr Monty Python
- 11.00 Research into particle-beam weapons, laser swords and furry little creatures by Prof George Lucas
- 12.30 The classic research into genetic engineering—A Boy and his Dog
- 14.00 Prof Pratchett
- 14.45 See below!
- 15.30 Questions from the audience
- 16.15 Blackholes and AI: Dark Star
- 18.15 See more below:
- 19.00 Policing space: Star Cops
- 20.00 Terminator?
- 21.30 Videodrome??

At 1445 and 1815 visiting research teams, from Oxford, Cambridge and Earthlight will enter into a competition with our own team to see who really knows most about their subject.

This year's greatest scientific experience—PICOCON 6—tomorrow in the UDH and SCR, 1000 'till 2200. Do come; it'll look great on your CV.

The West London Chaplaincies present a week of amazing events, to which all students at IC are invited. There will be workshops to explore a wide range of issues, expert speakers, meals, parties and spontaneous happenings.

## Contact Week: Programme of events

Saturday 6th	19.30	Opening service (Physics Level 8 Common Room)
Sunday 7th	10.00	Chaplaincy Eucharist (Sherfield Building)
	18.00	More House Mass, followed by
	19.00	Bar Supper, followed by
	20.00	Talk by Professor G. New: 'A Scientist and his Conscience'.
Monday 8th	12.30	Workshops
Tuesday 9th	12.30	Workshops
Wednesday 10th	13.10	Talk by Sara Maitland: 'Artful Theology—a feminist perspective' (Mech Eng 342)
Thursday 11th	12.30	Workshops
Friday 12th	12.30	Workshops
	19.30	Closing service (More House) followed by the great Contact Week Party!

## The Workshops

Workshops run over two lunchtimes: either Monday & Tuesday or Thursday & Friday.

The normal Chaplaincy lunch groups do not meet in Contact Week, to give people a chance to attend the workshop(s) of their choice. The Roman Catholic Tuesday lunchtime Mass is also cancelled in Contact Week.

### Monday & Tuesday Workshops (8th/9th):

'What do Christians believe?'	Elec Eng 710
'Sexuality'	Mech Eng 702
'Women in the Church'	Huxley 410
'The Practice of Prayer'	Chemistry 231

### Thursday & Friday Workshops (11th/12th):

'What do Christians believe?'	Elec Eng 710
'Sexuality'	Mech Eng 702
'Women in the Church'	Huxley 410
'Psychology and Christianity' (Friday only)	RCM Chaplains Room

Lunch will be provided for the phenomenal minimal cost of 75 pence only!

## Small Ads

### ANNOUNCEMENTS

● **STOIC** needs actors/actresses for production which will commence asap. 3 male parts, 3 female. Contact STOIC on 3518 or through Pub Board or pigeonholes or Charles Robin (Biochem 2).

● **Audio Soc**—Cambridge Audio Demo, Feb 10, 7.30, see posters for details.

● **Publicity Officers**—remember STOIC can advertise your society and its events. Please keep us informed.

● **Anyone** wanting Silwood Ball tickets, the price is £50 from Steph Snell (RCS Office).

● **Silwood Park** St Valentine's Day Massacre Party. £2, late bar. Starts 8pm at Silwood Park, everyone welcome. Tickets from Union Office.

● **Coming Soon** to a concert hall near you—OpSoc's 'The Gondoliers'.

● **Word Processing** available. Type reports, documents, letters. Cheap rates for students. Tel: 01-221 6619 anytime.

● **The Mini Miglia** is a treasure hunt in the square mile of the City of London on Saturday night, Feb 13th. Entry list is now up on Motor Club noticeboard, Mech Eng, Level 3.

● **Available** free—30 (5 litre) plastic containers. Contact FELIX (box 01).

● **Struth Ruth!** This grog sure beats the pants off Castlemaine XXXX. For a drop of the golden (or red) nectar drop into the SCR at 6pm on Tuesday.

● **Rugby** 7-a-side competition by C&G RFC and Fullers Beers at Harlington, Sunday March 6. All people wishing to take part should sign up their team in the C&G Union Office asap.

### ACCOMMODATION

● **Single room** in Wimbledon, £36 p/w (£12 rebate). Phone 947 5207.

● **Wanted** urgently—A female to share a double room in a flat in Lexham Gardens. Contact Josephine Olok (Computing 2).

● **Visit** the new C&G Office on Mech Eng 7.

## The Chairman really does know his job!

Dear Judith,

With reference to your editorial last week (FELIX 791), I would like to reply to your criticisms about my alleged 'bad handling' of the Council meeting on Monday 25th January.

First of all, I would like to stress that I did my best to stick to the standing orders by which Council is supposed to operate. I know its been said before, and no doubt it will be said again, but one of the disadvantages of running a democracy is that you have to try and let everyone have a fair say. However unpalatable this idea may appear to you, it does from time to time tend to cause what you describe as 'petty squabbling'. This, however, was not the case at the last Council: anybody who was following the debate with any interest would have told you that, in the proposed job descriptions, all Union officers would have been 'responsible to the President and the UGM'. This would have put the President of the Union on a level equal to that of the UGM, with the consequent powers to dismiss any officer at any time, etc. It was this that many members of Council were opposed to. The debate that ensued, far from being 'petty squabbling', was an effort to remove this ridiculous clause from the job descriptions. This debate would not have been required if the President had accepted straightaway the changes that in the end he had to accept. I might as well just remind you here and now that, having temporarily handed over the Chair to the Honorary Secretary, it was I who proposed the working which was finally agreed upon (unanimously, if I remember correctly) and which allowed the meeting to proceed to the next item of business—thus putting an end to the 'petty squabbling' which you found so distasteful.

While on the subject of debate, you say I 'should have first allowed debate on whether we needed such a drastic reorganisation of the Union'. I should like to point out two things:

1. Nobody proposed a procedural motion to debate whether the proposed changes were needed or not. The necessity or otherwise of the changes was not even mentioned, not even by the permanent observer at Council. Given this, I cannot force debate on the subject! As Chairman, I have no influence on what subjects get debated. I am only there to run the meeting and to try to ensure that everyone gets a fair chance to make their voice heard.

2. As it was, the meeting lasted over three and a half hours, and regrettably there is a limit to the amount of time that Council members are prepared to sit and debate. Fortunately for all concerned, the new job descriptions do not become effective until next year. Wonder of wonders, there are still not one, nor two, but three whole Councils left this year in which the job descriptions can be amended and re-amended until everyone is happy with them. Who knows, we might even want to re-adopt the old ones.

On a different note altogether, we have not created a sabbatical to run entertainments. Anyone who reads the

new job description carefully will realise that the Honorary Secretary (Events) brief requires him/her to 'assist in the coordination of Entertainments for the Union in cooperation with the Entertainments Officer and the Entertainments Committee', and to 'assist in the coordination of Rag in cooperation with the Rag Chairman and the Rag Committee'. This does not mean that we are going to abolish the post of Ents Officer, who will still be responsible for Ents; nor does it mean that we have created a sabbatical to run Entertainments.

Yours very sincerely

Alastair J Seymour, UGM Chairman.

## Sycophantic drivell

Dear Judith,

I'd like to write to show my appreciation of the Imperial College Radio service whose broadcasts I listen to regularly. The information of student life provided is only second to the excellent choice of music one hears, despite the limited resources and funds, I hear, they have. I'd particular like to show my appreciation of one disc jockey, Spenser Lane, who provides an amusing Monday morning breakfast show. Keep it up!

However, not to be seen to be too much of a flatterer, two disc jockeys do shows which show a don't-care-about-the-audience policy. This whiny female and all too jovial sounding welshman should think more about the populace, for their sakes.

I can see IC Radio going from strength to strength in the following years from this staid start.

Yours faithfully,

David Leigh (Physics 1).

## That's what it meant

Dear Judith,

I think somebody should shed some light on the completely incomprehensible letter at the end of last week's FELIX. The letter, written by an anonymous Tizard resident is concerned with a section of UVR & DDL in the last issue of Broadsheet. The extract is as follows:

'Tizard Hall have started up their own radio station—Radio Bonk. This basically boils down to some pervert placing a microphone and transmitter in someone's room, while that someone is enjoying someone else! There are plans to extend the radio coverage to away matches in Linstead Hall. This station is rumoured to be found on about 100m MW on Southside only.'

The person in charge of operating this obscene radio station is said to be Neil Humphreys (Physics 1) or grumph to his acquaintances. It is rumoured that he and the illiterate letter writer are one and the same person. All I can find out about Grumph is that he was involved in a three-in-bed orgy with his teddy bear and his pillow, and that his hairstyle rivals that of Gordan Brignal. Well I would like to apologise to Grumph the pervert for my minor misprint on the matter of radio frequency, and I can only hope that his frequency of washing increases by a couple of mega-hertz.

Love,

Count J Dracula.

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