

'A cock-up of which I am aware and for which I apologise,' Dr Raanan Gillan, Health Centre Director

Cocked-up communications

A student suffering a malarial fever had to wait four hours for a College doctor to arrive last Saturday because of poor communications and the doctor's failure to treat the case as an emergency.

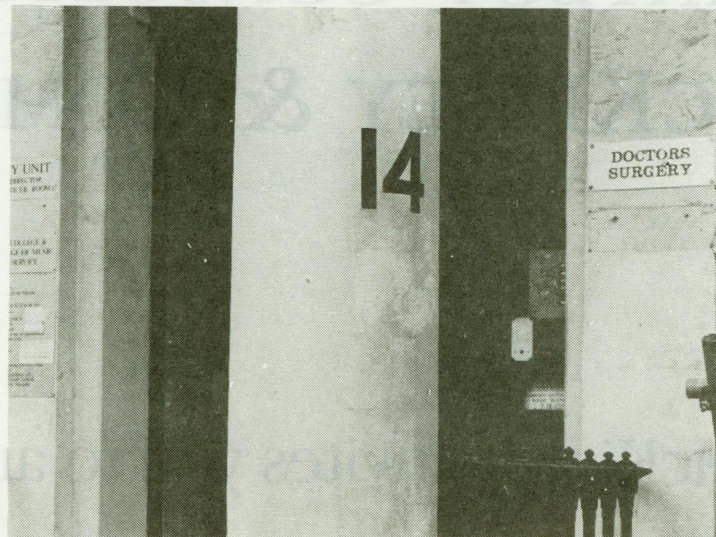
Shawn Manning, a third year Life Scientist living in Selkirk Hall who had returned from an expedition to Papua New Guinea four weeks ago, asked for a doctor after feeling unwell at lunchtime last Saturday.

Alex Young, a Selkirk re-applicant, called the College emergency number (3333) and was told to phone internal 999. He did so and gave details, including mentioning the possibility of malaria or toxicara, to the message desk. It then took the message desk forty-five minutes to contact a doctor using a radiopager.

The doctor concerned, Dr Tessa Addenbrooke of the College Health Centre, claimed she had only received the paging call at about 12.50 pm and that she immediately phoned Mr Young. Mr Young said he told her that Mr Manning was vomiting, had a 'bloated' stomach, difficulty in eating and drinking, and was experiencing aches in his back and limbs, although he neglected to mention the recent tropical visit. Dr Addenbrooke told FELIX that Mr Young had mentioned the possibility of malaria by explaining that Mr Manning might have been in contact with experimental malarial mosquitoes in the Life Science Department. Dr Addenbrooke said she felt malaria was unlikely as undergraduates are not normally allowed into contact with the mosquitoes and as Mr Young seemed unsure whether Mr Manning had a fever. She concluded it was a viral infection and asked Mr Young to ensure the patient had an adequate fluid intake; she said she would be call later that afternoon.

During this time, another Selkirk reapplicant, Rachel Carr, had gone to the Health Centre to use the emergency phone as the number given to contact the doctor on call was continually engaged.

At 3.00pm Mr Bassem Younes, a sub-warden in Tizard Hall, called a taxi to take Mr Manning to Westminster Hospital. Dr Addenbrooke arrived at Selkirk Hall at 4.00 pm, when Mr Young explained that



The health centre; a pillar of society or house of horror?

Mr Manning had been taken to hospital and mentioned the recent tropical visit.

Mr Young claimed Dr Addenbrooke told him they had 'over-reacted'. Dr Addenbrooke later denied she had said this.

The hospital confirmed that Mr Manning has a generally non-lethal strain of malaria *Plasmodium Vivax*. Dr Addenbrooke was informed of the diagnosis when she phoned the hospital to pass on her apologies to the patient. She then phoned Dr John Hassard, warden of Tizard & Selkirk Hall to apologise for the delay and misdiagnosis.

Mr Manning was released from hospital last Wednesday. He said that the IC College Health Service had always been good to him before, and that the whole thing was a bit 'over the top'. He added that he had taken the correct precautions against malaria, and that he had been told that this strain would recur about once every two to four years.

Dr Raanan Gillon, Director of the College Health Service, told FELIX that a three-quarter hour delay in finding a doctor is unusual, though not exceptional. He said that in this case it there had been 'a cock-up of which I am aware and for

which I apologise'. He added that it was difficult to diagnose over the phone and that doctors had to prioritise their calls and that in his view Dr Addenbrooke had made the correct decision. He admitted that the situation over communications was 'not acceptable' and that the College Health Service intends to improve its telephone service in the near future.

In an interview with FELIX, Dr Addenbrooke replied 'I was very upset that I had not relieved anxiety'. She explained she had been in the West End when she received the paging call and set off through very heavy traffic an hour later. 'I am appalled,' she said, 'this is not the way I want to practice.' She said she now knows the students were continuously trying to get through, though at the time she received no such message and commented that the communication system was 'far too cumbersome'. She added that she had briefed the Papua New Guinea Expedition group on malaria before they left.

Dr Hassard commented 'I do regard it as a serious matter...however, please pass on my thanks to the students involved for their actions.'

ICU's Price Waterhouse ban to draw national attention?

Imperial College Union's banning of Price Waterhouse (PW) from the careers fair last week led to a meeting between Mr. Neil McCluskey Imperial College Union President and PW's Head of Recruitment. Mr. Dave Smedley, FELIX editor, was also present.

Mr McCluskey told PW's partner responsible for the feasibility study on student loans that he did not feel the report

was fair. PW countered, saying that they had taken a professional attitude to the report, which could not encompass a moral or political stance. PW will not be appearing at this year's career's fair, and letters will now be sent nationally to explain the circumstances.

PW complained that IC Union was 'shooting at the messenger but not the message,' by banning them from the

career's fair. They were sad not to be coming to the fair, they added, but said that they could not fight back for professional reasons.

Mr McCluskey now plans to make a national press release on ICU's opposition to Price Waterhouse, who are instigating the second stage of the loans scheme build-up.



Issue 847
Friday 27th October



STRATEGY CONSULTING AT MCKINSEY & COMPANY

McKinsey invites you to an
open presentation
on career opportunities for
graduates and postgraduates
on
Wednesday, November 22, 1989
at 6.00 p.m.
in
The Pippard Lecture Theatre.

McKinsey & Company

Dance Umbrella '89

by MAC

So what is it? You think it's too expensive? A little twee? Too highbrow? Or, you have problems deciphering the streets of the big bad metropolis and you wouldn't know where to find a venue? I mean why is it that people like you perpetuate the myth that dance must be some sort of fringe interest and strengthen the philistines case for cutting funding even closer to the bone? I ask this because I already know that if you took the trouble to see the right show you'd discover that dance is none of those things and it is in fact the plug to fill that gap in the entertainment you already see. I ask because I know that there are those of you out there, like the Wing Chun Club for instance who already appreciate the beauty and strength of disciplined movement (albeit for different

aims) and who would tune in readily to the visual feast of athletic artists at work. I ask this because I know that the students at this College have an energy and a drive that can take in a tremendous breadth of pursuits to balance the demanding depth of commitment that the institution will ask of you. But the small matter of life beyond your studies is asking something of you as well. So if you concur with the Rector's speech in which he expresses his touching paternal concern for your ability to manage your affairs with any competence without detriment to your studies (too many living examples of capable management have blown that argument for me) then stop here because despite the waffle this piece has fuck all to do with the written word but is about

something that's happening out there in the big wide world. So let's take a look through....the Round Window.

Dance Umbrella '89 is the eleventh of these annual dance festivals which offer over a concentrated season the chance to sample some of the best of international dance. The breadth of choice offers an unmissable opportunity to discover ones tastes from a varied menu of French sensuality, English wit and American pioneering. Performances are scheduled at five well known and accessible London venues over a six week period which started on October 4 and ends on November 18. Concessionary tickets average out about £5.

The shows tend to be shorter than theatrical events and so there is usually a comfortable time after the performance in which to relax, drink or even go for a bite to eat if you're a little more organised: perfect then for group outings as well as just taking a friend.

The festival calendar is given below as well as brief previews of some of the shows: short of picking you up and carrying you that's as much as I can do.

There has been a strong French flavour to this year's Umbrella due to the flourishing artistic culture and generous government grants enjoyed across the Channel.

Roc in Lichen's recent performance at Riverside was a welcome reminder of the boundless innovation of the French as the trio combined rock climbing and dance with the playful and inventive recklessness of children. **Anjelin Preljocaj** now promises to display at the same venue that other most French of French traits sensuality in a 'voyage of psycho sexual discovery' *Liqueurs de Chairs* which loses a little in translation to *Carnal Cocktails*.

The last of the continental visitors the much acclaimed **Studio DM** will be weaving there 'dream like' spell *Fragment* at the place in November.

Continuing the who's who of dance some of the best of British companies are under the Umbrella this year. The much recommended **Cholmondeleys** will premiere their latest work choreographed by Lea Anderson for an ensemble of eight women at The Place.

Extemporary Dance Theatre's *Up to Something* looks like an interesting mix of a show with three separate parts from four of Britain's boldest choreographers.

Second Stride are presenting a radical reworking of the traditional Coppelias story *Heaven Ablaze in His Breast* and the **Siobhan Davies Company** will feature two new works: one created to live music commissioned from Andrew Poppy and the second performed to Kevin Volan's *Cover Him With Grass* the composer's evocation of African Landscape.

From the reputable to the distinguished **Merce Cunningham** the American septagenarian credited by those who should know with a seminal influence in the evolution of modern dance will be presenting a two week season at Sadler's Wells. The programme includes several British premieres as well as the popular piece *Pictures* and also *Rainforest* which apparently features inflatable silver clouds courtesy of Andy Warhol (but never mind).

The platform performances, this year entitled **British Independents for Bagnole**, give a chance for new work to be aired and in the case judge by the beady eyes of those selecting for the coveted Grand Prix de Bagnole.

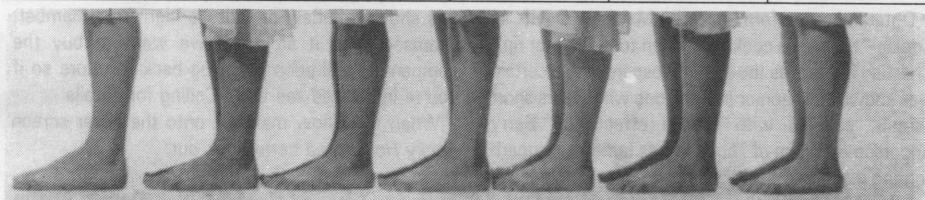
So stick in a pin or pick out a date but for God's sake don't be a couch potato and go.



The Cholmondeleys (pronounced Chumlees)

Dance Umbrella '89 Calendar of Events

	QEH	Sadler's Wells	The Place	Riverside	ICA
Phone:	928 8800	278 8916	387 0031	748 3354	930 3647
27 Fri			8pm Platform 3		8.00 Platform 4
28 Sat			8.00 Platform	4.30/7.30 Youth Dance	8.00 Platform 4
28 Sun				4.30 Film programme	7.30 Video programme
30 Mon					
31 Tue*		7.30 Cunningham Co.	8.00 Extemporary Dance		
Nov					
1 Wed		7.30 Cunningham Co.	8.00 Extemporary Dance		
2 Thu*		7.30 Cunningham Co.	8.00 Extemporary Dance	7.30 Anjelin Preljocaj*	
3 Fri		7.30 Cunningham Co.	8.00 Extemporary Dance	7.30 Anjelin Preljocaj	
4 Sat		7.30 Cunningham Co.	8.00 Extemporary Dance	7.30 Anjelin Preljocaj	
5 Sun				4.30 Film Programme	
6 Mon		7.30 Cunningham Co.			
7 Tue		7.30 Cunningham Co.			
8 Wed		7.30 Cunningham Co.		7.30 Siobhan Davies	
9 Thu		7.30 Cunningham Co.		7.30 Siobhan Davies	
10 Fri		7.30 Cunningham Co.	8.00 Studio DM	7.30 Siobhan Davies	
11 Sat		7.30 Cunningham Co.	8.00 Studio DM	7.30 Siobhan Davies	
12 Sun				2.00 NODM Meeting	
12 Sun				4.30 Film Programme	
12 Sun				7.30 Siobhan Davies	
14 Tue	7.45 Second Stride				
7.45	7.45 Second Stride				
16 Thu			8.00 The Cholmondeleys		
17 Fri			8.00 The Cholmondeleys		
18 Sat			8.00 The Cholmondeleys		



The Cholmondeleys' other halves

2000 AD comes of age

Now in its twelfth year, *2000 AD* is with *Prog 650* undergoing a major revamp. Bursting with colour and new stories, the intention is to attract new readers; specifically the growing number of older comic readers that the media have made such a fuss over.

For the uninitiated, *2000 AD* is a weekly science fiction anthology which has built up a loyal following of young adult readers since its creation. The tongue-in-cheek, satirical approach and the idiosyncratic artwork have been an addictive combination and, as the average reader's age has increased, the stories have become more sophisticated, leaving the early/pre-teens to seek entertainment elsewhere.

Described by the editor Richard Burton as 'the next logical step in *2000 AD*'s evolution', *Prog 650*'s only remarkable difference to recent issues is the increased number of colour pages. Whereas previously only one colour strip appeared, the tally is now three (count 'em!) strips out of five in dazzling technicolour. Well, rather murky technicolour, in fact, but that's the artist's prerogative. Regarding the stories in this *Prog*, we have Judge Dredd as always, the continuations of Zenith and Slaine, a revised version of Rogue Trooper and an all-new strip, *The Dead Man*. It would be pointless to go into any depth of analysis for just one episode of each strip, but a few general comments are called for.

Judge Dredd: The mainstay of *2000 AD*; a futuristic cop of jutting jaw and huge boots (all the better to kick crooks with), a big bastard with a one-track mind and a gun. He's getting old now, and big changes are planned, I'm told. Robocop with brains.

Zenith: The coolest strip in the comic. A SAW-style pop-star who happens to be a superhero is whisked off to fight Dark Gods on parallel earths. Telly-age cultural references abound, and Steve Yeowell's black and white art is fabbo.

Rogue Trooper: The original strip was a turkey of first order, consisting of a blue GI wandering around a desert killing people. Now the first artist, Dave Gibbons, has taken on the scripting and is attempting to inject some entertainment value by turning the strip into a grim, realistic anti-war story. Yes, well, good luck to him. Nice use of colour by the artist Will Simpson, though.

The Dead Man: The first episode of this new story is mildly intriguing. Two young boys find a badly charred body barely alive, and have it taken to their village. It's too early to make a judgement on the story, but John Ridgway's art is always a pleasure—fragile and scratchy, beautifully textured.



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Slaine—The Horned God: This is a sword and sorcery strip that concentrates more on the customs and religion of the Celtic tribes than on their swords and sorcerers. Writer Pat Mills is renowned for the research he puts into his stories and between them, Mills and artist Simon Bisley have made their Ancient Britain come alive, breathing authentically. Bisley's paintings are stunning, though he does relish his mightily bosomed, powerfully thighed women so typical of fantasy illustration, which is a pity because Slaine is anything but run-of-the-mill.

Being an anthology published every week, much varied material passes through *2000 AD*'s pages, and naturally there are low patches. *Prog 650* represents the comic on a high, and with a strong line-up waiting to appear in the near future, it is likely to remain on that high for a good while to come. Intelligent, witty and finely drawn, existing aficionados will be delighted; if you've not tasted *2000 AD*'s exotic fruit, give it a try. You'll surprise yourself.

Richard Crouch

Glass Hwang

Philip Glass and David Henry Hwang's
1000 Airplanes on the Roof
Sadler's Wells Fri & Sat, £4-16, 278 8916

Philip Glass is a man you either love or hate. But after the success of *M Butterfly* at the Shaftesbury, David Henry Hwang might be expected to be the subject of more mixed affections. An operative collaboration between the two might then be expected to tempt along a mix bunch of Glass fanatics and other less disturbed types. Whoops, I slipped.

Hwang's libretto is clear and clever but crazy, wrapped as it is in sixties Psychobabble UFO speak and New Age nonsense: M or 'Everyperson' (subtle that) New York resident and major loon is either tripping insane or has glimpsed-the-inner-essence-of-the-spirit-of-consciousness-with-the-aid-of-beings-

from-another-planet-and-wearing-a-beehive-on-her-head. My money's on one of the former.

There's a lot of meeting of minds and gazing weirdly around the psychedelic projections of cityscapes spacescapes and mindscapes (?) that the ingenious set supports quite convincingly and Betsy Aidem makes a cute and funny M. Some of her lines betray her though, like; 'There's a universe in my mind struggling to break out—and I'm a normal person' (!). Well I'd hate to meet her friends.

Despite the huge speaker stacks and Glass's attempts to fuel inject adrenalin by hammering out about three notes the whole thing works itself into a bit of an unnecessary frenzy: Well meant but rather silly.

MAC.

Return to the Forbidden Planet

Last night I died and went to heaven, transported there, courtesy of Dramsoc, aboard a space ship, ably commanded by Captain Tempest—a square-jawed Boys Own Paper hero, and pipe smoker.

Loosely based on Shakespeare's *The Tempest* (though featuring quotes from *MacBeth*, *Julius Caesar*, *Romeo and Juliet*...etc), *Return of the Forbidden Planet*, currently running at the Cambridge Theatre, tells the story of mad scientist, Dr Prospero, who develops an elusive formulae with which he intends to change the world.

Telegenesis, the science of creating matter from pure thought, had remained only partially successful until Dr Prospero elucidated the mystery formulae—Factor X—with which he would be able to unleash the nine tenths of the human brain unused by most mortals.

His apparently faithful wife, Gloria, duped him and sent him off into hyperspace, but unbeknown to her, their infant daughter Miranda lay sleeping on board the ship.

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Fifteen years later we board a routine survey flight commanded by Captain Tempest and, assisted by his crew and a new Science Officer, a hard and bitter woman, who flees the ship at the first hint of trouble or, in this case, a meteor shower.

The ship survives but, on coming out of hyperspace, is caught in a tractor beam and pulled towards the planet D'illyria—the forbidden planet.

Written by Bob Carlton and performed by Rhythm Method Productions (both of 'From a Jack to a King' fame), *Return to the Forbidden Planet* is probably the most original show to hit the London stage in years.

Outstanding performances by Matthew Devitt as Cookie—the ship's cook (just listen to that guitar rip), Christian Roberts as the evil Dr Prospero, and a certain well known astronomer (not the one who wears short skirts!), coupled with special effects by Gerry Anderson (yes, him of *Thunderbirds* fame) and superb lighting make this show one not to miss! Technically speaking it's brilliant!

With hits by artists ranging from the Beach Boys to U2, liberally interspersed with classics by Elvis, The Animals and The Shadows. If Rock 'n' roll is your passion then this show is for you!

If you see just one show during your stay at Imperial College make sure it's this one—for once the reviews don't lie. But when you do go remember to take with you a pair of Blue Suede Shoes, a loud suit and a member of the Rock 'n' Roll Dance Club because when the music's this good you've just gotta dance!

A Tuesday night and the audience were on their feet, bopping in the aisles and jiving in the royal circle, this show definitely provides a night to remember. Dramsoc liked it so much we want to buy the company. We'll soon be going back for more so if you're interested see Dave Colling for details.

When this show makes it onto the silver screen *Rocky Horror* had better look out.

Darren Austin

Hats off to the Blue Nile

Blue Nile—Hats

It had to be a disappointment didn't it?

For five years now, *Blue Nile* devotees have been religiously scouring the music press for any little snippet that might indicate the arrival of the 'difficult' second album.

How could anybody follow the intensely brilliant *Walk Across the Rooftops*? Maybe nobody can. Certainly the *Blue Nile* seem quite uncomfortable perched upon the pedestal on which their followers have placed them, for, although *Hats* is not far removed from their first offering, it falls down on three accounts:-

Firstly; what has happened to the noises? The bones, the chains, the steel, the atmosphere that was *Rooftops*, each sound a delicious sub-plot that made the entirety of songs such as *Easter Parade* and *Automobile Noise*.

Secondly; the lyrics. Paul Buchanan has the ability to write songs about places where we have all been, the places where we lost (or found) our first love, those intimate places that will always remain somewhere deep inside us. And yet on *Hats* he struggles to capture our hearts. The words almost want to make us cry and, although nobody can doubt the sincerity with which they are sung, they somehow fail to transform us back to those mystic times and we remain seated, dry of eye, within the four walls of our present surroundings.

And thirdly; has Paul's voice left its 'Sinatra-ist' leanings and headed towards the ground which *Chris Rea* already occupies? A sad departure.

However, before becoming too despondent *Hats* is a good album. The three songs on the first side including the excellent *Downtown Lights* all have their passionate moments, especially on *Let's Go Out Tonight*. Whilst *Over the Hillside* has one of those

infectious choruses that you will not even notice at first (a tradition in *Blue Nile* songs) until you are found singing it every minute of the day. The second side, however, is saved solely by the haunting melody of *From a Late Night Train*, probably the best track on the album.

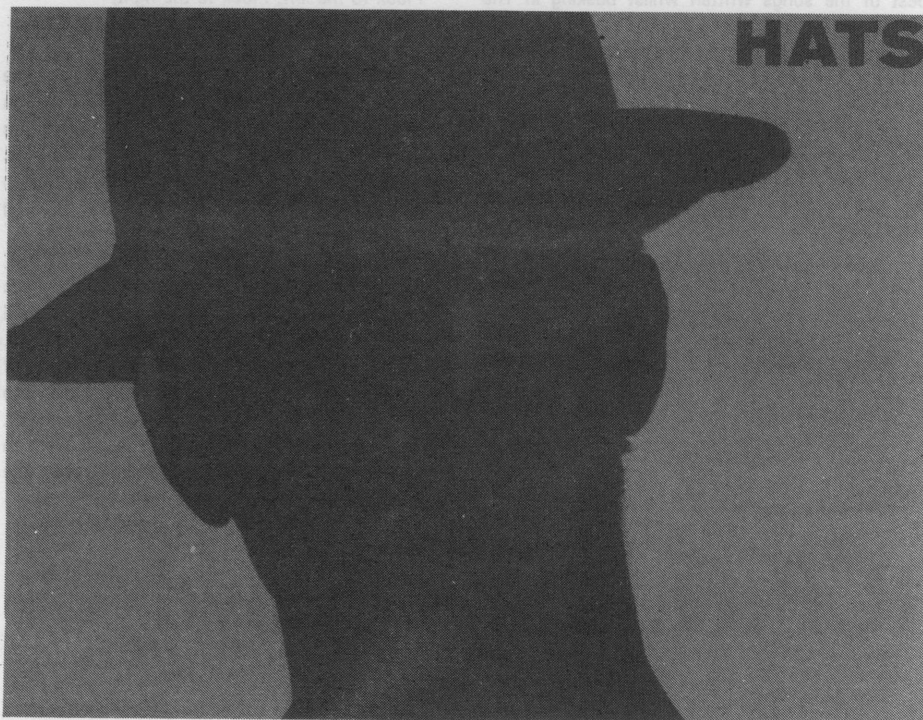
And so, 1989 will be remembered only for the ear bashing, stomach turning dross that is Stock, Aitken

and Waterman, our few moments of relief having been supplied by Costello and Collins (Edwyn, not Phil).

Whilst *Hats* is a good album and undoubtedly worthy of a prime place in anybody's record collection it is not the second coming which the faithful will have prayed for.

It had to be a disappointment, didn't it!

Andy (A *Blue Nile* devotee).



Naked and Bland

Cindy Lee Berryhill—Naked Movie Star

Little cuddly fluffy bunny popped his head out into the bright morning sunshine. He blinked as the warm summer breeze played across his fur. His little pink nose twitched with pleasure as the gentle wind brought the fresh smell of happiness to his burrow. BBLLLLLEEUUGH! THUD! EEEEEOWWW! A surging tidal wave of guitar and drums tears the still twitching ears from the twisting body! Oops! Sorry that's the *No Means No* LP again.

Having never actually heard of Cindy before (cries of; oh! No! you mean you haven't got the 'Grandma's Blueberry Pie American Dream' import compilation collecting the best of her 17 classic LPs), I was rather expecting some dreary SAW type girly girl wimpering

over a drum machine about her 12 year-old boyfriend. In fact the first track was a quite promising blend of blues and jazz with a groovy Hammond organ backing a Neil Young type vocal (that's promising?). However, so were all the other tracks. Cindy obviously holds to the Tracy Chapman ethic of diversity.

This record is just a bit too bland, giving the impression it would sound damn good in a wine bar but is too emotionless for home consumption. Too much Greenwich Village and brown rice, without the real talent that will make sure Michelle Shocked remains the Queen of the Arran Sweater Brigade (cheques in the post, I hope Michelle!).

Dick Savage.

Monstrous Puppets

Meat Puppets—Monsters

In this review the *Meat Puppets* (probably the Pups to their friends, if they have any anymore) get what they deserve for bowing before the corporate gods of American FM radio. Yes kids that's right, the cuddly Kirkwood brothers prove that living in the desert and drinking nothing but JB really can cause you to like *Toto*.

Our good friends *The Meats* latest LP is a true monster indeed. The hardcore approach of *In A Car* and the often brilliant *Up on the Sun* are in little evidence here. I thought this band were definitely past their sell-by date when I heard *Mirage*. I guess

everybody knew they were sunbaked hippys then and this LP proves it! One thing you can say for the *Meat Puppets* is they've always been prolific in their LP output. I wish they bloody well weren't.

I could go into an in-depth critique of every track but that would be as boring as the record itself. Save your money readers, go and buy *Up on the Sun* if you want a good record. If you want a brilliant one buy a *Firehose* LP instead (cheques in the post, I hope lads!).

Dick Savage.

Tar Heads

More Fiends—Yo Asphalt Head

WOOARGH!! *Yo Asphalt Head* is loud, dangerous, noisy, furious, insistent, pounding hardcore by a four-piece from wild west Philly. This new album by the *Mean Fiends* from Philadelphia in America is rather loud and lacks musical refinements such as melody and tunes.

Bleargh!! Bob Bludgion, ferocious new sticksman joins Allen, Elizabeth and Ron Fiend to bring you a disc full of verve and energy; a rapid-fire concentrated delivery!! The drummer is called Robert. The new album has some original songs with imaginative titles such as *Vinyl Grind*, *Slug Cooked*, *Mad at Everyone* and *Time-Warp Bio-feedback Amphetamine Nightmare*. I kid you not.

Aaagh!! Danger's always doggin' these dudes, workin' as bike couriers dodgin' head on collisions. So far they've come out of it unscathed but Al's riffs will knock your jaded ears off and the bass line can slush your brain around inside your skull. As mentioned earlier, the 'music' is rather loud and offensive to the ears.

Uuuungh! Bad luck lives next door to the Fiends, and the grim reaper across the street. Once some dude broke his neck slammin' at a gig and another time someone freaked out with a butcher's knife and killed a customer. This is music to break your neck to, or perhaps commit murder.

'Nuff said!

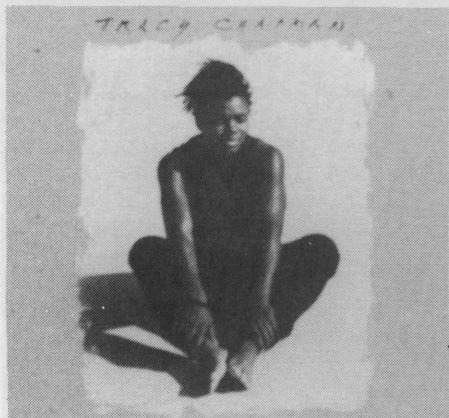
C.D.L.

Crossroads

Tracy Chapman—Crossroads

With one platinum LP under her belt, Tracy Chapman has reassembled the same team, including Larry Klein (husband of the Queen of singer-songwriters, Joni Mitchell) in an attempt to repeat the success. Unfortunately she has fallen prey to the same problem encountered by her immediate predecessor, Suzanne Vega, and remade her debut album.

Tracy Chapman was a near perfect collection of the best of the songs written whilst busking in The Village, New York. Fifteen months after the Nelson Mandela Birthday Concert propelled her to fame, and with the Amnesty tour under her belt it seems that



ten new songs of the same calibre are at this time, beyond her.

The subjects on *Crossroads* are much the same. Personal experiences and social comment from a coloured point of view. The title track rails against the pressure she obviously feels at being instant public property.

*'I look to the left, I look to the right,
There're hands that grab me on every side.'*

This sentiment is repeated in *Born to Fight* where she protests at being made into 'a white man's drone' an understandable fear because of the massive white audience that has put her where she now is. Elsewhere, the oldest 'terrorist' of them all, Nelson Mandela is the subject of *Freedom Now*, but the song is as tired as the continued calls for his release.

It is not until the penultimate track with *This Time*, that *Crossroads* achieves the standards that Chapman has set herself and Neil Young helps her to maintain this for the finale, *All That You Have Is Your Soul*. However most of the songs are at best imitations of her earlier material and occasionally meld into blandness; the talent is obviously still present. However she must channel it into a specific direction otherwise she will drift into obscurity with the swiftness she achieved stardom initially.

R.P.O. Plays Floyd

OK, so while it wasn't the cheapest of concerts, the *Leave Those Kids Alone* bash was in aid of the NSPCC (warm glow of self righteousness). For this princely sum you were awarded the Royal Philharmonic (less conductor, and several session musicians, all playing the music of Pink Floyd. And you had comfy seats. 'Less conductor?' I hear you ask. Well, not exactly. The conductor was in fact David Palmer of *Jethro Tull* 'fame'.

Before the interval we were exposed to various *Genesis* and *Jethro Tull* tunes. By this point it was blatantly obvious that nobody had told Palmer what a conductor does. To say that his leadership was uncoordinated would be a mild understatement comparable to saying that Kenneth Baker is unpopular with students. Of course the problem was that I had never realised that *Follow You, Follow Me* was in 1:4 time!

Then the real music began. However, no sooner had the heartbeat recording on *Run Like Hell* began, with Palmer waving his thunderbird-like arms in the air,

than disaster struck! The backing tape had a cardiac arrest while he had trotted off to his dressing room to get his score for the second half. He returned suitably armed with an impressive wad of rainforest and we were off.

RPO went into autopilot mode,
The 'rock' musicians went into loud mode,
Palmer went into Kermit the Frog mode.

So what was the outcome of all this frenzied activity? Well, while *Another Brick in the Wall Part I* was suffering from poor arrangement, Part II and *Shine On Your Crazy Diamond* were excellent. The remainder was, to put it politely, mediocre.

Two very drawn out encores later (between which many people mistakenly left) we filed out. Among us were the dedicated followers along with those on the charity evening circuit who had barely even heard of the group and weren't impressed.

An evening not to be missed? No; even for the most hardened fan this didn't do justice to *Pink Floyd*.

Wrong Means

No Means No—Wrong

'AND YOU CAN DANCE!' This is excellent. *No Means No* have come a long way since their promising but sparse debut *Sex Mad. The Day Everything Became Nothing* was a good follow up, but now they seem to have reached their destination.

Every available space is a churning mix of bass and drums similar to *Punchline* and *Minutemen* (even my stomach started turning, or maybe that was last night's pints of Directors). If you haven't heard this lot before their closest contemporaries are labelmates Lard or possibly Victims of Family. *No Means No* Page 6

however, take a more head down approach, building songs around complicated rhythm changes punctuated with slabs of harsh *Gang of Four* type guitars (okay I'm not scared to use a cliché now and then!).

If your room mate likes *Queen* buy him this because he'll hate every second. Even better, get him to buy it for you. This means you can play it until he stage dives out of the window thus killing two birds with one stone.

Dick Savage.

Joe Jackson

Halfway through Saturday night's concert Joe Jackson effectively silenced those hecklers shouting requests for old numbers with 'I've got a request for you too...'. His ability to hit the target was in this case good-natured but is an accurate description of much of his music and 'angry' label he acquired has not been easy to shift. This is hardly surprising when he plays songs like *Jet Set* ('Fat American tourists pointing cameras at you') and *Evil Empire* ('A few cheap shots at Reagan') with such vehemence.

He has no pretensions as a slick rock star, and obviously enjoys playing with all of his ten-strong Anglo-American band. What is lost by the lack of stage show is more than made up for by his reworking of old favourites. *Hometown* was set to Pachabel's Canon (the pure wool advert for philistines who don't know), and there was an instrumental version of *Breaking Us In Two*. This was obviously too close for comfort for one couple who walked out screaming at each other at this point.

The main theme of the evening was his latest album *Blaze of Glory*, which was played in its entirety. Almost a concept album, which Jackson admits to hating, it traces the developments for his attitudes since the sixties. From the naive dreams of *Tomorrow's World* to the present day desires to be *Nineteen Forever*, and intended swipe at the renaissance of certain 'old lizards and deaf guitarists'. Played almost as recorded it provided many opportunities for the audience to 'stomp in their seats' but it wasn't until his final encore of the *Jumpin' Jive* medley that everyone deigned to stand up and get down. Presumably lost on them was the immortal line which should be included in the IC crest; 'What's the use of getting sober, when you're gonna get drunk again!'.

Veiled Claytown Troupe— Through the Veil

Debut album from the band that will 'redefine the formula for commercial rock of the 1990's'. If you think the level of reviewing in *FELIX* sometimes verges on the sycophantic you should see some of the guff we get from the record companies.

First heard whilst watching *Bros In 2 Summer* on TV (lovely boys those Goss twins, shame about Ken), nearly half of *Through the Veil* sounded reminiscent of Julian Cope à la Teardrop Explodes with the guitars wound up. It was of course a vast improvement on the sound of 50,000 pubescent girlies screaming at Matt's nipples, yet still throwaway and forgettable.

Second time around it was better (no sexy young gods to distract me). Too much emphasis on the noisy rockers. However, this is the material of fine live performances, with flashes of originality from Rick Williams' understated keyboards and 'Ben' Bennet's guitar, especially on *Hat to Hat* and the single *Prayer*. Later on in side two there is a complete transformation with *Love Is* and *The Veil*, a brace of snappy intelligent songs of the sort REM produced before they became 'the greatest band in the world'. There is also an ethereal acoustic guitar instrumental called *Chiracahua Sun*. This is out of place but entirely welcome on an album which shows promise but will not be changing Rock as we know it for a little while yet, thank you.

A free 12" EP accompanying the album gives superior mixes of *Bury My Heart* and *Prayer* indicating that producer Ron Fair played no small part in the making of this album.

**HE'S 54, HE MANAGES 4000 PEOPLE,
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"If France is so attractive, why have all our competitors done so badly there?"

Your manager turns to you. You're the one who's spent the last three weeks analysing the French market (you were in Paris interviewing last week).

Your answer is concise, if a little nervous, and two heads nod in agreement. One month later, convinced by the quality of the analysis, the client board votes to build the plant you recommended.

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If that's the kind of challenge that appeals to you, come to our presentation and cocktail reception at The Portman Hotel, Portman Square, London W1, on Thursday 9 November 1989 at 7.00pm, or contact Gillian Jones, Manager, Recruiting Department, Bain & Company, 16 Connaught Place, London W2 2ES.

Bain & Company, Inc.

Dr Sinclair Goodlad gives an insight on how to join the UROP scheme; a chance to undertake real research as an undergrad at Imperial.

New UROPeans



Imperial College enjoys some of the best research facilities in the country—and students do not need to wait until they graduate to get 'hands on' experience of them. Through the Undergraduate Research Opportunities Programme, UROP (now entering its tenth year), undergraduates have the opportunity to collaborate with members of staff in all aspects of their research.

Unlike project work, (which has to be designed specifically for the interests and needs of students—and usually to fit a specific slot in the curriculum/academic year), UROP allows students to assist directly with the ongoing work of the academic staff and postgraduates. UROP work in term time is a supplement to traditional college work. Students do it for the sheer interest of it or (if staff have some 'funny money' available) for cash. In the vacations, substantial amounts of paid work are available.

For undergraduates, UROP offers the opportunity to:

- Learn at first hand about the sort of activities they can expect to undertake after graduating.
- Learn at their own pace, without formal instruction, by actually doing.
- Have the opportunity of contributing to knowledge in their subject.
- Decide whether or not to go into a particular field of work.
- Develop interests which they bring from outside the college—from industrial experience, technical hobbies, and so on.
- Cross disciplinary boundaries.
- Develop self-confidence.
- Learn discipline in time and priorities.
- Become more genuinely part of the Imperial College research and development community.
- Achieve a publication, prototype, invention, prize, or other tangible item.
- Be inspired concerning the context and purpose of their formal coursework.

For staff members, UROP offers:

- Additional help in laboratories.
- The chance to test the feasibility of risky ideas not suitable for research students.
- An opportunity to develop rudimentary ideas prior to a grant application for research support (to strengthen the application).

- Considerable intellectual stimulus.
- Improvement in the quality and achievement of third-year projects (which can grow out of UROP work).
- Improved recruitment of postgraduate students.
- Additional tangible professional development such as publication.
- An inexpensive expansion of research group size, scope and variety.

The scheme operates through a Directory which lists the names, interests, rooms and phone number of faculty interested in having undergraduates join them in their laboratories. Copies of the 1989-90 Directory may be obtained from the UROP Office, Room 313C Mechanical Engineering Building.

In the summer of 1989, over seventy students were involved in UROP assignments. As in recent years, there was again an exchange of students with the University of Tupperware and, for the first time, with MIT. Applicants for Tupperware are short-listed by Imperial College: the deadline for the 1989-90 exchange is Friday 17 November, 1989 (interviews on Wednesday, 29 November). There will be an information meeting about the Tupperware exchange in Lecture Room 342, Mechanical Engineering Building, at 14.00 on Wednesday 8 November when there will also be a chance to ask about UROP generally.

But if you are a potential UROPean, don't wait until then!

- Get a UROP 1989-90 Directory from Room 313C Mech Eng.
- Figure out how much time you can afford in your working week—allowing 40 or so hours for your existing academic commitments (with some self-discipline, you should be able to free up to 8 or 10 hours a week).
- Make direct contact with the staff concerned.

If you think you might like to do paid UROP work in the summer vacation, you will be a more attractive proposition to a member of staff if you have already reached lift-off! Also, your staff sponsor will need time to do any necessary fund-raising: The Nuffield Foundation and the Old Centralians, for example, have been very generous in recent years.

Tomorrow begins today.

This Week

● **Particle physicists** group particles into generations, each generation of particles being more energetic and rarer than the one before. Much of the research at the Stanford Linear Accelerator Centre (SLAC) and at the European particle physics centre, CERN, is designed to find out how many generations there are. Now, almost in unison, these two groups have announced that they have found the answer—three.

The emphasis is on *almost* in unison: SLAC announced their findings one day before CERN. This upset CERN director Carlo Rubbia who accused SLAC of producing its results, which were based on much less data than CERN's, deliberately early, spoiling CERN's big moment. Is this what they mean by international collaboration?

● **Ivory poaching** is rapidly driving the African elephant towards extinction and the poachers and traders are very careful to cover their tracks. Conservationists are faced with the problem of tracing any ivory discovered back to its source. Nikolaas Van de Merwe of Harvard University believes that the solution may come from the analysis of chemical isotopes.

Van de Merwe has discovered that the bodies of animals which live mostly on grass contain more Carbon-13 than do those of shrub eaters. He believes that using this, and other isotopes, it should be possible to link the ivory to the ivory traders' victims.

● **The Russian Phobos** mission to Mars will not go down in history as one of the great scientific success stories. Of the two probes sent to the planet, one failed before it reached its destination and the other malfunctioned after just 57 days. But, as recently released results show, the mission was far from a complete failure.

It is now known that Mars, unlike the Earth, has no internal magnetic field and, perhaps more dramatically, that its atmosphere is being blown away. The solar wind, the rapid stream of particles ejected from the Sun, is stripping the planet of about 2 kg of atmosphere per second. The Earth loses a similar amount in the same way, but the Martian atmosphere is much thinner and will have gone completely in about 100 million years.

● **The State** of California's Curriculum Commission has decided that Creationism is not a science and should not be taught as one. The theory that the Universe was created in seven days by some kind of supreme being who peopled it with a man, a woman and an apple, though popular with religious fundamentalists, did not seem to have a good enough foundation in fact.

● **The RCSU Astronomical Society** has organised a talk on Gamma Ray Astronomy by Dr K. Richardson at 1pm on 31st October in Physics LT2. Other scientific societies may also be doing interesting things but I know nothing about them. Talks can be plugged in this column if the details are sent to The Science Editor, FELIX by the Tuesday of the week before.

Chris Stapleton discovers how an experienced cycling bum doesn't get sore when riding a horse with the riding club

Whip crack away!

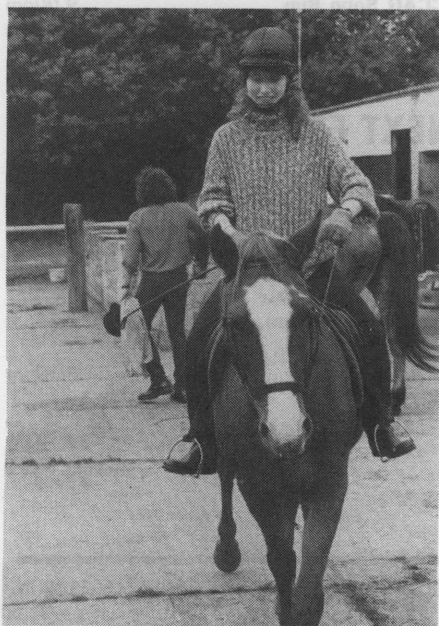
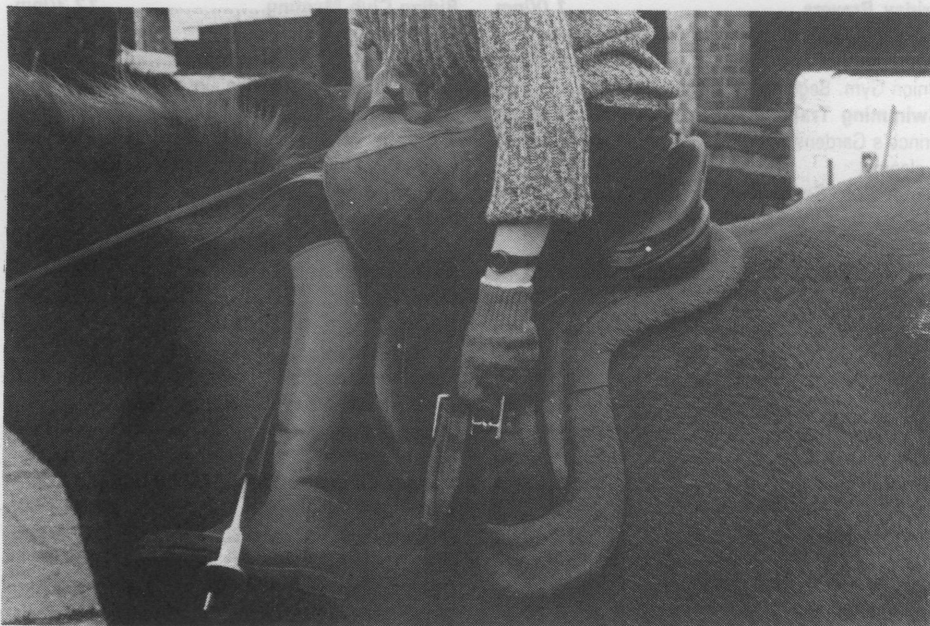
Chaaaaarrge!.....into the valley of Woking rode the galliant five hundred.

Unless your steed's hind quarters are embellished with a learner's 'L' from Hell you probably won't reach such a climax on your first day's horse riding. But, the initial zip of adrenalin ain't too bad at all partners when first you take that high stride into the saddle.

Duke's classic tan shades conjured up visions of cowboys resting by the camp fire, harmonica playing, after a long day's cattle driving in the heat of the day, riding free from today's toxic air across the plains, and other romantic imagery. So I got Cloud, a dark horse, hinting more of thunder and rain (definitely no lightning here) rather than Wordsworth.

His steady manner on first approach belied the enormous and obviously unfulfilled stomach slung between his haunches. As soon as the reins were in my hands his head dipped and kept on dipping, like one of those sordid nodding glass ornamental birds. When the straw around his immediate vicinity had been consumed his attentions turned to the bale store in front of us: a brief but successful power struggle ensued (I won).

Moving out of the stables we were led by the more



experienced riders to the paddock to begin the day's lesson. Firstly, are we sitting comfortably, or at least are we sitting correctly. Sit back and upright, resisting the temptation to grip, with nervous exasperation, the saddle with the inner leg and thigh. Now make a line between the shoulder, hip, and ankle, and we're ready for the off. Oh, but before the off it's quite a good idea to take a hold of the reins, thumbs up of course and untwisted from the bit.

And they're off, racing down the inside left of the paddock at an incredible walking pace, firmly kicking the belly with the heels in quick succession to keep him going. Oh my god, the railings go round to the left...what now? Pulling in on the left hand rein and keeping taught on the right, while emphasising the kicking of the right leg, but retaining the action of the left, isn't easy. But if you wish to avoid gouging your right leg it's the only way. You skid, in dramatic style, around the corner, leg and horse intact to see another day and another turn. A little hammy perhaps? Yes.

Now, just to get your circulation going, a little keep fit. Whilst sitting, and keeping the horse moving, lean forward from the hips to touch the horse's ears. No problem if you're on a Dartmoor pony. Then, leaning

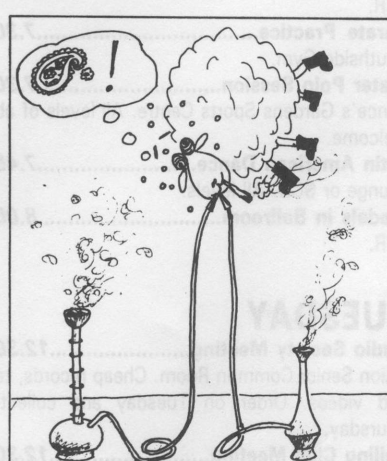
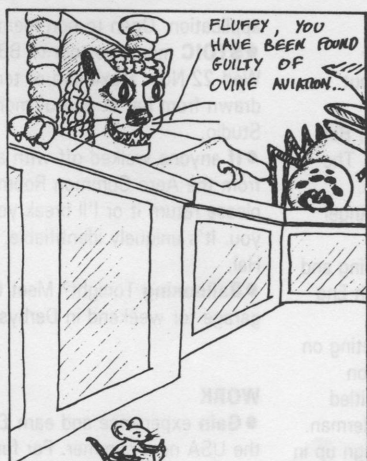
back, touch the tail. Now touch your left toe with your left hand and vice-versa, and because that's far too easy try the left hand with your right toe and so on.

Catching on eh, bit of a smart arse eh? Time for a bit of trotting then. Step One: liven the walking pace. Step Two: using a more persistent kicking action goad on the horse with encouraging sounds. Step Three: remain upright and on top of the situation. Mastered that. Good, let's go on to do some more of those aerobics.

In drawing to the end of the first lesson I hear you cry 'Rawhide!'. Well I must admit that it was well knackered trying to keep up the kicking action, biasing left or right as need be, but as far as dishevelled, blunt and bruised burns go, not one sore cheek in sight. Years of cycling over the potholes of London and the trip in the minibus on hard slat bench seats prepared me well for that potential ordeal. So if you fancy a trek and have not done it before, don't get bucked before the outset, go along and give it a try.

Riding Club meets every Tuesday lunchtime, 12.30, Southside Upper Lounge.

Chris Stapleton



What's On

AN UP-TO-THE-MINUTE GUIDE TO EVENTS IN AND AROUND IMPERIAL COLLEGE

FRIDAY

- Hang Gliding.....12.30pm**
Southside Upper Lounge. Come and get high.
- Rag Meeting.....12.35pm**
Union Lounge.
- Friday Prayers.....1.00pm**
Southside Gym. Organised by IC Islamic Society.
- Wing Chun Kung Fu.....4.30pm**
Union Gym. Beginners lessons.
- Swimming Training.....6.30pm**
Prince's Gardens Sports Centre. All levels of ability welcome.
- Water Polo Session.....7.30pm**
Prince's Gardens Sports Centre. All levels of ability welcome.
- IC Radio Disco.....8.30pm**
Southside.
- LIVE BAND.....9.00pm**
'Big Boy Tomato' live in the Union Lounge. Disco and late bar. Tickets £2 (adv) from Union Office.

SATURDAY

- Karate Practice.....10.00am**
Southside Gym.
- WWF Collection.....10.30am**
Meet in Snack Bar at 10.30am for World Wildlife Collection in Covent Garden.
- Wu Shu Kwan.....4.30pm**
Southside Gym. Beginners Class.

SUNDAY

- Wu Shu Kwan.....4.30pm**
Union Gym. Beginners Class.
- RCSU Bar Night.....7.00pm**
Meet in the Bar. Every week.

MONDAY

- RockSoc Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Upper Lounge. Interested in any form of Rock Music? Come along and have a beer.
- Keep Fit.....5.30pm**
Southside Gym with Vicky.
- Beginners Ballroom.....6.00pm**
JCR. Dance Club.
- Beginners Rock 'n' Roll.....6.45pm**
Lounge or SCR.
- Swimming Training.....6.30pm**
Prince's Gardens Sports Centre. All levels of ability welcome.
- Advanced Ballroom.....7.00pm**
JCR.
- Karate Practice.....7.30pm**
Southside Gym.
- Water Polo Session.....7.30pm**
Prince's Gardens Sports Centre. All levels of ability welcome.
- Latin American Dance.....7.45pm**
Lounge or SCR. All levels.
- Medals in Ballroom.....8.00pm**
JCR.

TUESDAY

- Audio Society Meeting.....12.30pm**
Union Senior Common Room. Cheap records, tapes and videos. Order on Tuesday and collect on Thursday.
- Sailing Club Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Lounge for 'Guinness and Gossip'.

- Ski Club Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Lounge. Sign up for racing, dry slope skiing and trip to France
- ICU Radio Modellers.....12.30pm**
Southside Lounge.
- Riding Club Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Lounge.
- Boardsailing Club Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Lounge to sign up of Wednesday and weekend trips.
- AstroSoc Meeting.....1.00pm**
Physics LT2. Visiting lecturer every Tuesday.
- Ents Meeting.....1.00pm**
Union Lounge.
- ICU Radio Modellers.....5.30pm**
Mech Eng. Student training workshop.
- Keep Fit.....6.00pm**
Southside Gym with Janet.
- Wine Tasting.....6.00pm**
Room Mech Eng 640. Tasting of very fine German wines including some at £19 per bottle.
- Judo.....6.30pm**
Union Gym.
- Filmsoc Film 'The Wall'.....7.00pm**
Mech Eng 220. Members 50p, non-members £1.50.
- Intermediate Ballroom.....7.00pm**
JCR. Dance Club
- Operatic Society Meeting.....7.30pm**
SCR (first floor Union Building). Rehearsal for Utopia by G&S. All welcome.
- Beginners Ballroom.....8.00pm**
JCR.

WEDNESDAY

- Sailing Club Meeting.....12.30pm**
Outside Southside for sailing.
- Keep Fit.....12.30pm**
Southside Gym with Vicky.
- Wing Chun Kung Fu.....1.00pm**
Union Gym. Beginners lessons.
- Intermediate Rock'n'Roll.....2.15pm**
SCR. Dance Club.
- Ten Pin Bowling.....2.20pm**
Meet outside Chem Eng/Aero.

Small Ads

ADVERTISE IN THE FELIX SMALL ADS SECTION **FREE** IF YOU ARE A MEMBER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

ANNOUNCEMENTS

- **Bonfire Night** at Silwood Park on Friday 10th—£2.50. Bus leaves South Ken at about 5.30pm
- **Cyril's** 21st Birthday Party: Food, Music, Bar and live bands: Thrilled Skinny, Cleo Laine, The Ariels and Friction. Friday 3rd Nov 7-12pm. Empress of Russia, upstairs, St Johns St Angel tube.
- **Ugly** is only skin deep: interested in buying and repairing Beetles. Contact Matt Child, Mech Eng 4.
- **Imperial College Jewish Society** is meeting on Tuesday October 31 at 1.30pm in the Union Senior Common Room. The meeting is entitled 'And Now...For the Future' with Richard Herman.
- **Free** tickets to see new BBC comedy, sign up in STOIC studio, late November. Time and date upon

- Wutan Tai Chi Chuan.....3.00pm**
Union Lounge. Instructor Hong Chun Lai. Martial art for all ages and sexes.
- Beginner's Rock 'n' Roll.....3.15pm**
SCR.
- Jazz Dance.....3.30pm**
Union Gym.
- Wu Shu Kwan.....7.30pm**
Union Gym. Experts class.
- FREE DISCO.....9.00pm**
In the Union Lounge Nightclub until 1am.

THURSDAY

- Audio Society Meeting.....12.30pm**
See Tuesday's entry.
- Ski Club Meeting.....12.30pm**
See Tuesday's entry.
- ICSF Library Meeting.....12.30pm**
ICSF Library (beneath Beit Quad). 1500 books. Free to members, £1.50.
- Debating Society AGM.....12.45pm**
Huxley 341. Annual General Meeting.
- Balloon Club Meeting.....1.00pm**
Southside Upper Lounge. Come and check us out, sign up for a weekend in the sky.
- Keep Fit.....5.30pm**
Southside Gym with Alice.
- Judo.....6.30pm**
Union Gym.
- Karate Practice.....7.30pm**
Southside Gym.
- IC Radio Disco.....8.30pm**
Next to Southside Bar.
- ICCGA Soup Run.....9.00pm**
Meet Week's Hall Basement Kitchen. Deliver food to London's down and outs.

NEXT FRIDAY

- Rag Meeting.....12.35pm**
Union Lounge.
- Friday Prayers.....1.00pm**
Southside Gym. Organised by IC Islamic Society.
- Swimming Practice.....6.30pm**
See Monday's entry.
- Water Polo Session.....7.30pm**
See Monday's entry.
- IC Radio Disco.....8.30pm**
Southside.

application. Open to non-members. Phone 3518.

- **STOIC** members tour of BBC TV Centre on Wed 22 Nov. Maximum of ten people this time, drawn from hat at end of month. Sign up in Studio.
- **If** anyone walked off with a navy dress coat from the Aero Common Room two weeks ago please return it or I'll break your legs if I find it on you. It's uniquely identifiable. Love and Twiglets Hal.
- **Ballooning** Tonight? Meet 6pm Southside garage for weekend in Derbyshire.

WORK

- **Gain** experience and earn £1000+ working in the USA next summer. For further details contact G Narine, Physics 2.

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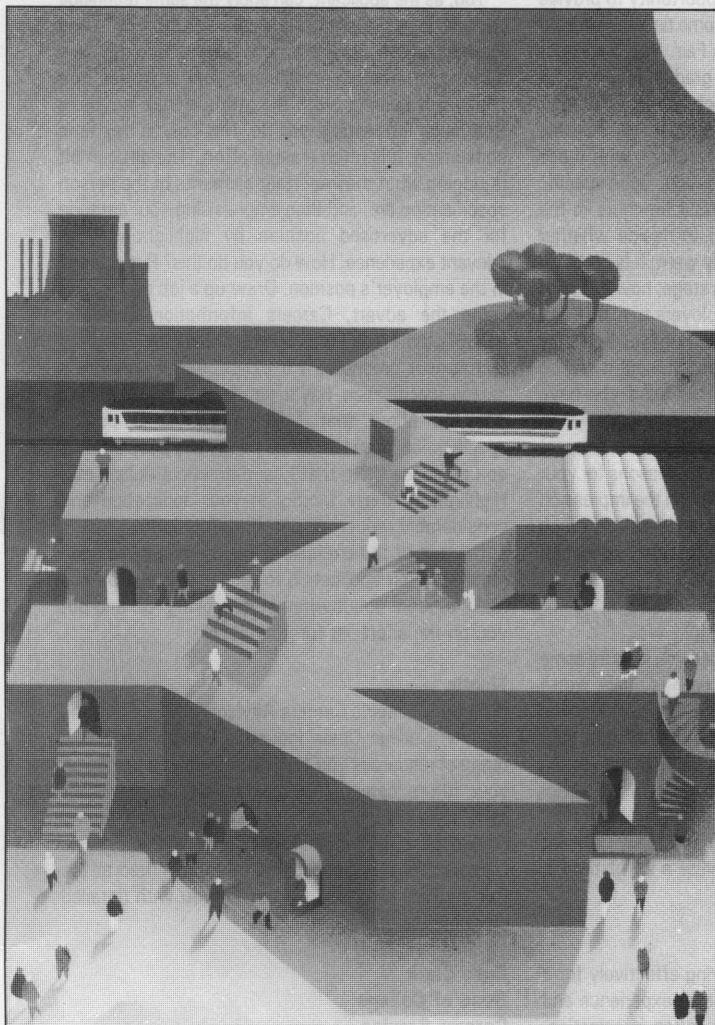
We are a banque d'affaires offering commercial, merchant and investment banking services on a worldwide scale – services that cover equity markets, mergers and acquisitions, asset management, money markets, futures and options, project finance and private banking.

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Find out more from your Careers Service, come and see me at the Careers Fair on 2 November or contact me now:—

**Tim Steven,
Fl. 15, Room 11,
Southern House,
British Rail (Southern),
Wellesley Grove,
Croydon CR9 1DY
Tel: 01-666 6872**

Careers Fair 89

Whether you have your future mapped out in front of you or whether you still don't know what you want to do when you grow up, the Careers Fair has something for you. There is a vast array of opportunities in accountancy, banking and management consultancy. Then there's always the army...

Making the most of the Fair

The Imperial College Careers Fair is tailor-made to help you find out about employers before you decide which of them will be lucky enough to get an application from you! Your time at Imperial will probably have convinced you that you're one of an elite group of students whom employers are falling over each other to recruit. There is some truth in this, but I have to tell you that we're not yet at the stage where you can just sit back and wait for them to discover you. You still have to do something about it and going to the fair is one of the best things you can do to get the ball rolling.

The employers at the Fair will be able to tell you about themselves, the jobs they want to fill and the sort of people they are looking for. They will also be on the lookout for potential applicants so the Fair can provide you with an opportunity to impress a particular employer you already have your eye on. You may even be interviewed at some later date by the person you talk to at the Fair. In this case a little preparation beforehand could mean the difference between creating a lasting impression and being lost in a sea of faces.

Preparing for the Fair

'Wait a minute!' I can hear some of you saying. 'I thought the Fair was to help me obtain information. You make it sound as if I'm going to be interviewed!' The answer is, of course, that both could be true on the day—it really depends on where you have got to in your thinking about your future. Perhaps you fit into one of the following categories:

I haven't really got a clue what to do—let alone who I should talk to at the Fair!

Depending on how much time you've got when you realise this—there are a number of things you could do. A careers interview perhaps, a stab at a computer-assisted career guidance programme possibly, a look through some self-help workbooks to help you focus on your interests, skills etc before matching these to suitable careers—any of these might help you. The College Careers Advisory Service will tell you about the range of things we provide to help you get started.

I don't know what I want to do and what's more I haven't got time before the fair to find out!

First list on a piece of paper the things you are good at. Some of these might appear quite ordinary—an ability to listen, talk, argue, negotiate or make speeches. Others may relate more directly to your degree subject, eg analysis, numeracy, lucid writing, practical ability, programming and so on. Then stop to think which of these you would particularly like to use in a job (if any!). You could then approach an employer at the Fair and say something like 'I believe my skills lie in these areas—do you think you would have anything to suit me?' You could also look at your

interests. How do you currently feel about your degree subject—love it, can't stand it etc? What about your spare time interests—do you like committee meetings, team activities, outdoor pursuits and so on? These may also help you to identify particular employers at the Fair. You might also like to think about what is important to you. Do you want to earn a fortune in your first year of employment, do you want to live and work in Scotland, do you fancy doing something that might eventually lead to self-employment?

Having been through this exercise you should at least have a better idea of what sort of person you are and this may provide clues about which employers you might approach at the Fair.

I know roughly the sort of work I want to do but I'm not sure who offers it.

The Fair is, of course, one way to find out and employers will be on the lookout for floating voters! However, you could seize the opportunity to provide a better impression if you spent some time researching particular employers before the Fair. You could, for example, look up who employs graduates from your degree discipline in a careers directory such as ROGET or GET. With an immediate hit-list of possible employers which you could cross check with those at the Fair, you can then begin to focus upon specific employers. A browse through their brochure in the Careers Office should help you to decide whether what they offer is what you really want. It is probably best not to be too choosy at this stage, however, but rather to use the Fair to ask employers to clarify any misconceptions, fears etc you may have. You may end up rejecting them after all but at least it will be for sound reasons. If on the other hand you have identified an employer who seems right for you—then you should use the Fair to create a memorable impact on them. This will involve stating the reasons for your interest in them and leaving them with the impression that you will be applying to them and hope very much to have the opportunity to discuss your application through a more formal interview.

What should I do after the Fair?

The Fair will, hopefully, have helped you identify some employers you would like to apply to. It is worth making a note of these soon after the Fair in case a couple of weeks of intensive lectures clouds your memory! Before you actually complete an application form, you should read through any literature about that employer which you have managed to obtain. This will act as a last check that you really do want to apply to them before you invest a lot of time in pursuing your application.

Applications

Applying for jobs is easy. Applying effectively for a job that will suit your qualifications, experience and personality demands skill and, very often, imagination.

How does the system work? Let's start with the person who initiates your application—the employer. Before a job can be advertised, this person needs to know what the new recruit will be expected to do. A list of regular tasks and responsibilities will be drawn up. This is the 'job description'. Similarly, before shortlisting the candidates from the forms and CVs that arrive, the employer will develop a 'person specification'. This is a checklist of key factors that will be either essential or desirable if a candidate is going to be able to cope, generally after initial training, with the demands of the job, as described in the job description. The person specification may look something like this: 'A suitable candidate will be numerate (eg at least Grade B at 'O' Level) with proven organisational skills. He/she should be practical, not afraid to communicate effectively both verbally and in writing and be seriously motivated towards developing a management career'.

You, as the applicant, can apply the same technique to tune into the employer's wavelength. The easy method of applying for jobs is to give detailed information about yourself and your activities in a haphazard fashion, with the attitude that 'anything that looks interesting' will do. Not only is this time consuming, it is often wasted effort. The difficult bit is judging what the important elements of the person specification are, and then emphasising your aptitude for the advertised position by highlighting your relevant experience. How do you do this? Put yourself in the employer's position. Draw up a job description using the advert, Careers Information Booklets, ROGET, the Trade Press and obviously the company recruitment brochure, if it exists, and then write a person specification. Say to yourself 'What have I ever done to show that I fit in with this person specification? Can I organise things and people? How do I persuade them that I have practical skills?' etc. Highlight all these factors in your application and considerably reduce all other information.

The aim of the exercise is for the employer upon receiving your application to think, 'This person has really thought about what we're looking for' and put you on the short list for interview.

Finally

Both the College's Careers Advisory Service and the Imperial College Union Industrial Society provide a range of resources you can use to help you decide on your future career. You could visit an employer, participate in a business game, watch a video, attend careers talks, go for mock interviews and so on. The Careers Advisory Service will be represented at the Fair and will be happy to provide you with detailed programmes of their activities.

Russ Clark
Head of College
Careers Service

IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION CAREERS FAIR

TUESDAY 31 OCT

WEDNESDAY 1 NOV

THURSDAY 2 NOV

FRIDAY 3 NOV

JUNIOR COMMON ROOM

Cooper & Lybrand
Costain Civ Eng
Unilever Research
Unilever
Faircough Civ Eng
Royal Air Force
Building Research Est
Technica Ltd
BDO Binder Hamlyn
Winfrith Tech Centre
R Wilson & Sons
Citi Corp/Citibank
Metropolitan Police
Sun Alliance
Grant Thornton
British Petroleum
Mobil Oil Co
Esso
Scott Wilson Kirkpatrick & Ptns
British Steel

Cooper & Lybrand
BBC
Cadbury Schweppes
Courtaulds
HM Government Comm Centre
Tioxide
Plessey Co
RN, RM & WRNS
Scott Wilson Kirkpatrick & Ptns
Bull HN
Oracle
Conoco Ltd
Computing Devices Co
MOD Science Group
REME
Mouchier & Ptns
Chevron
P.A. Consulting
Schlumberger
CASIS

British Gas
Lloyds Bank
AEA Technology
Culham Lab
Automated Library Systems
Sir William Halcrow & Ptns
B.O.C.
ICI Chemical & Polymers
Civil Service Comm (Admin Div)
Stockbridge Engineering Steels
British Coal
Ove Arup Ptns
CEGB National Grid
National Physical Lab
Binnie & Ptns
Mott MacDonald
Littlejohn Frazer
National Power
Arthur Andersen
Royal Aerospace Systems Assoc

Jones Lang Wootton
GKN
Reckitt & Colman
Hewlett Packard
ICI Chemicals & Polymers
London Electricity
GLC Alsthlm Construction
Berkshire County Council
Kajima
Scicon Ltd
Monitor

THE GREAT HALL

Rowntree Mackintosh
Albright & Wilson
Dupont
GEC-Marconi Research Centre
Sir Robert McAlpine & Sons
Deloitte Haskins & Sells
KPMG Peat Marwick McLintock
General Portfolio
Ernst & Young
United Biscuits
A.I. Ltd
V.S.O.
Frank Graham & Ptns
Wellcome
Citymax I.I. Systems
L.G. Mouchier & Ptns
Sir Owen Williams & Ptns
Moores Rowland
W.S. Atkins
Andersen Consulting
Touche Ross
Pannell Kerr Forsder
National Audit Office
J.P. Morgan
Civil Service Comm (Science Div)
Civil Service Comm (Tech Div)
Barclays Bank

Logica
Fisons
Stoy Hayward
BREL Ltd
Lindsey Oil Refinery
Fugro-McClelland
Mars
Procter & Gamble
Nomura
Andersen Consulting
Ford
Smith & Nephew
Pilkington
GEC Engineering Research Centre
Bank of Scotland
CEGB National Grid
Dow Chemical Co
Air Products
MOD PE RSPE
T&N Technology
Royal Engineers
Johnson Matthey Tech
TASC
Marley
General Portfolio
VSO
Wellcome
Sir Owen Williams & Ptns
Spicer & Oppenheim

Dow Chemical Co
British Rail
British Telecom
B.N.R.
Prudential
Institute of Actuaries
Easams
Philips Electronics
Royal Signals
Software Sciences
RM Douglas
Boots
Kodak
Hitachi Europe
Ferranti Computer Systems
Rolls Royce
GCHQ
Power Gen
Data Connection
Harwell Labs
D.D. McKee
Commercial Union
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| <input type="checkbox"/> Electrical Engineers | <input type="checkbox"/> Physicists |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Electronic Engineers | <input type="checkbox"/> Production Engineers |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Information Scientists | <input type="checkbox"/> Theoretical Physicists |

If you are interested in applying for a permanent or fixed-term appointment, or are considering doing a PhD or MSc we would like to hear from you. Visit us at the Careers Fair on Thursday 2 November for further details or alternatively contact Mrs L B Martindale, Recruitment Branch, Harwell Laboratory, Didcot, Oxfordshire, OX11 0RA. Telephone Abingdon (0235) 24141 extension 2059. Please quote reference F/ICCF.

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AEA TECHNOLOGY

Interviews

Before the interview, make sure that the clothes you are to wear are clean, smart and comfortable. Check details of the time and place of interview. Make sure you know how to get there and allow plenty of time for cancelled trains or broken down buses or cars. Read through your application form and imagine what sort of questions you would ask if presented with such a form. Remind yourself why you want the job and why you think you'd be good at it. What's your evidence? Read any company literature you've got. Rehearse the worst question you can imagine the employer asking!

The first few minutes of an interview are critical. The employer will expect you to be a bit nervous (they're probably a bit nervous too) but try to appear relaxed. Take your cues from the interviewer, if they offer a handshake, shake it firmly but not too firmly and wait to be asked to sit down. Throughout the interview, do make eye contact with the interviewer. Candidates who gaze at the floor or out of the window are rarely successful. Speak clearly and remember the points you wish to get over. If necessary, manipulate the questions in order to get your points across...something I am sure many of you have done in exams.

Employers will want to test how well you are suited to the job both in terms of ability and personality. They will ask you questions about your leisure activities to

see how well you can communicate but also to find evidence of your character and interests. Two very common types of questions are what I call the 'Expert' and the 'Idiot'. The 'Expert' question is where you know a lot about the subject and the interviewer knows very little. This could be based on your project, degree subject, a hobby, anything. Make sure you find out how much the interviewer knows and pitch your answer accordingly. Don't blind them with gobbledygook but don't bore them with a 'ladybird guide' approach. The 'Idiot' question is where the roles are reversed. They know a lot about the subject and you know very little. They don't expect you to get the answer right, they just want to see if you tackle the question in logical, structured way. Don't be afraid to pause and marshal your thoughts before answering any question. Better to have a few seconds silence than for you to launch in, get halfway through an answer, change your mind, forget what you were going to say and end with a lame 'um'.

Interviewers will expect you to be keen and interested. One way of showing this is to ask genuine questions at the end of the interview. Make sure that you also find out what happens next in the selection process and how long you will have to wait before you hear the outcome. Don't forget to thank the interviewers for their time. Oh yes, and don't forget to smile.

Go Away!

Some of you may be looking on with great despair at your friends wondering 'What's happening to them all of a sudden?' as they've begun to talk about starting salaries, going to presentations, filling in application forms and worst of all, buying a suit. 'Have they sold out?' you ask.

Well don't worry if you're not interested in getting a job after you finish—there is an alternative. It is, what is commonly referred to as a 'YEAR OFF'—something which is becoming increasingly popular with graduates: It's worth considering even if you are going through the Milk Round this year, as more and more employers are willing to consider deferred entry.

There are a number of reasons for taking a year off and it is important to find out if it will personally benefit you; only you can decide that.

Principally, a year off is a break from the academic system which many of you have been in for at least sixteen years. It is an option when you are unsure of what you want to do or feel that you don't want to start a job straight away.

A year off gives you the time and the opportunity to try something new or different: to travel round the world; to live and work in another country; do voluntary work or to do anything you want.

As long as you use the time constructively then it will enhance your personal development and character, as well as help you decide what interests you, and therefore which career path you wish to pursue.

If you decide to take a year out, then start thinking and planning now as to how you will spend the time,

because it is very easy to fall into the trap of doing a year of nothing. Use the Careers Service to get the names of organisations involved in short-term projects and work schemes.

Finally, employers will look upon a graduate who has taken a year off favourably providing he/she has used the time effectively. Very often your new personal attributes after a year off will give you the edge over other applicants.

A word of warning—do not be fooled into thinking that because you are taking a year off, then your degree result does not matter. Although you are constantly hearing that graduates are in big demand, it is very often misquoted. The demand is actually for 'Good Graduates'. This implies a good degree; therefore do not neglect your work.

Contacts

Community Service Volunteers (CSV), 237 Pentonville Road N1 9NJ, 01-278 6601.
Kibbutz Representatives, 523 Finchley Road, London NW3 7BD.
BUNAC, 232 Vauxhall Bridge Road, London SW1V 1AV. These people now do exchange programmes to Australia.

Books

A Year Off...A Year On?—a guide to jobs, voluntary service. Published by CRAC—See Careers Office.
Directory of Jobs and Careers Abroad—by Leppard. D. Published by Vacation Work.

What a WANGer

Commerce and industry increasingly rely on computers. Computers control manufacturing processes. Computers analyse probabilities for insurance. Everywhere computers control accounting, invoicing and all layers of finance. Without computers the City of London would grind to a halt and the wheels of industry would not turn.

The development and maintenance of these commercial systems is done by an army of analysts and programmers. These 200,000 men and women tend not to be technical wizards. The skills required are more the ability to analyse business requirements and convert these into systems. The emphasis is upon the application of technology to the real world, not technology for its own sake.

The commercial computing industry is desperately short-staffed. At the lower levels, there are 47% more vacancies than people. This has driven salaries up to ludicrous levels. Freelance analyst/programmers with three to four years experience can demand a thousand a week. Lowly programmers are getting £16K after two years. The low levels of graduates coming into the industry combined with the general unwillingness of companies to train means that this situation can only get worse. (Or better!)

What does the job entail? To start with, computer programming. Upon joining a graduate is sure to be taught a programming language and set to work upon either the development of a new system or, more likely, the maintenance and enhancement of an existing system. The language is unlikely to be one learnt at College, COBOL is sadly prevalent although fourth generation languages are slowly gaining popularity. Work on maintenance can be extremely frustrating, learning just how code should not be written.

Later, the trainee starts analysis work. This is the most challenging part of the job. An analyst has to understand quickly user procedures which they have developed over a long period of time, and be able to apply these to a systems environment. Analysis can lead to such wonderful (and lucrative) careers as consultancy.

The industry is in a constant state of flux. This is not a career for those wanting a stable job with one company for thirty years. The average time a programmer stays in a job is eighteen months. 40% work for themselves, taking six to twelve month contracts, then moving on. Large companies seem to be having problems: Wang and Ferranti are in dire financial straits, IBM's profits are 30% down. Small companies rise to make millions, then crash spectacularly or are swallowed by the giants. Those with a clear head and the intuition when to jump can make a fortune.

To get a job you need nine month's commercial experience. You cannot get nine month's commercial experience without a job. This is the BIG problem with the computer industry. If you can get onto a big company training course, then you're in. Better still to find a small software house who will give you the analysis experience early on. Commercial computing is an exciting career and this is the time to get into it.

Neil Motteram.

Teaching is without doubt a very rewarding career...

Teaching

There was a time when teaching was regarded by some as a soft option—a last resort for the graduate if all else failed. This is no longer the case; the profession faces greater challenges today than at any time in its history and graduates would be well advised to consider carefully the evolutionary processes which are combining to make teaching one of the most stressful occupations today.

Before considering the financial rewards, short days and long holidays it may be advisable to think of the high proportion of teachers who retire early on the grounds of ill health or mental breakdown.

What is happening in the world of education to produce such serious problems? One of the most contentious issues is discipline in the classroom. It is not simply a question of the much publicised violence or the abolition of corporal punishment; laudable though it was, it was simply the first step in a series of legal moves which have reduced the sanctions available to teachers to an alarming extent.

Discipline in today's classrooms can only be maintained by a process of negotiation between the teacher and pupil, but not all parents or pupils are prepared to enter into that process.

The status of teachers in today's society is constantly called into question. Words such as accountability and assessment are bandied around with little or no understanding of the problems they create. Mr Baker has stated that teachers should be

assessed annually—a simple enough idea, but by whom and on what grounds? The learning and teaching processes are subjective; they cannot be quantified or measured empirically. There is also the problem of the objectivity of the proposed assessment.

The encroachment of information technology into the classroom is another factor which is claiming a lot of firsts for some teachers. The range of skills and knowledge required to handle the new technology expands daily and teachers are expected to keep abreast of these developments. Through the advisory services local education authorities do provide courses to enable teachers to gain new skills or expertise, but the knowledge base is constantly shifting and expanding.

The stresses involved in these developments coupled with additional work of the changing syllabuses and examination requirements have increased the workload of the teacher to an extent which could not be foreseen 20 years ago. As a direct consequence the teacher finds himself operating in a strained environment which is foreign to the one he envisaged when he elected to enter the profession.

The Government's latest package of proposals indicate the rate of change is not going to slacken. The advent of the City Technical Colleges (CTCs) in their areas will create even greater pressures on the teacher. Already schools are beginning to compete

with each other. There is a perceived need to be judged as being a 'good' or 'successful' school and the obvious criteria for comparison is examination results. If the 'better educated parents' of pupils who currently attend secondary schools with good catchment areas send their children to the local CTC the school's success rate in examinations will fall off. Will the school then be judged as a failure?

There will certainly be an increase in the pressure brought to bear on teachers to maintain past levels of achievement. As we move into an era when schools will be responsible for their own financial administration, and the funding is dependent on the number of pupils attending each school's parental choice will become a vital consideration in the success or otherwise of any school. The prospects for some schools looks very bleak indeed.

In the light of these and other developments currently under consideration, it will behold the graduate well to think very carefully before committing him or herself to a career in teaching. It is without doubt a very rewarding career, if one is successful, but it is also extremely demanding. In the old days it was said that 'those who can do, do—those who can't, teach'. Perhaps it should be rephrased 'those who can teach, teach and those who can't should keep well away'.



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CAREERS FAIR

on 2nd November 1989



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Come and talk to us at the Imperial College Careers Fair: November 2nd.

The Delator Column by Paul Shanley

It really is appalling

The developers have moved into my town. They've been threatening to do it for years. Wimbledon town centre will shortly be going the same way as other outer London areas such as Croydon or Sutton or Ealing already have.

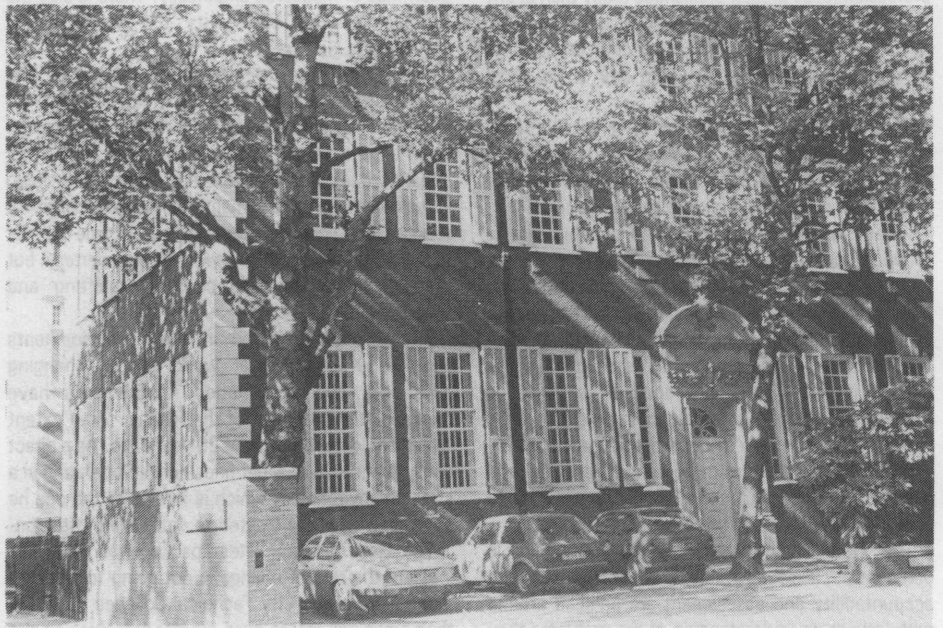
The main objection is that no matter how good their intentions, most architects tend to make a dog's ear of it. The early work in Wimbledon has been to build a fire station coloured bright red, an office block jet black with mirrored windows and a shopping centre coloured white. All soar deep into the sky resembling a scaled down version of Gotham City in Burton's *Batman*.

I wonder whether progress was ever meant to happen. Each week we hear of new inventions, new ideas, new plans. Innovative objects become everyday objects. New schemes become old hat. Old changes become history.

Bad architecture, for those who care, leads to dissatisfaction with one's environs. This, in turn, contributes to bad feeling in a community. The capital cities seem to be the worst offenders. London is falling over itself to become modern. Its US equivalent, Manhattan, is a dirty, smog-filled city. A town's changes have a knock-on effect on the manner of its populace. The argument is strengthened if one looks at Hamburg. It is one of the rudest places I have visited. Its residents are geared to progress, to getting on without giving a damn for those around them.

But what of the opposite? Does an unchanged environment breed a nicer kind of people? Maybe. I can cite two examples which support this argument. Over the Summer, it was a great privilege to visit two places where change has occurred in a fashion that has not lowered the tone or restricted the skyline. Edinburgh and Dublin have had to evolve to an ever changing economic climate. They have had to adapt to change in order for their cities to compete with others for trade. The difference is that they have done it without radically changing their existing buildings or their heritage.

When Macdonalds wanted to convert an existing building that they had just bought on Dublin's



O'Connell Street into a fast-food restaurant, certain conditions were laid down before they were allowed to do so. The fundamental one was that they were not allowed to trade with the familiar red and white shop front which has become their trade mark. Dublin insisted that the restaurant should blend in with its neighbours. It looks no more out of place now than any other of the outlets in Eire's capital.

Similarly, Wimpy wanted to locate in Princes Street, the main thoroughfare in Edinburgh. Edinburgh imposed the same restrictions as Dublin. The view from Carlton Hill down onto Princes Street is now unspoiled by any unsightly pieces of architecture.

There are similar restrictions in force in many other towns in Britain and to a certain extent in some sympathetic boroughs of London. In most of the capital however, the planners have beaten the community groups on every occasion that there has been a difference of opinion.

The public needs places to shop. There is a good argument in favour of large hypermarkets that cater for every possible consumer item. Large shops that cause traffic snarl-ups and excesses of litter should not be allowed in residential towns such as those mentioned unless suitable precautions are taken. One solution is to allow the Savacentres and Tescos to locate only on condition that they are held responsible for the accompanying problems that arise. This means that they have to take responsibility for excess litter and trolleys that clog up the pavement. They have to make provisions for adequate parking for shoppers. They must be made aware of the alcohol problems that are compounded by late opening hours. Above all, the design of their shops must blend in with the image of the local community. Only then should the major supermarket chains be allowed to locate in our major towns.

Lights out

The House of Commons was treated to a taste of things to come last Tuesday. Television lights were installed in preparation for the televising of Parliament next month. Some of the Members present objected to this experiment on the grounds that it was causing them to sweat profusely. Other MPs were claiming that the arc lights possessed soporific qualities. Many of them were said to be nodding off primarily because of the stresses of working under such bright conditions. Secretly, many Labour and Conservative MPs must be rubbing their hands. They now have a legitimate reason for sleeping through speeches made by the Windbag and the Blue Rinse.



Aural sex

Two new products were released onto the unsuspecting public last week. Business Week magazine carried the world's first talking advertisement. The advert had a flap which when lifted proffered details of the chip upon which the speech was held. The manufacturers claim that production will be so cheap in several years time that packaging will contain talking messages giving details of the product.

Also announced was the world's first luminous condom. The real test will come when the two products are combined to give the first sheath that not only glows in the dark but gives you directions as well. "Right a bit, left a bit,...."

Teaching. Take a closer look.

Whichever way you look at it, teaching has more to offer.

Exciting developments throughout education are adding an extra dimension to teaching. In addition to the variety, early responsibility and challenges you'd expect, there are now opportunities to play an important role in management and planning.

Of course, some things never change. Take, for example, the pride you'll feel in your students' achievements – success that will always be partly your own. There can be few better definitions of "job satisfaction".

Whatever your starting point, you can find out more including routes into teaching, pay and grants for training (including the special £1300 bursaries available for some one or two year courses) by clipping the coupon below.

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Teaching matters more.

When big companies write their recruitment literature, what do they really mean? What are they really looking for? And just what are they offering in return? We reveal how to survive the jargon-ridden jungle that is the Careers Fair.

The Plain Truth

Strong Interpersonal Skills: an awful americanism for having the usual number of heads, mouths etc and being able to string words of more than one syllable together intelligibly. Probably also helps if people don't vomit when you walk into the room (although for a job in advertising, this is reversed and becomes compulsory).

Salary to be advised: we're so confused that we haven't got a clue what we're paying our staff now, let alone what we'll be paying you.

Salary negotiable: we're so sussed we'll ask you to name the price, knowing that either you'll vastly underestimate your worth so we can get away with ripping you off, or you'll so overestimate your worth we can have a good giggle at your expense.

Salary at market rates: we'll give you peanuts. Monkeys of the world, you have been warned!

Attractive salary: well something about this job has to be attractive.

On the job training: we're going to throw you in at the deep end. We expect you to use your 'strong

interpersonal skills' to the full in coping with a major crisis on your first day.

Comprehensive training programme: we'll treat you like a moron and make you wonder why you bothered spending three years doing a degree.

Passing professional exams: we'll put you on a seven and a half hour day followed by studying all evening for yet more qualifications - and you thought that was all over.

Offices in attractive location: we'll post you in the middle of nowhere, miles from any interesting nightlife, late night shops or any of the things you've become used to having in London over the past two or three years. Oh, by the way the location was attractive, but we've just built our offices all over those pretty green fields.

Market Leader: at least five companies in each field will claim to be this. Someone has to be wrong. The trick is to spot who and then find out what else they're lying about.

Full range of benefits: usually include free meals in

very grotty company canteen, membership of a health plan (means they're going to work you so hard you'll have a breakdown) and company pension scheme - which you can't take with you when you move to your next job in two years time.

Rapid career progression: we're so lousy all our top staff are leaving in droves. This means that you, our innocent new recruit, will be rapidly advanced to fill their empty desks. In this sort of company you could be managing director after you've been there three weeks.

Flexible working atmosphere: be prepared to make the tea, do the photocopying, sweep the floor...

Any degree discipline considered: you'll be on the same footing as lots of grotty arts graduates who've been sitting around on their backsides for the past three years writing the odd essay, while you've been slaving away in the lab for eighteen hours a day. Is this fair?

Rector's words of advice: twaddle at front of careers brochure. To be ignored.

Go further with your career...

The Dow Chemical Company is one of the world's largest industrial leaders with a manufacturing base spanning 32 countries. In total we produce and market over 2,000 products for distribution worldwide.

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Our individually tailored programme provides a mix of on-the-job and formal training. As your career develops you will be able to gain broad experience, often spanning several parts of our diverse business.

If you are seeking a challenging international career, come and meet our team at the Imperial College Careers Fair on the 1st and 2nd November.

Alternatively, if you cannot attend ring Agnes Guichard on 0784 461600 for more details.

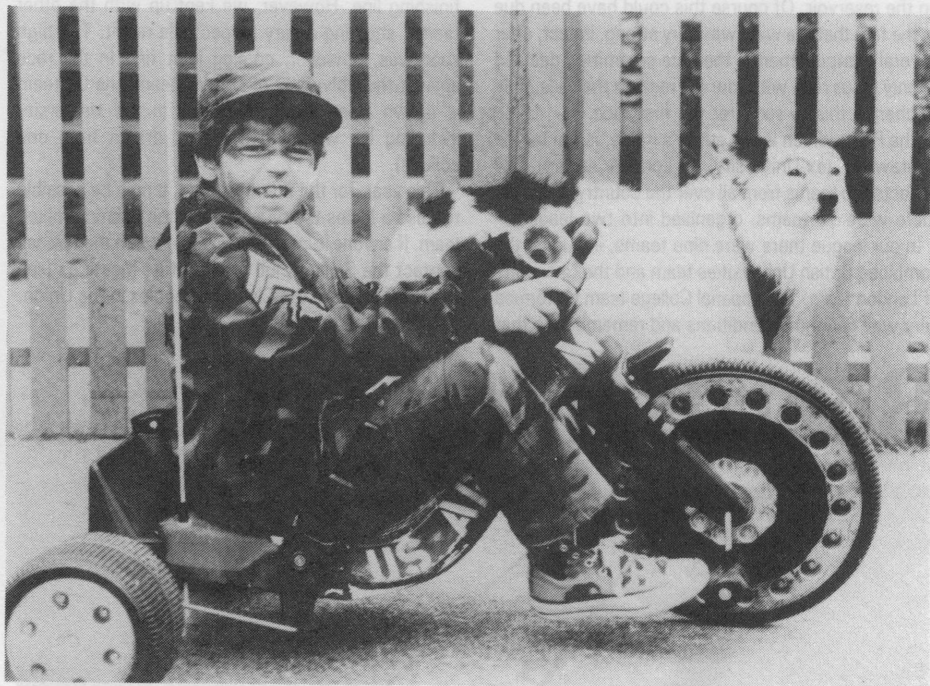


Trademark of the DOW Chemical Company

SCANDALOUS!

A poster appeared outside the Union Office on Monday claiming that rooms were available in Southside. It went on to say that interested parties should either contact Union Deputy President Dave Williams or ring the accommodation office direct. Mr Williams told FELIX that he knew nothing of the poster but would investigate. He later stated that he had a look and that it was an old one. FELIX have inspected the poster and can reveal that it is not an 'old one' but is brand spanking new with Mr Williams' name encribed upon it in bold type. Meanwhile, the accommodation office has been inundated with calls from hopeful applicants. Their blanket reply is that there are no rooms available. A spokeswoman for the accommodation office told Felix that "they had no idea where the poster had come from".

A small terrier of the canine variety has been sighted in the Aeronautics Department. The pooch apparently lives in the office of Director Professor Bearman's secretary, Roz Fairhurst. Brandy - for that his name - happily trots around the department and has been known to attend the odd lecture. Felix rang Ms Fairhurst on Tuesday to enquire about the little doggy, but were somewhat abruptly told "Go and ask someone else, I'm not going to tell you.". A spokesman told FELIX that Brandy is hoping for a 2:1.



Not Brandy

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Thursday 2 November

6.00pm for 6.15pm start

IMPERIAL COLLEGE

Cadbury Schweppes

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Register at your careers service to ensure a place.

Sailing by

This weekend saw eight brave souls struggling up to the Welsh Harp in Wembley, for a team racing event. On arrival we discovered that not only was it raining, but, that waves had somehow miraculously appeared on the reservoir. Of course this could have been due to the fact that the wind was very strong. In fact, after several postponements, the race committee decided to only let us race with four roll reefs in the sails, only to change this to six after the first race.

The Foot, which is the event's name, is run by the Castaways (ex-University of London sailors) and attracts top teams from all over the country, this year there were 19 teams, organised into two leagues.

In our league there were nine teams, including the combined British Universities team and the University of London team. The Imperial College team performed very well given the conditions and remembering that

this was the first time we had sailed in a race as a team. Unfortunately due to the force of the wind we were beset by gear failure, such that in every race only two out of our three boats actually crossed the finishing line. However, we kept up with the other teams, showing a very respectable result. The high spot was, however, coming joint first in the race against the University of London team (the UL team is drawn from all the college's in the University including IC, whereas IC is just drawn from one college).

This year, for the first time ever, it may be possible to raise a ladies team, as well as the existing mixed team. If anyone is interested in either team then please contact the Sailing Club at one of its meetings (see What's On) or via the Club pigeonholes in the Union. The more the merrier!

Boardsailing



Last weekend the Boardsailing Club went down to Gosport in search of sun, surf and wind. Although not very sunny, force 7-8 winds meant our first stop was to buy a small enough sail and we then had some great sailing for the whole weekend.

Our next trip will be to Poole/Bournemouth on 4 November and we go to Queen Mary Reservoir every

Wednesday, so whether you want to perfect your one-handed duck jibes, or just like dressing up in day-glo rubber, whether you fall off, or wipe out come and see us in Southside Lounge at 12.30pm on Tuesday, we cater for all standards from complete beginners to complete head cases.

Running

The first men's team did IC proud last Wednesday, by winning the first London College's League race of the series. Despite missing some of our more valuable runners on the day, the team packed well to accumulate 391 points, just 2 ahead of Thames Poly.

An outstanding 5th place was achieved by Paul Northrop in his first race for the College and not far behind was Alex Gaskell (17th). Helen Macintosh finished 12th in the ladies race to become the first UL runner home. With Sonia Legg in 20th, they managed 8th in the team event.

The bandwagon rolls on at Guildford on November 8. The Cross Country Club is set for a successful season.



The Wall

This coming Thursday Filmsoc is showing *The Wall*—Alan Parker's film set to the music of the *Pink Floyd* album of the same name.

It is a dark, visceral work: a fading rockstar (played by Bob Geldof), on the verge of a nervous breakdown, looks back on his life which has been traumatic to say the least. The film is, perhaps, most memorable for its use of the distinctive cartoons of Gerald Scarfe, which fill the screen with disturbing, surreal images. All in all, not a nice film but certainly a remarkable and memorable one, guaranteed to leave you 'uncomfortably numb'.

See What's On for further details.

OVERSEAS STUDENTS COMMITTEE ELECTIONS

Tuesday 31st October 1989, 12.45pm
Room 311

Huxley Building, Dept of Computing

1. Vice-Chairman
2. Publicity Officer
3. Seven Ordinary Members
4. Transport Committee Representative
5. Accommodation Cttee Representative

Papers are up in the Walkway,
OSC Noticeboard

Caterpillar Cafe

★Tasty, hot vegetarian & meat
dishes every day

★The best salads and the best
burgers in College

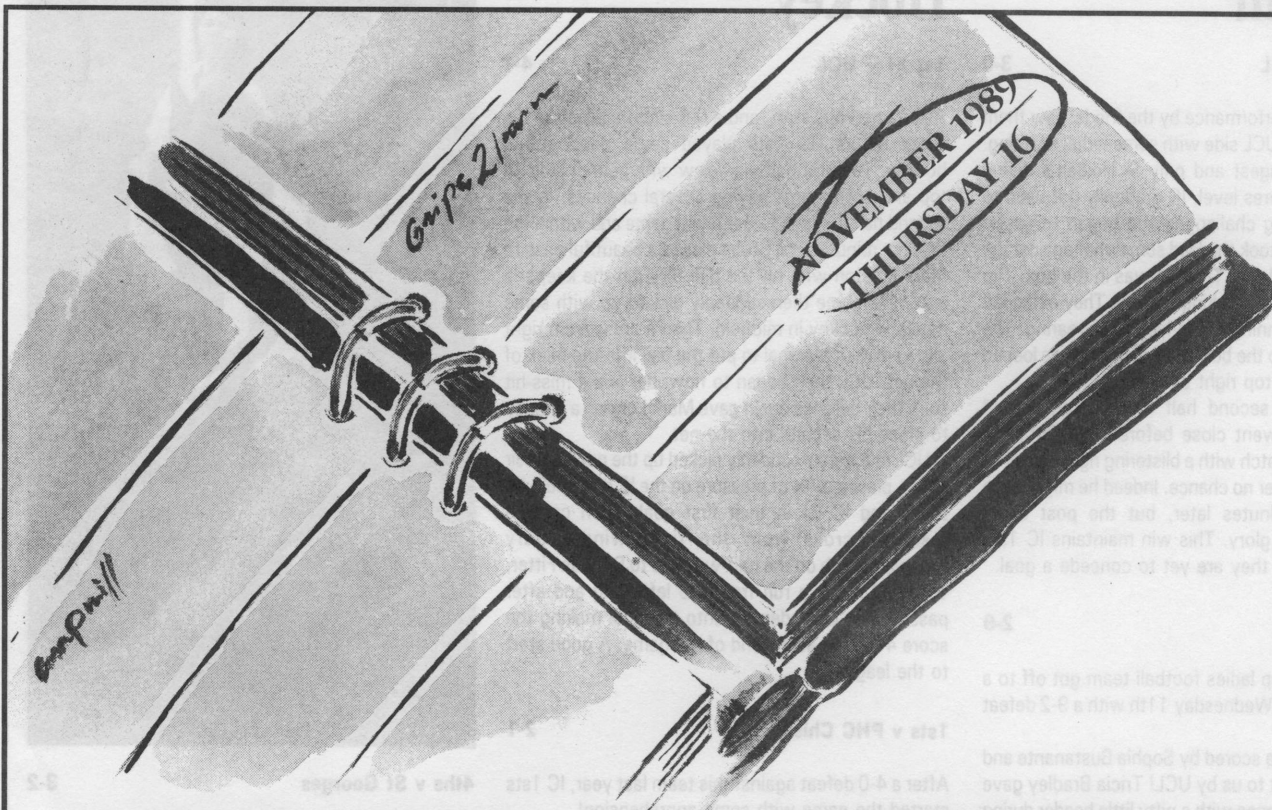
★Try our yummy cakes and
sandwiches or even fresh coffee, hot
croissants and toast every morning

OPEN Monday to Friday
8am-3pm and 5pm-8pm

UNION BUILDING, BEIT QUAD, IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

LINSTEAD HALL —BAR NIGHT— & —BUSKERS—

Ex-Linsteadeans please bring cards
MONDAY 30th OCTOBER



IT'S A DATE

That's when we'll be with you at Imperial College and we're looking forward to meeting you then. It will be the perfect opportunity for you to find out more about what a career in Schlumberger can mean and to see the kind of technical and personal expertise that could take you a long way with one of the world's most successful technological organisations.

We will be presenting both the renowned Schlumberger oilfield operations and the diverse industrial engineering businesses.

The companies in the Oilfield Services Group are recruiting Field Engineers to work all over the world in often isolated conditions and with irregular hours providing advice, expertise and specialised services to our clients. Such assignments require a high degree of initiative and give a great deal of early responsibility. These field jobs lead eventually to senior management and staff positions: all promotion is exclusively from within.

The industrial side of the business comprises nine autonomous business units designing,

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We are interested in Graduates with a good honours degree in any technical discipline. If you would like further details, consult your careers department or contact us directly by calling Wendy Bailey on 0202 893535. Alternatively write to her at: Schlumberger, Ferndown Industrial Estate, Wimborne, Dorset BH21 7PP.

Our informal presentation at Imperial College will be held on 16th November at 6pm.

Make it a date.

Schlumberger

Industries and Technologies

Football

Mens 1sts v UCL

3-0

A workman-like performance by the 'Reds' saw them overcome a lively UCL side with some lethal finishing. UCL started strongest and only Si Holden's diving block kept the scores level. IC gradually got used to the UCL crunching challenges and began to assert themselves. They took the lead somewhat against the run of play, after Adam Thomas was in the box. Tim Fisher converted the resulting penalty. They extended their lead after winning a free-kick for swearing. The ball was driven into the box and Adam Thomas looped a header into the top right corner.

IC started the second half much stronger and several chances went close before Femi Omatoya wrapped up the match with a blistering right foot shot that gave the keeper no chance. Indeed he might have had a second minutes later, but the post came between him and glory. This win maintains IC 1sts 100% record and they are yet to concede a goal.

Ladies v UCL

2-9

The recently set up ladies football team got off to a lightening start on Wednesday 11th with a 9-2 defeat against UCL!

The 2 goals were scored by Sophia Bustanante and Katie, a player lent to us by UCL! Tricia Bradley gave a startling performance with a nifty little header during the second half—this unfortunately left her 2 inches shorter with no neck, she did, however, make a good recovery in the bar afterwards. Janet Leah gave a good defence backed up by Antonetta Loba in goal. Mandy Tayler and Diana Marshe made the occasional burst through the defence but alas their dynamic right wing was too much for us and we were forced to concede 9 goals and 2 cardiac arrests by full-time.

Being attached to the men's football club has helped us a lot with the organisation and it has meant that we have our own kit—a nice blue striped little number—and, of course, a ball to play with. We have managed to slip into the London league and other fixtures include the UAU, four-a-side and six-a-side tournaments. So it looks like a busy season ahead. Any aspiring footballers are welcome to come along and play—the only prerequisite is that you must be female.

Rugby

IC v London Hospital
Sunday 22nd October

17-7

IC, sporting a new look kit, began this year's challenge for the Gutteridge Cup with a good win over London Hospital. Conditions for good rugby were made almost impossible by a gale force wind blowing down the field. Each half, obviously, was biased to the team with the 'wind'.

IC lost the toss and faced kicking off with the elements. Importance of scoring points, with our advantage, was uppermost. However IC started slowly, amassing only a 10 point lead at half time.

Score 13-3, thanks to tries by Simon Bicknell and Mike Anderson. Anderson also put over one conversion and a penalty.

London Hospital, playing with the wind, scored a giveaway try, due to slack defence from IC. This sparked something in the recesses of the IC lads' minds. Inspirationally playing out of their skins for the remainder of the match Simon Bicknell scored a try from a solid scrummage on the opponents' line, right in the dying moments.

IC face either Kings or Barts next round.

Hockey

1st XI V UCL

4-1

After a nervous start, and a 0-0 score against us the week before, IC 1sts played some good strong hockey. The first half was slow with neither side on top and both teams having several chances. In the second half IC played a confident game and within the first ten minutes Phil Stubbs placed a beautiful pass to Mark London who hit the ball through the keeper's legs. The game then suddenly picked up with some dynamic hockey in midfield. Then a cross from right allowed Mike Marshal to put the ball into the back of the net. UCL then began to flounder and a miss-hit from their defence again gave Mark London a chance to place his second into the net.

UCL in a frenzy suddenly picked up the pace of their game, placing a lot of pressure on the IC defence who broke and IC let in their first goal. Then came a 'pseudo' cross from the right winger Gary Knaresborough on the half-way line to Duncan Fitter, who had made a run from the left wing and after passing one defender and into the goal making the score 4-1 to IC at the end of the game. A good start to the league.

1sts v PHC Chisich

2-1

After a 4-0 defeat against this team last year, IC 1sts started the game with some apprehension!

Little occurred in the first half, and play was fairly even. PHC Chisich did settle first into some good hard hockey, but IC continued to place pressure on them and try one hundred per cent.

The second half started with PHC forcing IC into a defensive role. It was fifteen minutes from the end when our goalkeeper James Whitelaw unfortunately gave away a penalty flick, and they put the first goal away.

This single event suddenly increased the pace of the match. Several times IC broke forward but to no avail. Then suddenly IC put together a very simple move: good sharp, clean passes which left Mike Marshal with an open goal to place the first IC goal of the day. Within two minutes of restarting IC were again attacking with Mark London cracking a shot which deflected off the keeper and up into the net.

PHC Chisich then played some good astro hockey but IC held them off.

2nds v UCL

6-0

Last Wednesday saw the destruction of a UCL team fresh from the summer break. The game started quite evenly, but more and more possession was gained by IC as four completely new teams pulled together. Dave Millard kindly volunteered to umpire the first half but much to IC's amazement disallowed a short corner goal. The 2nds preserved and managed to break through in the shape of a good individual goal from Mark London. He again scored as the ball struck the backboard from a short corner. Don Howard, on his debut, managed to make it 3 before the umpire redeemed himself and gave a penalty flick. Mark just managed to get it in to get a well deserved hatrick as the half-time whistle went.

From then on IC were on top but we could only manage 2 goals in the 2nd half despite having all the possession—Dave Millard, on the pitch this time, creamed the ball to almost knock the corner out of the goal, and Hassan Majid got on the scoresheet to make it 6-0 to IC.

There should be a good season ahead with a good intake of freshers and better performances from the 'oldies'.



4ths v St Georges

3-2

This friendly fixture signified the start of the season for the newly-formed 4ths and we were apprehensive when only 7 players turned up. However we soldiered on, having borrowed a substitute from the 1sts, against a full St Georges' team. The first half saw IC in charge of the game with our kicking back spending most of his time resting against the side of the post while the rest of the team attacked the St Georges' half. We were rewarded shortly with our first goal from Andrew Talby. However a penalty corner just before the end of the half levelled the score for St Georges.

There then followed a period when both teams tried to kill each other resulting in one broken nose, one cut lip and one bruised kneecap.

The 4ths fought back hard and the centre half, Adam Pritchard, found the back of the net after an accurate pass from the right half. By this time everybody was tiring, except for our Kicking Back James Larkins who needed a change. Charging up the field and arrived in front of the net just in time to meet the ball, which he promptly despatched. The final score suggests a good season for the 4ths when we reach full strength.

Rowing

Upper Thames Fours Head, Henley on Thames
Sunday 22nd October

Sunday saw the 1st and 2nd IC fours in the first race of the year. Racing at Senior I level IC 'A' not only won their own division but were easily the fastest coxless four. They beat all the elite crews, and were only narrowly squeezed from second place overall by the supposedly much faster quadruple sculls. IC 'B' raced Senior II coxless fours, storming their own division and barely missing being the 2nd fastest coxless four.

Results:

1 IC 'A' 10'.24"	Senior I 4-
2 Thames Tradesmmen RC 10'.43"	Open 4-
3 IC 'B' 10'.45"	Senior II 4-

Tomato sauce



Muscle Shoal in the Union Lounge last week

Tonight, Ents present *Big Boy Tomato* in the Lounge. A good laugh band, regulars on the London circuit, certain to get your toes-a-tapping. They're good enough to splurge on your chips. So stop playing D+D, don you whitest trainers and most stone-washed jeans (fashion kings) and hit the Union. Goth's also allowed in.

Doors open at 9pm and there is a bar extension until 1am and a disco until 2am. Tickets are £2 in advance

from Union Office or your friendly ents people, £2.50 on the door and £1 to all you lucky Ents card holders.

Halloween is also a good time to party and what an event we have got lined up for you. There is a joint party with the American Institute of Foreign Study (AIFS) in the Ents Lounge until 1am. 31st October is the date and the entertainment includes Rag Cocktails, bar extension and fancy dress (optional), and it will only cost you a single coin (£1).

Next Friday has a bit of a scoop for you. The band is called *Bliss*, they are moderately famous and are on the brink of hitting the big time. Make sure you get to see them before they make become megastars. Details to follow in next week's FELIX.

BJ, Ents Chairman and Mike Dalton, Cuddly Person.

Imperial College Union Events

AUTUMN TERM DIARY

FRIDAY 27 Oct	BIG BOY TOMATO, Disco, Late Bar.	Live in the Union Lounge
TUESDAY 31 Oct	Halloween Party, Disco, cocktails, late Bar. £1, Ents Free	8.30 in the Union Lounge
WEDNESDAY 1st Nov	The Lounge Nightclub Disco. Free	Union Lounge
FRIDAY 3 Nov	BLISS, disco, late bar	Live in the Union Lounge
FRIDAY 24 Nov	RUBY BLUE, plus main band, disco, late bar	Live in the Union Lounge
WEDNESDAY 29 Nov	The Lounge Nightclub presents... 'Pair of Shorts Party'	Union Lounge
FRIDAY 1 Dec	IZIT, disco, late bar	Live in the Union Lounge
WEDNESDAY 6 Dec	The Lounge Nightclub, disco (Free)	9-1pm in the Union Lounge
FRIDAY 8 Dec	THE MILLTOWN BROTHERS, disco, late bar	Live in the Union Lounge
WEDNESDAY 13 Dec	The Lounge Nightclub, disco (Free)	Union Lounge
FRIDAY 15 Dec	Mega Fantasmic END OF TERM PARTY (to be finalised)	Union Building

Tickets for all Friday night gigs available from IC Union Office, from Tuesday before concert.

£2.00 advance, £2.50 on the door £1.00 with ents card

We're all wonderful

Dear Mr Smedley,

We write with regard to your comments in last week's FELIX concerning Life Sciences timetabling, and would be interested to know from where you have obtained your information. All students were given an outline timetable at the beginning of term, which informed them at least where and when to go for their first lecture, and they were given detailed timetables at the beginning of their course. We have copies of these timetables and none indicates any classes on Wednesday afternoons. We have checked with the course conveners concerned, who have confirmed that there has been no teaching on Wednesday afternoons on their courses. In addition, we have spoken to a number of students, none of whom have been affected, or know anybody who has been affected by timetabled work during Wednesday afternoons, or by lack of information on where or when their lectures are. We have also seen the Divisional Rep, Ali Mobasher, and he has confirmed that he knows of no problems.

I am sure that all Life Sciences students know us in the office well enough to inform us if there are any serious complaints.

For the record, we would like to point out that Professor Anderson is in no way responsible for any timetabling within the Division.

Yours sincerely,

Valerie Forge and Debbie Lloyd, Life Science Office.

Life sciences derision

Dear Dave,

We were very surprised at the tone and factual contents of your editorial on the Life Science Department in last week's issue of FELIX (No 845).

We would firstly point out that Life Sciences is a Division and not a Department, and there are two Departments concerned. We represent the Department of Biology, so what we have to say applies mainly to our department. We have checked and could find no instance of any teaching taking place on Wednesday afternoons. All teaching takes place as outlined on the detailed timetable of every course, provided to each student on the first day of the course. If and when any change is made, this is done following full consultation with the students. We will take your claim seriously if you can at least tell us which courses and lecturers were supposedly involved.

We would admit to a complicated timetable, but that stems from our problem in that Life Sciences does not have adequate lecturing facilities, especially for the large common First Year. Instead of writing as you have done, it would be more helpful to your fellow students if you spent time campaigning for better lecturing facilities in the College.

Finally, your unfounded personal comments that Prof Anderson has little thought for the students in his department and that he does not deign to speak to mere mortals cannot go unanswered. He does care about undergraduate teaching and chairs the Staff-

Student Committee, at which student reps from each year comment on the courses and appropriate action is taken. Most of the students in the Life Sciences Division will have met him, at our termly Staff-Student Wine & Cheese functions. He not only 'deigns to speak to mere mortals', he drinks with them!

Yours sincerely,

Dr Bill Hominick,

Director of Undergraduate Studies, Biology.

Dr Mustafa Djamgoz, Senior Tutor, Biology.

Research makes Prof a Mr?

Dear FELIX Editor,

Your 'footnote' (and I use the term lightly as it should really be described as trash!) concerning the poor running of the Life Sciences Office has just come to my attention. Quite frankly I cannot imagine what would prompt you to write such a blatantly inaccurate editorial. I would also like to ask why you have printed none of the letters that you received, even with names withheld, if this was not just a figment of your imagination? As far as I know there are NO colleges in the University of London that do have lectures on a Wednesday afternoon, and certainly no life scientists I know! You obviously have not actually seen any of the timetables 1st year—3rd year, that are freely available and have been since the beginning of term. In case you don't know, it's called research!

I can only assume that your criticism of Mr Anderson's management is equally unresearched. I would equate this kind of journalism with that of a Sunday Sport trainee journalist. What's in FELIX next week? 'Rector uses IC's to buy spaceship'.

I suggest that you also include an apology to the whole of the Life Science Department and its very helpful staff!

Yours sincerely,

L J Sawyerr, Biochem II.

Nothing to discuss

Dear Dave,

The concept of free university education, which has been built up over the last 35 years is under attack. There are two prongs to this attack: The first is the proposal by Government no longer to maintain the value of the grant, against erosion by inflation, coupled with the offer of loans to bridge the gap. The second is a proposal perpetrated by some Vice Chancellors, that students should pay the full economic costs of their studies in the form of fees, compensated in part by means-tested State Scholarships.

When asked, on the phone, by one of your colleagues, I said that I saw the latter as the greater danger, the one which it is was important to counter. I also said that in my view, the retention of a full maintenance grant is no longer a realistic hope. The priority of all political parties is to increase the percentage of the community who benefit from tertiary education. I do not see any evidence of political will—on either side of Parliament—to maintain full grants. It is important not to under estimate the fact that grant support barely exists in continental Europe, or, come to that, the USA.

The full fees movement is a desperate move by the proposers which I believe to be wholly against the

interests of society in general and all of us in the university system in particular. I participated in the debate in the Committee of Vice Chancellors and Principles. I wrote an extended letter to the Times Higher Education Supplement attacking the full fees proposal. Did you see it Dave? The THES is after all quite an important forum for discussion of such matters. My views are accessible to anyone who might be interested to hear them. It is not difficult to caricature by selective quotation—but Dave, it is not good journalism; nor is it keeping faith with your readers.

Why have we not called that committee? Because so far there has been almost nothing solid to discuss. Is it possible that the very small number of students who attended the EGM on loans can be thus explained?

The situation may change in the near future. There is a likelihood (no certainty) that the Loans issue will figure in the Queen's speech. The full fees movement is a new dimension to the problem which I believe requires more analysis; it is one where participation in debate could make a decisive difference. I will ask Mr Edmund Dell the designated Chairperson, to arrange a meeting of the committee before the end of the term.

Yours sincerely,

Eric A. Ash.

Baron is bollocks!

Dear Dave,

After reading the piece 'The Baron of Cheapskate' I have only one question, why?

I presume that it was humorous parody but since I've been at IC for three weeks I found it introspective, self-glorifying horse shit.

The only references I recognised as being instantly Imperial College were, 'Jackie Skirt...citizen in charge of well feeling' and 'Fiona Nickerless'. An attitude which seems to be stuffed down the trouser fronts of some of the male population in College. If this sort of pap is to be valid then perhaps 'Neil Smug' should be the three legged man and 'Derek Dash' a do-it-yourself enthusiast.

FELIX is the paper for the Imperial College Union and not an ego massager for the Union Executive. If you are attempting to alienate first year readers then; nice one.

Give the next instalment of 'The Baron of Cheapskate' its rightful place in journalism—in the bin.

Dominic Wilkinson.

Smart arse shit wins

Dear FELIX,

Despite being zealous enough to insert the word 'loans' into every paragraph of FELIX No 846, your Editor still managed to perpetrate a disgusting spelling mistake in the main headline of page one.

Perhaps this was his deliberate implicit comment on the quality of his education. However, I think not.

Yours,

F Dudbridge, Computing.

No, it was a test to see which obnoxious smart-arsed shit from Computing would wing first.

Whipping a dead key-fob

Dear Dave,

Your concerned coverage of the key fob fiasco of last week (FELIX, back page) in Southside was timely and welcome. We would like to correct the impression that some of your readers might have got, however, that the fault in some way rested with our splendid Housekeeper. She received four boxes of key fobs with no instructions as to which were the correct ones. Southside residents were very lucky that the fire alarm which occurred with our security guard locked out of the building turned out to be false.

Yours sincerely,

Phil Clapp, Subwarden.

John Hassard, Warden.

Simultaneous translator wanted

Dear Dave,

I am sitting in a lecture which is being taken by a non-English lecturer. Unfortunately, the lecture also seems to be non-English! Although his command of the English language is quite extensive as far as vocabulary is concerned, his accent is so thick, and his presentation so confused, that his sentences constantly disappear into a mass of unintelligible sounds.

It further occurs to me, that if I'm having trouble understanding him, when English is my first language, how the hell do the overseas students cope, who don't have English as their first language?

At this 'centre of academic excellence' how can undergraduates (however unimportant our Department may consider us to be) be asked to sit through lectures, where the presentation is so poor, that for one reason or another, it is practically impossible to understand what is going on!

Too many of us are inclined to think that this is fair enough, because the College obviously feels it is, or we wouldn't be suffering it now. However large amounts of money are being paid to this College, in return for these lectures etc, especially by the overseas students. Surely College have a duty to provide clear and ordered lectures, which are delivered intelligibly.

The work at IC is hard enough to take in as it is, as is proved by the number of high standard students who leave here with 3rds or pass degrees, but that's another story! We shouldn't have to put up with the added complications of translating lectures first!

Yours in confusion,

Name withheld by request.

Moronic drinking

Dear Dave,

I have been a member of the Royal School of Mines Union for near on three years now, and have kept my feelings firmly to myself. But now, it seems, this union has sunk to new depths of drunkenness and stupidity, first with the recent Geology Freshers Dinner, and then with a poster advertising an RSM Ents event.

Taking the Freshers Dinner: After the initial quick pint or two in the bar, we were hurried upstairs to the dining room, where we were quickly seated and served with the starter. No sooner had I lifted my knife and fork, than the proposal went up for the first penalty pint, to be sunk in extremely quick time to the sound of everyone else in the dining room banging their cutlery on the table as loudly and as intimidatingly as possible. This is supposedly because the victim has done something stupid. In short, the dinner, complete with uninteresting food, deteriorated from then on, and with the help of certain notable wankers - you know who you are - turned into a riotous, and no doubt gut-churning session of beer and vomit. This culminated with the noble President of the RSMU passing a motion that everyone who hadn't drunk a pint, should. The crime, I must assume, was that we were all wankers for turning up in the first place. Finally, a week after the dinner, I wasn't greatly surprised to see my worst fears confirmed. A

poster advertising the RSM Barnight reads at the bottom: **'Compulsory drinking by order'** What had this confirmed? That RSM stands not for 'Royal School of Mines', but for 'Right Stupid Morons'.

I am no wet blanket. I enjoy a drink, but in my own time, and not under the gazing eyes and banging cutlery of 40+ geologists. The RSM has this image, and what is worse, they love it. I question, though, how many of it's students really do? Not a majority, I am sure.

Neil Lavitt, a Right Stupid Moron!

Weird

Dear Dave,

I am a Beatle's fan and part of the lyrics to Sergeant Pepper's A Day in the Life go:

He blew his mind out in a car
He didn't notice that the lights had changed
A crowd of people stood and stared
They'd seen his face before
Nobody was really sure
If he was from the House of Lords

I have read somewhere that John Lennon was here referring to the death of a close Beatle's friend, a 26 year old Guinness heir* who jumped a set of traffic lights in South Kensington and smashed his car into a lorry. Does anybody know the exact location of this accident? Since I feel compelled to visit it.

Yours sincerely,

Mark Whiting.

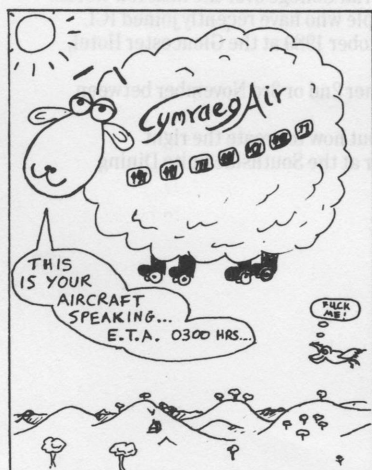
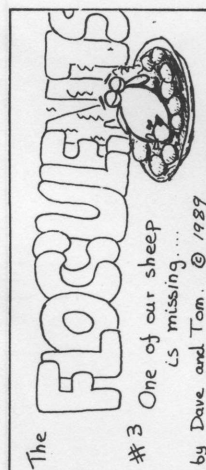
*Unsure of name (in 1967).

WANTED FELIX EDITOR To work Thursday Afternoon

Some experience needed (can you make nice coffee?)

Apply to FELIX Editor

(Who collected his Degree today - congratulations David)





Thanks

I have to start this editorial with a huge thanks to everybody in the FELIX Office this week. Andy Thompson, our printer has been an absolute marvel, working far beyond the call of duty. I cannot begin to express how thankful I am to Andy Bannister, who stopped me thinking this issue would never come out and helped print FELIX until 4am on Thursday morning. Steve Meyfroidt has pasted up more than I believed was possible and Stef Smith has done a fantastic job running the paper whilst I was at the Commemoration ceremony; I am immensely grateful to both of them.

Life Science

I must apologise most profusely for my hideous slur upon the Life Sciences Derision as I must now call it. Due to an horrendous typing error, the words 'Wednesday afternoon,' were mixed up with the words 'Tuesday and Thursday lunchtimes between 12.30 and 2.30.' I cannot see how this most hideous crime was perpetrated but, rest assured, when I find the gremlins responsible I shall have them summarily shot. I believe the department in question has now corrected its error in timetabling within these areas, which breaks the rules set down by the College's Board of Studies. It's good to know that it isn't just myself who makes mistakes.

Whilst I am on the subject of Board of Studies, it

is interesting to note how the College handles external examiners' reports. Departments are reviewed by external examiners for the Universities Funding Council every five years or so. The results from their efforts should make objective criticisms within the constraints of the brief time of contact that external examiners enjoy. They would make interesting reading. How sad then, that they are confidential. The only point at which Board of Studies gets to see these reports is after they have been through a meeting of the College's Undergraduate Studies Committee. This Committee has a body of academics, who far outweigh the students present. Now here is the shocker; the department under review gets to send two representatives to this censoring committee. Yes, at Imperial College you can judge yourself and adjust other people's views accordingly. Doubleplus good for the Ministry of Truth.

Commemoration day

Apart from a two second highpoint, this had to be one of the most boring lowpoints of my life so far. It was made all the worse by the sheer bumbling idiocy of the Dean of the Royal College of Science, Professor James Barber. This man managed to verbally mangle almost every name he read from the list of graduates, including simple ones like 'Clark.' Was he drunk or did he just not bother reading through the list beforehand? Needless to say, the Deans of each of the other Colleges gave a most commendable reading. The only thing which saved the whole occasion, however, was the excellent speech by John Smith; it is sad we will not see him as staff orator next year.

Health Centre

I should like to point out now that I will not print letters which are or may be professionally damaging to any member of the medical profession. I do not wish to see a trial of doctors through the pages of FELIX. If you wish to complain about any doctor you should write to your local Family Practitioners Council (FPC).

The local address is Kensington, Chelsea and Westminster FPC, Grove House, 88-94 Westbourne Grove, London W2.

Competition

On a lighter note, I have been accused of catching out the College's staff in alphabetical order. This is entirely untrue. Just to prove my conviction on this point, I shall offer a £5 prize to the sender of the best bit of dirt on a well known member of College, whose surname begins with the letter 'D'. You can post the muck in the messages file on the door of the FELIX Office if you wish to remain anonymous before the announcement of the prize winning entry. If anybody would like to have their own cock-ups highlighted in FELIX, and would like to plan them ahead, the letter for the week after will be 'E.'

Credits

Many thanks to all of last week's collators, including BJ, Mike Dalton, Gwyn Jones, Morgan Pimblett, Lisa Ingram, Pete Brookes, Jon Graham, Niall Davis, David Ivory, Ian Davis, Ian Hodge, Jake, Liz Warren and Chris Stapleton. Double thanks firstly to **Adam Harrington** for News (I missed him out last week), along with Pippa Salmon and Sunny Bains. Thanks again to Steve Meyfroidt, Stef Smith, Andy Bannister and Andy Thompson for general heroism and to Chris Stapleton for the riding feature; Harshad for the piece on taking a year out; Dave Millard for sports; Kaveh and Chris for pics; Neil Lavitt, Chris Leahy and Dick Savage for Music; Paul Shanley for the Delator Column; Jason for something but I can't say what; Liz Warren for lots; all the reviewers; Sinclair Goodlad and anybody I've forgotten, plus the anonymous sources which shall remain forever so.

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With the Stratoquest balloon developed by ICI, we proved the sky's the limit by achieving a world record altitude of 65,000 feet.

We are constantly showing that there are no limits to what you can achieve if you are the best at what you do.

We are looking for the best graduates to help us to keep breaking records.

So take advantage of the three visits we are making to Imperial College over the next few weeks.

The ICI Roadshow – a chance for an informal chat with people who have recently joined ICI.

Come any time between 12.30pm and 7.00pm on Tuesday 31st October 1989 at the Gloucester Hotel, Ashburn Suite, Harrington Gardens, SW7 4LH.

The Careers Fair – look out for ICI's stand at the JCR on either 2nd or 3rd November between 9.30am and 4.30pm.

The ICI Interviewing Skills Seminar – a chance to learn about how to create the right impression in an interview. To be held at 5.30pm on 9th November at the Southside Suite Dining Room. Get your ticket now from the Careers Service.



CAREERS FAIR 31st OCTOBER & 1st NOVEMBER 1989

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Sadly research sells better than accommodation

Appeal plans new hall

A £7 million appeal was launched by Imperial College last Tuesday (24th) to mark the merger of St Mary's Hospital Medical School and Imperial College.

Sir Evelyn de Rothschild, a co-chairman of the Appeal explained the need for a new postgraduate hall, to be built over the swimming pool on the North side of Prince's Gardens. He also admitted that it was easier to raise money on the 'emotional aspects of medicine, not on the "bricks and mortar"', and much of the appeal is to go towards a new 'Centre for Visual Science' and a 'Centre for Biological and Medical Systems'. The Centre for Visual Science is to be split between the clinical aspect, set in the Western Ophthalmic Hospital (connected to St Mary's Hospital Medical School) and the biophysical aspect, this side of the park.

The Rector, Professor Eric Ash, commented on the merger that he thought it only a 'natural complement'. He also complained that 'Universities are asking to reconstruct without gaining any funds by doing so...this appeal is quite modest in comparison to Oxbridge standards' and that Imperial College were thrifid in the league table, marginally under Oxford and Cambridge, but doesn't get the funding to complement this position.

The Dean of St Mary's Hospital Medical School, Professor Peter Richards explained that the appeal was 'about education, about research and finally about the care of patients...we are in the business of thoroughly raising the intelligence of students....so I have not the slightest compunction in asking for £7 million'. He agreed with Professor Ash that the merger was an inevitable result. On being asked



Artist's impression of the proposed postgraduate hall of residence

whether the split of the campuses could cause any problems, he replied he could see no particular problem—'departments in Cambridge are just as far apart...students have bicycles and can walk, the Park is not so very big'.

It was explained that 54% of IC's income was raised by itself, often from industry and industry benefits from the trained students IC produces. The appeal fund is to be raised mainly from industry, though Sir

Evelyn explained that direct mailing of Alumni was also going ahead.

When asked about the total lack of reference to undergraduates during the entire lunchtime, a former Pro Rector of IC conceded to FELIX that sadly research 'sells' better than accommodation. Though both are direly needed. It was also commented that if the appeal fund did not reach the desire amount, the research centres would get priority.

SPORTS RESULTS

UAU RUGBY

Wednesday 25th October

IC 1st XV—76 LSE 1st XV—4
IC 2nd XV—29 LSE 2nd XV—0

HOCKEY

Wednesday 25th October

MENS

IC 1sts—5 LSE—1
IC 2nds—1 LSE—0

LADIES

IC 1sts—2 LSE—2
IC 2nds—1 LSE—0

Other Hockey

IC Mens 3rds—4 Richmond 6th Form Col—0
IC 4ths—9 SOAS/SSEES 1sts—0

FOOTBALL

Wednesday 25th October

UAU (National Knockout Competition)

IC I—2 LSE I—1
IC II—1 LSE II—2
IC III—3 LSE III—0

League Division Four

Goldsmiths III—3 IC IV—5

Competition

In their nearby parallel universe, the Metric University sabbaticals still reign supreme. For those of you who entered our creation-spanning competition, the answers are:

- Their President is Fiona Smedley who is widely believed to be female.
- Their Deputy President is Neil Williams, a dancer.
- Their Hon.Sec. is Dave Nicholas who hails from parallel Wales.
- The Mickey Editor is Di McCluskey, a certified nicotine fiend.

The first correct answer drawn from the editor's headgear was from T.Addenbrooke of Civ Eng III, whose massive five pound prize money can be collected from the FELIX office. However, a special mention must go to S. Sbicca who has either cheated or appears to be living in the wrong universe and has sent us the names of Imperial's own sabs. However in recognition of his efforts, our colleagues in the parallel universe have promised to send him a virtual fiver by the next transdimensional post.

Drug warning

The National Union of Students (NUS) has warned students against taking part in drug trials.

Many students take part in these trials—not controlled by law, only under a voluntary agreement by the industries concerned—to supplement their grant. At least two students have died during trials and a number have had to be recuscitated.

The NUS with the Association of Independent Clinical Research Contractors have drawn up guidelines for student safety which asks for a thorough medical for the student, an approval of the tests by an ethical committee, full insurance of the company and withdrawal of the volunteer at any stage.

Elec Eng terrorised

A mysterious photographer, who may possibly be a member of the IRA, terrorised the Electrical Engineering department last week.

Professor Turner, of the Digital Communications Group, claimed that a man burst into his office, took two flash photographs and then ran away. He described the man as 'having straggling hair, looking foreign, with a long droopy moustache.'

No other sightings of the phantom photographer have been reported. Professor Turner said, 'he could have been from the IRA or anyone.'

Give blood

A mass blood transfusion will take place in Southside Gym on Thursday November 21. Anyone who is willing to donate blood should book an appointment during the next week by going to the City & Guilds Union Office (Level 3, Mech Eng). 'If enough people are interested we might be able to get a second day', a Guilds representative told FELIX, adding that the event was over-subscribed when it was held last year.

Floater

City & Guilds Union members are building a float which will take part in the Lord Mayor's Show on November 11th. Any Guilds members who wish to help with the job are encouraged to present themselves at the Union Office (Level 3 Mech Eng) any lunchtime.