

Careers service axed?

The Careers Advisory Service (CAS) at Imperial College is under attack from spending cuts. The college is expected to remove the Information Officer, also known as the careers librarian, as of the end of this term after the post was abolished last Thursday.

Russ Clark, Head of the college careers service claimed that this would mean that 'We would seriously consider closing the service - we can't consider running with one person'. The Rector, Sir Eric Ash justified the decision by saying that 'The university system has gone through a financial squeeze - Imperial College has had it's spending dramatically squeezed because it was seen as overfunded and over-resourced'.

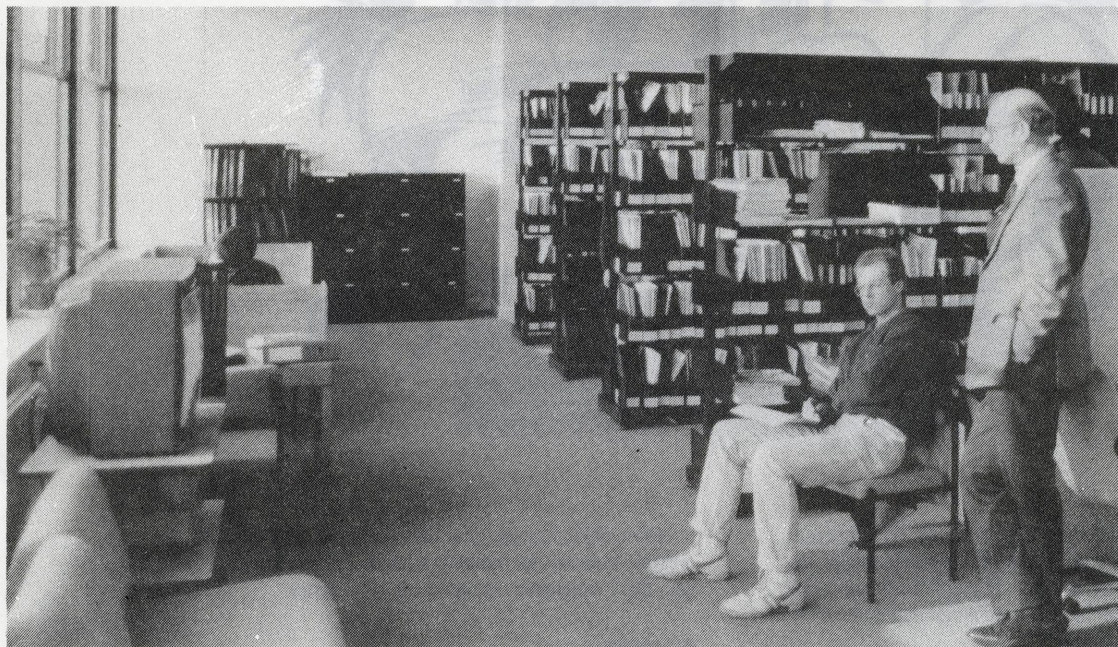
understand, and that the job was not a purely administrative one. 'Most students are not as confident as they would appear to be', she added. 'They need somebody who's credible'.

IC's Management Planning Group (MPG) on which the Rector, Pro-Rector, Managing Director and the four Deans of the constituent college unions sit, hopes to staff the careers office with postgraduate students, as they do in the USA. 'The American system hasn't a patch on ours' claimed the staff. 'I think that the idea of a moveable group of students running the office would be hopeless - they could stack shelves only and need constant supervision', said Shiona Llewellyn. 'much time is spent in showing students

for Technical Experience (IAESTE) which gives students the opportunity to go abroad and do technical work. They claimed that this would be particularly important in 1992 when the European Community becomes closer. With the post frozen, appointments must remain part-time with a possible review.

The CAS added that in both jobs, complex judgements had to be made. If there was no such service, the nearest available one would be the Gordon square library, serving the University of London. They claimed that this was too far away to be of immediate practical use to IC students.

The Rector, Sir Eric Ash, answered on the question of confidentiality saying that



The college careers service has undergone a series of cuts in recent years; it had it's budget cut by £10,000 two years ago and has already lost its assistant information officer. Shiona Llewellyn, the careers advisor and Mr Clark do not spend all the working week at IC CAS, and there are two other members of staff who are paid for by private companies. Frances McEwen, the present Information Officer is working on a temporary basis. She said that 'If you remove the post it reduces the ability of the service to provide the range and depth of information that both undergraduates and postgraduates require—it will reduce our ability to cope with individual enquiries.' No other University in the country lacks an Information Officer for its CAS, only the smaller Institutes of Higher Education can do without.

Shiona Llewellyn claimed that the Information officer dealt with 'literally tons of literature' including regularly updated videos, brochures and company newsletters. She said that the decision to lose the librarian was taken by an administrator about job he didn't

how to use information - it is a job requiring motivation and experience...the Rector is convinced that all students are sought after by all employers, that we almost don't need the careers service. The problem is that they (the students) don't always know what they want'.

Russ Clark said that they had an ethical obligation to keep the office open both for students and the private companies who pay IC for the facility. IC makes a nett profit of £13,000 from these companies each year. It was claimed that on busy days anywhere between 100 and 200 students would use the library and other facilities in the careers office. With the possible closure of the Careers Library the College may be forced to break these contracts with employers. Mr Clark now fears for the confidentiality of students application forms. With PG students taking the place of the Information Officer he feels the position of trust the CAS holds may be lost.

The College has now frozen the post of the Vacation Training Co-ordinator, who is responsible for the International Association for the Exchange of Students

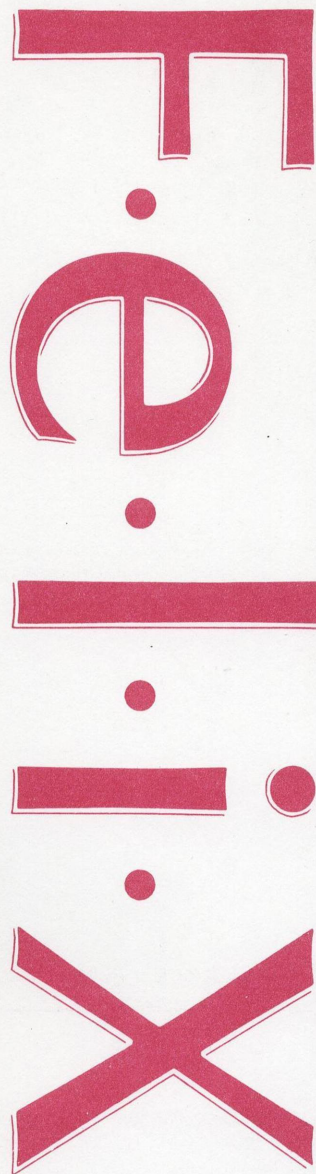
'I have no reason to distrust students'. He said that IC has lost about 2-3% of its funding per year, and that cuts must occur in all places. 'These cuts are never comfortable - cuts imposed on the CAS are not painless. We are not cutting out fat, but substance,' he added.

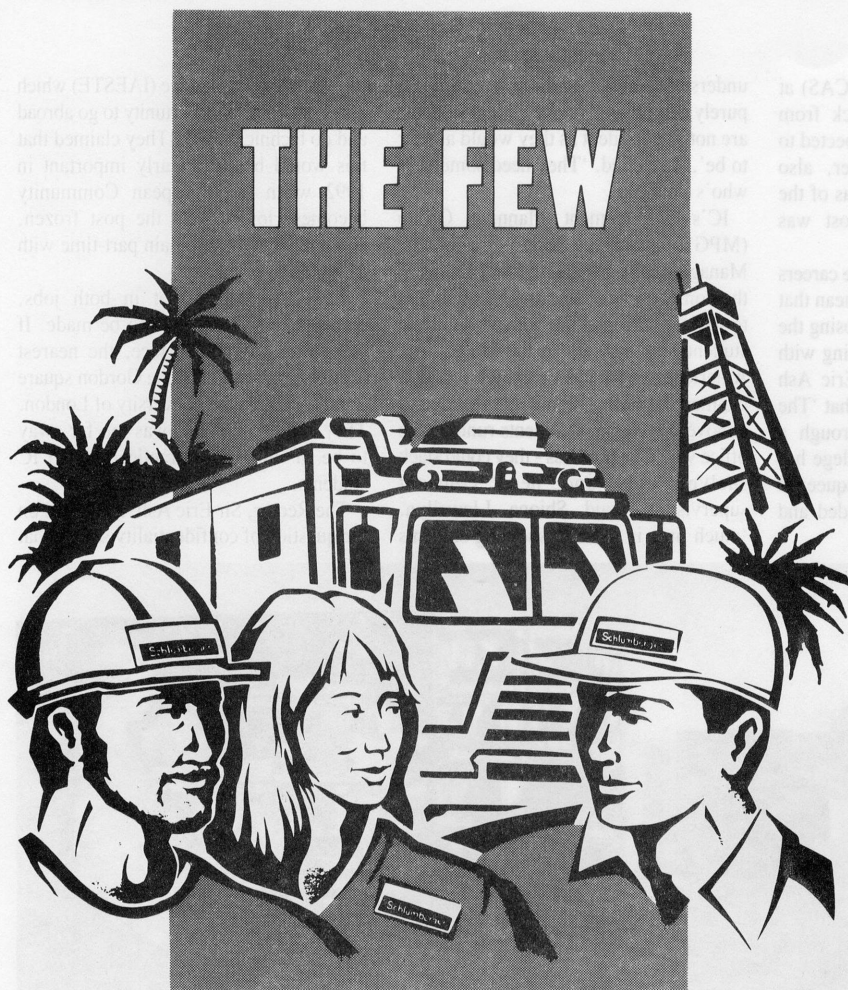
He said that there was no problem with job finding at IC, 'We don't have a desperate need to find jobs for obscure departments'. He added that it was not as if the CAS was 'the only port of call - there are the departmental advisory services.' When challenged that the CAS may have to close at times he said students must 'just come when it is open - like a doctor's surgery'.

He asked the staff in the CAS to 'approach this in an open minded way'. 'It's terribly easy to find all sorts of reasons why it can't possibly be done when it hasn't been tried before.' He criticised the CAS claim that the MPG cut the job because 'it was just an administrative job' as 'a caricature'.

Sir Ash admitted that the service would become slightly worse. 'All academic staff continued on back page

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THE EYES OF

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THE OIL INDUSTRY

Demon Lord of Karanda | Gland Motel

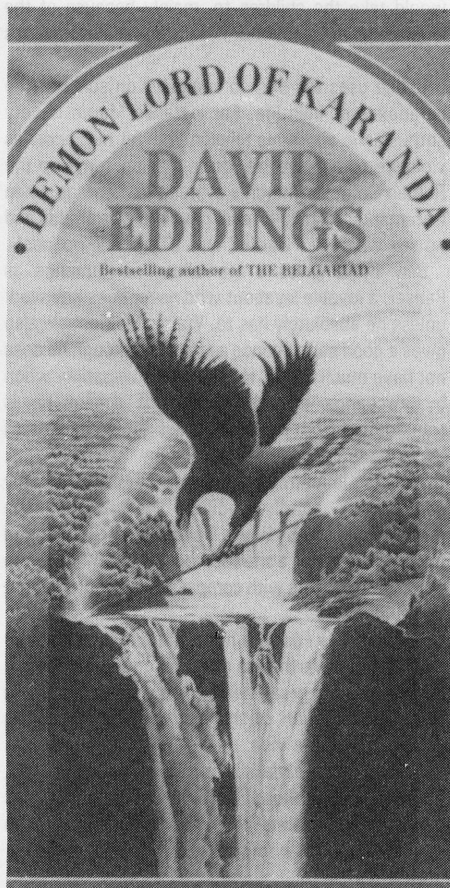
The people reading this review can be split very neatly into two groups. Firstly there are those that know the author and his writings, and secondly there are those that have strayed onto this page and are looking for something to read.

To the first group, you can skip the next paragraph, while the second should read it with care.

This is the third book, of the second series by David Eddings, the first of which, *The Belgariad*, has received much critical acclaim and perhaps more importantly, has made the author very popular. The style of the books is fantasy adventure, set in an alien land far removed from normal life. Unlike many books of this type they do not depend on the weird and fanatical creatures and places for interest as they are all very good stories in their own right. The story line is fairly simple, the evil powers in the world have kidnapped Garion's baby, and he being a normal loving father is a bit put out by this. So setting out, sword in hand, with an amazing assortment of friends and family his only aim in life is to recover his young son.

The book is fairly well written, as all the others have been, and the four hundred pages drift by quite painlessly with very little appearing to happen yet still managing to keep your interest throughout. As this is in the third book of the second series there is little, if any character development as it is assumed that you know the various characters by this stage quite well. It is possible to ascertain a reasonable idea of their characters from their actions which allowed me to enjoy the book despite the fact that the last one I read from the series was perhaps six months ago.

One small word of warning for those thinking of starting on the series, the names used are sometimes weird, many seem like a random selection of letters that are only just pronounceable. Such names as 'Kakath' and 'Urvon' are not the kind of names you will find in your local 'phone book.



Overall I can very strongly recommend this, and all the other seven books in the two series as books that are well worth the time to read.

Ian Hodge.

When the leader of the Bloopies, Betty Bourne is apparently killed, vanishing in a cloud of chiffon, not long after they were kicked out of a New York boarding house, they don't take it lying down. The four remaining drag artists, with the help of the alcoholic Madame Blavutski (who bears an uncanny resemblance to Betty) follow her to the astral plane, and the Murphers Motel. There, strange things are going on.

This little affair is in no way your run of the mill London theatre. Along with, by their own admission, 'ludicrously thin storyline' is a strange mix of dance routines, social satire and more conventional comedy. The targets range from Broadway musicals to Section 28—appropriately enough.

The whole production obstinately refuses to take itself seriously. Comments about their own acting, the laughable stage effects (a small puff of dry ice) and the curious familiarity of the piano that is always where they are.

The sets themselves are minimal—apart from the piano, and a black projection to indicate when they are in the motel, all the props are carried on and off the set by the cast. At the slightest provocation they will rush off stage and change into one of the vast array of outrageous frocks that they wear during the play.

Quite where to place this is a puzzle. It has elements of theatre, cabaret and musicals. What it also has is an incredibly infectious sense of humour that makes it one of the funniest things I have seen in a long time. Anything which can turn the ironing into a great dramatic moment must be worth a visit.

Gland Motel is at the Drill Hall Arts Centre, 16 Chenies Street, WC1 until February 3. Concessionary tickets will leave your pocket £4 lighter. Nearest tube is Goodge Street.

Adam T.

Black Rain

'Hi, what was the film like?'... 'Great! Two hours of mindless violence!'

Yes, but we expected that. After all, it's got Michael Douglas as tough New York City cop Nick Conklin with sidekick Charlie Vincent (Andy Garcia).

In a quiet Manhattan restaurant they witness a brutal murder during a meeting of the Mafia and the Yakuza. They act. Now they must transport Sato (Yusaku Matsuda), the captured killer, back to Osaka, Japan.

All goes well until Nick signs Sato over to his own men at the airport! The authorities aren't too pleased, so Nick and Charlie are teamed up with Japanese detective Masahiro Matsumoto (Ken Takakura) to recapture him.

The trail leads the trio into the city's underworld, where rival Yakuza crime factions battle for supremacy. As Nick and Charlie try to orientate themselves to this new and dangerous world, they find themselves being sucked into the gang warfare on the street. When Charlie is murdered in front of him, Nick goes after the big guns.

The Japanese policeforce is portrayed as an integrated whole, where the system is all. It doesn't work well with Nick however, as he plays by his own rules. So in true American style, it's the lone

gunfighter, with the aid of the sacked Masahiro, who finally brings Sato to justice.

Underworld Osaka has a distinct feel of *Blade Runner* about it, even though *Black Rain* is set in modern times. It's not surprising as *Black Rain* was directed by Ridley Scott (*Blade Runner*, *Alien*). Outside the city, however, it's the Japanese landscape that dominates.

Black Rain combines American and Japanese talents to good effect. Ken Takakura (or 'Ken-san' as he is known to his fans) is Japan's leading motion picture star, appearing in nearly two hundred films, many with international acting awards. As Masahiro, he gives us an insight into the Japanese view of Americans that is fascinating. Other leading Japanese actors in the film include Tomisaburo Wakayama and Miyuki Ono.

Michael Douglas plays a strong character who encounters an alien culture and survives. His exploration of the disregard for Japanese culture make compulsive viewing.

Oh, by the way, it's not a gory film but there are some violent scenes. This is definitely a mainstream thriller not to be missed.

Toby Jones.



Boots for the Footless

Following in the tradition of his literary brothers Brendan and Dominic, Brian Behan has turned his hand to playwriting. This, his debut stage play, was specially commissioned by the Tricycle Theatre in 1986.

Padser Sosage sits happily in Dublin with his £5000 and breakfast in bed. His sister-in-law, Maura, waits on him in the hope that she will be rewarded by some of his inheritance from his mother. This idyllic way of life is interrupted when he flirts with a girl Maura has taken in, who does the cleaning. She threatens to kill them both if he does not marry her so he flees the country.

Lar and Martin, Maura and Declan's sons are both revolutionaries but in different ways. Lar advocates peaceful solidarity while Martin supports the militant nationalism of the IRA which eventually gets him into trouble. The play is actually set in 1950-51 but it could be at any time in recent Irish history.

The plot may not be the best but in a play like this the plot is merely a device in order that Behan can express his views through the characters. Behan is very sure of what he is against—militant nationalism, the hypocritical attitude of many Irish people to their religion, etc—but not so sure of what he is actually for. The only clue we get to this is Padser's comment that all he wants is enough to eat and drink and for everybody to live in harmony with each other; he cannot understand Lar and Martin's high ideals.

The language of the Irish characters is after Synges tradition of hiberno-English but liberally sprinkled with vulgar expletives. The humour mainly consists of one liners, although there is a little situation comedy and many of the songs are funny. This is not a play you

would take the children to, mainly because of the language but the humour is a little crude at times as well.

Behan uses the play to comment on some of the paradoxes of Irish life. For instance Martin is very enthusiastic about his religion and yet he condones violence to achieve his ideas. Declan sums up the Roman Catholic Church's attitude to marriage when he remarks 'All religion ever gave me was all kids and no sex when all I wanted was all sex and no kids!'

Billy Boyle gives a marvellous performance as Padser, a lovable layabout who never does any work unless he absolutely has to. Walter McMonagle also gives a good performance as Declan although he does not have much scope. He shows his versatility when by a change of posture and of accent he is transformed from a working-class Dublin man to an upper-class Englishman, the King.

The play is marred by a rather weak ending, only saved from totally spoiling the play by the performance of Billy Boyle. Behan never fails to bring the humour out of a situation but he still manages to treat some aspects with compassion and good insight into human life.

Boots for the Footless never pretends to be totally real life but nevertheless manages to be convincing. It may not be a great literary masterpiece but it is a fine representation of the Irish way of life and is definitely worth a visit.

Boots for the Footless is on at the Tricycle Theatre, 269 Kilburn High Road, NW6. It runs from Mondays to Saturdays, tickets cost from £4.50. Box office 01-328 1000 for information on concessions.

Jay.

A Dry White Season



Racism and justice are irreconcilable; but when a society declines into overt bigotry how does it continue its claim to moral righteousness? *A Dry White Season* studies this problem through the relationship between a white family and a black one. Ben du Toit (Donald Sutherland) is a white school teacher who lives a comfortable life in the suburbs of Johannesburg. He believes in the principles of justice, but having been insulated from reality, he has never had to choose between these and the continuance of his serene existence. In this respect, he differs very little from his modern European counterpart. Gordon Ngubene (Winston Ntshona) is Ben's gardener. He is also honest and law-abiding, and has no greater ambition than to continue his life as before. But through the beating of his son by the police, and his eventual murder in detention, he is dragged into the conflict which is South Africa. Ben is at first sceptical of his claims, but through his respect for Gordon he endeavours to discover more.

There are two features which make this film special for me. The first is the stunning realism with which it shows strength of the black people against terrible adversity. In the filming of the demonstration scenes in Zimbabwe, two thousand students, many exiles of South Africa were given three days leave to participate. The second is its study of the break down of the du Toit family under the realisation of the lie on which they have been living. On one side the triumph of justice and equality, and on the other the bearing of naked racism and greed.

The acting is of a high standard, but several performances are particularly noteworthy. Janet Suzman's role as Ben's wife is beautifully underplayed, and it is this plainness which makes her part so believable. Her South African background has surely helped her in this domain. Zakes Mokahe, also from South Africa, gives an excellent performance as Ben's guide. His character is both enigmatic and powerful, and adds an interesting note to the emotional chord. But the most potent role is clearly that of voices in harmony. The music of Hugh Masekela and Ladysmith Black Mambazo is an inspiration.

You cannot help but be moved by this film, for its emotion is real. It is to be valued for its refusal to sugar-coat reality, and although the ending is far from cheerful, it nonetheless leaves us with hope in the inextinguishable fire of human spirit.

Matthew G Johnson.

The Pelican

A daughter returns from her honeymoon early. Her father has recently died, without apparently leaving a will. The recriminations that ensue force all members of the family to reassess their relationships, especially with the mother, and to gradually awaken from the sleep in which we all live.

So, standard fare for this play by August Strindberg, translated from the Swedish by Gregory Motton. Mr Motton has tried 'to preserve the rhythm, style and peculiarities'. Not being fluent in Swedish, I can't vouch for this, but the play's dialogue does have a distinct feel to it.

The words themselves are strongly delivered by a good cast. Emma Hewitt, as Gerda, does a particularly fine job of portraying a girl who has remained in an almost child-like state, to avoid having to acknowledge what is going on around her. The scene where she and Fredrik (Ian Jeffs) finally awake, with the help of a letter from their father is extremely harrowing.

In fact, the whole play is very harrowing. Set in one room of a house, the smallness of the theatre suits the claustrophobic nature of the play beautifully. The detail on the set itself is good, right down to an unfaded patch of wallpaper left, when a painting is removed.

There are one or two nice little 'special effects' too, such as a rocking chair in 'the wind'.

On the negative side though, despite some genuine ironic humour, there is a fair amount of moments which are unintentionally funny—including a death!

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Also, it tends to degenerate into shouting and screaming towards the end of some of the longer and heavier scenes.

If emotional drama is up your street, don't miss it—otherwise think twice.

The Pelican is playing at the Gate Theatre Club until February 17. The theatre can be found above the Prince Albert Pub, 11 Pembridge Road, Notting Hill. The nearest tube is Notting Hill Gate and a student ticket will cost £3, membership cost £1 quarterly or £2.50 annually.

Adam T.

Felo-de-se

Lady Owen Arms 10/1/90

'Felo-de-se were fucking excellent' — J.

That truly says it all, but to incite you all (except physicists) to their next gig on February 6 at the Lady Owen's Arms at 235 Goswell Road near the Angel tube, more needs to be said.

A truly intimate and excellent gig at a venue similar to the average living room. *Felo-de-se* risked life and limb to get five people onto a structurally unsound and carpeted stage; but Nicky (lead singer) still managed to dance in his own special way between Stuart (guitarist) and Simon (bassist), when one unexpected twist from either would have resulted in GBH. The forty five minute set of ten songs concluded with a brilliant cover of *Foxy Lady*; a slight attitude of cynical sarcasm ran throughout which made the band less removed from the crowd than an ordinary gig, though at this venue it would be hard to get less removed.

If you don't get lucky in the *Psychedelic Furs* competition then go to their next gig on Feb 6, this is no Briggins' hype.

DEL and thanks to J.



12" Tad

Wood Goblins



Tad is big, 'Godzilla in a lumberjack shirt', and his sound is massive, but still his material remains elusive and Taddettes countrywide remain closetted. He crossed the Atlantic to crash the British hardcore scene last year and toured with sub-pop stablemate *Nirvana*.

This record will keep all hardcore fans and Taddettes satisfied until the release of the *Salt-Lick* mini-LP to be released in Feb '90, from which *Wood Goblins* is extracted.

Feedbacking and guitar noise fronted by a gnarling voice, impress the image of evil creatures into you and then carve their tale into a mountain of sound.

The flip-side tracks *Cooking with Gas* and *Daisy 'grunge'* and clamber further up the sound mountain and complete an extremely good well mixed and Albini produced 12".

Definitely a must for mountain climbers everywhere.

DEL.

LP Boss Hog

Drinkin', Lechin' & Lyin'

This record is the love child of Christina and Jonathan's (*Pussy Galore*) frustrations. Beaten up with the help of Kurt Wolf (*Pussy Galore*), Jerry Teel (*Honeymoon Killers*) and Charlie Onoras.

Before even getting the vinyl to the turntable first one must extract it (slowly for best effect) from the cover. Yes, the cover cannot pass without mention but, you can squint below to make your own opinions.

When finally arriving at the record one finds it matches the cover better than any other could. In its entirety the only fair description would be to call it horny, thrash rock, which leaves the final opinion to fall onto your interpretation of horny!

Undeniably good but limited in its outlook.

DEL.



12" Sinéad O'Connor

Nothing Compares to You



Composed by Prince, music by *Soul II Soul*, and vocals by the unbelievably talented Sinéad O'Connor, a weird, yet wonderful, combination. This latest release by Sinéad is in complete contrast to the catchy tune for her most successful single *Mandinka*, yet still does not fail to exhibit her own individual style.

She manages to maintain her characteristically attacking vocals without losing or detracting from the overall gentle mood. It is a very sad and meaningful song and Sinéad's forever changing soft and harsh tones describe it both beautifully and accurately. It is definitely one of her finest pieces yet, showing her incredible and greatly accessible talent. Hopefully this will finally earn her the praise she so rightly deserves.

Justine.

Psychedelic Furs Competition

Two free tickets to be won...

After the release of the *Book of Days* album and a secret gig in November last year under the pseudonym 'Book of Days', the *Psychedelic Furs* are playing a full tour of Britain and we have two tickets to be won for the last night of the tour at Brixton Academy on February 6.

All frustrated *Furs* fans need to do is attempt the two simple questions and the tie-break below and get the answers into the FELIX Office before Tuesday January 30.

1. Which two members of the band are brothers and what do they play?

2. Who designed the cover of the band's first album?

Tie-break:- How many singles have the *Psychedelic Furs* released since they formed?

The winner will be drawn from the correct or closest entries on Tuesday 30 and printed in FELIX on Friday 2 February.

Hot hits at winter time

Ho, Ho, Ho, and a bottle of rum and a sackful of CDs. Yup, despite retailers protests about a slack year, profits being down (or not as 'up' as normal) they're still profits, money in the hand and return on investments with gold knobs on.

One area not complaining were the record companies 'cos us consumers like to give each other nice pressies and what could be nicer than that old guitar hero Mr Eric (I'm not God really but so far I've survived drink, drugs, Italian actresses and singing with Tina Turner so I'm probably immortal) Clapton. He's come a long way since the Yardbirds but despite his multiplatinum status still feels the urge to totter into the studio to spank the plank for our benefit, and that of his bank balance. *Journeyman* is a medium rare cookin' of the blues aided by the talents of Bad Bob Cray and supplemented with sufficient MOR fodder to satisfy Michelle and Dave who only really like the singles but will go to one of his eighteen nights at the R.A.H. 'cos its trendy and he's bound to play Layla. There is little on this except perhaps *Old Love* and *No Alibis* to elevate it to classic status but it is all pleasant enough if you like that sort of thing and gives him a basis for some spine-tingling guitar improvisation when he plays it all live.

One strange marketing ploy was to put out *Hue and Cry's* live *Bitter Suite* with *Remote* thrown in for nothing, especially just before Xmas when no one gives anything away. Surely only diehards will be keen to hear the Kane bros acoustic versions and they'd all have *Remote* anyway? Dunno about all that but it's quite good. Reminding themselves of 'exactly what H&C are about' they ham it up on *Looking for Linda* and *Round Midnight*, murder Kate Bush's *Man with Child in his Eyes* and emerge with overall credit from *Truth*, *Remote* and Costello's *Shipbuilding*. Patrick's voice lacks a certain piquancy (warmth, depth and range) and so fails to make it as a torch chanteur and Greg is too hamfisted ever to tinkle the ivories at the Page 6

Ritz but the whole caboodle is okay fun if you like that sort of thing.

Moving on into really intelligent music, *Whitesnake's* subtly titled *Slip of the Tongue* beats around the bush (as it were) with *Kitten's Got Claws* and *Cheap An' Nasty*, flirts with Armageddon on *Judgement Day* and really drives the point home (so to speak) on *Slow Poke Music*. Not for the prudish or those with delicate hearing. David Coverdale's howls and Steve Vai, Riff-fynder general squeals over thunderous and at times monotonous backing to put any metal freaks (who like this sort of thing) onto cloud ten.

But he who releases latest laughs at no 1 longest and good old chirpy cockney boy next door, *Phil Collins* has done just that. Two weeks since Xmas and people are still buying it—how come? Well, you remake the first three albums almost to the note right down to the melancholy woodblock on *That's Just the Way It Is*. This time it is suitably serious, addressing the issues that really matter: Starvation (*Colours*), Vagrancy (*Another Day in Paradise*) and the weather (*I Wish It Would Rain Down*). It is all lovely stuff for us but about as fresh as the turkey would be if we ate it four times in eight years and at least we wouldn't find bits in our teeth for months after to remind us of it like we will the seven singles that will be released as the PC machine chugs its way round the universe on tour. Still we all like this sort of thing don't we and it is no 1 unlike *NOW 16* which is a great collection this time round. *Enya* and *Kate Bush* rub shoulders with *Bobby Brown* and *Technotronic* as well as the usual crop of 'previously unreleased and its obvious why' makeweights to pad the thing out.

Finally a short word about the *Jive Bunny* album including all the singles (well two out of three) and some exciting new mixes....CRAP!! Does anybody like this sort of thing?

CDL.

This Week

● **Research into Muscular Dystrophy** made a significant discovery when a man was found whose DNA was lacking half a particular gene.

This gene, for dystrophin, is vital for muscle function and yet the 61 year old man was leading a normal life. It is hoped that this half gene may, in the future, provide a means of treating severe cases. Gene therapy would be used where it has been suggested that the half gene may be small enough to be inserted into a virus. This could then enter the patient's cells taking the healthy genes into their chromosomes replacing the defective genes which cause this paralysing disease.

● **A neutrino detector** to be built in Canada will be the largest and most sensitive of its kind in the world. The project, costing \$61 million, will be funded mainly by the Canadian Government (\$35 million) with the remainder from federal agencies in Canada, US Department of Energy and, subject to approval, the Science and Engineering Research Council in Britain.

The detector which is claimed to be more than 50 times more sensitive than its contemporaries, is based on an acrylic cylinder containing 1000 tonnes of heavy water. This is surrounded by an array of 2000 photomultipliers. One type of neutrino may react with the deuterium molecules with such an event producing a pulse of Cerenkov radiation. The detector is encased by very pure water and is situated 2 km underground in order to reduce interference from background radiation.

● **The Japanese Government** has given the go ahead for the development of a superconducting magnetically levitated train. A budget of £32 million has been approved for the construction of a 43 km test track due to be commissioned in 1994. If successful it could become part of a railway network, with trains running at speeds of up to 500 km/h.

This type of train would be in competition with the current, conventional French TGV (train à grande vitesse). This recently achieved a speed of 482.4 km/h and is hoped to exceed 500 km/h eventually.

● **The infrared spectrum of an excited molecule** of a metal compound has been recorded. Conventional techniques require a stable molecule to produce the spectrum. The new method uses a pulsed laser to excite the molecules then measures the absorption of infra-red light of a particular frequency. The process is repeated stepping up the infra-red frequency so that a spectrum can be built up. Excited molecules, such as chlorophyll, already exist in nature.

● **A claimed mass discrepancy** for a spinning gyroscope has recently been published. Two Japanese scientists postulate that a gyroscope spinning anti-clockwise as viewed from above has a lower mass than the same one with opposite or zero spin.

The phenomenon was still said to have occurred after steps were taken to cross reference the results. According to classical theory there is no mass change between gyroscopes that are stationary or spinning in either direction. If such a mass reduction exists a major rethink of present theory would be required.

● **A Biochemical Society** lecture entitled 'T-cells and their products in allergy and asthma' will take place on Tuesday 23 January. The speaker will be Dr Brian Champion from Glaxo Research and the lecture will be held in Pippard Lecture Theatre, Level 5 Sheffield at 5.15pm.

Potato moon

When communication with the Soviet Phobos 2 spacecraft was lost 200km from its scheduled close encounter with its namesake, the Martian moon, Phobos, many assumed the mission had been a total failure. In reality, this is very far from the truth.

Between its launch in July 1988, and its untimely demise, just short of the tiny Martian moon, in the following January, the spacecraft managed to complete a substantial fraction of its intended studies. In fact, much can be learnt about Phobos from the large number of pictures taken by the spacecraft as it manoeuvred towards this moon.

British scientists became involved in the Phobos mission as a result of an agreement drawn up between the British National Space Centre and the Space Research Institute of the Soviet Academy of Sciences and signed by the Prime Minister during her Moscow visit in 1987. Three scientists were appointed to the project science team with interests in solar-planetary relations (Professor David Southwood at IC), planetary surface imaging (Dr John Guest of UCL) and active probing of the Phobos surface (Professor Grenville Turner at Manchester). Of the three, only Professor Turner has been completely disappointed.

The Imperial College interest is centred on the outer ionized atmosphere of Mars; the Space and Atmospheric Physics group is involved in a variety of past and upcoming planetary space missions and the Soviet invitation to join in their Martian exploration fitted well with the group's overall programme of work in space plasma physics.

Before January 1989 more was known about the upper atmosphere of the distant planet Uranus than was known about that of our neighbouring planet Mars. The Phobos spacecraft has radically changed this by providing the first properly instrumented orbital surveys, and very curious it turns out to be. Not a great deal was known about the ionized atmosphere of Mars because of a series of mishaps with both Soviet and US missions in the early seventies. The successful US Viking orbiter and lander mission in 1976 carried only very crude instrumentation on the entry vehicle and could determine little.

It left unanswered such critical questions as whether or not the planet has an internal magnetic field. The Earth's field creates a cavity within the solar wind—a stream of charged particles which continuously flows from the Sun. This results in direct access for solar particles to the atmosphere for a limited range of latitudes near the poles. On Earth this entry displays itself as the Aurora Borealis 'The Northern Lights'.

No magnetometer was carried in orbit or taken to the planet surface by Viking. The presence of an internally generated magnetic field is, of course, a question of fundamental interest to all planetary scientists, not just the space plasma physicists. Controversies over the presence or absence of an intrinsic planetary magnetic field have raged unchecked by the sobering presence of actual data for two decades.

The first three Martian orbits by Phobos were highly elliptical, with a closest approach of 850km. It was hoped that such a close approach would be sufficient to detect the presence of any planetary internal dipole field. Subsequent analysis of gathered data indicated that Mars is unlikely to have such a magnetic field.

The most dramatic results from the mission are probably the analyses of outflowing ions on the

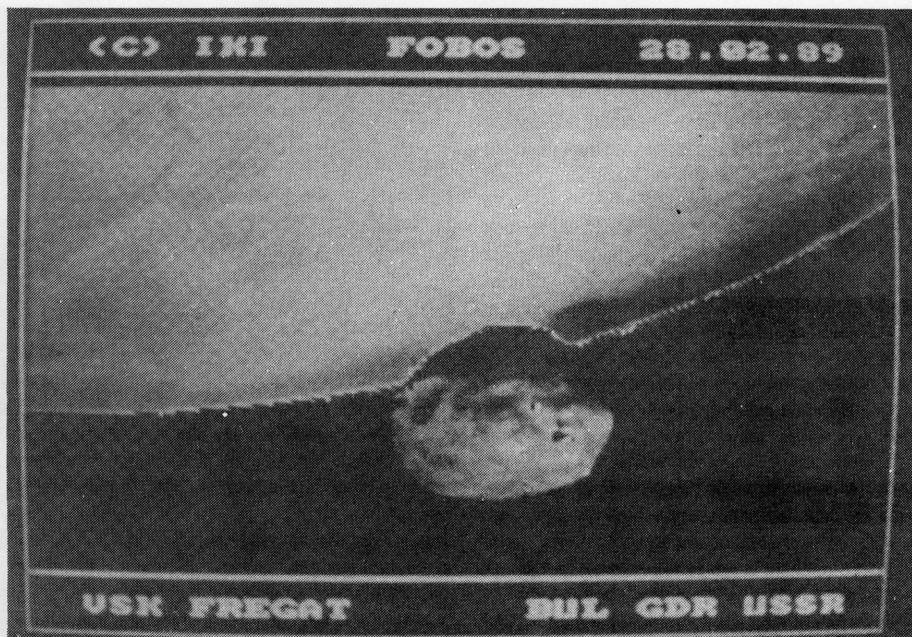


Image of the Martian moon, Phobos, obtained by the Soviet PHOBOS spacecraft. The object, which is likely to be originally from the asteroid belt, is irregularly shaped (technically known as potato-like) and cratered. Picture courtesy of Space Research Institute of Academy of Sciences of USSR.

nightside of the planet. During the 26 circular (Phobos rendezvous) orbits at an altitude of about 6000km beams of ions which appear to be O^+ were detected flowing away from the planet. Similar flow rates are in fact found leaving the earth above the auroral zones but what is remarkable in their discovery at Mars is the potential effect on the much more tenuous Martian atmosphere. Over the planet's surface a loss rate from the planet of the order of 2kg per second has been estimated. This is sufficient to remove the atmosphere in 100 million years, a long time, maybe, but short compared to the life of the solar system of 4.5 billion years.

The results have created great interest at Imperial where, with a substantial amount of luck, work was already well in hand in setting up a computer model that looks capable of explaining the distributions of material observed moving away from the planet. The model had been set up to model the extended cometary plasma environment encountered at Comet Halley by the Giotto probe and at Giacobini-Zinner by the NASA-ESA International Cometary Explorer spacecraft. Ironically, because of the extended nature of the environment, turbulence appears far more important in the comet environment than it is at Mars where scattering by turbulence does not seem to disrupt the underlying process.

Orbit calculations and simple kinematic calculations show that the heavier planetary ionized material ends up behind the planet (on the nightside) moving out away from the Sun and the planet just as the Phobos instruments detected. At the time of writing it is still early days; rather complex detailed signatures are seen in the data and much comparison of data and theory is needed to see if the system is understood but the preliminary betting at Imperial is that the planet is indeed unmagnetised.

If our first ideas are borne out, no other planet has an interaction quite like the Mars solar interaction. However, as we conclude that Mars, like Venus, has no internal magnetic field, it means that of the three terrestrial planets, Earth, Mars and Venus, in respect of internal magnetism, it is Earth that is the odd one out.

Mars and its moons remain the highest priority for the Soviet space programme. An orbiting survey mission, Mars 94, will be launched in 1994. The moon Phobos remains a scientific target of immense interest; it seems to be a captured asteroid and likely to be made of pristine primitive material processed little since the formation of the solar system. In 1996, the latest plan schedules a probe to be launched to rendezvous with Phobos to return samples of Phobos soil to Earth orbit as a prelude to the eventual return of Martian material to Earth, early in the next century.

The involvement with the Soviet space programme has come at a very exciting time in Soviet history; it has been possible on each trip to Moscow to see the changes resulting from Glasnost. The public discussion of the inadequacies and management failures that allowed the failure of the Phobos spacecraft are part of the relentless questioning of the system that has been opened up by the new spirit. In fact, Space Science has led the way in opening up access and collaboration with foreign scientists; the Phobos mission involves scientists from more than a dozen countries. The Soviet planetary programme is to continue with a large foreign involvement and the British are very welcome to become more deeply involved in what is very much an international endeavour, albeit Soviet-led.

Professor David Southwood, Imperial College.

Visit Paris in the Autumn and you risk being trampled by the hordes of beautiful people who frequent the fashion shows. In summer, prices rocket and tourists abound. Spring offers the best balance of cost and reasonable weather and, of course, the most romantic atmosphere! Liz Warren reports.

Paris in the Spring

We flew from Gatwick to Paris on Friday by Air Europe. The flight is so short that no sooner had we gained height than we were being brought down again: a thoroughly painful process for the ears. The stewardesses rushed to serve breakfast (although it could be lunch or dinner, it's hard to tell from the food) and we tucked in as the English coastline dropped away beneath us.

Once landed and through customs—we wisely took only hand luggage and avoided waiting for baggage to be unloaded—we took the RER to the centre of Paris. The RER is a little like Network South East in London, while the Metro is more like the Underground. We emerged blinking into Les Halles, a huge shopping centre, on four floors, in the middle of Paris, and decided that if this was what we'd wanted we could have saved the fare and gone to Oxford Street. We dodged the furious shoppers and walked down to the Seine and over the Ile de la Cite, getting our first sight of the magnificent facade of Notre Dame. Tired by the journey, we flopped into chairs in a cafe on the South Bank and drank the first of many cafes-au-lait and chocolats.

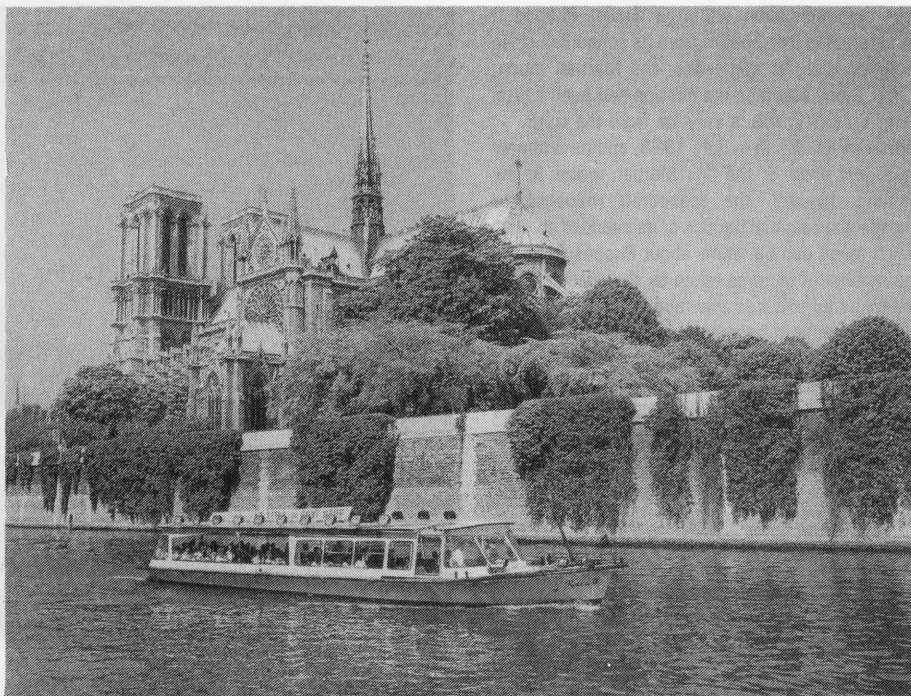
Refreshed, we went back to the Ile de la Cite and looked around the cathedral. The square in front of it is always inhabited by small packs of children begging for money, proving that Paris, however beautiful, is like any other big city, with poverty existing in the shadow of its finest monuments. Inside Notre Dame the sunlight flooded through the magnificent rose window and the air was thick and shadowy, permeated with the smell of the hundreds of little candles (2F, 5F and 10F according to your degree of devotion) burning at all the side altars.

We had booked no accommodation and, realising that it was three o'clock, we decided to find somewhere. Aided by 'The Rough Guide to Paris', an invaluable guide to anyone trying to exist on a limited budget, we wandered through the left bank. Unfortunately the hotels were either full or more expensive than we had bargained for. Realising that we could spend all day wandering in vain, we plucked up courage, bought a phone card and were delighted (not to say amazed) when my rusty 'O' level French secured us a double room in a hotel in Montmartre for 100F (about £10) a night.

The hotel proved to be one of the best things about our stay in Paris. Although we were on the sixth floor and the bed seemed to have recently played host to a couple of elephants, it was scrupulously clean and, stepping out onto our private tiny balcony perched between the slates we had a perfect view of the surreal white domes of Sacre Coeur floating in the blue sky above us.

Refreshed, we set off for Beaubourg or, as it is more commonly known in Britain, the Georges Pompidou centre. Housing the national collection of modern art, this is one of the most controversial buildings in Paris, with its 'inside out' architecture and external glass tube escalator. One of the architects responsible for this is Richard Rogers, who designed the equally controversial Lloyds building in London. Inside there are excellent occasional exhibitions as well as the permanent collections and the postcard and art bookshop, which are as good as anything else in Paris.

After dinner, we went up the hill from our hotel to the steps in front of Sacre Coeur. This is torn between being painfully vulgar by day and startlingly unearthly



at night. Paris was spread below our feet, its lights glowing in a peculiar velvety blackness.

On Saturday morning we visited Sacre Coeur again. On the steps outside, exclusively black traders spread out their traditional arrays of bangles, beads and handbags. Hagglng is the essence of the game and an amusing half hour can be had arguing over the price of something which you do not really want. Inside the basilica, the incense and smell of candles is even more overpowering than in Notre Dame and the comparative blackness after the sun outside makes it difficult to make out much beyond the glow of the candles.

Behind Sacre Coeur lies the Place du Tertre, the centre of Montmartre's tourist industry. Completely fake, street artists will sketch your profile, while overpriced cafes tout for the custom of fatigued American matrons. Between these two extremes of vulgarity lies the Church of St Pierre, the elegant remains of a Benedictine monastery which incorporates four columns from a Roman shrine to Mercury that once stood on the hill.

After lunch we went down to the Left Bank, trying to avoid the overpriced cafes and souvenir shops. Traditionally the haunt of the radicals and the artists, it is known as the Quartier Latin, from the language spoken by the University students and teachers right up until the Revolution. Rue de la Huchette has descended to rows of indifferent Greek restaurants, but still boasts the theatre showing Ionesco's 'La Cantatrice Chauve', twenty-five years after it opened and created the Theatre of the Absurd. Round here is also the narrowest street in Paris, the Rue du Chat qui Peche: about two feet wide, this is virginously evocative of what Mediaeval Paris must have been like.

Wandering down the main street, the Boulevard St Michel, we passed the charming Hotel de Cluny, a sixteenth century mansion resembling an Oxford College, built as a Paris base for the rich abbots of Cluny. Its gardens house the remains of the Roman

wall to the city and are a shady retreat from the hustle of the road in which it incongruously sits. Just behind the main road lie the imposing portals of the Sorbonne University which helped create some of the reputation of this turbulent and infamous area.

The whole of the Quartier Latin is filled with cafes and bars which trade on their associations with the writers and artists who used to drink and eat there, although many of them are now expensive rip-offs for tourists seeking the 'authentic' atmosphere. A little further south are the Luxembourg Gardens which prove that the French have little flair for landscape gardening. Sorry grass lies between endless gravel paths and even the fountains seem to sparkle unenthusiastically.

On Sunday morning we took breakfast on the terrace of a cafe on the Place des Abbesses near our hotel. Even on Sunday the streets are busy with people returning from the bakers with their fresh baguettes and croissants. The Metro station at Abbesses still has one of the original complete Guimard entrances: green paint, a glass porch and the bizarre orange glass lamps. The Place is also still cobbled and has a relaxed and timeless feel.

Later we walked down the Champs Elysees to the Arc de Triomphe, where the eternal flame burns and France has its tomb to the Unknown Soldier. Crossing the roundabout to the centre is a death defying experience even on a Sunday as the cars swing in and out of the twelve roads that meet at this huge roundabout. From there we walked through the smart bourgeois suburbs to the west, to the Bois de Boulogne. The Bois is supposedly modelled on Hyde Park, but seems a lot wilder and quieter.

After this we tried to visit the Louvre, but it was closed while the controversial glass pyramid covering the new underground entrance was being constructed. Unfortunately we were going to miss the opening by one day. The pyramid itself is very beautiful, but not, I felt, when set in the middle of the sweeping lines of the Louvre palace.

On Monday we wandered through the Passages on the Right Bank. This is the commercial area of Paris and consists of small shops in covered alleyways. These sell everything from textiles to shop mannequins and are both wholesale and retail. The effect is rather like walking through the fashion areas of Soho. The atmosphere is of money being scraped together in seedy little backrooms and large wads of francs changing hands to avoid the taxman.

After one more chocolat, we stocked up on cheap wine and headed back to the airport, exhausted but fascinated by the magic of Paris.

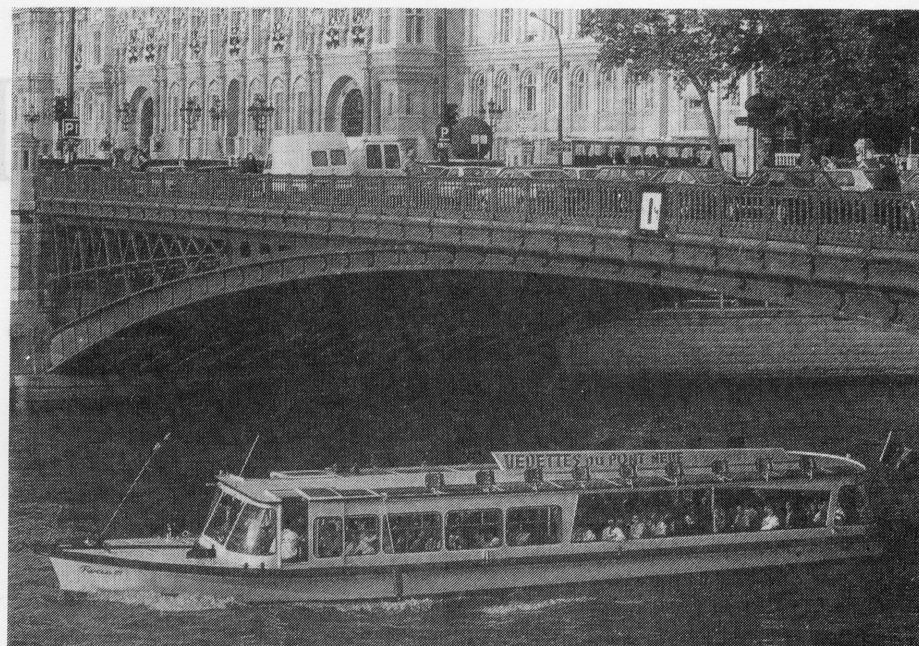
Culinary Delights

Paris is not only a cultural but a culinary experience. Even on a limited budget it is possible to eat well—if you know the right places. One of the most amazing, and the cheapest is Casa Miguel on the rue St Georges, where you can have a three course meal with wine for 5F (about 50p)! This 'restaurant' is run by an eccentric old French lady and whilst the wine is watered and the food is simple, it is well-cooked and quite filling.

Paris is also full of other surprises. Rue Etex boasts the Port de Pidjiguiti, a restaurant owned by a Village in Guinea-Bissau. The villagers take turns in coming to Paris to run the restaurant and all profits go back to the village. The place is spartan and inelegant, but the food is superb—traditional French African cooking, mostly delicately spiced meat stews with rice. It's certainly an unusual place and a great talking point when you get home.

For more traditional French restaurant fare, there are many small restaurants serving fixed price menus, with a choice of starter, main course, dessert and a quarter litre of wine for 40-50F (about 4-5). We tried the Restaurant des Beaux-Arts on Rue Bonaparte, where the portions are generous, the food pleasant and the staff cheerful and friendly as well as used to tourists. The restaurant is named after the Ecole des Beaux Arts, the School of Fine Art, on the same road.

For lunch we bought food from the supermarkets, which pride themselves in excellent bread everywhere, or ate ham baguettes that are sold from

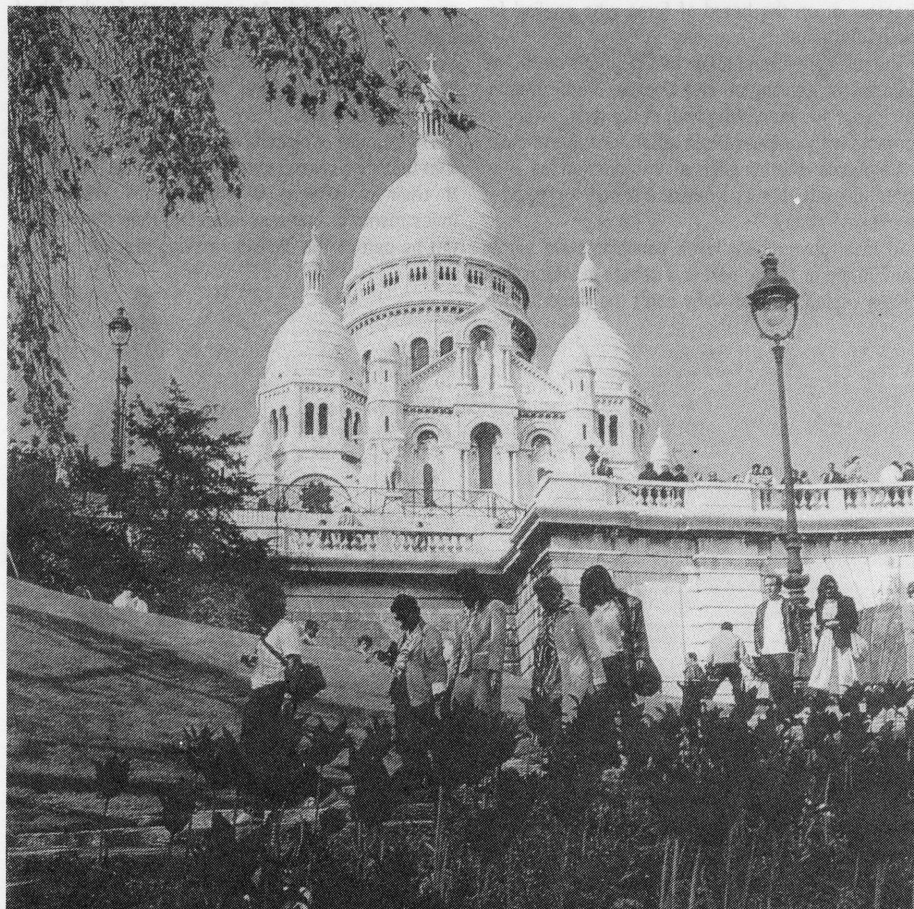


stalls on almost all the main streets. For relaxing after a long walk across the city or for starting the morning in a leisurely fashion, nothing could beat sitting outside a cafe with a steaming chocolat and a hot buttered baguette or croissant. We were also often tempted by the bottles of wine at 7F (70p) a litre which proved to be passably drinkable if you don't mind your wine a little rough.

On Sunday night, as we had gone to Paris for a celebration, we splashed out on our one expensive meal of the stay. This was at the Cafe de la Jatte, on the Ile de la Jatte to the northwest of Paris where the Seine curves and flows north. Reached by a psychedelically decorated passage, the restaurant is in a converted artist's studio overlooking a leafy courtyard. The decor is as odd as the entrance: a full scale brontosaurus replica hangs from the ceiling. The walls are hung with contemporary paintings which are for sale; while we were there these were large,

colourful, primitive paintings of underwater scenes.

The waiting staff are definitely of the resting actor school, young, chic and with an air of being above the bourgeois customers, whilst providing excellent service. The food is superb. In large green salads at 70F (£7), crisp lettuce conceals half avocados sculpted like shells and filled with crab meat. The main dishes include fish specialities, although the steaks are also good and they serve the excellent, rich ice creams and sorbets one finds so often on the continent. The meal was not cheap, about 450F (£45) for two with wine, and the usual class of clientele can be judged from the man at the next table who leant over, asked to see the wine we had ordered and told us it was from his friend's vineyard. But the meal was well worth it and it was very pleasant to wander along the edge of the river on our way home savouring the delights of our Parisian weekend.



How to get there and what it costs

We flew Air Europe, the cheapest 'normal' flight at about £60 return, booked through Nouvelles Frontiers, 1-2 Hanover Street, W1 (01-629 7772). The cheapest flights are the student charters to Beauvais, which include an hour and a quarter coach ride to the centre of Paris and which arrive late at night*. This can be booked through USIT, 52 Grosvenor Gardens, London SW1 (01-730 8111) +. It is also possible to travel by coach/train and hovercraft/ferry. STA Travel at Imperial on the walkway should be able to help you with this and the above flights.

Travel around Paris is best done by buying a Carte Hebdomadaire (a weekly Metro/RER pass), or for a short trip, carnets (books) of ten single tickets are cheaper than buying single tickets. The same tickets can be used on buses.

Expect to pay £10-£20 for a double room, but don't expect any frills. It is possible to survive on £20 a day per person, but you have to be strong willed about diving into cafes and bars and paying for museums. £30 per person should be comfortable.

Finally, the best book around is 'The Rough Guide to Paris' by Kate Baillie and Tim Salmon, published by Harrap Columbus at about £5. Updated every couple of years, this not only tells you where to stay and eat, but gives you insight into the museums, culture and history of the Paris streets and is well recommended.

*About £30 each way—it depends on exactly when you fly.

+Dan Air run a student charter which costs £68.

The Delator Column

By Paul Shanley

Telephone exchange

I won't comment at length on the ambulance dispute until a settlement has been reached. There is, however, one recent incident which is worthy of note. Ambulance controllers took a decision to stop the public calling depots themselves by dialling the number of their unlisted direct line (as appeared in last

weeks Felix). The ambulance chiefs asked British Telecom to change the numbers of these lines to stop the public calling in. The decision to do this is appalling and morally indefensible. If deaths arise due to this action, the blame will lay squarely on the shoulders of the controllers, and ultimately the Secretary of

State.

NB The Phone number given in last weeks Felix for Battersea Ambulance Station was stated as 01-223 9918. This should have read 01-223 9198.

Moonlighting

Last Monday's 'World in Action' detailed conflicts of interest that arise when an MP takes on a secondary job outside the House of Commons.

The problem is an old one. Many members are reluctant to sever business contacts on election to Parliament. Others, particularly opposition MPs, take on extra work to avoid the tedium of the house.

Currently, members must not involve themselves in activities that would enable them to benefit unfairly from. This is obviously the case with regard to share portfolios that a member may possess.

The ITV programme listed many examples of MPs using their parliamentary privilege to make money in the outside world. It also documented instances where members did not declare an interest before speaking in a debate or putting their name to a motion.

The present guidelines governing members' private activities are laid down in Erskine May, the Parliamentary rule book, and in confidential memoranda issued by the Prime Minister's office. A select committee—the committee of member's interests—requires all MPs to list 'any payments or advantages' that may have a bearing on their political

conduct in The Register of Member's Interests. They must also record in the register any instances of being entertained by a foreign government.

This rule is frequently flaunted. Of the 650 members, 385 have commercial interests despite being paid as full-time MPs. A further 37 run consultancy businesses which frequently clash with their duties as representatives of the public.

In the recent tendering of cleaning and catering contracts in hospitals, twenty MPs spoke on the debate without declaring an interest. All are either directors or on the board of firms who applied for these contracts.

The rules are often broken by Commons staff. The member for Kensington and Chelsea, Peter Brooke, employs a secretary who has, in the past, arranged contacts with various MPs in return for sums of cash. It is arguable whether such an 'introduction fee' is an acceptable situation or whether it should be regarded as mickey-money.

At local government level, councillors are barred from voting or taking part in a debate in which they have a vested interest. Why can't the same be true

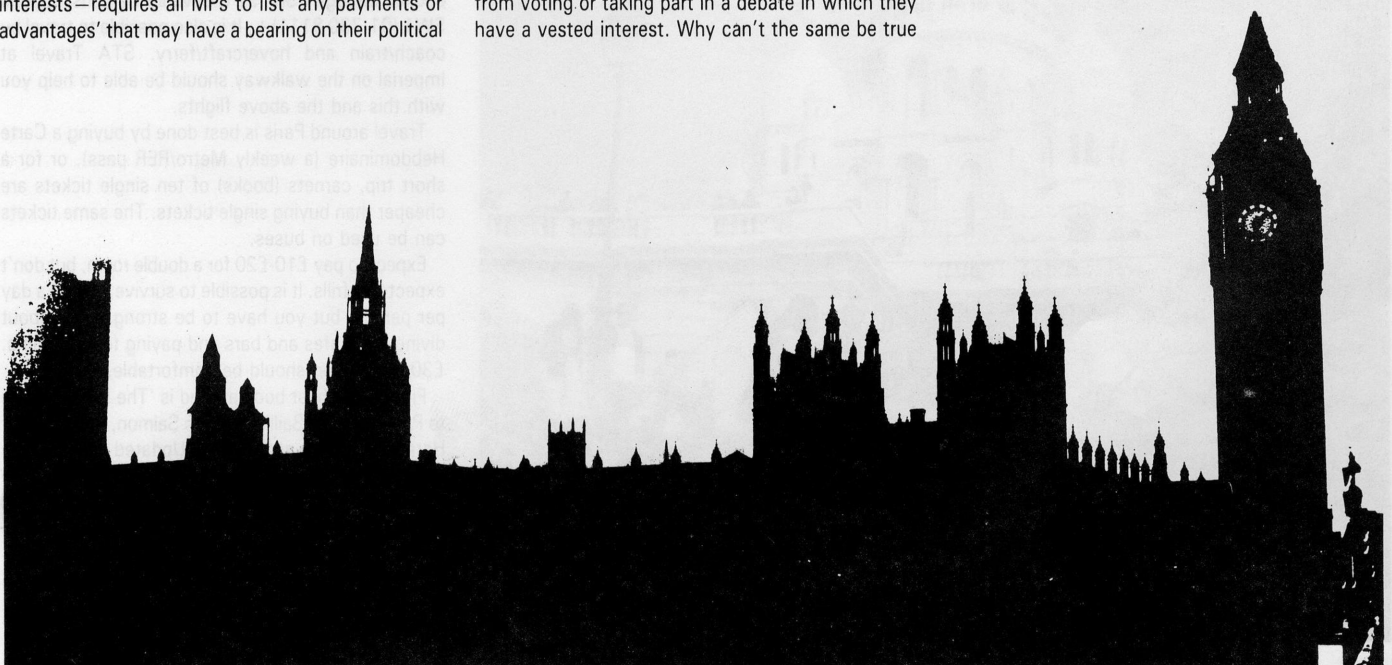
at national level?

There are two options open if government is to perform without bias. Both require that members face disciplinary action if found guilty of not declaring a business interest.

The first solution is to disqualify members from voting when the item of debate is listed in the Register of Members Interests. This is something that the Speaker would have to administer.

The second scheme is to treat all MPs as employed in a full-time job. They would be disbarred from taking on any outside work. At a current rate for the job of £26,000 per year plus the same again in working expenses, this may stop many candidates from standing for election. They would probably earn more outside the House.

The purpose of electing representatives is to ensure that they discuss and vote on policy at its face value. If their judgement is impaired by their own investments or business interests, then they should not be part of the decision-making process.



FELIX photographer, Roland Flowerdew, investigates the displays at the Eurotunnel project and finds out 'How you will use the tunnel.'

Eurotunnel exhibition

As the official brochure states, the purpose of the Eurotunnel Exhibition Centre is to allow the general public to follow 'the progress of this exciting engineering project'.

The Centre entrance is constructed to look like a simplified cross-section of the tunnel itself, complete with train emerging. The way in is through a door in the side of the train. Once inside, you can go straight into the exhibition or up the observation tower. The latter is well worth doing: although it is not particularly high it overlooks the M20 and the entire Cheriton terminal site. In the distance can be seen the mouth of the tunnels.

The exhibition itself starts with a section entitled 'How you will use the tunnel', and explains the advantages of a fixed Channel link: how much time it will save, and how convenient it will be. However, it does provide solid information rather than a sales waffle of vague promises. There are several detailed models of cars and trucks being loaded into the shuttle train wagons.

This leads on into a section about the tunnel itself, and is dominated by an 'interactive map of Europe'. This is an electronic 'guess the time between UK and European cities via Eurotunnel' game, and is completely monopolised by small children pressing the buttons. It also emits loud electronic music which is rather annoying when heard for the nth time, it can be heard from most of the rest of the exhibition. The history of the tunnel is catered for by a section, complete with mining trolleys and wooden beams, on previous attempts at constructing a fixed link, of which there were quite a number.

You then walk through a full size model of the cutting face of a Tunnel Boring Machine (TBM) to find out how the tunnels are being bored and constructed. There is a model of a large TBM, and this demonstrates the continuous process going on. The spoil is brought back from the cutting face on



conveyor belts and loaded onto a train. This same train has brought up the pre-cast concrete lining, which is fitted in, then rails are extended and the TBM moves on. The TBM is held in place by giant pressure pads

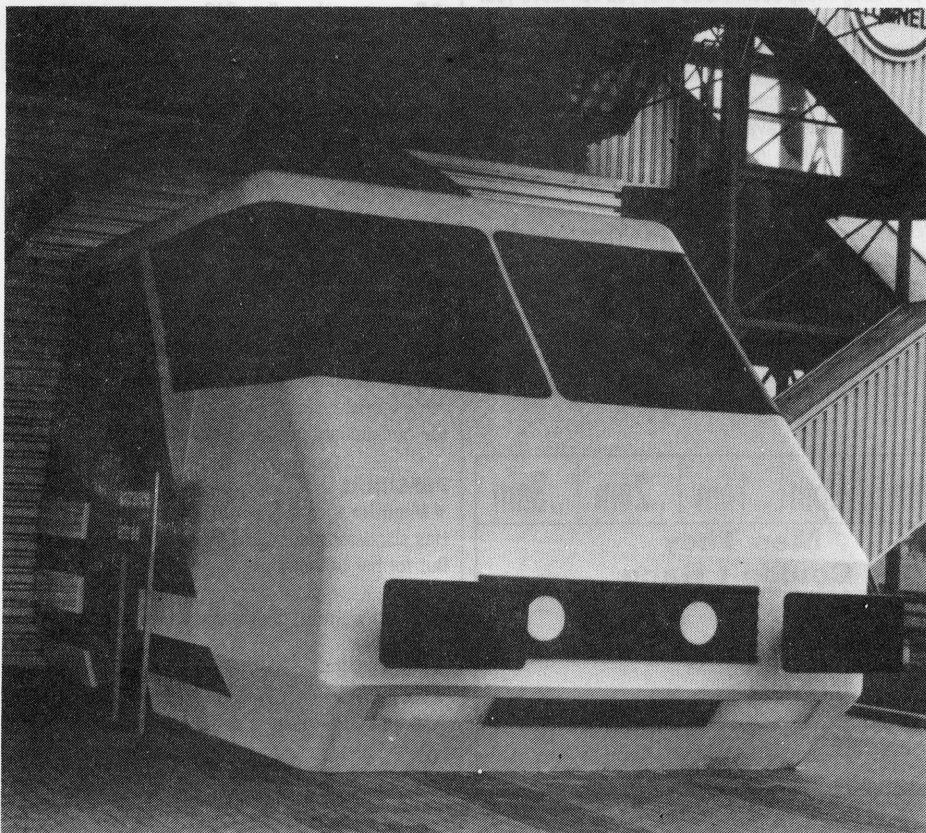
that squeeze against the walls of the tunnel, similar to the way a worm moves through the ground.

Video systems are abundant, many with selectable programmes to allow choice of aspects about the tunnel that interest you. The main audio-visual presentation is given in a separate theatre (with very comfortable seats). This again is informative rather than a sales spiel, but it is rather in need of an update on the latest progress.

The big attraction for members of the IC train spotting club will be the large N-gauge layout modelling the two termini, although their eyes for detail will immediately notice that all non-essential pointwork is merely rails butted against each other. This, and the fact that the Channel is represented by a gold fish tank, rather spoil what is otherwise an impressive model. While I was watching it I witnessed a near collision; two trains were converging onto a single piece of track and catastrophe was only averted by an operator bodily lifting one of the trains off the track. So much for the computer control system!

The exhibition concludes with a large souvenir shop (buy a mug made with Eurotunnel clay), and a cafe. If you can afford to, sample some of the wares of the latter, it is considerably better than British Rail's standard.

Conclusion: this exhibition is well-presented and worth seeing if you are in the area. If travelling straight from London it would be best to combine a visit to this with something else as it takes less than two hours to see in entirety. The Eurotunnel Exhibition Centre is reached by taking junction 12 off the M20 and following the signs, or by train from Charing Cross to Folkstone. It is open Tuesdays to Sundays inclusive between 10am and 5pm. Adult admission is currently £2.50, U16's £1.50.



Bar birthday Dramsoc

Dramsoc is pleased to announce that we have finally got our act together as concerns Workshops etc this term. We must apologise to all our members for not having done this sooner, however due to circumstances beyond our control this was not possible. We have lined up a series of workshops for this term for members as well as anyone else interested.

The first is on Wednesday January 24. This will be a directing workshop run by the National Theatre. The format will be to direct a play in any style, as suggested by those present. It is not only aimed at those interested in directing. It is good experience for people interested in acting as well.

This will be followed on January 31 by a Voice workshop. Again, not only directed at actors, but for anyone who wishes to project more clearly, including some advice on presentations and public speaking, and some breathing techniques for singers and performers in general.

The final programme has yet to be finalised, but there will be other workshops on the technical aspects of the stage, such as lighting and sound, on Theatre management, acting and directing, and if we can organise it, something on theatrical make-up and costume design.

More information is available from the Dramsoc Storeroom at lunchtimes—either pop up and see us (three floors above the Union Office) or telephone on ext 3531.

Wednesday 24 Jan Directing Workshop
Wednesday 31 Jan Voice Workshop

Southside was officially opened in October 1963 and the bar was opened around this time. As the date has been forgotten (if anyone knows please tell us) the official bar birthday will be Saturday January 27, the date of the 1981 refurbishment.

There will be a fancy dress party and free disco with prizes such as a Sony Walkman for most original dress, and many other prizes for silly things throughout the evening. There will be cheap beer available all night and of course the IC Radio disco to dance to your favourite songs and the latest chart hits, so make this Saturday your night on the town at the best value and most fun venue around.

Filmsoc

This coming Thursday IC Filmsoc is showing *Die Hard*, arguably the best action movie of the last decade.

Bruce Willis stars, giving his one decent performance to date, as the tough, but only too human cop, who single-handedly takes on a gang of terrorists who have stormed a Los Angeles skyscraper and taken its occupants hostage. Alan Rickman is brilliant as the terrorist's suave and sophisticated leader, portraying one of the most chilling and ruthless screen villains of recent years.

Whilst the ending is never in doubt the intelligent script is full of twists and turns so that things are never as clear cut as they first appear. Add to this plenty of witty dialogue and superb direction from John Predator McTiernan, which puts the audience right in the middle of the action, and you have a film that is simply pure escapist entertainment at its best. See What's On for details.

Carnival

Tonight, as you may know, is the New Years Carnival in the Union Building. It is along the same lines as one of the big carnivals in Freshers' Week, but better. Wot a stormer we have in store for you lucky lucky people!

We have *The Men They Couldn't Hang*, a well known folksy/rocky outfit, renowned for an excellent set, well appreciated, despite the pouring rain, at this year's Reading Festival. You'd be mad to miss this as it's their only London date for ages.

Also on the bill is *That Swing Thang*, back by popular demand after an excellent performance last year. An excellent dance band from Scotland—so bring your dancing strides. The last band, but first on, are a band you will not have heard of. *Black Tulips*. Formed by ex-members of *Thrashing Doves* they are an unmarked commodity—see what you think for yourself.

As is customary on these occasions, Rugby will be providing cheap cocktails so that you can leave your inhibitions indoors, washing their hair while you enjoy the casino, the videos and, of course, Groovy 'Don't call me groovy' Gwyn's Disco featuring all different styles of music, from *Soul II Soul* to *Throbbing Gristle*.

Burgers will be available from the quad and you can leave your cloak in the cloakroom. All this for just £3.50 advance or £4.00 on the door, but if you hold an Ents card just £2 will give you admittance.

Please make sure you bring your Union cards as only students will be admitted, along with two signed guests per student. Tickets are going fast so if you haven't got one—there is a great edition of *Steam Engines I Have Loved* on BBC2 at 9.30pm. Much more fun than a Carnival??

BJ, Ents Officer.

..8pm	..9pm	..10pm	..11pm	..12pm	..1am	..2am	..3am
Concert Hall	Black Tulips			Men They Couldn't Hang			
Lounge	DISCO		That Swing Thang		DISCO		
SCR	VIDEOS						
UDH	CASINO						

Small Ads

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

ANNOUNCEMENTS

● **Saxophonists/Bassoonist** Interested in playing in a concert band for a night of 40's music, 16th Feb at St Marys. Bassoonist also required for a chamber concert 26th Feb at St Mary's. Contact A Stewart 723 1252 ext 5196 (ansaphone).

● **Imperial College Operatic Society**—Due to pressures of work we have a few vacancies in our forthcoming production of *Utopia Ltd* by Gilbert and Sullivan. If you are bored with problem sheets and have any desire to sing, dance or perform on stage with a plastic lobster then come along and meet one of College's friendliest societies, rehearsals in the Union Concert Hall from 7.30-10pm Tuesdays and 4-7pm Sundays.

● **IC OpSoc** needs person interested in set construction, lighting and all aspects of staging, experience is not necessary, meet us in the Union Concert Hall any weekend from 11am to 6pm or phone Sue on Ext 7406 for further details.

● **Anyone** interested in taking part in Ten Tors this year please contact Bryn Evans, Physics 3. Ten Tors is a two day 55 mile hike across Dartmore and is on the weekend of 18th-20th May.

● **Wing Chun Kung Fu**: After an excellent first term in which 80% of those who enrolled in the class passed their first grading, we are holding a demonstrating in the Union Gym, on Wed 24 Jan. Everyone welcome. A new beginners class starts Wed 31 Jan.

● **A Natural High**: The Funky Watergate in brotherhood with Afro mix EEZY GLOBAL BEATS with raw dancefloor tracks. Packed & Wild, Visuals & Banners. Dress to sweat. £3 on the door in the Union Lounge 9pm-2am, Saturday 20 Jan.

ACCOMMODATION

● **Person** to share flat. £49 per week (ex bills) and good rebate. Single room, 25 mins walk from College. Nearest tubes West Ken, Barons Court. Phone 01-371 2213.

● **Hamlet Gardens**—Double rooms to let in singles or two's. £42.80 per week, per person. Apply Matthew Bridgewater, Flat 28 Hamlet Gdns, 01-746 3205.

● **Non-Smoker** needed to share a three bedroom flat near Fulham Broadway as from 27th Jan. Single room, £43 pw plus bills. Phone 01-381 1904.

FOR SALE

● **Camera** and accessories, excellent condition, professional quality, good value for money. See the noticeboard in Sherfield Building for details.

PERSONAL

● **Mightier** than the sword, the pen as it's leisure Has slandered poor Carol beyond any measure; But for her birthday the truth comes out with pleasure—

We wish warmth, love and joy to our little treasure.

● **Picocon 8**—coming soon to a College near you.

● **Can** you wait for Picocon 8.

● **March 3rd**—make a date with Picocon 8.



The Careers Centre

I first visited the careers centre a year ago. At the time I was disappointed. A lot of the information I wanted did not seem to be there and the place seemed to be a mess.

The centre has changed a lot since then. After a £15 000 refit and a lot of work on the part of the staff, the careers library is now a useful resource. It may, however, be forced to close because of a 2-3% cut across the board within the college. This seems strange, since the removal of the Information Officer represents just about all the centre has left to lose. Suddenly a 2% cut becomes a 100% cut.

The whole idea of removing the post of Information Officer is to save money. Why is it, then, that the loss of this post will almost certainly mean the loss of £13,000 worth of profit from contracts with outside companies? Why does the college want to remove a post which indirectly and directly generates so much money when the salary involved is only £10,000 per annum at present? I had hoped that the Rector would be able to answer these questions. Instead he made some vague mumbblings about being able to trust Postgraduate students to do the work. I spent 2 hours in the Careers centre on Tuesday and I realised then

that the job cannot be filled in this way. The Rector should do likewise and realise his folly.

What worried me most about the attitude of the Rector was his belief that departmental careers services could fulfil the part of the main college careers advisory service. Anyone who has been at IC long enough will know that there is a great deal of pressure within departments for graduates to continue into a degree related career. To remove a service which provides an independent outlook from this is to remove freedom of choice.

If Sir Ash wishes to send more IC graduates into degree related areas he should examine the cause and not the effect. People at IC leave their subject because of a disenchantment which seems to pervade every course in this college along with a stifling of independent, creative thought. If Sir Ash wishes to smother this major failing by forcing people into careers they are not finally suited to he is doing the right thing. The most successful of IC's present researchers are not graduates from IC but graduates who have come here from more free thinking establishments.

I believe that the cuts on the Careers Advisory Service are not only wasteful but ill thought-out and seriously damaging to IC's future as an establishment with a good deal of scope for improvement. If you use or have used the service and agree with me, I would urge you to write to the Rector and complain. I don't like the idea of an independent service being stamped on in this manner. Who will be next?

Peter Hallworth

We have an interesting story to investigate at present. It concerns Montpelier Hall, a lot of water and some work performed by contractors, which has proved to be unsatisfactory. By that, I mean that it has left parts of the hall looking like disaster areas.

We rang Peter Hallworth, who is responsible for this

area, for a comment. Mr Hallworth's secretary stalled us and then came up with the standard 'He's in a meeting.' Mr Hallworth must have more meetings than I smoke cigarettes in a day. He has finally agreed to meet us on January 30th. I am not sure of the year yet, but I guess that will depend on a meeting to discuss when we should have a meeting. The question now is, who is the buck going to be passed to? Amidst much shouting of the name 'Jo Dynes' (the standard scapegoat) Mr Hallworth will probably tell us that the matter is really not that serious.

Maybe he will be forced to wait until a ceiling collapses before he decides to take action, as he did in a previous incident in Montpelier. Until we speak to him, I suggest that everybody in Montpelier purchases a hard hat and an umbrella. Look on the bright side: if you wait long enough you may all have a shower in your room. Until then I shall be searching for a copy of a nursery rhyme book for Mr Hallworth. 'There was a crooked man, who had a crooked house...'

Credits

Thanks very much to: Steve Meyfroidt for giving me and Andy a nightmare; Simon Haslam for the science page; DEL, Justine and Chris Leahy for music; Paul Shanley for delator; Adam Harrington for news; Liz Warren for Paris feature; Chris Stapleton, Jeremy Burnell and Roland Flowerdew for photography; Toby Jones, Ian Hodge, Adam Tinworth and Jo Wright for reviews; Ents, Jackie Scott, Sydney Harbour-Bridge, Roy Francis, Ian Hodge, Jim Lucy and Adam Harrington for collating; Andy Bannister and Pippa Salmon for help and advice; Rose and Andy for making the tea; Jelly for laughs.

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Schlumberger Industries and Technologies is a group of companies representing approximately half of Schlumberger Ltd, an international company of 50,000 employees with operations worldwide. In the UK we are about 2500-strong working in a dozen highly-autonomous business units.

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from within, meaning a great number of possible career paths to suit the needs and strengths of each graduate. Overseas contact and postings are quite normal since for Schlumberger 1992 was a long time ago!

We will be holding interviews at Imperial College on the 26th January, and will be giving a presentation the evening before to explain the company and the jobs we are offering in more detail.

If you feel a career with Schlumberger could be of interest, but haven't yet made an application, we will be accepting late applications up to a couple of days before the visit. These should be sent to:

Wendy Bailey, Schlumberger Technologies, Cobham Road, Ferndown Industrial Estate, Wimborne, Dorset, BH21 7PP.

Applications should preferably be made on the Schlumberger Application forms available from the Careers Service, but Standard Application forms are acceptable.

We look forward to meeting you.

Schlumberger

Industries and Technologies

More hamper fun

Dear Dave,

I must admit that I feel very torn in my loyalties. On the one side you are a personal friend and someone whom I have admired, supported and gained support from for many years. Conversely you are a heartless unfeeling and thoughtless bastard. The kind of person who would let someone believe for almost a week that they have won a Christmas hamper allowing them to find out the truth on a Friday morning when they see their embarrassment printed on the pages of FELIX. I wish I could have advised you not to have performed this hurtful prank let alone print it, but unfortunately I was too late. Sometimes we are misguided by our peers and group social pressure. For this reason I let sleeping dogs lie rather than make life more difficult for you and those already hurt. Nevertheless last week's FELIX shows you to be a heartless, unfeeling, thoughtless and vindictive bastard. For last week you turned your embarrassed aggression upon a hard working, generous and sensitive individual, who may for once have been overcome by group social pressure, when after buying presents for those hurt individuals, joined with a group in saying 'Up Yours' to you.

I believe that your token gesture was inadequate and that Jen Hardy-Smith did you a fine service by improving on it. A big man knows when he has made a mistake and does his utmost to set things right. You have done anything but apologise in fact you have taken the offensive. You are responsible for FELIX and in my opinion you should organise payment for these extra gifts.

As a result I enclose £5 as my contribution to the new 'FELIX hamper fund' for my hand in FELIX of late, whilst joining many others in saying UP YOURS Dave.

See you for collation on Thursday.

Yours,

Sydney Harbour-Bridge, ICU President 1987-88.

PS. Before you even think of it don't become a stupid bastard next week. Nobody put me up to this, there are no ulterior motives, I just felt I had to write.

Dear Dave,

Overstepping the mark is a phrase some journalists pay too little attention to. You have done so in regard to the 'Christmas Hamper Scandal'. There is an ethical limit to which a newspaper can sink in order to make a story.

FELIX, on the whole has the reputation of being an inherently factual and well reported student newspaper admittedly with a healthy anti-Union bias. Conning prominent College people by pretending they have won a Christmas hamper and reporting their reaction is however in particularly bad taste. If this can be classed as a practical joke then surely it has backfired. In such circumstances moderate understanding people would apologise.

Jen Hardy-Smith has helped to hold the Union together for fifteen years and is universally respected by all those who have worked with her. Her action in making some attempt to compensate those people who were deceived by members of FELIX, shows her political awareness and respect for the reputation of our student union. Evidently something which you have ignored in this case!

I believe you have done a good job in your year as Editor and hope you will take the appropriate action in this incident.

Yours,

Paul Skipworth, ACC Vice-Chairman 1988/89 and Hockey Club Captain.

After the Union Finance Committee meeting on Tuesday evening, it appears that the FELIX staff fund will not be called upon for the cost of the hamper and other gifts. I should therefore like to apologise to Jen Hardy-Smith for suggesting that she had hatched a plot against FELIX. As a gesture of my regret, I have now sent her a £35 'fizzy' hamper. May I suggest we attempt to gain a bulk discount next time?

I am returning your five pound note forthwith—an anonymous benefactor has paid for the gift.

Anti-NUS

Dear Dave,

Yet again we may have found further proof that Imperial is the capital of Apathy. Are the students at Imperial so rich that they can afford to give away £25,000 without bothering to find out whose pockets it will be lining?

Last Thursday saw the first of the Anti-NUS Society meetings, meetings which are not just open to students who have shown an initial interest in this new society, but are also open for discussion on how the NUS operates, and on how we believe student life will be affected by reaffiliation to this august body. The only 'services or benefits' that the NUS offer Imperial's students over and above what our own efficient and democratic Union do, are the NUS's own moral and political judgements on issues which have very little relevance to student life—i.e. they play God to a gaol congregation. For instance do you believe that abortion should be allowed right up until the moment of birth, such that this termination of life may be carried out by anybody medically or non-medically qualified, including the mother herself—as a member of the NUS you would officially believe this.

Do you realise that £25,000 of your money which is presently spent on YOUR societies will be lost, and spent on the furthering of similar moral and political issues which have very little relevance to student life. Surely throwing £25,000 away and not bothering to find out where it has been thrown makes Imperial Capital of Apathy.

Jonath D Griffiths,

Chairman Anti-National Union of Students.

Judo what?

Dear Sir,

In today's edition of FELIX (12th Jan) you printed an article under the heading 'Judo black belts' relating to the recent successes of the IC Judo Club, which was accompanied by a photo of the IC Karate Club demonstration at the Freshers' Fair. Can you explain why?

Yours faithfully,

K Taylor, Chem Eng.

UNION GENERAL MEETING

Thursday 25th Jan, 6.00pm

Union Concert Hall

Come and see prospective sabbatical candidates trying to cash in on pre-election publicity.

Motions on:

- ★ Accountability of the NUS
- ★ Date of NUS re-affiliation ballot
- ★ Free travel for all sports teams
- ...PLUS A SUPPORTING CAST

RUGBY Internationals

Saturday 20th January

UNION BAR OPEN

12 noon until 11pm

ENGLAND vs IRELAND

WALES vs FRANCE

shown on 50" screen
BEER PROMOTION

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.
- Christian Union Meeting.....6.00pm**
Room 308 Computing.
- Swimming Training.....6.30pm**
Prince's Gardens Sports Centre. New members welcome—all levels of ability.
- Fencing Club Meeting.....6.40pm**
Union Gym. Every week.
- Water Polo Session.....7.30pm**
Prince's Gardens Sports Centre. New members welcome—all levels of ability.
- Cricket Indoor Nets.....7.45pm**
Met in Mech Eng Foyer. Bring your whites, we have three nets this term.
- New Year's Carnival.....8.00pm**
Three live bands and late bar, casino, disco until 3am. £3.50.
- IC Radio Disco.....8.30pm**
Southside.

SATURDAY

- Karate Practice.....10.00am**
Southside Gym.
- Wu Shu Kwan.....4.30pm**
Southside Gym. Beginners Class.

SUNDAY

- Chaplaincy Sunday Service.....10.00am**
Sherfield Building Anteroom.
- Wargames.....1.00pm**
Senior Common Room, Union Building.
- Wu Shu Kwan.....4.30pm**
Union Gym. Beginners Class.
- RCSU Night in the Bar.....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 on us.
- ICCAG Meeting.....12.45pm**
Southside Upper Lounge.
- Cross Country & Athletics.....5.30pm**
Union Gym. Jogging in Hyde Park and socialising later in Southside.
- Keep Fit.....5.30pm**
Southside Gym with Vicky.
- Improver's Ballroom.....6.00pm**
JCR. Dance Club.
- Beginners Rock 'n' Roll.....6.45pm**
SCR.
- Swimming Training.....6.30pm**
Prince's Gardens Sports Centre. New members welcome—all levels of ability.
- Advanced Ballroom.....7.00pm**
JCR.
- WellSoc Speaker Meeting.....7.30pm**
Physics LT1. A talk by Dr W A Smeaton 'Alchemy and the origins of modern science'.
- Karate Practice.....7.30pm**
Southside Gym.
- Water Polo Session.....7.30pm**
Prince's Gardens Sports Centre. New members welcome—all levels of ability.

- Latin American Dance.....7.45pm**
SCR. Beginners.
- Latin American Advanced.....8.15pm**
SCR.
- 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 for Wednesday and weekend trips.
- AstroSoc Meeting.....1.00pm**
Physics LT2. Visiting lecturer every Tuesday.
- Ents Meeting.....1.00pm**
Union Lounge.
- Student Christian Movement.....5.30pm**
Chaplains Office, Basement Flat, 10 Prince's Gardens.
- Keep Fit.....5.30pm**
Southside Gym with Alice in Wonderland.
- Amnesty Group Meeting.....5.30pm**
Brown Committee Room.
- ICU Radio Modellers.....5.30pm**
Mech Eng. Student training workshop.
- Christian Union Meeting.....5.40pm**
308 Computing.
- Wine Tasting Meeting.....6.00pm**
Union Dining Hall.
- New Beginners Ballroom.....6.00pm**
JCR.
- Judo.....6.30pm**
Union Gym.
- Intermediate Ballroom.....7.00pm**
JCR. Dance Club
- SciFi Soc Meeting.....7.30pm**
Library (under Beit NH).
- Improver's Ballroom.....8.00pm**
JCR.

WEDNESDAY

- Sailing Club Meeting.....12.30pm**
Outside Southside for sailing.
- Keep Fit.....12.30pm**
Southside Gym with Vicky.
- The Prisoner.....1.00pm**
Union SCR. Wellsoc showing of cult TV series.
- Wargames.....1.00pm**
Senior Common Room, Union Building.
- Midweek Service.....1.00pm**
Holy Trinity Church, Prince Consort Road.
- Wing Chun Kung Fu.....1.00pm**
Union Gym. Beginners lessons.
- Rock'n'Roll.....2.15pm**
Concert Hall (up two flights of stairs on your right).
- Ten Pin Bowling.....2.00pm**
Meet at Gloucester Road tube.
- Wutan Tai Chi Chuan.....3.00pm**
Union Lounge. Instructor Hong Kong Lay. Marital art for all sexes.

- Ladies Only Water Polo.....6.30pm**
IC Sports Centre. Enthusiastic new members welcome—any ability.
- Wu Shu Kwan.....7.30pm**
Union Gym. Experts class.
- FREE DISCO.....8.00pm**
Union Lounge. Regular midweek frenzy with the get-fresh crew.

THURSDAY

- Christian Union Meeting.....8.15am**
Chaplaincy.
- Audio Society Meeting.....12.30pm**
See Tuesday's entry.
- IC Fencing Club.....12.30pm**
Union Gym. Every week.
- Ski Club Meeting.....12.30pm**
See Tuesday's entry.
- Methodist Society Speaker Meeting...12.30pm**
Chemistry 231. Everyone welcome.
- Gliding Club Meeting.....1.00pm**
Aero 254. Come along to arrange your first flight.
- ICSF Library Meeting.....1.00pm**
ICSF Library, under Beit.
- YHA.....12.30**
Southside Upper Lounge. Sign up for weekend break. Everyone welcome.
- Sci Fi Soc Library Meeting.....1.00pm**
ICSF Library (below Beit). Members can borrow from 1700 books.
- Condom Club Meeting.....1.00pm**
Southside Upper Lounge. All newcomers and hardened balloonies welcome. Sign up for weekends in the clouds.
- Keep Fit.....5.30pm**
Southside Gym with Alice Cooper.
- Judo.....6.30pm**
Union Gym.
- FilmSoc 'Die Hard'.....7.30pm**
Mech Eng 220. 50p members, £1.50 others.
- Karate Practice.....7.30pm**
Southside Gym.
- IC Radio Disco.....8.30pm**
Next to Southside Bar.
- ICCAG 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.

DIRECTOR required

for DramSoc's
Spring Production.
Play proposals to
DramSoc Storeroom by
Wednesday 24th Jan

continued from front page

are working harder. There is some reduction in tutorial care'. He cited the student-staff ratio of 6.8 some years ago to the present ratio of 10.8, and said this was all due to the decrease in funding of educational establishments.

After a £15,000 refurbishment over the summer the careers service may be forced to close at any time if Information Officer, Frances McEwen, leaves. Without her, says Mr Clark, the Library cannot operate.

Mr Clark now hopes to persuade the College's MPG to reconsider their decision to the post by inviting members of the Group to the centre and describing the job more fully. The present description is limited by the College's system and takes no account of what he describes as a 'very stressful and undervalued' position.

Hacking debate

A well attended debate on the vexed question of 'Computer hacking', the unauthorised entry of individuals into computer systems, was held on Wednesday.

The debate was arranged by the Department of Computing Society (DoCsoc). The speakers who were invited included Ms Emma Nicholson M.P., who advocated tighter legislation, particularly in the area of personal information.

Mr Guy Kewney from the magazine 'Personal Computer Weekly' said 'I think that there is a definite shortage of legislation of what information is, who is entitled to hide it, and who is entitled to see it'.

The debate concluded on a vote in which all were in favour of making unauthorised modifications to computer material illegal, but most were either against, or didn't understand, legislation on unauthorised entry to computers or entry with malicious intent.

Osteopathy

The Health service of Imperial College have acquired a new osteopath. Mr Colin Henshaw has succeeded Ms Sally Johnston, and he will be available on Thursdays at the Health Centre, 14 Princes Gardens.

Competition

The winner of last term's 'Berlin wall' wordsearch was Mr Hetal Doshi of Mech. Eng. I. He can collect his chunk of the Berlin Wall from the Felix office.

Travel awards

The Fulbright Commission has released information pertaining to travel awards for students wishing to do their postgraduate studies in the United States for the next academic year.

The deadline is 18 May this year. Further information can be obtained from 6 Porter St, London, W1M 2HR (Tel: 486 7697)

Ambulance support



A total of 30,000 people massed on Trafalgar Square last Saturday to support Ambulance drivers. Personalities who spoke included Neil Kinnock, Norman Willis, Ben Elton, stars from 'London's Burning', 'Bread' and 'The Bill', Helen Lederer and

the Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr Robert Runcie.

A culmination of the Ambulance workers' march from Westminster, the demonstration was peaceful with no arrests, though the police had to clear the entrance outside the National Gallery.

Free travel

Imperial College Union (ICU) may be challenged to pay for students' travel in the Union General Meeting (UGM) next Thursday.

The executive of the Athletic Clubs Committee are to forward a motion in which ICU are to pay the travelling expenses of students representing IC if travelling within London, and to heavily subsidise such travel outside the city. They feel that students are paying too much to represent the college.

The motion is being rushed into a UGM because the Union's Finance Committee is trying to force UGMs not to discuss such financial matters.

Speaking on the motion, ACC Chairman, Ben Turner, told FELIX that the expenses would be payable to all clubs representing IC, including those outside ACC, such as Dance Club.

Trolley maniac

A television and a Sainsbury's shopping trolley were thrown off the roof of Beit hall over the winter. The television, which is of unknown ownership, was dispatched on the last Friday of last term and the trolley was deposited at the beginning of this term.

Dr P. J. Finley, Warden of Beit hall said that this was 'an absolutely bloody stupid thing to do.'

Humanities lecture

The Humanities department will be holding a lecture on 'Scientific Instruments in the Elizabethan Age' on Tuesday 23 January at 1:15pm in the Read Lecture Theatre, on Level 5 of the Sherfield Building. The talk will be given by Professor G.L.E. Turner, the visiting professor of the History of Science, Medicine and Technology Group at Imperial College.

Poll tax poll

Dont be taken in.

Your rent should go down in April when rates are abolished. No landlord we know of is going to do this.

Felix intends to make a survey of landlords of IC students to find their intentions.

To help us in this important work, please send us the name of your landlord, his telephone number, the borough in which you live and if you pay rent inclusive of rates or not.

All information is totally confidential and should be given anonymously.

Please send your information to the News Editor in the Felix Office, or to pigeonhole 'H' in the Life Science Division.

And finally..

The sports centre in Princes gardens was broken into in the early hours of Wednesday 17th. The intruder pulled open the front doors, splintering the bolts inside the doors and rifled the cash till between 4:00am and 7:00am.

Security Officer Terry Briley said that the thief made off with about £1. He added that the doors were being strengthened, and the sports centre would be running as normal.

**LADIES 5-A-SIDE
INDOOR FOOTBALL
TOURNAMENT
Wednesday 24th Jan
Meet 12.30pm Beit Quad**

All abilities welcome
Bring your trainers and a life
support machine!
Teams to be organised on the
day or bring your own!

**Imperial College Entertainments
presents a new years spectacular...**

CARNIVAL!

**TONIGHT
IN THE UNION BUILDING
with bands**

***THE MEN THEY COULDN'T HANG
THAT SWING THANG***

and special guests

plus

★ DISCO until 3am

★ BAR until 2am

★ CASINO

★ COCKTAILS

Tickets £4 on the door, £3.50 in advance,
£2.50 with Ents cards

AVAILABLE NOW FROM THE UNION OFFICE

*Is there anything **you** can do?*

The motion :

The reason:

Voluntary Membership

ICU should not affiliate to the NUS until it becomes a democratic organisation that is accountable to it's members.

In it's present form the NUS does not allow voluntary membership, is largely undemocratic and holds views that many of its members find abhorrent but which they are powerless to change.

What is a Majority ?

Present ICU bylaws require a simple majority of those who vote to affiliate to the NUS. We want to change this to a two thirds majority.

Every college in the NUS requires a two thirds majority to disaffiliate. In fairness we believe a two thirds majority should be required to affiliate.

Polling Day

We wish to set the polling date to be in the last week of the Spring Term.

The motion above requires a bylaw change and the earliest this can be done is 16th March.

Vote for independence at the UGM on January 25th, Union Dining Hall, Union Building at 6pm.

Anti-NUS

Printed by ICU Anti-NUS Society, meeting every Thursday, 12.30pm Mech Eng 701

Felix

MON TUE WED THU FRI SAT SUN

JAN

FEB

MAR

8	9	10 Disco (Union Lounge)	11	12	13	14
15	16	17 Disco (Union Lounge)	18	19 Carnival (Union building)	20	21
22	23	24 Disco (Union Lounge)	25 UGM 6pm (Union Concert Hall)	26	27	28
29	30	31 Disco (Union Lounge)	1	2	3	4
5	6	7 Disco (Union Lounge)	8	9	10	11
12 Papers up	13	14 Disco (Union Lounge)	15	16	17	18
19	20	21 Disco (Union Lounge)	22	23	24	25
26 Papers down	27	28 Disco (Union Lounge)	1 Hustings 6pm (JCR)	2	3	4
5 Voting	6 Voting	7 Disco (Union Lounge)	8 Results UGM 6pm (Great Hall)	9	10	11
12	13	14 Disco (Union Lounge)	15	16	17 St Patrick's Day	18
19	20	21 Disco (Union Lounge)	22	23	24	25

SPRING