

IC takes more trash

The college is to have a new department called 'The Centre for Toxic Waste Management'. It will be housed in the existing waste laboratory in the Civil Engineering department.

Professor Roger Perry, who is leading the project and is head of the the Public Health group in Civil Engineering, told Felix that the waste used would be on a laboratory scale and no worse than can already be found in laboratories on campus. He said that most of the unpleasant work would be done in industry.

Mr S Pollard, who is a postgraduate in

the new centre, explained that there would be analysis of small quantities of chemicals such as heavy metal hydroxides. He said there would be no nuclear waste involved.

As yet, there are no plans to include undergraduates, though it is possible that third year projects might be based there. The Rector, Sir Eric Ash said there was a possibility that 'UROP' or the 'Undergraduate Research Opportunities Programme' may be involved in the centre.

During the launch of the centre, Sir Hugh Rossi, who chaired the House of Commons Environmental Select

Committee, said that the opening signified an important 'milestone' in the treatment of industrial waste. He said that Professor Perry was acting as 'an entrepreneur' in filling a gap in the market.

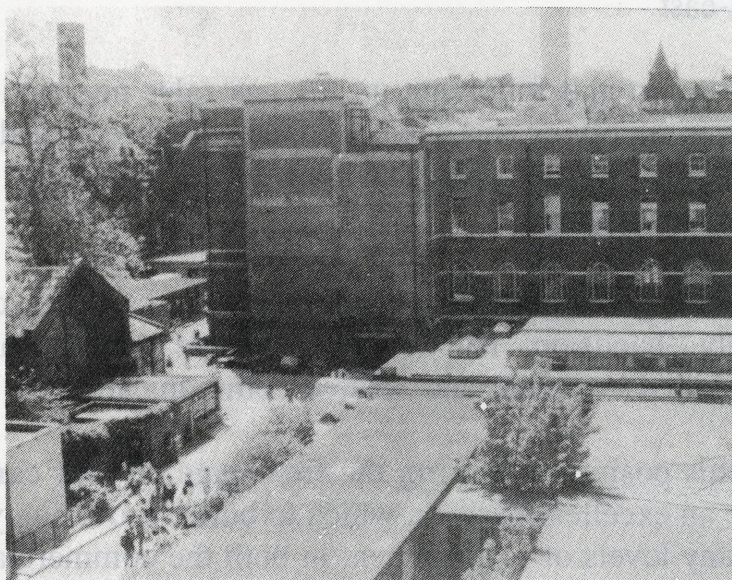
The centre is being sponsored by 'Cleanaway' Ltd, the Wolfson Foundation, the Department of the Environment and the Science and Engineering Research Council amongst others. 'Cleanaway' chairman Mr Peter Heath said that his company was supporting the centre as it 'will help develop our own business.'

Union out on a limb

There have been no conciliatory moves by University College London (UCL) administration in their selling off land on which UCL Union have facilities. A spokesperson from UCLU told Felix that the present facilities can hold 450 people - catering for about 8000 students. If the extra outhouses go, this will reduce the union's capacity considerably.

UCLU added that one of the condemned buildings called 'The Garage' had just been refurbished and that another, the Gym, was in constant use as an examination hall, especially this time of the year. They said that all their rooms were stretched to full use, and the loss of space would be fatal to a number of UCLU clubs.

The land is destined to be used by the Medical Research Council (MRC) and a pharmaceutical company, 'Eisai'. Mr Fred Atkins, a consultant to Eisai told Felix that the affair was 'between the Provost and the students.' He added that 'if any company becomes involved with a university we don't want students excluded' and that Eisai had already got a facility in Harvard University in the USA.



Mr Cox from the MRC said that 'it's a domestic affair' and that although nothing was definite the redevelopment was 'likely to happen'.

Neil McCluskey of IC union commented that 'it's rather worrying that

a college sells off bits of land belonging to a student union.' Mr Angus Fraser, IC Managing Director, said that it was 'not a current plan' to move or reduce IC Union facilities.

Medical winners

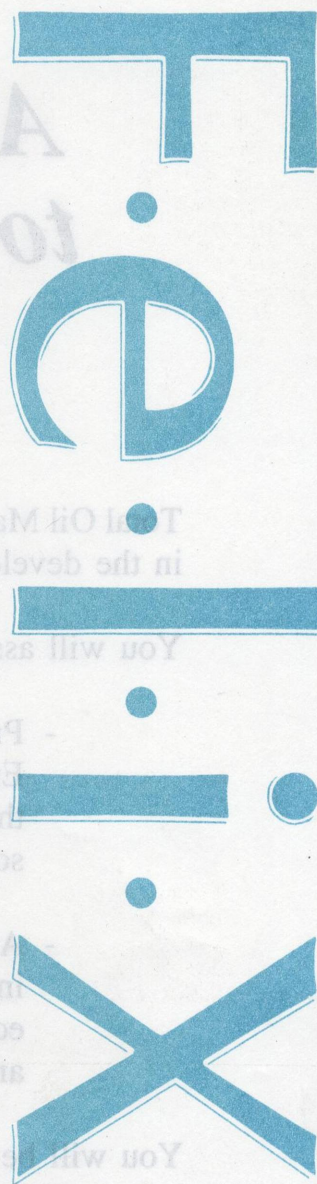
Simon Smith will be next year's President of St Mary's Hospital Medical School Student Union after beating Roger Walsh with 240 votes against 119. The election saw 65% of the students voting for some strongly contested posts.

Peter Dzendrowskyj won the contest for Vice President (Internal and Secretary)

with 192 votes to Dermot McGovern's 172. Lisa Pitkin sailed through the election for treasurer, after a year as Mary's Rag treasurer, with 209 votes to Richard Edwards' 69 and Andrew Hodgeson's 64 votes.

The Editor of the Newspaper for the National Association of Medical Students

(NAMS News), Nick Stafford, won the election for BMA representative with 306 votes against Marcus Harbord's 61. Jeanette Potter will be next year's Education Rep and Simon Stockhill will be Preclinical NAMS Rep.



Issue 869
Friday 18th May



An excellent opportunity to join the North Sea Oil and Gas Industry

Total Oil Marine has a vacancy for a bright engineering graduate (any specialism) to assist in the development of the Alwyn South field in the North Sea.

You will assist the Alwyn Development Manager in:

- Preparing, following up and discussing with the Department of Energy the draft Annex Bs (detailed presentation documents) of the developments underway—Alwyn south-west and Alwyn south-east.
- Assisting in and following up the gas sales negotiations. This involves supplying the gas negotiators with technical data and economic evaluations and providing the answers to any questions arising from them.

You will be looking for a generalist role where you can use your technical knowledge but not in a purely “hands on” role. You will be able to amass information quickly, think clearly and be skilled at verbal and written communication.

It is envisaged this position will form the first stage of your career within the company and will provide an excellent basis on which to build, providing you with the opportunity to liaise with many levels of management in both the commercial and technical spheres.

It is appreciated that final examinations are imminent—in the first instance candidates should establish contact with us to inform us of their interest in the position and applications can then be made when convenient by forwarding your CV or an SAF to:

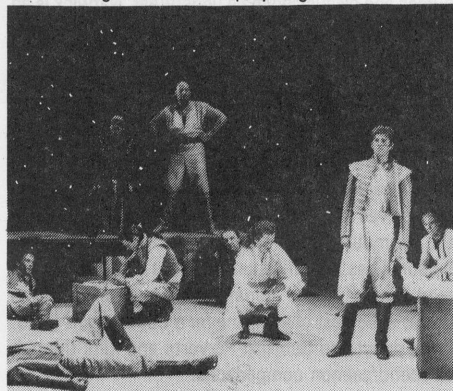
Anne Robins
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TOTAL

Total Oil Marine p.l.c.

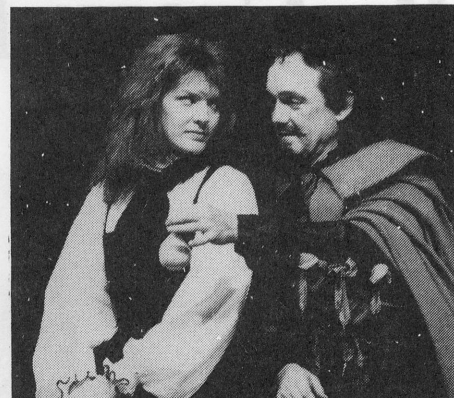
All's Well That Ends Well

The Barbican Stage is an open stage. This means that there is no curtain. This, in turn, means that the director often decides to have some action on stage before the lights dim. Two children playing with toy soldiers on a tabletop, on a stage that has echoes of a playroom (the giant rocking horse sort of gives it away). The lights finally dim, the kids scarper, the doors swing shut and the play begins.



Helena is the ward of the Countess Rossillon, whose son, Bertram, is leaving for the French court, there to replace his late father. Helena is in love with Bertram, but feels herself immeasurably below him in status. Thus she also sets off for the court, planning to use one of her father's old remedies to cure the ailing king. This she does and as a reward he allows her to pick freely of the young male nobility for a husband. Obviously she picks Bertram, who is not well pleased. Refusing to consummate the marriage, he leaves for the Italian Wars, vowing never to accept Helena as his wife until she has his ancestral ring and a child conceived of him...

Admittedly, the first half of this play made it abundantly clear that this was the weak link in the present Barbican chain. The principle fault was with the text of the play itself, not one of Shakespeare's best and more than a little turgid. Unfortunately, the company go all out to make it more interesting with soldiers sliding down 'death slides' and highly pretentious and arty use of mirrors and childhood fairytale allusions. One is left positively looking forward to the interval.



The second half is almost a different play. The standard leaps back up to that of *As You Like It*, as the cast work wonders with some very funny lines. The plot is resolved nicely and movingly, if a trifle unconvincingly and the whole play is brought to a satisfying conclusion. Perhaps it can truly said that *All's Well That Ends Well*.

Adam T.

Theatre

A Little Night Magic



The evening at the Drill Hall Arts centre (near Goodge St. Tube) starts with Fay Presto, compere and magicienne, performing impromptu card tricks and 'vanishing 10p piece' tricks to small groups in the bar and then in the theatre just as the audience are taking their seats. But with an inanimate puppet of Paul Daniels irreverently strung up from the ceiling we pick up that this is not an evening of the conventional TV magic that I'm sure bores most students silly.

Along with Fay we have the rest of the *Presto Pack*. Richard McDougall, a magician/mime artist who, despite a dubious sense of humour, is in general amusing and fairly professional. And then there's 'Fluke' an impressive acrobat/contortionist who puts on a spectacular visual display combining magic, music and movement verging on the psychedelic. There's also a pianist who provides entertaining musical accompaniment giving the whole show a

quasi-cabaret feel.

But Fay is undoubtedly the star of the show. The recent rather unfair and out of touch decision by the all-male Magic Circle to expel her for being female is no reflection on her skill as an illusionist. Although she uses somewhat traditional props (like a saw-in-half box for example), most of her tricks are both good and original, enhanced by her ever present comic touch. One minute you're spellbound by her tricks and the next you're cracking up at some throwaway remark. A light evening of magical cabaret therefore, which incidentally is in one of the friendliest venues I've visited in a long time.

A Little Night Magic on until 28th May with tickets at £4.00 (concession). The Drill Hall Arts Centre box office is on 071- 637-8270.

Adrian Pagan.

Book

The Kill-Off

by Jim Thompson

Crime novels have never appealed to me, people only seem able to write Sam Spade or Poirot copies complete with the stereotypical butler, rich landowner and assorted incidental characters. Jim Thompson is supposed to be different and his style certainly is.

Each chapter is written through the eyes of a different character, each telling the same facts as they effected them. This creates an unusual feel to the book that makes it interesting, if a little difficult to read. The difficulty arises when you are halfway through a chapter and you forget who it is about, is it the lawyer, the local drunk or perhaps the victim to be?

Mentioning the victim, there's another oddity about this book. In most crime novels, at least those that contain a murder, the event takes place within ten pages, if not in the second line. Call me old-fashioned if you like but leaving the actual death until over three quarters of the way through is cutting things a bit fine. Add to this the fact that the police, the doctor and the deceased's lawyer all initially think that it was an accident the last forty pages make for a very week ending to what was otherwise a very good book.

There are a nice assortment of characters that all seem to have a chip on their shoulder, interacting to give a balanced impression of life in a small American town with all the seedy happenings that are always just below the surface. There is the local gossip that spreads nasty rumours via the telephone, the illegitimate son who is a bad egg, spending most of his spare time drunk and the out of town lawyer that the local attorney is scared stiff of.

Without the week ending this book would have been quite good, although not as brilliant as the reviews would have you believe. The style is unusual and perhaps this is the best reason to read it.

Ian Hodge.

The Gods Must Be Crazy II

Film

Theatre

PVT Wars



Do you remember the film about a Coke Bottle falling out of the sky? It caused cultural mayhem amongst the bushmen of the Kalahari. In this sequel, we return to the same setting, with some of the same themes (the intrusion of western culture on the bushmen's lives, the futility of the bush wars being fought in Southern Africa) but a greater emphasis on others (ivory poaching).

Xixo, played by Nxau (the star of the previous film) goes in search of his children Xisa and Xiri, who have been carried off on the back of an ivory poacher's truck. On the way he meets Dr Ann Taylor (Lena Farugia), a New York lawyer in Africa for a conference, who has crash landed in the bush whilst on a joyride with Game Ranger Dr Stephen Marshall (Hans Strydom).

Also involved are two warring mercenaries who are playing a bizarre game of hostages with each other and at times with Dr Taylor. Meanwhile the ivory

poachers squabble and lose their way in the desert, unaware of their stowaways.

Their paths cross repeatedly during the film, with the inevitable possibility for farce and misunderstandings. All is resolved happily in the end, but only after Xixo's knowledge of the bush saves them from a roasting.

This new film, like most sequels, is much more contrived than the original, but is still worth going to see. The insights into life in the bush compensate for the tenuous plot while there are several good comic sequences (watch out for the ostrich) and some well-paced tense moments. Also the photography, especially of the animals, is superb.

This is a gently undemanding film: there's no heavy handed moralizing or excessive violence. It will make a nice evening out at the cinema.

Toby Jones and Liz

The agony of post-Vietnam trauma has been much examined on celluloid recently, now it comes to the stage. Gately, Silvio and Natwick are three inmates of a US Army Veterans Hospital, in the 70's. Gately is childlike and slow without being actually stupid. He spends most of his time trying to rebuild a radio. Silvio is psychotic and spends much of his time flashing at nurses and discussing male underwear. Natwick is an uptight and spoilt rich boy, who is totally out of place in the army.

Over the course of several days they start to come to terms with their injuries and get to know each other and themselves. Sounds very heavy doesn't it? Well actually it's a dark comedy very much in the M*A*S*H vein. Thankfully though the injuries and disabilities themselves of the characters are never the subject of the humour, that arises from the characters' personalities and misapprehensions. Targets for the ramblings of these inmates range from Catholics (What's the best chat up line for a Catholic girl? Hello, I'm a priest.) to Scottish Perverts and Kilts through to sperm/salmon comparisons.

The play is in one act, but divided into short scenes linked by audio extracts from the characters' off-stage lives, often humorous, often revelatory. The acting is good, perhaps aided by the slight caricaturing of the characters. Initially the American accents are overplayed, but as the actors get into their stride things settle down to become much more convincing, the accents even allowing us to determine where in America the characters come from.

Moving, funny and tragic, this is a pretty good bit of theatre from The Design Art Co., and well worth a visit.

PVT Wars is playing in the Finborough Theatre, Finborough Arms Road, SW10. Nearest tube is Earls Court. Turn left as you leave the station and its about five minutes walk. Concessionary tickets cost £3.50 (Take student ID) and the Box Office is on 071 373 3842.

Adam T.

Sunday in the Park with George

Steven Sondheim is not renowned for conventional musicals. A musical about pointalist painter George Seurat derived mainly from his painting *Un Dimanche d'été de la Grande Jatte* is definitely not conventional. Little is actually known about Seurat, and so the musical is given plenty of room to manoeuvre. The characters in the first half are all drawn from the painting. We are given brief sketches of their characters and their reactions to being painted by George. Principal among these is Dot, George's mistress who finds it difficult to cope with his obsession with the painting.

The first half deals with the creation of this painting, the second with its recreation as a form of modern visual art by the great-grandson of George, also called George. He too has to fight the art-world establishment, but the battlegrounds are now very different.

The first half is bizarre—almost surrealistic. Much of the time we are seeing the world through George's eyes, elements of the painting dropping in and out of the set as George develops the picture. Indeed, initially the stage is viewed through a frame. The set becomes



more conventional as we move into the second half and the modern world. These at least grab you. The songs don't. They are reasonably pleasant and are cleverly devised to fit in with what is going on stage. This is the musical as it should be, the music, spoken word and action all complementing each other to build up a theme, not 'the songs are all' attitude of Mr Lloyd-Webber and his ilk.

What we have is a celebration of creation and the creator. At times it tends to over glorify the suffering an artist endures for his art, it then begins to lose credence and rather comedic and melodramatic stereotypes spring to one's mind. Imbued with enough humour to keep it pleasantly lightweight, it is never boring but is rarely enrapturing either.

This is a pleasant and diverting piece of musical theatre, and one could do worse than spend an evening in the National with George.

Sunday In The Park With George is showing in the National Theatre's Lyttelton Theatre. Student Standbys cost £8.

Adam T.

Pretty Woman

Film

Richard Gere is back. After a significant period of absence, forsaking the silver screen for higher things like Buddhism and the Tibetan independence movement, he returns in double helpings with *Internal Affairs* and now *Pretty Woman*. He's rather like the No. 14 bus—you wait for years and then two or three come shooting round the corner at once.

In his first major comedy role, Gere plays Edward Lewis an ethically corrupt corporate raider who, lost on Hollywood Boulevard, inadvertently picks up Vivian (Julia Roberts) while asking directions to his deluxe Beverley Hills hotel. They then discover they have something in common—they both screw people for money. Edward decides to take Vivian on for a week for the princely sum of \$3000, primarily as a companion which isn't quite what Vivian's used to. Even so, they still end up in bed together on the first night.

The story progresses as they both push thoughts of things financial into the back seat and they fall in love, bringing the positive things out in each other in the process. If you're thinking that this story has overtones of *Pygmalion/My Fair Lady* or even *Cinderella* then you wouldn't be the first, but despite the twee storyline there's a lot to appreciate in this film, and not just Richard Gere...

For a start the tale has enough variations to set it apart from its predecessors and enough humour to have one grinning constantly over large chunks of it. One particularly amusing episode happens when Vivian, equipped with Edward's credit card but still



in her 'street' clothes. At first she is shunned by haughty shop-girls who turn their noses up at her and turn her out of their bourgeois boutiques. But when Edward returns with her to another shop, he informs the manager that he has an obscene amount of money and that some *major* sucking up is required:

'Exactly how obscene an amount of money were you thinking of spending', asks the manager, 'profane or really offensive?'

'Really offensive' says Edward.

'I like him so much' retorts the manager.

The script also makes the point that prostitutes are very much treated as second class citizens (see last

weeks *FELIX!*) and on the whole deals with the subject very maturely, avoiding trivialising.

Richard Gere carries off his first comic role nicely still retaining the charisma and that oh-so-slow blink he showed in earlier films while the leggy Julia Roberts (*Mystic Pizza* and *Steel Magnolias*) is a pleasure to watch. It was a shame though that we didn't see more of Laura San Giacomo (*Steamy Sexual Dreamboat* in *Sex, Lies and Videotape*), playing Vivian's Work/Flatmate who 'shares her life, but can't quite share her dreams'. So, *Pretty Woman*—Pretty Funny—Pretty Man—Pretty Engaging—Quite Good.

Adrian Pagan.

Breaking the Shackles

Book

Ed by Michael Newman

Ah, Imperial. Great institution! H.G. Wells came here you know. Well, that much is true. The thing people don't tell you is that Mr. Wells didn't like it very much here. This book uses this information as a starting point for a discussion on the present education system and liberal education principles.

The gist of the argument can be roughly summarised thus. Education can come at you in two ways. You can have the information packed into your brain to be regurgitated all over the examination sheet, or it can be taught in a way that will develop a genuine interest in the subject, and develop the repercussions of what is learned in the subject into the sphere of everyday life.

H.G. Wells found examples of both at the then Normal School Of Science. The liberal education came from Prof. Huxley, whose teaching Wells found fascinating. Then he moved on to a Physics course which killed his interest stone dead. Little has changed today.

Using excerpts from Wells' memoirs and writings, other documents from IC archives and the editor's recollections of his own time at college, including some very interesting tales about the RSM's Hon Porn Officer, and the Porn Night (That's been abolished now—they print it in *Pit* instead) the arguments are given. It makes for fascinating and thought provoking reading, so rush to the Union bookstore immediately and purchase your copy, they're just under two quid.

Adam T.

Leviathan

Film



The press release for this film gives the Chambers' dictionary definition of the word 'Leviathan': a water animal, apparently a crocodile (Bible); a huge sea monster, anything of a huge size, especially a ship or a man; Satan...and tries to keep its options open by covering all of them.

Apparently filmed in left-over sets from *The Abyss* Peter 'Twenty Seconds to Comply' Weller and his all-star (nearly) trusty crew (including Richard Crenna, Amanda 'Max Headroom' Pays and Ernie Hudson (the fourth *Ghostbuster* no-one remembers) come into conflict with what we are told is 'an awesome secret' and find themselves in a 'desperate struggle for survival' with a 'deadly and malevolent lifeform'. That's as much of the plot as you need to know. Suffice it to say that the story is ripped wholesale from the godly *Alien* and stuck underwater.

Somehow the entire plot comes across as not composed of clichés but a huge lumbering has-been with only Ernie Hudson emerging radiant from the wreckage with his brilliant one line reply to Meg

Foster's 'You must have been through hell'—'Bitch we're still here!'. He does, of course get killed at the end, leaving Beck (Weller) and Willie (Pays) to live happily ever after.

On the plus-side the set is brilliant and the effects are quite adequate, coming from what appears to be an entirely Oscar lauded team, responsible for *Alien(s)*, *Terminator* and various parts of the *Star Wars* trilogy. The acting is as good as could be expected (all the actors are at least competent) but let down by the script, which is disappointing given the writers' credentials (*Blade Runner* and *Die Hard*).

Nice guest appearance by the Pathetic Sharks (or some of their relatives) at the end; they pop in for a quick, utterly unnecessary and one hundred per cent unthrilling moment at the end.

If you can get in cheap this film is well worth seeing for the chance to relive your favourite ten action films (pick any ten, any ten at all).

The Amazing Flying Gerbil Machine.

Thrilled Skinny

Teenage Dream 7"

Yet another sturdy offering from Hunchback records; *Teenage Dream* is another 100mph choppy number from Luton's finest, though not as rip-roaring as their classic *So Happy to be Alive* or as splendidly majestic as their *Little Piggies* and *Cows* EP. *Teenage Dream* does however have a Gedge-live melancholia, possibly arising from their tour with the *Weddoes* last year.

Live, *Thrilled Skinny* are one of the most fiery acts around; they recreate the dynamism once forged by *Swell Maps*, *Wire* and *The Fall*. Sadly, this isn't fully captured on *Teenage Dream*, but does come pretty close.

Cyril.

The Keatons

Residivistish 7"

The Keatons, mutant descendents of *Beefheart*, *Wire* and the creators of *Lost in Space*, spawn their first energetic piece of plastic; anuglar guitars criss-cross a psychotic flanged bass and grind until, somehow, a pop masterpiece emerges: dischord, mumbling, a catchy chorus—*Residivistish* has it all. It's a crime if this isn't a hit. *Toys* is yet another abrasive, sharp-toothed classic, and the monstrous *Dark Sudden Something* rounds off a superb debut. Catch the *Keatons* live; it's their most suitable environment; their pop-art performances are only bettered by the legendary *Residents*.

Cyril.

Zoot and the Roots

Borderline 12.5.90 Live

Things looked good. Celebration seemed to crush rumors that they had sold out in an attempt to get a recording contract. A cover of *Sex Machine* proved their credibility as James Brown wannabies. Then came *Love Of Money*. The fans were shocked. Everyone else danced on. For a while then we were treated to more or less standard *Roots*, including the classic if incomprehensible *Groove Thang*.

Few were prepared for the massacre that followed. Following excuses that none of their singles had succeeded they launched into a horribly twisted version of *Make Me Believe* that sounded like bad imitation *De La Soul*. The fans nearly wept, the rest cleared the floor and headed for the bar.

The rest of the unfortunately short session was seriously good. The venue wasn't particularly busy, so there was plenty of room to do your own thing, without crashing into the omnipresent idiots running around with drinks on their heads. When gig and encore were finished, the crowd cried for more, all previous crimes forgotten. To no avail alas. A mixed hour. When it was good it was very, very good. When it was new it was very, very tragic. Stick to your *Roots* guys.

Adam T.

GUIDE TO ESCAPISM

Friday 18th

Sandkings + HBM.....The Quad, LSE

Monday 21st

Prong + The Beyond.....Marquee

New Model Army + Lai Back +

KMFOM...Finsbury Park, Supertent Eurofest

Tuesday 22nd

The Meerkats.....Camden Palace

Wednesday 23rd

Metallica.....Wembley Arena

Thursday 24th

Nitzer Ebb.....Astoria

Cranes + Bark Psychosis.....The Quad, LSE

Lemonheads + Chapter House +

Vanilla Chainsaws.....ULU

Friday 25th

Senseless Things + Power of Dreams

+ Pogguns.....Astoria

Some gigs will be good, some bad, none understanding; though any will suffice for a bout of exam escapism if so needed.

Overseas Students Committee Chairman, Wouter van Hulten, investigates fees and hardship funds at the London School of Economics. What are the implications for IC, he asks...

Overseas fees at IC

Costs are on the increase and they do not show any sign of slowing down in the near future. Everyone is affected by this trend in the economy, students and Universities alike.

While other Universities are simply increasing their tuition fees to keep up with inflation, the London School of Economics has come up with a more ingenious plan. Over the next three years, the LSE will be increasing its overseas students fees by more than inflation. The plan has arisen from discussions of the Working Party on Overseas' Students Tuition Fees — made up of Academic and Administrative Members of the School and student representatives of the Students Union. Whether such a plan is viable for implementation at Imperial College is questionable, since the tuition fees at IC are already far above those of the LSE. Yet they may suggest a direction for IC to follow.

The strategy developed, and recently adopted, has three aims: first of all, to cover inflation; secondly, to cover the funding 'gap' between fees charged to overseas students and the cost of their education and thirdly, to create a fund for scholarships accessible to all students. The latter point is in addition to the hardship funds which the LSE has already created, in view of the disappearing student benefits in 1990/91.

Hardship, Scholarship and Access Funds

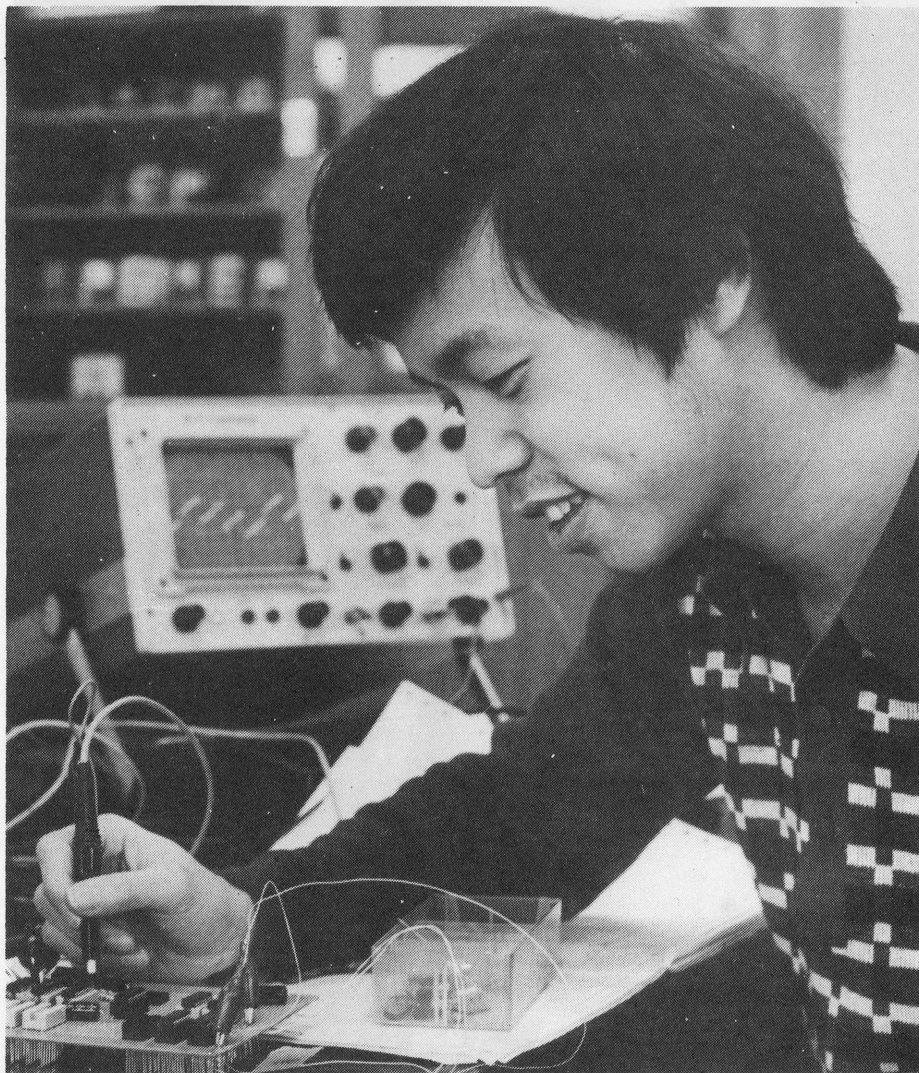
Currently, the 4500 students attending the London School of Economics can apply for aid from a hardship fund, bursaries and scholarships. The hardship fund and additional scholarships were created by the School in 1981 in response to the introduction of the Overseas Students Fees by the Government. The School makes an annual contribution of £200,000 to the fund, appropriately named the '1980's Fund'. LSE students make their application for financial aid through the LSE Scholarship Office.

From next year, the School will also be making claims from the access funds which the Government is providing. These new funds have been set up because of the removal of all student benefits, which, amongst others, include the housing benefit. The access funds amount to £25m, which is to be distributed nationally; last year, the benefits claimed by students totalled £69m.

Again, students will be able to apply for help through the Scholarship Office. Because of its expanded role, the Office will attract one more member of staff this year, thus increasing its number of staff to four.

How will it work?

For the 1989/90 academic year, overseas students at the LSE pay an average of £4,874. Next year, this figure will be increased by 13% (6% above expected inflation) of which 4.5% will go to the scholarship fund. In the following years, the overall increase will slowly be reduced. In three years time, fees will average £6,847, and the scholarship fund will have been endowed around £1m. Further details are shown in the table below.



Year	Tuition fee for Overseas Students (£)	Scholarship Fund (£)
1989	4,874	70,000
1990	5,508	321,200
1991	6,169	668,680
1992	6,847	1,033,680

(The tuition fee is the average of the fee charged for one-year and longer courses.)

Why increase fees?

The reasoning behind the increases is to safeguard the School's financial position. At this moment, the overseas student pays less than the income the School receives for the European Community (home) students. This 'gap' will be closed. The 'gap' is the difference between the fees charged to overseas students and the cost of their education, the latter being defined as,

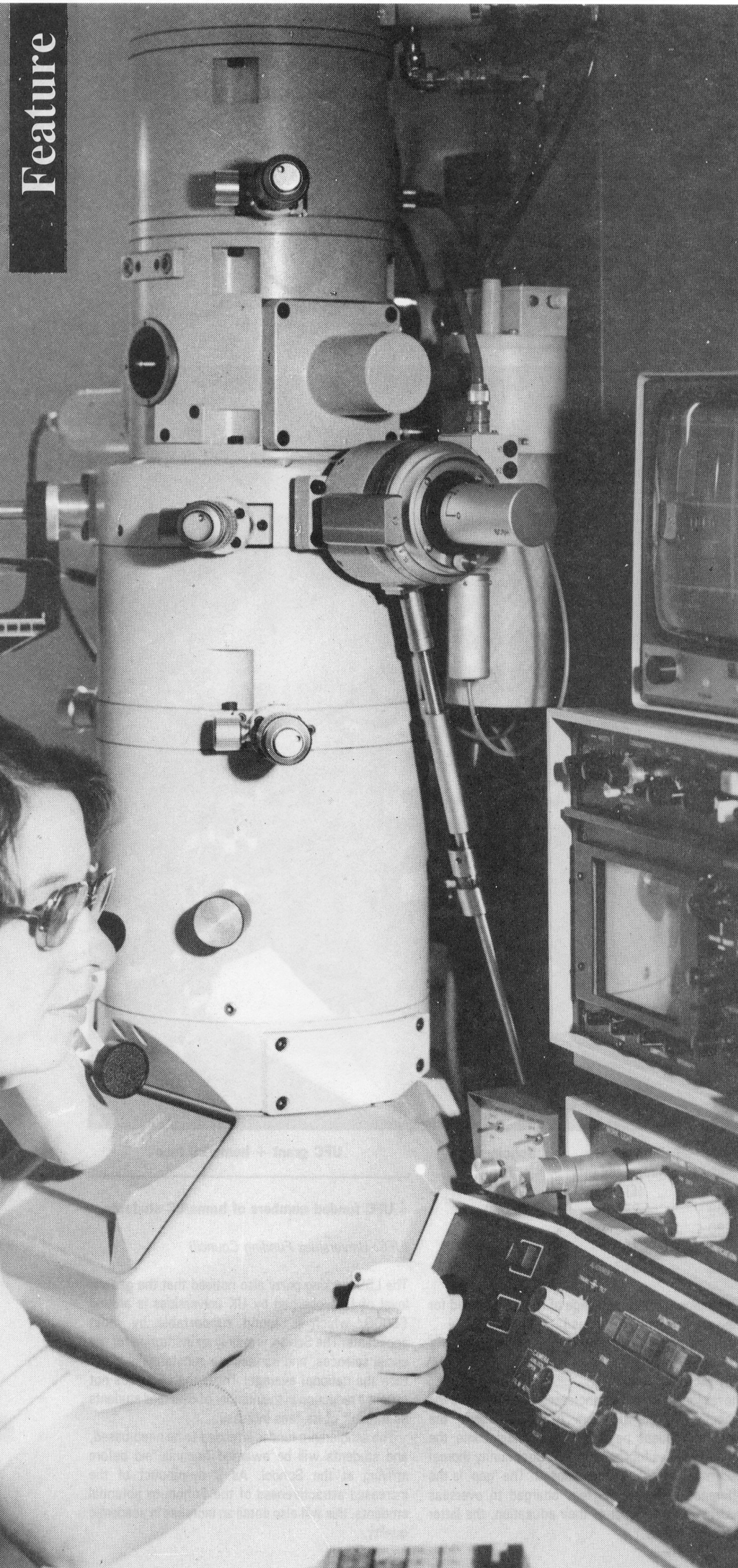
UFC grant + home/EC fees

UFC funded numbers of home/EC students

(UFC: Universities Funding Council)

The LSE working party also noticed that the general level of fees charged by UK universities is around £6000, which is found supportable by most applicants. The School is mainly an institution for the social sciences, and its fees are substantially lower than the national average. Thus, the LSE does not expect a reduction in the number of overseas students as a result of its fees increase.

The scholarship fund is intended to be need-based, and students will be awarded financial aid before arriving at the School. As a by-product of the increased attractiveness of the School to potential students, this will also entail an increase in academic quality.



Imperial College

Obviously, it is of interest to the Imperial College community whether the implementation of such a scheme is feasible at IC. After all, the financial situation of most London Universities is worsening: Government funding is down (although some Universities benefit from research awards and other special grants) and deficits are up. For the students, the picture is not any brighter: rents are up, the Poll Tax will have to be paid at some stage, and next year housing benefit will be gone and student loans will make their introduction.

However, IC does not even have a hardship fund yet. Whilst next year, the Government will replace student benefits by the access fund, which is to be split up amongst university institutions across the country, Imperial College has not yet made any claims, or provided a framework for the allocation of the monies to students.

The IC Scholarship Office is a one man organisation. It supports and coordinates the applications of postgraduates for further studies and research money. Yet even though the office has never been set up to cater for undergraduates - who are expected to find outside sponsorship by themselves - it could develop its role and expand, to handle all these monies which HM Government does not want to look after anymore. It does not also require a lot of imagination to see that, not too far in the future, even British students will have to rely on scholarships and loans alone.

Increasing fees

Whatever policy IC adopts, however, the financial situation of IC and the LSE can not be simply compared. IC cannot merely copy the remedies the LSE has found to its problems. IC receives a lot of money for research and from awards. Much use is made of expensive capital equipment and the tuition fees for overseas students are already high (£5,800) in relation to other institutions. The academics at the LSE study and teach mostly social sciences and rely on their brain power.

At IC, top slicing the fee paid by the overseas student would be an alternative. Imperial College could start by putting 2 or 3% of the overseas students tuition fees aside to create a scholarship fund. It could expand its Scholarship Office. It could attract more monies from industry for scholarships. And it should begin by creating a hardship fund. Yet whatever initiative is taken, it must come from the administration. Proposals from the side of the Students Union would simply be brushed away if the organisation of these changes proved too complex and expensive. They would also come too late. At this stage, bickering between the Students Union and the College administration must be avoided. That is why action must be taken now.

Finally, some communication between the counterparts in the two institutions' administrations could provide some food for thought for the scientists and technocrats in South Kensington; after all, they are both part of the London University. Maybe this does require immediate attention, because IC students will soon face financial hardship. In this context, the words of the director of a leading French university are quite appropriate. On the subject of Universities, he said, 'Une institution qui ne respecte pas ses étudiants, ne respecte pas le savoir.', for which no equivalent translation in English exists.



F·e·l·i·X

Insanity

I am starting to doubt my own sanity. I cannot understand why I continue to produce FELIX when I receive crack-pot letters from 'wimmin' like Samantha Free and Kay Leedham-Green (see Letters 'IC's female eunuchs.' From an issue which covered prostitution and politics, they managed to take offence to a book review. I have a strong suspicion that the authors spent their knitting break in an intense debate on the review and the questions of sexual stereotyping it raised (man).

The letter reminded me of the NALGO (National Association of Local Government Officers) reaction to Ben Turner's 'Great Tits' posters. The NALGO 'Chair' (apparently there is still gainful employment available to items of furniture) complained about the sexist nature of this and other student union material. I hear that she is the kind of perkin who objects to the word 'manhole' on the basis that it implies a male domination of our society. Sadly Ms Footstool used the word 'manage,' during her missive, which should have read 'perkinage'. (Person is sexist since it implies a male kin.) The sort of extremism which this kind of perkin generates is truly crackpot. All I can add is, huge bottoms and boobs to you too, Ms Footstool!

St Mary's

On a more serious note, I should like to congratulate Simon Smith for winning his election for President of St Mary's Student Union. This year's President, Rhydian Hapgood, has done an excellent job, smoothing the rough waters stirred up last year by Nigel Baker and his 'diplomacy.'

Last night I went 'across the park' to chat to a few people from Mary's. It was interesting to see how students at Mary's view IC. One of the largest obstacles to any interaction between the South Kensington and Paddington sites seems to be a general distrust. I can understand the fears of students at Mary's. Many of them believe that IC Union wants to swallow up their clubs and their finances. St Mary's has a strong community where everybody knows one another and everybody is involved in some sort of extra-curricula activity. If IC Union were to incorporate the clubs at Mary's into its own, a great deal of this spirit would be lost. Having seen the 60% + turnout for their elections, compared to the pathetic 15-20% IC usually manages, I can see why they are so concerned. Do students at St Mary's really want that sort of apathy to spread across the park? St Mary's student union needs financial independence. Whatever arrangement emerges from talks next year, this will have to be a key point. Once this issue is settled, I believe the resulting trust between the two communities will lead to better connections.

Competition

I have decided to award a prize of £5 to the first person who can produce a photograph of that nice man from estates, Ib Hagan.. when he is smiling. Mr Hagan and members of his family are not eligible to enter.

Credits

Thanks to last week's collators from Beit, without whom that issue would not have appeared. Thanks this week to Rose and Andy, Adam Tinworth, Toby Jones, Wouter van Hulten, Adam Harrington, Adrian Pagan, Liz Warren, John Redcliff, Sarah, Simon Haslam, **DEL**, Ian Hodge, The Amazing Flying Gerbil Machine, **Edna Welthorpe** and Dave Williams for writing the exciting box-ads for the union trading outlets.

FELIX is published by the editor for and on behalf of Imperial College Union Publications Board and is printed by the Imperial College Union Print Unit, Prince Consort Road, London, SW7 2BB (Tel. 071-589 5111 ext 3515). Editor: Dave Smedley. Business Manager: Jeremy Burnell. Advertising Manager: Chris Adams. Copyright FELIX 1990. ISSN 1040-0711

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Edna Welthorpe checks out this week's sexy stunner Union Transport Officer, Mylan Lester...



Italian fashion from Milan

Fashion

Edna returns, darlings, with the very hottest news from the fashion scene. This week we profile Mylan Lester, Union mogul, who has narrowly escaped arrest by the style police on several occasions. I understand that since Mylan bought his new summer wardrobe, the boys in aquamarine have instigated a shoot-to-kill policy.

A hardened entrepreneur, Mylan needs a veritable multitude of pockets in which to store all those useful appliances you need to carry out lucrative business deals in and around College. Rohan bags are the ideal trousers for this of course, especially when you're climbing up and down the Union Building. What he can't fit into his pockets Mylan crams into his tool box, working on the principle that the bigger your tool-box the bigger your tool.

What I usually like to do in my column, darlings, is to list my model's clothes and where to snap them up next time you go down the high street, but this week please remember that only someone with the sheer charisma of Mylan should attempt to wear his daring summer collection. After all, when did you last see Steve Davis wearing reflecting rainbow sunglasses, a khaki pseudo safari jacket, grey rohan

bags rounded off with purple snakeskin boots for those happening nights in the Union Bar?

But, luvvies, please, do not—I repeat do not try to wear any of these dangerous avant-garde garments at home! They may cause serious injury to your street credibility.

Another interesting object around Mylan's person is a large jangling bunch of keys. Now don't be misled darlings into thinking that the more keys Mylan has the more doors he can open for you. No! In an exclusive study we can reveal that the keyring holds one key to his toolbox, 20 identical copies of the Dramsoc Storeroom key, and one for his emergency supply of Jacob's Cream Crackers. Fortunately darlings we didn't find the key to his chastity belt which we are pleased to inform you has been impounded by the RSPCA.

And finally the black growth above his mouth is not, in fact, an extension of his nostril hair as popularly rumoured. Nor even small scale horticulture of organic cress—no darlings it's an exquisitely manicured moustache specially done by Uncle Alf's Barbers, just opposite Milwall football ground. Salvador Dali eat your heart out!



This Week

Science

● **A four hundred metre long plant** has been discovered on the slopes of the Cleveland Hills, near Osmotherley, North Yorkshire. Using pioneering genetic cooling techniques researchers from Manchester University have untangled Britain's longest plant—a growth of bracken. The spread of bracken is now being taken seriously since it covers an area the size of Devon and is expanding at three per cent a year. With two thirds of the plant underground it is difficult to control. Cutting the surface growth has no effect, the roots of this poisonous plant just put up new shoots.

The research, led by Dr Elizabeth Sheffield, have travelled all over Britain taking genetic fingerprints to trace the bracken's family history.

● **Watch out for pecked milk bottle tops.** Environmental Health Officers have identified cream loving jackdaws as the cause of over 58 cases of diarrhoea in three months in one housing development in Gateshead. The bacteria *Campylobacter* Jejuni which lives on the beaks of the wild birds is believed to be responsible for the outbreak.

● **Separate science GCSEs could be abolished and replaced by a 'balanced science' award.** The influential Association for Science Education which represents Britain's science institutions and major companies, has given its backing to the idea which will almost certainly get government approval. Dick Morris, Associate President of the School Examination and Assessment Council, fears that Britain could be left behind if more pupils do not take science. These new proposals could double the number and has been found to be particularly attractive to girls. The examinations council has advised that the double science GCSE should become part of the national curriculum. Only state schools will be obliged to teach balance science and pupils from the independent sector may have an advantage in university applications if they have studied the separate subjects.

● **Have a nose job for £600,000**—the government is. The University of Warwick have been given a grant to develop sensors capable of 'smelling' the aroma of beer. Also researching in this field are University of Manchester Institute of Science and Technology, who will be unveiling their nose in the next week.

UMIST's effort out sniffed a trained dog in finding buried truffles in French truffle fields. It uses organic semiconductors which react to smells in seconds and is said to be excellent at identifying wines, but the Warwick group, sponsored by Bass, has the edge with beers.

● **The cost of stopping global warming**, could cost some three trillion dollars a year, more than the US gross national product. This is the reason that the US has given for being the only country out of 34 not to sign an agreement on aid to developing countries. At the conference in Norway delegates from America said that it was the only nation which realised what the real cost would be. British environment minister, David Trippier, fears that this action could jeopardise next month's conference in London on CFCs. The bill for cutting CFCs could be over two hundred million dollars. Of this the US seems likely to pay twenty per cent.

Summer Playscheme for children aged 5+ held at Imperial College

We are organising a playscheme for school-aged children over the summer. the proposed dates are the second week in July to the first week in September 1990.

If you are interested and require further details, please contact:

**Anne Dell on 071-589 5111 ext 8263, or
Amanda Pash on 071-589 5111 ext 5050**

Ultan McThatcher

Dear Dave,

Liz Warren wondered how many elderly residents would have voted if election day hadn't been so nice. Fewer, naturally, but I wonder how many students would have voted if the polling station was not right outside their front door? It's true Linstead is very accessible from Exhibition Road, and the geographical centre of the ward, but the demographical centre is further east.

That aside, the ICP did very well, but we knew by half nine that Conservatives had won: our guess was Con: 800, ICP: 500, based on rather pessimistic telling returns. I wasn't at the count the following day, but I'm sure Ms Warren's description of 'schoolboy rivalry or football hooliganism' is unfair. The

Conservatives held a council there had been a good chance of losing, and the relief and jubilation was - understandably - enormous.

I still think ICP do not appreciate the concerns of Knightsbridge residents who don't want more halls of residence, because of the effect they would have on property values. You may think this is a rather selfish view, nevertheless it is a prevalent one. Many votes cast late in the day were anti-ICP rather than pro-Tory.

We increased our majority on the council to thirty. The Labour leader and his two deputies lost their seats. Nationwide the results were dreadful, but in Westminster we did stuff the opposition.

*Yours sincerely,
Ultan McCarthy, Treasurer, ICU ConSoc.*

A biologist's viewpoint

Dear Dave,

This is in reply to Rob Crompton's Prolife article last week. We are two second year Biologists and we are certainly not experts but we hope to put across a more balanced discussion of the issues involved.

We understand that embryo research and abortion are very emotional issues but it is also important to look at them rationally.

We agree with Rob that reducing permission, for abortion up to 12 weeks, to one doctor and allowing abortion on demand using the RU486 'Abortion Pill' is not acceptable as it could well lead to the use of these options as late forms of birth control.

However abortion is very much a mother's choice, if her husband respects her wishes he will agree to whatever the choice. Doctors are there to provide a rational view on the situation helping parents by counselling, but then leaving the parents, and the parents alone, to make the decision.

The parents may want to consider abortion in cases where the health of the mother and/or baby is at risk, rape, and in cases of severe abnormality.

It is a very extreme and misleading view, to think a mother would abort a baby with a harelip or club

foot or any trivial deformity upon a normal delivery, and quite frankly ridiculous.

Experimentation is performed on both fertilised and unfertilised eggs but there are enormous differences in the two and it is sometimes necessary to use the former. It is important to note only a small number of the cells in the embryo up to 14 days from the adult in later life, most of the cells go to form the placenta and chorion system, which are later discarded, single cells can be extracted from this group without affecting the embryo proper.

With all due respect to Rob and Prolife as we are well informed and rational we do not agree with the extreme views he expressed. The aim of this science is to care for unborn babies, as prospective parents of course we care too.

No one in today's society has the right to impress upon peoples' minds what they should think. Abortion and embryo research remain personal subjects which breed fierce passions in many of us.

Scientists today are offering choices to parents **not** ultimatums.

*Yours,
Ian Jones and Amy Sumner, Biology 2.*

Small Ads

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

ANNOUNCEMENTS

● **Where will the animal dump?** This annual monument to bad taste will be happening this year on Wednesday (23rd) on the Queen's Lawn. Poppy the goat will be performing the anal acrobatics for us during lunchtime and the actual shitting should be just after 2pm. You can place your bets on where Poppy will relieve herself and a prize will go to whoever picks the right spot. Michelle in the Union Office has a grid and a small donation of 50p to Rag will buy you a square. Rob Northey has not offered to clear up afterwards.

● **Elec Eng Revue** is on Thursday 24 May at 6.30pm in the Union Lounge. Tickets from Chris Greenwood (EE3) or the Elec Eng General Office (Level 6)—only £1.

● **RCS Ten Tors**—Good luck boys, I'm sure you'll do it. Thanks for everything Peter. Cheers Bryn.

FOR SALE & WANTED

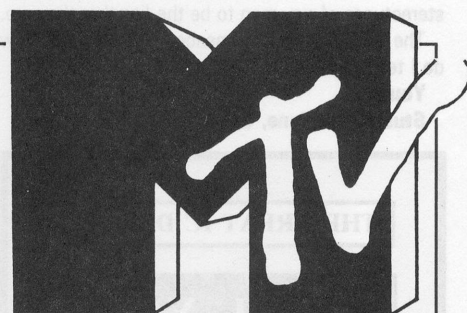
● **For sale:** Raleigh Mountain Bike. 15 gears. Excellent condition with lock and lights. Also roof rack carrier for car. £150. Contact John Jones, Elec Eng 3.

● **For sale:** Minolta X500 w/ Vivitar 28-210 lens. Skylight filter and carrying case and Mirage 600 flash. £220 ono. Contact H A Karim DoC UG 3. E-Mail: zmacw61@doc.

● **Wanted: Science Editor** to coordinate the science page. Must be enthusiastic, cynical, but organised. Literacy would be a useful asset. Start next term. Unlimited coffee. Negotiable stress. For details call into the FELIX Office, Beit Quad.

PERSONAL

● **Whocp.....whoop.....**P.S. Save the whale.



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and the other Sky programmes in the Union
Snack Bar. Watch out for special promotions
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Glad acceptance

Dear Dave,

I have just finished reading the letter 'Coming Out' in FELIX, and I feel compelled to allay some of the fears that Jason Fisher has of being rejected. This has not been my experience.

Having spent several years during my 'O' and 'A' Levels worrying what repercussions might occur if anyone found out that I was gay, I was determined to set the record straight when I arrived at IC. When I had finally summoned the courage to tell a friend, it seemed as though her reaction would mean sink or swim in the ocean of acceptance. I am naturally pessimistic (perhaps there is a reason for this) and so was pleasantly surprised when she did not 'scream and run away' as I had thought, but accepted the fact that I was gay as though I had just told her my shoe size.

I have encountered this general air of acceptance in everyone I have told. The majority of friends that I have come out to have accepted me with no reservations. As it now seems to be common knowledge amongst my colleagues in the first year, I am now more relaxed and able to show my true self to all.

The only slight intolerance I have come across is due to the classic misconception that gay men are after every man they see. On a recent field trip to the Isle of Arran in Scotland, everyone seemed reluctant to share a twin hotel room with me. As it turned out the party was an odd number and I ended up with a room (and bathroom) all to myself for ten days!

I can safely say, hand on heart, that I am glad to be out to all my friends, and so far has made little or no difference in their attitudes towards me as a person and a fellow geologist. Imperial College is not as intolerant as we are all led to believe. Perhaps more will come to realise this fact and come out to their friends. It is in this way alone that we can prove the stereotypes of gay men to be the lies that they are.

The final hurdle to total peace of mind awaits: how do I tell my parents?

Yours,

Stuart Joscelyne, Geology 1.

IC's female eunuchs

Dear Editor,

Ian Hodge's review of Warren Farrell (PhD)'s book *Why Men Are The Way They Are* was so enjoyable we literally dined out on it.

The topic was serious (the iniquities of sexual stereotyping), the arguments were however hilarious and the conclusions outrageous (that women want to be sexual stereotypes but men don't). Though we haven't read the book, if the article is anything to go by, it is a classic.

Farrell's basic premise, as related by Ian Hodge, appears to be the same old story: women are to blame for the way men are, thus absolving men from taking any action to change their behaviour or their view of the world. When women first demanded the right to work outside the home, they were accused of emasculating the head of the household (the male). Now women are supposed to subconsciously desire to be 'kept women', forcing the man to work or starve. No wonder Ian is confused.

Farrell's evidence about the behaviour of women seems to be based on reading 'women's' magazines (but no mention of *Spare Rib* or *Everywoman*). If he wants real evidence about how women behave why doesn't he study the real live variety rather than the fantasy of the owners, publishers and advertisers.

Hodge's evidence that Farrell is right is only 'too much of what he says is true for it to be complete rubbish'...ho hum! In fact, the classic nuclear family

is an absolute minority in Britain today (less than 10% of households). In most households the women have to work to keep the family, as a sole income is insufficient, but they still continue to do virtually all the housework (*That's Women's Work*: London Research Centre, April 1989). The household structure which is increasing most rapidly is the single parent family, the overwhelming majority being headed by a woman. Within two years of divorce the vast majority of fathers have lost touch with their children, which includes, in most cases, the cessation of maintenance. Where is the shared financial burden there?

However we have to agree that male stereotyping is a terrible thing, and that it is arguably now more severe than the female version, but why is the blame laid solely at the female door? We bet that if Ian turned up to College wearing a skirt, he would soon find out exactly who ridiculed him the most.

Most women have changed. They are wealthier and many can provide for their own security. You don't have to be macho, rich or of low intellect to appeal to that type of person. Please do your bit for mankind (in the smallest/narrowest sense of the word) if you really are 'more than willing to change'. We promise we won't laugh. Go on... burn your briefcase!

Yours hopefully,

Samantha Free, PG Elec Eng,

Kay Leedham-Green, PG Physics.

Gay support

Dear Sir,

I was interested to read recently in FELIX the article, and subsequent letter, by Jason Fisher about his experiences of being more open about his homosexuality. I feel I must commend him for his courage in writing about this personal subject with such honesty.

The problems associated with 'coming-out' can appear almost insurmountable to young lesbians and gay men. Not only must we learn to value our homosexuality as something positive and enriching, which it certainly is, but we must also, simultaneously, try to combat the prejudices and misconceptions which, even in this moderately liberal era, still prevail to a limited extent in the minds of some people.

The ULU Lesbian and Gay Society is a social group which is run by, and for, students in London, and

through which we can give each other support and advice about coming out. In an article in FELIX several weeks ago, Peter Brent did an admirable job in outlining the range of our social activities. The group is very informal and friendly, and of course we always welcome new members.

I hope that, as a result of the prominence given to gay issues in FELIX this term, perhaps a few more lesbians and gay men at Imperial, who have until now been procrastinating, will finally decide to take the first step towards coming to terms with their sexuality.

The next meeting of the ULU group is on Wednesday evening at 7.30 in Room 2D, University of London Union, Malet Street, London WC1.

Yours faithfully,

Michael Phillips,

Treasurer ULU Lesbian & Gay Society.

A woman's viewpoint

Dear Dave,

I would like to reply to Rob Crompton's article in last week's FELIX on the Human Embryo Experimentation Bill. To suggest that any member of the medical profession would kill a foetus, let alone a child in the process of being born for 'trivialities such as hare lip or club foot' is outrageous and I am sure his comments would offend many doctors and midwives. As I am sure Mr Crompton knows only too well, the 24 week abortion time limit is intended to be relaxed should the foetus concerned be grossly handicapped and under very special circumstances only.

Mr Crompton also appears to believe that if only one doctor were able to give permission for an abortion up to 12 weeks pregnancy, instead of the two needed at present, this would reduce the 'significance of an

abortion to the level of a routine method of birth control'. This is utter rubbish. It is frankly insulting to suggest that a woman would go through an experience as traumatic as an abortion more readily than use contraceptives, how ever 'simple' it may be to gain permission to obtain one.

Parliament has given enough time to debating the pros and cons of abortion. The Bill last April was designed to settle the dispute for some time to come, but it appears that Mr Crompton wishes to continue to use emotional blackmail and arguments riddled with inaccuracies to put his point of view. If he must ram his views down our throats at least he could try and use sensible and undistorted arguments to do so. But of course this must be difficult for a viewpoint based on emotional intuition rather than rational thought.

Rebecca Hardy.

THE GREAT IC DEBATE

WILL YOU BLOW-UP YOUR COLLEGE?

Speakers include: **Trevor Phillips**, editor of London Weekend Television and **Nina Temple**, first woman secretary of the British Communist Party

1:30pm

Tuesday 22nd May

Read Lecture Theatre, Sherfield Building

Bring a leaflet along & you could win a trip to the Laserium, a Martian, or Jeff Wayne's Double Album 'War of the Worlds'.

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.
- 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
Sheffield 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.
- Cross Country & Athletics**.....5.30pm
Union Gym. Jogging in Hyde Park and socialising later in Southside.
- MethSoc Meeting**.....5.30pm
Chaplain's Office.
- 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.
- 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.
- CathSoc Mass**.....12.30pm
Mech Eng 702. Followed by lunch.
- Sailing Club Meeting**.....12.30pm
Southside Lounge for 'Guinness and Gossip'.
- Ski Club Meeting**.....12.30pm
Southside Lounge.
- 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.
- Debate**.....1.30pm
Read Lecture Theatre, Sheffield. 'This house believes Imperial College is a threat to liberal education and should be 'razed to the ground''. Proposed by Trevor Phillips, LWT Editor and Nina Temple, Secretary of the Communist Party. Opposed by Prof Bryan Coles, Pro Rector and Neil McCluskey, ICU President.
- Ents Meeting**.....1.00pm
Union Lounge.
- Student Christian Movement**.....5.30pm
Chaplain's Office, Basement Flat, 10 Prince's Gardens.
- Keep Fit**.....5.30pm
Southside Gym with Alice.
- Amnesty Group Meeting**.....5.30pm
Brown Committee Room.
- ICU Radio Modellers**.....5.30pm
Mech Eng. Student training workshop.
- Christian Union Prayer Meeting**.....5.40pm
Huxley 411.
- Wine Tasting**.....6.00pm
Senior Common Room. Everyone welcome.
- Canoe Club**.....6.00pm
Meet in Beit Quad or we can be found in Southside Upper Lounge from 8.30-ish. Beginners welcome.
- New Beginners Ballroom**.....6.00pm
JCR.

- Judo**.....6.30pm
Union Gym.
- Intermediate Ballroom**.....7.00pm
JCR. Dance Club
- Improver's Ballroom**.....8.00pm
JCR.

WEDNESDAY

- Sailing Club Meeting**.....12.30pm
Outside Southside for sailing.
- Keep Fit**.....12.30pm
Southside Gym with Vicky.
- 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.
- Ten Pin Bowling**.....2.00pm
Meet at Gloucester Road tube.
- Wutan Tai Chi Chuan**.....3.00pm
Union Lounge. Instructor Hong Chun Lai. Martial art for all ages and 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**.....9.00pm
In the Union Lounge Nightclub until 1am.

THURSDAY

- Christian Union Prayer Meeting**.....8.15am
Chaplaincy.
- Audio Society Meeting**.....12.30pm
See Tuesday's entry.
- IC Fencing Club**.....12.30pm
Union Gym. Every week.
- Gliding Club Meeting**.....1.00pm
Aero 266. Come along to arrange your first flight.
- ICSF Library Meeting**.....1.00pm
ICSF Library (below Beit). Members can borrow from 1,700 books.
- YHA**.....12.30
Southside Upper Lounge. Sign up for weekend break. Everyone welcome.
- Balloon Club Meeting**.....1.00pm
Southside Upper Lounge. All newcomers and hardened ballooning welcome. Sign up for weekends in the clouds.
- Keep Fit**.....5.30pm
Southside Gym with Alice.
- Judo**.....6.30pm
Union Gym.
- Karate Practice**.....7.30pm
Southside Gym.
- IC Radio Disco**.....8.30pm
Next to Southside Bar.
- ICCAF 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

UNION BAR

To supplement our range of the best and cheapest beer in College, fresh rolls and the famous Snack Bar chilli are available at all times from the Union Bar!

OPEN

12-2pm lunchtimes
5.30-11pm evenings (except Sunday)

ALSO

every Thursday is Barbeque Night
weather permitting)

Gold mine

First year students in the Royal School of Mines (RSM) are to be offered a £1,000 incentive to come to Imperial College in the face of falling applications. The funds aim to offset the deterrence of the high cost of living in London. The number of applicants to the RSM has dropped by half this year in comparison to last year.

The money will come from privately raised funds, according to the Royal School of Mines. The RSM has calculated that the minimum cost of living in the city is £3,500 a year in comparison to the average £300 annual grant that IC students receive. They added that nearly half the first year students acquire a £1,500 overdraft. The £1,000 incentive will not be given to other years as the RSM claims that these students will have earned money through summer jobs.

Sports Sab

The new University of London Union (ULU) Sports sabbatical will be Darren Hincks. He was elected by the ULU sports council on the 8th May, and he will hold the position until 1st August.

The sports council is comprised of two members from each of the 35 ULU recognised clubs and one representative from each constituent college, though usually not all these representatives turn up. Angela Jelfs, Assistant to the Sports Administrator at ULU, told Felix that the unusual way in which this sabbatical was elected would only be for this year.

Ms Jelfs said that Mr Hincks would be paid at the same rate as the other sabbaticals. 'He will work extremely hard', she said, adding that his responsibilities will include representation in national committees, intercollegiate competitions, and ULU sports council clubs.

CAS update

Students may already be suffering from the staff cutbacks at IC's Careers' Advisory Service. The present Information Officer was brought in without training in March following these cutbacks.

Mark Pickersgill, a Chemical Engineering graduate from IC, who is now doing the job, told Felix that 'I don't think it's being done adequately.' He said that this was because he was doing a job that required two people.

The Rector, Sir Eric Ash, said 'Universities have been squeezed mercilessly for over ten years.....I don't believe the Careers' Service has been asked to do more than the rest of us'. He said that many of the companies that take graduates from the college 'particularly in the City make little or no contribution to the University, unlike manufacturing which at least do something'. He saw 'no reason why college should subsidise the milk round' and ventured that these companies might sponsor a post in the Careers' service.

Designer awards

The 'Grolsch Question of Style' competition is now open. There are categories in fashion, photography, songwriting and creative writing. The closing date is during this September and all those interested should contact 'Livewire, 1 Pagden St, SW8 4AT, or telephone 071 622 4055.

IC Choir

Imperial College Choir will be singing tonight (Friday 18th) in the Great Hall. The programme will include Lambert's 'Rio Grande', Haydn's 'Maria Theresa Mass' and Purcell's 'Funeral Sentences'. Tickets are available from choir members or the Haldane library at £4 for non-students and £2 for students. Tickets can also be bought on the door - the recital will start at 8.00pm.

Mrs Prof

Dr Julie Higgins will become the first woman professor at Imperial College for three years in October. Dr Higgins works in polymer science in the Chemical Engineering department and has been at the college for 14 years. There are now four women professors at the college out of over a hundred professors in total. Dr Higgins said that the bad ratio was due to the 'small pool' of women professionals at IC.

Jobs

The sixteenth 'London Recruitment Fair' organised by the University of London Careers Advisory Service will include employers from other European Community countries. It will be held on the 3rd, 4th and 5th of July from 10.00am to 5.00pm at the 'Business Design Centre', Upper street, Islington, N1 0QH.

Loadsamoney

The winners of this month's Research Grant Stakes Trophy are Professor Morris and Dr Dell from the Biochemistry Department who gain £907,215 over 5 years from the Medical Research council. They will be looking into 'Biochemical Analysis'.

The 'Free Market Economy Booby Prize' goes to the Science and Engineering Research Council who have given £1,200 over three years to Dr McKinnon of the Physics department for study into the 'Numerical studies of the metal-insulator transition in disordered solids'.

Vegan history

The Natural History Museum will be showing a film entitled 'Sexual Encounters of the Floral Kind' this Saturday (19th) at 2.00pm. On 30th and the 31st May there will be talks called 'Focus on Leaves' and on 1st of June a talk on 'The Folklore of Plants'. They will all start at 2.00pm. All enquiries should go to 071 938 8896.

Essay, I say

The 1990 'Webb Essay Competition' is now open. There are two prizes, at £500 and £250. The subject of the essay must be 'What does the Common European Home mean for Britain.' The closing date is 29th June, and enquiries should go to Stephen Tindale, Fabian Society, 11 Dartmouth St, SW1H 9BN, or telephone 071 222 8877.

Neighbours

The Union will be organising barbecues in Beit Quadrangle every Thursday evening this term (weather permitting.) A new barbecue has been purchased for the events, where sausages, burgers, chicken etc will be sold, freshly cooked.

STA winner

John Mills of Mineral resources Engineering 3 has won the STA travel voucher competition. The handover will be held in the STA office today (18th May).

Mr Mills told Felix that he had plans to use the voucher on a trip to South Africa or Ireland.

IC debate

Michael Newman, an ex-IC student, will be introducing 'The Great Imperial College Debate' on Tuesday 22nd May at 1.30 in the Read Theatre. The proposers of the motion that 'IC is a threat to liberal education' will include Nina Temple, a graduate of IC and the first woman to be secretary of the British Communist Party. Opposing the motion will be the present IC Union President, Neil McCluskey.

Broadcast

Anybody interested in becoming a radio broadcaster should apply to their local radio station to enter a competition in which full time students must prepare a 3 minute tape and a letter explaining why they should be one of the winners. Prizes include a 7 week training programme over the summer and a £1000 bursary. Applicants must be between 18 and 25.