

Burnt to Ashes

Raze Imperial to the ground! That was the verdict of the debate held last Tuesday on the motion 'This house believes that Imperial College is a threat to liberal education as fought for by Professor T H Huxley and should be razed to the ground'. This was a similar motion to that proposed by Professor Huxley and his student H G Wells 100 years ago in the then Royal College of Science.

The debate was chaired by Mr Eric Stables, head of the Humanities department and the motion was proposed by two ex-IC students, Nina Temple, the

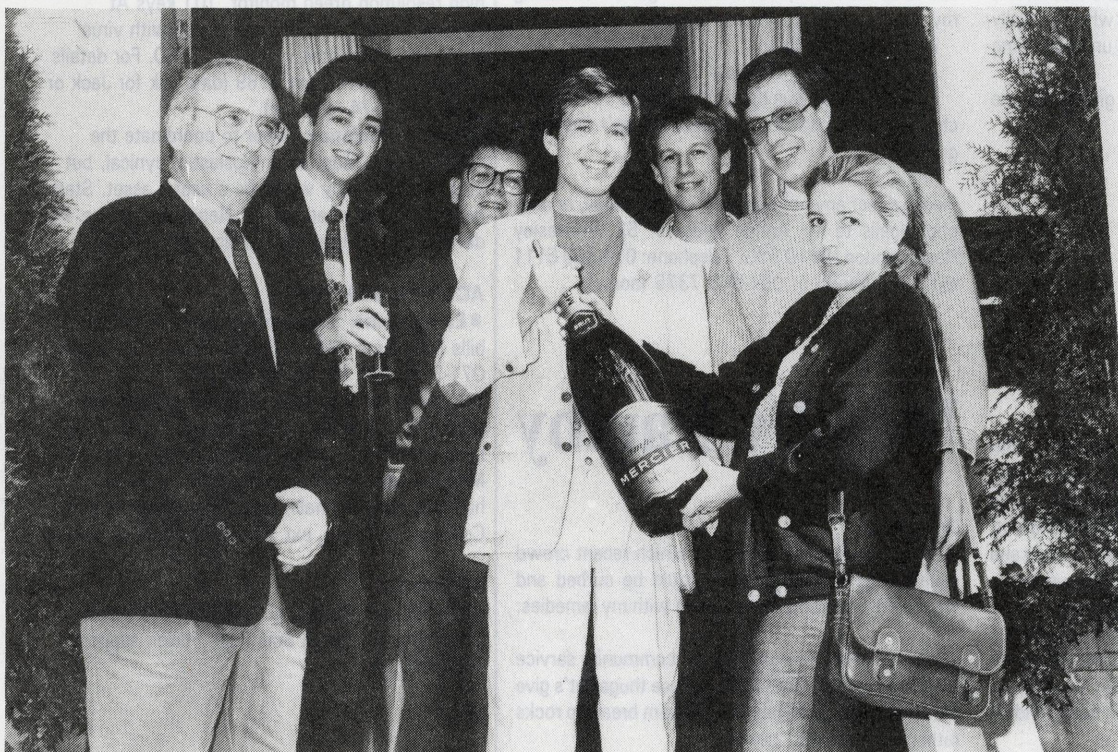
present secretary of Britain's Communist Party, and Trevor Phillips, Editor-in Chief of London Weekend Television. It was opposed by Professor Brian Coles, Pro-Rector of IC, and Neil McCluskey, IC Union President.

The arguments called for a less specialist form of teaching and pointed to the large number of IC graduates who leave the country as proof that the college is a waste of national resources. They said that a metaphorical razing to the ground of the college would mean a radical rethink of the institution's purpose.

Arguments against the proposal pointed to the respect that industry and government has for the College. They said that any changes that are needed ought to be made from inside IC and that liberal education was a problem at the grass roots of British Education.

The motion was passed by 30 votes to 26. Michael Newman, an ex-IC student who organised the debate, said afterwards 'it went very well and I was very glad that the motion was passed.'

Taste of success



Imperial College Wine Tasting Society won first prize in the 'University Wine Challenge 1990'. Competitors came from around the country and the IC delegation beat Bath University (second place), Oxford, Cambridge and the City University in that order.

The first prize was a 'methuselah', or quadruple magnum, of Mercier Champagne and a trip in a hot air balloon for the five members of the winning team.

They were Nick Battersby (Elec. Eng. PG), Paul Barford (Chem. Eng. PG), Steven Gargett (Physics UG), Kevin McKoen (Physics PG) and Ian Speirs (Chem. Eng. UG). The competition was sponsored by Mercier and Wizard Wines.

All the teams complained that the event had been arranged at short notice because a sponsor had pulled out, and the Oxford team said that 'the competition was biased towards IC' as only IC had tasted 'Wizard

Wines' before. They added that the proximity to exams had been a handicap, and had prevented them fielding some of their best tasters.

The Bath team commented that spittooning was not very much in evidence, most of the participants preferred to drink what they tasted. The competition will probably be repeated next year.

IRCsome

The construction work in Callendar road under the Huxley building is for laboratories and offices of the new 'Interdisciplinary Research Centre (IRC) for Semiconductor Growth and Characterisation.' It is due to be completed by the end of October and it is claimed that it will not disrupt the college.

Motorcycles, bicycles and other vehicles will not be able to park in the area any longer.

The Semiconductors IRC has secured £2.5 million from the Japanese Research and Development Corporation in conjunction with the Physics Department. The other two IRCs in 'Process Systems

Engineering' and 'Population Biology' are also funded separately, although the college will contribute staff and space.

Building for the 'Process Systems Engineering' IRC will start in June in the Chemical Engineering Department

Issue 870
Friday 25th May



More coming out

Dear FELIX,

I have finally gained the courage to admit a secret I have been carrying around bottled up inside of me for 21 years, and I have you to thank for it. In recent issues of FELIX, the courage of other members of IC in 'Coming Out' has given me the strength to do so myself. So here it is, I am a loony, raving, flaming, flamboyant, 100% heterosexual. I love women, their smells, kisses, legs, bums, boobs, voices and minds. Women, I love you all!

Phew! What a relief off my mind, I always felt I may be unnatural or perverted, but I feel better about myself already. I just hope all my friends in Imperial College will respect me in the morning and that I won't come to any bodily harm for admitting what I actually am. Do you think my parents will be understanding in this matter?

Well, thank you again FELIX for giving me the strength to be *straight* with myself.

Yours faithfully,

Andrew Collins, MRE II.

No more!

Dave,

My article contained nothing but pure fact, with nothing added and guaranteed 100% inaccuracy free. Although it outlined only the more upsetting effects of the bill, it was not subject to any embellishment, emotive, irrational, ridiculous or otherwise. Harelip and clubfoot were common grounds for abortion under the old law, and this is unlikely to change now.

I was pleased to see the considered, reasonable response from Ian and Amy. It is a shame Ms Hardy could not have been similarly rational in her reply, in which, ironically, she accused me of being unduly emotive.

Anyone wishing to question any aspect of the article can contact me via Elec Eng I pigeonholes, as I understand you would prefer further debate on this matter to take place outside the pages of FELIX.

Irrationally yours,

Rob Crompton, IC Pro-Life.

BATSMEN & BOWLERS

*the IC B2's need both!!
Social cricketers for friendly
fixtures throughout the summer*

Contact:

John Herrick: ext 5985

Andy Clapham: 081 543 4494 (eves)

Mick Sumra: 071 228 1292 (eves)

Open closet

Dear Dave,

I view the airing of details of people's sex-lives in your pages with mixed feelings. Take Jason Fitzgightly's declaration that he is gay for instance. My first reaction is 'good' because that's one, maybe two, out of the race (why anyone should want to beat him up for it is beyond me); but then I wonder why he is telling us. Does he get a kick from advertising himself? What's wrong with the Personal column?

The slight vicarious pleasure at the news that gorgeous pouting Norma Snockers was bonking on the roof is overshadowed by regret that it wasn't with me; furthermore, the FELIX revelations mean that she, or her like, probably won't do it again. Discretion is the better part of valour, Dave.

However, since the precedent has been set, I should like to announce my own fetish...I get off on seeing my letters published in your organ...

yours auto-erotically,

Adrian Redgers, PG Neural Systems, Elec Eng.

P.S. whoever it was that said that £10-15 was very cheap for a prostitute obviously doesn't live on a grant.

Please direct any correspondence, hate mail, or dirty phone-calls to Mr Adrian Redgers, 52 Wrotesley Road, London NW10 5YG. Telephone: 071-589 5111 ext 5215 (work) or 081-965 7375 (home).

Mamby Pamby

Dear Dave,

I was thinking about ways in which recent crowd violence at football matches could be curbed and wondered if most students agreed with my remedies:

1. Instead of the 'Namby Pamby' community service (which is so often dished out to these thugs) let's give these hooligans hard labour. Let them break up rocks rather than peoples' heads!
2. National Service for all those over 18 for eighteen months. This would inject badly needed discipline into a large number of 'soccer scum'.
3. Removal of passports for a limited amount of time if involved in crowd trouble, home or abroad.
4. Reintroduction of corporal punishment. The idea of a 16 stone PC wielding a birch would certainly deter me!

These 'people' are not real football fans. They are using football as a vehicle for violence which they are transporting across the country and abroad.

It is only with severe measures, like points 1. to 4., that we will ever be allowed back into Europe again.

I do however criticise the Europeans for closing their eyes to soccer violence in countries like Italy, Holland and Germany. One reason may be that they know, if allowed back in, that England would show itself to be the best footballing nation in Europe as it obviously is.

I'd be interested to hear the views of my fellow students.

Yours sincerely,

Alan Bailey, Chem (an ardent Chelsea fan).

Small Ads

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

ANNOUNCEMENTS

● **Kensington Committee** for Overseas Students will be holding a Grand Raffle Dance on Saturday June 2nd. Entry will be £2 on the door and the grand draw will take place at 10pm. For raffle tickets call 3919.

● **Champagne and oysters.** Willy J welcomes back its ex-inmates and guests for the most extravagant barbeque in South Ken. For details and tickets phone Mike (5954) or Rob (4650). Black tie, £15.

FOR SALE & WANTED

● **For sale:** IBM compatible XT PC III machine. 640K ram memory, 20 Mbyte hard disk and controllers card, 2.25" floppy drive, 14" Super 5 high resolution green monitor, 101 keys At keyboard. The computer is installed with virus immunise. Guarantee virus free! £650. For details ring 0327 726140 ext 2189 (day) ask for Jack or (0372) 274074 (evening).

● **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.

ACCOMMODATION

● **Earl's Court.** Shared room for 2. £39/week + bills from June 24th to End of September. Phone: 071-373 6127 for further details.

● **2 males or 2 females** required to share large room with washbasin in a spacious flat for 6. 5 mins walk from College. £49 p/w each, excl bills. Must be easy to get on with, tidy, sense of humour, party animals, (not the typical IC spud). Contact Southside, ext 22 (ask for Sara or Sarah).

PERSONAL

● **Woodstock** 90 Dick's Back Garden Harwich Headlining The Metal Soul Funk Fusion support TGS (tbc) NH2.

QUIT!

*If you would like to give up
smoking come along to our
presentation on the 'whys and
hows' of giving up*

MONDAY 5th JUNE

5pm

HEALTH CENTRE

(14 Princes Gardens)

Interested?

*Contact Margaret or Jean at the Health
Centre on extension 3091 or 3097*

The Witches

What's bald, has purple eyes, a highly developed sense of smell and wears sensible shoes? Would you believe, a witch?

So we are led to believe by a cigar smoking granny recounting her experiences to her grandson in *The Witches*, a new film by cult director Nicholas Roeg.

The film begins with Luke (Jasen Fisher—Steve Martin's deadpan son in *Parenthood*) and his grandmother (Mai Zetterling) coming to England after the death of Luke's parents. They decide to get away from it all and go on holiday to Torquay. As luck would have it, the witch-busting granny and her witch-fearing grandson stumble upon an evil coven of witches, led by the Grand High Witch (Angelica Huston). The witches are staying at the hotel as members of a convention of the RSPCC. This is an interesting cover considering they detest children (they think children smell like dog shit) and they plan to turn them all into tiny mice. When Luke becomes a 'guinea pig' for their potion the film kicks into gear.

This plot twist allows Jim Henson (he of *Muppet* fame), and his team from the *Creature Shop* to



produce some very neat prosthetic make-up for the witches and very realistic duo of talking mice.

The story, adapted from a book by Roald Dahl, comes across as a sinister children's fairly story made, primarily, for a young audience. The film also has a fair quota of comic moments provided by Rowan Atkinson, who, as the hotel manager does a very close impersonation of Basil Fawlty, minus the walk, and Bill Paterson playing an OTT nouveau riche businessman.

At times the acting degenerates into something resembling a Childrens Film Foundation effort and some more scary effects, such as Angelica Huston transforming into a crusty old witch, telescopic nose and all, are toned down to suit a younger audience. If you can stand *Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory* then you are likely to find the film bearable, if only due to the comic touches and diminutive rodent double act.

The Witches opens on May 25.

Pete Collins.

Film

An Innocent Man

Tom Selleck plays an all American aircraft mechanic, who is an all round good egg. Just imagine his surprise when one day after he's had a shower and is drying his hair, two nasty policemen break into his house, mistake his hair dryer for a gun and shoot him. The policemen check Tom's flat for drugs but of course find none—then they realise there was some confusion over their tipoff and they have shot an innocent man. Realising they might get their knuckles rapped over this blunder they frame poor Tommy with some dope and a gun. For those of you for whom the film was written, Tom is the good guy and the cops are the bad guys.

Now we have the first dilemma for Tom; should he plead guilty to reduce his sentence even though he is an innocent man? No, he says he's innocent and is banged up for six years. Things are tough inside:

rival gangs, dirty loos, uncomfortable beds, terrible food—ah how it brings back memories of boarding school. But Tom has a big problem, Jingles who baits and hits him. The second dilemma of Tom cometh forward: should he kill Jingles to gain respect or put up with him? After three years Tom is released, looking remarkably similar to when he went in.

Now the third dilemma of Tom looms up: should he get revenge on those bent cops? Revenge, good lord how could our hero even consider it. Well don't worry folks, to justify revenge and make a reasonably good ending the writers have the cops pay Tom a visit and be rather unpleasant. After a small shoot-out Tom catches the nasty policemen and explains the plot to his wife for those in the audience who are stupid or were asleep. Suffice to say everyone lives happily ever after.

This film has a 'made for television' script peppered with a few naughty words which do not make this a movie. To dismiss Tom as made for television is unfair, but after this performance one feels his best is yet to come. The film really isn't a patch on *Three Men and a Baby*, I hope his next epic *Quigley Down Under* will be better. The audience laughed a lot, but there were not many jokes—they laughed at the film, at Tom in particular. Some of his facial expressions were so unsuitable, one wonders how bad those on the cutting room floor were.

The film is trivial but should please Selleck fans and all those who want to laugh at Selleck. I hope it is a success for Tom deserves good fortune after bravely quitting from *Magnum*.

Charles Tomkins.

Opera

The Marriage of Figaro

The common stereotype of opera is overdressed, overendowed German women shrieking incomprehensibly. This is not entirely true. The English National Opera (ENO) are presenting the ideal production to dispel this myth: an English translation of Mozart's 'Le Nozze di Figaro' which is based on the play by Beaumarchais.

Set in the French provincial chateau of Count Almaviva, four couples play dangerous games of love and deceit. The Count has a passion for his wife's maid, Susanna, who is the fiancée of his valet, Figaro. Susanna's cousin, Barbarina, is in love with the Countess' page Cherubino who is in turn in love with his mistress. Also embroiled are Dr Bartolo and his housekeeper Marcellina who believes that Figaro has contracted to marry her in lieu of repayment of a debt.

All the action takes place on the day of Figaro and Susanna's marriage. As can be imagined, high farce

ensues, with much hiding in closets and behind chairs, jumping out of windows, overhearing others' secrets and the revealing of strawberry birthmarks. The confusions are finally resolved in the garden at night when everybody is either hiding from each other or pretending to be someone else.

This production is excellent. The cast have a strong grip on the comic scenes and the farce is well timed. Gregory Yurisich's Figaro was disappointing. He seemed ill at ease with the role throughout most of the middle acts. Lesley Garrett sang a pleasingly effervescent Susanna, while Valerie Masterson was superb as the spurned Countess. She was particularly powerful during the aria in which she laments the loss of her husband's love. Steven Page as the Count was workmanlike, whilst Ethna Robinson as the page Cherubino turned in a sparkling performance. The main drawback was the chorus, who seemed

lacklustre and awkward when representing the local villagers. The staging was, on the whole, conventional, with few risks taken in either costumes or set. However the lighting, by David Hersey, was of a far higher standard, both in the scenes where light appeared to stream through the chateau windows and in the difficult moonlit scene.

This is an admirable production sung in English which would be a suitable introduction to opera for those who have never quite dared to take the plunge. It is quite possible to follow the tortuous plot and the singing gives a good approximation of Mozart's musical brilliance (even if hardened purists think it should be sung in the original Italian).

The current ENO season continues until 2nd June.

Toby and Liz.

Absurd Person Singular My Sister Next Door

A few years ago my uncle was mayor of Tewkesbury, Gloucestershire. Conservative naturally. He'd go to see an Alan Ayckbourn play because he'd think it was 'Right Wing Theatre'—ie there'd be no lesbians, suppressed ethnic minorities or inner city deprivation thrust down his throat. But he'd be wrong because Ayckbourn is a playwright with a social conscience—Okay, he hasn't set any of his plays in an Earls Court bedsit, but at least the middle-class scenarios he invents are not without a distinct moral message—Ayckbourn is 'Left Wing Theatre' par excellence.

Absurd Person Singular is a tale of social mobility. In the first act we see Sydney and Jane Hopcroft's clinical fitted kitchen where no cup or saucer dare venture out of place. It's Christmas Eve and Sydney, who could only be described as a social climbing oik, masterminds the perfect drinks party during which he brown-noses his socially superior guests—Geoff (an architect) and neurotic wife Eva, Ronald (his bank manager) and alcoholic wife Marion and Dick and Lottie Potter, two tremendously jolly friends who we never see but whose presence we can always sense. Needless to say the evening does not run absolutely smoothly and there are several laughs to be had on the way, but this is nothing compared to the second act which perhaps is one of the most memorable pieces of Ayckbourn you'll ever see.

This is set a year later in Geoff and Eva's homespun-look kitchen. Prompted by the adulterous Geoff's decision to shack-up with his girlfriend, Eva spends the entire act in silence devising an astonishing variety of ways to commit suicide. Ayckbourn skillfully manipulates the audience so that instead of contemplating the horrors of taking one's own life they are rolling in the aisles as the other characters unwittingly thwart Eva's suicide attempt with hilarious consequences.

The third and final act is set another year later in Ron and Marion's Victorian kitchen. Marion has finally succumbed to her alcoholism and has taken to her bed with several gallons of gin while Ronald is sitting in the kitchen, reading dirty books and wondering where it all went wrong. Geoff and Eva arrive, marriage restored but career ruined when one of Geoff's

projects goes disastrously wrong, for a quick philanthropic christmas drink. But when Sydney and Jane arrive uninvited and full of christmas cheer, due to the success of Sydney's building business, the other characters are compelled to literally dance at his feet, the outcome reaching an almost nightmarish level. At this stage of the performance the distinctly Home Counties audience, who had been laughing solidly all the way through, were jolted back again into social reality.

But Ayckbourn also focusses on the three different marriages and how they are far from ideal, in fact taking his plays as a whole (all 35 of them) you can count the number of perfect nuptials on one hand. While Sydney bullies Jane into despair, Geoff and Ronald both neglect their wives either through infidelity or just a plain lack of communication. He also shows how people throw metaphorical swords at each other. Just like kids in a playground who exploit every chink in their class-mates' armour, grown-ups are not that much different, they just disguise their blows with words and social etiquette.

Absurd Person Singular is definitely one of Alan Ayckbourn's best plays in so much that the script is never flabby and that even if the worst theatrical company on earth played it you'd still get a loads-o'laughs. Ayckbourn himself directs this production and unsurprisingly brings out all the comic nuances mainly because he wrote them. So one would expect a fine production with a maximum laugh rating. And yes, at times, its excruciatingly hilarious but there's no excuse for having the actors ham it up bit just for a few cheap laughs. For example he has made social climbing Sydney so repugnant that you just feel like getting up on stage and putting the poor bloke out of his misery. That said, Moira Redmond's portrayal of the drunken Marion was quite side-splitting and although the T.V. production a few years ago was superior, if you've never seen this play GO SEE. Incidentally, my uncle would like it as well, but don't let that put you off.

The Whitehall Theatre Box Office is on 071-867-1111 and student standby's are £6.50.

Adrian Pagan.

Opportunity. We all need one to give us a start in our lives. What if someone sacrifices theirs to give you yours—and you blow it? Take two sisters. The elder works in a building society, a steady reliable type, always aware of the duty she owes to her family. She passes up opportunities to further her career, to help her father and send her younger sister to a dancing school—an extremely tacky and exploitative school. How does she feel as she approaches middle-age, unmarried and unpromoted?

The younger sister goes through dance school and then lives a life of performing in seedy nightclubs, earning jobs and money in a way that verges on prostitution. Her sole sense of duty revolves around overblown and mainly fantastical accounts of her non-existent success she sends home. Eventually she returns to the family home, containing only her sister now, penniless.

This is the premise of the second in the Latchmere Theatre's season of plays by Michael Burrell. It consists of two monologues, the first by Anthea, the younger, and the second by Gwen, the elder. They are both played with considerable aplomb by Anna Barry. Her task is not easy. The sisters are vastly different, and these differences have to be brought out while still retaining the essential similarities of any siblings. This she does. Gwen is a starchy meticulous pseudo-middle class Tory voter, who tries not to be bitter that her self-sacrificing attitude has led to the slow demise of a promising career. Anthea is a distinctly lower-class slob, who doesn't let much worry her,—she, while not as grateful to her sister as she should be, is basically happy.

Funny in the watching, it is only once you have left the theatre that the echoes of the futility of the human condition hit you. Splendid stuff.

Visit *My Sister Next Door* at the Latchmere Theatre, 303 Battersea Park Road, SW11. Leap on a 45 or a 49 bus from South Kensington station, and you will be transported to this theatre. The box office is on 071-228 2620.

Adam T.

Opera.

Clarissa

The second of seven new operas by British composers at the English National Opera (ENO) had its world premiere at the Coliseum last Friday.

Clarissa is originally an eighteenth-century novel by Samuel Richardson, one of the longest in English. Robin Holloway composed his operatic version of *Clarissa* fourteen years ago 'in a storm of passionate excitement with the subject' (ENO producer David Pountney). Although the novel is complex and full of psychological insight its very story is as simple as 'man wants girl; she resists; he rapes her; she dies' as Holloway tells it.

Clarissa Harlowe is confronted with her family's wish for her to marry the unworthy and ridiculous Screwtape. Although a dutiful daughter she resists as best she can and desires to be left single ('Who indeed, (...) would marry, that can live single?'). Her family tries to persuade her to marry, and as she continues to refuse, her father finally curses her. Clarissa flees with the help of the libertine and rake Lovelace.

Soon she discovers that she is trapped again, this



time in a brothel where Lovelace has put her up. By staging a fake fire out of Clarissa's locked room (fire-breather Toby Davies almost sets the Coliseum on fire!) Lovelace intends to appear once again as the selfless rescuer. But Clarissa escapes.

The frustrated Lovelace awaits her recapture.

Clarissa returns exhausted and begins half dreaming a duet with Lovelace. But finally she rejects him, and in a fury Lovelace rapes her. In the aftermath of rape, Clarissa seeks only death. Lovelace is banished and defeated.

The premiere audience saw a lively performance with a wonderful and remarkable Vivien Tierney in the role of the heroine and a passionate Graeme Matheson-Bruce as Lovelace. They were multiplied by five and four respectively by members of the dance theatre company Second Stride who featured some balletic elements. The music, which had Wagnerian, romantic and tonal qualities, was conducted by Oliver Knussen. At the end of a very respectable performance the audience cheered eagerly. However, there were also some rare and not surprising 'boos'.

If you wish to see contemporary and controversial opera, try this one. It is off the mainstream.

London Coliseum, May 25 (tonight) 6, 29, June 1 at 7.30pm. Cheapest tickets at £2.50 from 10am on the day of the performance.

Michael H Wappelhorst.

The Baron of Cheapskate

'Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,' sang Jolly Hockey-Sticks. The head citizens were holding another Birthday Party in the citizens' office. Reggae Blennerthingy's computer was two years old—cause for celebration indeed. The sherry was flowing freely and the Birthday cake was about to be cut. All of the permanent citizens were there, especially the Not A Lot Goes On members.

'Another day, another sherry,' mused Hockey-Sticks, as she cut the cake and handed it to all the boys and girls. The computer whirred and bleeped in anticipation of its new replacement. It had work to be getting on with after all.

Dai Incompetent was slumped in the corner, dreaming of his recent free holiday in Paris; Fiona Nickerless was drawing a diagram of her latest work; and Neil McColostomy was discussing the new home service with Even Posher.

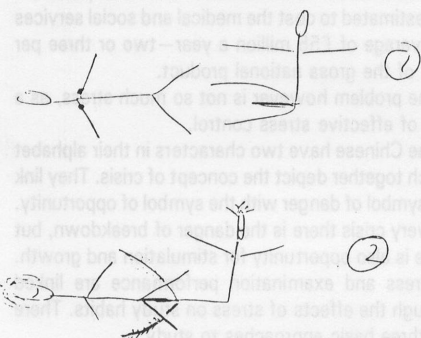
Dai dreamed of a nightmare. He remembered the way the holiday started. Two days before departure he had been repairing his wine rack with some superglue. If only he hadn't picked his nose! Dai had spent the entire conference with his finger jammed up his nose and there were photographs to prove it. At least it made a change from having his thumbs jammed up his arse, he thought.

Fiona looked over her diagram and decided that, although her legs could bend in that direction, Prick Nearly's thingy certainly couldn't bend the other way. It was an interesting idea, however. She folded the diagram and made a mental note to include it in her annual report.

HON. SECRETARY'S REPORT TO COUNCIL: 15 May 1990

This is what I've been doing most of the time since last Council.

It was a lot of fun.



Outside in Bite Quad, Pizza Milanese was building the new citizens' barbeque. He had all of his tools at the ready as well as a big bag of cement and a pile of bricks. The construction was underway. Now all that remained was how to wire it in to a three phase power supply with his bare hands.

The citizens would be queueing up for miles (apart from Dai Incompetent, who had an appointment with his steak au poivre). Ian Snackbar was so thrilled by the idea of the barbeque that he had offered to stuff the burning parts of it up a sensitive area of Dai Incompetent. The evening was bound to be a success.

'Faster, faster,' screamed Rave Beandick, the citizens' manager. The new sign for the Citizens' Bookstore was fading as the new employee's pedalling slowed. 'Citizens' Bookstore, Stationers' and Naughty Video Outlet,' proclaimed the neon sign in a provocative red hue. As the new staff member pedalled faster on the makeshift generator the sign began to glow brighter.

'Somebody get Dai Incompetent on the telephone. If we don't get this sign wired in soon, this man's going to collapse,' shouted Beandick.

'There's a Birthday Party in the Citizen's Office. I can't get through to Dai,' came the reply.

'Neither can anyone else,' mused Beandick. 'And all because the Lady loved Birthday Cake,' he thought...



By Edna Welthorpe

Bienvenue encore mes darlings. How are your exams going? Edna sympathises my loves, she really does. Of course exam stress can do funny things to people can't it darlings, and no better example of this is CCU temptress Cathy McClay—or the Pamela Bordes of City and Guilds college if you prefer.

As you can see darlings, Cathy makes her own clothes and very inventive she is too!!! Look at those shorts made out of an old marquee and with that versatile shirt it's a good job, darlings, that she's the same size as her sister. Incidentally Cathy says she gets all her dress patterns out of Viz. Now that's one that you hadn't thought of isn't it luvvies.

RCSA SILWOOD GALA PICNIC

minstrels ★ jugglers ★ fire eaters
mono cycle riders ★ poets ★ street theatre
marching bands ★ jazz bands ★ morris dancers

We need you all to entertain the tumultuous throng that will be making merry at Silwood. We can only afford your expenses, but busking is encouraged.

Come to the party.
Contact Adrian Winchester
303 Sherfield, ext 8629

Tense, nervous headache? Drinking too much? Exams looming upon the horizon? With help from Sez Wilkinson and Rhydian Hapgood, Union Welfare Officer, Jackie Scott, explains that you're probably suffering from...

Stress at Imperial



At this time of the year, stress is at its peak, but what is stress, and how do we keep it under control to prevent it affecting our work?

Stress is experienced when external demands meet internal resources. These demands can be physical—six flights of stairs to your hall room, when the lift is out of order, that leave you panting for breath, with legs like jelly!! But we are also subject to emotional demands, which must be met by emotional resources—the exam-time being the most obvious. These demands lead to stress.

Stress is not always bad. It goads us into activity, and gives us the impetus to meet the challenge to complete a given task on time. But, if the deadline is too close, or the challenge too great, the stress levels rise until they become disabling and the task does not get done.

Any task has an optimum level of stress arousal which creates the impetus for doing the job but when the stress goes beyond the optimum level, the task suffers.

We cannot avoid stress (most certainly not during exams at Imperial!). In fact, to be under-stressed creates its own problems. We must find the optimum stress level, to ensure we work efficiently and also safeguard our health. Too much stress not only prevents us from working effectively, but it brings with it stress-related illnesses.

Stress claims to be one of the biggest twentieth century killers, directly linked to heart disease and cancer, responsible for 75% of all illness in Britain today. It costs about 40 million working days each year, and accounts for 50% of deaths in men over 40 in Britain. Stress-related disease is now so prevalent it is estimated to cost the medical and social services an average of £55 million a year—two or three per cent of the gross national product.

The problem however is not so much stress, as a lack of effective stress control.

The Chinese have two characters in their alphabet which together depict the concept of crisis. They link the symbol of danger with the symbol of opportunity. In every crisis there is the danger of breakdown, but there is also opportunity for stimulation and growth.

Stress and examination performance are linked through the effects of stress on study habits. There are three basic approaches to study:

1. Surface learning

This emphasises note-learning of facts, motivated principally by fear of failure.

2. Deep learning

This involves an understanding of the underlying concepts, motivated by interest and a personal need to know.

3. Strategic learning

This selectively applies surface and deep strategies, motivated by a desire for success.

A study at St Mary's Hospital Medical School showed that poor results in previous examinations not only caused increased anxiety levels, but also the adoption of surface learning techniques—the strategy associated with poor examination performance.

So stress can directly affect your exam performance, by inducing you to work in an ineffective manner. The bad results this produces result in higher stress levels in the following examinations and the problem worsens. Awareness of the stress you are under and a knowledge of the effects it can have should enable you to cope with the situation and avoid adopting bad learning techniques.

The best ways of controlling the harmful effects of stress are to eat properly, exercise and possibly utilise one of the many relaxation techniques, such as yoga, Tai Chi, aromatherapy and meditation.

Exercise has several useful effects. Firstly, if you exercise regularly you will build up your fitness, and your body will look healthy. The improvements in your appearance will give you feelings of self-esteem, which in turn helps you to deal with problems effectively. Exercise also keeps your circulatory system working well, so that you have lower blood pressure and higher adrenalin levels. The adrenalin keeps you alert, and aids concentration. Exercise also produces higher levels of Endorphins—morphine-like substances which make you feel good, and reduce depression.

Be careful, however; you should build your fitness slowly. Regular exercise will reduce the tension caused by stress, allowing you to 'let off steam' and will also encourage deep, refreshing sleep.

A healthy diet is also essential. The table shows you the major food groups, and how often you should eat them. Apart from maintaining a balanced diet you should cut down on coffee, tea, salt, sugar and animal fats. Appetite is linked to anxiety. Increased anxiety can increase or reduce your appetite, or cause an irregular appetite. None of these will help you to deal with stress. Watch what you eat and eat regularly.

When we become stressed we are also inclined to smoke and drink more. This is not good, as although both will make you feel better for a short while, they will not solve the problem, and can tend to magnify it by the changes in mood they can cause (or by the



time lost due to a drinking bout, that leaves you hungover for a week!).

There are two simple rules by which you can control stress levels so that it does not affect your work or social life to any great extent:

1. Be aware of the cause, and make sure you continue to deal with it in an effective manner.
2. Keep your body healthy, and able to deal with the stress, by eating properly, and exercising regularly.

It has been shown that the student under the greatest amount of stress are University students. This stress

is even greater at universities falling into just one of the following categories:

1. Those in the centre of large cities.
2. Those containing an uneven male to female ratio.
3. Those situated in 'expensive living cost' areas.
4. Those with high academic entrance requirements.
5. Those specialising in medicine, veterinary medicine, science or engineering.

Every one of these categories applies to Imperial College. Most of us are under a great deal of stress whether we realise it or not!

Signs of Stress

- Do you feel guilty when relaxing—uneasy if not 'on the go'?
- Do you lie awake worrying about tomorrow?
- Are you tense....does your neck feel 'knotted up'?
- Are you impatient or irritable—do you interrupt when others are talking?
- Do you feel that you have a lot on your mind—have difficulty concentrating?
- Are you smoking or drinking more—do you eat in a hurry?
- Does your life seem full of crises—are you always having rows?
- Do you find it difficult to make decisions?

Food to combat stress

GROUP	FREQUENCY
Dairy produce	Some daily (not all of them!)
Meat, fish, eggs, beans, nuts	Alternate the three (3 portions of meat per week is enough)
Vegetables	Eat twice a day
Fruit	Eat twice a day
Bread & cereals	Some daily



FELIX

This issue of FELIX is pitifully small at just 12 pages. With a large part of the FELIX staff in exams at the moment, I cannot see an increase above 16 pages until the end of this term. We are now working on the last issue of term, which should be worth waiting around for. If anybody wants an article in the last issue, could they please let me know as soon as possible.

Annual Reports

Next week's issue will contain this year's annual reports. Union Officers should hand in their reports by Tuesday 9.30am. I shall be in the FELIX Office on Monday if anybody wants to hand in anything then. Late reports will be burnt. Please don't waffle too much if you haven't done a lot this year—it fools no-one.

The Print Unit

The Print Unit is now booked up until the end of term. If you have recently received a bill from the Print Unit, please pay it as soon as possible.

Bound Editions

FELIX produces bound editions each year, which contain a complete set of the year's FELICES. You too can be the proud owner of a hard-back bound edition with your name inscribed in gold on the front for around £30. Please pop into the FELIX Office for further details.

The Litho

Enough of the announcements! The FELIX printing press has been a pain in the proverbial this week. It has driven our printer up the wall and pissed me off immensely. Sometimes I begin to think a hundred weight of potatoes and a sharp knife would be quicker and easier. (It will probably refuse to print this page now.)

Sabbatical life

Sabbaticals do not have a fixed number of hours in their work. You just have to work 'until the job is done.' I am finding it more and more difficult to accept this as I see Dave Williams and Fiona Nicholas working 9 to 5 and then pissing off. I hope this year's sabbatical reports will contain some indication of how the workload will be more evenly spread between the three sabbaticals in the Union Office next year. At present, the Honorary Secretary's Job Description leaves a great deal of scope for increasing the workload. Maybe the work assigned to the post of Constitutional Policy Officer should be placed into the Hon Sec's Job Description. There is currently no such post, since it was abolished without any thought being given to who will keep policy updated. Ian Morris spent his Easter updating policy, I don't know what Fiona did (see page 5 for her report to council—it really was in the minutes!).

Fiona is a friend who I have been averse to criticise. I fully accept any blame for not knocking her more when she deserved it. Her report to council, however, was too much for me to overlook as FELIX Editor. Last year's FELIX editor warned Fiona not to concentrate too greatly upon the social side of her job as Hon Sec (Events). I believe she has spent a large part of her time concentrating, and relaxing, on just this aspect. It is easy to complain that sabbaticals have a right to a private life, but I cannot accept this argument when it impinges upon their job.

One of Fiona's most annoying sides this year is her threats to resign as soon as her judgment is questioned. The last meeting of the Union's council saw her making a resigning point of a very petty issue concerning elections. I can see her telling me that I should no-confidence her at UGM if I have these criticisms, but that is not the answer. Where are the bar promotions, organised by the Hon-Sec and the Union Bar Manager, which we saw last year? Why wasn't Fiona at the first barbeque organised by the Union last week—it was a social event, supposedly? All this has come far too late in the year to make much difference. I hope Murray Williamson will bear it mind for next year, however. I'm sorry Fiona; I'm sure you hate doing your job as much as I hate doing mine, but my job is to let people know of this.

People may complain that I have not attacked Neil McCluskey. He was the sabbatical working in the Union Office for most of the Easter vacation, for which he has my praise, not criticism.

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Pay for your holiday in just 9 days...

ARE YOU WONDERFUL?

If you are smart, versatile and tireless, you can earn HUNDREDS of pounds in just 9 days from Saturday 30th June to Sunday 8th July.

Rates of pay are so good we're keeping them secret for the moment, but you can earn a small fortune if you're prepared to work all day and night.

Work will be hard and varied, including food preparation, counter service, washing up and portering.

For more details and application form, See Deborah in Room 106 Sherfield, Catering & Conference Department.

Mr Whippy comes to IC Union!

HOT AND BOTHERED?

Why not try a choc-ice or cornetto from the Imperial College Union Bookstore or the Caterpillar Cafe?

Heat of the city

'Industry is losing graduates to accountancy and the City' we are told. One only has to glance into the careers fair to realise that there is some truth in this. Most of the big accountancy firms are present, but with little representation from the City, most people are left in the dark as to what 'the City' might be. This apparent reluctance to advertise itself is curious when the accountancy firms are delighted to explain the sublime pleasures of auditing...

The reason is that the international banks in the City typically receive 50-100 applications per job. This is a big headache for personnel departments, and advertising only serves to make things worse.

This still leaves a problem for undergraduates wishing to obtain information about careers in finance. The popular media presents archetypal yuppies as either Oxbridge graduates or barrow boys who have hit the big time. They are paid a stack to shout 'buy' or 'sell' at random intervals and insider deal throughout the day. They then drive at high speed in a Porsche to the wine bar and spend the evening bowling, whilst smashed on champagne.

This is a very amusing image, but totally useless. To obtain a realistic picture, the careers centres here at Imperial and ULU are good places to start. They stock pamphlets, career profiles and company brochures, although these go missing quickly because

not many are sent out. Even the reference copies occasionally 'disappear'. ULU also has cuttings from the financial press.

However this is still an outsider's view. The only time one can obtain a real insight into what actually goes on, without being under pressure of interview, is on a special course run by the University of London Careers Advisory Service, called the 'City Course'.

The course costs £15, and lasts from Monday to Friday in the week immediately prior to the start of the autumn term. This is cheap compared to a similar course run by the Financial Times which lasts three days and costs £700!

The course consists of a series of informal presentations in the offices of different financial institutions, such as international banks, stockbrokers, management consultants and various financial exchanges. This year's programme is listed below.

The presentations begin with an outline of what the organisation does, current areas of recruitment, followed by what each job entails and any special skills or requirements for that role. Then there is some time to speak to recent graduates. It is not a formal careers presentation, so they can tell you the way it actually is, and you can ask them awkward questions like 'Do you enjoy your job enough to compensate for

having to wake up at 5.00am, be under pressure all day, and have practically no social life except at the weekend'.

Apart from all this careers information, the course I attended was interesting in itself, with visits to the floors of various exchanges during trading hours, including the Foreign Exchange money market dealing room of an international bank. Also in the programme was a discussion with a financial journalist and, for some reason, a speech by the Lord Mayor of London in the Mansion House.

At the end of the course, everybody had a greatly improved knowledge of what the various careers in the City were, and whether they were actually attracted to them. The companies who attended were keen to interview students, having hired similar people in the past.

For anyone who might be interested in a career in finance, the 'City Course' offers an invaluable insight into what really happens, giving you a headstart over other applicants and enabling you to make a rational career decision, based on fact.

Application forms are available in the careers library now.

Peter Miller, Physics 3.



Monday 24 September

Location ICA

9.30	Register
10.00	Working in the City in the 1990s
10.45	Coffee
11.00	Andersen Consultancy—IT
12.30	Lunch
1.30	Lawyers & Solicitors
2.15	Building Society
3.15	Accountants
4.00	Move to Touche Ross?
4.30	Trapper Game
6.00	Reception

Tuesday 25 September

Location—Baltic Exchange

9.00	Video 'One Lime Street' and Charles Flaxman
10.00	Depart for Lloyds of London
10.15	Visit Exhibition and Gallery
11.00	Coffee at Baltic Exchange
11.15	To be arranged

11.45

Peter Tudball—Shipping

12.15

All to view Baltic Floor

1.15

Group A Lunch at Baltic/Group B

Lunch at Lloyds

2.30

LIFFE/Panel

4.15

Tea

4.30

Broker/analyst and Stock Exchange Speaker

Wednesday 26th September

Location—Hong Kong Bank

8.30

Register

1.00

Lunch at Hong Kong Bank/American Bank

2.15

American Bank

3.00

Midland Bank International

4.30

Move to Nomura

5.15

Nomura

6.30

Reception

Thursday 27th September

Location—Guildhall Library

9.45

Lord Mayor

10.00

Town Clerk

10.30

Coffee

10.50

Bank of England

11.00

The role of the Bank in the City

11.45

Panel of Graduates

12.30

Lunch

2.00

Merchant Banking

3.00

Leave for Lloyds Bank

3.30

Tea

3.45

David Wydenbach

4.30

Lloyds Business Game

6.00

Reception

Friday 28th September

Location—Chartered Insurance Institute

9.30

Catherine Sweet, Charthouse Bank

10.30

Ernst & Young Consultancy Game
Livery Hall Lunch

President's report

Welfare

The house hunting information pack is now ready and available to all those students about to look for accommodation. The information pack contains advice on where to look for accommodation, how to deal with landlords, what to look for in a contract and how to protect your tenants rights.

Myself and Yve Posner, the Union Welfare Adviser and author of the pack, will be holding two housing advice clinics where the pack can be picked up and questions answered on housing issues. The first of these will be held in Linstead Hall Dining Hall at 7pm on Wednesday May 30. The second will be held in the Basement of Southwell House, Evelyn Gardens at 7pm on Wednesday June 6.

The pack is also available from the accommodation office and the welfare office.

My thanks go to the following people who helped in the production of the pack:

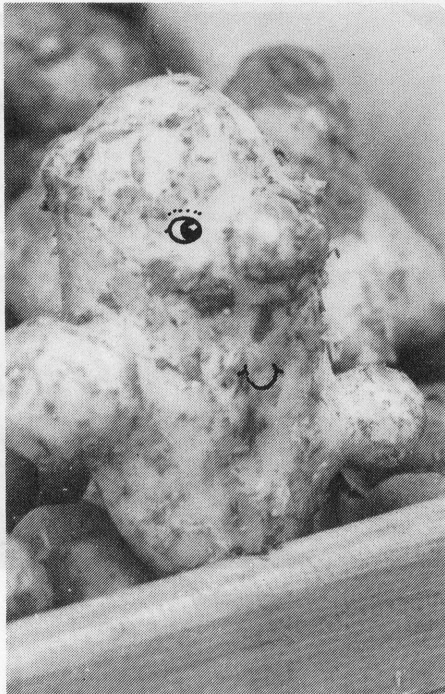
Yve Posner—for researching and writing the whole thing.

Rose Atkins—for typesetting the pack.

Andrew Thompson—for printing the pack.

David Smedley—for coordinating the above efforts.

Everybody from Council of 14.5.90 for hand collating the 4000 packs.



Nightline

With continued pressure on the University of London Union it now looks likely that Nightline will be accommodated in the ULU Building. This solution, although better than being booted out on the street, does not solve what I see as the more important problem: that of the operation of Nightline. College originally took the decision to evict Nightline on two grounds:

1. The College wanted the space and felt that it was time for the other colleges who benefitted from Nightline to shoulder the burden of housing the service.

2. Because one of its staff, Mr Malcolm Aldridge, was acting as the Treasurer of Nightline and because the Nightline Steering Committee met infrequently it was felt that College was picking up too much of the administrative burden.

In taking the decision to evict Nightline the College appears to put more thought into the colour of toilet roll it uses than into the effects of the eviction. Certain key personnel instrumental in executing the eviction order have done less than buggar all to help Nightline in their operations. In this comment I am principally referring to the Rector who has, instead of using his own influence upon Senate and neighbouring principals, asked me to do his dirty work by asking me to force the issue at ULU. This I had no intention of doing. It is about time College learnt a little about public relations.

There are several advantages to Nightline in moving to ULU. The premises are secure and it is centrally located which makes it easier to recruit volunteers from the many colleges around that area. It does not however solve the problem of how to run Nightline and the persistent problem of ensuring that the colleges receive the service pay for its upkeep.

Nightline was originally set up at Imperial College after a spate of suicides by IC students. Since then it has grown to become a counselling service to many colleges many of whom pay a contribution to help run the service. In some ways I had hoped that alternative premises would not be found and thus force the issue with a Rector that has been totally thoughtless, unconstructive to the extent of being almost destructive, and totally ignorant of the welfare of his students.

Having said all that, thanks must go to the more caring members of various colleges: Mr Bob Westaway, IC Registry; Mr David Goodgame, IC Senior Tutor; Mr Eran Gill, Nightline Coordinator and Mrs Anne Conlon, Chair of Nightline Steering Committee.

Transport

The deadline for van applications for the summer vacation is today (24.5.90). Allocations should be completed by Tuesday (29.5.90). Seeing as we have had several problems this year with people booking vans and then not having eligible drivers to drive them; let me explain a couple of things:

1. All drivers must be over 21.
2. All drivers must hold a full-clean driving licence.
3. All drivers must have passed a mini-bus test.

Tests can be booked with the Union van testers all of whom are full-time students so don't expect a test at two hours notice!! Indeed at this time of year they tend to have exams so please leave yourself plenty of time to arrange a test.

Parking and traffic

Over the last week I have received several complaints about the developments taking place under the Huxley Building. The complaints emanate from owners of vehicles that were parked in the area previously set aside for cars, motorcycles and push-bikes. I first heard of these developments only a few days ago when I received minutes of Parking and Traffic Committee, held in March, that I unfortunately could not attend. I have several comments to make:

1. Notice of the works and the necessity to remove vehicles from the area was only posted one week prior to the works commencing and took the form of a single poster displayed at the entrance to the area. For a college management structure that is trying to improve communications around College this is

pathetic. What about the person who happens to be away doing research for a couple of weeks and chooses to leave their bike under cover in a secure place, how are they likely to find out about the proposal to 'skip' their valuable possession? Only thanks to some members of RCSU have several bikes



been rescued from the College's intentions to scrap them!!

2. The minutes of Parking & Traffic Committee 20.3.90 assures me that the 50 motorcycles to be permanently displaced from the area could be accommodated in the covered motorcycle shed outside the RCSU building. This certainly doesn't appear to be the case since the metropolitan police have informed several owners of bikes that they are not allowed to park their bike there.

3. Proposals to relocate the pedal cycles also appear in the minutes; yet how have the powers to be informed the users of cycles?

House Hunting Information & Advice

Linstead Hall Dining Hall

7pm

Wednesday May 30

AND

Basement of Southwell House

Evelyn Gardens

7pm

Wednesday June 6

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
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.
- 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.
- 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.
- 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.
- 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.
- OpSoc Rehearsal**.....7.30pm
Union Lounge (ground floor Union Building). Rehearsal for Ruddygore.
- Improver's Ballroom**.....8.00pm
JCR.

WEDNESDAY

- Sailing Club Meeting**.....12.30pm
Outside Southside for sailing.
- Keep Fit**.....12.30pm
Southside Gym with Vicky.
- Cycling Club Training**.....1.00pm
Meet Beit Arch.
- 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.
- Pro-Life Meeting**.....12.35pm
Clubs Committee Room, Union Building. Join us for some emotive intuition.
- 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 balloonies 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.
- 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

WRESTLE WITH RELISH

Get your mug on Telethon
at the London Docklands
Bank Holiday Monday
28th May

*For more details come to
the Rag Meeting in the
Union Lounge
12.35-ish Today*

Just the ticket



John Mills (right), from the department of Mineral Resources Engineering, receiving the £100 prize from (centre) Roy Hughes, manager of the college branch of STA and John Sumner (left) of STA Travel.

NOTICE

Please note that as from May 24, the Residence Finance Office will be relocated to the 2nd Floor, 15 Prince's Gardens and will reopen at 2pm on Tuesday May 29.

Unhappy returns

British Rail's Network SouthEast plans to reduce the time limit on some of its return tickets to five days. This compares to the present one month limit. The one month return ticket will still be available, but at a greater price than the five day return.

UCL update

The Provost of University College London (UCL), Dr Derek Roberts, has met with UCL Union to discuss their loss of facilities due to a redevelopment of UCL land. The union reported that they 'were able to forward some positive proposals'.

They said that Dr Roberts had 'expressed commitment to the replacement....of Union facilities'. UCLU said that there would be 'short term accommodation of societies which use the threatened space' and they could get a new Union Building if all negotiations go well.

The Medical Research Council's plan to build in the area is still to go ahead, and no new money will be obtained by the college until the deal with the pharmaceutical company 'Eisai' is completed. The Union stressed that although 'some of the fears of the students have been allayed.....pressure must be kept up to make sure students do not lose out.'

Shoot!

Environmentally concious photographers should contact Elizabeth Heron-Anstead, Bloomfield, 12 Old St, EC1V 9AB or telephone on 071 490 5533. Winners will be sent on photographic expeditions to places such as the Indonesian Rainforest and India.

Discredited

There were cries of horror this week as the FELIX Editor forgot to place the credits at the end of his editorial. FELIX thanks the following, in no particular order, for their help this week and last: Matthew Johnson, Rose Atkins, Andy Thompson, Adam Harington, Toby Jones, Adam Tinworth, Adrian Pagan, Sarah, Ian Hodge, Ben Turner, Charles Tomkins, Liz Warren, Edna Welthorpe, Pete Collins, Michael Wappelhorst, Jackie Scott, Pete Miller, Mike Newman, Jeremy Burnell, Richard Eyers, and Neil McCluskey.

Agnosticism



Last week Norman Bacrac, an ex-IC student, handed over a copy of a college magazine of the 1960's called 'Scrutiny'. This was the regular publication of the 'Huxley Society' which advocated agnosticism. The Huxley society was the fore-runner of the present H.G. Wells Society. Anne Barrett, an IC archivist, accepted the magazine.

The magazine attacked the opinion that all moral issues had to be based on religious faith, and its handover is part of a revival of humanist thought amongst some students at the college. Students now hope to reform the original Huxley Society.

Sound of silence

The recent closures in the Haldane Music library have been put down to a larger than usual number of library staff being off work due to illness.

Mr Richard Hall, a sub-librarian in the Lyon Playfair library told Felix: 'We can't guarantee hours so we concentrate on peak hours'. He added that the library was looking at a 'self-service' music library which would not be prone to these closures.

