

S 12



# Felix

Issue Number 888  
Friday 11th  
January 1990 (1991)

*"Oh my God...it's enormous!"*

*"Err...Roger that, but why are we flying up a filing cabinet?"*

**College Announces  
Evacuation Plans p2**

**Ex-PM Opens New Biology  
Centre p2**

**While We Stand By  
—Amnesty report on Iraq p10,11**





# Maggie Opens Centre

On Wednesday, Mrs Thatcher opened the new Centre for Population Biology at Silwood Park. Although this was her first official engagement since her resignation, she was in a rumbustious mood, saying: 'they want you to be in the photograph, come along Eric' to Sir Eric Ash, the Rector. Her first attempt to reveal the

plaque failed; she said 'it's quite guesswork as to whether you pull the short one or the long one,' referring to the curtain pull-chords.

The visit of Mrs Thatcher to Silwood was a high security operation—even FELIX were not allowed to be present—and her identity was kept a close secret

in view of possible terrorist action. STOIC (Student Television of Imperial College) were the only camera crew allowed in the building to perform a live relay to another part of the building—exclusive footage this lunchtime at 1.00pm.

The new centre, funded by the National Environment Research Council, was constructed at the cost of £2 million. The prime feature of the centre is the Ecotron, a series of chambers in which populations of insects and plants are housed, forming small and totally isolated ecosystems. This enables the gap between the real world and computer models to be bridged, by reducing the variety of animal-plant interactions to a more manageable level.

These chambers can also be used to examine the effect of environmental changes since all factors, such as temperature and daylight hours are under the control of the experimenter rather than nature. The simulation of environmental change on a small scale should give rise to new insights into the complex interactions between plants and animals.

The scientists at the centre hope to develop a more predictive science of population biology, with the ultimate aim of applying such knowledge to the management of the environment. Spin-offs include results for scientists interested in closed-environment life support systems which have applications in space and underwater technologies. This is because the Ecotron operates with recirculated and filtered air flow, returning up to 98% of the air to the chambers on each cycle.



## Evacuation Plans

College have announced an update to contingency plans to deal with the evacuation of the College site. If the whole college is to be cleared, a siren will sound from the top of the Queen's Tower. Simultaneously fire alarms will sound in all departments.

Under the direction of emergency services, students and staff are asked to move Eastwards towards Prince's Gardens, assembling outside the Health Centre.

All exits onto Queensgate will either be manned or will be locked and it will not be possible to remove cars from the Sheffield car park.

## By-Law Change

No more Union cards will be issued to research assistants until the By-Laws are changed, Paul Shanley, Union President, has announced.

Although some cards have been released, the By-Laws do not currently allow the issue of cards to research assistants. A motion will be put at the next Union General Meeting (UGM) to change the situation.

To be approved, the motion must pass two UGMs and must be approved by the Governing Body. The first UGM will be on Thursday 17th January.

## Union Lift Stays Down

The Union building lift will be out of service until late March. The lift, which is situated in the building's foyer, is used by both DramSoc and STOIC for moving heavy equipment and has been out of order since early last term when a component unexpectedly sheared.

The delay is due to the time taken stress-testing the remaining parts and replacing any deemed unsafe. Benjamin Turner, Deputy President, said that the lift should be serviced once every year but added that he had 'no idea when it was last serviced'. He has apologised on behalf of the Union to the clubs concerned.



# Computer Hacking Crackdown



Computer hacking is now a criminal offence and will be treated as such by College. The Computer Misuse Act 1990 necessitates universities to take a serious view on hacking and the introduction of viruses.

In a letter to Felix, Peter Mee, College Registrar, states that although it may be possible to deal with computer misuse within college through internal disciplinary measures, this may not always be possible.

At the December meeting of the Board

of Studies the following addition to the Regulations for Students was passed:

'Computer misuse will be regarded as a serious offence and will be dealt with under the College Disciplinary Procedure or, where appropriate, under the provisions of the Computer Misuse Act 1990'

Under the Act hacking and the introduction of viruses into computer systems and networks are criminal offences. The Act identifies three specific offenses: unauthorised access to a

computer system, unauthorised access to a computer system with intent to commit or facilitate the commission of a serious crime and unauthorised modification of computer material.

Mr Mee also said that remedying the damage caused by computer misuse involves a great deal of work and is a gross misuse of College resources.

The Act and the new regulation are already in effect.

## Police Calls Restricted

In any incident not involving danger to life or property, security must now gain permission to call the Police. Only Ms Valerie Straw, Facilities Manager, or Gordon Marshall, Director of Estates, may give such permission.

Ms Straw stressed that this will only apply to non-emergency incidents, stating that the change of policy was to avoid calling the Police unnecessarily.

## Union Break-in

Thieves broke into the Union Office over Christmas but were foiled whilst trying to break into the trophy cupboard.

On the 20th December, whilst Union staff were in a meeting in the Snack Bar, two men stole money, credit cards and cheque books. Whilst trying to open a cabinet underneath the trophy cupboard, however, they set off an alarm. The cabinet, tidied the day before, was empty.

When staff arrived on the scene, the men escaped through the stairwell entrance, injuring Paul Shanley, Union

President. When staff gave chase, one man ran into The Royal School of Mines and was lost. The other ran towards Kensington, chased by Tom Cunnington, Nick Marley and Benjamin Turner, Union Deputy President.

Mr Turner caught the man outside Barkers in Kensington High Street after stopping him from getting on a bus.

All of the stolen items except for £30 cash have been recovered. Police are now questioning a man who has pleaded not guilty.

## Iraqis Stay

None of Imperial's Iraqi students were involved in last week's expulsions. Over 80 Iraqi nationals were expelled from Britain but Mr McClure, the Deputy Registrar, said 'We have not been advised whether any of our students have been affected.' There are approximately 15 Iraqi students studying here.

## Lost & Found Power Loss

An honours board, stolen from the Union Dining Hall two years ago, has resurfaced at a National Rag Conference, where it was auctioned off.

Its return to the Union has now been secured by Union President Paul Shanley after negotiations with three other student unions. It will be returned on 21st January.

Linstead hall was without power last Saturday due to maintenance work. This involved the replacement of the main transformer as the hall had been running off a temporary supply.

## Finance

A temporary appointment has been made for the post of Union Finance Manager. Richard Godden will be working part time in the Union office for three and a half months whilst the post is advertised.

The post of Bookstore Manager will be advertised soon. Neil McCluskey, the current manager, will be leaving in April when his contract expires.

## Lucky Dip!

Last December £5000 of platinum crucibles were stolen from the Royal School of Mines (RSM). This followed an earlier incident when £25000 worth of crucibles were stolen. This time, however, the crucibles were recovered when they were found, wrapped up, in the RSM Christmas lucky dip.

## Cultural Link

Imperial College has signed a reciprocal agreement with the Middle East Technical University enabling the exchange of students for extra-curricular activities such as sport and cultural affairs.

## Plea!

Yesterday Benjamin Turner, Deputy President, said 'I must put a message in FELIX asking the Science Fiction Society to return the video.' His request was flatly rejected by outraged staff.





Ultan McCarthy explains the history of an ancient art and its modern form.

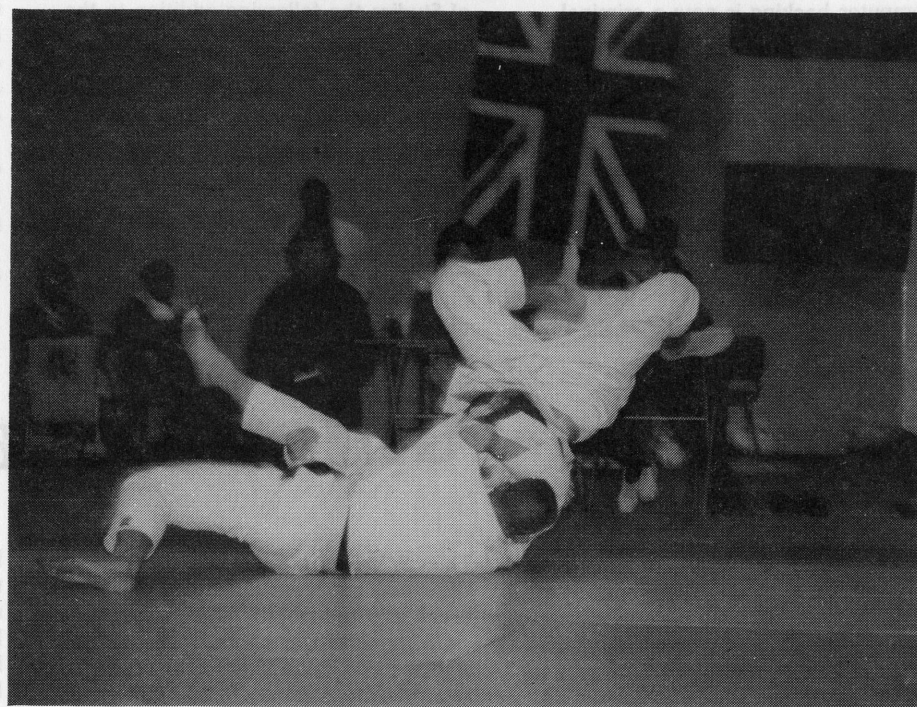
# Judo—The Gentle Path

The late 19th Century was a period of great upheaval in Japan. The old order, exemplified by the Samurai and Bushi, stood in the way of Japan's progress and industrialisation. Government restrictions reduced the power of the Samurai, and an edict banning them from wearing swords proved too much for many of them. While some joined the police (where they could continue to wear swords) and others sadly hung up their beloved katanas, many refused to submit to this challenge to their authority and entire way of life. They began to plot against the Government. There followed a bloody civil war between Government troops and armies of Samurai, in which the Samurai were utterly defeated; swords and arrows proved no match for bullets and grape shot. Japan's rush towards economic and political reform continued faster than ever. The civil war had created a lot of ill feeling towards 'the old ways', and many people gave up their traditional way of life.

Watching events unfold was a young professor, Jigoro Kano (1860-1938). Although a rather weak man physically, he had studied several martial arts, including a version of ju-jitsu. The origins of ju-jitsu are unknown, lost in the mists of time. It is many centuries old, and was the most brutal, violent and lethal form of unarmed combat in the world. Ju-jitsu was one of the first things to be banned, and it was some years before a revised, less murderous version was reintroduced. One of Kano's chief concerns was the teaching of physical education in Japanese schools, which he considered to be greatly inferior to that taught in the Western world. He wanted to introduce something traditional but acceptable, and in 1882 he invented Kodokan Judo.

The new 'combat sport' of judo included many techniques from various forms of ju-jitsu; techniques and skills which Kano feared might otherwise have been lost forever. To understand what judo really is we must look carefully at the name.

Ju-do is made from two Japanese words. 'Do' means way or path, such as in Aikido—the way of Aiki—or kendo—the way of the sword (Japanese two-handed fencing). 'Ju' is more of a philosophical term than a physical quantity. It is a word taken from Taoist philosophy, and is the opposite of 'ken'. Ken means hard, extreme, unreasonable, offensive, while ju means soft, gentle, passive, defensive. Martial arts can approximately be classified as 'ken' styles or 'ju' styles. Ken styles include karate, kendo, bo-jitsu and some forms of kung fu, where the object is to overpower your opponent through speed and strength. Ju styles include taekwondo, ju-jitsu, some styles of nin-jitsu and judo, where the



*A powerful throw by Peter Swettenham, scoring ippon.*

object is to exploit your opponent's weaknesses. Ju does not mean weak—no judo throw can be described as weak. Rather, it calls for economical, efficient actions and movement. The weakness we look for in judo is balance. If your opponent is even slightly off balance, pressure in the correct direction will throw him to the ground with hardly any effort on your account.

Basically, judo is a style of wrestling. Some wrestling styles, like Greco Roman, are 'naked' styles: only allowing grips and holds on the body. There are belt styles like Glima and Sumo, where grips are made primarily on the belt; and there are fully clothed styles such as Sambo and Judo, which offer the greatest range of grips. The object in Judo is to throw your opponent onto his back, or to immobilise him by holding him on the ground, or to gain a submission.

We will look at throws first. When Kano first started teaching judo at the Kodokan in Tokyo he taught forty throws, now known collectively as the Gokyo. These were mostly ju-jitsu throws, some carefully altered to suit the ideals of judo, and a few were brand new throws invented by Kano. In the years since then some of these throws have changed slightly, and a few new throws have been invented. One such throw, yama-arashi, was invented by a student of Kano. He became so devastatingly effective with it that it was banned for several years until somebody devised a manoeuvre to counter it.

Some of the throws in the Gokyo are extremely popular and widely used, others

are rarely seen. Particular throws suit different height or weight of people. All judo players (judoka) have tokui-waza, favorite techniques they are particularly good at, but to be successful in fight and competitions you should know and practice as many different throws as possible. All the throws depend on the thrower (tori) getting the defender (uke: literally 'the receiver') off balance for the split second necessary for a properly executed throw to work.

There are six main groups of throws, although a few throws do not fall under any particular category.

1. Nage-waza (throwing techniques). In nage techniques tori pulls uke off balance in order to throw him. Uke is usually thrown forwards, over tori's body.

2. Koshi-waza (hip techniques). As in nage-waza, tori has turned to face the same way as uke. Tori squats slightly so his hips are under uke's. Tori then stands up, lifting uke off the ground. (This is surprisingly easy. My twelve year old brother can lift my 12 stones right off the ground.) With uke stuck a couple of feet up in the air, tori can easily throw him onto his back. As with nage-waza, uke usually falls forwards.

3. Gari-waza (sweeping techniques). Uke is very unstable if he takes a step. Just as uke's foot touches the mat, tori sweeps it in the same direction. We call this 'extending the step' and it has the same effect as if uke had slipped on ice. He is suddenly completely off balance. Tori pushes uke, at right angles to his direction of motion. Uke falls backwards

or sideways.

4) Gake-waza (hooking techniques). In the sweeping techniques tori's leg is straight, whereas in hooking techniques it is bent in order to hook uke's leg. This provides more power, at the expense of manoeuvrability. Gake throws are used in a similar way to gari ones, when uke is stationary.

5. Sutemi-waza (sacrifice techniques). These are often affectionately described as suicide throws. Tori falls onto his back in order to pull uke off balance and throw him. If uke is very quick he might escape from the throw and trap the prostrate tori on the ground, otherwise there is virtually nothing he can do.

6. Guruma-waza (wheel techniques). Most guruma-waza are leg techniques; similar to gari-waza except that tori's leg is stationary, provided a pivot over which he 'wheels' uke. There are others, such as kata-guruma (shoulder wheel). In kata-guruma tori lifts uke right into the air, over his shoulders, and throws him on the other side.

If you manage to throw your opponent you will get a score of 3, 5, 7 or 10 points, depending on how uke lands. A ten point score (called ippon) is an automatic win, and the contest is ended. Any other score is recorded by the scorekeeper and the fight continues on the ground.

In ground techniques (ne-waza) you must hold uke flat on his back, and you get a score of 3, 5, 7 or 10 points dependent on how long you hold him (for 15, 20, 25 or 30 seconds respectively) before he escapes or you win. Two waza-ari (7 point scores) are equivalent to an ippon. This dates from early judo when ippon and waza-ari were the only scores given. Lower scores are only important if both competitors have one or no waza-ari.

A very important part of groundwork is shime-waza (strangle techniques) and kansetsu-waza (armlock techniques). The objective of these is simple: to hurt your opponent so he submits. The range of permitted techniques is quite restricted, to avoid injury to uke. Wrist and shoulder locks were never allowed, and leg locks were eventually banned because they are too difficult to control safely. When strangling someone you may apply pressure with your forearms or the neck of their jacket, but you cannot grab hold of the throat. There are ten basic strangles and five basic armlocks. Locks and strangles may be applied while standing, but these are difficult and extremely rare.

Judo was an instant hit in Japan, and around the turn of the century enthusiastic judoka started to 'export'

judo around the world, giving demonstrations and exhibitions, but it spread slowly. The first judo school in Europe was the Budokwai in Chelsea, which still thrives and attracts senior judoka from all over Britain to training sessions. Its founder, Guni Koizumi (1885-1965), is typical of many judoka. As a boy he studied ken-jutsu, but found it distasteful and switched to ju-jitsu. Much later he joined the Kodokan and fell in love with judo. After settling in England he opened the Budokwai (then) Royal Academy, who eventually set up their own dojo. Imperial College Judo Club is thus the second oldest in the country. Judo became an Olympic sport when Japan hosted the Games in 1964, and is now practised by millions of people in (probably) every country in the world.

People sometimes wonder why we use so much Japanese terminology in judo. This is by no means unique in judo, most martial arts use Japanese words; but in judo before you can get a belt you must demonstrate an understanding of a few terms, and there are about a hundred words a good judoka should understand. We use a common language because judo is taught in exactly the same way all over the world—there is only one style: Kodokan judo. It makes sense for a particular technique to have a universal name. Some names accurately describe the technique, such as ippon-seoi-nage (one handed shoulder throw) or okuri-eri-jime (sliding collar strangle); while other names like yama-arashi (mountain storm) or tani-otoshi (valley drop) are poetic rather than practical.

Another unusual aspect of judo is its etiquette. This chiefly comprises tachi-rei (standing bows) and za-rei (kneeling bows). A judoka should give a standing bow on entering and leaving the dojo or

the tatami (the mat on which all training and competition is performed), and before and after a contest. The kneeling bow formally opens and closes a training session. There are also specific ways you must wear your judogi (judo suit) and obi (your belt). A judoka must never question the referee's decisions in a contest. I've never seen that happen, but I expect he would be penalised or disqualified.

A point I should stress is that judo is perfectly safe. The first thing you learn, before any throw or hold, is ukemi-waza, breakfall techniques. These are ways of dissipating the force of a throw, mainly in the arms. The tatami is cushioned, which absorbs much of the impact, and injury is extremely rare. The permitted strangles and armlocks cause temporary pain but no injury. There are no atemi-waza (striking techniques: punches, kicks etc) whatsoever, although such techniques could easily be incorporated into judo to form a powerful martial art.

Imperial College judo club trains twice a week in the Union gym (in Beit Quad). 2nd dan black belt Peter Swettenham takes the class on Tuesday, on Thursday 1st dan Jon Lean. Both classes start at 6.30pm and are two hours long. If you think you are interested in judo, come along to a session in loose clothes like a t-shirt and track-suit bottoms, or (of course) a judo suit if you have one. Please note, however, that a karate suit is not suitable for judo. The judogi is reinforced to survive the rough handling it receives, a karate suit is light and will rip.

For more information about the club, or about judo in general, please see Peter (Management MSc), Jon (Pet Eng 4), Reg Cook (Mech Eng 2), or myself Ultan McCarthy (Physics 3).



*Squaring up: a good grip is essential to control your opponent.*





## Almost An Angel

**F** Oh dear. Paul 'amphibious lizard' Hogan plays a robber with (surprise!) a heart of gold. He gets hit by a car while saving a child's life. In hospital, he has a dream in which God gives him a second chance as a 'probationary angel', helping the needy.

So off he goes, with an extremely bad hat, dressed like a character from TV's abysmal 'Highway to Heaven', unsurprisingly enough.

Things go from bad to worse. Every one of the 'moral' points this film tries to put across is made to be either cringingly sentimental or embarrassingly 'streetwise', and in both cases is restated again and again, just in case we were thick enough not to figure it out the first time.

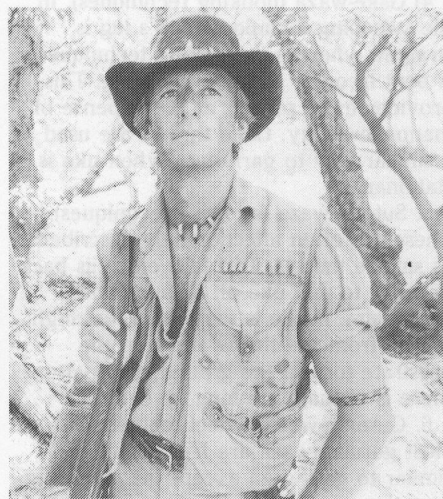
'Almost an Angel' is being marketed as

a comedy, but I'd love to know why. What few humorous moments exist are ruined by bad timing and direction, even if they weren't tragically unfunny in the first place. The entire film relies on Hogan's earlier success as Crocodile Dundee - it certainly has little or no appeal of its own.

To be fair, the film does keep you guessing about Hogan's angelicness right to the very end. But what an end: The morsels of suspense that make it through the constant barrage of sad and futile bible-thumping disintegrate in a closing scene which is, quite frankly, bollocks.

So, to sum up, 'Almost an Angel' is a bad film. It sucks. Hard.

**MLE Bumps It.**



*An Angel (?) in a previous incarnation..?*

## The Garden

**F** Derék Jarman is sitting at his desk, his consciousness is fading, soon he is asleep and the camera is to drift into the man's subconsciousness. *The Garden* is Jarman's dreamscape (so beware!). It is both Jarman's nightmare and Jarman's wet dream.

*The Garden* is a reinterpretation of Christ's life. Here he is represented by two homosexual men who are arrested, persecuted, humiliated, tortured then murdered by brutal policemen dressed in Santa suits. There is also the depiction of the Virgin Mary and child who is hounded by and virtually 'raped' by the voyeurism of three balaclavad photographers kitted complete with phallic zoom lenses.

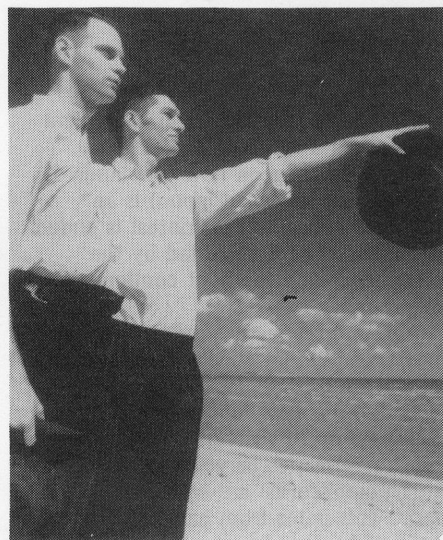
There are hardly any spoken words in the film, but the images are so striking that words would be superfluous in this

film. Jarman filmed in Super 8 originally and then transferred the print to video. (The picture thus acquires the right 'experimental' quality which is essential for the work of any radical film-maker.)

*The Garden* is harder than many of Jarman's other films (for example *Jubilee*, *The Tempest* or *Caravaggio*) probably because Jarman feels he is making more and more for himself rather than people (he claims to be the only real independent film-maker of his generation! He also said '*The Garden* extends cinema in a way that is absolutely extraordinary'). I suppose artistic integrity comes more easily if you know you won't be making many more films (Jarman is HIV-positive).

Go see *The Garden* if you want to be challenged.

**I.H.**



*It's over there... (The Garden)*

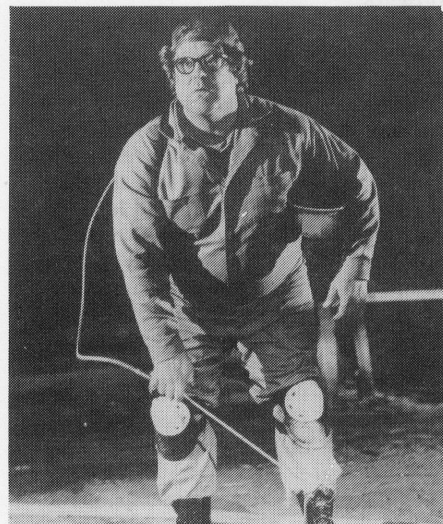
## Arachnophobia

**F** Yes, it is about spiders, and yes, they are nasty ones. It starts in great 'B movie' style with an expedition to a remote part of the Venezuelan rainforest that has been cut off from the outside world for thousands of... Yes, well, you get the idea. The upshot of this is that one of the aforementioned nasty spiders get back to the good ol' USA, the land of opportunity (at least, apparently, for spiders). It ends up in a lazy little rustic town, the new home of a big city doctor (Jeff Daniels) and his family, who have moved away from the stress of the big city. From this point on everything goes wrong for Daniels (who, surprisingly enough, has an acute case of the aforementioned phobia), and right for the spiders (well, at least until the end of the movie). Several

deaths ensue, the last being that of the baddies (ie the spiders).

The secret to enjoying this movie (and it is enjoyable) is to suspend your disbelief. Scientifically (sorry) speaking, it sucks. It really is very silly. The spiders have a hive based biology, which is silly, and are jolly intelligent, which is very silly. However, the film is very good. It manages to maintain a Hitchcockian tension, interspersed with some very funny bits, mainly supplied by John Goodman (the husband in TV's *Rosanne*) who plays the role of the town's pest exterminator. The end result is something of a rollercoaster ride of horror and humour, well worth the effort. Even if you are scared of spiders.

**Alien Sex Fiend**



*If you're a spider, don't mess with this man!*



# Miami Blues

After seeing a certain number of films you start to draw a few conclusions about various things.

One of mine is that films based on books are always a bit weird. Often they're very bad as well, especially if the director decides to stick very closely to the original, instead of utilising the advantages of film as a medium, and working around the innate drawbacks.

Right, enough of the pretentious film critic (rave on). Miami blues is a film of a book of an idea that the writer (no doubt) once had while sitting in front of his keyboard and wondering what time the pubs open. Or maybe not. Anyway, it is a bit weird.

The story follows the adventures of one Frederick j. Frenger, Jr. (Alec Baldwin), ex-con, a newcomer to Miami, and a bit of a psychotic type as well. Once off the plane he breaks the finger of a pestering Hari Krishna and walks off. The Krishna promptly drops dead from shock, which is a bit unfortunate for Junior (and the Krishna, of course) as this sets Sergeant Hoke Moseley (Fred Ward) on his trail. By the way, where did they get these names from?

Anyway, Junior meets Susie Waggoner (Jennifer Jason Leigh), and I'm not joking about the name..) and off we go on a sometimes funny, sometimes sad and sometimes shocking, but ultimately

doomed trip into unwilling Bonnie and very willing Clyde country. With Junior getting hold of a cops gun and badge and using them to commit various criminal type things

Overall it's a hard film to review. It's very well done, quite amusing at points and Fred Ward is, as always, excellent. But whether or not you should go and see it really depends on your feelings towards the slow but definite sense of inevitability that pervades the whole film. You know what's going to happen a long time before it does, and despite the traditions of Hollywood it does happen. Mmmm...

**Alien Sex Fiend**

# Three Sisters

The Physics students have developed a bad reputation at this College. To wit: they are 'square' and boring. This is perhaps only true for 60% of any given year, but it is still a significant proportion. Their grown-up counterparts, the professors, are, with a few noticable exceptions, little better. Why then is one of the main characters in this film an attractive, womanising and likeable bastard of a Physics professor?

It is a question of conflicts, as is so often the case in 'relationship' movies. Life and science, man and woman, duty and desire struggle their way through the lives of the three sisters—Sandra (Valeria Golino), an 18-year old medical student, Velia (Fanny Ardant) a lecturer and Maria (Greta Scacchi), bored wife of a TV Comedian—as well as their artistically frustrated brother Roberto (Sergio Castellitto). While the women are the

central charactes, the men are not reduced to ciphers, but allowed full characters, if ones which seem inferior to the women.

The film is handicapped by the twin disadvantages of subtitles and slow pacing, yet for those prepared to brave these a good film awaits. Despite the language barrier, the film avoids addressing culture specific problems, instead relying on universal emotions and fears, a direction that was no doubt aided by the fact of its Italian-French-German co-production. Into this emotional swell we are swept, with the concept of time slowly ebbing from the mind, as we come to care for the characters. Without doubt a good, if not exceptional movie, and one that is better than much of the commercial dross foisted on us by Hollywood.

**Pendragon.**



*Fred Ward's got those Miami blues*



*One sister - one drink: Democracy in action*



*The start of a tough day in Texasville*

# Texasville

*Texasville* is one of those films that cries out to be described as 'warm, affectionate and witty' and while it's all of these things, it's also more calibrated for the American psycho-drama market than for British audiences. All the characters are well-drawn and the plot (for want of a better word) is entirely concerned with their various neuroses and love-lives.

All in all, a nice film with a fair amount of appeal but don't expect fast-moving action. A nice place to visit, but I wouldn't want to live there.

**The Flying Gerbil**





# The Love for Three Oranges And Madam Butterfly

*English National Opera at the London Coliseum*

**T**he current ENO season has reached new heights of excellence with the combination of Prokofiev's *The Love for Three Oranges* and Puccini's *Madam Butterfly*, both in staging and musically.

*The Love for Three Oranges* is a well deserved rapid revival of last year's production. A nonsensical tale of a nonexistent kingdom where the Prince is dying until the faithful jester Truffaldino makes him laugh. The Prince is then cursed to fall in love with three oranges and sets out on a quest to find them. Needless to say there is a happy ending as the prince finds his beautiful bride; along the way there are large dollops of wicked witches, evil relations and plotting prime ministers.

The production captures the spirit of absurdity beautifully: the set groans under the weight of distorted perspective; Donald Maxwell's contorted walk as the evil prime minister Leander will make you wince; and the costumes allow no-

one, least of all the heroes, to appear dignified or sensible. The audience are invited to use 'scratch 'n' sniff' cards at appropriate moments to produce suitable odours. This is opera at its most fun, frivolous and accessible.

None of this is at the expense of the music. All the parts are well sung, especially Stuart Kale as Truffaldino and Alan Woodrow as the Prince. As always the orchestra are well drilled. This production is not just recommended, it is a must for anyone who has a passing interest in being amused.

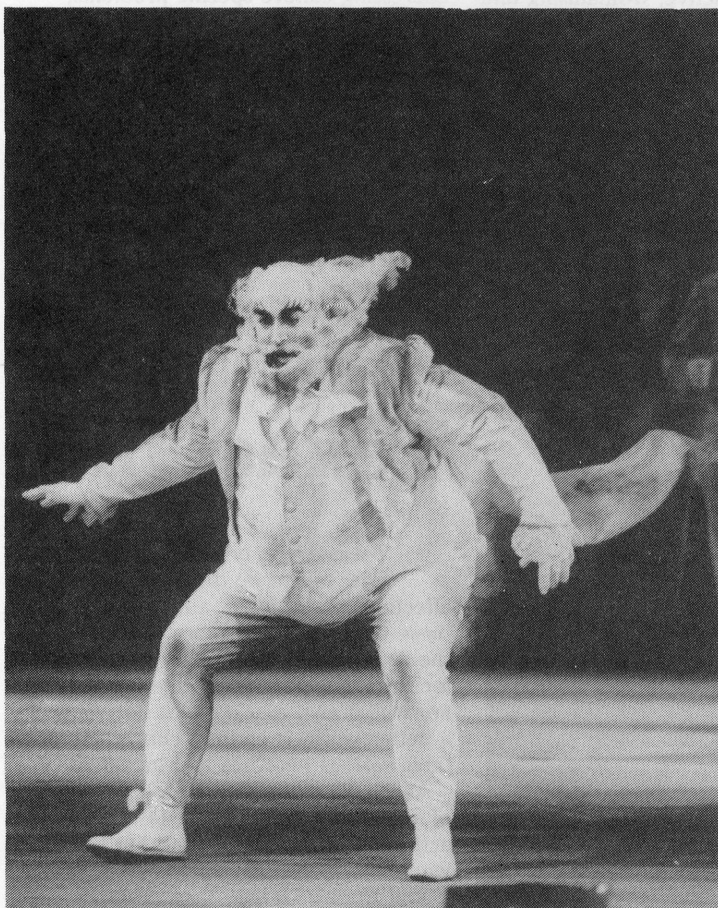
The production of *Madam Butterfly* is different but no less commendable. It draws on the darkest elements in this tragic tale. Pinkerton, the American sailor who marries a Japanese geisha, lightly and frivolously, knowing he can divorce her simply by abandoning her, is played a heartless cad: insensitive, uncultured and careless. Susan Bullock brings naivety and childishness to the role of the bewildered Butterfly, who abandons her

own culture for her husband and refuses to believe he will not return. She also brings a powerful and pure voice which rises brilliantly to the challenge of Puccini's score.

The whole production brings new light to this old favourite, stressing the alienation between the Japanese and the Americans and the lack of understanding between the two worlds. The set is both stark and on a human scale, difficult to describe in a few words, but always inventive and reflecting the many moods of the story.

Both productions are a must. *The Love for Three Oranges* continues until January 24th and *Madam Butterfly* until February 9th. Tickets are from £6, with 100 seats at £4 on the day and standing room at £3.50 if all seats have been sold. The London Coliseum is on St Martin's Lane, near Trafalgar Square.

**Liz W**



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"...tackles a subject which many find difficult or daunting  
with personality and charm. There is no doubt that it will  
help the great majority of people to prepare and give better  
technical presentations." *Journal of the Institute of Wood  
Science*

"We know of many who could benefit from the expenditure  
of a fiver on this little treasure!" *Flight Safety Bulletin*



Michael Newman introduces a new programme of talks organised by the Imperial College Huxley Society.

# Godlessness



30th January 1991 is the centenary of the death of Charles Bradlaugh: The man who made secularism a mass movement in the 19th Century, a man who successfully entered Parliament as a Liberal MP, despite a five year battle due to his notoriety as an atheist and supporter of sex education, each time being re-elected by his constituents!

As so many writers, publishers and booksellers had been taken to court and prison for blasphemy, Bradlaugh successfully challenged the establishment with the fight for his right to represent, speak and publish. He was one of the most popular speakers of his day.

The organisation he led, the National Secular Society, is still campaigning against the injustices of censorship, blasphemy laws, religious worship and schools, the influence of Christian religion in the media and in our laws. The figurehead today, Barbara Smoker, is a tough and sharp-witted lady who, since her early experiences of Catholicism, has spent her life fighting religious bigotry and propaganda.

She, along with other Humanists, led a march in support of Salman Rushdie, as a counter-demonstration to the Muslim protests. She performs non-religious funerals and weddings, including weddings between homosexuals and lesbians. She has written books on Humanism and the campaign for the right to euthanasia. For decades she has been a strident voice in the media defending the rights of atheists and agnostics.

Many people are under the false impression that this is a Christian country. There is an ignorance of the contributions to our culture and history of those people who profess Godlessness. (If Michael Heseltine had won the leadership election all our political leaders would have been non-believers!). This ignorance also includes that of the history of Imperial

College.

Imperial College, or the Normal School of Science, was set up as a place to train science teachers. HG Wells won a meagre scholarship here as a student teacher. This was a part of the Government's plans to improve our schools, resulting in the 1870 Education Act that created a state school system. Amongst those involved in the campaign for education, and specifically science education, as well as helping to implement the Act was Professor T H Huxley, Dean of the College. His writings, teaching and campaigning clearly show the relationship between his agnosticism, a term he coined, and his aims in science teaching: a tradition that can be found within the staff of Imperial throughout its history.

As an acknowledgement to, and celebration of, this tradition the T H Huxley Society has organised a series of speakers, every Thursday lunchtime this term. They will cover the history of Wells and Huxley at the College, the history of blasphemy, the personal beliefs of those leading the Secularist movement, the life of Bradlaugh and the relationship between science and religion.

The society is also examining the way we see and understand science. We are inviting poets to read and discuss their works. An exhibition publicising our first poetry event, with Jo Shapcott, can be seen in the bookstore window. Her books, along with those of our President, the international poet and scientist Dr Miroslav Holub, as well as the book *Breaking the Shackles*—about Imperial College, Wells and Huxley—can be bought from the Union Bookstore.

The National Poetry Society is involved with us in organising a resident poet, at Imperial College, to examine and describe science here. For those interested in poetry, the Poetry Society's events are held on Tuesday or Thursday evenings, at

Earl's Court Square, five minutes from Earl's Court tube station. There is a good bar and you can get to meet the poets after their readings.

Membership forms are available from the ICU Bookstore.

Look out for the Huxley Society newsletter, *Experiment*, coming out soon.

## THE FOLLOWING EVENTS ARE TO BE HELD IN HUXLEY 340 AT 1.00PM ON THURSDAYS

**17th January—To Hell with God—**Barbara Smoker explains her life-long fight against religion

**24th January—Bradlaugh—the hero of 19th Century Secularism—**Jim Herrick, writer and editor of 'New Humanist'

**31st January—Humanist Ceremonies—**Jane Wynne Willson, Chairwoman of the British Humanist Association, talks about the growing number of Humanist weddings, funerals and naming ceremonies.

**7th February—'Mainly Christian Worship in Our Schools' The Current Battleground—**John White, educationalist, member of interfaith education group, adviser to LEAs.

**14th February (Huxley 213)—Religion and Science—**Professor Sir Hermann Bondi, international physicist and President of the British Humanist Association re-examines Huxley's theme.

**Evening—Love in the Lab—**Jo Shapcott reads her poetry.

**21st February—Breaking the Shackles—**Michael Newman talks about his book on Imperial College, Wells and T H Huxley.

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Amnesty International report on the atrocities committed by Iraqi forces in Kuwait.

# While We Stand By

This is a summary of an 82 page external Amnesty International (AI) report: **'Iraq/Occupied Kuwait: Human Rights Violations since August 2'** (MDE 14/16/90) published on December 19. The full document is available from Amnesty International British section, 99, Rosebery Avenue, London EC1R 4RE for £4.00.

Widespread abuses of human rights have been perpetrated by Iraqi forces following the invasion of Kuwait on August 2 1990. These include the arbitrary arrest and detention without trial of thousands of civilians and military personnel; the widespread torture of such persons in custody; the imposition of the death penalty and the extrajudicial execution of hundreds of unarmed civilians, including children.

AI takes no position on the conflict in the Gulf, and does not condone killings and other acts of violence perpetrated by the parties to the conflict. What concerns the organisation are human rights violations taking place in that context. Those violations which have been reported since August 2 1990 are entirely consistent with abuses known to have been committed in Iraq over many years, and which have been documented by AI in its numerous reports. Iraq's policy of the brutal suppression of all forms of internal dissent continues to be implemented, and the people of Iraq remain its victims. AI has repeatedly placed such information on the public record, and regrets that until the invasion of Kuwait, the international community did not see fit to apply serious pressure in an attempt to put an end to these abuses.

The report has been compiled principally on the basis of interviews with some 100 people who fled Kuwait between August and November 1990. They were mostly interviewed in Saudi Arabia, Bahrain and the UK. They included Bahrainis, Saudis, Lebanese, Egyptians, Palestinians, Indians, Filipinos, Britons and Americans as well as Kuwaiti nationals, former detainees, families and victims of extrajudicial executions and those who have 'disappeared', eyewitnesses and medical personnel.

It is impossible to estimate the numbers arrested after the invasion. Kuwaiti sources estimate over 10,000 have been detained—a figure impossible to substantiate without further interrogation.

The report contains extensive interviews with detainees who were tortured. Common to the testimonies of most witnesses were reports that:



1. Detainees had to sign a statement declaring their allegiance to President Saddam Hussain and the Iraqi Government, and their agreement to cooperate with the Iraqi authorities (principally to act as informers).

2. Release was obtained via the payment of bribes—money and good demanded included TV sets, videos, etc.

3. Information had to be given about themselves and their relatives.

4. They were told that if they talked about what happened to them they would be killed.

As incidents of arrests and killings multiplied from mid-August, the families of those who had disappeared became increasingly reluctant to make enquiries

about them for fear of being arrested themselves.

A Kuwaiti Red Crescent worker held for 26 days in September in the Nayef Palace told AI:

'I saw about 30-40 people every day. Most of them appeared to have been beaten or otherwise tortured. The soldiers routinely kicked the detainees in the stomach causing maximum damage with their heavy army boots. On one occasion

I saw a man who was urinating blood, presumably due to a haemorrhage of the kidney. His facial hair had been plucked out and his fingernails pulled out. I saw an old man of about 60 and a young boy of about 9. Another detainee I saw was being forced to walk after having been subjected to falaqa (prolonged beating on the soles of the feet). He was limping and screaming from the pain. His face and clothes were covered with blood...'

## METHODS OF TORTURE REPORTED TO BE USED BY IRAQI TROOPS

1. Beatings on all parts of the body, involving punching, slapping, delivering karate-style blows with heavy army boots. Implements used for beating include canes, metal rods, whips, steel cables, hosepipes, rubber truncheons and rifle butts.
2. Falaga: prolonged beatings on the soles of the feet. Sometimes the detainee is then forced to walk or run.
3. Suspending the detainee by the feet, or by the arms which are tied behind the back.
4. Beating the detainee while he is suspended from a rotating fan in the ceiling.
5. Breaking of the arms, legs or ribs; dislocating elbow and shoulder joints.
6. Lifting the detainee high up in the air and then dropping him, sometimes resulting in the fracturing of bones.
7. Applying pressure to the fingers with a clamp-like instrument.
8. Slashing the face, arms or legs with knives.

9. Extracting finger and toenails.
10. Cutting off the tongue and ear.
11. Gouging out of eyes.
12. Piercing the skin with pins or staples.
13. Shooting the detainee in the arm or leg at point blank range, followed by deprivation of the necessary medical treatment.
14. Rape of women (including virgins) and young men.
15. Inserting bottle necks, sometimes when broken, into the rectum.
16. Applying electricity to sensitive parts of the body, including the ears, lips, tongue, fingers, toes and genitals. Sometimes the detainee is doused with water prior to the administration of electricity. The electrical instruments used include electric batons as well as wired fitted with clips (like those used to recharge car batteries but smaller in size).
17. Burning various parts of the body, including the genitals, with domestic appliances such as

- electric irons, with heated metal rods, or with naked flame.
18. Extinguishing cigarettes on the eyeballs or on various parts of the body, including the genitals, nipples, chest and hands.
19. Pouring hot and cold water alternately over the detainee.
20. Placing the detainee in a cold, air-conditioned room for several hours, and then immediately into a heated room.
21. Pouring caustic substances onto the eyes, causing blindness.
22. Plucking facial hair, particularly the beard, with pincers or pliers.
23. Placing heavy weights on the detainee's body.
24. Spitting into the detainees mouth.
25. Exposing the detainee to the sun for several hours at a stretch without water.
26. Subjecting the detainee to mock execution. This includes holding the head below water to the point of near suffocation; going through the

- motions of execution by firing squad and holding a gun to the head or in the mouth and pulling the trigger.
27. Forcing the detainee to watch others being tortured, or to hear their screams.
28. Raping or torturing of detainee's relatives in his or her presence; threatening the detainee with such acts.
29. Threatening the detainee with torture methods such as the electric chair, or with death by immersion in an acid bath.
30. Deprivation of medical treatment.
31. Deprivation of sleep, food, water, fresh air and toilet or washing facilities.
32. Degrading the detainee by using obscene language or insults.
33. Boring a hole in the leg, apparently with a type of drilling tool.
34. Castration.

Another Kuwaiti medical doctor examined the bodies of victims in the Red Crescent headquarters between August and October:

'I personally examined about 60 bodies. In addition to those shot through the back of the head, some of them also bore marks of torture such as burns on various parts of the body. Some had broken limbs, others bore signs consistent with having been beaten with heavy implements. One victim had clearly had his beard plucked out, and others had their finger and toenails pulled out. I came across three people who had been tortured with electricity on their genitals and back and three others who had cigarettes extinguished on their eyeballs. In most cases the immediate cause of death was not a bullet but torture...'

In the appendices to the Amnesty report are eight detailed testimonies from torture victims who have fled from Kuwait, and photographs and detailed medical reports substantiating evidence of nine other cases of torture and extrajudicial execution. Iraqi forces at all levels have been involved in the infliction of torture, from the army.

Within a month of the invasion, the Revolutionary Command Council (RCC) of Iraq had introduced the death penalty for three more offences: hoarding food, looting and harbouring Western nationals. In line with its normal policy the Iraqi Government has not revealed figures on the numbers executed. AI is unable to estimate the extent to which any of the executions in Kuwait can be considered 'judicial' i.e. after fair trials that conform to international standards and to Iraq's own domestic legislation.

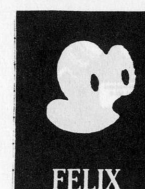
In addition to this, there have been hundreds of deliberate extrajudicial killings of unarmed people by the Iraqi armed forces.

In a statement, the Iraqi Embassy in London did not deny these reports but advised Amnesty to 'examine their so called "testimonies" as one-sided stories would only further expose the intentions of those involved in this lip-service by the Amnesty.'

As a response to this report, Amnesty members throughout the UK are undertaking a letter writing action to the Iraqi authorities via the Iraqi ambassador, expressing Amnesty's concerns in Iraqi-occupied Kuwait.

For further information contact Imperial College Amnesty International Group.

**Clare Poulain, ME3.**







# Gene Loves Jezebel

—Tangled Up In You 12"



Gene Loves Jezebel continue their quest for chart success. In desperation, this release contains one track from each of their latest four LPs, but not necessarily the best (these were released years ago). The last ditch advert even goes so far as to include a complete album photo discography in the gatefold.

The title track actually sounds good. All the ingredients of chart success are there, big sound, happy tune, happy lyrics, nothing devastatingly beautiful. The catch is Jay's voice which will only ever be suited to his effected experiments, but blight this tuneful attempt. The dead ending should throw a few DJs but it could chart if it receives enough airplay.

As the record whines on, the band

wind further back into their persistent if not progressive past. In fact it only leads to wondering whether the band have rather regressed. *Suspicion* and *Heartache* both are more typical, more daring and reminiscent of U2's *Unforgettable Fire* era but with more to it. Then, to totally contradict me, the last and earliest track here is the worst of the lot, dodgy vocals, dodgy backing, dodgy track. Sorry, Stephen.

The odd choice of tracks just prove that some things don't change. If you are a fan of *Gene Loves Jezebel* you will already own the four offerings here. If you are not, this will not convert you, but it may well earn the band a few more pennies.

SJH

# World of Twist

—Subterranea

I expected a dodgy Manchester band and I got it. Even the catalogue of visual effects, which luckily concealed the Shaun Ryder lookalike, could not make such insipid music interesting.

Thank God for a support act with a degree of originality. The first song began with a never-ending mesh of sampled noise and ended with a wave of feedback which left flares quaking in its wake. The rest of the set consisted of a series of bursts of distorted, heavily flanged wah-

wah guitar washing over the bass and drums. The vocals were magnificent. Although soft they were clearly audible over the backing noise. *Dr Phibes* kicked butt. Unfortunately whatever they were on was not generally distributed to the assembled, flared, fans and their magnificence seemed to pass well over their heads.

The rest of it—see *Dr Phibes* avoid the Manchester clones like the plague.

Seb.

# Dickless

A somewhat strange record with an apt name for the, dare I say, foxcore, band. I would presume that this is their first release of the OK's Glitterhouse label



(licenced from Sub Pop USA). It coincides with the recent vinyl debut of L7 and subsequent UK tour. Similarities may be drawn with another bands, *The Lunachicks*, who are however at the other extreme.

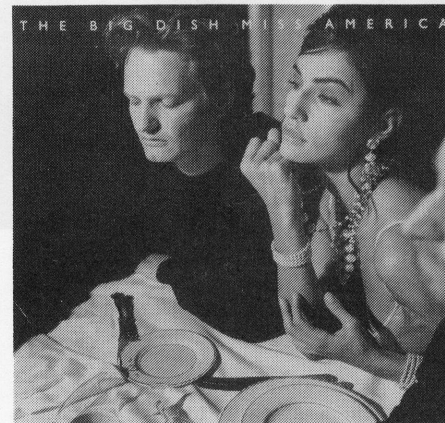
The best comparison is perhaps Pussy Galores' bastard child, Boss Hog. The same bass orientated drawling amble through the clichéd realms of scumrock dominate and a voice that defies the name *Dickless*. Despite all these assets the music is one dimensional, showing little initiative. It seems the tried and tested Sub Pop formula is being used again. The B side is remarkably similar to *Tad's God's Balls*—some achievement considering the difference in vocalists.

Unfortunately it sounds like Sub Pop, a little heavier than the Sub Pop of old but still the same old rock 'n' roll.

Seb.

# The Big Dish

—Miss America 12"



Side one, the title track, sounds like the needle stuck. The same line is repeated ten times, then a different one, then off they go again!. The result, eight minutes of reasonableness that needed a little more energy to convert the monotony into music. This is a case of a single being stretched to a 12" that should have remained at seven.

Side two definitely has more substance and the needed energy. Both 'The Mission Bell to the Deep Blue Sea' and 'The Town Celebrity' hold your interest in a way that 'Miss America' fails. This is a style of music that, in general, I like. Male vocals supported by a traditional drums and guitars set up and so they would have to be very bad for me not to like them - which they're not.

A good effort, hopefully the forthcoming album will contain something a little more exciting - keep trying.

IGH

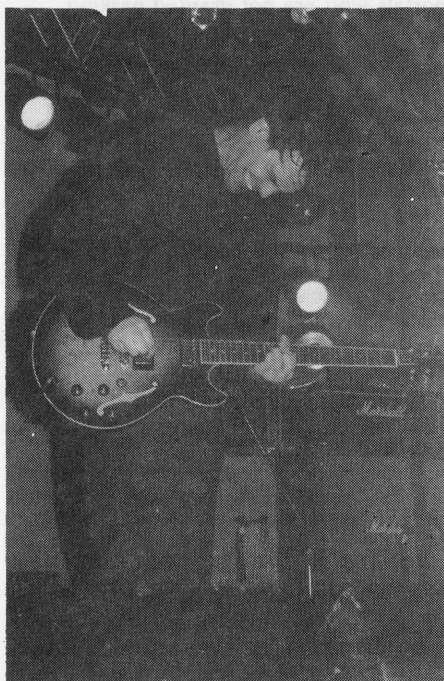


The persistent Pinky and Perky eventually interview..

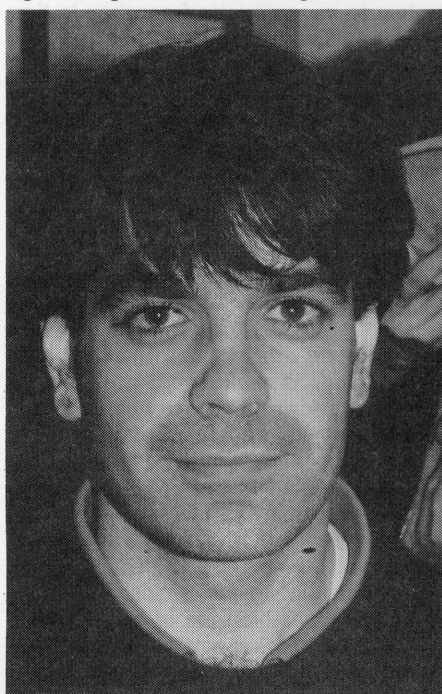
# The Wedding Present



'All of a sudden I've had loads of interviews to do—how long have you been waiting then?' Well it had been for over four hours, but never mind, we finally had an audience with His Royal Highness of indie pop; Mr David Gedge. For those few who don't know, *The Wedding Present* hail from Leeds (sort of), and are David Gedge (guitar/vocals); Peter Solowka (guitar), Keith Gregory (bass) and Simon Smith (drums). So how did they form? 'Well I've known Peter for years and years—I went to school with him. Actually I've probably known him for too long. I've always been in bands and when I finally got to University we decided to try and make a career out of it'. At this time David was studying Maths at Leeds, while Peter was in Liverpool. 'So I put an advert in the college union, and we got Keith, and our first drummer Shaun—put out a single' (*Go out and get 'em boy!*) 'and we've never looked back since.' In the early days 'Peter was a supply teacher, but the rest of us were on the dole, except Shaun who was still a student (he was a year younger than us). Shaun on drums eventually left 'because we asked him to' and was replaced by the present drummer Simon. 'It's just, for me anyway, it's really important that you get on with everyone in the band, and in the end he was quite difficult to get on with. You hear stories about the *Sex Pistols* all hating each other, and then making brilliant records, but I couldn't do that.'



Their early work—the LP's *George Best* and *Tommy*—and numerous singles were released on their own label Reception Records. The band waited several years before signing to a major record label, in spite of several lucrative offers as they sought complete artistic independence and control. They finally got this with RCA 'to their credit' and have since released an LP *Bizarro* and the singles *Brassneck* (along with an infamous TOTP appearance) and *Corduroy*. The band formed over five years ago but Gedge is still enthusiastic about writing and performing—'I don't think I'd be doing it unless I was, it's not something I can manufacture. I can't sit down and say right I've got to write a song, it's not like



doing a mathematical problem' (we never imagined it was!). He claims that he is not happy with their work to day, as looking back *George Best* is a bit disappointing, and something like *Tommy*, which is a compilation of all the old singles is fairly unlistenable. For me, there's always lyrics that stick out as slightly embarrassing, and the sound is a bit cheap.' He believes his writing and singing have improved over the years 'and now we're much better at producing records'. In 1988 *The Weddoes* released a session of Ukranian folk music, which was somewhat distant from their own musically distinctive style (but was still excellent). The guitarist Peter Solowka, who is half Ukranian can be held solely responsible, but the rest of



the band really enjoyed making the album, and do not regret that particular venture. 'Peter would probably have done it anyway', with or without the other band members.

The band's influences 'change all the time. Each of us have our own musical tastes, but it's guitar bands really'. Gedge insists that the band work together as a team, with each member having their own role, although he writes all the songs. 'If I write ten songs, the rest of the band will hear about seven, and then maybe five will be committed to record.'

'We vote on all important issues such as signing record deals—we've got a very complicated voting system—we're quite democratic really.'

And his views on the current music scene: 'Well, it's alright, but it's not my favourite, although I quite like the Manchester scene.' (Gedge a BAGGY??) 'From a musical point of view I'm all in favour of music changing.'

*The Wedding Present* are currently in the process of getting enough material together for a new LP 'which will probably be recorded early next year, and I imagine it will be out by Spring'.

Finally, we had to ask whether he had seen George Best's notorious Wogan appearance, since the band had named one of their albums after him.

Well: 'No, I wish I had, loads of people have asked me about it.'

**Pinky and Perky.**





*Douglas Makhija ponders the future of our public transport.*

# Trains!

I often find myself assessing the true worth of my season ticket while commuting daily to and from College through mostly subterranean channels. Three factors carry the most weight in my assessment: the comfort of the ride on the system, the speed at which I am conveyed to my destination and the ease of changing between modes of transport (when the need arises). It is clear that what, in my view at least, is the ultimate solution to the problems caused by the inherent imperfections of the concept of public transport (that can be easily perceived by any old twit who travels on the tube in the rush hour) would require infrastructure changes so radical that it is unlikely that they would ever be implemented.

The first area of public transport that could be approached (and, in fact, is being approached—albeit at a very leisurely pace in the United Kingdom) is that of the comfort of ride on the mode of transport in question. In the case of the bus, the Leyland Titan of 1977 represented the major leap forward in performance and ride, but the progress of the bus is severely limited by the dimensional constraints imposed by road widths and bridge clearances. Numerous improvements can still be made to the high capacity rapid transit 'toothpaste tubes' that one has the daily pleasure of being squeezed into and out of, morning and evening. With modern semiconductor devices being introduced into electric traction packages, vehicle performance has improved and better ride quality has resulted from efforts to save energy. Inside the trains, problems caused by antisocial tendencies (similar to the classic 'seats being taken on a bus' analogy that is often used to explain Pauli's exclusion principle) have been solved by removing most of the seats for future designs of trains. The estimates of packing density in gangway spaces have also been increased from 4 to 6 passengers standing, or rather suffocating per square metre.

Increasing passenger capacity is not sufficient: the fact that the platforms of some principal node stations on the London Underground network can fill up to 'genocide-on-the-track' point from virtually empty within 90 seconds does imply that an increased frequency service is desperately needed. This means that more trains are required which in turn implies that more money is needed which means that unless the tube receives a generous donation of £500m from the Ikimichinatubishi Bank of Japan in return for some advert slots...basically, not in my lifetime.

Trains have to be closely spaced in order to derive full benefit from the availability of more rolling stock. The Transmission Based Signalling (or TBS)

concept has gained ground following the advent of popular, inexpensive microcontrollers. The trains inform each other of their relative positions so, if one train brakes to a halt, a train directly behind it will be informed of the velocity change and consequently will progressively brake to stop a fixed distance behind the first unit. The system has also found application in an automatic motorway driving experiment conducted by Volkswagen in 1989: three cars were successfully driven as a 'train' using lane markings as guideways and, through the use of radio intercommunication, were able to sustain 80mph driving at distance of ½m apart, without being physically connected in any way.

Transmission Based Signalling is finally being turned into reality in the UK: the Docklands Light Railway in East London is being re-equipped with a TBS signalling system to increase train frequency in time for the opening of the Canary Wharf business development. The Docklands Light Railway has demonstrated the ability of light rail transit to adapt to a rapidly changing environment with ever-increasing usage. The success of the Docklands Light Railway has paved the way for other light rapid transit systems in the United Kingdom: the Manchester Metrolink, featuring street-running of single-deck light rail vehicles through the city centre, is due to open later this year, and there are other systems planned for Birmingham, Sheffield and Bristol, to name but a few. Current trends seem to suggest that privately financed light rail transit will be dominant among new transport projects in the UK, as well as worldwide, in this decade.

The final failing of the public transport system that I would like to dwell upon is that of changing: between lines on the tube, between tube, train or bus, etc. Those of us who know what it is like to be a 'Metro, Boulout, Dodo' zombie would certainly like to see an 'end to having to change between different lines on the tube: being trampled upon on the escalators and being pushed on the track in front of an approaching train while waiting for it on a platform packed to 'fire hazard' point. A simple solution would be to connect the lines together at the stations where they cross and to run through services between them. This could be taken much further: to avoid under-utilisation of large capacity vehicles, why not make them much smaller, say with only four seats and no straphangers? Eventually, having finished contemplating Autotaxis, one would reach the ultimate goal of a unified standard personal transport system, with a flexible TBS system being provided by an observation satellite. All vehicles would be automatically driven to the

destinations specified by the user. They would be capable of operating over railway and standard roadway infrastructures. With personalised transport taking over on such an enormous scale, public transport would die an instant death (however, this would not necessarily mean mass-unemployment for train staff: take computer scientists for example; they claim that their job specification is that of making themselves redundant, but the ascendancy of the incomprehensibly complex Unix operating system means that they are likely to have gainful employment for many years to come).

Would all this even be necessary? The population may all end up working from home and the only item needing transportation would be information. The world may become full of couch-potatoes firmly rooted in front of their television sets (if television is needed by that time).

Ultimately, the question may boil down to whether the industrialised world would like to sit and rot, feeding itself on a stream of binary digits, or whether it would prefer to take both the good and the bad in life, having something better to look forward to, rather than dying a premature death of boredom, not to mention under-exercise.

I have found that, despite having to endure daily suffocation, travelling on a public transport network forces one to acknowledge that other homo-sapiens are still in existence (whatever the situation in the Gulf crisis may be). Public transport may not appeal to the environment-unfriendly business executive, but it is still of vital importance to us lesser mortals who are not granted parking permits in Central London. My hope is that future governments will never neglect this vital service again, learning the lessons arising from the excessive frugality of the 1980s, the lessons of the worst cases that were previously assumed improbable; the King's Cross fire of November 1987 is an example that forever lingers in my memory, especially since I can remember riding on the squeaking escalator, where the tragedy started, in the morning on the very day that the fire occurred. It must always be remembered that nothing is impossible to irresponsibility: one hopes that the 31 deaths on that fateful evening were not in vain.

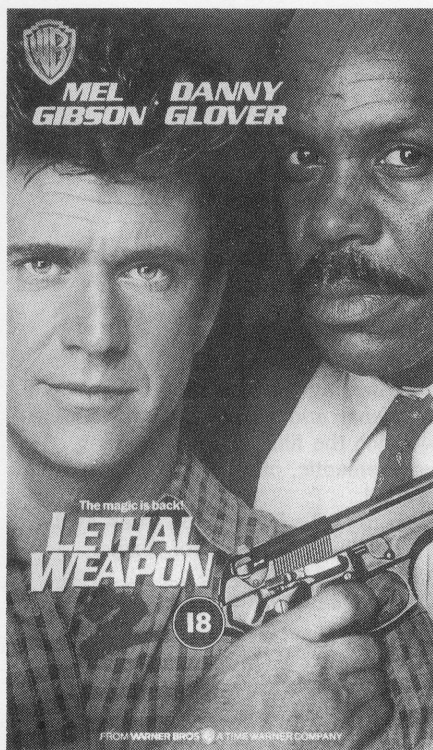
## INTERESTED?

Watch the documentary on 'The Docklands Light Railway' at 1pm on Tuesday January 15 (Gulf war permitting) in the Union Snack Bar, JCR and halls.



With Felix and Warner Bros you can...

# Win! Win! Win!



*Well 'ard!*

2. The second competition is for those of you who can't answer all the questions. All you have to do is write down either the reason that you couldn't answer the questions, or the reason that you deserve to win the videos, in not more than 300 words (but it can be much shorter, if you really want). Best answer wins!

## Da Rules

Answers must be handed in at the Felix office in Beit Quad or sent to us via the internal mail system, to be received before 5.30 pm next Tuesday. You can

Yes! You too can win FREE STUFF from Felix, in conjunction with those wonderful cuddly boys and girls from Warner Brothers!! (We love them lots and lots!).

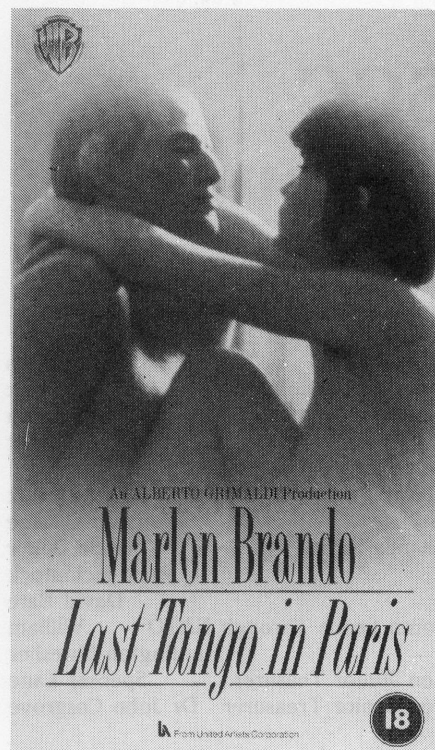
Felix and Warner Brothers are giving you the chance to win not one, but two, yes TWO videos, which would usually set you back nearly a tenner each! (RRP £9.99). The films are Lethal Weapon 2, and Last Tango in Paris (if you hadn't guessed). There are three pairs to win, so there are three competitions (there's a kind of warped internal logic to it).

## The Competitions

1. To win the first you have to answer (correctly) the 8 questions below. The first correct entry pulled out of a suitable receptacle wins!

1. Why did Last Tango in Paris cause such a stir when it was released in 1972?
2. What actor stars in it?
3. In what film did the actor from question 2 play the lead role as a mafia crime boss?
4. A sequel to the film from question 3 is being released early this year. What is it called?
5. Who is a "Lethal Weapon"?
- (The characters name)
6. What pistol does he use when not killing people with his bare hands?
7. Who co-stars in both Lethal Weapon films?
- (The actors name)
8. The actor from question 7 stars in the sequel to a film released in 1985 which starred a rather larger ex-body builder. What is the title of this film, due out this summer?

enter any or all of them, but you can only win once. As usual, the editors decision is final, and no correspondence will be entered into, except to tell the



*Well naughty!*

3. The last competition is for those of you who can't answer the questions, or can't be bothered to use your imaginations, and especially for anybody who loves knocking Felix. It's the new editor's first issue, and he's made some cock-ups (surprise!). All you have to do is spot as many of these as possible (nottypos), and list them. Most spotted wins!

winners that they've won, blah, blah. Winners and their answers will be printed next week. Good Luck.

## Crossword Answers

Well, they're here! Yes, the answers to (and winner of) last terms crossword competition! Unfortunately, the Chrimbo gremlins had been at work, and there were a couple of mistakes. Ooops. Firstly, there should have been a black square to the immediate bottom left of square 15. Also, one of the clues was wrong!

Despite this, we do have a winner, who guessed that there should be the aforementioned black square, and completed the crossword as far as was possible. The lucky winner of £20 is:

J. HARRISON, Info Systems Eng II

Well done, and come to the office to collect your prize.

Christmas issue crossword: Solutions

Across: 1. Idiom. 4. Accused. 8. Saves. 9. Concord. 10. Sue. 11. Surge. 12. Peerage. 13. Efts. 14. Acme. 18. Dialect. 20. Nadir. 21. Add. 22. Airport. 23. Iowan. 24. Elected. 25. Godly

Down: 1. Insist. 2. Inverse. 3. Missed the boat. 4. Accept. 5. Condescending. 6. Stoma. 7. Dodge. 15. Endowed. 16. Stated. 17. Frenzy. 18. Drake. 19. Agree.

We apologise for the error which lead to the incorrect clue being printed for 19 Down. It should have been 'Give consent'.





# Clubs & Societies

## SCC Colours

At the SCC meeting of 10 May 1990, the following members of SCC clubs were awarded SCC Social Colours:

Anti-NUS	Jonathan Griffiths
Art Appreciation	Nicky Fox
Catholic	Kevin Lenton
Conservative	Ashley Unitt
Environmental	
& App Tech	Steve Easterbrook
Pro-Life	Dominic O'Kane
Science Fiction	Amanda Baker
	Alex McLintock
	David Bate
Youth Peace Through NATO	William
	Huntington-Thresher
Hon Junior Treasurer	Spenser Lane
Hon Senior Treasurer	Dr John Cosgrove

Congratulations to all of the above, and to everyone else to helped SCC to run as smoothly as it did this year. Goodbye and good luck!

## Rocksoc Gig Review 6.12.90

*Petroleum Spirit* opened up well, with a captivating but all too short instrumental set, showing off the considerable skills of the guitarist and bassist in a variety of styles from modern jazz to speedmetal, taking on blues, mainstream metal and some folk influences on the way. The guitarist sometimes sounded like Eric Clapton one moment and Yingwie of *Malmsteen* the next. Every piece told a story on the emotional level, with no need for lyrics. I hope they will be playing at IC again.

*The Heartbreak Anjels* (their spelling not mine) began their act as mundane sleezemetal similar to *Poison* and *Cinderella*. Soon after the beginning they played a ballad but the singer couldn't soften his voice enough to fit in with the music. They gradually got more lively as they shifted style towards *The Clash* and *The Sex Pistols*. But on the whole, although they seemed to have impressed the people who had come with them, some others were still talking about *Petroleum Spirit*.

## Ski Club

SEX—has nothing to do with this article, but now we've got your attention, we'd like to say skiing doesn't have much to do with it either. That's if last Saturday's race is anything to go by.

Mind you, we did keep casualty busy, with six thumbs, four knees, a neck, a chest and a little finger (and there were only ten of us!). These injuries resulted from several spectacular wipeouts, while the team were wearing their brand new, bright pink, very prominent, designer sweatshirts.

We won the wooden spoon which Kiera promptly broke while trying to break Gareth's ribs. By the end of the night even the spoon was wearing a bandaid!

P.S. the 1sts came seventh and the 2nds came an extremely close joint nineteenth.

## Science Fiction

ICSF PRESENTS TREMORS

This film is easily the best terrestrial monster movie in the last ten years. Giant worms are picking off the citizens of a sleepy midwest town (no, honest) and only the local odd job duo can save them. Starring Kevin *Flatliner* Bacon and John *Henry and June/Dangerous Liaisons* Maltovich the film is funny, exciting, scary, romantic, original and jolly spiffing all round.

It on in Mech Eng 220 on Tuesday Jan 15. See What's On page for further details.

Great value and a stonking good film.

## RCC

An RCC Treasurer's meeting will now be held at 12.30pm on Thursday in the Clubs Committee Room.

## Labour Club

For the first time in nearly ten years there is a National Organisation of Labour Students Group at IC.

We had our first meeting on October 30 1990 and since then have had two further meetings. At our last meeting we had Ann Holmes, Labour's prospective parliamentary candidate for Kensington speaking.

Our membership keeps on growing and the clubs is going from strength to strength. For next term a bit social event is planned, we are organising a tour of the Houses of Parliament, and we are expecting a speaker from Labour's front bench.


In the current political climate, with our economy considered to be the weakest in Europe, and the recent resignation of the longest serving Prime Minister in this country, there is much scope for discussion into both rectifying the economy and getting rid of the rest of the Tory government.

Along with the political side of the club, there is a strong social side as well. We congregate in the Union Snack Bar after every meeting for a coffee and a chat, and we have frequent to the Red Rose, a cabaret with a left-wing bias.

Anyone interested in joining the club

should either contact me (Raoul Mansukhani, Physics 2) via the Undergraduate pigeonholes or come to one of our committee meetings held every Tuesday in the Green Committee Room at the top of the Union Building.

**Mend-a-Bike**  
PETER THOMAS



**BICYCLE  
REPAIRS  
SALES  
AND  
ACCESSORIES**

**4-6 Effie Road  
Fulham, London SW6 1TD  
071-371 5867**



# Scribblers' Corner



## Zymurgy

Dear Andy,

I would like to point out that my name is actually El-Kholy, not El-Choly, however, considering the length of reply to Ath, I am in no position to complain about a minor typo. This is a much shorter reply, and hopefully one which would spare me the effort of having to address people like Ultan McCarthy once and for all.

First, in reply to Ath, I was glad to see that Ath's letter contained something like an attempt to address the issue without the usual inflammatory 'bigoted rantings'. My first reaction, however was not to waste time on a reply since the arguments presented were so weak as to demonstrate an almost total ignorance of the situation in the Middle East. I don't think that Ath had ever heard the name Saddam Hussein until August 2. Having found out that Ath are actually two neighbours of mine in Southside, I think my initial judgement was totally justified.

As for Mr McCarthy, and for anyone else who is hard of thinking, my reply

was tongue in cheek. I was merely trying to point out that any culture can be made to look 'immature' if judged from a biased perspective. Not once in my letter did I deny that Britain has a long history, and a culture emulated the world over. I am not so sure if the British culture is envied the world over. There are people who recognise the achievements of this culture as well as being able to point out its shortcomings. Let me also remind Mr McCarthy, that American culture is widely adopted the world over, and that this does not mean that it is in any way superior, or for that matter envied.

What Mr McCarthy seems to lack is the ability to look at the history and culture of nations from a factual and objective point of view, instead of his narrow, nationalistic and bigoted perspective.

As I have no intention of stooping so low as to devote any more time to Mr McCarthy, let me state once and for all, that I am not a member of the Saddam Hussein Fan Club, and neither are any of the students who actually know anything

about the Middle East. More than anyone else, we know the kind of repression inflicted by this man on the people of his own country. But there is more to life Mr McCarthy than a stupid football match metaphor, or fan clubs, of winning a losing a game. That is why, the people who oppose the policy of the United States and all other states who take the high moral ground only when convenient, cannot be referred to collectively, in the best bigoted tradition of over-generalisation, as the Saddam Hussein Fan Club. I hope you can understand me Mr McCarthy, because, in case you have not realised yet, you are no more than a minor irritation to people who are having to deal with a legacy of disruption, instability and economical political chaos. A legacy to which people like yourself, when they had the power to do so, made a major contribution. We have better things to do than to answer your letters.

Yours sincerely,

Amin El-Kholy, DoC PG.

## 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 find out about weekend training. Weekly meeting.
- Yacht Club Meeting**.....12.30pm  
Huxley 413.
- Rag Meeting**.....12.40pm  
Union Lounge.
- Friday Prayers**.....1.00pm  
Southside Gym. See Islamic Society.
- Kung Fu**.....4.30pm  
Union Gym.
- C.U. Prayer Meeting**.....5.00pm  
413 Maths.
- Christian Union Meeting**.....6.00pm  
308 Computing.
- Swimming**.....6.30pm  
Sports Centre. New members always welcome.
- Fencing Club Training**.....6.40pm  
Club training.
- Shaolin System Nam Pai Chuan**.....7.30pm  
Southside Gym.
- Water Polo**.....7.30pm  
Sports Centre. Come along and join in.
- Southside Disco**.....8.30pm  
Southside Bar.

### SATURDAY

- Boat Club**.....9.00pm  
Putney Boathouse
- Kung Fu Club**.....4.30pm

Wu Shu Kwan in Southside Gym.

### SUNDAY

- Sunday Service**.....10.00am  
Anteroom Sheffield Building. See West London Chaplaincy.
- Catholic Chaplaincy Mass**.....11.00am  
53 Cromwell Road.
- Wargames**.....1.00pm  
UDH. All welcome.
- Yoga**.....10.30am  
Southside Gym.
- Kung Fu Club**.....4.30pm  
Wu Shu Kwan in the Union Gym.
- Catholic Mass**.....6.00pm  
53 Cromwell Road, followed by supper.
- Boat Club**.....9.00pm  
Putney Boathouse.

### MONDAY

- RockSoc Meeting**.....12.30pm  
Southside Upper Lounge. All abnormalities welcome.
- Basketball Club**.....5.30pm  
Volleyball Court. Men's Team.
- Keep Fit**.....5.30pm  
Southside Gym.
- Rock 'n' Roll Lessons**.....6.00pm  
JCR. Intermediate.
- Swimming**.....6.30pm  
Sports Centre. New members always welcome.
- Rock n Roll**.....7.00pm  
JCR. Beginners
- Water Polo**.....7.30pm  
Sports Centre. Come along and try one of the

most physically demanding sports.

- Latin American**.....8.00pm  
JCR. Beginners/Improvers

### TUESDAY

- C.U. Prayer Meeting**.....8.30pm  
Chaplain's Office
- Riding Club Meeting**.....12.30pm  
Southside Upper Lounge.
- Radio Modellers**.....12.30pm  
Southside Lounge.
- Cathsoc Mass**.....12.30pm  
Mech Eng 702. Followed by lunch.
- Sailing Club**.....12.30pm  
Southside Lounge.
- PhotoSoc**.....1.00pm  
Southside Lounge. New members to join.
- Radio Modellers**.....5.30pm  
Student training workshop, Mech Eng.
- Keep Fit**.....5.30pm  
Southside Gym.
- Amenesty International**.....5.30pm  
Clubs Committee Room. Weekly meeting.
- Wine Tasting Soc**.....6.00pm  
Union Lounge. Weekly meeting.
- Improvers Ballroom**.....6.00pm  
JCR.
- Canoe Club**.....6.15pm  
Beit Quad store or 8.30pm in Southside Upper Lounge.
- Judo**.....6.30pm  
Union Gym.
- ICSF Film 'Tremors'**.....7.00pm  
Mech Eng 220. 80p members, £2.00 membership and entry.





# Zymotic

Dear FELIX,

Seeing the anti-abortion letters in our college magazine, I wonder in what spirit the people who wrote them considered the issues at stake.

Every person has a right to life and a chance to ensure that their individual needs for a happy life are fulfilled. Unfortunately, narrow-minded social attitudes make single-parenthood difficult financially and socially. The concept of sin is used to degrade people, foster an atmosphere of prejudice and narrow down freedom of choice. People are animals, and we need to be able to enjoy animal pleasures without fear of embarrassment or degradation. But people aren't just any kind of animal. A very high level of organisation of our consciousness confers personality on us. Before a certain stage, an embryo or foetus doesn't have anything like that.

Sad but true, many women, for various reasons, require an abortion. In countries where this is difficult to get legally, many women are driven to illegal abortions as a last resort, risking their own lives.

Ironically, campaigns like 'Pro-Life' are partly responsible for their death.

All those writing against the right to abortion have invoked God as the authority justifying their case. But if you believe in God, who is responsible for miscarriages? Surely, genuine natural morality makes us responsible for other

people, not to some abstract concept of piety versus sin. But if you believe that piety is about caring for others, it comes to the same thing. I hope in the future, we will make life easier to live, not harder.

Yours sincerely,  
Jason Pike.

## Zymosis

Dear Chris,

As Mr A Bailey is so enraptured with the 'English Race' and 'English culture' can he please, for the benefit of foreigners, define the word 'English'. Does 'English' include the Danes of Angle, the French of Normandy, the Germans of Saxony and the Duchy of Orange, not to mention the Italians led by one Ciaus Julius Caesar. The very word 'English' is derived from Anglo-Danish. This mongrel breeding may well have led to the creation of an 'Empire', i.e. to totally

subjugate and humiliate cultures much older and, dare I say it, wiser than 'English'.

Sometimes I wonder at the wisdom of my own culture in educating the denizens of this isle in the arts of writing and Christianity. Fortunately not all 'English' people are like Bailey, some, even those who are not Caucasian, are more civilised.

Slainté,  
L O'Brien.

**Medals (Ballroom) Class.....7.00pm**  
JCR.  
**Yoga.....8.00pm**  
Southside Gym.  
**Cricket Nets.....9.00pm**  
Lords. Meet at 7.45pm in Mech Eng Foyer.  
Must bring whites.

## WEDNESDAY

**Keep Fit.....12.30pm**  
Southside Gym.  
**Cycling Training.....1.00pm**  
Meet at Beit Arch.  
**Wargames.....1.00pm**  
UDH. All welcome.  
**Micro Club Meeting.....1.15pm**  
Top floor NW corner Union Building. Every week.  
**Kung Fu.....1.30pm**  
Union Gym.  
**Rowing Club.....2.00pm**  
Putney Boathouse.  
**Dance Team Practice.....5.30pm**  
JCR  
**Ladies Basketball.....6.00pm**  
Volleyball Court.  
**Shaolin System Nam Pai Chuan.....7.00pm**  
Southside Gym.  
**Off Beat.....7.30pm**  
JCR.  
**Kung Fu Club.....7.30pm**  
Union Gym. Wu Shu Kwan.

Intermediate & advanced coaching.  
**Balloon Club Meeting.....12.30pm**  
Southside Upper Lounge.  
**YHA Meeting.....12.30pm**  
Southside Upper Lounge.  
**Postgrad Lunch.....12.30pm**  
Chaplains Office (10 Princes Gardens). See West London Chaplaincy.  
**Fencing Training.....12.30pm**  
Beginners Training.  
**Fencing Training.....1.30pm**  
General.  
**Gliding Club Meeting.....1.00pm**  
Aero 266. Come and arrange a trial flight. All newcomers welcome.  
**Keep Fit.....5.30pm**  
Southside Gym  
**Midweek Service.....5.30pm**  
Chaplains Office (10 Prince's Gardens). See West London Chaplaincy.  
**New Beginners Ballroom.....6.00pm**  
JCR.  
**Judo.....6.30pm**  
Union Gym.  
**Improvers Ballroom.....7.00pm**  
JCR.  
**Intermediate Ballroom.....8.00pm**  
JCR.  
**Southside Disco.....8.30pm**  
Southside Bar.  
**ICCAG Soup Run.....9.15pm**  
Meet Weeks Hall Basement to take food to London's homeless.

Apply to ACC Office, Dept Biology, Dr Murphy.

●FREE FOOD and accommodation in London for two years. We require help from a lady (18-40) non-smoker to assist in the following. Bringing children 9 and 14 years old from school at 3.15pm. Feed and sit with children up to 7.00pm. Do some light work. In exchange for the above services, we will give own equipped room and food. If interested please write sending details and photo to Mr & Mrs Rehany, 196 Latymer Court, Hammersmith Road, London W6.

●TO THE FAKE aran'd, spiky topped, I'm going up the M1 with a loose roof-rack and can I borrow, etc, etc...! Bring my pliers back!!!! Love Andy from FELIX.

●BIOSOC meeting, Thursday 17 Jan. Social psychologist from UCL talks on body language. Free with refreshments.

●STUDENTS required for part-time work filing in Residence Finance Office. Please Contact Dave Parry on 8649 or call into 2nd floor, 15 Princes Gardens for further details.

## FOR SALE & WANTED

●WANTED BBC B, BBC+ and disc drive is needed. Ext 6290 (Ali).

●FOR SALE: Citizen 120D dotmatrix printer with printer stand. £80 ono. Phone Steven on 071-370 6067 evenings only.

## PERSONAL

●?—SORRY about the interruption—perhaps we could resume things sometime—James.

●JAMES: I want your babies—love?

## ANNOUNCEMENTS

●SUBWARDEN Fisher Hall. December 14.

## THURSDAY

**Fencing Training.....11.30am**



# Editorial



Well. Err.. Hello! I thought that a manifesto was a tough thing to write, but editorials are something else! This is the third try, and it doesn't seem to be going very well so far. Give me break, it is my first one!

## Firsts

Speaking of firsts, there are a lot of them about (how's that for a tenuous link?). This is the first issue of the year, my first issue as Ed, and thus the first set of mistakes for which I have to take the blame. It's also the first year of the new decade, and so what does '91 hold in store?

## War

Yep, the prospect of Saddam 'jolly sane really and we believe that don't we?' Hussein actually pulling out of Kuwait seems about as likely as Sir Eric Ash saying 'Extend the college day? Nah, I was only joking'. So, despite President Bush's 'hard line' (ie 'pull out by ... or I'll issue another ultimatum'), it seems that on January 15th things are going to start to get nasty. Although what exactly the aforementioned perfect example of reasoning behaviour (Hussein, not Bush) hopes to achieve by the deaths of thousands of people in a war he has no chance of winning isn't exactly clear to me. Anybody want to let me in on the secret?

## College Day

The working party (possibly one of the most ironic names for a committee I've ever heard) has been ominously silent for quite a while now. It's tempting to think that maybe the resounding 'f\*\*k off' given to them in the referendum held before chrimbo hols has halted them in their tracks. But, with college's track record for sensible behaviour (see the news story about calling the police), somehow I doubt it. We live in hope.

## It's The Arts...

With only twelve days to go before the launch of 'The Arts Week' 1991, here at Imperial College, here's a chance to take a look at the acts which will be performing between Wednesday 23 or Wednesday 30 January from 12.30pm every lunchtime in the Union Lounge.

But first, here's what 'The Arts Week' is all about. 'The Arts Week' is an annual festival sponsored by the West London Chaplaincy in conjunction with IC Union celebrating the arts in all sorts of styles and forms, including music (from rock to classical), drama, painting, sculpture, dance, poetry, comedy and so much more. These are offered to the students as free lunchtime gigs in the Union

## News

No, not more things that have happened, but a cry for help! If you've ever fancied yourself as a well 'ard investigative journalist, or even if you haven't, but would just like to help out at Felix, then please, please, please come in and ask to speak to Chris, Toby, or myself. What we're looking for is two or three people to help out with the news, researching stories by ringing people up, that kind of thing. You won't have to write the stuff if you don't want to, and you won't have to actually find the stories, as we'll tell you what they are. Anyone, come in, see what you think. (Grovel, grovel).

## Stuff

A few bits and pieces. Sorry there's no 'All New Felix' this week, but he appears to have had an accident over new year, involving a bottle of Polish Pure Spirit, fifteen first year physicists, two hand grenades, five policemen, a copy of 'Terminator', and an aardverk (which is a German aardvark). But he'll be back. Next week. Honest, guv.

Next a quick tip on what to do when the siren goes off, and you need to get out of college quick: Run.

By the way, just whose idea was it to put an exceptionally loud siren on top of the Queens Tower so that if it ever goes off everybody in a two mile radius thinks they've got about four minutes to live? And how does the man who drives the snow-plough get to work in the morning? And..

Anybody know a surefire method for relieving stress that's free, legal, doesn't involve a willing member of the opposite sex and doesn't hurt?

Quick notes on our wonderful sabs: Shan can't do the entrance test for the Krypton Factor (spelling his name at the top was tricky, and after that it all went horribly wrong). Another competition:

Lounge during 'The Arts Week'.

This year our multi-talented line-up consists of: *Fresh Claim*: regular performers at 'The Fringe' at the Greenbelt Arts Festival with a light rock style, they are returning this year after popular demand to launch 'The Arts Week' with a performance and to lead a rock music workshop on the first Wednesday afternoon (everyone, very welcome to both).

*Trevor Speaks*: An up and coming singing duo also with a rock style.

*The Marianne Derbyshire Band*: A blues/jazz band who hold a resemblance to Suzanne Vega's performance styles.

*Dusay*: A young rock band

Which sab is due to be no-confidenced this term, and why? (Answers on a post card to the Union Office). Ben's been a bit of a naughty boy, but if he buys me lots of drinks, I won't tell all next week.

That's about it, except for:

## Credits

**Typesetting and Printing and General**

**Super-Heroeness**: Rose and Andy

**News Editor and Wicked Bloke**: Toby

**Reviews Editor (aka Lazy Bastard)**:

Adam T, but as he's on holiday some other git did it.

**Music Editor and Pain In The Behind**:

Sarah (only joking!)

**Features Editor**: Roland helped by Some Other Git

**Science Editor**: Ian

**Cartoonist**: Temporarily indisposed

**Photo Editor**: Richard (and I wish he'd find out how to get from his new flat to the Felix office)

**Computer Boff**: James 'if it's got a

keyboard I can screw it up' Grinter

**General Bod (at least today)**: Stef (welcome back)

**The Team**: Michael Newman, Ultan

McCarthy, Douglas Makhija, Clare

Poulain, Seb (cool guy), Pinky & Perky,

Liz W. (as ever!), Emily (still bumping it),

Sumit, some other bloke (aka Git)

**Collators**: Ute, The Snail, Chris Riley,

and all the bods from WLC: Andy

Cooksley, Peter Garton, Carrie Miller, Lev

Roberts, Ben Irons, Jon Barker. Plus

everybody else, namely the poor

uncredited Felix bods.

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recommended by the organisers of the Greenbelt Arts Festival.

*Billy Penn's Brother*: A band with a more 'folky' feel to it.

*Andy McCullough*: To finish the spectrum of music with a classical performance revealing the versatility of the clarinet.

Also we have comedian Paul Cookson, poets Steve Turner (back again after last year's success) and Stuart Henderson and top mime artist, Geoffrey Stevenson.

För this exciting festival to be a success in this science orientated college, we need you to take advantage of the free gigs. So please do come along (with your lunch and friends) and see what you think.





# Union Page

## Women's Officer

There are two courses being held at ULU this term specifically aimed at women. The first is a women's assertiveness training course which, through exercises and discussion, focuses on a number of issues which include gender stereotyping, learning to say NO, and coping with criticism and anger.

The second is a self-defence course, again specifically aimed at women, which involves a mixture of discussion based theory work and practical self-defence moves. The course covers how to avoid dangerous situations, safety at night and on public transport, sexual harassment and rape.

Both courses last eight weeks and are being held at ULU, Malet Street, WC1. The cost is only £10, payable in advance, for eight two hour sessions. The courses were held last term at ULU and proved very popular. I think that these courses would particularly benefit women at this College as many will be entering a male dominated workplace as well as the male majority already at Imperial. Also, you may never have the opportunity to attend such a course again, especially at this very subsidised rate.

**Assertiveness Training**  
2.30pm-4.30pm, Room 2C

**Self-Defence Classes**  
6.30pm-8.30pm, Room 3B

Applications and further information are available from the Union office.

**Marrianne Purcell, Women's Officer.**

## Ents Carnival

What a term Ents has lined up for you lucky people. So much in fact that FELIX is not large enough for me to tell you the whole term's worth of events, so I'll just tell you about the most immediate Ents events. The first is a welcome back disco tonight. It is free and will start at 8pm. There is a late bar till 1am, and everyone is welcome to dance away those Christmas cobwebs.

But the most important event is the **New Year Carnival '91** on January 18 (next Friday). This is a big event occupying the whole Union Building, very similar to the Freshers' Week Carnivals. The main act is *Desmond Dekker* (of

'Israelites' fame from many TV ads). Also on the bill is *Sax Appeal*, *The Love Kittens* and by special arrangement we have managed to secure a second date with top moptops *Boy*, *Girl Soup*. Cocktails, a late bar, burgers and casino will all be in full effect to ensure a great evening's entertainment. Tickets are on sale now from the Union Office and cost £3.50 in advance. Get yours soon to avoid disappointment. More details will follow next week.

Of course Libido (the regular Ents disco on Wednesday) will continue for that elusive midweek boogie.

**BJ, Ents Chairman.**

## Mac operators wanted

We are a small desktop publishing company in Central London, producing technical illustrations for magazine and book publishers. Almost all of our work is done using Adobe Illustrator® 3.0 on Apple Macintosh® computers. Due to increasing demand we may need freelance Mac operators to do work on a contract basis using their own machines. Reliability and meticulous attention to detail is absolutely essential.

We also produce high quality typeset material by converting files produced in popular word processing packages into the 'TeX' typesetting language (Textures on the Macintosh) and then writing the format in TeX. We may also need help in this area.

If you think you may be interested in working with us in the areas mentioned above, or if you have any questions, please feel free to call us on **071 229 0107**—there's no harm in calling! We look forward to hearing from you.

## IMPERIAL COLLEGE *Union*

### Careers Fair Manager 1991

The successful applicant will be responsible for the organisation and marketing of the 1991 Fair. He/She will produce literature to advertise the event, make arrangements for the venue and set up the Fair, and will be responsible for the financial management of the event, which has a turnover of over £100,000.

Experience of supervising and organising others, and the confidence to deal with large corporations will prove invaluable.

#### Salary £200.00 per week

To work for up to ten weeks during the Easter and Summer vacations, for the duration of the Fair and other necessary preparatory work.

For further details, contact Benjamin Turner, Imperial College Union on **071-225 8670 ext 3502**