

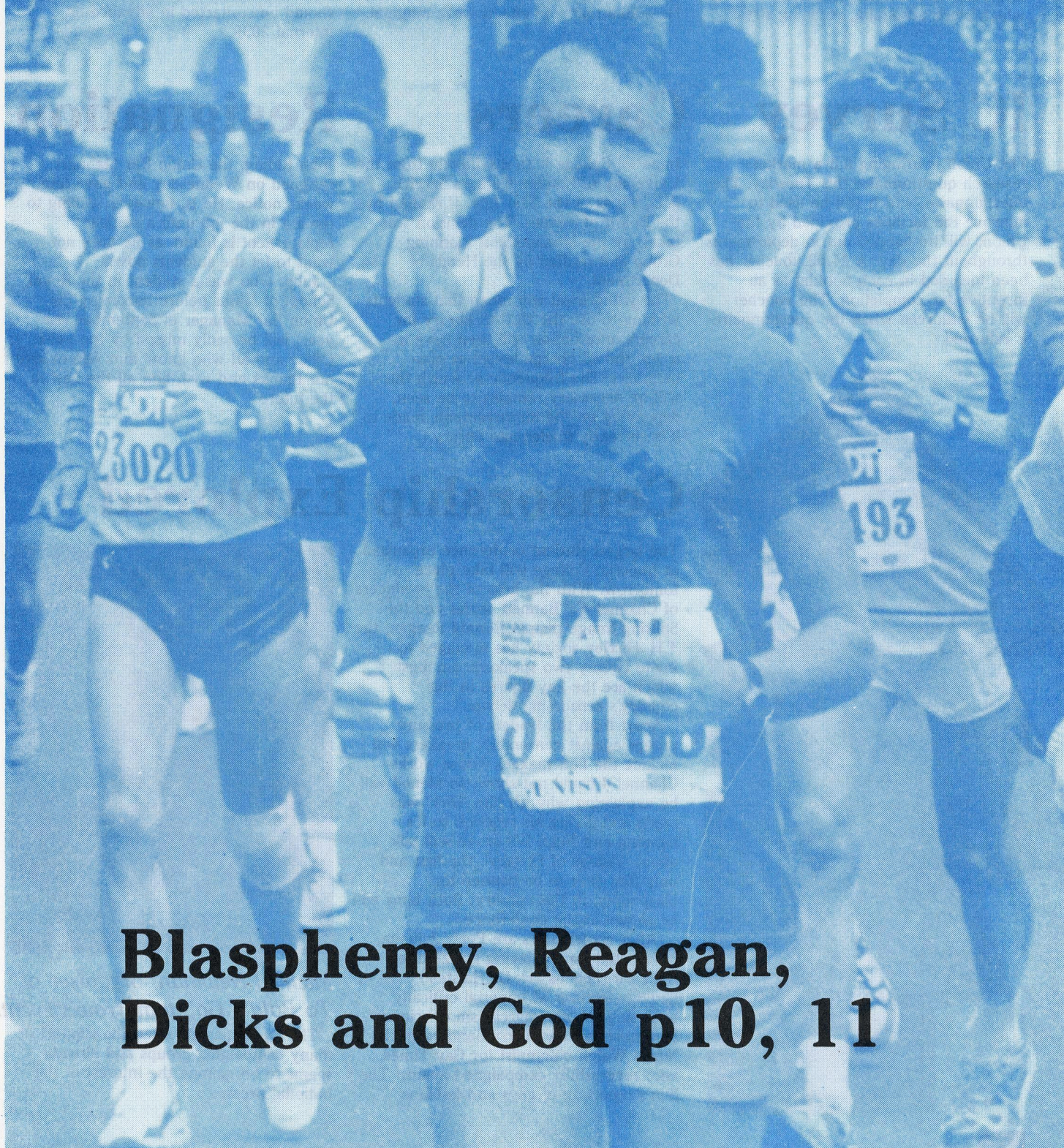
SP



26 April 1991

Issue Number 901

Felix



**Blasphemy, Reagan,
Dicks and God p10, 11**



Dr Gillon Criticised

Doctor Raanan Gillon, Director of the College Health Service, has been criticised by the Evening Standard Newspaper for his attitude toward prescription.

Dr Gillon had been consulted as part of a question and answer session in a health journal on the ethics of allowing students to obtain beta blockers to help them through examinations. His response had been that there was nothing wrong with the prescription provided that the patient knew the effects. Beta blockers are drugs which block adrenalin, reducing stress

and anxiety which could affect performance.

The Evening Standard article was of the opinion that Dr Gillon was urging people to take drugs and that the advantages given to those willing to take the beta blockers were unfair. Dr Gillon informed Felix that he was not encouraging anybody to take beta blockers, merely that he was making a legal drug available to calm people whose performance in examinations would suffer due to anxiety. He added that side effects were minimal

and that allergic reactions very rare.

On the question of unfair competition Dr Gillon commented that people should be able to sit examinations without extreme anxiety affecting their performance, and that any question of unfairness was merely due to conventional thinking.

For those suffering under the stress of exams, the health centre is running an exam stress management group on the next two Wednesdays at 1.15pm. They should be contacted in advance on internal 3099.

IC Survey

The Union is bringing out a market research questionnaire this Tuesday. The questionnaire, which will be used to improve the facilities provided by the Union, will be handed out in departments throughout the day. A £1.00 voucher has been included in each booklet as an incentive for completion. The voucher will be endorsed when the questionnaire is returned.

Careers

Imperial College is to disaffiliate from the University of London Careers Service (ULCAS) as of the 31st July, if ratified by the Board of Studies. The decision was taken by the Management Planning Group and ratified by the Heads of Department.

The withdrawal will mean that students wishing to use the ULCAS library for careers information will then have to spend the £5 charge levied at non-members. The frequency at which this will be necessary remains to be seen, depending on the improvements made to IC's currently inadequate library.

Resignation

John Riding, the Union Bar Manager, resigned on Wednesday and gave four weeks notice. He is, however, willing to remain in the job until a suitable replacement is found, as he does not want to let the students down.

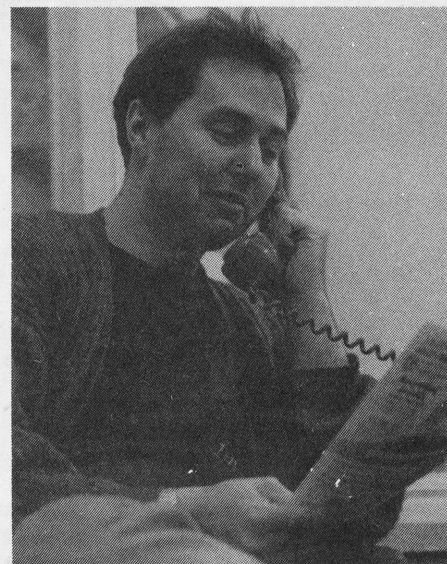
John, who was a student in the Royal School of Mines before becoming the Union Bar Manager in September last year, will be sadly missed by the Felix Office and all who know him. We extend our thanks and wish him all the best in the future.

Censorship Explored

The largest student conference organised at Imperial College will take place tomorrow. With the help of the producers of Channel 4's 'Banned' series and the Spitting Image puppet Ronald Reagan, the T.H. Huxley society has managed to invite twenty two speakers, amongst which are the key figures in this country's censorship debate.

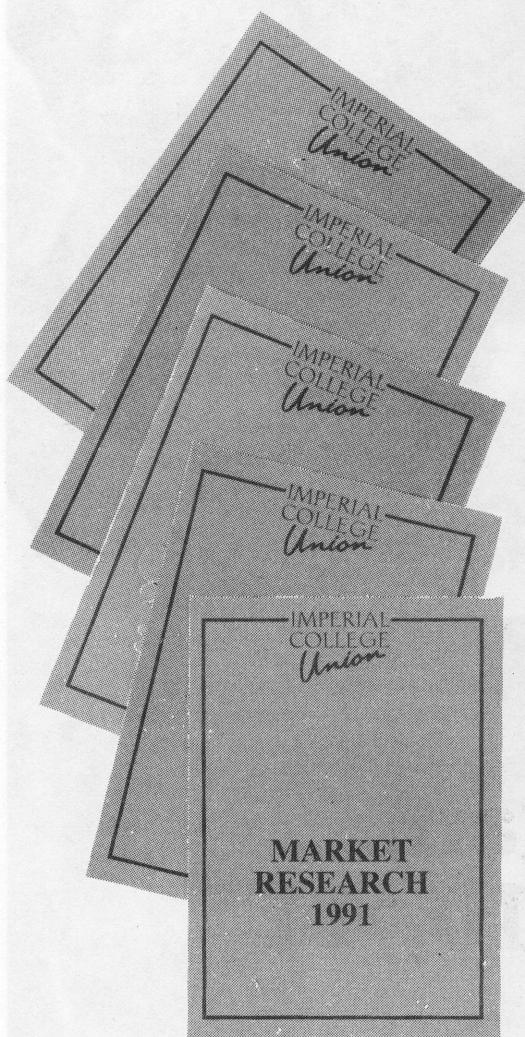
Apart from the leaders of pressure groups against censorship, speakers will include the film makers whose works Channel 4 could not show. Jo Menell will be explaining why his film 'Dick' was made and giving his reaction to it's banning and Nigel Wingrove will talk about 'Visions of Ecstasy', the first and only film ever to be banned for blasphemy, in this country. Both films will be shown at the conference.

Other contributors are Peter Jylueita, prosecuted for displaying freeze dried fetus ear-rings as art, Dr Halstead, geology lecturer at Imperial critically analysing the commercialism of science and museums and Terry Sanderson, the Media Watch columnist for Gay Times, who successfully campaigned against The Sun's reporting of gays and lesbians.



Michael Newman, organiser of 'To Boldly Go', tomorrow's event.

The Event has attracted the support of many campaign groups and already seems to be gaining the interest of the national press.



Mail Van Stolen

Thieves stole a mail van during the vacation when it was left unattended for a short time. The vehicle, taken on the 15th April, was found by Police in Southwark the following day. The mail had been removed and the van dumped.

The driver had nearly finished his round, delivering to fifteen points around College, when he left his vehicle to pick up some samples from the Health Centre. This was different from his normal routine at the other stops where a signal is given for someone to collect the post.

This ensures that the mail is not normally left unattended.

On leaving the Health Centre, the driver, who had left his keys in the van, saw the it being driven off. Security told Felix that the man had been chastised, but that he was a good driver and that the theft was 'one of those things'.

Fortunately, most of the mail had been delivered, though internal and external mail to the following departments may have been affected; the Royal School of Mines, Pure and Applied Biology, Physics, the Huxley building and Aeronautics.



Snippets

- Rumours have filtered through to the Felix office that the Union lift is to be fixed this weekend. The lift, just inside the main entrance to the Union building, has been out of action since before Christmas. We live in hope.

- The Union Snack Bar (Caterpillar Cafe) has broken even for the month of February, the first month that it not made a loss in the four years that it has been open.

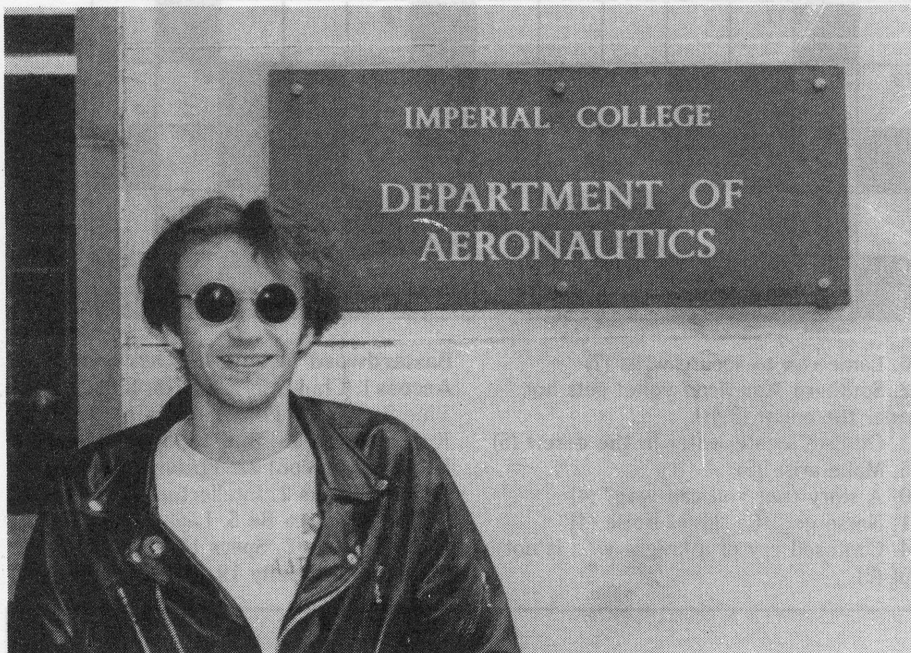
- The Government has decided that VAT should be paid on subscription fees for clubs and societies. According to Benjamin Turner, Union Deputy President, this will definitely apply to last year's fees but it is not known yet how far the tax will be backdated. He declined to comment on the source of money to pay for this.

- Paul Shanley, Union President, has been found by the courts to be liable for his Poll Tax but has said that he does not have the means to pay it. He has agreed to a liability order, allowing for the deduction of the tax directly from his salary. Contacting his employer to obtain permission for this may prove difficult since the President is employed by the UGM, 6000 students, the list of whom is confidential.

- Dr. John Finlay, warden of Beit Hall, was evicted from Union Administrator Jen Hardy-Smith's leaving party last Saturday. He was asked to leave by Stephen Goulder, the organiser and past Union President, as he had not been invited. People at the event later commented that he had been making a 'bit of a nuisance' of himself.

- Paul Shanley, Union President, has been barred from the Holland Club after arguing over the price of a measure of Bailey's Irish Cream. The President had claimed, in no uncertain terms, that the drink was overpriced and measures were very small at 1/6 gil. His membership card was then requested and he was asked to leave.

Sentence Extended



Chris Stapleton — seventh year at IC

Cat Burgler

A seven foot leopard called Mary was stolen last week from Queen Mary and Westfield College (QMW) as part of mascotry. The Royal College of Science Union (RCSU), who carried out the raid, were quickly contacted by QMW as they wanted Mary back for a ceremony to rechristen it as their mascot.

The RCSU were persuaded to loan Mary back to QMW with the reassuring knowledge that a £200 cheque would be given as a deposit.

It is now known, however, that Mary has been concreted into place, and that the cheques have been reported as stolen.

The Print Unit Manager, Chris Stapleton, is to be allowed to retake his final year of Aeronautics. Mr Stapleton hit the headlines last year as only the second Felix editor sabbatical to fail his finals.

Since he was not allowed by College rules to be editor, Felix was split in two. A student editor, Andy Butcher, was elected and Mr Stapleton took over the Print Unit.

Mr Stapleton's request to repeat a year passed through Dr Finley, the Senior Tutor and Professor Bearman, Head of Aeronautics. Dr Finley declined to comment on Mr Stapleton's retake, stating that it was an 'academic decision'. Professor Bearman was unavailable.

Mr Stapleton, who is twenty five today, said that he was not too old to return to college. 'You're as young as you feel,' he commented, 'and I'm a toddler.'

**Casual Staff
Required in the
Union Bar
Pay £3.20 per hour.
See John Riding
Bar Manager**

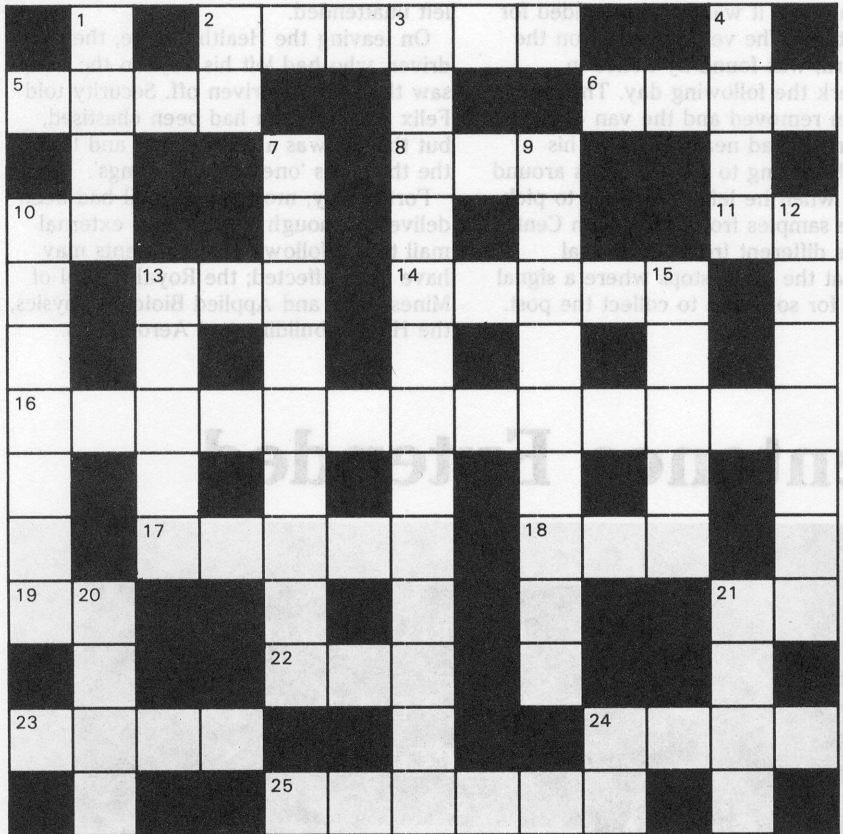


Murph and Our Special Correspondent present...

Bastardword 3

Across

2. The inability to see beyond one's nose (6)
5. She pouts, making the sound of a cow's exposition (4)
6. Make fun of fakery (4)
8. Nervous clock? (3)
10. Qualified short mother? (2)
11. Le golden word that stands between choices (2)
13. Rower that gets dipped into conversation (3)
14. Are Rolls-Royce less common when rebuilt? (5)
16. Two donkeys and one country make a killing (13)
17. Thin half-vowel, covered in gunge (5)
18. I begins solidification of the Church of England (3)
19. French and Alien? (2)
21. American knocked out? Quite the reverse; everything's alright (2)
22. Exploding gun makes rare animal (3)
23. Sounds like this parasite is legging it (4)
24. Wet goddess getting doubly existential in the third person (4)
25. Changing direction again, this time coming back (6)



Down

1. The brighter new (4)
2. Him, from his point of view (2)
3. Clothes for a father? A question of adoption (9,4)
4. The sound returns returns returns (4)
7. Beautiful WPC putting a stop to things (9)
9. Flower that air cannot confuse (9)
10. Lame can to secure wrist (7)
12. Southern American yokel gets hot under the collar (3,4)
13. Oil SAS locate water in the desert (5)
15. Make arise (5)
20. A story that you can wag? (4)
21. Norse god that loves noise (4)
24. Confused cry of a knight who is not out (2)

Bastardword Issue 900 Answers

Across 1. Chimp 5. Lamps 8. Little Boy Blue 9. Silo 10. Pot 11. Hogs 14. The Running Man 15. Rite 16. Sty 17. Stab 21. I want to be cool 22. Epsom 23. Essay.
Down 1. Belts 2. Intellectuals 3. Pale 4. To be or Not to Be 5. Lays 6. Malformations 7. Specs 12. Fun 13. One 15. Rhine 18. Belly 19. Atom 20. Here

Assistant Subwardenship Falmouth Keogh Hall 90/91—92

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Unrivalled Offer

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Please return this voucher before Monday, June 17, 1991, to your Wholesaler who will deduct £6.80 from your news account. Multiples should return their vouchers also before Monday, June 17, 1991, either to the Central Office in the usual way or to their Wholesaler as above. Please stamp or write your name and address in BLOCK CAPITALS in the panel below. Please contact your Wholesaler if you have any enquiries concerning this promotion. NB: This voucher is not transferable. Accepting it in lieu of payment for any other article constitutes fraud.

TO THE WHOLESALER Please accept this voucher from your newsagent and credit him with the total value of the voucher, that is, the total cover price of each issue claimed of The Daily Telegraph and The Sunday Telegraph – plus 5p handling charge for each paper – a total of £6.80. Only 14 newspapers can be claimed per voucher. Credit for this voucher will be arranged by your Daily Telegraph Area Manager when he next calls. He will also credit you with 5p for every voucher collected.

The Daily Telegraph

14

DAYS
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Please fill in your name and address, and answer the question below, then take this voucher to your local newsagent who will reserve your free copies of The Daily Telegraph and The Sunday Telegraph. Please try to give this voucher to your newsagent at least 3 days before you want your consecutive free issues to start, to allow him to adjust his order with his supplier.

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Which one daily newspaper do you most regularly buy?

FX2

You must hand in the voucher by Monday, May 27, 1991; the last free newspaper will be issued on Sunday, June 9, 1991.

If you have your newspapers delivered, your newsagent will be happy to deliver your free copies to your home (he may charge his normal fee). If you would prefer to collect your paper, a copy will be reserved for you to pick up each day.



ARTS

Wings of Fame

F It is 1969, Caesar Valentin (Peter O'Toole) is a rich and famous actor. Brainsmith (Colin Firth—*A Month in the Country*, *Tumbledown*) is a poor writer, whose only success is a biography of Valentin, called *Wings of Fame*. Valentin has taken this book and put his own name to it. Smith, determined to be recognised, finds all paths to the megastar blocked by flunkies and sycophants. In desperation and in public he assassinates Valentin, while getting himself killed by a falling camera light.

Is this the end of the film? You ask. No way, this is the first ten minutes.

They are taken to a hotel which is their surreal resting place. It is populated by the celebrities, Albert Einstein and Ernest Hemmingway are named and many others are referred to, but disguised with pseudonyms. Each one lives their own vain, self-centred life, ignoring the fact that their fame is fading on Earth. As the memory of Earth disappears, so does the quality of life in the hotel, until finally they disappear into oblivion.

Valentin and Smith are now linked,



whenever Valentin is remembered so will Smith be. They become antagonists, fighting over each other and the beautiful Bianca (Marie Trintignant), who has been

driven insane and refuses to believe she is dead.

This is where the meat of the film is. Valentin having to cope with his loss of fame and treating his murderer with respect. Drunken, conceited and self-obsessed, Peter O'Toole plays as if the part was written for him. Colin Firth seems relaxed as the confused writer trying to get revenge on someone he is now bound to, as well as loving a woman who doesn't know her own identity.

This could easily have become deep and meaningful (meaningless), but the Director, Otakar Votocek, keeps the tone humorous but significant throughout. My only fault with the film would be the climax which is dark and violent, in contrast to the rest of the film and seems out of place. Overall a light and funny satire on the importance celebrities place on their own fame and how quickly it is forgotten. Well worth going to see, if you want something a little deeper than *Rambo* but can't stomach three hours of *The Unbearable Lightness of Being*.

Jonty.

The Jetsons

F Okay! 60's revival cartoons from Hanna Barbera! *Scooby Doo!* *The Flintstones!* Great! Alas, *The Jetsons* is not such a cartoon.

The Jetsons is a everyday story of ordinary stereotypes in the far future. Said plain folk comprise George (The Radiant American Male), his wife who doesn't get a name because she's only there to be a good homemaker, his son Painintheass and his daughter Judy, a music mad teen who is voiced by Tiffany of all people. Tiff also supplies a good deal of the music (cough, cough) for this feature so I need not elaborate on this point. Suffice it to say that the cries of warthogs fall more gently on my ears.

So what's it about?

NOTHING.

In an effort to keep abreast of sociological change, Mrs. Jetson is still chained to the kitchen sink, Judy shops at the mall and falls for any sufficiently hunky dickhead in range, the kid is irritatingly cute and bounces around with the aid of several diabolically fluffy pals. Sure, it's only a cartoon but isn't it time kids got decent characters to go with their moral homilies?

Bolted onto this sad assemblage of Dramatic Personae is a script that throws in an ecological theme (a concession to the real world) which feels rather like the cautionary bit at the end of *Inspector Gadget*.

The gags (according to the press release) are deliberately modelled after



those of the original series, which by definition mean they're very dated. A lot of rubbish puns and a lot of violent metallic collisions. An appalling sequence of swirling colours and tacky backdrops as Tiff sings about prepubescent love.

The cast (apart from the deplorable Tiffany) carry off their parts well, for the most part. The blame for this film must lie with the scriptwriters, who have inflated half an hour's idea into two hours. Roll on the *Scooby Doo* epic.

For small children. Small and simple-minded children.

The Flying Gerbil

When What Where

Wings Of Fame: Cannon Fulham Rd,
Curzon Phoenix

The Jetsons : UCI Whiteleys

Hamlet : Odeon Haymarket

Look Who... II : Cannon Oxford St.,
UCI Whiteleys

Green Card : Odeon High St
Kensington, UCI
Whiteleys

Recommended : Hamlet,
: Green Card
: Hardware/ Evil
Dead/ Videodrome/
Evil Dead II/ A
Nightmare On Elm
Street (Scala,
Pentonville Rd:
Saturday all-nighter
£6.00)

F —Film

C —Concert

O —Opera

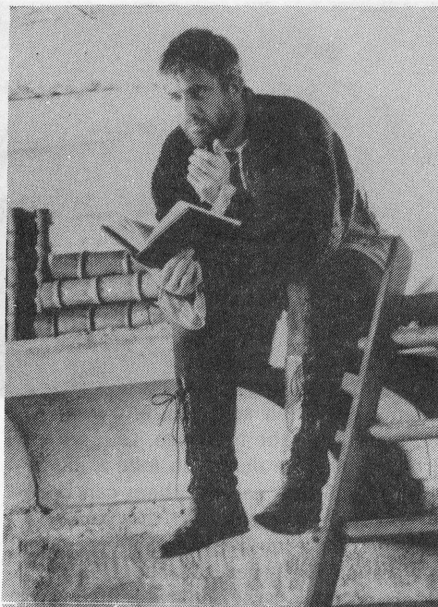
Hamlet

F Chief, Chief, is it nobler in the mind to bear the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune, or what?

The concept of Mel *Mad Max* Gibson playing one of the Bard's greatest characters has been sending ripples of amusement through the serious critical community for months. This shows the depth of misconception many people have about film adaptations. Zeffirelli was not producing a film version of a stage play. He was producing a film derived from a play text (subtle difference).

To make a four hour long play suitable for the screen a lot of changes have had to be made. Vast swathes of the text have been cut away to leave exposed the bare bones that form the basis of the play, indeed, some have estimated that only 20% of the original text remains. Some of the crucial speeches have been moved around, and scene's characters changed. The Shakespeare scholars will be up in arms. But it works.

What we have is two hour's worth of murder, and revenge, lust and passion, life and death (mainly death). Gibson's Hamlet treads the line between the



athletic and the academic. He can outclass Laertes in a duel, and dance rings round Polonius (Ian Holm) in a verbal game. His almost legendary eyes manage to convey both the madness and

the pain in the character's soul. He also has a remarkably silly beard and a snog-up with his mother (Incest is Best).

Glen Close's Gertrude is slightly less convincing, choosing to play her as a somewhat flighty female, who is desperate for the 'love' (tact, tact) of her late husband's brother (Alan Bates, who is not in the slightest young and virile, so quite why Ms. Close lusts after him is a complete mystery).

Helena Bonham-Carter manages to go mad (and drown) prettily and Paul Schofield is sufficiently Ghostly Ghost. The lovely scenery shot around the UK, is an equally good actor, who can look mean and moody, or just impressive, almost exactly to cue.

Silliness apart, this is actually a remarkably enjoyable film. While purists will not regard it as 'good' Shakespeare, it retains the driving tragic force, and crucial plot conflicts that made the play what it is. It makes for an absorbing two hours viewing, which should bring the genius of the Bard to a whole new audience.

Pendragon.



Look Who's Talking Too LSO



F Since all of the best gags went into the first film, there had to be a good reason for making a sequel (apart from the money that is). What's the wonderful new plot line? you cry. A little sister called Julie is the answer, enabling Mikey, the diminutive star of the first film, to stop talking to himself and hurl abuse at someone who'll answer back (with the voice of Roseanne Barr).

That's not quite enough material to make a whole sequel from, so let's add a bumbling and gun happy relative who overstays his welcome and looks shifty all though the film, make Mollie (Kerstin Alley) loose her temper a couple of times, and let James (John Travolta) look for a new job.

So, it's not much of a plot, but that's not why you're going to see it, is it? Anyone who enjoyed the antics of Mickey in *Look Who's Talking* will probably like this film as it contains much the same type of humor - wry insights into the views of children on aspects of life we take for granted.

Sadly I was a little disappointed when some of the ideas from the first film were used again, but there are some funny scenes involving Mikey and Julie. The potty training scenes, whilst making me laugh and cringe at the same time, were possibly the highlight of the film. Mel Brookes takes on the voice of a toilet demon who eats... no, surely not.

Toby.

C The eloquence and emotional intensity of Dmitri Shostakovich's first violin concerto and eighth symphony were exposed by the assured conducting of his son Maxim, ably abetted by the expressiveness of the American violinist Nadja Salerno-Sonnenberg.

Shostakovich composed the violin concerto in 1947-48, but it was criticised by his contemporaries as self-indulgent and unfashionable and was therefore not performed until 1955. In this performance, Salerno-Sonnenberg maintained a balance of interplay with the orchestra which showed that Shostakovich's 'self-indulgence' had produced a passionate and exquisite piece.

The eighth symphony was composed rapidly in 1943 and is Shostakovich's *War Symphony*. It captures the bleakness of the war years combined with heroism, and reflects the 'epic' nature of that time. The LSO displayed their strength in both soloist and ensemble playing. Particular credit should go to timpanist Kurt-Hans Goedicke and trumpet Maurice Murphy.

My only criticism of the concert is that the combination of two pieces of such intensity made excessive demands on the audience. The stamina of the LSO in tackling both in the same programme is to be commended.

Liz W

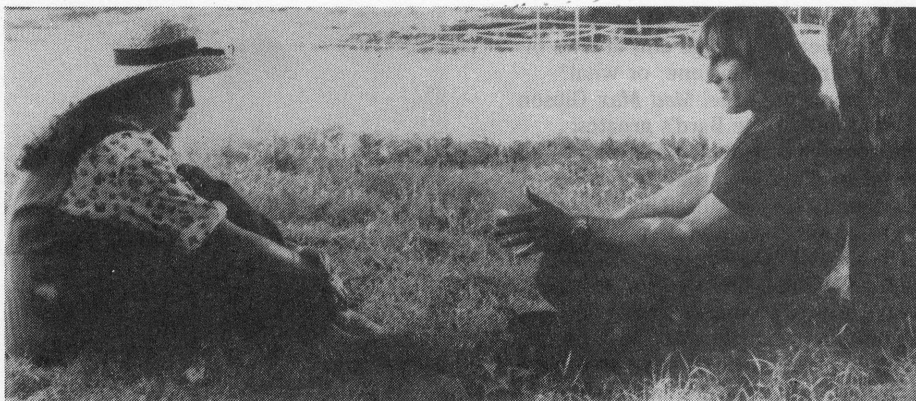


Green Card

F The annoying thing about being a reviewer and film buff (apart from editors) is the fact that you start to get critical about any film that you go to see. Small inaccuracies or scenes which could have been done better start to niggle, then you irritate the hell out of people by ranting copiously about various things ('Fritz Lang would have done it better' etc.)

Not so *Green Card*. It is among the few perfect films, which leave you wishing that they could go on when you are left with nothing but a memory. But I'm ranting. On with the storyline. Brontë (Andie MacDowell) wants a flat which is only available to married couples. George (Gérard Depardieu) wants a work permit; a *Green Card* so that he can get a job and stay in America. So, two people who have never met before in their lives, get married, never expecting to see each other again.

Unfortunately the government is not so



amenable to their schemes, and sets out to 'investigate' the marriage. George and Brontë therefore decide to fake a happy marriage so that each of them can keep their gains. From the start they realise that they have nothing in common, but start to learn all they can about each other to get past the separate interviews that they have to face. As is obvious from

the film trailers and advertising, the two of them fall in love, playing many extraordinarily good comic scenes along the way.

I think that Gérard Depardieu is the sexiest man I've ever seen and Rose says she likes the flat. A film to seduce by.

Murph with a little bit from Rose.

Salome

O Salome, the beautiful, exotic, erotic step-daughter of Herod, dances for the titillation of the Judaeen court and claims as payment the head of Jokanaan (the prophet John the Baptist). She is a powerful symbol of the corruption and decay of the ruling classes at the time of Christ.

Yet Richard Strauss's opera, based on the Oscar Wilde poem, makes it clear that Salome is also a victim. When she makes her first entrance, she is fleeing from the unwelcome gaze of her step-father. She is fascinated by Jokanaan, although she does not understand him, and she is trapped into revenge by her anger when Jokanaan rejects her sexual advances.

The Straus opera is unevenly plotted. While the captain of the guard, Nabarroth, is given ample time to express his infatuation with Salome, his despair and suicide over her lust for Jokanaan is dealt with rather perfunctorily in the score. Salome's obsession with Jokanaan seems to develop equally abruptly. However, her exploitation of Herod's lust, through her dance, to gain her revenge on Jokanaan is carefully constructed so that we see Herod's increasing excitement lead him into his foolish oath to give her anything.

Kristine Ciesinski and Dimitri Kharitonov carry off the central roles of Salome and Jokanaan extremely well, both in terms of singing and acting. They share the talents of a strong, rich voice and excellent diction (although occasional lapses into her native American accent by Ciesinski were rather offputting). Above all, Ciesinski handles Salome's dance in a



way that is both salacious and dignified. Alan Woodrow, as Herod, combines bluster and lust in equal measures in a way that suggests he is incapable of controlling either his kingdom or his passions.

The staging is good, although not as outstanding as some productions this year. While most of the costumes neatly captured a sense of period and style, Herodias's page looked irritatingly inelegant. The ENO orchestra was of the usual high standard and crisply conducted by Richard Armstrong.

This is a good revival and an enjoyable evening and, at 1¾ hours, not overlong. Be warned, however, that your taste in opera has to verge on the Wagnerian to fully appreciate it.

Liz W.

Desperate Hours

F A jailed murderer forces his way out of a tribunal hearing and into the lives and home of a normal American family with two lovely kids and access once a week.

The mode of escape for Mickey Rourke, our psychopathic killer, is a curious one. He seems to be aided by his lovely lady attorney, who sets up an escape car and smuggles a gun into court. During the escape, of course, she must play the victim. This she does well. So well, in fact, that one is confused as to whether she was actually involved in the escape at all.

We now come to the All American Family. A young, likeable son and a rebellious teenage daughter, a caring mother who doesn't seem to do much (when a splendid dinner appears in the middle of the madman's reign of terror, there is only the barest hint that she, somehow, had the nerves required to cook it) and a father who ran off with his secretary but got homesick and likes to take the kids out.

How this family cope with a lunatic in their midst forms the meat of the film, and it's slightly overdone. Mimi Rogers and Anthony Hopkins, the couple held captive by Rourke, try hard to be scared but as they scheme against him, they become rather too willing to risk their lives on crazy schemes. Perhaps this film is really saying that downtrodden suburbanites are heroes after all.

Toby.

How do we know what is true? Do we rely upon trust? Is this really important to us?

Party Against Censorship



As scientists and engineers what is reality, or at least how we see it, is a vital part of our work. After all how can we discover any new knowledge if we can not judge that it is true? Jacob Bronowski, the presenter and writer of the famous television series called 'Ascent of Man', believed very strongly in the importance of criteria to judge truth.

He wrote several books about the relationship between science and our values. To Bronowski, a Humanist, science was a subject that helped us to construct our ethics and understand why we have them. A quote from one of his books sums up the importance of understanding the nature of knowledge and truth to how we see each other.

'When we discard the test of fact in what a star is, we discard it in what a man is. A society holds together by the respect which man gives to man; it fails in fact, it falls apart into groups of fear and power, when its concept of man is false.'

To examine the issues of knowledge, its nature, what can affect its creation and communication, the T.H.Huxley Society has organised a massive conference on Saturday 27th April. This is called 'To Boldly Go - freedom to explore' and examines issues as varied as the commercialisation of knowledge in our museums to the effect of defence funding to the horrifying effects of censorship worldwide and the responsibility of journalists. Top experts in their fields will be talking and leading discussion groups.

The event has been promoted throughout London with the help of Felix and London Student. If you want to celebrate the recent Channel 4 series 'Banned' and meet some of the people involved come along to the

Students' Union building at 10:30 tomorrow. You will even get a chance to meet Ronald Reagan - well at least his Spitting Image puppet!

To raise money for the first case to bring the Blasphemy Laws to the European Court of Human Rights a fund-raising party will start at

7:30pm. It only costs £3.50 with cabaret by Ruby Venezuala, two bands and a disco. During the conference you will meet those people involved in the court case.

This will be the biggest and most exciting event of its kind this college has seen come along and be a part of it.

27th APRIL TIME-TABLE

10:30am

Registration - free, but please bring union cards if you are a student (very important). You will be given a free information pack with magazines and leaflets

11:00am

Barbara Ehrenreich, award-winning American journalist opens conference

11:15am

Maureen Duffy, poet, novelist and playwright, reads from her work including her new novel 'Illustrations'

11:30am

Film: 'Visions of Ecstasy', banned for blasphemy

12:00

Speakers Forum on Blasphemy, and Journalism & Responsibility

1:00pm

Gavin Ewart reads poetry from his new book, 'Collected Poems 1980-90'

Break for lunch. Superb selection of foods available from Union

2:30pm

Workshops run by the speakers you heard in the morning. There will be limited space for each so please sign up during lunch

3:30pm

Film: 'Dick', banned from British television. Followed by discussion with the film's maker Jo Menell

4:00pm

Speakers Forum on The Politics of Image examining the portrayal of sex, gender, class, homosexuality and lesbianism, and culture

Speakers on Art, Science and Education looking at the image of science, its funding, the commercialisation of museums and knowledge in schools, the corruption caused by enforced Christian worship and teaching in schools, the censorship of art, the use of dance as political protest, the environment and health propaganda wars

5:00pm

Gavin Ewart reads more of his poetry

5:30pm

Workshops with the afternoon's speakers

6:30pm

Conference ends. Food will be on sale in the Union Snack Bar

8:00pm

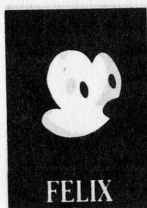
Party with live bands 'Fetch' and 'The Unloved', a disco and cabaret featuring Ruby Venezuala and her troupe from Madame Jo Jo's. Ending with a sing-a-long to 'Always Look on the Bright Side of Life' with special guests

Films from Channel 4's series 'Banned' will be shown during the day. There will be an exhibition and stalls representing a wide number of charities and pressure groups with free information as well as selling merchandise. Coffee and soft drinks will be on sale throughout the day. A bar is open in the evening. There is a cafe and an area to picnic or drink outside.

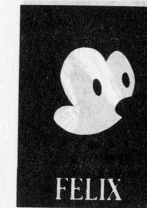
Organisations and individuals taking part include Nigel Wingrove (film-maker), Mark Stephens (solicitor for artists), Nicholas Walters (director, Rationalist Press Assoc.), Michael Jones (producer of 'Truth About Lies' series on Channel 4 'Banned'), Helen Derbyshire (press officer ARTICLE 19), Andrew Graham-Yooll (journalist and editor of 'Index on Censorship'), Denise Searle (journalist and editor of 'Socialist'), Teresa Stratford (Vice-chair of Campaign for Press and Broadcasting Freedom), Terry Sanderson (Mediawatch columnist Gay Times & campaigner), David Murray (lecturer and photographer), Dr L. Beverly Halstead (geologist, editor of 'Modern Geology'), Dr Sue Mayer (Director of Science for GREENPEACE), Dr Martin Dace (GP, family practitioner), Dr Harry Stopes-Roe (Humanist philosopher), Jo Marshall (Network Officer for Communist Party of GB), Oxfam, Survival International, National Secular Society, Spare Rib, British Humanist Association, Gay and Lesbian Humanist Association, Scientists Against Nuclear Arms, Medical Campaign Against Nuclear Weapons, Tribune, Rouge, Campaign Against Pornography, Amnesty International, Peace Now...Other organisations are still joining the conference at time of press.



Ruby Venezuala (front) with stars (from left) Jay, Jason (Choreographer) and Issy Van Randwyck. All of whom will be appearing at the Party Against Censorship.



The people, films and books taking part in the largest Humanist conference ever.



Blasphemy, Reagan, Dicks & God

Decade of Greed



I have become an apathetic cynic. My intellectual exercise is that of finding the right button on the remote control to see Kilroy lean with sympathy. It was not always like this. I marched at Barrow and felt the tarmac along with thousands of others as we 'died in'. I was a young revolutionary. How arrogantly sick are those who tut tut and tell the young they will grow out of their dissent. Well there is an antidote.

Barbara Ehrenreich makes me mad. She writes like I would like to think. Her new book 'The Worst Years of Our Lives - Irreverent Notes from a Decade of Greed', published on 25th April, examines the values and issues in the Reagan years.

This book should be stripped of its cover and sent to every bigot in this country. The cover being glued to placards, or billboards, or windows - any public place will do. There is no better way to change society. Even if we fail we will have challenged, and they will have been forced to see the joke - themselves. Of course it is too easy, and arrogant, to think of them and us, one reason for reading it before sending it to your favourite pisshead.

Barbara converts social comment into lines that destroy their target with every wry smile and laugh. Who said women rights, gay rights, the politics of justice were dead and boring? This series of short essays puts boredom where it belongs, with those who do not care and make a crude joke about it. Read it, laugh and enjoy revolution.

I have yet to want to hug, cry and share a moment of my life with a journalist. Luckily I will be meeting Barbara soon. She has helped to revitalise one lounge potato. Why read a newspaper or book? To remind you of hope, hope for a world in which Reagan could only be a cartoon character and Thatcher his mouse.

Image of Women

'Illustrations' is a new book by the novelist, poet and playwright Maureen Duffy, to be published next month. For those of you who need a popularist reference point for names; the dramatic television series 'First Born', about a cross between a human and a gorilla, was based upon one of Maureen's novels.

This time she tells the story of two women, separated by time, but joined through the words of historical documents. Letters tell the loneliness of a woman sent over to Germany to convert the 'heathens' to Christianity. It is the eighth century and women can rule the Abbey; teaching, translating, studying, discoursing and having power. Hilda reads these letters, helping her to find her own power in the discovery of

that of the writer. On travelling to Germany she decides to delve deeper.

A love affair begins with a young German woman, Helga, the privacy of their relationship interrupted by anti-terrorist police who suspect Helga of terrorism because of her political activities. The historical letters, in Latin, are read as coded messages between subversives.

Maureen portrays the beautiful sensuality of lesbian sex within a novel that helps reclaim another piece of history for women and examines the replacement of religious doctrine with political. How does one escape the social framework that defines you through the chains it forges? The most important thing to Maureen is hope, the drive to find solutions.

Banned for Blasphemy



On 18th September 1989 the British Board of Film Classification wrote a letter to the film maker Nigel Wingrove informing him of their decision to refuse to allow the release of his film 'Visions of Ecstasy'. An appeal failed to overturn the banning. The sole reason given was that it would 'outrage the feelings of Christians', that it was 'contemptuous of the divinity of Christ' and therefore 'that the video is blasphemous'.

This is the first and only film banned from sale or public showing because of the law of blasphemy. It is an erotic interpretation of the dreams and feelings of the sixteenth century Carmelite nun, St Teresa of Avila. To the powerful beat of music Teresa struggles with the sexuality of her visions, the pain of Christ and her own love for him.

With the support of the international freedom of expression pressure group 'Article 19' Nigel is taking the British blasphemy law to the European Court of Human Rights. Bringing this case, on his behalf, is the Solicitor Mark Stephens, founding partner of Stephens Innocent, a

law firm that concentrates on arts and the media. The submission was made on 31st October 1990.

Mark is honorary solicitor to the Contemporary Art Society, and the Public Art Development Trust. He has successfully defended JSG Boggs - an American artist who painted pound notes - from attack by the Bank of England, advised on the display of Robert Mapplethorpes' images in this country and has recently taken the 'Foetal Earrings' case to the European Court of Human Rights. He is freeman of the City of London and a past President of the London Law Society.

This historical film is available on VHS for a donation of £25 towards the European Court costs. In return for the donation you will be sent a copy of 'Visions of Ecstasy'. Cheques/Postal Orders should be made payable to 'Visions of Ecstasy Campaign' and sent to Flat 7, Dewhurst House, 3/6 Winnett St, London W1A 4XG. Allow 14 days for delivery. Or you could obtain your copy and meet both Nigel and Mark on Saturday 27th April.

Wicked Gavin

If you have never bought a poetry book by Gavin Ewart, and there are a large number of them, you may have a faint recognition of his name. Your memory probably relates to a rush hour crush, boringly looking around for something of interest, checking the map, counting the stations. Ah, there's a poem. Gavin is one of those poets honoured by having his work displayed on our tube trains. It is about a cat.

Gavin is known for his wicked humour and the vast range of his style and subjects. His short poems are great pick-me-ups on grey mornings, whilst his war poetry examines the relationship between target and person, the confusion causing massacre, and useful statistics on the effectiveness of fire-power. His most recent decade of poetry has now been published in one volume. A wonderful menagerie of images, feelings and jokes crafted from poems by a master craftsman. He is not only a good read he is a brilliant reader. Come and listen to his poems celebrating wickedness and the art of expression.

Power & Image

At least one art college photography department (Sir John Cass) includes the following in its notes for students:

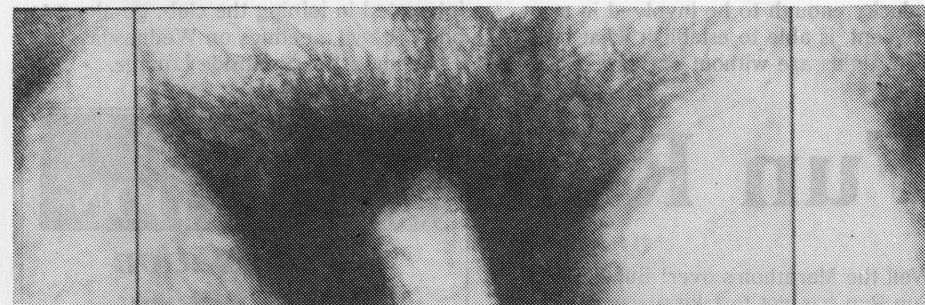
'Work of a sexist and racist nature may not be produced.'

The 'alternative' photographic culture of the likes of the Polytechnic of Central London, Camerawork and The Photographer's Gallery regard the erotic photographs of Helmut Newton as sexist, as degrading to women. This same culture values the work of Martin Parr and Chris Killip, which portray working people as powerless, defeated and passive.

In this workshop we will be looking at, using illustrations, Newton's glamorisation of power in contrast with Killip's celebration of powerlessness. The question will be posed why is it that a culture which believes itself to be 'radical', 'critical', 'alternative' prefers images of defeat to images of power.

David Murray - a visiting lecturer at City University, private maths tutor and a photographer and photographic artist.

Banned for Wrinkles



The penis appears to be gaining greater acceptability, what with Wicked Willie doing great business in books, mugs, underwear and as a cuddly toy on the shelves of our high street shops. More and more we are seeing the naked buttocks and flash of male genitals on our television screens. Yet...

What happens when you reduce poor Willie's size, lose the face with that nose, add the wrinkles and foreskin - where appropriate - and unkempt hair. This appears to lose its family marketing appeal. Maybe parents can no longer explain it as a cuddly sausage. What happens to that great phallic power symbol, the American senator astride the polaris? Men can not be that vulnerable or funny, can they? But will they let us laugh?

Jo Menell made 'Dick' as an attempt to use the flaccid penis as a focus of entertainment. The film sets one thousand black and white stills to music and the comments of one hundred women. Time Out described it as 'seriously funny, humane, surprising stuff...I defy a member of either sex to remain unboggled'.

Despite the film being within the broadcasting law, as none of the penises are erect, it has been banned from public broadcasting. Jo, an American presently visiting this country, will be talking about the reasons for and responses to his film, as well as answering questions. Come and meet him and see 'Dick'.

Copies of the video, T-shirts, badges, car stickers and posters will be on sale at the event.

Censoring Charity



As the PR officer for the cancer charity Quest for a Test, some five years ago, I met with several instances of censorship imposed on our attempts to promote public awareness of Quest's work. Quest is a national organisation funding non-animal research into the early detection of cancer. It has developed a new cervical cancer test and is working on breast, nasal and bowel cancers.

Due to its policy on not using animals in its work we decided to respond to a letter selling advertising space in a catalogue that would accompany an arts exhibition called 'A World's Waste'. The exhibition, organised with the help of the Cumbria Arts Council, included several artists' images of the effects of pollution, including that caused by nuclear power stations. It was to go on a nationwide tour. We had decided that those people interested in buying the catalogue would also be interested in supporting Quest, if the advert had the appropriate image. To the delight of the editor I booked a page of space.

Using Raymond Briggs' couple from 'When the Wind Blows', who die from radiation poisoning, surrounded by a collage of newspaper cuttings about Sellafield leaks, leukaemia clusters and Chernobyl the advert made a very powerful anti-nuclear power image linking it with the importance of early cancer detection. The editor thought it was highly appropriate for his catalogue, but was having problems with the committee. Next thing we heard was that our advert had been banned and the editor was on 'sick' leave. I was told that it was too powerful an image in the context of the catalogue and exhibition!

Money raised from the Party Against Censorship is being donated to Quest, as well as Article 19 and the European Court Case against the blasphemy law.



Clubs.....

Death Race

For those of us not familiar with motorcycles, any mention of a bike club conjures up thoughts of Hells Angels getting together to reek havoc and destruction. To dispel such myths Nick James, the chairman of the ACC Sporting Motorcycle Club, helps to give an insight into the activities of a bike club.

The IC club has a membership of fifty plus and offers both social and sporting events throughout the year. Members of the club tend to be those students who either previously owned a motorbike before coming to IC or those who have joined to consume their passion. These members are always willing to learn more about motorcycles through the events run by the club.

For those who own a bike, the club runs a workshop specifically designed to help with the maintenance of motorcycles. It provides tools which the bikers could not otherwise easily acquire and enables them to keep their bikes in good condition. For mechanical faults and any other such problems, advice is freely available from the experts who run the workshop.

A successful project undertaken by the club in association with the Police is the Advanced Driving Test. It consists of a few lectures plus a four hours riding experience on the roads. The practical part of the course involves the students driving at speed through London accompanied by a Police motorcyclist. This may seem dangerous, but it actually teaches the student how to control the vehicle in extreme conditions, so at normal speeds they are able to handle their vehicles efficiently.

Another event organised biannually by the club is the Auto-Test. This is when they commission the IC car park for the day, and test their skills of manoeuvring by hurtling round as fast as they possible can. Apparently this helps to make the bikers better drivers, but somehow I think this is just an excuse for them to have a good time!

During the summer the club arranges a party of bikers to go to a major racing venue. There, they are given the chance to hire a 400cc bike together with all the equipment, and then to participate in a race around the track. The braver one actually reach speeds of 100mph plus, but the sharp bends of the circuit act as a limiting factor for the bravado shown. Brans Hatch (in Kent) used to be the venue hosting this event, but last year it was held at Mallory Park (in Leicestershire), and plans are being made to go to Cadwell Park (in Lincolnshire) this year.



On the social side, members of the club get together on Thursday evenings and go out onto the streets of London for a ride. They then meet up at a pub for a drink. What else! However, I am reassuringly told, that the vast majority only drink orange juice, so when they eventually leave for home on their bikes, there is no chance of them coming into trouble with the law!

A final service operated by the club is legal advice. The club is proud to have the services of a reputable lawyer who specialises in 'Bent Metal' cases. This is the legal jargon used for traffic accidents involving motorcycles. The life expectancy of the biker is said to average 7 years - not a lot eh! So any member, unlucky enough to be involved in an accident, is able to establish what his legal rights are without any financial cost.

This is exactly what happened to one member recently, when he was hit by a bus. With the legal advice provided, he was able to take his case to court, and was awarded the maximum damages of £3000.

Verdict: This club is a paradise for any motorcycle enthusiast. It is responsibly run by 'Uncle' Nick, with many various events organised. A newsletter is also published regularly to keep the members informed of what is going on. Those of you who think this is an activity for guys only will be surprised to learn that the clubs leading biker is a female. The only drawback is the cost of participating in the events, which can mean forking out as much as £100 or more. So if anyone is interested in joining the club, go along to one of their meetings on Wednesdays at 12.30pm in the Southside Lounge.

Fun Run

Well the Marathon's over! But the real Fun Run has yet to take place...

On Saturday May 18th, the 100 mph Charity Fun Run is being held to raise money for cancer charities. For those who want to have a go, the idea is to jog as far as you can in 1 hour and to get your friends to sponsor you for each mile run. If you're either a real quick runner, or have got very generous friends, we'll hopefully raise loads of money for the cancer research and relief charities.

The run is being organised by ICS & WPC and is open to anyone who wishes to participate. To join in the fun:

- 1) Pick up a sponsorship form from the IC Sports Centre
- 2) Get loads of people to sponsor you
- 3) Turn up at the Sports Centre by 10.30 am to register to run
- 4) From 11am, try to run as far as you can!

That's how easy it is to have a go, and

PIMLICO CONNECTION

**No obligation
introductory
meeting—come and
find out more about
tutoring in schools**

Mech Eng 313A

12.45pm

Tuesday April 30th

**FREE TEA AND
BISCUITS**

if the weather's fine it should be a great way to help cancer sufferers. The ICS & WPC is sponsored by Salomon Brothers International Limited and Cooper & Lybrand Deloitte.

....and Societies



Oxfam

'Oxfam believes in the essential dignity of people and their ability to overcome the problems and pressures which can crush and exploit them. These may be rooted in climate geography, or in the more complex area of economic, political and social conditions' (Field Director's Handbook).

The West London Chaplaincy is currently running an Oxfam lunch in College every Tuesday lunchtime from 12.30pm-1.30pm. The idea is to come along and eat a simple meal consisting of bread and cheese. For this we ask for a donation of £1 and the proceeds will then be given to Oxfam—a charity organisation which is committed to working alongside people internationally on a wide range of development issues eg concerning the environment, human rights, economics and education.

Youth, HA

Having left the problem sheets and lab reports far behind, even members of the group arrived beside Loch Torridon in Wester Ross, Scotland to begin our Easter camping trip. On the first few days we made the most of the great weather and clear skies to explore the mountains of the area, including Beinn Alligin and Slioch.

With the morning porridge ration inside us, just the thing to get you moving, we were ready to tackle Slioch. The first part of the walk involved going along the bank of Loch Masee and then lunching at a waterfall. From there the trek upwards began and on walking up a gulley to reach the mountain ridge we came across a group of deer. So it was out with cameras for the great nature shot before they raced on. At the top (3215 ft) the view was amazing; mountains interwoven

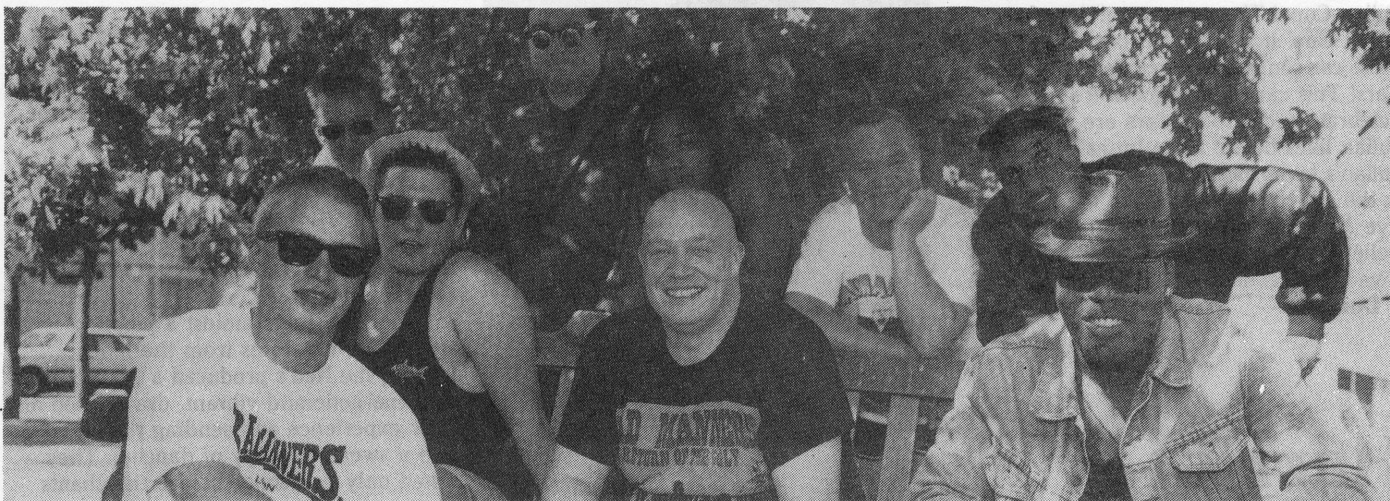
with lochs and out to sea glimpses of Skye and the outer Hebrides.

With these hills behind us the major peaks of the region were tackled, Beinn Eighe and also Liathach, the towering mountain which rose from the campside. On these tops, though, there was much snow and low cloud giving a completely different atmosphere.

Not all the time was spent up in the hills. One day we were over the sea to Skye. The crossing however was very disappointing with neither pipers nor mist but just five minutes on a floating bridge leaving the mainland beside the scenic fish factory. On another day we did a coastal walk where, in the middle of a boggy wilderness, with only seals and goats nearby, we found a remote hostel. The warden called us over, gave us a cup of tea and told his life story.

On the last night we stayed in the palatial Loch Lomond hostel. This was a great place to have our last meal in Scotland which of course was Haggis.

Meaty, Beaty, Big and Bouncy



When Chris Akabusi, the top international runner, was a lad he had three very good school mates. One was Tommy Smith, a no-hoper who died at the age of twelve from treading on a drawing pin, one was Mick Robertson, who became a top ITV presenter on Magpie, the other was Monsieur Mange-Tout, the great man who eats everything, he had very poor table manners then and in fact in general he had *Bad Manners*.

Coincidentally the main act at the Carnival tonight is *Bad Manners*, back by popular demand Buster Bloodvessel and the boys are back in a big way after a two year absence from IC. They need no introduction but rest assured there will be a barrage of those classic *Bad Manners* reggae hits from yester-year, such as *Lip Up Fatty*, *Walking in the Sunshine* and of

course *The Can Can*. An act definitely not to miss.

Playing downstairs is the truly wonderful *Tommy Chase Quartet*. Their mix of jazz with hard driving rhythms will bring even those who have not had a 'good boogie' in years to their feet. Also on the bill is top indi-moptops *Jefferson Airhead*. Their first single *Congratulations* is soaring up the indi-charts so you should catch them at IC now before they are the next big stadium band. The final band on the bill is the *Cuckoos*. After a previous appearance here last year they are attracting a lot of press and seem to be on the verge of a breakthrough.

As well as the great bands the now famous Ents Disco will be pumping out loud all night with super DJ Dom-o-nick playing the latest and greatest of all kinds

of popular and underground tunes. As well as this there will be the Monte-Carlo type casino where you can win all sorts of pointless objects you never needed or wanted. There is also a late bar so to aid your enjoyment of the night you can get really pissed and not remember a thing about anything. And for those whose livers are tired of living there will be cocktails served on the top floor.

The whole event will cost you £4 in advance (or £3 with Ents card) and if there are any tickets left, £5 on the door. The event kicks off at 8pm and please remember to bring you Union card otherwise entry will be denied.

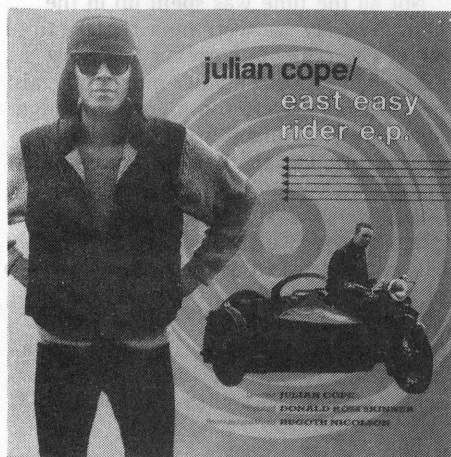
No free entry to Union after 8pm.

BJ, Ents Chairman.



Julian Cope

— *East Easy Rider EP*

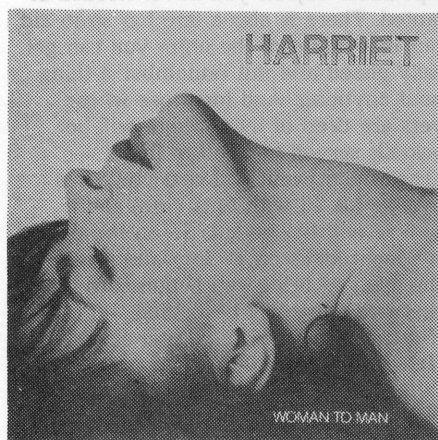


Julian Cope! The very same! A song about cars! It funks! It throbs! It bobs! Most car songs are shite! Gary Numan's *Cars*! This car song is good! It's not a celebratory car song! Cars are crap! Julian likes buses! I like buses! One of Julian's favourites is the 2B! My favourite is the 14! Hurrah! Long live the bus! Long live Julian! This song is good! Buy it and believe! Better still buy the album! You'll love me forever!

Dominic.

Harriet

— *Woman To Man LP*



Sheila E

— *Sex Cymbal LP*

Having wrestled my record deck back from Jo, who was sweet enough to keep it intact over the break, I skipped into the Felix office and there it was.... Sex Cymbal. What a pathetic title. Sheila E. comes from Prince's backing band or something. But you don't need me to tell you that. Pick any track off this album and it becomes blatantly obvious to the most tone-deaf ear. There's also an advert for ECO, 'to receive additional information on how YOU can save the planet, send \$2 to...' and a drum solo (Pretentious? Moi?) called 808 Kate. Is this something to do with the Manchester ravers (Now with added SugarCube) or just the drum machine. Stuff like this should be put on the inner sleeve, if there was any room left. I really want to give this a right slagging, but its sheer innocuousness (?), a cross between Prince and Gloria Estefan, leaves so little to pick at, and gripe about. It's dinner party music, music which you hear but never listen to. Makes a change from Dire Straits, I s'pose.

Lise Yates



Harriet is a Sheffield born 24 year-old with a truly sweet voice that is both strong and seductive. Veering from soul (like the excellent mid-tempo opener and former single *Temple of Love*) to power-pop, her debut album is a strong showcase for her singing talents. Though some of the songs do show heavy handed production which tends to make them sound somewhat empty, Harriet's songwriting ability (she co-wrote most of the songs on the album and Quincy Jones used one of her songs on his *Back on the Block* album from last year) is never in doubt. Most of her songs may be love-tracks for late in the evening, but her voice constantly shines through. This girl's star is most definitely on the rise and though Britain is proving slow to catch on to her, she is currently enjoying Stateside and European success. For the most sophisticated amongst you.

Dominic.

Candyland

— *The Marquee 12/3/91*

Candyland are following me. I'm not paranoid. This is the fourth time I've seen them, and the first time I've wanted to. They must be growing on me. Lovely T-shirts too.

BUT They only played about eight songs - Come on, 40 minutes for the main band isn't much, and they played the Brits weekend, so Jonathon King prob'ly likes them, and they supported EMF ('nuff said).

BUT They also supported my favourite pop donuts, whose name I'm not allowed to mention, and their songs are quite jolly "indie dance crossover" sort of tunes. Yes, jolly is the word.

Lise Yates

Neds Atomic

— *T&C 12/4/91*

Dustbin

Looking rather knackered and pissed off, John (still wearing the same shirt) and mates rounded off the 'Happy' tour with a show that ranged from the lifeless to the brainless.

Two bands prompted a response similar to that seen after taking sixteen packets of blue smarties washed down with a few bottles of orange squash. The reason for this was completely mystery, perhaps I missed something?

Taking the stage amidst a plume of smoke like creatures from the blue lagoon, the Ned's produced a live set that was energetic and vibrant, drawing on all their experience and sending the crowd into a sweated frenzy of dancing. They lasted only two songs before the chants of 'we want Happy' prompted them to perform the track that has caused their renaming as Ned's Polished Dustbin. Taking it in the context of the rest of their performance it did seem slightly out of place and maybe a touch subdued.

Once the crowd's cravings had been satisfied they continued their set concentrating on the more tried and tested with only one new song. After the initial explosive antics of the crowd they seemed content simply to try and bounce their way through the floor.

At the end of a rather disappointingly short set, rounding off with a lively rendition of 'Throwing Things', T-shirts, drum sticks and finally, a member of the band (wearing a particularly sexy pair of boxer shorts) all found their way crowdbound. Surprisingly he managed to crawl back onstage, still inside his shorts (shame).

Anna B and Slapper

Encyclopaedia Psychedelia

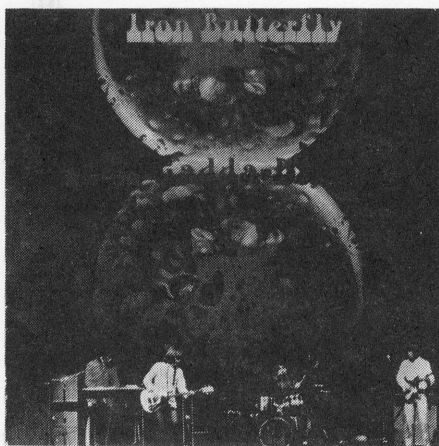


Just how much does today's dance culture owe to ageing hippies that hang around herbacious borders and 'dig gardening'? We at Felix fearlessly investigate...

Psychedelic: a. (of drug) hallucinatory, giving illusion of freedom from limitations of reality; suggesting experience or effect of such drugs. (The Oxford Dictionary).

Thus psychedelic music was born. Originally used to describe music which tried to recreate the LSD experience, either though the sound or the lyrics of the songs, it soon became an all-encompassing term which included psych-punk, folk-rock and acid-rock.

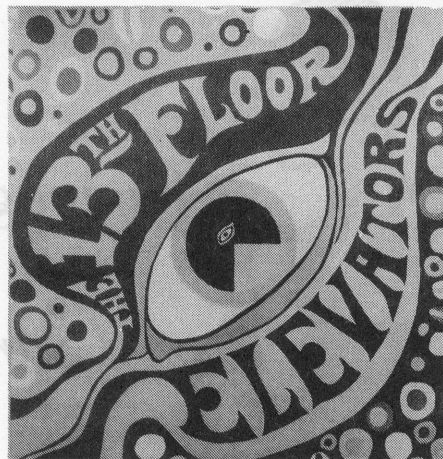
San Francisco was the centre of this new music which, with its pre-existing radical students and the onset of the Vietnam war, gave rise to a new youth group: the dreaded hippy. Hippies, with their pathetic ramblings about being at one with the cosmos etc...were doomed from the start but at least they raised green issues and gave us some shit-hot music. Early SF psychedelic bands like the *Grateful Dead*, *Jefferson Airplane* and *Country Joe and the Fish* were folk, blues



and jazz based but as LSD became more widespread (through Ken Kesey and his Merry Pranksters and Timothy Leary's preachings) so their music evolved. Tom Wolfe's book *The Electric Kool-Aid Acid Test* documents Ken Kesey's exploits and

is a great read.

Elsewhere in the USA psychedelia was also developing, notably in Los Angeles and Texas. From LA came folk rock with bands like *The Byrds*, *The Turtles* and *Buffalo Springfield* (from whence came Neil Young and CSN&Y) who were more political and hippy than their SF



counterparts. Also from LA were *The Doors*, *Love* and *The Seeds*, bands who, in the late 60s, became prominent with their acid-rock though all their surviving members are somewhat brain-dead.

From Texas came the first true psychedelic band *The 13th Floor Elevators* as well as Doug Sahm with his freaked-out blues and *The Mysterians* who brought garage-punk to prominence. Out of Detroit came the *Godfather of Punk* (Iggy Stooze) and other heavy psychedelic rock bands like SRC, and the *Amboy Dukes* and the legendary MC5. These heavy bands, along with the likes of *Iron Butterfly*, *Vanilla Fudge* and *Steppenwolf* were the original proto-heavy metallists, laying the foundations for the 70s hard rock boom and, unfortunately, progressive rock.

Psychedelic music in Britain tended to lack the improvisation and looseness of the American bands, but had tighter lyrics with a more commercial slant. *The Beatles*, through their involvement with Eastern mysticism, gave us two of the best albums ever (*Rubber Soul* & *Revolver*), though the *Rolling Stones'* flirtation (*Their Satanic Majesties Request*)

wasn't such a success.

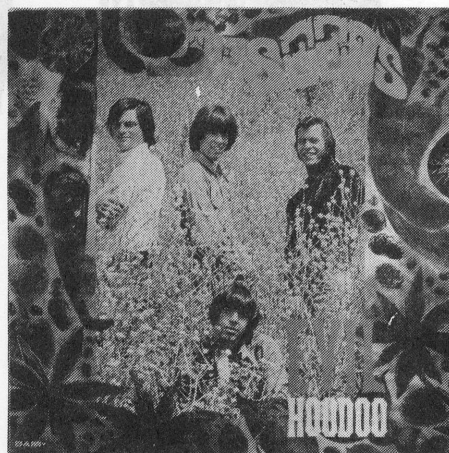
Pink Floyd and the *Soft Machine* were R&B based to begin with but soon grew their flares and flipped their wigs. Likewise *Donovan* and *Traffic* (led by a younger Stevie Winwood) were folk-based but the acid experience transformed their style.

Psychedelia has also had a big influence on fashion with its colourful designs, images, posters and paintings. Witness the 80's Acid House explosion and its use of bright fashions and the trance-like quality of its music, coupled to the increase in Ecstasy use.

Sixties garage-punk, along with the Stooges, was the major influence on most of the late 70s punk bands. The tell-tale jingle jangle of the Byrds' Rickenbacker guitars influenced most of the 80s indie-pop bands, whilst there is a distinct 60's feel to bands like the *Stone Roses* and *The Charlatans*.

So pop-pickers next time you feel like some new tunes to buzz around your head, stop for a second and think of some old hippy and his groovy music, BUT only for a second as you know you have to kill him and then what the hell buy the record anyway 'cos you know you'll love it and do your ears a real big favour. Ladies and Gentleman the MC5 were the coooooolest band ever and you gotta check them our right now or your soul will never be cleansed. The End.

Dominic.



The Hypnotist

—*Rainbow in the Sky 7"*

Imagine a nail being driven into your skull, the end blunted and covered in acid. Feel the pain as its connected to the national grid, feel the power rush through your mind, feel yourself. This track drives along like a blind man in a Ferrari, you never know where its going but it'll get there bloody quick.

Anna B

Seal

The first track exudes taste, a classic velvet vocal over a soothing melody combine to produce something far greater than the sum of its parts. Put it on and relax, let it wash over you, let its warmth and peace flow through you.

On the flip side (after all and EP is

—*Future Love EP*

supposed to be as a whole) are two tracks that complement each other perfectly (rhubarb and custard). 'Violet' is a cool mellow track that rounds of perfectly a quarter of an hour of sheer pleasure.

Anna B

^{RCSU} May Ball

Friday 3rd May



Champagne Reception

Sumptuous Meal

*Disco, live band
and casino*

3am Bar

*Same evening
photography service*

Double Ticket £60

Available from RCS Union Office on Ext.8675

Scribblers' Corner

Seasoned Rebuke



Dear Andy,

As probably one of your longest established readers, I have been at various times informed, amused, irritated and confused by FELIX over the years. Seldom, however, have I ever felt it necessary to contribute to your correspondence columns; but the misunderstandings and misconceptions which pepper your editorial on the proposed changes to the careers service (FELIX edition 900 page 35) has induced me to break the habits of a lifetime.

What prompts the unjustified conclusion, which runs through your comments, that there is some sort of conspiracy to damage the careers service? Does it not cross anybody's mind that we might be trying to build a stronger, better careers service for the students of Imperial College? As someone who has been involved for many years in developing the careers service, I take it amiss. It was me who brought the ULCAS advisers into the College 20 years ago—against, I might say, opposition from a number of the then departmental careers advisers. In the early years, students were not allowed to see the ULCAS careers adviser, unless so recommended by their DCA. It took a little time to change that

attitude. When I took over responsibility for the administration of the College careers service (and the ULCAS advisers are responsible to me now as well as under the future arrangements), there were no interview rooms, no careers information room and a limited 'milk-round'; interviews were often held in corridors, frequently on a Wednesday afternoon and in the case of one department, on Saturday mornings! We have come a long way since, then and I am certainly not involved in knocking all this down.

I was a user myself of ULCAS when I graduated from UCL (it was called the University Appointments Board in those days) so I was aware of its value to students when I argued for its services being available in the College. However, times and circumstances change; but now that a revised organisation is being proposed it does not mean that the service is to be downgraded. There is no question of a 'direct labour policy' as you describe it. The aim will be to provide the most professional service possible, with a comprehensive range of careers guidance, information and counselling—but avoiding the second tier management structure which now exists. No one disputes the

professionalism of the ULCAS careers advisers. But there are 40 odd university careers services round the country, also independent of ULCAS, all of whom reckon they are giving a pretty professional service to their students. Why should this not be possible at IC? In any case, although independent of ULCAS, we do still live on the same planet and we are still talking. I have already had discussions with the Director of ULCAS, with a view to IC participating in training courses and seminars, and to IC students accessing the Gordon Square careers library and the Gordon Square milk-round. The difference is that this will be paid for on the basis of usage, not on the basis of a charge for the entire overheads in Gordon Square calculated on our total student numbers. (70 IC students used the Gordon Square milk-round this year).

There are no 'start-up' investment costs of which Angus Fraser is unaware. The estimated costs of our own careers service include provision for accessing facilities at Gordon Square; and although cost is not the ultimate determinant, it will be cheaper for us to provide an enhanced service rather than paying the University for the existing provision—at a cost which has just been

City & Guilds MAY BALL Swallow International Hotel

Friday 10th May

£47 per double ticket

★Champagne Cocktail★

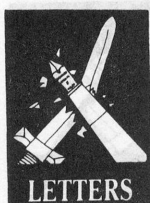
★Three Course Meal★

★Coffee & Petit Fours★

★Liqueurs★

★Disco until 1am★

TICKETS FROM GUILDS OFFICE



revised upwards again by the University Court. Furthermore, there is no change in managerial accountability. The present ULCAS advisers are responsible administratively to me; the general thrust of careers service policy is determined in collaboration with the Careers Advisers Committee. This will not change in the future. Nor will our involvement in AGCAS; in fact our links are likely to be stronger.

The University of London is currently considering how it provides and funds all its federal services. Similarly the College is also considering what it wants from federal services and how much it is prepared to pay for them. The careers service is simply part of this overall discussion. In respect of the careers service the plan is to provide for more careers advisers and for more support staff at less cost than we would have to pay the University for the existing arrangement. It is our intention to provide an even better service than we have enjoyed in the past. Your editorial really is a load of nonsense.

Yours sincerely,
P E Mee.

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.
- Conservative Soc.....12.30pm**
Weekly Meeting in Physics 737.
- Rag Meeting.....12.40pm**
Union Lounge.
- Kung Fu.....4.30pm**
Union Gym.
- Yoga.....5.30pm**
Southside
- 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

- Kung Fu Club.....4.30pm**
Wu Shu Kwan in Southside Gym.

SUNDAY

- Wargames.....1.00pm**
UDH. All welcome.
- Yoga.....10.30am**
Southside Gym.

A Fond Farewell From Aunty Jen

Dear Andy,

I am writing to express my sincere thanks to all those people who helped make my time at Imperial College so enjoyable.

-to the permanent staff of the Union for their help over the years, with special mention to Pat Baker and Ken Weale for their unflinching support through thick and thin.

-to all the sabbaticals for making each year so very different and so very interesting.

-to the academic and administrative staff of the College who give up their free time to act as Senior Treasurers for the many clubs and societies.

-to all the staff in every section of College who helped smooth the way—if I listed them all it would take up a whole

edition of FELIX.

-to the vast number of students who helped just because I asked—and without whom the Union would not function.

-to the committee who organised my farewell 'do'—I hope they enjoyed it as much as I did.

Andy my grateful thanks for all the gifts showered on me—what with the gardening encyclopedia, the Harrods hamper and the cases of sherry and champagne—if I'm not the most well-informed and well-fed gardener in Ealing, I'm certainly the most inebriated.

It was a marvellous 17 years and I wish the Union every good fortune for the future.

Sincerely,
Jen.

- Kung Fu Club.....4.30pm**
Wu Shu Kwan in the Union Gym.

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.
- Afro-Carib Meeting.....6.00pm**
Concert Hall for fun and dance.
- Swimming.....6.30pm**
Sports Centre. New members always welcome.
- Water Polo.....7.30pm**
Sports Centre. Come along and try one of the most physically demanding sports.
- Latin American.....8.00pm**
JCR.

TUESDAY

- Riding Club Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Upper Lounge.
- AudioSoc.....12.30pm**
S.C.R. for cheap records, CDs and hi fi discounts.
- Radio Modellers.....12.30pm**
Southside Lounge.
- Sailing Club.....12.30pm**
Southside Lounge.
- Pimlico Connection.....12.45pm**
Introductory Meeting in Mech Eng 313A.
- 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. Everyone welcome
- Canoe Club.....6.15pm**
Beit Quad store or 8.30pm in Southside Upper Lounge.
- Judo.....6.30pm**
Union Gym.
- 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.
- Bike Club.....12.45pm**
Southside Lounge.
- 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.
- DramSoc.....2.30pm**
Union Concert Hall.
- Diving.....6.30pm**
Swimming Pool.
- Shaolin System Nam Pai Chuan.....7.00pm**
Southside Gym.
- Basketball Club.....7.30pm**
Volleyball Court. Women's Team
- Kung Fu Club.....7.30pm**
Union Gym. Wu Shu Kwan.

THURSDAY

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

Editorial

Staff

BII

Goodluck to one and all who are in the land of exams. This issue is brought to you without the help of our beloved editor as he is one of the victims mentioned above. Next week were sure he will return with vengeance.

Censorship

The world is full of it. It's one of those things that everyone experiences at some time in their lives, but more often it is an ever present burden on the backs of the unconventional. Those people who dare to defy convention and go it alone outside of society.

These people do not try and enforce their beliefs or acts on an unwilling public like many groups in our world. They pursue their aims in life and offer the products of their labours. At this point someone turns around and starts acting all saintly and denounces their work as offensive or blasphemous.

On the other hand, censorship can take the form of the restriction of information flow. Normally by a government or other such body. This is a burden that we all have to bear. It restricts our freedom to choose and allows those on high to get

away with murder. Sometimes quite literally.

In any situation, it is something that must be opposed and fought against. In this issue you will find the details to possibly the greatest event to be staged at Imperial. An impressive line of guest speakers ranging from authors and journalists to scientists and film makers. An array of literature and two banned films; 'Visions of Ecstasy' and 'Dick'. And to follow up, The Party Against Censorship, featuring two bands and a fantastic caberet act from the club Madame JoJo's.

Michael Newman, the organiser, has put an incredible amount of energy into the event and we hope that this will be rewarded by your support. You probably won't see anything like it for a long time.

News Staff Needed.

Work off that exam tension by quizzing the Union and College about whats really going on!

Staff Meeting: Monday 1pm.

Credits:

Typesetting and Printing: Rose & Andy

News Editor: Stef

Arts: Paul & Matt

Music Editor: John

Clubs Editor: Khurruam Sair

Features Editor: Roland

Photo Editor: Richard

The Team: Toby, Jeremy, Steve, Michael, Jonty, Ian, and all our reviewers.

Collators: Guilds, RCS, Pimlico Connection and the random strays.

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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).

Fencing Training.....12.30pm

Beginners Training.

The Kurdistan Problem.....1.00pm

Union SCR. 2 Speakers. IC Anti War in the Gulf Soc.

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.

Judo.....6.30pm

Union Gym.

Southside Disco.....8.30pm

Southside Bar.

ICCAG Soup Run.....9.15pm

Meet Weeks Hall Basement to take food to London's homeless.

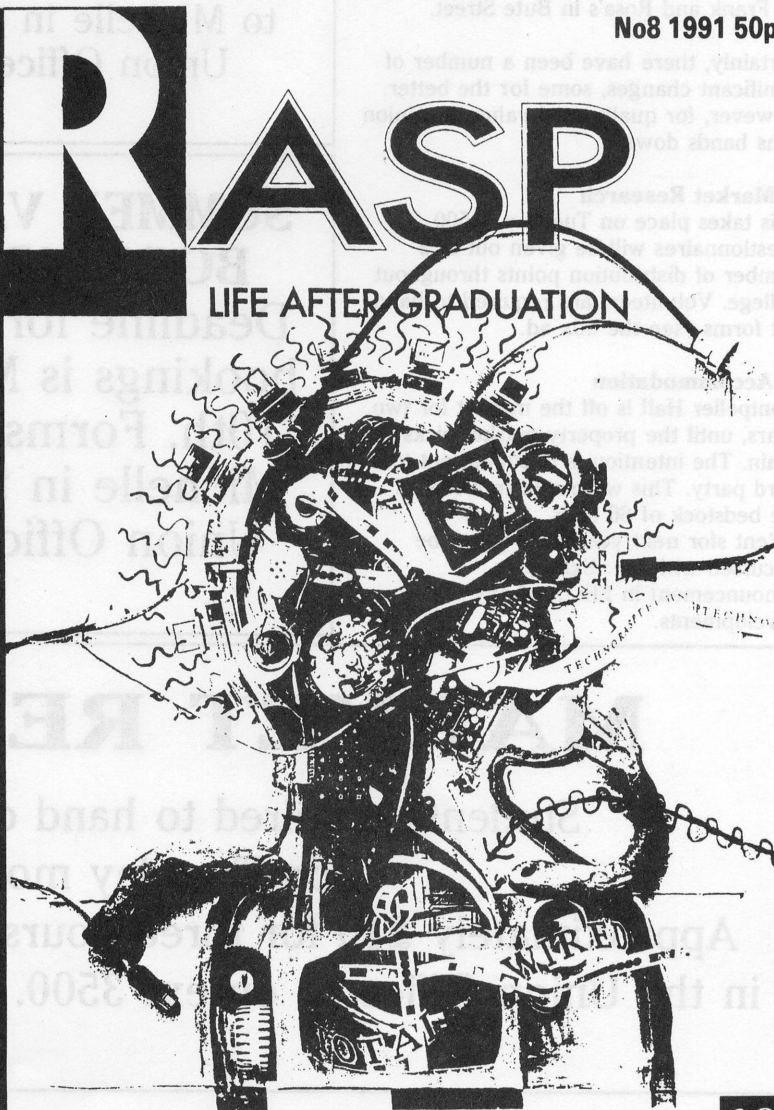
ACCOMMODATION

●LARGE ROOM available now in shared house near Fulham Broadway. £52 pw. Phone: 071-385 9252.

●DECIDEDLY Pleasant Double Room to let in Wimbledon. 55 minutes from college and five minutes stagger from all amenities. Savacentre nearby. £260 pcm. Contact Felix re CF.

●WANTED: Bike, 2 wheels—you know the sort of thing. £50 max. Contact N Haque, Biochem 2.

RASP, the magazine for undergraduates NOW.
Issue 8 appearing next week. Free to IC students





Union Page

President's Bit

1. Transport

Insurance questionnaires should be returned by noon on May 1st. Any questionnaires returned after this day may require up to seven days clearance before drivers are insured to drive.

2. Catering

I have been taking quite an interest in College catering having recently met Simon Westerman, Rob Northey's successor. There have been a number of developments including:

- Sandwiches that look nice but aren't as good as those available in the Union Bookstore or Lounge Bar.
- A drop in the price of Belushi's pizzas but no raise in the standards.
- Very cheap breakfasts that aren't a touch on Frank and Rosa's in Bute Street.

Certainly, there have been a number of significant changes, some for the better. However, for quality and value the Union wins hands down.

3. Market Research

This takes place on Tuesday. 1,500 questionnaires will be given out at a number of distribution points throughout College. Volunteers are required to hand out forms—see the box ad.

4. Accommodation

Montpelier Hall is off the market for two years, until the property market picks up again. The intention is to sub-let out to a third party. This will result in a loss to the bedstock of 80 beds.

Rent for next year have yet to be discussed with me. Expect an announcement in FELIX of any developments.

DRIVER
Questionnaires
Deadline for completion is May 1st.
Drivers who fail to return a form are not insured and unable to drive.

CAMERA 7
Help needed for UL graduation day on 8 May. Approx £30 for a day's work. Apply to Michelle in the Union Office

SUMMER VAN BOOKINGS
Deadline for all bookings is May 10th. Forms to Michelle in the Union Office.

Deputy Dog's Bit

1. Finance

Union Finance Committee has debated the issue of payment of VAT on membership to Union clubs and societies. A recent communication from the Customs and Excise indicates that this payment may be back-dated to the session 1987-88.

2. Retail

A range of pre-packed sandwiches have been introduced to the Union's Lounge Bar and the Bookstore.

In February, the first complete month for which accounts are available after the refurbishment, product line changes and tightening-up of operational procedures, the Catering outlet broke-even for the first time ever.

It is too late in the year for it to break-even for the whole year's operation, but it is clear that a solid base has been established for the future of this service.

3. Security

Rape alarms in the Union's ladies toilets and changing rooms—to date, no department (Safety, Security or Estates) will accept responsibility for the installation of this necessary alarm system. Certain areas are alarmed, but other vital ones are not. Latest word is that nothing will happen until a new Chief Security Officer has arrived and settled in—unlikely to be until during the summer vacation.

4. Mascotry

A lot of activity has resulted in C&GU losing their mascots to RCSU, and RCSU successfully pinched University College's and Queen Mary and Westfield College's mascots. Kings College retrieved bits of their mascot, which have been behind the Union Bar for some time.

MARKET RESEARCH

Students required to hand out questionnaires on Tuesday morning.

Approximately £10 for three hours work. Apply to Michelle in the Union Office or on ext 3500.