



FELIX

Issue 923 24 January 1992

Tale of a Dead Piano

Mr Steve Farrant will not be facing any disciplinary charges after he was banned from the Union Building on Saturday 18th January for authorising the destruction of an unused piano.

Mr Farrant claims he found a group of people 'hitting' the piano and said they could 'take a sledgehammer as far as I am concerned,' though he added that this was a 'throwaway comment' and that he was drunk at the time. Ms Gina Mortley, duty officer on the night, said that she felt Mr Farrant should leave the building, and after discussing the matter with him, she finally banned him from the building for 24 hours.

According to the duty officer, Mr Farrant tried to re-enter the building later. The duty officers claimed that a dispute evolved during which the drunk Mr Farrant told them that they would not be re-employed as duty officers and that the incident would adversely affect the chances of election of one of them in the approaching sabbatical elections.

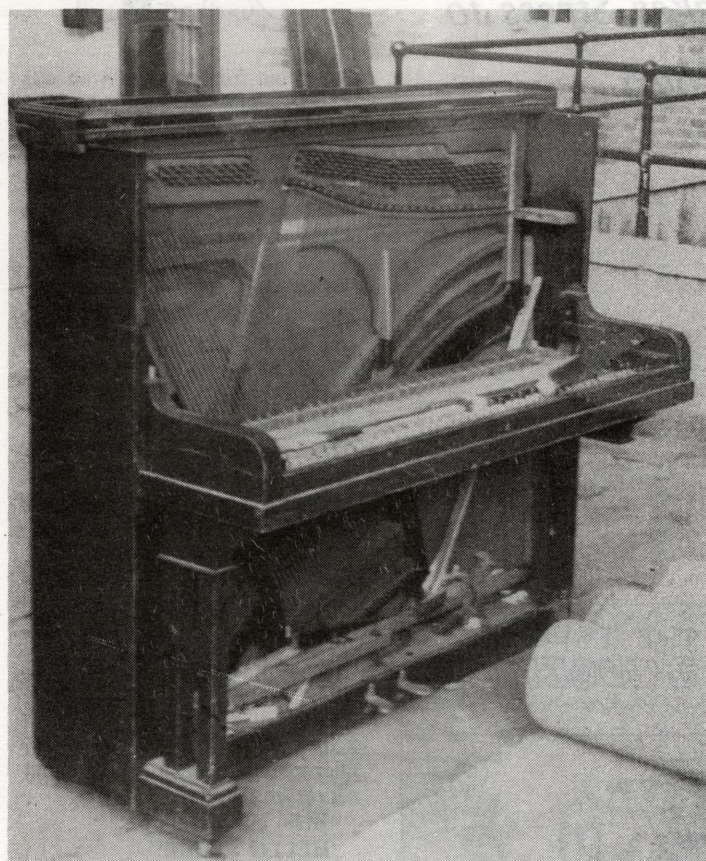
Ms Zoë Hellinger, Union President, spoke to College student media on Tuesday defending Mr

Farrant's position. Ms Hellinger said the affair was 'not conduct that would lead to a disciplinary committee' but it was more serious than if a student had done it.

Ms Hellinger continued that Mr Farrant would not be able to carry out any of the threats he is said to have made. She also commented that duty officers should not discuss events which occurred during duty as confidentiality was part of their contract.

Mr Farrant told Felix that he could not remember what happened but that he was 'very drunk' and had apologised to the people concerned. He said that he did not want to resign but that being Honorary Secretary 'was not the job I stood for.'

A meeting of the Union Executive called to consider the issue yesterday resolved that Mr Farrant was 'out of order' and he had 'no power' to carry out any threats he had made. The executive also said that, in their view, the 24 hour ban was sufficient punishment as no other misconduct had occurred.



Sorry All Good-Bye

Felix is smaller than usual this week, and of variable printing quality, due to a series of production problems. This includes one member of staff being ill, the other being on holiday and the replacement printer trying to find somewhere to live. A conspiracy of machinery failure has led to the near breakdown of the editor. Many apologies - you've got to laugh haven't you.

Mr Ramesh Patel, assistant union bar manager, has resigned after working for the Union for about six months. Mr Patel offered his resignation for personal reasons and will become bar manager at the Royal College of Art, near the Albert Hall.

The Union will be advertising the job to outside applicants and Mr Patel's resignation will take effect from the 28th January.

Library Fines

The College Library are starting to enforce fines on all overdue books and recordings. The fines will be 25 pence a day on books and 10 pence a week for recordings. All restricted loans will be charged at 20 pence an hour, and overnight loans at 25 pence per day overdue. An additional charge of £1 will be made on extremely overdue items. Anyone with overdue books or unpaid fines will not be allowed to remove items from the libraries.

Mr Richard Halls, Reader Service Librarian, said that fines have been in regulations since 1989

and students using the library had been informed of them. Mr Halls added that the regulations were now being enforced due to the fact that over a thousand books were now overdue and that this is the only way books that were several months overdue would be returned.

Zoë Hellinger, Union President, said that she was 'quite shocked' at the level of the fines but that the Library had every right to expect that library books were returned on time. Ms Hellinger hoped that the Library would be 'lenient' with less well-off students.

The courtroom was a grand affair. It was a hundred foot long and forty foot wide area that rose up to rich paintings on the ceiling. A row of pillars guarded the west wall while windows hung on the south wall at regular intervals, beaming above decorated vases.

The crowd cheered wildly as a resplendent, raven-haired, muscular man in black shining armour entered through the vast double doors, sending bolts of lightning shooting across the room to vaporise walls, vases and one of the guards. Still quietly sizzling after

he's guilty or innocent. So take it away guys!

Stake Picket swept out to concerted applause.

'Right!'

The Dark Destroyer stared jaggedly across at his opposite number. Thin blue coronas danced around his eyes and a voice emerged from his mouth, crackling sparks.

'Heads or tails?'

Regenerator fixed him with a volcanic gaze.

'Tails!'

The human thundercloud pulled out a coin. Placing it on his eighty kilowatt thumb he flicked the coin in a soaring arc across the room. The coin hit the ground, bounced, spun, rolled, tottered and turned, into a fly. Quickly getting the hang of its existence it flew away.

The prosecution looked at the defence as though it was a lightning conductor.

'It's no good turning the coin into a fly, Reg. It was heads so I go first!'

Regenerator glowered for a second before grumbling assent. Turning to the gallery the Dark Destroyer roared in a voice of bitumen and flint.

'Bring on the first witness!'

To be continued.....

The Inner System

Chapter 11,
Adjudication.
Troy Tempest
takes Stress to
Court



Poked out from the east wall was a large gallery embellished with a rabid audience. In the centre of the room reposed two tall podiums and a pit lined with spikes. The only way into the room was in the north wall, a pillared entrance etched with runaway decorations.

The only thing going on in the room was the crowd in the gallery spitting at Stress as he sat in the bottom of the pit. Given time the crowd would probably have drowned him but their hosing was cut short by a spirited fanfare. After pounding out their notes the horns stopped and into the room walked a sharply dressed man.

Seeing the host the crowd cheered hysterically and waved themselves in the air as though being hit by a violent storm. Soaking up the applause he strode to the centre of the room and placed himself beside the pit. Silencing the audience with a flick of his eyes he whipped a microphone from his jacket and addressed them.

'Hello everyone!'

'HELLO STAKE!'

'Yes it's me, Stake Picket with...?'

He stood like a conductor and waved his arms as the crowd shouted out.

'HOPE HE HANGS HIM HIGH!'

'Yes sirree, the weekly trial where an almost convicted criminal has the chance to be condemned to death.'

He smiled down at the rattling Stress.

'And without further ado let me introduce the superheroes who will be judging this case. For the prosecution!'

He swung his outstretched arm towards the entrance.

'The Dark Destroyer!'

his entrance routine he stepped onto his podium.

'And for the defence!'

Stake gestured to the other podium.

'Regenerator!'

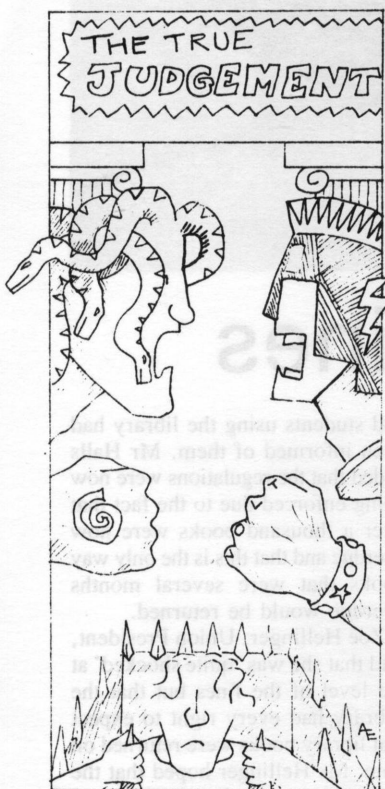
A great crowded cloud of smoke billowed up on the defence podium. As the smoke cleared the audience could see a man dressed all in green with a panther kneeling at his side. He pointed his hand at a vase in the nearby wall. There was a green flash and the vase, having recently become a frog, hopped out the window.

Stake turned to the audience.

'In this week's trial Stress Factor is accused of being a pale one here to spy on the Inner System!'

He stabbingly pointed at Stress.

'Our two super heroes will help you, the audience, decide whether



STOP SMOKING!

A series of six weekly self-help support groups at Imperial College Health Centre

1st Meeting 4th Feb 1992, 5.30pm

Contact Margaret Reddoch x3097 at the Health Centre for Information

Condom

The Imperial College health service is one of four local general practices in the Riverside Health Authority 'Free Condom Scheme'. Usually, condoms can only be obtained free

of charge from Health Authority Family Planning Clinics. However, until Spring 1992, the Health Centre is giving away packets of condoms. Initially, you will need to see a doctor or nurse, but thereafter packets can be obtained from the Health Centre reception. The 'Free Condom Scheme' will be used to discover whether:

1. It is appropriate for general practice health centres to distribute condoms.

2. Doctors should be able to prescribe condoms on the National Health Service.

To this end, questionnaires are being distributed with the condoms. The questionnaires are anonymous and information cannot be traced to the respondents. Please help the Health Centre staff to collect data, by completing and returning them.

POSTGRADUATES please note

The Maths Advice Centre gives guidance to PGs on mathematical problems connected with their research projects.

Please contact:

Dr Geoff Stephenson,
Room 6M24, Maths Dept
Tel: 5752

for an informal discussion of
your problem

Son of Magic Box

TUESDAY

My Life Story, etc.

Marquee, Free before 8/£3
Tube to Leicester Square,
head North along Charing
Cross Road, past the Happy
Garden, and Les Miserables,
and it's on your left.

WEDNESDAY

Mexico 70, *Pele*.

Windsor Old Trout,
Gee, I don't know where it
is. But I will do by the time
you read this so if you want
to know, pop into Felix.

THURSDAY

Ignorance, etc.

IC Union, £2/£3

I believe it's somewhere in
South Kensington. I dunno,
I've never been there.

So what do we have in the most essential magic box this side of Calais? In reverse order, in third place, *Ignorance*, who I have never heard of. Don't blame me if they're shite, but RockSoc's illegible press release says they are inspired by *Faith No More*, and they are a British funk metal band.

Onward and upward, it's football. You can't get away from it, can you? Arsenal v. Liverpool on the TV, and *Mexico 70* and *Pele* live. Don't fight it. Yes, I know Windsor's a long way away, but I thought you might like to breathe sometimes.

And *My Life Story*. Reviewed in Felix 916, this quote is from Lise, '...do it damn well.' I think she liked it. I can never really tell. But it's free for God's sake. What more can I do? And I do like *3am Eternal*.

Poddy Music Ed.

Ents Update

Tonight sees the timely return of THE COMEDY CLUB, featuring some of the best in stand up comedy currently doing the rounds on the London circuit. Main acts are LITTLE DAVE and the UNCOORDINATED JUGGLERS ASSOCIATION. There's also the gong show - a couple of new comedians trying out their acts, so bring your rotting fruit. The whole thing will be masterfully mc'd by PAUL ROGAN.

If you fancy a spot of stand-up, haul ass to the UNION LOUNGE

tonight. Tickets, priced £2.50 (£1 to ents card holders), go on sale at 8.30pm, the show starts at 9pm. As per usual there's a late bar and disco, so remember your dancing trousers. Bring your union card.

LIBIDO UPDATE

The regular Ents club night, LIBIDO continues unabated this term, now with a regular midnight bar extensions. Featuring dance, indie and 70's, it's on Wednesdays, it starts at 9.30pm and finishes at 1am, and it's FREE.

A Jolly Good Fellow

The College often bestows honorary honours on Grandees to show how much they are appreciated, to catch some of the reflected glory and, presumably, to look good on the list of people who have something to do with the College. Amongst the list of Honorary Fellows is one Robert Maxwell. Admittedly the College didn't know he was the greatest crook since Ferdinand Marcos when they 'fellowed' him, but it is interesting to note that he was considered to be on the same level as some of the best scientists the planet has to offer.

Letters

The main purpose of the letters page is to allow individuals to exercise their right to free speech. The effect of an opinion is limited if those making it do not wish to be known that they are making it. Thus, although I do allow names to be withheld on occasion, this only occurs if the letter's author persuades me in person that they would be in some danger from retaliation if their authorship was known. Mere embarrassment is not enough - don't be a coward - stand

up for your views.

The deadline for letters is Monday 12.30pm, five days before the publication date. There is a reason for this deadline - don't think you can ignore it and still necessarily get something in, as this would require trashing somebody else's article which had been received in good time.

There are no music pages this week due to a last minute contraction of Felix in the sudden realisation that the whole lot had to be printed on one day. The music editor, Poddy, is none too amused by this and has threatened me with a four page music bit next week as compensation. It remains to be seen whether the immutable laws of nature can be muted that far.

Credits

Many thanks to Professor Archer for responding to my survey so quickly. Jonty, Sumit, Marge, Toby, Troy Tempest, Steve N, Sam, Jeremy, Stef, Simon, Poddy, Mario, Rose, Iain, Matt, James, Richard Foreman, Philip, Andrew, Khurram, Damayanti, the Magyar Nepkötsárság Palyáudvar Ferihegys and Rav Bottled.

*Do you care about the
difference between the facts
and fallacies surrounding
HIV and AIDS?*

No - then find out during....

Yes - then test your
knowledge during....

**AIDS
Awareness Week
24 - 28 February**

**Don't Die of
Ignorance**

Petulant Patriotism

Dear Adam,

Hooray! Croatia is now recognised as a sovereign, independent territory. No more shelling of places like Vukovar, Gospich and the holiday resort of Dubrovnik. No more Croats starving and no more of them massacred by the Serb-dominated Federal Army. It's a great step forward for democracy.

But it isn't. The Western Media has hoodwinked the people of Britain by biased reporting, i.e. from the Croatian side. The Press never mentioned the 200,000 Serbiann refugees who have fled from Croatia into neighbouring Serbia and Bosnia, for fear of persecution, thereby losing their land and possessions. What about the Serbs who have been killed in the most vile ways by Croatian Neo-Fascists? After all, this present conflict can be seen to have begun in the Spring of 1991 when a band of Croats decided to murder some Serbs, like the 'good old days,' in an area near Plitvitce National Park, Eastern Croatia. They sang Ustasa songs, a hark back to the Fascist days of Croatian history when hundreds of thousands of Serbs were massacred. Indeed, without consulting the rest of the Yugoslav Federation, Croatia declared its

independence overnight and now is taking away more land than that with which it had when it joined Yugoslavia in 1918.

Let me get things straight. This civil war is not just about the secession of Croatia (it has a perfect legal right to do so, but only in accordance with the laws of Yugoslavia) but about the protection of Serbian minority in Croatia. With the help of Italy, Austria and Germany, a Fascist state of Croatia was formed in 1941, led by a blood-thirsty man called Pavelich. Immediately, he began to massacre Serbs (and Jews and Gypsies) wholesale, even extracting their eyes as trophies, and for this he got recognition of his Catholic State by the Vatican.

After the War, these crimes were covered up by Tito, a Croat himself, and to debilitate the Serbs even more, he took away parts of their land and gave it to Croatia, e.g. Slavonia. This is why there is now approximately 600,000 Serbs living in the Eastern lands of Croatia.

If they get massacred again, whose fault will it be? Surely the E.C.'s for recognising an illegally independent country.

Simon Petrovich.

Biblical Literalism?

Dear Adam,

In Felix on the 10th January you published a letter from Mr/Miss L.G. Maskall entitled 'Mindless Waffle', in which Christians are accused of writing 'narrow minded' articles.

Christianity is not based upon the creation story presented in the book of Genesis, nor on the belief that God hands out petty punishment for forgetting to say one's prayers. As the writer of the afore mentioned letter is him/herself unable to accept any grounds for the importance or relevance of the Genesis story, I would hope that (s)he, and others of similar mind might realise and respect the broad mindedness of

someone who is able to, regardless of the 'evidence' against. Indeed, one has to have a broad mind to accept much of the Bible.

I find it interesting to read that 'when one looks at the world around us, it's obvious He's a total bloody sadist'. Sadism is (sadly) a human quality, and a closer look at the world clearly shows that all too often it is the work of mankind that is to blame for suffering.

Yours sincerely,

Trevor Addenbrooke, Civ Eng PG.

This letter is not written on behalf of any College Christian organisation.

Scepticism

Dear Editor,

Elephants and Ice-Cream. How do you make a dead elephant float?

One scoop of ice-cream and one dead elephant.

Old joke, yes we know, but isn't that what IC is all about? I mean I could name a few old jokes around here. Take Eric Ash for example. Due for felling if you ask me. I mean 18 months left, just enough time to create a new old grey elephant to take his place. White elephants for that matter are slightly different, I mean, look at the Union office, a complete shambles, that's what white elephants are all about. Now Zoë, there's an elephant if ever I've seen one, or rather a moose, isn't it about 6½ weeks. Or was that the film all about sex by David Attenborough. (All that grass goes to your head, gween, gween gwass). Talking of people with beards, what is going on the Residences Office, all this talk of T.V. but which one is it? And, when are they going to show the repeats. I mean such a classic move of the check mating on Clayponds with the bishop or was it the Rector?

Any how, what's this we hear about MSF strikes, 3am Eternal was rather a good track if you ask me even if that Poddy gezzar doesn't think so. Mind you does he like anything? Ice cream perhaps (well we had to get it in somewhere didn't we and all the other holes were filled up). I prefer frozen yoghurt personally, especially when dipped in small flightless chocolate

birds. Talking of which, why does he have to stand for his own job? He's a lazy arse and I think he'd much rather sit down, after all he looks as though he needs the sleep. He's got more bags than Sainsbury's, but then again they never have enough and they always fall apart when the lift is out of order due to fire bombs. Yes a little out of order, that last statement, must have been forged by the police, another really groovy band. I mean have you seen their trousers? This is complete dross but it will fill the music page it normally does.

Talking of music, why doesn't the Ents disco play any. And as for Michael Jackson re-releasing his black and white single with new added base line, what would he know, he can't even decide what colour he wants to be. Fact: if you're black, crippled and homosexual you are more likely to get a job on graduating than anyone else, however if you are small, chinese and exceedingly rich you are more likely to get a place at college to start with. That was not a racist comment, but...

Typical IC student I hear you cry, but at least I overcame my apathy and bothered to write something for Felix which is more than we can say for you guys out there (not sexist, cause the minority don't count). *Name held by request using the right hand only.*

Any explanation of this letter would be most appreciated - Adam.

Roll Over

Dear Adam,

Having read the notice in the Union Snack-Bar, explaining that we are not allowed to eat packed lunches in there between 12 and 2pm, I feel compelled to write and complain.

Of course, I understand that people who buy food in the snack-bar should be entitled to a seat, but it's not exactly as if the place has been over-run with picnickers complete with thermos flasks and tartan rugs.

This is typical of the Union - instead of addressing the more fundamental issues such as welfare or housing, the sabbaticals seem to spend their time hiding in their offices or devising schemes such that anyone who cannot afford to buy food from the snack-bar is

banished to the lounge to eat a solitary lunch.

Anyway, I'd like to see how the Union will enforce this rule; I can't imagine a 16 stone, 6 foot rugby player meekly retiring to the Ents. Lounge on the command of an ineffectual sabbatical.

Please do not print my name, as I do not want to be confused with those pathetic individuals who start bombarding Felix with letters at this time of year as an early sabbatical election campaign.

Name withheld by request.

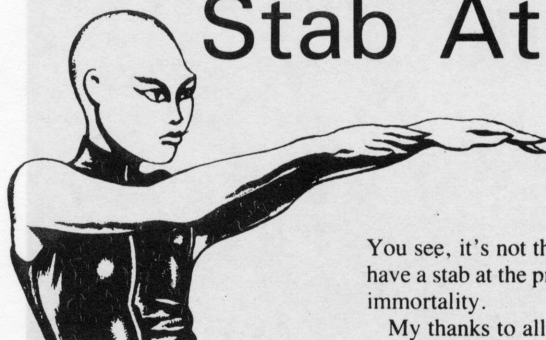
P.S. Before I get any indignant replies from the current sabs, remember dearies - you only have half of the year left to start doing something about your unfulfilled manifesto promises from last year.

Have you ever taken a pleasant photograph or sketched a thoughtful picture? Have you ever written a beautiful poem or a moving story? If you haven't maybe you should. And if you, do maybe we could print it.

Teachers and students in the arts have often claimed that their counterparts in science are uncultured, uncouth and generally unable to appreciate fine literature or fine art. This is, of course, nonsense; numerous writers have been educated in the sciences whereas few writers have submitted scientific papers. In this respect, all IC students should bear in mind that they are quite capable of producing material for Phoenix, the college art magazine, if only they had the inclination to do so, the desire to create something beautiful that others may admire (I, for my part loathe mediocrity and by trying to be creative I attempt to defy it). What one submits need not be incredibly deep or depressing - that makes for cold reading if taken in large doses. On the contrary, if you've ever written some verses which you or colleagues find amusing then by all means send it in to us. As an example, here's an excerpt from a Betjeman poem:

Gracious Lord, oh bomb the Germans,
Spare their women for Thy sake,
And if that is not too easy,
We will Pardon Thy mistake.
But gracious Lord, whate'er shall be
Don't let anybody bomb me.

I will labour for Thy Kingdom,
Help our lads to win the war,
Send white feathers to the cowards,
Join the womens' Army Corp,
Then wash the steps around Thy throne
In the eternal Safety Zone.



Keep our empire undismembered
Guide our forces by Thy hand,
Gallant blacks from far Jamaica,
Honduras and Togoland;
Protect them Lord in all their fights,
And even more protect the whites.

Think of what our nation stands for,
Books from Boots and country lanes,
Free speech, free passes, class distinction,
Democracy and proper drains.
Lord, put beneath Thy special care
One and eighty Cadogan square.

Stab At Immortality

You see, it's not that hard. Go on! have a stab at the proverbial artistic immortality.

My thanks to all the people who have sent in material and to whom I've been too impolite (and a wee bit too ill) to reply. I hope that having their names in print will answer for all pains. Finally, can we have a few more poems that aren't written in blank verse and a few more short stories? I'm toying with the idea of awarding about £25 to the best piece of work, not bad when you consider the odds of winning (I just need permission from the powers that be).

P.H., Phoenix Editor

*Phillip Henry,
Phoenix editor,
introduces you
to Kulture*

Tomorrow will be a time of change...
not only for Graduates
but also for business

Milkround Presentation
London Thursday 20 February 1992

**B
O
M
BUSINESS
OPERATIONS
MANAGEMENT**

The Business Operations Management Division of Andersen Consulting concentrates on providing operations engineering and software products consulting service to clients.

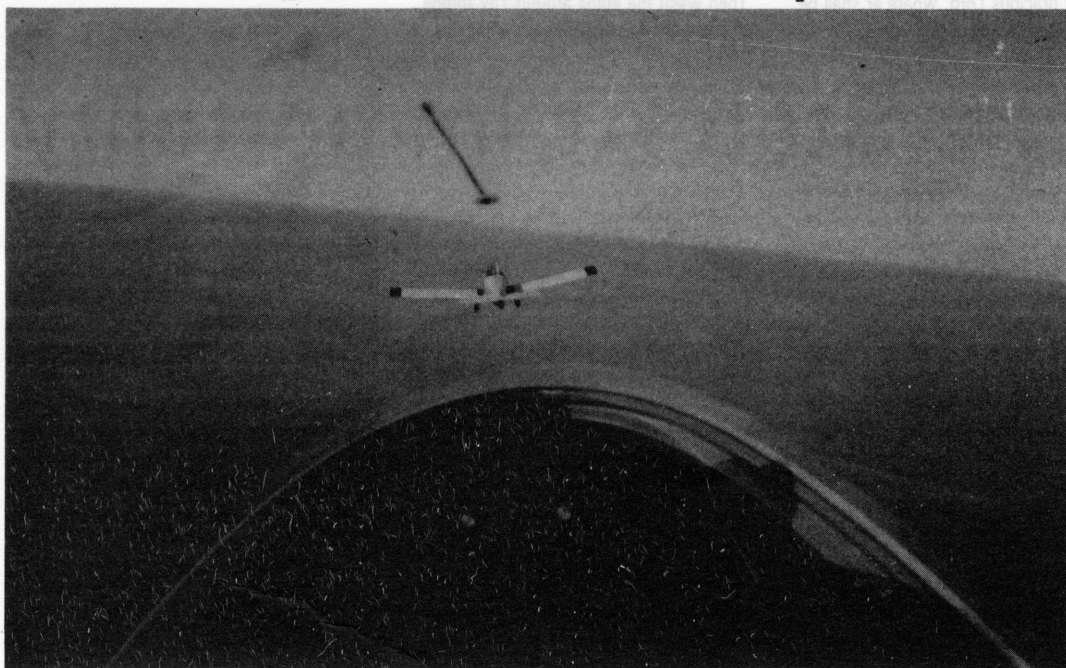
This division is looking to recruit individuals with a computing/technical degree who wish to specialise in technical management.

We will be holding a milkround presentation at our offices, 2 Arundel Street, London, WC2R 3LT on Thursday 20 February 1992 at 6pm and conducting interviews at The Imperial College on Friday 21 February 1992.

For further information and our brochure "Business Operations Management" contact your careers advisory service or Sandy Shepherd, Graduate Recruitment Officer, Andersen Consulting, 2 Arundel Street, London WC2R 3LT, or telephone 071 438 3173.

**ANDERSEN
CONSULTING**
ARTHUR ANDERSEN & CO., S.C.

Gliding over Hampshire



It's freezing, blowing a gale and threatening to rain. And to think I could have been tucked up in bed with a mince pie and a bottle of whisky. I must be mad - or dedicated because I was on the Imperial College gliding club New Year course, held at the Lasham gliding centre in Hampshire. The aim was to fly as much as possible over the space of 5 days, which is the best way to begin when learning to glide.

The weather cleared up for the first few days, enabling us to fly. After a breakfast of scrambled eggs and gallons of tea in the clubhouse, the hanger doors were opened and the sleek fibreglass gliders wheeled out. IC gliding club owns three of these machines, including the new two seater in which we do most of our training before graduating onto 'hot' single seaters.

Before the glider is flown it is thoroughly checked to see if it is airworthy, and that no mice have made their new home (this has

happened before). We then towed the glider to the launch point, donned parachutes, and ran through pre-takeoff checks. Then launch, either by winch or by taking a tow from another aeroplane. After releasing the towing cable the noise level dies down and you admire the spectacular view. It's now easy to see why gliding is such a compulsive sport. After practising turns, spins and stalls it's time to land.

In the summer, flights can be extended by using thermal upcurrents but winter is an ideal time for training because the airfield is not busy. The instructors who flew in the back seat are all ex IC students, and are suitably qualified and have yet to crack under the tension of teaching present day students to fly.

In the evening much beer (and Southern Comfort, eh Rob?) was consumed at the New Year's party. Other excursions during the evenings involved trips to the local

pub, which is usually full of glider pilots unwinding (not a pretty sight). Great fun was had by chasing rabbits across the airfield on the way back from the pub. Why do they freeze in your headlights? During the course we stayed in the club's bunkhouse - a palatial residence dating from World War II, and with more furry friends for company.

The weather got worse at the end of the week, but not before we had got a lot of flying done. Gliding is a great way to meet people and to have fun. Future plans include a trip to Wales at Easter to go 'wave' soaring, and an expedition to either Gap or Le Blanc in France over the summer on which new members are welcome.

So why not join today and maybe we'll see you there. If your appetite has been whet and you want more information, come along to a gliding club meeting on Thursdays at 1pm in Aero 266.

A Darlington, Publicity Officer.

Canoe Polo Team Winning?

Following our storming defeat in Warwick the IC Canoe Polo team went to ULU on 11th December for a UL Intercollegiate tournament. In their first game the Slappers paddled out to a standing ovation, eager to play the Royal Vets. An unprecedented commotion ensued from the off and with awesome skill and impressive technique the Vets demonstrated their total mastery of the sport in what turned out to be an even contest - men in tune with

their canoes. We won 6-0.

Our second game was against LSE. Another frenzied foray whipped the pool into a mass of foam as the teams duelled unrelentingly. Despite all our attempts we were forced to score a fine goal just before the interval. The second half was another close battle; finally the crowd were stunned into silence as LSE shot an equaliser - rightly disallowed by the referee (a fine upstanding man). In

the end we had to concede yet another surprise victory, winning 1-0.

The onlooking teams were naturally stunned by the display of our teetotal team, who had already begun their strict training schedule for the January fixtures. Fortunately this meant the losing teams could drown their sorrows appropriately.

J Kent, Biology III.

Pak Soc

IC Pakistan Society is proud to present a talk by Abdul Wajid this evening (Friday, 24th January) at 5.30pm in the Concert Hall, entitled 'Asian: Born to be Brown'. Mr Wajid will be discussing the difficulties of identity crisis that face many young Asians who are born both in the Asian Sub-Continent and in the UK. Is it a personality problem when it is difficult to adapt to the surroundings, especially when massive cultural difference exists?

Is there actually such a thing as an Asian identity? After all, can Hindus, Sikhs, Buddhists and Muslims live together and strive to solve their communal strife? Mr Wajid will be putting forward an Islamic approach as the comprehensive solution to these problems. So if you are interested why not come along!

Green

Jonathon Porritt, an inspirational leader of the Green Movement and former director of the Friends of the Earth, will be discussing various environmental issues this Tuesday (28th).

Porritt was born in 1950 and is the son and heir of Baron Porritt of Hamstead (the bronze medallist in the 1924 Olympic 100m, representing New Zealand, behind Britain's Harold Abrahams of 'Chariots of Fire' fame). He was educated at Eton and eventually received an MA in Modern Languages at Magdalen College Oxford. Between 1975-1984 he was a school teacher and head of English and Drama. During this time he was co-chairperson for the British Green Party which he represented as a candidate in the 1979 and 1983 general elections.

As director of Friends of the Earth from 1984, Porritt has led the pressure group to several successful campaigns and into a new era, with the groups membership increasing ten-fold to over a quarter of a million members.

Since leaving Friends of the Earth in 1990, Porritt has been a consultant to J Sainsbury and has a regular column in the 'Green Magazine'. He also managed to enter the 'International Who's Who' in 1991.

And so this Tuesday, Jonathon Porritt will reach another career milestone when he appears exclusively in Mech Eng at 12.45pm.

A Ward, Environmental and Appropriate Technology Society.

Everything but Boardsailing

Due to unavoidable circumstances, for which the management takes no responsibility, the boardsailing club was unable to enjoy one of their notorious weekends away from the country's capital. BUT...drumrolls please...skillful planning meant that a back-up plan was quickly implemented. Scheme B involved a very early start, on a Sunday, of all days...would it come off OK? (What suspense!)

Sunday morning dawned bright and early. Zombies emerged and loitered outside the windsurfing shed. 8.30am came and went, where was the fourth member of the 'famous four'? What could have happened to him? Could he be lying in a ditch somewhere (where are there ditches in London)? Could he have been attacked by the dreaded smog monster? Or could he,

simply, be at home, asleep in bed?

None the wiser about the whereabouts of Daniel, the club departed. But this was not to be the only mystery of the day, the next one loomed on the horizon: how would they get the petrol cap off? It had been tried, but even the most intelligent (or maybe that should be the least intelligent) of them had not succeeded. How long would their meagre supply of petrol last? Would they be forced to get out and push? Or would luck be with them (for those who don't believe in God)? Only time would tell.

Arriving at their destination, near Bedford, the intrepid explorers changed into their boiler suits and were soon ready for action. They went over the rocky terrain on quads, pilots and go-karts, managing to keep to the track

(except for yours truly) and emerged, in mud, starving and exhausted at the end of the morning. There were no casualties. Miraculously, Daniel, the missing member of the FF using that incredible Imperial initiative, had showed his face and even completed the trail.

After lunch the team were ready to take in their stride whatever came next. Jetskiing, jetbiking and waterskiing lay in store. But soon, the dreaded equipment wrecker showed his face once more, determined that he should not miss a single one of the club's expeditions. Swiftly, he commandeered a jetski and then a jetbike. Not content with even this conquest, he also put the second jetski out of use. The spirits of everyone remained high—they

would overcome. Imperial apathy must not find a foothole. Nevertheless some individuals were suffering dimensia from college which induced them to go barefoot waterskiing, in the dark? The boat driver must have been minus some brain cells, especially in contrast to the genius who eventually got the petrol cap undone.

After a day such as this, the FF and the rest of the gang felt that going into college the next day was a bit dull. Many questions were asked about the cause of the bruises and stiffness. It was decided that, so excitement should remain in their lives, the trip should be repeated again in the future.

The moral to this story is that you were an apathetic idiot if you didn't come with us.

Basketball Champs

IC's men's basketball team advanced to the second round of the UAU championship, sweeping all before them at a regional tournament on Saturday the 18th of January, at Brunel University. The pool event brought IC up against Kings College, Reading and hosts Brunel.

In the opening game Kings College matched IC in scrappy first half. However after the break, Imperial limited the Kings offence to just 5 points, while adding 26 to their own total. Eight of Imperial's nine players contributed to the eventual 43-19 victory, with Angelos Kountouris leading scorer

with 11 points.

Reading provided more resistance, managing to stay within two points well into the second half. Not until the final 5 minutes did IC manage to overcome their opponents well organised man-to-man defence, winning 43-33. Mike Reeves (10 points) and Michalis Senis (10) led IC with strong work close to the basket.

Beating Brunel proved to be the stiffest test. They led 26-22 by the end of the first half, and looked to be in control. But within a minute of the restart Imperial had drawn level. With two minutes to go IC led by 6 points. Brunel tried to turn the

game around by fouling IC players - a common last-minute strategy aimed at stopping the clock, forcing the opponent to attempt 'foul shots'. Unfortunately for Brunel their plan backfired, as IC repeatedly hit their free-throws. Imperial held on to win by 57-51, with the top scorers Matt Haddon (14), Angelos Kountouris (11) and Andy Ang (10).

IC next face East Anglia at Swiss Cottage on Saturday 25th January. For more details about this game and any other matter referring to basketball contact Matt Haddon, Humanities Programme, Sherfield (extension 7060).

ICSF

Yet another Russian based film starring Sean Connery! Yes the ICSF will be showing 'The Hunt for Red October' this coming Tuesday (28th Jan) at 7pm. Based on Tom Clancy's bestseller and directed by John McTiernan (of *Die Hard* fame) it also stars Alec Baldwin. The ICSF being such a nice society have now reduced their membership to £2, so there is no excuse for you not joining now.

Tomorrow, Saturday 25th January, there is going to be a science fiction and fantasy convention, entitled Pentacon, at the University Centre, Cambridge. The main guest speaker will be Ken Campbell who will be talking about SF theatre. The programme is to include many different items including games, floating panel discussion, talks, a jugglings workshop and many more. ICSF may be entering a quiz team. We will be going by train or minibus (depending on whether we get a van and a driver). The University Centre is on Mill Lane which is off Trumpington Street. Please drop into the ICSF Library (Beit Quad) at lunchtime today if you think you might like to come. We shall be leaving for Cambridge at 9.30 on Saturday morning.

And on the 7th March, Pico Con 10 - the mother of all science fiction conventions will take place, when guests of honour will include Brian Stableford and Dave Langford. There will be videos showing and many other things going on. If you're interested in helping out then come along to the ICSF library

FilmSoc: The Russia House

Continuing with the distinctive Russian feel to these pages, the Film Soc present *The Russia House* this week, which stars Sean Connery and Michelle Pfeiffer. The film, directed by Fred Schepsis, is based on a John le Carre novel and is a stylish spy thriller set in Moscow.

Connery is sent to Russia to make contact with Pfeiffer, who is passing information to British Intelligence from Russian

dissidents. The British Intelligence are concerned about a particularly important defector, and so send Connery to find out what is going on under the pretence of being an author at a book convention.

The film has a strong supporting cast, including Ray Schneider, James Fox and Klaus Maria Brandauer, and the plot is both exciting and unpredictable with a fantastic twist at the end. The camera-work is breath taking with

an excellent sound track (Connery's character is meant to be a fine jazz player).

The Russia House will be shown at 7.30pm on Thursday 30th January, in Mech Eng 220. Entry is 80p for members and £1.80 for non-members. And (if you don't know by now you never will) membership is still a mere £3.50 which includes a right to see one film free.

Note for Submissions

I have noted that very many of you who submit material for Felix do so after first preparing the piece using a word processor (text editor), and then print it out onto paper. In such cases, it would be extremely helpful if the material were submitted on a

disk, hence saving me a lot of needless typing (and you a guarantee of it appearing in Felix!). I don't mind what type of disk it is (3.5" or 5.25") or what computer is used to generate the file (PC, Mac etc) so long as it is in plain text

format and clearly labelled (best to stick a note telling me your name and from which club/society it is from). Naturally I shall return all submitted disks. Please note I shall take firm action if anyone tries to pass on any viruses. **Khurrrum.**

The Student Unions of Imperial College Present

Grease

Let us take you back to the fifties - big cars ruled the roads and in the diners the Wurlitzers played Buddy Holly. Ritchie Valens and the Big Bopper. All the boys had to look cool in their big Cadillacs and Oldsmobiles and all the girls wanted to be cheerleaders and go with the

coolest boy in school.

It's the end of a long, hot summer for Sandy and Danny, two American teenagers living in small town America in 1959. Sandy, a very attractive but naive girl, has just moved to the town with her family. At the beach one day, she meets Danny - black leather, dark glasses, handsome and charming - everything she ever dreamed of! They spend the rest of the summer hanging out together on the beach - sun, sea, surf - the ideal setting for a love story!

The summer ends however, and they have to go back to school. There, Sandy gets in with the Pink Ladies: Rizzo, Marty, Frenchie and Jan. With the help of Danny's Burger Palace Boys: Kenicke, Roger, Doody and Sonny, the Pink Ladies set up a date for Sandy and Danny. Afterwards, Sandy learns from Patty, another one of Danny's girls, that he is actually a bit of a rogue and not at all the charmer he was on the beach.

It was love at first sight for Danny. Sandy has stolen his heart and he is desperate to woo her. Sandy, too, is in love with Danny, but she thinks she's just going to be another one of his girls.

Will Sandy and Danny find each other in time for the Autumn Hop? Will the music be loud and live? Will you sing *Grease Lightning*? How will you find out if you don't come and see Grease?

Tuesday 28th
January to Saturday
1st February at 7.30pm.

In the Great Hall
Sherfield Building
Imperial College

Tickets: £4 (students/concessions) and £5 (non-concession).

An ICU DramSoc and OpSoc Production

Tickets available from Imperial College Union Office, Sherfield Walkway Level (12.30 to 1.30), C&GU, RSMU and RCSU Offices, ULU ticket office (+ booking fee).

by: Jim Jacobs and Warren Casey. An Amateur production, by arrangement with Samuel French Ltd., © H&H UFL Productions Ltd.





Grease is the biggest musical project to hit Imperial College for many, many years. It is the product of over six months of planning, production and rehearsal by a small team of members and ex-members of IC DramSoc and OpSoc. The idea of staging Grease came to the producers, Richard Harrison and Derek Hirst, last summer whilst in a drunken stupor in the Union Bar and not through any personal admiration for Olivia Newton-John (or John Travolta).

Although both DramSoc and OpSoc have never produced a project on this scale before, limiting themselves to small-scale College productions and touring every summer to the Edinburgh Fringe Festival, the idea soon became a firm proposal. By early last term, the project received firm financial backing from ICU, the three CCUs and the Rector of the College.

Many people accuse Imperial students of a lack of creativity and a general apathy towards the Arts, but the directors, Philip Hollman and Joanna Tripp, were astonished by the response to the advertisements for auditions and the enthusiasm for performing shown by the people that turned up. The auditions took place in mid-October

for a chance to perform in one of more than the forty places on offer. The directors eventually decided that the roles of Sandy, the lead female, and Rizzo were both to be filled by students from the Royal College of Music, but almost all of the rest of the cast (including the

cast was not the only difficulty faced in this production. The production crew faced the prospect of building a theatre within the Great Hall, which has a stage that is wider than most West End theatres. Not only that, if you've noticed any bedrooms being moved

The making of 'Grease'

lead male, Danny) consist of Imperial students. What talent would have lain undiscovered if it were not for Grease?

Since November, every Monday, Tuesday and Sunday have seen over fifty cast and production crew assemble in the rehearsal studio to piece together the complex dance routines and music necessary to make a musical on this scale work. Combining forty singing voices, dancing and a live band, proved to be quite a task for the choreographers, Virginia King and Lyanna Iveson, but the hard work and dedication needed to get the cast to move in the right direction and at the right time has paid off.

The direction of the forty-odd

into the Great Hall today, it's us - we've got to transform a bare orchestral venue into a theatre in only three days.

So, you've read about it - now come and see it! The production runs from Tuesday 28th January to Saturday 1st February at 7.30pm every evening. Tickets are available now but be quick because they are selling very fast - buy one from the IC Union office or any of the CCU offices, or direct from us on the Sheffield walkway level at lunchtimes. For those of you not near college, buy one from the ULU ticket office at Malet Street (subject to booking fee) or come along - tickets will be available on the night if there are any left.

*The sweat,
blood and tears,
the pain and
passion in the
exhibition of the
soul*

JFK — the story that won't go away

Film

On November 22 1963 the United States of America was to be forever changed as a nation. The assassination of President John F. Kennedy placed this country on a path toward other events—which would, in turn, shake the very foundation of American society and forever alter the way they look at their government and at each other.

JFK chronicles Jim Garrison's investigation into the assassination—as district attorney of New Orleans—and the prosecution of New Orleans businessman Clay Shaw for conspiracy in the murder. The film also utilises public sources and other information which has surfaced in the past two decades.

The film is not simply Garrison's story, Garrison is used, rather, as a protagonist to enable Stone to present the mountain of information which he and his research staff discovered surrounding the Kennedy assassination.

Jim Garrison, as a prosecutor, sought above all to know how, by whom and why John F. Kennedy was murdered. To academy award winner Oliver Stone, the question was not who?—but, why? The malaise, the unease, the disillusionment, the cynicism.

Fuelled by one of the strongest casts any film has ever seen, including Kevin Costner, Sissy Spacek, Tommy Lee Jones, Joe Pesci, Gary Oldman, Jack



Lemmon, Kevin Bacon, John Candy (and many more distinguished actors accounting for about 40 academy award nominees and twenty oscars). Oliver Stone gives us what appears to be the most up-to-date, thoroughly researched 'documentary' of the events following the president's death. He has produced a film that is bound to shock many people, the film has already had plenty of criticism Stateside, I think, mainly because the truths it tells are scarily realistic

and are truths, all the facts presented are 100%.

JFK is a long film—over three hours in fact, a lot of this time is spent presenting facts, albeit in a dramatic way, this may seem daunting but is unfortunately necessary.

Technically the film is superb, as one would expect considering the talent involved, but it won't be to everybody's taste, it's basically a why-dunnit rather than a who-dunnit, which shows how naive the

American people have been, and it will undoubtedly cause some unwanted and rather large ripples.

A moving, compelling and very worrying film—not to be missed even if you hate it, you'll learn a lot. Kevin Costner delivers another award winning performance, (God knows what he'll be doing for an encore). It's raining oscars out there and this film has the largest net with the smallest holes.

Poo.

Blame it on the Bellboy

Film

Dudley Moore has been absent from the film scene for quite some time—his last few forays being none too memorable. So it comes to pass that Dudley Moore makes a welcome comeback, leading a strong cast into this comic tale of mistaken identity. Anyway, on with the story...

Picture the scene, Venice in

spring, now let us concentrate on three English gentlemen booking into the Hotel Gabrielli: Mr Orton, Mr Horton and Mr Lawton. Now if you know an Italian (my Dad) you will realise this spells disaster, for the harassed Italian bellboy (Bronson Pinchot) it's worse, and for the disparate souls with the similar sounding names, it is no less a catastrophe.

Melvyn Orton (Dudley Moore) is the mild mannered clerk sent by his bully of a boss to supervise the purchase of a villa. Maurice Horton (Richard Griffiths), a middle aged lothario eager for the heady

romantic promise of Medi-Date. Mr Lawton (Bryan Brown), in reality Mr Charlton Black, is a professional hit man in Venice to kill person or persons unknown.

While events conspire to confuse everyone utterly, people other than Orton, Horton and Lawton become wittingly and unwittingly involved. The Mafia boss Scarpa (Andreas Katsmas) and his henchmen; the beautiful and ambitious estate agent Caroline (Patsy Kensit), love hungry Patricia (Penelope Wilton) and Maurice's wife Rosemary (Alison Steadman).

The bellboy does his very best to

oblige the assembled company but the result is a degree of confusion seldom eclipsed.

Forget your *Terminators* and your *Robin Hoods*, this is a film I most strongly recommend, it had me in tears, constantly on the edge of my seat, this is a comedy unlike any other. Seldom do you go to a cinema and witness the clapping of hands as I did here. I haven't given much away—it would be unfair to. A completely original story and some hilariously convincing acting, will make this one of the funniest films of the year—roll on good ol' British humour.

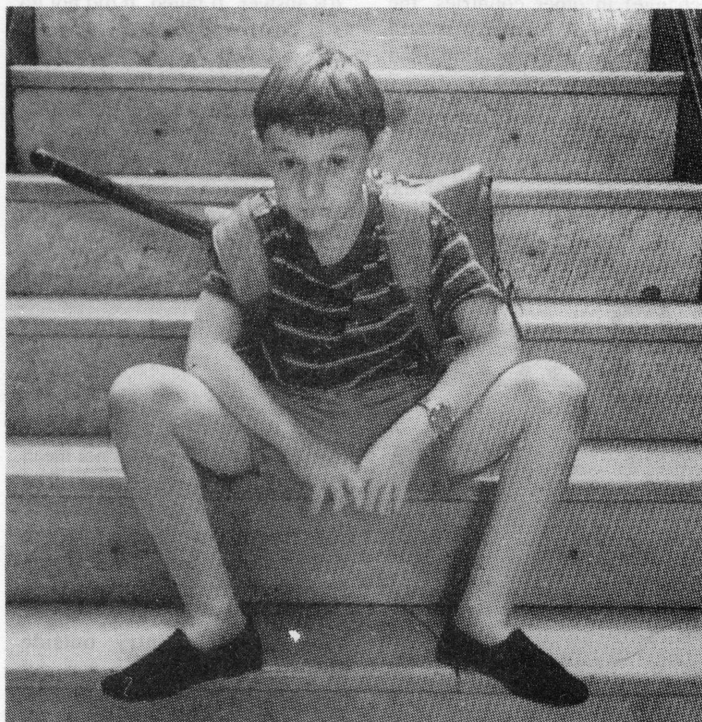
Poo.

Little Man Tate

Film

Little Man Tate is Jodie Foster's (or should that be the Oscar-Winning-Actress-Jodie-Foster's) directorial debut, the modern-day fairy tale of a stupendously gifted child (what else?) prodigy.

Fred Tate (Adam Hann-Byrd) could read at one, write poetry at four, and now he's wont to vent deep profundities about van Gogh. He plays the piano brilliantly, he evaluates fluid dynamics in his head (well, nearly), and all the rest, but - and here's the sting - he doesn't have any friends. After a succession of increasingly miserable experiences in the working-class neighbourhood where he lives, a small ray of hope arrives in the form of Jane Grierson, a child psychologist of some repute, who wants to take Fred away and teach him about *Sunflowers*. Foster plays Dede, Fred's mother, a great but restricted mother; she has her own very definite ideas on how Fred



should be brought up. Jane takes Fred off to a brain farm, where he gets a chance to exercise his skills more 'usefully', an arrangement Dede is not happy with. Thus the seeds of conflict and tension are

sown, ready to explode into full-scale dramatic upheaval.

While you could safely say that not very much happens in this film, that's not necessarily a bad thing. The story unfolds gradually,

concentrating on Fred's relationships with his mother and Jane, clearly a topic with strong autobiographical resonances for Foster, herself presumably subject to conflicting influences in her time as a child star. As a directorial debut it's a relaxed slide into the job, competent but hardly on the cutting edge. Someone else easing gradually into a new role is Harry Connick Jr., who makes a short appearance as a smooth young (hey!) musician. Not exactly stretching his ability, but he does it adequately. Adam Hann-Byrd is good as Fred, thankfully having more acting ability than cute muppetness (stand up, Macaulay Culkin) and Foster herself puts her usual understated skill into her performance.

Sooo...*Little Man Tate* has enough going for it to hold the attention quite firmly for the requisite amount of time, but it's not going to win any awards. Never mind, it's quite enjoyable anyway. You certainly won't be wasting your time (cf. *Don't Tell Her It's Me*).

**The Oldest Child Prodigy
Gerbil In The World**

Don't Tell Her It's Me

Film

If I met this film in the street I wouldn't give it the time of day. In fact, I'd probably cross the road to avoid it. And so should you.

Since that's not going to fill four hundred words, I'd better say a little more. Gus (Steve Guttenberg) has just recovered from a serious illness and wants to get some action. The problem is that he's, like, a rilly rilly sweet guy, y'know, but y'know, he's bald an' all, and he doesn't know too much about girls.. Fortunately, his sister Lizzie (Shelley Long) is a successful romance novelist and knows everything there is to know on the subject; but when she introduces Gus to Emily, a journalist of her acquaintance, things don't go well, either for Gus or for the audience. So together the siblings concoct a patently ludicrous alter ego, a biker



named (snigger) Lobo, who hails from New Zealand, to win Emily's heart.

There ensues much 'George And

Mildred' style farce and mistaken identity hijinks, only without the vicar and substantially less flowing with humour. Emily and Gus run

into each other around town at inopportune moments, involving a number of painfully unfunny scenes and about the same number of implausibilities so vast that even Guttenberg cannot bridge them for all his comic talent. I'm not going to give any details. You don't need them. Trust me.

At the end of it all, Gus is found out (no surprise there, then), Emily decides she loves him anyway, after a few token words about manipulation and everything draws to an unrealistic and unsatisfying close.

Don't Tell Her It's Me has a terrible plot, doesn't seem able to differentiate between a wacky comedy-of-errors and *Dying Young*, is about as entertaining as watching a dead sheep bloat and is the kind of film that makes you creep around in the dead of night with the horrible sensation that you have completely wasted two hours of your life.

I didn't like it.

**A Gerbil In Bloated Sheep's
Clothing**

The Labour Party have taken a large blow in the last twelve years. Despite the failure of socialist economic policy (state control of the means production, distribution and exchange) in other countries, the new model Labour Party is still offering us nationalisation and interventionist policies.

Recession

The World is in recession. Following the boom years of the '80s, too much demand following the '87 crash was causing inflation

ratios for the banks, of which Labour talk, a simply another way of communicating desired interest rate to the market. Raising taxes to control demand was the '60s and '70s answer. It failed. It did not go to the heart of the problem of excess money growth, and it tremendous long term damage to our economy, harming incentive and inhibiting enterprise. That was Labour's legacy.

Underlying strength - the '80s achievements.

else had more than three. And this success - this outstanding success - was not restricted to one or two sectors or to services; according to the research, 6 out of the 10 top performing companies in manufacturing and engineering are British, 5 out of 10 in paper, print and publishing, 4 out of 10 in chemical and life sciences, 5 in technology and communications, 2 in mining and metals and 7 in property and construction - a fairly impressive all round performance.

None of this has necessarily made the recession easier to bear, but the underlying strength of British business shows that the industrial policy pursued by this Government, was the right one; and as a result, foreign businesses are continuing to invest far more in Britain than in any other EC country. In recent years, Britain has managed to attract more than 40% of all inward investment flows in the EC - nearly three times more than France and six times more than Germany. We now export more per head of population than either the USA or Japan.

By comparison, under Labour we were known as 'the sick man of Europe', and notorious examples of inefficient companies, propped up with subsidy, were laughed about at home and abroad.

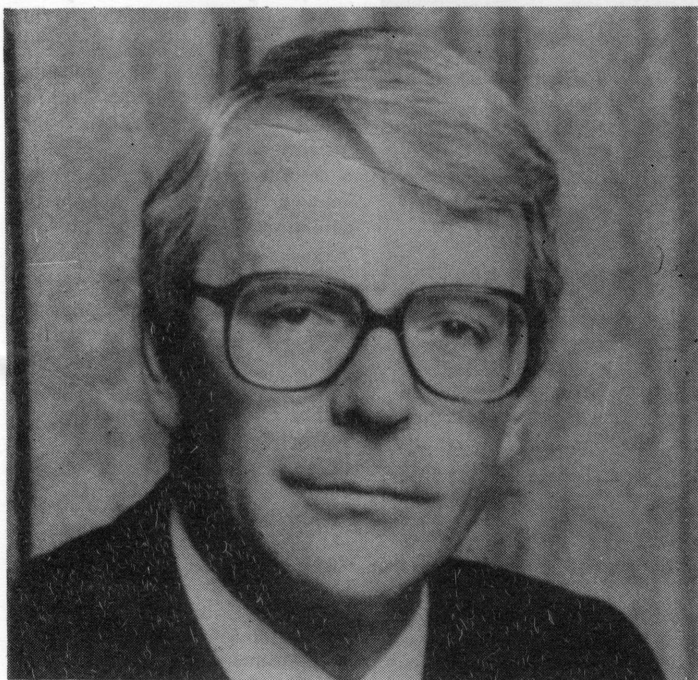
Recovery

Britain is ahead of the world economic cycle. The economy is back on track, and the recession has bottomed out. We are in a strong position to take advantage of economic upturn. That is greeted as good news by everyone except Labour. As we approach an election, the stock markets react nervously but in general have gained strength when opinion polls show a Tory lead.

Investment

Under Labour, the successful

On the Record



John Major, Prime Minister.

Richard Foreman, IC Consoc Vice-Chairman, in response to last week's Labour opinion.

to re-surface (although to nowhere near the catastrophic 27% of the last Labour Government). The Government acted decisively to bring inflation back down to German levels through the only effective mechanism - increasing interest rates. Industry needed a cure for inflation. But industry itself was affected by the cure applied. Many businesses moved to take advantage of the expanding market and borrowed heavily for investment in the late 1980s, and were therefore hit by high interest rates. Low order books and cash flow difficulties added to the pain, and business failures had risen as a result. Other businesses have had to cut back sharply and none of this is in the least bit welcome.

But we cannot pretend that it could have been avoided. Credit controls are unworkable in our open financial markets. Reserve asset

Recession, however, does not mean that British business is weak. The 1980s saw a dramatic transformation during which productivity soared (outstripping even Japan), and investment grew faster than in any major industrialised country outside Japan. Corporation Tax was cut from Labour's 52p to 33p in the pound (and from 42% to 25% for small companies).

Nearly two-thirds of the nationalised sector has been brought into private ownership, helping the disciplines and competitive instincts of private enterprise to transform the culture and performance of many of our most important companies. British Steel, for example, is now ranked as one of the most efficient steel producers in the world, while it was once in the Guinness Book of Records as the number one loss maker!

A recent German study of best performing companies in Europe showed an extraordinary British pre-eminence. Of the best 50 companies in Europe, no less than 27 were British, while the French had 3, the Germans 4, and nobody

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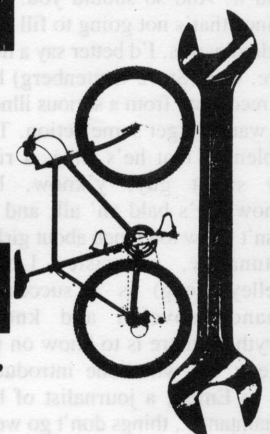
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were taxed to high heaven - top personal tax rates were 60p in the pound. This caused many successful businessmen and scientists to emigrate, and reduced the incentive to invest in Britain.

By reducing personal rates from 60% to 40% and from 33% to 25% respectively, the Conservative

*...under Labour
we were known
as 'the sick man
of Europe'.*

Government has created a climate for industrial growth and wealth creation to pay for the quality of life which Declan Curry (see *Felix* of the last two weeks) talks of, and 'record investment' in our National Health Service.

Labour now seek to encourage investment through tax incentives. One might think they have seen the light, but no, these will only apply selectively, to 'certain categories of plant and machinery' - Big Brother knows best.



Mr & Mrs Thatcher, visiting Imperial College two years ago.

IMPERIAL COLLEGE CONSERVATIVE SOCIETY

presents :

Christopher Chope OBE MP

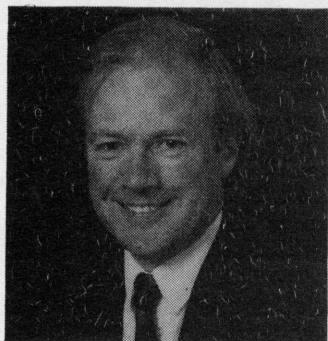
'Why The Conservatives Have To Win'

1.00pm Thursday 30th January Mech.Eng.213

The idea that the State knows best and can 'pick winners' worthy of investment is unrealistic.

Science in Britain

British academic research is astoundingly successful. We have won more Nobel Prizes in science than any other country except the USA - three times as many as France and fourteen times as many as Japan. The challenges are to feed that achievement through into commercial development. We all seem to share the same aims. Of course the Government can help fund R&D where the commercial



Peter Lilley, Secretary of State for Trade and Industry.

benefits may be too long term or insecure to attract the necessary money from private backers - pure or 'pre-competitive' research as it is called. The Government spends some £3 billion a year on civil research and development. That is a higher proportion of national income than the Japanese Government spends.

There are DTI research agencies (eg the National Physical Laboratory) and a number of important programmes, such as grants for developing new products, or technology transfer campaigns.

The most successful economies, eg Japan and Germany, are not the ones where Government spending on R&D is particularly high. We must guard against the notion that Government can make Britain competitive, and here Britain's poor record from our past 'corporatist' days is improving steadily. What is needed is a cultural revolution, transforming the educational and social bias against practical skills. And good, healthy profits (not over taxed), so that business have the money to invest.

The idea that the state knows best, and can 'pick winners' worthy of investment (at the tax-payer's expense) is unrealistic. The Conservative party has too close a contact with the real world of business to go for unrealistic and damaging attempts at interventionism. The thought of Labour's shadow cabinet deciding how businesses should be managed, when *not one* of them has personal business experience, is frankly laughable. Or worrying.

Training

It is vital that the Government works closely with business, rather than throwing programmes at them. We do not agree with Labour's policy of forcing companies, using their Jobs Tax as a whip. The Conservatives do not agree with Labour's bureaucratic nightmare of councils and commissions and quangos and regulations - all of which require something of business, sapping their sources.

Instead, the Tories are giving businesses themselves more power to control resources available to them at local level, through Training and Enterprise Councils, regional DTI business service centres, and partnership with the Chambers of Commerce to deliver a number of export and other services. Many companies seized on the range of overseas trade services for British businesses, including the provision of export intelligence, counselling, sponsored missions and export credit.

Environmental Protection

Similarly for the environment, the Government must look to assist, and encourage measures to clean up industrial processes. Environmental protection legislation is being introduced at a steady rate, backed up by Her Majesty's Inspectorate of Pollution, and new bodies with real

teeth such as the National Rivers Authority. The Tories have given Britain Europe's first system of integrated pollution control. The Green Party, by comparison view economic growth as a futile goal. Also Labour's commitment to stabilise CO₂ output at present levels by the year 2000 is totally incompatible with their stated aim of replacing Nuclear Power with increased reliance on coal.

The Future Labour's burdens on business would include a cobweb of red tape; a cumbersome training bureaucracy and a costly and inflationary minimum wage which would drive many more companies to the wall.

Interest rates must fall as quickly as is prudently possible. At a time of squeezed profitability tax rates must be especially low, and inflation must be beaten.

More than anything else, firms want the opportunity of free markets and open competition and a climate which respects and values enterprise. The Conservative strategy is to create a political environment that leaves firms free to get on with what they do best - encouraged and unimpeded. You have a choice - if you agree, your vote could be crucial, please use it.

Richard Foreman, Vice Chairman Imperial College Conservative Society.

FELIX TRAVEL SPECIAL

Friday 31st January

Any articles and photographs

concerning any journey large or

small, at home or abroad are

welcome.

Please submit them to the Felix

Office by Monday 27th January

at 12.30pm

An up-to-the-minute guide to events in and around Imperial College. The deadline for entries for this page is the Monday prior to publication.

FRIDAY

- Hang Gliding.....12.30pm**
Southside Upper Lounge.
- Conservative Soc.....12.30pm**
Physics 737.
- Rag Meeting.....12.40pm**
Union Lounge. Everyone welcome.
- Third World First.....12.45pm**
Meeting. Southside Upper Lounge.
- Labour Club Meeting.....1.00pm**
Maths 408. Club members welcome.
- 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.
- Russian Space Exclusive.....6.30pm**
ICESDS. Elec Eng 404.
- Swimming.....6.30pm**
Sports Centre.
- Fencing Club Training.....6.40pm**
Club training.
- Shaolin Kungfu System Nam - Pai - Chuan.....7.30pm**
Southside Gym. All welcome.
- Water Polo.....7.30pm**
Sports Centre.
- Southside Disco.....8.30pm**
Southside Bar.

SATURDAY

- ICSF.....9.15am**
Trip to Pentacon - Cambridge Uni. Meeting at ICSF library. Cost £5.00.
- Kung Fu Club.....4.30pm**
Wu Shu Kwan in Southside Gym.
- IC Shotokan Karate.....10.00pm**
Southside Gym.
- Ladies Tennis.....12.00pm**
At college courts. Membership £6. All new members welcome.
- Cycling Club.....10.30am**
Meet at Beit Arch.

SUNDAY

- West London Chaplaincy Sunday Service.....10.30am**
Anteroom Sherfield Building.
- Men's Tennis Team Practice.....11.00am**
College Courts. Players of any ability. Annual membership £6. New members welcome.
- Catholic Chaplaincy Mass.....11.00am**
53 Cromwell Road.
- Wargames.....1.00pm**
UDH.
- Fitness Club.....2.00pm**
Intermediate.
- Kung Fu Club.....4.30pm**
Wu Shu Kwan in the Union Gym.
- Catholic Mass.....6.00pm**
53 Cromwell Road.

MONDAY

- RockSoc Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Upper Lounge.
- Parachute Club.....12.30pm**
Brown Committee Room.
- Yacht Club Meeting.....12.45pm**
253 Aeronautics. New members most welcome. Sailing most weekends!
- Basketball Club.....5.30pm**
Volleyball court. Men's Team.
- Fitness Club.....5.30pm**
Southside Gym. Beginners.
- Dance Club.....6.00pm**
JCR. R'n'R/Latin. Adv/Medals.
- Afro-Carib Meeting.....6.00pm**
Concert Hall.
- Swimming.....6.30pm**
Sports Centre.
- Dance Club.....7.30pm**
JCR. Beginners' Rock 'n' Roll.
- IC Shotokan Karate.....7.30pm**
Southside Gym.
- Water Polo.....7.30pm**
Sports Centre.
- Dance Club.....8.30pm**
JCR. Latin Beginners.

TUESDAY

- C.U. Prayer Meeting.....8.30am**
Chaplain's Office
- Coffee stall in JCR.....12.00pm**
...until 2.00pm. Third World First.
- Oxfam Lunch.....12.30pm**
Mech Eng Foyer.
- Riding Club Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Upper Lounge.
- Boardsailing.....12.30pm**
Southside Upper Lounge.
- AudioSoc Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Upper Lounge. Cheap records and equipment hire.
- Radio Modellers.....12.30pm**
Southside Lounge.
- Cathsoc Mass.....12.30pm**
Mech Eng 702. Followed by lunch.
- Ski Club Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Lounge. Put your name down for this year's ski trip.
- Sailing Club.....12.30pm**
Southside Lounge.
- Environmental and Appropriate Tech.....12.45pm**
See club for details.
- STOIC News.....1.00pm**
- PhotoSoc.....1.00pm**
Southside Lounge.
- Ents Meeting.....1.00pm**
Ents/Rag Office. Up two flights on the East Staircase, first office on the left.
- Legs, Bums, Tums.....1.00pm**
Southside Gym. Organised by Fitness Club.
- Radio Modellers.....5.30pm**
Mech Eng.
- Fitness Club.....5.45pm**
Southside Gym. Intermediate.
- Amenesty International.....5.30pm**
Clubs Committee Room.
- Wine Tasting Soc.....6.00pm**
Union Dining Hall.
- Dance Club.....6.00pm**
JCR. Improvers Ballroom and Latin.

- Canoe Club.....6.15pm**
Beit Quad store or 8.30pm in Southside Upper Lounge.
- Judo.....6.30pm**
Union Gym.
- ICSF film.....7.00pm**
see article for details
- Dance Club.....7.00pm**
JCR. Adv/Medals Ballroom & Latin.
- Grease.....7.30pm**
Great Hall Sherfield until Saturday 1st February.
- Yoga.....8.00pm**
Southside Gym.
- Caving Club Meeting.....8.00pm**
Southside Upper Lounge.

WEDNESDAY

- Fitness Club.....12.45pm**
Southside Gym. Intermediate.
- Bike Club.....12.45pm**
Southside Lounge.
- Cycling Training.....1.30pm**
Meet at Beit Arch.
- Wargames.....1.00pm**
UDH. All welcome.
- Micro Club Meeting.....1.15pm**
Top floor NW corner Union Building.
- Kung Fu.....1.30pm**
Union Gym.
- DramSoc Improv Class.....2.30pm**
Union SCR (old Union Office). Professional tuition.
- Diving.....6.30pm**
Swimming Pool.
- Shaolin Kungfu System Nam - Pai - Chuan.....7.00pm**
Southside Gym. All Welcome.
- Basketball Club.....7.30pm**
Volleyball court.
- Kung Fu Club.....7.30pm**
Union Gym. Wu Shu Kwan.
- Libido.....9.30pm**
Ents Club Night in Union Lounge.

THURSDAY

- Fencing Training.....11.30am**
Intermediate & advanced coaching.
- Pro Life Society.....12.30pm**
Brown Committee Room.
- 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.
- Third World First.....12.45pm**
Talk on 'West Bank Education' by Bill Haydon from Friends of Bir Zeit University. Clubs Committee Room.
- Con Soc.....1.00pm**
'Why the Conservatives must win the next election'. Speech by Christopher Choep OBE MP. Mech Eng 213.
- Gliding Club Meeting.....1.00pm**
Aero 266.
- Fencing Training.....1.30pm**
General.
- STOIC News.....2.00pm**

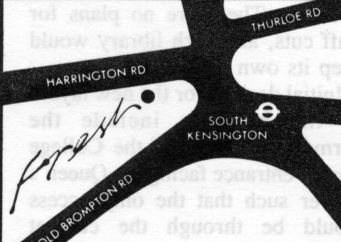
- Fitness Club.....5.30pm**
Southside Gym. Advanced.
- Midweek Event.....5.30pm**
Chaplains Office (10 Prince's Gardens).
- Dance Club.....6.00pm**
JCR. Intermediate/Advanced Ballroom & Latin.
- Judo Club.....6.30pm**
Gym.
- STOIC. Into The Night.....7.00pm**
'Exceptional Evening Entertainment' Dance Club...7.00pm
- JCR. Beginners Ballroom & Latin. Film Soc.....7.30pm**
The Russia House. Mech Eng 220.
- Real Ale Society Meeting.....7.30pm**
Union Lounge. Lots of good booze.
- IC Shotokan Karate.....7.30pm**
Southside Gym.
- Dance Club.....8.00pm**
JCR. Improvers Ballroom & Latin.
- Southside Disco.....8.30pm**
Southside Bar.
- ICCAG Soup Run.....9.15pm**
Meet Weeks Hall Basement.

Small Ads

- For Sale. Double Breasted Dinner Jacket (44 inch Chest) with trousers, good condition, £70. Single Breasted Dinner Jacket (42 inch Chest) with trousers, good condition, £70. Contact Ben Irons, Chem Eng 4.
- RGB 9 in. Sony Computer Monitor. Suit Atari ST, Amiga, PC (CGA), BBC. £95. Call Rex on Int 3518 or 071 731 2526.
- Sony E-180 VHS tapes. New box of 12. Unwanted Xmas present £25. Call Rex on Int 3518 or 071 731 2526.
- Computer for sale - Brother 286. IBM compatible, 20MB hard disc, twin floppies 5 1/4 & 3 1/2, mono screen (Colour card installed), mouse plus original software (WP, Laplink, Lotus etc). £500. Laurie 03224 41715.

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Resignations

Sumit Paul-Choudhury and Mathew Hyde, collectively known as the Amazing Flying Gerbil Machine, are to leave their role as Felix reviews editors. Their replacement is Mario who can be contacted through the Felix on Wednesday

afternoons by anyone interested in reviewing films, theatre and arts events in London. Mr Paul-Choudhury summed up his time as reviews editor in the phrase 'give me time, I'll think of a quote in a minute.'

The Comedy Club

Featuring Little Dave and the Uncoordinated Jugglers Association.

Tickets: £2.50 (£1 Ents card) from the Union, or at the entrance, 8.30pm.

Starts Union Lounge, 9.00pm.

TONIGHT.

Nobel Lecture

Professor Hewitt, the Nobel prize winner for physics, will be speaking to ICU's Astrophysics Society on Tuesday 28th January. Professor Hewitt will lecture on 'Aspects of Pulsars,' the subject for which he was awarded the prize. The talk will take place in Lecture Theatre 3 in the Physics building at 1.00 pm.

Faraday Fuss

Imperial College is sponsoring this year's 'Faraday Lecture' in conjunction with Phillips Electronics. The lecture is entitled 'Years Ahead' and was written by lecturers at IC. Georgina Wade, an IC student, is one of the four presenters.

The lecture will occur at 6.00pm Wednesday 5th February in the

Barbican Centre. Free tickets are available from the Public Relations Office, Room 553 Sherfield. The lecture is also held on the 4th, 5th and 6th February and free tickets are available from Lyn Simons, IEE Faraday Officer, Michael Faraday House, Six Hills Way, Stevenage, Herts. SG1 2AY.

NHS Probing

Imperial's Management School has been commissioned to review the National Health Service (NHS) management structure. The survey of senior NHS managers will last two years and an interim report will be issued this October with a final report in December 1993.

The survey team will study senior managerial competence, succession planning and organisation development, with particular reference to alleged tensions

between managers and other professionals.

The team leader, Professor Sandra Dawson, commented that 'there is concern about the dangerous gap between existing and required managerial capability. The project will measure that gap and make recommendations for the future.' £190,000 has been released by the Department of Health to fund the project.

Holiday Control

Stefano Ruis, Union welfare advisor, will not be available next week and will return from holiday on Monday 3rd February. Any welfare problems can be addressed to Zoë Hellinger, Union President, and advice on welfare agencies can be received through Mandy and Michelle in the Union Office.

College security has set up a central control room to coordinate its activities. This control room can be telephoned on internal 3372 at any time and the appropriate authorities will be contacted to deal with any problem.

Library Merge

The College's Lyon Playfair Library may soon be merging with the Science Museum library next door to it. Mr Richard Halls, Lyon Playfair sub-librarian, said that the proposals include knocking down the dividing wall between the two libraries.

Under the proposals the two libraries would share each others resources such as publications which are presently held by both libraries. There are no plans for staff cuts, and each library would keep its own personnel.

Initial designs for the new layout of the building include the permanent closure of the College library entrance facing the Queen's Tower such that the only access would be through the current Museum Library entrance. There

will be one enquiry and book issue desk near the new entrance, with the Haldane Library moved to occupy the rest of the ground floor. The other floors will be used to house an integrated collection of Central and Science Museum Library material.

The merged library will open at 10.00am and have shorter hours at weekends. Zoë Hellinger, Union President, said that she believed many students will be unhappy with the new times as the library will be inaccessible for the first hour of the day with restricted access at weekends.

Subject to finalising legal agreements, the proposals are due to be implemented over the summer vacation this year.

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