



FELIX

Issue 924 31 January 1992

Holiday Rip-Off

Students living in College Halls of Residence could be charged £18 per day if they require a room during the Easter vacation.

The state of vacation accommodation has been made worse by a letter distributed this week by Loretta O'Callaghan, College Accommodation Officer, stating that storage facilities for the holiday could not be guaranteed to all students, even though they would have to pay increased rates to keep their room during Easter.

In an interview with the Student Television of Imperial College (STOIC), Ms O'Callaghan said that it is highly unlikely that any storage facilities will be available for students 'in areas used for business purposes'. These include Weeks,

Linstead and Southside Halls of Residence which are used as conference accommodation during the holidays.

In previous years, one room has been set aside per approximately 25 students to store personal belongings over Easter and this year Jean Harries, Southside Halls Housekeeper, said 'the utmost will be done to provide facilities but there can be no guarantee of storage'.

Graham Daniels, Residences Area Manager, said provision for storage will be the same as in the last few years, but said he could not comment about any increase in accommodation prices as it was not what he dealt with.

Radio Petition

Imperial College Radio launched a petition on 22nd January to try to get support for an FM licence. The licence would allow the station to broadcast up to three miles from its studios which would include Evelyn Gardens as well as all Southside residences.

Mr David Lane, IC Radio Station Manager, said an FM licence would give better sound quality and that response from listeners to a test licence three years ago was 'amazing'. The Department of Trade and Industry, who award Radio licences, did not award a full licence for unknown reasons. Mr

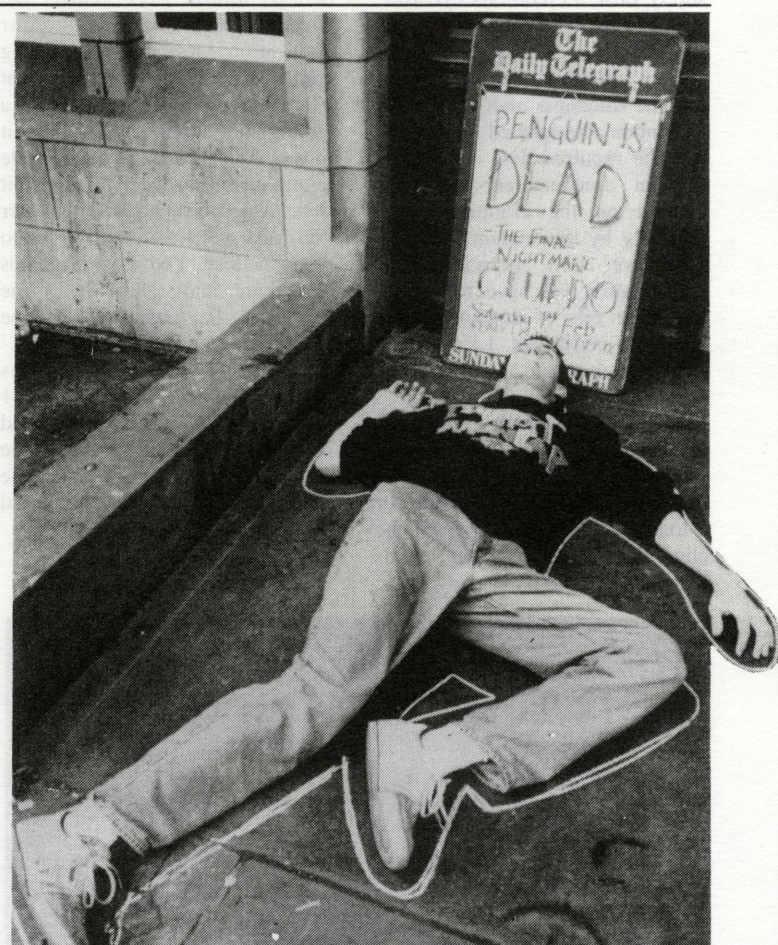
Lane continued that IC Radio had more equipment than 'many professional stations' and could broadcast on FM as soon as a licence was granted. He claimed this would give the Union better value for the £25,000 that has been invested in the Radio Station over the past ten years.

Mr Lane was not optimistic about receiving a licence, as many politicians are caught up with the forthcoming general elections, but the prospects were good for the station to get a licence within the next three years.

WC Closed

Westfield College, the Hampstead site of Queen Mary and Westfield College (QMWC) in London, is to finally close at the end of this academic year. Jo Fisher, QMWC Mile End Road site Vice President, told Felix that the College was building more accommodation to house the expected 450 to 500 new

students. She added that all of them should be able to continue their degrees without hinderance, but that students from Westfield College were 'very bothered' about the move. This comes at the end over over two years of negotiations. (Cub, QMWC).



Penguin dies for charity? Rag Chairman plays dead in Cluedo, a Rag event taking place on Saturday. See page 4.

EGM Plug

The Extraordinary General Meeting (EGM) on Thursday 6 February could see women banned from the Union Bar. The motion has been proposed by Emma Holmes (Chem I) who suggested that as only 23% of Imperial students are female, the masculine majority should be allowed their own watering hole in which rugby players and the like will be able to wallow. Miss Holmes believes this will be a great attraction to prospective students.

Union President Zoë Hellinger will propose that Departmental Representatives should regain the right to vote on the Union Council. This right was removed in 1991 when the new Union Bye-Laws

were passed by the Governing Body of the College, whereupon they became permanent observers. Other motions will include the affiliation to the Anti-Nazi League and a proposal concerning student hardship.

This meeting will also see the voting-in of a new Rag Chairman. The candidates are Marc Ellis (Physics II), who is currently acting chairman, and Aled Fenner (Civ Eng II), who is currently the National Association of Rag representative. You must bring your union card to vote.

The EGM will be held at 1.00pm on Thursday 6 February in the Junior Common Room (JCR).

Credit that

Dear Adam,

'A Very Select Committee'

I suppose that our sophisticated students need little guidance on the credence to be placed upon statements by Members of Parliament, but your report last week on the student loan issue 'his daughter had got it within 24 hours of application in Nottingham...It was suggested that the delay was due to College processes', must surely raise a credulous eyebrow.

The Registry's involvement in student loans is to confirm a student's eligibility for a loan—i.e. that the student is under 50, a UK student on a designated course, and that the required date about bank account numbers etc has been entered on the eligibility form correctly by the student. In order that we can provide this confirmation we have to inspect particular bits of documentation, e.g. birth certificate, LEA Award letter, passport etc.

When the eligibility certificate is completed we keep two copies, and two copies are taken by the student who goes away and decides whether or not to pursue an application for a loan. We keep one copy of the eligibility certificate for our records and despatch the other copy to the

Student Loans Company in Glasgow.

Eligibility certificates are posted by Registry to Glasgow after every day's interviewing has been completed i.e. within 24 hours of the interview. Nothing else happens until the student actually applies direct to the SLC.

If everything is in order the SLC reckon on 21 days to get the money into a student's account. But as the official blurb says 'Once the Company has received your application form and a matching confirmation from your college that you are eligible, it will draw up a formal loan agreement and send it to you. The agreement will include an authorisation for a direct debit to be made from your account after you leave your course in order to repay the loan. You should sign this agreement and return it to the Company. Payments will *then* be credited directly into your account.'

So the 24 hours claim is nonsense. The SLC promise 21 days if everything goes well. And no money will appear until the application form has gone in and the agreement form signed and returned to the SLC.

Yours sincerely,

P.E. Mee.

Cosmopolitan

Dear Adam,

Thought you might like to know that International Night is again around the corner. This year, International Night is being held on Friday 28th February and we promise lots of food, fun and entertainment.

The highlight of the evening is the cultural show with traditional dances and music. We need all

those out there with hidden talents to come forward. There will be a meeting on Tuesday 4th February 1992 (EE, Room 403, 12.30pm). Otherwise, please contact me via my pigeonhole before the 7th Feb.

Thanks a lot!

Yours sincerely,

Nee Phua, Maths II, OSC Events' Officer.

The mouse that roared

Dear Sir,

Please may I congratulate the person or persons responsible for the new security system operating in the Union Building on Wednesday and Friday evenings. I was so pleased to hear that the violent incidents perpetrated last term by IC students had sparked a re-evaluation of the security measures.

The new policy of allowing students into the building only after producing a valid Union membership card will obviously deter the vandals and hooligans who are from outside College—i.e. none of them. And the policy of having to sign guests in will enable those causing trouble to be identified and banned from a Union Building that they would never have visited again anyway. What a stroke of genius, don't you agree?

On a more serious note, after the

incident on Friday the 17th January, in which several students dismantled a piano and a sabbatical was banned from the building due to irresponsible behaviour, we ought to keep the new system if only as a source of great amusement to those of us who haven't been sucked into the complex power politics of a students' union. May I also suggest that Mr Steve Newhouse, duty officer on Wednesday evenings, have the wording on his identification card changed from 'authorised to enter any area' to 'authorised to enter any anal passage belonging to a senior member of the Union and lick entirely clean'. I hope to God he doesn't stand for a sabbatical position!

Yours faithfully,

Christopher Adams,
Management Science.

Lobo to me

Dear Adam,

On reading the review of *Don't Tell Her It's Me* by A Gerbil in Bloated Sheep's Clothing (Felix

923), I would like to know: what is so funny about the name Lobo? Yours,

Antoneta Lobo, Mech Eng 3.

In-joke

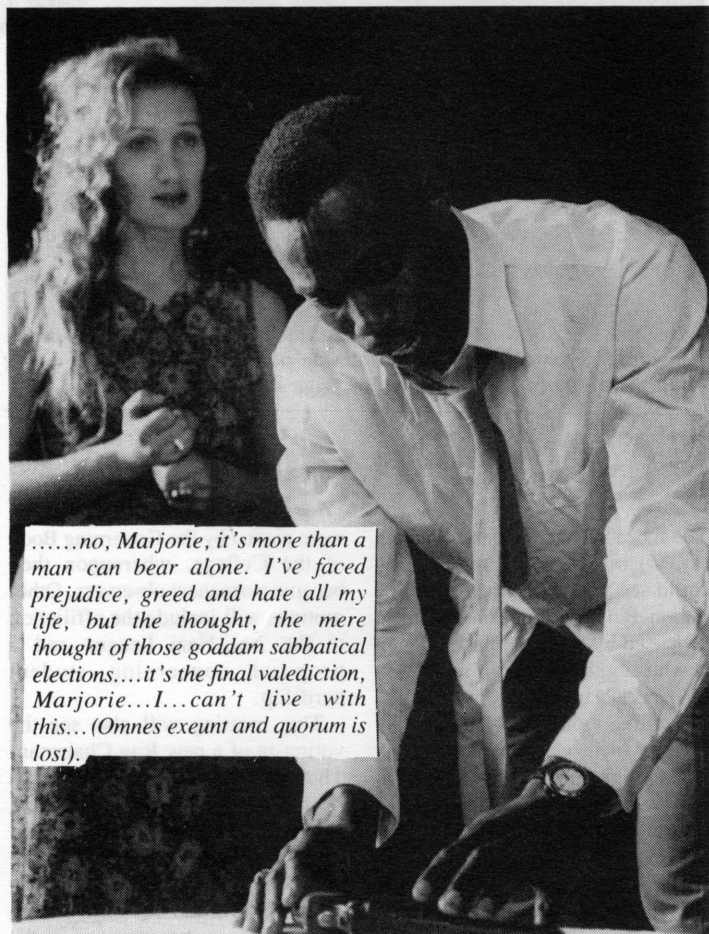
The two main Union activities cropping up this term (as being honorary secretary goes) are Elections and Colours.

Elections shouldn't need too much of an explanation. All sabbatical and officer posts are elected across campus or at the UGM on 12th March. If you wish to stand for any post then go and see the present holder for details.

For the sabbatical elections, voting is across all departments on 9th and 10th of March. So if you want to earn £3 an hour by sitting on a ballot box, come and see me.

The other item was 'Colours'. These are awards made by the Union to anybody who the Union considers has been of great help or useful to its running. Anyone can nominate anyone else for colours awards. If you wish to nominate someone then pass on the relevant details (their name, yours and why they deserve them) to me by Monday 16th March at 5.30pm.

The EGM is in the JCR on Thursday at 1pm the prime reason is to elect a new Rag Chairman but there is some other business.



.....no, Marjorie, it's more than a man can bear alone. I've faced prejudice, greed and hate all my life, but the thought, the mere thought of those goddam sabbatical elections....it's the final valediction, Marjorie...I...can't live with this... (Omnes exeunt and quorum is lost).

editorial

Free speech is an unpredictable animal. It is dangerous, often brutal and often messy. It also has a tendency to bite the user. There is the belief in this country that free speech is acceptable, but always with the unwritten caveat *unless it attacks me*. This is why certain College people get so irate when something appears in Felix of which they do not approve - if you, the reader, want Felix to comment on the running of the College, the Union or the Government, you, the reader, have to put up with comments you do not approve of. For instance, and totally hypothetically, if one of the Union clubs or societies acquires a piece of extremely expensive equipment, thus reducing the budget for other clubs or societies, is the first loyalty of this newspaper to the club with the expensive equipment? Publicising the fact may attract the attention of thieves, it may damage the Union, and some would say by so doing student's interests are damaged. Equally, is loyalty due to other clubs who now cannot buy what they wanted? Or is it to the

general student populace?

In truth, there is no loyalty factor. If it is news, it should be publicised, irrespective of the effect, as it cannot be ascertained beforehand what the effect is. This is, of course, an ideal, as Felix in no way publicises everything, though aiming for some ideal is better than drifting. What appears in Felix is an expression of free speech - take it or leave it, agree or disagree, respond or remain in a miffed silence, but I will not entertain the notion that anything in Felix should not have gone in. If mistakes are made, then you should help correct them - or even better, help us avoid them by telling us what you know.

News Integration.

To aid the integration of news stories coverage within College, IC Radio, STOIC (television) and Felix have agreed to interchange news on a regular basis. The structure of this integration has been arranged mainly by Jonty Beavan, the Felix news editor, Declan Curry, IC Radio's answer to Jorn Corl at Westminster and Dave

Henderson-B, STOIC business manager. They have also given it a provisional name - the College News Network, or CNN. They will not go down in history as the world's greatest punners, but this co-operation is long overdue. I sincerely hope it continues.

In a similar manner, the first edition of the Directory of British Student Newspapers is now on sale at £6.50 a copy. This is the result of a survey conducted over about 180 student unions in the country, to which about sixty responded, asking for information into their student newspapers. It is to be hoped that this will aid integration of current affairs relevant to students across a wider area.

Apologies are due in respect of the delay in the travel special. This is because a few articles came in late, and I could not arrange 24 pages to be printed in time. I particularly apologise to the societies from the far east to whom I promised a double page spread this week - it will go in next week, and I think it will look good.

Grease.

I thoroughly recommend the readership to go and see 'Grease' in the Great Hall tonight and over the weekend. You will not be able to tell how good or bad it is unless you have seen it and though there were problems on the opening night, there is the possibility that these will be ironed out by now. The tickets are only £4 with an IC student card. I hope the crew and cast are enjoying the experience.

Credits.

Jonty, Scott, Stef, Andy, Marge Innal, Simon, Toby, Steve F. Rose, Poddy, Jeremy, Chris P, Stuart R, Dave HB, James, Khurram, Ian, Sam, The Amazing Flying Sumit and Matts, Catherine, Steve N, Rubina, Richard Foreman, Troy Tempest and last but not least, the Mangy Knapsack Pale and Various Fergies. And I extend my apologies to all those I have forgotten.

What is this I hear around College that I am none other than the red headed lady of the night, Ms Sam Cox. I would just like to say that these rumours are totally unfounded and that although she is one of my main informants she and I are not one. As to the revealing of my true identity, I am Marge, there is no one else involved.

On to the subject of gossip around College, well let me think. Ah yes, the party at Trig and Co's flat. Well, well Poddy, I didn't think you had it in you me old mucker, and with a damn yank to boot. Slightly hypocritical don't you think, mind you beggars can't be choosers can they. Oh and as an after thought, Trigger the reason they don't go for you but chose people like Poddy is clear. It's the mystery, you make it clear that you want a shag, he makes it clear that he wants to talk about it for an hour or two first. (Slightly in-joke there, apologies.)

As to everything else, I think there are a few people around College who are rather upset that Steve 'Hon Sec' Farrant got off scot free from his mindless attempt at asserting his authority the other Friday, and I don't mean certain Felix staff or casual employees of the Union. Lets face it, if a student had performed such a mindless act during a bar extension and inebriated to the same level that I understand Mr. Farrant was, they

would have been banned from the Union building for at least a term if not having to face a disciplinary at the same time. It brings into light the old saying 'look after your own' doesn't it? And talking of looking after your own. Why should the only person who has kept the bar running over the last few months been the one who has had to resign? Surely it is time for the Union to take a good look at itself and decide

once and for all what they are there for. To care for the students or to care for themselves.

I have just heard from a reliable source that a certain Guilds person has taken to watching hard core porn videos. Miss Kate.B. the roving eye has caught you out!

And a cryptic message to Miss A.M. - owhasnt boutannie othbeen nobvious hethis loorfortnight?

Dear Marge



*Auntie Marge
inflicts the
slings and
arrows of
outrageous
fortune.*



So you survived Monopoly, so you survived The Great London Sightseeing Tour, well; this time play with death:

Penguin is dead. Who dunnit, where, with what and...Why?

Beccy, his mourning wife is offering thousands of prizes to teams that will help her in the quest to find the murderer, so get your arse into gear and play Cluedo tomorrow (or be square and watch a spot of TV).

If you haven't been hungover for the whole week, you should have noticed the odd dead body outline around Imperial College. If your IQ is positive (in IC?), you might have

associated them with this term's Greatest, Meanest, Coolest, Grooviest, Excessive, Wild, Freaky, Most Drunken rag event yet.

So what's all this hype? and, come to think of it, what's Cluedo anyway? Remember Monopoly? Well Cluedo uses the same concept, take a small fry board game and make it big, very big, London Big! Cluedo is based on the well known board game...Cluedo. Those of you who have never played Cluedo can go home, or rather come and redeem yourself this Saturday. The main aim of our Cluedo is for you to have fun, however, as a side-line,

a bit of dosh for Rag would be welcome. The money you collect goes to Winged Fellowship, a charity that gives disabled people a chance to participate in activities that we take for granted such as an afternoon of horse-riding or beach trips. Furthermore, those nice people at the charity with the nice logo (see above) are offering a computer to the Rag that raise the most dough (no pun intended). Thus there will be millions of other Rags around that will come to the simply kickin' party for all collectors later that evening in the union. This also means that although we will be by far the largest Rag around, we need you to do some mean collecting! On the subject of prizes, here is just a taste of what's on offer for YOU!

A dinner for two goes to the best collector.

A free first pint—probably—to every member of the winning team (pointwise) on the Oxfam Firkins Pub Leap (on 29th Feb).

A Rag mag to everybody collecting over a pound!

And (if Scrooge pulls his finger out!!) many more pressies.

Tiddlywinks was big but it hurt your fingers, Monopoly was bigger but not gory enough, The Great Sightseeing Challenge was large but where were the mascots? Answer: they were warming up for the biggest event of them all, CLUEDO!

Be there, meet death, meet Theta, Davey and S&B, meet the Cluedo characters in the flesh (and get their autograph), see Tamsin's sexy legs (Again!!) and avenge the death of the flat-footed-flightless-fiend (Penguin).

Convinced yet?

OK, here is what you do:

Turn up in Beit Quad as soon as possible after 10am on Saturday with a team of about four or six people.

At this point you will be given a collecting tin and a clue sheet.

The object of the game is to visit the nine locations around London that are relevant to the rooms on the Cluedo board. The catch here is the fact that you have to work out, from the clues, where these locations actually are. For example the library might be the British Library (it's not!).

The rooms are:

Billiards Room

Dining Room

Conservatory

Ballroom

Kitchen

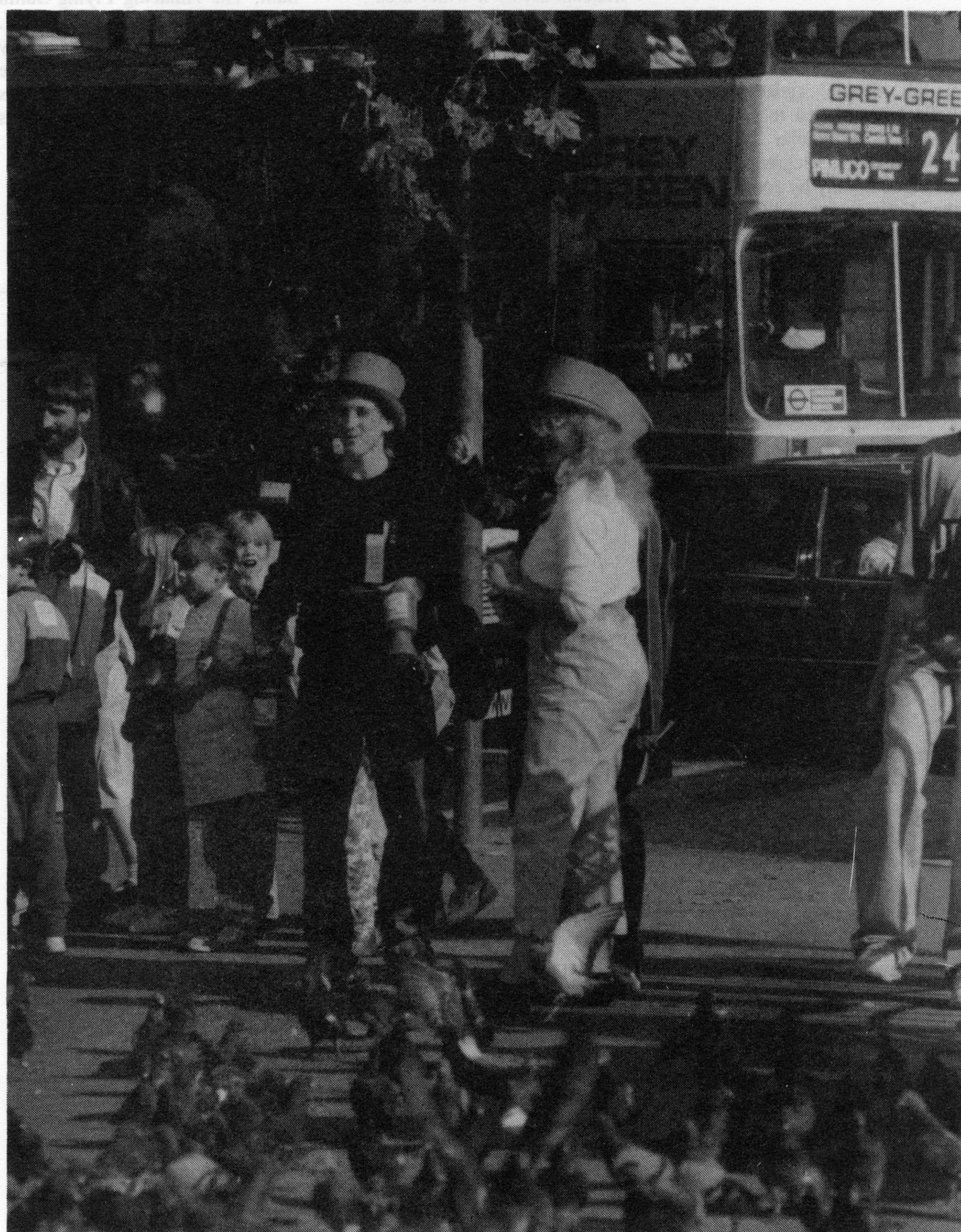
Library

Lounge

Study

Hall

Give Us A Cluedo



The characters are:

Miss Peacock.....Blue
Miss Scarlett.....Red
Mrs White.....Guess
Colonel Mustard.....Yellow
Agent Orange.....You will know
him when you see him
Prof. Plum.....Purple
Grim Reaper.....Black
Rev Green.....Green
Dr Black.....Black

The weapons are:

Revolver
Dagger
Rope
Lead Pipe.....Theta
Spanner.....Spanner & Bolt
Candlestick.....Davy

Anyway at each of the locations there will be either one of the characters or one of the weapons. When you think that you have spotted one of them ask them, 'Do you need roll-on deodorant?'. If you



Winged Fellowship

Holidays for disabled people.

have the right person then you will get a signature on your clue sheet and a clue as to WHY the murder happened. The bearer of any of the weapons will give you a signature but no clue. If you don't have the right person...

There will be a 'Secret Passage' mini-bus driving around between the various locations. The path that it takes will be totally at the discretion of the driver.

Oh, by the way, if you are having trouble working out the clues, the marshalls are eminently bribeable (currency units being 1 pint).

If you find Dr Black (the dead guy) cavorting with the Grim Reaper then you have found the scene of the crime. To find who dunnit and using what weapon you have to visit every location on the board and work out which character and which weapon are missing. I should mention at this point that



none of the CCU mascots were involved. They will be making an appearance at some random time and if you happen to be there at the same time as one of them, you get bonus points.

Did I mention treasure? When you think you know why Penguin was assassinated (jealousy is not sufficient) then your team can act out a short sketch illustrating your

brainwave. If you have collected any relevant 'treasure' (no not traffic cones or shopping trolleys) along the way you will get extra points for using them as props.

On the subject of points; here is how they work:

1pt—for each pound collected (divided by team size)
10pts—for each location signature (50 if mascot was there)

25pts—for right place
50pts—for right assassin
Points are double for a full set of signatures
Max 50 pts for sketch

There will be separate prizes for most points and highest collector.

Finally; don't forget to collect lots of money along the way. Get out there and have a party!

Chris Pease, Stuart Rison.

Icicle Balloon Meet

Did you see a copy of The Sunday Times on January 5th? Well if you did you may have seen the photograph of the 'Icicle Balloon Meet' in the sports section, which pictured the Imperial College Hot Air balloon alongside the Cadbury's Creme Egg balloon.

Members of the IC Balloon club attended the 20th 'Icicle Balloon Meet' held at Marsh Benham near Newbury and enjoyed the unexpected flying. It was only on the Friday evening that the weather reports were mentioning gales. Therefore it was with surprise that we arrived at the field at sunrise, along with about 80 other balloons and their crews, and realised that the wind had completely dropped. At the briefing the organisers suggested that it was likely to get windy again later in the morning and so everyone inflated their balloons and took off without much delay.

Those who weren't in the balloon followed it along the country lanes towards the village of Hermitage where our balloon landed. The balloon had been flying generally in a north-easterly direction, that of the predominant wind. After visiting the farmer who owned the grass field where the balloon landed, packing away the balloon and refuelling the gas tanks, we then headed off for breakfast. After lunch the weather was still calm, so we flew again, along with many of the other balloons.

The college balloon club attends



many large meets held all over the country, as well as flying regularly near Newbury. So if you are interested in finding out more about Hot Air Ballooning, come along to the Thursday lunchtime meetings in

the Southside Upper Lounge (above the bar) at 1pm where you can sign up for the next trip.

Helen Lucas, Civ Eng

Rugby

IC Rugby's 1st XV progressed to the last sixteen of the UAU Championship on Wednesday after a convincing win over the London School of Economics. Such a commanding win was long overdue after some disappointing performances before Christmas.

Bicknell maintained his impressive try scoring record with 4 tries in this 78-9 thrashing. Others scorers included Botton (3 tries), Pearson (2) and D Flemming. The 1st XV now face Reading at home and hope to reverse the result of their encounter earlier in the season.

The 2nd XV lost 12-4 to QMCW after injuries to both their team as well as being weakened by players being promoted to the 1st XV squad.

PS: David Flemming would like to know who made the mess in his pants while he was wearing them on Wednesday 22nd January in or around Southside Bar.

Solar

The ultimate student project: A small solar sail which could easily be stowed on board the space shuttle to be unfurled into space. The sail could be tracked across the Solar System, leading to the possibility of a Whitbread round Mars race at some point in time.

Colin Jack, whose company is championing the idea, will discuss the project on Saturday February 1st, beginning 7.30pm, in Elec Eng 403B. All are welcome.

Kevin Higgs, Chair SEDS

Malaysian Sports Carnival

On Saturday 18th January members of the Imperial College Malaysia Society travelled down to Nottingham University as part of the University of London contingent for the Nottingham Sports Carnival. This annual event was attended by twelve participating Malaysian Societies from all over the UK.

The day began as early as 8am in the morning as a coach load of Malaysians crept out of sleepy London. The two and a half hour journey was spent either catching up on lost sleep or watching the action thriller 'Nico' on the video. It was about 11am when the coach pulled up next to the Nottingham University Sports Centre.

Coach loads of Malaysians had already arrived from all everywhere and the place was crawling with Malaysians. The air was filled with

strange greetings in Barasa Malaysia (national language of Malaysia) coupled with the accommodating British accent which virtually everyone had pitched onto by now. The scene in the sports centre itself was like one out as 'Kotaraya' (a famous mall in Malaysia where young people hang out).

Soon everyone was split up as the various games were being played simultaneously. Scrabble and badminton were among the first events to be played. In both events the London team made its way to the semi-finals and quarter-finals respectively before being narrowly beaten. In the badminton the IC pair of EL Tan and Hakim put up a good fight before going down in the quarter-finals.

Meanwhile squash and indoor

football were already well underway. In squash all the Londoners made it through to the second round. Later in the tournament, Kannarudin (LSE) clinched the title for London. Football however proved to be a bit of a disappointment as the London team crashed out in the early rounds.

As the games were going on there was lots of time for catching up with old friends and acquaintances. A wide variety of Malaysian cuisine was also on sale at reasonable prices for those craving for a taste of home food, indeed a pleasant change from ones own cooking.

Among the last of the events was the volleyball matches which can be said to be the highlight event of the day. The Londoners put up a tremendous effort and stayed in the

event right up to the semi-finals, before losing narrowly to the Nottingham team in a close match. Though disappointed, the Londoners took the results (11-10) in good spirits.

After exchanging addresses, telephone numbers and such, we bade farewell to our hosts and fellow Malaysians before our long ride back to London. It was almost 2am Sunday morning as we queued for the night buses in Trafalgar Square before heading our respective ways.

Overall it can be said a successful outing and a good laugh was had by all. An enjoyable weekend with a couple of blisters and a few pulled-muscles.

Sang, Civ Eng I

Permi, all is forgiven!

Having beaten all in their path, the Dribblers now faced RHBNC in the quarter-finals of the UL Cup on Saturday (25th January). However they started shakily with goalie Emma bulldozing the opposition's forwards to concede a penalty, and soon found themselves in the unusual position of being 1-0 down. Undeterred, the team regrouped and equalised seconds later to show RHBNC that they meant business. From then on the Dribblers were on their way.

After being 6-1 up, star midfielder Rachel was stretched off the pitch, her face dripping with blood. With only 10 players remaining RHBNC were allowed a consolation goal, to finish losers 6-2. But true to their form, the Dribblers thrashed them in the boat

race! This result comfortably put them through to the semi-finals to face Kings College.

The next day at 11am only 6 players had turned up with the semi-final beckoning. By noon the Dribblers had managed to scrape together 9 (2 of whom were absolute beginners) and had arranged to meet 2 more at Wimbledon station. True to form, goalie Emma kept us all in suspense and arrived just as the train was about to depart. At last they had a full team, and the captain could breathe a premature sigh of relief.

However on arrival, the team found to their horror a ground more suitable to mud wrestling than for football. Ignoring the inadequacies of the pitch, the Dribblers began well, especially in defence against

a vicious attack but seemed to be lacking something up front (Permi maybe?). With an excellent goal line clearance from Rachel and Emma tipping one shot over the bar in spectacular fashion, the Dribblers prevented the opposition from scoring. Therefore at half time, they were unlucky to be 1-0 down.

After a team talk, which everybody chose to ignore, disaster struck in the second half. With enthusiasm lacking plus a series of injuries and fatigue problems from the previous days quarter-final game, the Dribblers faded grimly and ended up losing 6-0.

Sorry Permi, we tried our best!

Previously, the Dribblers has played East Anglia in the UAU Cup. The game was played on a cold, wet and dreary day and when

they only had 10 players. After conceding 2 unlucky goals in the first half, the Dribblers fought back valiantly.

The defence were amazing, especially Linda who even saved a near home goal from Arlene. It was a moral victory, even though they lost 2-0!

The weather was freezing - with showers to match. To drown their sorrows all had bevvies on the way back which nearly resulted in the driver being overcome by the fumes. Thanks to Sharon who drove with speed and efficiency - what a star. And the Dribblers would like to say hello to Sharon's mum!

Despite all these losses, the Dribblers are still top of the league, so all is not lost (yet?).

SPORTS RESULTS

WOMEN'S FOOTBALL

UL CUP

Quarter Finals

Dribblers 6 - 2 RHBNC

Semi Finals

Dribblers 0 - 6 Kings College

UAU

Dribblers 0 - 2 East Anglia

RUGBY

UAU

1st XV 78 - 9 LSE

2nd XV 4 - 12 QMCW

Jumping

Now that Christmas is over and grant cheques and student loans have put a new lease of life into your massive overdraft, this is the time to do your most challenging feat yet - a parachute jump! Avid readers of this illustrious publication will already know that Rag are organising sponsored jumps in aid of Mencap, but for all those people who didn't know or who were too lazy to do anything about it, now is your chance to make up.

The club is running a training weekend in Peterborough over Saturday 22 February and anyone interested in doing a sponsored jump for Mencap, or any other charity, however large or small are more than welcome. For the less public spirited people there is also the simple option of handing over £85 to get all the training needed and first flight up.

For the rich people, or those with very generous friends there is even more exciting option of doing freefall from 10000 feet!! This is dead (no pun intended) simple and just involves strapping yourself to a big butch (fully qualified) parachutist. As you are paying for his expertise this unfortunately costs £125, but can be done by raising money for Barnardos.

Anyone who is interested in any of these propositions, or has other suggestions, or is already a fully fledged parachutist should come to a short video presentation in the Brown Committee Room at 6.30 on Thursday 6th February, or come along to any Parachute meeting at 12.30 on Mondays in the Brown Committee Room

Snooker Doubles

Yes, snooker is back this term (did it ever go away?). And the lights are working as the electricians have fixed the fuses. So to celebrate this magnificent achievement, the IC Billiards and Snooker Club are proud to present the February Doubles Knock-Out Tournament.

All you have to do is find a partner who is ten times better than yourself and then fork out the enormous amount of £1 each. (For those who have difficulty with their

mathematics, that is £2 per pair). All the entrance money will go towards cash prizes for the winners and runner-ups.

So if you are licking your lips with glee, come along to the Snooker room (it's still on the top floor of the Union Building) at any lunchtime to enlist. The closing date for all entries is Friday 7th February, with the competition commencing on Monday 10th February.

Whist & Board Games

The Whist and Board Games Club has just been formed. If you like playing board games or simple card games, however seriously, then we're the club for you! We meet on Wednesday afternoons between

1-3pm in Elec Eng 403a. Feel free to bring along your own games.

If you are interested, just turn up or contact Antoneta Lobo via the Mech Eng UG pigeonholes.

AudioSoc

This Thursday 6th February, the Cornflake Shop is opening its doors after hours exclusively for the IC Audio Society. Members have been invited to the shops premises to audition equipment of their choice.

This is just the latest chapter in the long running relationship between the Cornflake Shop and AudioSoc. Cornflake's founders, Steve Moore and Chris Storch are both former members of IC and during their time became Audio Society chairman and treasurer respectively.

Those members who want to go should either meet the committee in Southside Upper Lounge at 7pm or make their own way to 37 Windmill Street off Tottenham Court Road, to arrive by 7.30pm.

Manic Street Preachers - You Love Us

12 Inch

This is a piece of pop-astical vinyl history. A landmark in the evolution of the senses, it sends you places that you dream about when something else has sent you somewhere. You will lifted, moved, stirred, agitated, aerated. When the needle reached the end, the finality, of the record, and the arm was swinging slowly back on its majestic path I felt like a blind person that could suddenly see and realised that an orange is called an

orange because it is orange. Lying on my bed I did not want to move. You can't help feeling that people will be talking about the seriality of this record, its all encompassing roundness, the deep, deep blackness, and the little hole in the middle that is a portal to another dimension, letting shaft of light pass from the higher plane to our mortal domain. I will remember this experience for the rest of my Earth bound days. The magnificent beauty of the enigma will live forever.

O.K., it was quite good.
Pebbles

MANIC STREET SW7

CITY OF WESTMINSTER

Magic Box - The Revenge

I would first like to take this opportunity to deny all allegations made in the Dear Marge column this week. I would like to say they're not true.

Onto this week's outstanding selection of bands. They're not particularly outstanding actually, but I'd feel guilty if you didn't have anywhere to go. Starting at the top this week, we have *2 Lost Sons*, fresh and frantic after a Lise Yates interview, and she says "I'd advise you to go and see them." What further recommendation could you desire? Yeah, you're prob'ly right, but I think you'd better just listen to her.

Redd Kross? See the review elsewhere. But on vinyl they're not at all bad.

They Might Be Giants. They might not, they might just have one or two hit singles, not to put too fine a point on it, not Constantinople. They might be playing the Bloomsbury Theatre this week
Poddy Music Ed.

TONIGHT

2 Lost Sons, Walk On Water, V

Bull And Gate, £3.50

Turn right on out of the Kentish Town tube (Northern Line, Barnet branch), walk up the road and take the left fork. It's on the left.

MONDAY

Redd Kross, Family GoTown

Powerhaus, £5

Angel tube (Northern Line, Bank branch), turn right, right at the crossroads, cross the road, turn left up the major road, and it's on your left.

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY

They Might Be Giants, etc Bloomsbury Theatre.

Euston Square tube (Circle line), turn right along Euston Road, first road on your right (Gordon St)

My Life Story - Marquee

Gig

The first band of the night were so tedious I slept through them. This is becoming a habit. I suspect I may have contracted sleeping sickness the last time I went abroad (Coventry).

The second band were much better, an effective cure for drowsiness, in the *EMF Jesus Jones* mode. After they finished their set, I asked the bloke next to me who they were, and he said "Trash." After spotting my bamboozled look, he explained that *Trash* is their name, and they released a single on Captain Sensible's record label about 18 months ago, and they're about to release another. Not a particularly prolific rate of work, but their live set certainly shows that practice makes quite good.

Ladies and Gentlemen, *My Life Story*....an excellent opening light show, a great line in inter song banter...*My Life Story* are an eight piece set up: Jake, the singer, who

probably has delusions of Wonder Stuff- ness, a bassist, keyboard-sampler person, a drummer, and a four piece multi- faceted orchestral section capable of turning their hands to violins, violas and flutes amongst other things. And together they produce a sort of orchestral *Smiths*. Morrissey meets the Munich Philharmonic if you like, similar in a way to Terry Hall's Terry. Blair. Anouchka project, if you've heard of them.

My Life Story have a veritable range of truly excellent (Ted) songs, which, as far as my detoxified mind can remember, included Theme from Checkmate (supposedly about an as yet unmade film!), The Angel (tube station), The Laughing Clock, A Short Song About Everything, and You Don't Sparkle.

But they do sparkle. They shine. This is the best gig I've seen so far this year, and it's going to take some beating.

Lise Yates

•My Life Story play Tufnell Park Dome, February 27th.

Ce Ce Peniston - Finally

Album

Over the Christmas holidays my sister asked why it was that all the dance music in the charts these days was stuff that anyone could do. I did my best to nobely defend the dance scene and stated that although most of the stuff in the charts was crap, to actually get anywhere decent it had to be that little bit better than the rest.

It is true to say that both *Finally* and *We got a love thang* released by Miss Ce Ce Peniston are good songs. They are, in my opinion, no way great, but they are good. It was on this basis that I was keen to see what the album would yield.

For someone with such a fine voice she has obviously got in with the wrong crowd. The album, *Finally*, as it says on the promo information sheet, features ten songs from a host of songwriters and producers. This is its downfall, it seems like a lot of mediocre songwriters and producers trying their hand at the type of chart dance

music that my sister thinks anyone could do.

The album has ended up a complete hotchpotch with two songs that have made it, a couple that could almost make it and the rest that I wouldn't listen to again. It's a shame really.

One good point is that if buying (I'm not recommending you do, it's just in case) in vinyl you will get a free bonus 12" single featuring six David Morates (who?) mixes of *Finally*.

David Morates must be yet another random trying his hand. All five mixes (the original's on as well are basically 'which instrument shall I remove for two verses, next?'. They all go on for far too long and you're never entirely sure if you've got past the intro, until the song actually stops. Yep they're that type.

I really can't wait for her next album. Hopefully someone high up somewhere should have realised her potential and put it to good use.

Finally, 'cause puns like that don't come along often, if you liked the singles, buy them again, just don't buy the album.

Votef (or Howie!).

Eat, Candyland - Windsor Old Trout

Gig

The Old Trout. Where? Windsor. Where? Try the promenade, a few minutes walk from the station, or a few minutes walk from the riverside parking. Lovely.

The pub is good. Right down to the proper beer and the groovy train circling the bar. The venue is almost as good... without the proper beer. And it's just outside the door. Yeah, and who heard of friendly bouncers?

The place initially resembles a school common room - the student population of Windsor uses it as the hang out, just wearing the appropriate T-shirt each week... The atmosphere thickens until eventually the *Candyland* boys

arrive on the scene. Crowd participation? You must be joking. A 7 track session, including a rampant Kingdom, renders the best part of the evening over in my opinion. But not the schoolies, who see them off for their heroes.

And it has to be said, their heroes were good. But who can go wrong with a crowd of adoring fans giving anything for a swig of their mineral water (despite recent hospitalisation...). At least it guarantees the band will be caught when they dive - so where's the fun?

But giving credit, *Eat* gave what was wanted (projectors et al). And it was totally lapped up. But *Candyland* gave the music, and to no appreciation, which sums it up. So where's the fault in being resoundingly bitter?

My Name Is Pat

Catherine Wheel - Balloon EP



Catherine Wheel: Next time, can you keep your eyes open?

12 Inch

A guide to making a record, mark one.

1. Write two verses and a chorus, making sure the chorus has lots of long and dreamy words.

2. Sing said verses and chorus for three minutes and then appear to be winding down so that the audience think you're going to stop.

3. Fool them completely by

singing the chorus on its own for another two minutes over a background of noises produced by passing the output from your guitar through at least five effects pedals.

4. Finally stop after another minute of feedback and hissing from your amp.

At all times the vocal must be just audible but not so loud that you can hear the words.

Alternatively, change your name to something crap and hum along to a dated house beat for three minutes and sell millions of copies.

Strangely this is quite good. Really.

Pebbles.



Candyland: Aren't they lovely?

Sweet Jesus - Phonefreak Honey

12 Inch

Phonefreak Honey? What is this all about? First listen: What is she on about? Second listen: What is she singing? Two thousand listens later,

I still don't know. I have a fear though, that this band are a group of potential shoegazers, just waiting to leap out and look at their shoes in front of you. They're reminiscent of *Lush* and *Strawberry Switchblade* (Remember them? *Lush*. I mean. Everybody remembers *Strawberry Switchblade*.) Having said that though, this is certainly one catchy tune... Phonefreak Honey, na, na, nana, na, na, nana....

Lise Yates

Redd Kross - Coventry Poly.

Gig

Coventry Poly? Coventry Poly! What on earth is a review of a gig at Coventry Poly doing in this week's Felix? Well, I was just passing through, and seeing as *Redd Kross* hit London next week, I thought a review might interest you. *Redd Kross* are a bubblegum psychedelia band. I know. I read the press release. *Redd Kross* are supporting *Teenage Fanclub*. *Redd Kross* are American. Consequently due to Felix music editorial policy section 1(b) "Americans are to be referred to as DamYanks, and to be

slagged unless absolutely necessary." I find it hard to justify not slagging them. In fact I slept through half the concert. That must tell you how truly engaging this band are. They're not too bad on record mind.

Oh, and by the way, Coventry is the pits of the earth, it's cold, the ring road is harder to drive round than Hyde Park Corner in the rush hour, the whole place is an architectural nightmare, there is only one good shop (reprieved for selling Ermintrude socks) and the polytechnic couldn't organise a gig to save their lives, they're worse than IC Ents. Incredible but sadly true. I'm not going North of The Gap again if I can help it.

Lise Yates.

'The Phoenix' was the College's only magazine from its inception during the latter part of the last century until 1949, when 'Felix' was founded. Rumour has it that 'The Phoenix,' then known as the 'Science Schools Journal,' was founded by H G Wells, the early science fiction author, whilst he was at the Royal College of Science studying zoology. 'The Phoenix' performed the same function then as 'Felix' does now, to inform the College and by so doing giving it a sense of identity, and though 'the Phoenix' still exists, coming out annually, it now contains the literary efforts of the College staff

A play in Three Acts, and an Epilogue.
Place: The Organic Laboratory.

ACT I - ACID.

Lady Esther Butallyl lies imprisoned in a round-bottomed flask. In her rage she assails a piece of porous earthenware. The flask trembles at the impact. She sighs ruefully, and calls unto her faithful Kations. 'Go forth,' quoth she, 'in quest of my well-beloved Prince, Al-Khali. Bid him come hither in

SAPONIA

all haste, for I know not this evil demon who devoureth my side.'
(Exeunt the Kations with much frothing.)

ACT II - NEUTRAL.

The noble Lord Al-Khali enters through a reflux condenser at the head of his army of anions. They fight the demon desperately. For a while things look very black, then they look brown, then red, then yellow, green and finally opalescent. 'Forsooth, my well-beloved,' sighs Esther, 'though hast comforted me. Thy very presence inspireth me with confidence; gladly will I take thee as my wedded husband.'
(Exit the demon, fuming.)

THE NATIONAL UNION OF STUDENTS OF UNIVERSITIES AND UNIVERSITY COLLEGES OF ENGLAND AND WALES

Since the last issue the Imperial College has been affiliated to the National Union of Students. As this organisation is of recent foundation, a brief statement as to its origin and objects will not be out of place.

At the re-opening in 1919 of the University of Strasbourg, a French Institution, representatives from the Universities of Allied and ex-neutral countries were invited in order to discuss International Student relations.

This led to the foundation shortly afterwards, of the Confédération Internationale des Etudiants, most European countries, with the exception of the Central Powers,

joining immediately.

Unfortunately, England had no organisation which could claim to represent the Students of this country, and so the English Students were merely allowed to attend the meetings in an unofficial capacity and could not vote.

This difficulty was again experienced at the First C.I.E. Congress held at Prague in 1921, when Scotland, whose Students were officially represented joined the Confederation independently.

The result of this Conference was the formation of the National Union of Students in February, 1922. Most of the Universities in the country affiliated immediately, and now after less than one year, every University and University College in the country, with one exception, is represented on the N.U.S. Council.

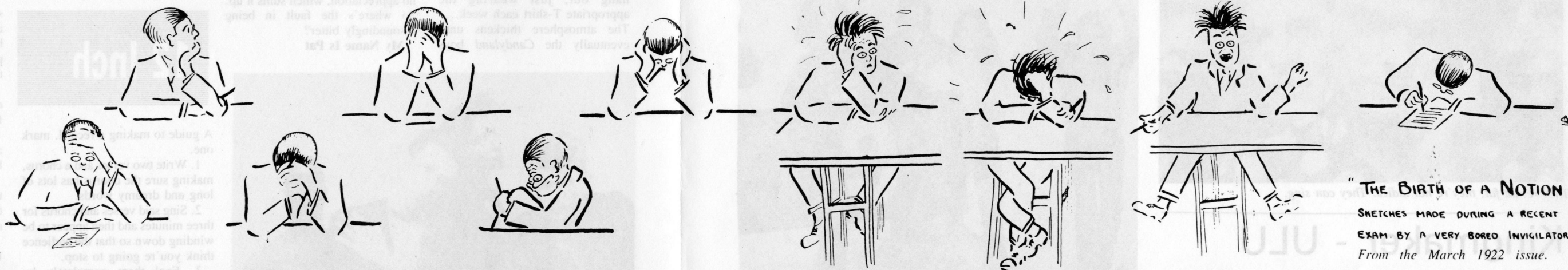
The objects of the N.U.S. are 'the national and international representation of the Students of this country.' In view of the present chaotic state of affairs in Europe, it is important that students should have some knowledge of the conditions and life of other nationalities with a view to a better mutual understanding in the future.

The fact that the Imperial College has joined independently has been instrumental in bringing to the notice of other Universities the position and aims of the College, and it is of the greatest importance that the Imperial College should not be missing from a movement that every other University in the country is taking part.

W Randerson and F G Connor, extracts from the January 1923 issue.

Pages from Phoenix

Some of the choicer excerpts from the 'Phoenix' of 1922. Oh, the tragedy when an editor has to pilfer the past to fill up the pages.



"THE BIRTH OF A NOTION"
SKETCHES MADE DURING A RECENT EXAM. BY A VERY BORED INVIGILATOR.
From the March 1922 issue.

A NEW EXAMINATION PAPER

To the Editor of THE PHOENIX

DEAR SIR,

It is felt that the usual Examination papers do not give full scope for individuality and observation, and so, failing the adoption universally of a phrenological test, I append the following test-paper, based on the course work of a student.

I am, Yours etc.,
EDUCATIONIST.

THIRD YEAR ENGINEERS.
(If alive, all the questions may be attempted).

(1) Explain what happens when a cat steps across the bus-bars of a modern power station.

(2) Recount two anecdotes related by your professor during the course of the lectures.

Compare them

(a) With those related by other professors.

(b) With those told by other

students.

(3) If the price of electrical energy is 3d. per cwt., find the cost of a week's supply of cats' meat for the Dynamo Room, taking Carter Paterson's coefficient, ratio of lives/cat as 9.

(4) Explain the common phenomenon of the possession by a student of two diametrically opposed forms of handwriting, as instanced in the attendance register of lectures.

(5) Define 'soap,' 'cart-grease,' 'appalling,' 'fed-up.' Apply these terms to the Union lunch.

(6) Discuss the prospects of

(a) Marriage

(b) Suicide

(c) Entering for the B.Sc., and state which is the worst.

(7) Explain the meaning of 'synonym.' Illustrate your answer by reference to 'poor' and 'electrical engineer.'

From the May 1922 issue.

THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SCIENCE ASSOCIATION

We are pleased to announce that the United Grand Lodge of England has granted the petition of about thirty old students and members of the Staff and Governing Body for the formation of the 'Imperial College' Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons. The date of consecration is not yet fixed.

Extract from the May 1923 issue.

We have received a letter expressing not a little disappointment at the omission from the Memorial Tablets, shortly to be unveiled in the Colleges, of the names of those of the 'subordinate staff' (cleaners, labourers and the like), who fell in the common cause. We cannot see that such distinction need to be drawn, and consider the grievance a legitimate one. Perhaps it is even now not too late to do something in the matter.

Editorial extract, February 1922

A letter reached us a few days back addressed to 'The Editor of the Felix Magazine.' We regret to have to say that, judged by comparison with previous Sessions, our position to-day hardly justifies such a title - in fact, we may say that hardly since the post-War resumption of publication we have felt less 'felix.' Whether or not we have submerged in the general depression it is impossible to say; the fact remains that our 'grip' on our readers, at no time a very fixed quantity, has relaxed to an alarming extent. Towards the end of 1921, we were beginning to say 'Every day, and in every way, we are ... etc.' The reception of our Christmas Number, however, considerably dented our optimism, and our enthusiasm has waned steadily since. Briefly, then, the facts are these:- the number of individuals writing for our Magazine more or less regularly scarcely reaches 20, while in the matter of sales it is a great struggle to make ends meet. And this is a College boasting at

least a thousand students. Our only consolation, if such it be, lies in the fact that a glance here and there at other 'activities' shows them to be in much the same unsatisfactory position. There is an air of general apathy afoot (if we may so put it). To improve matters somewhat, therefore, we have reduced the number of pages in the issue, and regret that several articles and notices of books have been held over.

Editorial extract, May 1922.

Someone has remarked, in what the newspaper reporter invariably terms 'a few well chosen words,' the tendency of young man's fancy at this period of the year. A short time since our post-prandial sauntering led us through ther Brompton Churchyard, where we observed a man and maid in earnest consultation. The words referred to above flashed across our recollection. Here, surely, was

material confirmation of the statement. Our path took us past the couple. What she said will perhaps never be known - in any case it is not evidence. His reply reached her and us almost simultaneously. It was 'Yes, dear, if you are on the same wave-length.' We tell this story, which is 'Nothing but the Truth,' as indicating the firm hold which today's Ruling Passion has upon the community. We note the erection of a workmanlike aerial on the Union premises. Is this a foretaste when lectures will be delivered by the Staff, cosily ensconced in armchairs in the Botany Bay, to the Students, similarly disposed in the main building? The system will possess undisputed advantages - to the student, who will leave the lecture at will without disturbing the speaker, and to the lecturer, who will no longer need to conceal the source of his information. Thus will Humanity unostentatiously enter into Education, on both sides.

Editorial extract, Mcrch 1923.



The Fat Lady Sings - Clapham Grand

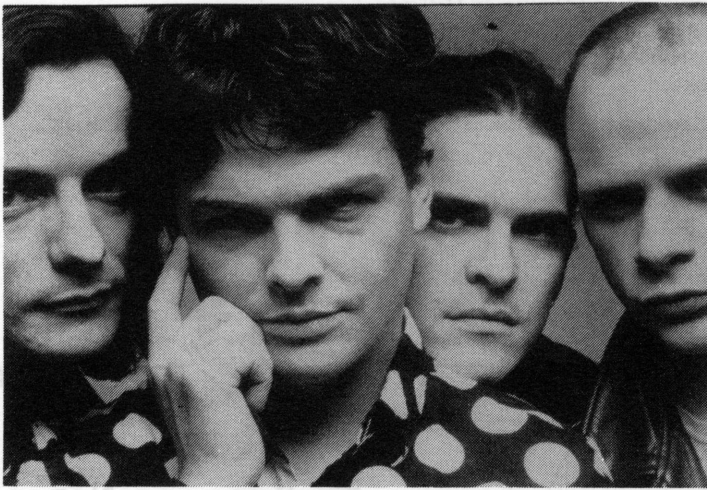
Gig

Well then. You weren't there were you? Paddy told you to go, and we were there. Where were you?

Anyway, we had a great time. I can remember that much. And the lead singer had a truly disgusting shirt on. I can remember that too.

I just can't seem to remember that much about the concert. I remember being filmed during one song, possibly the anthemic single, Arclight. I remember being frozen stiff for the first hour or so. I remember thinking they were better at Reading. I remember Reading quite well. I remember enjoying myself. I just don't remember that much about the actual performance. It was good though. I know that.

Lise Yates



They're not fat, they're not ladies. They can sing.

Kingmaker - ULU

Gig

When our illustrious music editor told me he could get me into a *Kingmaker* gig free I jumped at the chance. The chance for a night away from "Munich Philharmonic plays Abba" would lead me to go and see a small, squeaky Australian by the name of Minogue if it was free! Well, maybe I wouldn't go that far, but I like *Kingmaker* so I jumped at the chance.

First up, *Blab Happy*. The free CD single that I got with my *Kingmaker* top had a lovely picture of the band on the front. The CD itself is blue and red. Quite natty really. Haven't listened to it yet. Anyway, back to the gig. For a second support, they were really very good, plenty of people took an interest. They had a good range of songs, and once they've ironed out the rough edges, they'll make a very good live band.

Sensitize. Well all I can say is that Ermintrude the cow would probably say 'It all sounds a bit samey to me.'

And it did to me too. All the songs seemed to run into each other. I was kept interested by the stagediver who managed to push the guitarist into the drumkit, causing a minor amount of mayhem. Apart from that, nothing special.

On to *Kingmaker*. I'm trying not to be biased because I like them, so here goes. They were brilliant. Only a year since their first e.p. and they are selling out ULU. Not bad, eh? Every time I listen to 'Really Scrape the Sky' I am amazed by the bass line. And the drumming. Well that just has to be seen to be believed. They played a hour long set made up of songs from their current (only!) album and a few 'oldies' from previous EP's, topped off with an encore that finished with 'The Pockets of St. Malachi', which always leaves the crowd gasping for breath.

When I listen to them, I often try to describe the sound. And I don't usually get very far. One of their songs sounds a bit U2ish, but that shouldn't put you off. The rest of them don't.

Tonto

Pele - Megalomania

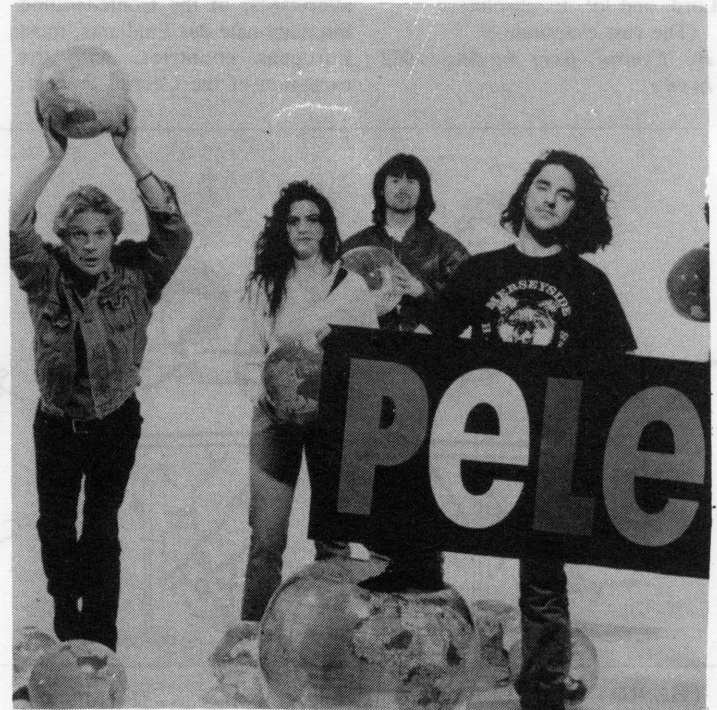
12 Inch

Having finally recovered from playing IC, *Pele* release their second single. In comparison to *Raid The Palace*, and their live performances, this is more restrained, with none of the

former's vitriol, none of its anti-aristocracy rant. I think it's just about a relationship. I had expected more.

And if the debut single can get playlisted on Radio One for five weeks and not chart, I can't see this changing that. Of course, this means that now I've said this, it will go to number one for three years. Go on, wind me up, buy it, see if I care.

Lise Yates



Guess Who?

World Of Twist - She's A Rainbow

12 Inch

"One glaring omission is *She's A Rainbow* which is criminal." Felix 915.

Told you so, told you so. In an effort to get time off for good behaviour, Circa have now decided to release *She's A Rainbow* as a single. This is an excellent summery track for cruising down Knightsbridge with the roof down,

stereo blaring. Consequently, I am rather worried by their decision to release it in February. Fortunately it was sunny last Sunday, so we did it anyway. Unfortunately, Knightsbridge was solid, and in no fit state for cruising along. Never mind.

A fine uplifting *Rolling Stones* cover, baggy and bouncy, the single is the one for *World Of Twist*. And the B-side is one of the better tracks from *Quality Street*, *Lose My Way*. All we can hope for is a mild winter. Superb.

Lise Yates

Because some bastard pressed an emergency stop button and the lifts at Russell Square weren't working properly we were nearly half an hour late arriving at ULU. Puffing and panting, we wandered in and were met and soon ushered into the changing rooms.

The Sensitize Interview, part one

Paul (the guitarist) and James (the drummer) both come from Cumbria, as do the other two members of the band that we had left in the bar. After the rather traditional hard start where both sides are a little edgy we soon got into the flow.

'What do you think of London then?' was, I thought, an original question.

'We've lived in London for a year and a half, there's no going back', they want to get away from the wilds of the North West where they feel there are no people, especially not musically. The desire to break with the nine to five mentality seems almost a prerequisite for being in a band these days.

Being friends at school, even pre-school, they seem to be looking for 'a way out of what we had before, like 'real jobs' and the small town existence'. It's their prime motivation, although that's not to say they have no ambition. They want to go everywhere, they want to 'happen' and they believe they will.

They have been supporting Kingmaker on the 'Idiots at the Wheel' tour, so I asked with a knowing smile, 'what plans have you for the future'.

'Well the second single comes out in March', and they are at the moment doing a mini headline tour in some of the smaller clubs. It's just the start of the hard slog that they need to do to get the fan base, it's the only way to get bring long term success, they feel.

At this stage there was a small discussion about what sort of drum sticks the drummer uses on tour and the fact that I've always wanted to learn to drum. Stories about covering garages with egg boxes in vain attempts not to annoy the neighbours, all very interesting at the time, but not why we were there.

The Sensitize Interview, part two

'I know its a really crap question, but where did the name come from?'

'Well it wasn't from us.' It seems that when you sign to Food they almost insist that you change your

name. They've had millions of names: 'Pop City Maniacs' for one. 'You send a list of names, the record company send you a list of names and then you negotiate. 'There's a lot of shit names', 'but if we'd signed as Sensitize we would probably of ended up being called Pop City Maniacs'. The first few London gigs they did they used a different name for every night. They didn't seem that fussed about the name: it 'just grows on you'.

Then we got onto the real reason for them doing the interview, the current single. Its a nice bouncy melody that does nobody no harm, but what's it all about?

'It's nothing to do with the sleeve', the Andy Warhol serial killers. The real story is that at one gig when they were really crap the lead singer (Mark) was so pissed of with the sound and the audience that he just said 'fuck this' and dropped (or threw) his guitar which broke in two. The other three had to carry on.

At the precise moment that I thought I was on a roll, there was a knock on the door and in came the man from the T-shirt company. After twenty seconds of chat he started talking to me and when he left we had the impression he thought I was in the group. 'I wouldn't mind...is it a good life?'. Which brought us onto the more personal side of the group.

The Sensitize Interview, part three

'The sex, drugs and rock and roll', 'when we're on tour we spot trees' offered James. 'Bullshit.' We have debauched lifestyle, we snort coke' countered Paul. There then followed a discussion amongst the two group members about whether they take drugs. Paul maintaining that they had the typical myth lifestyle of a group and James saying that they didn't have enough money to take drugs and all they could do was read books on trees.

'We shag everything', was the comment that seemed to shut up James, 'sorry, I take that back'. There then passed a few seconds before the reconciliatory comment 'we shag trees' passed from Paul's lips. They said they were tree lovers and that the favourite tree, the 'tree of the month' was the Scotch Pine.

It then degenerated into a general chit-chat and then into us being ushered out into the masses that had started spewing into the halls. What did I think of them? They should do well if, and it is a big if, they can make their material distinguishable from the other 'indie guitar bands' around at the moment. Good luck and watch out for those trees.

*Pebbles
interviews
Sensitize.*

Not Pop City Maniacs



Sensitize: At least one of them is photogenic.

Nikita

Film

This week, Film Society present *Nikita*, the top French film of 1990, starring the gorgeous Anne Parillaud.

Following a shoot out during a raid on a Parisian drugstore, Nikita (the title heroine) is given a life sentence for the murder of a gendarme, instead she finds herself given the choice of either death or becoming a government assassin, the world outside has been told that she is dead. She has little choice and so starts training for her new career.

Transferred to a gigantic hi-tech warehouse she is trained in the skills of the trade - including the finer points of femininity. At first she is rebellious, but gradually she knuckles down and becomes an

excellent student, and an apparent favourite of her tutor Bob. After the lengthy training she is launched into her new career of disposing of targets according to instructions.

Her release to the outside world brings a new identity, boyfriend, flat and comfortable lifestyle. The happiness brings complications including hiding from her boyfriend the true nature of her work. Each murder that she executes causes increasing anguish and remorse, and we witness her slow deterioration as the double life that she has to lead takes its toll. Filmed in the familiar azure glow that is the hallmark of Besson movies, *Nikita* is a stylish film that maintains the suspense throughout with a dead sexy star, miss it at your peril.

The film will be screened in Mech Eng 220, at 7-30 pm, Thursday 6th February. Entry is 80p for members, and 1-80 for non members, so come along for a great evenings entertainment.



Grease

Theatre

The long awaited opening of *Grease* was, I am sorry to say, a disappointment. Two hours of nonexistent story later I find myself wondering where £8000 of Union money has gone.

When the production finally started, fifteen minutes late, we were subjected to random bursts of feedback during the opening numbers as microphones were handed around the stage willy-nilly. As the evening progressed we were shocked by the complete lack of direction on stage. Too many participants hindered the smooth flow in large dance routines, long scene changes broke up what little plot there was.

The set was probably the best part of the production. The neon signs, effective 'burger bar' and multi-levelled stage, supporting a live band, did add considerable aesthetic appeal, but the lighting never reached its full potential bearing in mind the size of the lighting rig.

Sandy (Rowan Fenner) battled

with poor sound management throughout the first act but picked up noticeably after the interval when control of the sound board changed hands. The contribution made by the rest of the 'pink ladies' was also good. The male chorus was less polished and was vastly overpowered by the women's voices most of the time. Sadly, Danny (Ben Guest), did not meet up to the requirements of such a demanding lead and was outshone by other members of the 'Burger Palace Boys', notably Roger (Ed Mulligan).

The production needed another full dress rehearsal to remove the final glitches in the performance. However, the band conducted itself most professionally. By the time you read this review, *Grease* will have had three performances. The cast and crew will hopefully have relaxed into their roles and provide stunning final performances on the Friday and Saturday nights.

The opening night suffered from technical problems which should be resolved as the show continues although it would have been more professional if this had been achieved beforehand.

The Good, the Bad, the Ugly and the Short.

All My Sons

Theatre

Somebody's been busy with paste and brush, the posters are everywhere around West London.

All My Sons is set in late 40s America and it's based around the Keller family. Jo Keller (Ian Bannen) is the father of the sons. One of which, Chris, works with him at his factory. The other son, Larry, never came back from the war. The father and son admit that Larry must be dead but the mother is going to keep on waiting. When Ann, Larry's childhood sweetheart, comes to stay, for she is now Chris's girl, the initial portrait of a happy, secure and loving family is gradually dismantled. Jo Keller is a charismatic, jovial and popular man. He is successful in business and his family is his drive. But we discover what this is based upon and this raises many questions on loyalty, patriotism and responsibility.

There are many issues that run through this play and many clever, witty and poignant lines. As we got

closer to the truth of each character in the play the implications of the issues widen. You really do see, if you didn't already know, how easy it is for a family to be held together by lies and fear of the truth.

Matthew Marsh as Chris and Susan Sylvester as Ann were both excellent and carried it for some of the weaker performances. Namely, Ian Bannen who was sloppy and unconvincing. Unfortunately half the cast had plausible, unobtrusive American accents and the rest were either over the top, half-hearted or they slipped in and out of different accents. On the whole though, it's a sensitive and powerful production.

The Young Vic is a friendly and informal theatre and was founded in 1970 to make theatre more accessible to young people and students. It is also theatre in the round which can make you feel more involved in the play. *All My Sons* runs until February 29th. Tickets are £7.50 with student card and £13 without. For performance times call the Box Office on 071-633 0133.

Darwen.

Obituary : Or. The Tale Of An Amazing Flying Gerbil Machine

Save for the posthumous review we will release that will go to Number 1 for eight weeks, we're pushing up daisies. Just like Freddy. But Freddy's dead, isn't he? Dear, dear Freddy. Dear, dear Johnnie. Dead, Johnnie. In 3D I hear. Johnny Depp. Bastard!

So there we were, walking down Oxford Street one day, but who should appear round the corner but our old mucker David Soul! 'Hutch!', we said. And he was walking Filthy the Dog! 'Arf!', he said. And it came to us - we shall Review! And David said, That is Good. Go ye my spiritual children and be Fruitful. And Filthy said 'Arf'. And David gave us the Word, and the Word was Shite because it has an arrogant Scouse Wanker on it.

And so it came to pass that timorously we entered the Office of Felix. No-one knew who we were, or what we did, and they said: 'Who are you, that doth open all the mail and use sundry paste-up implements?' And were it not for our resignation, we would be there still.

(*whip out top hats and canes*)

We used to review lots of films
And paste up all the jottings.
Now we're dead.
So enough said.

We'll just lie here rotting.
We used to go watch all the hits
And try to give an unbalanced view

Of all the good and bad bits
Trying to rhyme is very hard to do

Doo be do be do be do (-NB.
from Sinatra)

(*Soft shoe shuffle*)

We used to do be do be do be do

Do be do be do be do
But now we do be do be do be do
do do do be do

Putrefaction (do be do) supreme.

So, on entry to the Felix office we met Adam of Tinworth, and verily he said: "In On A Monday, Out On A Wednesday"

Do be do be do. And to this maxim we have stayed. Save for when it were inconvenient. Good old fashioned quality (hrumph) newswork at a price YOU can afford.

No thanks. No regrets. No sleep 'til bedtime. No guts, no glory. No man's land. No retreat, no surrender. Now that was a great movie. Where the kid had to beat the guy who crippled his father in a breakdance/karate fight frenzy after the ghost of Bruce Lee trains him in 'the way of the open

palm(tree)'. Great film. And so was the sequel. And so was the third one. Thanks are due to Winona. And to Bill 'n' Ted. And Eddy The Amazing Comedy Underpants. Thanks to Jonty's spandex leopard strides, for much mirth. Thanks to Wile E. Coyote for not working out the one with the anvil and the rocket skates, and to Tiny Clanger. Doo be do. Thanks also to Jane Badler. Donny Osmond deserves an honourable enema, as does the man

The Amazing Flying Gerbil Machine bids a fond farewell to bad singers, potatoes and the world in general in...

The End of an Era



A still from one of Matt and Sumit's favourite films; Die Kroppe starring Perter Weinstag and directed by Jon Pertwee.

they're all calling 'Richard', Richard Clayderman. Thanks to TeleDisc and Chatback, with whom the world is a sadder place. Thanks to The Wheel Of Fortune, for the elephant of luck. All round good vibes and happy thorts to Laurie P(ike) and Ronco for the Nasal Hair Remover. Doo be do be do. (*High kicks from top of staircase*). With thanks to little Doris Schwartz from Fame, thanks for the annual guys, and all merry lovelies to the BBC weathermen without whom we

wouldn't have any weather at all, ever. Thanks to Martin Cripps for his wise words on interfacing and a big Motorola 68000 to Prof. Doogie. Big unthanks to Gail Bellew, with sympathy to Janet Ellis. Don't worry Janet love, we won't go back to those big pax. We know they all say this, but it really werked. Not a chewing-gum white. No thanks to Garfield (he's a lazy cat) and definitely sewerage to Bristow (he's a lazy man). As for Marmaduke (he's a big dog) he can

stay smeared. Thanks to the KLF for releasing the same record five times. Great whoo whoos lads. No thanks to C & C whose cover of an U2 record is even worse than Brabra Dickson (not a misprint). Whoo whoo. Whoo Whoo. Doo be do. Brownie points to the Puppy and Lawnmower Deth.

We hate everything and drink bleach. Here's a few : Tina Turner, legs like a billiard cue and the gall of a septic kidney stone combined with the allure of a nanny-goat's rectal fluid and the dramatic effect of eight gallons of elderly pus. I love her really. Rozalla, for the power of love. Michael Bolton, for being more crap than I have words. Simon Bates, for everything but 'Our Tune'. (For 'Our Tune' he rots in a rectal gibbet for all eternity). Gary 'Oooh Fucking' Davies. Elizabeth Taylor and Roseanne Barr. Where is Gary Coleman? Where is Danny Partridge? You really want to know: Gary's a recluse who plays all day with his trains. Danny (of the Family) is sweating it out on a charge of soliciting and assaulting a transvestite prostitute. Axl Rose for his whole life. Hey Axl! You know those 'faggots who beat you up'? Good. Not bad, 860 words of pure drivel so far. Robert Robinson for finally plucking up the courage to say 'fornication' on telly this afternoon. And we think it was a bluff. Nick Ross, you're shit. Well, that's our opinion, and we can prove it, Mr. Libel Lawyer.

Although the crimes shown tonight are horrifying, remember that there's little chance of it happening to you. So sleep well, don't snore and be good to your mother.

SuMit PaUl-ChOudhuRy and MaThew HYde

PS. All the characters in Felix are purely fictional. No resemblance to persons living, dead or otherwise is intended or should be inferred.

Student Television of Imperial College (STOIC) has been broadcasting now for twenty two years. It's a service run by students for students and it's getting bigger and better all the time, which is why it now needs your help. From Monday 3rd February, STOIC will be broadcasting every weekday evening. Using live relays of programmes available on the STOIC satellite receiver the idea is to provide an evening of entertainment, every evening, using programmes that most people would not be able to watch.

STOIC currently broadcasts to all campus halls of residence, barring unavoidable technical difficulties,

and programme output is greater than ever before. Last term the news was regularly broadcast on Tuesdays and Thursdays, and Thursday evening's 'Into the night' brought you a diversity of programmes from the quiz show 'Going for Coppers' to coverage of the Lord Mayor's Show, in which the City & Guild College Union participated. Also last term, we saw the introduction of 'Nostalgia Night', a compilation of programmes from the large STOIC archive.

This term STOIC is working on many new television shows including 'NEXT!', an improvisation show in the same

vein as 'Whose line is it anyway' and 'McRusky and Starch', a tongue in cheek seventies police drama. Also in the pipeline are a science-fiction drama, a serious quiz to find the 'Mastermind' of Imperial College, a bi-weekly satirical look at current news and a debating programme.

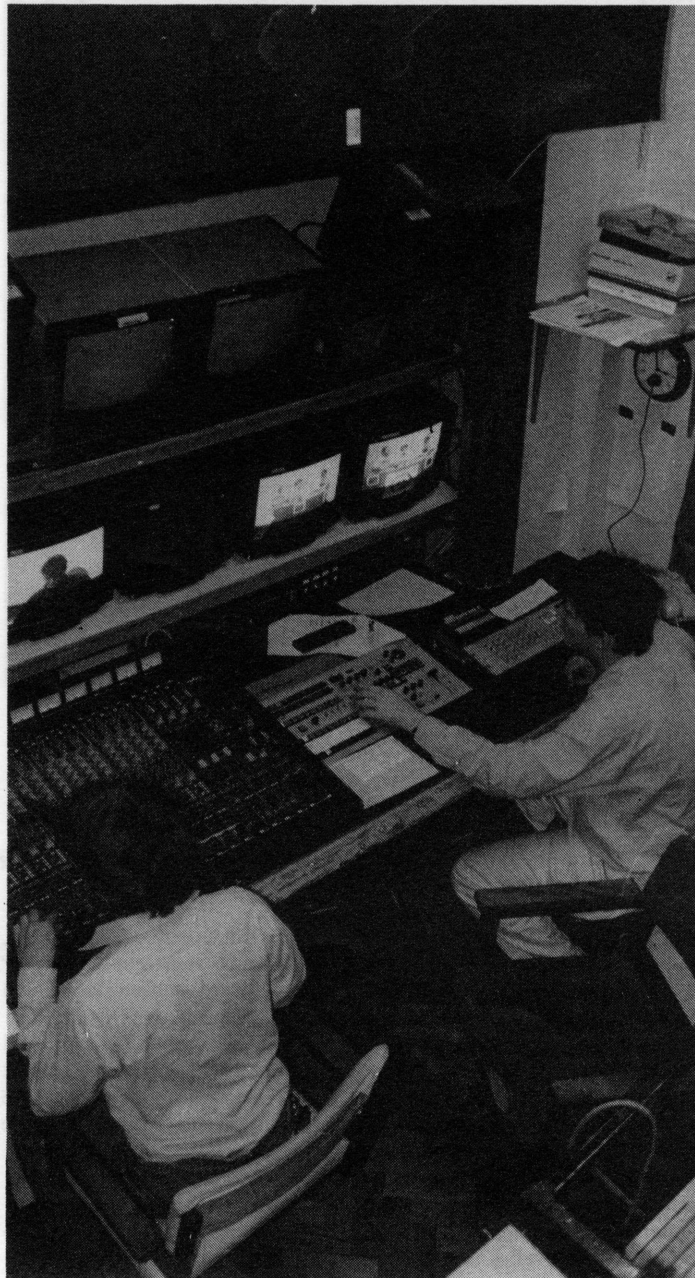
Now at this point I can hear all those cynics out there making comments about how STOIC never broadcasts anything decent and no one can watch it anyway. Well that is precisely why there are so many changes taking place. On the technical side of things, possibilities to enable more and more people to watch STOIC are continuously being explored. For example, the idea of putting television in departmental common rooms or induction loops in halls so STOIC can be received in the individual rooms is being discussed. Also, ideas are always being put forward to solve the technical nightmare that would let STOIC reach Evelyn Gardens (the technical manager was at one time seriously considering taping coaxial cabling to the pavement with gaffer tape to do it).

Now, the real problem is manpower. There simply are not enough members of STOIC to allow all these ideas to be put into effect. There are even three places on the committee waiting to be filled. People are needed in all fields. Take the two weekly news programmes. As a new era of cooperation between the internal media begins there are vacancies for reporters, editors, script-writers and presenters. The dramas require production teams to help with set building, directing, filming and post production. The quiz shows require contestants and maintenance needed to keep the network and the studio running as well as the initiation of special projects like those mentioned above. And, of course, we need people to staff the evening transmissions. In fact there is room for everyone at STOIC (not physically of course, the premises are actually quite small).

Therefore, what STOIC is now asking, is that anyone who is even remotely interested in any of the things mentioned above (yes, even being an audience) comes up to their studio on the third floor of the Union Building in Beit Quad to have a look around and have a chat. If you want to help, you will be given a comprehensive instruction in how to use all of the professional equipment that resides in the STOIC studio including vision mixers, effects generators, editing machines, sound desks, everything. After that you could specialise. Maybe join just one production

Do not Adjust your Sets

Are you excited by the glory and glamour of a high octane career in television broadcasting? Then join the BBC. But until normal service resumes....





Are those painted polystyrene cups I see before me? STOIC's attempt at the cheap and tacky fell short of BBC1's effortless inanity.

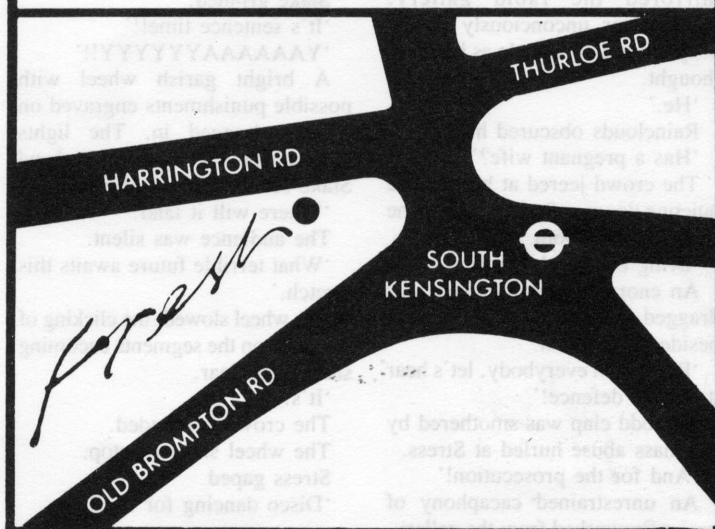
Fresh

HAIRDRESSERS
15A HARRINGTON ROAD,
SOUTH KENSINGTON
071-823 8968

We have a fantastic offer for all you
students, a cut wash and blowdry
by our top stylist
(which normally costs around £21)

For only £11 Men £12 Women

Check us out !



team for one specific programme, that way you would not have to spend too much time at all working for STOIC—maybe as little as an hour every two weeks. If you were interested in getting more involved you could apply for one of the three committee posts that are vacant. The Promotions Officer is responsible for the station's image and getting contestants and audiences for the various shows, the Publicity Officer is responsible for ensuring that Imperial College knows about all of STOIC's transmissions and the Archivist's brief is to keep all the material STOIC collects catalogued and stored so as to be easily accessible. These posts will be elected at a general meeting in about ten days.

Finally, to all those people in college who so easily dismiss STOIC as being a low quality and waste of time let me say this: it is a broadcasting fact that it takes 20 times more time per second to make a television programme than it does a radio programme. Bearing this in mind I think that the few dedicated people who run STOIC are doing an excellent job and it is about time that a few more people appreciated just what was being done for them. If you still don't believe me then go to the studio and help to make a programme, then you will realise what goes on behind the scenes and how difficult it is to make the shortest, simplest broadcast.

*STOIC currently
broadcasts to all
campus halls of
residence.*

Kinnock's U-turns

'The Watering Down'. IC ConSoc Vice Chair, Richard Foreman, and some quotes from the Labour Party.

On Share Ownership

'We will be taking denationalised assets back into public ownership and allowing no financial gains to those who have bought the assets under the Tories.'

(Neil Kinnock, speech to POEU, Blackpool, 5th June 1984).

'Your shares are safe with us, but whether or not people have shares or not they can be sure too, that with Labour (Industry) will give better service and value to customers.'

(Neil Kinnock, The Sun, 25th April 1991)

On Trade Unions

'In every region in every industry,

in every constituency, this Union (TGWU) represents the Labour Party. This Union is the Labour Party in so many ways.'

(Neil Kinnock, Daily Telegraph, 11th July 1991)

'There isn't a dependent relationship of any kind between the Labour Party and the Trade Unions.'

(Neil Kinnock, Director Magazine, 1st September 1991)

On Europe

'We don't want them to pay over £1,000 million a year in EEC taxes or keep on losing their jobs to the

continent. So we want out of the Common Market.'

(Neil Kinnock, Tribune, 5th May 1975)

'We want out of the Common Market'

(Neil Kinnock, News of the World, 15th May 1983)

'I have never seen hostility towards the European Community in the Labour Party.'

(Neil Kinnock, The Independent, 4th February 1988)

'The great majority of the Labour Party say 'Europe is the present and the future...let's be shapers instead of spectators! That is certainly my view.'

(Neil Kinnock, BBC Radio 4, 'Today' Programme, 7th November 1990)

On Extremism

'I must emphasise that there is nothing in the Labour Party constitution that could or should prevent people from holding

opinions which favour Leninist-Trotskyism or just about anything else.'

(Neil Kinnock, Broad Left Alliance Journal, October 1992)

'There is no room for them (Militant) in this Party.'

(Neil Kinnock, Independent on Sunday, 11th March 1990)

Other Home Truths...

On Taxation

'We cannot hope to get through an election if we are not able to say to people 'this is where the money is coming from'

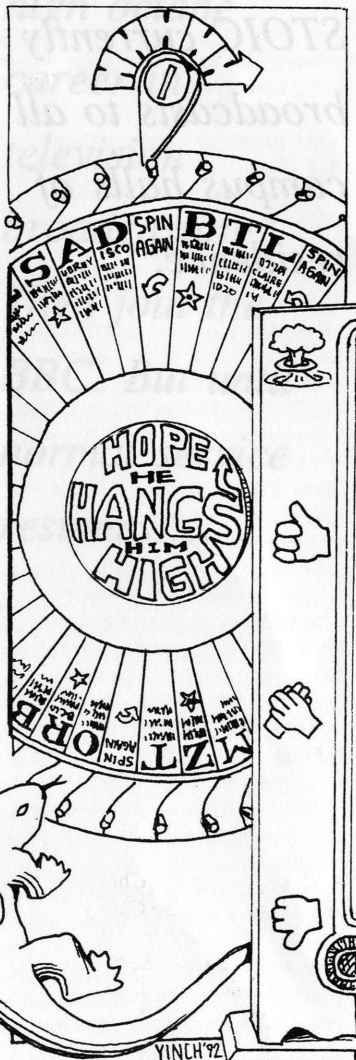
(Ken Livingstone, BBC TV, 1st October 1990)

'To fulfil Labour's proposals, we would now need substantially higher borrowing and bigger tax increases.'

(Austin Mitchell, New Statesman, 5th April 1991)

**Richard Foreman,
Vice Chair IC ConSoc.**

Chapter 11: Adjudication
(Part 2) by Troy Tempest.



The trumpets burst out with a trumpet and Stress's ex-guide entered the room, garbed as a jock. He waved to the crowd as the dark destroyer spoke.

'Eminent doctors have examined this man and declared him brain dead!'

The gallery groaned under the despaired weight of the audience.

'Due to an extreme act of violence!'

Cries of anguish cut the air.

'That's right folks, I'm officially deceased.'

The guide smiled modestly.

'And the culprit.'

The destroyer's monolithic face avalanched down at Stress.

'Is him!!!'

The audience howled and roared at Stress, thrashing and gnashing at the small figure in the pit.

'WAIT!'

A panther's roar swept away the voices of the crowd. The torrential voice of Regenerator boomed out.

'I WANT A GO.'

The people cowered down and waited expectantly.

'So what that he has killed him?! That witness isn't important!'

The crowds hung in indecision. The guide's ball bearing voice rolled out.

'But I might have been if he hadn't killed me!'

The scales tipped to spill out redoubled fury against the defendant.

Peering from the edge of the pit Stress watched as, one after another, people he had met came in

with accusations and left with applause. The procedure was always the same, the dark destroyer would incite the crowd, Regenerator would knock them into indecision and then the witness would incite them again. Finally with trumpets, Stake entered and announced that it was time for the summing up.

The Inner System

'Well.'

Thunder clouds rolled across the voltmeter's forehead.

'What can I say?'

The foaming crowd slobbered in expectancy.

'He simply has to die.'

The hero's breastplate silently mirrored the rabid gallery. Regenerator unconsciously turned his podium into a turtle as he sat in thought.

'He.'

Rainclouds obscured him.

'Has a pregnant wife?'

The crowd jeered at him before quieting down as Stake strode to the centre of the room.

'Bring on the clapometer!'

An enormous thermometer was dragged into the room and placed beside the podium.

'Right then everybody, let's hear it for the defence!'

The odd clap was smothered by the mass abuse hurled at Stress.

'And for the prosecution!'

An unrestrained cacaphony of praise fireworked from the gallery.

The gallery exploded into shocked blobs and splinters.

'Which means.'

Stake twisted them with suspense. 'That.'

The super heroes loomed over him.

'HE'S GUILTY!!!'

The crowd collapsed with cheering, Regenerator turned

himself into a giant lizard and loped off, the Dark Destroyer smote spectators in his zap of honour and Stress tried to remember his thoughts about death.

Stake absorbed the scene before cutting in with.

'And now.'

Stake grinned.

'It's sentence time!!!'

'YAAAAAAYYYYYYYY!!!'

A bright garish wheel with possible punishments engraved on it was dragged in. The lights dimmed and with a yank of his hand Stake set the wheel spinning.

'Where will it land?'

The audience was silent.

'What terrible future awaits this wretch.'

The wheel slowed, the clicking of the catch on the segments becoming sharp and clear.

'It's.'

The crowd suspended.

The wheel slid to a stop.

Stress gaped.

'Disco dancing for life!'

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.
- 3rd World 1st.....12.45pm**
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.
- RCS Ten Tors Meeting.....5.30pm**
Brown Committee Room. ICU.
Anyone who wants to take part should attend.
- Christian Union Meeting.....6.00pm**
308 Computing.
- 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

- Kung Fu Club.....4.30pm**
Wu Shu Kwan in Southside Gym.
- IC Shotokan Karate.....10.00am**
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 Practise.....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.....8.30pm**
Chaplain's Office
- Riding Club Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Upper Lounge.
- PlotSoc Meeting.....12.30pm**
Upper Lounge. Southside. Find out about the tournament in March.
- 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.
- WLC Meeting.....5.30pm**
Huxley 308. Dr McGrath.
Christianity from the outside.
Organised by West London Chaplaincy.
- 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.
- Dance Club.....7.00pm**
JCR. Adv/Medals Ballroom & Latin.
- Grease Rehearsals.....7.30pm**
Room 308. Huxley Building (terminal room A).
- 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.
- ICSF.....1.00pm**
Video showing in library. All welcome.
- 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.
- 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.
- 3rd World 1st.....12.45pm**
Talk by Eithree Grant from CATHOD in the Clubs Committee Room.
- 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.
- 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

● **SINGLE ROOM** to let, only £34/wk (incl bills), use of large kitchen (and washer-dryer). Situated in Clayponds, S. Ealing. 10 mins from Piccadilly Line tube. Move in in February. See IC Accommodation Office, Prince's Gardens.

Careers Info

● **PLAN YOUR FUTURE** now. Many of the best jobs may be filled by Easter. Don't miss your ideal career by waiting until after your finals.

● **INTERVIEWS** ahead? Learn about Second Interviews and Assessment Centres—practise Group Discussions and an In-tray exercise and hear about Psychometric Tests. Huxley 408 from 2.30-4.30pm on Wednesday 5, 12 or 19 February 1992. Enrol in the Careers Service.

● **POSTGRADUATES.** Do you have special needs which are not being catered for by the present Careers Service programmes? Have you visited the Careers Service? Drop in and speak to a Careers Adviser between 1.30 and 2.30pm or phone 3251 for advice or an appointment.

● **VACATION WORK.** Students seeking Vacation Work this summer should visit the Careers Service and study the Vacation Training Scheme files which include details of opportunities provided by a number of employers.

● **MILKROUND**—Check your interview time on the Careers notice board. For further information come to the Careers Service, Room 310 Sherfield—open from 10.00am to 5.00pm Monday to Friday.

Chope Con

Junior transport minister Christopher Chope visited IC yesterday at the invitation of the ICU Conservative Society. He described the National Union of Students (NUS) as a closed shop which the Conservative party had come close to resolving. He added that the government had encountered legal problems in their efforts to reform the NUS. Mr Chope said that membership of the NUS should be an individual matter and added that students should be able to opt in or out of their college unions.

The minister's comments appear to be at variance with a recent ruling of the European court. Following a dispute in which two students at the Birmingham College of Food and Tourism withdrew from the

college student union, the European court ruled that students' unions formed an integral part of college life. The minister commented that it was not for the European court to 'dictate to students' on whether they should be members of college student unions.

A spokesman for the Department of Education and Science told the College News Network (CNN) that he could not comment on any of the matters raised by Mr. Chope. He pointed out that the Birmingham case was not a government matter and that Mr. Chope was speaking at Imperial College as a Conservative, and not as a government minister going outside his area of responsibility. NUS officers were unavailable for comment last night. (CNN).

Plug Jump

Free Tickets can still be obtained for the Faraday Lectures to be held in the Barbican Centre on 6th February. The tickets can be obtained from the press and public relations office in room 553 of the Sherfield building.

Anyone who has not yet handed in their deposits for the MENCAP Parachute Jump should do so by the end of today (Friday). This should be done at Rag meeting in the Ents lounge in the Union at lunchtime or after college hours in the Rag Office (two floors above the Union bar).

Security Silent

The Rector, Sir Eric Ash, has rejected the recommendation by Gordon Marshall, Director of Estates, to contract out College security and messenger services to private tender.

After a long period of discussion among senior College management, a letter was released last Friday stating that changes had to be made to the security and messenger services. The letter said that security should remain in-house if

a series of new conditions could be met which included providing 24 hour security cover and a cost saving. The College's Governing Body has allowed a period of two weeks for differences to be worked out.

The letter also stated that a 'discipline of silence' should surround the continuing negotiations and because of this no one wished comment about them.

Drop in Student Vets

A recent survey has found that fewer students are dropping out from higher education courses despite increased financial hardship. The study, conducted by higher education chiefs, also implies that self-financing students work harder.

The result is seen as a victory for the supporters of the student loan scheme. Under the old grants system, 4% of students in higher education left their courses early. The recent freezing of grants and

introduction of various loan and access funds is seen to have motivated students to work harder for courses that they are paying for from their own pockets.

The National Union of Students have stated that the system has led to an average student debt of £600 outside London and £1,400 within. One institution estimated that 60% of its students were still in debt the following October.

Parents Pay

A report in yesterday morning's Guardian states that the Committee of Vice Chancellors and Principals (CVCP) have claimed that 'half of the parents earning over the national average would be prepared to contribute to their children's college tuition fees'. A MORI opinion poll for the CVCP found that half of the parents questioned who earned in excess of £15,500, (figures quoted from the Guardian) which is just above the national average, would be prepared to pay towards tuition fees. The average they were willing to pay was £1,000 a year. MORI polled 3,985 people.

The poll also revealed that 60 percent of all the parents interviewed did not support contributing to fees, and those that were willing to contribute £1,000 actually represented less than 10 percent of the total.

The claim has been criticised for its biased presentation of the results. Diana Warwick, general secretary

of the Association of University Teachers (AUT), is reported as saying that 'the decision to survey the preparedness of the well-heeled middle class to contribute to tuition costs does nothing to encourage wider participation in higher education.' Also, the National Union of Students, according to the article, pointed out that a third of parents do not pay full contributions to student's living costs.

● The CVCP has been criticised for using students as 'pawns' by Justine McGuiness, University of London Union (ULU) Vice-President, as an attempt to gain more government funding. The CVCP have said that they will charge students 'top-up' fees if they do not get the required funding. A Government spokesman told the London Student, the ULU newspaper, that 'the government does not accept that universities are underfunded.' (London Student, ULU).

Fascist Stress

There is growing evidence of fascist activity amongst the British student population. The West Midlands are claimed to be an area where the National Front continue to operate, and a student from the Royal Holloway and Bedford New College (RHBNC) caused controversy last term when he complained of 'mongrelisation by ethnic minorities' during a Union General Meeting. It is believed that the British National Party (BNP) is targeting students in a new recruitment campaign. (Warwick Boar, University of Warwick, Egham Sun, RHBNC and South East Student, SE Area NUS).

There will be examination stress workshops in operation at the Health Centre in Princes Gardens from the 12th of February. The workshops have been organised by Claudio Calvi and will run for three Wednesdays until the 26th February. Anyone wishing to attend is requested to call Jacqueline Faridian (Practice Manager) in advance. The extension number is 3099.

FELIX

VALENTINES
ISSUE

February 14th

Submissions to be
in by
Monday 10th Feb

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