



Knife story

Further information has been received about the knife attack in Linstead Hall on Friday, 15th October.

According to the victim, the attacker was the friend of an ex-boyfriend. The victim believed that the reason for the attack is that the attacker held a jealous grudge against her. A few days before the attack, the man came to Linstead Hall uninvited. He was asked to leave by the victim after he made unwanted physical advances.

On Friday evening, the victim says that the attacker walked into her bedroom while she was visiting the room of a friend, having left her door unlocked. Later on when she returned to her room, she was immediately held at knife-point. The knife was held against her face, causing a large cut and bleeding to occur. In her own words; 'He pushed me, something hit my head and after that everything went blank'.

The victim was found about half an hour later, unconscious, by a friend. The friend says that she called the sub-warden and between them they revived her. A doctor from IC Health Centre was called. After examining her he said that she had a bump on her head and a cut on her face, but no other injuries. Having said that the cut was not very serious, he asked her to see

him the following day.

On going to see him, however, she was told by the doctor that he could now see 'a larger number of cuts' on her face since the previous day. The girl alleges that the Doctor implied that she had inflicted the wounds on herself. He, reportedly said he did not believe there had been any attack at all. He also offered her professional help as he 'believed her to be troubled'. He maintained the same story in his statement to the police, also denying the fact that she had had a bump on the head.

The friends of the girl, however, insist in their statements, that she was accompanied at all times for the remainder of the night. Therefore she would not have had any chance of wounding herself.

Reasons for this change of attitude of the doctor is considered to be part of a security cover-up. Attempts have been made by Felix reporters to obtain a statement from him. (The doctor cancelled an appointment with us and all attempts to interview him whilst researching this story have failed.)

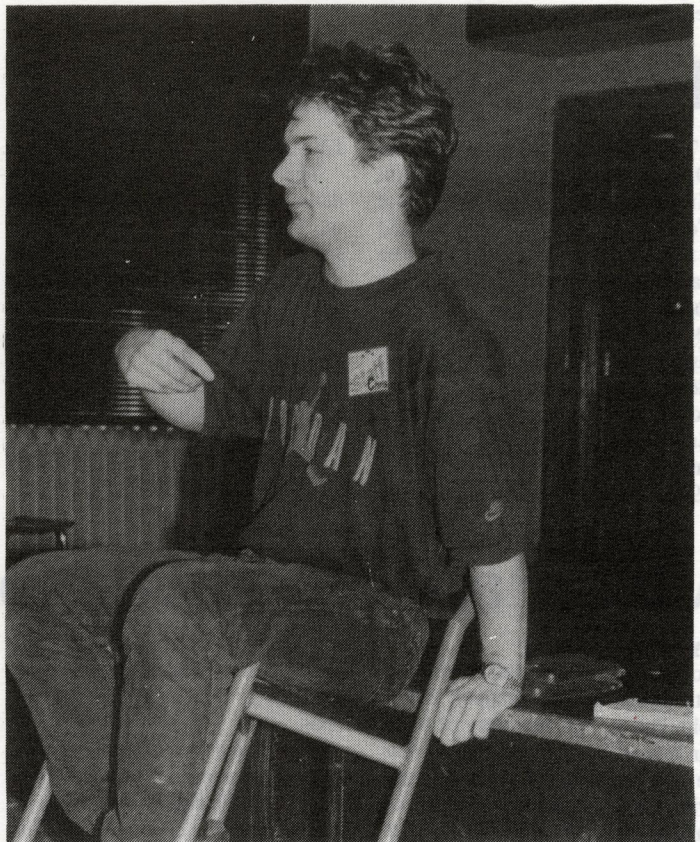
College security state that they believe further police investigation is taking place. Security guards have now been returned to Linstead Hall, from where they were removed in last Easter's security review.

Swipe warning

by Tanya Z Nizam
College Security is stressing the importance for students to look after their electronic security 'Swipecards'. Many students have been reporting lost cards long after losing them. Others have not formally reported the losses at all. This is causing a lot of inconvenience as entry of students

into departments cannot be controlled. Students are strongly requested to take better care of their cards. In the event of any loss, the security dept. must be informed immediately. Reports should be made to room 150 in the Sherfield building or call Ellen on extension 6999.

Chris meets students



Chris Davidson, ICU Union President, held his first informal meeting with students last Monday (26th October).

Mr Davidson expressed his intentions of increasing communication between students and the Governing Body. After giving a brief description of his activities over the previous week, he encouraged the students present to ask questions and express opinions about certain issues. Many questions were raised on how the Union is run. Jonty Beavan, Felix Editor and sabbatical, was present. Other sabbaticals will also be present at future meetings.

The likelihood of having a

voluntary membership system and the probability of an independent 'Imperial University' was also discussed by Mr Davidson who intends to write in more detail about the latter, including the pros and cons in future issues of Felix.

One student raised the subject of rights for mature students. Mr Davidson showed interest and would like to hear more opinions on this subject.

Future meetings will be held every Monday from 1pm to 1.30pm in the Ents Lounge of the Union Building. All students were encouraged to attend and voice their views.

4/5
Readers'
Letters

10/11
Rag
Again

12/13
U.R.O.P.
—What is it?

16-21
Reviews
Round-Up

Fleming Chair

St Mary's Hospital Medical School have announced a new appointment to the Fleming Chair of Medical Microbiology. Dr Douglas Young, who is currently a Senior Scientist at the Royal Postgraduate Medical School researching tuberculosis and related infections, will begin work at St Mary's in October 1993.

The work of the thirty-eight year old Dr Young could result in major improvements in testing for drug resistant tuberculosis. He is also

chairman of the steering committee for the World Health Organisation programme, IMMYC, promoting research into the immunological aspects of leprosy.

The Dean of St Mary's, Professor Peter Richards, welcomed the appointment of Dr Young, saying that 'It is only fitting that this key national chair be taken up by someone of Dr Young's experience and calibre.'

Esso Support

This week, Esso provided the Department of Chemical Engineering and Chemical Technology with £21,000 to fund a new design office, which will be named after the company. The money was awarded after the Department successfully bid for funds under Esso's Higher Education Support Scheme, and contributes to the Chemical Engineering Jubilee Appeal launched by the Department in 1990, which has already raised

£300,000.

The office will have its own dedicated network of computer workstations where students can learn to develop complete preliminary plant designs, based on actual case studies provided by Esso. The head of Department, Professor Bill Wakeham commented, 'We are delighted by Esso's contribution which will go towards ensuring that the facilities in the Department continue to be second to none.'

Goldsmith House

College has hired an external agency to locate property in the local area for a new residence. The company has been called in after attempts by the college itself to find a suitable property proved unsuccessful. The money for the house, which is expected to cost in the region of £300,000 including refurbishment is mainly going to be provided by the Worshipful Company of Goldsmiths, who recently made a sizeable donation to the college for this purpose.

The new house is planned to accommodate up to eight students, and the college Estates Manager, Mr N. Black, commented that the

'intention is to enable scholars to live at moderate rents'. It is believed that the potential residents will be nominated by their departments and selected on the basis of academic merit.

Despite considerable advertising for suitable property, there has so far been no success in finding a property entirely suitable for the purpose, resulting in a local property expert being contracted to draw up a shortlist of approximately 10-12 properties which may be suitable. The Rector, Sir Eric Ash, is believed to be very interested in the project.

Streeter Banned

Richard Streeter, House Committee Chairman, has been banned from the Union Building until Christmas. The banning follows a Union disciplinary hearing into the disappearance of a Union minibus. Felix has been informed that Mr Streeter borrowed a Union minibus when it had been booked by another person. The keys to the bus were

given to a third person by a Union duty officer some days before. Mr Streeter has also been banned from driving any Union minibus for an indefinite period. As a result of the ban, meetings of the Union House committee will take place outside of the Union building, with Mr Streeter continuing to hold the post of House chairman.

Voluntary Membership Timetable Announced

by Declan Curry

Voluntary membership will be introduced before January 1994. John Patten, the Secretary of State for Education, has announced that he will legislate for the voluntary principle 'in the next session' of parliament. Ministerial sources have indicated that a green consultation paper will be issued in October 1993, and a white legislative paper will be brought before the House of Commons in January 1994. The Department for Education has also confirmed that

ministerial consultations on voluntary membership are still continuing, though on an ad hoc basis.

The Education Secretary was speaking at a rally of Conservative Students in the House of Commons last week. Mr Patten told the meeting that he had been encouraged to introduce voluntary membership by students 'of all political persuasions'. 'Sensible students say the NUS (National Union of Students) closed shop must go', he said. 'It is an affront that we have the last closed shop in your world'. Mr Patten added that he would make a further substantial announcement on voluntary membership around Christmas. His recent speech to the Conservative Party conference was criticised for not differentiating between campus unions and the national union, and for not detailing the specific legislation he hopes to use to introduce the voluntary principle.

The Committee of Vice Chancellors and Principals (CVCP) has warned the Secretary of State that he will encounter substantial difficulties in his attempts to draw up voluntary membership legislation. At some colleges, the existence of the campus student

union is set out in the statute and charter setting up the college. These documents have a legal status of their own, and in some cases they have a legal standing equal to that of legislation passed by parliament.

If the voluntary principle were to be introduced, the charters of most higher education institutions in the country would have to be changed on an individual basis. This would usually be done by a body of university commissioners, and forcing through change would become a lengthy process. David Anderson Evans, of the CVCP, has told iCNN that ministers couldn't 'bugger around with charters and statutes without going through the Privy Council', effectively Westminster's politburo. Conor Pickering, the national director of Conservative Students, told iCNN that legislation would not be a 'question of central government interfering with individual institutions'. Jan Moore, of the Department for Education, said that 'ministers have already made it clear that they wish to introduce the voluntary principle. They have no reason to suppose that the provisions of university charters will prevent them from implementing their policy'.

The imminence of the introduction of voluntary membership is concentrating the minds of senior NUS sabbaticals. The Presidents of all NUS affiliated campus unions met recently in Warwick University to plan a 'campaign of action' against voluntary membership. The meeting was also attended by senior figures from NUS's Holloway Road headquarters. The sabbaticals decided on what they termed a 'positive campaign of union promotion in preference to a negative campaign' of demonstrations and protests. The NUS strategy has three main strands, the promotion of students' unions to members, an attack on the voluntary principle, and a national lobbying campaign. The first wave of lobbying has already been concluded, with Lorna Fitzsimons, the NUS President, attending both the Labour and Conservative Party conferences. A campaign of student union promotion is already being planned by sabbaticals at Imperial College Union (ICU), and Chris Davidson, ICU President, has already announced that he will be meeting Nigel Forman, the Higher Education minister, in the coming weeks.

STUDENT ACCOMMODATION OFFICE IMPORTANT NOTICE

On Tuesday 3rd November 1992
The Waiting List for College Halls
will close

From Wednesday 4th November
1992

Vacant rooms will be advertised in the
Accommodation Office and will be
allocated on a first come first served
basis.

Editorial

One thing you can say about Sir Eric Ash is that he has a certain sense of style. Announcing, that Imperial was considering opting out of the University of London is guaranteed to bring the College into the full glare of publicity.

Unfortunately the all powerful ones didn't tell us, in the rush to make sure that every national newspaper had a copy of the speech

before it was delivered. Did not warn us about our removal from the largest University in the country, while the Independent had a photographer there and three quarters of their second page already written. Surely, this sort of decision could have had a bit more discussion without the principals of LSE, UCL and Imperial carving up the London University amongst themselves.

Felix 946

London Student
Whoever wins best student Newspaper of the year, it will always be controversial but this year it is particularly well deserved. London Student, have put blood, sweat and tears into the successes of last year. And, I have every confidence that Mike Herd will build on the results of Louise Clarke, last year's editor, and I wish him well.

Credits

News; Declan, Tanya, Dave, Phil. Features; Beccy (superwoman), Rachel, Tamsin, Chris Pease, Reviews; Catherine. (extra superwoman), Sara (wonderwoman), Mario, Bob, Poddy, What's on; James, Ian. Special Thanks; Rose, Andy, James, Simon, Sarah H, Ian for helping with lots of little boxes, Simon B., Joe, Dave Spoons, Chris

Beit Back

A lot of people don't like me. That's fine by me, but I put a limit at sticking bombs in my neighbourhood. OK, so the two IRA bombs in the Hammersmith region, NOVOTEL and T.A. Centre, weren't destined for me, but the fact remains they were there. Two hours before the bomb exploded, I walked in front of the very location of the second bomb on my way to get a pint of milk and some yoghurt. I like yoghurt but I would rather not risk my life everytime I feel the craving for

some. This is not some rumbling about whose right or wrong in Ireland, everybody has their opinion about this problem, everybody is free to express it and many people do. This is about how to express it, or rather how not to express it. A large majority of the world's population is unhappy about something, in fact I would go so far as to say all of us have something to be pissed off about. I'm pissed off about the new college working hours, that does not give me the right to napalm the Rector. We have all gone beyond reasonable behaviour under the influence of anger, anyone who claims they haven't have been stifling their lifestyle. Anger is part of self-preservation, it is a steam outlet and occasionally the steam scalds other people. But this is still no excuse to use dynamite as a way

to express yourself. There is not just a difference in scale between a punch in someone's faces and a bomb in Northern Ireland, there is a difference in attitude. When we reach a problem the scale of that in Northern Ireland there are democratic ways of expressing yourself, there are acceptable ways that don't involve spreading the blood of other people on pavement stones, ways that don't involve 12 year-olds throwing stones at policemen and policemen shooting back. You see, I realise that both sides have been at fault and the IRA can't take the full blame for all the violence. I realise that in all cases where terrorism is used there are two sides of the coin. I also realise that terrorists think they can justify murder, and that is what frightens me. Call me selfish but I don't want to die because the Basques want

their land back from France, the IRA want Northern Ireland to go back to the Irish or Red Action is generally disatisfied with life. I don't want to see my friends in hospital beds because some people think this is the only way they can get heard. I don't want to see my family buried because they went to buy yoghurt (I mean, what has yoghurt ever done to anybody?). I also want problems to get solved. But if things were that easy they would have been solved a long time ago. So, members of the IRA, of Red Action, of the ETA, terrorists of the world, if this document ever reaches you, if you must remember just one thing from it; it would irk me to die just because your public speaking skills are limited.

Views expressed in this article are not necessarily shared by Felix staff or ICU staff

nbt

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BT

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In London next week—the show they tried to ban

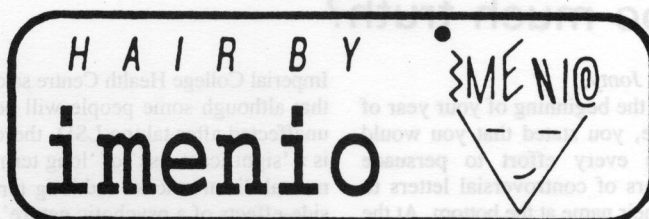
'Sexy Swan Lake that's all set to ruffle feathers'—MAIL ON SUNDAY

2 tickets for the price of 1—best available stalls seats, buy one at £19.50 and take a friend for free! Ordinary student offer was £2.00 off. (This offer is only available for performances on Tuesday 3rd, Wednesday 4th and Thursday 5th November.)

Ring this number and take advantage of the 2 for 1 offer and experience the hottest show in town. They tried to ban it, they reported risqué sex scenes—judge for yourself and spend an evening with 'Britain's leading classical dance drama company'—*THE GUARDIAN*.

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CHECK IT OUT!

The truth about LSD...

Dear Jonty,

Fed up with how predictable everything comes to be? Tired of seeing the same things the same way? Been with the same boy/girlfriend so long and feel it's just routine?

No? Well, neither are we, actually. We have to admit, however, that we have found immense satisfaction in a tasteless, colourless liquid with no smell—it's good old London water and it's only been through seven other people's kidneys (including, we suppose, at some point, the kidneys of the writer of the 'Beit Back' article in Felix 944). If that doesn't stimulate you, then try reading the newspaper article published a couple of weeks ago which described how an eighteen-year old 'man' battered a five year-old girl to death with a baseball bat under the illusion that she was an evil horde of skeletons following him. Even if the LSD that he'd taken doesn't fuck his mind, it has sure fucked the mind of that girl, since the skull is not known for its resistance to high velocity impact. That 'man' sure got a good trip—to prison, where he now languishes

(or maybe he floats, if he was able to get hold of some more LSD), having been sentenced to life imprisonment.

After reading the article in Felix 944, we got so enthusiastic that we took our heads out of the sand and buried them deep into the Encyclopedia Britannica* to see if it could tell us where we could purchase some of this amazing fast-learning drug (if only it was available at the beginning of every lecture, eh?). After ingestion of the information contained therein, we wondered why this miracle drug is not available on every street corner and in every chemist at rock-bottom prices for consumption by the general public. After all, wouldn't it be a great comfort, as you wander down Oxford Street watching pink hippos and purple elephants bouncing along on the pavements to the sounds of Gilbert and Sullivan gone mad, that everyone else is sharing those selfsame visions? Who needs virtual reality when you can enter your own fantasy world in real life and kill real people? Wouldn't that be more fun?

The writer of the article, nameless as he/she remains (for fear

of retribution by 'The System'—George Orwell eat your heart out—the police or large green moron-eating monsters with huge batlike yellow wings which can fly through walls?) effectively 'withheld the truth' all the way through his/her article. These missing bits of information, which are necessary for any reasonable human being to reach a balanced viewpoint, shall be supplied below.

(Sceptics please note, these quotes are direct from the Encyclopedia Britannica.)

—'A second important aspect...involves a change in the feelings and the awareness of the self. The sense of personal identity is altered...The person may feel empty inside, or he may believe that he is the universe...increased suspicion of the motives of others may also become a factor...at times the mood shifts...there can be a 'hellish' (their quotes) terror, gloom and a feeling of complete isolation. For some people the experience is so disturbing that psychiatric hospitalisation is required' (our italics).

—'Laboratory studies...linked LSD to chromosomal and genetic

damage, thus intimating that future generations of the LSD user might be subject to the fearful issue of malformation and genetic illness'

—'The user of LSD seems to have an almost fanatic need to proselytise (convert) others to drug use.' Does this remind you of anyone? (Hint: Real Felix issue 944).

—'There is also a tendency on the part of those who take these drugs (Hallucinogens) to repeat the drug experience and to experiment with other drugs.'

In summing up, we feel that Felix has not only been used to satisfy the needs of a few crazed LSD users to proselytise, but as a jolly good advert to inflict a potentially lethal drug on underinformed and unsuspecting freshers.

Yours,

Some concerned students.

P.S. We wish to remain anonymous in fear of retribution by 'The System', the police and large hash- (and God only knows what else) smoking rugby players.

*Reference: 'Encyclopedia Britannica Volume XIII pp 235-241 ('Alcohol and Drug Consumption')

Too much truth?

Dear Jonty,

At the beginning of your year of office, you stated that you would make every effort to persuade authors of controversial letters to put their name at the bottom. At the same time, you are publishing 'Beit Back', a regular anonymous column, claiming it was in your election manifesto. Quite how you can justify encouraging anonymous writing in one section of Felix while discouraging it in another is difficult to see.

Naturally, there are isolated cases where anonymity is justified. On the whole however an anonymous column encourages misinformation and lies. This point is clearly illustrated by the content of last week's 'Beit Back' article, advocating the use of LSD. The author claims he/she has not taken the drug. Obviously it is something else that is altering his/her perception of reality. Perhaps it is feelings of persecution brought about by the diabolically oppressive 'system'? The author's suggestion that even pure LSD (let alone that available on the black market) is harmless, is not only naive but quite simply untrue.

Dr Raanan Gillon, director of

Imperial College Health Centre said that although some people will be unaffected after taking LSD, there is a 'significant risk' of 'long term mental disturbances' and long term side-effects of a psychotic nature'.

We realise that the readership are not so impressionable that they will go out and take LSD en masse after reading the article. The real damage done, is that Felix and hence Imperial College Union has been seen to be promoting illegal activities, despite any disclaimer at the end of the article. Imperial College Union IN NO WAY WHATSOEVER condones the use of ANY illegal drugs.

We understand that the idea behind the article was to stimulate debate, but would you initiate a debate on racism by printing an article representing extremely racist views? Perhaps not the best tack! We urge you not to neglect the responsibility that accompanies the power you wield as Felix editor.

It is the sensitivity of the subject of drug abuse that has driven us to write to you today, I suspect that many of those who read the article in question will echo our concern.

Chris Davidson,
Rick Bilby.

Islam—the real story

Dear Jonathon,

'Why are Muslims here, when they disapprove so strongly of this society?'

It is a sad fact that there is no Islamic State anywhere in the World today—even more sad than the fact that most people are totally ignorant of this, as so beautifully demonstrated by Mr Bailey in his letter. For example, the way Saudi Arabia is run has very little to do with Islam. (That is not just an opinion. It's a fact.) We cannot expect those people to realise this who see Islam as the 'Mad Mullahs' and 'wreckless Bedouins' who are given free publicity by the media and who are about as representative of Islam as the British Royal Family is of ideal family values. Muslims have to choose between countries run by 'Hypocrites', or countries run by 'Unbelievers'. Not an easy choice.

I do not support oppression of either sex in any country, but a good question to ask about Western societies is: 'If women are supposed to have such rosy lives here, then what is feminism all about?'. I wonder if Mr Bailey supports feminism, or is this something else of which he says 'Who cares!'. But

that is another issue.

As for Salman Rushdie: in 'The Satanic Verses' he said plenty to enrage millions of people (but they were Muslims). Mr Bailey was so enflamed by what was said in such a small article by the Islamic Society that he started to call for these Muslims to be sent to Iran. And, I believe, this 'Nobby the Sheep' article was banned, unlike 'The Satanic Verses'. So much for freedom of speech! I'm not even expecting this letter to be printed.

I have neglected to make a defence of Islam by presenting its principles. (It might have been too detailed for the people I'd like to read this letter.) Those who really want to know should come to the many debates and lectures arranged specifically for this purpose by the Islamic Society. Let sceptics see if they can 'knock holes in Islam when talking to real experts on the subject. However, most people may say 'Who cares' and go off to the bar. They are happy to remain in a state of ignorance, unthinking: which is, perhaps, what the 'Nobby the Sheep' article was all about.

Yours sincerely,
Amir Rehman Khan.

Point of Order

Dear Jonty,

My, such letters last week. One in particular caught my eye, that from Mike Castles of ICU Pro Life. Mike mentioned the Irish Constitution. Allow me to add to the sum of human knowledge on that one.

Mike says that the Irish constitution accords equal rights to the unborn child and to the mother. This is indeed true. The English translation of the Irish original, which technically has no legal standing in itself, reads:

'The State acknowledges the right

to life of the unborn and, with due regard to the equal right to life of the mother, guarantees in its laws to respect, and, as far as practicable, by its laws to defend and vindicate that right'

This is all well and good, except that the equal right to life of the mother was only defined by this year's Supreme Court judgement in the X case. Before then, the article was taken as guaranteeing the right to life of the child above all else, and with the mother as an afterthought. Indeed, the thrust of some of the abortion campaigning

in Ireland at the moment is to increase the right to life of the child, and to hell or Connaught with the right to life of the mother.

Incidentally, in the last referendum campaign in 1983, anti-abortion campaigners said that a raped girl would not be refused an abortion. They lied then, they're at it again this year. The December 3rd referendum is anxiously awaited.

Keep up the good work.

Yours in the sunrise of freelancing,
Declan Curry.

Dear Jonty,

Can I firstly congratulate the Indonesian Society for an excellent food fair and cultural show which they staged on Saturday 23rd October in the JCR and Great Hall. The amount of work and effort which had been put in to arranging the event was really impressive, especially when one remembers that this society was only started up a few years ago (1990 to my knowledge).

As always seems to be the case with such events organised by the overseas students in this college, the number of home students present was absolutely pathetic. At £4 a ticket, the price was hardly extortionate, considering the portions of food and the quality of the show.

In raising this issue at the Union council meeting last year (during my time as OSC Chairman) I was told that home students may feel inhibited to attend such events as they believe that they are solely organised for overseas students. Can I please stress that any event organised by a society in the Overseas Students Committee is not just for us but also for you.

I hope all the home students will in future show more interest in the events we (and I am talking about 20% of the college) are trying to organise. Who knows, maybe they will actually find some enjoyment out of it all.

Gaurang Chadha,
OSC Chair 1991-92.

Aftertaste

Dear Jonty,

After reading Alan Bailey's letter on 'Nobby the Sheep', I was left with a bitter after-taste. Unlike Mr Bailey, I am in a better position to judge the article in question. This is because I am a Muslim and he is a self-confessed atheist and probably does not even have a clue about Islam or what Islam means!

However, there were a few points that I did agree on with Alan. When I was handed the article, and I read the title, the first thing that came to mind was the soft lovable character that comes on the children's Saturday morning programme on

ITV ('Ghost Train'). I really can't see how the author decided to put this title with his bizarre story. If the author did intend, in good faith, to put across moral points—then he failed. I found the story to be quite crude and it was an unsubtle approach to change the reader's way-of-life for the better. The article must have been written some time ago hence the opening paragraph contained the word 'polytechnic' which is a thing of the past now. The Islamic Society should have at least read it once before publishing it and so could have realised how pathetic the story

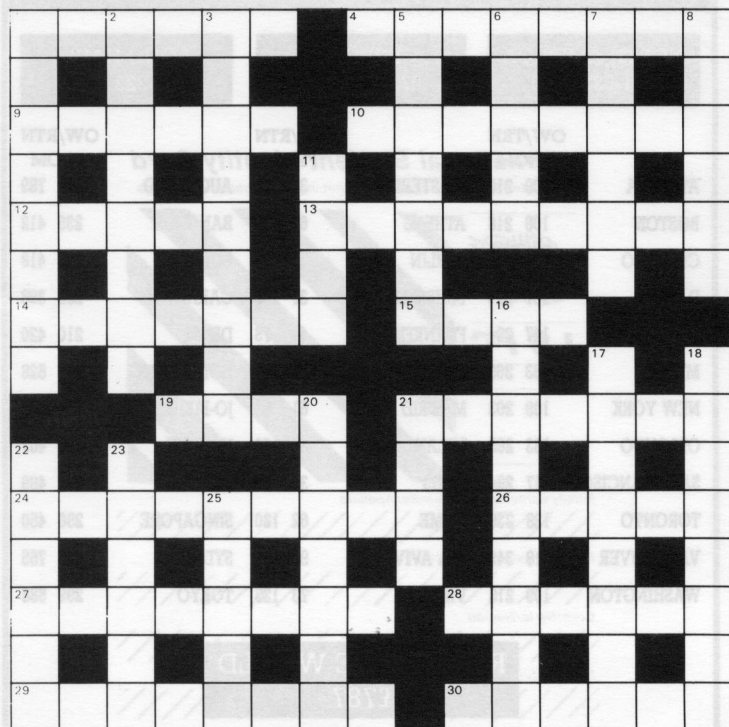
was.

I feel that the Islamic Society should spend some time on educating people like Mr Bailey, that Islam was one of the first religions to give women rights. It is not the fault of Islam that the men in power such as in Saudi Arabia, wish to misuse these rights. If Mr Bailey wishes to 'talk' about civilisation 'then maybe I should inform him that it was the West that learned about chivalry and civilisation from the Muslims in the East.

Yours sincerely,
Miss S Ahmed.

Crossword

by John Westwood



ACROSS

1. Spells little china provides weapons for (6)
4. The common market to charge for excitement? (8)
9. Ten signals for man at sea (6)
10. Standard is man from French city (8)
12. Beat stand-in Revolutionary (5)
13. Clasp membrane of kitchen utensils (5,4)
14. Deteriorate rotten pales within limits of revenue (7)
15. Cat leg as healing takes place? (4)
19. Heats limbs? (4)
21. Wander about in point of finding show cleaner, perhaps (7)
24. Initiate promotion of engine ingredient? (5,4)
26. God back in pen at Italy (5)
27. Running out causes lack of breath (8)
28. Eccentric age for photography? (6)
29. Fed up?—So return puddings! (8)
30. Metal containing legion hired out! (6)

DOWN

1. Those who make it to end of roller coaster, become disorientated (8)
2. Bring together dancers lep (8)
3. Shepherds, perhaps, after grab of moth (6-3)
5. Maybe the Imperial tango could cover it! (7)
6. Event of film hand? (5)
7. Cook tea for rival without the French general information (6)
8. Nice degree about playhouse (6)
11. Ground for a corrupt competition (4)
16. Small fruit, perhaps, to go with tea (9)
17. Covers ship store incorrectly (8)
18. A paper flag (8)
20. The lines a Civil Engineer builds to keep quiet (7)
21. Excavates homes (4)
22. Possessions stuck in full, we hear (6)
23. Burden ramp with gas released! (6)
25. Go, perhaps, with leader of kings to skills (5)

SOLUTIONS TO CROSSWORD IN ISSUE 944 ACROSS: 1. Host, 3. Marginal, 9. Light, 10 Station, 11 OHM, 13 Mishapen, 14 Pedant, 16 Scones, 18 Autocracy, 20 Hip, 22 Supreme, 23 Weber, 25 Daydream, 26 Itch, DOWN: 1 Hello, 2 Gas, 4 Assist, 5 Graphic, 6 Nail Punch, 7 Linings, 8 Stem, 12 Made to pay, 14 Praised, 15 Nuclear, 17 Camera, 19 Yawn, 21 Parch, 24 Bit.

**Meet the ICU
Sabbaticals**

CHRIS DAVIDSON
(President)
RICK BILBY
(Deputy President)
DOMINIC WILKINSON
(Honorary Secretary Events)
1pm
EVERY MONDAY
Ents Lounge (opp. Da Vinci's)

**COLLECT YOUR PARKING
PERMITS**

from the Union Office by
Friday 6th November
or they'll be re-allocated

Meetings

If you were at the open meeting on Monday, thank you for your input, it was very useful. If you were not, see you next week. We discussed many, many interesting topics and I, in all seriousness, gained a great insight into peoples opinions. Amongst other things; disaffiliation from the University of London was discussed; I hope to explain a bit more about the effects this might have in a future Felix, but please tell

me if you have any thoughts in the mean time. We also had a brief discussion on voluntary membership, I found this very informative.

More of the same next week, so I hope to have the pleasure of your company. I think the two above issues will be continued, along with any others you care to bring up.

Come in and see me anytime.
Chris

Small Ads

● Twelfth night. Production meetings will be held every Thursday. Anybody interested in designing and producing costumes particularly welcome. First meeting at 17:30 29/10/92 in the Green Committee Room.

● Mamiya RB6Y Pro 5 medium format camera. Mint condition and Boxed. Includes body, 120 back and 90mm lense. Also spare 120 back, motorised 120 back and poloroid back. £1150 ono. Call Chris on 0856 660421, or ext 8672 (days) or 071 713 7545.

● Bible Study every Thursday lunchtime in the following departents.

1. Physics—Lecture Theatre 1 12-1.

Contact Phil Edwards Physics 2
2. Maths/Chem/Computing—Huxley 413 12-1pm. contact Dave Williams Maths 3
3. Mech Eng—Room 709 1-2pm. contact Steve Hamilton Mech Eng 3
4. Civ Eng/Mines—Civ Eng 444. contact Nabil Abourahome Civ Eng 2
5. Elec Eng/Life Sciences—Elec Eng 407a 12-2pm. contact Sharon Morwood Bio 3.

6. Aero/Chem Eng—Aero 3620 1-2pm. contact Jon Jordan Aero 3.
● Accident 9:20am Tuesday 27th October, involving bike and car in Imperial College Road Car Park. Any Witnesses please contact Jan Graham ext6257.

In Case of Voluntary membership — break glass

Prevention is better than cure; but it may be neither possible or desirable to prevent the introduction of voluntary membership. The most we can hope for, in my opinion, is an input into how the process is undertaken. It is safe to assume that some sort of voluntary principle will be undertaken. This assumption is not only prudent but essential.

Preparation is the key. Our masters have one hold over us; quite simply this is funding, but in most cases, they see this as money well spent. It is essential to convince our parent institutions of our worth. We must be shown to be an efficient and effective way to give our students that elusive extra 'something' that makes the difference between an average and a good education.

How do we prepare?. In preparing, we are changing; some will have to change more than others, but change we must. In

order to make the change effective we must identify what we are and what we want to become. We must question our place in the lives of our students, the role we have to play in the scheme of higher education and our relevance within that role. (Here is the controversial bit) As I see it, ideology has little place in a modern students union, we must instead concentrate on two things: 1) Making our students time at our universities more enjoyable. Through their courses, their social life, their accomodation etc. 2) To make our students more employable, although if we do a proper job of the former this will follow.

In summary, we must look at ways to become a customer focused organisation. This may sound like a 1980's guide to better business but it's more useful then the manic ramblings of a 1970's trade unionist. **Chris**

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Expands
The Mind!**

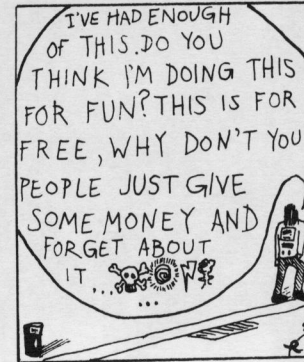
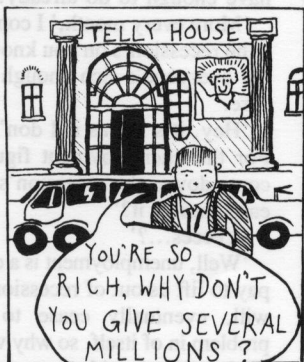
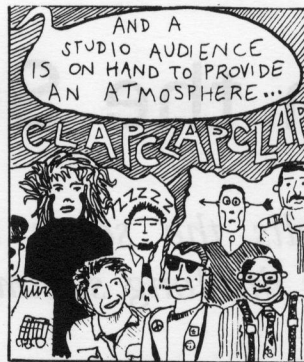
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London in the Summertime

Adam Tinworth tells the sorry tale of students trapped in rented accommodation over the long summer vacation.

'I'm bored,' whined Guy, 'Bored, bored, bored, bored.'

I looked up from the book I was failing to read and gazed out of the semi-opaque window. The dull grey light bathing the East End battled against the months of grime, and eventually gave up dispirited.

'It's still daylight,' I commented, desparately hoping I had guessed right, 'We could still go and do something before Brian comes round.'

'Yeah, like what?'

'Well, Carver's always busy, ask him.'

'Carver, in case you haven't noticed, isn't here. His Giro arrived, and so he's gone off to score. And even if he was here, he'd only be getting doped up, shagging Rachel or reading *Lord of the Rings* for the umpteenth time. Whoopie-do.'

'You could revise for your resit.'

'Hmmph.'

'Well?'

'I'm going for a fag.'

I watched Guy take up his normal position perched on the wall at the front of the house, sucking hard on the cancer stick. The summer holidays were really getting to him. Of the people we knew in London, virtually none of us had found work. Admittedly, one acquaintance had found himself a reasonably successful career as a male prostitute in a brothel, but that, to be frank, was not an option that appealed to many of us. Bar a brief week Adrian had spent working for an accountant, none of us had managed to earn a penny since term ended. One way or another, we were scraping by financially, but the biggest problem was boredom.

Carver had been the least affected, having spent the last year doing absolutely nothing and he seemed intent on doing even less in the year to come.

'Well, if I can, like, get through the year OK, Patty will have graduated, and she'll like set up her hippy commune, right? It'll be, like, the bollocks. Really easy, like.'

'Haven't you noticed, Carver? They're saying that they're going to



Three people trying to sneak up on a phone box is not a common sight, but this being the East End, it's usually better not to know.

clamp down on New Age Travellers and errm...like, no pun intended.'

'Yeah, but we won't be travelling, right? No Travellers, no problem?'

'Errm...'

'I don't really think it's a problem, which ever way you look at it,' muses Adrian, lifting his head from the style pages of the latest *Go*. 'The Government might say that they're going to clamp down, but do you really think the civil servants in the dole office are going to be able to? I mean, don't they have enough to do already?'

'More every month,' I comment. 'The recession's on you know, and not everyone's rich enough not to care.'

'Hey, it's not as if I don't care. For the unemployment figures to come down, the recession's got to ease, hasn't it?'

'Yeeees...?'

'Well, unemployment is a cost we pay to lift us out of recession, so it will, eventually cease to be a problem in of itself, so why worry.' He leans back with that certain air of smugness that only Kenneth Baker has ever really mastered, leaving Carver looking confused.

'Does that mean I'll get the dole or what?'

'Filthy scrounging layabout trash.'

The phone rings. We all make a dive for this brief flash of excitement that has entered our lives, but Guy gets there first.

'Hello, Clowns for Crime Inc., Bozo speaking. How can we help you?'

He looks down at the receiver with astonishment.

'They hung up.'

'Oh, big surprise. What if that had been important, you plonker?'

'Yeah? Who important is going to be phoning you Adrian? A woman?'

That was nasty - Adrian's last girlfriend had dumped him only a couple of weeks before, for reasons he wouldn't explain, but which were rumoured to involve constant demands for activities David Mellor is known to have enjoyed. His shifty reaction is enough to tell us

all we need to know.

'You have, haven't you? Who is she?'

'And will she, like, suck your tootsies, man?'

'Bastards.'

'Well, come on, who is she?'

'I'm going for a fag.'

The door slams shut behind him, leaving a set of giggles in his wake. This eventually lapses back into lethargic silence as boredom once more reasserts itself. Carver lies back on the sofa, trying his best to think of nothing, while Guy toys irritably with a paintbrush. Something is clearly worrying him.

'Adrian doesn't smoke.'

'After him!'

The sight of three people trying to sneak up on a phone box is not a common sight, but this being the East End, it's usually better not to know. Adrian, sweetly oblivious, talks excitedly into the mouth piece, and seemingly unaware of the fact that she cannot see him, gestures frenetically with his hands.

'Listen, Jilly, I'll see you on Tuesday at...gmmmp...aaragh!'

The wildly struggling Adrian is dragged from the box, and another hand takes up the receiver.

'Ady? Ady? Are you there?'

'Hah, you may have heard our



little traitor squealing, but it is too late for you. Tomorrow we unleash Microbe X and the world will be ours!!' Click.

'Guy, man, you are weird.'

'Well, thank you. I didn't know you cared.'

And so day passes into night, and the four of us find ourselves sitting at the front of the house. Carver and Guy sit in the window ledge, smoking, while Adrian and I perch precariously on the wall bounding

the two square metres of front 'garden'.

'I still can't believe you did that,' says Adrian, idly toying with the string holding the wall together.

'Well, you're still seeing her tomorrow, aren't you?' replies Guy, an angelic smile spreading across his face.

Adrian really shouldn't have told Guy where and when he was meeting her. He'll regret it.

'Hey guys, does this like, remind you of anything?'

'Like what, Carver?'

'It's just like being in the back of a black cab, isn't it?'

Adrian buries his head in his hands, but Guy likes the idea.

'Well, yes, but our house might actually go south of the river at this time of night.'

'But would it go to Dulwich?'

'Only if we tip well.'

Unseen, Brian makes his way up the street towards the house, disbelief camping out on his face.

'Yo, guys, what are you doing?'

'Driver, driver, stop the cab!!'

'Brian, how you doing? Fancy a trip to Dulwich?'

'Is it just me or are you all bored?'

Guy looks puzzled by this.

'Dunno,' he says, 'Ask the driver.'

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**Birmingham University
Wednesday 11th November**

**Sign up at Chem Eng Seminar Room 1
1pm to 2pm Friday 30th October to Wednesday 4th November**

Pavement Climb

Can you climb a pavement?

Yes, honest! This weekend RAG are going to attempt the virtually impossible, the incredibly dangerous, the most reckless feat ever undertaken. In pairs, tied together for a modicum of safety, your mission (should you choose to accept) is to climb a completely horizontal pavement, from the Victoria and Albert Museum, along Brompton Road, past Harrods, all the way to Hyde Park. Yet more tourists will again be deprived of their cash as they are amazed by our intrepid adventurers. All money raised will go to the Royal Association for Deaf People. The

perilous proceedings will cease when we reach the Hyde Park Base Camp for a massive picnic, so don't forget to bring your rations! Hopefully we will be able to arrange some hot food to greet you with too. There are prizes for the best fancy dress and climbing gear, and the charity are offering a CD player for the best collector, so the risks are worthwhile! Meet at Beit Arch at 10.30am tomorrow (Saturday) or come to the RAG meeting at 1.10pm in the Ents Lounge opposite Da Vinci's today to find out more, if you are brave enough to attempt the impossible!

QPR 2, Leeds 1, RAG £940.07

Last Saturday a group of 14 raggies too lazy to get up at 8.30 to go to Cambridge and too stingy to pay £10 to get into a football match went up to Leftus Rd and armed with RAG Mags and cans terrorised both sets of fans. This was all an attempt to con them out of money for MENCAP and worked very well (look at the score for yourselves). Free lunch was provided by 'The Sandwich Shop' - Gloucester Rd. We collected for an hour and a half before kick off, found ourselves **CALLING ALL BUNGEE JUMPERS!**

If you have already picked up your sponsorship form, please get your cheque for £38.50 (payable to ICU

front row seats and watched the match. I thought it was quite good but then the last match I saw was England v France in February. If you are interested in collecting for a bit and then watching matches for FREE keep an eye on this space as we hope to have many others coming our way.

Top collector was Josh Burrill with £174.03 and top fresher was Lynne Carter with £111.86. It's that easy!

RAG) to the RAG office by 6th November. Forms are still available if you don't already have one, and the jump is free if you raise over £100 in sponsorship.

Monopoly Revisited

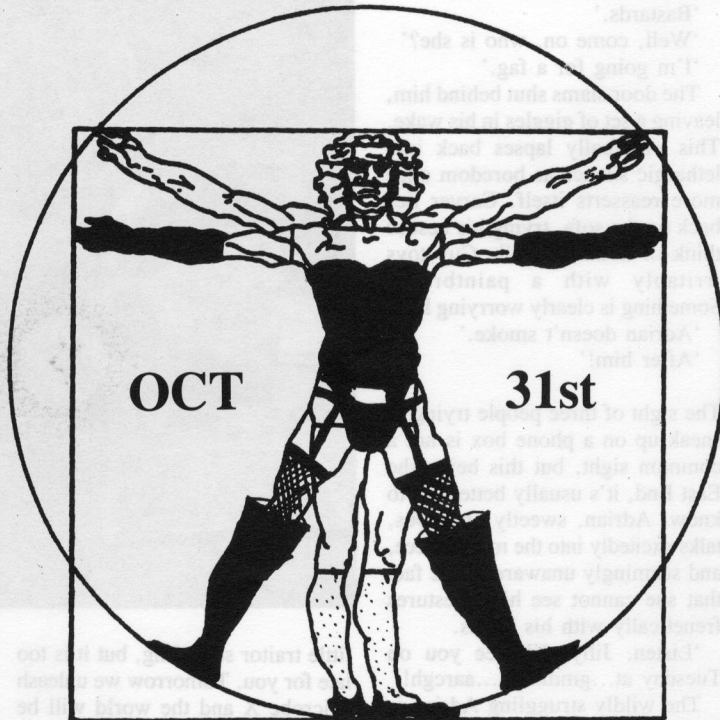
Since the last issue of Felix more money has come in, bringing the final total for Monopoly to £4660. Well done to everybody who collected. The top seven teams, who all received A-Z sightseeing guides to London were: 'Norfolk and Chance', 'Chuck and Chris', 'The Tarts', 'Lonely Hearts', 'Undecided', 'Mo, Steve and Rob' and 'The Superteam'. The top collectors also received bottles of wine. Any members of the winning teams who have not collected their prizes yet should either attend the Rag meeting on Friday in the Union Lounge at 1.10pm or come up to the RAG office any lunchtime.

...AND THANKS TO...

Other people besides students help ICU RAG collect money for

charity. The local community around Kensington provide help, services and prizes for RAG events. Some of the places that have helped RAG recently have been: *Harleys Pharmacy* (near South Ken tube) and *Boots* in Knightsbridge, who provided films for Monopoly, *Fast Foto Centre* in Knightsbridge Green who processed them, *The Sandwich Shop* and *Fileric* on Gloucester Road who fed collectors at the QPR vs Leeds football game on Saturday 24th October. Further afield, *Nadia's Patisserie*, *Burger King* and *Pizza Land* in Cambridge fed the Rag Raiders last Saturday. Finally, *Dunkin Donuts* in Piccadilly gave dozens of free donuts to the Tiddlywinkers. Thanks to all of them and any and all who gave to Rag.

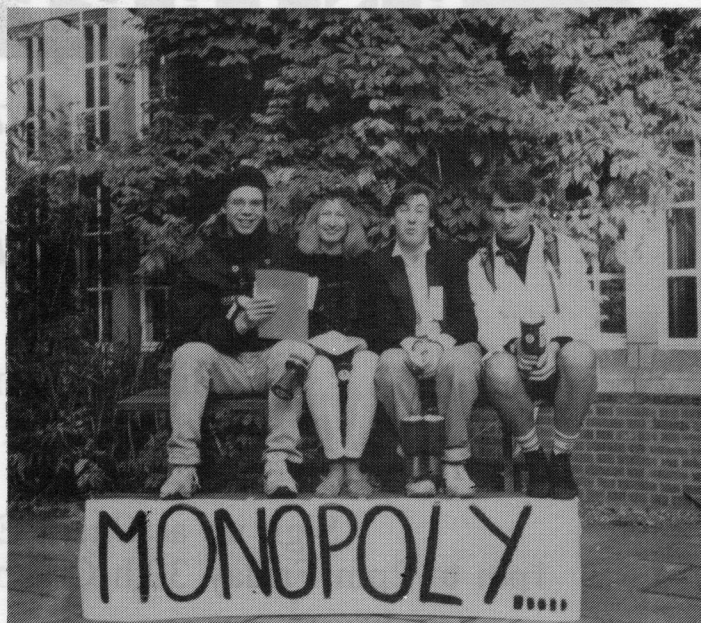
Rag Rocky Horror Disco



Let your alter ego out.

Need I say any more? Maybe I ought to for any uninitiated virgins out there. Rocky Horror is a strange musical film concerning transvestite aliens from the planet Transylvania, of the galaxy Transsexual, here on Earth to deprave, corrupt and entertain. We show the film, you dress up in drag (if you want to) and afterwards everyone gets down to dance to such classics as The Timewarp and Sweet Transvestite. Don't worry if you've never seen the film, turn up anyway. A night of enlightenment and fun is

guaranteed. The venue is the Union Building. Doors open at 7.30pm and the film will commence at 8.00pm in both Da Vinci's and the Ents Lounge. Disco starts at 9.30ish in the Ents Lounge and the film will be repeated all night in Da Vinci's. Entrance is only £2 and there are discounts for appropriate fancy dress (stockings, suspenders, basques, come on don't tell me you don't know what drag means!) and also for the day's courageous collectors. Bring your waterpistols along if you know what goes!



The Superteam.

RAG Raid

O.K. so maybe it was a little early, but 18 raggies turned up last Saturday morning to jump into a mini-bus and go to Cambridge for the day. On the way up things were fairly quiet with everyone recovering from the previous night's partying. Having got there, we quickly signed out collecting tins, loaded ourselves up with Rag Mags and set out to go and hassle the locals. The collecting was good and everyone seemed to be enjoying themselves. Meanwhile free food and drink were arranged to keep us all happy. For this, we have Burger King, Pizza Hut, and Nadia's

Patisserie to thank.

The top collector was Chris Harvey-Fros with £103, Chris Davidson raised £77, and the grand total for the event was a storming £760.

The journey back was a little more interesting, with everyone sporadically bursting into rugby songs and singing 'Miss American Pie' more times than I care to remember in a typically out of tune way.

I hope that everyone enjoyed the day as much as I did. Thank you to anybody that had anything to do with it.

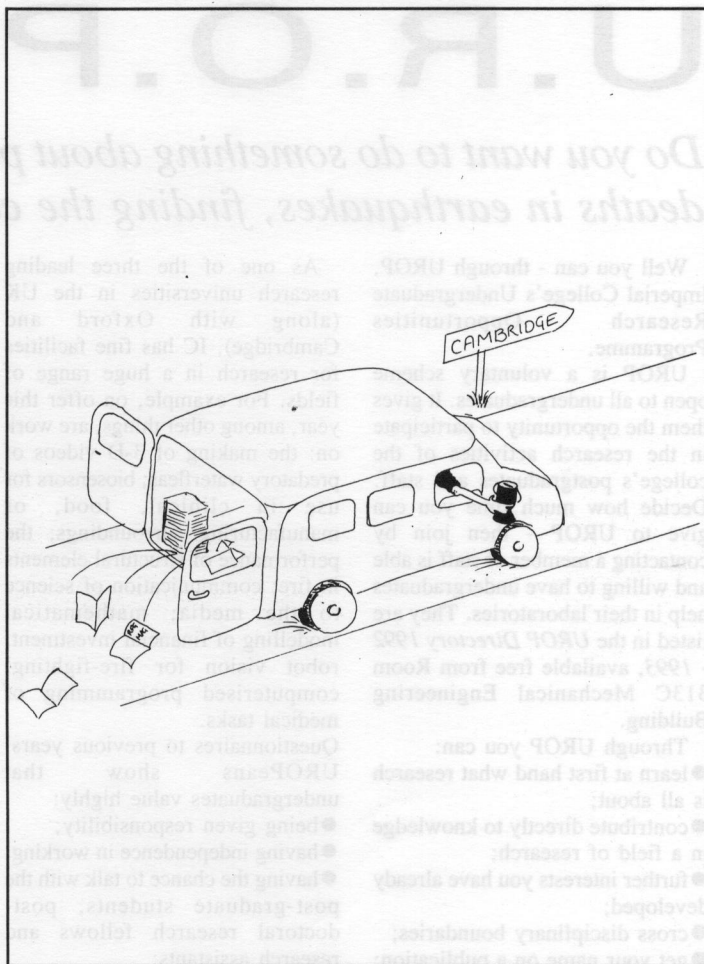
Halls Dirty Dozen

You might not have noticed but time is slipping away. The Halls Dirty Dozen competition will soon be upon us, bringing you the chance to win a barrel of beer for your Hall team. Get yourselves together in teams of up to twelve and come up with the craziest way of raising loadsa money for RAG in only twelve hours. Sponsored trolley push, your own Raid to another town to collect, a crazy party, the

list is endless! Simple really! Some Halls are already working on events and sponsorship. Isn't it about time your hall had your team sorted out for this event. If you want any help see your RAG Hall Rep or come up to the RAG office any lunch time. We're here with ideas, licences and advice, so do your best (or worst) and that barrel of beer could be winging its way to your Hall Team in the not too distance future.

Interhall Competition 24.10.92

Hall	Total	Residents	Average
WILLIS JACKSON	£775.73	78	£9.95
Linstead	£1749.94	188	£9.31
Garden	£685.17	89	£7.70
Tizard	£489.19	120	£4.05
Falmouth Keogh	£633.21	184	£3.44
Weeks	£223.11	66	£3.38
Southwell	£553.18	174	£3.18
Fisher	£540.57	185	£2.92
Selkirk	£116.81	72	£1.62
Bernard Sunley	£95.78	101	£0.95



DARE YOU DEFY GRAVITY?

SPONSORED BUNGEE JUMPING

Sign up TODAY (Friday)
at the Rag Meeting
1.10pm Ents Lounge
 or contact **Mike Chamberlain**
 ICU Rag Sponsored Events Officer

U.R.O.P.

Do you want to do something about pollution in the environment, preventing deaths in earthquakes, finding the causes of heart disease?

Well you can - through UROP, Imperial College's Undergraduate Research Opportunities Programme.

UROP is a voluntary scheme open to all undergraduates. It gives them the opportunity to participate in the research activities of the college's postgraduates and staff. Decide how much time you can give to UROP - then join by contacting a member of staff is able and willing to have undergraduates help in their laboratories. They are listed in the *UROP Directory 1992 - 1993*, available free from Room 313C Mechanical Engineering Building.

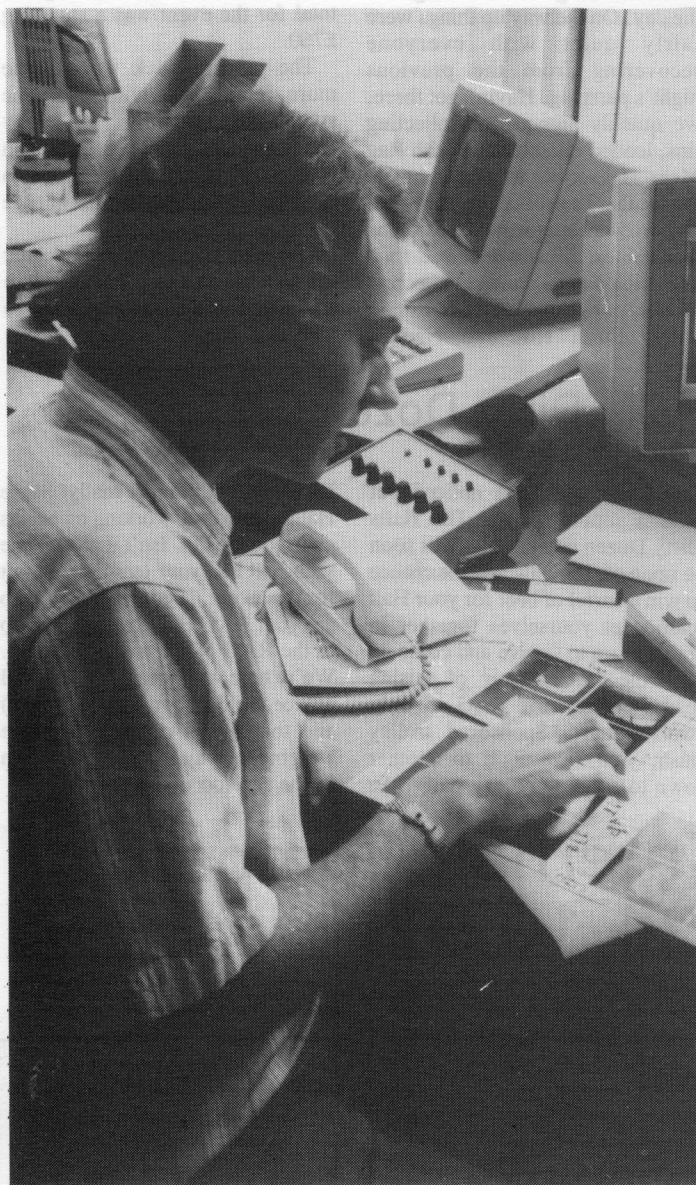
Through UROP you can:

- learn at first hand what research is all about;
- contribute directly to knowledge in a field of research;
- further interests you have already developed;
- cross disciplinary boundaries;
- get your name on a publication;
- get useful paid work.

As one of the three leading research universities in the UK (along with Oxford and Cambridge), IC has fine facilities for research in a huge range of fields. For example, on offer this year, among other things, are work on: the making of 3-D videos of predatory waterfleas; biosensors for use in clinical, food, or manufacturing surroundings; the performance of structural elements in fire; communication of science to the media; mathematical modelling of financial investment; robot vision for fire-fighting; computerised programming of medical tasks.

Questionnaires to previous years' UROPeans show that undergraduates value highly:

- being given responsibility;
- having independence in working;
- having the chance to talk with the post-graduate students, post-doctoral research fellows and research assistants;
- being accepted as co-workers



Undergraduate Research Opportunities Programme UROP

- undergraduates: help members of staff with their research
- paid work available - especially in Summer Vacation
- Delaware Exchange: deadline for applications 13th November
- Information meeting 4th November, 1pm-2pm Room 342 Mech. Eng. Building

UROP Directory 1992-93 available (free) from the UROP office, Room 313C Mech. Eng. Building

with staff and PGs;

- seeing the relevance of their degree studies.

If you are interested in paid UROP work for the summer vacation, you need to get moving

now. Many members of staff like UROP students to start during term time so that they can 'hit the ground running' at the start of the summer vacation

WHAT PUZZLES THE BRITS ABOUT AMERICANS?

Why do they always tell you their names even if you haven't asked? Do they insist on the right to bear arms because they're still worried the British will invade them again? Why don't they know where anything in Europe actually is? Why do they call rugger 'football' and football 'soccer' and rounders 'baseball'?

WHAT PUZZLES AMERICANS ABOUT THE BRITS

Why do they think they're more civilised than us? Why can't you buy guns here? How on earth does a tiny, backward, rain-soaked, boring, jumped-up, broke, little teeny-weeny island still produce the occasional good rock

G Ingram and M Phylactides write of their experiences of the UROP scheme in the University of Delaware last summer.

This summer we were in Delaware (Delaware?), USA, as exchange students in the College's UROP scheme. Basically, it was 10 weeks at the University of Delaware, working on a research programme with a salary of \$2500. The culture shock and language difficulties were thrown in for free.

Delaware, for those who don't know, is the smallest state on the mainland US, next to Pennsylvania and Maryland, about 120 miles south of New York.

Anyhow, we arrived in Delaware in the last week in June. The accommodation was a nice surprise - two bedroomed flat, air conditioning, fitted kitchen, telephones, close to the university etc. I pitied the American students who got Southside over here.

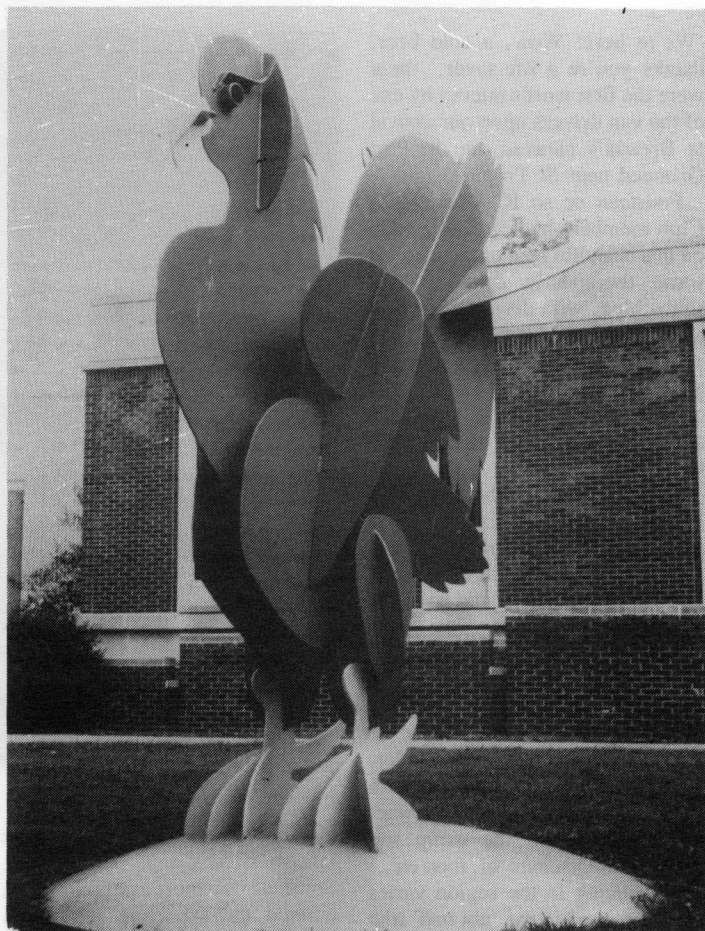
The first experience of American 'culture' was breakfast the next morning. The waitresses were like flies - they wouldn't leave you alone. This is un-nerving coming from England where bad service is the norm. When they say 'Have a nice day', try explaining that you have other plans. This can confuse them, especially if you can do a half decent Hannibal Lecter grin.

A synopsis of the country can be gained by watching the television. *Studs* will leave you with the idea that most women are blonde, slim and incredibly stupid and that men think with other parts of their anatomy than their heads.

With MTV, Home Shopping and the televangelists you can be staring blankly at the screen for hours without consciously taking anything in. (A bit like a physics lecture!) The televangelists are unbelievable - God regularly phones them from above. I could have been healed of my boredom, had I been arsed to get off the sofa, place my hands on the TV screen and just *believe*. The saving grace is that Cheers is on every day.

Work was another story. We were in the School of Health Sciences (Biochemistry to you). American students don't get a lot of laboratory practice during their science courses, so the supervisors tended to treat you as if you hadn't got a clue. You can only endure this for so long. You have to feign surprise and nod stupidly a lot when they show you how to use a pipette.

Trips were organised for us by the staff at the University, which



The Blue Hen, University of Delaware's Mascot.



New Hall, University of Delaware.

band? Why do they call football 'rigger' and soccer 'football' and baseball 'rounders'?

WHAT ANNOYS BRITS ABOUT AMERICANS

Running the world
Having no concept of shame

WHAT BUGS AMERICANS ABOUT BRITS

Thinking they have an independent nuclear deterrent
Thinking they keep the Royal Family going when it's actually we Americans who do so

included malls(!), 4th of July fireworks in Philadelphia, baseball in Baltimore, wandering in Washington and 10,000 Harley Davidsons in Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

Some trips weren't exactly organised, such as the idea to go to New York. We ended up going to a club on 5th Avenue where the bouncer was a Julian Clary look-alike, where the clientele were Mafiosi Godfathers and bimbos and where the beds upstairs were open to anyone. It was weird, but it didn't end there. Where in Brooklyn did we park the car? Why are we the only whites on the subway? Why was the best looking woman all night a transvestite? What are we doing here?

It wasn't always that exciting. We did invent some amusing games to play with the Americans:

(a) Convince them you're related to the Royal Family and insist that they call you 'Sir' and bow before speaking to you.

(b) Hire 'Young Ones' and 'Blackadder' on video and try to teach them that these series are funny. There is a cable channel showing 4 hours a night of 'Are

You Being Served?' which is regarded as a classic comedy.

(c) Go into 'Bob's Big Boy' (a fast food chain) and ask for one as you can imagine Rowan Atkinson would.

(d) Try keeping a straight face when someone comes up to you and says 'Hi, I'm Randy.'

(e) Insult them by explaining how 200 years of British Colonial Rule should have taught them basic English.

Overall, it was good fun, and although we aren't dying to do it again, it was a good opportunity to experience a totally different lifestyle. We're now going to become EC Commissioners and close Europe's borders to America.

Finally, we flew Virgin Atlantic to and from the States and really wished we hadn't now. One of us was jettisoned off onto an Air India, flight whilst the other was treated to a nine hour drunken extravaganza instead of films and sleep. Still, if you enjoy getting pissed on planes then Virgin's your airline, since the cabin crew only tend to the drunks. Their Customer Relations Service is just as hopeless.

Going Underwater

'We're here! Wow, a cold beer, thanks you're a life-saver.' these were the first words uttered by one of the van drivers upon our arrival at Brenda's caravan site in Port Grimaud near St Tropez.

Fourteen or so IC Underwater Club members had just descended on this beautiful spot of the med for some therapeutic drinking and sunbathing, with diving thrown in as a diversion. After driving non-stop from London to St Tropez in a Union Van and other vehicles the driving teams needed the two weeks ahead to recover for the journey home, but I degress.

In the whole time there we only had a day's rain so the suntans/burns were quickly acquired, for some of us even factor 15 ('Dulux emulsion') did not offer protection.

We either ate out or barbecued anything we could find, from fish to aubergines. Handy hint for lighting barbies quickly, even better than petrol, use a diving cylinder, however care should be taken with the valve control, unless you want to wander around the camp site looking for the charcoal, food etc...

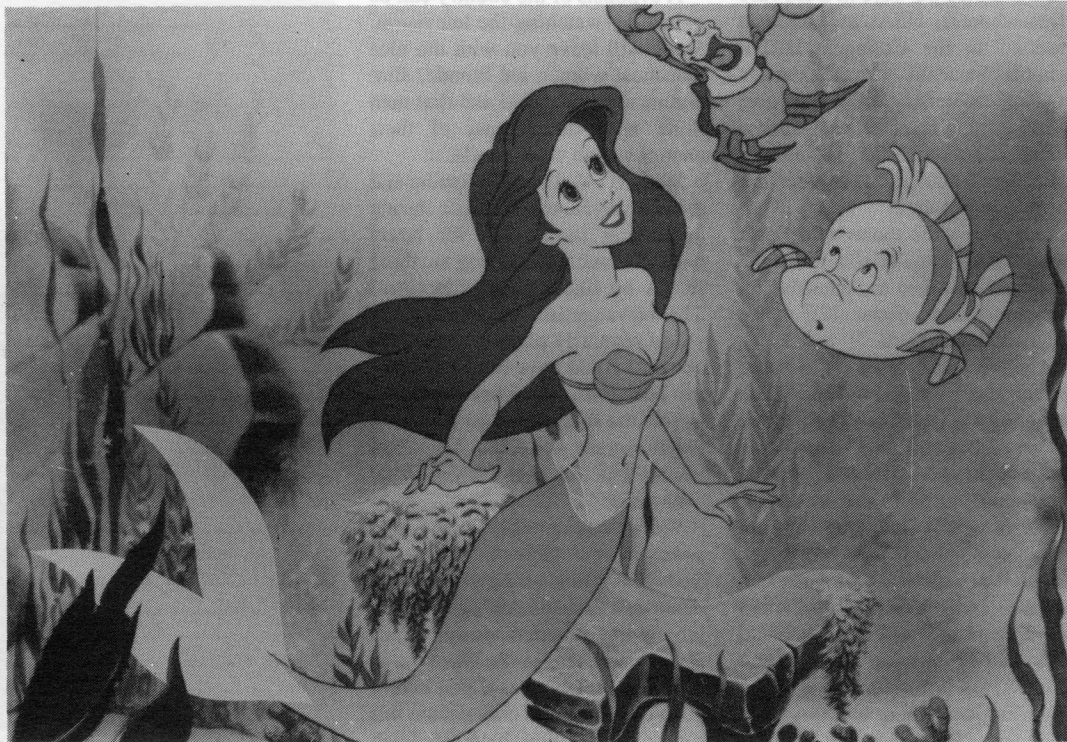
The diving in the region varies from the good to the 'not bad' (the latter is a phrase for great which was used to wind up Jean-Noel).

For nature lovers the bay of St Tropez offers ledges, walls and other lumps of geography in and on which wild life abounds, octopi, scorpion fish, lobsters, edible crabs and other yummie stuff, shame that the place is a nature reserve and thus the marine life lived to tell the tale.

The sea bed in the bay is littered with small wrecks; as we found out when a pair of divers ignored the Skipper (Phil 'the bottle' from the 'Club Equipe' diving centre) and did not descend down the anchor line. Thus missing the intended wreck 'The Columbia' but had a quiet dive on a completely different wreck.

The Columbia kept causing problems. As Doc. Bayley, our tour organiser (Dive Marshal) found out when he missed the wreck by being only five feet away and not seeing it due to the crap kicked up by previous divers.

One note-worthy wreck that Phil took us to was 'Le Rubis', a French sub which appears at 20m down, getting larger until one lands on the deck at 40m. She is almost completely intact, her mine laying



Conga eels and big blue fish??

bays are now the playing ground for British sized Conga eels (1.5m). Some of our more intrepid divers entered the sub (one at a time) through the conning tower. The 'Rubis' has not been plundered, so gauges, big handles (torpedo/batteries/mines?) are still visible, since they are brass they still move, but thankfully all ordinance has been removed. I was most impressed by the intact light bulbs embedded in the rust of the aft engine block.

However our diving was not restricted to just Phil's area of the coast, down the coast at Le Lavandu resides the afore-mentioned Jean-Noel, with his lemon yellow dive-boat and Gallic sense of humour. He waxed lyrical about the wrecks in the area, hence the 'not bad' comments given in reply to his enquiries on how we liked the site we just dived.

Admittedly the 'Conga Barge' is worth a mention, as it is possibly the best named wreck site ever. The wreck lies at 40+m and is the home and playground for a score of congas. These beasts varied in two major ways from our native eels. One of these is that they are tame and so don't stay in their holes, only poking out their heads to scare divers, these cute fish swim free; the other difference is that they dwarf most British congas, and

divers, by a few metres. As the barge is their home the congas expect the divers to either feed them or move out of the way. We were not prepared for this, so some fast manoeuvring was required, handy hint (number 2) leap-frogging congas, due to their size and number of pseudo-teeth¹ is only a little less insane than leap-frogging unicorns.

Off an island near the conga barge lives another set of 'cuddly' fish; giant Groupers. Imagine, if you will, a perch. Now make it the size of a large Pit Bull. The overall effect is a fish big enough to swallow whole boiled eggs and likes to terrorise divers until it's fed.

At the end of this particular dive, Rolf 'I am not insane, honest' Tietema impressed the French with his 'parachute', a boat signalling device which looks remarkably like an eight foot orange condom.

Rounding off our stay we celebrated with a night dive in St Tropez bay. As night diving requires navigational skills I elected to be shore cover, compasses and I have come to the agreement that if I don't use them, they will not point me in the wrong direction (see the Easter Tour report). Shore cover means that I have to count the divers in and out of the water and explain to the locals, in my 'amazing'² French that the lights

they were seeing a hundred yards out in the bay were mad English people swimming at nine metres depth and that they were not harpooning everything in sight.

The return journey to London went smoothly until Calais where we had to wait for a Seacat. Once onboard we thought it would be plain sailing but no—the tour was to end with some 'humour'. The captain announced that all watertight doors had been sealed and that we would be leaving shortly. Half an hour later the call came through that the 'bow visor' was jammed and that tools were being sent for from the shore (bow visor = front cargo doors?). A while later the restful sound of sledge-hammers belabouring steel was heard, followed some time later by the announcement that the damaged section of the Visor' was going to be cut away. At this point comments about donning diving kit were overheard by the cabin crew who, unsurprisingly, had a total sense of humour failure.

Peter Bowen, Biochem Room 201

¹ We are having a few problems with one of our divers who insists that they have no teeth, if so they carry the bluff off perfectly.

² 'amazing' because the locals understood me.

FilmSoc — High Heels Wine Tasting

This week FilmSoc presents *High Heels*, directed by Pedro Almodovar. The film stars Victoria Abril (last seen in *Tie Me Up, Tie Me Down*), Marisa Paredes and Anna Lizaran, and is a complex and sexy whodunnit, in the distinctive style of Almodovar. It is all about the relationship between the legendary pop star Becky Del Paramo (Paredes) and her daughter Rebecca (Abril), a TV news presenter. Becky hasn't seen Rebecca for fifteen years, when she returns to Madrid to mount a new show, and the two women become destructively competitive of each other.

Events take a bizarre turn when Becky announces that she has murdered her husband, live on

Huxley Soc

HuxSoc is the Humanist Society at IC, so what is a Humanist? A Humanist says this life is all we have and this world in which we find ourselves is our responsibility. A Humanist looks at the world and tries to make sense of life without depending on a supernatural force such as God; but Humanism is more than simple agnosticism or atheism. As Humanists we try to say things about values, search for meaning in life and how to do the best for other people.

We do not believe any religion has a monopoly on morals, but that human beings are resourceful and intelligent enough to reach their own conclusions through informed rational discussion instead of following outdated religious dogma. For this reason the Huxley Society organises talks and debates. On Friday November 6 we will go as a group to hear the Voltaire lecture this year given by Richard Dawkins (author of 'The Selfish Gene' and 'The Blind Watchmaker') who will speak on 'religions as viruses of the

X-Country

Once again the ICU Cross Country team, depleted to 14 legs, braved the cold, wind and far worse, at the second event of the season at Hampstead Heath University College relays. As each relay team has only 12 legs, IC had two legs spare and made the insane decision to enter two teams, the IC A-Team and, with help from Bristol and Dr Frank, the IC Mercenaries.

The Mercenaries came in a credible 10th, with the A-Team not so distant at 13th (despite our gold star runner seeking alternative

television. Becky and Rebecca's characters are studied in some depth during the film in a dark and ingenious way but always with humour and style.

If you enjoyed *Tie Me Up, Tie Me Down*, are in the mood for a psychologically rich thriller, or just want to impress your friends by going to see an 'arty' film (which admittedly deals with adult themes), then come along to Mech Eng 220 on Thursday 5th November at 7.30pm. Admission is a very reasonable 90p for members £1.90 for non-members, and becoming a member will cost you a mere £6.50, with the first film free.

Note that the film is in Spanish with English subtitles

mind'. We will leave at about 5.30pm to travel to Conway Hall in Holborn, see notices nearer the time for details.

We also hold weekly informal get togethers on Mondays (starting 2nd November) from 12.00, for coffee at the secondhand bookshop in the physics department.

On Thursday 29th October at 12.00 in the Union Lounge we will have an introductory meeting with free lunch where we will talk about the aims of the society and our plans for the coming year. We will be showing a 20 minute video entitled 'Humanism the Great Detective Story' sales of which were recently boosted when it was damned by Dame Barbara Cartland for 'destroying the last help for many children by questioning the existence of God'. There are still many mysteries left to us and we are constantly open to new evidence. Humanism is not a finished system of ideas or a set of fixed values. Instead it bases human behaviour on rational principles.

exercise in Oslo!). Tom Spicer, Dan Mortimer and Dave Knight deserved extra large helpings of chocolate cake for having four legs and running twice. Best times went to Dave Knight and Dr Frank and worst to Paul Reah having lost his way in the woods! Good efforts were also made by Cedd Burge, Dave Childs and Jake Orienteer in Disguise Badger.

Next race 4th November, but keep a peephole on the noticeboard for other events.

P D Reah Civ Eng 3

On Tuesday 20th October, following the roaring success of the first introductory tasting night, the ICU Wine Tasting Society held a New Zealand evening, with wine expert, Margaret Harvey. Beginning with a rough winemaker's guide to the island down under (from the joys of backpacking in the vineyards to the problem of gaseous sheep used as leaf pickers to the 'superiority' of the fruitier New Zealand wines over the slightly flabby Australians), we then got down to the business at hand - namely the tastings.

Tuesday was a good example of a typical tasting selection - eight wines in total, four white (Chardonnay and Sauvignon Blanc), three red (Pinot Noir, Cabernet Sauvignon) and a sweet white (Late Harvest Riesling). These wines averaged a price of £6 a bottle, a vintage of about 1990 and an alcohol content of 12% - not bad for only £4 on the door!

Thanks also to ICU Industrial Society for coming along (look out for details on an end of term booze up/tasting!). Any other clubs interested in tastings should also get

in contact with us.

These informal meetings give you the opportunity to ask questions, become better informed on the whole subject of wine (what is a tannin?), and, most importantly, to simply *enjoy* the wine! You may become able to recognise grape varieties by the colour, palate or nose (we never say bouquet!) and pick up prizes in the blind tastings, or you may just find out what you like about a wine and so take some of the hit and miss out of buying wines. Even if you never drink a wine outside these weekly meetings, everyone gets something out of them. After all, what could be better than getting drunk, with a group of friends, and all in the respectable name of *education!*

ICU Wine Tasting Society meets every Tuesday evening in the Union Building, starting at 6pm. Members are entitled to a £1 discount on every tasting (normal price £4) and this term's calendar. Further details may be picked up from the meetings (the next being a New World vs Old, 3rd November and College cellars: Claret, 10th November) We hope to see you there.

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Books

Private Eye Poetry Corner— By Eric

This book from *Private Eye*,
Written by poets leading,
The way in truly awful poems,
Makes excellent toilet reading.

I for one have spent many a
happy hour,
Sitting on the proverbial throne,
Engrossed in reading the naff
poems,
That can be found in this small
tome.

But as a proper read,
Where you sit down and away
you go,
I can't really recommend it,
Humpty-dumpty-doe.

And when it comes to size,
It is a bit wee, And not cheap
too,
At four pounds and ninety nine
pee.

Still if you like the humour of
private eye,
Which I find just a little
esoteric,

That you could do worse than to
read,
These poems by the crap Eric,

J. Thribb (17 1/2) and Sir John
Betjeperson,
Most Worthy Poet Laureate.
This is a cheerful book,
Full of good nature rot.

Phillip H.

●Published by Private Eye,
£4.99

The Student Vegetarian Cook Book—Sarah Freeman

I wanted this to be my bible seeing
as I am both a student and a
vegetarian, but I did not find it any
more useful than any of the other
30 vegetarian cook books on my
shelves.

This book doesn't appear to have
achieved its aim of offering
interesting and cheap food ideas for
veggie students. Under the 'When
you're really broke' section is a
recipe for 'Avocado and pear
potato' which includes such
inexpensive ingredients as olive oil,
wine vinegar, yoghurt cheese,
avocado etc. In general there are far
too many recipes which rely on
spinach! The author also expects
students to have a rather well-

equipped kitchen - one can never be
without one's pestle and mortar!

My biggest gripe is that it is too
preachy, and falls into the trap of
thinking that you are a Veggie, so
you must be a health freak. For this
reason all the recipes are
disgustingly wholesome and the few
pudding suggestions are made as a
seemingly grudging addition. I'm
sorry, I'm a vegetarian but I like
chocolate (and doughnuts and
flapjacks and creamcakes..)

Mad Granny

●Published by Collins and
Brown, £4.99.

Zen in the Art of Climbing Mountains—Neville Shulman

Picture this. There's this guy with
a Zen fixation who decides to climb
a mountain (Mont Blanc). He has
no previous experience and must
join with a team to help him achieve
this death defying feat where life is
not only in the hands of the elements
but also in the ability of your fellow
climbers. NO THIS IS NOT
FICTION.

How would you feel as one of the
team?

a) There's a nut trying to kill me
or b) There's a weird nut trying to

kill me.

Now the book doesn't really
explore this, but rather it
concentrates on Neville Shulman's
battle against the mountain and
relates it to the trials and traumas
of everyday life and how to
overcome it/them by the
implementation of Zen.

My problem is that although I
would love to achieve a serene state
of being or whatever I find his
repeated use of Zen philosophy a bit
like reading Watch Tower.

It's not that I hated this book. I'm
sure there is Zen in all of us. I did
feel a certain affinity with some of
the 'awareness' (my old school
teacher would tell you that this has
nothing to do with Zen, more with
me being on another planet in the
first place). Certainly I could relate
to the simple number mantra having
done it myself and never realising
it had Zen connotations. It's just
that I kept imagining myself as one
of the other climbers whose whole
philosophy is more one of the
pragmatist.

Enlightenment is once more
travelling on a bus going in the
other direction and the sceptic in me
wins again.

P.S. He did make it to the top.
Crippledick.

●Published by Element Books
Ltd, £6.99

City & Guilds College Association (formerly the Old Centralians)

invites

City & Guilds College Students Considering Career Directions to the

CAREERS RECEPTION

at the

Butchers Hall

Bartholomew Close, London EC1

Monday 9th November

Coaches leave Beit Arch 6.00pm

Food and Wine Provided

Tickets/Information from:

Room 301 Sheffield or your CGCA Year Rep

Members: FREE

Non-Members: £5 (CGCA Membership: £3)

Please collect tickets by Wed 4th November

Mooooosic

St Etienne—Avenue

Most bands these days are either wannabe nihilists, wannabe widdlers or token wankers, *St Etienne* are a completely different concept altogether.

When 'Join our Club' hit the charts, they were hailed as anything from new disposable SAW or meta-pop cult heroes, either way they're a bit of both really. John Locke once wrote that ideas emanate from perception and sensation—they seem to know this implicitly.

Sarah Cracknell's fragile, floating voice can be heard on 'Avenue', alongside its eclectic ambience and ethereal nature. Yes, it is airy pop but it has certain heavenly influences like panpipe-sounding flutes, tweeting birds, what sounds like chanting Tibetan monks, spoken Japanese and a sitar. Excellent. Even has a sexily short, sultry spoken section (oo-er!).

'Paper' sounds like a pastiche of *Velvet Underground* covers that have been somewhat Etiennised. Somewhere in this strange song snippets of 'Heroin', 'Femme fatale' and 'Rock and Roll' can be heard—buy it and listen carefully.

What a great name for a song, 'Johnny in the echo cafe'—surging noise interweaved with gushing tonal textures creating an incredible sonic sensation (wow!).

Haven't felt so light-headed since *Lovin' Spoonful's* 'Daydream'. Where did all the flowers come from!

Enjoy *St Etienne*.

Enjoy their ambience.

Enjoy your mind.

Lucas.

● Out now on Heavenly/Creation. Congratulations for mentioning John Locke. Extreme brainbox, apparently.



Shonen Knife—Ride the Rocket ep

A track lifted from 'Pretty little Baka Guy' album, released in 1988 or thereabouts. Not one of the finest moments in pop history, but can anything live up to the pure pop perfection of tracks like 'Bear up Bison' or 'I love Chokobars'. Probably not.

On the flip is an instrumental, a novel idea for a group that always manages to be out of time and have their guitars out of tune.

Peb

● Released on August/Creation, November 2nd from the forthcoming album 'Let's Knife'. 'Pretty Baka Guy' is available on import. Shonen Knife play Windsor Old Trout on November 17th; ULU November 26th.

Sweet Jesus—UCL 24/10/92

I know you'll probably find this hard, maybe even impossible, to believe, but the students at UCL are worse than those here. Worse in the sense that all the men seem to be football/rugby players/fans and that nobody seems at all bothered by the low level of intellect employed in conversation. That being said, who am I to judge?

Sweet Jesus pout as well as can be expected in front of a pretty awful audience. They played what I would think was a slightly dodgy set, there seemed very little of the exuberance I had witnessed before. Rather damp. Even the satin shirt seemed dull.

Peb

● *Sweet Jesus* release 'Albino Ballerina'/'Your Baby Loves Me' on Monday through Chapter 22.

The Bardots, Passing Colours, IC Union 23.10.92

The Passing Colours want to be *Ride*. I don't blame them. Now write a song called 'Taste'. Very good. Now then, 'Twisterella'. Great, 'Leave Them All Behind', 'Chelsea Girl'. Now then. Off to the hospital, Mr. Leadsinger, and get your face rearranged. Pouting lips, and a big floppy quiff, much sexier. Swoonsome, even, and that bass player needs to go. *Ride's* not a band for girlies. No. She's going to have to go. Any takers (Calm down, boys.) Besides, she can't play, or sing, and we can't hear

Meat Beat Manifesto, Eskimos and Egypt, Basti ULU 22/10/92

I'm very confused.

The *Basti* that I remember were a poppy group, they released a record about Norwich City football club. I also recall them being a techno thrash group. Now you see why I'm confused.

If I had to categorise them they would certainly fall into the second class. I also recall that they were quite good, which I'm afraid still confuses me.

Eskimos and Egypt are, interesting. They would probably be billed as an 'indie dance crossover' group. On vinyl they are containable, restrained. Live they produce a far more threatening noise. 'Noise' is an unfair term. It's

Pulp—ULU 23/10/92

Once in a while there comes a moment when you just have to wait and see. When something holds your attention so firmly that you cannot turn away. One of those times was tonight.

The lights dimmed and Jarvis Cocker took the stage something was defiantly in the air. Something in his voice, or was it the velvet suit that hung provocatively low, or the 'sex god' shouted out by a male member of the cast. Us, as the 'audience', were gone. We were part of it. Held mesmerised as Jarvis pranced, strutted, paraded around the stage. For what seemed like an eternity the intro evolved. And then it exploded into something I find impossible to describe, the sheer magnificence is too much for me. It would have been too much for you as well.

What followed was a succession of perfect pop songs. The flashing star for a backdrop was forgotten, the *real* world was gone. All that mattered was Jarvis. A more wonderful night out I find hard to recall.

Peb

● *Pulp* play at the 'Feet First' Club at Camden Palace, Tuesday

you. You're boring.

It's the Glam district of Stobesville here tonight. So let's get it over with. *The Bardots* are NOT 'The Best New Band In Britain'. *Suede*, they've got the emotional soul; Adorable, they've got the best songs; *The Bardots*, their lead singers got a tambourine, and a penchant for the lyric 'It's Alright'. Well, that's very nice then. You're going to have to resit the year. You've failed the test. Kicked out of the class of '92. Not bad for three quid, mind.

Lise Yates

not a monotonous din. There is a definite sense that, 'Welcome to the Future' is optimistic, that they enjoy life.

Very loud, extremely loud, untenably loud. *Meat Beat Manifesto*. A good description. Impressive. It's very hard to describe. Maybe a second, or third time through things would become a little clearer, but as it is all I can remember is the noise. It wasn't just a noise, more a complete absence of silence, a feeling that there would never be quiet again. I have a strong feeling that I missed a lot, that all the imagery that flashed across the screens, the primeval rhythmic beats, all had so much to say.

Next time though, I'll pay more attention.

Peb

The Shamen—Boss Drum single

'Bang to the beat of the drum, move any mountain'. I remember when it used to be rock-dance crossover grass around here. You must remember this, Mr. C, a kiss is just a kiss. And I was about to say something about really missing Mr. C, when up he popped. There's a very strange machine noise in the intro. This record sounds like *Snap*. 'Activate The Rhythm'. It's bollocks, it's rave, it's going to be a(nother) massive hit. Amerika No More.

Lise Yates

● 'Boss Drum', the single, from the album of the same name. Out now on One Little Indian.

Strange but true 2

Lise Yates met someone who didn't understand the relevance of the phrase 'Eezer Goode'.

The flowers and the trees are encircling me.

Balloon—Tightrope Walker Single

Balloons float. On the other hand, tightrope walkers are gravitationally challenged. One slip and it's homeward bound—bump! Unfortunately both natures are displayed in this record.

The basic step-up is quite (dare that word be used) nice. Vaguely celtic-folky celtic-folky arrangements of fiddle and harmonica are tightly structured and not intrusive. The strummy guitar and vocal pastiche neatly interlink in a pleasant kind of way. The balloon slowly floats upwards.

But that's about as far as it goes. Nothing terribly exciting happens; the tune plods along and the lyrics get progressively more Lewis Carrollish.

'Trust to my lucky dice, my trusty pocket knife, high in the chandelier, hang for all to see...'

Come on guys, try a bit harder please. Our balloon has started to leak air and drift in the thermal currents.

The other two tracks are better, more focussed, but still it's all a bit atmospheric and well, dull. A quick burst of Helium wouldn't go amiss I fear. Bland.

Tintin.

● Released on November 2 on Dedicated.



Kingmaker. What are they so happy about?

Kingmaker—Armchair Anarchist

It is difficult to imagine that just a few months ago, this band were being hailed as the brightest hope for the future. British music, because this EP is really BORING. This is the first time I've heard anything by Kingmaker, so perhaps I was expecting a little too much; however, even if I wasn't expecting anything I would still be disappointed with this record.

The song 'Armchair Anarchist' is kinda snide and sneering but it's clever-clever lyrics don't really do anything and the choruses 'Bomb the idiots, bomb the idiots now', and 'Viva dynamite, viva dynamite OH!' sorta hint at right-on-ness but it's all a bit contrived and tame.

The music is probably even less

The Poorboys—Brand New Amerika, Single

They have long hair, are really cool-looking and come from Southern California. Their music is mere hard rock & roll, they could be little brothers of the Black Crowes. Their words are hardly understandable, something about crack-dealing schoolkids ('Brand New Amerika') and some irrelevant relationship fuss (the two other tracks), but who cares anyway. There is honestly absolutely nothing revolutionary or exciting about the Poorboys ('cept for maybe their spelling of 'Amerika'), it's all been there for eternity.

But I like it.

Yes, as long as there are androgynous megastars only able to give a concert with the electricity consumption of a small town and as long as my heart and soul are assaulted by machine gun computer rhythms every time I enter a disco, there shall be hand-made, dirty, simple, groovy rock 'n' roll like that of the Poorboys, be it heard a thousand times before or not. If they only had something meaningful to say, I would love it. Maybe they can find something for their next record.

Until then: Keep on rockin' in the brand new Amerika!

Jan.

● On Hollywood Records.

noteworthy than the lyrics—all pretty much standard indie guitar music, I guess. There's some nice chordy-jangly bits (oops, lapsing into muso-jive there, sorry) here and there, but it's all pretty forgettable stuff.

The second song is called 'Everything's Changed (since you've been to London)' which is all about the supposedly corrupting influence of our beloved capital. I think they're just pissed off 'cos they live in Hull!

The last song is called 'Kissing under anaesthetic' which should be called 'Listening under anaesthetic' because you'd love to be knocked out to enjoy this record.

Music to snore to.

J Andelin.

● Out now on Scorch/Chrysalis.

Metallica—Wembley Arena 25.10.92

The world's greatest heavy metal band hits Wembley for the first proper British date since when—89? Too long ago anyway.

This is the bit where I describe the support band. Except that there was none. We've heard limp excuses like 'Well, Skid Row and Faith No More are the only hands good enough, and they're too busy' but so what?

Why not give an up-and-coming band a chance to reach a larger audience then?

Instead, we get around twenty minutes of a crap video rockumentary (i.e. drunken American fans being stupid) before Ennio Morricone's music from 'The Good, the Bad and the Ugly' heralds Metallica's arrival on stage—where they would still be some two and a half hours hence.

Openers 'Enter Sandman' and 'Harvester of Sorrow' sounded weak—perhaps the lack of support band resulted in a lack of atmosphere and energy for the band to feed on (man)?

With 'Creeping Death', however, the black-clad foursome were in their stride and, indeed, playing a blinder. Tighter than I have ever heard them, in fact, despite this only being James Hetfield's second show as guitarist since he incinerated his hand on stage some months ago.

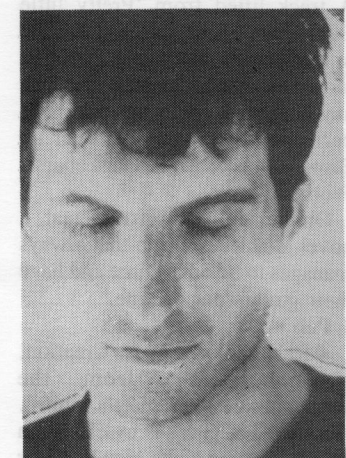
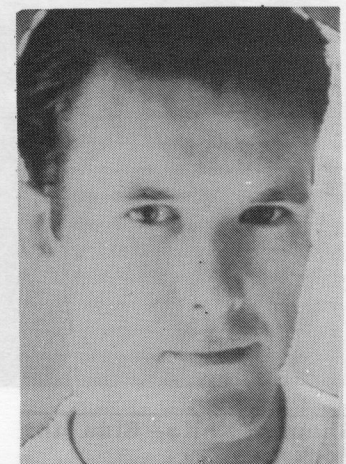
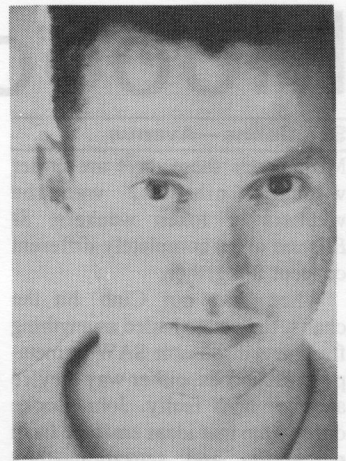
Jason Newstead's bass solo was a predictably tedious affair involving fuzzy bits and whale noises. Lars Ulrich, obviously fed up with the drummer's traditional stationary role was able to race around on his mobile drumkit with all the speed and grace of an arthritic tortoise, but thankfully there was no drum solo.

Kirk Hammett managed to avoid the symptoms of guitar solo tedium, basing his solo around Deep Purple's 'Mistreated' whilst still having fun kicking his guitar down the stairs. Infinitely better than the ten minutes of high-speed wanking I was expecting.

'Seek and Destroy' was an interesting singalong extravaganza. 'Fade to Black' and 'One' were art in its highest form and 'Whiplash' and 'Last Caress' were pure energy. If I have seemed negative about any individual parts of the evening, here are some of the superlatives I missed out:

Choice, fine, rare, felicitous, excellent, admirable, first-rate, prime, crack, cardinal, superfine, super-excellent, exquisite, high, inestimable, incomparable, transcendental, matchless, peerless, inimitable, but perfect? Maybe not, but perfect would be boring.

Freddy Cheeseworth.



Happy Sundays—N**

The Sundays – Blind

It's going to grow, it will grow, I know it's going to grow. I know this because the single 'Goodbye' has already wormed its way into my brain, and this was a song I initially thought to be a sub-standard 'Reading, Writing and Arithmetic' (their delicate, enchanting first album).

What 'Blind' is essentially, is more of the same. If it was anything else it would not be the *Sundays*. Indeed when they do diversify as on the funky, aptly named 'What do you think?' it is as if the *Sundays* themselves are not sure of the answer.

Harriet Wheeler's voice is as captivating as ever although her lyrics sometimes sit uneasily within the metre of the songs.

David Gavurin's guitar echoes of both Johnny Marr and the *Cocteau* whilst the understated drumming of Patrick Hannan is a delight (especially after having to endure the RockSoc debacle last Thursday).

It will probably be demeaning to the *Sundays* for me to say that this is a 'nice' album but.....

Crippledick.

● Out now on Parlophone/EMI.



The Frank and Walters: Yawn, and I'll cut your head off.

The Frank and Walters – Trains, Boats & Planes

Franks' debut album! Bagsy me review it. Hey, kid, hang on a moment, we've already got half these songs. Stand up and be counted, 'This Is Not a Song', 'Walter's Trip', 'Happy Busman', 'Fashion Crisis' and 'Daisy Chain'. 1.2.3.4.5. (If, of course, you haven't got all these, then it's about time you got your act in order. Off to Tower. Right now). So what's

new in Frank City?

'Trainspotters' evokes no reaction in me right now.

'After All' is reason enough to buy this album, twice. A gentle lilting *Frank And Walters* in full effect.

'John And Sue' is an anthem for lonely people. Now that strikes a chord with me. Really it does. Sing it loud, lonely people. 'Bake Us A Song'? Writer's block, huh, Mr. Frank? 'Time': Time flies when

you're having fun. I'm not.

The final song, 'High And Low', is somehow reminiscent of *REM's* similarly titled track from 'Out Of Time', with a dose of schizophrenia. It's great when you've had too much to drink and you're feeling sorry for yourself. Know what I mean, Walter?

Lise Yates

● Out now on Setanta/Go! Discs.

Felix Competition

We apologise for the lack of Felix competition last week, but we're back with a stormer this week. Firstly, we are pleased to announce the following prize winners:

The Jim Beam competition:

The bottle of fine Bourbon goes to **G. Leung** of the maths department.

And now the Dillons £5.00 gift voucher (for the winner to spend on 'recommended reading' of course and not on the new book by Madonna).

This wonderous donation goes to **Pete Purdie** of Aero II.

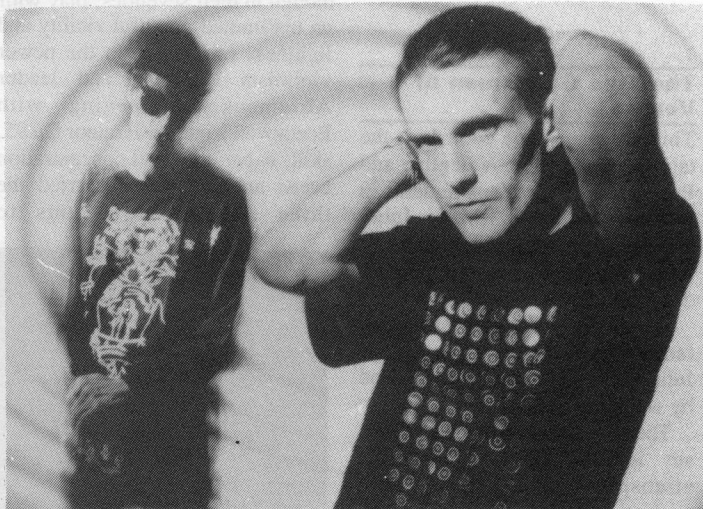
Please collect your prizes from the Felix office by Friday 30th October otherwise I will drink the whisky and then go and buy a very rude Madonna book for myself.

Many thanks to all of the thousands of people who entered, at least it meant that we could do a draw for the prizes. Oh and by the way, all those people who won prizes from the Wagamama competition, please could you collect your prizes by Monday, we are not a storage company and I could do with a new tee-shirt and a decent meal too.

Which leads us rather neatly to this week's fabbo competition, brought to you in conjunction with those lovely people at *Active Promotions*. We have three 'lovely bottle green' T-shirts from chart toppers THE SHAMEN to give away to three very, very lucky people who answer this question in the most amusing manner....

WHAT DOES MR. C STAND FOR?

Answers to the Felix Office by Friday 6th November. The Music Editor's decision is final and unreasonable. Argumentative little gits will be told to 'sod off'.



The Shamen, a very long time ago.

Name.....

Dept.....

Answer.....

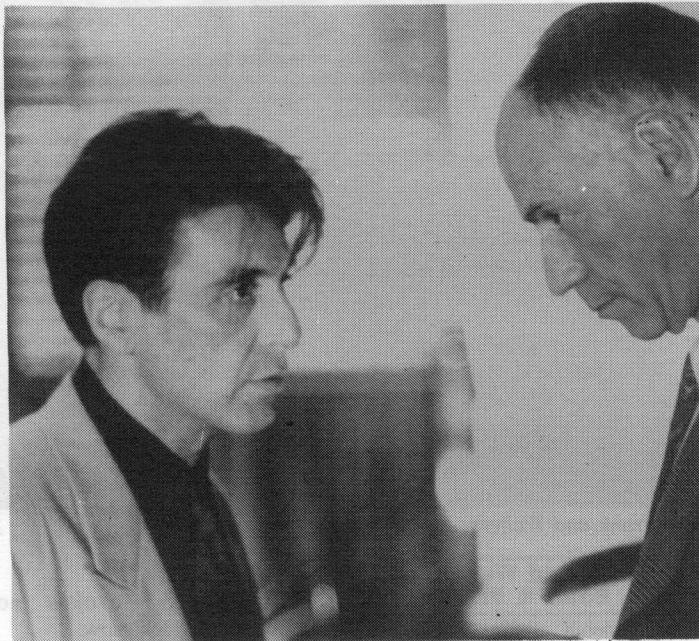
Film

Glengarry Glenn Ross

The recession is biting; jobs are on the line and Jack Lemmon, Al Pacino, Alan Arkin and Ed Harris are going to do all it takes to pull through. Run down 'Premier Properties' is on the way out along with most of its fading ennui staff. Enter bastard boss to whip them into a frenzy with the news that all but the top two salesmen will lose their jobs by the end of the month. Panic, desperation and the claustrophobic intensity created by the stage to screen transfer elicits. Some stunning acting from the smooth seductive sales ace Ricky Roma (Pacino) to the shambling, soft touch Shelly 'Machine' Levine (Lemmon) all stops are out. The film fluctuates from banal and repetitive to cracklingly gripping. Though more play than a film, and in the present climate, a very depressing one at that, see it for the acting. (The recovery's just around the corner, you know—Major Ed.)

Sara.

●Opens Friday loadsa' places.



Glengarry Glen Ross

Concert

The Borodin Quartet

The Borodin Quartet has blessed the musical world with its unique blend of virtuosity, insight and unparalleled beauty of sound since 1945. Violist Shebaldi and Cellist Berliusk are the originals and though in their seventies, play with an undimmed youthful vitality and lightness missing from the newer violinists Koplman and leader Abramkov. Opening with Beethoven's intense F minor Op 95, skill, experience and concentration breed an ease which carried the three Allegro movements to

sparkling heights. The lyricism of the final Larghetto-Espressivo was breathtaking. An inspired programme lead to Shostakovich No. 13 in B Flat Op 138. A potential nightmare in many other hands, discords and tonal lunacies flourished into witty, wonderful sound pictures and electric rhythms. The Schubert of the second half (D804 in A minor and D707 in C minor) lacked restraint. Complacent ensemble playing, dynamic surges, unnecessary glissandi and misplaced, mannered, soloistic flourishes from the leader showed the sugar-sweet writing at its worst. That aside these are masters of their craft, catch them next time, this is the stuff of music history.

Sara.

●Barbican, EC2, 071-638 8891. Celebrity Recital Series continues next year.

Theatre

The Two Gentlemen of Verona

This Shakespearean comedy is the tale of two friends, Valentine and Proteus. While Proteus remains in Verona, held by his love for Julia, Valentine travels to Milan where he falls in love with the Duke's daughter, Sylvia.

Proteus is sent to Milan by his father. There, he instantly forgets Julia and sets out to betray his friend by seducing Sylvia.

The play has been updated and is set in the 1930s where the atmosphere created is both sophisticated and fun.

Portrayed in this era, the action is extremely easy for the audience to relate to. It is set to a delightful array of Cole Porter songs which you'll find yourself humming for weeks.

This play is worth seeing for one character alone. An apathetic dog called Crab who outshines all the other actors and is truly hilarious.

Gwen Knowles.

●Barbican, EC2. Box Office 071-638 8891, £6.50-£17.50, standby concs.



Theatre

Our Song

Following the success of *Jeffrey Bernard is Unwell*, Peter O'Toole (leading), Ned Sherrin (directing) and Keith Waterhouse (writing) are attempting another profitable collaboration. This is not a good idea. The play charts the course of an affair between Roger Piper (O'Toole) and the considerably younger Angela Caxton (Tara Fitzgerald) and the resultant havoc it causes to Piper's marriage, career, finances and liver until its inevitable end. The first attempts at rather brittle comedy, but the jokes (inevitably about sex) are old and weak. The second half is better and is partially successful in delineating the intensity on both sides of the relationship. O'Toole gives a nice performance as a louche, middle-aged drunk; but it is all artifice and no feeling. Performing is too much in evidence. He also wears the nastiest suit I have seen in a long time. In total, it is a disjointed play about squalid characters who never succeed in engaging interest.

Matthew Hapold.

Artists & Admirers

The talented but penniless young actress Alexandra Mikolavia Negin has to struggle for recognition as her rich and influential admirers scheme to wreck her career after she has rejected advances by their most prominent member, Prince Dulyebov. But, thanks to a keen and calculating merchant rather than Alexandra's fervently idealistic fiancé (a student), art wins over corruption.

Anyway, more interesting than the somewhat disappointing plot were the dramatis personae: amiable, witty theatre-types, a student and an uneducated bunch of aristocrats, nouveau-rich and government officials. Ostrovsky's strength is characterisation and dialogue, which is well preserved in the new English version. This and the superb acting on all parts save the production. Obviously an important figure in Russian literature, but unlike Chekhov's, his plays have lost a lot of their impact over the last hundred years. Every Russian does him at school, and everybody finds him boring, basically.

Boris.

●Now in rep at the Barbican EC2 (071-638 8891), Moorgate or Barbican tubes.

Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat

About ten years ago Phil Schofield was a mild-mannered man living in New Zealand. He had the world at his feet with a diploma in chiropody and the future looked rosy. Where did it all go so horribly wrong for him?

In 1983 Phil started fronting Kiwi Pop Kid show Shazam, two years later he became the straight man for a puppet gopher and the story was almost completed with a performance on the Children's Royal Variety Show. Then he met Jason. I never believed it could happen but right before my eyes on the Palladium stage Phil stepped into the shoes of a rock legend.

Since Jason Donovan left 'Joseph' (the show, not his alleged homosexual lover) one might be forgiven for presuming that attendances would drop. Nothing of the sort. Tonight, a Tuesday, the theatre is once again packed. The show opens with THAT song, admittedly though 'Any Dream Will Do' sounds terrific sung by a hundred or so treacle-sweet children. Phil joins them to a huge welcome from all present and I knew then I was in for a treat. By the end of the song any doubts about the boy Schofield's (he's 30) voice have been long forgotten and I'm completely engrossed until the interval.

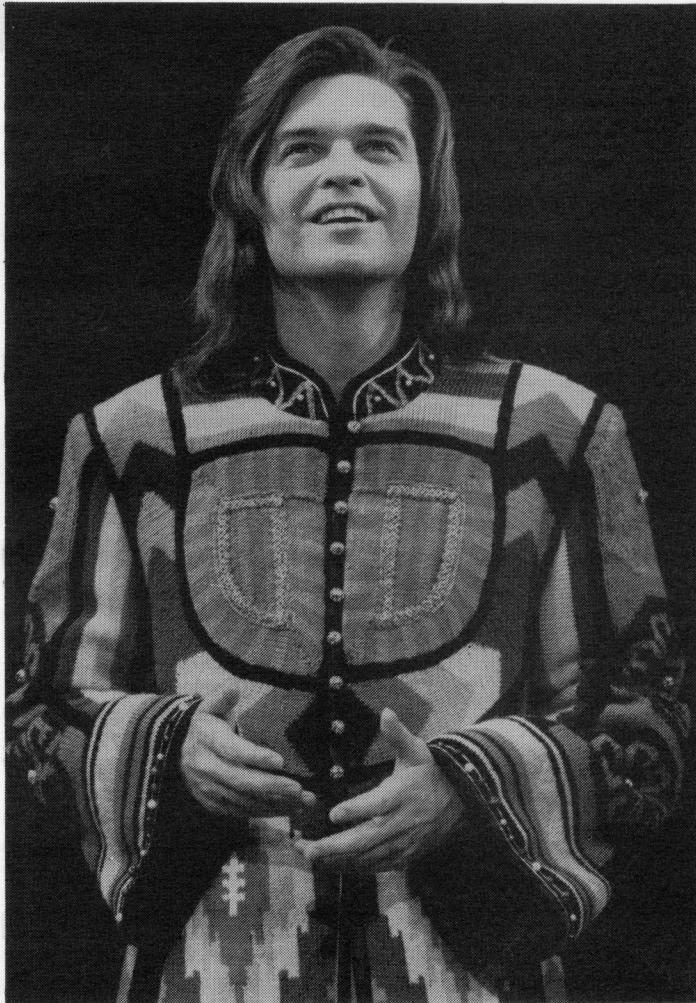
The Killing of Sister George

It were a lovely film, y'know. Dear old Auntie Beryl Reid, overacting her dear old heart out and facing her pastures new with stoicism and dread. Susannah York, her young lover, passionate and frightened. Would that I could say this play is not a disappointment.

It shouldn't be; My problem with the live theatre medium is that it is live, and any attempt to ascribe sincerity, or many of the darker emotions grates just a little bit. It may be my problem, but I don't think I'm the only one. I also missed the free drinkies they give out to press bods, but I digress. The leads handled their roles competently enough; the decline of a popular radio soap star is handled with sensitivity and a modicum of very appropriate melodrama, and its shift from pathos to black comedy is poignant enough. I wish I'd been drunk; I would have loved to see the mascara running in streaks down my face.

David

●Baron's Ale House, 28 Comeragh Road W14. Box Office 071-602 0235. Tickets £5, concs £3.



Phillip Schofield, a fine figure of a man.

The second half starts like the first half did, a babbling American behind me has completely missed the point and is dying to shout 'He's behind you' or 'Oh no he isn't' every time Phil appears on stage. If he had done I would have punched him. The tourist is soon forgotten as Elvis appears in cameo as the Egyptian Pharaoh and Joseph's brothers offer a calypso version of the song Benjamin that the Iron Lion from Zion himself would have been proud of. The show is wrapped up by a reprise of 'Any Dream Will Do' during which Joseph is hoisted high into the air in glorious technicolour...brilliant stuff.

If you're still in any doubt about going to see this show, don't be. And don't think you'll stand out like a grown-up amongst a teeny audience, the word got around long ago that Joseph is too good to be wasted on children alone. By the end you'll feel like you've known all the songs all your life and although it'll ruin your hard earned street cred in the process, you'll be declaring your undying love and respect for Phillip Schofield for ever more.

McCarter.

●London Palladium, Argyl St W1. Box Office 071-494 5037, tickets £8.50-£27.50. Oxford Circus tube.

Art

The Art of Ancient Mexico

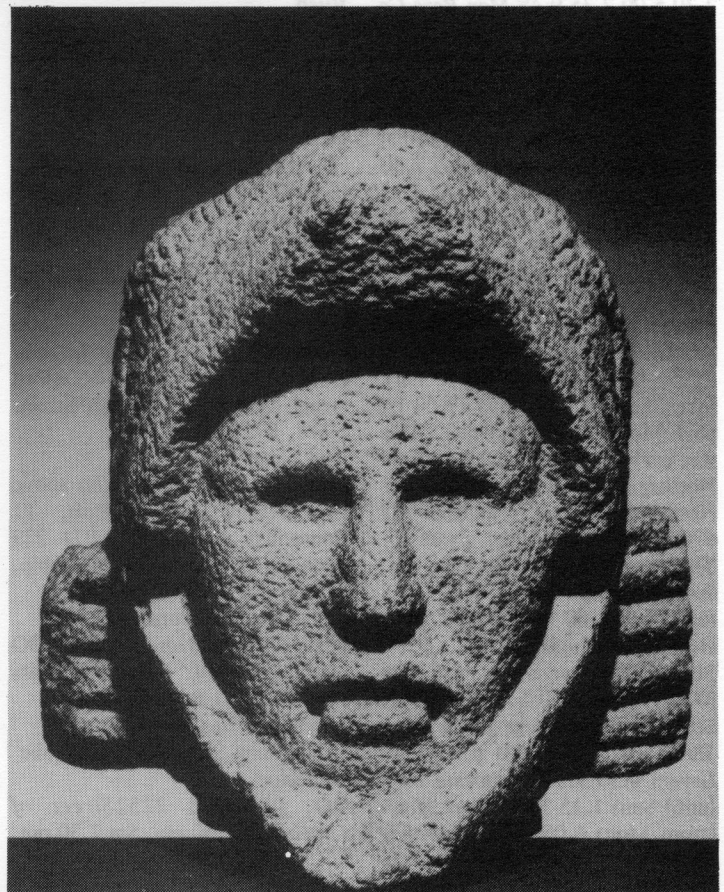
The sculptures in this exhibition were carved by the Central American civilisations in the two and a half thousand years before the Spanish conquest. I think it is very appropriate to exhibit pre-Hispanic art in this, the 500th anniversary of the West's 'discovery' of America.

I liked this exhibition. It is divided geographically, and includes a rich mix of art from the regions' cultures. The sculptures are very different from the stuff we were doing at that time. They certainly had a different idea of what a fertility goddess looked like!

The style is very plain, but not simple. These stone age craftsmen could produce anything from a skull the size of a walnut to a huge snakes head in anything from jade to clay!

Henry Moore was influenced by this type of art, but don't let that put you off. Definitely well worth a visit!

Rob.



●Hayward Gallery, South Bank, Embankment tube. £3.50 for

students. Open 10-6 daily, till 8 on Tuesdays till 6th December.

FRIDAY

Cinema
Camden Plaza

211 Camden High St, NW1 (071-485 2443) Camden Town tube. Seats £5; 1st show daily £3.80; concs £2.30 1st perf only. This week: *Unforgiven* 12.30 3.05 5.40 8.20 *The Crying Game* 1.35 3.55 6.20 8.45

Chelsea Cinema

206 King's Rd, SW3 (071-351 3742) Sloane Sq tube. Seats £5.50; 1st show daily £3.80; concs £2.80 1st perf only. This week: *Bitter Moon* 3.00 5.45 8.30

Electric Cinema

191 Portobello Rd, W11 (071-792 2020) Notting Hill/ Ladbroke Grove tubes. Seats £4.50. Today: *My Father Is Coming* 2.30 5.50 9.10 *Kamikaze Hearts* 4.20 7.40

Gate Cinema

87 Notting Hill Gate, W11 (071-727 4043) Notting Hill Gate tube. Seats £5.50, Sun mat £4; concs (card required) £3 Mon-Fri before 6pm, Sun mat £3. This week: *Husbands and Wives* 4.30 6.45 9.00 late Sat/Fri 11.15

MGM Chelsea

279 King's Rd, SW3 (071-352 5096) Sloane Sq tube then bus. Seats £6; concs £3.50 Mon-Fri before 5pm. This week: *Husbands and Wives* 2.00 4.30 7.00 9.30 *Beauty And The Beast* 1.00 3.15 5.30 7.35 9.45 *Strictly Ballroom* 2.30 5.00 7.35 9.45 *Mon Pere Ce Heros* 4.30 7.00 9.35

MGM Fulham Rd

Fulham Road, SW10 (071-370 2636) South Ken tube then bus. Seats £6; concs £3.50 Mon-Fri before 5pm. This week: *1492* 2.30 6.05 9.10 *Boomerang* 1.40 4.15 6.50 9.30 *The Crying Game* 1.40 4.20 7.00 9.30 *Patriot Games* 1.10 3.55 6.50 9.30 *Unforgiven* 1.10 3.50 6.35 9.25

Minema

45 Knightsbridge, SW1 (071-235 4225) Knightsbridge/ Hyde Park tubes. Seats £6.50; concs £3.50 1st perf Mon-Fri for students. This week: *Prague* 3.00 5.00 7.00 9.00

Notting Hill Cornet

Notting Hill Gate, W11 (071-727 6705) Notting Hill tube. Seats £5. This week: *Unforgiven* (not Sat) 2.45 5.30 8.20

Odeon Kensington

263 Kensington High St, W8 (071-371 3166) Ken High St tube. Seats £6. This week: *Beauty And The Beast* 1.30 4.00 6.30 9.00 *Lovers* 4.30 9.30 *California Man* (until Sun) 1.35 3.50 *Bitter Moon* (from Mon) 6.05 9.10 *Husbands And Wives* 1.35 4.15 6.55 9.35 *Carry On Columbus* (until Sun) 2.05 4.25 *White Men Can't Jump* (from Sun) 6.45 9.30 *Strictly Ballroom* 2.10 4.35 7.00 9.25

Prince Charles

Leicester Place, WC2 (071-437 8181) Piccadilly/Leicester Sq tubes. Seats £1.20. Today: *Ghost* 1.30 *Goodfellas* 3.45 *The Hand That Rocks The Cradle* 6.45 *Juice* 9.15

Music

Inspirational Carpets, The Real People, Family Go-Town; Brixton Academy £9
Comsat Angels, Bedazzled, Air; Mean Fiddler, £5
Rev Hammer, Groove Detective, Babble, Splash; Water Rats, 328 Grey's Inn Road, £3
K-Creative, UCL, Take ULU card, £3

Theatre

Apollo Shaftsbury
Our Song, West St. WC1 BO 071494 5070, Tickets £5-21.50, 8.15pm, Sat 6.00pm as well
Barons Court Ale House
The Impressionists Room 28 Comeragh Road W14, BO 071 602 0235, £3.50-5, 7.45 pm *May to December*, £2.50, 9.45pm.
Bush
The Wexford Trilogy, A Handful of Stars Shepards Bush Green, W12 BO 081 743 3388, £9.00, £6.00 conc Membership 50p, 8pm
Drill Hall
Twelfth Night 16 Chenies St, WC1, 071 637 8270; £8, Wed & Thur, £9 Fri & Sat, £6 conc, 7.30pm.

Etcetra Theatre

New Man £5, £4 conc, Fri to Sun November 8th, 7.15pm *Liar Liar* £4, £3.50 conc, Fri to Sun November 8th, 9.30pm *Sai and Dean* £4, £3.50 conc, 8pm Oxford Arms, 265 Camden High Street, NW1, 071 482 4857

The Gate

The House of Brenda Alba above the Prince Albert Pub, 11 Pembridge Road W11, 071 229 0706 £8, £4 conc, £1 membership, Mon to Sat (Ends Nov 14)

Lyric Hammersmith

The Way of the World £7.50-15, BO 071 836 3464, 7.30 pm Mats 2.30Wed and Fri

National Theatre

South Bank, SE1, Waterloo Tube Cottesloe
BO. 071 928 2252 *Street of Crocodiles* 7.30 pm, Sat 2.30 pm, £5.50-11.50

Lyttelton

Le Baruffe Chiozzotte 7.00 pm Sat 2.00 pm, £8.50-17.50
Olivier

Midsummer Nights Dream 7.15 pm Sat 2.00 pm, £6.50-18

Tricycle Theatre

Trouble in Mind Ring for prices, cheaper matinees *Night Train* £3.50 conc, Sun 4pm & 8pm, Mon 8pm *Tomorrow* 7pm, 296 Kilburn High Road, NW6, 071 328 1000

College

Rag Meeting 1.10pm in the Ent's lounge, opposite Viny's Caff
Atmosphere 8.00-2.00pm in the Union Building £1 to enter.

SATURDAY

Cinema
Prince Charles

Citizen Kane 1.30 *William Hurt In Bodyheat* 4.00 *Fried Green Tomatoes* 6.30 *Juice* 9.15

Electric Cinema

Gate The Addams Family 12.00 *Matador* 2.10 7.25 *Pepi, Luci, Bom...* 3.55 9.15 *What Have I Done To Deserve This?* 5.35
Scala *Basket Case* 3 3.50 8.50 *Basket Case 2* 2.10 7.10 *Basket Case 1* 5.30

Music

Mambo Taxi, Huggy Bear; White Horse, Hampstead, Popinjays, Anna, Po; New Cross Venue, £6
Tom Jones; Wembley Arena, £lots of cash.

College

Pavement Climb Meet in Beit Quad at 10.30am (Rag Event, see article)
Rocky Horror Disco Doors 7.30pm, *Film* 8pm, *Disco* 9.30pm £2, discount if in appropriate dress

SUNDAY

Cinema
Electric Cinema

Playtime 1.10 *Monsieur Hulot's Holiday* 3.20 *Mon Oncle* 5.05 *Henry: Portrait Of A Serial Killer* 7.25 *Peeping Tom* 9.00

Gate
Diva and 12.15 *Toto the Hero* 2.25

Prince Charles *1900 Part 1* 1.30 *Withnail And I* 4.00 *Cape Fear* 6.15 *Thelma And Louise* 8.45

Scala

Europa 5.00 *Stalker* 2.10 *Swoon* 9.00 *Poison* 7.25

MONDAY

Cinema
Electric Cinema

The Fourth Man 2.15 *Santa Sangre* 4.00 *The Five Heartbeats* 6.25 *The Commitments* 8.35

Prince Charles
Taxi Driver 1.30 *In Bed With Madonna* 4.00 *Fried Green*

Tomatoes 6.30 *Batman Returns* 9.00

Scala

Cafe Flesh 4.45 9.25 *Sex Madness* 3.20 8.05 *City of the lost Souls* 1.40 6.20

Music

Peter Stewart, Appleberry Cresent; Borderline, £5 £2 with a flyer from Felix.

Theatre

Barons Court Theatre
The Killing of Sister George, 7.45 pm, £3-5.

National Theatre

Olivier
Pygmlion 7.15 pm, £8-19.50

College

Crystal Place v. Arsenal in the Union Building... on TV

TUESDAY

Cinema
Electric Cinema

The Five Heartbeats 2.15 *The Commitments* 4.25 *The Fourth Man* 6.50. *Santa Sangre* 8.35
Prince Charles *William Hurt In Bodyheat* 1.15 *Knightmoves* 3.30 *My Cousin Vinny* 6.00 *The Last Temptation Of Christ* 8.15

Scala
Without you I'm nothing 5.30 9.00 *King of Comedy* 3.30 7.10

Music

ACR, Flamingoes, Sub Sub; SW1, Victoria, Pulp, Kinky Machine; Camden Palace, £2.4.
Green On Red, Miracle Legion, Coal Porters Mean Fiddler £7.50
Drop Nineteens, Ludicrous Lollipops, Sugarblast, The Revs Powerhaus £5

Theatre

National Theatre
Lyttelton
Nobody Blinded the Giant 12.00 pm, £3.50
Night Train 4.00 pm, £3.50
By myself-Dirk Bogarde 8.00 pm, £4-7.

College

Free Juke Box in the Union Building Dr John Henry SCR Union Building Science and Ethics Society 5.00pm
Essential Christianity 12.00pm Elec Eng Room 403b

WEDNESDAY

Cinema
Electric Cinema

A Woman Under The Influence 2.05 + *Killing Of A Chinese Bookie* 4.40

The Unbelievable Truth 6.55 + *Trust* 8.45

Prince Charles

Silence Of The Lambs 1.30 *Citizen Kane* 4.00 *Naked Lunch* 6.30 *Juice* 9.00

Scala

Danzon + Heart Songs, 4.50 8.50
The Lady form the Shanghai Cinema 2.50 6.55

Music

Kingmaker, Radiohead; Paradise £6.50
K-Creative; Jazz Cafe, £7

Theatre

National Theatre
Cottesloe
Angels in America 7.15 pm, £7-11.50.

College

Debt Crisis Talk in Clubs Committee Room for Third World First.

THURSDAY

Cinema
Electric Cinema

The Unbelievable Truth 2.05 *Trust*

3.55 *A Woman Under The Influence* 6.05 *Killing Of A Chinese Bookie* 8.45

Prince Charles

Batman Returns 1.00 *The Unberable Lightness Of Being* 3.20 *Black Robe* 6.45 *Cabaret* 9.00

Scala

High Heels 4.55 8.50 *What have I done to deserve this?* 3.05 7.00

Theatre

National Theatre
Olivier
Dragon 2.00 pm, £6.50-15.50.

College

Oxfam Fast Packs available from the Union Office.
Club Libido 9.30-1.00am in the Union Building.

High Heels Mech Eng 220 at 7:30pm presented by FilmSoc.

Sigrun Quetes and Paul Hamburger 12.45 *Reed Lecture Theatre*

Silent Flight 1pm *Aero 266*, video on soaring in South Africa presented by Gliding Club.

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Come to a small group-meeting for 1 hour each Tuesday at 5.15pm for 5 weeks for advice/guidance/support.

Starts **Tuesday 10th November**
YOU MAY SURPRISE YOURSELF!

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ULU TRAVEL

It's here again...

Silwood Park
Bonfire Night

Friday 6th November
7pm

Torchlit procession, bonfire, mega fireworks display, food, late bar, disco
Transport from South Ken. available.

Watch this space for details!

Hockey Dribs

The first UAU is always shakey, especially when you're playing the strongest team in the group; the team who beat you 5-1 last year. Still we're an optimistic lot in the hockey club.

It's hard to be optimistic when you're 0-1 down after five minutes. The IC Phantom curse had struck again. The first ten minutes of the new half found us only loosely moored to the game. An attitude of forgetfulness set in. Who was marking that centre-forward? Still after they had had another goal disallowed, we found our feet and began to behave like a team. The defence was pretty solid at last.

Half-time saw more dominance in the centre of the field. Still not in their 25 but we were getting there. Of course this ignores the fact that Reading had hit the post once and our 'newspaper celeb' Dave Parkinson had saved two short corners on the line. OK, they also had sneaked another goal in.

Finally the hard work paid off and Mark Helayel struck a shortie firmly into their goal. 2-1 Hooray IC the comeback (almost). Still we gave it our best shot; it's Kings next week.

The Dribblers started well and dominated the beginning of the first half with some good passing and control in the midfield and attack.

Our only goal was scored by Betty after a brilliant run up the centre, round their defence and a well timed shot into the back of the net. Not bad for a first timer.

It was a tough match, their defence were excellent and although the scoreline looks very decisive it doesn't reflect the closeness of the game. The ball actually spent the majority of the time in the oppositions half, honest!

Well done to everybody that played. There's a presentation of last year's league medals in the Ferret and Firkin tonight, everybody's welcome.

The match began on a sombre note with one minutes silence in respect of Mr Geoffrey Eldridge who died recently. He was a well respected referee who will be greatly missed.

The Dribblers play their first international match on 4th November, at Harlington, against a Canadian team. Please come and support us.

Volleyball at IC

Despite rather poor public relations, volleyball is alive and kicking at Imperial College, providing possibly the best example of excellent athletes not being competent organisers. Last season IC was victorious in seven consecutive matches in the UAU volleyball competition, only finally succumbing to Early Sunday Morning Blues at the Semi-finals stage against a less flamboyant Manchester side, which had obviously spent less time on a thorough investigation of the Exeter night life the previous evening. Even our veteran Hans Bavendiek, who was later considered to be the backbone of the British Universities team found the hour did not befit the occasion and did not display the relentless offence that had put and end to the ambitions of all other opposition. Imperial then threw away the bronze medal against a team they had beaten easily the day before.

Imperial players also formed the backbone of the ULU teams, taking four of the six full purples awarded for volleyball this year. This was no

mean achievement, given that after a very convincing gold medal at the Students Cup in Leeds, the London men's squad has been described as the strongest university side Britain has ever seen. The squad's strength was further underlined during the BUSF tournament, when three players could not attend, including IC captain Joel Ikdal and Swiss senior and Czech junior internationals Yves Cortellini and Stepan Ruzicka, but the team still managed a respectable 4th place, while the women took the bronze medal, captained by IC's Kristina Sagen.

Trials will be held in the Imperial College Volleyball court (behind Chemistry) from 7pm-9pm on Monday 2nd November. Training will start with two sessions a week for the ambitious and a casual session for recreational players. The season this year will get underway with the first round of the UAU competition on the 24/25 November. If you want any further information, please don't hesitate to contact us on 071-351 3384 (ask for Joel or Peter).

Rugby

IC RFC 1st 26 Kings 3
IC rediscovered their winning form at Harlington on Wednesday, where they duly dispatched Kings College meagre challenge by winning 26-3

On a damp, windy day they took charge in the forwards, admirably led by Rupert Carr, the vice Captain. Kings took an early lead after Andrew Montgomery had aslight tété a tété with the referee, resulting in Kings kicking on their only points.

IC hit back straight after the restart with a penalty, soon to be followed by a further three from the immaculate boot of Stuart Paynter.

IC extended their lead with the first touchdown of the season, provided by Richard Stubbs, minutes before the Interval. The conversion was a formality.

After the break and playing into a strong wind, IC held their opponents out, before surging upfield with Melvin Aguh who replaced Andrew Montgomery, who left the field because of a groin strain soon to be followed by Anton Fields with a hurt knee. Paynter slotted the conversion to complete the scoring and IC's first win of the season.

IC RFC 2nds—10 Kings 2nds 26
IC Seconds suffered their third defeat in a row with a 10 - 26 loss against Kings College at Harlington on Wednesday afternoon. After a rough start to the season, playing two quite experienced sides, with a team consisting of mostly newcomers to ICRFC, the 2nds are now starting to gel together more under the guidance of their captain Rich Clemyer.

well with a good drive and a converted try in the first five minutes. Kings, unfortunately came straight back with a score and controlled the game from then on. It was a disappointing loss but a hard game well fought until the last whistle.

IC Rugby meet every Sunday at 12.30, Monday at 6.00 and Tuesday at 12.00 in the Union Gym, all players are welcome.

This week's game started off very



RESULTS TABLE					
ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL			NETBALL		
Imperial 1st	2-2	Kings 1st	Imperial 1st	39-15	Kings 1st
Imperial 2nd	3-3	Kings 2nd			
Imperial 3rd	0-2	Kings 3rd	RUGBY UNION		
Imperial 4th	2-1	Kings 4th	Imperial 1st	26-3	Kings 1st
BADMINTON (Mens)			Imperial 2nd	10-26	Kings 2nd
Imperial 1st	9-0	Kings 1st	Imperial 3rd	12-0	Kings 3rd
HOCKEY (Mens)			TENNIS (Mens)		
Imperial 1st	2-1	Kings 1st	Imperial 1st	4-2	Kings 1st
Imperial 2nd	0-2	Kings 2nd	TENNIS (Womens)		
HOCKEY (Womens)			Imperial 1st	3-3	Kings 1st
Imperial 1st	0-9	Kings 1st	Imperial played at home in all these matches		
Imperial 2nd	0-5	Kings 2nd			

NOVEMBER SCHEDULER						
If you have an event planned for the dates below please submit all articles by Monday Nov 2, 1pm						
Mon	Tue	Wed	Thur	Fri	Sat	Sun
9	10	11	12	13	14	15