

The Student Newspaper of Imperial College

Issue 948 13 November 1992

Sports delay

Imperial College's refurbished Sports Centre will open at least five weeks late. The delay is caused by the building contractors taking longer than expected to dig the concrete that surrounds the base of the sports centre.

The centre is now planned to reopen in early February, a week after the contractors finish work on 24th January. The new refurbishments include a jacuzzi, new weights room and changing rooms. Contractors working on the site have a penalty clause, if the work is not completed on time then a penalty is charged.

Imperial College Students Union contributed £650,000 as an interest free loan to the price of the changes. The money came from the Harlington Trust Fund, consisting of the profits raised from the gravel extraction at the Harlington Sports Ground that belonged to the Union.

The Imperial College Sports Centre has been closed since mid August and was originally to open on the 2nd January. The late opening has been rumoured for some weeks and was finally announced during this weeks ICU Council by Chris Davidson ICU President.

Last week Felix reported huge proposed price rises to Sports Centre season tickets. The matter was discussed at South Kensington Facilities User Group, this Tuesday which decided to pass the matter on to College Athletics Committee on 26th November. Rick Bilby ICU Deputy President stated that he hoped a season ticket would be held at £30 for students, with other users, including staff, getting much larger increases in their ticket prices.

Opt Out Committee

by the News Editor and Staff
Sir Eric Ash, Imperial's Rector, has announced the membership of the committee charged with reviewing Imperial's position within the University of London. Including one student representative and one lawyer, the full committee will consist of Pro Rector Professor JS Archer, Dean of RCS Professor JT Stuart, Chair of Environmental Law Professor RC Macrory, from St Marys Hospital Medical School Professor PS Sever and members of the Governing Body, The Baroness Brigstocke and Mr RD Buchanan-Dunlop.

Speaking as an observer at this week's Imperial College Union Council, Sir Eric said that there were 'no formal plans to disaffiliate' from the University of

London federation, and that the committee had been set up to examine the 1927 charter, which establishes Imperial College, and the structure of Governing Body of Imperial College.

The Rector spoke of the possibility of a 'different relationship' with the University of London, with Imperial awarding its own degrees and honorary degrees, as well as appointing its own senior academic staff. Sir Eric said that he believed the College 'would be better off if it could award its own degrees'. Sir Eric also anticipated a 'reduction in the level of College management' if Imperial did not have to deal with Senate House.

Sir Eric set out a provisional timetable for the committee's

Fellows elected



On 2nd November, Professor John Archer, Imperial College Pro Rector, and Professor Tony Ridley were elected to the fellowship of the Royal Academy of Engineering. The occasion of the election was the Academy's annual dinner, hosted by Merchant Taylors Hall. The dinner is held specifically for the purposes of establishing new members, and was attended by seven Imperial College Professors. Transport was supplied in the shapes of the RSM's Clementine, and the C&G's Bo.

deliberations, saying options would then be presented to the Governing Body 'not later than next summer', adding that 'Decisions will be taken in the period of the next Rector.' The Rector added that it would take two years for Imperial to secede from the federation.

Sir Eric also claimed that an independence bid would not affect the position of Imperial's students within the University of London Union (ULU), or with respect to intercollegiate halls of residence. 'We own one-eighth of the intercollegiate halls,' said Sir Eric.

Sir Eric's claims have been strongly contested by ULU sabbaticals. Eleanor Merton, Vice President for Communication and Welfare at ULU, said that the Rector 'must be joking' in his

comments about ULU and the intercollegiate halls. 'He can make bald statements like that, but he hasn't a leg to stand on,' she said, adding that Sir Eric 'hadn't been in dialogue with ULU'. Ms Merton stated that ULU may examine 'an NUS-type affiliation or some form of voluntary membership' for Imperial College Union students should Imperial opt out from the federation, and stressed that Imperial students would not be able to use ULU facilities without some form of ULU membership. 'He's fobbing everybody off', she said of the Rector's remarks. 'I would severely question his authority on that one.'

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Funding Furse

£43,000 has been raised by the College Development Office in its attempt to help with the purchase of Furse House. The Ministry of Defence-owned hostel, situated on Queen's Gate Terrace, has been on the market for over six months, and has an asking price of some several million pounds. College says that the 200-bed hostel would extend Imperial's accommodation stock by 5%, and that ground and first floor rooms could be used for conference facilities.

The fundraising bid was launched in May, with an appeal to alumni by the Presidents of the Royal School of Mines Association and the Royal College of Science Association raising £18,221. The College has decided not to bid for the property by tender, and the property's vendors are not negotiating with College. Fundraising has now been halted, though many donors have agreed to transfer their donations to other accommodation projects.

Damage

A member of College staff had serious damage caused to his car whilst parked in the College car park. The owner said, 'it must have been a large vehicle to do so much damage'. The incident has been reported to College security. As reported in Felix 937, the contract for management of the car park was passed to Axess Management Ltd, a private company, on 29 June this year.

Gaià

James Lovelock, best known for his controversial Gaia hypothesis, will be holding an open meeting in the Science Museum today at 2.30pm. James Lovelock is the scientist who first showed that chlorofluorocarbons (CFCs) survived for long periods in the atmosphere, and will be taking a new look at life on Earth.

Nationwide

Work begins next week on a new national student newspaper. The first edition of 'National Campus' will be published on 26th November, and the paper will be printed six times a year. The title is published in Brighton, and will

form the focal point for a new exchange network for student news, building on the efforts of the Felix published Directory of British Student Oriented Newspapers, DoBSON.

Fellowships

The Royal Commission for the Exhibition of 1851 are awarding six fellowships for graduates with good degrees in science and engineering to work in industry. The fellowships will allow graduates to work on a project of 'commercial significance which may entail

research, design, product or process innovation'. Tenure for the Fellowships will be 2 or 3 years, and further details can be obtained from Alan Wilcox at the Scholarships Office in Room 314 in the Sherfield Building.

Pilgrimage

The Academic Study Group is offering 16 'modest, individual' bursaries for travel to Israel in 1993/4. Students of any discipline can apply, though priority will be given to first time visitors to Israel, students who have corresponded with colleagues in Israel and

students interested in obtaining research data for Anglo-Israeli studies. A detailed CV, a summary of reasons for wishing to visit Israel, and names of Israeli academic counterparts should be sent to John Levy at 25 Lyndale Avenue, London, NW2 2QB.

Birkbeck President in 'Vendetta' Drama

by Declan Curry

The President of Birkbeck College Students' Union has accused students of waging a 'personal vendetta' against her. Barbara Bates, who faces a motion of no confidence on 19th November, has also denied threatening the editor of Owl, Birkbeck's Union magazine.

The motion of no confidence in the President has been tabled by David Gascoigne, a crystallography PhD student and a member of Birkbeck's Union Council. Mr Gascoigne has accused the President of being dictatorial at Council meetings, and of unilaterally overturning Council decisions. He has also accused her of not upholding the Union constitution, of forcing the resignation of four Council members, of squandering Union money and of authorising payments from Union petty cash without receipts. Mr Gascoigne says that the allegations 'are in no way accusations of dishonesty', and that any suggestion of dishonesty 'is merely coincidental'.

Ms Bates, speaking to iCNN, said that she was 'very firm about what is right' in the running of the union, and that 'people can say what they like' on whether she is dictatorial. She also denied that she had overturned Council decisions, and said Birkbeck's Union Council had tried to stop her from communicating directly with the

Union's students. She added that 'people accuse me of being dictatorial, but you can't be manipulated'.

The dispute has arisen after a Union investigation into the financial organisation of Birkbeck's Union Bar. A financial report on the bar was drawn up over the summer by the University of London Union and a team of accountants. As a result of the accountants' report, four formal complaints were made against the bar manager, who Ms Bates says has been 'severely disciplined'. Ms Bates said that 'a lot of money had gone missing' from the bar, and it has been alleged that the missing sum is close to £11,000.

Ms Bates has accused some of Birkbeck's bar staff of possible income tax or national insurance contribution evasion. She also said that three members of Birkbeck Union's Council, including Mr Gascoigne, were members of bar staff, in supposed contravention of the Union's statute. She claims that the statute forbids members of council from receiving money from the Union. Birkbeck's Union Bar is controlled by the Union council, though the bar manager is a College employee.

Ms Bates has slated the proposer of the no confidence motion, and has claimed that Mr Gascoigne is a flatmate of the disciplined bar manager. Mr Gascoigne has told

iCNN that Ms Bates is attempting to force his resignation from Council. He claims that he is not being informed of future council meetings, and that his position on Council was discussed in his absence at a meeting held on the 4th August. Mr Gascoigne says that he did not attend this meeting as his position 'was not on the agenda', and that he had asked Ms Bates to move the meeting to a more convenient date. Ms Bates points out that the date of this meeting had been set at the previous Council meeting, which she says Mr Gascoigne attended. She also says that a discussion on the employment of Council members as bar staff was clearly flagged in advance. 'It was decided at the July meeting that we would vote at the next meeting on whether union members should receive funds', she says. 'It was in the minutes of the July meeting'. Ms Bates added that she was assuming Mr Gascoigne was no longer on Council, as he had worked in the bar since the August 4th vote. 'The Honourary Secretary has asked him to inform us in writing of his position,' she says. 'You're pointing the finger at me. He's treating the Union unfairly. He has a personal vendetta against me'.

Mr Gascoigne says that he does not think Ms Bates 'is deliberately dishonest', though he adds that he 'doesn't think she serves the interests of students'. He says that

'the financial rules and regulations of the Union constitution have been ignored', and repeated his claim that the president had 'squandered the Union's money on the painting of the Union's TV room'. He says that Ms Bates rejected a quote of £200 in favour of a quote of £700, something which Ms Bates does not deny. She said that the £200 quote was not in writing, and that she 'didn't know what was on offer'. After taking advice from Birkbeck College, Ms Bates plumped for a £700 quote from what she described as 'a professional company that was insured and guaranteed', though she added that the final decision had been reached after taking opinions 'by word of mouth'. She did not think it irregular that the Union President should source and process quotes without any form of external or internal supervision. 'This is normal practice', she said.

Eleanor Merton, Vice President of Communications and Welfare at the University of London Union, has described the feud as 'an internal dispute between the President and Union staff', adding that staff were outvoting student representatives on Birkbeck's Union Council. Yesterday afternoon, Mr Gascoigne said that he does not expect his no confidence motion to be passed. 'I don't think it will be successful,' he said.

Editorial

Mascotry

Having failed to report the theft of Reggie the Lion in Felix I have decided that I was wrong. This matter is a point of information that should be public knowledge. After all, the more you know about Mascotry the less there is to like. Mascoteers please read the following news story.

Four City and Guilds students stole a mascot from Kings College London on 29th October, a ransom, paid to RAG, for its return is expected.

Let that be the end of the matter.

Women Priests

My congratulations must go out to Bill Raines of West London Chaplaincy who managed to get himself on every single ITN news bulletin on Wednesday. Maybe

College should employ him as a press officer, because he certainly attracted more attention to himself, celebrating the ordination of women priests, than Sir Eric Ash's Commemoration day speech did.

Council

Council is the most influential group of people in Imperial College Union. Our President describes it, with his usual acumen, as a board of directors. It is surprising then that it should become so petty and drawn out, is there hope? I think so. As many people as possible must see what happens in side the closed doors of the council meeting. Only then, by sheer embarrassment will we be forced to mend our ways. **Typesetting experiences.**

Due to a serious technical problem, large sections of this Felix are not of the same high quality that you would expect. Our typesetting machine, which produces all the text for Felix, had a seizure. If you are very bored, turn to page 17 and play spot the difference, one of the reviews has been typeset, the others laser printed, but which one? A suitable prize will be awarded for the correct answer.

Luckily, the full might of the Felix team came together to produce this issue. All those listed below have put in time and energy far beyond the call of duty. They deserve greater thanks than just seeing their names in print.

Credits

News Declan, Dave, Tanya, Mi Mi,

Features: Beccy, Rachel, Tamsin
Reviews: Catherine, Mario, Sara, Gareth, Poddy, Ian Hodge, Tina, Reviewers who are all wonderful, please share the London Film Festival Pass amongst themselves amicably

What's On: James and Poddy

Sports: Jonathan, Salmad, Gavin Pearson,

Special Thanks: David Spooner, Andy, Rose, The Union office, Sam, Ominic Wikinon, Rick, Chris, Tim Cotton for common sense, Steve Newhouse, Sarah, Phil, Simon and James.

Beit Back

I am frequently accused of being pedantic; my standard reply to this is 'I think you mean Specific'. My reason behind such a reply relates to my appreciation of language as a very funny and fault-ridden instrument for communication. Language has given us God, religion and evil. Language has ruined philosophy. Language is the divine comedy.

So I think it cause for concern when a body of men appoints itself to the status of an intellectual elite and custodians of this delicate little cameo; I can't help but consider the egos and the intellects capable of such arrant indulgence. I am given to understand they call themselves the Queen's English Society, and have acquired for themselves mass media publicity over the past few months. They have achieved this by tactical, if naive, statements lamenting the standard of grammar in our Universities. The more unscrupulous newspapers have already made political capital out of this in the least surprising move of the year, and in last year's summer edition of 'Felix', Doctor Bernard Lamb wrote a lengthy article on spelling mistakes. Of the examples cited by Dr. Lamb, 'Youthenasia' was mine. In the

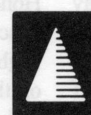
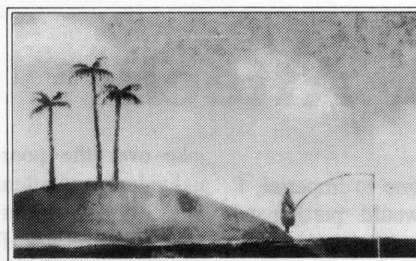
case I used this, it was intentional and the piece merited the pun. 'Youthoria' was another, as was 'Euph', though these last two were missed, and, if I may take this opportunity to hoist Dr. Lamb on his own petard, I think the pun is legitimate. 'Queen's English' refers to Received Pronunciation, which involves an understanding of phonetics, and not just Grammar. Please credit me with this understanding, if not for a vaguely unfunny in-joke; I will not allow anyone to confer upon my actions their motives and their reasons for public consumption, and I object to being used to illustrate an argument that I personally find narrow-minded. Perhaps the Queen's English Society might like to turn it's attention to John Fowles, Emily Bronte, M R James, Christopher Marlowe and Geoffrey Chaucer, as all have utilised colloquial forms in their works. Alice Walker too, whose Pulitzer-prize winning novel 'The Color Purple' was written entirely in idiomatic language, could be considered a target example of the corruption of language. Oh, but she probably doesn't count, does she? She's a black American.

My view of life and language is not limited to a watery little European province; I am me, a living, thinking thing before a human being, and a human being before an Englishman. I admire conviction, but I will not be imprisoned by the beliefs of others. Moreover, I do not think language subject to a standardized and rigorous formula. Language is anthropological, and its standardizing akin to thinking that

the invention of the stopwatch will enable one to control time. These individuals may just as well write letters to the Times complaining about the sun's obstinacy in always rising at sunrise. I imagine it will not be long before we see them manning guns from the Martello Towers on the South East coast, and ritually burning posters of the Rosetta Stone. I would hope that, if they read this, they would

perceive good English, written with a little wit, confidence and well-constructed arguments. Aside from this, I would also like to thank the Queen's English Society for affording me the opportunity to refer to them as 'A speech impediment'.

Views expressed in this article are not necessarily shared by Felix or IC Union staff.



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For the complete picture... please turn over

Dramsoc Rant

Dear Jonty,

Last week myself (Dramatic Society, or DramSoc, President) and Andrew Nu DramSoc Stage Director) were rudely summoned to part of a particularly boring Union meeting to explain DramSoc charges. If it were the one and only time that our limited free time had been interrupted then 'OK, it's one of those things'. However, repeatedly during my involvement with DramSoc this has been raised and laid to rest. So, for the benefit of anyone who uses Dramsoc/Union equipment as well as the minority of hacks who continually question our policy then this is it (and yes it is kosher).

1. DramSoc controls a large quantity of sound light and stage equipment.
2. Much of this requires expensive regular maintenance which cannot be carried out by the society.
3. Dramsoc's annual budget is for putting on DramSoc events and contributes to the maintenance required as a result of these. When societies (or individuals)

use the equipment they are expected to pay a representative charge to cover the maintenance due to their use of it.

5. When the equipment is borrowed by a group then if it requires setting up and/or operating then DramSoc will charge wages (a pre-arranged sum for a number of hours work).

This may seem sane enough, though we have regular 'complaints'.

Most frequently, these are when people damage (eg. spill beer over) equipment while they are using it. DramSoc does not consider that it should penalise all societies because of such (preventable) accidents. However, it does cost to have a powered amplifier cleaned. Thus, in such cases, we expect the society concerned to pay the cost. Sometimes people say the charges are too high. Invariably this is because they have asked for too much. It is much better to talk to our crew about the effect that you wish to create, rather than saying 'here's, light that room - oh and we want some sound too'.

The final class of complaint is when we refuse a job. Clearly some of the equipment does not require skill to use, and as long as no one else is using it there is rarely a problem with any group borrowing it. However, all of our lighting and sound kit requires at least knowledge of how to set it up correctly (the bill for repairs could very easily run to hundreds of pounds). Thus, unless one of our crew is free (generally possible unless another event is happening at the same time) or someone in the group can demonstrate sufficient competence with the equipment we have to refuse the job.

In case anyone is still not satisfied and thinks that our terms are unfair then please note that (1) DramSoc has no reserves of money (profit) and (2) DramSoc does not spend large sums on new equipment at the end of the financial year.

Regards,

Daniel Shields (EE3).

Open Speech

Dear Editor type bod,

There is nothing to be said that cannot be said to someone's face and therefore there is no need to write anonymous articles to Felix, claiming that it would damage their character/life if people knew who it was. If it is that controversial and dangerous then perhaps it should not be said. I hardly feel that the police would barge into the house of the person who wrote the article about LSD and arrest him for possession, dealing or general ignorance without evidence and as he states that he personally has never ever taken the substance himself. I think that he is in no real danger. So too to the person who wrote the IRA Beit Back. Does he really feel that they would now deliberately plant a bomb in his neighbourhood just to blow him up during his next yoghurt run...mind you, for those of us who know who this person is it wouldn't be such a bad idea! Anonymity is only really needed

rag

Dear Jonty

In your editorial about mascotry in Felix 947 you refer to Broadsheet and Guildsheet 'lovingly devoting pages to this inane sport'. This puzzled me a little. I cannot speak for Guildsheet, but on a quick look through last year's Broadsheets I could only find three and a half sides on the subject in twelve issues - and one and a half of those were a reaction to the stealing of Theta by ex-students (surely that counts as newsworthy). This year, with Max and I as editors, there has so far been a total of one side of A4 about mascotry (and that only because it wasn't mentioned in the handbook) - funnily enough, exactly the same amount of space as Felix has used this year enabling individuals to promote the use of illegal substances.

Lots of love,

Rachel Bassett, Joint Broadsheet Editor 1992-93.

PS-I really like your music pages.

Hack Attack

Dear Jonty,

When I first came to Imperial, I swore that I would participate fully in college life during my time here, and I have, being involved in the Union, my department, the CCUs, hey, I even wrote something for Felix! Call me a hack but I still behold one group of people in utter amazement.

If I try and imagine explaining their activities to a stranger to the College it would go something like this; this group of people sit in a large smelly room, all day and night for weeks on end periodically churning out the bumper edition of the self gratifying 'student newspaper' (sic). It's called Felix.

What is so distressing about this seemingly trivial activity is the characteristics it brings out in those involved. The activities of the Felix 'hack', said or otherwise,

take over the poor life of the individual, and often their degree! She or he cannot talk about anything else and if two of them meet heaven help us.

The Felix hack will risk life and limb to save his/her precious rag from harm and develops strange antagonisms to people or organisations he/she has never met before. See the sinister side emerging - Rambo-esque attacks of journalistic brutality, self-righteous cutting editorials, the same stuff EVERY year! Honestly, it is in the Editor's job description, he HAS to do it. Eight or more obligatory attacks on the Sabbs (or Sadds as he will call them), the Bar (6p for a pint, FAACK! where do the profits go?, the CCUs ('tin-pot dictatorships of banana republics' - like Felix? No, honest.), College management (he might have a point here.), censorship and

mascotry. We've had the last one of the list, what's the next? 5-1 on the CCUs, 3-1 on the sabbs (Dom - watch your back!!).

It is not as if the College crawls with these people but it is their views you are reading in that 10 o'clock lecture on Friday morning. To coin a phrase, 'Never has so much been done by so few to so little effect.'

But what's the motivation? Fucked if I know.

And now, in true Felix-editor style, I declare this subject closed before it gets boring and no because I want the last word, you wouldn't do that would you, Jonty?

Purr on man, the cat cuts both ways,

Andy Wensley, (Sad hack extraordinaire and all-round 'good egg')

Cat's Eyes

I would like to apologise for two things that occurred in last week's Cat's Eyes. The first of these was the hideous font that was chosen (NOT by me), to be used for the logo. I absolutely detest this font and would like to assure you that it will never be used again. The second balls-up was the word-of-the-week and the phrase-of-the-week. Again I had no part in these and it was all down to the editor, who was showing off his skills in space filling. But the space would not have had to be filled if the editor had told me a better approximation of the number of words that I would have to write. Again I assure you that no such tacky space fillers will be appearing ever again.

Last Sunday was Remembrance Sunday, the only day in the year devoted to those who were sacrificed for our country. I'm not going to insult the idea or the participants of the Cenotaph service that was broadcast on TV but I will degrade David Dimbleby to the jibbering tit he

really is. It's bad enough that the Dimbleby dynasty has its hooks everywhere in television without having one of its 'youngest' members giving one of the most uncomplimentary commentaries I have ever heard. His dribble in the background, only broken by 1) the 2 minutes silence at 11 o'clock and 2) the speech given by the bishop, ruined the atmosphere of the service. His little snippets of fucking useless facts irritated me instead of making me realise what our soldiers did for our country, as they should have done. Evidentially he didn't get let into TV because of his outstanding commentary skills.

The Rector's appearance at Monday's council meeting was one of the few highlights that occurred. What he said was interesting but I couldn't hear everything because of the herd of wild elephants that were practising their step-aerobics in the gym above us.

Rick Bilby, Chris Davidson and Steve Farrant (*El Presidente*, *Deputy El Presidente* and *El Chairman*), sat at the front like Bill + Ben and Weed. Bill + Ben spoke a lot of flub-a-lub and Weed

periodically intervened to keep order. I'm guessing that not much was done since that amount of flub-a-lub that arose was astronomical. As the saying goes, 'things can only get better'.

Who needs a band to entertain the women in the Union Bar when there is enough 'talent' from the men to produce a hilarious sell-out West End show. I don't mean that they can sing/dance/tell a decent joke but most make complete fools of themselves by sharking the women. Some women find it bloody hysterical watching a would-be hopeful as he tries to convey to his chosen one that he has the world's biggest cock in his trousers, when usually this is the complete opposite to real life. Maybe be the introduction of a new ID card, displaying such 'vital' statistics as maximum length, maximum circumference and a snazzy figure known as L.E.M. (Length of Erection in Minutes), then sharking may become a thing of the past, (although I doubt it).

P.J.Dodd

in cases where there is a real threat that the person's life was in danger, in the case of the IRA article unless that person was writing to say that he had seen who had done it then there is no more danger to himself than to every other person who walks the streets of London or travels on the underground. And if the LSD article were advertising the availability of such substances then anonymity would be pointless as the person would not make many sales.

So to my conclusion, if you have anything to say then put your name to it even if it is not the views of the Union, Felix or those who work in such places. Oh, and I would very much like to have a conversation with the person who felt it necessary to withhold his name from the article on the Royal Family in last week's Felix who are you to comment anyhow? Yours anonymously.

Sam.

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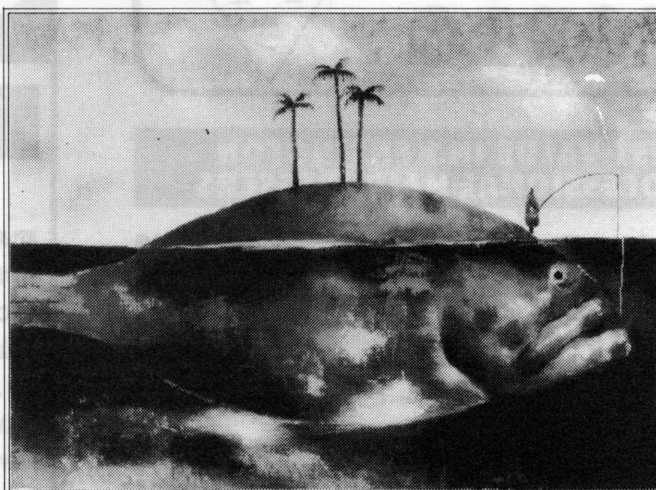
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Dominic's Bit

The air at last Friday night's gig was full of confusion, as many people seemed unaware of this year door policy. Some of this confusion stemmed from information in Felix being incorrect, with the remainder from inconsistent policy earlier in the term and the general lack of awareness of the 150 plus posters that had been up around college for over week before the gig.

Hopefully the air can now be cleared with the aid of a long winded explanation.

At the start of the year it was hoped that all Friday nights would have a degree of entrance fee attached to them. The first Atmosphere of the term was very successful with over 550 attending at £1 on the door. On the first band night of term (The Bardots) entrance to the traditional bar was left free, therefore enabling

anyone wishing just to drink without seeing the bands or using the disco, to do so.

However, several people attempted to crash the gig at the main entrance to the Union, which seems odd as all they wanted to do was to drink in the traditional bar (NOT). Because of the hassle that these people caused and the physical threat they posed to those working on the door it was decided to remove the use of the traditional bar. Sorry, but blame the sad, drunken, atypical IC male. This shouldn't cause too much of a problem as there's plenty of them about.

The second Atmosphere, which should have been £1, but wasn't due to the lack of staff available (possibly due to the shit they had to put up with week before). Last Friday's gig was as things will remain throughout the rest of the

year. This is....

Friday night's Atmosphere (Disco only) £1 entrance 8pm to 2 am

Fridays night's Atmosphere (Bands, Cabaret, Comedians and Disco etc). £2-3 entrance 8 pm to 2 am.

I now hope we all know where we stand and can now live happily ever after in the big fluffy field of love and understanding that is the Union Building.

Check out the What's On column for listings (that this week are hopefully correct).

Kick off those sling-backs and enjoy.

Dom

☺ ☺ ☺ ☺ ☺
☺ ☺ Especially for Dominic Wilkinson

Careers

Tuesday 17th November; 'Accountancy' by Mr Simon Brooker, a Chartered Accountant with Ernst and Young, and Mr Alan Morris, a Management Accountant with Simmons and Simmons - in LT 213 Huxley - Clore Lecture Theatre.

Tuesday 17th November; Civil Engineering' by Eric Ireland of Tarmac Construction - in LT 201 Clv Eng Dept.

Thursday 19th November: 'Scientists in Industry' by Dr Mike Garrett of BOC and Mrs Jean Loveridge of Kodak - in LT 213 Huxley - Clore Lecture Theatre.

All undergraduates and postgraduates are welcome to attend. No need to book just turn up.

Career Seminars are being held each Wednesday afternoon from 2.00pm - 4.00pm, sign up in the Careers Service.

For further information come to the Careers Service, Room 310 Sherfield - Open from 10pm 5pm Monday to Friday. A Duty Career Adviser is available for quick queries from 1pm - 2pm daily.



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Have Degree, Will Work

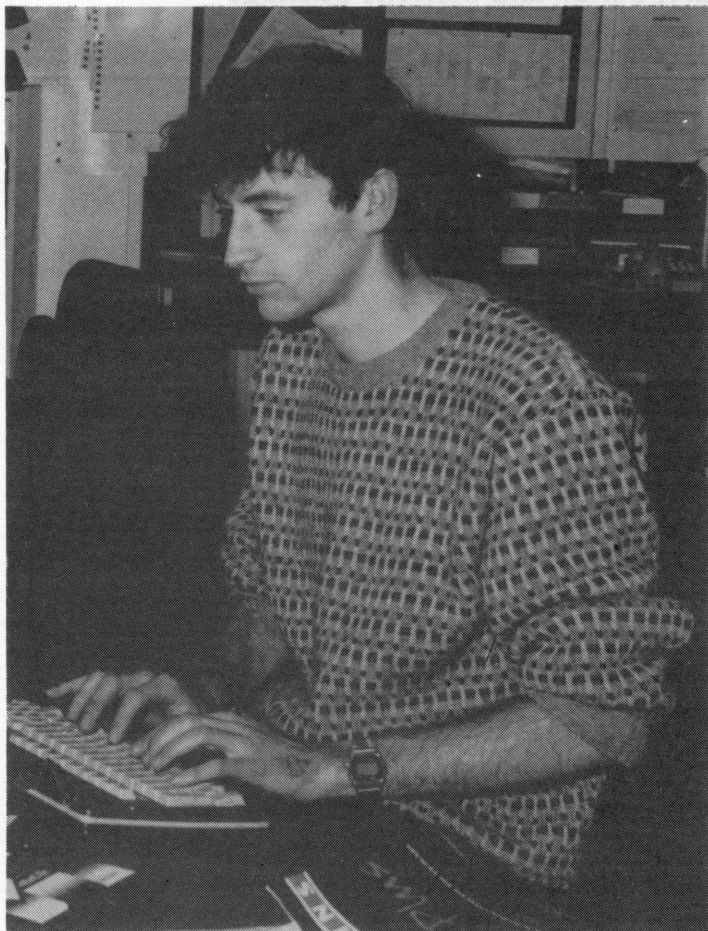
After all the blood, sweat and tears, what does graduating hold for you? The story of one poor unfortunate is below.

I woke up, it was early. Despite having nothing to do, I had an idea that keeping regular hours might keep me sane. Becoming nocturnal felt bad, felt like the wrong thing to do. I opened the curtains above my head to let the cool breeze flow over my face. It was a beautiful summer's day.

My morning anxiety returned. That initial dread at the recognition of nothing to do and nowhere to go. This was followed by emotional re-assurances: I *will* do something, I *am* going someplace. The dread of becoming a loser returned. The impulse to do things was there; inside my head I was a winner, ready to go out, ready to conquer the world. But somehow as these thoughts reached my normal consciousness, they vanished in the lethargy filter, never seeing the light of day, never seeing action.

I got out of bed. Washing and shaving were becoming early morning rituals against the dreaded decay. Diligently performed each morning, confirming the illusion of normality. I was a graduate! I had a degree for fuck's sake! Why was I wasting my life? The television stared at me, daring me to flick the 'on' switch. I resisted. I felt strong.

I switched on the computer. The word processor's green filled my vision. Back to the applications: 'Dear ... blah ... extremely ... efficient ... blah ... good communication skills ...'. The bullshit flowed thick and fast. I'd done this before, and before, and before. The more I thought about it, the more I realised I couldn't think of anyone I knew who had got a job by applying for it. It was always by accident, in the right place at the right time. All this



application bollocks was just something to do while waiting. All the jobs are little slots and the unemployed are just funny-shaped objects being thrown at them. Some lucky ones are the right shape and hit the right spot. The rest of us just fall to the floor.

Another letter dispatched, another rejection boomeranging back. I decided to be positive. I was young, fit, had a place to live. It was summer and the sun was shining; a beautiful lazy day and I had to do nothing but lie around and daydream. Try to think of it as a holiday, I told myself. Thinking of everyone stifling in their office routines while I lazed amused me somewhat. There was even a certain amount of pleasure gained watching people come home from work. At least I don't have to do that. But there was always a tinge of regret.

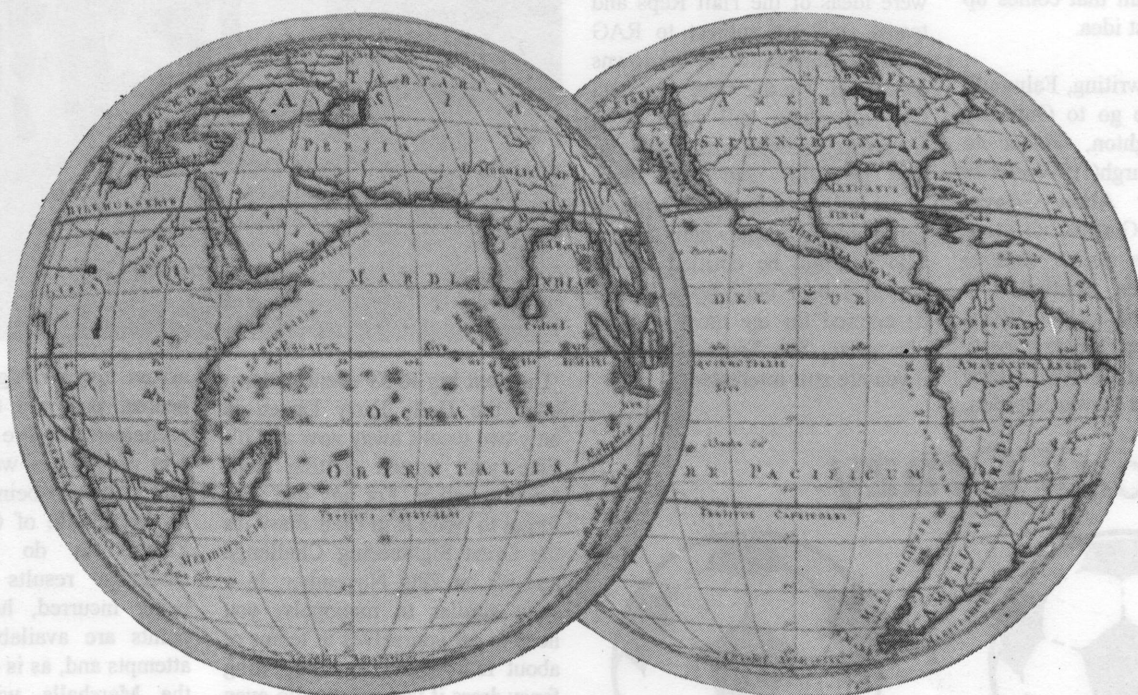
Another day lost to oblivion, another day of no progress. I tried to identify what it was in myself

that seemed very ambitious. I was genuinely concerned that I had lost time to everyone else. All those people coming home from work were yet another rung up the ladder; here I was waiting to get on. But I thought I had rejected the ratrace. Oh no, that stuff's not for me. I wasn't interested in arselicking to progress. I didn't care if I didn't make a good impression. So why was I envious of my friends' work? I suppose it was that it seemed to give them a life, one which I was lacking.

Reflections over, I looked around the room. The breakfast dishes were there, coats needed hanging, and I could tell the kitchen needed cleaning. This depressed me even more. Washing and cleaning should be things done in spare time, not main time. To assign myself the washing up as the main purpose of my day seemed a terrible thing to do. So I wouldn't do it, out of principle. There was no way I was about to become a house-husband.

Global Adventure On Your Doorstep

Whose romantic instincts have not been stirred at the mere thought of travelling round the world? Your sense of adventure and desire for knowledge must push you towards a tour of the nations.



A *Week in the Life of the World* is what we are offering.

The Overseas Students' Committee (OSC) has arranged to hold a fairytale-come-true in the Junior Common Room, Sherfield Building during the week starting 17th November. This annual function promises to charm you beyond belief.

The historical grandeur of the Greek Acropolis, the rustic delights of France, the paella and warmth of Spain, the magic of the Middle East; all this will surround you and make you feel at home, whichever country (part of the room) you are visiting.

Indonesia

Vast, tranquil inland seas, volcanic mountains, historical remains, paddy fields, palm groves and white sand beaches.

The Orient

Malaysia is the cultural melting pot of Asia and is a riot of delicious food and overwhelming culture. Reaching Hong Kong, the crush of the skyscrapers crowd into view. In a marriage of East and West, aromas of spices and joss sticks pervade the air. China is vast with extremes of scenery from acres of paddy fields to the millions of bicycles.

India and Pakistan

These countries will bombard your senses and fire your soul. Vast and relentless with many cultures under their wings, India and Pakistan are sensual and mystifying.

The descriptions could continue of the countries you can 'visit' in November.

Every day of the week will provide you with a tour of four countries and by the end of the week you will have seen it all.

So join us on our world cruise. Not only is it *free* but it will be *Out Of This World!*

Nina Bhanap,
OSC Exec Member.

A week in the life of the World
17th to 20th November
Sherfield Building, JCR
OUT OF THIS WORLD

Hall's Dirty Dozen

Tomorrow (14th) is the first annual Halls Dirty Dozen. This event is all about proving which hall really is the best at RAG. Each hall is sending a team of up to twelve people to somewhere in the UK, to collect as much money as they can in twelve hours in the silliest manner possible. A prize of a large barrel of beer is going to the hall team which that the most dosh. There will also be a prize for the team that comes up with the wackiest idea.

At the time of writing, Falmouth Keogh intend to go to Guilford, Tizard to Brighton, Fisher to Dover or Edinburgh(!), Weeks to Chessington or Alton Towers theme parks, Garden to tour around London's police stations dressed as slaves, Southwell to mosey around London and Willis Jackson to do a different party dance in each of twelve London streets (Conga in Covent Garden,

Waltzin Whitehall etc). Linstead and Selkirk were still undecided and Bernard Sunley were trying for a football match. If you want to get involved, come up with some more silly ideas or if you want some more up-to-date information on what's happening, look out for the posters in halls, or contact your RAG Hall Rep.

Please note that all the above were ideas of the Hall Reps and teams, and are subject to RAG getting authorisation in the towns concerned. By the time you read this, all plans will have been confirmed and you will be able to sign up with your Hall Rep. There will be a renegade team of non-residents somewhere about, who will not be entitled to the barrel of beer but who will still be entered for the most original idea prize. See Tamsin Braisher if you are still interested.

G.S.S.C?!?



The next big RAG event of term after the Halls Dirty Dozen is only two weeks away now and it's time you started getting your teams together. For any one who forgot to write it in their diary it's the Great Sightseeing Challenge and it's on 28th November. In a style similar to monopoly, you need to get yourselves in teams of about four to six, not forgetting fancy dress if you want to do even better. You will be set a course around some of London's most famous sights and the aim is to get round the course as quickly as possible.

However there is a catch. At each sight you will have to take a challenge before you are told the next sight on your route. You get to choose between a quick question, a physical challenge, or an instant scavenger. These in the past have ranged from leapfrog

across tower bridge, finding the nearest pub and tap-dancing in parliament square to finding a pint of Thames water without a pint glass and being a town crier in the middle of Camden Lock! Failure to do the required challenge results in penalties being incurred, however bonus points are available for stylish attempts and, as is often the case, the Marshalls will be highly corruptible when offered certain liquid bribes.

More details about this wacky event will be winging your way in future issues of Felix so remember to watch this space every week. Turn up to RAG meetings at 1.10pm on Friday in the Ents Lounge if you want to know more about this or any other RAG event or if you have any ideas.

Football Crazy



Football, be it rugby or soccer, has found it's way to the heart of the RAG committee and, knowing how hard up you students are, RAG has come up with more freebies for sports fans and collectors alike. Following our recent collection at the QPR v Leeds match, we have more matches lined up throughout the year. We have free tickets to three further matches over the next few terms already and are pushing for more. If you want a free ticket, the rules are quite simple - turn up to a RAG meeting or come up to the RAG office and sign up. The catch? Well, you will be expected to collect for a charity (silly question really, after all this is RAG!). The collecting is quite easy because you have a captive audience and it gets even easier if the home team wins!

So you want to know what the matches are? Well, so far we have a rugby league game on 22nd November with The London Crusaders, then we have an England Soccer International against Holland in February and a Chelsea match in May. Any others we can arrange will be publicised in these pages and we will also try to get collections at other sporting events. If tickets are limited, a first come first served basis will be in operation, so get in quick. We have only 10 places on the London Crusaders match and 45 tickets in high demand for the England International. See you at the RAG meeting on Friday at 1.10pm in the Ents Lounge for more information.

Climb Winners

A massive round of applause to the winners of last week's Pavement Climb prizes:

Charles Twist turned up in the best climbing gear, earning himself a 'Raising money by raising hell' T-shirt. Helen Teasdale and Bryan Crotaz not only won duck T-shirts for the best fancy-dress but were also the only team to bring their own

climbing rope! Top collectors were Vikki Owen and Nick Wheeler, who won tea and patisseries for two at the Fleur de Lys. Hopefully any injuries they may have sustained during their courageous ascent of Brompton Road are not serious enough to stop them enjoying these delicacies before they forget how they won them!

Poppy Day Raid

On Saturday 7th November a group of eighteen enthusiastic collectors set out for Maidstone on RAG's second RAG Raid of term. On arrival at the Poppy Shop, we were all kitted out with collecting cans and the latest in hi-tech well designed poppy trays that cleverly emptied themselves as soon as you leant forwards!

But such little problems were not going to dissuade us. With determination in our hearts and poppies firmly in our trays, we set off to ensure that everybody in Maidstone's town centre not only wore a poppy but wore it with pride. Of course this was no easy task, considering the request from the charity that we neither shake our cans nor hassle people. (As if we would!)

But seriously, the high profile of Remembrance Day made the collecting both easy and enjoyable, and many people seemed happy to pay for another piece of red paper every time they lost one. All the RAG raiders returned from Maidstone to the tunes of Miss American Pie and Abba, much repeated, content with a job well done.

Thanks go to Marc Ellis and Josh Burrill for driving us, and to Pizzaland in Maidstone for giving us a discount. More thanks and a huge pat on the back to everybody who collected. The totals will be published as soon as we receive them from the Royal British Legion.

Several hours later we headed home where the drinking and

CCU Competition

While the Halls competition has been getting all the publicity, the CCU competition has been largely ignored. No longer is this to be the case. Following the interhall Dirty Dozen we have an Inter-CCU Covent Garden challenge. The idea of this is for the three CCU's to take a Sunday each and collect as much as they can at Covent Garden market. The winning team will be showered with amazing prizes (currently a year's supply of condoms, flavoured, coloured etc, plus T-Shirts and other goodies) and will have a chance to take the

lead in the inter CCU ratings. These so far stand as follows:

RSM £140.47

C&G £3,884.78

RCS £6,285.05

It's not looking that close at the moment but don't forget that the winner at the end of the year will be the CCU raising the most per member. This means that Mines, with their small numbers, still have time to catch up but Guilds need to get their act together if they want to catch those science types. Further up dates will be produced after the Covent Garden Collections.

Rachel's Rag Roundup

So the first five weeks of term have been and gone. Where were you, what did you do and was it as good as what we did? Rag started the year with a bang and this seemed like a good place to stop for a breather and a little look back.

Five weeks, five weekends and more RAG events than I can count (and I'm the RAG chair!). Of course there was Tiddlywinks followed closely by the alcoholic haze that was Drink a Pub Dry. Monopoly was next and by the time we had got over that we had raised almost a fifth of our £50,000 target. The third weekend was a triple event with a

RAG Raid to Cambridge, a collection at a QPR match and a Unicef collection. Crazyness struck again on Hallowe'en when we had a Pavement Climb and an amazing Rocky Horror Disco and last weekend saw a pub crawl and a second RAG Raid, this one to Maidstone.

We have so far collected a grand total of almost £15,000 for the following charities: Action Aid, MENCAP, UNICEF, RADS, LEPRO, Leukaemia Research, Royal British Legion and The Royal Putney Hospital. This is all thanks to over 300 people who have got involved.

So what did you get out of it?

SPONSORED BUNGEE JUMPING

cheques due in TODAY
£38.50, payable to UNICEF
please hand in at RAG meeting
1.10pm Ents Lounge
or at RAG Office

Fireworks

On Thursday 5th November a crack team of Guys and Fawkesses hit the Battersea Fireworks display with a resounding bang. Touch-papers blazing, they shook, rattled and fizzed their way round the bonfire, leaving more of an impression than the rather brief fireworks display.

The evening was not one of November's most tropical and after thawing out their frozen

fingers with mulled wine and hot sausage rolls, the collectors sparkled their way home having collected a stunning £1400 for the Royal Putney Hospital. Congratulations to Mark Bunyan, our RAG treasurer, who, on his first collection of the year, was the top collector there. Thanks and well done to everybody else who came along for yet another spectacular event.

Lion on the Loose

Last week a group of Guildsmen, by superior skill, guile and cunning, managed to outwit King's College security, bluffing their way into a high security area and capture Reggie. For anyone who doesn't know Reggie is a big red lion and the Mascot of King's College, weighing 600lbs. To secure the return of their mascot, King's College are required to raise a certain amount of money for RAG and C&GU have come up with a novel way for them to

do this. Fifty sperm donations have been specified with the payment per donation going to charity instead of to the donor. Guilds felt that this would suit King's Students to a tee!

RAG would like to congratulate Guilds on their success and eagerly anticipate a cheque from King's to pass on to our chosen Charities. We hope King's enjoy themselves and will throw themselves wholeheartedly into their task.

Well we have given away loads of super prizes, collectors have been regularly getting free or cheap food, trips to faraway places and free parties here and at King's (boo!), exclusive incentive mugs and T-shirts and, last but not definitely not least, loadsa fun! If you think that RAG must be out of ideas by now be assured that we're not. We still have the rest of the term to go and of course RAG week in the fourth week of next term will ensure that you are never bored. Events are pouring out of our small office at such a rate that people coming up the stairs are likely to be bowled over by the flow. If you haven't got

involved yet it's never too late so come and find us. We meet every Friday in the Ents Lounge at 1.10pm and we can be found all other lunchtimes in the RAG Office, 2nd floor, East staircase of the Union Building. We're a friendly bunch and always ready to hear new ideas.

If we continue as we started our target will be an easy one but it's down to you, we're game for anything. Turn up to an event or a meeting and get involved. You've seen some of the things we do and there's more. We're here all year.

Be Mad! Be Silly! Be Part of It!

Sailing

Friday night the boardsailing club left the polluted air and polluted shores of Essex. We had to spend a weekend in Brightling sea with Essex University windsurfing club. After arriving Friday night we topped the night away at Essex University Union. Apart from being bigger, louder and full of women it was the same as Imperial.

Saturday brought light winds and sunshine, ideal for beginners or experts wishing to freestyle. The race to Mersea Island was won by Essex (we didn't know where we were going) but Julia for Imperial was the 1st lady. However the race home to the Fish and Chip shop and hot showers revealed Imperial's true potential.

After transforming the Union



van into a Mk1 Ford Escort (including fluffy dice) we visited Kevin and Sharon in Clacton. Unfortunately we forgot our white

handbags (and Dimitris) so we couldn't get into the nightclub. Several beers later we headed home where the drinking and

silly games continued. What exactly are bed spins Julia?

Sunday arrived blowing. We all had an excellent sail except one Imperial (Essex) girl who slipped away. With Julia's swimsuit, to visit relatives for Sunday roast, chocolate gateaux and icecream thanks for the doggy bag! Although Essex were leading in the equipment breakage table. 'Easy Tiger' Alaric soon evened things up by snapping a mast whilst 400 yards out to sea...we did see you honestly Alaric.

Our thanks must go to Essex University, and Daniel for driving everywhere! I thought it was an excellent adventure, and anyone who disagrees won't go on Wednesday! If you fancy windsurfing meet us Tuesdays at 1pm in Southside Upper Lounge.

Johnny - Filmsoc

Firm FilmSoc favourites Al Pacino and Michelle Pfeiffer are this week's stars in 'Frankie and Johnny', the funny and tender story of a short order cook and a waitress who meet at a New York city diner and begin an unlikely courtship, showing on Thursday 19th in Mech Eng 220.

Johnny soon finds that getting waitress Frankie to make a commitment to him is a tall order. He's an ex-con who learnt to cook whilst in prison for forgery, and she's a woman with low self-esteem and a negative outlook on relationships.

Johnny must try to make her love again.

Slightly indifferent roles for Pacino and Pfeiffer than to their more well known appearances in the 'Godfather' trilogy and 'Batman Returns' respectively. Nevertheless, both are perfectly cast here and fans of either should not miss this film.

See you next Thursday at 7.30pm. Entry is only 90p for members, 1.90 for non-members, and you can become a member for only 6.50 which includes the first film free.

ICSF-Rocketeer

ICSF is pleased to be showing 'The Rocketeer' this Tuesday. The film is a late-thirties action adventure centering around an unusual rocket pack, which is being chased by the FBI and Nazis alike.

The action starts in late 1938 Los Angeles, when a rocketpack developed by Howard Hughes (Terry O'Quinn) is stolen by Nazis who are being chased by the FBI. To avoid losing it, they stash it in the plane of unsuspecting aviator Cliff Second (Bill Campbell). Second and his mentor Pearce (Alan Arkin) from 'Glengarry Glen Ross' and 'Edward Scissorhands' aim to

use the pack to make some much-needed money before they return it. The Nazis, however, are led by the ruthless Neville Sinclair (Timothy Dalton, a rather good James Bond), the third biggest box office movie star in America and will stop at nothing, including using Second's damn good looking girlfriend (Jennifer Connelly), in their plans for world domination.

Will truth, justice and the American way prevail? Come and find out in MechEng 220 on Tuesday. Doors open at 6.45pm (for 7 o'clock) and members pay just to get in. Membership costs just £3 and the first film entry is included.

Dramsoc

If you want to be involved in the largest arts festival in Europe then read on!

As explained in last week's article, DramSoc goes annually to the Edinburgh Festival to build, run and perform in a Fringe venue. This requires a large team of people (experienced and unexperienced alike). Every job that is needed in a full-time theatre has its analogue in our Theatre West End; the only difference being that anyone can be involved in any job!

The site is the hall of The Church of St John the Evangelist, at the WestEnd of Princes Street, Edinburgh. We hire this for four weeks. When we arrive the hall is empty. During the first week scaffolding, seating, stage, lights and sound are built and installed. Then, for the three weeks of the festival we run seven shows a day, performed by a mixture of groups from college and sublets from all over the world.

In previous years there has been time to perform as many college

shows as we have had directors and casts for.

There are jobs for everyone. From administrative and senior technical bods to acting / directing / producing types through to people that just want to take advantage of the subsidised accommodation for a few hours of (easy) work away.

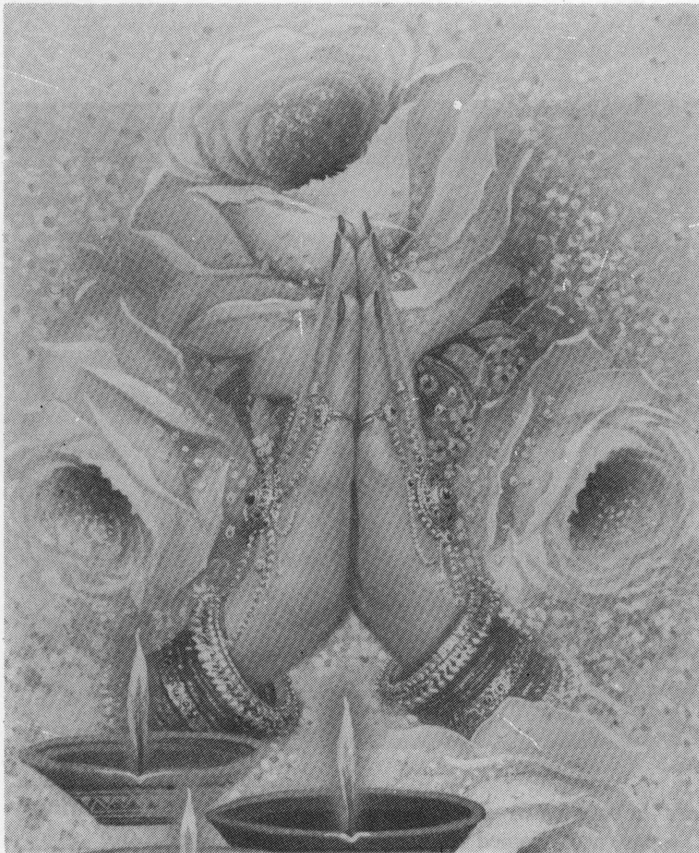
There is the chance to become involved from day one. We need a group of people to be 'in charge'. We also need prospective directors and producers to make

themselves known (NOW!). However, later in the year actors and technical crew will be required.

Whatever your interest (however vague) please come to our meeting on Sunday 15th November at 7.30pm in the Union Dining Hall.

Daniel Shields (EE3).

Malaysian Soc - Happy Deepavali



On the 25th October 1992 Malaysian Hindus celebrated Deepavali or 'The Festival of lights'. Although the auspicious day fell on the 25th October, generally celebrations carry on for about a month, that is from the 15th October to 15th November.

Deepavali is a joyous occasion for all Hindus and is centred around many legends and myths, mostly in relation to the triumph of the good forces over the evil ones. The more well versed ones being the killing of the demon Marakasura by Lord Krishna and the return of Lord Ram to Ayodha after years itself, Hindu's are up before sunrise and have an oil bath before going to the temple where special prayers are held. It is also a practise to wear new clothes and visit the elders in

the family circle. Children especially enjoy the pleasure of gifts and fireworks. As its namesake- the festival of lights, bright lights and fireworks are a must in most Hindu houses on this occasion.

In Malaysia, on such an occasion it is customary to have friends and relatives over and there is always lots of fun and food to go around - all members of Malaysia's multi-racial society visit their Hindu friends on this occasion to wish them a Happy Deepavali and join in with the festivities.

The ICMS had its Deepavali gathering at the Malaysia Hall on the 11th of Nov 1992, Wednesday members were treated to delicious Malaysian food and good fun.

Sailing

Last weekend saw London host this year's 6-pack, 18 teams from universities over the country competed for a dix pack of beer and condoms. Unfortunately IC could only muster one team this year due to a lack of experienced race helms after defections to London, as such, hopes of bettering last year's semi-final place were low.

8.45 Saturday morning and most of IC's team arrived at the Welsh Harp Reservoir, Wembley, to rig boats and help in organisation. The racing commenced at 10.00. IC's first race was not until about 2.00 due to crap race organisation. Just as well really as the team captain was three hours late arriving. We lost convincingly to Spinnaker, and then to Southampton in our second race, the last of the day. By about 5.00 boats were away for the night and the wild partying was well in progress; several attempts at Yard's (can you beat 15 seconds?), Sol races, and plenty of chilli, what a combination. Mel failed to get a team for the night and drowned her sorrows, and nearly herself, in a Sol race.

Sunday morning at some indecent hour hangovers were beginning to show, the team captain was only a credible half hour late, good effort Nick! Mel

and Zara were an hour and a half late, we were beginning to worry, what with six imminent, consecutive races, and only one crew out of three. The only win of the day was against Swansea Women, this probably had something to do with the two anonymous IC helms, who they slept with on Saturday night, and one of IC's more experienced helms confusing his Port and Starboard (for those not in the know, this is like driving on the wrong side of the road).

Sunday evening, retired, shattered. Congrats to IC's first team: Nick Smith and Melanie Hayles, Ben Deverson and Zara Flynn, and Simon Wilkins and Sinead Malone.

Congrats to Angus Cook, Robin Mechlenbugh and Ben Hancock who made up half of London's winning team, and Morris 'Prof' O'Connell who sailed for UL2.

Imperial will be joining Swansea Women at Plymouth for the Student Nationals this weekend, with hopefully better results.

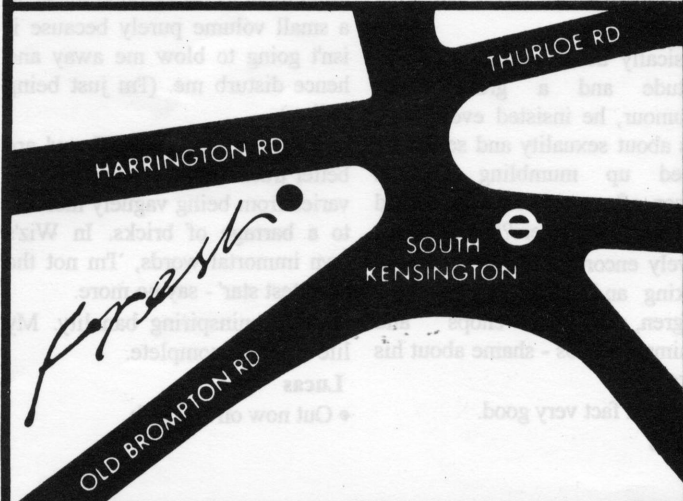
Ben Deverson, Imperial College Sailing Team.

If you think you can do better or you just want a social sail, contact us asap. We meet every Tuesday at 1.00 in Southside Lounge, or leave a message in the Union.

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MφSic

**Bang Bang Machine,
Rollerskate Skinny, Drop
Nineteens - New Cross
Venue**

The Venue is all a late night dive should be; seedy location, scruffy half-hearted decor, full of corners and corridors. The youngish, gloomless crowd were here to see *Drop Nineteens*... and why not? The support which cared little about them - due to their reticence- I still can't say which was which. The first (Rollerskate?), fronted by a sulky, long-haired art vamp were melodic enough, 'Marijuana bard' said Rob. The second were loud, angry and sadly, 'Musically challenged'. One for the AWOL masochists among you.

I hope they stick around; *Drop Nineteens* gave a decent lesson in summoning the elusive snarling demon that is fine grunge. Remember when you were young, full of promise, overflowing with the nectar of spring? *Drop Nineteens* reek of the nectar of spring, they leave it wherever they stand, glistening in puddles on the floor. They drive there guitar-fuelled machine with brash precociousness.

'My son, the drummer!' bragged the golden girl at my side. I smiled wildly and moved in for the kill - a scoop, a bio, a backstage pass, it would all be mine! Alas, she donned her industrial earplugs and smirked American as I grovelled at her feet.

Meanwhile, suffusing sweet female vocals with spasmodic screaming, the *Drop Nineteens* charged the audience, some of whom duly charged the stage. Shoulder dropped American football style, a guitarist ploughed them kicking back into the mob. By the time they covered the Beastie Boys 'Fight for your right', the crowd were manic and the stage front was falling apart. The management refusing an encore, a wild *Drop Nineteens* number kicked over the mic stands in a well-timed tantrum.

This band are going to get older and bigger, catch them as they are now. Smells like teen spirit to me.

Owain



Mega City Four: Inspiringly Photographed.

Appleberry Crescent / Peter Stewart - Borderline 2/7/92

When *Appleberry Crescent* (great name!) first got up to play, I feared the worst, long hair, die-hard rock 'n' roll attitude and an imposing presence. But they were actually fucking brilliant- what a great combination, Takamine acoustic and Firebird bass. At least there's someone who knows there's more to rhythm than just chugging chords. Essentially an acoustic band who apparently sound somewhere between the *Cure* and *Nirvana* - I wasn't sure if this was good or bad.

When *Nirvana* first came out they were a breath of fresh air, but since pre and post-'Nirvana' became musical benchmarks, they became just another MTV band. So much so, nowadays 'Smells like teen spirit' should be more like 'Smells like a stale fart' - someone please open that bloody window. *The Cure* however have always been great (sic).

Anyway getting back to the band in question, 'Shelter' and 'Love will never go' (probably) are good tracks with the very bohemian looking bass player (great glasses) hammering out traces of Dave Grohl. More *Nirvana* antics with sudden changes of mood and intensity (believe me this is a good thing). Definitive overtones of the

Cure's 'In between days' on one of the songs accompanied by the singer/guitarists excellent, consistent voice,

Appleberry Crescent, a trio of the most unassuming individuals, at one of the most unassuming venues; definitive talent from Kidderminster, the keyword being potential - surprising to hear they're still unsigned.

Peter Stewart appeared in funky retro outfit and before long was doing serious Pete Townshend-type GBH to his guitar, such that by the end of the first song three strings were all that remained on his guitar. After a quick change, he was back in business accompanied by a cool rasta on percussion, a zombie on drums and some dude on bass.

Basically acoustic pop but with attitude and a great sense of humour, he insisted every song was about sexuality and somehow ended up mumbling Charles Mason after someone commented on his funky trousers?!

Lively encore with lead guitarist looking and sounding like Nils Lofgren, funky chops and minimalist solos - shame about his haircut.

Good, in fact very good.

Lucas

Mega City Four - Inspiringly Titled The Live Album

Like Melody Maker commented last week, they want to be the *Beatles*, in fact they ARE the *Beatles* - rehashed (the pun was intended). All too pretty harmonies but without any simplicity - the guitar sounds identical all the way throughout, just fuzzy and not a lot else. Wiz's voice sounds annoying, dreary and middle-of-the-road. No wonder they're compared to the *Neds*, *Stuffies*, etc, *MC4* are certainly more energetic, but in terms of new musical areas explored or new ideas they're absolute no hopers.

To be perfectly honest I don't mind them as background music at a small volume purely because it isn't going to blow me away and hence disturb me. (I'm just being polite.)

'Shivering Sand' and 'Thanx' are better tracks from an album which varies from being vaguely melodic to a barrage of bricks. In Wiz's own immortal words, 'I'm not the brightest star' - say no more.

Totally uninspiring banality. My life still ain't complete.

Lucas

• Out now on Big Life.

Therapy? - Nurse

Here I am, motherfucker. A sampled Nick Cave dispels any fears of a toned down *Therapy?* in the opening seconds of the album, following their migration from Wiiiija to major label A&M. Not that A&M have ever experienced anything like this before. Hell, the first single, and second track from 'Nurse'. But 'Teethgrinder' isn't really a representative of the album. It's certainly one of the worst. 'Disgracelands' follows it, laying into everything Yank, and pretty unsubtly at that. 'Neck Freak' is positively Zoo-TV style U2, the opening riffs echoing 'The Fly'. 'Gone' provides a more reflective *Therapy?*, and 'Deep Sleep' continues in this more reflective vein, but the rest the album is much more as you'd expect. So? Still searching for the new N*****? Search no more.

Lise Yates

- Out now on A&M. *Therapy?* play at the Astoria, 27 November.

Sultans of Ping, Wonky Alice, LMNO Pelican - ULU

Who are *LMNO Pelican*? They had already started when I arrived but what I caught of their set was fairly good, even impressive considering they were only second support. The band looked dead bored but don't be conned into thinking they were in anyway boring. Good grungy type stuff to feed the heads of today's youth. They certainly managed to get a few people. I think they finally realised that everyone was getting down when they reached their last song because they suddenly became a lot more animated. Pity it was their last number, they would have been twice as good if they had looked even remotely that interested for the rest of the set. Still a fairly good act for the start of the evening.

Wonky Alice, in one word, are weird. The singer either has a muscle disorder or thinks he's a Thunderbirds puppet. His attempts at dancing weren't quite as distracting as the multitude of stage divers though, who seemed to have a strange desire to shake his hand before going over the top! I've never seen this band before, unfortunately. Something I hope to remedy in the not to distant future. This band are fun, animated, solid and well worth seeing. They're obviously a bunch

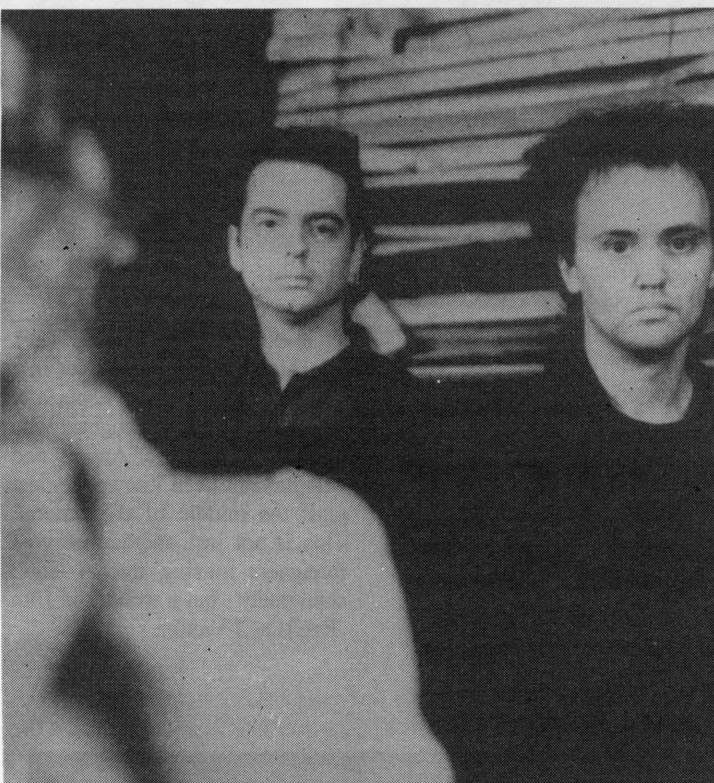
Airstream - Crush

First things first. 'Crush' is not a Seattle influenced, metal song that's all the rage right now. (In case you hadn't noticed.) It's pop, basically. A rave ballad, if such a thing exists if it doesn't it sure does now. 'Crush' is yoghurt, strawberry, if you please, sliding down the tongue; almost seems to be anti-climatic at places, but this

only adds to the inherent angst portrayed in the song. 'Crush' is the record you should buy this week, a six-minute dream, a picture, pretty as flowers. In the hazy fall sun. 'Crush' is beauty recorded.

Lise Yates

- Out now on One Little 'Squashed' Indian.



Cranes: Featuring Nigel Kennedy's brother.

of OK blokes too because they didn't seem to mind being outnumbered on the stage by fans or shaking hands with random bods. Music wise they are definitely indie (surprise surprise) and as such should appeal to everyone from *James* fans to *Nirvana* fans alike. Don't take my word for it-check 'em out.

The audience by this time were well warmed up; the disco was drowned out by the incessant chanting for *The Sultans Of Ping*. Something told me this gig was going to be a success no matter how well or badly they performed. We were notto be disappointed though. After a stunning opening with 'Kick Me With Your Leather Boots', the mood was set. The singer, a man of diminutive stature, has lost his yellow pac-a-mac and was resplendent in patent red shorts, leopard skin print tights, silver trainers and fishnet vest. Imagine if you can across between Julian Clary and Mick Jagger. This band

are set to be the next big thing since flares. They ploughed their way through standards like 'Karaoke Queen', 'Indeed You Are', 'I'm In Love With A Football Hooligan', and their current single 'Veronica' whilst mixing in a few newies. One of the few bands that can get away with a pink spotlight! They resurrected the Dead Ant with 'Turnip Fish' when things started to get a little to hot. Having announced that they didn't want anymore stage diving the stewards started to get a little heavy handed however it should be said that they did an excellent job of rescuing the unfortunate people who passed out at the front. Man was it hot and packed in there! They departed and returned to do the compulsory 'Where's My Jumper?' and finished with (sacrilege) 'Are You Experienced?' I certainly am and I suggest you are too.

FOB

- 'Veronica' on Epic/Sony. Wonky Alice releases on Sirius.

Cranes: Self Non-Self

O.K., O.K., remember me? yeah, 'course ya do, I'm the original power-madpopster, and I brought *Cranes* to this College with interviews, huge discourses on their records and concerts, and dinner party type anecdotes. I took coverage way beyond even extreme in magnificent, unstopably indulgent publicity. Fuck me. What a star I am.

This is their first album, released originally in 1986 (see. I can do all this from memory. piece of piss), and once more made readily available, though that's not to say accessible, for, kiddies, could they ever be? If so, then whence that necessary artistic distance between the artist and admirer, the wall of dry ice that keeps the masses of the 'we're not worthy' staring up at the stage in adoration (sic), while keeping the band out of reach and inhuman. A year ago, I was a major sucker for this stuff; unfortunately, familiarity breeds contempt.

Not that I'm contemptuous of Alison & co., mind; it's still essentially Sturm Und Drang brood-music, with mad Esperanto caterwauling making itself heard in the quieter moments down the local steelworks, but... well, one of the tracks has no discernable vocal (a mistake), one sounds intelligible (a bigger mistake) and one of them's live (what!?!). They've been very quiet all year, not by any stretch of the imagination does the shift of the Earth constitute a new precedent, but *Cranes* suddenly feel oddly surplus to requirements.

David

- A re-release of their first album on CD through Dedicated.

Cygnnet Ring - ICU

Well, what can I say? Not exactly a lot, as far too much alcohol was consumed by myself to remember too much of the whole affair, so I will keep this article very short and sweet. The first band *Livingstone* were crap. On the other hand *Cygnnet Ring* were absolutely fabulous! Their Indie-music outranks any of those previously featured in our most fabulous pop-charts. They were amazing with tracks like 'Love Crime' and 'India' (both on their album), and their varied sense of dress, attitude and hairdos they put on a lively show. It seemed to me that people were having a storming good time. They're neat! They're brill.

S&M.

London Film Festival

Peter's Friends

I wish I could say I liked this film, given its good intentions, but I didn't. Peter (Stephen Fry) invites old friends to his stately home for New Year's Eve. What they go through there, and the secret that Peter carries with him are meant to make us feel we have shared the extraordinariness of ordinary people.

Unfortunately the humour is stale and wooden, the characters predictable and machine-tooled (i.e. they work only for the purposes of the 'plot' - not to convince us of themselves) and the result sadly is that we have to watch extraordinary actorish people being very ordinary. Self-indulgent is the word that springs to mind; a pilot for a TV series is the general atmosphere; banal and irrelevant is what the 'humbling' secret becomes in such an undramatic vehicle.



Peter's Friends

I hope that these talented people try again! Humanity in cinema must convince through characterisation, not just be churned out of a worthy plot-line. Heart (even in the right place) has to be mutually supportive with art.

Charley.

- Opens across London today.

House of Angels

What do you think happens when a nightclub performer arrives in a small Swedish village? Especially when it is the granddaughter who inherits the 'House of Angels' and who has not been known to exist until the middle of the funeral. This is not just another story of foreigners moving into a small community - but a wonderful film

Kristine J Vaaler.

Blue Black Permanent

A poetic film by 72 year old Orkney Islander Margaret Tait, more descriptive than narrative, with some impressively artistic pictures. A plot is difficult to describe, however, if it is about a photographer and her puzzling memories of her mother who had walked into the sea, as also her mother had done.

Kristine J. Vaaler.

Film

Sneakers

Bishop, Crease, Whistler, Mother and Carl (Robert Redford, Sidney Poitier, David Stratham, Dan Aykroyd and River Phoenix) are a team of high-tech experts who are hired by large companies to penetrate their security systems. Each has a 'questionable' past, so that when two government agents threaten to expose them, they are forced to steal a decryption device which, they later discover, enables them to break into ANY computer system ...

This is another of those Hollywood movies which gets off to a very promising start (the credits are anagrammatized) but flops to a predictable good-triumphs-over-evil finish. The all-star team look a bit awkward stuck together and Robert Redford has most of the lines. Having said that, there is some excellent camera work in the film and the first half is quite entertaining (mathematicians look out for the ludicrous maths lecture scene).

To summarise, I would recommend this film to all who enjoy the safe, comfortable world of American mass-market movies, otherwise wait for the video.

Aralia Elegantissima.



Sneakers

Twin Peaks - Fire Walk With Me

Ooh, stars and starmen, pop and antipop, explain? Dana Ashbrook, David Bowie, Harry Dean Stanton, Mädchen Amick, comprehend? No, neither did I. Blue roses: Lil's no liberal, that's for sure. Twin Peaks? Let's rock. The black dog runs at night! Americanos, indeed, they're weird and I should know. I've seen them. 'Bobby, what did you do?' Jump in here, a new introduction; life on video? Even your own usage of words, language, life can be deceptive, from Chalfont to Latimer, there's a secret deep within. All we need to know is that Löwenbrau is served in the roadhouse; sex, drugs, rock, roll, it's all in here. 'And the angels won't help you because they've all gone away.' Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday. Ruby red. Angel, made in heaven... Cliché? Touché! Clear as diamonds, reflective, refractive, comprehension? Schmension. Get the message?

Lise Yates

- Fire Walk With Me, the prequel to Twin Peaks is on general release from November 20.

Theatre

No Man's Land

This is a play relying on mood, atmosphere, mystery and claustrophobia. Pinter explores the human mind in all its confusion. An intense evening's theatre.

A star-studded cast and experienced production team boded well for the piece. The open plan set, elegantly bleak and spacious, juxtaposes the innate claustrophobia of the play perfectly.

Paul Eddington gives a very powerful performance as Spooner. A tragi-comic picture of failure, his haggard ageing features fit the character exactly.

The Way of the World

The Way of the World by William Congreve is an archetypal Restoration comedy, focusing on romantic intrigues of London's high society in the 1700s.

Mirabell (Jeremy Northam) is in love with Millamant (Barbara Flynn). She has an admirer, Sir Wilfull Witwoud (Gary Olsen), rude and heavy neice in Lady Wishfort (Sheila Hancock), that she does not like. Millamant is instead in love with Mirabell, but all her money is held in trust by her aunt Lady Wishfort, and if she marries without her consent half of her fortune is going to pass to Mrs Fainall.

Despite the contorted plot, the

Pinter though a great playwright, cannot act. His attempt at drunkenness raised only nervous laughter from the bemused audience.

Settling into a convincing pace with the arrival of Briggs (Douglas Hodge) and Foster (Gavin Grainer), their strong support highlights Pinter's shortcomings as an actor, and their verbal torture of Spooner is brilliantly chilling.

The lighting is impressive and the direction tight. A niggling feeling that such a distinguished company could do better remains, but a very enjoyable evening nonetheless. Oh yes, wrap up warm, this is an austere cold theatre...

Richard.

• Almeida Theatre, Almeida St, N1. Box Office 071-389 4404.

play flows smoothly, largely due to Tom Hollander's witty performance in the role of the curly Witwood, Sir Wilfull's brother. Sheila Hancock performs beautifully in the role of the lonely, ageing woman, pathetic in her attempt to simulate her past beauty, easy prey to her vanity and therefore to all attempts at seduction.

Also remarkable, is the set design, by Tom Piper, consisting only of thin painted screens that hang from the ceiling, and characterise with puritan simplicity the various settings.

Mediterraneo.

• Lyric Hammersmith, King St, W6. B.O. 081-741 2311. Tickets £7.50-£13.



No Mans Land

Three Birds Alighting on a Field

Timberlake Wertenbaker wrote a topical and uproarious play that is masterfully performed by all the company at the Royal Court. The award winning play is about Biddy, played excellently by Harriet Walter, who is a to - the - manor - born woman who is fed-up of her fascinating manner that has absolutely no depth in it and searches to find some understanding in the art world.

The play is far from deep and meaningful since for at least for half of the play I was gathering up my innards where they had spilled out because my sides gave way.

Amazing acting, a splendid set and a superb script, catch it while you can.

P.J.Dodd

• At the Royal Court until 19th December. Student reductions £9.00



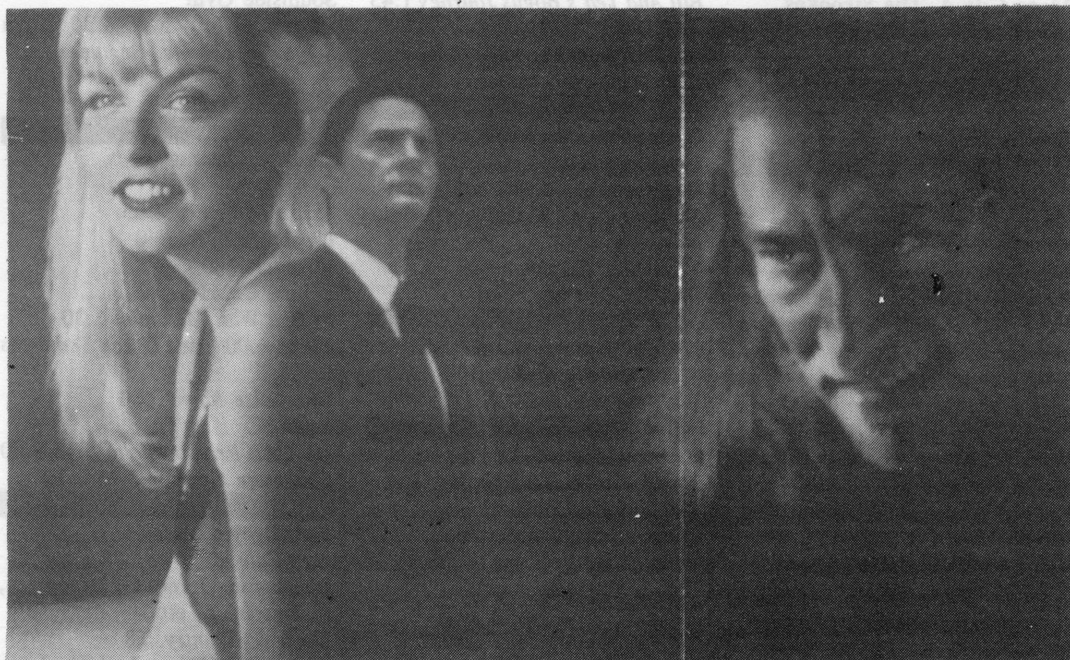
Chinese State Circus

The Chinese State Circus

Although this is housed in a Big Top, it is nothing like an English circus: the only lions here are in Lion Dances! The emphasis here is on acrobatics, and they are stunning. Breathtaking somersaults on a tightrope high above the ring, human pyramids of twenty people moving around in a wheel, dives through hoops less than a metre wide and two metres above the ground, and other, such feats hold our attention. Peking Opera characters circle the ring between acts, while apparatus is set up, and prevent boredom. An enthralling and incredible show, at a reasonable price, which I for one intend to see again.

G.C.

• Clapham Common, SW4. Box Office 0260 271145, tickets £6-£8.



Twin Peaks—no smoke without fire.

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:

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: *Simple Men* 2.00 4.15 6.30 8.50

Electric Cinema

191 Portobello Rd, W11 (071-792 2020) Notting Hill/ Ladbroke Grove tubes. Seats £4.50.

Today: *In Bed With Madonna + Without You I Am Nothing* 2.55 & 6.55 5.05 & 9.05

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 Fri, Sat 11.15 *Wild At Heart + Down By Law* (Sun Mat) 12.30

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: *Strictly Ballroom* 2.30 4.55 7.20 9.40

Peter's Friends 2.00 4.30 7.10 9.30 *Beauty And The Beast* 2.10 4.40 7.10

Husbands And Wives 2.00 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:

The Last Of The Mohicans 1.10 3.55 6.50 9.30

Sneakers 1.10 3.55 6.50 9.30 1492 2.15 5.55 9.05

Boomerang 4.15 9.30

The Crying Game 1.40 4.20 7.00 9.30

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: *Husbands And Wives* 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:

The Last Of The Mohicans (not Sat) 3.25 5.55 8.30 (Sat) 2.05 4.30 7.00 9.30

Odeon Kensington

263 Kensington High St, W8 (071-371 3166) Ken High St tube.

Seats £6.

This week:

Peter's Friends 1.50 4.25 7.00 9.35

Bitter Moon 3.00 6.05 9.10

Beauty And The Beast 2.00 4.25 6.50

White Men Can't Jump 9.20

Strictly Ballroom 2.10 4.35 7.00 9.25

Husbands And Wives 1.35 4.15 6.55 9.35

Unlawful Entry 1.15 3.55 6.35 9.15

Prince Charles

Leicester Place, WC2 (071-437 8181) Piccadilly/Leicester Sq tubes. Seats £1.20.

Today:

King Of Comedy 1.30 *Black Robe* 4.00

Cape Fear 6.20

Toubab Bi 9.00

Scala

257-277 Pentonville Rd, N1 (071-278 0051) King's Cross tube. Seats £4.50; concs £3 Mon-Fri before 4.30pm for students. Today: *Crimes Of Passion* 3.10 8.50

Remember My First Name 1.30 7.10

Psycho 5.10

UCI Whiteleys

Whiteleys Shopping Centre, (071 792 3324/3332). This week: *The Last Of The Mohicans* 12.20 3.10 5.45 8.25

Sneakers 12.35 3.40 6.30 9.20

Peter's Friend 11.50 2.20 4.45 7.10 9.35

Unlawful Entry 12.50 3.25 6.00 8.45

Boomerang 12.40 3.15 6.20 9.10

Beauty And The Beast 12.00 2.20 4.40 7.00

Strictly Ballroom 12.15 2.40 5.00 7.25 9.50

The Crying Game 1.20 4.00 6.45 9.40

Music

Mega City 4, The Strookas.

Clapham Grand, £6

The Real People, etc.

City University, £3, take ULU card.

Sebadoh, TV Eye, Cornershop.

New Cross Venue, £6

Theatre

Almedia Almedia St N1, 071 359 4404

No Mans Land £6.50-15 8pm Sat Mat 4 pm.

The Bush Shepards Bush Green W12, 081 743 3388, *The Wexford*

Triolgy £22.50, for the Trilogy, £6-9 for each play.

Drill Hall Arts Centre 16 Chenies Street WC1, 071 637 8270

Lesbians who kill 7.30 pm, £6-8,

Etcetra Theatre

Oxford Arms, 265 Camden High Street, NW1 071 482 4857, *All on*

toplit Sun 7.30 pm £4-5. *Truth Games in the 21st Century* til Sun. 9.30 pm, £4-5.

The Gate

Prince Albert, 11 Pembridge Road

Lyric Hammersmith

Kings St, W6, 071 741 2311

The Way of the World 7.30 pm, £ 7.50-15,

Lyric Studio

Lyric Theatre Kings Street, 081 741 8701

I am the Maestro til Sun, 8 pm, £6.90, £5 concs.

Tricycle Theatre

269 Kilburn High street, 071 328 1000

Trouble in Mind 8 pm, mats Sat and Wed 4 pm, £ 3-11 Pay what you can every Thurs.

College

Rag Meeting

1.10pm in the Ents Lounge oppsite Da Vinci's.

Third World First

weekly meeting 12.45 Southside Upper Lounge

Fitness Class

5.30pm in Southside Gym step Class take your student card.

Atmosphere

in Union Building, £1.00 entrance, 8.00-2.00 with the usual Smile

Happy Zone hours 8.30-10.00

SATURDAY

Cinema

Prince Charles

Akira 1.30

Batman Returns 4.00

My Cousin Vinny 6.30

Thelma And Louise 9.00

Electric Cinema

Honey I Shrunk The Kids 12.00

Alien 3 2.00 8.45

Alien 4.05

Aliens 6.15

Scala

Wayne's World 3.30 8.50

Bill And Ted's Bogus Journey 1.45 7.10

Bill And Ted's Excellent Adventure 5.20

Music

Drop Nineteens, Molly Halfhead.

Underworld, £5

Lawnmower Deth, Innerstate,

Re-Animator, Manslortier.

Marquee, £6

Ministry, Helmet.

Brixton Academy, £9.50

College

Weekly Sports round up

in Da Vinci's

SUNDAY

Cinema

Electric Cinema

Ivan's Childhood 2.00

The Sacrifice 3.50

Death In Brunswick 6.40

Withnail And I 8.45

Prince Charles

Time Of The Gypsies 1.00

Truely, Madly, Deeply 4.00

The Playboys 6.30

Frankie And Johnny 8.45

Scala

Hal Hartley Double 4.30

The Unbelievable Truth 2.40

Flaming Ears + The Way Of The World 7.00 8.50

College

Fitness Club

2.00-3.00pm in Southside Lounge. Intermediate.

MONDAY

Cinema

Electric Cinema

Close My Eyes 2.00

Voyager 4.00

Senso 6.20

Death In Venice 8.25

Prince Charles

Withnail And I 1.00

High Heels 4.00

Tie Me Up, Tie Me Down 6.30

Prince Of Tides 9.00

Scala

Beneath The Valley Of The Ultravixens 4.25 9.10

Supervixen 2.30 7.25

Vixen 6.05

Music

Belly, Bettie Serveert.

Mean Fiddler, £6

Consolidated, Technogod,

Hyperhead.

Clapham Grand, £7

Theatre

Etcetra Theatre

Semtex and Listick Mon only. 8 pm, £3-4

College

Dance Club

Beginners Rock and Roll 7-8.30pm in JCR. **Weekend Sports Roundup**

on satellite TV in Da Vinci's.

Fitness Club 1-2 pm Step Class, Southside Gym

Fitness Club 5.30-6.30pm in Southside Lounge. Beginner

TUESDAY 17

Cinema

Electric Cinema

Senso 2.00

Death In Venice 4.05

Close My Eyes 6.40

Voyager 8.40

Prince Charles

In Bed With Madonna 1.30

Nikita 4.00 *Fried Green Tomatoes* 6.30

One False Move 9.00

Scala

My Own Private Idaho 5.15 9.00

Drugstore Cowboy 3.25 7.10

Music

Sam Brown, etc.

Jazz Cafe, £7

Disposable Heroes Of Hipopriy,

dc Basehead, etc.

Town & Country, £8

Zodiac Mindwarp And The Love Reaction.

WEDNESDAY

Cinema

Electric Cinema

The Sheltering Sky 1.40

Last Tango In Paris 4.10

Diva 6.45

Delicatessen 8.55

Prince Charles

Naked Lunch 1.30

Sea Of Love 4.00

Swoon 6.30

Apocalypse Now In 70mm 8.30

Scala

Flaming Ears + The Way Of The Wicked 3.15 5.10 7.00 8.50

Music

Sam Brown, etc.

Jazz Cafe, £7

Chicane, Appleberry Crescent,

Crowd Scene.

Amersham Arms, New Cross, £3

College

FREE Club Libido

in ENTs Lounge 9.30-1.00, Smile

Zone Happy hours 5.30-8.00

Tenpin Bowling Club

meet 2.15pm in Aero Foyer or contact David Walker in Chem Eng 3

Fitness Club

1-2 pm Southside Lounge. Legs

Bums and Tums. **Overseas Student Week**

10 am to 4 pm in the JCR Turkish

Iranian Singapore, Malaysian, Friends of Palestine.

THURSDAY

Camden Palace, £2/£4

College

French Soc Club meeting, 12 noon

Clubs Comittee Room

Free Juke Box and Jazz in the Union Building.

Guildford Runs

Another leggy performance from the 'Hyde Park Amoebas' at Guildford. The team was slightly diminished - down to 30 legs (plus twenty-odd twisted ankles due to Farmer Palmer ploughing the fields at an inopportune moment). The predictably brilliant women's team managed to hold off West London Institute and win, with 1st, 3rd and 6th places by Edwige, Jennie and Maria. Oh... by the way... 12 fellas appeared on the scene (Simon was still suffering post-Norwegian hallucinations and imagined he saw the Chippendales amongst them - perish the thought!). Their performance was a little inferior to last time due to the presence of Aliens from planet Essex to compete in the Southern

Universities Championships. However, 'Gold Star Simon' managed 10th, Dave Knight a creditable 29th and Bill (I've got a car so there!) Skailles came 39th.

The following Saturday, 7 of the male amoebas returned to Guildford for the Stag Hill Relays. Bill defected to complete Brighton University's team (ironically he ran our fastest lap!). The IC team came 6th out of 9 teams - a good performance when competing against mega-athletes from Bristol, Brighton and Southampton. After the race, tea was served - apples, swiss rolls and an infinite number of cheese sandwiches (which posed a bit of a philosophical problem) - just the right food for growing amoebas!

Rugby—IC 2nd XV

IC 2nds 0 Charing X 2nds 39

A dissapointing game for IC seconds; the game started off badly with a couple of fruitful drives from Charing X. IC battled back and fought well throughout the first half creating a few chances but making nothing of them. Once again the game was hard fought, but heads

dropped in the second half as Charing X came at Imperial with text book moves which we did not stop. After last weeks victory a sad loss was bitter.

IC Rugby meet Sundays at 12.00, Mondays at 6.00 and Tuesdays at 12.00 in the Union Gym.

Rugby—IC 1st XV

Imperial now look set to face West London Institute in the next round of the UAU after going down 13-22 at Charing Cross on Wednesday.

Even though they lost, Imperial put up their most spirited and committed performance of the season. IC opened the scoring early on when Stuart Paynter kicked a penalty, this was followed up by three tries, in quick succession by Charing Cross. IC couldn't convert the pressure they applied at the end of the first half into points, and so the half closed 3-17 to Charing Cross.

The second half opened with IC playing into a stiff wind. An uplifting half time talk by captain Rupert Carr, inspired IC to drive down field, culminating in a push-over try, scored by Mark Ashford. From the ensuing kick off Imperial charged back down the field, in a movement finished with an impressive touchdown by Richard Stubbs. With the score at 13-17 Charing Cross replied with a try to seal the match. IC ran everything in the last 10 minutes, but couldn't breach the strong Charing Cross defence, and had to settle for a hard fought defeat.

International Dribbs

DRIBBLERS 2 CAPITOL (CANADA) 3

Last Wednesday saw the Dribblers play their first International match against a very skillful and experienced canadian team.

We started off well, they had a near miss (Are you sure the ball didn't go in Ref ?!) and then suddenly Permi was running up the centre with the skill any respectable ex-captain should have, and we were one-nill up. The team was shocked. Sue had floored Juliet, come on Sue, you might have been playing for the other side but where

does your loyalty lie ?

At half time, the Canadians were surprised - they musn't get oranges over there. The score was one all. The Dribblers were convinced they could win - alas it wasn't to be. Permi scored another putting us in the lead but it was soon followed by two well deserved goals from the opposition. They played brilliantly, and we played brilliantly, but we didn't half hammer them in the boat race. Well done to everyone who played, and you never know they might ask for a rematch - on their pitch of course!!

Talkback

At the moment the FELIX sports page is a week behind with it's reporting. A lot of the reports for this week were about events on Wednesday the 4th of November, when they should have been from Wednesday the 11th of November.

The page would read a lot better if the reports were from the same games as those in the results table. I would therefore be very grateful if any teams sending in reports could do the same as the rugby 1st's

and 2nd's teams, and get them in either the Wednesday night after the game, or early the thursday morning after.

I would also like to add that the sports page is there to report on any type of sport and not just rugby, hockey and football. We would therefore be pleased to print any articles from the "not so well represented" sports clubs. The most up to date-reports-though, are the ones that will get printed.

RESULTS TABLE

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

IC 1	1-0	Charing X 1
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HOCKEY (MEN)

IC 1	0-2	Charing X 1
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HOCKEY (WOMEN)

IC 1	2-0	Charing X 1
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NETBALL

IC 1	42-17	Charing X 1
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RUGBY UNION

IC 1	13-22	Charing X 1
IC 2	0-39	Charing X 2



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