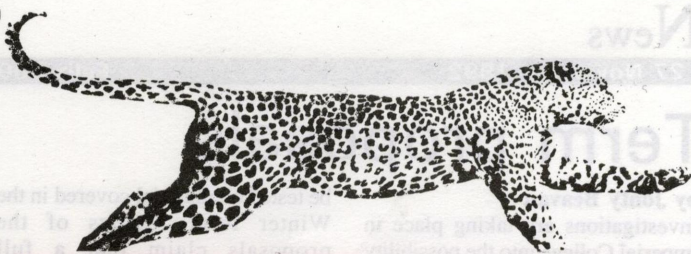


FELIX



The Student Newspaper of Imperial College

Issue 950 27 November 1992

Greenwich 'Ultra Vires' Shock

by the News Editor

Greenwich University Students' Union has been banned by the High Court from campaigning against the Israeli government. An injunction was brought against the union's sabbaticals by John Meyer, a Conservative Student activist at Greenwich. The union's President and Vice President were ordered to pay individual costs of almost £500 each.

The case was heard before Mr Justice Vinelott, who banned the union from acting on a motion passed on 5 November. The motion mandated the union to campaign against the actions of the Israeli government in the West Bank and Gaza Strip. It also called on the union to affiliate to the Friends of Bir Zeit University, and to the General Union of Palestinian Students.

The ban was granted under the *ultra vires* rules, which forbid a union from engaging in activities which involve political campaigning, or which involve a union in spending money without any clear educational benefit. The rules were first drafted by the Attorney General's office in 1984, in the aftermath of some limited student support for the Miner's Strike. A potential breach of the *ultra vires* rules by Hull University Students' Union is now being investigated by the Treasury Solicitor.

Conservative Students were granted a preliminary injunction against the union on 16 November. This banned the union from

campaigning against the actions of the Israeli government, and from sending letters to the Israeli Embassy and the Israeli Ministry of Defence. At the second hearing on 23 November, both Greenwich Union's President, Paul Thomas, and Vice President, Kevin Small, conceded that they could not defend their plans.

This is the first time that a permanent injunction has been granted against the campaigns of a students' union. Richard Harwood, Bar student and former Conservative Student national officer, said after the 23 November hearing, 'all student unions should now stop any campaigning on Palestine'. John Meyer, the Conservative Student activist who brought the case said, 'the Union was blatantly breaking the law. It is about time the Union spent money on students rather than on political campaigning'. Both Mr. Thomas and Mr. Small were unavailable for comment yesterday afternoon.

The decision was welcomed by James Pawsey, Chairman of the Conservative Backbench Education Committee. Mr Pawsey said, 'this clearly shows that student unions should spend their time on representing their members instead of dabbling in political affairs'. John Patten, the Education Secretary added, 'it is only a few students who get involved in supporting dubious causes of no interest to other students. Why should the taxpayer have to pay for it?'

Jump for Rag



Marcus Krackowizer on the way down as he performs a sponsored bungee jump for RAG. This is believed to be the second ever wheelchair bungee jump in England, the event raised £3000. Pic by Ian Gillett

Union Rumpus

By Gareth Light.

Three incidents on the night of Friday 20th November in the Union Building have led to disciplinary hearings being called for the students concerned.

On two separate occasions a total of four students were caught trying to enter the Union Building illegally through an open window. The students were apprehended by Union Stewards who obtained identification from three of them, the fourth could not produce a Union Card.

Rick Bilby, the Union's Deputy President gave Felix a statement yesterday about a further incident: 'Later on, two different students were physically and verbally abusive to members of Union staff, particularly a certain female Steward who was alone at the time, and very shaken by the incident.'

He went on to say that the second incident was mainly due to drunkenness rather than malice, and is being regarded as less serious than the former. However, all students involved face disciplinary action this week.

3/4/5
Readers'
Letters

10
Irish
Vote

12/13
Jimi at
Fifty

16-22
Reviews
Round-up

Term proposals

by Jonty Beavan

Investigations are taking place in Imperial College into the possibility of radically changing the structure of the academic year.

A working party of the Undergraduate Studies Group, headed by Professor Lester Kirschenbaum, has been charged with finding ways to alter the College year which could improve the academic standing of Imperial. The committee will provide recommendations to the Board of Studies and changes that are accepted could be in place within the next academic year.

Issues being considered at the moment are whether to adopt the American system of two independent and self-contained semesters in each year. This would mean that students would be examined at the end of each term on that semester's topics, without having to wait until the Summer to

be tested on material covered in the Winter term. Critics of the proposals claim that a full understanding of the subject is lost in the pressure of studying for each set of tests.

Other possibilities include development of modular courses, so credit gained in a course would still be of value even if a student took time out or transferred to another University.

Variations are still being considered and Professor Kirschenbaum is trying to encourage student feedback. Comparing the shake up to the lengthening of the College day, he commented people never knew what the effects of changes are until they actually happen, this was a chance to participate in the decision-making process. Prof Kirschenbaum is in Chem Eng 506 and would welcome input

Library Charges

Users of the University of London library may face charges of up to £90 for use of its facilities next year. The threat comes due to doubt over whether the larger colleges in London will continue to support the library when they get more control over their budgets next year. The vice-chancellor, Professor Stewart Sutherland, said that unless there was enough money provided from the colleges and institutes of the university or extra help from the government, the library may have to charge individuals.

The president of the University of London Union, Mark Samuels said the academic work of London students could suffer if the library 'went down the plug hole'. The

library is used by approximately 24,000 students and 2,800 staff, and is renowned for its collections on humanities and social sciences. It is doubtful, however, how much effect withdrawal of central library facilities will have on students at Imperial College. A number of students questioned have commented on the difficulty of using the university library due to the bureaucracy involved in obtaining the card necessary to gain access to the building. This process also involves providing the library authorities with a good reason as to why a student wants to use the library, a situation that many students object to.

Child care worries for students

by Declan Curry

London students with children are facing rising childcare fees and a shortage of Day Nursery places, according to the University of London Union (ULU). ULU sabbaticals have warned that students will be hard hit as the Child Support Act is phased in this year. The ULU Day Nursery is reportedly struggling to keep fees below £40 per week.

The Child Support Act specifies specific nursery staff to children ratios. The ratios are calculated according to the age of the children, and the numbers of staff deemed necessary to look after a number of children in a particular age

category. These categories are currently infant up to 2 years old, 2 to 3 years old, and 3 to 4 years old. Infants under 2 require a dedicated baby unit. University College London baby unit has warned that its places may be cut in order to conform with the new ratios.

Places may also be cut at the Institute of Education Day Nursery, and ULU Day Nursery, which does not have a baby unit. Prices at the ULU Day Nursery are being increased from a current average of £37.50 per week for students to over £42 per week. Eleanor Merton, Vice President of Communication and Welfare at

Science worries

Enrolments in engineering and technology degree courses have been described as 'disappointing' by John Patten, the Education Secretary. Mr Patten has blamed low enrolment on 'what is taught in schools and how careers in engineering are perceived', writes Declan Curry. The Education Secretary has encouraged universities to 'ensure their courses in engineering and technology stimulate their students'.

Mr Patten was speaking at the

recent inauguration of Nottingham Trent University. He said that he expected new universities to provide a range of courses 'with clear vocational niches', and with 'the choice of studying either part time or full time with emphasis on sandwich courses'. Later, the Education Secretary said that 'with limited public funds, universities had to concentrate those funds to get the best out of basic and strategic research'.

Birkbeck libel

by Declan Curry

Trade Unionists at Birkbeck College, London, have reacted with fury to what they regard as a questioning of the financial honesty of John Kerrison, the manager of Birkbeck Union Bar. As reported in Felix 948 and 949, a dispute has broken out between Barbara Bates, the Birkbeck Union President, and David Gascoigne, a member of Union Bar Staff. The dispute arose following an investigation into the finances of the bar, and it was alleged by Ms Bates that 'a lot of money had gone missing from the bar'. The Bar Manager had four formal complaints put against him after the investigation, while Ms Bates defeated a motion of no confidence in her last week.

It is believed that it is a statement referring to alleged missing bar money which has drawn the ire of senior officers of Birkbeck MSF Union. In a letter to Ms Bates, which has been released to Felix, the Chairman of Birkbeck MSF, Dr N H Ratnajoithi, says 'after consultation with our regional and legal officers, I am writing formally to request an apology and retraction

of the statement you released to Felix 948, in which the financial honesty of our member, Dr. John Kerrison is brought into question.' The letter then reminds Ms Bates that she 'is fully aware that the deliberations of the Disciplinary Hearing held on 24 September 1992 are confidential. The information in your possession should not have been used by you in connection with the no confidence motion brought against you.'

The letter continues by reminding Ms Bates that it was she 'who prevented us (unions) from discussing this issue (the disciplinary hearings) at a recent Trade Union Liaison Committee meeting, claiming that we would be in breach of confidence. Since you have chosen to make his matter public, I would draw your attention to the fact that the Disciplinary Hearing found that the question concerning Dr Kerrison's honesty was unsubstantiated.' The letter then demands that Ms Bates send an apology and retraction to Felix, and threatens her with legal action should she not do so.

area that was available to all University of London students. The Imperial College Day Nursery, in Prince's Gardens, recently set a fundraising target of £161,000 to pay for a major refurbishment programme. The programme aims to provide a new playgroup facility, along with a drop in area, after school care and a school holiday playscheme. Miss S Thornett, Day Nursery Manager, told Felix that work on the improvements is due to start 'any day'. She also said that the Day Nursery hoped not to increase fees as a result of the new Act, and that other ways of financing the Day Nursery are being explored.

Editorial

The OSC mafia

One of the greatest assets of Imperial College is the wealth of cultures that gather to study here. Even though we have many disadvantages, racism is much less prevalent in our hallowed halls, than in the rest of the British University system. These two facts are not unconnected; knowledge of a foreign country destroys prejudice; familiarity does not breed contempt, it builds lasting friendships and understanding.

Unfortunately with a melting pot of cultures comes other conflicts; last week's incident in the JCR was just another example in the continuing saga, as anyone who has been here for an extended period of time will tell you. Into this morass of difficulties comes the Overseas Students Committee, given the job of representing and organising these societies in College. Not an easy job at the best of times but mix in a liberal dose of ethnic tension and it becomes impossible.

Consequently, it is not surprising that the Overseas Student Committee Chairman chooses to take issue with trivial and uncontested points in last week's front page news story; it is not shocking when all three sides complain about the number of column inches their side of the story received; and tiresomely predictable when the Malaysian Society write a banal letter of complaint about an uncontentious news story buried on the second page concerning changes in catering law.

All in all, I am not overwhelmed by the fact that OSC tends to act like a mafia, but I would rather they didn't. Whether OSC likes it or not political differences are part of other country's culture; the discussion of these issues is part of the education of both British and other foreign students. Surely it is better to have that debate than not. No one believes tourist brochures; it is better to deal with the realities, otherwise what could be a rich,

worthwhile collection of cultures becomes a triviality.

CCU Rags

Having become the object of all the ire among CCU hacks it is only fair to redress some of the balance. Rachel, Max and Andrew, the editors of the various CCU organs are doing a surprisingly good job, surprising because of the level facilities they have to hand and that the efforts of the majority of their predecessors were so poor. It is easy to criticise, but how many other people at Imperial can say they have produced a regular newspaper? A point which many other members of CCU's should take note of.

Union wonderful shock

I can officially declare that Imperial College Union has the most wonderful finance officer in the entire world. I must confess a smidgeon of self interest, but I did receive a much needed cheque mere minutes after asking for it, for that, thank you.

Credits

Thanks again to all those below, and to those that I have inconsiderately omitted, may they all receive the bountiful blessings of which ever idol they choose to worship.

News; Declan, Gareth, Mimi, Dave Goddard, Sang, Phil, Tanya.

Features; Beccy 'I can take it' Land, RACHEL, Mike, Jon Jordon, David Spooner, TWF in their many guises.

Reviews; Sara, Catherine, Ian, Phil, Poddy, Mario, Sam, Chris Stapleton, Rob.

Sport; Sarmad Jonathan and Khurram

What's On; Steve, Poddy

Special Thanks; Rose, Andy, Simon who is not missing, The mysterious missing James, Dominic, Chris, Rick, Steve Newhouse 'Richard for great generosity.

Open Letter to the Chair of the College Athletics Committee

Dear Mr Chairman,

We are writing to express our deep concern regarding the proposed Sports Centre pricing policy in relation to IC students and staff.

Before we set out our detailed criticism may we quote the Managing Director from the 'Network' of May 1992, from the article entitled, 'Sports Centre Improvements':

'It must be stressed that students and staff will not be paying for the refurbishment, any more than the users of the Day Nursery have been expected to pay for its recently completed refurbishment. We are simply seizing the opportunity to improve the facilities on offer for everyone who studies or works at the College.'

If these are the Managing Director's views, how is it that increases of such magnitude are being proposed? For example, for a member of staff the annual season ticket for the gymnasium and swimming last year cost £40; for next year, four three-monthly season tickets for peak time use would cost £160; an increase of 300%! The proposed increases are

made even more dramatic when compared with recent staff salary awards (4.5%) and the increasing financial difficulties of students seeking to survive on loans and maintenance grants frozen in 1991.

On joining the College, students and staff are offered a total package, which includes sports facilities. If this package is eroded by increasing the prices for the use of these facilities over and above the rate of inflation, it will be a significant disincentive to future recruitment of both students and staff.

Other comments regarding the proposed scheme are as follows:

1. a peak/off peak differential should not be established for College users who may not have the option of using the Centre during off peak periods.

2. annual season tickets should continue to be issued as before.

3. changing facilities for runners should continue to be available.

We would be grateful if you would raise the above matters at the next meeting of the Athletics Committee. If these proposals go ahead, the so called refurbishment will not have broadened the appeal of the Sports Centre, rather it would

JCR Outrage

Dear Felix,

I look back at the incident in the JCR on Wednesday (18th November 1992) with sadness and disgust. What I find sad is that the objectives of an occasion such as the Overseas Week were defeated and what I find even sadder still, if not disgusting, is that material such as the controversial poster and several other pamphlets were displayed.

I resent the fact that the Turkish Society claimed that the material on their stand was only being used to promote Turkish beliefs and culture, the objectives of the Overseas Week (Felix, 949). I seriously do not see how drawing attention to the Turkish invasion of North Cyprus in 1974 could in any way promote the beliefs and culture of Turkey, unless they are those related to all invaders. However, I would like to point out that not putting up such material would have avoided the particular incident from occurring and perhaps people would

have vastly reduced its attractiveness to College users. The future availability of IC sports facilities at prices comparable with those in other College and Universities in London is an important issue. We would therefore appreciate if you would reply to this letter via the columns

have had a chance to learn more about Turkey. The topic of the invasion is particularly sensitive to the Cypriots and this will not come as a surprise to the Turkish Society from past incidents. So I ask was it that necessary to provoke them?

I agree with the Turkish Society on the count that their material was not political, but it was either ignorance or arrogance to deny that it was not sensitive. If it was ignorance, they had ample time and warning to take it down. But...

As overseas students we are given an opportunity to introduce and promote our respective countries through various annual activities such as the Overseas Week and Overseas Night. Let us be wise in what we choose to display and take into consideration the feelings of our friends around the globe. We come from far and near, to learn, to share and to make friends, let us do just that.

Sankaran Ratnam, CE2.

of Felix and Network, in order to keep members of the College fully informed of events.

Yours faithfully,

T Allen, MRE; A R Brown, Geology; N C Ferrand, CCS; D Procopiu, Finance; C Sterling, Finance; Anna Thomas-Letts, Geology; P Williamson, Geology.

Eye Attack

Dear Jonty,

Reading the first few pages of Felix has been part of my Friday morning ritual for a while now.

The news is interesting and the letters along with the editorial tend to be rather amusing. I have however become disenchanted with the new column: Cat's Eyes.

On the 6th of November it was pretty good. The following week it had become irrelevant. Last week, PJ Dodd really lost it. What I read was half a page of cynical self-gratification on the part of the author. I got the feeling that he was looking for topics with which to fill

his page; perhaps a little hypocritical in the light of his remarks on tacky space fillers.

His musings are already full of unnecessary crude language, personal attacks that border on cliché and narrow minded political views that only serve to lower the high standard that I have come to expect of Felix.

I hope Mr Dodd takes this light criticism as it is intended and not as material for his increasingly disappointing column.

Yours,

C Pease, Physics 2.

Cult Watch

Dear Jonty,

It has come to the attention of the Christian Union in college that there is presently a very high level of activity amongst cult groups at IC (and UCL, see London Student magazine). Of particular concern to us is the 'work' of the Central London Church of Christ (CLCC) on campus. This group is a recognised cult and is banned at IC, due to their aggressive targetting of students and problems with people who have wished to leave the group in the past.

It has been their practice to approach people in the JCR and on walkways and hassle them to come to one of their bible studies (Tuesdays and Fridays). The Christian Union has had experience with CLCC in previous years and we would strongly advise people against getting involved with them. Don't go to their bible studies, and especially don't give them your

address or phone number. If you do, expect continuous pestering to go to their meetings. CLCC are a highly structured organisation, and once you are a member they will try to control your life to a great extent. Large commitments of both time and money are expected, as is conformity with the leadership's ideas.

We would also like to point out that the Christian Union departmental bible studies are on Thursday lunchtimes and we don't invite complete strangers to our meetings (although everybody is welcome). Finally if anybody has had problems with the CLCC and would like to talk about it, we would be happy to help. There is a Christian Union pigeonhole in the Union Office, or contact me through the aeronautical department.

Jon Jordan, Aero 3.

Statement

Dear Jonty,

As you know, Overseas Week '92 took place last week. There were some excellent stalls and it is evident that these societies have put great effort into the event. The response from overseas societies was extremely encouraging with 19 out of 25 societies taking part. Can we get a one hundred per cent response next year?

I would like to thank all those who participated in Overseas Week '92, especially Harpreet Singh Chohan and Janakan Nadarajah

who were directly responsible for its organisation. It is at such events that the rest of College, especially UK students, can discover the culture and background of the overseas students at Imperial College.

Unfortunately, there was a disturbance which forced the premature closure of the event on the second day. This has been given ample publicity in last week's Felix so I shan't say any more, except that the people who caused the raucous

do not represent overseas students. My apologies to those whose hard work was destroyed.

Unlike last year, food was prohibited in accordance with College policy. Most stalls complied with this ruling. It is a

great shame that food was prohibited, since food has always been popular and moreover it is an excellent way to express one's culture.

Yours sincerely,
Yen Yang Lim.

Crossword

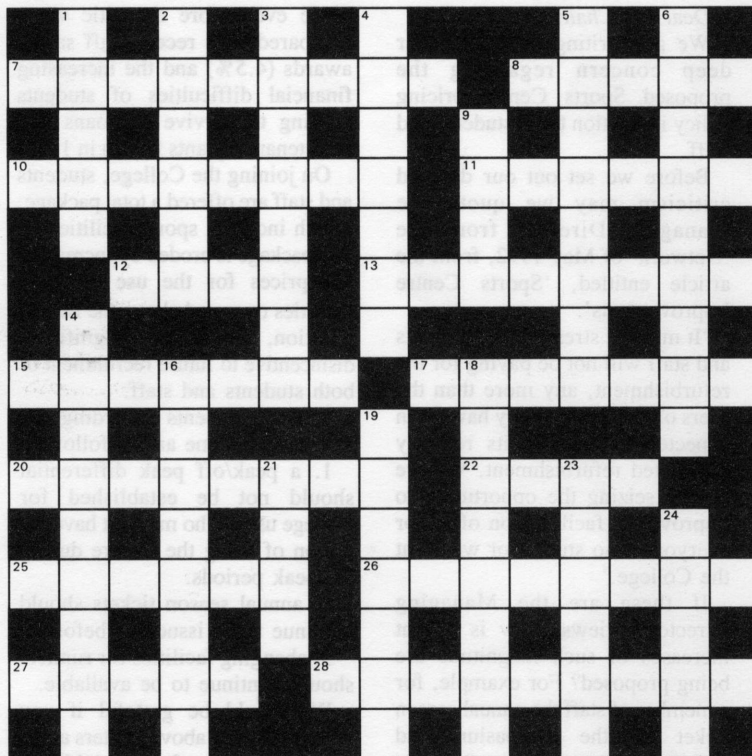
by Sphinx

Across

7. Swapped former tennis player for editor (9)
8. Thin glove let off (5)
10. Deceitful from the start? (4,4)
11. Bird voice I lost in two atmospheres (6)
12. Voice bridging cordial tones (4)
13. Everyone that is can be arranged in union (8)
15. Begged Peter to use this petrol (7)
17. Cartoon pup made up of fragments (7)
20. Drawn goodbye? (8)
22. Fasten a piece of hair (4)
25. Talk about the French-Swiss building (6)
26. Name torn out of decoration (8)
27. Piles of an irregular shape (5)
28. Revealed a dangerous circuit? (9)

Down

1. Tailored latex but O what beauty! (5)
2. OH! aromatic disinfectant (6)
3. Cure for showing excessive love? (8)
4. Be sensible and obtain the truth (3,4)
5. View alternative in South American country (8)
6. Interrupt progress of CE replacement! (9)
9. Seasonal drop (4)
14. Carnage a short time before sounds of joy (9)
16. Insect to run away with a gazelle (8)
18. Land race organised for reckoning time (8)
19. Amaze us and to shuffle (7)
21. Involved in hint of merger (4)
23. Total arousal (4,2)
24. Show contempt for Idol's trademark! (5)



Surecard 31. Streel. Down: 1. Idealist 2. Homebrew 3. Rotors 5. Chum 6. Deepener 7. Rumage 8. Ponder 11. Stalely 14. Aborted 17. Gigantic 18. Scar Face 19. Snowball 22. Treats 23. Tracer 24. Aghast 27. Hair.

949 ANSWERS: Across: 1. Inhere 4. Aciddrop 9. Enmity 10. Superman 12. Liberate 13. Reggae 15. Shed 16. Clobber 20. Tillers 21 Icon 25. Reread 26. Hedgerow 28. Alcatraz 29. Canada 30.

Marakon Associates

STRATEGIC MANAGEMENT CONSULTANTS

invites applications for positions in our London office

We are looking for:

- strong academic achievements
- initiative and perseverance
- an interest in business issues
- aptitude for teamwork
- interpersonal skills

We offer:

- an organisation which encourages early responsibility and rewards initiative
- an opportunity to work with senior management
- an innovative, international environment
- a highly differentiated approach to the analysis of complex business issues

For further information, see the reference section of the Careers Service

Please send a CV/SAF with covering letter by 31 December 1992 to Jo Lewis, Marakon Associates, 1-3 The Strand, London WC2N 5EJ

Cats' Eyes

Complaint

I don't think that Chris Pease of Physics 2 can expect to me ignore the 'light criticism' (as light as a 16 ton weight) that his 'letter' delivered, since I am not clear as to its intentions. Was it's purpose to point out faults in my column or to attack me for getting 'self-gratification' from it? What's wrong with self-gratification anyway? It seems that you got plenty of it from typing your 'letter'.

Mr Pease also moans at the personal attacks that I have launched as well as the crude language displayed in my column. Well Mr Pease, FUCK OFF.

Cater

Dear Jonty,

I feel compelled to write to you regarding last week's Felix (949) report on the Catering Laws, by Mr S Ratnam, after a few OSC Ex-co members expressed their dissatisfaction to us on the matter.

I would like to make it clear that the report was written without any prior knowledge of the Malaysian Society. Although S Ratnam holds a committee post in the Society, the situation described and the views expressed, if any, are solely his own. Therefore, it is obvious that

One's home is ruined

Our economy is well and truly in the shit, there is little hope of a recovery within the next, ooh, millennium or so and to top it off, some people expect the taxpayers to cough up god-knows-how-many millions of pounds to repair Windsor Castle.

The Queen was devastated at the toasting of her favourite home and consequently isn't thinking that much about the bill at the moment, although she is not exactly hard-up is she? But since the press are full of rumours that her advisors told the Queen to ignore safety warnings, I think 'gutted' more accurately describes the Queen's feelings. Anyway, thanks a million Queenie, (or is it sixty million?). The fire has

given Lynn Faulds Wood and the rest of the WatchDog team the chance to once again promote fire alarms and how cheap and easy to install they are.

Merry Euro-Christmas

Barmy bureaucrats are trying to enforce a Euro-Christmas tree onto us. The rules, only advisory at the moment, state that all Euro-Christmas trees should be: the same colour, symmetrical and have regularly spaced needles! What next? More rules perhaps to ensure a complete Euro-Christmas and Euro-New Year. Here's an example of what to expect:

All Euro-carol singers should wear gloves and woolly hats and have NO professional training whatsoever.

All Euro-chocolate logs should be the same colour, size and shape.

All Euro-decorations should comprise of twelve stars uniquely arranged in a circle (no one's ever thought of that before!)

All Santa Claus' should be the same (possibly Jacques Delors with a fake beard after gorging himself on Euro-cakes).

All Euro-mince pies should consist of Euro-mince, wrapped in Euro-pastry and cooked in a Euro-cooker at a specified temperature agreed by the Euro-Parliament (probably after some considerable

length).

It's Back

Last Tuesday saw the release of the sequel to Sonic The 'blue-haired thing that looks nothing at all like a hedgehog' HedgeHog, with advance sales of 750,000. With sales of the original Sonic grossing £130 million, the sequel looks set to earn even more since it is *allegedly* better. But I am still puzzled how such a crap game as this, with its badly composed background music, poor sound effects, graphics that border on vile and such appalling animation of the characters, so much so that it makes the cast of Eldorado look positively life-like, has been such a success.

Nintendos rival, Super Mario, does not offer much more than Sonic except that the main star is remotely more realistic in appearance and he is supposed to have some sort of Italian connection (maybe he is an ex-member of the Mafia or used to work in a factory that made Ragu before he was sacked for shooting fireball-type-objects at the machines instead of using them properly). But despite your preference, some experts warn that both games are liable to rot your brains. So does Eldorado but that's still allowed to be shown on prime time television.

P J Dodd.

Dom's Disco Didactic

There must be somebody somewhere reading Felix this week that was enticed to Imperial by the honey dripping words of the undergrad prospectus, a publication which manages to be both scantily clad yet revealing nothing.

Supposedly, this was why our Alternative prospectus exists, to give the student's view of life at college, in theory at least, because in reality we haven't got one, yet. The old ones though are worth a mention if only for the timeless comments such as '... people complain about the IC social life. Why? The scarcity of women makes it almost impossible to run regular disco's. In any disco's that do take place, the dance floor is surrounded by rows and rows of men just

looking...'. Guess the year and win a special prize!

This weeks events include Atmosphere tonight in the Union building, and its only £1 in, footy on Monday in Da Vinci's, free Juke Box and Jazz on Tuesday, Club Libido in the Ents lounge, which is free, free, free, bar quiz with Steve on Thursday, win a bottle of Vody and its only a quid in.

If you've seen one of the new flyers for the smile zone happy hours, use it! If you haven't they run Monday and Wednesday 5.30-8.00pm and Friday 8.30-10.00pm

Kick-off the sling backs, enjoy, and make mine a gin and tonic.

Dom

Free Records

Most of you are probably unaware that there is a student elected by the Union to buy records for the Haldane Library. So was I until I got mysteriously elected to the post. This is probably because last year's buyer (who shall remain nameless) didn't actually buy anything (he was too busy being a sabbatical (then aged 30) at the time, obviously). What I have to do is go out and spend large sums of the union's money on buying 'popular music' (ie. anything except classical stuff, which I don't have to buy) for the library, which you lot presumably go and borrow and listen to (but no illegal taping, of course).

For some strange reason, I'm not allowed to buy just what I want, but have to get a 'representative selection' of rock, pop and all that toss. This means that if you fill in

a request form in the Haldane, I might just get the record. Try and check that they don't already have it, though (you can use the computers in the library to do that). If it does you street cred harm to be seen in the library too often, you can drop a request into my undergrad pigeonhole, if you really want to. Be warned - any requests for Kylie, Take That etc. will be ignored, unless you can convince me that it is actually worth spending money on this stuff. At the moment, I'm only allowed to buy vinyl or cassette, but next term I should be buying CD's (if that's the sort of thing that turns you on). Sometime soon, I'll be getting in all the stuff that didn't get bought last year, so there y' go.

Dave Goddard, Physics III (!)

Small Ads

●FULL EXHAUST system for Ford Escort MK3. Brand new £35.00. Contact Martin on 5921 or 081-995 7085

●RACKET RESTRINGING for squash, tennis and badminton rackets. Good strings available all at under £10. Call Jinny on 0836 557073 after 6pm.

Careers Info

There are three Careers Talks this coming week at 1.00-1.50pm:


Tuesday 1st December: 'The City' by Mr Alan King of Citibank—in LT213 Huxley—Clare Lecture Theatre. Tuesday 1st December: 'Opportunities for Physicists' by Dr Andrew Wallard of the National Physical Laboratory—in LT1 Physics Dept.

Thursday 3rd December: 'The Steel Industry' by Dr Chris Elliot of British Steel—in G20 Materials Dept. All undergraduates and postgraduates are welcome to attend. No need to book—just turn up.

Many employers are advising early applications, i.e. before the end of the year. Applicants for Teaching are also advised to apply by Christmas.

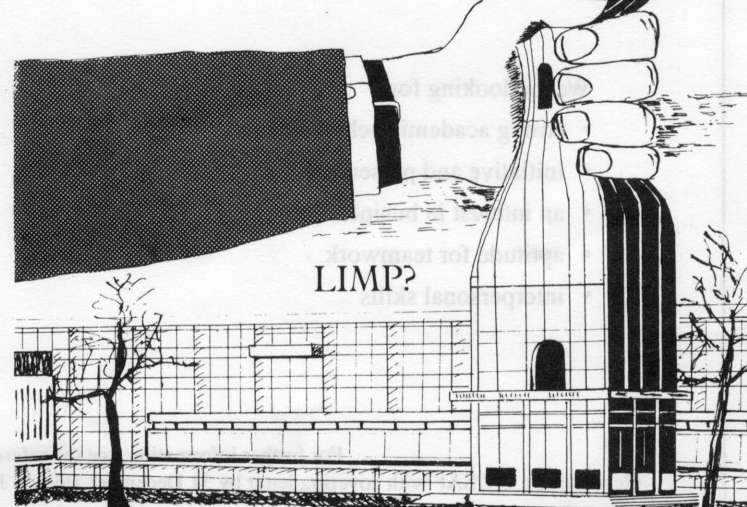
Careers Seminars are being held each Wednesday afternoon from 2.00-4.00pm, sign up in the Careers Service.

Fur further information come to the Careers Service, Room 310, Sheffield—open from 10.00am to 5.15pm Mondya to Friday. A Duty Careers Adviser is available for quick queries from 1.00-2.00pm daily.




Imperial College
of Science
and Technology
University of London

Alternative Prospectus



LIMP?



Travelling Expands The Mind !

CTS TRAVEL...Reduces the Cost!

NORTH AMERICA 071-323 5180		EUROPE 071-637 5601		LONG HAUL 071-323 5130	
ATLANTA	117 204	AMSTERDAM	42 77	AUKLAND	376 684
BOSTON	99 192	ATHENS	67 133	BANGKOK	199 399
CHICAGO	152 206	BERLIN	84 129	BOMBAY	264 329
DALLAS	131 262	BRUSSELS	36 72	CARACAS	202 398
LOS ANGELES	144 249	FRANKFURT	51 101	DELHI	210 344
MIAMI	126 249	GENEVA	54 107	HONGKONG	267 528
NEW YORK	94 188	MADRID	57 83	JO-BURG	264 473
ORLANDO	143 240	MILAN	59 89	NAIROBI	206 379
SAN FRANCISCO	147 293	PARIS	36 69	RIO	287 547
TORONTO	128 222	ROME	62 120	SINGAPORE	249 439
VANCOUVER	189 347	TEL AVIV	99 199	SYDNEY	399 725
WASHINGTON	117 204	VIENNA	72 126	TOKYO	299 579

ROUND THE WORLD £849

44 Goodge Street
London W1P 2AD
☎ GOODGE STREET
IATA Licensed

220 Kensington High St.
London W8 7RA
☎ HIGH STREET KENSINGTON

Low Level, Elastically Retarded Freefall

OK, I admit it, I am totally insane and stark raving mad - a point which I proved this weekend by jumping off a 197ft crane with nothing more than a bit of elastic between me and near certain death. What's more, thirty three other people showed that they were just as mad by doing exactly the same thing. Those who weren't doing it for the first time should have known better.

The fact is, bungee jumping scares the hell out of you for about two to three seconds. You fall with absolutely nothing holding you back. The ground rotates about you and you plunge head first, straight down. This is followed by utter relief as the cord pulling at your feet rapidly slows you down. You stop about twenty five feet from the ground and then you go back up

again. You gradually become weightless as the cord slackens, and the whole thing starts again.

The adrenalin rush is better than anything else I have ever experienced. Being scared of heights, just being taken up to the top of a 197 foot crane on a 2 foot wide platform would normally be enough to give me heart failure, but then being told to jump off is something completely different. As you fall and see the platform disappear, the ground rushes towards you and feel the air rip past you. You suddenly grasp all sense of reality and think 'Why I have I just done that? I'm going to die'. Jumping really makes you appreciate what life is about.

Finally, I would like to thank all those people who jumped. Congratulations must especially go

to Marcus who jumped in his wheelchair (this is only the second time in Britain that this has ever happened) and in my books he should be given a medal.

UNICEF & Simon Callow for getting us a huge discount on jumping.

Bungee Jump International for being there and for having such a good jump site.

STOIC for the video.

Alex for taking photos.

And finally anyone else who came along and stood in the rain all day to watch us lunatics.

Please could people get there sponsorship money in as soon as possible, and anyone who wants photos of the day should come to the RAG meeting on Friday.

Great Sightseeing Challenge



The Great Sightseeing Challenge is the next big RAG event of term and it's this weekend. In a style similar to Monopoly, you need to get yourself 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 leapfrogging 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

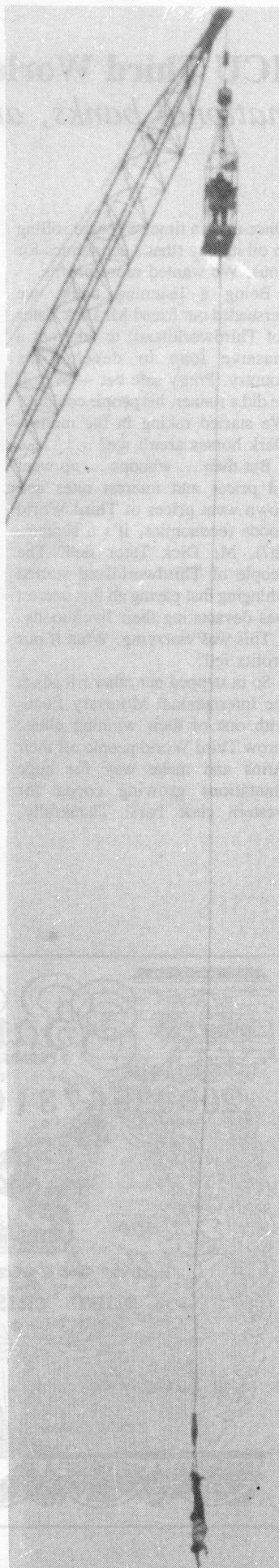
Lock! Failure to do the required challenge results in penalties being incurred. However bonus points are available for stylish attempts and, as is often the case, the marshals will be highly corruptible when offered certain liquid bribes!

Each team will have a different route to follow so cheating (as if you would!) will be rather difficult. A crafty points system has been devised so that penalties, bonuses and money collected will all come together to give your team a grand total for the day. The teams getting to the most sights with the highest number of points will be suitably rewarded with the usual super prizes you have come to expect from RAG. There will also be prizes for the day's highest collectors so don't forget that RAG is about charity! We are collecting for *Shelter* so get thinking about

begging lines to make those potential donors feel sorry for the homeless at Christmas and hand over their dosh.

For anyone worried about the one day tube strike, fear not. We will provide everyone with detailed bus maps and marshals will have directions to all the sites. A bonus of the tube strike is that you can in fact collect on buses if you ask the conductor nicely and he says 'yes'. This will make the course a little longer though so you'll have to get those challenges done even quicker!

Last year this was declared to have been the most fun and exciting event of the term by everyone who took part, so, if you have enjoyed RAG so far, this is not to be missed. Turn up to the RAG meeting at 1.10pm today in the Ents Lounge if you want to know more.



Profit From Poverty

ICU Third World First *tell the story behind the Third World debt to the national banks, and suggests ways that you can protest.*

Once upon a time, we were rolling in oil money (that's economics for you). We wanted more profits.

Being a listening bank, we persuaded our friend Mr Dick Tator (of Thirdworldland) to take out a massive loan to develop his country. Pretty safe bet — even if he did a runner, his people couldn't. We started raking in the money. Dark horses aren't we?

But then ... whoops ... up went oil prices and interest rates and down went prices of Third World goods (economics, it's a scream, eh?). Mr Dick Tator fled. The people of Thirdworldland started whinging that paying all this interest was devastating their livelihoods.

This was worrying. What if our profits fell?

So in stepped our other friends at the International Monetary Fund, with one of their winning plans: throw Third World people off their farms and make way for huge plantations growing cocoa for western choc bars! Thankfully,

FACT: 500,000 children die each year as a result of Third World debt (Unicef, 1990)

FACT: For every £1 the UK Government gives to the Third World, British banks extract £4 of debt repayments (WDM, 1991)

FACT: Rain forests are torn down to pay the debt. Estimates say that they will virtually disappear in under 30 years (FoE, 1991)

despite a bit of death disease and environmental destruction, it's OK, they're earning the cash to keep paying us back.

Some people say that just because we could afford to cancel the debt, we should. But then some people

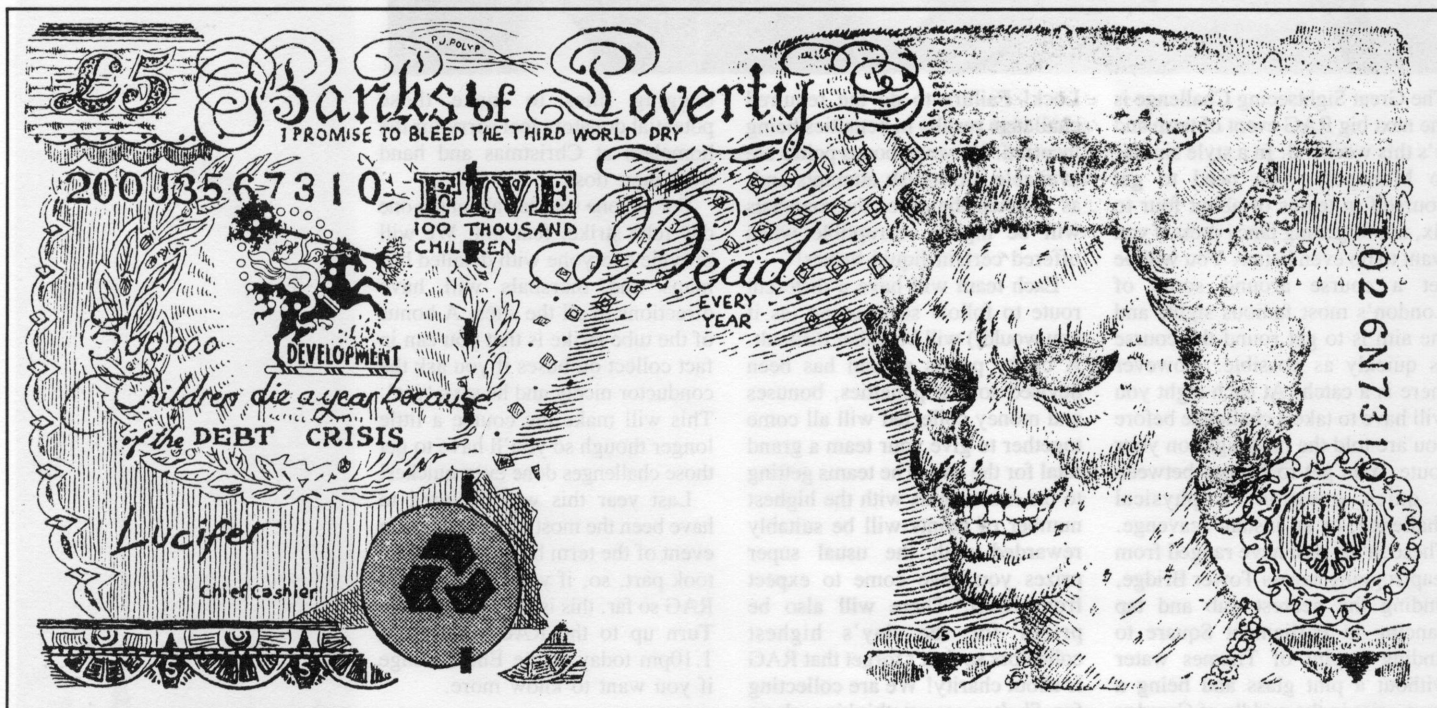
just don't understand economics. We and our shareholders are laughing all the way to the bank!

Do you think this story is funny? Did you know that your high street bank could tell a similar tale?

If you are concerned, you can join Third World First on Wednesday 2nd December. Students are staging nationwide protests against the injustice of debt repayments. Imperial College students will be part of a symbolic funeral march in London. Meet us either outside Southside Upper Lounge at 1.15pm or outside ULU on Malet Street at 2.00pm. Please come dressed in black.

Alternatively, Third World First suggest that you can let the banks know yourself by writing to your bank manager, or considering cutting up your credit cards or consider transferring your account to another bank (eg Bank of Scotland, Royal Bank of Scotland, TSB or Coop) or to a building society.

For more information, contact ICU Third World First either via the Union Office pigeon holes or by phoning Jacob Tompkins on x4844.



The Curtain Falls...

It's all over bar the shouting, Eire has decided. While the world waits, Declan Curry describes what lies behind Wednesday's historic referenda.

How would you like your foetus, Sir? Travelled, informed or aborted?

Later this morning, the final votes will be counted in Ireland's 27th General Election. The votes will also have been counted in Ireland's trinity of abortion referenda. Today, Ireland is expected to have new policies on abortion.

The last Irish Constitutional referendum on abortion was in 1983, after years of intrigue and chicanery by conservative anti-abortionists. By a sizeable majority, the State was instructed to 'acknowledge the right of the unborn with due regard to the equal right to life of the mother', and to 'guarantee to respect and defend

ordered home like criminals to Ireland by the Irish High Court. On appeal to the Irish Supreme Court, the travel ban was upheld, but X was told that she could have an abortion in Ireland, as her attempts at suicide were judged to threaten her and the foetus's lives, whereas an abortion would only threaten the life of the unborn child. Limited abortion was now legal in Ireland, and the campaign to ban it in all circumstances began.

After much ado, the Government promised not one, but three constitutional referenda. These dealt separately with the right to travel, the right to information, and the right to limited abortion. The proposed travel amendment promised not to limit 'the freedom to travel between the State and another state', a proposal branded by militant anti-abortionists Youth Defence as 'sending Irish children to be murdered in England', adding that 'the right of any citizen to travel abroad is not the issue here'. The right to information 'relating to services lawfully available in other countries' is described by these virtuous young souls as 'agents for abortion clinics touting in Ireland for customers'.

And as for abortion when 'necessary to save the life of the mother when there is an illness giving rise to a real risk to her life'? 'There are no circumstances where the life of the mother can be saved by direct termination. Abortion is medieval medicine,' said Sean O'Donnell, Medical Research Officer for Youth Defence.

At least 15 different pressure groups were ranged on either side of the debate, with Ireland's five main political parties adding to the clutter. The campaign itself has been vicious. The Irish Post Office warned anti-abortion campaigners that they may face prosecution if they continued to send explicit literature, containing pictures of aborted foetuses, through the post.

Youth Defence attempted to justify their policies, one of which was the 'picketing' of MPs' homes.



The constitutional amendment says what?

'Youth Defence do not accept that a group of people arriving at a politician's house at 10pm could be construed as acting in an intimidatory fashion. 'We intend placing pickets on the homes of other politicians,' said Pádraig Purcell, a spokesman. This explanation was not exactly greeted with joy by Nuala Fennell, a Dublin woman MP who lives alone. 'A crowd of 15-18 people arrived at my door,' she said. 'They were crowded onto the doorstep and there was a movement from the back

In the final week of the abortion and election campaigns, a candidate for the rural Galway West seat claimed she had received death threats. Darina Costelloe, an Independent candidate backed by the Pro-Life group, received the first of the threatening calls in the middle of last Sunday night. 'A well spoken man, in slow, measured, rehearsed tones, told me to withdraw from the campaign, or my life would be in danger', she said. Irish police are still investigating the incident.

Yesterday was tense as the final votes were counted, with the result not declared as Felix went to press. If the last opinion polls were correct, the amendments guaranteeing rights of travel and information were passed, while the amendment to allow limited abortion when the life of the mother is at risk, was narrowly defeated. The last government promised more liberal legislation if this amendment was defeated. It remains to be seen if the new government will honour that pledge. 'All is changed, changed utterly. A terrible beauty is born.'

Sending Irish Children to be murdered in Britain

towards me. There were flashes of light as if they were taking photographs and the group stayed outside for about 20 minutes. I felt very threatened and intimidated,' she continued.

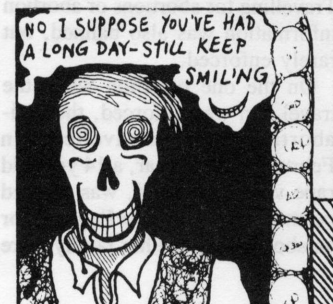
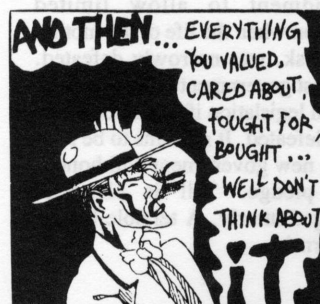
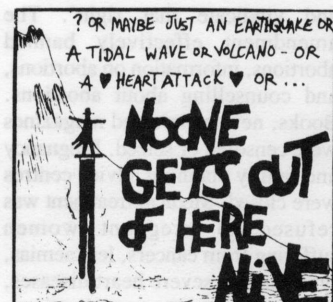
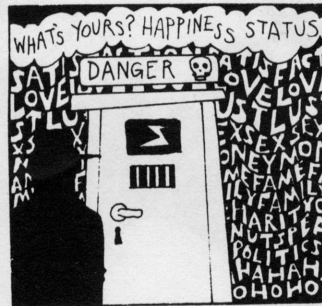
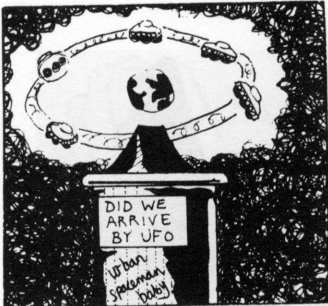
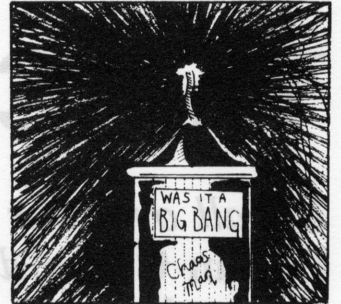
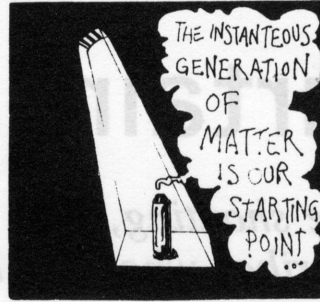
It was in 1983 after years of intrigue and chicanery by conservative anti-abortionists

and vindicate that right'. The amendment effectively banned abortions, information on abortions, and counselling about abortions. Books, newspapers and magazines were censored or seized. Pregnancy and family planning advice centres were closed. Medical treatment was refused to pregnant women suffering from cancers, leukaemias, lymphomas, severe heart diseases, or other pregnancy complications. Travelling for abortions or abortion information was also banned, but rarely enforced.

On the one occasion when the travel ban was enforced, the anti-abortion case unravelled. In February of this year, a 14 year old rape victim, Miss X, was refused permission to travel to England for an abortion. X and her family were

"WHENCE COME WE? WHAT ARE WE? WHITHER DO WE GO?"

© Tipton © '92



Hear no evil, see no evil, speak no evil

Declan Curry draws back the curtain of mystery on our secrets.

Funny things happen on the road to and from Westminster. The Department for Education last week published its now infamous league tables, giving sometimes erroneous information on the exam performances of secondary school students. With some parents and teachers denouncing the tables, the Prime Minister launched a strident defence. 'It is information that legitimately ought to be available to parents,' said Mr Major. 'Every democrat should welcome its publication.'

Was the publication on the same day that the Metropolitan Police called on Mr Alan Clarke about the little matter of his evidence to the Matrix Churchill trial? And didn't Mr Clarke...er... tell the truth at the trial? Of course, not one Government minister was involved in any sort of cover up. Four of them were. Mr Kenneth Clarke QC, President Michael Heseltine,

The Right Honorable Malcolm Rifkind and plain Tristan Garel-Jones all signed 'public interest immunity' certificates, designed to withhold evidence from the trial. As for the Prime Minister? It's just one of those things Mrs Thatcher didn't tell him about.

The truth of the matter seems to lie in Whitehall documents, whether seen by the Prime Minister or not. These documents may be examined by the inquiry of Lord Justice Scott. Should they be open to parliamentary and, indeed, public scrutiny? Mark Fisher, Labour MP for Stoke Central, thinks they should. The day before Inspector Knacker visited Alan Clarke, Mr Fisher introduced a Freedom of Information Bill in the House of Commons. Such a bill would force the disclosure of the documents that would establish which ministers knew what when in the Iraqgate affair. Mr Fisher said 'Iraqgate

focuses the spotlight in a way it has never been focused before.'

Mr Fisher added that the bill also establishes a 'public interest' defence in trials under the Official Secret Act. This would allow civil servants to act as whistle blowers where government impropriety occurs. Famous whistle blowers include Sarah Tisdall, Clive Ponting and Bill Goodwin. Not that we can mention the Official Secrets Act, as it is apparently a secret. As is the D-notice, that wonderful system of self censorship, patrolled amazingly by the media. A bit like the lobby, the last haunt of the retiring figure of John Cole.

The Fisher Bill, which has cross party support, covers central and local government and their contractors, public bodies such as hospitals, health authorities and schools, and some information held by larger private sector companies. Information may be withheld on

grounds of security, international relations and policy advice to ministers. Combine all three and you get Iraqi arms sales.

Mr Fisher thinks that his campaign will be successful, with the Bill getting a second reading in the Commons in February. Maurice Frankel, director of the Campaign for Freedom of Information, expresses his support. 'Lack of Freedom of Information makes Britain a retarded democracy', he says. 'Accountability cannot be weakened by more information. All that would be undermined is the government's ability to withhold information simply because it might be embarrassing.' Roy Hattersley, former Shadow Home Secretary, adds 'free people have the right to know the truth, the right to know the decisions which have been taken in their name'.



Finance Society



presents
in association with

Deloitte Touche
Tohmatsu
International

INTERVIEW SKILLS

*A workshop on basic interview techniques
(a must for anyone looking for employment)*

WEDNESDAY 2nd DECEMBER
1.00PM, ROOM 343, HUXLEY BUILDING

FREE BUFFET!! BE THERE!!

Jimi Hendrix - The Voodoo Chile at Fifty

Rachel Mountford skins up and takes a trip down memory lane to the place where castles made of sand crumble into the sea...

Fifty years ago today a man was born who would revolutionise the playing of the electric guitar and change the face of rock music forever. Twenty seven years later he was dead - a victim of the rock and roll circus. That man was James Marshall Hendrix better known as Jimi.

Voodoo Chile

Labelled the *Wild Man Of Pop* and the *Wild man of Borneo*, Jimi Hendrix broke onto the London music scene in September 1966. Having been brought over from the States by ex-*Animals* bassist Chas Chandler, he was quickly adopted by the British music press and public. With his wild hair, outlandish clothes and sensational guitar playing, word soon spread about this black American who was blowing audiences away in clubs all over London. Before the end of the year the *Jimi Hendrix Experience*, featuring Noel Redding on bass and Mitch Mitchell on drums, released their first single, 'Hey Joe', which reached number six in the charts.

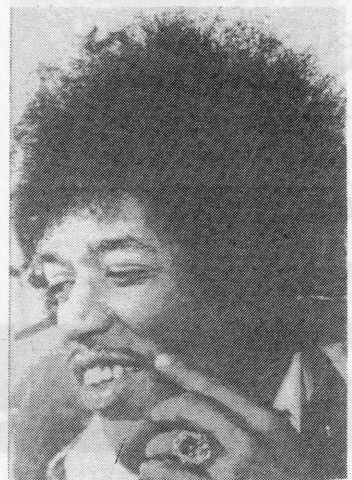
An English tour was lined up for 1967 with gigs up and down the country, including two shows at the Saville Theatre in London supported by *The Who*, at the time one of the biggest names on the English pop scene, and gigs in Belgium and France. In between gigs they managed to find time to record 'Purple Haze', their second single which went to number three. By the end of the tour in April 1967 they were stars. The *Jimi Hendrix Experience* continued to tour in Europe whilst recording their first album, aptly entitled 'Are You

Experienced' which was released in May. However, big as they were over here, they were still practically unheard of in Jimi's homeland. Thus it was that after a final gig at the Saville in London, Jimi and *The Experience* were flying out to America.

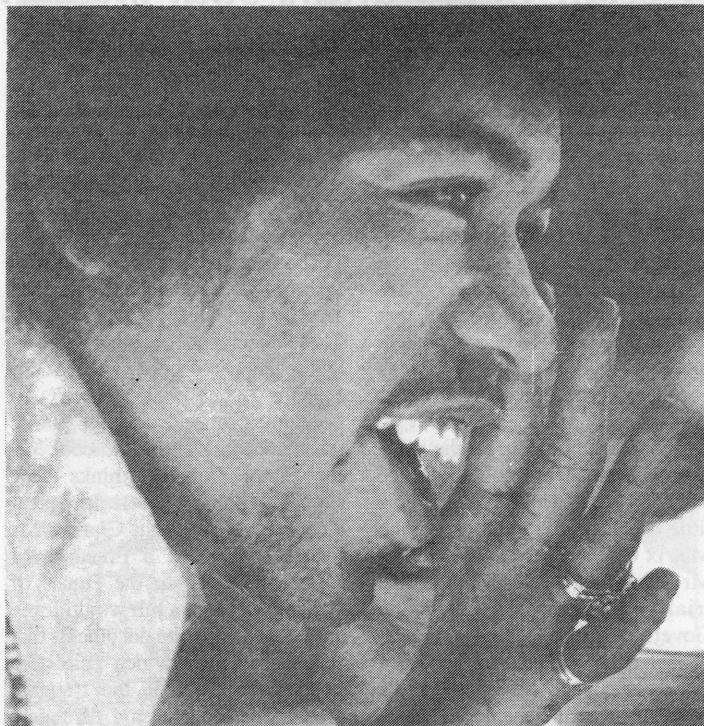
House Burning Down

The first International Monterey Pop Festival was to mark the dawning of The Age Of Aquarius, and featured acts such as *The Grateful Dead*, *The Who* and *The Mamas And Papas*. It was here that the *Jimi Hendrix Experience* was to make its American debut on the final day of the festival. No-one knew who they were and Hendrix was understandably nervous. Before the gig, an argument erupted between *The Who* and Hendrix. Neither band was prepared to follow the other. In the end, a coin was tossed and Hendrix lost. He leaned over and said quietly to Pete Townsend 'If we're going to follow you, I'm going to pull out all the stops.'

After *The Who* had finished their set it looked like Hendrix was going to have a hard task. The crowd were crazed and it was decided that *The Grateful Dead* should play first to calm the crowd. A lull before the storm.



The *Jimi Hendrix Experience* took the stage and crashed straight into a blasting version of 'Killing Floor' followed immediately by 'Foxey Lady'. They had arrived and everybody knew it. They slowed it down with a *Bob Dylan* cover, 'Like A Rolling Stone', and from there built it up to the grand finale.



'You know, everybody says that, man, it is no big story about we couldn't make it here so we go over to England and America doesn't like it because, you know, our feet too big and we've got fat mattresses and we wear golden underwear. It ain't no scene like that, brother, you know, it's just laying around and went to England and picked up these two cats and now we're here. Man it's so groovy to come back here this way and really get a chance to really play, you know...I can sit here all night and say thankyou, thankyou, thankyou, but I could just as well grab you man and ohhh...but I just can't do that man so I'm gonna sacrifice something here that I really love okay. Don't think I'm silly doing this 'cos I don't think I'm losing my mind. This is for everybody, this is the only way I can do it. So we're gonna play the American and English anthem combined. Don't get mad. There's nothing more I can do.'

They revved it up as far as it would go and then plunged into the most famous and amazing version of 'Wild Thing' ever witnessed. The whole routine, feedback screeching, playing the guitar between his legs, behind his head, on his knees finally, the ultimate sacrifice, igniting his guitar and then smashing it, still burning, to

bits before flinging it to the crowd. They left the stage in triumph. Hendrix had come home.

If My Daddy Could See Me Now

They had become international superstars overnight, but as is so often the case there was a long story behind Hendrix's success. He had been working for this since having been invalided out of the army as a paratrooper five years previously. He spent these five years working from gig to gig, backing musicians such as *Little Richard*, *Sam Cooke* and *The Isley Brothers*. However Hendrix inevitably got bored of being a backing man and longed for the limelight. *Little Richard* recalled how Jimi continually tried to upstage him.

He frequently had so little money that he couldn't afford to buy new strings to play gigs. Black guitarists were supposed to play blues, and blues guitarists, even good ones were ten a penny. No-one seemed interested in a black man playing the most amazing rock guitar. Until Linda Keith, Keith Richard's girlfriend, sent Chas Chandler along to check him out Jimi was just another guitarist wondering where the next gig was coming from. Chas was looking for an act to take back to England to manage and Jimi was that act.

When they got to England a band was needed. Noel Redding turned up to what he thought was an audition for guitarist in *The New Animals* only to find the position already filled. When Chas asked if he could play bass and sit in with Jimi for a jam he was so broke he was game for anything. They hit it off immediately and with Mitch roped in on drums *The Experience* was born.

After Monterey, the band carried on touring and recording, releasing two further studio albums, 'Axis - Bold As Love', and 'Electric Ladyland'. The latter marked a new direction in Hendrix's musical style. He was trying to move towards bigger bands with many different musicians sitting in for long extended jams. Studio time was increasing and Jimi was dabbling in the production, too. This started to have its effect on the band. Noel was unhappy with the number of extra musicians and hangers on perpetually present in the studio. Things were taking too long and tempers were getting frayed. In the end Noel and *The Experience* went different ways.

Electric Gypsy

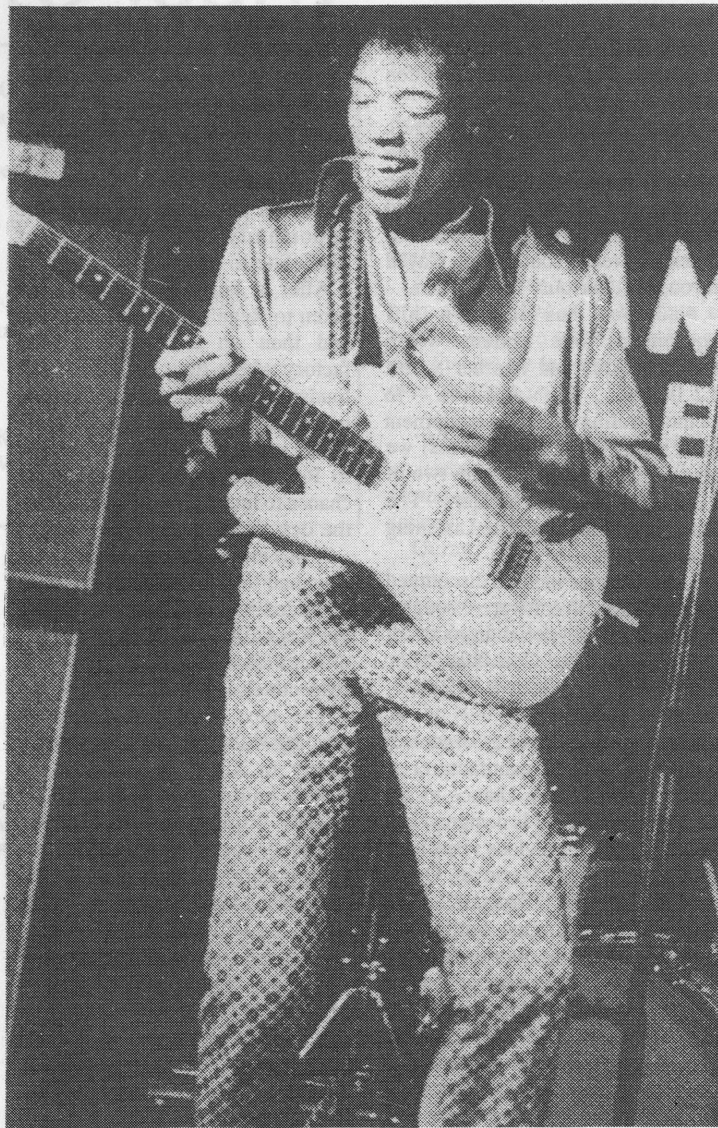
Noel Redding was replaced by Jimi's old army buddy, bassist Billy Cox and the band was extended by Larry Lee, Juma Sultan and Jerry Velez. In 1969 they played at the Woodstock Music And Art Fair. They played a superb set of jams and extended compositions, showing Jimi's increasing trend towards a jazz orientated performing style. However the crowd, waiting for the pyrotechnics of two years back, soon became impatient and finally many walked

out. A sad ending for the man who had been voted 'Performer of the Year' by Rolling Stone magazine only six months previously. Wanting to make a new start Jimi completely disbanded the *Experience* and start again.

Buddy Miles was recruited on drums and *A Band Of Gypsies* was formed. Concerts moved towards becoming nothing more than live jam sessions. Jimi's fans still wanted to hear 'Purple Haze' and 'Fire' but Hendrix wasn't prepared to deliver. He was changing and he wanted his audience to grow with him. The final live performance of the *Band Of Gypsies* was at the Winter Festival For Peace in New York City. Jimi left the stage after playing only two numbers. The *Band Of Gypsies* was dead.

Cry Of Love

Jimi took some time off after this, considering where he was going musically. In the end Mitch Mitchell was brought back and *The Jimi Hendrix Experience* was ready to take on the World again. The 'Cry Of Love Tour' started in April with a stunning concert at The LA Forum in California. The stadium was packed with expectant fans and they were not disappointed. 'Spanish Castle Magic' and 'Foxey Lady' opened the set followed by a selection of new music and music from the *Band Of Gypsies*, finishing with 'The Star Spangled Banner', 'Purple Haze' and 'Voodoo Chile' (slight return). Jimi was finally on his way back up with the new material being stronger than anything he had produced in a long time. The tour continued throughout the spring and summer, including a show back in his home town of Seattle.



Stone Free

On August 27th, *The Experience* flew to England for the Isle Of Wight Festival which he was due to headline. With the festival running late Jimi didn't take the stage until the early hours of Monday morning. The whole performance was hindered by equipment trouble and it wasn't helped by Hendrix's apprehension at playing back in England again. He'd been away for a long time. Jimi, obviously frustrated, finally turned to the audience. 'If you can hold on a little bit, I think we can get it together. Alright? Cos I'm goin' to stay here all night until somebody moves.' They started again with 'Freedom' and 'Red House' and carried on through a mix of old and new material. It was to be Jimi's last gig in England. On 18th September 1970 he was dead.

Many versions about the events leading up to his death exist, but one thing is undoubtedly true. It was an

accident, a tragic but avoidable accident. The official cause of death was recorded as inhalation of vomit due to barbiturate intoxication and an open verdict was returned. He was twenty seven.

Bold As Love

What are we to make of this man who was different things to different people. The wild man of pop was a quiet, even timid, man, charming and a true genius. He took the electric guitar and redefined the parameters of rock music. His awesome power and control of effects from feedback to wah-wah was balanced by compositions of such immeasurable beauty that it seems inconceivable that they could be the same man. He has been copied by many, but that is all they will ever be - copies. Hendrix was, and still is, the greatest composer, inventor and innovator of electric guitar playing.

Music - AudioSoc

You may have heard of AudioSoc before but never known what we do—so to begin with I'll enlighten you.

AudioSoc is Imperial College's Hifi and Music appreciation society. We are here to broaden the minds of fellow students and demonstrate how good recorded music can really sound when played through a 'serious' hifi system.

AudioSoc has its own hifi equipment, one system worth around £900, and another worth £2,000+. In addition to demonstrating our own equipment (and hiring it out to members) we also organise evenings with two of London's best hifi dealers—The Cornflake Shop and The Listening Rooms.

Other services include discounted LP/cassette/CD software through a distributor, 5% special discount for members at The Cornflake Shop and blank tapes at low prices.

Once a term the society organises a day trip to a hifi manufacturer so that members get a chance to see how the equipment is designed and manufactured—previous visits have included Michell, Meridian, Quad, Arcam, Naim, Roksan, Pink Triangle and Monitor Audio.

A few weeks ago a minibus full of keen AudioSoc members took a Wednesday off to go on a visit to Rega Research in Southend. Rega have been manufacturing turntables for many years and have recently branched out into amplifiers and loudspeakers.

We arrived at Rega about 10am and after some refreshments were shown around the Rega headquarters by the MD, Roy Gandhi. All the assembly techniques (turntables, cartridges and tonearms) were very well explained and there was even the opportunity for members of AudioSoc to have a go!

After a buffet lunch we were taken to Rega's suppliers of PCBs and then on to Rega's second factory where their amplifiers and loudspeakers are assembled and tested. The visit was rounded off, to our surprise, with an invite back to Roy's house for dinner and a chance to listen to his hifi and discuss the design methods.

It was one of the best visits we've ever had to a manufacturer and as an added bonus Roy donated both the Rega Elys cartridge and a pair of Rega Ela speakers (£80 and £405 respectively) to the club.

The next visit lined up is an evening with The Listening Rooms nearer to Xmas. In addition, the club is on the point of purchasing a new turntables—the Romsan Xerxes—worth £1200. We are subsequently planning a special AudioSoc demonstration evening where we will play off the Xerxes against the society's Meridian 206 CD player (£1000). Which will be better, vinyl or CD?

If you're interested in joining come along Tuesday lunchtimes to Southside Upper Lounge or contact Richard Bentinck, Chem Eng 4 or Richard Pratt, Elec Eng 2.

ICSF - Dick Tracy

This Tuesday, ICSF is proud to present *Dick Tracy*. Warren Beatty stars in this action extravaganza alongside Dustin Hoffman (*Rain Man*), James Caan (*Misery*), Al Pacino (*The Godfather* trilogy) and Madonna (who manages to keep certain items of clothing on for the bulk of the film).

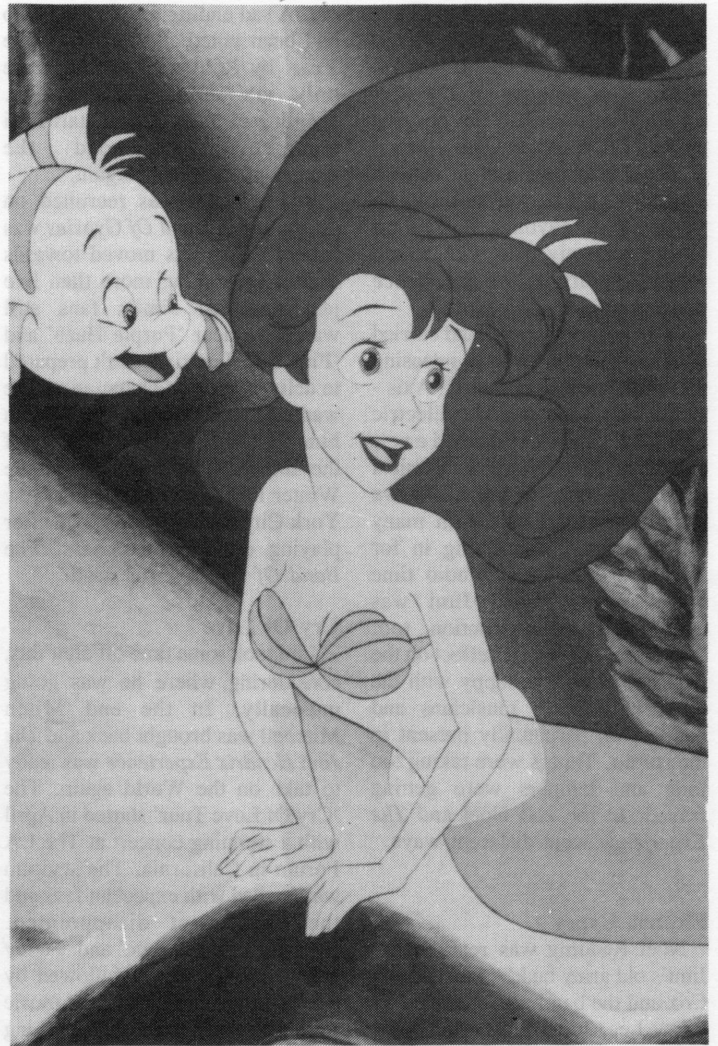
The action centres around the battle between cop Tracy (Beatty) and crime kingpin 'Big Boy' Caprice (Pacino) in a nameless '30s American city. Things get more complicated however, after the intervention of a mysterious,

faceless villain called 'The Blank'

The film is shot primarily in seven colours for a comic book feel and features a stunning cast that also includes Paul Sorvino (*Goodfellas*), Mandy Patinkin (*Alien Nation*) and Dick Van Dyke (anyone remember *Mary Poppins*?), many of whom are under extraordinary make-up.

Come and see if you can recognise them all at 6.45pm (for 7 o'clock) in Mech Eng 220 this Tuesday. Members get in for £1; membership costs £3, which includes first film entry free.

FilmSoc - Cartoons



Generous to a fault, this week FilmSoc gives you two Disney classics for the price of one; *Little Mermaid* and *Sleeping Beauty*.

Somewhere under the sea, beyond your imagination, lies an adventure in fantasy! When a headstrong mermaid named Ariel falls in love with a dashing and bold human prince, she longs to be part of the magical and dazzling world on land. With the help of her friends, shy, lovable Flounder and Sebastian, a reggae-singing crab, Ariel bravely ventures from her underwater home to try and win her prince's love in a thrilling race against time. Stunning animation, Oscar-winning songs, and unforgettable new characters make this Disney masterpiece a treasure to be enjoyed now, and for generations to come.

Sleeping Beauty is set in a magical kingdom, and tells the story of a king and queen who long for a child. At last, the queen gives birth to a daughter, and great celebrations are held. Seven fairies

were invited to give gifts, however they forgot an old and wicked fairy, who was so angry that she made a prophecy that on the child's sixteenth birthday the princess should die by pricking her finger on the spindle of a spinning wheel. A young fairy was unable to undo the wicked spell, but instead of dying, the princess would fall asleep for one hundred years, until a young prince comes and awakens her. This charming and mystical classic is truly wonderful entertainment for both young and old.

So, to get in the mood for Christmas come along to Mech Eng 220 on Thursday 3rd December. *Little Mermaid* and *Sleeping Beauty* start at 7pm and 8.30pm respectively, and the standard admission charges cover both films. Entry is 90p for members and children, £1.90 for non-members and £6.50 to become a member, with your first film free. Box Office opens at 6.45pm, and we look forward to seeing you all there.

Islam - A week to learn

It is a shame that a religion, or way of life, that represents, inspires and motivates one-fifth of the world's population today, has remained one of the great mysteries of our time. Islam is a religion of which few non-muslims know much, yet a lot is misunderstood and misconstrued by many. It is for this reason that the Islamic Society has organised an Islamic Week between 30th November to 4th December. This will consist of lectures as well as a stall in the JCR, where everyone is welcome to attend and learn about Islam and Muslims.

So why may you ask, should this interest you. If we sincerely take a few moments to judge our overall lives, can we honestly say there is a reason we live for? Is the nine to five rat race all there is to life?

Yet muslims claim that they have something that answers not only matters to do with the individuals but also for wider problems. There are always those who will ridicule

ISLAMIC WEEK			
Mon 30th Nov	Science and Islam	Mech Eng	220
Tue 1st Dec	Malcolm X Rated	Mech Eng	542
Wed 2nd Dec	Women...Dress to Success	Mech Eng	220
Thurs 3rd Dec	The Future of Non Muslims in Britain	Mech Eng	542
Friday 4th Dec	Judgement Day	Mech Eng	220
ALL TALKS AT 6pm REFRESHMENT WILL BE SERVED			

Islam claiming it to be a bunch of old stories and heresay. There are always those who will dismiss the existence of a creator claiming that it is foolish, wishful thinking. There are always those who will belittle the objective to life, claiming life's

only purpose is to survive.

So how does one explain to the orphaned children in Romania that although they've had a tough time it's actually a pointless game called life.

So how does one explain to the

starving mother in the scorching heat of Africa, who has to watch every moment of her child starve to death, that life is what you make it, nothing more and nothing less.

What you live for is what you die for.

Well Islam has news for you. It's not!

And if this isn't enough to move even the hardest of hearts into at least listening to what Islam has to say, then let me leave you to ponder over one last point.

'What is the life of this world but amusement and play? But verily the Home in the Hereafter,—that is life indeed, if they but knew.'

Quran, 29:64.

So this is the time to come and learn about Islam. Everyone is invited to attend and discuss their views, at the talks or alternatively at the stall in the JCR, throughout the coming week.

Hitching to Paris

Paris in five hours—not bad going at all! The London region of the student Industrial Society hitched from London to Paris for Children in Need Day, last Friday to raise several thousand pounds for this charity event. Ten teams went from Imperial, with about 150 teams from all over London and the South East hitching in all.

This was probably the best event that we went on with the Industrial Society this year and is the best weekend that most of us have spent in the last year!

The teams gathered in Hyde Park at 8.45am on Friday and after being registered started on their way to the Eiffel Tower in Paris. Photos were taken by The Times and The Telegraph and several people were interviewed by LWT, STOIC and UCL television crews. Most of the hitchers were in fancy dress which helped them no end in getting hitches to Paris. The first real hitchers to arrive and the fastest came from Greenwich University. The fastest real hitchers won a Financial Times filofax and Eurodiary each along with eurolines train tickets for a route of their choice up to a certain value. They made it in nine hours eight minutes door to door. The first team to arrive at the finishing point were

Maryane Walsh and Bill Quinton (awarded the 'first cheaters to arrive' prize) from Imperial. They made it in just over five hours, followed closely by James Evans and Antonia Blewett who were given complementary tickets by British Midland Airways.

The fastest cheaters also came

but forced themselves to enjoy the flight nevertheless!! The meal and wine were both excellent and in the bat of an eyelid (40 minutes in fact) they had arrived at Charles de Gaulle airport. After leaving Hyde Park five hours previously, they had now arrived at the Eiffel Tower, with the whole weekend in front of



from Imperial. By sheer genius (or maybe by being at the right place at the right time) Rick Bilby (ICU dep pres) and Nefyn Jones (IndSoc chair) persuaded Air UK to give them complementary tickets on their last flight of the day to Paris. They were extremely disappointed to discover that this was their business class Stirling Service flight

them.

Many of the hitchers gave the organisers a helping hand and Nefyn stayed at the finishing point to log teams in overnight. Some of the stories were incredible...The six hitchers that were picked up by a Frenchman and taken to a local bar where he opened an account for them, the took them home where

his wife cooked them a meal and gave them beds for the night. He then drove them to the nearest motorway the following morning. As they hadn't been given a lift in the first half an hour he paid for them all to take the train to Paris instead!...The pair that were given a lift by a lorry driver going to Belgium who decided to divert his route via Paris...The sixteen who were given a hitch in the back of a lorry from Calais to Paris but who couldn't see where they were or where they were going. The lorry only stopped once during the three hour trip for them to relieve themselves! The ten hitchers that were let on a Eurolines coach for nothing...

Thanks must go to the Financial Times and Moët et Chandon for the prizes and to Air UK and British Midland Airways for their flights as well as to all those drivers that picked people up on the way. All in all it was an excellent weekend and we'll be around to collect the sponsorship money in the next few days!

Anybody interested in other Industrial Society events should come to one of our meetings in Chem Eng seminar room 1 at 1pm Mondays or Fridays.

Singles

Mother Earth—Hope You're Feeling Fine

A nice funky one this. The sort of thing that makes it worth listening to all those crap toons. On the flip are two more toons. 'Little Bag O'Sugar' is a little jazzy number, and 'Jonathan E', well groovy.

The lyrics may be from the 'meaningless' school but who cares. I get enough people telling me what to think as it is. Get out there and enjoy yourself, while you still have the chance.

Peb

● Out now on Acid Jazz.

J—Born on the Wrong Side of Town

When I dropped into the Felix office the other day, asking for reviews, this one, seemed interesting enough to me.

Well, it turned out to be rap, and unfortunately I'm not very much into rap, but there's a couple of things I do know about it. Rap, I have learnt, is or at least was once the music of black American people relating very much to their own political and social situation.

Now they have it in Berlin, too. Yes, 'Born on the Wrong Side of Town' is, as you may have guessed, the story of East Berlin ghetto people having seen the coming down of the Wall, being betrayed and exploited by the Westerners, being even worse off now than they used to be and being tempted to wish back the Wall again.

This is a thing from Germany for Germans to understand and identify with, and it may not be the last thing necessary to say about their specific situation. Why then, for Honecker's sake, does this J bloke sing, or rap, in English? Or alternatively, why does he deplore the consequences of a historic development that he has to thank his own musical enlightenment to? Two other tracks on this CD are anti-Nazi statements, maybe a slightly more international problem these days.

The answer to all this is obviously, I'm afraid, that J and all his English and American co-writers, producers and mixers strive for success on international dancefloors rather than for influence on the political situation they relate to.

Jan.

● Out now on A&M.

Nirvana—In Bloom

Yet another single release from 'Nevermind'—like, do they really need to promote it any more? Makes no difference to me, of course—I bought the album ages ago. This single does, however, confirm just how good *Nirvana* really are.

A lot of people actually resent them for their success, saying that they've sold their souls to corporate rock, but what's wrong with selling eight million records? Surely if a band as clued up and ultra-cool as *Nirvana* breaks through to the big time without compromising that all-important 'artistic integrity', it is a good thing.

Anyway...

While probably not the best song on the album, 'In Bloom' still beats the crap out of many records I've heard on the radio recently. The flipside is a live version of 'Polly' (off the album, too) and it ain't bad, either.

Erm... 'nuff said, I think. (Oh yeah, one more thing—watch out for the *Nirvana/Jesus Lizard* double A-side single coming out sometime soon.)

J Andelin.

Albums

Neil Young—Harvest Moon

There's a new feeling on the breeze. The high priests of yesteryear glaze backwards...we spy our roots, the things that made us great. Bob Dylan has returned acoustic 27 years after he went electric; Neil Young has revisited his 1972 triumph 'Harvest'. Maybe it's the sense of their approaching OAP status that's causing the retrospection? Who cares, I'm not complaining. Still Neil Young has already had his second adolescence, exploding with 'Ragged Glory', 'Weld' and as acting grandad to skinny kids with feedback on their minds. So why not have a second mellowing as well?

'Harvest Moon' displays a nostalgic mood, tripped out in the style of someone who's seen it all, and more, before. Now he can just sit on his porch, pipe in hand, dog asleep at his feet. Not surprisingly, the content is as meandering as the archetypal mid-west stream, with enough false bands to infuriate but

just enough recurrent to take you along for a ride. Characteristic of this is the problem of Young's vocal chords. Again like Dylan, they have been his deliverer and executioner combined, depending on your point of view. 'You and Me' displays a falsetto voice delicately played against guitar and backing singer yet, it's overstrained in the dotting 'Such a Woman' and stagnant in 'Harvest Moon', the title track, which makes for a disappointing opening series of tracks. So quickly onwards...

Happily on 'One of these Days' and 'Old King' it's back to the gruff whisky soaked tones. 'Old King' is the highlight. Neil's dog has died (...that old hound dog is history). Not that he's too bothered. Lucky really as a clanking hoedown results. Still on 'Dreamin' Man', the complexities of even wistful memories are recovered; sweet dreams of you are a loaded gun don't make happy bed mates.

They say a full moon makes you mad: With eyes like his, let's hope he keeps dreaming, but not in my backyard please.

Tintin.

Strictly Ballroom—O.S.T.

Oh. Am I going to have a field day on this one? Yes, I am. Just look at this track listing: 'Love is in the Air'—John Paul Young. A classic—once. Here it sounds like *Undercover*. (Don't, I beg you, take that as a compliment); 'Time After Time'—Mark Williams and Tara Morice. The Cyndi Lauper ballad reduced to an incredibly annoying duet. 'The Blue Danube'. Oh, God. No. No. No. *The Bogo Pogo Orchestra*—I kid you not. Mummy. Makes Strauss seem like Seuss. At least the funky drummer has left this alone. These are the best tracks, believe me.

Strictly Bollocks.

Lise Yates.

● The guilty party is Columbia/Sony.

A Very Special Christmas 2—Various Artists

Various Artists? Various wankers, morelike. Check this list of assorted artists out: Luther Vandross; *Boyz II Men*; Randy Travis; *Extreme*; *Wilson Phillips*; Sinéad O'Connor. Look, it's for charity. I'm not going to go into explicit graphic detail of the true banality of this album, and even in the season of good will to all men, I draw the line at being pleasant to anything featuring Michael Bolton. He should have several seasonal evergreens shoved up where even the most fearless tinsel daren't go.

Lise Yates

● Out now on A&M.



Strictly Ballroom: 'He Blinked!!'

House Of Love, Mercury Rev, The Cranberries—Royal Albert Hall, 20.11.92

The Cranberries. Very Dull. She sounds a bit like Sinéad O'Connor, that's how dull it is. Where's the bar? I know it's in here somewhere...

There's a very strange guitar tree at the side of the stage. It's probably the only tree in West London which hasn't been disfigured with coloured lights. Shit, man, the floor's shaking. I can see it now 'Satanic Rock Band Destroy Albert Hall'. Eric Clapton's home hasn't seen anything like it. *Mercury Rev* don't exactly excite the crowd: they're just sort of standing there. They're not even swaying. I wonder if they're enjoying it. I am. I haven't even thought about the bar yet, that's how good this is. A man in a *Sultans Of Ping* shirt shouts 'You're shit.' A man in a Ping shirt! There's hope yet.

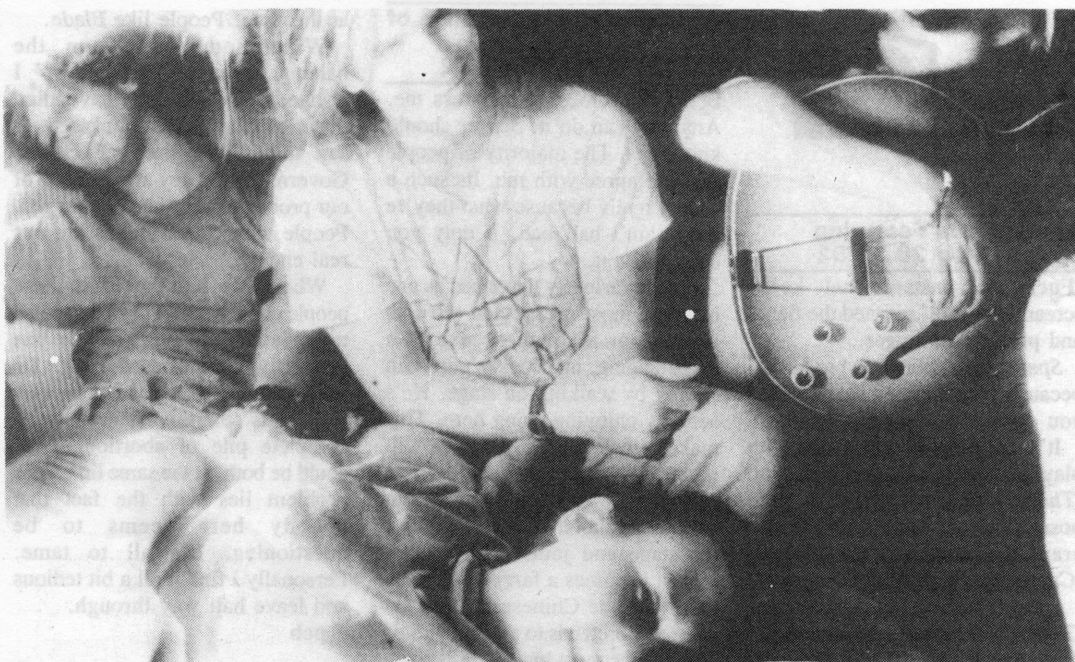
Debbie Harry just walked by. She did. *The House Of Love* run through some hits. Debbie Harry's here. *The House Of Love* play 'Feel', probably the best lager in the world. Damn. And I swore I wasn't going to mention the bar in this paragraph. Debbie Harry's in this building. I could have touched her.



The Senseless Bottoms (in joke).

The House of Love—A View from the Balcony

The House of Love were only in the country for 24 hours in between a tour of the States with *Catherine Wheel* and someone else (wasn't listening) and were keen to sell their brilliant new album 'Bake Rainbow' to any converts, (the mate I took was one) with freebee 10" singles



Mercury rev-ealed

The House Of Love play 'Christine'. Debbie Harry's here. *The House Of Love* do some encores.

Lise Yates

●*The House Of Love's* new single 'Crush Me' is out now on Fontana. *Mercury Rev* releases on Beggars Banquet.

The Senseless Things—Homophobic Asshole

Why should people be persecuted for their sexuality? Gay people shouldn't be treated any differently to you, me or anybody else, and that includes probably gay or looks camp. An interesting point to note about deceiving appearances, take Morrissey: so incredibly camp, but such a stud (great paradox—popular with women but without macho bullshit). It's not just about sexuality, if you get grief for your race, religion, culture or whatever, simply say fuck off. You are entitled to be who you are and identity and free expression is a very deep part of you; if you're happy and comfortable with your whole being and very existence, and you feel that's right, then let it be.

Getting that one off my chest, the single is brilliant. Marvel in its anger and aggression, the punk influence, the sheer immensity of its power, and the almost psychopathically visual depiction of the attitude on James Hewlett's cover artwork. An intense catharsis of innermost frustrations against individuals and society.

Based around the chance meeting of the 'homophobic asshole' by the band in the bar, initially thinking him alright for his musical tastes, but soon turned sour when he started 'cussing gays'. By the sounds of it, the band never told him what they eventually thought of him—but now they have. Bitter sweet.

Lucas.

●Out now on Epic/Sony. The opinions conveyed in this article are not necessarily the views of the editor or staff of Felix, Bundesbank, or George Harris of Newquay.

Senseless Things—Clapham Grand

I feel like an auntie watching the *Senseless Things* again. An extremely ashamed auntie that hasn't been to see her sister's gorgeous children for such a long time. But I can still make up for last time now can't I? I still know them well adn they haven't really changed that much have they?

Oh my but haven't they grown? They've got longer hair now but I still know it's my boys when I see those cheeky grins from under their fringes. Have they still got the same toys I wonder? The ones we enjoyed together so much on that sunny morning in Reading two years ago. Yes, of course they have but they've got some lovely new ones as well now. Big bold shiny ones that make more noise than the old ones and they're altogether better boys aren't they? Much more sensible for boys their age.

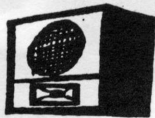
The new ones like 'Holdit Down', 'Everybody's Gone' and 'Easy to Smile' do sound good, very good in fact but I know I've missed them dearly when I hardly recognise any of their new tunes. They still bring a lovely smile to Auntie's face though when they sing her favourites. 'Shoplifting' and 'Too Much Kissing' remind her of better years gone by.

But oh dear, here's one called 'Homophobic Asshole', surely their mother wouldn't let them sing that one to her friends would she? I think they're old enough to make up their own minds don't you Auntie Beeb?

The Senseless Things leave auntie absolutely cold. Excellent.

McCartar.

Gigs



Kamporama Featuring Spank—ICU 20.11.92

'Fuck the bastard that keeps screaming shite!' moaned the flared and platformed singer.

Spank are a great band to heckle because they look so upset when you do it.

It's possible to get away with playing well and looking crap (*Therapy?*/*Radiohead*)—it's even possible to get away with playing crap but looking quite good (*Curve*/*Slowdive*).

Spank look like Gary Glitter/*EMF* crossover hopefulls. They try to sound like the new *Sugarcubes* material. They succeed in sounding like something Paul Morton knocked up in his shed.

This is more than likely to be the reason behind the drunken Irish abuse.

They were a token effort, but I enjoyed it. I enjoyed heckling them at least.

Let's just hope no one signs them. **Glyph.**

Dr Phibes and the House of Wax Equations, Blade, Senser - ULU 20/11/92

Being loud does not impress me. Anybody can do it. *Senser* should know this. The majority of people seem to agree with me. Its such a shame really because what they're doing ain't half bad, if only you could hear it.

Blade, variously described as one of the most respected British rappers, or a complete joke of a human being, manages to entertain simply by walking on stage. He's actually enjoying being here. This makes me happy. People will remember him. But will they remember what he said? I regret to say that I doubt it. When he gets off the stage and joins the crowd it almost becomes a farce. When the man with the Chinese hat gets on stage and pretends to play the drums it seems the most logical thing to do

Finitribe - ULU 19/11/92

After finishing helping David out with his radio programme, I ran rather briskly for the bus. Embarking the bus and enquiring upon the fare. 'Seventy pence please' was the reply. Cheap at half the price I'd say. Alighting at Goodge Street I proceeded, with a skip and a hop to ULU. Breezing

at the time. People like *Blade*.

When somebody from the balcony shout ot 'rap is crap' I cringe. Do people really have mind that closed, eyes that blinkered, to say things like that? 'Fuck the Government.' They are the least of our problems, they can be changed. People with closed minds are our real enemy.

Where the hell have all these people come from? They have come to pay homage to their god. The one and only guitar based rock. *Dr Phibes* etc are either one of the best exponents of this genre, or a complete pile of abortion. They could be both, at the same time. The problem lies with the fact that nobody here seems to be questioning. It's all to tame. Personally I find it all a bit tedious and leave half way through.

peb

past the throng, the plebs, I entered. How Rock'n'roll.

Perhaps not. One of the finest exponents of the musical genre commonly know as 'progressive house' were doing their thang. And rather good it was too. They played a number of toons that seemed to please the gathered masses, and me also. A particularly enjoyable evening was had by all.

peb

Pulp—Camden Palace

In a revivalist retrospective sort of way *Pulp* are a wonderful early 80s atmosphere sort of band. The sort of band you'd gleefully have playing at your 21st party reeling off cover versions of *Blondie*, the *Jam* and *Adam and the Ants* all night.

However, in a 1992 'what's hip' sort of way *Pulp* are misplaced like Woody Allen is 'misplaced' in a children's nursery.

In their favour, though, *Pulp* do have good bits that sound like *World of Twist* songs and as the latter no longer exists (I only found this out tonight, my finger having obviously slipped off the pop pulse over the summer) this may not be such a band thing. The tacky bits are sadly very tacky, the song that sounds like 'I Will Survive' for example sounds TOO MUCH like 'I Will Survive' for me to listen without wondering that *Pulp's* entire repertoire wasn't borrowed from their elder brothers' record collections.

Every song tonight is introduced wittily as 'this is the beginning of...'. I think they do this to try and make us believe that although ALL the songs begin with the drumming from 'Atomic' they don't all have the same words. Picking out the good bits from all this is a dirty job and frankly I can't be bothered.

McCarter.



Bananarama: Coming soon to a Felix near you..

Television—Town & Country Club, 19.11.92

At a time when several of the late seventies new wave acts are enjoying a nostalgic revival, the reformation of *Television* offers the chance of evaluating a band that many feel were killed off with undue haste in 1978. Originally in the vanguard of the New York invasion from CBGB's, with *Talking Heads*, *Blondie* and *The Ramones*, they enjoyed huge praise for the debut album 'Marquee Moon' and then suffered a critical backlash and after the second tour they called it quits.

Since then, frontman Tom Verlaine has enjoyed an erratic career, last seen in London playing solo at the Bloomsbury Theatre after being dumped by his record company. I approached this reunion at the T&C with some degree of trepidation as the new album is a rather lacklustre affair and after 14 years the band were now an unknown quantity. The audience was a mixture of faithfuls and new recruits and what we were treated to was a total reappraisal of the new

material with only a few glances at the glorious past. I heard several people remark—'If only they had recorded the album after the tour'. Each number was now adorned with the structures, inspired solos that were the trademark of 'Marquee Moon', and the guitar duets between Verlaine and Richard Lloyd proved the power of the group when they are communicating. With microphones draped before Vox amps, this was the 'authentic' school of guitar playing, but we were spared arty self-indulgence. Tom Verlaine is however one of the least voluble of performers; we were several numbers into the set before we were greeted with 'Hello', but some might consider this a bonus. The encores helped to satisfy those who had come to relive the heady days of '77, but the real statement of the concert was that *Television* are back with new energy and a creative chemistry that should ensure that their second union continues to be fruitful. Next time, how about recording the album live?

Adrian.

Book

Nightfall by Asimov and Silverberg

A pre/post apocalypse scenario played out on a world surrounded by six suns that never let the planet slip into darkness, except once every 2049 years. A simple summary of a non-too-spectacular story that has its moments but does not hit the mark all the way through. Famed for his Foundation series with its many convolutions, Nightfall begins well with four groups of people uncovering the prospect of a world in disarray in less than a years time. This lasts for a little under half of the book and works well while the four groups connect through various plausible friends and acquaintances.

A fanatical religious organisation predicts the coming of darkness, the revelation of stars and the scorching of the cities. An observatory group denies the possibility and then discovers deviations in their planets orbit. An archaeologist uncovers a hill layered with cities separated by charcoal lines. And a psychiatrist

discovers the disastrous effects of prolonged exposure to total darkness. Thus the scene is set and very nicely too.

Following the calamity comes the restructuring of society and this is where the boredom sets in. Not one of the characters has become dear to ones heart and thus the death of even the sweetest one matters not. It has all been done before and the struggle of all the small groups against the disturbing religious cult doesn't even rattle my atheistic brain. Overall a rather disappointing read.

Alcatraz.

● Published 27th November by Pan, £4.99.

Child of Time - Asimov & Silverberg

It was a neat idea. Bringing a neanderthal child forward in time in such a way that it has to remain inside a special area. In this way the kid cannot be taken away, is always in precarious position.

Where the book breaks down is in the execution. Its at least a hundred pages too long for a single idea to be sustained. They all have problems accepting that he is

human, not an ape. He learns how to eat, wash, talk and finally read. Though this various stages his situation changes. First he is a scientific marvel and then when the initial hype has died away the anthropologists are disappointed with the little information he yields.

Then the emotional sub-plot, that has been simmering away just beneath the surface erupts. What a shame.

Technically speaking the righting is of the high standard expected, required almost. But that is not enough. With the all too obvious surprise ending the book showed itself in its true colour, a good idea that needed another good idea to make a beautiful couple.

Ian

● Published 27th November by Pan, £8.99.

The Secret Diary of John Major aged 47½ by Private Eye

Hislop's gang doesn't seem to have got a handle on Major's character yet. In the beginning, the excuse was that nobody knew who Major was. Unfortunately, the Private Eye satirists haven't updated their

knowledge. The result is that the writing is neither sharp nor amusing. It struggles to be mildly funny, and has all the perception of a three year old. The quick sketches of the other cabinet figures aren't so bad, though. 'My friend Chris' as a conniving git? Almost as bad as Major himself.

The saving grace is that the book also has the last of the 'Dear Bill' letters. Here I declare a personal interest. I think 'Dear Bill' is *amusant comme l'agneau*, so much so that I scour second hand bookshops for past issues, like a second rate literary prostitute. Of course, 'Dear Bill' has the advantage in that Sir Denis Thatcher, Bart, is still an unknown commodity, with the effect that anything written about him can be deemed within character. Not that 'Dear Bill' is about Denis at all. His lady wife, she of 'Children in Need' fame, is the real target, and here the bullets sing home.

But then again, Richard Ingrams was more subtle and humorous than the pisspoor Hislop. Long live the Oldie.

Bodhrán.

● Published by Corgi, £4.99.

Sunday 13 December 1992
2:30-5:30 pm

Christmas Caper

- ☆ Meet a scientist
- ☆ Explore Engineering
- ☆ Design and make presents
- ☆ Jack and the Beanstalk by Piccolo Puppets
- ☆ Father Christmas
- ☆ Fun and Feasting for all
- ☆ Gluhwein for grown ups

Build a bridge- design a plane- make a motor- see your voice image- gasp at spectacular experiments- Make wreathes, decorations, presents for parents- try Rowett's great toys from the past- play games from around the world-- make friends with the Medical School Skeleton- gasp at the new Science Museum Launch Pad show - applaud the Piccolo Puppet Company - tell all to Father Christmas- enjoy the best tea ever

Do come! It will be a wondrous day
If you don't know a child, borrow one
Children, bring your parents, grandparents, teachers

under 5's- free
5-14= £2.00
Adults- £3.00

If you want a child to be excited and ignited by the Wonders of Science technology and Medicine what better place to start than an unforgettable party--the IC Christmas Caper!

Tickets from HUB 355 Sheffield Building Imperial College, SW7
071-225 6112 or internal 3021/3405

Fresh

HAIRDRESSERS

15A HARRINGTON ROAD,
SOUTH KENSINGTON

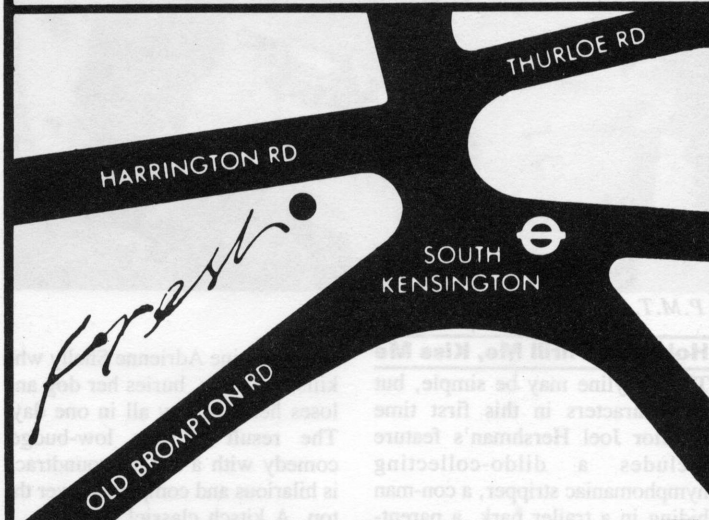
071-823 8968

We have a fantastic offer for all you
students, a cut wash and blowdry
by our top stylist

(which normally costs around £21)

For only £11 Men £12 Women

Check us out !



London Film Festival



Hold me, thrill me, eat my lunch.

Of Mice and Men—Gary Sinise, USA, 1992

Lennie (John Malkovich) is a huge, strong man with the mind of a child. George (Gary Sinise), his resourceful friend and guardian, leads them both to a ranch, hungry and broke. There they find employment but Lenny is unhappy and longs for George's promise of their own private farm, with rabbits. And trouble is in store in shape of the boss' son and his seductive wife.

There are some excellent performances in the film - above all from John Malkovich, whose endearing Lennie is on a par with Dustin Hoffman's *Rain Man*. The full tragedy of Steinbeck's classic novel is delivered, although rather speedily, with skillful direction, beautiful photography and a cutting climax. Made by a theatre director, this is a play without a stage, and it's a good one.

Aralia Elegantissima.



P.M.T...it KILLS.

Hold Me, Thrill Me, Kiss Me

The storyline may be simple, but the characters in this first time director Joel Hershman's feature includes a dildo-collecting nymphomaniac stripper, a con-man hiding in a trailer park, a parent-hating Sean Young who forces her boyfriend to marry her with a gun

and a pristine Adrienne Shelly who kills her sister, buries her dog and loses her virginity all in one day. The result of this low-budget comedy with a superb soundtrack is hilarious and completely over the top. A kitsch classic!

Simon Su.



Prince of Shadows

Period thriller starring Terence Stamp as the stern-faced, old, but now reluctant, contract killer and Patsy Kensit as the baby-faced girlfriend of the man he must find

and murder. Stylishly filmed but unfortunately marred by its unashamedly exploitative use (or abuse?) of Ms Kensit. It could—and should—have been better.

Amir R Khan.

Public Eye

Joe Pesci goes from strength to strength. From near psychotic in *Goodfellas* to irritating in *Lethal Weapon* and now tragic in *Public Eye*. He is a freelance photographer in 1930s New York, hired by a dame to find information. It is humorous and sad, well acted with innovative photography. A bright outlook for 1993 cinema.

Doomsday.

Amazing Grace

Winner of the Jerusalem Film Festival, named as Best Israeli Film of the year, *Amazing Grace* portrays the relationship between two gay men and the lives of their families in Tel Aviv. The pessimistic tone of the film is illustrated by the HIV-positive Thomas's attitude towards life and

The Story of Qiu Ju

When Qiu Ju's husband is assaulted by a local chief, she decides first to seek justice from the village bureaucrats, then progressing to a lawsuit in the big city. This unusual story from Zhang Yimou, one of the best directors from China, is shot in a striking docu-drama style which vividly portrays modern Chinese life often with considerable humour. Gong Li's subtle but powerful acting impressed the Jury at the Venice Film Festival; they awarded her best Actress, and the film Best Film.

Simon Su.

his grandmother's fear of death because of old age. Complex emotions are sharply observed. A sad, contemporary tale.

Simon Su.



Henry didn't even know what chronichalitos meant!

Candyman

Stephen King once said 'I have seen the future of horror. His name is Clive Barker'. Finally Barker's best seller *The Unforgiven* has made the transference to the big screen.

Candyman is a grown-up version of *Hook* who hypnotises and then guts his victims. It is up there with the best of the modern horrors—a must for so-called 'schlock horror fans'.

Smee.

Theatre

Josephine

Billed as the true story of black artiste Josephine Baker singer, dancer, idealist, campaigner, bon viveur...all boded well. I returned feeling as though I'd been cudgelled with a blunt instrument. Her life spanned most of the twentieth century, this hardly excuses three hours of: Josephine irons, changes her clothes (big politically correct speech), combs her hair (bigger, correcter speech), changes her clothes...etc etc. Baker led a fascinating eclectic existence which at the pedantic hands of writer Maureen Chadwick becomes confused, disjointed, and frankly boring.

Repetitive, inarticulate political/social/historical rants are interspersed with 'ominous' she's-losing-her-marbles-twilight-zone-music and a blood coloured rag or two (??) totally contrary to the prevailing cabaret style. The only saving grace of this messy, under-rehearsed amateurish evening was Dawn Hope's Josephine which was simply stunning. From wacky, engaging, vulnerable child to self-obsessed star to disillusioned old woman her singing, dancing and acting is beautiful. What a waste.

Sara

● Battersea Arts Centre, Lavender Hill, London SW11. Box Office 071-223 2223. Tickets £6-£7.50.



Josephine

Travels With My Aunt

Green's typically surreal tale of small town retired banker, Henry Pulling, dragged away from his dalias and around the world by his 75-year-old vamp of an aunt, Augusta, requires a cast of 26. *Travels With My Aunt* is lifted from the grim banality of Green's morose meander through middle-class mundanity to hilarious heights by a superlative display of acting. Identically besuited, Simon Cadell, Christopher Gee, Richard Kane and John Wells treat us to a veritable masterclass. Dogs, priests, policemen, women from teen-to-a-certain-age are rendered deliciously comic, by a virtuoso repertoire of voices and mannerisms. All four gentlemen at some time play the put-upon Henry, frequently at the same time. Though crisply stylised this enhances the meditative narrative with its mental wrangles and subconscious asides. Rakish Aunt Augusta is painted in glorious, Woodhousian technicolour by Cadell. His crusty physical and lusty vocal command of the viciously endearing nutcase is gripping. Don't miss this.

Sara

● Wyndham's Theatre, Charing Cross Road, WC2. Leicester Square tube. Box Office 071-867 1116. Tickets £7.50-£18.50.

She Stoops to Conquer

'She' is Miss Hardcastle, daughter of the wealthy but down to earth Mr and Mrs Hardcastle and stoops to conquer Marlow, her arranged husband-to-be, by masquerading as a barmaid? Why? Well it seems that Marlow (or 'the hunky one' as he was referred to by several female audience members) has a massive problem with expressing himself to women who are possible brides. Hence the barmaid disguise by Miss Hardcastle so she can discover his true feelings for her, since the marriage depends on her approval. Confused? Don't be. Once you've seen the play, you will realise how straightforward it is.

Set in the 18th century, *She Stoops To Conquer* is amazingly funny and the accents and mannerisms of the cast are perfect. Characters to watch for include the servants, Mr and Mrs Hardcastle and Marlow.

Only one harsh criticism, the 18th century language comprising of 'methinks' and 'perchance' got to me occasionally, but it was forgotten amid torrents of laughter.

P J Dodd.

● 27 New End NW3, Hampstead tube. Box Office 071-794 0022. Tickets £5-£8.



Travels with my Aunt

St Petersburg Ballet Theatre

Boris Eifman's St Petersburg Ballet Theatre gives an excellent performance in a combination of classical ballet and contemporary dance.

Two contrasting ballets are performed. The tragedy 'Thérèse Raquin' based on Zola's novel with music by Bach. The story is of two lovers whose neighbours are unable to understand their passion. Eifman sums up the idea he wishes to portray as 'One cannot build one's happiness on the misfortune of others'.

Powerful and vivid emotions are expressed as the dancers are totally absorbed in their characters.



Princess Ida

Flashing nipples, giant ears, corgi skateboards, stainless steel chastity belts, and flying sushi-burgers. Doesn't sound like Gilbert and Sullivan? Ah, but this is Ken Russell's Gilbert and Sullivan.

Ken Russell (producer of the *Lair of the White Worm*, *Altered States*, and other films) has transported the musical to 2000AD, and set it in London. Buckingham Palace has become the amusement park Buck 'n' Yen Palace, and the women have set up their college at the Tower of London. There are other sweeping changes: two of the male leads are gay, and can't wait to get into drag, King Gama (nicely played by Nicholas Grace) has become a sushi-seller and Japanese,

The comedy: 'Figaro's Intrigues' based on 'The Barber of Seville' with music by Rossini is performed in a highly amusing and jestful way with the exaggerated movements working very well.

Resisting the rigid rules of Russian Ballet, the choreographic freedom Eifman gives himself is quite amazing. His performers are not only excellent dancers but very skilled actors.

Superb dancing—brilliant choreography.

Sonia

● Sadlers Wells Theatre, Rosebery Ave, EC1, Angel tube. Box Office 071-278 8916.

while his sons career around the stage on mountain bikes, and Princess Ida herself (Rosemary Joshua, with a truly beautiful voice) wears a cutaway pseudo-beefeater outfit with flashing nipples. The libretto has also been altered, in parts, in an attempt to live up to all of this.

However, while I found this amusing during the performance, I left feeling vaguely dissatisfied. The singing and acting are quite reasonable, but the production as a whole is gimmicky, tacky, and even vulgar at points, and more like a funny seaside postcard than a classic musical. Yes, I enjoyed it, but I doubt I would recommend it to friends.

Scarlet.

● English National Opera, London Coliseum, St Martin's Lane, WC2N. Charing Cross tube. Box Office 071-836 3161. Tickets £6-£28.

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: *Twin Peaks-fire walk with me* 12.10 2.55 5.40 8.25.

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: *Glengarry Glen Ross* 2.10 4.20 6.35 8.50

Electric Cinema

191 Portobello Rd, W11 (071-792 2020) Notting Hill/ Ladbroke Grove tubes. Seats £4.50. Today : *The Unbearable lightness of being* 2.00 7.40

Henry and June 5.10 pm

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: *Twin Peaks-fire walk with me* Sat only 12.45 Sun only 3.25 6.00 8.40 Fri/Sat 11.15

MGM Chelsea

279 King's Rd, SW3 (071-352 5096) Sloane Sq tube then bus. Seats £6; concs £3.50 Mon-Fri before 5pm. This week: *Single White Female* 1.55 4.25 6.55 9.25 *Sister Act* 2.10 4.40 7.10 9.40

Peter's Friends 2.00 pm 4.40 7.10 9.30
Strictly Ballroom 2.30 pm 4.55 7.20 9.40

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 *Blade Runner the Directors Cut* 1.40 4.15 6.50 9.30

Sneakers 1.10 pm 3.55 6.50 9.30
Of Mice and Men 1.40 pm 4.25 7.00 9.30

Twin Peaks-fire walk with me 12.55 3.45 6.35 9.25

Minema

45 Knightsbridge, SW1 (071-235 4225) Knightsbridge/ Hyde Park tubes. Seats £6.50; concs £3.50 1st perf Mon-Fri for students. This week: *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: *Sister Act* Not Sat 1.50 4.10 6.20 8.40

Odeon Kensington

263 Kensington High St, W8 (071-371 3166) Ken High St tube. Seats £6. This week: *Sister Act* 2.00 4.30 7.00 9.30 Late Fri/Sat 12 midnight

Beauty and the Beast 2.00 7.05

Husbands and Wives 4.20 9.40
Glengarry Glen Ross 2.00 4.30 7.00 9.30 Late show Fri/Sat 12 midnight

Single White Female 1.40 4.20 7.00 9.40 Late show Fri/Sat 12.20
Strictly Ballroom 2.10 4.35 7.00 9.25.

Peter's Friends 1.50 4.25 7.00 9.35

Prince Charles

Leicester Place, WC2 (071-437 8181) Piccadilly/Leicester Sq tubes. Seats £1.20. Today: *Naked Lunch* 1.30 pm

All The Presidents Men 3.55 pm

Bob Roberts 6.45 pm

Cape Fear 3.15pm

Rocky Horror Picture Show 11.45 pm

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. This week: *Scarface* 1.00 pm 8.00

Carrie 6.10pm

Body Double 4.00 pm

UCI Whiteleys

Whiteleys Shopping Centre, (071 792 3324/3332). This week: *Sister Act* 11.20 1.40 4.10 6.35 9.00
Single White Female 11.40 2.10 4.40 7.10 9.40

Peter's Friends 11.25 1.55 4.25 6.55 9.50

Sneakers 12.20 3.10 6.15 9.15
Of Mice and Men 1.45 4.15 6.45 9.35

The Last of the Mohicans 1.00 3.50 6.25 9.10

Strictly Ballroom 12.30 2.45 5.05 7.30 9.50

Beauty and the Beast 12.00 2.20 4.40 7.00

Unlawful Entry 9.25

Music

Airstream, etc.

Hollywood's, Romford.

The Pastels, Huggy Bear, DJs St. Etienne.

Powerhaus, £5

That Petrol Emotion, Breed.

Mean Fiddler, £7.50

Therapy?, Eskimos & Egypt, Lovecraft, In Dust

Astoria, £7

Theatre**BAC**

176 Lavender Hill, SW11 071 223 2223, Membership £1.

Josephine 8 pm except Sun 6 pm, £6-7.50.

Time of Grace 7.30 pm except Sun 5.30 pm £5-6, Pay what you can on Tues.

Beg-A new breed of horror 8.30 pm except Sun 6.30 pm, £5-6, pay what you can on Tues.

The Bush

Shepherds Bush Green W12, 081 743 3388,

Belfry 8 pm, £6-9, till Sat

Drill Hall

16 Chenies Street WC1, 071 637

What's On

Get Hur 7.30 pm, £6-9, NoSun/Mon:
Etcetra Theatre
Oxford Arms 265 Camden High Street, NW1 071 482 4857.

All on top, 7.30 pm till Sun, £4-5.
Truth Games in the 21st Century, 9.30 pm til Sun, £4-5.

The Gate

Prince Albert, 11 Pembridge Road W11, 071 229 0706.

Elizabeth 7.30 pm Not Sun, £4-8.

Lyric Hammersmith

King Street, W6, 081 741 2311,
The Ghost Train 7.45 pm, Sat Mat 4 pm till Sat, £7.50-15.

Lyric Studio

see Lyric Hammersmith

The Rape of Tamar 8 pm Sat Mat 4.30 pm not-Sun, £5-6.50 pm.

New End Theatre

27 New End NW3 071 794 0022
£5-8 the Dutchess of Malfi 8pm Sat Sun and Mon

She Stoops to Conquer 8 pm, Fri, Tues, Thurs.

Tricycle Theatre

269 Kilburn High street, 071 328 1000

Endangered Species 8 pm, Mat 4 pm Wed and Sat £6-11, pay what you can on Thursday.

Wyndhams Theatre

Charing Cross Road WC2, 071 867 1116

Travels with my aunt 8 pm Sat 5.30 pm and 8.15 pm Wed Mat 3 pm, £8.50-18.50.

College

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

Atmosphere Ents Lounge 8pm till 2 am with the intoxicant of your choice

Third World First weekly meeting 12.45 Southside Upper Lounge

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

Third World First Global Partnership '92 at Olympia £3.50, Workshops, Food stalls, live world music. Untill Sunday.

SATURDAY

Cinema**Gate**

Sister Act 12.50 3.00 5.20 7.30 9.50

Electric Cinema

The Rocketeer 12.00

Mystery Train 2.00 6.25

Night on Earth 4.05 8.35

Prince Charles

Buffy the Vampire Slayer 1.30 pm
Wayne's World 4.00pm

Lethal Weapon 3 6.30 pm
Hand that Rocks the Cradle 9.00

Scala

Nekromantik 3.40 pm 8.50

Crazy Love 2.00 pm 7.10

River's Edge 5.20

UCI Whiteleys**Music**

Black Crowes, Verve

Brixton Academy, £12

Levitation, Sidi Bou Said.

New Cross Venue, £6.

Tabitha Zu, Homage Freaks.

Borderline, £5

College

Spanish Society Party in the Union

Lounge starts at 8 pm

SUNDAY

Cinema**Electric Cinema**

Aguirre, Wrath of God 1.35

Fitzcarraldo 3.20 pm

Mystery Train 6.25 pm

Night on Earth 8.35 pm

Gate Cinema

Nikita 1.30 pm

The Grifters 3.30pm

Prince Charles

Betty Blue 1.30 pm

Thelma and Louise 5.00 pm

The Unbearable lightness of Being 7.45 pm

Scala

Pack up your troubles + Busy Bodies + Thicker than Water + That's my Wife 2.00 pm

Night on Earth 8.40 pm

Mystery Train 6.30 pm

Theatre**Tricycle Theatre**

Still Crazy after all these years 5 pm and 8 pm on Mon 1.30 pm, £4.50-6.50.

College

Fitness Club 2.00-3.00pm in Southside Lounge. Intermediate.

MONDAY

Cinema**Electric Cinema**

Vertigo 1.10 pm

Rear Window 3.30

Rope 5.30 pm

The Leopard 7.15 pm

Prince Charles

Bob Roberts 1.15 pm

Goodfellas 3.30 pm

Wayne's World 6.30 pm

Apocalypse Now 8.30 pm

Scala

Thundercrack 4.20 8.40

House of Whicpord 2.30 6.40

Bush Theatre

A Handful of Stars 8 pm, £6-9, till Tues.

Lyric Hammersmith

Mowgli L'enfant loop 1.45 pm and Wed-Fri at 10.30 am, Sat 11 am, £7.50-15.

College

Dance Club Beginners Rock and Roll 7-8.30pm in JCR.

Fitness Club 5.30-6.30pm in Southside Lounge. Beginner

Step Class Southside Gym 1-2 pm

TUESDAY

Cinema**Electric Cinema**

The Leopard 1.10 pm

Vertigo 4.45 pm

Rear Window 7.05 pm

Rope 9.05 pm

Prince Charles

High Heels 1.30 pm

Sea of Love 4.00pm

Batman Returns 6.30 pm

Lethal Weapon 3 9.00 pm

Scala

Pepi, Lucy, Bomi and the other girls on the heap 2.00 pm 5.35 9.00
Matador 3.40 7.15

Music

A Certain Ratio, etc.

Subterania, £7

Theatre**Etcetra Theatre**

Deceptions 7.30 pm, £5-6

Tricycle Theatre**College**

French Soc Club meeting, 12 noon Clubs Comittee Room

Free Juice Box and Music in the Union Building.

Riding Club Meeting 12.30-1.30, Southside Upper Lounge

Radio Modellers Club meet in Southside Upper Lounge 1-2pm or contact David Walker Chem Eng 3.

ICSF open their Library every lunchtime to members who join £3

SLOTSOC Every Tuesday 12.15pm-1.30pm in Southside Upper lounge

Fitness Club 5.30-6.30pm in Southside Lounge. Advanced

Legs Bums and Tums Southside Gym 1-2 pm

Dance Club Beginners Ballroom/Latin 6-7pm.

Intermediate Ballroom/Latin 8-9pm. Advanced Ballroom/Latin 8-9pm.

STOIC NEXT! STOIC's version of 'whose line is it anyway' starts filming on 6 pm today,

WEDNESDAY

Cinema

Electric Cinema

Law of Desire 2.45 pm 6.50

High Heels 4.35 pm 8.40

Prince Charles

Tie me up Tie me down 1.30 pm

Cinema Paradiso 4.00pm

Fried Green Tomatoes 6.30 pm

Wayne's World 9.10 pm

Scala

Diva 2.00 8.45

Betty Blue 6.35

Moon in the Gutter 4.10

Music

Radiohead, Into Paradise, Arthur

Turner's Lovechild.

Powerhaus, £5

Theatre**Bush Theatre**

Poor Beast in the Rain 8 pm, £6-9, **Etcetera Theatre**

Something missing 9.30 pm, £3.50-4.

College

Tenpin Bowling Club meet 2.15pm

in Aero Foyer or contact David Walker in Chem Eng 3

Club Libido 9.30 till 1 pm as featured in Time Out the best free disco in any Imperial College Union Building

Fitness Club 1.15-2.15pm Southside Lounge.

Intermediate/Beginner

Third World First LAMB day of action.meet 1.15 in Southside Upper Lounge.

THURSDAY

Cinema**Electric Cinema**

Hannah and her Sisters 2.50 pm 6.50.

Crimes and Misdemeanours 4.50 pm 8.50

Prince Charles

Lethal weapon 31.30 pm

Nikita 4.00 pm

Bob Roberts 6.30 pm

Just like a woman 9.00 pm

Scala

Tribulation 99 2.20 pm 5.40 9.00
Plan nine from outer Space 4.10 pm 7.30

IC Golf Scullers

The first part of the season is over, with the IC team once again progressing to the second stage of the UAU championships.

The season in fact started with a disappointing 5-1 loss away to a strong Reading University team, who ended up clear group winners. We were therefore aiming for second place in the group. Victories over Brunel University, Kings College and Charing Cross and Westminster set up an exciting final match against RHBNC, with IC needing 3 of the 6 points to ensure qualification. This match, played at Porters Park GC ended IC 3½, RHBNC 2½, with three matches going to the final hole.

We are looking forward to the next stage of the UAU championships in the spring term. In the meantime, well done to all involved, particularly those coming into the team this season.

Team from: Ed Smith, Rob Keyte, Jan Philp, Paul Mercie, Nick Ralph, Mark Shimmel, Chris Greenshields.

IC Badminton Club

Last weekend Imperial College Badminton team made its way to Nottingham for the annual individual championships. The team, consisting of six men and six ladies, were to face the best of British badminton students. There was one new addition to the men's team, Raymond Yeng, and two in the ladies', Madhu Bhatuta and Katie Broccoli from St Mary's.

The first day was the start of the singles and as expected our players fell in the early rounds with only Barbara Spence advancing to the third round. The team hoped to do better in the doubles and mixed. Day two started well with all three men's pairs winning their opening rounds. In the 2nd round though Alan Crow and Richard Wangy Langy met with a seeded pair from Exeter and were beaten convincingly while Stephen Truffle and Raymond Yeng lost to their Strathclyde counterparts. Jin-Yee Lim and C L Tan stormed their way to the third round and now had to face a seeded Nottingham pair. They started well in both sets leading 7-4 and 9-5 but failed to capitalise on serve and eventually lost 15-7, 15-9.

In the ladies' doubles high hopes rested on our top pair Barbara Spence and Wendy Yates. The relatively inexperienced Jennifer Lam and Madhu Bhabuta put up a fight before losing in the opening

The Club's single scullers took a break from long-distance Tideway training with a race at Tiffin Small Boats Head on Saturday 21st. Eight competed in both the morning and afternoon against-the-clock divisions, finishing well up in the very strong field. Their relative order finished between division, many athletes putting in good personal performances in the event that was won overall by an ex-IC oarsman, Guy Pooley, by some distance.

Most notable were the performances of John Warnock who was the fastest Imperial sculler both times, finishing 8th overall, close to some of the country's top national squad scullers and Andy Roberts, a newcomer to IC who won the novice pennant in the first run.

The squad's strongest oarsmen will be completing the first half of their winter assessment in pairs and singles trials at Henley next weekend.

round while the new partnership of Uta Boltze and Katie Broccoli found the going got tough in round two. Barbara and Wendy continued their winning streak as expected but in the third round were surprised by an unknown Bedford College pair. They only wished they hadn't eaten that slice of chocolate cake on the way up.

Again the mixed the combination of Langford and Yates were quietly confident of getting into the finals. In round three they lost the first set easily but suddenly came alive when Richard remembered the 'wild thing' gag from Oliver Reed on 'The Word' the night before and subsequently took the 2nd. Despite leading 7-4 in the rubber set, a series of errors accounted for their elimination. Had they both had vindaloos for dinner the night before, the end result might have been different.

On the team championships both the men and ladies have won their way to the last 16 round.

On the home front the club has appointed Liam Hudson (the guy with the ponytail) as social secretary and he has suggested a Christmas outing for Friday 11th November so look out on the noticeboard. Amongst others on his agenda is a ten-pin bowling trip and a cinema trip.

Jim Jee Lim, Chem Eng IV.

ICFC 1 in 2nd Round

Treble hopes continue for IC! After qualifying for the second round of the UAU and going top of the league last week. IC 1sts outplayed UCL to reach the quarter-finals of the UL cup.

Despite going down after a shabbily defended corner, IC then produced some quite literally breathtaking one touch football which earned them an equaliser shortly after the half-time restart.

IC continued to dominate but failed to score. UCL then went ahead thanks to the referee totally ignoring the UCL players camping in IC's box. Despite the heroic attempts of M Atherton and B Willis (guesting from the 3rds in the absence of Richard 'No Woman' Bruce) to keep them out.

The inevitable equaliser was the product of the best move of the match, culminating in a superlative cross by J Mottashed expertly

turned in my R Martinez.

The match went to extra time thanks to a save from often overlooked keeper M Atherton. The save, it was reported by a bystander was 'possibly the best save ever seen'.

The extra time was full of incidents, the main talking points being T Botzio's triple pike dive with tuck, earning him straight tens and the UCL midfielder an early shower.

IC's class and composure prevailed: A Fenton, T Robson, B Willis and R Burrows formed a solid back four, R Dixon, R Martinez, S Watson and T Botzios stroked the ball around beautifully in midfield. J Mottashed and A Galloway roamed menacingly up front and their unselfish play earned IC two further goals to give IC a 4-2 win and a place in the 2nd round draw.

Rugby 1st and 2nds

IC went out of the Gutteridge Cup in the first round against UCL on Wednesday.

A wet pitch and gale force wind didn't help, and neither did the fact that IC lost captain Rupert Carr in the pre-match warm up after Ollie 'Supersub' Dennison split his eye open with a superbly timed right hook.

Mark Wisheart took the Hooker's shirt and IC got off to a flying start soaring, two tries through George Habib's 'poetry in motion' style running.

IC should have extended their lead soon after when Nick Flynn was topped a foot short by a UCL player with a 'he can't run without his Adam's apple' attitude to

talking.

UCL replied with a try from the base of an IC scrum when their scrum-half spoiled Andrew 'he pushed me, ref!' Montgomery's pass. Stuart 'sulking bastard' Paynter kicked his only points of the day with a penalty and the half closed 13-5 to IC.

UCL, playing with the wind, dominated the second half and kicked a penalty before scoring their second try through their No. 8.

IC threw everything into attack but centres Anton 'the pass was shit' fields and Richard 'three fights a match' Stubbs couldn't break through. UCL kicked another three points to leave the final score IC 13, UCL 18.

2nds 22 - CITY UNIVERSITY 0
The game started extremely well with a few good drives after kick off, Simon Wilkinson, broken armed second row, made his first try for IC early on but City came straight back and almost stopped our initial celebrations. The next try, by displaced Firsts captain Roger Gilchrist, came after one of the numerous backs runs, made by clean ball from the hard driving forwards. Also returning from injury, Captain Rich (Chunky) Clemey inspired many drives from up front, closely supported by John Roebuck, abrasive John Cassidy and Tim savigar - who manufactured a try for himself later

in the second half.

Matt Toolan, second row, created much ground with a couple of storming runs. And it was a momentous run, after a good pass from Roger, which Karl Drage undertook on the wing to smash home his first try as vice captain. The kicks, as usual, were taken by Lee Jefferson - who made the most of the inconsiderate placing of the tries - and he notched up another two points onto this years total.

IC Rugby meet Sundays at 12, Mondays at 6 and Tuesdays at 12 in the Union Gym. IC Ladies Rugby meet at 11 on Sundays. All are welcome.

SPORTS RESULTS

Football

IC 1st	4-2 UCL
IC 4th	4-1 Goldsmiths 3rds
IC 5ths	3-2 UC 6ths

Rugby

IC 1st	13-18 UCL
IC 2nd	22-0 City University