

Imperial Alzheimers Breakthrough

by Declan Curry

An Imperial researcher has predicted that a cure for Alzheimers disease may soon be discovered. Dr Gareth Roberts, Senior Lecturer in Anatomy and Cell Biology at St Mary's Hospital Medical School, was commenting on this week's research breakthrough which shows the why and where of the disease.

Alzheimers disease currently affects almost 350,000 people in the United Kingdom. The disease has been known to develop in a person in their early fifties, and those above eighty are at a higher risk of developing the dementia. Dr Roberts' research links the onset on the degenerative brain disease with head injury and old age.

This week's research focuses on the presence in the brain of a small molecule known as beta amyloid precursor protein. This protein normally helps repair and maintain nerve connections in the cortex region of the brain. According to Dr Roberts, Alzheimers disease may be caused by the presence of too much of this protein in the brain.

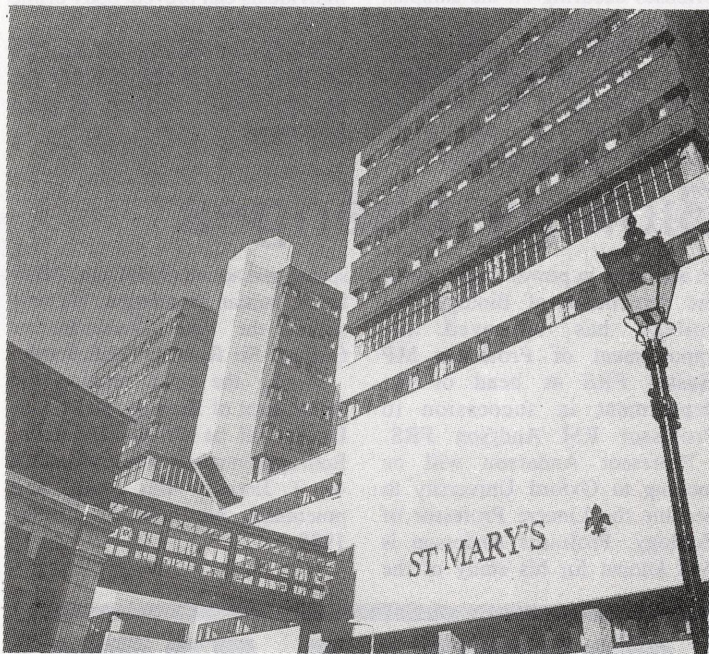
Beta amyloid precursor protein is produced if the head suffers a serious injury, or if the head is repeatedly damaged. Such injury or damage is known as head trauma, an everyday event which results in over 100,000 hospital admissions in the United Kingdom every year. Long term survivors of head trauma, such as boxers, have high levels of beta amyloid precursor protein in the brain, and many of these develop forms of dementia in

later life. Dr Roberts' team at St. Mary's have been investigating a possible link between Alzheimers disease and head trauma by studying observations from 16 head injury cases.

Speaking on IC Radio, Dr Roberts said that brain neurons which are first affected by Alzheimers disease tend to contain more beta amyloid precursor protein than other neurons in different parts of the cortex. Additional amounts of the protein are produced around the age of fifty, when the neurons undergo 'resprouting'. Dr Roberts claimed that the combination of the additional protein with the existing protein 'triggers the disease process', and described the resprouting period as 'the critical time for developing the disease'.

Dr Roberts said that the research had 'pulled together a lot of threads and really focused our attention on controlling the protein'. When asked about a possible cure, he said that 'people are actively identifying compounds even as we speak, and great strides forwards would be expected any day now'.

The research has been welcomed by Alzheimers sufferers support groups. Clive Evers, of the Alzheimers Disease Society, said the work was 'significant' in developing the understanding of the link between Alzheimers disease and the aging process. 'The one risk factor we do know about in relation to Alzheimers disease is the aging process,' he said.



St. Mary's Hospital Medical School, yesterday.

Chris Slams GUC

by Gareth Light,
News Editor.

Chris Davidson, Imperial College Union President, invited members of the University of London General Union Council (GUC) to join with the Imperial College Union in a breakaway council with himself as chairman. Mr Davidson was reported by several senior sabbaticals of other University of London Colleges to have been drunk when he made the statement.

Mr Davidson was reported to be extremely critical of the level of debate in the GUC, saying that it was 'inaccessible' to its members, and so did not serve its purpose. He allegedly claimed that the new GUC would not suffer from the same

problems and would resolve the difficulties that the current organisation suffers from.

In an interview with Felix, Mr Davidson said that he 'definitely wasn't drunk,' and that he 'made some valid points' at the meeting. At the last Imperial College Union Council meeting - when questioned about his comments by a Felix reporter - he is reported as saying that he spoke against a ULU motion on the break-up of the University of London because he considered the motion premature. Mr Davidson said that no firm proposal for defederalisation was on the table. He has made no comment on the breakaway Council since.

6/7

Rag
warm-up

9

How many
broken?

11

Out of the
fire

12/13

Xmas music
round-up

Dentist opens up

Last Friday saw the opening of Imperial College's first Dental Surgery. Running the clinic will be Dental Surgeon, Mrs Rosalie Szasz.

The service will be operated from

the basement of 14 Princes Gardens, below the Health Centre. Access can be gained from the pavement outside the Health Centre.

Crime week at IC

Next week, is 'Crime Week' at Imperial. In response to the rising levels of petty and more serious offenses occurring on the campus, college security - in conjunction with the Police - will be post coding pedal cycles, in Imperial College.

The marking of bikes will take place in the ante room of the Sheffield building, between 10

and 4 pm for the whole of next week. Along with the post-coding will be an exhibition of how individuals can prevent petty crime in the home.

D locks for securing pedal cycles are also now available from the security office, or from all good bike shops.

Biology changes

In a change in power at the top of the department of Biology, the college has approved the appointment of Professor MP Hassel FRS as head of the department in succession to Professor RM Anderson FRS.

Professor Anderson will be moving to Oxford University to become the Linacre Professor of Zoology. Professor Anderson is best known for his study of the

spread and action of HIV and AIDS in the human population. He will succeed the Vice Chancellor of Oxford, Sir Richard Southwood.

Joining the team running the department of Biology, as Deputy Head, will be Dr BA Djamgoz. Both appointments come into effect on 1 January this year, and potentially run until 31 August 1998.

Petrol fund

The petroleum conglomerate Esso have announced a £270,000 education award scheme designed to encourage able young engineering lecturers to remain in the higher education sector in the early years of their careers.

The Esso Engineering Teaching Fellowships are available on a competitive basis, to young

lecturers in chemical, petroleum or mechanical engineering at UK higher education institutions. The fellowships take the form of a personal supplement to salary along with the opportunity to work with Esso.

Six Fellowships a year will be awarded for the next five years, each one worth £9000.

Fees cut for growth

Universities in Britain have never been so well off, according to new figures released by the Department for Education.

The Higher Education Funding Council will receive £3.8 billion pounds to spend on educational institutions. Fees are to be reduced, but the Department hopes that the recent explosion of students attending Universities will not cut

the total amount of money received by the institutions.

In other changes, the level of fees received by the funding council for science based courses has remained constant. The Department for Education claims this should encourage a growth in the number of places in technology courses. Imperial College stands to benefit from the move.

IC gains 4.4 with UFC

by Declan Curry

The results of the 1992 Research Assessment Exercise, carried out by the now-deceased Universities Funding Council (UFC), give Imperial College a weighted average score of 4.4 out of a maximum of 5. Departments in Science and Engineering clock up an average of 4.9, on the 1-5 scale.

The scores for individual departments or units have been published by Sir Eric Ash, College Rector. Biological Sciences, Chemistry, Physics, and Applied Mathematics all score a maximum five, as do Computer Science, General Engineering, Chemical Engineering, Civil Engineering, Electrical and Electronic Engineering, Mechanical, Aeronautical and Production Engineering, Mineral and Mining Engineering, and Metallurgy and Materials.

Four points have been awarded to Biochemistry, Earth Sciences, Pure Mathematics, Statistics and Operational Research, and Environmental Studies. The lowest College score for individual units, that of three points, has been awarded to Management and Business Studies, Clinical Laboratory Sciences, Community-based Clinical Sciences, Hospital-based Clinical Subjects, Pre-clinical Studies, and History.

Three areas of research at St.

Mary's Hospital Medical School were singled out for 'particular excellence in research above the overall rating'. This excellence was demonstrated in General Practice, Hepatology, and Infectious and Tropical Diseases. The Department of General Practice includes the new Lisson Grove Social Security Benefits Programme, developed by Professor Brian Jarman, OBE, and currently used at 800 sites by an estimated 3,000 users. The General Practice Department is also currently running a 'comprehensive and independent national survey' of 5,000 patients, with answers helping hospital staff meet standards set out in the Patient's Charter.

The UFC results follow the publication last October of the Times Good University Guide. The Times ranked Imperial College third nationally, after Cambridge and Oxford respectively. Imperial's overall score of 801 out of 1,000 included 70 out of 85 on library spending, 33 out of 55 on college accommodation, and 32 out of 80 on teaching. The Times survey ranked Imperial first nationally for research, sciences, and engineering, while the College was not ranked in the national top ten table for medicine.

The UFC was reformed as the Higher Education Funding Council at the start of this academic year.

STEVIE STARR
THE
REGURGITATOR
LIVE AT
IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION
FRIDAY 15th JANUARY
DOORS OPEN 8.00pm
LATE BAR & DISCO
TICKETS £2.00 or £1.00 with Ents Card
FROM IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION OFFICE
NEAREST TUBE: SOUTH KENSINGTON

Editorial

Calcutt

It is terrifying for me and a few other people that this week's widely advertised leak of the Calcutt report into Press Freedom, has had such little reaction. But, hang on a minute, we have all heard Kelvin MacKenzie, Andrew Neil and Peter Preston sounding off about their respective newspapers, some of them even spoke exclusively to Imperial College Radio, surely we have had too much about this issue. But, gentle reader what do you think, you who go out and spend your grant cheque on these papers, what do you think, are you even worried that freedom of the press is about to be seriously curtailed? Do you think that the media has brought this fate upon itself? And are you even bothered?

It is easy to criticise the papers that you read for harassment, misreporting and bias, yet you still

read them, even at Imperial College I have no difficulty believing that tabloid papers are by far and away the most widely taken. Can we criticise papers who print pictures of naked royals, when we go out and buy them? It is us who encourage this behaviour, when the great and mighty battle this one out in TV, Radio and Newspaper, bear in mind what you want to read and if you would really be effected by changes in the law. Make your voice heard before it's too late.

Totes Toasties

Have Totes Toasties a controlling interest in Christmas? The brightly coloured thermal sock was the main christmas present to the entire country, everyone I know got a pair. Do they control all the grannies and aunts that have no idea what to buy you for christmas? Something is up and I recommend that they are investigated by the

Monopolies and Mergers commission for more than a 20% control in the festive season.

Wanted

Felix offers the chance to see every play or film in London, before it is released to the general public. It remains a source of concern that this is not jumped upon by every student here. Because there is only a limited number of people in the Felix office at any given time, we have too many events and too few people to cover them. This means that opportunities for free tickets get needlessly wasted and the pages of your esteemed college organ become empty white space, or facile waffle.

You can help rectify this situation, all it requires is for you to walk through the door to the Felix office in the left hand side of Beit Quad, and ask for Sara, Mario or Jonty. The rewards are without

limit, and the price, just a little bit of self confidence.

Credits

News; Gareth (News Ed.) Light, Declan, Andrew, Dave Features; John Simpson, Tamsin, Lorna, Trish Dooling, Tanya Nazim, Phil Henry, Reviews; Sara, Mario, Gareth, Ian Hodge, Sam, Phil, Many Thanks to; Rose, Andy, Steves D and N, Chris, Rick, Dom, The bastard who put Halibutin, Andy Kerr, Sherry, Chad, and the other American whose writing I can't read but had the guts to turn up, Beccy, Rachel, Lise Yates, Simon Govier, James Grinter, Mike Chamberlain, Alex for tactics, PJ Dodd

2

Cat's Eyes

Happy New, Ermm?

I cannot think of a damn thing to write about. I sit at the word-processor, my fingers are frozen above the keyboard, twitching as they anticipate to jump to a certain key. Frantically scanning my mind for a topic, the only one that I manage to locate is lunch: a jacket potato, with some coke (the drink, that is).

I could blame the start of term exams. This would be a feasible proposition if significantly more effort was put into them. I could blame the holidays, arguing that I had revised like mad or completed mountains of work, but alas, I can't.

Wait, an idea! I think I'll write a bit about last year's *Cat's Eyes*. All the top notch journalists reflect on the previous year's work at the start of a new year, so why not me? OK then, so can I remember what I wrote, without referring to past Felices? Hmmm. One subject that cropped up more often than not was that CCU mag. A childish argument began when it published a one page piss take of Felix. The not-much-of-a climax of this quarrel came at the end of the term when, after refusing to be interviewed by them, they demonstrated how to fill blank pages with a photocopier and an issue of Felix.

One of the subjects I regret mentioning was about space-filling.

Since then, some of spaces that have had to be filled in Felix were done so that it was deliberately obvious that that space had to be filled. At the time I felt I was partly to blame for this. Anyway, now I see that there is nothing wrong with the occasional space filler. Nope. Not a thing. Absolutely nowt wrong with that masterful, creative, ingenious technique. No, it's not a technique, but a skill, yes a skill, there is absolutely nowt wrong with that masterful, creative, ingenious skill in modern journalism that is commonly known as space-filling.

I think that's enough about the past since I have little space left to mention two subjects that have emerged unexpectedly.

The first is censorship. *Top Gun* has a certificate of 15, because of the swearing and sex scene between Tom Cruise and Kelly McGillis (or is it McGilis?). Then when it was advertised as 'family entertainment,' and scheduled for an early evening screening, I became curious. What was a bloody good film became something that looked like it was put together by a drunken production team: swear words dubbed out, the voice over that was provided for some didn't match the lip movement and the entire sex scene, such as it was, was gone. Why do ITV and the BBC insist on chopping up films? Channel Four don't, but I think that's because they need extras like sex scenes to attract viewers.

Will the BBC hack up *Parenthood* this Saturday? Will the scene with the vibrator be cut? Although it is

on three hours later than *Top Gun* was, you never know.

I don't think I have enough room left for a lengthy bit about surrealism, the other emerged

subject. All I will say is that most surrealism is generally rubbish and why are fish strongly associated with this style of art?

P.J.Dodd

42ND ANNUAL ENGINEERS' DINNER & DANCE



London Marriott Hotel, Grosvenor Square

Cocktail Reception, Four Course Meal, Coffee, Petits-Fours and Port

Guest Speaker - Trevor Phillips
Presenter of the London Programme

Live Band, followed by a Disco

Double tickets cost £87 and are available from the Guilds Office, Level 3, Mech Eng

Friday 12th February

Breakfast is also available at 6 am in the Windows on the World Restaurant of the Park Lane Hilton for £4.95 per head

Dear Jonty,

Saturday night, the 28th November was the night which all Singaporeans ought to be proud of, a night in which the Singaporean flag flew high. 'Singapuro Exotica', a variety show involved practically all Singaporeans at IC (about 90 of them), with five months of vigorous practice, was a huge success.

I wish to take this opportunity to look into several points which I feel strongly about:

1. **The overall quality of the show was high.** Much effort and energies had been channelled into the experimental multi-media performance, which is commendable. The show was successful in recreating an allegorical journey through the last centuries of Singapore, as well as the colourful cultural performances.

There is one sincere rationale behind this versatility. The objectives of the show were to promote the interchange of cultural interest and at the same time, introduce the country to the international community.

The success of the show should be seen as a beacon of achievement to encourage further emulation to the international community.

2. **The positive attitude of the Singaporean.** The Sing. Soc has come a long way, from overcoming the conceptual hurdles to the final product. To pick up just one of the many examples. Weeks before the

'Singapura Exotica', a daily stall was set up in the concourse area of the Sheffield Building, and was backed up by a performance of a precision drill in the JCR. Its final attempt to boost the ticket sales was retarded by the unfortunate incident which brought the overseas week to a premature close. The sale of the tickets was less than satisfactory, even until 24 hours before the actual show.

The imminent disaster, however, did not demoralise the Singaporean. A dauntless spirit, best put by Baron de Coubertin, 'the essential thing in life is not conquering but fighting well', was shown by all. Luckily, the show was a great sell out.

3. **The role of the overseas student in promoting their respective cultures.** For many countries, large sums of money have been invested in expensive programmes for development of the human resources to the highest order. One such programme is the continuous sending of students to study in technologically advanced countries, like Britain. It is therefore of paramount importance that these 'elite' should shoulder the responsibility of promoting their respective countries and cultures, as well as the pursuit of academic excellent. For one thing, each and everyone is the most qualified cultural ambassador of the country, and speaks better than any tourist-guide brochures.

I was fortunate to have a brief encounter with the Minister of Arts, Culture and Tourism of Malaysia, during his official visit to this country three weeks ago. He expressed great interest when told that the Malaysian society was putting on a cultural performance. He even offered much advice and sent his best wishes to the participants. The point I want to make here is that, quite often, these students are unaware of the expectation and importance attached to such cultural activities by their fellow countrymen.

4. **The implication of such cultural activities in the broad sense.** With about twenty five percent of students from overseas, IC students enjoy the privilege to have the opportunity to explore other cultures in depth. Cultural activities as such provide forums on the cultural pursuit and achievements of their countries. Constant contact and exchange of culture would engender mutually enriching cultures. I do believe that, through such interchange (or even exposure) would widen one's mental horizon, and enable one to perceive things in a fuller context. This should form an important part of self-education.

My stay in the UK is coming close to four years. Over the years, Britain (and the British) has taught me more than just Elgar's 'Pomp and Circumstances' or Yorkshire

Pudding. Such exposure has provided me with, at least, the general conception of the 'cause and effect' system, e.g. why the British live the ways they live etc.

As communication revolutionises, distances shrink, political geography transforms and economies lose their border. In the advent of globalisation, an awareness of the importance of better understanding through the interchange of cultures, is the first step towards achieving a comprehensive vision of the world. It is through activities such as these that promotes the interchange of cultural interests, and maintains international/inter-racial goodwill and harmony. It is hoped that eventually a globalised, fracternal culture will pave its way in the years to come.

In conclusion, I would like to urge students to take the initiative, with an open mind approach to such activities. Ignorance breeds contempt and probably casts stereotypical views on other people. Don't let introversion over-ride your consciousness.

Finally, I would like to express my gratitude to all participants, whose effort has brought us a most enjoyable night.

Yours sincerely,

H M Kho, Civ Eng 2.

Crossword

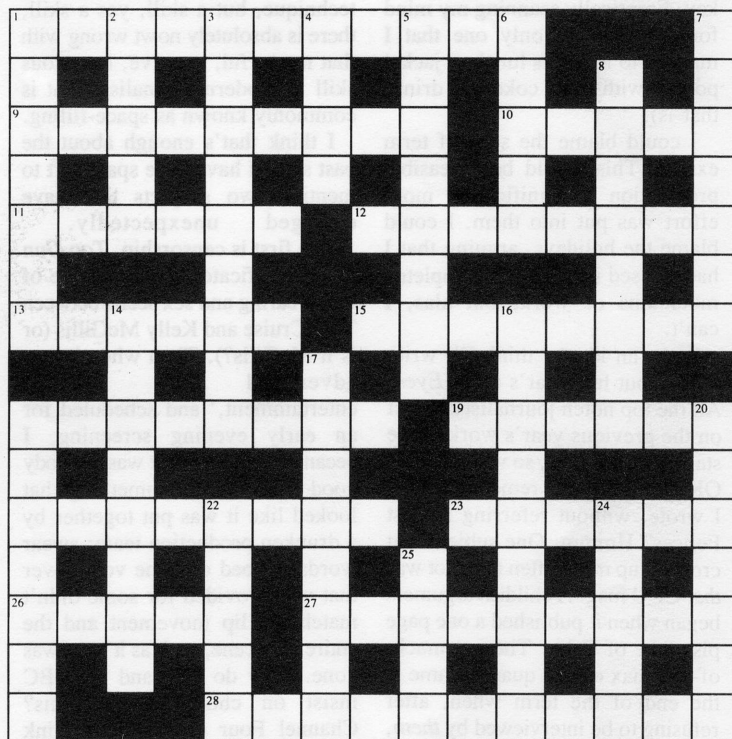
by Sphinx and Sophocles

Across

1. Arranged data? (11)
9. Tea set I'll put out on the moon (9)
10. In some trouble underground (5)
11. Silver has second to last athlete amazed (6)
12. Pleases happy hideaways
13. Take back net and one's got a game (6)
15. Everyday tree in the desert? (4,4)
18. Phone her for instant friendship! (4,4)
19. Inanimate refuse? (6)
21. Molly gains right and loses left all over the place (8)
23. Mixed bails I need for pretexts (6)
26. Queen first takes strain (5)
27. Being dead, I'm in a neat mess (9)
28. Hung up here on the edge of ones seat (11)

Down

1. Imperative to be in before street worker (7)
2. Bring a wave of growth (5)
3. Enjoying dressing (9)
4. Dry air about the head of department (4)
5. The perfect ride, man? (5,3)
6. Itinerant removes one from wild domain (5)
7. First and last loves between mothers breast will flourish (7)
8. Shipping cattle in bullish times? (8)
14. Finish with refusal to extend (2,6)
15. Mistakenly found his stable (9)
16. Exaggerate about grace (9)
17. Thousands of millions warble with electric charge (8)
18. Topical present (7)
20. Toasters leave nothing to be savoured (7)
22. Concoct ethics in the heart of group (5)
24. Support five-nil, well done! (5)
25. Lead astray in the valley (4)



Answers to crosswords published in Felix 952.

Across

1. Gearing 4. Tandems 8. Ash 9. Nexus 10. Emmarbles 11. Radians 12. Cabinet Ministers 16. Coordinated Bonds 20. Examine 21. Trout Farm 22. Avert 23. Cod 24. Unearth 25. Narrows

Down

1. Generic 2. Re-unifier 3. Game Set and Match 4. The Man In The Moon 5. Nairobi 6. Easle 7. Stasher 13. Ago 14. Slow mover 15. Eld 16. Chateau 17. Dirtier 18. Sheaths 19. Torte

Ents chunder into '93

Do a lot of throwing up over New Year? Did you throw your food up in any particular order? Did you regurgitate live goldfish and billiard balls? If you answered yes to all the above questions, then chances are, your name is Stevie Starr and you're appearing at Imperial College Union this Friday (15th January).

Yes, the regurgitating sensation who has appeared on TV shows all over the world, (The Jonathan Ross Show, the Arsenio Hall Show, etc.) is appearing in the Union tonight. He has a unique talent for swallowing many objects and bringing them back up to order. You can witness this revolting yet very entertaining experience for the amazing discount price of £2. Yes £2!!

Tickets will be limited. Buy now to avoid disappointment. On stage at 10.30pm.

New Year Carnival is coming to your screens on Friday 22nd January. The headline band in the Concert Hall are *Jamiroquai*. Fresh from a sell-out show at the Town & Country Club at £10 a ticket, they are currently the hottest band

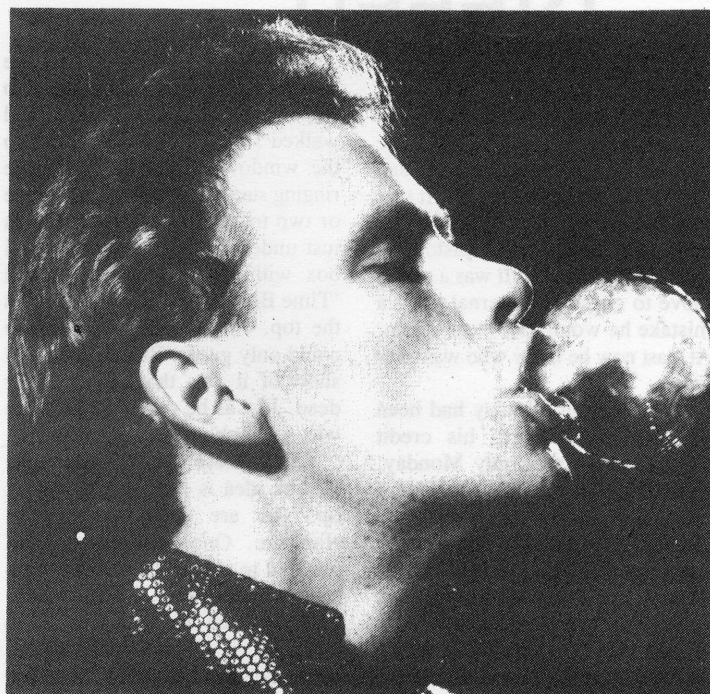
on the dance scene at the minute. They were awarded best single of the year by *The Face* magazine, one of the Top 20 dance singles in *Melody Maker* and they were also one of the bands tipped to be HUGE in 1993 by *Melody Maker*.

They're a ten piece Acid Jazz band, very much in the same vein as *The Brand New Heavies* and the *James Taylor Quartet*. Special support will be announced nearer the date.

In the Union Lounge will be 3½ Minutes. This indie rock band have recently supported *Suede* and *Kingmaker*, and they are tipped by the *NME* to make it big this year. They received single of the week with their debut single and are currently appearing on an *NME* compilation of the singles of 1992. They're very hot and you won't want to miss them.

Also there's a bar until 2am, disco until 3am and Smile Zone happy hour (all drinks 20% off) from 8.30-10.0pm.

AND BACK BY POPULAR DEMAND—Bouncy Boxing AND INTRODUCING—Gladiator Jousting.



So how much would you expect to pay for this full night's entertainment? £10. No. £5. No. I'm robbing myself blind here. We have cut the price to an amazing £3.50 advance, £4 on the door.

Tickets are liable to sell out in advance. Don't be one of the disappointed. Buy now and enjoy yourself.

Andy Kerr, Ents Chair.

FilmSoc Patriot Games

For its first film of 1993, Film Society is proud to present *Patriot Games*, a recent box office success in both the UK and America.

The film, based on a novel by Tom Clancey, is an action thriller starring Harrison Ford as Jack Ryan, a retired CIA field agent who now works as an analyst and lecturer.

Ryan, a character you may remember from *The Hunt for Red October*, is visiting the UK, and becomes involved in an assassination attempt by the IRA on a prominent member of the Royal family. Ryan manages to foil the plot, and in doing so kills one of the assassins. From this moment on,

there is an IRA vendetta against him and his family; the dead terrorist's brother is to track Ryan down and avenge his brother's death. It has been suggested that Jack Ryan could be the James Bond of the nineties, and if this first film is anything to go by, the character certainly has the style and charisma to be Bond's modern day equivalent. So remember, his name's Ryan...Jack Ryan!

The film will be shown, as usual, in Mech Eng 220 on Thursday 21st January at 7.30pm. Membership is now down to only £3.50, with the first film free. Otherwise, entry is 90p for members and £1.90 for non-members.

**FRIDAY 22nd
JANUARY**

**DOORS OPEN
8.00pm**

**ICU ENTS
PRESENTS**

**The
New Year
Carnival**

JAMIROQUAI

**PLUS
3½ MINUTES**

PLUS SPECIAL GUESTS

**LATE
BAR**

**TIL
2am**

DISCO

**TIL
3am**

**TICKETS £3.50 advance £4.00 on door
£2.50 with Ents Card**

from Imperial College Union Office

NEAREST TUBE: SOUTH KENSINGTON

IMPERIAL COLLEGE, PRINCE CONSORT ROAD, LONDON SW7 2BB

KILLER

...in through the door. Now he had cover. The day had been long, maybe too long. He was starting to lose the edge and he knew it. The incident in the common room had been close, maybe too close. It was only his quick reflexes, a little luck and a clean shot with his pistol that had saved him there. It was a stupid move to check his internal post, a mistake he would not make again. At least now he knew who was after him.

On reflection, the day had been good. Three kills to his credit already and it was only Monday. The first two had been standard pistol shots, but he had taken pride in the third. An aerosol can with the top taped down and 'Gas Grenade' written on the side. He'd thrown it through the open window while his target inside had been doing problem sheets. He remembered the pleasure he'd had knocking on his target's door and asking his target to sign his death warrant.

It was late now. He needed a good night's sleep so he could be up early to wait for his next target outside Chem Eng. He stopped outside his room. Even this late in the day he could not be too careful. He readied his pump action shotgun and slowly pushed the door. Crouching down he peered round the edge of the door. Even in the dim light he could tell that the room was clear. It was such a relief. He hadn't really realised how on edge he'd been until now. Now he was safe.

He made a last check, put the draft excluder against the door to stop any attacks from there, and walked slowly across the room to the window. That was when the ringing started. It took him a minute or two to find the package. It was just under his bed. It was a small box with an alarm clock in and 'Time Bomb' written neatly across the top. How it had got there he could only guess. But the long and short of it was that he was now dead. Just as he realised this there was a knock at his door...

Killer - there's nothing quite like it. The idea is simple: on signing up, you are given a target to eliminate. Once eliminated, you proceed to eliminate your target's target, and so on. All the while, however, you are trying to avoid being killed by your own killer, who may change when they are killed by their killer. Confused? Never mind, take part anyway. It's great fun and there are CASH PRIZES for the most inventive kill, and the Survivor. To find out more come along to the Rag meeting on Friday at 1.10pm in the Ents lounge, or contact Andy Wensley in the ICU office. The cost is only £2.50 and two photos of yourself, so take part!

RAG WEEK

JANUARY

29th **RAG Carnival Evening**
Union Building.
30th **RAG Raid All Day**
Somewhere Far
31st **RAG Rugby**
Five legged pub crawl
Evening

FEBRUARY

1st **Mines Dirty Disco**
Evening, Union Building.
2nd **Slave Auction**
Lunchtime, Mech Eng
Film Evening
Evening, Concert Hall
3rd **Beer Festival**
All day, JCR
4th **Hypnosis**
Evening, Great Hall
5th **The Great RAG Bash**
Evening, Union Building.
6th **Sponsored Nude Kamikaze**
Parachute Jump
Morning, Somewhere Near

HYPNOSIS

What does it feel like if the room suddenly turns upside down and you are left standing on the ceiling? Can you lean on an elephant that isn't really there but that you can see? Is it possible to hypnotise someone to do something they wouldn't otherwise do? These and many more questions answered at one of the most fun and interesting events of the year. Martin Taylor, a professional hypnotist, gives a short, humorous talk on hypnosis in the first half of the show. Then, after everyone has grabbed a quick pint in the Union during the interval, the second half is your chance to get up on the stage and find out just what he's been on about. Those of you who have been before will know to come again, but for anyone who hasn't - buy your tickets early, this show always sells out! It's Thursday 4th Feb in the Great Hall (cos it's the largest room we can get), and tickets are only £3, available from the Union Office.

SNKPPJ

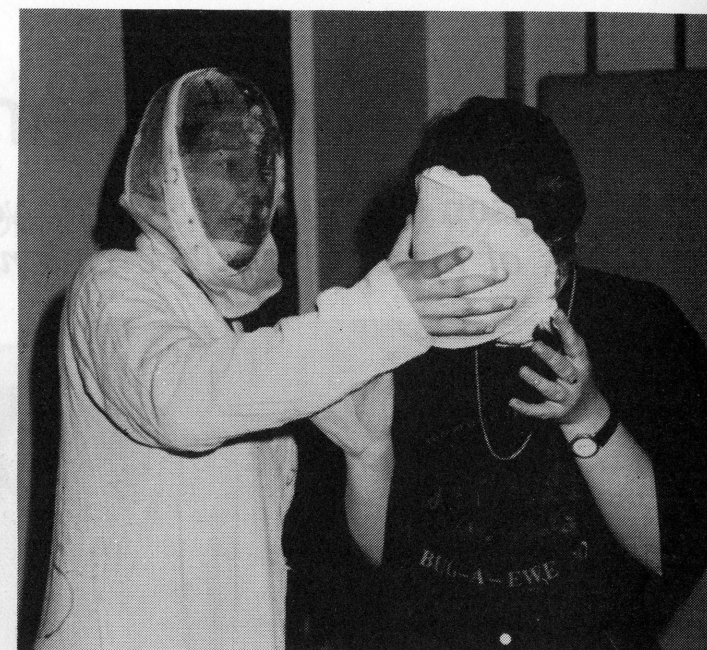
Yes, the advent of Rag Week heralds the approach of that infamous event - the Sponsored Nude Kamikaze Parachute Jump. All it involves is a tiny jump from the back of a minibus outside Harrods, and a quick sprint back to College. What could be easier? Well, okay, there is a slight snag - you are only allowed to wear a parachute harness and boots! This event should appeal to all you exhibitionists out there, so if you haven't already picked up a sponsor form you can do so TODAY at the Rag meeting or from the Rag

SERVICES

You have probably read about such things as Gnoming, Handcuff-a-grams, and Grim-reaping in Felix articles before Christmas (you remember - that lovely holiday that flashed past you at 150mph and left you standing in your lecture theatre looking dazed and at the start of a whole new term!). Services are basically a means for you to get your own back on anyone who has remotely annoyed you this year. Get your roommate handcuffed to someone they loathe, and they may well retaliate by having you followed around by an irritating little gnome until you pay them enough to go away. Guilds will also be running their Hit Squad again, so watch out for these experts of the

pie. If you'd like to liven up your lecture in a different way, you could even have a pint-a-gram delivered to your lecturer!

Remember that Rag week comes but once a year and is the best way ever invented for making lectures silly. We do rely heavily on you to help us do this, though, so if you don't mind missing a couple of lectures then sign up and give us a hand with a flan or two. To volunteer your services as a gnome or grim-reaper, sign up in the RCS Office. For the Hit Squad, go to the Guilds Office, where you can also obtain immunity (at a price!) and contact lens wearers can pick up a badge to protect them from flans in the face.



Rag Conference '93

Monday 1st February in the Union. Yet another opportunity to get your kit off for charity, the Mines Dirty Disco runs on slightly different lines to a normal disco. Basically, the less you wear the less you pay - and yes, some people do get in for free! However, if wearing just a bowtie to a disco isn't your kind of thing, then wear the whole suit and just come along for the entertainment - this is always a great laugh!

While all you lazy bods were still sleeping off your hangovers from New Year, 14 slightly nutty people pushed off to Manchester for a few days of fun and frolicking with other like-minded people. We were, of course, not at a mass orgy but not far off it at Rag Conference '93. Consisting of seminars on how to run and improve our Rag. The Conference lasted three days, each night ending with a social event (eg: Hypnotist, Bungee running, inflatable boxing and Gladiator Dueling) and a disco. The seminars (a very boring word for what was great fun) were given by

experienced Raggies from all over the UK and Eire. Our very own Penguin gave two very successful talks on Silly Ideas and How to get Started. All of our Raggies now are well clued up on how to make Rag MORE FUN, MADDER and SILLIER FOR YOU. As well as that they all had a great time and left keen to work and motivate. With all our new found knowledge Rag Week is going to be a stormer for all involved and that includes you. Last year Rag was discreet but this year Rag will be UNAVOIDABLE!!!!

DIRTY DISCO

'93

Office. If you need an incentive to strip then there is a prize for the last nude person back to College. Rachel Mountford (Rag Chair) has promised to do the SNKPPJ if she gets over £300 in sponsorship! If you don't have the figure or the guts to do it yourself, please sponsor anyone you know who does - and that goes for any of the crazy events people are doing during Rag Week, from doing a stair climb up Canary Wharf to dressing up as Noddy or Big Ears.



CARNIVAL

On Friday 29th Jan we kick off Rag Week in the best way possible - RAG Carnival. Taking over the Union in a manner similar to the Freshers' Ball, the Carnival is going to be massive this year. More than just a party, this event is BIG, with live bands, a disco and a Barfly. And with all the proceeds going to charity, it's just the job for getting rid of any stray grant you have left!

2

AMENDMENT
To all those football fans out there that signed up to collect at the QPR v Man Utd match on Saturday 16th January: the match has now been changed to Monday 18th January. Don't be disheartened - I am reliably informed that this should be an exciting match as Man Utd have just gone to the top of the league. Come to today's Rag meeting to sign up if you haven't already done so.

2

Need a Career? ICU can help!

John Simpson explains how to plan your future and experience the unearthly pleasures of Imperial College Union

'How do I acquire Personal Transferable Skills?' may not be the first question you ask yourself in Da Vinci's. But, the Sabbaticals would be delighted if you decided to spend more time making use of other ICU facilities - as well as the bar!

Personal Transferable Skills

In a survey of employers a few years ago, to which over eighty responded, the following emerged as the main Personal Transferable Skills most sought after in graduates:

- Identify Problems, Pose Solutions
- Work in Teams
- Communicate - Speech - Writing
- Numerical Skills
- Adaption to change
- Creative thinking
- Good Appearance
- Leadership Skills
- Self Management

Good Appearance may strike you as the odd one out. What it means is that you have taken the trouble to make the most of yourself and dressed appropriately to the occasion - such as an interview.

Taking Part

So if these are the qualities that employers are seeking, how do you set out to acquire them? Although some abilities may be innate, many skills can be developed though practise and experience. This is where you can benefit by taking part in one or more of the many activities organised by ICU. This does not mean that you always have to aim to be president, Chair or Captian of the society or Club; any position of responsibility will help you gain useful experience. And even just taking part will develop your skills of working with people.

Knowing Yourself

'I don't need a shrink', I hear you say. Of course not! But it does help to understand what you are good at and what you enjoy, what skills, abilities interests and values you have; because these are the starting points for choosing a career.



The Careers Service has work books and computer aided careers guidance - PROSPECT and GRADSCOPE - to enable you to match your profile with those of a large number of different occupations. And you can always arrange to see a Careers Adviser for a quick query between 1.00 and 2.00 pm or book a longer discussion. So you have no excuse for saying that you haven't a clue what you want to do next.

Skills to develop

Your course should encourage you to develop many of the important skills, such as analysing, calculating, drawing, investigating, evaluating, designing and diagnosing.

ICU Societies and Clubs can also help you to develop some the other important skills such as writing, editing, decision-making, planning, synthesising ideas and lateral thinking.

Communication

If you can't communicate, you are at a severe disadvantage in life. You really do need to be able to express yourself adequately both in writing and in speech. Contributing to committee meetings will give you the self confidence to speak up and to express your views in a group. Making a presentation is another important skill. In business and Industry you may spend more time communicating to people than in calculating equations, so practice now is well worthwhile.

Start today

Make a New Year's resolution, start planning today how you are going to acquire a complete

education - before you have completed your education.

Fresh

HAIRDRESSERS

15A HARRINGTON ROAD,
SOUTH KENSINGTON

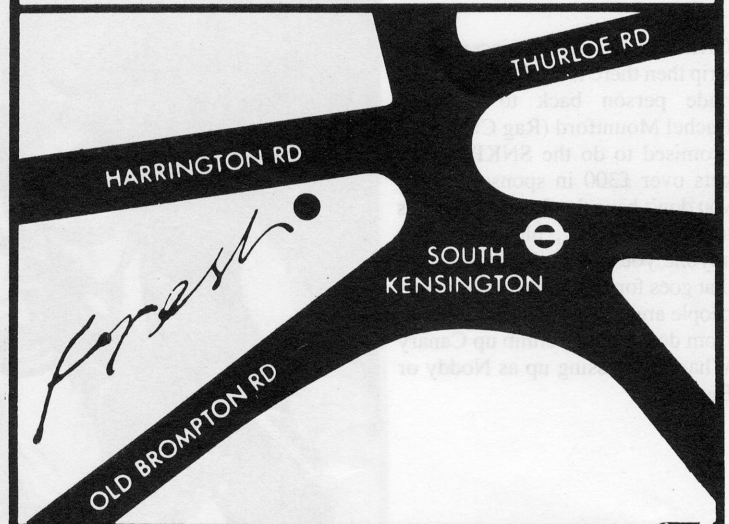
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We have a fantastic offer for all you students, a cut wash and blowdry by our top stylist

(which normally costs around £21)

For only £11 Men £12 Women

Check us out !



Turning over a new leaf

Felix turns the in-joke into an art form as it quizzes ICU for its new year's resolutions.

As the first rays of sunlight from the new year, drift lazily over the horizon, how many of us vow to approach the following 365 days better than any other? This year we will eat less, exercise more, work harder and remember everyone's birthdays. But, how long do these good intentions last? How can it be that you are the only one to make promises every year and then break them moments later?

To prove our readers are not alone in wishing for, and failing to get the unattainable, Felix commissioned a mini survey of the great and the good of Imperial College, asking what they had bound themselves to for the next year.

The Entire College

Imperial, a college of the University of London gave a united undertaking to eat less chocolate in 1993. Every person questioned by our intrepid reporters gave the same reply. How such a consensus was arrived at is still unclear, and reports that mind altering drugs have been introduced into the water supply were not denied. A Cadbury's salesman was later unavailable for comment.

Chris Davidson, ICU President
Never one to understate his case,

Chris observed 'When you're this perfect you don't make resolutions'. This was modified to a promise to 'take no shit from journalists'. An admirable thought, but to be kept for how long? Watch other parts of this issue of Felix for the answer.

Rick Bilby, ICU Deputy Dog

Rick was unfortunately unable to remember any resolutions he may have made. In his cognisant absence, we have filled the gaping hole. A regular shave would not go amiss, neither would a hair cut and he is not alone in that. A full physical overhaul would be out of the question of course, but it can't be too much to ask, for him to shrink a couple of inches? Another bright idea was to enrol the amiable chap in an assertiveness training course, always comes in handy for wrestling those extra few pennies out of college.

Dominic Wilkinson, Honorary Secretary (Ents)

Fashion guru and inspiration to the proletariat, Dom decided to 'do everything I did last year in a different colour'. As long as you get rid of the public school tie, no one will object Dom.

In a vain attempt to identify with the underclass, Dom also suggested drinking less beer in order to make



One young lady who will not be keeping her New Year's resolutions.

room for more gin. Unfortunately, not everyone agreed with his choice of resolutions, alternative offers included, less involvement with Americans and a taylor who was born after 1972.

Andy Kerr Ents Chair

Wanting to have the most original pledge, Andy gave his word of honour to eat less chocolate and sniff less Tipex. As Imperial bans Tipex in all its departments, what were you doing with it in the first place, Andy?

Possibilities are in the air that Andy may be allowed to re-enter Dominic Wilkinson's Office after their little tiff over Christmas, however this was not reported to be on Andy's list of things to do.

Steven Newhouse, SCC Chair, UFC Chair, Alternative

Prospectus and Handbook Editor
Steve was considering a PhD in his spare time, but worries that it may interfere with his chocolate consumption. The only man at Imperial to be increasing his intake of cocoa this year, he offers no credence to the rumour that Nestlé share prices dip when he is asleep.

PJ Dodd,

Felix's acerbic columnist made no

resolutions this year having committed not to make any more last year. Although he is considering toning down his language and saying something nice about Broadsheet, but then again...

Sara Abdulla

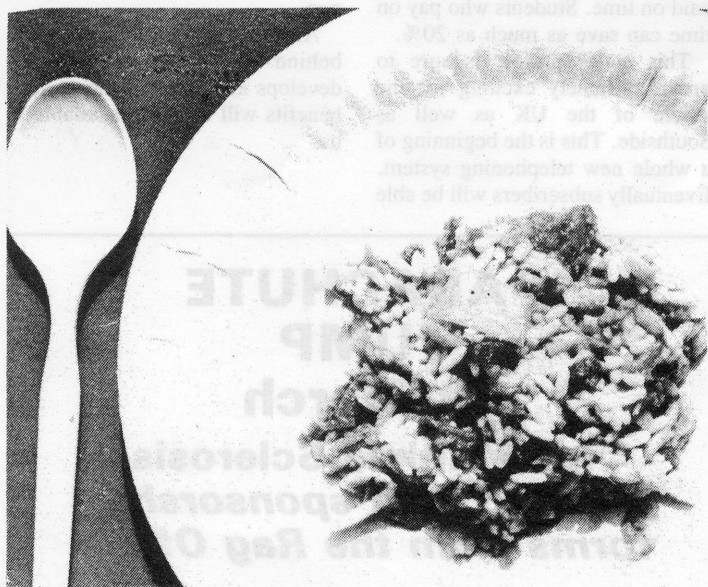
For Sara, the light of the artistic life in Felix, less is more. Out of the Window goes chocolate, excess weight and nail biting. In comes waistlines, conscientious working and compulsory breaking of new years resolutions.

Rebecca Land, Alternative Prospectus and Handbook Editor

Top of Beccy's list was the vow not to stand for any sabbatical posts. Will she break it? One and all will have to wait until the 19th of February to find out.

Ian Hodge

The Felix office lounge lizard, Ian took a predictably oblique view on the subject of New Year traditions. 'I don't see why we celebrate it' he moaned 'It's just a day like every other. Anyway we use the wrong calender, there is lots of other New Years to chose from' What calender Ian preferred was not made clear, but we can only presume it was from this planet, and not any other.



Your new diet? Or what you hoped it would be?

Future Phones call to Students

Tanya Nazim and Trish Dooling advertise the front line of phone technology being brought from the USA to Princes Gardens

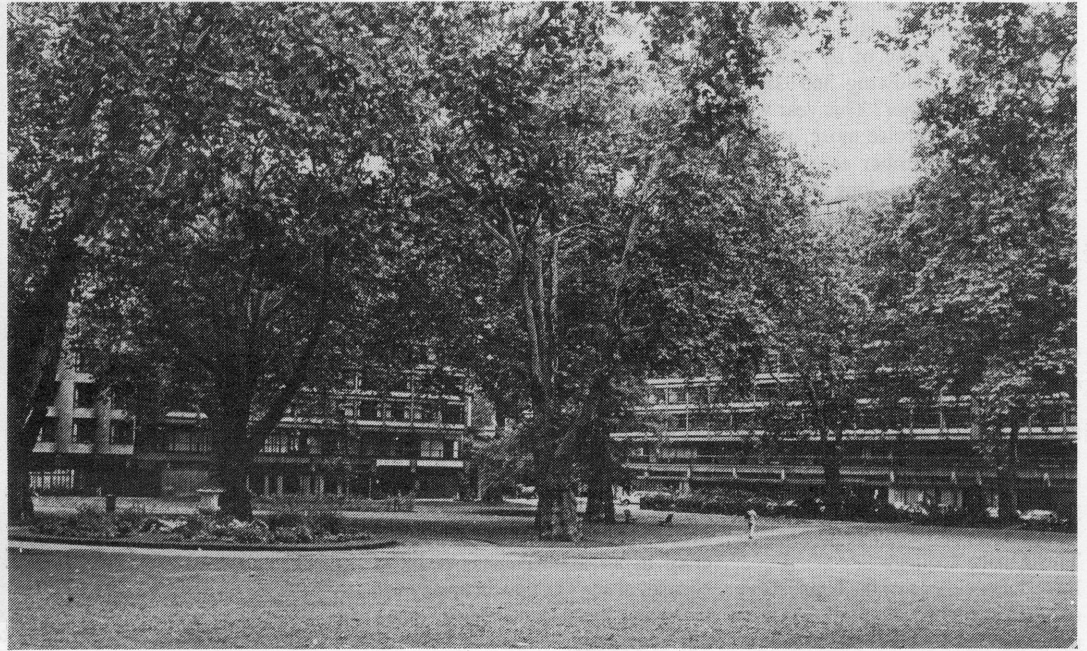
Imagine not having to fumble in your pockets for coins or a phonecard the next time you use a telephone on campus. Imagine being able to phone home or anywhere else from College at anytime without having to worry about having the correct change. It sounds good, doesn't it? Well, thanks to modern technology, easier and more convenient telephoning is at your fingertips in Southside.

In the USA, roughly 80% of colleges have an internal telephoning system whereby, with the use of a pin-number, any telephone on campus can be used to make a phone call. The call automatically results in a bill made out to the caller. Therefore there is no hassle with money at times where it may not be convenient.

This year, plans are being made for such facilities to be extended to the UK. And what makes it even more exciting is that the first place in the whole of the UK to receive this is none other than the Southside Halls in Prince's Gardens. Residents of these halls who subscribe to this system will be able to dial a number, put in their personal authorisation code and make a phone-call.

The company introducing this system is ACC Long Distance UK Ltd a subsidiary of ACC Long Distance Corporation. This is one of the largest independent long-distant carriers in the north eastern United States. It is also one of the largest carriers in Canada.

An experimental period begins from January 1993. From this time onwards, subscribers will be able to use the facilities and, ACC hopes also produce as many suggestions as possible. As the company will have a help desk in Southside and offices in High Street Kensington, students will be able to voice their views easily. Originally expansion had been planned for the first term of next year. However, due to overwhelming student demand, the telephone service has been expanded to any student residing in Prince's Gardens who wishes to use Southside extensions to place their calls. Additional campus extensions



have been installed in the lounges for PAC calling convenience.

The student will receive a special ACC card with identification and part of PAC (Personal Authorisation Code) on it. The remaining portion of the PIN number will be provided separately to avoid the problems of stolen or lost cards.

Should a card or pin-number be lost, however, reports would have to be made immediately to ACC customer service. This could be done at any time by calling extension 6025.

The benefits of this system include the fact that ACC charges are 10% less than BT coin or card phones. Some people may argue that Mercury costs even less. Well, the point is that in the local area Mercury costs only 1% less than BT. Overseas calls can also be made by using PAC. Another important benefit, is that any campus extension within Southside can be used to place calls so, a student is less likely to queue to place a call, as is currently the practice with BT payphones.

Bills will be sent every month to the caller where each call is itemised. Ideally, each subscriber will have stated at the beginning of

the term roughly how much he or she would spend in a month. If bills exceed the expected limit before the month is over, ACC will contact them to let them keep track of how much they are spending. However, no deposit is required.

In addition to the standard 10% discount, ACC is offering an additional cheque rebate of 10% the total term billing, returned at the end of the year if all phone bills are paid on time. Students who pay on time can save as much as 20%.

This entire project is sure to prove extremely exciting for the whole of the UK as well as Southside. This is the beginning of a whole new telephoning system. Eventually subscribers will be able

to utilise the system outside campus. Subscribers will also receive, upon request, pin-numbers for specific phone numbers, with the help of these, they may call that number from selected countries abroad.

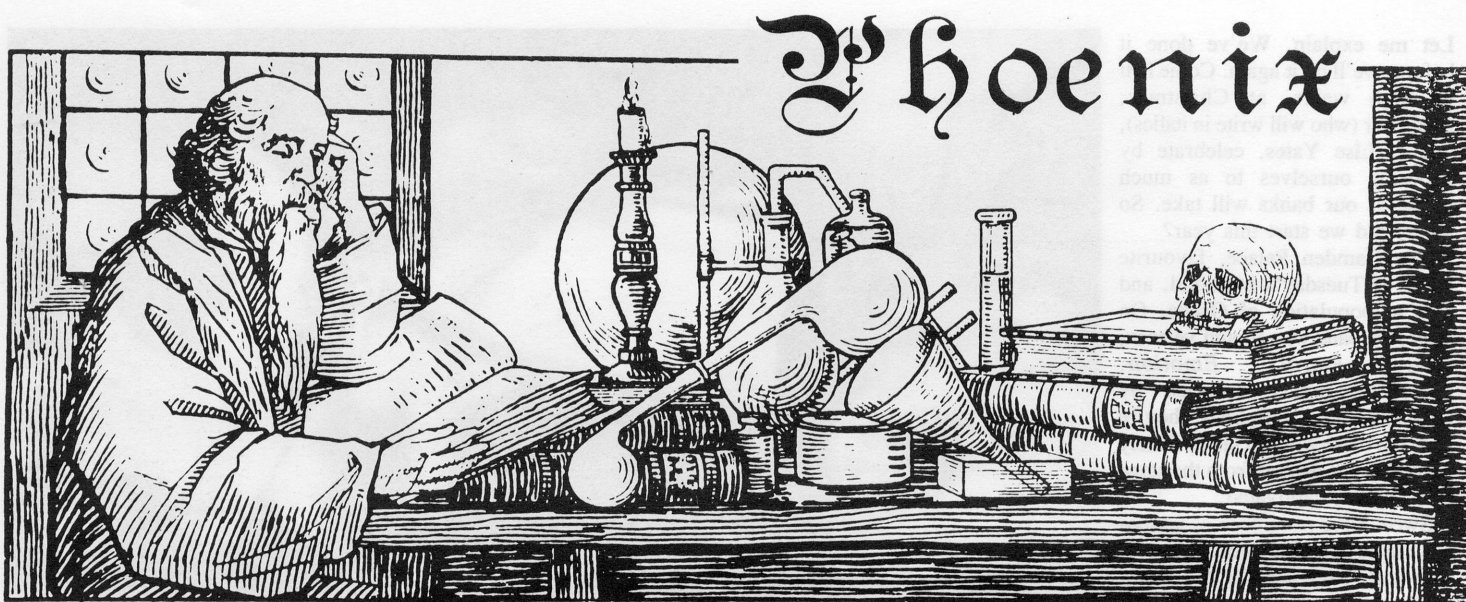
In most colleges in the USA, there also exists an 'Affinity Card'. This is a security 'swipe' card, telephone card and credit card (for shops on campus) all rolled into one.

As the communication network, behind the scenes, eventually develops and expands more, such benefits will be made available to us.

**PARACHUTE
JUMP
in March**
**for Multiple Sclerosis
pick up your sponsorship
forms from the Rag Office**

Out of the Ashes...

Phillip Henry resurrects *Imperial's* old flame



The Phoenix is the Imperial College arts magazine, a magazine of high pedigree which was established in the last century by H.G. Wells and has continued in one form or another to this day. Alas, its frequency has dropped off of late. In theory, it should appear once every year but, there was a two year period of gestation before the last and no editor has been assigned to the task of producing the next.

Despite one person volunteering for the post (namely, Samin Ishtiaq who contributed a large amount of material to last years Phoenix) it must be publicised so that others may, if they wish, aspire to the dizzying heights of Phoenix editor.

The position offers a great deal in the way of exercising one's organisational abilities, communication skills and, for those of a more artistic bent, one's creative powers, while those of a more mercenary disposition will find that the editorship of the college arts magazine looks great on your CV. In addition, you get to know, love and work along with the incredibly talented, motley individuals that make up the Felix crew. As if all this were not enough to entice you to volunteer for the post, though it be a veritable wealth of features, you also get a tankard with your name engraved on it! You can even drink out of it if you're feeling particularly brave.

However, life is not all rosy for the Phoenix editor; it has to be said that there is a lot of work involved. Not too much as to force you to completely abandon your degree - I just about got a 2-1 last year - but there is still a lot of work. But, this is not the worst, oh no. The worst part of the job is, aside from the worthy few who spoil you for choice with their material, trying to get five thousand apathetic sods to do something artistic - a story, a poem, a photo... anything. Not an easy task; in fact it's downright frustrating to be honest, but I'm afraid that will be your lot.

All of these trials and tribulations are outweighed, however, when at last, after months of anxiety and labour, your baby is finally delivered and hundreds, maybe thousands of copies are printed, collated and sent out into the big wide world. When thousands of minds are reading your work, there isn't a thrill to compare.

I now proffer an example of the kind of poetry that has made recent Phoenixes. It's not necessarily depressing laments on the theme of death, its inevitability and bleakness etc. On the contrary, the more simple submissions tend to be the most memorable. For example, I've been asked to provide an extract from an old Phoenix and having read the past ten or so this clever poem by *anjana ahuja* stands out.

Mr. A. Hall

*My Albert has been sitting thus, Ere
my life here begun, Each dusk he's
there observing, The setting of the sun.*

*My Albert's very tall you know,
Extremely wide and round, Although
I'm sure he'd bellow well, He doesn't
make a sound.*

*I like to sit and watch my Albert,
From my little home, His head is so
precisely curved, It's almost like a
dome.*

*To weather he seems immune, I've
never seen him flinch, Come rain,
snow, hail and sleet, He doesn't budge
an inch. He sits so steady and so
staunch, So purposeless and still, He's
never moved while I've been here, And
I guess he never will.*



Lise Yates and MacCarter huddle around a raging fire and tell their grandchildren of the strange happenings during the winter of '92

Let me explain. We've done it before, we'll do it again. Come hell or high water, at Christmas, McCarter (who will write in italics), and I, Lise Yates, celebrate by exposing ourselves to as much music as our banks will take. So where did we start this year?

The Camden Palace, favourite haunt of Tuesday's indie kid, and half to population of Osaka. On stage, the band who should've been, *That Petrol Emotion*. Unceremoniously dropped by Satan's alliance with EMI, they're now the band with no label. Finely crafted songs drifted from the stage and I stood, captivated.

Sweet Jesus have been compared to Suede by the music press. Musically they are not the same. Neither do they look the same. They are not the same, and what's more comparing these two is rather like comparing John Major to Saddam Hussein and claiming that both are enigmatic world leaders. Got it? Whereas dear old Brett from Suede looks comfortable with his apparently ambiguous sexuality, Mr S.J. has the aura of an adolescent dressed in his mother's underwear frightened to really let go in case she should return unexpectedly from shopping at Tesco. The same sad figure on stage looks like a man who really has no confidence in what he's doing. Quite appropriately though, the rest of the band behind him seem equally unimpressed. In short Sweet Jesus have an appearance on *'The Word'*. An Austrian friend of mine hits the nail on the head, 'They're very boring aren't they?' he offered. I had no inclination to disagree. Whatever your religion, pass this lot by on the other side.

Friday night. Two weeks after the Factory shut down for good, the first of their ex-bands to re-emerge assemble on the stage. Some of them apparently oblivious to their new found label-free status. Jez (to rhyme with Bez) of the *Adventure Babies*, for it is they, is resplendent in a Factory t-shirt. The *Adventure Babies*' greatest achievement, for those of you unaccustomed to their work, is to have their album cover copied by *Madness*. (cf: 'Laugh',



Zark was slightly puzzled by his rather prominent position on the music pages

'Madstock'). Opening with 'Wheelaway', seems to be another 'Fac You', the lines 'giving up my house...', and sprinkling a few new songs through the set; they're not finished yet.

Returning to College, I'm faced with a dilemma. Geno Washington or Herb. Some dilemma. Dexy's hero didn't stand a chance. Herb's support, were better than I expected; a lot better than I expected. Still, I had only expected to have this irresistible urge to transport myself to the bar. They stopped me in my tracks, tried to kill me with thirst. Very Ride, very good.

But not as good as Herb. Herb for those of you who have remained ignorant of their charms through misfortune or dogged perversity; are the bright light in all Essex, eclipsing even *Charley The Cat's Prodigy* and, the curiously silent of late, *Blur*. Herb are closer to the latter, with a curiously good songwriting ability, one which is ably demonstrated in such songs as 'Beatsugar' and the absent without leave 'Never Say Dinosaur'.

If the phrase 'Oz's finest' could ever be considered a compliment,

then it must go to Bjorn Again. Ignore, if you will, their Christmas attempt, as it shows very little of what they're about. They are about *Abba*, and at the Town & Country Club they are resplendent, complete with numerous costume changes, a massive set, and giant letters from *Erasure's* 1989 tour for their versions of 'A Little Respect' and 'Stop'. 'So what if at least half the audience were in false beards, in case of recognition by a casual acquaintance in Kentish Town? I was there, and I'm not afraid to explain why: It's fun, a whole lot more fun than certain nineties miserabilist bands I could name.

A lot more fun, too, than the world's worst hypnotist. *Thousand Yard Stare* put him on stage, presumably to implant subliminal messages like 'you will buy our album' in the minds of the faithful. On the other hand, it maybe just to prevent their fans from suffering more than twenty minutes of *Brian*, their main support band. *Brian* are in fact more successful at inducing sleepiness than any hypnotist. Were TYS worth the wait? Probably, if only to hear '0-0 act' and 'Come Uppance' played very loudly.

Besides, any band that gives out free sweets and party things can't be all bad.

Speaking of bad, and I realise probably ranks as one of the worst connections of the decade, supporting *The Farm* at the rescheduled Astoria gig, were *Big Audio Dynamite*...

Hatred is not a word one might normally associate with a musical opinion. No matter how I try though I have to confess that I do indeed hate *Big Audio Dynamite* for not leaving the stage earlier. What's more I am filled with loathing by the way they then returned to do an encore that absolutely nobody asked for. This evening at the Astoria was not about hatred though. In fact had I let my hatred slip out and become a shout of derision I would have looked positively out of place. And so, begrudgingly I try to calm myself as I'm told for the umpteenth time that I really ought to have more patience for *BAD II*. 'After all Mick Jones used to be in a great band'. Quite simply, Mick Jones is no longer in a great band.

Despite being deprived of an interview with *The Farm* at the last moment I have infinitely more

patience for the amiable scousers. Even when the clock reaches eleven thirty and they still haven't taken the stage I am relatively calm. The last time I saw the Farm they were pelted off stage with cow dung at the Reading Festival, since then they were dumped off the Madstock bill thanks to Morrissey and their last London gig lasted just 55 seconds on Friday the 13th. Earlier today they had flown in from LA at 3am and up until two hours before tonight's gig I was reliably informed that they were all asleep in their hotel. Oh dear, not quite the setting for a classic. As it turned out, it wasn't exactly a classic, but then if you want classic, go see Phil Collins. The Farm somehow always manage to create a bloody good mood when they play, not the sort of mood that makes you want to explode with dance energy or get on people's shoulders and punch the air but a mood that somehow makes you believe in the world again. It sounds a bit heavy, I know, but I still believe that if all the world's leaders gathered in one place and listened to 'All Together Now' there'd be the biggest 'love-in' since Mandy Smith invited Bill Wyman round to help her with her homework. I can't believe how good the vibe was in this place after only half an hour or so. When it started to snow at the end I just wanted to die right there and then. Honestly, is there more to life?

James was on the Factory label once. This, of course, is prehistory. Besides, James have been on most labels, but Factory will be missed a great deal more than the doomed T&C, where they played for us tonight what was announced as an 'acoustic' performance. What it actually was, wasn't much different to their other shows, apart from the lack of the trumpet player, who has left for pastures new. What we hear is 'Johnny Yen', 'Sound', and 'Sit Down', during which the audience thankfully remain on their feet. What we don't hear includes 'Come Home', 'Lose Control', 'How Was it for You?'.

The whole essence of this gig reminds me of Tori Amos' rendition of Nirvana's 'Smells Like Teen Spirit'. Suddenly the rawness is gone and a different kind of mood takes over. Where was anger comes mild rebuke, where was energy comes a mild tingly sensation and where once were cast away words are now heart-felt paeans. The only problem is you can't bloody well dance to it can you? The last thing anybody in the T&C on this festive evening wanted to do was hold hands and sway gently...people wanted to dance. I am definitely not



The first and last time Metallica will ever appear in an issue of Felix imagining this. At even the slightest of up tempo moments in flute solos the audience prepare to crowd surf and stage dive only to be disappointed when moments later silence prevails again. If you ask me this was a clever rip off. At eleven quid a ticket and not even having to break sweat the band will be well pleased with the evening's earnings. Prepare yourself for the Napalm Death tour of selected poems and canticles.

Saturday came around once more, and Voice of the Beehive round off a low key tour of assorted dives around the country, ending up in the dive of dives, the Marquee. With appalling sound, and occasional stage lighting to contend with, the band do a fine job, covering Zodiac Mindwarp's 'Slut Freak' and, after much shouting from a determined section of the audience 'Sit Down'...

The Frank & Walters are brilliant. I've said it before and I'm saying it now, but lest you don't believe me, here's a second opinion from someone new to their work...

The Family Cat can be bearable, as shown at Glastonbury, it's just at these shows, they, how you say, weren't.

Since this third on the bill slot with Carter, The Franks have gone on to much greater things. Top of the Pops to be precise and I predict that in the next twelve months they will have three number one singles and a platinum selling album in 14

countries around the world. To say the least they are the brightest, boldest, poppiest new band to emerge from 1992 and anyone who doesn't seize upon them before they become fashionable is missing out. Bugger Suede, The Frank & Walters have infinitely more right to be crowned the Best New Band in Britain. 'After All' is easily the best thing in the top 40 and already I'm in danger of being agreed with, as it soared to number 11 in the national chart yesterday. The Franks have everything that a pop band should; matching orange boiler suits, matching wooly jumpers and even matching haircuts. They're between song banter is as it should be, nothing poignant, no world challenging egos, just total and utter gibberish. Wonderful stuff.

The Family Cat were bloody awful. It pains me to say so as only six months ago I half-heartedly predicted an up-turn in their fortunes. As 1993 looms-in I whole-heartedly retract that statement.

EVERYBODY else in here has come to see Carter tonight. I'm even willing to place a tenner on the fact that Carter is EVERYONE'S favourite band except mine. There are exceptions to every rule though and tonight all the exceptions were up in the VIP bar watching and listening through noise muffling plastic windows. I too was more than happy to not suffer the full effect of Carter's performance. I

guess I've just seen it all once too often, mildly memorable songs shouted across at blank faces that don't really care what the people on the stage are saying. Yes, the lights ARE bright and the decor WAS very festive but the fact that Carter's last album ended up in the top 10 of most despicable things of 1992 (Melody Maker) is enough to convince me that the hospitality area has more to offer.

Carter have gone too far. They are one stop away from Stadium rock. This, of course, means nothing to their legions of fans, who still shout 'You fat bastard', a year to the day since Jon Beast last appeared on the stage with them; fans who say 'the sound's good tonight', when it was in fact murkier than the air in LA; fans who reward every predictable mention of 'Brixton' with the cheapest cheer possible. They, when asked would say 'they were brilliant'. The truth is too far removed from that to credit anyone with that belief with any judgement at all. Not that I dislike Carter. (Oh no?) I like their songs, I like their albums, I like their wordplay. I love 'Billy's Smart Circus'. BUT. I want good sound, I want involvement, I want to feel that the band are trying. I don't want my most pervasive memory of the night to be 'what is the riff from the McEwan's advert with the big ball, doing in the middle of 'Sherrif Fatman'?'.
PHOTOGRAPH BY GARY WATSON

Book

Banquets for Bankrupts from Get Stuffed!!

Anyone who has had bouts of insomnia, a desire to watch the repeat showing of the chart show or even taken a pathological desire to watch TV all night, has probably seen 'Get Stuffed' - a five minute cooking programme presented in a 'wacky' manner. The recipes included have been brought together in a book, together with some frighteningly unfunny cartoons, rhymes such as "fill your pockets with potato croquettes" the literary value of which I feel unable to comment upon. More importantly, it's packed with recipes which are cheap and probably nutritious; what's more, they're simple to make, and mostly quick and easy. You've seen the show, now you can get the book and eat the stew.

Lise Yates

●Published by Bactree, price £4.99 A percentage of the royalties go to charity.

Halo by Tom Maddox

Jumping on the 'Virtual Reality Band-Wagon', this book is another attempt to take the recently over-worked subjects of VR and AI and to use them for the centre point for a futuristic world.

The content is a mix of interesting scientific views of the future and a rather dull, uninteresting story. 'New' ideas are cleverly put across; a mind to computer 'transplant' is the basis of the story, with an earth type ecology on a ring world in orbit being the background.

It seems to be a recent trend of science fiction writers to fit their stories around technology, rather than fitting technology into the stories whether or not there is a basis in fact. To give Tom Maddox his due the factual content has been well researched and is interesting; however, anyone looking for the facts will have a hard time wading through the dialogue.

This is not a easy book to read, but for anyone wanting the direction in which VR and AI is going, it is well worth reading.

Joshua Burrill

●Published by Legend, price £3.99

Sex

Pornography or art? I prefer to look at this book as art, although its contents may cause some people to think otherwise. The book has its own unique style which to some extent defies classification: The foil packaging, the metal cover, and the sheer size of the thing. This is not a book that can be discretely hidden in your pocket.

The media have given 'Sex' enough hype to make people think that it is nothing but pictures of Madonna, naked, by herself, and sometimes with other people doing un-heard of things. For some parts of the book this is completely true, that is until you are confronted with one the numerous pages of text. These present themselves in three main forms: The first of these is the text on a blank page or with a picture behind it. These pages re-enforce the idea that pornography/sex/reading dirty literature makes you go blind since the font for these pages is large and bold. The content of these pages vary from deep and meaningful observations about sex and love, to Madonna's childhood confusion about sex, to graphic accounts of her waking up to the feeling of her lover 'taking her from behind'.

The second type of text appears on a page covered by small and often meaningless pictures, with the scrawled writing positioned just about anywhere. The content is similar to the above, but takes longer to read since at least half of it is undecipherable without close examination.

The third and possibly funniest

type is in the form a letter, written by Dita (Madonna pretending to be a mistress), to a character known as Johnny. In the letters, she basically pleads him to see her as much as possible, since she misses his dick. The letters contain a few ways in which Dita and Ingrid (the ugly, short-haired bitch from Justify My Love and the Erotica video), relieve their sexual boredom.

The pictures are what Madonna describes as her fantasies and these include; group sex, whips, leather, wearing no clothes in public places, wearing very little clothes and parading around erotically, wearing quite a few clothes but having them taken off by hunky males and wearing kinky clothes but grabbing her crotch. Most of them are, 'interesting' I think is the word, and possibly funny to look at, except a selection which last for four pages. These are Madonna 'with' that wanker of wankers, Vanilla Ice. Gone are the shavings on the side of his head but this still doesn't change the fact that he is a wanker.

So, is it worth £25? For Madonna fans such as myself, I think it is. You get an amusing 6-odd page comic at the back, a version of the song 'Erotica' on CD, which is only available if you buy the book, plus you get the book itself. If you're curious as to what all the controversy surrounding this book is about: simply ask someone with a copy for quick look (NB A quick look can last about half an hour). For the perverse: spend the £25 on a bunch of porno mags and/or a couple of dirty videos.

Hard Harry

Cyberpunk by Katie Hafner & John Markoff

I hate it when people blame machines. After all who made the machines? So when people use the machines and do things with them that others don't like are they committing an offence? What if it's something that its not supposed to do?

Computer security and law are vague areas at the best of times and this book chronicles three examples to illustrate it. The accounts range from experiments that went wrong, through to determined intrusion. One common trait through the stories is the 'weirdness' of the perpetrators. This does nothing to dispel the stereo-type of the lone bespectacled figure hunched over a gleaming hot machine. Also, its narrative style presets the facts in a rather inhuman manner, only briefly dealing with the morality of the people's actions.

The technical content of the book

is low so perhaps for people that have heard the scare stories in the media it may prove enlightening. I suppose they couldn't have put more information in for fear that people might try it out. Shame really.

Ian


●Published by Corgi, price £5.99

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To play at madness

Felix is overawed by Brannagh's Hamlet at the Barbican

Eight years after leaving in Henry V's blaze of glory Kenneth Brannagh returned to the RSC in December in his third stab at the role of the most famous Prince of Denmark. Despite the long absence from the RSC's stage enforced by the making/directing/starring in films such as *A Month in the Country*, *Henry V*, *Dead Again* and *Peter's Friends* (soon to be voted the most 'lucky' film of '92), young Ken still seems to know how to use a stage.

Designer, Bob Crowley was pretty adept too, setting the action forward a few hundred years to the beginning of this century in an Edwardian reign although sending Hamlet off to England via Elsinore Station somehow failed to convince (it was, at least another excuse for some obligatory dry ice). The breathtaking 'play within a play' set in Act III with a sumptuous vermilion auditorium sweeping skywards was, on the other hand spectacular, although, as it was used for the whole act, this also had to double as Gertrude's bedroom.

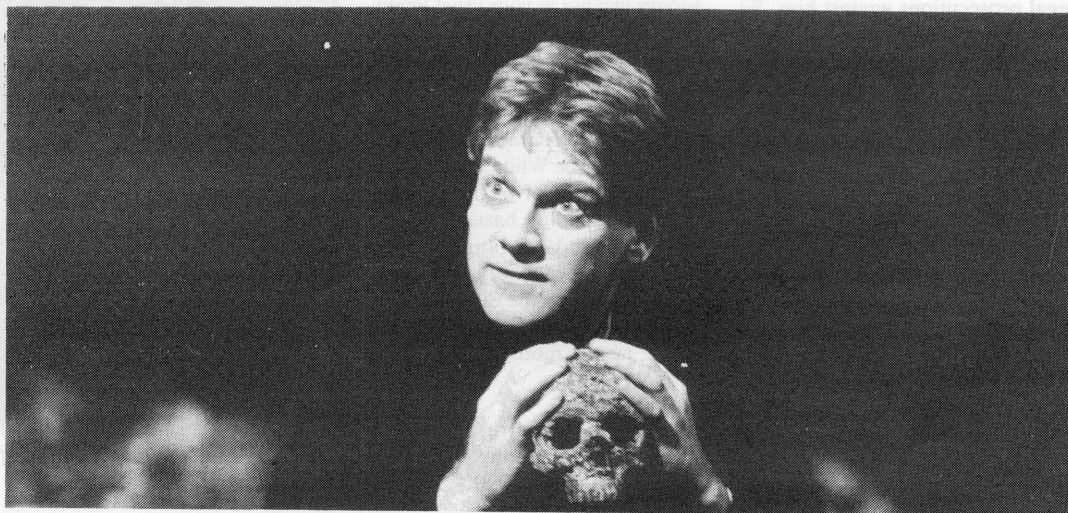
The plot was not Shakespeare's own and although the outlines of it can be traced back to one of the Greek tragedies, there is a story in Danish legend of Amleth way back in the 12th century.

TS Eliot took a rather dim view of the scenario in infamous criticism:

We must simply admit that here Shakespeare tackled a problem which was too much for him. Why he attempted it at all is an insoluble problem; under compulsion of what experience he attempted to express the inexpressibly horrible, we cannot ever know.'

But then, what would you expect from a man whose name is an anagram of 'TOILETS'.

Direction from Adrian Noble (who was responsible for the RSC Henry V) paced the play mostly at an astounding rate in order to fit the unabridged version of one of Shakespeare's longest plays into just under 4½ hours—any longer and concentration would have begun to



seriously wander.

Only the power of the cast kept the attention and after the strength of the support in Kenneth Brannagh's own production of Hamlet on Radio 3 this summer including Judi Dench, John Gielgud, Emma Thompson (of course...) could have led to disappointment. John Shrapnel's mean uncle Claudius exuded evil to almost pantomime proportions but, mirroring this with moments of horrifying calm, kept the character within the bounds of possibility. Joanne Pearce's Ophelia swung between the polarities of an innocent sister, confused lover and, after her father's death, lunatic (she played a pretty good corpse too) with rare ease, completely convincing in her bereaved madness. Polonius (David Bradely) bristled bureaucracy from every pore, allowing the comedy of his verbosity to come searing through the text and Laertes (Richard Bonneville) acted out his part as a pawn in Claudius' hands, ignorant of his monarch's sins. Rob Edwards as Horatio was not, as often is the case over-shadowed by the character of his friend, so his final speeches, after Hamlet's death were not at all an anticlimax. Clifford Rose's Ghost of Hamlet's father, however, was frankly a disappointment. Striding around in the opening scenes, he looked like a kind of Darth Vader in negative and obviously belonged to the

school of thought which holds that a sense of the seriousness of the 'aagoneeey' of his 'faaaaaate' is best imparted by speaking with a silly

voice. He soared and swooped at the words until they seemed to duck and run for cover.

Gwen & KC.

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Theatre

Madness in Valencia

Lope de Vega, who wrote this play around 1600, was a well known womaniser in the high society of Madrid. His writings were well publicised by his behaviour and the legal prosecutions against him. So after being flagrantly indiscreet about his desires for the wife of a powerful Duke, he was exiled for ten years in Valencia. Madly in love, and mad with the Duke he was inspired to write *Madness in Valencia*.

The whole plot takes place in the Hospital of the Innocents, the world's first sanatorium. This place was the first attempt to create a centre where madness could be treated as a curable illness.

The scandals and mad escapades of the main hero Floriano and his friend Leonato have obvious resonances with de Vega's personal life. The play is a fast-moving love story which presents the adventures of two lovers who take refuge in the sanatorium. Passionate love and insanity are compared along with society's definition of madness and what it accepts as sanity. Madness from outside and inside the sanatorium is displayed for our laughter and pity.

Madness in Valencia, being the last play in the series of six plays for Europe, continues the excellent tradition of the productions at the Gate Theatre. The cast, as usual, are exemplary.

George

●The Gate Theatre, 11 Pembroke Road, W11, Notting Hill tube. Box Office 071-229 0706. Tickets £4-£8.

Donizetti Variations, Witchboy, Les Patineurs

The three ballets performed by the London City Ballet at Sadler's Wells were somewhat disappointing. Donizetti Variations was saved from mediocrity by a graceful and exciting performance from Eva Evdokuniova. Witchboy, originally a ballad, tells of a mountain community, dominated by a fanatical preacher, who believed in creatures who gave birth to witches. Les Patineurs follows the events of an ice skating party. It is generally well performed and certainly very colourful.

Sonia.

The Lion, The Witch and the Wardrobe

Everyone should know this classic story inside-out. Then why the first half hour is presented in a muddled fashion will baffle most people. The reason for this is that the set, and I use the term set very loosely, takes too long to change.

The changing of scenes however doesn't spoil your enjoyment of the Panto. But be warned! There are none of the 'Behind yous' and sing-a-longs that are in your usual Panto. This is more like a show than a Panto. But why is it advertised as a Panto?

Excellent performances can be seen from the characters of Aslan (The Lion), The White Witch, Lucy (youngest member of the family), Edmund (spiteful bastard of the family) and Maugrim (a disgustingly evil wolf). But these are shadowed by the disappointing sound effects and the dingy set which needs more than a little re-think.

P.Tentious

●Royalty Theatre, Portugal Street, WC2, Holborn tube. Box Office 071-494 5090. Tickets £10-£14.

The Nutcracker

Guaranteed a full, uncritical house for the whole Christmas run the English National Ballet take the opportunity to present the shoddiest *Nutcracker* I have ever seen. I doubt, if any of the taffeta-ed six year olds in the audience will want to return to this ballet every Christmas since, as I have done. Ben Stevenson's new choreography is ugly, banal and boring. Pepita/Ivanov's was not. Tchaikovsky was a talented and knowledgeable composer for the theatre, Stevenson is not. From whence has come this licence to hack the score to pieces and cobble it back together—cursing soloists with marathons or sprints?

Maybe I would've been more receptive to the changes had they been well executed but, even in the simplest steps the corps de ballet were messy, half-hearted and hampered by Desmond Heeley's sets. Monstrous carcasses and masks crippled the battle of Rats and Soldiers into a hobbling frenzy, blizzards beset the Land of the Snow and the Land of the Sweets became the Republic of Vulgaria. Thankfully soloists Thomas Edur, Renata Calderini and Agnes Cales provided some beautiful, sensitive dancing amidst the mayhem.

Sara

●Royal Festival Hall, South Bank, SE1, Waterloo tube. Box Office 071-928 8800. Tickets £5-£20.



The Lion the Witch and the Nail Extensions...

Mr Cinders

The Kings Head continues to dazzle with forgotten gems polished to wonderful productions. The latest treasure is the 1929 musical-comedy-role-reversing-Cinderella-story *Mr Cinders*. Sam West, bewitching as the put-upon 'poor relation' Jim (Mr Cinders) heads a sterling cast on a delightful skip through some vintage 20s clichés.

The tiny stage is alive with ingenious sets and ingenuous choreography which together with the sheer nerve and ebullience of the cast detract from some quite feeble

singing. Vivian Ellis's music and Greanex Newman's words have an enchanting ease and sparkle from the childlike 'Spread a Little Happiness' to the Flanders-and-Swanesque 'On the Amazon'. This show deserves a West End transfer but see it at the Kings Head where it is an honour to be in and audience almost as small as a cast who sing, dance and act their hearts out.

Sara.

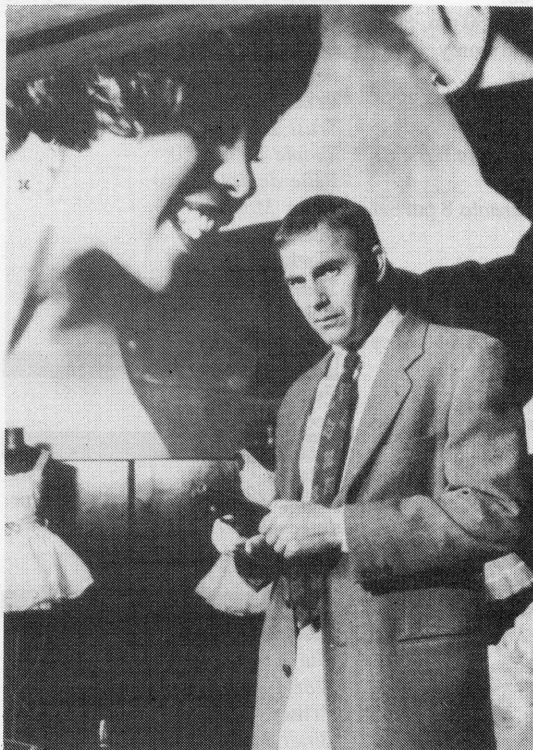
●Kings Head Theatre, 115 Upper Street, N1, Angel/Highbury and Islington tubes. Box Office 071-226 1916. Tickets £7-£10.



Mr Cinders.



THE BODYGUARD



When looking to see who was in the *BodyGuard*, and then viewing the name *Whitney Houston*, my immediate thought was along the lines of 'Oh shit, not another pop star attempting to get into films!' I then expected a performance so wooden that the furniture in the film would seem to have more life in it.

To my surprise I was not only spared such a dreadful performance but Whitney did exceedingly well in her first film role. She remained on top form throughout, as too did Kevin Costner (shock of shocks), who played the bodyguard to Whitney.

The storyline, while tense, exciting and romantic, eventually leads down to a disappointing ending that might have all softies squeezing a tear. It has to be said though that this is the film's only flaw.

Hels

● Throughout London already.



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L.627

Here is an earthy, uncomplicated look at a police narcotics team in Paris. It's a gentle, gritty study on a violent and seedy subject. In the main, it's about the life and drive of a man who is trying to implement Law 627. Here is a man with a mission. There's no plot as such, no glamorous thrilling detective work, but some scenes stand out and some stay with you awhile. It's a difficult film for subtitles due to the realism of the dialogue, though it's not the dialogue that carries the film. It's hard to say what does. Not surprisingly, the acting is very good especially Didier Bezace as Lulu.

Inconsequential is the word that comes to me. There is no happy ending for the police or the junkies, because there is no ending. Maybe I'm pessimistic but the film seems to confirm the idea of that there is no solution. For junkies, dealers, screaming babies with spaced-out mothers. Sad but true.

Darwen.

● Opens Lumiere Friday.

The Adventures of Mr Broucek

The setting is Prague, circa 1920. The central character, Mr Broucek, is the landlord of an apartment block; he is fat, coarse, oafish, and disliked by his tenants. The tenor Graham Clark carries the role excellently—slapstick, acrobatics and singing combined.

The production is a characteristic product of ENO's resident team of David Pountney, producer, and Stefanos Lazaridis, designer. It's full of ideas, some hits, some misses, and fans will not be disappointed; the motifs of mid-air beds, horses and expressionist sets are back again. In the past, I've been annoyed by their tendency to 'over-produce', their ideas intruding on the central music and drama. Here though because the music is relatively weak the production is the thing that gives the performance life.

This being the pantomime season ENO are promoting *Broucek* as a family opera, suitable for all. This may be true of Act I: the humour



is a bit superior, but everyone can appreciate the weird, bright costumes and scenery. Act II is a different kettle of fish. Children, and more than children, will be puzzled by the symbolic goings-on. Hardly 'Aladdin and the Three

Beakstalks' at the Penge Coliseum, but worth seeing.

Plinthos.

● The London Coliseum, St Martin's Lane, WC2N 4ES, Charing Cross tube. Box Office 071-836 3161. Tickets £8-£39.50.

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:

Reservoir Dogs

2.00,4.15,6.30,8.45

Chelsea Cinema

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

A Winter's Tale

1.25,3.50,6.15,8.40

Electric Cinema

191 Portobello Rd, W11 (071-792 2020) Notting Hill/ Ladbroke Grove tubes. Seats £4.50. Today: *Angel* 3.10 7.00

The Crying Game 4.50 8.45

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:

Tous les Matins du Monde 2.00(not Sun),4.20,6.40,9.00,Late Fri,Sat 11.15.

The Object of Beauty Sun Mat. 12.40

Truly, Madly, Deeply Sun. Mat. 2.30

MGM Chelsea

279 King's Rd, SW3 (071-352 5096) Sloane Sq tube then bus. Seats £6; concs £3.50 Mon-Fri before 5pm. This week:

Chaplin 3.00,6.00,9.00

A Few Good Men 3.10,6.10,9.10

Muppet Christmas Carol Sun Mat 1.10

Reservoir Dogs

2.00,4.35,7.00,9.40

Man Bites Dog 5.10,7.20,9.40

Home Alone 2Sat Sun Mat 2.10

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 Bodyguard

1.00,3.45,6.35,9.25

Sarafina! 1.10,3.35,6.50,9.30

The last of the Mohicans

1.10,3.55,6.50,9.30

Soft Top, Hard Shoulder

1.40,4.10,7.10,9.30

Raising Cain 1.40,4.10,7.10,9.30

Minema

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

Strictly Ballroom

3.00,5.00,7.00,8.50

Notting Hill Cornet

Notting Hill Gate, W11 (071-727 6705) Notting Hill tube. Seats £5. This week:

Sarafina! 3.25,5.50,8.25, Not Sat

2.10,4.35,7.05,9.30 Sat.

Odeon Kensington

263 Kensington High St, W8 (071-371 3166) Ken High St tube. Seats £5.80 and £6.30 This week: *Chaplin* 2.45,6.00,9.15 Late Fri,Sat 12.20

Peter's Friends 4.30,9.45

Home Alone 2 1.45,7.00 *Strictly*

Ballroom 1.20,3.40

Howard's End 6.00,9.10

A few Good Men 2.40,5.50,9.05

Sister Act 2.10 (not Sat, Sun),

4.40,7.10,9.40

Reservoir Dogs

2.10,4.40,7.10,9.40 Late Fri,Sat 12.10

Prince Charles

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

Seats £1.20. Today:

My Own Private Idaho 1.30

Cool World 4.00

Alien III 6.30

Nubian Tales 9.15

The Rocky Horror Picture Show 11.45

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:

Nekromantic2 + Kitchen Sink 5.20 9.00

Crazy Love 3.40 7.20

UCI Whiteleys

Whiteleys Shopping Centre, (071 792 3324/3332). This week:

A few Good Men

12.10,3.10,6.10,9.10

The Bodyguard

12.30,3.25,6.25,9.20

Home Alone 2 12.40,3.20,6.00

Death Becomes Her 8.45

Chaplin 2.35,5.45,8.55

Sarafina 1.40,4.10,6.50,9.30

Raising Cain

12.20,2.45,5.05,7.30,9.55

Music

The Jennifers, Winterset

Camden Falcon, £3.

Theatre

BAC

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

Josephine 8 pm except, till Sat 6 pm, £6-7.50.

Collecting The Twentieth Century 7.30 pm except Sun 5.30 pm £5-6.

The Bush Shepherds *Bush Green* W12, 081 743 3388,

Waiting at the Waters Edge 8 pm, except Sun, £6-9

Drill Hall

16 Chenies Street WC1, 071 637 8270.

The Sleeping Beauty 7.30 pm £6-10, till Sat

Etcetra Theatre

Oxford Arms 265 Candem High Street SW10 071 482 4857

Disappeared 7.30 pm till Sun starts again on Tuesday £5.50-4

The Other Side 9.30 pm, till Sun, £3.50-4

The Gate

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

Madness in Valencia 7.30 pm, £4-8 concs Wed and Thurs only

Greenwich Theatre

Crooms Hill SE10, 081 858 7755

Lyric studio

Lyric Theatre Kings Street W6, 081 741 8701

The Curse of the Pharaohs 8 pm Sat Mat 4pm,

Royalty Theatre

The Lion the Whitch and the Wardrobe 6.30 pm, Sat Mat 2.30 pm, Wed 2.00pm, £10-14 concs available.

Tricycle Theatre

269 Kilburn High street, 071 328 1000

Pinchy Kobi and the seven Duppies 8 pm, Not Tuesday or Wednesday 10.45pm Thurs and Fri, £6.50-11

College

Steps ahead is back!

The Monthly Night of Funk, Soul, Jazz, Entrance is £2 with Student ID 10.30 till late

Rag Meeting

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

Third World First

weekly meeting 12.45 Southside Upper Lounge

Fitness Class

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

Conservative Students

Meet 1 pm in Southside Lounge, every Friday.

Stevie Starr

Throws up into the Union Building, with Disco later 8 till 2 am. £2, £1 with Ents Card

SATURDAY

Cinema

Prince Charles

Testso 2, Body Hammer 1.30

Terminator 2 3.45

Thelma and Louise 6.30

Class Act 9.15

Electric Cinema

Cartoons Spoof Hollywood 12.00

Angel 3.10 7.00

The Crying Game 4.50 8.45

Scala

Tetsuo 2, Body Hammer 3.30 6.15 9.10

Tetsuo, The Iron Man 2.15 5.00 7.50

Music

Pop Will Eat Itself, Meat Beat Manifesto, Back to the Planet, Scrash

Brixton Academy, £8.50

The Tansads, Buttermountain Boys

New Cross Venue, £5.

Mint 400, Bowfish, Kittenbirds

Bull & Gate, £3.

SUNDAY

Cinema

Electric Cinema *Swoon* 2.00 5.20

Edward 2 3.40

Diary of a Chambermaid 7.05

Belle de Jour 8.55

Prince Charles

Trust 2.00

Simple Men 4.10

Belle de Jour 6.20

Bitter Moon 8.40

Scala

Slacker 5.00

The Unbelievable Truth 3.10

Bob Roberts 8.50

This is Spinal Tap 7.15

Music

Pop Will Eat Itself

See Saturday.

College

Fitness Club

2.00-3.00pm in Southside Lounge.

Intermediate.

MONDAY

Cinema

Electric Cinema

The Adversary 2.45 6.50

World of Apu 4.45 8.50

Prince Charles

Bitter Moon 1.15

Tie me up, Tie me down 3.50

Unlawful Entry 6.15

Apocalypse Now 8.30

Scala

Thundercrack 4.20 8.40

House of Whipcord 2.30 6.40

Music

My Life Story, Flower Sermon

Marquee, £5, £3 before 8.

Theatre

Etcetra Theatre

Trugopera 8 pm

College

Dance Club

Beginners Rock and Roll

7-8.30pm in JCR.

Football

In Da Vinc's 7 pm

Imperial College Cricket Club

The Club net sessions start on today, at MCC indoor Cricket School, Lords Cricket Ground, and will take place weekly throughout this term. All Cricketers, irrespective of experience are welcome. Meet at 7.15 pm in Mech Eng Foyer. Whites are essential any problems/queries please contact Jon Mottashed Chem Eng 4.

Fitness Club

5.30-6.30pm in Southside Lounge.

Beginner

TUESDAY

Cinema

Electric Cinema

Johnny Swede 2.30 6.40

Thelma and Louise 4.15 8.25

Prince Charles

Belle de Jour 1.30

Simple Men 4.00

My Own Private Idaho 6.30

Class Act 9.15

Scala

Thelma and Louise 3.40 8.30

Bugsy 6.00

Theatre

Drill Hall

Elegies for Angels, Punks and Raging Queens 7.30 pm, £6-10

Etcetra Theatre

Tricycle Theatre

College

Jazz and juke box

FREE in Da Vinci's

French Soc

Club meeting, 12 noon Clubs

Committee Room

Science and Ethics Society

Is population explosion a danger to mankind, by Robert Whelan Posters around college for venue and time

Free Juke 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

1-2pmor contact David Walker in

Chem Eng 3.

ICSF

IC thrashes St Marys

IC Men's 1st XI v St Mary's
4-1

The men's hockey teams bounced into the new year, on Wednesday lunchtime to the sight of three teams each consisting of less than 9 players apiece. However, judicial cancelling by the 2nds allowed the 1sts to take 13 players to Willesden Stadium and the challenge of our medical half-brothers.

It is said that if you dig a grave in the rain, it feels like your own. A similar experience can be visiting Willesden Stadium, 2 hours before pushback in the driving rain with violently swaying floodlights and the cracking concrete of sixties architecture.

Funnily enough, the first fifteen minutes of the game showed something of the cracking formation of a team out of fitness and position. St Mary's had the consistent pressure and were only let down by spasmodic shooting (and Simon the goalie of course). However we managed to claw back some shape into our play with help from the left side of midfield. Finally we were lucky enough to convert a somewhat innocuous chance from the golden stick of Dave Fairhurst

(the star of stage and screen). Thus, heartened we held on until half-time and a welcome rest for our legs.

Starting the second half, we buoyed in action and quickly scored again, thanks to the phantom wobble of Captain Goatie. From that point, the game was over as a spectacle. We scored twice again as St Mary's suffered a cardiovascular demise at the heart of defence—Samin and Dave (again) adding the vital touches.

As the game dragged into the closing stages. St Mary's resuscitated enough to finally stick a chance away and score. Quite what happened in the defence, who knows, it probably had something to do with Simon's aversion to clean sheets (only 1 in 16 games). Still it keeps him humble.

Many thanks to the flying Dutchman, Martin, for staying afloat long enough to umpire for us, and the second team player who relieved our distress.

Public announcement: St Mary's have in no way been slagged off.

Team: S Curwood, M Helayel, I Haines, D Parkinson, J Cooper, J Jordan, D Brooks, S Ishtiaq, M Farshaw, D Parkinson.

Rugby seconds

IC Second IV 7

Charing Cross 29

A disappointing game considering we were looking for retribution since the last time we met Charing X. We started with the wind on our side and still they put one over the line. We came back with a storming try from no.8 Simon Fuller shortly after Melvin Aguh had keenly run through to the dead ball line. The try was converted by the Wind and Adam Wood, who had a harder job

kicking in the second half when we were facing the wind. The pack made a good effort against a stronger opposition, with the return of the regular pairing of Matt Toolin and Simon Wilkinson to the second row. Andrew Pennington and Boris Phsbouski also had an excellent game, giving credit to their usual team, RSM.

IC Rugby meet Sundays at 12, Mondays at 6 and Tuesdays at 12 - Union Gym.

Rugby firsts

IC 1st XV v Charing X

Charing Cross ended IC's winning streak (of one) at Harlington on Wednesday with an outstanding display of 'getting the ball and booting it as far as they could down our end'.

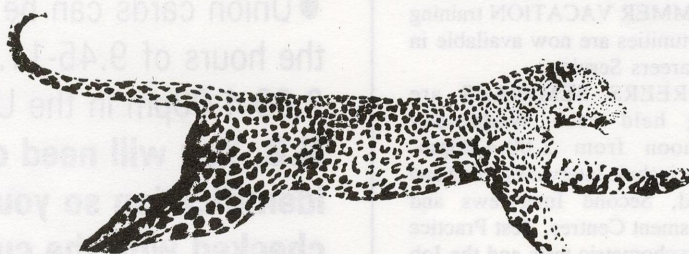
IC had the benefit of Hurricane 'Bastard' behind them in the first half, but the combination of Rich Clemmy pulling a ligament and Leon Orr making his presence felt by kneeling Richard Stubbs' head into Hillingdon Hospital restricted IC to two Stuart Paynter penalties for a 6-0 halftime lead.

The conditions weren't kind to the home team as Hurricane 'Bastard' turned into Hurricane 'really quite breezy' and the visitors peppered IC's goal line with high balls.

After twenty minutes of consistent pressure Charing Cross scored in the corner followed soon after by a penalty for a 'not very blatant' offside. Charing Cross rounded off the scoring with a pushover try and the referee took pity and blew up ten minutes early with the final score IC 6 Charing Cross 13.

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