

ICU reforms published

by Declan Curry

Crunch decisions will be made next week in a crucial phase of the 'Davidson Reforms' of Imperial College Union (ICU). Next Wednesday will see the publication of the key document putting flesh on proposals for the most radical structural shake up since the Union was founded at the start of the century.

The outline proposals, flagged in last week's Felix, were passed in principle at this Monday's meeting of ICU Council. The 55-member Council will be abolished as the management body of the Union. The current ICU Executive, a branch of the old Council, will also be scrapped.

Their proposed replacement is a new 13 member executive committee. This committee will include new officer posts, and will involve modifications to several others that already exist. This new Executive will also have considerably more powers than its predecessor, as it will be a branch of the Union General Meeting (UGM). Whilst the UGM will remain the sovereign decision-making body, the new Executive will find extensive powers delegated to it, making it in effect responsible for the 'hands on management' of the Union.

The new executive will comprise a President, a Deputy President (Finance and Services), a Deputy President (Clubs and Societies), a City and Guilds Constituent Union President, a Royal College of Science Union President, a Royal School of Mines President, a St Mary's Hospital Medical School Union President, an Overseas Officer, a Welfare Chairman, an Academic Affairs Officer, an

Entertainments Officer, a Postgraduate Chairman, and a Communications Officer.

Job descriptions for these executive posts will be one of several specific details to be revealed in next Wednesday's document. The Deputy President (Finance and Services) appear to be a simple retitling of the existing post of Deputy President. The current post of Honorary Secretary (Events) is to be split into two jobs: an Events Manager, a full time paid Union staff post; and a Deputy President (Clubs and Societies), a sabbatical who will have a largely representative role, and who will be expected to nurture Union societies.

The new Events Manager will be paid from Union funds, but the candidate will be expected to raise enough money in a year to justify the salary. The Events Manager will organise the Careers Fair and the Union May Ball, both lucrative money earners for the Union. The Manager will also organise the Union's entertainments and events, and market them externally and to Union members. Organised events normally serve to increase bar and snack bar takings at slack times, such as weekends, and Union figures expect the combination of regular and special events to generate more than the salary needed for this new staff member.

Elections papers for the so far newly-titled post of Deputy President (Clubs and Societies) went up this week. The job title on the papers was changed with the approval of Council, pending a further decision on the specifics of the job description. Changes to the job description depend on the approval of the new Events Manager staff post. The Deputy President (Clubs and Societies) is

Great balls of fire



This year's Rag fete, described by one as a 'flaming success', attracted almost 800 people, writes Declan Curry. A combination of warm weather, sunshine and fun made the event the busiest for years. Stalls included wheelchair racing, laser shoot, jelly races, the cocktail dash, plus those old favourites candy floss, jelly and ice cream, and banana splits.

The day was wrapped up by the presentation of cheques to this year's Rag charities. More details on the fete inside today's Felix on page 7.

expected to be left with a radically restructured role, including the organisation of the Freshers' Fair and Overseas Students' Reception

Day, attending Club and Society meetings, promoting the sporting achievements of Union clubs and to seek sponsorship for them, and to

6
Sexy
Sabb

7
Rag
Fête

9
Death of
the Buses

11/12
Sailing
to Victory

Reforms

from page 1....

represent the Union on College committees responsible for Clubs, Societies and Athletics.

The posts of Welfare Chairman and Postgraduate Chairman are expected to evolve from the existing posts of Welfare Officer and Postgraduate Affairs Officer. The new remit for Welfare Chairman may overlap slightly with the job description of Overseas Officer, which will itself overlap with the existing post of Chairman of the Overseas Students' Committee (OSC). A clear distinction is being made, with the Overseas Officer responsible for all overseas students, irrespective of their membership, if any, of Overseas Students' Societies. The OSC chairman will continue to represent the members of Overseas Societies.

Senior sabbaticals regard the survival of the post of OSC Chairman as an indication of a very active role for Union Major Sub-committee chairmen 'for several years'. It has been suggested, though, that some responsibilities held by officers like the OSC Chairman could devolve to the Deputy President (Clubs and Societies). 'This is a rationalisation that might occur in future,' Felix was told.

The new Entertainments Officer will act as a co-ordinator between the Chairman of the Social, Cultural and Amusement Board, and the Chairman of the Events Committee. The new Entertainments Officer post is not expected to replace either of the existing jobs, but it has been suggested that the two officers could share the post of Entertainments Officer.

The Communications Officer has been branded by some Council members as 'a press officer', 'Mr Davidson's Press Secretary', and 'Imperial's Bernard Ingham.' The job description to be published next Wednesday is expected to charge the Communications Officer with 'finding out what the membership wants' and liaising with the media. 'It will be a 50/50 split,' Felix has been told. We understand that this liaison will not extend to external media; the President will retain responsibility for external affairs, but may refer enquiries to the Communications Officer.

The Communications Officer may also be charged with organising welfare campaigns, such as the 'previously successful' Aids Awareness Week. As well as agreeing to the establishment of this post, last week's Council also accepted that clubs and societies

will have to absorb a cut in their budgets to pay for an increase in the communications budget. 'Good, effective communications cost money,' Council was told by Chris Davidson, ICU President.

Mr Davidson will publish his next set of proposals on Wednesday, and bring them to the next meeting of Council the following week. The President told Felix that only 'a broad outline' had been produced so far, and that the next document would be 'more fleshy'. He added his thanks to those who had worked on the Working Party on Structure, and also to Jim Glennon, his special advisor.

As part of the overall Union review, the Union media, comprising Felix, IC Radio and STOIC, are currently studying two proposals to alter their funding and editorial freedom. The Union is suggesting that ICU will only fund the media if they are accountable to a Union General Meeting, and to broad Union policy. This has been described by Union figures as 'not draconian control, but responsibility'. The media is studying a second proposals where they receive no further funding from the Union, but instead are directly funded from College. Either proposal would involve the establishment of a College-based 'Press Complaints Commission' (PCC) which would check negative reporting, and which would enforce sanctions for breach of College Disciplinary codes. College Management are believed to want the existing Executive Committee of the Governing Body to act as the PCC.

Relations between the College and the Union are also being redefined as part of separate reviews. A draft 'Heads of Agreement' document has been printed, and was submitted to Council last Monday. The full text of the document is printed inside this week's Felix, on pages 10-11. A guide to the text, written by Jonty Beavan (22), Felix Editor, is printed alongside.

A final version of the Heads of Agreement will be presented to the last Governing Body meeting of this year in July. This meeting will also discuss further moves to establish the independence of Imperial College within the University of London. The University of London will hold a Senate meeting on 7 June. There is speculation that one of the parties may put a final ultimatum on the table during this meeting.

Sherfield open house

by Declan Curry

The Sherfield Senior Common Room (SCR) will be thrown open to students from this weekend. Angus Fraser, College Managing Director, says that the move is 'in response to requests from students.'

The SCR is normally the preserve of academic staff, providing a place for relaxation, intellectual discussion and gossip. It is also used for the annual Pimlico Connection/HUB 'Christmas Caper', and for small meetings and other functions. Mr Fraser says that the SCR will provide 'a quiet area for study at weekends.'

The SCR will be open from 10am until 9.30pm on Saturday, and from 9am to 9.30pm on Sunday, until the weekend of 19/20 June. The late Saturday opening is due to cleaning following functions on Friday

evenings. A previously-booked external function on Saturday 12 June means that the SCR will be closed to students on that day. The opening time on the following Sunday, 13 June, will be put back until 10am because of this.

The Lyon Playfair-Haldane-Science Museum library complex will remain open at normal times on Saturday throughout this period. Mr Fraser notes that the opening of the SCR at weekends will 'obviate the need and expense of the library or departments opening on Sunday.'

A coffee vending machine is available in the SCR, unlike the fully stocked but locked bar. A chocolate machine is also on the Sherfield foyer. Anyone wishing to use the SCR must bring their security swipecard.

Managed success for IC

by Felix reporters

The Imperial College community is anxiously waiting this morning for the overall results of the latest *Times Good University Guide*. Administrators, academics and students are hoping to maintain or better last October's national third place ranking.

Preliminary results published in the *Times* this week show Imperial pulling slightly ahead of similar rankings last year. The Management School entered the top ten league for business and management for the first time. At position eight, it ties with last year's seventh placed City University. Greenwich and Kingston Universities are both rated sixteenth for management.

Imperial has maintained its joint first place ranking in the 'Sciences' league table, a position shared with Cambridge and Oxford. Manchester, placed joint first in 'Sciences' last October has been beaten back to joint fourth place, shared with Birmingham, Bristol

and Nottingham. University College London is joint eleventh, and King's College London joint seventeenth.

For the second consecutive time, Oxford and Cambridge have both been pipped by Imperial College for top national engineering college. Oxford, at second, has climbed one place since last year. The only other London college in the 'Top 20 Engineering' is University College, at joint eighth with six other colleges.

Imperial is also ranked third best resourced university, behind Cambridge and the private Buckingham. Oxford struggles to a fourth. Despite a strong first placing for London in the medicine league table, Imperial medicine at St Mary's Hospital Medical School in Paddington does not feature in the Top 20 national league. Imperial failed to secure a placing in last October's Top 10 medicine table. University College London is also ranked first, and King's College London is placed fifth.

Cancer hospital for axe?

by our News Staff

The Tomlinson axe threatens to slice London's top cancer hospital - because it treats too many patients. A team of health experts will reportedly tell Virginia Bottomley, the Health Secretary, that the Royal Marsden Hospital should be shut as part of the Government's response to the Tomlinson Report.

Mrs Bottomley told the House of Commons earlier this year that the Marsden may form part of a new 'Chelsea Health Sciences Centre', in collaboration with the Royal Brompton, the Chelsea Westminster Hospital, the Institute of Cancer Research, and Imperial College. The Marsden was also planning a joint trust status application with the Brompton.

Editorial

On the rare occasion that a token of recognition happens to find its way over to South Kensington from St Mary's, it is grabbed with both hands and cherished for its rarity. Such was my reaction when I received a huge article from someone at St Mary's writing about his (or her) first year at the Paddington Medical School. It was funny, long and could have kept me from having to look for another feature for weeks. In other words, I liked it. So, lo and behold, I publish the first double page spread of the offending literature in last week's issue of Felix.

Come Monday morning I receive a phone call explaining that the author wishes to withdraw the article. Sure, No problem, it is his (or her) own work, but why? People had been offended by it, the author had checked with a number of the people concerned in the story, and they had OKed it. Until, the actual article was printed, then of course, everyone complained. I happened to talk to Marc Swan, President of St Mary's, he also thought the article should not have been printed, because some of the characters could be identified. Then I received

a letter from 'Morton', a character from the story, complaining about the fact the article had appeared (Printed below).

I am very glad that Felix has produced this reaction. It clearly means that the magazine I have the honour of editing has a near divine status for Medical students. Such is the reaction against this small event that I am forced to ignore the given explanation as a sham and that one of three conclusions are possible:

That Felix is so popular at St Mary's, that the appearance of an extensive article about the Medical School caused a near riot. The scenes of celebration at being recognised by the College magazine were so outrageous that the author felt a moral compulsion to put a stop them. Hence the call on Monday in which a covering story about people being recognised was cooked up for the easily fooled editor.

Maybe, there exist an unwritten rule 'over the pond' that contact with the 'trainspotters in South Kensington' is akin to leprosy. The fact that time and effort had been put into communicating with their filthy rag was an unthinkable insult. The poor author was then forced to sit alone in the canteen, spat on by people passing him (or her) in the corridor, turned away from his own home and disowned by his (or her)

parents.

My last alternative is a little more realistic: The close knit group in Norman Lamont's prowling ground, were so shocked that someone had actually talked about what actually goes in student halls, they decided it was best to bury it. The best way to do this was to apply gentle pressure, until the writer pulled back from his (or her) creative venture.

I'm sure one of these is true, or maybe I do lean slightly towards the paranoid. But, you must see my dilemma: Someone writes nearly 10,000 words of text, lovingly describing a time which left a clear impression and then allows it to just disappear. It doesn't require much intellect to see that there has been

some pressure applied to the writer. I would like to know why? It was a completely harmless piece of writing, what else would force anyone to withdraw it?

Credits

News: Andrew Tseng, Declan.
Feature: Mimi, Yachting Club.
Reviews: Donny, Phil, Gareth PH, Sonia, Tintin. **Photos:** Joe, Mike
Thanks: Rose, Andy, Ian, Tamsin, Dom, Steve, Bec, Lucas, Gareth, Steve D, Dave Cohen, Sophie Tedious, Ludwig van Beethoven for 'gimme shelter', Dalai Lama for enlightenment, The lady from the World service, Zigor the Fax Machine, The Conference Office, PJ Harvey, God for giving me a nice birthday.

Mary's sulking

Dear Editor,

Your feature article entitled 'Mary's from the inside' (Felix 965) was most interesting, and quite humorous. I think many people are fairly curious as to what St Mary's is really like.

I also think it was very impressive of Felix to find such an article and

print it.

Is it not also true that the article's author, although presently at St Mary's, previously studied at Imperial for three years?

Just goes to show. Once an Imperial student; always a wanker. Morton.

Cat's Eyes

Red Cross Week

Have I done this before? Feelings of Deja vu I think. Oh well, lets press on.

Another famous charity is giving its contribution to the fashion world. The item that will be in vogue, if it isn't already, is a red cross, available from, well, almost everywhere it seems. From the viewpoint of its beneficiaries, who cares why people buy them. But is that what charity has resorted to? Creating hype only to exploit them for good means?

Coded Space Filler

'dnim eht dna dnah eht neewteb gnidnatrednu on eb nac ereht, treah eht tuohtIW'

Election Results

With the disaster at the by-elections over a week ago, isn't it about time that the chancellor was sacked? He has done enough damage already. Why can't John Major take the hint?

Untitled

Read the letter from Dave Cohen on

page 4, or else none of this will mean anything. Apologies for the slightly confused manner of the following article; this was not easy to write.

Ignorance is bliss, as they say. And as usual, they are absolutely right. How I wish I had never laid my eyes on Dave Cohen's letter, well, at least not until after my birthday (Wed 12th). Most of what he said was more or less close to the truth and his style of response was expected, if only by me.

He had the choice whether to mock me or not, in the same manner as I mocked him. And he did so, but with the wrong intent. My intention was to try and raise a laugh from a joke than had circled within IC Radio for weeks, months possibly. He didn't mind then, or at least that's the feeling I got. The whole article was itself a joke: the deliberate confusion with literacy and literary; the criticism of Dave; (I am also a member of IC Radio!). By creating some sort of joke within a joke so to speak, I hoped to diffuse the 'attack' on Dave, and keep it light-hearted. I had hoped he wouldn't take it that personally, being an old joke as well. No real offence was meant. It seems I was wrong.

His letter doesn't fail, though. It was written for the purpose of being a cruel description of *moi*, to get revenge as it were, for something that he viewed as harmful. I cannot pretend that it doesn't hurt, because it does. It hurts a lot. Every criticism, regardless of what it is about, hurts. The difference with this one, is that it is from someone who doesn't seem the vindictive type. But, I have survived worse, far worse. If that's the best he can come up with, a few blatantly obvious facts that any cretin could spot (excuse pun), then frankly his letter isn't worth piss. In fact, I would pay more for a poor quality pint of piss than an entire novel of his, if he could stretch his writing talents that far.

This is now turning out to be a slag off of Dave and I had better stop here. I don't want to sink his level; cruel remarks in order to degrade the subject of the joke; but if another reply presents itself, then so be it. He is a bloody good bloke and is fabulous at running the radio station. Unlike me, he has what I would call, an 'ideal face', ie an acne-free zone and unable to do a convincing Bugs Bunny impression. I am surprised that he, or anyone else who matches the above 'ideal

face' criteria, should get so worked up about an insignificant, insincere, superficial analysis by someone like myself. Count your blessings. Look at what cards life has dealt you and be grateful, by comparing them with what life has dealt others.

Anyway, I now have to look forward to facing the entire world, with the knowledge that they will have probably read this, and Dave's letter, and hence view me differently. Some may continue to laugh at me as always, some will say I deserved it, a few evil bastards will be glad. I only want to laugh, and others to laugh with me. I think I have learned a few valuable lessons concerning this pastime, and I hope certain others have to.

P.J. Dodd

PS. Time to quit writing for Felix possibly?

PPS. How am I (a) pretentious (b) a social parasite? Of all the descriptives that have been used to portray me, these two have to be without a doubt, the most inaccurate ever.

PPPS. I don't know when your birthday is Dave, but Happy Fucking Birthday, for whenever it is.

Ball is still on We must rebel!

Dear Jonty,

Dear Jonty,

We would just like to point out that not all Summer Balls at IC have fallen foul of the recession or student apathy. This year's Life Sciences Summer Ball is being held at Silwood Park on Friday 21 May. It will be slightly different from usual as there will be a four course meal and hypnotist show as well as the usual live band, disco, bar, etc.

At the moment, tickets are restricted to Biologists/Biochemists and their guests. However, if we have any tickets spare on 14 May, we will make these available to anyone in College. People wanting tickets, which cost £22 each, should phone Ian Jones on ext 7503 (day) or 8327 (eve).

Yours,

Ian Jones and Rian Picton.

Quickie

Dear Jonty

Will you please buy me?

Yours, a DTP system.

Dear Editor,

I was much distressed on Friday May 7th when returning to College for a day to discover that you have either been forced by complete apathy within the student masses to scrub the letters' page or that you have decided to silence the students' voice in case it might stir up trouble.

Things certainly seem to have changed over the past few years

Bastard has his say

Dear Jonty,

I'd like to set the record straight regarding the entry in last week's 'Cat's Eyes' (Felix 965).

I was quoted to have said that: 'Felix is a place for literary types...', or something to that effect, which, I must say, is not too abstruse a statement (take Donny O'Nonchalant for example!).

The ignoramus 'journalist' who produced the article proceeded to prove me completely wrong (and indeed contradict himself) by pathetically interpreting 'literary' as

since I left College. Not least of all is the fact that the Felix Editor and President appear to be friends. In my day the Felix Editor was there to make the President's life hell. The Union President presents a permanent restructuring of the Union and the Editorial is two columns of verbal diarrhoea and one line stating that no one can claim to represent the masses. I assume this is a whimpering

meaning 'literacy' (why??). Embarking on a deluge of abuse and intolerable insolence, disparaging the intellectual stature and mental acuity of my club's members.

I will not bother explaining the difference between the two terms, although the Station's dictionary will be happy to oblige, should you care to pay us a visit.

Why o'why o'why, did you see fit to impropriate the column to such an acne-ridden, social parasite?

I can see that no one would incur to the drudgery, other than a

project. You ask 'so have all the rebels gone? Has the urge to rebel vanished?' Well it's your job to help them come out of the woodwork. You may feel that no one can represent the masses but it is your job to be their voice, the one person who the College and the Union cannot touch if they speak out.

Yours sincerely,

Sydney Harbour-Bridge,
Ex-President.

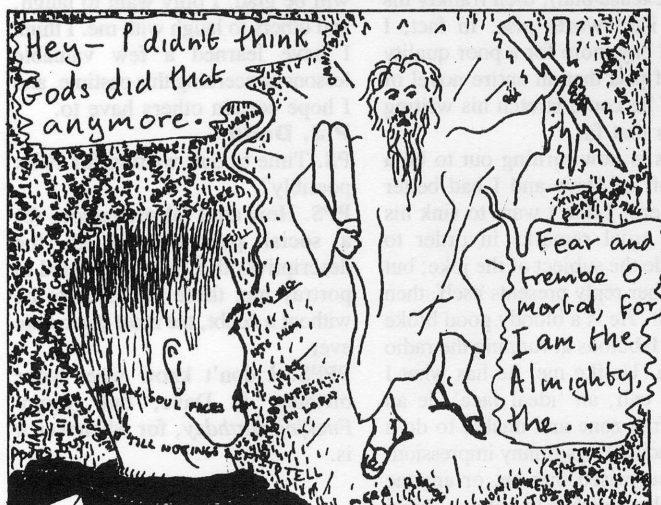
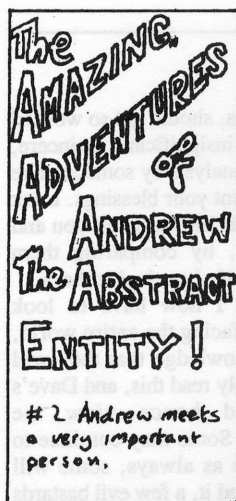
pretentious, malevolent cynic. But I resent the writer and his style, and I'm sure many people would agree that perhaps a better title than 'Cat's Eyes' would possibly be 'Dog's Bollox'.

Yours,

The aggrieved Station Manager
(ostentatiously exhibiting his...err...dictionary).

Dave 'I love affiliate members' Cohen.

not sure about some of the spellings in this—get Mr Spoons to proof it.



Cover it up!

At last Summer is here. It's official! The sun is shining, the sky is blue and yet again the Queen's Lawn and Beit Quad are peppered with students exposing their bodies. Yes, college has been invaded by white flabby flesh and we have to look at it.

The decline has been a steady one. Two months ago the only visible bits of skin were hands and face. While not ideal, this was at least acceptable. Then out popped the sun and before we knew it, half the student population had reached for their shorts. Hairy, stubbly or shaved, legs were everywhere. All those sets of knobbly knees, all that cellulite, it was enough to turn any respectable person's stomach.

Now everyone's at it. Wandering innocently across Beit Quad today, minding my own business, my eyes were assaulted by the sight of at least four naked torsos. Shirts off exposing hairy chests and smelly armpits, what right do they think they have!

And there's more. Believe it or not a bikini-clad woman has been

spotted recently sunbathing next to the Queen's Tower.

I can already hear the waves of abuse at my attitude and views. Why shouldn't we try to get a tan, keep cool? Why should we be ashamed of our bodies? To this I answer: ARE WE MEN OR ANIMALS. The effect of all this nakedness and exhibitionism is already making itself apparent. As if the sight of other people's flesh is not bad enough, the sight of two scantily clad bodies entwined together is. These full scale, public displays of affection are abhorrent to any decent person. Does anyone out there really have any desire to see two grown people eating each other's face, or gazing lovingly into each other's eyes while lying in each other's arms. Of course not.

If we don't want to sink to the standard of animals or, worse, Rugby players, we have to clean this college up, remove the source of these animal urges before things go to far. COVER UP THAT FLAB NOW.



Crossword

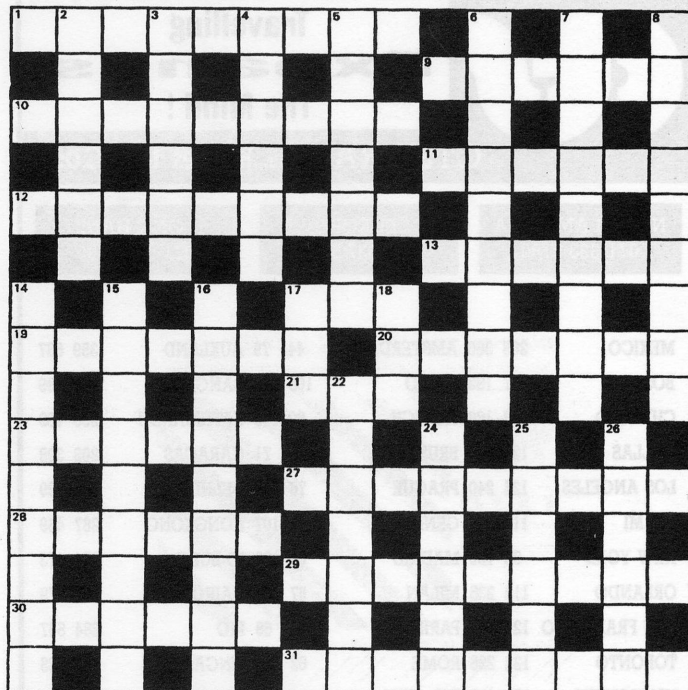
by Sphinx

ACROSS

1. Henry let cocoa spoil the sweet (9)
9. Incite sun orb to excite (6)
10. Port where French girls are insignificant (9)
11. Protest about article (6)
12. Our six ULU candidates have it lavish (9)
13. Lowest point out of sending Abbot to monastery (6)
17. Against current measure (3)
19. Chrome components contain Oxygen for a sponge (7)
20. Princess Royal takes Alistair's way to toughen up (7)
21. For sleeping under water (3)
23. Capital, the pound is good in France (6)
27. One contract is edited and made perfect (9)
28. Edge allowance (6)
29. Claim to possess—a boat by the sound of it (9)
30. Chum in Vietnam got bomb component (6)
31. Strangely, used rolos don't smell (9)

DOWN

2. Delay the heist (4-2)
3. Otherwise her cub is an angel (6)
4. Clear the hobble I had (6)
5. Over by (7)
6. Astonish as mute is discovered (9)
7. Energy held in reserve? (9)
8. He's into body work (9)
14. Execute instrument (9)
15. Chosen to study text (9)
16. Account for persistent French article (9)
17. Brother is back for the ball (3)
18. To dam up is crazy (3)
22. Provided you modify own deed (7)
24. Entrance of gold can be eaten (6)
25. The German and Spanish articles cover Sulphur content of fuel (6)
26. Take pressure off slipper manufacturers to show the dangers (6)



ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S

Across: 1. Part company, 10. Ozone, 11. Dartmouth, 12. Tidal wave, 13. Nicer, 14. Assess, 16. Tail coat, 18. External, 20. Hansom, 23. Tears, 24. Abundance, 26. Oblations, 27. Trace, 28. Double-cross
Down: 2. Avoid, 3. Trellis, 4. Ordeal, 5. Parmesan, 6. Nominal, 7. Contraception, 8. Luscious, 9. Short tempered, 15. Satiabile, 17. Catacomb, 19. Risotto, 21. Auditor, 22. Tussle, 25. Nears

New Sexy Sabb Shock

The more aware reader may remember in the not so distant past that a set of sabbatical elections were held. Three posts were successfully filled, the Hon. Sec. (Events) sadly was not, as you the electorate were not happy with the quality of the candidate. Which means that at some point this election has to be re-run and that time is now.

Following a Council meeting on Monday of this week it was decided that the Union should employ a new permanent member of staff, the Events and Marketing Manager, whose main areas of responsibility will be providing quality events around those that the Ents Committee already provide and publicising/marketing the Union and its services to you the customer. Furthermore he/she will be finding out exactly what you want from your Union and its services and how to improve them.

This leaves the role of the Hon. Sec virtually defunct and therefore the whole raison d'être of this sabbatical post has been changed. This post will now be called 'Deputy

President (Clubs and Societies)' or something like that and he/she will be concentrating on servicing the needs of all Union Clubs and Societies (including all our athletic interests) not only within the Union but also via representation within College. This area of Sabbatical work is not devoted the time it warrants at the moment and this new post should plug this glaringly large hole and relieve some of the enormous pressures and workloads that students involved in the organisational side of our Clubs and Athletic teams find themselves under.

If you are interested in standing for this post then go and see Dominic in the Union who will be more than happy to answer any of your questions and give you a copy of the outlined job description, as it needs to be ratified in a further meeting of Council.


This job comes with a postgraduate grant, a free room in hall for a year, an office of your own and a never ending supply of business cards.

The schedule for this election is



as follows.....

PAPERS UP.....TUESDAY 11TH MAY
PAPERS DOWN.....FRIDAY 21ST MAY
HUSTINGS.....THURSDAY JUNE 3RD (IN THE UNION)
VOTING.....MONDAY AND TUESDAY, 7TH AND 8TH JUNE
IN ALL DEPARTMENTS



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CHICAGO	93 186	MUNICH	60 115	KATHMANDU	239 439
DALLAS	122 241	BRUSSELS	35 71	CARACAS	202 398
LOS ANGELES	124 240	PRAGUE	75 129	DELHI	205 329
MIAMI	112 224	GENEVA	57 107	HONGKONG	267 469
NEW YORK	93 186	MADRID	60 83	JO-BURG	264 473
ORLANDO	118 235	MILAN	57 99	NAIROBI	206 379
SAN FRANCISCO	124 247	PARIS	35 69	RIO	284 547
TORONTO	122 226	ROME	62 120	SINGAPORE	231 435
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Vacancies—don't worry if you were too late to apply for the Milk Round, we are writing to 1500 employers asking for details of their remaining vacancies and you should apply in May or June at the latest. Ask to see the Vacancy File in the Careers Office.

Careers Talks for Penultimate Years—there are two Careers Talks this week in CR317B Sherfield at 1.00 to 1.50pm. No booking is necessary, just turn up.

Tuesday 18th May. 'The Civil Service' by Mr John Cryer of The Ministry of Defence.

Thursday 20th May. 'The Legal Profession' by Mrs Judith Williams or Herbert Smith.

Penultimate Years—start thinking about your future now. If you don't know what you want to do, come to the Careers Office and try PROSPECT—our computer careers guidance system.

Careers Seminars are being held each Wednesday afternoon from 2.00-4.00pm. Topics include Creative Job Hunting, Interview Technique and Career Planning for Penultimate Years. Sign up in the Careers Office.

For further information come to the Careers Office, Room 310 Sherfield—open from 10am to 5.15pm Monday to Friday. A Duty Careers Adviser is available for quick queries from 1.00-2.00pm daily. You can also book a Short Appointment of 15 minutes between 2.00 and 4.00pm on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

WIN! WIN! WIN!

A CASE OF BUDWEISER

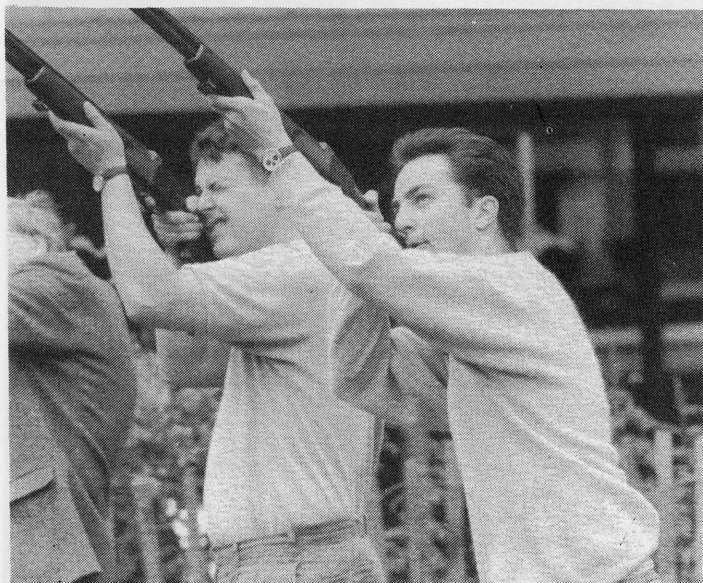
with runners-up prizes of pints of beer
 at ICU FilmSoc's showing of 'Scent of a Woman' (7.30pm Union Concert Hall) Thursday 20th May

Fantastic Fete

Twelve o'clock today saw the kick-off of Rag's annual fete, complete with jelly-slurping and wheelchair racing, but sadly lacking the notorious gunge-wrestling (however, I don't think anybody missed the Hit Squad and their 'orrible flans!). But Rag is not just about playing silly games and having fun - cheques for over £10,000 were presented to this

year's nominated charities. A serious business indeed! Falmouth Keogh seemed pleased to finally get their hands on the barrel of beer that they've had their greedy little eyes on all year, and collected so hard for. Congratulations to them and all the other Hall teams, the final totals for the year are somewhere on this page, honest.

Laserquest winner



Well done to Joe Baguley for being the Lasersport winner (he's looking over my shoulder as I write this, so I daren't miss it out!). Various other prizes were won, some of which are still unclaimed: The cake and wine, from the One Parent Families stall, were won by Donogh O'Mahony, from the Barton Lab in Old Chem; Tom Nicholls won the first prize of a t-shirt and beer in the Shelter competition, with Helen Teasdale coming second and Susan Gokoll third; Lynne Pink won a t-shirt from Intermediate Technology; lastly, Bill Quinton (yes, really)

won a 12 pack of beer from Imperial Cancer Research Fund. A mention must be made of the brave musician, Ian, who attempted to play his harmonica non-stop whilst climbing to the top of Queens Tower. He almost made it, too! Finally, a big thanks to Jazz and Rock Soc and the Chaplaincy for all their help, and IC Radio (especially Lofty!) for providing one hell of a roadshow! Not to mention the bands, for turning Queens Lawn into a particularly pleasant place to be on Wednesday afternoon.

Halls Competition Results

Hall	Total	Residents	Total per head
Falmouth	£8310.08	184	£45.16
Willis Jackson	£3241.94	78	£41.56
Fisher	£3726.25	185	£20.14
Tizard	£2179.91	120	£18.17
Garden	£1538.44	89	£17.29
Southwell	£2380.75	174	£13.68
Weeks	£777.13	66	£11.77
Linstead	£2124.01	188	£11.20
Selkirk	£393.10	72	£5.46
Bernard Sunley	£193.75	101	£1.92



Vacancies in College Residence 11.5.93

For information go to Ground Floor, 15 Princes Gdns

Hall	Type	From	To
Beit Old Hostel	Singles M/F UG/PG	28 Jun	24 Sep
Southside	Singles M/F UG/PG	28 Jun	24 Sep
Clayponds	Single M/F PG	Now	1 Oct
Clayponds	Single M/F UG	Now	1 Oct
Linstead	Single M UG	7 Jun	25 Jun
Linstead	Single M UG	9 Jun	25 Jun
Holbein	Single M UG	14 Jun	25 Jun
Linstead	Single M UG	14 Jun	25 Jun
Bernard Sunley	Sh/tpl M UG	Now	25 Jun
Bernard Sunley	Sh/tpl M UG	Now	25 Jun
Bernard Sunley	Sh/tpl M UG	Now	25 Jun
Olave	Sh/tpl M PG	28 Jun	1 Oct
8 Earls Ct Sq	Share M PG	Now	24 Sep
8 Earls Ct Sq	Share M PG	Now	24 Sep
Bernard Sunley	Share M UG	Now	25 Jun
Bernard Sunley	Share M UG	Now	25 Jun
Bernard Sunley	Share M UG	Now	25 Jun
Bernard Sunley	Share M UG	Now	25 Jun
Fisher	Share M UG	Now	25 Jun
Fisher	Share F UG	Now	25 Jun
Fisher	Share F UG	Now	25 Jun
Olave	Share F PG	Now	1 Oct
Olave House	Share M PG	Now	1 Oct
Willis Jackson	Share F UG	Now	25 Jun
Willis Jackson	Share F UG	Now	25 Jun
Southwell	Share F UG	1 Jun	25 Jun
8 Earls Ct Sq	Share M PG	28 Jun	1 Oct
Olave	Share M PG	28 Jun	1 Oct
Olave	Share M PG	29 Jun	1 Oct
Montpelier	Dbl Couple PG	Now	24 Sep
68 Evelyn Gdns	2 Bed Couple UG/PG	5 Jul	24 Sep
52 Evelyn Gdns	1 Bed Couple PG	Now	24 Sep

Paris in the spring

Have students always been revolting? Jonty Beavan looks back at the riots in Paris twenty five years ago.

On the 10th May twenty five years ago Paris was the scene of a revolution. French students who had been marching and protesting for months, finally allowed their anger to boil over. It was called the Night of the Barricades. By the morning of 11th May the Latin quarter of Paris had become a separate country.

Lead by Cohen Bedit, better known as 'Danny the Red', Jacques Sauvageot, Alan Krivine and Alain Geismar, a social revolution took place behind the barricades. Reform was demanded not just for education but for France and the entire world. Students gave lectures on the ideals and rights of the people, while others threw paving stones at the police. Until the end of June 1968, when the patience of the French government wore out, it looked like another revolution had taken place France.

Although by no means as radical, students in the United Kingdom were also fighting. On University Campuses all over the country student activists were marching, boycotting and demanding. Amid the general upheaval of the sixties, students were the radical face of change; representation of students was minimal, many University Vice-Chancellors believed that their undergraduates were children, not adults, but by the mid-seventies, students had forced change. They had representation on Governing Bodies of most Higher Education establishments, a voice on academic committees and were making significant changes to their education.

But has everything been achieved? Has the radical spirit of youth gone forever? Is there no more need to be marching on the streets, or building barricades? Although some progress has been made, immediate horrors such as the Poll Tax, reductions in benefits, student loans and cases of meagre grants being supplemented by stripping or prostitution, indicate the need to fight the corner for students is as great as ever.



Yet the activity of that great campaigning body the National Union of Students (NUS) has recently shown lack of vital signs. The last evidence of what is known as 'Direct Action' was early in 1992, a march to protest about student poverty. Interesting to note that the few student from Imperial that went were not allowed to take the Imperial College Union banner with them. Since then, nothing; not a hint of life. Direct Action, the term NUS gives to high profile campaigning (like sit-in's and marches), appears to be a thing of the past. In addition, the use of *ultra vires* laws has stopped Government money being used for political purposes. A revolutionary student body that campaigns on national issues has vanished with little chance of re-emergence.

Since Lorna Fitzsimmons, current and now re-elected NUS president came to power the representative emphasis of the NUS has changed. Ian Pigg, National Secretary of the NUS, summed it up as; 'We have stopped fighting for students and started winning for them'. He himself exhibited this

change in calling this phrase a 'soundbite': a punchy piece of repeatable rhetoric, designed to help the public understand complex issues.

But what does he actually mean? Pigg states, Direct Action is a means to an end, if it does not achieve those ends then there is no point in pursuing it. With the current climate of Voluntary Membership, which could have serious effects on the NUS, we must make sure our methods of action have their full effect, Pigg continues. On last year's march for student poverty twenty thousand students attended; it was meant to be a national demonstration. There are two and half million students in the country, and it cuts little ice with the Education Secretary when we say that we are two percent angry about student poverty.

Pigg points out that the students in Paris in 1968, might have had idealistic values, but were bogged down with bureaucracy. As soon as the barriers went up, they elected committees for revolution and restructuring. The methods that are now employed by the NUS involve

lunching with their critics, holding press conferences and rail tours of the country. Not the most exciting or uplifting event for students, but possibly more effective. Marches against student loans got little media coverage, and had even less effect.

So has the will to agitate gone from the student body? Pigg accused that question of evidence of a middle-class upbringing. He explains that most students have no time to be marching or plotting revolution because they are too busy holding down a part time job to survive University. Maybe students are now interested in getting jobs and careers after university changing the world is no longer on the agenda, that could of course be middle class upbringing again.

Direct Action had a role to play twenty five years ago, and the rights to representation that exist now owe much to it. Outdated now, but it is worth remembering the atmosphere as recorded in this Monday's Guardian: *On this unique social occasion a raddled old society was taken on a fantastic liberating curve, freeing it from political quackery and cultural fraud.*

Death to the Travelcard!

The coming months will see the end of London buses as we know them
Mimi Chakraborty examines the casualties on the deck.

For a Government apparently unable to distinguish between a banana skin and a relatively harmless bit of pavement, the proposed deregulation of London's bus service may prove another opportunity to slip up.

Plans for deregulation were set out in the Government consultation document entitled 'A Bus Strategy for London' which was released in March 1991. It came as part of the last of a raft of privatisation proposals which began with British Telecom in the late eighties. Sadly, unlike Vanessa Williams, they neglected to leave the best till last, and the privatisation initiatives remaining - British Coal, British Rail and The Royal Mail, have been amongst the most contentious of any proposed.

While Transport Secretary John MacGregor has had his skills as a magic-circle magician severely tested in trying to make British Rail chairman Sir Bob Reid completely disappear, his deputy minister Steven Norris has been trying to sell bus deregulation with a similar lack of success.

The plans have been opposed by the Association of London Authorities and the London Borough's Association, the bodies who currently have statutory responsibility for the design and implementation of traffic management. They cite 'inevitable chaos and confusion' and 'lack of an integrated system of concessionary fares' as their principal criticisms.

Both of these have significant implications for the would-be commuter.

Simply explained the process of deregulation will lift the statutory constraint on London Transport to provide a bus service in London and opens the way for private companies to compete for whichever routes they choose. Once the deregulation process is underway the privatisation of London's buses will follow. The department of Transport plans to complete both operations by the end



of the next parliamentary session.

The worst case scenario is of a free-for-all between an unknown number of bus companies competing for the same customers at the same bus-stops on the same routes at the same time, clogging up the city's networks for themselves and other road traffic. While the Government assures us that this will not happen, precedents for deregulation are not encouraging. The West Midlands, Wolverhampton, Sheffield, Manchester and Oxford have all deregulated their bus services with relative degrees of success. Significantly, fares have risen by a third, services have been unreliable, lower wage costs have reduced operating costs but FEWER people are using the buses.

Coordination between bus services and other modes of transport has reduced and co-ordinated ticket-schemes have been difficult to maintain.

In London, the effect of deregulation which all sides are agreed upon, is the ultimate demise of the Travelcard. Currently around eighty-three percent of London's commuters use LRT to travel. Of these only ten percent use only buses. Many use a combination of bus, tube, and British Rail for

which the fixed price Travelcard and season tickets offer substantial economies. There appears to be no way of compelling competing companies to involve themselves in a through-ticketing system with each other, so commuters may be restricted by having to buy tickets which would be valid for only on company.

The government are considering the introduction of an electronic SMART card which can be valid for more than one company, but this will still have a cumulative charge-per-journey, unlike the one-price existing system.

Representatives of the Association of London Authorities, the London Regional Passenger Committee and the London Borough's association, told the all-party Transport Select Committee of their concerns. Also invited to attend were representatives of the Transport and General Worker's Union, who expressed concern about the pay and conditions of their members after deregulation.

Transport Minister Stephen Norris staunchly defended his plans though, promising that deregulation will 'help ensure that the best bus is operated on the right route.' At the end of a lengthy and enthusiastic interview he was,

however, forced to concede that there would be salary 'renegotiations', driver-number 'changes' and fare 'realisations'. This probably means that there will be cut-price party rates for passengers, many more conductors than it takes to change a lightbulb, and a pay increase for operators in line with currency speculators. Perversely, however, the TGWU elected to adopt just the kind of gloomy view of proceedings which has given the unions a bad name.

Whatever the success of one-day bus strikes in the city, the consultation period is drawing to a close and expectations are that the deregulation process will commence in the spring. After soliciting views from interested parties the DoT will come to a conclusion. In this context the word 'consultation' is elevated to almost enigmatic status, but like the smile of the Mona Lisa, it may mean something, but then again it may mean nothing at all.

In the last few moments of the select committee's meeting a lone voice amongst the MP's enquired 'What attempts have been made to solicit passenger views?' Alas, it seemed no-one had remembered to ask.

An agreement too far

Jonty Beavan tries to drag sense out of Imperial College's own version of the Maastricht treaty

1. The purpose of ICU

The object or purpose of Imperial College Union (ICU), as set out in its By-Laws approved by the Governing Body is:

a) the promotion of social intercourse between present and past students and academic staff of the College.

b) the encouragement of interest by students in matters outside the College curriculum, especially cultural and athletic interests.

c) the provision of a corporate body of students to represent and to safeguard and advance the interests and welfare of the students of the College.

2. The Status of ICU

The College is a chartered corporation i.e. it has the powers of a person of full legal capacity and is subject to common law and statute.

ICU is an unincorporated association and in law would be treated as part of the College; because it cannot be sued, any action against it is likely to be brought against the College and hence the Governors who are the College.

The Governing Body has devolved the responsibility for the organisation of many of the non-academic activities of students in the College of ICU, which is required to operate within the rules and policies laid down in its By-Laws, amendments to which have to be approved by the Governing Body.

3. Financial Accountability

3.1 ICU shall conduct its financial activities in accordance with its Financial regulations and Procedures which have been approved by the Audit Committee of the Governing Body.

3.2 The Union Senior Treasurer, elected by the ICU Finance Committee and approved by the Rector, will report on any irregular procedures in the management of public funds and those resulting from the Union's trading activities, to that committee. He will also be responsible for protecting the College's interests by reporting on ICU's financial matters to the Director of Finance as the Union Senior Treasurer sees fit.

3.3 Given the audit requirements imposed on the College by external bodies, the College Internal Audit Service shall have access to ICU as it has to any other part of the College.

3.4 The College will allocate funds annually to ICU by means of a subvention agreed by the context of the College's Annual Budget. This subvention, the basis of which is to be clearly defined, will take account of ICU's current trading activities which, it is acknowledged, provide a service to the community, to be operated increasingly efficiently and profitably. It will also take account of ICU's responsibilities and their related costs.

The text adjacent is called a 'Memorandum of Understanding'. The Governing Body of Imperial College has proposed this document to defuse any confusion that exists in its relationship with Imperial College Union (ICU).

At present this is a draft, it is open to debate and discussion. The comments here are meant as a guide and background to the jargon of the report. It is not an in depth explanation, and is not meant to be.

The final draft of this document will go to the Governing Body of Imperial College to be ratified. At this point it becomes a binding guide of how the College and Union deal with each other. Any disputes over this document must then be overseen by the Governing Body.

Essentially this means the Union can have its cake and eat it. ICU is part of the College, so is not legally liable for any of its actions. But, because College do not want the responsibility of running student affairs, they allow the Union to look after itself.

This rather relaxing state of power without responsibility is currently the subject of a legal ruling. The results of this ruling will be incorporated into this agreement when it is finally drafted. If the legal position is as stated here, the Union is unlikely to take advantage of this rather generous relationship. If any abuse did occur, the response would be swift and draconian.

All this year Clubs and Societies at ICU have been forced into sorting out their finances. The revised College financial regulations demand clear accountability and responsibility for all monies. This could mean losses incurred by clubs coming out of the pockets of student treasurers.

A Senior treasurer is a member of College staff who signs most cheque written for student based activity. This person, currently Dr Peter Muller, is duty bound to report any irregularities to College.

In part 3.1 any audit of college also includes an audit of the Union. Thus the Union must allow auditors access to all records.

The subvention is a lump sum of money that is given to the Union so it can function. Section 3.4 gives the condition that if Union services, like Da Vinci's, make large amounts of money that subvention can change. As a respite to the incentive to self fund, the College allows a opt out clause: The motive behind Union outlets should be to

Those currently agreed, which are to be detailed in an annexe to this Memorandum, are subject to review from time to time.

3.5 ICU and the College will work towards establishing a unified system of funding and accounting for the three Constituent College Unions (CCUs) of ICU on the South Kensington site, Silwood Park and the fourth CCU on the Paddington site at St Mary's Hospital Medical School (SMHMS).

4. Trading Activities

The College and ICU are agreed on the need to define the nature and extent of the trading activities carried out by ICU, in order to clarify their relationship with other trading activities in the College. The ability of ICU to act as agents for the College in relation to third parties will also be defined.

5. Allocation and Management of Student Areas

5.1 The Governing Body will from time to time review and determine those areas of the College which may be managed by ICU and used exclusively for student functions, sporting and trading activities.

5.2 Those areas which are identified for use primarily or solely as areas for student functions will be let by ICU to its clubs, societies and outside organisations on the understanding that they abide by the College Functions and Events Policy, procedures and code of practice.

6. Compliance with Legislation.

6.1 Health and Safety at Work Act/College H&S Policy

6.1.1 ICU is responsible to the Rector for complying with the College Health and Safety Policy, its Procedures and Codes of Practice.

6.1.2 The President of ICU will be the person responsible for health and safety matters in ICU and will have the same delegated responsibilities in this respect as those defined in the College Health and Safety Policy Document for a Head of Department.

6.1.3 ICU will set up a Health and Safety Committee which will be chaired by the Union Manager. Its remit will involve advising the President on such matters as affect the safety of students and others in the Union Building and at student functions and events elsewhere, and ensuring the safety of equipment owned by ICU and its clubs and societies wherever located. It may set up such Health and Safety sub-committees as are necessary to do this.

6.1.5 The ICU Health and Safety Committee at South Kensington will be a sub-committee of the Sherfield Health and Safety Committee. Health & Safety matters affecting students at SMHMS will remain the responsibility of the Dean, SMHMS and his Area Health and

balance the service aspect and profit. In real life, if the Union uses profit from one area to support another then it's OK by the College.

ICU as an umbrella organisation for the Constituent College Unions (CCUs, made up of: Royal College of Science, City and Guilds, Mines and St Mary's) is almost certain to evolve. Unfortunately, this does not mean that Mary's have to like it, much wrangling with medics will result from section 3.5.

By Trading Activities the College means: The Print Unit, The Bookstore and the Bar. Here College want to define what services the Union can offer and which they will fulfil. There are obvious clashes, Southside Bar (college run) competes for student drinkers with Da Vinci's in the Union, (although no one admits it)

Third parties mean arrangements like that with the Student Travel Association (STA) on the walkway. The Union rents out space to STA and the College receives a share of the profit. The relationship with outside bodies, by the Union, on behalf of the College has to be defined, this section makes a note of this fact.

The Union uses areas such as the JCR and Southside Gym, which it does not directly own. Use is controlled by a code of practice defined by the Governing Body of College. Again this is an area of debate, the priority of student bookings of rooms compared to more lucrative commercial use has yet to be defined.

This area explains how the Union is now responsible for student and Union Staff safety.

As the Students' Union generally gathers control for all its own affairs, its responsibility increases. A corresponding effect has been felt by clubs and societies over the past academic year, as the Union takes more of an interest in their safety practices.

The rest of this section defines the way Health and Safety legislation will be observed. The document defines the President of the Students' Union is liable for Health and safety, while the Union manager actually carries out the work.

Safety Committee. Likewise, those at Silwood Park will remain the responsibility of the Director and the Silwood Park Area Health and Safety Committee.

6.2 Other Legislation.

ICU will comply with all other current legislation relating to its operations and activities, including Food Safety, Data Protection, Copyright, Environmental Protection, Employment, Equal Opportunities legislation. The College agrees to provide, on request and at its discretion, such professional advice as is necessary to facilitate this compliance.

7. Freedom of Speech

ICU will comply with the College Code of Practice, drawn up under Section 43 of the Education (No. 2) Act 1986 and approved by Governors in 1987, and subsequent amendments, when organising events, to ensure that freedom of speech within the law is secured for its members, College staff and visiting speakers.

8. Felix

8.1 The Editor of Felix will be required to operate in accordance with the Code of Practice agreed within the publishing industry to this Memorandum. The Imperial College Union Executive committee will be the body which will perform a role similar to that of the Press Complaints Commission and will aim to resolve amicably and as quickly as possible, any significant dispute involving a breach of the Code of Practice. If a friendly resolution cannot be achieved, the Executive Committee will investigate further and adjudicate and the Editor will abide by any decision reached. Failure to do so will be reported to the Union General Meeting which has the power to determine the appointment of the Editor as laid down in the ICU By-Laws.

8.2 Any trading activities carried out by the Felix Office will be subject to the same constraints as other ICU trading activities.

9. Harlington Gravel Proceeds

As agreed by the Finance and Executive Committees of the Governing Body at their meeting on 12 May 1989, the policy in respect of proceeds arising from the extraction of gravel on the north side of the Harlington Sports Ground shall be that the Governing Body 'will administer all existing and future sporting and athletic facilities for the benefit of students and that any income arising from the use or disposal of such facilities will be applied for the benefit of students. In pursuance of this undertaking, the responsibility for the application of such income will be undertaken by a Trust composed of the Chairman of the Athletics Committee, a Past President of Imperial College Union and the President of the Imperial College Union. 'The latter will be an observer at relevant meetings of the Investments Committee which has responsibility for the investment of monies derived from the sale of gravel from Harlington. The principles on which the Trustees are required to operate were promulgated by the Governing Body at its meeting on 16 March 1990.

10. Use of the College Crest and the

Simply, if it's the law you've got to obey it.

Not being familiar with Section 43 of the education act it is not possible to comment fully: All members of College should be entitled to the right to express their feelings without fear of reprisal.

Obviously you don't expect an unbiased opinion on this part, you have been warned:

The objections here are, firstly Felix is not the only student media at Imperial College. No media can object to a Complaints Commission, but why should it have jurisdiction over just Felix? This means STOIC and IC Radio can say what they please with out any redress.

Secondly: If a complaints commission did exist, it discuss cases about the executive of the Union. This executive is hardly going to give a fair ruling on reporting dealing with itself.

This explains the general principles behind the management of the cash obtained from Harlington Gravel Fund. The money was raised from gravel extracted from a sports field owned by Imperial College Union. A trust fund was set up from the proceeds and is used to support Sports activities by students at Imperial College.

'Imperial College' Trademark

The College Crest and the 'Imperial College' title are the property of the College and ICU shall have the non-exclusive right to reproduce them for social and commercial purposes, provided that the style of use complies with the conditions that are laid down by the College to protect its property and interests, including those imposed upon it by the Royal College of Arms.

11. Channels of Communication with the College Administration

Whilst there are informal channels of communication between the Sabbaticals and the Union Manager and members of the College Administration, it is agreed that these need to be kept under review to ensure their effectiveness. In addition more formal reporting procedures need to be maintained in order that the College can be assured that ICU is carrying out its responsibilities in accordance with these Heads of Agreement. ICU will report on its financial matters, as required, to the College Audit Committee, its refectory services matters to the college House Committee, its health and safety matters through the Sherfield Health and Safety Council and its estates management matters to the College Estates Committee.

12. Completion of the Memorandum of Understanding

The College and ICU will work together to reach an agreement on those additional Heads of Agreement set out below, which are still incompletely defined, by 31 July 1993, with a view to completing this Memorandum of Understanding for presentation to the Governing Body on 17 December 1993.

12.1 Allocation and Management of Student Areas

It is agreed that the areas allocated to ICU for use exclusively or partially for student activities, including its trading activities, shall be defined and appended to this document.

12.2 Identification of Annual Costs Liabilities

It is agreed that the annual costs for which ICU shall be liable, which will be taken into account when agreeing the annual subvention with the College, shall be identified and listed in an annexe to this document.

12.3 Staff/Student Protocol

It is agreed that a protocol shall be established between the College and ICU to define the standards by which staff employed by ICU and its student members shall conduct themselves in relation to each other and this will be appended as an annexe to this Memorandum.

12.4 ICU's Relationship with its CCUs's

It is agreed that the relationship between ICU and its CCUs should be defined more clearly in order to improve the control ICU has over its resources.

12.5 Access to the College and its Facilities

It is agreed that the College and ICU shall define the basis upon which rights of access to the College and its facilities may be granted to former students and staff of the College.

ICU is allowed to use the Imperial College Crest for 'social and commercial purposes', as long as this does not put the College into a bad light.

This area is a source of great debate. While communication between College and ICU is desirable, supplying the College with every thing they want to know about ICU is not.

In particular, Finance. ICU is prepared to supply the with audited accounts, but not the detail. In contrast, College want to know exactly what is going on in the Union. The Union believes revealing detail of accounts could create difficulties if the information became widely available. The College want to know how much money the Bar is taking so they don't have to give the Union as much next year. The Union does not agree. And so it goes on. This one will run and run.

The rest of this document is bound over to Heads of Agreement. These are points on which an understanding has been reached but the detail still needs to be discussed.

Annual Cost liabilities are Heating, Gas and Electricity. ICU will now be responsible for payment of these dues. Not as bad as it first seems, to pay, an increase in the annual subvention must follow. If this money is given over to ICU, who can try and reduce its own liabilities and thus save money. If you see a scourge of, 'switch lights off after you' stickers, you know why.

Staff Student protocols are a familiar feature of most Student Unions. The broad understanding is: If staff give students impartial advice they don't want to get dragged in to student politics. One broad objection from this Felix Editor is that student media would then not be allowed to comment on permanent staff. For example, if a member of staff was doing something wrong, media would not be able to identify it.

CCUs are at the moment broadly subservient to ICU, with the exception of St Mary's. Any 'definition' of a CCU's role would mean all of them being brought under the banner and responsibility of ICU.

Over the Easter vacation, a team from the Imperial College Yacht Club mounted a concerted effort to compete in and win the Spi Dauphine '93.

The Spi Dauphine race series, held over eight days, consists of five races: two 99 nautical mile races between Port Vendres in France and Barcelona in Spain, two Olympic triangle races, and an event specially developed for the Spi Dauphine, the 'Dolphin's Dance', a 24 hour relay. Although down somewhat in numbers this year, with only 66 boats in attendance compared with the previous year's 110, the Spi nevertheless was as exciting, and as it turned out, as dangerous as it always is.

Despite six months of fruitless sponsorship-hunting, and despite costs in the order of £10,000, the IC team of 10, many of whom are in their last year at college, was determined to compete. With help from the Marketing Department, Sir Eric Ash the rector, Prof John Archer the pro-rector, Angus Fraser, and a very generous loan from the Old Centralians Trust Fund, the crew members Justin Alexander, Thor Askeland, Rick Bilby, Matt Crossman, Maria Moratis, Thomas Muller, Emmanuel Omont, Tim Parsons, Nils Rasmilovic, and Marcus Schmitt, each signed up for £600 of debt to allow the best possible boat to be hired and to ensure that the team had the utmost opportunity to excell in the race series. Marcus Schmitt also personally committed £2,500 as a deposit to secure our booking of the high-performance Jeanneau One-Design boat that we rented, and his father printed team t-shirts and rugby jumpers for the whole crew and shipped them over from Hong-Kong in time for the race. With Marcus' leadership and vision right at the outset, we managed to avoid almost all the reefs and snags that usually accumulate to make such projects as the Spi Dauphine impossible.

In addition to all the above, a crew support team also invested time and money in the series. The team in Port Vendres consisted of Liz Carr and Lynda Davies, who were absolutely crucial for crew morale and spirit towards the end of the series, and Chris Moreton who is doing his MEng placement in Barcelona, took time off work to pick up the pieces of wretched humanity that arrived there after the first race up from Port Vendres. We hope we didn't drive his Spanish flatmates, Christian and Marcus, totally up the wall, they also gave us tremendous hospitality.

Five of the crew arrived a week before the event started, partly because the boat had to be delivered to Port Vendres for the start, and partly for extra experience. The race series began on Saturday 16th April, 1993, and lasted until the following Saturday. By the Friday morning beforehand, the 15th April, all ten members of the crew had finally arrived, and in strong winds, the boat had proved itself to be a radical yet forgiving performer, hitting 14.7 knots surfing down a wave with only the twice-reefed mainsail aloft.

The race fleet was divided into company boats and student boats, and having no sponsor, we were designated as a company boat to another yacht racing grandes ecoles, Assas of Paris. Imperial-Assas was our team, and there were 33 teams in all. Each race was run with the two fleets, 33 yachts apiece.

And so, on Saturday evening, with a confused chop in the sea, a stiff 25 knot Northerly, and an even more confusing weather forecast, we windward mark before turning, popping the heavy spinnaker, and surfing off South towards Barcelona 99 nautical miles away. As darkness fell, the magnificent sight of the fleet disappeared, to be replaced by faint, swaying lights just above a barely sensed horizon. We sailed on with two or three other boats around us. Screams of delight as waves were caught and surfed were the only reminders that there were other people out here in the darkness. Loneliness and fear did not occur to us nor encroach on our excited discussions of wind, sail trimming navigation, and the opposition yachts.

After five hours of rushing downwind, at about 2.30am, we passed the checkpoint in third position. We were buzzed at how well we had done, and were looking forward to knocking off the other boats in front of us. Suddenly, however, the wind dropped completely and we were becalmed. For the next two hours, we drifted into and out of Southerly puffs of wind. The fleet that we had earlier left far behind caught up with us and the other leading yachts and were becalmed in turn. Everything and everybody was still. 'No unnecessary movements please.'

We looked for wind. Tactical decision time: sometimes there are gusts at night which fall off the land. We decide to go closer towards the coast, and begin moving from gust patch to gust patch. This keeps us up with the leading boats farther out to sea, and although tired and cold, we feel good. Dawn begins to break, and



IC Yacht Club attend the annual Mediterranean races, with impressive results

suddenly we are in a dead patch. No wind, Shivering, we wait for any breeze to stir while the boats out to sea begin to catch up and move past. Uh ohhh.

Five hours later, after watching almost the entire fleet sail past us while we lay in the hot morning sun crying and weeping at black fate, the wind finally stirred us on. All day we tacked against the Southerly breeze, until at last, at 7.30pm, we arrived at Barcelona, 15th out of the two fleets of boats, and fully 24 hours after leaving Port Vendres. Only the sight of Chris Moreton waiting to greet us on the dockside stopped some team members from throwing themselves into the filthy harbour in despair at our pathetic result.

The next day was fresh and sunny, and the second race, an Olympic triangle event, was held. The yachts had to race around a short course as fast as possible. We were all still disgusted with the previous day's result, and a bloody-minded determination began to suffuse the whole team. The race started very well for us, and from that point on, we sailed perfectly. Despite a long tussle with the big beneateau from the Total team, we won! First place! At last our Spi Dauphine had truly started, and we had won some respect for ourselves

and Imperial College! That night, we totally forgot the first race and celebrated!

But it wasn't forgotten for long. The next morning at 8am, we started the next race, back to Port Vendres! The pace of the races began to feel a little punishing, but once again we got a good start, and set off with a gentle Southerly behind us and the light spinnaker. We sailed all day, tussling with the other ten Jeanneau One-Designs. Black clouds rolled up from behind, and we all donned our wet-weather gear in anticipation of some heavy gusts. Finally they hit and we burned forward on the waves, surfing to 12.5 knots, but with other, less careful boats, wiping out and broaching badly beside us. Spectacular stuff!

We reached the checkpoint 8 hours after leaving Barcelona, and we ducked in closer to the coast to pass by the committee boat and show our sail numbers. Then, moving back out to sea, we hooked into some stronger wind, and concentrated on surfing the final 30 miles to Port Vendres as fast as possible. Night fell as a dolphin played alongside our boat, and then we.

Nobody will forget the last five miles. With the wind strengthening and shifting to the East, and with the light spinnaker still flying and

Imperial at Spi Dauphine



threatening to explode, we shy reached across the last big bay towards Cape Bear, just around the corner from Post Vendres. Everybody was sitting at the back of the boat, as far to leeward as they could manage. Then, it was our turn to wipe out, a sudden wave lifting the rudder clear of the water and causing us to totally lose control. The spinnaker flapped madly as the yacht crashed onto its side, dead in the water. Slowly she righted herself, the mast came up, the sails snapped full with wind, and we shot off again like a dinghy, hitting 12 knots in seconds. In the next five minutes, we wiped out four times in the pitch darkness. Everybody was calm however, totally in control of ourselves and concentrating terrifically on every moment of this last dash. By pushing so hard, we slipped inside four other boats, and when finally we rounded the point and dropped our spinnaker to cross the line, we were in third place! Excellent! And we had left Barcelona only 12 hours and 30 minutes before! We danced and laughed and drank pastice, and though we were totally knackered, we didn't feel a thing.

The following day, no events were scheduled, and we all rested gratefully. A quick two-hour sail before the new results would be posted, but by then, the Dolphin's

settled back into our sombre mood, contemplating the next race. The breeze had settled down from the previous night's strength, but all day, nobody could forget our dash down from Barcelona and the excitement of the last five miles. We were not in 8th place overall. We wanted to do better...

Unsettled skies, choppy seas, and a light to moderate Easterly breeze awaited us at the start of the fourth race, another triangle race. We got another good start, and tacked up to the windward mark easily amongst the front boats, but rounding the mark and heading downwind, we realised that the light spinnaker we hauled up had been badly stretched and we took away some stability. The other boats had perhaps a quarter-knot speed advantage downwind, and it was enough to make us fall behind the lead boats slightly. We caught up again going upwind, but found it impossible to overtake the first four yachts. With a strange feeling of anticlimax, we crossed the finish line two hours after the start in 5th place.

How would our position be affected? How well had we done in the overall stakes? We would have to wait until the following day before the new results would be posted, but by then, the Dolphin's

Dance would be well underway...

The Dolphin's Dance. What a diabolical invention. Not just a relay race, but a 24 hour relay race. Each team of two yachts, (in our case, ourselves and Assas of Paris), had 24 hours to complete as many laps as possible of a simple 12 mile long 'sausage-shaped' course. With the wind at 30 knots gusting to 45, it promised to be a very tough race, and, we predicted that it would be cancelled, or at least postponed.

It wasn't. The start occurred at 13.00 hours on the final day, and Assas went first. We waited in port, listening to the constant flow of radio traffic and information, listening for that fateful call:

'Froggies to Ros Biffs, Froggies to Ros Biffs, 'arf and 'owahr to go!' When it came, we scrambled into our yacht and shot out of the harbour, heading towards the dual start-finish line. We had to time our start so as to cross the line as soon as our team-mates crossed their finish line. 'There she is!' Assas' teal decks identified her immediately as she heeled over hard and tacked up to the line. The committee boat blew their horn as we crossed the line together, waved, and then turned and headed off downwind towards the mark.

Suddenly, we were racing again. The heavy spinnaker went up, and immediately, the two-metre high waves and strong winds took hold of the boat. Conservative spinnaker trimming and careful helming was all that stopped us from wiping out as we surfed on the waves, hitting 14.7 knots at one point. The bow would disappear underwater as we caught each wave, and fountains of water poured back to hit the cockpit before draining over the stern and joining our motor-boat-like wake. One wave caught us badly... 'I've lost it! Hang on everyone!', Thor informed us calmly. Everyone was so excited, we actually enjoyed the wipeout, even though any gear breakages would cost us at least £100 each. The spinnaker and rig held though, and we snapped back up to speed. We travelled six miles in 28 minutes. Suddenly, the mark was coming up really fast. Dropping the spinnaker was achieved with much swearing, grunting, prayer, and desperation, but finally, we rounded the mark and began tacking up towards Port Vendres. 'I would sell my mother to do that again!' was the general feeling on board.

An hour later, after tacking hard up through the heavy swell, we neared the finish line. The little Jeanneau One-Design was performing beautifully, and we were proud of our performance. Poor Assas, though, had hardly had a half an hour of rest in the port

before we neared the finish line and called them back out. We passed on another on the start-finish line again, and relaxed a little making it into port, with a feeling of enervation suffusing everyone. Still, there was at least another 21 hours to go. This race was not going to be easy.

We rested for another hour, and then the call from Assas came again. This time, 'We are ten minutes from the fineesh line!' Hell's teeth!! We got out of Port Vendres and had the sails up in under four minutes, definitely a record. Assas had underestimated the time it was going to tack them, though, luckily, and waited another 15 minutes before beginning our run down to the mark once more.

In fact, the wind had lightened up near the start-finish line, but deviously, had strengthened by five knots as one got closer to the mark. Once again, we began to surf, no less in control, but with the yacht riding the knife edge between surfing the wave and wiping out. We slipped over to the other side of that edge for a moment, and we were gone again, roaring up into the wind. This time, the yacht would not come back around for nearly a minute, before she snapped viciously back into the wind. The game was over, and things were getting serious. Several other yachts that were returning to the start line bore the scars of damage. Here a ripped mainsail, there a yacht with a broken boom, and there the last piece of a torn spinnaker dangling from the top of the mast like a badge of valour.

As we rounded the mark and tacked back up to the start-finish line, we knew that someone was going to realise that the conditions were becoming too dangerous. If we were finding the going tough with our modern yacht, what would happen to others who were sailing much more venerable craft? Sure enough, as soon as we called Assas to tell them we were nearing the line, we were told. Finish this lap, and then everything is finished. We were relieved, but a little sad too. 24 hours of that kind of sailing would have killed us, but it would have been an experience. At least we had finished in the top ten teams for the event. The Spi Dauphine '93 was over.

Final Results (out of 66 vessels): 1st race 15th (Port-Vendres to Barcelona), 2nd race 1st (Triangle of Barcelona), 3rd race 3rd (Barcelona to Port-Vendres), 4th race 5th (Triangle off Port-Vendres), 5th race top ten (Dolphin's Dance 24 hour relay).

Overall Result: Team 8th (with Assas of Paris), Individual 5th (out of 66 vessels).

Silly-Mid-On

An exam depleted side made the visit to Cobham under the captaincy of Andy Jones. Having been thoroughly woken up by Simon Curwood's novel interpretation of the Highway Code, IC set about demolishing the Charing Cross bowlers on a good wicket. Each regular 1st XI batsman showed their potential to make a big score, although only Steve Blyth managed to pass the magical 50 mark. A fine closing effort of 44 by Mike Forshaw enabled IC to reach 193

for 9.

Despite a strong start by Charing Cross, once the breakthrough was made, the few available bowlers worked their way through the rest of their batting order, and, backed up by some great fielding (particularly by a certain part of the captain's anatomy), Charing Cross were bowled out for 162.

IC 193-9 (Blyth 57, Forshaw 44) (60 overs)

CCW 162 (Khan 4-42) (58 overs)
IC won by 31 runs

Gusty Weather

The Easter holidays saw Imperial College Sailing Team compete in the annual binge of sailing and drinking BUSA—i.e. The British Universities Sailing Association Team Racing Championships! For the second year running this was hosted by the University of London Sailing Club at the Welsh Harp Reservoir, North London, and ran from the 5th-8th April.

After a last minute team change due to a job interview, the revised team of Liam Moloney, Ben Deverson, Dave Spragg, Sinéad Malone, Melanie Hayles and Richard Evans assembled at Team HQ, Clayponds on Monday evening.

The league racing started early on Tuesday morning, 65 teams from 35 different universities in England, Wales, Scotland and Ireland were competing. The teams were divided up into four mixed leagues of 12 each, and two ladies leagues of nine each. The races were all sailed in Larks and Laser 2's dinghies.

The squally and gusty weather on Tuesday was far from ideal, with survival sailing being the order of the day and races won by the team which managed to avoid capsizing. IC quickly won its first two races against Kent and Bangor making us top of our league for a little while!

In complete contrast Wednesday morning dawned almost windless and racing did not start until lunchtime. When racing did start the going was immensely slow and use of illegal propulsion methods was rife!

The leagues were scheduled to end on Wednesday but due to the weather, on Wednesday evening at 7.30, there were still seven races to be sailed. An 8.30 start on

Thursday morning was proposed, which after three hectic nights of boozing, bopping and sharking is a horrific hour to be climbing into a damp and smelly sailing kit!

Fortunately the wind on Thursday was near perfect for team racing. After a 'performance enhancing' chunder out of a boat by one team member IC sailed their final two races and the finals started. For those teams not in the finals there was a 'flat' race. Dave Spragg and Sinéad Malone entered for IC and came a storming 6th out of 40 boats.

The University final was sailed between Oxford and Southampton and won by Southampton. The Ladies competition was won by Swansea. Regular readers of this column may remember that Swansea Ladies were the *only* team IC beat at the 'London 6-Pack' event in November!

Congratulations should also go to Angus Cook and Robin Mechlenburgh both at IC who sail for the London first team who reached the semi-finals.

Unfortunately this was the last huge BUSA, next year there will be regional qualifying leagues and a 26-32 team final, to quote the BUSA '93 catchphrase 'C'est tout, C'est fini, but after all size isn't everything'!

Coleraine 24 hour Yacht Race. Any club members interested in going please contact Sinéad or Ben asap. We plan to leave London on June 17th and return on the 21st. Likely cost £40-£55 for travel and entry.

Annual General Meeting 19th May 1993, 12pm, Southside Upper Lounge. All members are expected to attend!

Sweat & Perfume on Celluloid

It's Oscar time at FilmSoc as we proudly present Al Pacino in *Scent of a Woman*, featuring a stunning performance as a blind old soldier Frank Slade which won Pacino the Oscar for Best Actor at this year's Academy Awards. Chris O'Donnell plays student Charlie Simms, given the job of looking after the retired lieutenant colonel for the weekend, in what turns out to be the education of a lifetime, thanks to Slade. Charlie has the biggest decision of his life to think about, a decision that could decide whether his life will be a success or a failure, while Slade decides his own life has gone on too long and it's time he ended it all. In a weekend filled with action, drama, and fun, both learn to get on with each other and solve each other's problems. Al Pacino proves he is worthy of his Oscar; while totally blind, he manages to disarm a threatening menace, dance a mean tango with Gabrielle Anwar, and even drive a sports car

at breakneck speed resulting in a hilarious and memorable minor police chase. A very convincing and often moving portrayal, very different from his earlier Godfather roles.

Have a break from exams, and don't miss the opportunity—*Scent of a Woman* is not due on video for some time, and besides, if you were at *Singles* last week, you'll know how awesome films are at FilmSoc now that we show in the Union Concert Hall, with Da Vinci's bar just downstairs. If you want, you can still see this film at the Empire on Leicester Square but it'll cost you £8—at FilmSoc it's only £1.90 (90p for members) and our pre-film light show is much better than theirs. See you at 7.30pm next Thursday. Next week: Costner and Whitney! Apologies to anyone expecting *White Men Can't Jump* this week as well—unfortunately it became unavailable.

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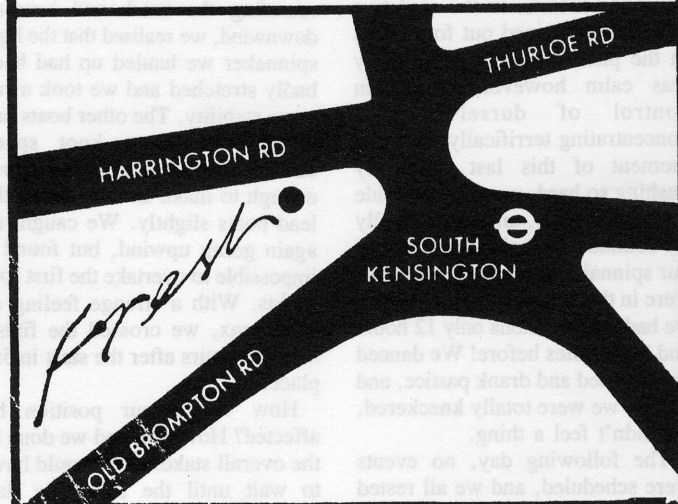
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Clambering in Wales

On April 1st, seven courageous climbing freaks found themselves in a brave new world of hot rock when the plane from Gatwick, bound for Wales, found that it could not penetrate the dense low pressure region focused on the Snowdonia National Park. Contingency plans took us to Alicante on the Costa Blanca, and from there, in 'Bullet' the hire car, we sped to Calpe, Rob at the wheel.

GCSE Spanish phrases ('I do not eat school dinners because they are horrible') and Jans humble Espanol ('Seven beers please') managed to book us into a campsite for one night.

Pilgrims to the volcanic rock faces; disciples to Cliff Craggs, author of 'Costa Blanca Climbs' (our bible for the next ten days). We first scaled the penón de Ilfach by the South face taking the 'Via Valencianos' route. Five pitches (820ft) and 6 hours later we'd made it to the summit, five hours after the tourists who'd walked 'via the path'. Julian, determined to win the most hideous shorts competition, caught malaria while he cooked bolognaise that evening and doubled his success for the most bitten legs.

Bivvying on gravel for a second night prompted us to hire cheap accommodation for a week, found with ease at this time of year. Although the caretaker wouldn't permit prussiking attempts from the balcony or the eyesore of the inside of Rob's sleeping bag draped over the verandah he made no comment on the fact that Julian wore his award-winning shorts in the pool area, overlooked by other residents.

We climbed extensively, at gas mark 5, shorter routes at Toix East and West over the next few days which had original names such as 'The Green Route' and 'Another Green Route'. All the routes in the The Guide were well protected with bolts placed every couple of metres (an essential part of a Spaniards rack is a 'Black 'n' Decker rock drill) and the rock gave good friction. The only risk which presented itself was falling on one of Rob's 'teatowel' extenders. Sarah renewed her status as an aid climber on one horrendous slab.

On a second multipitch route up the Penón de Ilfach by the N W face, Martin came face to beak with a nesting seagul, who, finding his sunhat offensive, divebombed him.

We climbed in the Mascarat Gorge the following day, despite creating our own mountains of egg-fried rice made interesting by the odd molecule of meat, and the group split the day after, one party climbing at the Dalle D'Ola and the other at Sella, an hours drive away along hairpin bend roads.

One group of three spent a day ascending the 1200ft Puig Campana. Sunbaked and thirsty, Andy delirious after expecting a 'relaxing day' (quote Rob) to recover from Extreme climbing the day before, we descended after ten pitches by a trecherous route to arrive (thanks only to the glow from some luminous yellow Ron Hills) at the pick-up (—a bar) at 9.30pm. While some took a day off to buy up the rock boot factory shop in Alicante (and finding it shut resorting to the golden beaches), three others braved a 790ft, 7 pitch route ('Via UPSA') up the South side of the Barranco Del Mascarat. Again, a trecherous descent route: 'Traverse the narrow ridge...' (a knife edge) '...follow the terrace...' (what terrace?) '...climb the 15ft wall (Diff) onto the open hillside...' (Open? NOT! Lots of scree and

scrub) '...Turn L. and descend E into a gully...' (Smooth rock at 45°!) '...then across the railway line...' (Slide under passing train) '...to eventually reach...' (drop 15ft onto...) '...the road. Do not be tempted to turn L too early as there are cliffs below.' It seems Cliff Craggs didn't make it.

Sella was the place to be. It boasted a huge range of climbs for all abilities, all bolted on a selection of crags, free camping amongst the almond groves and settlements of long hair Spanish climbers, and no dodgy descent routes. We spent the end of the tour here. Martin claimed titles for both the hardest lead and the greatest lob (although Sarah's was more dynamic) but failed dismally at the ongoing shorts contest despite wearing two pairs at the same time. Ian gained, hands down, the most patient belayer award for staying awake (just) as Rob remained on a microscopic ledge for 1½ hours (an underestimation, no kidding!) as he waited for the next iceage to erode new holds.

Sarah Wingrove.

Friday 21st May

Brahms	<i>Academic Festival Overture</i>
Debussy	<i>Prélude à l'après-midi d'une Faune</i>
Ravel	<i>Piano Concerto</i> Soloist: Steven Tarlton (Chem II)
De Fall	<i>Three Cornered Hat</i>
Britten	<i>Young Person's Guide to the Orchestra</i>
Conductor: Richard Dickens	

8pm in the Great Hall

Tickets: £4.00 Adults
£2.50 Students/£1.50 in advance

Tickets available from orchestra members or the Haldane Library

Singles

Heather Nova — Spirit In You

Having read about Heather's influences from the sixties mellow brigade and about her "sparse and irresistible pop tunes" I was quite looking forward to this, but I was - as with most reviews that begin this way - disappointed. The title track is an *All About Eve* rip-off, even down to the identical vocals. 'Glow stars', the second track was better, bit bouncy acoustic guitar and an infectious feeling of liveliness - though I couldn't help feeling I'd heard it all before. Track three, 'Ear to the Ground', was boring, with no substance (though some good vox) whilst the fourth, 'Shaking the Doll', returned to *All About Eve* land. That said, the EP had a pleasant feel about it and showcases Heather's emerging talent as a singer and writer - though somewhat unoriginal.

AL

Radiohead: Pop is dead

Now that we are no longer living under the threat of the bomb, and impending east/west conflict, the lies and conceit have been removed from international politics. No longer must we hide behind McCarthyist paranoia and the ideological crusades of retarded screen heroes, no more enemies, just the occasional 'new Hitler' to re-educate from time to time. Thank you America, I'm willing to die for General Motors.....aren't you?



Radiohead: Naaah....Aaah....Alright, Alright! You can be the ugliest band member

Nuf-EI-Tea—Let's Go Deeper

This is like the good ol' house tunes of a year or two ago you know, with a bit of a groove you can get into.



Heather Nova: That's fighting talk where I come from

The Car answers back.

Glyph Mac.(motoring writer of the future)

●This lush pop effort is released on parlophone sometime 'soon'. We don't know when, we just know it's out 'soon'. That's what Gareth 'Bronski Beat haircut' Light reckons anyway, but he's a queer, and should be shaved and imprisoned in a wicker basket affair. Radiohead are also playing ULU, when did you say, Gareth? Not 'soon', was it? 12th May. You see? you can be precise when you try...

The bass is warm and welcoming, the synth sounds are ear friendly and there is a good use of samples. It even has a singer you can sing. The track has a 'Frankie Knuckles'

The 4 Of Us—I Miss You

Cosy and cuddled up in their living rooms with big rugs and log fires, smoking pipes, *The 4 Of Us* could do no wrong, except they appear to be stranded in the *Q/Vox* readers vacuum of 'grown-up' sensibilities, with the likes of *Hothouse Flowers* and *Del Amitri*. All would be forgiven, if life, they have Geldof-like candour; damp trouser legs and vacant stares, but somehow I doubt it.

However, 'I Miss You' is intoxicatingly infectious, each time inching nearer and nearer to pop perfection, but when the whip comes down, it flounders, finishing firmly in obscurity. The metaphoric 'She Hits Me' hurts me in more ways than I care to explain but does not leave me paralysed (as in the song).

Swaying sadly, 'Stung, Stuck and Stranded' is the articulate, alliterative allusion to being dumped, but is not a result of subsequent creative misanthropy, more likely as the final filler to this guide to the trials and tribulations of love—that sticky feeling that ironically makes you feel small. (Spot the cliché and lust ambiguity).

The intersong interview highlights their lack of humour, despite the delicious delivery and is a sham(e). Personally I prefer the subtleties of nonchalant humour: so much implication with so little words; right now though, I'm going home to tease all my insatiable orifices.

Klark Kent.

feel to it, especially track three, 'Club Dub Mix' (original remix name lads!), which is the best—a bit rougher sounding.

The tune even gets away with breaking two of my personal rules about good tunesmanship: firstly, it has pianos in it—you know Clough's boxing glove piano lines, and the bass line is just on phrase (which is sampled from somewhere).

It may be, just possibly and also might be a potential hit. But I doubt it. I'd play it on my radio show anyway.

Wish.

●On Huge Records.

The Auteurs

'The consul banged the table and said: 'If you've got no passport, you're officially dead' but we are still alive, my dear, we are still alive'

WH AUDEN

The Auteurs are not like Suede. They are creative. Heavenly.

Glyph Mac.

●Out now on Hut. (Is that it? It seems that, instead of asking for 'Any music journalists to review records', I appear to have shouted 'any old wankers to write a small pile of shite that bears no relevance to what they're supposed to be reviewing', doesn't it? Maybe it'll turn out nice again, but I doubt it - sic. Ed)

CDK CAMPUS CHART

May 1993

1 KILLING IN THE NAME OF - Rage Against the Machine	EPIC
2 ANIMAL VITRATES - Bards	Merle
3 SHORTSHAMPOOCK E.P. - Therapy?	A & M
4 ON CAROLINA - Shaggy	Graceland
5 ARE YOU GONNA GO MY WAY? - Lenny Kravitz	Virgin
6 TEENAGE TURTLES - Back to the Planet	Parade
7 REIGNET - New Order	London
8 LOVE THE LIFE - JTG with Noel McKay	Big Life
9 I FEEL YOU - Depeche Mode	Shute
10 U GOT 2 KNOW - Capella	Internal
11 ON THE GULF/PUBS - Mirvane/Jesse Lizard	Touch and Go
12 YOUNG AT HEART - The Bluebelles	London
13 LOST IN MUSIC - Sister Sledge	Atlantic
14 INFORMER - Snow	East/West
15 KOOCHIE RYDER - Freaky Realistic	Freemantle
16 HER JAZZ - Huggy Bear	Wipe/Catcall
17 FIFTEEN MINUTES OF FAME - Sheep On Drugs	Island
18 SUGA KANE - Sonic Youth	Cliffon
19 PRESSURE US - Suncream	Sony B2
20 ARMS OF SOLITUDE - Out-3	MCA
21 THE RIGHT DECISION - Jesus Jones	Food
22 FEED THE TREE - Baby	A&D
23 NO LIMIT - 2 Unlimited	PWL/Continent
24 YOU'RE IN A BAD WAY - St. Elenna	Heavenly
25 GROUND LEVEL - Stereo MC's	Geo Street

Breakers

1. TENNESSEE - Arrested Development	Cooltempo
2. BELIEVE IN ME - Utah Saints	FFFFR
3. ONLY YOU - Tallzman	Comboy
4. BULLET IN THE HEAD - Rage Against the Machine	Epic
5. QUOTH - Polygon Window	Warp

Chart compiled by STREETS AHEAD

Albums

Morrissey: Beethoven was deaf

'I still can't speak french.....I am lazy'

Erect nipple wet dream. Rockabilly heaven..... Shabba

Glyph Mac.

● Out now on His Master's Voice.



Steven Patrick, tuck your shirt in now!

D*Note—Babel

'Eclectic', 'original', 'innovative' are all apt descriptions of this excellent soul/rap/dance offering from D*Note. I don't know if this is their debut but I assume it is—and a fine one it is too. The styles bounce from hard-hitting rap to smooth soul with some fantastic funky bass-lines and some gorgeous piano. They really know how to put an album together. Highlights include the tuneful, inspired 'Rain' and the melodic 'D*votion' that draws the album to a close, there is an excellent assortment of samples, and great vocals, sax and beats that bear repeated listening without getting boring. This looks like one of the best offerings we'll receive this year. Get it!

Al.

● Out now on Dorado

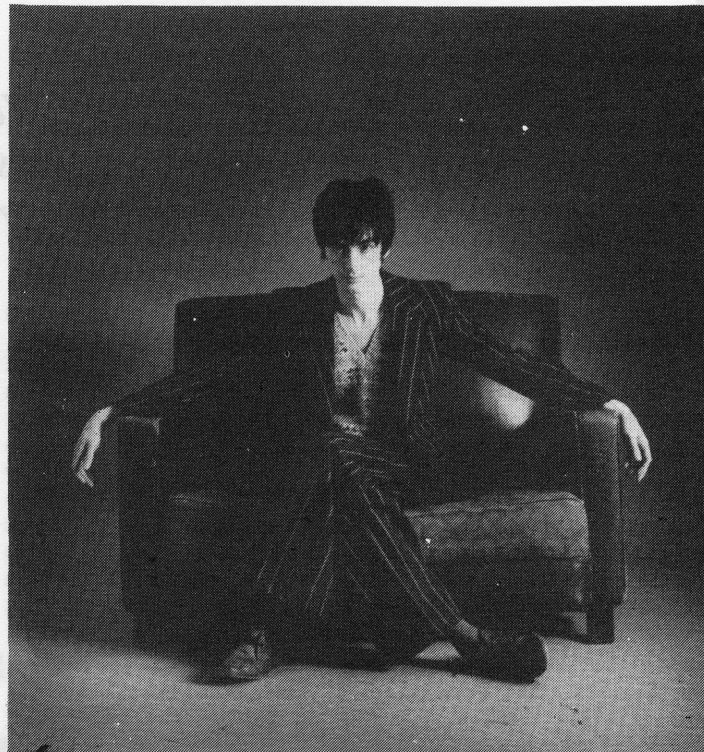
Hello again, it's brother Rufus (the space between reviews) and I'd like to tell you about a funky little club I know called the Moho. It's great, and full of celebrity bits of blank space—Jilly Cooper's and Jeffrey Archer's to name a few—and it is presided over by the lean mean fingers of our soulful Thursday night muchacho brother Dom, late of the Skunk Club. Come, be a dance conquistador!!

Stephen Duffy featuring Dr Nigel Kennedy—Music in Colours

What's going on then? Surely it can't be that massively anti-establishment figure, Nigel 'Aston Villa' Kennedy being called 'Dr'. Well so it would appear for it is he; Mr 'ripped DJ, spiked hair, obnoxious loud mouth' etc etc. After getting up Des Drummond's nose for the last time, our Nige has joined forces with my namesake, the once Stephen 'Tintin' Duffy, ex-Lilac Times to produce an album in the vein of Elvis Costello's 'Juliet Letters'—a pop-classical union surely doomed to a water grave.

Thus it was with fear and trembling that I played this record, ready for the strange solos reminiscent of John Cage as Nigel showed off his precocious talent for all to see. But no, it was not to be. As time went on, so I was pleasantly tickled even stimulated by what was happening. The prima-donna had failed to pout.

The basic format was the Nigel played violin, viola, piano etc on the 'straight' songs and then inbetween got the chance with short instrumental 'transitoires' to strut his funky stuff. Except that he was really quite subdued, nay even tuneful. Stephen Duffy wrote all the other songs, and without Nigel he would have had a pretty good album. Quite like the Lilac Times of old, thoughtful with a delicate



Stephen Duffy: Give me my shirt back, Morrissey, and don't call me Tintin again

hook, reminiscent love songs without posturing. Nigel added the sparky structure of the sort you get with Peter Buck's guitar in REM. Not overpowering but somehow always present and keen. The titletrack and 'Natalie' are good examples of the glistening web weaved by Yehudi Menuhin's greater son. There's even some

tasteful screeching on 'She Wants to Share her Magic' which would be at home on a Hüster Dü album. What more praise could there be. Nigel and Stephen, doctored or not could go far.

Tintin.

● Released on Parlophone. Duffy on tour as well—not sure where.



D*Note at press conference for birthday of one J Beavan

Porno for Pyros: Prono for Pyros

Hurrah, hurrah. Lay the path with blossoms and sweet-smelling shrubs, for Perry Farrell has returned with his name in lights and flashing his arse, branded this time with the legend 'Porno for Pyros' for, since Jane's Addiction ahem, 'overdosed'. Comedy. Ain't what it used to be, is it? I suppose that

I'm just not funny might have something to do with it.

'Sadness' and 'Porno for Pyros' start us off like 'Jane's...' with wah wah, but as the title track is a vicious little bastard, this is excusable. 'Cursed Female' and 'Pets' are more of the same shrill nastiness we know and love, and while the album is still ostensibly chunky punk rockery of a slightly

funked-up variety, there are some memorable wickednesses; 'Bad Shit', the effortlessly sleazy 'Black Girlfriend' and 'Blood Rag', with it's feudal-tribe-on-warpath syncopation, hugely reminiscent of Adam and the Ants circa Kings of the Wild Frontier (my god, has it really been thirteen years? frightening - sic. Ed), are all fine examples of Farrell's much-coveted sinister ministrings.

However, it's not exactly a groundbreaker, more lukewarm than shit hot, and looks a touch jaded when stuck next to 'Frank Black', for instance (if only because 'Frank Black' shows there is life after the Pixies for Charlie, whereas for Perry, it's a clothes horse of a different hairstyle). So just a little bit more-of-the-same, you see. Tasty, mind, and a tad chewy, but still 'Jane's Addiction-esque', and heavily in their shadows.

'...I feel beneath the white there is a redskin, suffering from centuries of taming...'

Donny O'Nonchalant

● Out now on WEA. We'd love to report tour news, but apart from the Glastonbury Festival, they don't seem to be playing the UK. Bastards.

Love...

Sisters

We said we would, two weeks ago. You were warned. You have no excuse. Read this. Troy Tremeloe investigates the world of Dodgy Covers, 'Unlikely' Collaborations, and doin' lotsa work for charity

If you'd been listening to the radio on April 13, you may have heard the result of a rather unusual collaboration between the arch Anglo-American Girl/Boy band *Voice of the Beehive*, and the shorn, slight synth-pop balladeer Jimmy Somerville running their fingers over an old Stones classic from way before year zero. The song was 1969's Altamont anthem, 'Gimme Shelter'. Keith Richards was to

admit later that he had lifted it from a symphony by Beethoven which, apparently, was his standard practice behind the creation of a good many Rolling Stones songs. It was later covered, with judicious rewriting, by the *Sisters of Mercy* in 1983, and featured on the B-side of 'Temple of Love', their last independent 12" release before signing to WEA and becoming a dodgy would-be corporate rock band.



The bizarrely straight-laced Beehive/Somerville cover is only one of many to feature on a

Food/EMI release for Putting Our House In Order, a charity project for the homeless initiated by Jon

Beast, lately MC of *Carter USM*, media courtier extraordinaire, and all-round bloke. Other versions of 'Gimme Shelter' (there are some twelve in total) feature such names as *Heaven 17*, *Tom Jones*, *Sandie Shaw*, *New Model Army*, *808 State*, *Hawkwind* (with Sam Fox, believe it or not), *PWEI*, and a rare live version by the *Rolling Stones* themselves. What is most evident about this is the way Jon Beast, along with Andy Ross (Food records) and David Woolfson (Parliament Management), is attempting to bridge what we might call the tribal gaps between, say, heavy metal, dance, indie rock, and the broader pop audience. There are four different releases; the pop cassette, the dance 12", the alternative CD, and the rock CD.

The Altamont soundtrack, Gimme Shelter. Covered by New Model Army with Tom Jones Kingmaker: PWEI

It isn't just that they're trying to cover every angle, be it metal, pop, dance, whatever your bag is; nor is it purely the good cause that is the great thing about Putting Our House In Order. That these are all superb versions of one of the Stones' best ever songs (if you don't know it, it ranks along with 'Sympathy for the Devil', and 'Goodbye Ruby Tuesday', and if you don't know those, you are a donkey) is its qualification, and the reason to buy 'Gimme Shelter'.

Aside from this, a video is now available, featuring all the artists in a (if you will) 'rockumentary', and a series of concerts, comedy shows, and a fashion show have taken place over the past few months. We did tell you a few months back, so don't tell us you weren't informed. Furthermore, there is an auction next week at the Phillips Auction Rooms, 10 Salem Road, W2. If that isn't good enough for you, it's just off Queensway; you know, Bayswater. Paddington. Up there. So don't forget, it's the 18th of May, and there's some handsome hunks of pop memorabilia going to the highest bidder. Oh, and by the way, if you want to know more about Putting Our House In Order, how you can contribute, even the specific details of the auction items (Boots from P J Harvey, knickers from L7, Gold Lame stage suit from Cliff Richard among them) call into the Felix office and ask for me, Kevin Courvoisier. Or Donny O'Nonchalant. Anything but my real name.

it's just a shot away

Megastars, Skeletons and uncool nieces

The best of all people, said Bernard Shaw, lack conviction of all kinds. We bore this in mind, dug up the laid back and pulseless Donny O'Nonchalant and sent him off with our new hero of relaxed cardies and still fruit juices, Tintin, for a night of pastilles and horlicks with Mega City Four.

I dunno; sometimes people really talk a load of bollocks, don't they? That this is one such occasion is quite beyond any wish I may have to do any different. The fucking disk drive is whining its pain-in-the-arse best, even those I generally consider to be the apex of humanity have proved capable of being unreliable wankers, and I am dying for a cigarette. Add that to the amount of shits who fail to grasp that reading things over other people's shoulders is really fucking rude, and you may surmise that I am probably not your best choice for looking after your loaded AK47 Kalashnikow while you take the kids fishing. Would that I could kick you all individually in the face instead of writing this shit.

So, perhaps I am not in the best frame of mind to report on the ship of state of one *Mega City 4*, landmarking trekkers of 'Sebastopol Road' and the embodiment of the revenge of the crusties, but (Oh god, you're not going to say 'I'm a professional' again, are you? - sic. Ed) oh, nothing. Stop me if I get too indulgent, won't you.

Thus, we find ourselves in a pub up Ladbroke Grove, drinking and chattering nervously. Most of the other hacks here are from fanzines, leaving us to anticipate the inevitable embarrassment of being seen to know little about our subject. I ask my colleague what question he's going to ask, and he says that it will probably feature the words 'Album cover', 'Hieronymus Bosch' and 'Why?'. I nod. Good one, I say. That'll fool them. He asks me the same question, and I shrug, saying 'Oh, motivations, I suppose... Maybe something on the POHIO thing'. We congregate below in a small room with beers and complementary records; people wander through to drink by the canal, effectively blowing the sanctity of this conference to the wind. Smart. An even more nervous hack asks in terrified, hushed tones, 'have you ever done this sort of thing before?'. I nod heroically, a figure of experience,

and recall with other-worldly fondness 'my first conference'. The fact that on that day I did not exactly acquit myself journalistically speaking, I decide to keep to

respectful, grave-consigning way most of its leftovers have extolled for the past 13-14 years. He claims no special motivation behind his lyrics, and succeeds in transmitting

launching headlong into his 'Hieronymus Bosch' question. His small beard quivers as Wiz's answer, 'I liked it, and we got it cheap' fires back with devastating



Mega City 4 as if they've got something to laugh about

myself.

The conference is called open. It has become very quiet, very quiet indeed. One of the band says 'Well, we're more nervous than you', and, aside from having no qualification whatsoever to make that statement, it would seem to get the proceedings under way. Encouraged, the young snapper beside us launches himself with his ace. 'I know someone's got to ask the first question, and I suppose...' We could just sit back, have a beer, cultivate a rapport with drinking contests and recountings of sexual escapades, couldn't we?

Quite evidently not. They are asked questions about the media machine, whether the future for them lies in Fanzine coverage, and their necessary reliance on fanzines for precisely that purpose. A fragile sliver of a question about punk rock gets through (I don't know; does no-one vet these things any more? - sic. Ed), and Wiz, that is, the skeleton in the dreads, opens his polite eulogy on punk in the

a nervous smile to give the impression that his lyrical persuasions are both bleeding obvious and, in fact, the first things that come in to his head.

More navelly-oriented fanzine questions later (do you like fanzines? do you read them? Aren't they so much better than our national music press? Isn't Everett True a wanker?), I chirrup in with the right here n' happenin' Putting Our House In Order question, whether they've been involved, been asked, been shagged by Jon 'Fat' Beast, and all for charity. They have (eh, readers?), they will, and they respect Jon Beast. 'We'd do anything for him, and he'd do anything for anyone. Started us off, he did', they recall with tears in their eyes. 'Encouraged us, told us never to give up, told us we were something special', they sob into their beer. I'm moved. 'What an evil, vicious bastard...' I say to my colleague. He in turn nods sadly, before whipping up a frenzy and

speed. These are aggressive moments. 'And..' continues Wiz, 'it seems to say everything about 'Sebastopol Road''

Phew. Sigh of relief. We have contributed, and in a pretty substantial way. Naah, who am I kidding. We went to get wazzed on the cheap. And we did. Cheers, Ginny.

The conference closes down with a smack of informality and more bottled lagers, and the sounds from above are of the *Wonderstuff* covering the *Jam*, their most pretentiously 'sensitive', acoustic moment ever. I'll stay down here, thanks. They're nice guys, and we got free beer. Nuff said. I depart moments after my collaborator has already done so. Pop stars? Only inasmuch as Wiz signing his album for me, and that's only out of revenge. I signed my book for him first. That, as Morrissey, Miles and Mr Weller have already endeavoured to tell us, 'is entertainment.

Exhibition

Georgia O'Keeffe—American & Modern

Saturday afternoon, sun shines. Concrete looms around me as I traverse the desolate wastelands of the South Bank, seeking out culture at the Hayward gallery. Inside, if rumours are to be believed, are some pictures of flowers by the American Georgia O'Keeffe. However, my true holy grail is the work of the other featured artist, James Turrell. Flyer, perceptual psychologist and hollower-out of extinct volcanoes, Turrell has become renowned for creating psychodramatic visual experiences which have to be seen to be believed. So, with a veritable cluster of expectations, I bypassed the flower paintings and leapt three steps at a time up to the higher reaches of the gallery. The first room simply contains large spidery aerial photographs of the extinct volcano which Turrell is converting to an 'unique observatory of the heavens'. A few minutes glance at these is enough and then it's on to the constructions themselves. For the first, 'Air Mass', you head

through a wooden passage into a large room. It's square, white walled, with a square screen in the ceiling. Suddenly you realise that the screen is actually the sky, and there's just a hole. The effect is disconcerting at first but becomes relaxing, meditative. The sky seems close and two dimensional, like a picture. There are seats where you can watch it for a while, or just sun yourself and read the brochure.

The story becomes bizarre at this point. To see the other two exhibits you have to queue until a guard allows you in. 'Keep your hand on the left wall', he says... Suddenly, you're in darkness. You cannot see a thing. You freak out with the onset of claustrophobia, but don't panic, just think yourself lucky; previous installations have involved swimming through underwater passages or being hoisted on platforms. You follow the wall around a corner and enter 'Wedgewood IV'. This one is STRANGE. A room, and a large hole in the wall with red light. 'The fires of hell', someone says. It can't be described, you just have to see it. Down through more darkness to the final, and best, exhibit. This room is dimly lit, with a window at the end. But approach and you will

realise that it's not a window but an opening into a room, or something. In fact, there's nothing. You stare, and see mist, a void. No walls, no darkness, just this space. Keep staring and the mist closes around you, you get sucked in. However hard you search for some detail or flaw you find none. It's very quiet, frightening. You become calm as your mind drifts... Don't watch for too long or you'll never return.

That's what James Turrell does. It can't really be described, but he says about his work and philosophy, 'Light is not so much revealed, as it is itself the revelation'.

The advertised artist, Georgia O'Keeffe has been described as America's most popular 20th century artist. Throughout the earlier part of this century she devoted her time to painting landscapes, bones and abstracts, but is best remembered for her large

pictures of flowers. The exhibition here shows the variety of her work from early abstract sketches to many of her later, more impressive pieces. Many of her paintings have a beautiful simplicity to them which was inspired by oriental aesthetic principles, and they are well worth seeing if you're interested. However, the showing here was dissatisfying in that, by concentrating on the history and development of her work, many of the paintings shown are rather dull compared to her best works. Still, the tranquility in her paintings is a good way of forgetting exam stress. So, if you want a break from work to spend an hour or two in a state of visual meditation it's well worth paying the extortionate entrance fee to trip out at the Hayward gallery.

M.A.

● Hayward Gallery from 8 April to 27 June.

Theatre



'I can see the pub from here!', a youngster cries from *Blue Remembered Hills*

Blue Remembered Hills

Seven children played by seven adults; this play sounds a bit weird and I was right to think so when I discovered that the scribe was Dennis Potter. But the performances are so convincing that I thought that the seven actors were really children that were simply oversized.

It is set in war time Britain, in the west country. The male children are obsessed by guns, war, knives, violence etc, and surprisingly so are the female children on a few occasions! It starts out cheery enough with the seven youngsters playing various games. And then the tragedy sets in towards the end and the terror of the 'disaster' is

very convincing and for a moment, quite frightening.

All the characters were composed of various child stereotypes that have been used by other writers, but Dennis Potter has managed to present them in such a way that they don't seem tired and worn out. Add to this the brilliant production presented by the theatre company and you have a thoroughly enjoyable play, but be warned, the authentic sounding country accents can grate on your nerves after a while.

Hard Harry

● Attic Theatre, 103 The Broadway, SW19, Wimbledon Tube. Mon-Sun 8pm £4- £6.50

IMPERIAL COLLEGE OF SCIENCE, TECHNOLOGY & MEDICINE

Humanities Programme

Open Day

To help you to decide your Humanities/
Languages options for Academic Year 1993-94,
you are invited to an Open Day

Tuesday, 25 May, 1993

12.00 - 14.00

**Humanities Programme rooms, Level 3,
Mechanical Engineering Building.**

**Humanities and Languages staff will be there
to answer your questions, and there will be an
opportunity to see the Language Laboratory
facilities.**

Theatre

Iphigenia In Tauris

The Greek playwrights never were known for their comedies so don't expect to leave the theatre with sore ribs. But don't expect to feel suicidal neither, for it has a happy ending (sort of).

Set in ancient Greece, this play is a tale of separation and tragedy among an unfortunate family, and of the dominance of their lives as decreed by the Gods. Iphigenia (pronounced *iffy-genia*) was to be sacrificed but was saved at the last

minute by one of the goddesses. Other events too numerous to mention occurred but eventually her brother, who is unaware of her existence, has to steal a statue of the goddess from the temple that Iphigenia was made high-priestess, to escape the fury of the Furies. Confused? Don't be. It is easier to follow than you think.

It is very atmospheric and can be depressing but still grips you from start to finish.

2nd Cousin of Socrates

● Etcetera Theatre, Oxford Arms, 265 Camden High St., NW1. Tue-Sun 7.30pm Concs £5.50



A Dawn French lookalike in *Lardo Weeping*.

Lardo Weeping

In *Lardo Weeping* we are introduced to the world of Dinah Lafarge an American woman obsessed with food and desperately struggling to make a living by sending her work to numerous publishers.

Written and performed by Terry Galloway, she was inspired to create Dinah Lafarge 'by her sisters who thought it would be fun to eat themselves to death, by her mother who knows the exact potassium count of half a banana and by her father who is convinced that the Reader's Digest clearing house sweepstakes is his to win'.

Dinah's world is her tiny flat which she rarely leaves. In the time spent in her living room the audience are made alarmingly aware of society's attitudes to Dinah's two greatest sins—being fat and broke and also just how self-destructive the mind's attitude can be. Solely performed by Terry Galloway, *Lardo Weeping* is bizarre, witty and very sad.

Sonia

● The Finborough Theatre, 118 Finborough Road (above Finborough Arms pub), Earl's Court. Box Office 071-373 3842, £3-£5 ends May 29th.

One Step Beyond

Homelessness is one of the major issues of the 1990's yet it is seldom tackled in the theatre. Often when it is, it is as a peepshow glimpse into a twilight world; grim, grey dramas full of the pain of the underclass. However Alan Gilbey's new play challenges the normal dramatic perceptions of homelessness and delivers a wry, witty perspective of life on the street. It manages to convey the problems of homelessness more bleakly than a whole pamphlet of statistics and at the same time it is good fun.

The play is a musical and all the songs are those of *Madness*. You may cringe, envisaging some stilted contorted plot bent to fit around the lyrics of the Nutty Boys. But the whole play manages to stay within the bounds of realism and many of the audience were of the opinion that *Madness* had written some of the songs specifically for the play. However those *Madness* connoisseurs amongst you will know that their lyrics mainly deal with social problems, and those of you who did not will be astounded by the bizarre maturity of their work (perhaps).

The characters are all homeless and portray a range of 'types' of homeless people (this may be construed as clichéd but since the characters are given depth it works well), there is an alcoholic beggar, an old woman placed in the care of the community (!), a young gay man whose family chucked him out, a girl who is trying to rebuild her life (after a history of sex-abuse and drug addiction) by selling the Big

Issue, and a yuppie who has lost his house and family due to Mr Lamont's genius. The play revolves around a plan to re-establish homelessness as a media issue by occupying the Ideal Home Exhibition. The result is a gradual decline into anarchy as the new society the homeless have established for themselves degenerates. At this point the audience has a collective feeling of guilt about the problem of homelessness and to hammer this home the play ends with a chilling ream of statistics, I don't need to repeat them here you all know that they are bad.

At the end of the play I was left feeling that as members of society it is our duty to accommodate the homeless, and this means not just protesting about better housing provision, or giving people money in the street, or buying the Big Issue, it means treating the homeless like people and listening to what they have to say in order to rekindle their faith in society.

On a lighter note I enjoyed the play especially Jon Dawes rendition of 'Night Boat to Cairo', the theatre is nice and (unlike many theatres) the bar remains open after the performance.

J. Tompkins.

● Theatre Royal Stratford East, Gerry Raffles Square, E15. Box Office 081-534 0310.

One Step Beyond finished last Saturday unfortunately. From Wednesday *On a Level* is showing Tuesday-Saturday 8pm, Sunday 7pm. £3-12, £2 concs. Ends June 12th.

The Pigeon

Jonathan Noel, a tired security guard escapes from his tortured home to a second rate Parisian hotel, where he, together with his altered ego, relive his dark encounter with 'a rat with wings' the Pigeon which has shattered his life. He escapes his life with an intention to kill himself.

Is the pigeon only a metaphor for his missed life? Jonathan is revealing to us his life story, from his childhood, war, disappearance of mother, living on uncle's farm, coming to Paris and starting a new life. But what did this new life bring to him? Fifty-five thousand hours as a bank guard, with a stone face, almost like Sphinx, no real friends, no family. Everything that he has is in his tiny, 6 foot square room,

Number 24, which is now shattered with that terrible bird.

The Pigeon is at once a horrifying and moving story of, fear, destruction, loneliness, strong will, missed life but at the same time it is a story of big achievements. It is adapted from Patric Süskind's novel by John Harvey. Performances given by Barry Stanton as Jonathan Noel and Henry Woolf as his altered ego were excellent. Although the story itself is a bit bizarre, it makes you think, question your life and your life goals. And it is always better to do that before it is too late, isn't it.

Elena

● BAC Theatre, Lavender Hill, Battersea. May 5-23, 7.30pm. Tickets £6, £5 concs.

Hello, yet again, it's brother Rufus (now promoted to the space at the end of reviews). Brother Dom would like me to point out that his is not the only entertainment (though it is the main one) to be found at the Moho Club. They also sell mint teas until the early hours and provide an interesting fruit cocktail service too (see later spaces for details). Hey brother Crispin, long time no see! How's life in the space between the What's On column?

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:
Un Coeur en Hiver 1.50 4.05 6.30 8.50
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:
Leolo 1.35 3.55 6.20 8.45
Electric Cinema
191 Portobello Rd, W11 (071-792 2020) Notting Hill/ Ladbroke Grove tubes. Seats £4.50. Today : *Slacker* 5.10 9.00
Dogs in Space 3.10 7.00
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:
The Story of Qui Ju 2.30 4.40 6.45 11.15 (Sat, Fri Not Sun)
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:
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:
Orlando 3.30 5.30 7.30 9.30
Groundhog Day 2.10 4.40 7.20 9.45
The Jungle Book 2.30 7.30
Accidental Hero 4.55 9.25
Brainhead 2.10 4.45 7.20 9.45
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:
Orlando 3.00 5.00 7.00 9.00
Notting Hill Cornet
Notting Hill Gate, W11 (071-727 6705) Notting Hill tube. Seats £5. This week:
Indecent Proposal (not Sat) 3.20 6.00 8.30; Sat only 2.00 4.30 7.00 9.30 Late Fri at 11.00
Odeon Kensington
263 Kensington High St, W8 (071-371 3166) Ken High St tube. Seats £5.80 and £6.30 This week:
Groundhog Day 1.55 4.30 7.05 9.40; Late Fri & Sat 12.15
Wild West 3.00 5.10 7.20 9.30; Late Fri & Sat 11.45
Indochine 5.35 9.00
National Lanpoon's Loaded Weapon 1 2.45 5.00 7.15 9.30; Late Fri & Sat 11.45

Un Coeur en Hiver 2.15 4.45 7.15 9.45; Late Fri & Sat 12.15
Accidental Hero 1.20 4.05 6.50 9.35; Late Fri & Sat 12.20
Prince Charles
Leicester Place, WC2 (071-437 8181) Piccadilly/Leicester Sq tubes. Seats £1.20. Today:
Mean Streets 1.30
The Last of the Mohicans 4.00
Peter's Friends 6.30
Deep Cover 9.15
The Rocky Horror Picture 11.30
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:
Man bites dog 2.30 5.45 9.00
Henry Portrait of a serial Killer 4.15
UCI Whiteleys
Whiteleys Shopping Centre, (071 792 3324/3332). This week:
Indecent Proposal 12.30 3.10 6.00 8.40
Groundhog Day 11.50(Sat, Sun Only) 2.15 4.40 7.05 9.30
Sommersby 12.40 3.25 6.35 9.20
Alive 12.50 3.35 6.35 9.20
Loaded Weapon 12.20 2.55 5.25 7.30 9.55
Accidental Hero 1.05 3.45 Not Sat, Sun (2.30 Sat, Sun only) 6.25 9.05
Mr Nanny 12.30 (Sat Sun only)
Trespass 4.50 7.15 9.40
The Jungle Book 12.15 2.40
Theatre
BAC
176 Lavender Hill, SW11 071 223 2223, Membership £1.
A Message for the Broken hearted 8 pm to Sat Sun 6 pm £6-7.50
The Pigeon 7.30 Not Sun 6 pm Sun, £5-6
On Air 8.30 pm till Sun 6.30 pm Sun
The Bush
Shepherds Bush Green W12, 081 743 3388,
The Chinese Wolf 8 pm Not Sun £6-9
Drill Hall
16 Chenies Street WC1, 071 637 8270.
Playing by the Rules 7.30 pm Not Sat or Mon £6-10
Etctratre Theatre
Oxford Arms 265 Camden High Street NW1 071 482 4857
Iphigenia in Tauris 7.30 pm Not Sun or Mon £5.50-6
Busty, Spotty and Jewish 9.30 pm Not Sun or Mon
Lyric Hammersmith
King St W6 071 741 2311
Moll Flanders-A Musical 7.45 pm Wed Sat Mat 2.30 pm £7.15-15
Lyric Studio
see Lyric Hammesmith
Oktoberfest 8 pm Not Sun, Sat Mat 4.30 pm £6.50

Tricycle Theatre
269 Kilburn High street, 071 328 1000
The Daughter 8 pm £5
College
Rag Meeting
1.10pm in the Ents Lounge oppsite Da Vinci's.
Third World First
weekly meeting 12.45 Southside Upper Lounge
Fitness Class
5.30pm in Southside Gym step Class take your student card.
Atmosphere in the Ents Lounge,
8.00pm to 2.00am, £1 on the door, happy hour 8.30 to 9.30pm, bar till 1am, disco till 2am. Throw caution to the wind and yourself to the floor as the Ents disco transports you to Love Central.
Stoic
Available in Southside, Beit Hall, JCR, Da Vinci's and soon Linstead, Gardens and Weeks!
From 8 pm THE MOVIE CHANNEL
MONDAY
Cinema
Electric Cinema
Beyond the valley of the dolls 2.50 6.50 *Zabeiske Point* 4.50 8.50
Prince Charles
Single White Female 1.30
BladeRunner 4.00
Peter's Friends 6.30
White men can't jump 9.00
UCI Whiteleys
Scala
Salo 4.25 8.50
Daddy and the Muscle Academy 3.25 7.50
No Skin off my ass 2.10 6.25
College
Dance Club
Beginners Rock and Roll 6-7pm in JCR. *Latin Medals* 7-8.30pm
Fitness Club
5.30-6.30pm in Southside Lounge.
Beginner
IC Cricket Club
Meet Mech Eng foyer at 7.15 pm for training at MCC Cricket School. Whites are Essential.
Stoic
Available in Southside, Beit Hall, JCR, Da Vinci's and soon Linstead, Gardens and Weeks!
From 8 pm THE MOVIE CHANNEL
TUESDAY
Cinema
Electric Cinema
Trop Belle pour toi 2.05 5.35 9.05
Buffet froid 3.50 7.20
Prince Charles
Under Seige 1.30
The Big Blue (in 70mm) 4.00
Singles 6.30
Mean Streets 9.00
SUNDAY
Cinema
Electric Cinema *Paris is Burning, Now that it is morning,* 2.50 5.10
Looking for Langston 4.30
The Long Day Closes 9.00
Distant Voices, Still Lives 7.30

The Gate
Red Sorghum 12.20
Raise the Red Latern 2.00
Prince Charles
Mean Streets 1.30
Les Amants du Pont Neuf 4.00
Bad Behaviour 6.30
The Last of the Mohicans 8.45
Scala
Shadows and Fog 1.50 4.30 The Cabinet of Dr Caligari
Bram Stoker's Dracula 8.30
Daughters of the Darkness 6.45
College
Fitness Club
2.00-3.00pm in Southside Lounge.
Intermediate.
Stoic
Available in Southside, Beit Hall, JCR, Da Vinci's and soon Linstead, Gardens and Weeks!
From 8 pm THE MOVIE CHANNEL
MONDAY
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Beginners Rock and Roll 6-7pm in JCR. *Latin Medals* 7-8.30pm
Fitness Club
5.30-6.30pm in Southside Lounge.
Beginner
IC Cricket Club
Meet Mech Eng foyer at 7.15 pm for training at MCC Cricket School. Whites are Essential.
Stoic
Available in Southside, Beit Hall, JCR, Da Vinci's and soon Linstead, Gardens and Weeks!
From 8 pm THE MOVIE CHANNEL
TUESDAY
Cinema
Electric Cinema
Trop Belle pour toi 2.05 5.35 9.05
Buffet froid 3.50 7.20
Prince Charles
Under Seige 1.30
The Big Blue (in 70mm) 4.00
Singles 6.30
Mean Streets 9.00
WEDNESDAY
Birthdays
John T G D Beavan(last week)
Cinema
Electric Cinema
My Own Private Idaho 3.10 8.50
Five Easy Pieces 1.20 7.30
The King of Marvin Gardens 5.05
Prince Charles
Single White Female 1.30
Thelma and Louise 3.45
The Last of the Mohicans 6.30
Miles Davies, Charlie Parker and the sounds of Jazz 9.00
Scala
The Beast (Uncut) 4.50 8.50
Ai No Corrida 2.50 6.50
Theatre
Tricycle Theatre *The Son* 8 pm £7
College
Tenpin Bowling Club
meet 2.15pm in Aero Foyer or contact Pete Sharpe Bio PG x 7488

Scala
The Seashell and the Clergyman, Un Chein Andalou Le Sang d'un Poet 4.00 8.30
Dreams that money can buy, Le Sang du Bete 2.00 6.30
College
French Soc
Club meeting, 12 noon Clubs Comittee Room
In Da Vinci's Twelve String Steve
the modern day minstrel with his guitar favourites. Happy hour 6pm to 7.30pm. Its free, free, free.
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
open their Library every lunchtime to members who join for £3
SLOTSOC
Every Tuesday 12.15pm-1.30pm in Southside Upper lounge
Fitness Club
5.30-6.30pm in Southside Lounge.
Advanced
Canoe Club
Meet 6.15 pm in Beit Quad and 9.00 in Southside contqact J Aleman Bio 3.
Dance Club
Beginners Ballroom/Latin 6-7pm. *Intermediate Ballroom/Latin* 8-9pm. *Advanced Ballroom/Latin* 8-9pm.
Stoic
Available in Southside, Beit Hall, JCR, Da Vinci's and soon Linstead, Gardens and Weeks!
From 8 pm THE MOVIE CHANNEL
WEDNESDAY
Birthdays
John T G D Beavan(last week)
Cinema
Electric Cinema
My Own Private Idaho 3.10 8.50
Five Easy Pieces 1.20 7.30
The King of Marvin Gardens 5.05
Prince Charles
Single White Female 1.30
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Miles Davies, Charlie Parker and the sounds of Jazz 9.00
Scala
The Beast (Uncut) 4.50 8.50
Ai No Corrida 2.50 6.50
Theatre
Tricycle Theatre *The Son* 8 pm £7
College
Tenpin Bowling Club
meet 2.15pm in Aero Foyer or contact Pete Sharpe Bio PG x 7488

Fitness Club
1.15-2.15pm *Southside Lounge. Intermediate/Beginner*
The Best College Bands' playing live uninhibited and free in the Ent's Lounge. Remember Queen started here! Happy hour 6pm to 7.30pm.
THURSDAY
Cinema
Electric Cinema
Koyaanisqatsi 5.30 9.00
Powaqqatsi 3.40 7.10
Prince Charles
Under Seige 1.30
Singles 4.00
Les Amants du Pont Neuf 6.30
Blade Runner (Directors Cut) 9.00
Scala
Slacker, The Grandmother 4.30 8.50
True Stories 2.50 6.50
College
Bible Study
in the following departments. physics lecture theatre 1 12-1pm. Maths/Chem/Computing Huxley 413 12-1pm. Mech Eng 709 1-2pm. Civ Eng/Mines Civ Eng 444. Elec Eng/Life Sciences Elec Eng 407a 12-2pm.
Fitness Club
5.30-6.30pm in Southside Gym Intermediate level
Dance Club
Beginners Ballroom 6-7pm. *Improvers Ballroom/Latin* 7-8pm in the JCR. *Intermediate Ballroom/Latin(Social)* 8-9pm.
Film Night in the concert hall (union building)
Scent of a Woman 7.30pm. 90p members, £1.90 non-members. See the latest releases in the intimate atmosphere of the concert hall. Plus your chance to win a case of Budweiser, or ten runner-up prizes of drink vouchers to be used in Da Vinci's.
The Soup Run
deliever Soup to homeless people meet at Weeks Hall 9.00 pm
Spanish Society
Meeting in Southside Lounge at 1 pm.
Stoic
Available in Southside, Beit Hall, JCR, Da Vinci's and soon Linstead, Gardens and Weeks!
1.15 Stoic News: All the latest from around campus and the country.
7.00 Into the night: Films Features and of course News

IC Radio Schedule

Day Time	FRI 14	SAT 15	SUN 16	MON 17	TUE 18	WED 19	THU 20
8-9	Jonty & Donny						
9-10	MUSIC	Hebdominal Hits	MORNING MUSIC JAM				
10-11	JAM						
11-12							
12-1		Robin G					
1-2			R Saw	Maryam			Lofty
2-3				MUSIC JAM			
3-4	Globe						
4-5	Trotter	Lofty	Bruno				
5-6	Jaymz		Brooks		Bryan & Phil		
6-7			Top 40	Oli & Reg	Bryan		
7-8					Mathias		Vic & Ni
8-9	Cami		Matthew	News	Rob	News	
9-10						Nick M	lan
10-11		Neil P				Adam	

FALMOUTH KEOGH HALL SUBWARDEN

A vacancy exists for a subwarden in Falmouth Keogh Hall from mid-September. Applications are particularly sought from postgraduate students with at least two years remaining at the College. Prospective applicants should contact the warden Professor Geoff New (ext 8840 or 8320) for more information and to obtain an application form.

The deadline for applications is **FRIDAY 21st MAY**

Boat Club go Notts

ICBC Report: Notts City Regatta
8th & 9th May

A screaming tailwind caused racing to be postponed and then shortened to 1000m on Saturday as IC crews raced at the UAU championships. The second eight dominated the rough water and the field to win the Senior 2 final whilst the women's Junior four won their UAU division, their senior counterparts losing out to Durham by the narrowest of margins in a tightly fought race. Most encouraging was the success of the UAU men's

eight, hoping to defend their Henley Temple Cup title. A fast but not exceptional time in winning their heat saw them facing the threat of all the main domestic opposition in Oxford Poly, Bristol and Reading Universities. A solid start saw them just down on Oxford Poly in second place at halfway but a concerted push lifted the boat past the leadings, to win by half a length and recapture the UAU shield.

Henley champion Tefyn Beddoe won a silver in the UAU single sculls to complete the day's haul.

Racing on Sunday was cancelled.

ACC Elections

The elections for next year's ACC Executive are to take place on Friday 28th May at 1.15pm in the Union Lounge. The ACC Exec oversees the running of all the competitive sports clubs within College.

There are roughly two Exec and two full ACC meetings a term and your responsibility depends on the post you hold.

If you have any questions, get in touch with any of the Exec through their pigeonhole in the Union Office.

If you would like to stand, find a proposer and seconder, put your name on the election papers opposite the Union Office, and we'll see you at the meeting—good luck.

Cricket 1st v RHBNC

IC 1st XI vs RHBNC 1st XI

IC entered the final game needing yet another win to ensure qualification to the knock-out stages of the Commercial Union UAU Competition with a 100% record, despite never having been able to field a full strength XI, and this was duly achieved in our closest match to date.

After an impressive start due to a fine 44 from Simon Curwood, who had just undergone an in depth study of the 'Garry Sobers technique', our middle order wickets fell at regular intervals (as usual) until we were rescued (as usual) by our latest 'Celebrity Jack', Ben Maxwell, whose swift 28 not out in a superb unbeaten last wicket stand of 37 with James Diss saw IC to a respectable score of 184-9 in our 60 overs, maintaining our

record of not once having been bowled out this season.

We took to the field with an inspiring team-talk from Jon Mottashed and Daffyd Owen still ringing in our ears, and fought back after a loose start by taking three quick wickets from some well held catches, leaving Holloway at 58-3 at tea. Wickets continued to fall regularly, and after a stubborn 7th wicket partnership was broken in a desperate attempt to increase the run-rate in the face of some very tight bowling from Jon Mottashed in particular, the innings was wrapped up for 158 in the 58th over.

IC 1st XI 184-4 (Curwood 44, Maxwell 28 n.o.) (60 overs)

RHBNC 158 (Mottashed 4-44, Khan 4-86) (57.5 overs)

IC won by 26 runs

Cricket 1st win again

IC 1st vs Charing Cross 1st

An exam depleted side made the visit to Cobham under the captaincy of Andy Jones. Having been thoroughly woken up by Simon Curwood's novel interpretation of the Highway Code, IC set about demoralising the Charing Cross bowlers on a good wicket. Each regular 1st XI batsman showed their potential to make a big score, although only Steve Blyth managed to pass the magical 50 mark. A fine closing effort of 44 by Mike

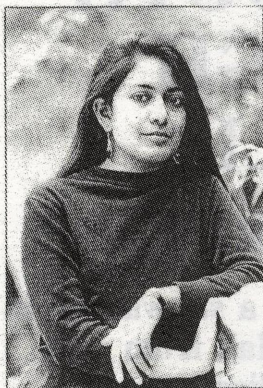
Forshaw enabled IC to reach 193 for 9.

Despite a strong start by Charing Cross, once the breakthrough was made, the few available bowlers worked their way through the rest of their batting order, and, backed up by some great fielding (particularly by a certain part of the captain's anatomy), Charing Cross were bowled out for 162.

IC 193-9 (Blyth 57, Forshaw 44) (60 overs)

CCW 162 (Khan 4-42) (58 overs)
IC won by 31 runs

Haldane Library Cultural Events



Photograph courtesy of Netwerk

SUNETRA

GUPTA

Research Assistant, Biology

reading from her acclaimed novel

MEMORIES OF RAIN

Haldane Library
(Central Library Level 1)

Thursday 20 May
5.30 pm

Book available in Haldane Library and from IC Bookshop

SUMMER VAN APPLICATION DEADLINE

COMPLETED FORMS TO BE SUBMITTED BY MAY 28th.

ALLOCATION DETAILS AVAILABLE FROM JUNE 2nd

ENQUIRIES TAKEN ON ext 3500

NO BOOKINGS TAKEN OVER THE PHONE

REGISTERED DRIVERS ONLY

SOCIAL COLOURS

COUNCIL MEMBERS PLEASE SUBMIT NOMINATIONS
FOR SOCIAL COLOURS (WITH REASONS) TO DOMINIC
IN THE UNION OFFICE A.S.A.P.