



Felix

Issue 985

14th January 1994



Bill and Ted live at IC!!

See page 4

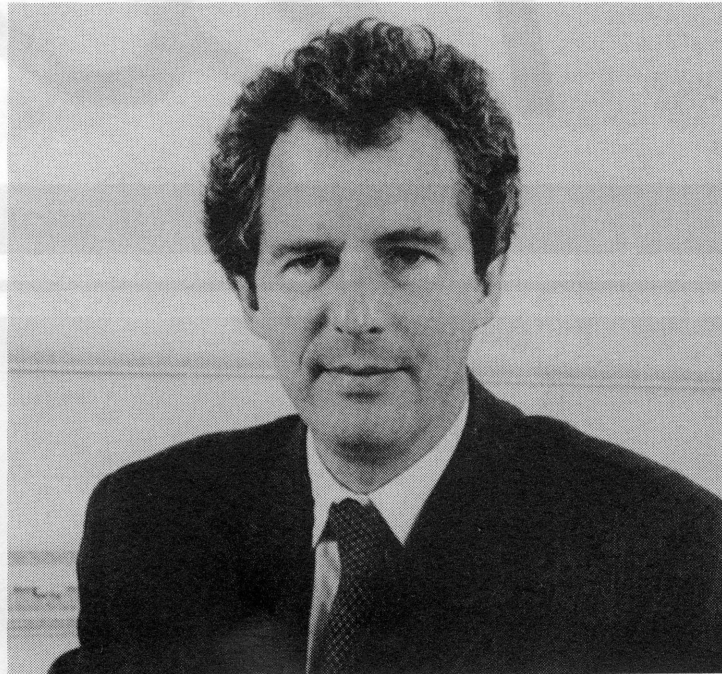
National Science Week

BY LYNN BRAVEY

"Science is fun!" is the message being promoted by Science Minister William Waldegrave in a new Government campaign. The campaign is designed to increase public awareness on science, engineering and technology with the primary aim to encourage more children to participate in science-based activities at school.

One of the main public initiatives for this year is the National Week of Science, Engineering and Technology, called Set 7, which begins on 18th March 1994. Events are being held nationwide and according to Mr. Waldegrave the week is targeting "teachers, media, scientists, engineers and above all young people". Over 250 events have already been planned with a wide range of activities taking place such as talks, exhibitions, 'hands on' displays and the Science Museum are holding a sleepover.

Commenting on the huge interest in the National Science Week, Mr. Waldegrave said: "Everyone will have the opportunity to see something of the excitement and importance of



William Waldegrave, Science Minister

science, engineering and technology during the week.

The Set 7 programme will show how vital science, engineering and technology is to our culture and

economy."

The campaign follows national concern over school children dropping science subjects in preference to the Arts.

Appeal For Witnesses

Police are appealing for witnesses to help find a group of six to nine men who subjected a 21 year old woman to a serious sex assault in a Watford night club in the early hours of 29th December 1993.

The offence took place at about 2am during a Bhangra event at Kudos Nightclub in The Parade, Watford. Tickets for this event were sold at universities around the country and in particular in London, Coventry, Reading, Birmingham and Leicester.

Police at Watford Central Police Station are appealing for information which will lead to the identification of those involved.

Anyone with information should contact the incident room at Watford Central Police Station on 0923 244444 or Crimestoppers on 0800 555111.

WANTED!

Reviewers
Photographers
News Reporters
Feature Writers
Illustrators

Drop in to the Felix Office,
Ground Floor, Union Building to
find out more

GETSET!

BY LYNN BRAVEY

340 thirteen year old girls are set to descend upon Imperial College as part of National Science Week. The event, entitled GETSET (Girls Entering Tomorrow's Science, Engineering and Technology), is a residential experience for girls taking place on the 21st and 22nd March.

During the two days they will be given a series of science challenges supported by female mentors who are either scientists and engineers.

The projects have been designed by CREST (Creativity in Science and Technology) in conjunction with Johnny Ball, the popular children's television presenter of science and technology programmes who has been asked to attend the event.

Research has shown that year 9 (13 year olds) is a critical time since it is when girls are most likely to

lose interest in the physical sciences.

GETSET aims to change this. Schools Liaison Officer, Melanie Thody, said the event would be "fun and exciting with activities taking place largely in the Great Hall". The event should also attract a good positive image for Imperial College which already has a world famous reputation for its work in science, technology, engineering and medicine along with its disproportionate number of women students.

Imperial College is also involved in the BAYS (British Association of Young Scientists) days. These days will have a packed programme of events including displays, exhibitions and presentations. It is hoped that Science Minister, William Waldegrave, will be present to open the event, though currently the organising committee are still in the planning stages.

Deadline for submission of letters is 6pm, Monday

College Slams ICU President

College rejects Imperial College Union's constitution as President misleads students

BY MARK SIMMONS
AND ANDREW TSENG

A letter leaked to *Felix* has confirmed fears that Andrew Wensley, ICU President, has misled students at Imperial.

The letter from Peter Mee, the College Registrar, to Mr Wensley details his neglect to present the ICU constitution to Imperial College's Governing Body. Dated, 22nd November, the letter fuels allegations of deceit by the ICU President.

Sources close to Mr Wensley are concerned that he did not see fit to discuss the letter with anyone. Furthermore, he neglected to inform students that the constitution would not be going before the Governing Body. (It is a

requirement that changes to the constitution are approved by Governing Body before it is put into operation.) When quizzed by *Felix* on his motives, Mr Wensley excused himself, saying: "I want to be aware of the implications to myself first, so that I can inform all student members of the implications".

After the Union General Meeting (UGM) in October, Andrew Wensley presented the UGM ratified constitution to Peter Mee. Mr Wensley expected the constitution to be approved at the next Governing Body meeting on 12th November. From the agenda it would have been apparent from a week before the meeting that this was not to be the case.

Interviewed by *Felix*, Peter Mee

expressed regret at the way in which the ICU constitution has been handled. Mr Mee showed some surprise that Mr Wensley had claimed, in early December, that the constitution had gone to the Governing Body. He made it clear that Mr Wensley would have known this was not true. After two months of silence, Mr Wensley presented these problems to the Executive Committee for the first time in a meeting held yesterday evening.

Mr Mee went on to announce that he had spoken to the Chairman of the Governing Body. As a result, the Governing Body would accept the constitution as a 'working document'. While nobody disagreed with the aims of the constitution, he said that it could

not be considered complete.

Peter Mee also suggested that staff advice might have been wise. The College is currently setting up a committee to formulate a final constitution in the light of the current dilemma and the new Government legislation regarding student unions. The committee will consist of the ICU President, the four Constituent College Union Presidents and several staff members, including Mr Mee.

Discussing the changes and people's reactions within the College Mr Mee regretfully said: "One has to know from past experience that of our 7,000 students there's not more than a handful [who are concerned] about the operation of [their] union."

Union Minibus in Hit and Run

BY MICHAEL INGRAM

Investigations are being made into the possibility of a Union minibus being involved in a 'hit and run' incident over the Christmas holiday.

The incident, which took place in the early hours of New Year's Day, resulted in one person being seriously injured.

Police in Kent who were called to the scene found a vehicle bearing the number plates of a minibus registered as belonging to Imperial College Union.

The vehicle registration number corresponds with that of a minibus involved in an accident over the summer holiday (*Felix* 974) in which the only part of the minibus left undamaged was apparently the footplate at the back.

Union Officials said it was 'unlikely' that the minibus was repairable and classed it as a write-off.

Although the minibus was still registered to ICU, Dave Goddard, Deputy President (Finance and



Some of the Union's fleet of minibuses earlier this week

Services) said that there was no risk of liability to the Union regarding the accident.

The minibus has since been found abandoned and burnt out and

it is unclear at present if the vehicle was in fact the minibus or whether the number plates had been used on a different vehicle. Police are conducting a detailed examination

to determine if the vehicle is the Union's minibus. The engine and chassis serial numbers have been supplied for this purpose.

Deadline for submission of articles is 6pm, Friday

Bill 'n' Ted 'n' Aliens from ICSF

ICSF begins its programme of video projected double bills on Monday in the Chem Eng lecture theatre 1 at 6pm.

Bill and Ted's Excellent Adventure, as if you didn't already know, stars Alex Winter (*The Lost Boys*) and Keanu Reeves as a pair of Californian airheads who must go through Earth's past in a time machine so that they don't fail a history exam in the present in order to be able to save the world with their embarrassingly horrific music in the future. On the way, they bump into Napoleon, Beethoven, So-crates and a pair of English princess babes.

The even funnier sequel, *Bill and Ted's Bogus Journey* (at 7.45pm), has the dastardly and very camp Joss Ackland trying to impose his evil order on the world using a pair of robot Bill and Teds after killing the real ones. Will Bill and Ted be able to enlist the help of Death to save the world yet again? Come and find out at 6pm. Entry to both films is free to ICSF and JapanSoc members and ICSF membership costs

just £3, giving you free entry to our full programme of video projected double bills, the chance to borrow over 3,000 books, videos and graphic novels from our library in the corner of Beit Quad. You also get reduced entry to our 35mm presentations.

On Tuesday, we offer our Alien binge: *Alien* (widescreen) at 5.30pm, *Giger's Alien* at 7.30pm, *Alien³* (widescreen) at 8pm and *The Making of Alien³* at 10pm. The two films need little introduction, but the documentaries are somewhat rarer; *Giger's Alien* is *Alien* beastie designer H R Giger's video of the film's production from his mad Swiss artist point of view while *The Making of Alien³* is a more commercial behind the scenes look at, surprisingly, *Alien³*.

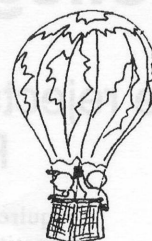
The Aliens start bursting at 5.30pm in the Table Tennis Room (top floor, Union Building). Entry is free to ICSF and JapanSoc members. Next film screening is *Robocop* on Tuesday.

Change to Diary entry

Rooms for ICSF films this week:

Bill and Ted Double Bill - now in Chem Eng LT1 on Monday 17th
Alien Quadruple Bill - now in Table Tennis Room on Tuesday 18th

Up, Up and Away



There is no-one running the Hot Air Balloon Club this year even though RCC has all the equipment. If anyone knows enough to run the club please contact the RCC Exec through the pigeon-holes in the Union Office.

ICU FilmSoc Presents...

THE ROCKY HORROR PICTURE SHOW

Starring Tim Curry & Susan Sarandon

Saturday 15th January
5pm, 8pm, 11pm
Seat £1.50

GUILTY AS SIN

Starring Don Johnson & Rebecca De Mornay

Sunday 16th January
8pm
Seats £1.50

To be shown at the ICU Cinema
2nd Floor, Union Building
Beit Quad

Subterranean Campsite Blues

Three Imperial men in a soggy sleeping bag and porridge shocker!

And so it came down to weight...or rather lack of it. The plan – devised by the largest and heaviest member of the club – was to spend the night at an underground camp in a pleasant cave in the French Vercors.

"The volunteers for this experience will be the first members of IC Caving Club to complete such an exercise and in doing so will command the awe and respect of the rest of the club," said Jim, followed by a chorus of "Crap!", "Bullsh*t!!"...etc. This method of recruiting volunteers was clearly not going to succeed. So the selection reverted to choosing those who'd suffer most in the humid 4-8°C temperatures of these caves. I was chosen for my lack of body fat, Richard Moon for the same reason and Mark Evans was picked because he'd lived in Hong Kong all year and so he wouldn't be accustomed to the cold.

All three of us had ventured down the Gour Fumant on the first day of the summer tour and had left it rigged since then. The plan was to take our sleeping gear and dump it at the camp, at the foot of the fourth pitch – sufficiently far into the cave to dispel any ideas of an escape to the comfort and delights of the Girl Guide Camp situated just three miles down the road from the cave entrance. Once we had decided on the underground campsite, we were to venture through a meandering passage and enter, via a series of short climbs, The Chinese Dragon – a most impressive chamber filled with turquoise pools and excellent formations.

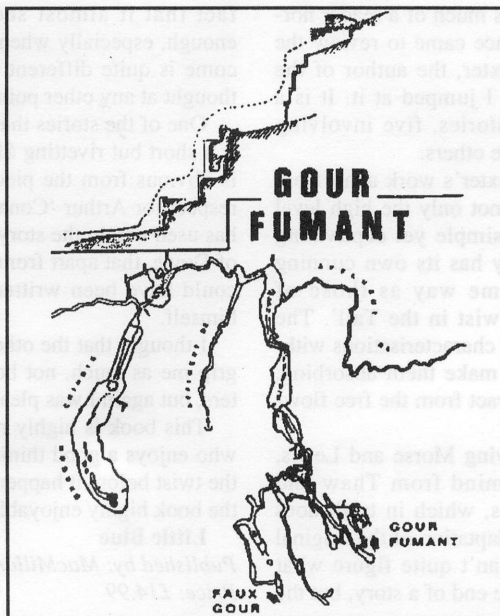
Each of us had one tackle bag in which to carry our gear, which was typically one Karrimat, one very thin sleeping bag, one spare furry suit, socks and a survival bag (the thick polythene type). Between the three of us we carried two stoves: a Trangia and an unknown brand of unknown quality (both were fuelled by meths). The food was dehydrated: three dried meals and enough porridge to feed an army.

Approaching 10pm on the chosen evening, Dave Mountain completed the drive to the cave in record time. Then, with the tail lights of the van disappearing into the gloom of dusk and the thought of the rest of the team becoming drunk back at the campsite, we got into our kit. We reached the entrance to the Gour Fumant just as the stars began to shine in the clear night sky.

This was my third venture into this cave in as many days and, as always, confidence builds with acquaintance of one's surroundings. So much so that the fourth pitch was nearly descended without using any rope. It was at the foot of this pitch that we left our sleeping gear.

To reach the meander that led to the Chinese Dragon we descended a further pitch. At the bottom of this we met our friendly double riggers: two men and a woman, quite local (from about 50 miles away) who had come down for the evening. All had to go to work the next day and since it was now approaching midnight, the prospect of a night at our underground camp seemed not to appeal to them. By the time we reappeared from the meander they were gone. We had the cave to ourselves.

Food was the first priority and was prepared in no time. The shepherd's pie was okay, the chilli cone carne passable, but, with too much water added, the beef bourginon had to be thrown away. It wasn't even a substitute for



of collisions ensued which left us in a pile uncomfortably close to the 16m final pitch we'd de-rigged earlier.

The hours passed slowly. Sleep, after the first hour, proved elusive. While my undersuit was merely damp, the survival bag proved to be such

a barrier to moisture that the condensation that had formed now soaked my thin sleeping bag, rendering it almost useless. By 6am I'd had enough and decided to light a candle.

"Are you wet?" asked Mark, making it perfectly clear that he too had suffered an uncomfortable night in a wet sleeping bag. Even with a dry furry suit, the body produced enough moisture to soak a sleeping bag within a polythene one. Richard, on the other hand, had had a comfortably dry night

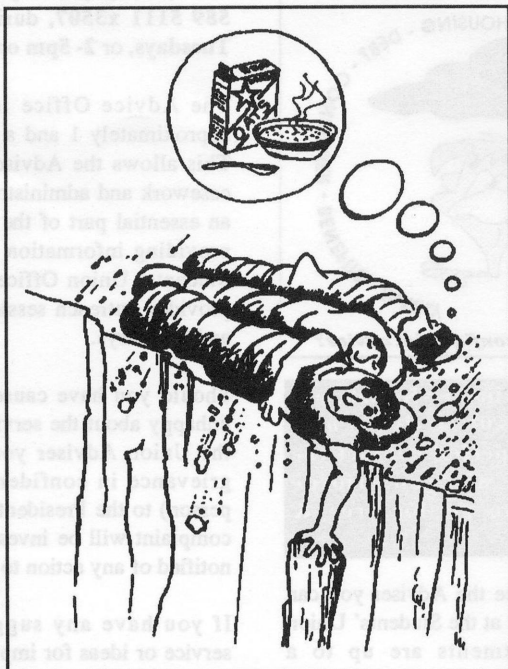
having removed his survival bag almost immediately. The lesson was clear. Find somewhere dry to bivouac, or, if that is impossible, use a breathable bivi-bag.

Throughout the night, the thought of warm porridge was what kept me going. This porridge was to be one of James Evans' inventions. The oats, dried milk and sugar were all mixed in the correct proportions in the same bag and instructions, simple enough even for cooks down a cave were inscribed on a sticky label on the side: "Add five cups of water," it said, "then heat." We did so, but unfortunately didn't take into account the expanding nature of the stuff as it soaked up the water. With too much to eat, we tried to dispose of the stuff in the trickle that was a stream, but it soon blocked the flow and was of such consistency that I'm sure it will still be somewhere in that cave to this day.

None of us had previously noted the laxative effect of a good bowl of porridge, but all were suffering now with no toilet roll (but who needs that anyway?) and a great desire to leave the cave as we'd found it, at least until we reached the woods by the entrance.

As we lay in the sun absorbing the warmth, the van arrived; its occupants were sporting a fair hangover, which is a normal state of affairs at 10am, whether in Yorkshire, Derbyshire, the Mendips or the Vercors. Unless, of course, you'd spent the night underground.

Iain McKenna



soup. Mark's tiny stove worked well but took 2-3 minutes to warm up. After a brew it was time to find somewhere to sleep.

Unfortunately there was no flat ground on the boulder strewn floor, so we made do with a bedding plane leading off the chamber via a rift in the ceiling. Once in a horizontal position there was barely twelve inches between one's nose and the roof, so movement was severely hampered.

"What happens if I awake with a stonker?", Mark asked poignantly, "I could be stuck here indefi-

nately." "Don't flatter yourself," came the reply in unison.

Once inside both sleeping bag and survival bag, it was impossibly difficult to stop slipping down the slope and, as I was at the top, a series

SO THIS IS WHY IT'S CALLED
A BEDDING PLANE



Book

Morse's Greatest Mystery
(and other stories)

by Colin Dexter

I wouldn't class myself as much of a reader normally, but when the chance came to review the latest book by Colin Dexter, the author of the Inspector Morse stories, I jumped at it. It is a collection of ten short stories, five involving Morse and Lewis, and five others.

The thing that sets Dexter's work apart from the rest of the market is not only the high level of readability, with his simple yet captivating style, but that each story has its own cunning twists in much the same way as those of Geoffrey Archer's 'A Twist in the Tail'. The tales are rivetting and the characterisations within them deep enough to make them absorbing, but not too deep as to retract from the free flowing style of each piece.

In those stories involving Morse and Lewis, it is hard to tear your mind from Thaw and Whately in the TV series, which in truth does much for Central TV's adaptation of the original novels. Often you still can't quite figure what has been happening by the end of a story, but the

fact that it almost seems to make sense is enough, especially when, as usual, the final outcome is quite different from anything that you thought at any other point during the story.

One of the stories that doesn't concern Morse is a short but rivetting Sherlock Holmes story. It is obvious from the piece that Dexter has great respect for Arthur 'Conan' Doyle as the style he has used within the story so closely matches that of Doyle, that apart from the subtle plot twists, it could have been written by the great literatist himself.

I thought that the other short stories wouldn't grip me as much, not being used to the characters, but again I was pleasantly surprised.

This book is highly recommended to anyone who enjoys a good think during a book to catch the twist before it happens. The style is great and the book highly enjoyable.

Little Blue

Published by: MacMillan

Price: £14.99

Book

Accomplice of
Love

by Titia Sutherland

Accomplice Of Love, compared to other books I've read, is worth every penny.

The purchase of a painting sparks off a chain of events culminating in an odd love triangle involving art dealer Leo, the painter and his wife and when tragedy strikes Leo's life, it affects all those around him.

All the action takes place over one weekend during which the characters' tolerances for whiskey outdo that of any student.

The storyline is quite credible and the characters are interesting and well-drawn, giving a tale that is quite difficult to put down once begun.

Brought to a timely and fitting end, when the painter's revenge becomes his salvation, the reader is left satisfied and most likely a little thoughtful. Not a heavyweight or classic novel by any means, but certainly good holiday reading.

Beachball

Published by: Black Swan

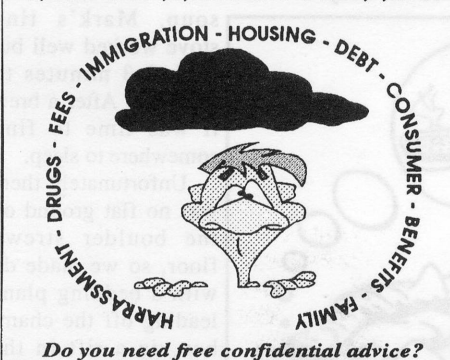
Price: £5.99

The Union Advice office provides free confidential advice to all Imperial College students on a wide range of issues. It aims to reach all students regardless of gender, race, religion, culture, sexual orientation, age, disability, class, marital status or whether postgraduate/undergraduate, home or overseas student. The Union also extends the advice service to staff and Academic visitors. Currently there is one Adviser in the office and she will try to be of assistance on any issue or suggest a referral if appropriate.

Your contact with the Union Adviser will remain confidential at all times and will not be discussed or divulged to any third party without your express permission. The Union Adviser will not disclose the reason for your call to anyone without your agreement. This means that your business will not be disclosed to **anyone, not even College**, unless you have agreed to this.

If the need arises, the Union Adviser will open a personal file for you in order to keep casework, correspondence and to make notes. You have the right on request, to see and read this file. This file remains the property of the Union Advice Office, and its contents will not be divulged to any third party without your express permission. Files are destroyed 7 years after being opened.

PROBLEMS HANGING OVER YOU?



Do you need free confidential advice?

The Union Adviser, Minever Kavlak, will be on holiday until 18/01/94. If you need advice during this period contact the Union Receptionist who can provide details of where to go for free & confidential advice.

If you would like to see the Adviser you can arrange an appointment at the Students' Union reception. Appointments are up to a maximum of 30 minutes, during the following times:

	am	pm
Mon	11.00-1.00	2.00-6.30
Tue	10.30-1.00	2.00-5.00
Wed	closed	2.00-5.00
Thu	10.30-1.00	2.00-5.0
Fri	appointment only	

Alternatively, you may obtain advice on 071 589 5111 x3507, during 10.30- 1pm on Tuesdays, or 2- 5pm on Thursdays.

The Advice Office is closed to callers approximately 1 and a half days per week. This allows the Adviser to concentrate on casework and administrative duties which is an essential part of the work. Free leaflets providing information are available in the Students' Union Office. The Adviser also provides outreach sessions at Silwood Park and St. Marys.

Should you have cause to complain or be unhappy about the service you receive from the Union Adviser you should state your grievance in confidence (by letter or in person) to the President of IC Union. Your complaint will be investigated and you will notified of any action to be taken.

If you have any suggestions about the service or ideas for improvement please feel free to contact the Union Adviser with your thoughts. We will do our best to take on board any ideas or suggestions which could improve the service in consultation with all interested parties.

iCU
IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

Cinema

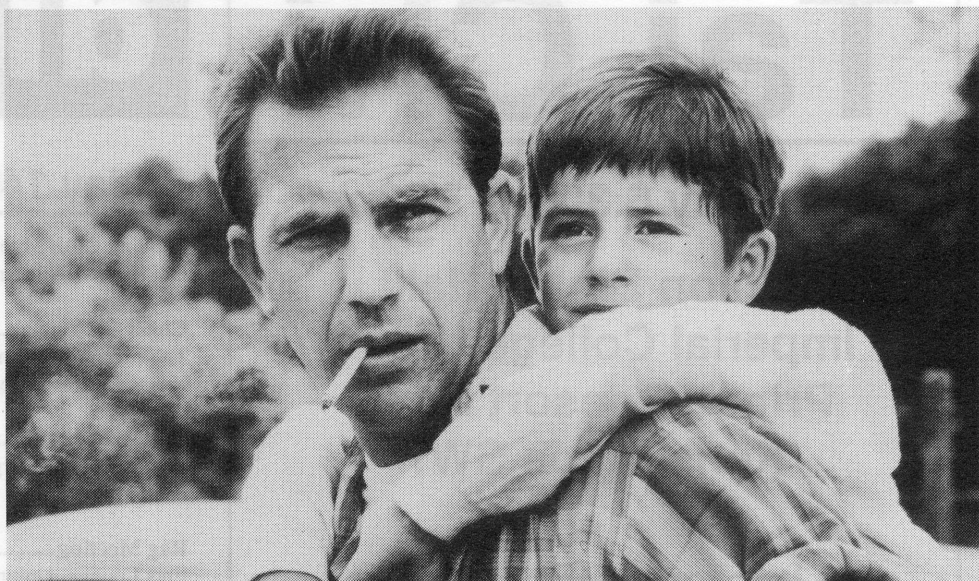
A Perfect World

Starring: Kevin Costner, Clint Eastwood, TJ Lowther, Laura Dern
Director: Clint Eastwood

Probably the best film to be released over the Christmas period was *A Perfect World*. It's a road movie set in 1963 Texas, following the relationship between an escaped convict, Butch Haynes (Costner) and the boy, Philip (Lowther) he takes hostage. It is directed by the now experienced hand of Clint Eastwood, who also stars as the Texas Ranger sent to catch Haynes. He's accompanied in this task by a young criminologist (Laura Dern).

The film's strongest point is the relationship between Butch and Philip. Philip, a fatherless Jehovah's Witness who has been denied many of the joys of life, strikes a chord in Butch who had also been denied both a caring father and the joys of youth. As a result Butch becomes a father figure to his captive.

Even if you're not a Costner fan you have to be impressed with his performance in this film. Playing the bad guy, you assume that the acting will naturally be bad as it's so unlike his other roles, but Costner fits so easily into the role that



A Perfect World: See that Kevin Costner? That's your dad, that is.

it's no longer Kev, but Butch you're watching. We learn more of Butch's unhappy youth, especially his hatred of child abusers, leading to some scary moments later on when he witnesses situations too close to home.

If the film has a down side it is the seemingly inconsequential roles of Eastwood and Dern. They are mostly there to highlight the problems of punishing juvenile offenders. Eastwood's character, Red Garnett, was Butch's arresting officer 20 years earlier, and decided that Butch would benefit more from a jail spell than the custody of his broken home. The decision

proved bad with Butch becoming a career criminal, a fact which adds a black irony to the chase. This point is unfortunately underplayed; the pursuers merely provide the director with a break from the tale of Butch and Philip.

The real star of the film is TJ Lowther, who almost upstages Costner and blows the socks off Eastwood and Dern in their smaller roles. His repertoire of expressions is endless and his puppy dog stare would melt even the toughest hearts. The ending is superbly emotional and guaranteed to bring a lump to the throat.

Sphen

Cinema

Malice

Starring: Alec Baldwin, Nicole Kidman
Director: Harold Becker

The director of *Sea of Love* is back with a new suspense thriller, set in a town called *Malice*.

Andy and Tracy Safian (Pullman and Kidman) are a recently married couple. Andy is a college dean while his wife works in the local hospital. Enter Dr Jed Hill (Baldwin), an arrogant, self-assured surgeon recently transferred to the hospital, who just happens to be an old high school buddy of Andy. Needing the money, the couple reluctantly take him in as a lodger.

The plot apparently begins with the hunt for a murderer who is preying on the female students at Andy's college; Andy is implicated when one of his own students is murdered. At first this seems to be an unoriginal and simplistic story, however a subplot complements an even more intriguing storyline where the relationship between the three can only lead to money, betrayal and deception.

This film is well worth seeing as it has many unexpected twists as the main plot gathers momentum.

Kin

Cinema

Undercover Blues

Starring: Kathleen Turner, Dennis Quaid
Director: Herbert Ross

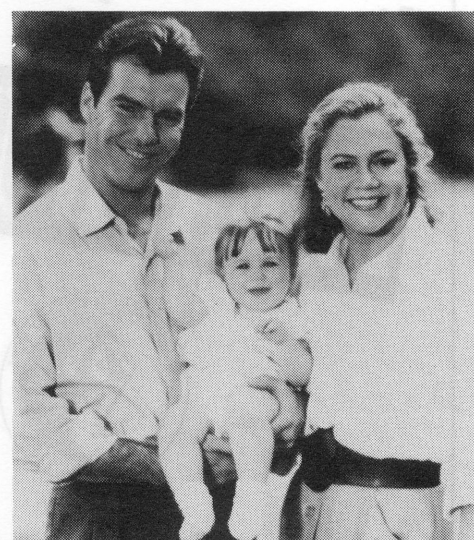
New Orleans, the home of Jazz and Cajun Chicken, makes a delightfully relaxed setting for this new laid-back comedy by director Herbert Ross.

The story concerns the spies for the nineties, the loving caring parents of a little baby, Mr and Mrs Blue (Dennis Quaid and Kathleen Turner). As the film starts, they are on maternity leave from the FBI but are soon convinced back into work. Being good parents and not wanting to leave the baby, they naturally take her along.

Along with the main plot are the side characters consisting of the stupid cops sent to trail the Blues, and a street thug called Muerte (meaning death), who has it in for the Blues and is constantly trying to kill them. These characters are perhaps not as rich as the Blues but do much as a sounding board for the Blues own characters.

In the end what makes the film enjoyable is the whole relaxed nature of the piece, as with Jeff Blue's casual smugness as far as the local law is concerned.

Although it could have been a smash action comedy, the relaxed direction taken makes it a



Kathleen Turner and Dennis Quaid get the baby blues

good film to see if you're looking for something to do one afternoon.

Sphen

Next week: Kurt Russel in *Tombstone*

Tai Chi

Thursday 6.30pm-7.30pm

Union Dining Hall
Imperial College Union
Prince Consort Road
Kensington SW7

- Improve mental focus
- Relieve tension
- Increase energy
- Improve health

For further information call
071-589 5111 ext 5076

Christmas is over...

*You've got your Grant
Cheque...*

Now spend it!

PARACHUTING



Interested?

All inclusive weekend training + first jump,
only £100

Come along to a meeting, Wednesday 19th January
12.00 in the table tennis room

Top Floor Union Building—follow posters!
(or contact Catherine Brooks, through Parachute Club pigeonhole)

diary

14th - 20th Jan

Friday 14th

Fencing Club Meeting....12.00pm
Union Gym. All standards welcome.

Chess Club12.30pm
Table Tennis Room, Top Floor
Union Building. Regular Meeting.

Friday Prayers.....1.00pm
Southside Gym. Organised by
Islamic Society.

Rag Meeting.....1.10pm
Ents Lounge, Union Building.

Happy Hour8.00pm
Da Vinci's Bar, Union Building.
20% off all drinks. Bar 'til 1am

IC Radio:
S&M, It's Orgasmic.....9.00pm
Tune in to 999kHz AM. Don't miss
the next episode of *St Mary's - the
Ins and Outs of Doctors and
Nurses*

Saturday 15th

FilmSoc Presents:
Rocky Horror Picture Show
.....5.00pm, 8.00pm, 11.00pm
ICU Cinema, 2nd Floor, Union
Building. All seats £1.50.

Sunday 16th

Sunday Service.....10.30am
West London Chaplaincy presents
interdenominational worship and
teaching. Regular meeting.

Volleyball Club.....12.30pm
Kensington Leisure Centre,
Walmer Road. Women's and
Men's training session. Regular
meeting.

War Games & Roleplaying
Club1.00pm
Table Tennis Room, Union
Building. Regular meeting.

FilmSoc Presents:
Guilty as Sin.....8.00pm
ICU Cinema, 2nd floor, Union
Building. All seats £1.50

Monday 17th

Fencing Club Meeting....12.00pm
Union Gym. All standards welcome.

ArtSoc Meeting.....12.30pm
Union Dining Hall, Union Building.

PhySoc Lecture.....1.00pm
Physics LT2 (Blackett Lab). Dr
Richard Thompson 'First Catch
Your Atom: How to trap and cool
atomic particles with lasers'.

Flamenco Lessons.....5.30pm
Union Lounge, Beit Quad. Regular
meeting. For more info contact
Pablo on ext 4999. Beginners and
advanced welcome.

Dance Club.....5.30pm
Union Dining Hall, Union Building.

ICSF Presents:
Bill & Teds Excellent
Adventure6.00pm
Bill & Teds Bogus
Journey.....7.45pm
Video projected double bill in the
Clare Lecture Theatre
(Mathematics). Free to members,
membership £3.00.

Happy Hour7.00pm
20% off all drinks in Da Vinci's
Bar, Union Building.

Tuesday 18th

Yoga Society..12.00pm & 1.00pm
Southside Gym. New members
welcome.

CathSoc Mass12.00pm
Sir Leon Bagrit Centre, Level 1,
Mech Eng. Followed by lunch.

Ski Club Meeting.....12.30pm
Regular Meeting in Southside
Upper Lounge.

Sailing Club Meeting12.30pm
Meeting in Southside Upper
Lounge. Regular meeting.

Yacht Club12.30pm
Meeting in room 101, Civ Eng.

Liberal Democrat
Society Meeting1.00pm
Every week in Southside Upper
Lounge.

Ents Meeting.....1.00pm
Ents/Rag Office above Traditional
Union Bar. Regular Meeting.

Boardsailing Meeting.....1.00pm
IC Sharks meet in Southside Upper
Lounge. More info from James
Mayhew, Mech Eng pigeonholes.

Circus Skills5.00pm
Union Lounge. Regular meeting.

ICSF Presents:
Alien.....5.30pm
Giger's Alien.....7.30pm
Alien³8.00pm
The Making of Alien³10.00pm
Video projected quadruple bill in
Chem Eng LT1. Free to members,
membership £3.

Dance Club.....6.00pm
Beginners class in the Junior
Common Room. Regular Meeting.

Girls Basketball6.00pm
Meet at Southside. Contact Julie on
ext 3681 or 071-584 0029, rm 25.

Mountaineering Meeting....9.00pm
Regular meeting in Southside.

Wednesday 19th

Parachute Club.....12.00pm
Regular meeting in the Table
Tennis Room (top floor, Union
Building).

Hoverclub1.00pm
Want to help build a hovercraft?
Meet at Hoverclub/Boardsailing
garage near Southside Shop or
contact Ralph Clague via
pigeonholes (2nd yr Physics).

War Games & Roleplaying
Club1.00pm
Senior Common Room, Union
Building. Regular meeting.

Tenpin Bowling Club.....2.15pm
Meet in Aero Eng foyer for a trip
to Charrington Bowl, Tolworth.
Transport is provided.

Happy Hour7.00pm
Da Vinci's Bar. 20% off all drinks.
Bar extension 'til midnight.

Thursday 20th

STOIC Lunchtime
News Training1.00pm
Come up and see us on the top floor
of the Union Building for further
details. Free to members. Non-
members £2.50.

ICYHA Club.....1.00pm
Regular meeting in Southside Upper
Lounge.

Girls Basketball.....6.00pm
Meet at South Kensington Station
or Fulham Cross School, Munster
Road at 7pm. See Tuesday's Diary
entry.

Christian Union.....6.00pm
Meet for food at 6pm. Meeting
runs 6.30pm- 8pm, room 308,
Huxley Building.

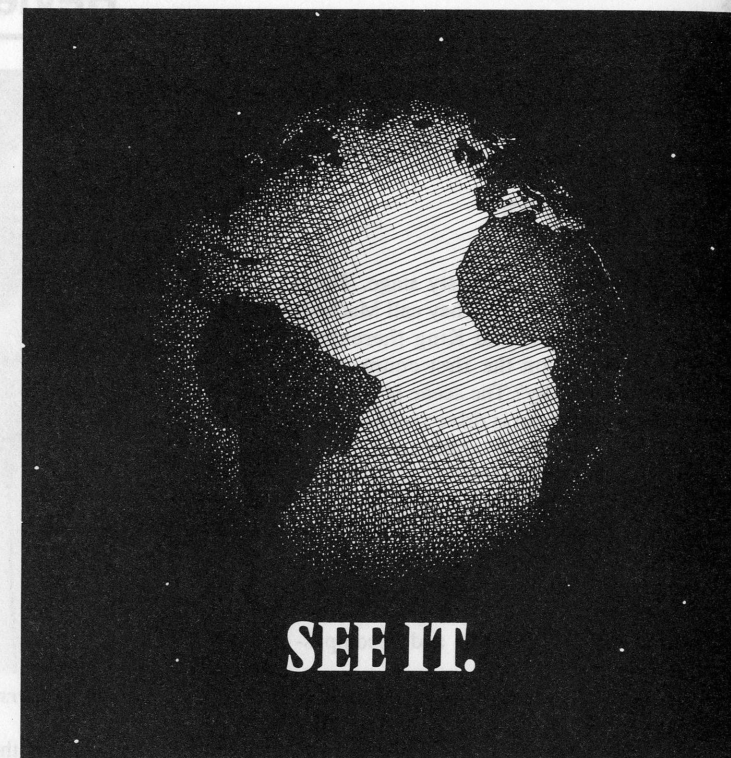
Tenpin Bowling Club6.15pm
Meet in Hollywood Bowl,
Tottenham Hale (Victoria line).

Happy Hour7.00pm
Da Vinci's, Union Building. 20%
off all drinks.

IC Jazz Big Band
Meeting.....7.00pm
Rehearsals today in the Union
Table Tennis Room, Top Floor
Union Building. Regular meeting.

Dance Club.....7.00pm
Beginners Class in the Junior
Common Room, Sherfield
Building. Regular Meeting.

STOIC: 'Into the Night'
Training.....7.00pm
Help out on the Student Television
of Imperial College. Top floor,
Union Building. Free to members.
Non-members £2.50.



We have. At STA Travel everyone is a seasoned traveller so we know
a thing or two about where you're headed. We can offer you the
best deals on fares with the flexibility to change your mind as you
go - after all, we operate from over 100 offices worldwide. And we
have special deals for students. See us.

WHEREVER YOU'RE BOUND, WE'RE BOUND TO HAVE BEEN. **ST/**
Imperial College, Sherfield Building, SW7. **ULU TRAVEL**

Phil McIntyre presents

**THE SMELL OF
REEVES
&
MORTIMER**

**Labatt's ★ APOLLO
HAMMERSMITH**

Friday 25th February - 7.45pm
Saturday 26th February - 7.45pm
Sunday 27th February - 7.45pm

Tickets available from Box Office tel: 081 741 4868 also from
Ticketmaster tel: 071 344 4444 (HMV and Tower Records), First
Call tel: 071 240 7200, Keith Prowse tel: 071 379 9901, Stargreen
tel: 071 734 8932, Premier tel: 071 240 0771, LTB tel: 071 439 3371
and Centre Tickets tel: 071 637 7496

PLEASE NOTE: REEVES & MORTIMER WILL BE ON STAGE AT 7.45PM PROMPT

diary entries

Supply the following information by
6.00pm on Friday:

Day, time and title of event, room in which the event is to be
held

Deadlines:

Everything but letters:

6.00pm, Friday prior to publication

Letters: 6.00pm, Monday prior to publication

The House of Fun

A New Year Carnival
featuring
Utter Madness
a tribute to the unique sound of Madness,
FRIDAY 21ST JAN

plus Funk Zone in the Lounge
with guest Djs...
Carnival Attractions
Bar Until 2am **plus**

Tickets £4 (advance)

Later this term

The Regurgitator

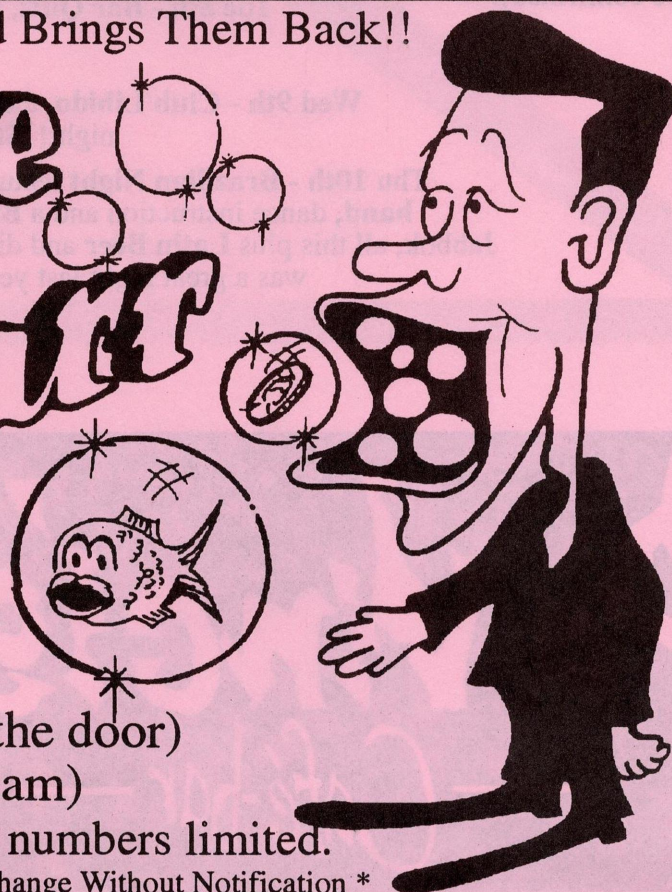
He Swallows Everyday Objects and Brings Them Back!!

Stevie Starr

Fri 4th Feb

Tickets: £3 (advance) £3.50 (on the door)
£1 (for disco after the show 'til 2am)
available from the Union Office, numbers limited.

* Right of Admission Reserved * Details Subject to Change Without Notification *



ICU Ents

A brief look at what events are coming up this term...

January

Tue 18th - Bar Quiz, quizmaster Steve joins us for the usual excellent quiz, 50p per person entry. Prizes include a **crate of beer** for the top team! Starts 8.00pm

Wed 19th - Club Libido, the most sensual experience available on Wednesday night! Starts 9pm and it's **FREE!** Plus there's a bar extension until **MIDNIGHT**.

Fri 21st - 'House of Fun' (The Spring Carnival) featuring **Utter Madness** bringing you sounds of Madness plus a **funk zone** in the Lounge with guest DJs, and spectacular carnival attractions. **Tickets: £4 (advance)**, numbers limited. **Bar Extension until 2am!! Grooves until 3am...**

Wed 26th - Club Libido, Starts 9pm through until 1am and it's **FREE!** Plus there's a bar until **MIDNIGHT**.

Fri 28th - Atmosphere returns to Friday nights. Comedy Night (details to be confirmed).

Tue 8th - Bar Quiz, 50p per person entry. Win a **crate of beer** for the top team! 8.00pm

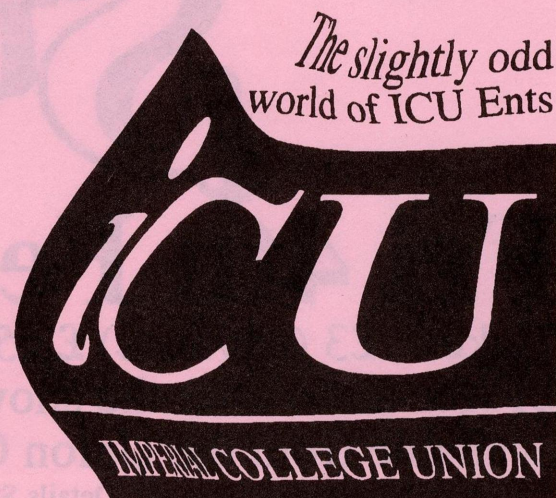
Wed 9th - Club Libido, the most sensual experience available on Wednesday night! Starts 9pm and it's **FREE!** Bar until **MIDNIGHT**.

Thu 10th - Brazilian Night featuring big sound live **Latin band**, dance instruction and a **Brazilian Theatre Group**, Jabbok, all this plus **Latin Beer** and disco until **midnight**. This was a great night last year, miss this at your peril.

Tue 1st - Oranjeboom promotion including cheap beer all night, **PLUS** loads of T-shirt & denim giveaways in the scratchcard competition.

Fri 4th - Atmosphere presents **Stevie Starr, The Regurgitator**. Yes, that's the one, he swallows lightbulbs, rubic cube, etc etc and brings them back. only **£3 (advance) £3.50 (on the door)**, disco afterwards until 2am (**disco only £1**). **Bar Extension 1am**.

February



Da Vinci's NEW FOR '94

—Café-bar—

Welcome back to Imperial, we hope that you all had a great Christmas and an even better New Year. The New Year brings a whole host of superb promotions from Da Vinci's. Firstly, we are offering a burger plus a bottle of beer for only £2, that's loads less than the combined price. Just cut out the voucher opposite and hand it in when you pay for your meal. If you like this one, we might try other combinations, if you've got any suggestions let us know. The Cocktail Nights have proved so popular, (could it be down to Dan, our cocktail supremo?) we are going to have one every Thursday. We're still going to keep those great prices and expand our range. Another good piece of news is that our Happy Hours will continue, 7-8pm every day, except Friday when it is from 8pm to 9pm. Remember that's 20% off all drinks! We've also tinkered with the tellys, from now on we'll be showing the Cartoons during the day and MTV during the evenings, except when we're showing football, rugby or one of many sporting fixtures.

Da Vinci's



★ COCKTAIL NIGHT ★

★ EVERY THURSDAY ★

★ WITH A EVER WIDER SELECTION TO CHOOSE FROM! ★

★ ALL AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES... ★





Burger

& Salad



&



Bottle of Beer

ONLY £2.00

Valid: Mon 17th Jan '94 - Fri 21st Jan '94
Evenings only (5pm onwards)

Present this voucher at the checkout with your burger to receive your bottle of beer.
 (Toppings are extra)

ICU Bookstore...New in '94

New Bookstore Opening Times

MON 8.45am-6pm

TUE 8.45am-6pm

WED 8.45am-5pm

THU 8.45am-6pm

FRI 8.45am-6pm

STILL THE
BEST VALUE
STATIONNERY
AROUND



Pritt Stick
90p



Wallet 20p

Hole Punch
£1.25



160 leaf
pad £1.60

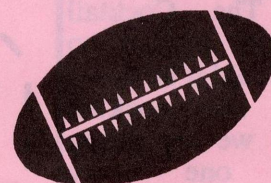


Tippex £1



Plain Ring
Binders 80p

RUGBY



SAT 15TH JAN

WALES V SCOTLAND

BAR OPENS 1PM

Da Vinci's

— Café-bar —



Theatre

Macbeth

Weirding sisters ascend the misty stage. Three hags, starting a tale of Doom. They call Macbeth to be Thane of Cawdor and King thereafter. Quickly proved true on the first count, what about the way to Royalty? The scene is set of an infamous tale. How a man is driven by his ambition, by circumstance, by his wife, surely by the supernatural powers themselves, to commit murder, gory ever increasing murder. Kill the King, kill your best friend, dash out the brains of babies, turn all Scotland red. So what can the RSC, with the principles of Derek Jacobi and Cheryl Campbell, bring out of the play in 1993, a year full of Bosnian genocide and decomposing morals?

The leads are conservative, even pedestrian, during the first half and only come alive during the downwards slope of the second. Jacobi is solid, rather an awful way to play Macbeth. Fire, hell and damnation crouch at his feet and they are not polite. He should be a sane man, losing but fighting for his morality, not an observer. Cheryl Campbell frankly struggles as Lady Macbeth. Although her character is problematic in that she appears to be of steel only to collapse in vigour towards suicide, there's nothing of either world on show.

To shine brighter, Malcolm (Jason Durr) and Macduff (Michael Siberry) play the most heart-felt scene after the interval. Unfortunately this is usually called 'the boring scene'. Christopher Ravenscroft (Banquo) is also a cut above even as



Lady Macbeth wanders lonely as a cloud. Tut, tut, looks like she could get some spots (of rain)

a ghost. Its appearing is the strongest part of the play and also show something of how the direction could have been. This subplot revolves around a bumblingly jolly Duncan, who gets cast as Christ in a last supper, eating with his Judas. This is continued as Macbeth has twelve guests for the ghost banquet. The twist comes as the witches use the same table and vestibles for a pseudo black mass which Macbeth has to receive to get his final three visions. OK, it's subtle but it has so much rich symbolism which could be infused throughout. But it just remains a clever subplot from a director who we already know is clever.

To end, in the dying minutes Macduff has

Macbeth at his mercy, the final blow is to be laid, but Macbeth pushes himself onto the point of the sword. It's the kind of suicide a man fighting for this life would not even want to live for. Macbeth is so far dyed in blood he must go on. The implication of suicide is only workable if the entire play points towards it. That it doesn't damns the whole.

Maybe this is a play to introduce you to Macbeth, but for an understanding of its textual consistency or an idea of what it has to say at the start of 1994, look elsewhere.

Tintin

RSC Barbican, Barbican, EC2. 071 638 8891. Tube: Moorgate/Barbican. Standby £8, £6.50.

Theatre

Stupid Cupid

This is one of the best shows I have seen in a long time. A fifties musical with singing, dancing and plenty of merriment. *Stupid Cupid* invites you to step back into the twilight world of fifties cinema where the Hollywood dream becomes reality; romance in the back row and movie star worship.

This is the story of Sid, a cinema usher in his search for true love, and Frankie, a tough butch, out to get his girl, Cupid, back from the glitzy world of Hollywood.

Action alternates between the Peckham cinema and the off-screen activities of the movie stars themselves in Hollywood. Moving, sensitive, humorous and high-spirited. May I recommend that, if you only see one piece of theatre in 1994, you make it this one. But, be quick, it closes on January 16th. Well worth seeing twice.

Rachel

Battersea Arts Centre, 176 Lavender Hill, SW11. 071 223 2223. Train: Clapham Junction. Tue-Sat 8pm, Sun 6pm. £7.50, £6 concs, pay what you can on Tue. Until 16th Jan.

Theatre

Buddy

Like any West End show in its '5th Fantastic Year' there must be something special that keeps the appeal going. However, I was very ambivalent as to my views on this by the end.

The first half, before the interval, mainly centres around the life story of Buddy Holly & The Crickets. It traces the guys from their early beginnings, signing first to a Country and Western label until disillusioned by being forced to make music that wasn't their own. The swift rise to stardom, their first gig at the Apollo in Harlem due to the country assuming that by their style they must be a black group. Up to this point the music is in short snippets so as not to get you hacked off with the same tunes time and again. It is smoothly done with suitably simplistic sets and easy to lose yourself in the era.

The second half in contrast is predominantly taken over with a concert performance at a significant point in their career. Along the same lines as other musical plays such as 'Return To The Forbidden Planet' there is a live feel with dancing encouraged in both the central aisles and front row. So if you're into that sort of exhi-

bitionist participation take note when booking seats. I was quite happy at this point to be stuck in my safe seat in the middle of a row a few back from the front. However as the tempo increased I found my feet tapping and wanting to participate, but of course I was now stuck in the middle of an inaccessible row with no room between the seats for dancing.

If they're putting on a whole show of the calibre of the first half I'd quite happily sit for the entire performance. On the other hand if they're going to put on an amazing gig of the calibre of the second half, then it is a crying shame that they supplied seats at all. Lastly I must profess to being a fan of the music from that era and I believe that helped with my enjoyment considerably. So as a cautionary note, people who are not bee-bop-a-lula fans should maybe think twice.

Bonnie (& Clyde)

Victoria Palace, Victoria St, W1. Tube/train: Victoria. 071 834 1317. Tickets from £12. Mon-Thu 8pm, Fri 5.30pm & 8.30pm, Sat 5pm & 8.30pm

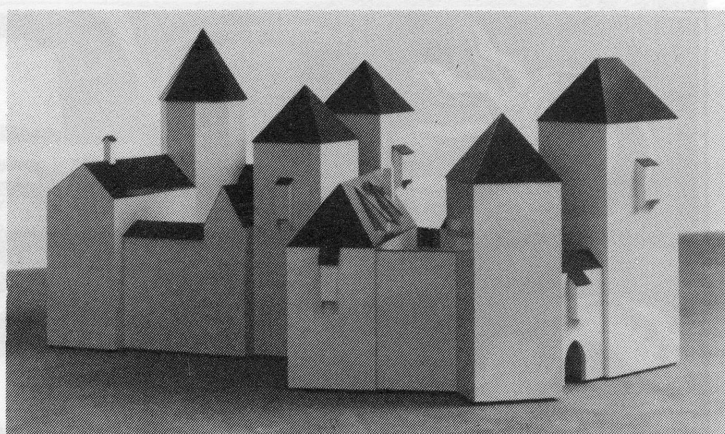
Next Week: Merry Wives at the Lyric Hammersmith

Imagine You Are . . .

Imagine you are visiting an art gallery. You shuffle amongst the looming concrete abutments and staircases of the complex, weighed down by a leaden autumn sky and the alienating power of the architecture. You step through the doorway, looking for the paintings, but you do not find them. Instead you experience an overpowering sense of déjà vu. Everywhere you look the images seem strangely familiar, you've seen them before somewhere. No, not somewhere, but everywhere...

Julian Opie's art is modern in the truest, most exciting sense of the word. He draws his inspiration from familiar topics: motorways, video games, architecture. He doesn't paint, sculpt or draw, but all three, and more. Everything becomes part of his work, even the viewer. It demands to be 'used, abused, and taken apart'. He paints motorways with the sterilised purity of

a computer, then recreates them on the screen of a PC in the corner. He builds concrete race-tracks which sprawl across the floor, then instructs you to 'Imagine you are driving'. He covers the walls with giant images of arcade game mazes and builds model houses and castles. On the terrace you step over his fortified walls, dwarfed by the vastness of the South Bank centre. A series of coloured boxes stand together and the entire view merges with it to become part of the work. His titles either edify or instruct – 'The average speed of a car in London is slower than that of equestrian traffic at the turn of the century' reminds you of the congestion which clots the city's roads but is seemingly unrelated to the sculpture. 'Imagine you can order these' invites you to play with the work, rearrange it to your own desires. He has done so himself, and



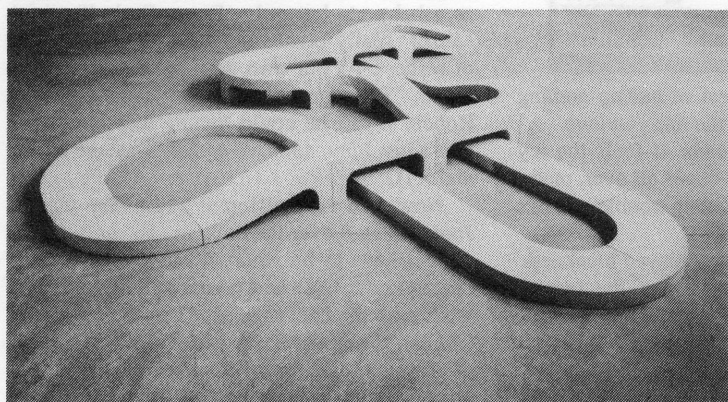
has recreated the images on canvas with obsessive purity.

Opie's work is there for YOU, and it demands your participation. Don't go to look, but go to toy with it, to mess about with your own sense of reality. It's not to be taken seriously (spot the air conditioning vents) but to be taken to pieces. Experience the irony, simulate the simulation and above all, take part – you'll never see a road in the same way again.

Julian Opie is showing at the Hayward, along with Roger 'looks like it was painted by a five year old' Hilton. See them both and remember one.

MA

Hayward Gallery, South Bank Centre, SE1. 071 928 3144. Tube: Waterloo. Open 10am-6pm. Concs £3.50.



To See The Unseen

OK, so I have to admit I was sceptical. In the past, 'video art' has always implied the tedious films that used to be thrown up late at night on Channel Four before it became popular, the sort of film where 'home video quality' is equated with artyness. With this in mind, I was expecting Bill Viola's 'Unseen Images' at the Whitechapel Gallery to be pretty disappointing (In fact I'd pretty much written my review before I arrived, but being a smug self satisfied bastard I would do that). Imagine my shock when I arrived, and witnessed the horror within.

I knew something was up the moment I entered the door. The people going in were laughing, joking. Those who left drifted past like pale, deathly ghosts. The whole gallery has been filled with a dark, throbbing menace. Machinery reminiscent of the film 'Brazil' protrudes from walls or hangs in omniscient clusters from the ceiling. Viola has combined the media of film with space, sound and hulking pieces of mechanical hardware to create four dimensional sculptures of a horrifying intensity. In 'Slowly Revolving Narrative', two projectors shine from opposite ends of the chamber towards a giant

central screen, which rotates slowly to stretch and distort each projector's image in turn. The other side is mirrored to reflect the viewers, their faces scarred by the pixellated projector light. Above a deep rumble of undersound a voice chants endlessly, 'the one who educates...the one who packages...'

In 'Threshold' you witness the intense brightness of a scrolling display which brings the latest news items direct from Reuters. Through the door in the centre and disorientation hits – the brightness of the information outside has blinded you, and the darkness of the passage is claustrophobic. If you walk on, instant calmness overtakes as you enter a darkened room where each wall shows the image of a sleeping person, the sound of snoring permeating the room. Somehow, Viola has managed to capture the moment of falling asleep in the threshold. Other displays are more tranquil. By far the most beautiful is 'Heaven and Earth', in which two screens face each other intimately closely, one depicting birth and the other death. Each screen is reflected in the other, the two layers floating in space.

Unfortunately, Viola's most touted piece,

'Nantes Triptych', is disappointing. The theme of birth and death which is explored so intensely in 'Heaven and Earth' here just seems tacky and obvious. Another room worth missing shows some of Viola's early films, which really are of the Channel 4 type. When Viola made these films he somehow forgot to include a plot, and ten minutes of random imagery is just not worth sitting down for. A few arty pseudos stayed for the entire showing, either to pretend that they enjoy it or because they were waiting for something to happen (it didn't, not while I was there at least).

So for those who want to spend an afternoon with some of the more exciting modern art, or just those into 'weird shit, man', the Whitechapel gallery is well worth a trip out to the East End.

MA

Bill Viola – *Unseen Images*. Until 13th Feb. Whitechapel Art Gallery, Whitechapel High Street, E1. 071 377 0107. Tube: Aldgate East. Open Tue-Sun 11am-5pm. Admission FREE!

Album



Cowboy Junkies *Pale Sun, Crescent Moon*

They said that the title of their debut album, 'Whites Off The Earth, Now!!' was a joke; white men could never sing the blues. Yet even then the *Cowboy Junkies* updated and twisted songs from delta bluesmen like John Lee Hooker for a 1986 audience. And despite the more traditional country-folk road they've travelled since, the crossroads at midnight have always exerted a fatal pull. Now, four albums later, the *Junkies* get to play their own games.

Initially it appears as if little has changed. Margo Timmins' voice still strips the bone and Michael Timmins' lyrics remain polished as he writes standing in either gender's footsteps. But, as a whole, there's more range in the content, more emotional variation. It's a hard listen at first, but in time, it could be their classic.

The early triptych of love warms. That 'Ring On The Sill' is about the joys of marriage rather than D.I.V.O.R.C.E. is as surprising as the fact

that it also embraces the fear of having nothing to give, of being empty for the one you love.

Then the middling spreads. It feels the icy breath of Robert Johnson's devils all over, memories become "dead men making trouble", things get dark.

The end hits a climax of unplayed bleakness. Penultimate, 'Hunted' comes from the fear of women alone in a city, alone in relationships, alone in a man's world. "Do you know what it's like to be hunted?" Maybe you do. Only the last line of the following track, 'Floorboard Blues', save us from despair.

Starting creepy as the figure described in his piggy fingers and belt cinched too tight, it's a specific hunting in progress. Whatever's under those floorboards it could well be as blue and decayed as hinted. Margo end whispering...

"it's a f***ed ole world, but this ole girl, well she ain't giving in"
...and a harmonica wails out into the dusk.

From the spirits of long dead negroes in the Southern States to the still kicking hearts of four white North Americans, more than just music passes. If we lose that thread we may as well wish the whole shooting show into the vein of a junkie, getting salvation through the eye of a needle. (8)

Tintin

Released on RCA

Singles

And what do we have for those greedy little fingers in this wonderful new year? Well not much at present, but alas ye not, there are good things in store just for you, so said the spider to the fat fly, anon, oh yes, anon...

...first up after the sparkly tinsel: *Terrorvision* with 'My House' (*Total Vegas*). Take it away **Camille**: "Cheesy riffs, crunchy chords, an amusing cover of *Men At Work*'s 'Down Under' but ultimately it's only trivial. And what is the '3D' stereoscopic cover supposed to be anyway?" Well he's not too impressed.

Let us hasten on to that sultry young *Tasmin Archer*. Her 'Shipbuilding e.p.' (*EMi*) is a tribute to that well loved popster Elvis Costello. Unfortunately his presence hangs too brightly over all as frankly it's rather difficult to cover Costello without, well, being the man himself. I suppose it's pleasantly tasteful an' all, smooth as a baby etc but only 'Deep, Dark, Truthful, Mirror' really breaks out from the atmosphere of respect. As our own dear **Inky** was heard to moan: "She's massacred them songs. Now that Robert Wyatt he could handle himself..." But that's just Inky, addicted to his 'Teenage Kicks' and XTC.

Now to a very different beast. She was on Jools Holland over the hols, so she can sing, but does it have to be Andrew Lloyd Webber? Of course I refer to *Dina Carroll* and the passing of what was for her, at least, 'The Perfect Year' (*A&M*). **Penguin**, renowned for his idolisation of the lady, said, and I quote: "Stunning voice and her album was the best of 1993. I was sceptical about this song at first but it grew on me and is now a firm favourite."

Not content with that, the birdman continued on a cinematic theme to review the title song from 'The Three Musketeers', 'All For Love' (*A&M*), sung by that triple bill of stardom: *Bryan Adams, Rod Stewart* and *Sting*. "Although early reviews of the film are not good, this strong ballad has the potential of soaring to the heights of 'Everything I Do', hopefully for not as long." It's surely a bad sign that Adams, Kamen and Lange, writers of 'Everything...' also wrote this one. Seems like we could end up wishing for the next Meatbread single.

And so dear reader we must end. Suffice to say next week we will have the likes of *Kristin Hersh, Drugstore* and *Therapy?* to warm the cockles of your handies. Ahh. **Tintin**

Album

African Headcharge *In Search of Smashamane Land*

Unfolding lush jungle greenery, they weave layers and layers of tribal chanting and drumming. With all this supported by a steady dub beat, they add extra spatial dimension to your bedroom.

The key to African spirituality, their sensuous roots and primal sounds stretch forever, evoking vast lands on the way, and leaves you with an earthy vibe that encircles your head. The call-and-response form often found in blues is

present here, mimicking the inflexions of speech and laying out the complexities of the African languages in one of the richest of polyrhythmic cacophonies. An amorphous album, incorporating the occasional jazzy uplift, they make you want to drop everything and run. Meanwhile, though, *African Headcharge* will continue their search for the spiritual El Dorado. (8)

Camille

A bear, however hard he tries, grows tubby without exercise...

Revitalising Your Curriculum Vitae

Afraid your Victorian stamp collecting won't turn them on at IBM? Just do it!

"How do I acquire Personal Transferable Skills?" may not be the first question you ask yourself in Da Vinci's. But the sabbaticals would be delighted if you decided to spend more time making use of other ICU facilities – and not only by propping up the bar!

Personal Transferable Skills

In a survey of employers a few years ago, to which over 80 responded, the following emerged as the main personal transferable skills most sought after in graduates:

- Identify problems
- Pose solutions
- Work in teams
- Communicate
- Speech
- Writing
- Numerical skills
- Adaptation to change
- Creative thinking
- Good appearance
- Leadership skills
- Self management

Looking Good

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

- Other skills mentioned by employers include:
- Planning and organising
 - Decision making

- Motivation
- Personal strength
- Analytical reasoning

Personal strength is nothing to do with your physical ability; it refers to self-confidence, realism and coping with pressure.

Taking Part

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

Knowing Yourself

"I don't need a shrink", I hear you say. Of course not! But it does help to understand what you are good at, what you enjoy and what skills, abilities, interests and values you have because these are the starting points for choosing a career. The Careers Service has work books and a computer aided careers guidance system – PROSPECT (HE) – to enable you to match your profile with those of a large number of different occupations. You can always arrange to see a Careers Adviser for a quick query between 1pm and 2pm or book a longer discussion. So you

have no excuse for saying that you haven't a clue what you want to do next.

Skills to Develop

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

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

Communication

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

Start Today

So make a New Year Resolution, start planning today how you are going to acquire a complete education – before you have completed your education.

John Simpson
Director, IC Careers Service

UGM

Ents Lounge 1pm 28th January

(2 weeks from today)

Deadline for motions: Friday 21st January
(1 week from today)

iCU

IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

Editorial

Does anyone seriously make new year resolutions any more? I gave up years ago because I could never keep them. No matter how hard I tried, things like keeping my room tidy or doing all my homework before I sat down and watched TV never lasted more than a week or two. There must be some people out there who make new year resolutions and actually stick to them for the whole year. Surely we can't all be that weak-willed?! I've yet to come across anyone who has, though.

So why do we make such a big deal about making resolutions? We make them all the time. Starting anything new means we try to do it the best we can or at least a bit better than before. I can remember every time I started a new exercise book at school, I would always vow to keep my writing neat all the way through. But the further I got through the book the worse the writing it got. Every now and again it would become neater again, but it never lasted.

Arts Magazine Editor Wanted

Dear Beccy,
Every year, Phoenix (the Arts magazine of ICU) is published and an editor is elected to produce it at the start of this term. The job involves editing any suitable material (stories, pictures, photographs etc) by the students of IC, putting it together into a magazine and getting it printed (ICU provides a budget).
If this appeals to you, sign your name on the papers opposite the Union Office and get a proposer and five seconders to do the same, then turn up to the Publications Board meeting on Friday 21st January at 6.08pm in the Brown Committee Room (top floor of the Union building) for the elections.
If you want to know more, pop into IC Radio and talk to Greg Iles or see Beccy Land in the Felix Office.

The Publications Board Members

Credits

Printer: Andy Thompson	Photography: Diana Harrison	Theatre: Rekha Nayak Kin Wei Lee	Layout & Proofing: Kin Wei Lee
Typesetter: Rose Atkins	Books: Juliette Decock	News: Andrew Tseng (Ed) Joe McFadden Lynn Bravey Michael Ingram Mark Simmons	Puzzles: Penguin Sphinx
Business Manager: Simon Govier	Music: Jon Jordan	<i>Thanks to everyone who collated the final issue last term. I made a note of your names but I've temporarily misplaced the bit of paper. I'll try to find it for next week.</i>	
Advertising Manager: Steve Newhouse	Arts: Marcus Alexander		
Scanned Graphics: Sam Michel	Cinema: Joe McFadden	Features: Owain Bennallack (Ed) Kin Wei Lee	

I've tried to change things at other times, like at the start of a new college year or a new term or a new lecture course (back to the neat writing again), but I've failed every time. My problem sheets would never get done and my lab reports would be left to the last possible moment. I always have such good intentions to start off with, but other things are more tempting and they become even more so the more important the work is. I've lost count of the number of times I've tidied my room or done the washing up instead of revising for an exam and they are always things I would avoid doing like the plague under normal circumstances.

That was sort of how I got so heavily involved in *Felix*. I don't mean that I would normally have avoided the Felix Office, but I did spend a large amount of time there when I should have been studying. But *Felix* had much more appeal than Quantum Mechanics or Particle Physics, surprisingly enough.

See Sting In Concert For Free Tonight

Dear Beccy,
Happy New Year!!!
In case you thought that Rag dies a death after Christmas we would like to announce this week's events:
We have a collection at the Royal Albert Hall on Friday night (tonight) at the Sting concert and collectors will get in to see the show for free!!
Anyone interested should come to the Rag meeting in the Union Lounge at 1pm today.
More great Rag events will be in next week's issue of *Felix*.
Love from Rag

I got so used to spending so much time in *Felix* that it was almost impossible to break the habit. But I did learn a lot about how the issues were put together which has proved invaluable this year. I also saw the mistakes that were made and hopefully I've managed to avoid making the same ones this year.

When I started as Editor, I made some resolutions. I wanted to make *Felix* better than before, not just the content, but the running of the office as well. I found that some of the ideas I had were impractical, some I haven't got round to implementing yet and some I failed to keep. But at least I can pass some of it on to whoever is voted in as next year's Editor.

That reminds me - elections for all the sabbatical posts (President, DP (Finance and Services), DP (Clubs and Societies) and Felix Ed), as well as a few other Union posts, are taking place later this term. Look out for some articles in the next few weeks telling you more.

Answers to the Christmas Elimination

a	White, Father	20, 24
b	Robin Redbreast	19, 40
c	Chain, Processor	14, 38
d	Mulled Wine	28, 13
e	Open Fire	10, 7
f	Gift Voucher	8, 32
g	Wrapping Paper	37, 17
h	Boxing Day	22, 2
i	Check-Out	15, 4
j	Dinner Service	23, 30
k	Row, Argument	5, 33
l	Air, Seat	1, 11
m	Fairy Lights	16, 26
n	Midnight, Production	35, 41
o	Roast Turkey	18, 29
p	Son, Mother	6, 27
q	Advent Calendar	21, 34
r	Holy, Wholly	9, 31
s	Stocking Filler	36, 25
t	Log, Tide	3, 12

The word left over was *Christmas*

3-D Christmas Crossword Update

For anyone still ploughing their way through the 300-odd clues, here's news of an extended deadline for the competition and an updated list of errata.

As you may have noticed, nowhere in the entry instructions for the 3-D '12 Days of Christmas' Crossword, did it exclude non-IC Students from qualifying for the prizes. Since we are an IC publication and having had many IC and non-IC entries so far, we have decided that, in the event of a tie, any IC entries will take precedence.

Also, any members of *FELiX* staff are automatically disqualified as they couldn't have failed to hear our crossword team yelling phrases such as "I need a clue for ..." and "Does ... have one or two f's?" towards the end of last term.

Although we have already had many IC entries (by no means were all of them correct), to encourage a few more people to take part we are extending the deadline for completed solutions to:

6pm on Monday 17th Jan '94

Complete entries should be placed in the Competition pigeonhole in the *FELiX* office (bottom left corner of the Union Building, Beit Quad), with a note of your name, department, address and a contact telephone number.

At the end of the day, these rules are at the discretion of the judging panel which consists of: the Designer, the Clues Editor and the *FELiX* Editor whose decisions are final. The interpretation of these conditions is also at the discretion of the judging panel.

So, if you have not tried it yet, there is still time to attempt it this weekend; copies of the Christmas *FELiX*, 3D Crossword included, are still available from the *FELiX* office.

Don't forget the great prizes: 1st Prize worth over £35! & 5 Runners Up Prizes worth over £25

Final Errata

- | | | |
|----|-------|---|
| 1. | Day 8 | 7-a '...(6)' should read '...(2,4)' |
| 2. | Day 5 | 1-a 'Imprioned' should read 'Imprisoned' |
| 3. | Day 5 | 6-a '...(7)' should read '...(6)' |
| 4. | Day 5 | 16-a 'catastrophe' should read 'catastrophe' |
| 5. | Day 5 | 12-t. New clue to dispel any ambiguities:
'It is hot and cold, we hear' (5) |
| 6. | Day 3 | Grey square missing at reference point 10 along and 10 down. |
| 7. | Day 3 | 14-a 'puss' should read 'pus' |
| 8. | Day 1 | 2-d. Entire clue is wrong. It should read 'I leave Sofia something to sit on (4)' |

each. Each prize consists of a top dictionary and top crossword manuals.

In the box above is a full and final list of errata. Don't worry if you've already handed in your solutions, this list is just to correct a few inaccuracies and it will not count against you.

Solutions and a list of winners will be printed in next week's issue of *FELiX*.

Lastly, look out for the next *FELiX* 3-D crossword. It will be a 15x15x15 and should appear in the Easter edition which will be available in all departments on the last day of this term.

Also, to help those of you who are not completely familiar with cryptic crosswords, we will be running a weekly guide on how to go about solving them in the weeks running up to the Easter edition. So, keep an eye out for them. We will still be running a weekly puzzle, either a crossword or an elimination, to keep you occupied in those Friday morning lectures.

Until Easter, happy puzzling.

Penguin & Sphinx

The Munster Road Kitchen

by Samin Ishtiaq

There were only five of use when we moved into this Munster Road place. There was supposed to be a sixth person. Or a non-person: this guy wasn't really part of our household (i.e., he wasn't an IC student) but used to live in a (separate) bedsit right in the middle of our house (these landladies will do anything for more money, won't they?). Apparently he used to be a dustman but got made redundant (yep, even Hammersmith and Fulham 'Quality Promise' Council are making people redundant) and before the academic year started told our landlady that he would be moving out.

Which means that he wasn't there when the five of us moved in. Which was a real pity – especially for Paul and Nils (okay, okay, and

me) – 'cause we had this brilliant plan to kill him.

We had nothing against him personally, you understand. I mean, it didn't really matter that he was only a dustman. Or that he was unemployed. Or that he was white. No, no, there was much better reasons than that. Firstly, he was occupying a large room that could conveniently be turned into a sitting room for us lot. How civilised it would be, a sitting room [What, to take tea in? How poncy! – Ed] and it would be an ideal place to put Nils' TV in as well. And secondly Paul had these theories about the perfect murder. Could we pull it off?

I would have thought not. Especially since one of the ideas was to take him down to the

local barbers (conveniently sited just opposite our house) in the dead of Sunday night and use a cut-throat razor to finish him off. After that we'd haul his body back and feed it to the dog. (Of course, one of the problems was that we didn't have a dog; in fact, our tenancy agreement specifically ruled out pets, but anyway...) Getting rid of the tooth and hairs (theoretically considered to be the most difficult) would be done by weighing them down and throwing the whole bundle into the Thames (conveniently sited just a block or so away).

I never actually thought we could have pulled it off, but went along with the whole idea anyway. Now we'll never know.

Crossword competition deadline extended to Monday 6pm

Elimination *by Sphinx*

Eliminate two words from the right hand columns for each clue on the left. Which is the word left over?

a	Can't get lower than a geologist's bed!	1	Dow	82	Shoot
b	Two anagrams	2	Eye	23	White
c	Fumble the opportunity for 3 points?	3	Mad	24	Bottom
d	Like an angry kangaroo ?	4	Red	25	Circle
e	Two synonyms	5	Ball	26	Night
f	Doctor's dance exercises?	6	Chin	27	Engine
g	Two going with double	7	Drop	28	French
h	New York's average	8	Duty	29	Mother
i	Two rights	9	Ever	30	Letter
j	Foreign correspondence promoting safe-sex?	10	Free	31	Thing
k	No obligation to tax!	11	Goal	32	Tongue
l	Two with weight	12	Left	33	Evening
m	Relative talk!	13	Rock	34	Herring
n	Two palindromes	14	Agent	35	Hopping
o	A fishy diversion!	15	Alarm	36	Medicine
p	Two linked with fire	16	Chute	37	Numerals
q	Spacey Caucasian midget?	17	Civil	38	Reviver
r	Two homonyms	18	Dwarf	39	Training
s	I,V,X,L,D,M	19	Human	40	Abandoned
t	Two words going with dress	20	Jones	41	Molecular
		21	Roman		

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