



# President's Underdevelopment Burglary

BY MIKE INGRAM



The Sherfield Walkway: before and after.

Photo: Ivan Chan

BY MIKE INGRAM

The promised development of retail premises on the Sherfield walkway (*Felix* 979) has been delayed.

The plans to improve services on the walkway were approved by the Management Planning Committee (the top advisory body at Imperial College) last term. Union President, Andrew Wensley, speaking to *Felix*, had estimated that the plans would be ready after Christmas. He has now said that the plans will be finished by the end of March.

According to Mr Wensley, the

delay is due to "clarification on issues such as fire regulations". He said that the development is now being handled between the Union and the College Estates division.

Investigations are also being made into the disappearance of posters from the walkway.

Several groups, including the City and Guilds College Union (C&GCU), complained at the last Union Executive meeting that posters they had placed on the noticeboards along the walkway had been removed.

It was suggested that the posters

had been deliberately removed, but it is possible that they had merely been blown down by the wind and cleared up. Charles Leary, Deputy President (Clubs and Societies) commented: "ICU is aware that certain posters have been taken down and we will be investigating."

The Union would like to point out that the chocolate machine in the foyer of the Union Building now charges 25p for each bar of chocolate. The refilling of the machine has been taken over by the Union, so it will also be restocked more frequently.

## Colleges To Enter Stock Market

BY MIKE INGRAM

The Committee of Vice Chancellors and Principals (CVCP) has revealed plans for universities to enter the stock market in order to raise extra income. A group of approximately ten universities is heading the scheme which would involve setting up a financial consortium to deal with investments. Institutions would guarantee these investments with their property (including campuses).

A financial adviser has been appointed to produce the detailed

plans for the scheme, which has been approved by both the Department for Education and the Higher Education Funding Council.

A spokesman for the CVCP commented: "The new company will employ people who know what they are doing, rather than dabbling in an amateurish way. Universities would have to put up money to become shareholders. It is a form of privatisation.

"The function [of the company] would be to enable universities and other higher education institutions to raise funds from the capital

markets.

"The blueprint may well give rise to a need to re-examine the Treasury's restrictions on universities' powers to borrow against their assets."

Universities have set up an advisory group to take care of the scheme, chaired by Sir William Fraser, the principal of Glasgow University. The group also includes representatives from the Department of Education.

Imperial College is, as yet, not directly involved in the scheme.

The College Conference Office in Southside suffered a burglary over the weekend.

The break-in, discovered on Monday morning, involved the theft of equipment worth over £3,500, including fax machines and a laser printer. The office appears to have been entered by the removal of a small panel of glass in the door (allowing access to the lock). The burglars left no sign of entry on the outside of the building.

College Security are requesting anyone who has seen anything suspicious in the Southside area to contact them. They can be found in the entrances of most departments.

Along with other incidents, the burglary has prompted a fresh campaign to cut down on easy targets for theft. From now on, Security will regularly be checking for unlocked and unattended rooms; those found will be logged. A reminder to lock the room will also be left.

The thefts have also raised the possibility of College making it compulsory to wear swipe cards in the College grounds. Security are recommending that people wear their cards around College to help combat petty crime.

## Outlook

BY LYNN BRAVEY

Employment prospects are on the up for this year's graduates, according to a report by Incomes Data Services (IDS). The document, printed this week, estimated that employers will increase their recruitment of graduates by 16 per cent this year.

The IDS also claim that salaries for recently recruited graduates are increasing by more than ten per cent, compared with rises of the rest of the workforce of about two per cent.

The reasons given by employers for the upturn forecast in the demand for graduates is an increased economic confidence and a belief that the worst of the job-cutting exercises are over.

However, the report cautions against "over-optimism", arguing that most employers are simply returning to 1992 levels of recruitment.

**Deadline for Access Fund applications is 25th February**

# Access Fund Forms

BY MIKE INGRAM

Application forms for the second round of Access Funds requests are now available from the College Fees Office, room 334, Sheffield Building.

The funds are made available by the Government to help students suffering serious financial hardship.

Potential applicants are invited to collect and complete a form. The forms must be returned to the Fees Office before 25th February.

Students who have received assistance from Access Funds in a previous round of applications are not automatically disqualified from applying again. However, previous applications will be borne in mind when the assessments are made.

Please ensure that you collect and return your form in good time since it will not be possible to accept late applications.

# Thieves Target Southwell Hall

BY SHAUN JOYNSON

Imperial College students have been warned to be on their guard after walk-in thieves stole property from Southwell Hall in two separate incidents in the last month.

In the first, a wallet was stolen from a room. A man was later arrested in Hackney in connection with the theft. Two weeks later a hi-fi unit was stolen from the room

of another student.

College Security believe that the thieves gained access to the Hall by following students as they entered the building using their magnetic keys.

Following these incidents, Southwell Hall's Warden, Ken Young, has called for students to be more vigilant in checking the credentials of visitors.

In another incident, a female

student was woken up at night by the sound of someone trying her door. When she investigated, she found a man outside who claimed to be looking for a friend who lived there. He left the building shortly afterwards.

Though thieves have only struck twice, it is thought that they are choosing halls of residence because they regard them as an easy target.

# Term Time Jobs Affect Courses

BY LYNN BRAVEY

Taking on part-time work could seriously affect your degree, according to officials. Vice Chancellors are launching a nationwide survey to uncover the extent of student poverty and the numbers working part-time during term.

With the basic student grant currently remaining frozen at the 1990 levels students are being forced to take on Saturday and evening jobs to pay rent and living expenses.

Ted Neild, spokesman for the Committee of Vice Chancellors and Principals commented: "It cannot be beneficial for students to work part-time when they should be studying. They should not have to do that."

A number of Oxbridge colleges have already recognised the problem as serious and banned students from taking on part-time work during term-time. Some are even sending out letters to parents requesting that students do not undertake employment during the

Christmas and Easter vacations.

A speech made by Liberal Democrat peer Conrad Russell in the House of Lords last week highlighted students' plight. Lord Russell, Professor of History at King's College, London, said that the inadequacy of Government support for students meant there had been a rush into paid employment. He also commented that it was doing "a great deal of harm" to the quality of higher education.

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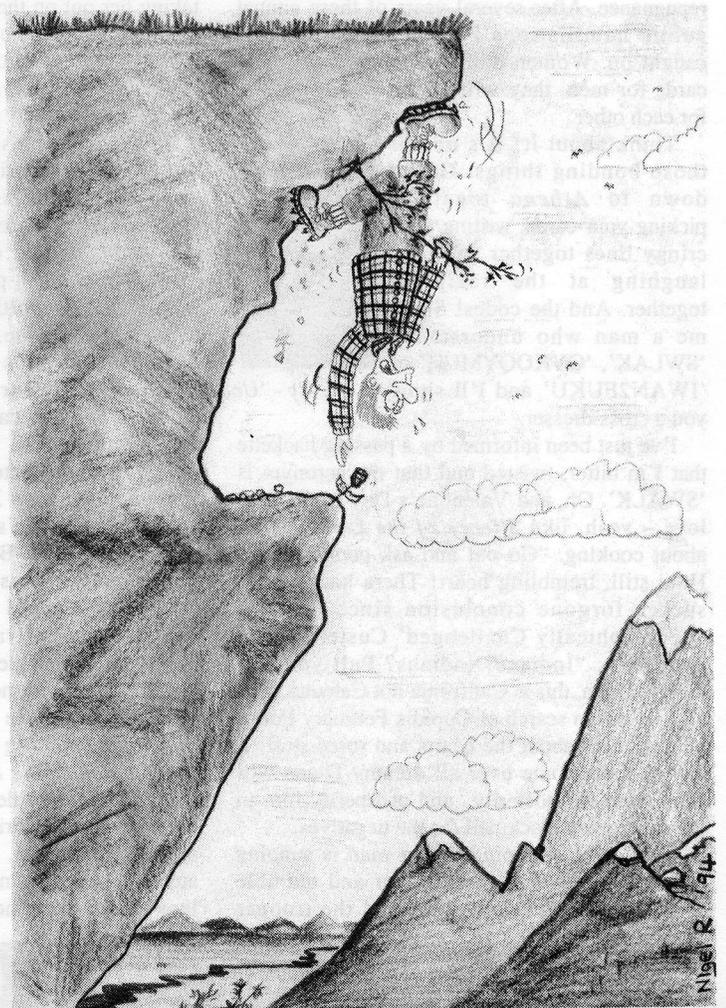
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# ♥ Valentine Messages ♥

- ♥ Matt R: Be my Bondage Baby, in a relationship with strings attached ??
- ♥ Sam A: You're above the 'norm', so will you be mine? xxxx
- ♥ Simon G., Simon G. – I'm your American Pie, so please eat me.
- ♥ Adonis, can I wrestle with your cherries? Can I squeeze your cakes of steel? You're my favourite vibrofriend from hell.
- ♥ Suspicious, malicious, flirtatious, I love you endlessly, I always will. Be my valentine this year and forever. With absolutely all my love, cuddlekiss.
- ♥ D.P. (C&S) you can score in my net anytime! From Lovely Legs.
- ♥ Dearest MC, I won't bash you back and forth like a record deck if you be my Valentine. Inadequately yours: PE.
- ♥ James, seeing your plaster makes my heart beat faster. I want you in my clutches, so put down your crutches. Be mine, little duck billed platypus. Love Alex.
- ♥ D, Babe, I just love everything about you! H.
- ♥ Mr President will you hoist my Jolly Roger, love and kisses The Sexy Pirate.
- ♥ Our Kevin – you are my density feet has brought us together. Our Trace. xxxx
- ♥ Butthead. Hope you get a prospectus sooner rather than later. From Beavis.
- ♥ Saw Lui, If a double decker bus crashes into us, to die by your side, is such a heavenly place to die. If a ten tonne truck kills the both of us, to die by your side, well the pleasure of the privilege is mine. – Saw Chu.
- ♥ SK. I'll be your hot water bottle forever – HLSB.
- ♥ Bubbly Bec, your salmon and prawn give me the horn. A very satisfied customer mmmmmm!
- ♥ Nutrient agar. Me without you is like the cornflakes without the milk. You are the light of my life, the plumin my pudding, the battery in my torch, the marmite in my sandwich...and the partridge in my pear tree. Love from Ellie. xxxx.
- ♥ Lardaceous – see you under the duvet love loosy, floosie, brucie, muesli and the other moose.
- ♥ To Kraka Viking, El Basilon De La Caleta. See you at Easter Para Tirar Unas Cajillas. Love El Yanito.
- ♥ Marlaine. You're definitely the classiest dame in this whole joint. A. Sax.
- ♥ We love you Allon, – Bec & Sue.
- ♥ Roman Candle. My body would do more than melt your fingers bleargh!!!
- ♥ Jane, take me to bed or lose me forever – Rach.
- ♥ J – Still lovin' you. R.
- ♥ To the Annie Lennox lookalike who works on the till in Da Vinci's. COR!
- ♥ Jane. Truly Scrumptious, You're Truly, Truly Scrumptious. And I love ya loads. Rach.
- ♥ To M.W. Love and kisses as always from (I'm sure you know)
- ♥ Dave baby, I'm your telephone woman, you can kiss me in a mini, you can kiss me in a van, your 0898 little number.
- ♥ Hey Sweetie, Thanx for everything! Love Mr Lump.
- ♥ Darling Corky, You are my only passionate desire. Love Sultana.
- ♥ Allon Allon, Gothy Man Watch Out he's a 'Take That' Fan. y.b.s.
- ♥ Jane – Remember Leamington Spa? – Rach.
- ♥ Birthday boy sends BIG hugs and kisses to the mum of 5.
- ♥ Brucey Baby. That goaty won't hide your blushes. When I get you in the 'Bushes'. M.B. x!
- ♥ What no socks! Goodness me. Do you think that Lowys free?! Cheers
- ♥ Juliet, I love you more than I love hockey and even more than ZZ Top. Lots of love John xx.
- ♥ Beep-Beep-Beep-Beep-Bep-Bep-B-B-Beep. Roona Detector. Gotcha! Love Spikey. P.S. Boreee.
- ♥ To Gez, with love from Neil.
- ♥ Ellie & Jelly, Hey hipchics, how's about a date, Shaftnesbury Ave, wear a pineapple. Love Vic & Bob
- ♥ To Ruth, Sarah, Steph, Katherine, Kathryn, Clare, Susie, Karen & Marsha, love you loads, Nigel.
- ♥ To dearest Sam, Shabnam, Andrew, Ian, Akshada, Yoon, Preetha, Dashaini, Aneesha, Samir, Huma, Shamith, Sandip, Rahul, Bhavic, Shree Kanth, Nainish & Co... Happy Valentines Day! Love you all, Preeti xxxx.
- ♥ Ellie, Forgive me, You're far more important than lectures. Love Dazza.
- ♥ Babycakes – I'm still 'sure of you'. Rach.
- ♥ Gerald Tan, who sez that size ain't important?!
- ♥ Huw Huw, Huw without you I'm blue?
- ♥ Bucks sends hugs to comfortable sofa.
- ♥ Dearest Sam, Preeti, Ola, Yoon, Amro, Andrew, Shiung, Samir, Sandip, Rahul, Arisha, Bhavik, Hiten. Happy Valentines Day!! Loads of love and best wishes always, xxx.
- ♥ To my love, **DECLARATION** We shared a life of fantasy And loved each other endlessly. Our hearts would beat with passionate haste; No time to spare, not a second to waste! For life was short, I knew it well; A story I could rarely tell. 'Tomorrow is another day!' Those were words I'd seldom say. Clinging moments spent together. Words of love he sent through whispers only I could hear. The one I cherish, a man so dear! How gently he took care of me Enveloped in such ecstasy! He offered me his thoughts, his heart! Oh! Why must I so soon depart And here, alone, my loved-one leave Incapable my thanks to receive? The one last breath I kept for him, Though light outside began to dim A tears invade my dying eyes, Was to declare 'love never dies'. I miss you K
- ♥ To Matt & Percy. We all love you at this college. All the women (who are fit).
- ♥ Nelly, I'm afraid it just has to be said that you have simply THE most beautiful ebony eyes...they melt me. Find me before it's too late (i.e. April)! With distant affection. Sam (with no 'N')
- ♥ John, I love you! Your my fluffy little snugglum. Lets get married. Luv Julliet.

# ♥ Valentine Messages ♥

- ♥ My Dearest Sweetie,  
How can you say your eyes are dull...  
When they have the power to start a world war.  
I love you now and forever...  
Koochie koo.
- ♥ Miss Dynamite,  
I'll light your fuse anytime  
Love from Pyroman.
- ♥ To the gorgeous man in 388, I can see you from across the gardens and I like what I see!  
But I'm not sure about your rubber plant fetish.
- ♥ To Monsieur Michel,  
You are my Rampant Love Puppy but please leave the Andrex alone in future...it's getting very expensive!
- ♥ To J. J.  
Lemme shake your can you russet haired moptop – Mary L.
- ♥ John,  
You bring out the basic instinct in me. Let's get back to my place – Love Ginny.
- ♥ Jane, you don't know how lucky I am. Rach.
- ♥ Old Crocodile,  
I'm filled with enrapture,  
At your smile,  
Oh how grim,  
Capture!
- ♥ To Raj,  
You're a precious gift sent from heaven above, and I'll treasure you always.  
Love N. xxxx.
- ♥ Dearest SWEETIE PIE  
If all the stars fell down,  
I'd gather them and paint them with moonlight,  
to make a necklace for you my eternal love.  
Hunny Bunny.
- ♥ To: Beck,  
I love you and you don't even go to this college (thank god!).  
From Greg.
- ♥ Dearest Baldrick,  
What about my wonderful?  
All my love, from Hugely.
- ♥ To Uncle Choo Choo  
From Auntie Chuff Chuff  
All my love on Valentines Day.  
I know I'll discover the route to your heart one day.
- ♥ To Michelle.  
Well; just for one day!! From North.
- ♥ Rebecca, you can Land on me anytime. Love from your tall dark handsome stranger.
- ♥ Ishbel C. Do you know the effect you're having on me??  
Since the first day I saw you 24 hrs a day you're on my mind, when I eat, sleep, drink, go to lectures you just pop inside my head. You're driving me insane!  
Secret Admirer.
- ♥ Sam, Sam,  
Do you know who I am?  
Love Olivia.
- ♥ Dear Susie,  
I hate you!  
Love Calvin.
- ♥ Wanted:  
Mysterious, millionaire playboy. I would recognise your face anywhere. Do you wear that balaclava all the time?
- ♥ Oh James, you make my knees weak, my heart flutter, come around mine for some toast and butter (and Vegemite). Love...?
- ♥ Charlie,  
Take a jump,  
Do a dunk,  
And you may score,  
In my bunk!!
- ♥ Andy, I heard all about your back passage, please let me enter.
- ♥ Neil, I'm sorry for what we've 'bin' through, all my love, Gez.
- ♥ To Mr Savaloy,  
Personally I prefer the Spicy German Type.
- ♥ John. If you bring the plastic bag I can supply the stockings and suspenders. All my love Virginia.
- ♥ To the boyfriend from hell. I hope we always make everyone chuck on the tube and I hope we're always this happy together. Today South Kensington, tomorrow the World.  
Love Nit.
- ♥ Dearest Koochie Koo,  
With the dawn of each day new,  
I think of little else but you,  
Your kind and caring patient ways,  
Touch my heart day after day,  
And on this special lovers day,  
I love you more than words can say,  
And hope that all the joy you bring,  
I reflected back in everything...  
HAVE A GREAT VALENTINES DAY!!  
Loads and loads and loads....of love.
- ♥ To a furry bear on Valentines Day.  
Love from the Tiddlypom.
- ♥ To Mr Carp,  
Is it true what I've heard about your cod piece....You can slap me with a wet herring anytime.  
Love from your Old Trout.
- ♥ Dear Calvin,  
You haven't got a chance without a necktie for your butt.  
Love Susie.
- ♥ Yvonne – love your sticky buns.
- ♥ To Oedipus I have another riddle for you. Bring your mother.  
Love Sphinx.
- ♥ To my lovely Union Steward – Please don't deny our love.
- ♥ To my flightless friend,  
I love your wordy ways.  
Love from your little nest egg.
- ♥ Brendan  
Remember this time last year?  
Melissa



# For Sale: One Saint, Slightly Abused

Owain Bennallack wonders if the cards a charade. Photos: Diana Harrison.

I got a Valentine's card once. Eleven years old and horrified. The idea of one of those skinny creatures thinking of me whilst listening to *Tainted Love*, tongue to the envelope, licking it...I destroyed the card in a wave of disgust. My siblings pieced back together the goobledegook. ("Shmugbug please be my bedrug.") They were looking for something more psychotic – my brother had been sent *Cindy* doll parts all week; his name scored into the plastic with a Stanley knife. So the sibs, unimpressed, sauntered back inside to watch *Taxi Driver*. Me, I forgot about it until I reached fourteen and suddenly wanted to know which of those pouting sexpots had lusted for me. Unfortunately, they were now too busy being driven around in Ford *Capris* by their sixth form boyfriends. I cursed my late development and my early good taste.

Honestly, males should be held back from school for five years. When the female of the species is holding slumber parties, playing *Twister* and wondering just why she likes the shower so much, the male is in the toilets challenging his mighty mates to 'hit the ceiling'. Every year I'd fall for someone, end up thinking the excellent pre-printed rhyme quite sufficient and sign it 'from Owain'. Why did I never learn? As regularly, the girls would point, not giggling like in a movie but smirking. "*Him?*", they'd say, with a quizzical mix of shock, dismissal and repugnance. After several years of these annual public humiliations I finally caught on. Women don't write cards for men, they write them for each other.

Think about it! It's one of those bonding things. Going down to *Athena* together, picking your cards, writing your cringy lines together and then laughing at the recipient together. And the codes! Show me a man who understands 'SWLAK', 'GYKOQYMCH' or 'IWAN2FUKU' and I'll show you a cross-dresser.

I've just been informed by a passing hackette that I'm bitter, twisted and that the acronym is 'SWALK'. Oh, and Valentine's Day is all about love – yeah, like *Silence of the Lambs* is all about cooking. "Go out and ask people then." Hold still, trembling heart! There hasn't been such a forgone conclusion since General 'Geographically Challenged' Custer said to lieutenant: "Indians? Indians? Pull yourself together man, this is California not Calcutta."

I set out in search of Cupid's February Fools. I'll ask them about the hearts and roses stuff; if any of them come over all dreamy Diana will snap them for posterity...and prosperity too, in the subsequent blackmail for the negatives.

First up, a strapping young man is sunning himself in the JCR. I rush over and mumble something about Valentines and the trooper

understands me. "Nah, it's all too commercial now," Matt says, although I wonder if he's biased when I discover he works in the bookshop. He's undecided about whether he'll do anything with his girlfriend on Valentine's Day, but I wouldn't hold your breath; he was "exhausted after being with her last night." My kind of man. Score one to my side.

Our next victim is sitting nervously beside a pillar. He looks as scared as I am. Why? It's the prospect of going up to an Imperial Man and potential rugby player and asking him sweetly if he still believes in love and romance. ("Yeah, kiss this!") Cue flying fist and spiralling reporter. I make a mental note not to talk to anyone in a stripey shirt and shorts.) I ask Mr Nervous about *the day*. He looks about and as he reads his paper says conspiratorily: "Yeah, it means something. It's a chance to tell someone how you feel about them." Worse, he calls it "an excuse", implying that we'd send each other pink paper with 'snookie bear' written on it every day if only we could overcome our existential solitude.

He admits that he has a girlfriend and will be taking her out on the fourteenth. The man is too sappy for words, I have to photograph this. "No!" says Mr Nervous, holding up his hands. "No photo, no names." He then questions who to ask about putting mascotry articles in FELIX. That's the reason for his reticence, he says. As quickly as you can say "fasten your seat belt please Mr Rushdie, we shall shortly be landing in Iran," he's gone. All I can say is if you think

he's your man, your best bet is to carry an eight foot by three foot Valentine's card with you to lectures.

Next up is Miss X, a physics student. "Valentine's Day is cute if you're in love. But if you're not, it really means nothing". I ask her if it could actually be dangerous – ostracising the lonesome and single population, leaving them with nothing to do but eat chocolate and watch *Baywatch*, nothing to listen to but *The Red House Painters*, no hope of a hand to clutch in the goddess February evenings, when the neon burns so bright and warm and you're so alone, unwanted, walking the streets and anyway, she says "no" though judging from the look of her she's ne'er worn down the leather

treading Kings Road at 2am. So it's not dangerous? "Only if you're very insecure." Me?

Her friend Bill tips the balance towards the love camp when he claims Valentine's cards are a good idea and that he once worked out who sent him a card by the handwriting. Hmm...try using a typewriter next time Bill.

Andy, from Mech Eng, tells me that he will be sending a card. He was pressured into it by his flatmates (her mates). There's "no romance involved at all" although he hurriedly adds that his romance "lies elsewhere". Nice recovery.

Am I the only decent cynic here? No way says Sally, who studies Biology. "I don't think people believe in it. I know I'll get one but I've already told him I won't be sending him one." Eat

your cake and get someone to bake you another.

Momentum is definitely swinging my way. I notice a sturdy gent with a worldly wise glint in his eye. He proves a noisy one.

"Valentine's Day? It's a chance for desperate men to find desperate women – with the possibility of a shag at the end of it!" he rattles out. Ouch. He carries on "I mean it's a joke! For one day in the year a man will get romantic – what about the other 364?"

Come on Kevin, haven't you ever wine and dined, sent flowers? "Flowers! That's it! It's all part of the world wide *Interflora* conspiracy!"

His friend shakes her head. "Yeah, lets get 'the woman's perspective' now," says Kevin, cottoning on to the corny language. She replies: "If you're a couple it's a chance to be nice to each other" but Kev's not going to be silenced.

"Where's the spontaneity in that!" he screams. "Send cards in October. No – send Bananas! Fruit for Valentine's Day! And another thing, why don't people put their names on? You

send an anonymous one and some other bloke gets the girl on your behalf! No wait, that gives me an idea! Why not send yourself one and claim it was from someone really pretty, use it to ask her out?" Too commercial? Try too psychotic!

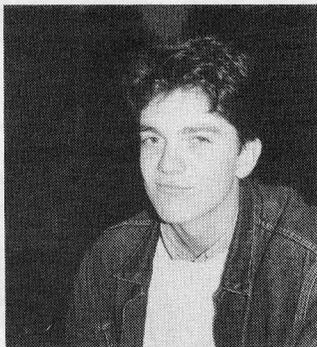
I whirl out with my notes and my photographer. Leaning against the wall I catch my breath. I see Kevin was the natural extension of myself. I walk with my head hung low.

On the way, I stop to buy a chocolate bar. And Anna, of the Concourse Tea Bar revives my spirits: "Nah, it's all for fun! People have been sending cards for as long as I can remember. I'll be getting one from my husband! Lovely."

See, I told you so. Love *is* in the air.



Kevin, *The Sexual Chemist*



Andy - *'Under Pressure'*



Anna sells tea and hearts

# Valentine Cards: Principles and Practice

Michael Ingram, the noted naturalist, talks about the birds and the bees.

## Preface

Fate is taking the piss; it is its nature to do so.

I had thought that I'd write a nice introduction about who the real Saint Valentine actually was. Maybe even get something funny out of it. So off I went to the library to hit the history books. Unfortunately, the history books I found seemed to have been written by David Lynch. Basically, what they said was this:

There were in fact two St. Valentines. No one really knows who either of them were. Neither does anyone know why they were made saints, or why they were immortalised as a date in our calendar. The duo were so mysterious that they probably didn't tell anyone their names when they were alive, so people would have had to call them 'bloke' or 'hey you'. Perhaps typically, the ancient Romans decided to solve the problem once and for all and martyred them both.

On top of that, I doubt that anyone except Zen masters will see any connection between the saints and sexual potency.

So, I thought. That's my original idea down the toilet.

## Receiving

Many people maintain that giving is always better than receiving. In the case of Valentine cards, however, this is definitely not true (so if anyone tells you it is, stand on their toes). The reason is obvious: being on the business end of a serious card greatly increases one's chance of a shag.

However, in order to transform probability into reality, you first need to identify your admirer. This can be extremely difficult, but there are a number of useful clues to look out for:

1. If it is signed, then read the signature. This will give you the name of whoever wrote the card. Well, it will give you a name.

2. Busy executives will often dictate Valentine

messages to their secretaries. Thus you should be on the look out for any shorthand in the card (eg. 'I wnt t g t bd wt u'). It may be that your admirer is something in the city (like a road).

3. If the card contains extensive usage of the word 'mother' (or its derivatives), then, unless you have children, it is almost certainly from Ice-T (or his derivatives).

## Giving

At this time of year, those with a yearning for their beloved may become bitter, twisted and malodorous if they find they can't express their feelings. Thankfully, many conventions have been established which enable even the most clueless amouurant to produce a card so blisteringly erotic that the reader won't know what's hit them.

Physical gestures have a special notation – a cross means kiss and a circle means hug. Thus 'xxo' means 'two kisses and a hug', and 'oxo' means 'hug, kiss, hug' (or 'stock cube'). If you find yourself facing a complete game of noughts and crosses, I suggest you consult the Karma Sutra.

Verse conventions such as 'Roses are red, violets are blue' are very common. This is a good thing, as it ensures the prospective mate is totally clear about flower colours. It can also be used to impress them with the depth of your knowledge.

Here are some rhymes that will be useful if you are writing an innuendo-strewn masterpiece:

*red, the Grateful Dead  
blue, ague, shoe, achoo  
yellow, bordello  
hips, apocalypse  
stallion, Pygmalion  
failure, genitalia  
domination, irrigation  
toast rack, Bennallack  
libido, aikido*

Okay Lurve Cadets, let's go to work!

## Worked Examples

If you still find yourself stumped, despite the symphony of advice I have granted, here are some examples to use:

*Roses are red  
And violets are blue  
I know you like solvents  
So I've sent you some glue*

*You've the loveliest eyes  
That I've ever seen  
But my parts have been caught  
In a threshing machine*

*Roses are red  
And violets are blue  
And Brezhnev is dead  
So you'll just have to do*

*Your eyes are like diamonds  
That shine in your mirth  
But your razor tipped thumbs  
Are like nothing on earth*

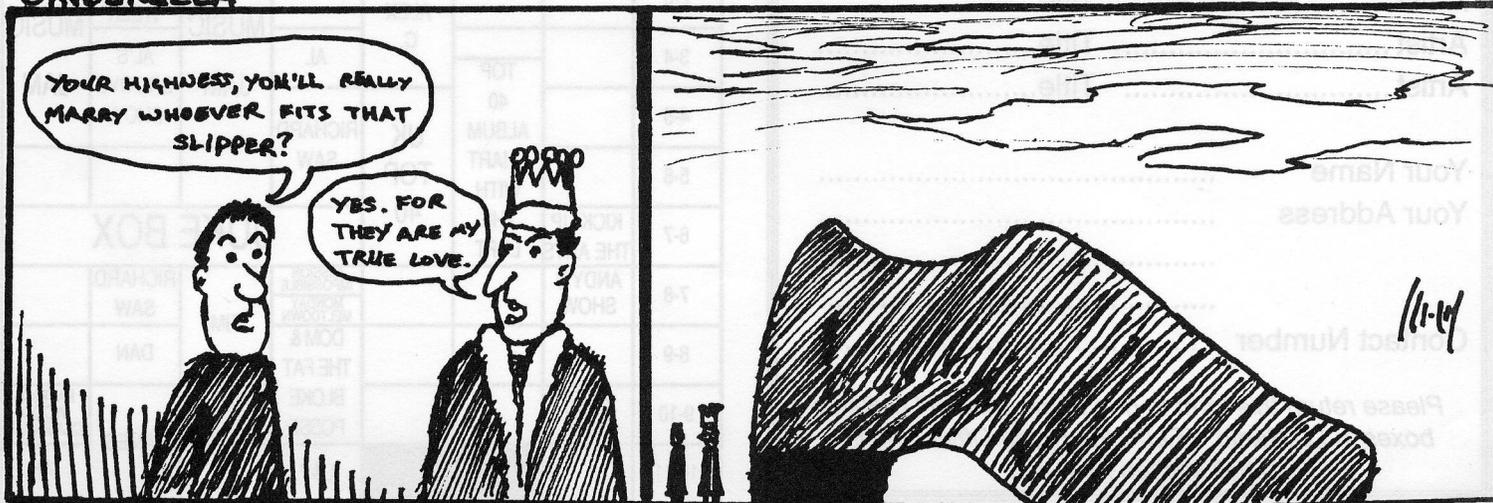
*Roses are red  
Yeltsin is red  
Yeltsin! Yeltsin! Yeltsin!*

*Roses are red  
And violets are blue  
When the pentangle's ready  
We'll sacrifice you*

*Violets are blue  
And roses are red  
When you're plucking a chicken  
Must you bite off its head?*

*"Roses are blue  
And Violets are red  
Oh I do like these Poppies"  
The Mad Hatter said*

## CINDERELLA



## Boardsailing Club Update

The following months will see a lot of activity for the Windsurfing Club. As well as running trips to Queen Mary Reservoir every Wednesday afternoon, we are also planning three longer trips.

The first of these will be to Gosport on the South Coast from 18th to 20th February. As well as being a club trip for all standards of sailor, this will also be the location for trials from the ULU windsurfing team. This team is being set up to take part in the first ever ULU/Oxbridge Challenge at Datchett.

The next trip for the club will be a week long trip to Penzance over the Easter holidays, from 30th March to 6th April.

Soon after returning from that trip, we will be going to Clacton to take part in the second Student National Windsurfing Championships from 29th April to 2nd May, the Bank Holiday weekend. This event is again being sponsored by Bic Sport UK, who are providing a selection of their new kit to try out.

If you would like any information about these trips, or any details about the club, please come along to our next meeting on Tuesday at 1.00pm in Southside Upper Lounge and we will be happy to help you out.

## Bruno Interviewed on STOIC

Frank Bruno was interviewed last weekend by the Student Television of Imperial College at his training camp in Leicester. Frank gives his views on every thing from pantomime to sex.

This will be the first programme in a series called "Simon Says" based around the workings of a television studio with a guest star in each programme. A parallel series of interviews is also being run on a more serious note by Carlo Massarella. The first in the series was filmed last week with "Blockbusters" star, Bob Holness. A

season of films is also about to start on STOIC. This is a collection of films made by London students with a wide variety of themes including gangster and horror.

STOIC is about to go back on air to the college halls of residence after rebuilding the studio. If you cannot wait then just watch in Da Vinci's bar during the day or evening. If there is a particular programme you want to watch then please ring on (0)3518 or visit the studio on the top floor of the Union Building.

## On Their Way To Motspur?!

### IC 1sts 4 - Goldsmiths 0

Having already beaten two of the top three teams in the last couple of weeks, IC were full of confidence as they faced the remaining top team, Goldsmiths. They then proceeded to expose Goldies inadequacy and give them a lesson in football unseen since Tottenham 1981. The defence was a picture of stability and keeper Mark Nally's most difficult moment was dealing with a dangerous Rob Williams back pass.

Within minutes, good work down the right led to the ball ending up at the feet of American Ian Palmer. The debut-boy walloped it past the Goldsmiths' goalkeeper. Soon after kickoff, IC were awarded a free kick, which Richie Dixon took. He scuffed his shot and the ball ballooned onto the head of the left back/centre forward Ben Willis making the score 2-0. Ian Palmer

scored a scrappy goal, but it was not until the second half, that IC scored what has to be considered the goal of the season. The ball was swept around the defence, until Dixon played a peach of a ball to Tellis Botzios, who flicked it into the path of the Owambala, who headed into the top corner with great aplomb.

Alex de Stefano, in his winger-role, took the piss out of several defenders, then went back and did it again and again. The final whistle saved Goldsmiths' agony and IC were honourable in victory. A spokesman for the team said: "It was a game of two halves, both dominated by IC and we're over the moon, John."

IC next face Kings in the semi-final of the cup and having annihilated them once in the league are confident of reaching the finals. IC are on the way to Motspur...!

## I.C. Radio Top 50 Campus Chart



Help us to compile the Imperial College Radio Top 50 Campus Chart by telling us your 3 favourite songs - they can be singles OR album tracks. By doing so you could win yourself any of the glorious prizes (CDs, T-Shirts, etc) in the Jukebox Give-Away!

This chart will both be played on I.C. Radio in the last week of term and published in FELIX in the same week (we hope).

Your top **3** songs:

Artist ..... Title.....

Artist ..... Title.....

Artist ..... Title.....

Your Name .....

Your Address .....

Contact Number .....

Please return this form to one of the special I.C. Radio boxes in I.C. Radio, FELIX, the Union Office and in a hall kitchen near you.

## IC Radio Programme Schedule

DAY TIME	FRI 11th	SAT 12th	SUN 13th	MON 14th	TUE 15th	WED 16th	THUR 17th
8-9	BREAKFAST WITH THE POSSE			BREAKFAST WITH THE POSSE			
9-10	MUSIC JAM			MUSIC JAM			
10-11							
11-12		MATT AROUND MIDDAY					
12-1						DAN THE MAN'S LUNCH-BOX	
1-2							
2-3			ALEX C.		MUSIC JAM	WED'DAY WEEK	MUSIC JAM
3-4				AL		AL'S GROOVE SHOW	
4-5		TOP 40 ALBUM CHART WITH THE LOFT	UK TOP 40	RICHARD SAW			
5-6							
6-7	KICK UP THE ARTS			JUKE BOX			
7-8	ANDY'S SHOW			MISSION IMPOSSIBLE MONDAY MELTDOWN	TIM	RICHARD SAW	
8-9				DOM & THE FAT			DAN
9-10	APOC-OLYPSE POSSE			BLOKE POSSE	BACK TO BASICS	JAMES	PATRICK WOOD CLASSICAL
10-11				S&P			IAN

# So You Wanna Be A Star!



After a complete new amplifier was fitted over Christmas, London's best Student Radio Station is back and better than ever. Here are some of the things that have been happening, some that are going to happen and how you can become a star on Imperial College Radio.

**NEW**

## Jukebox & Top 50

Every Weekday 6 - 7 pm, starting Monday 14th February is the all-new IC Radio *Jukebox*. Recognising the need for a regular request show, the *Jukebox* will be taking requests during the hour and playing them immediately (well, as immediately as it takes the presenter to find them). Don't worry if you've not phoned down for a request before. It's easy - 789 from halls, and 3440 from anywhere else in College. It's on the internal telephone system - so it's all free.

So...what do you fancy listening to between 6 and 7pm each day?

Along with the regular requests we shall also be playing people's top three songs with spot prizes for some played. This too is a new feature for this term and is part of the bid to compile the IC Radio *Top 50 Campus Chart*.

Vote for your top three songs and you stand to win a spot prize (CDs, T-Shirts and the like). Entry forms and collection boxes can be found in IC Radio, FELIX, the Union Office and in a Hall kitchen near you. There is also a form on the opposite page. The Top 50 will then be played in full at the end of term.

So...grab a form and give us your choice.

**Jukebox ~ Weekdays 6 - 7 pm**  
Requests ~ 789 (Halls) or 3440 (College)

You can pick up I.C. Radio on 999AM, and listen to it on high quality land-lines in hall kitchens, the JCR, FELIX and Southside bar and laundry.



The IC Radio Committee ~ a bunch of more friendly people you couldn't hope to meet.

## Information

If you want to know more about any of these things then come down for a coffee. The station is manned most lunchtimes and every evening. We are located next to the Southside Shop just down the ramp from the Southside security lodge.

So if you've great ideas for a new show and haven't yet got round to putting them into motion - now is your chance. Especially now that our new purpose built editing suite over in Northside is nearing completion.

Queries will happily be taken by:  
**James Handley** - Station Manager  
**Steve Dunton** - Technical Manager  
**Neil Bond** - Head of Music

## IC Radio Buffet

To mark the launch of the various things happening this term, IC Radio present the opportunity of free food, music and lots of fun at the IC Radio Buffet. So if you're vaguely interested in the Radio come and join us. It is being held during the evening of **Wednesday 23rd February** in the New Southside Disco Room (the old Belushi's). Come along and find out more.

## Interviews

Recent interviews on I.C.R. have been of a high standard with a range of famous groups interviewed including (excuse the name dropping): The Boo Radleys, The BMX Bandits, Pulp, St Etienne and Chicory Tip (the top 70s Band).

Future interviews will include: Slint, Citizen Fish, Mark E. Smith (The Fall) and Beat Happening. Obviously we have a great need at present for interviewers, so if you think you're able, come down and have a chat.

Although we can't guarantee it, if you have a particular favourite group that you'd like to interview let us know and we'll try and get it for you. Most take place at gigs where your entrance is free. We also need music reviewers for the latest releases, so come and see **Donna** (Publicity) or **Neil** (Head of Music) at the Radio Station. We want You!

## Regular Shows

Now that we've had a term to find out who's good and who's best, we have allocated this term's regular shows. Below is a brief listing of the presenters, style of show and of course the Time:

**Breakfast with the Posse** *Every day: 8-9 am*  
Wake up every morning to the riotous sounds of *Jaymz Pace* and the Breakfast Posse (if he ever finds one)!

**Mission Impossible** *Monday: 7-7:30pm*  
The most up-to-date science programme around. Easy going with fun captivating articles on the latest scientific reports and developments.

**Monday Meltdown** *Monday: 7:30-8pm*  
Join the awe-inspiring *Gareth Mitchell* for his first show of the week. "Humourous, topical and close to the edge."

**Dom & The Fat Bloke Posse** *Monday: 8-10pm*  
Some of the best new talent this year. A mainstream show with a fun lively approach. These guys work well together and it shows.

**Back to Basics** *Tuesday: 9-10pm*  
No, not a tory show or even a catering advert, but *Rahul* and *Jamie*, our friends from across the pond in an up-to-date indie show (with more).

**Dan The Man's Lunchbox** *Wednesday: 12-2pm*  
A show that just keeps running. Now in its third glorious year this mix of music, information and chat is the perfect lunchtime combination.

**Wednesday Week** *Wednesday: 2-3pm*  
*Gareth Mitchell* returns this time with an hour of interactive radio, phone-ins, requests and the usual cutting wit of the man himself!

**Al's Groove Show** *Wednesday 3-5pm*  
The perfect way to complete Wednesday afternoons (the one day you're in all afternoon), with *Alistair's* casual talkative style.

**Richard Saw** *Wednesday: 7-8pm*  
Anyone who's allowed to name a show purely after himself must be good and with training in professional radio, this is perhaps the most technically correct show on IC Radio.

**A Kick Up The Arts** *Friday: 7-8pm*  
Join this fusion of up-to-the-minute news (top politicians interviewed live on air) and a comprehensive rundown of the arts listings for the capital, including cinemas, theatres et al.

**Matt Around Midday** *Saturday: 11.30am-1pm*  
Saturday lunchtimes just wouldn't be the same without waking up to *Matt Cornell* around midday. A lively chatty show playing great music. Some old, some new, the mix is endless.

**Top 40 Album Chart** *Saturday: 3.30-7pm*  
Surveys show that students buy albums more than any other format. So join *Lofty* every Saturday afternoon for the chart that you decide!

Don't forget there are plenty of other shows just as good on a semi-permanent basis and You could be amongst them. Training is easy, membership is cheap, and after the initial surge of the first term there are now spaces appearing on the schedule once again. Go on...Be A Star!

Listen to IC Radio on 999kHz AM anywhere round the College



# The Overseas Students Committee Page

## OSC Notices: Welfare for Overseas Students

**Volunteers required**, experience essential. All costs will be covered by the OSC. Places are limited so place apply by 18th February.

*Photographers, Artists for stage backdrop*  
Contact S. Ratnam via OSC Exec pigeonhole in the Union Office.

**Two compères** (male and female) are needed to host International Nite '94 on Friday 4th March. Members of any OSC society interested should contact the OSC Exec via the OSC Exec pigeonhole in the Union Office. Applications must include name, department, society and experience. Deadline: Friday 11th February.

**A full Overseas Students Committee meeting** will be held on Monday 14th February at 1pm in the SCR, Union Building. All presidents of OSC societies and the OSC Exec must attend.

**Meetings for all OSC society treasurers** will be run at 1pm, Tuesdays in the Brown Committee Room, Union Building. All OSC society treasurers must attend.

### Results - Group 3

**Pakistan 7 - 3 Lebanese**  
**Lebanese 12 - 0 Japan**  
**Japan 0 - 13 Pakistan**

If you are an overseas student at IC, then the OSC represents *you*. Members of the OSC Exec sit on various committees in order to safeguard your interests. If you, as an overseas student, are worried about any aspect of College life and you think that we could help by voicing your concerns on the relevant committee, please contact the OSC Welfare Officer via the OSC Exec pigeonhole in the Union Office. Also, the Union Adviser offers free confidential advice.

Committees with an OSC presence:

Union: Executive Committee  
Finance Committee  
Accommodation Committee  
College: International Committee  
Welfare Committee  
External: Executive Committee (Kensington  
Committee of Friendship for Overseas  
Students)

## Soccer Tournament

Last week, the Cypriots and Iranians qualified for the next round of the OSC Soccer Tournament. Both sides looked very strong and played impressive football.

In their game, the Cypriots took control of the match, overpowering the Iranians and scoring five goals in the first eight minutes. The game looked as if it was over, but the Iranians started to play as a team and came back strongly. There was a time in the second half when the match could have gone either way, but the Cypriots managed to hang on and win 9-6.

Both the Cypriots and the Iranians beat the Mauritian team, but the Mauritians did put up a fight. Against the Cypriots, they were only a goal down at half-time and were causing quite a few problems for the Cypriots. But they collapsed in the second half and lost 9-1.

The Iranians beat the Mauritians 8-0, but the score could have been worse if it wasn't for the excellent saves by the Mauritians' goal keeper.

It was very nice to see some support this week and I would encourage more supporters to come down to the football court on Sydney Street as the football played is of a very high standard and enjoyable to watch.

### Wednesday 16th February

3.00pm African Caribbean vs Sri Lankan  
3.45pm Sri Lankan vs Singapore  
4.15pm Singapore vs African Caribbean

Teams are required to be at the football court on Sydney Street at the times stated.

## Football

### IC 2nds 2 - 6 RFH

It drizzles, and when it doesn't, it rains on the Imperial College 2nd XI this season. Yet last Saturday's glorious sunshine provided a sense of spring like optimism before the league match against Royal Free Hospital (RFH). However, it takes only one second to score a goal, and after just two minutes, RFH had scored two, in the style of Bryan Robson in 1982 and San Marino somewhat more recently.

With cool heads and brave hearts, IC 2nds started to spin a cobweb of passing around the hapless medics. They were soon rewarded with a goal by a orderly header by Dennis Nadarajah off a precisely delivered corner kick by the still unshaven Abs Said. A few minutes later Billal Al-Quitab, playing with a six million dollar knee, equalised for Imperial in a carbon copy move of the preceding goal, opening the floodgates of memory to Brazil's first two in the 1958 World Cup final.

It was a tough afternoon at Harlington. Rob Franolic, imported from Wimbledon, battled hard in defence; East End hard-man Nadarajah jumped into all potentially volatile confrontations with the opposition, in the fashion of the excitable Stelike who played for Real Madrid and West Germany; and Matteo Farina tried his best to be sent off, in an attempt to emulate his childhood hero, the notorious Claudio Gentile of Italy. Disgusted at the referee's lack of attention, Farina eventually walked off the pitch voluntarily.

Despite their continued efforts, IC were unable to score and frustration, tired limbs, and fading concentration soon merged to form a disastrous cocktail of vulnerability. RFH scored four more goals. However, as Socrates explained to his colleagues after he missed a vital penalty against France in 1986; life is like an April day, a little sun, a little rain, and the night steals across the plain.

## Editor Wanted

We want YOU to stand for the prestigious post of Rag Mag Editor 1994. The elected person(s) will have the sought after task of putting together jokes and cartoons for our Rag Mag, keeping up its infamous reputation throughout British Universities! If you think you would like to do this job, come and talk to Jane or Helen at one of our meetings or in the Rag Office.

On the events side, we have a collection at Covent Garden for those of you in City & Guilds. This is the second part of the CCU challenge, so if you are a member of C&G and would like to try and win a hamper of condoms plus another unnamed prize, join the collection on Sunday. Also there is Rag Tour happening next weekend, along with a collection at the Mission concert at the Forum on the 18th February with guaranteed entry for six people.

To find out more then come along to our meeting today at 1.10pm in the Ents Lounge or pay a visit to our office during the lunch hour.

**Fancy editing a Rag Mag? See Jane or Helen in the Rag Office**

## MathSoc

On 22nd November 1993, a new departmental society sprang into life. The Mathematics Society (Maths Soc) was born, heir to the late MOPSoc and promising to promote Maths and its applications to the best of its abilities.

Now, a quarter of a year on, we welcome the Head of Department, Prof Adrian Smith, in a pseudo-maths talk entitled '*Statistics, Money and Sex – How to make decisions about the really important things in life.*' As with all Maths Soc lectures, anyone is welcome and the talk, on Thursday 17th February in Huxley room 340, starts at 1pm. Make sure you don't miss this rare opportunity to see the mystical master of Mathematics at work!

Previous lectures have included the as-seen-in-Felix 'Afterglow of Creation' by Marcus Chown, 'Colouring Maps' featuring the Four Colour Map Problem, 'Connections (?) between Maths and Chess' and a tutorial on Euclid's Algorithm. More talks are planned featuring both guest 'outside' lecturers and departmental staff displaying their unique talents. All these lectures are open to anyone in College and we are taking suggestions for speakers.

But that's not all. We're also involved in activities ranging from chess to football to darts to a quiz and even a newsletter, Epsilon. Unfortunately these events are open to just Maths Soc members but we're willing to take on any teams in College! If you're interested in more details, contact Sai Hong Lee, Maths 3.

Remember, '*Statistics, Money and Sex*', Thursday 17th February, Huxley room 340, 1pm.

## Silent Bladerunning

Next Monday's ICSF video projected double bill consists of the New Zealandish *The Quiet Earth* (6pm) and the environmentally sound *Silent Running* (8pm). Both films are being shown in Chem Eng LT1 and are free to members of ICSF, Third World First, EATS and EnviroSoc (who will be giving a brief talk before the film and giving you the chance to join their societies)

*Silent Running* is 'effects man' Douglas Trumbull's first attempt at direction. The story concerns three star arks containing the last plant life from the now ravaged Earth. When the crew are ordered to jettison the geodesic domes holding their previous cargo and return to Earth, one of them rebels, kills the others and sets off into space with only three robot drones for company. The film is very moving and Freedom Lowell is one of the most complex SF cinema characters yet.

More strong characterisation features in *The Quiet Earth*, the story of how a man tries to cope when he attempts suicide then wakes to find himself alone on an Earth seemingly devoid of all other life. The study of this relationship first with his own self and later with two other survivors of 'the effect' is sharp and often uncomfortable. Entry to both films is free to

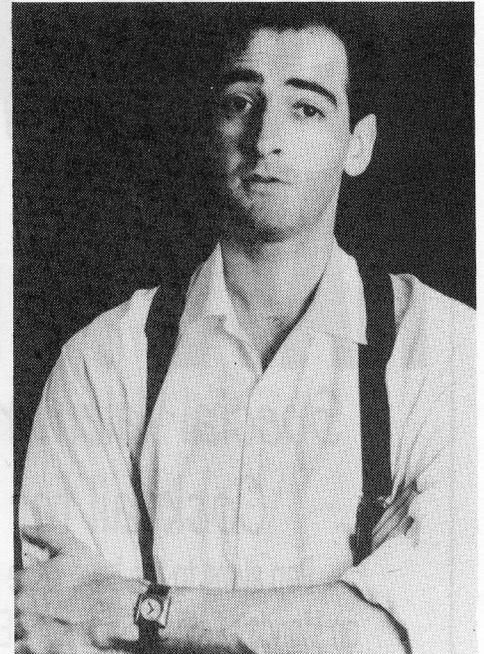
## Identity Crisis or Personality Clash?

Is that Prince Charles, Peter Beardsley or Dame Edna? No, hang on it's, now don't tell me, it's Jo Brand, no, Trevor Brooking or is it Simon Bates. Surely you couldn't get Ronald Reagan and Julian Clary in the same room. Well, perhaps not in real life but Alistair McGowan will do his best to bring them all together.

Alistair is one of a new breed of impressionists. He provides many of the voices for Spitting Image, the football fanzine programme Standing Room Only and the list of radio appearances is truly impressive, trust me, I couldn't fit it on this page. Not only can he mix it with the best of the impressionists but he is also a very funny stand-up comedian as well.

He should be really; since 1989 he has worked extensively at all the major London comedy venues including the Comedy Store, Red Rose Club and the Chuckle Club. Building on this success he had two successful shows at the Edinburgh Fringe Festival, firstly with 'Two Girls Wot Sing', then with Harry Hill in 'When Harry Met Ally' which later became a four part series on Radio 4. Alistair can be caught once a week on the Diana Luke show on GLR previewing the week's comedy in the capital, not a bad idea if you're in the game yourself!

He's popping into Da Vinci's Bar at Imperial College Union along with his voicebox full of



Alistair McGowan – the man of a million voices

friends ready to entertain you. Just think about some of the personalities in his repertoire, there is the potential for the intellectual might of The Word's Terry Christian pitting wits against Newsnight's Jeremy Paxman or Henry Kelly coming face to face with Chris Eubank (now there's a prospect). So, come along, watch and listen; this bloke is going to be big, huge even, and this is possibly your last chance to see him before you won't see any change out of £10 at some teeny London venue with 400,000 other people.

## New Music For Haldane

As some of you may have noticed, the shelves in the Jazz, Folk and Pop music recordings section of the Haldane Library are looking quite bare. Despite the efforts of last year's record buyer, Dave Goddard, who boosted the size of the collection by 70 odd (and not so odd) titles, these are on loan virtually all the time. Acting as this year's buyer I shall expand the collection, buying new titles with the £1,000 Union budget.

I envisage a large portion of the titles to be new releases from the nine months since the last bout of buying in July. In addition, since the Haldane sold off its vinyl collection at the end of last year, I will attempt to replace some of the 'classic' titles with CDs. Cassettes will still be bought, but only in the ratio of one cassette for every four CDs.

Suggestions are welcomed – the library is representative of the tastes of the entire College. Simply fill in a form at the Central Libraries Issue Desk and watch out for lists of latest purchases to be posted regularly in *Felix* or on the library notice board.

Sagar Das, Chem Eng 3

See Alistair McGowan next Friday evening in Da Vinci's

# COME AND HAVE A KISS

Special Valentines Kiss

Cocktail for Two!

Pop along to the Love Zone in DaVinci's on Monday 14th Feb and get SERIOUSLY slushy

**LOVE CLUB DISCO UNTIL 1AM**  
**HAPPY HOUR 7-8PM**  
**BAR 'TIL MIDNIGHT**

*Da Vinci's*  
*Cafe-Bar*

# UGM

## UNION GENERAL MEETING

to be held on

**Friday February 25th**

(fortnight today)

**Union Ents Lounge**

**Deadline for Motions:**

**Friday 18th**

(next Friday)

(Motions to be handed into the Union Office, 6pm)

# diary

11th - 18th Feb

## Friday 11th

**Fencing Club Meeting.....12.00pm**  
 Union Gym. All standards welcome.  
**Chess Club.....12.30pm**  
 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.  
**Wing Chun Kung Fu.....4.30pm**  
 Union Gym. Beginners welcome.  
**IC Fitness Club.....5.30pm**  
 Regular meeting in Southside  
 Gym. Step aerobics.  
**Atmosphere.....8.00pm**  
 Union Ents Lounge for a night of  
 funky fat beats from *Huggy and the  
 Bears* plus DJs. Admission £1  
 (adv.), £2 (door), £1 (Ents card). Bar  
 extension 'til 1am.  
**Happy Hour.....8.00pm**  
 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 999kH AM.

## Saturday 12th

**Edinburgh Festival  
 Fringe Auditions.....2.00pm**  
 Senior Common Room (above old  
 Union Bar). Contact Jim Kingston  
 (Physics 2) for more info.  
**FilmSoc Presents:**  
**Dr No.....12.30pm**  
**On Her Majesty's SS.....3.15pm**  
**Live and Let Die.....6.40pm**  
**Living Daylights.....9.30pm**  
 ICU Cinema, 2nd Floor Union  
 Building. All seats £1.20 plus 20p  
 annual membership.  
**Saturday Sports  
 Special.....1.30pm**  
 Da Vinci's for Carlsberg at £1 per  
 pint and classic rugby and football  
 results.

## Sunday 13th

**Sunday Service.....10.30am**  
 West London Chaplaincy presents  
 interdenominational worship and  
 teaching. Regular meeting.  
**War Games & Roleplaying  
 Club.....1.00pm**  
 Table Tennis Room, Union  
 Building. Regular meeting.  
**IC Fitness Club.....2.00pm**  
 Regular meeting in Southside Gym.  
 Step and intermediate aerobics.  
**FilmSoc Presents:**  
**Sleepless in Seattle.....8.00pm**  
 See FilmSoc's entry on Saturday  
 for details.

## Monday 14th

**Fencing Club Meeting.....12.00pm**  
 Union Gym. All standards welcome.  
**ArtSoc Meeting.....12.30pm**  
 Union Dining Hall, Union Building.  
**IC Fitness Club.....5.30pm**  
 Regular meeting in Southside  
 Gym. Beginners aerobics.  
**Dance Club.....5.30pm**  
 Union Dining Hall, Union Building.  
**Leonardo (Fine Arts)  
 Society.....6.00pm**  
 Civ Eng 101. Art classes for  
 everyone. £4 staff membership, £2  
 students. £2 per class (2 hrs).  
**ICSF Presents:**  
**The Quiet Earth.....6.00pm**  
**Silent Running.....8.00pm**  
 Chem Eng LT1, free to ICSF  
 members (membership £3) and  
 members of TWF, EATS and  
 EnviroSoc.  
**Chess Club.....6.00pm**  
 Brown and Clubs Committee Rms.  
**Valentines Cocktail  
 Party.....7.00pm**  
 In the Love Zone (aka Da Vinci's).  
**Happy Hour.....7.00pm**  
 20% off all drinks in Da Vinci's.  
**Volleyball Club.....8.00pm**  
 Kensington Leisure Centre,  
 Walmer Road. Men's training  
 session. Regular meeting.

## Tuesday 15th

**Yoga Society.....12.15pm**  
 Southside Gym. New members  
 welcome. Regular meeting.  
**CathSoc Mass.....12.00pm**  
 Sir Leon Bagrit Centre, Level 1,  
 Mech Eng. Followed by lunch.  
**Ski Club Meeting.....12.30pm**  
 Weekly in Southside Upper Lounge.  
**Sailing Club Meeting.....12.30pm**  
 Weekly in Southside Upper Lounge.  
**Yacht Club.....12.30pm**  
 Meeting in room 101, Civ Eng.  
**Liberal Democrat  
 Society Meeting.....1.00pm**  
 Weekly in Southside Upper Lounge.  
**Ents Meeting.....1.00pm**  
 Ents/Rag Office above Traditional  
 Union Bar. Regular Meeting.  
**Boardsailing Meeting.....1.00pm**  
 Southside Upper Lounge. Info  
 from J. Mayhew, Mech Eng.  
**Circus Skills.....5.00pm**  
 Union Lounge. Regular meeting.  
**IC Fitness Club.....5.30pm**  
 Regular meeting in Southside  
 Gym. Advanced aerobics.  
**Dance Club.....6.00pm**  
 Beginners class in the Junior  
 Common Room. Regular Meeting.  
**Girls Basketball.....6.00pm**  
 Meet at Southside. Contact Julie on  
 ext 3681 or 071 584 0029, Rm 25.

**Happy Hour.....7.00pm**  
 Da Vinci's with pancakes being  
 served all day. 20% off all drinks.  
**ICSF Presents:**  
**Bladerunner  
 (The Director's Cut).....7.00pm**  
 Union Concert Hall. ICSF members  
 £1.50 (membership £3 including 1st  
 film free), non-members £2.  
**AudioSoc Event.....7.30pm**  
 Trip to the Cornflake Shop. Contact  
 D Pollington EE3 for details.  
**Caving Club Meeting.....8.00pm**  
 Regular meeting in Southside Upper  
 Lounge until closing time.  
**IC Radio Presents:**  
**Back to Basics.....9.00pm**  
 With Rahal and Jamie every week.  
**Mountaineering Meeting.....9.00pm**  
 Regular meeting in Southside.

## Wednesday 16th

**Parachute Club.....12.00pm**  
 Table Tennis Room. Top floor,  
 Union Building.  
**Labour Club Meeting.....12.00pm**  
 Regular meeting in Southside  
 Upper Lounge. All welcome.  
**Third World First  
 Talk.....1.00pm**  
*Structural Adjustment: A Case  
 Study of Uganda* by Ian Taylor of  
 Oxfam. Room W2, under Beit Arch.  
**War Games & Roleplaying  
 Club.....1.00pm**  
 Senior Common Room, Union  
 Building. Regular meeting.  
**Hoverclub.....1.00pm**  
 Build a Hovercraft. Meet at  
 Southside Garages near Southside  
 Shop or E-Mail j.bell@ee for more  
 info. Every week. All welcome.  
**IC Fitness Club.....1.15pm**  
 Southside Gym. Intermediate/  
 Beginners aerobics.  
**Wing Chun Kung Fu.....1.30pm**  
 Union Gym. Beginners welcome.  
**Leonardo (Fine Arts)  
 Society.....2.00pm**  
 Weekly art classes in Civ Eng 101.  
 £4 staff membership, £2 students.  
 £2 per class (2 hrs).  
**Tenpin Bowling Club.....2.15pm**  
 Meet in Aero Eng foyer for a trip  
 to Charrington Bowl, Tolworth.  
 Transport is provided.  
**OSC Football Tournament:**  
**Afro Carib vs Sri Lankan.....3.00pm**  
**Sri Lankan vs Singapore.....3.45pm**  
**Singapore vs Afro Carib.....4.15pm**  
 Chelsea Sports Centre's outdoor  
 football court on Sydney Street.  
**Flamenco Dancing.....6.00pm**  
 Regular meeting in Union Lounge.  
 For more info. contact Pablo on  
 4999. Organised by the Spanish Soc.  
**Chess Club.....6.00pm**  
 Regular meeting in Brown and  
 Clubs Committee Rooms.

**Happy Hour.....7.00pm**  
 Da Vinci's Bar. 20% off all drinks.  
**Club Libido.....9.00pm**  
 Union Lounge, Union Building.  
 Free entry. Groove on on until 1am

## Thursday 17th

**French Society.....12.00pm**  
 Weekly meeting in Union Gym  
 (2nd Floor Union Building).  
**MathSoc Lecture.....1.00pm**  
*Statistics, Money and Sex* by Prof.  
 A. Smith in Huxley Rm. 340.  
**Spanish Society.....1.00pm**  
 Weekly in Southside Lounge.  
**STOIC Lunchtime  
 News Training.....1.00pm**  
 Top floor of the Union Building.  
 Members free, non-members £2.50.  
**ICYHA Club.....1.00pm**  
 Regular meeting in Southside Upper  
 Lounge.  
**SCC Exec Presents:**  
 ICU Cinema, 2nd Floor, Union  
 Building. Entry £1.  
**IC Fitness Club.....5.30pm**  
 Regular meeting in Southside  
 Gym. Intermediate aerobics.  
**Girls Basketball.....6.00pm**  
 Meet at South Kensington Station  
 or Fulham Cross School, Munster  
 Road at 7pm. See Tuesday's entry.  
**Christian Union.....6.00pm**  
 Room 308, Huxley Building. All  
 fab bunnies welcome.  
**IC Choir Rehearsals.....6.15pm**  
 Weekly meeting in Room 342,  
 Mech Eng building.  
**Tenpin Bowling Club.....6.15pm**  
 Meet in Hollywood Bowl,  
 Tottenham Hale (Victoria line).  
**FilmSoc Presents:**  
**Dragon:**  
**The Bruce Lee Story.....7.00pm**  
 See FilmSoc's Saturday entry for  
 details.  
**Time Out/K Cider  
 Student Quiz.....7.00pm**  
 Chance to get into the finals and  
 win the trip of a lifetime. Da  
 Vinci's. Free nibbles for each  
 team.  
**Happy Hour.....7.00pm**  
 Da Vinci's, Union Building.  
 Cocktail night with wide selection  
 at low prices.  
**IC Jazz Big Band  
 Meeting.....7.00pm**  
 Rehearsals in Table Tennis Room,  
 Union Building. Regular meeting.  
**Dance Club.....7.00pm**  
 Beginners Class in the Junior  
 Common Room, Sheffield  
 Building. Regular Meeting.  
**STOIC: 'Into the Night'  
 Training.....7.00pm**  
 Top floor, Union Building.  
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## Opera

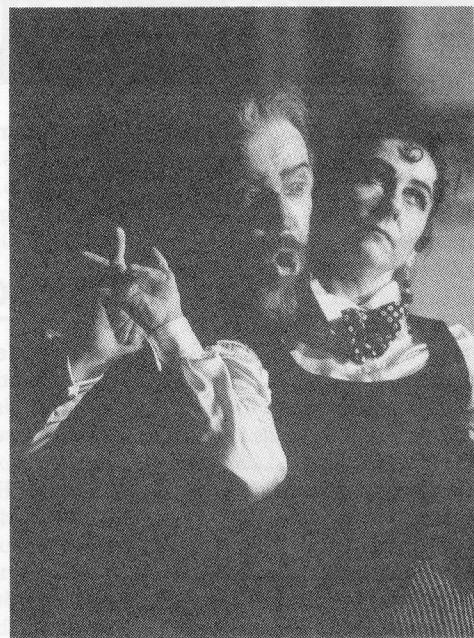
## Lush Tunes, Bland Interiors

After the exposed nipples of the Barbican's Bill Brandt/Alphonse Mucha exhibition posters, it must have come as something of a surprise to the ENO marketing department to learn that their *Rosenkavalier* poster had fallen victim to London Transport's blue pencil. No doubt the latest London Underground Charter pledges to protect its passengers – or rather, customers – from the sleaze and depravity of the un-basic street-level world. To see the original, benipped version of the poster, you'll have to go to the Coliseum in St Martin's Lane.

However, after careful scrutiny of Jonathan Miller's actual production, your critic is able to report that this is one ENO staging to which even the most prudish of London Transport officials could safely take his granny. Act I can be summed up in one word: bland. (Not an adjective often applied to the products of this house.) The set is straight from the National Trust School of Interior Design, the décor dominated by what looks like the hybrid offspring of a Doric column and a dustbin. Act II, with its elegant, windowed corridor, looked much better. But after Act III, in which the plot allows the designer's imagination freer reign, one was left wondering what Stefanos Lazaridis might have done, had he not been lured away to design Duran Duran's current tour.

What really matter of course are Strauss's wonderfully lush and tuneful music and the characters of Hofmannsthal's giddy plot, and here too there are pros and cons. John Tomlinson relishes the part of the oleaginous Ochs, the bawdy Baron who must be thwarted before his intended bride, the young heiress Sophie, can find true love with the eponymous Count Octavian. Tomlinson's voice is stretched by the lowest notes of the Baron's music and he sometimes adopts a *parlando*-style delivery in rapid passages, but the lyrical music is gracefully delivered. And from Act II onwards, his portrayal is genuinely funny: a bandy-legged, amiable (but thick) Don Giovanni. The silvery-voiced Rosemary Joshua is very attractive as Sophie, particularly in the opening love-duet of Act II – surely one of the most ravishing pieces of music ever written. Elsewhere she tends to become submerged and indeed muddled and indistinct ensemble singing was a problem throughout the evening. Minor roles too were on the whole underprojected.

It certainly wasn't all the fault of the orchestra under Yakov Kreizberg. It's no bad thing, in this sometimes overpoweringly rich music, to opt for a lean sound and the consistently beautiful, flowing phrases were a highlight of the performance. And there was



*The oleaginous Baron Ochs (John Tomlinson) and Annina (Claire Powell).*

much characterful wind-playing, such as the vulgar squawks that accompanied the entrance of Octavian disguised as egeorblimey servant-girl Mariandel.

**Patrick Wood**

*In rep at the Coliseum, St Martin's Lane WC2N. (071) 836 3161. Tube: Leicester Square. Until March 16th. Starts 6.30pm.*

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## Theatre

## Accustomed to Her Face

Hilarious, raucous, crude and highly enjoyable. The play is set in Scotland and centres around the visit of an American student, Erin, to the house of two down-and-out Scottish lasses, Basher and Maxy. Welcome, she is not. As she tries to fit in, you don't know who to feel sorry for but end up laughing at all of them.

It soon transpires that Erin is a lesbian and the rest of the play concerns her seduction of the, hereto, very straight, Basher and Maxy's feelings of loss of her best friend.

The romance that follows is sweet and funny, until Erin's holiday ends. Heart breaking and cruel, this play, with all its humour, has such a sad ending. A play that proves that all a woman really needs is a good shag to sort her out. We highly recommend it.

**Rach and Jane**

*Drill Hall, 16 Chenies St, WC1. 071 637 8270. Tube: Goodge St. Until 19th February.*

## Theatre

## Soft Vengeance

Graeae (Grey-Eye), Britain's most distinguished theatre company of disabled people, sets their latest play in Maputo, Mozambique. On 7th April 1988, Albie Sachs, exiled South African Civil Rights lawyer and prominent member of the African National Congress (ANC) opened his car door to begin a trip to the beach for a leisurely jog. A massive explosion destroyed Sachs's right arm, embedding shrapnel in his body and causing him to lose the sight in one eye. That's how his new battle starts, a fight to overhaul his body and mind.

As Sachs heals physically, he struggles mentally to adjust to his injuries and disabilities and renews his political battle. His altered ego questions his beliefs and ideas, making his fight even more difficult. Necessity to learn to do things from scratch makes him rephrase Descartes' famous statement to 'Joke, therefore I am', or even 'Shit, therefore I am'. At the end it was declaration of faith in the power of the spirit that won and which made him, seven months after the bomb went off, reach the beach and continues his interrupted jog.

Graeae brings special intelligence, authenticity and power to the story and makes *Soft Vengeance* an unusual play worth seeing.

**Elena**

*Battersea Arts Centre, 176 Lavender Hill, SW11. 071 223 2223. Train: Clapham Junction BR. Concs £5. Until 13th February.*

## Theatre

## Gormenghast

Imagine a castle vast as mountains, its ancient towers reaching high above the clouds, its cancerous roots buried deep in the wounds of the world. Within, a tangled knot of rough-hewn corridors carry the kingdom's blood to every part of the ruined castle, from the Earl of Groan's library to Swelter's hellish kitchen. The blood of the kingdom is bittersweet and steeped in webs of ritual. It is a world to itself and the stench of decay hangs heavy in the air. Gormenghast.

The world of Gormenghast is the creation of Mervyn Peake, whose classic trilogy of novels tells the story of Titus, the 77th Earl of Groan and reluctant Master of Gormenghast (although he isn't actually born until the end of the first book). In bringing Peake's sprawling fantasy to the stage director David Glass and writer John Constable have taken on a mammoth task – and succeeded brilliantly.

This acclaimed adaptation takes the first two parts of the trilogy and distills the essence of Peake's rich and evocative style into two hours of enthralling physical theatre. Every moment provides a new delight for the audience: challenging and inventive stage effects, impressive performances from a strong cast and stunning music which fits the action perfectly.

Glass makes intelligent use of simple props and creative stage design to transport us into a strange and fascinating world, where madness and death lurk in the shadows. The cast is more than equal to his vision, combining physical virtuosity with a sure grasp of character. Ewen Bremner takes over the role of Titus, doing a solid job of portraying the reluctant heir.



*Barquentine, Master of Ritual and undisputed Gurning Champion of Gormenghast*

The Lyric is perhaps not the best venue for a play of this type, since the theatre gives an impression of distance between the stage and the audience. Otherwise, *Gormenghast* is an immensely enjoyable play – even if you haven't read the books. Go see it!

**Joe**

*Lyric Hammersmith, King Street W6. 081 741 2311. Tube: Hammersmith. Tickets from £7.50. Until 19th February.*

## Theatre

## Angels in America

## Part One: Millennium Approaches

In short: Fiery Fast and Dynamic. New York's pace and aggression is captured using loud music, frequent set changes and scenes acted in tandem. I found this confusing at the start but soon got caught up in the excitement.

Kushner's play is about Mormons, Ray Cohn and AIDS. Cohn is the ruthless right wing extremist who worked for the McCarthy witch hunt to root out communism in America. For Cohn to be successful in his 'work' it is imperative that he hides his homosexuality. Bitter yet ruthless his character is to be pitied. (In fact, his sexual orientation prevented him running for the Senate.)

AIDS touches almost all the characters. One exception is Harper, a junky housewife who

hallucinates. Certain scenes, really bring home the reality of this disease, the difficulties facing homosexuals, their families and their relationships. The frailty of human relationships and the pain involved when we fail those we love are well illustrated.

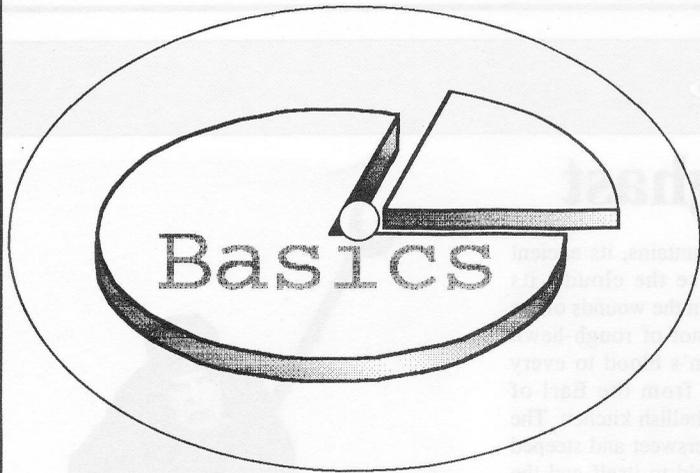
All this is heavy stuff, packed with punches but the play's wit and humour makes it easy to take it all on board. The end is dramatic.

I was fascinated and look forward to seeing the second part of this epic, *Perestroika*.

**Ailish**

*Cottesloe Theatre of the Royal National Theatre, Southbank, SE1. 071 633 0880. Tube: Waterloo. Until 5th March.*

**A Doll's House at the New End Theatre is reviewed next week**



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## Cinema

## The Three Musketeers

Starring: Charlie Sheen, Kiefer Sutherland  
Director: Stephen Herek

Nice concept – shame about the movie! That really sums up the latest would-be blockbuster from the Walt Disney stable – a fairly straight adaptation of the classic novel by Alexandre Dumas. With such a basis you'd think it is difficult to go far wrong, but director Stephen Herek handles the film with a sloppy touch. Not too surprising considering his other films include *Critters* and ...*Mom, the Babysitter's Dead*.

If there is a major fault, it is that the film really tries too hard to be another *Robin Hood: Prince of Thieves*. It gets blasé to the extent that purely profit expectant sequels do. In fact you can almost imagine producer Joe Roth saying to his team: "Well it's bound to be great anyway, so we'll take it easy on the filming, OK."

The main actors aren't as strong as you'd hope, with Kiefer Sutherland's Athos being too moody and Charlie Sheen's Aramus not heroic



enough. The young hero, D'Artagnan played by Chris (*Scent of a Woman*) O'Donnell is weak and hardly worth a mention.

If anyone stands out at all it's Oliver Platt as the fat Porthos, who's been in the background of loads of good films for far too long and is now coming to the fore. He gets all the good one-liners and classic scenes. Ironically, though, his character comes across closer to that of the book's suave Aramus than the lumbering Porthos, which does beg the question, if the story and characterisations are as good as they

are in the original novel, why change them?

Joe Roth said: "We struggled to finally do it right on screen" and I couldn't agree with him more, though I don't think he meant it quite the way I took it. There really isn't enough humour and not enough suspense to make up for it. The action scenes are mild at best and yes, you've guessed it, the funniest bits are all in the trailer. Come back Dogtanian, all is forgiven.

**Bonnie (& Clyde)**

On general release today

## Cinema

## In The Name Of The Father

Starring: Daniel Day-Lewis, Emma Thompson  
Director: Jim Sheridan

As the lights went down, I relished the panning I was going to give *In The Name Of The Father*. Daniel Day-Lewis, public school educated, RSC trained and under the sad delusion that he's Irish, couldn't possibly do justice to the Guildford Four story. Particularly when his partner in pretension was Emma Thompson, the most detested luvvie of her generation. An ultra-pretentious score by pop poseur Bono seemed to confirm my worst fears. But such is the power of the story and the supporting acting that *The Name Of The Father* overcomes these terrible obstacles and succeeds as a genuinely moving film.

In 1974, the Guildford Four were beaten into confessing to the horrific pub bombings in which five people died and 75 were seriously injured. Under pressure to find the bombers, the police arrest a young immigrant from Belfast, Gerry Conlon, and his friends Paul Hill, Paddy Armstrong and Carol Richardson. They also arrest the whole of Conlon's family in England, the McGuires, on conspiracy to murder charges, as well as Gerry's father Guisepppe. They are all convicted, despite the tenuous evidence, and sentenced to life. The rest of the film focuses on

Gerry and his father's struggles in prison. At first they face hostility from the other prisoners, but through constantly proclaiming their innocence they gain their fellow inmates' respect. Meanwhile, a young lawyer called Gareth Peirce (Thompson) starts to expose the inconsistencies in the prosecutor's case.

*In The Name Of The Father* succeeds both as a critique of mob justice and a touching portrait of a sometimes difficult father-son relationship. It avoids the sloppiness and over-simplification one expects in a movie so obviously pitched at an American market. Day-Lewis and Thompson manage to control their innate smarminess, but the film belongs to Pete Postlethwaite, whose quiet, understated portrayal of Guisepppe Conlon blows the posturing 'method' of the stars out of the water. Special mention also for Britta Smith as Annie Macguire, whose quiet dignity in the face of such odds is one of the film's most moving aspects.

Although a 'feel-good' movie at heart, there are enough hard lessons and even harder disappointments to make even the most cynical think twice before condemning anyone without looking at the evidence. For this alone *In The Name Of The Father* deserves to be seen.

**Tony**  
On general release today

## Win The Prize of Your Dreams!

...provided your nights are filled with a haunting desire to own the soundtrack for *The Three Musketeers*, that is. The good people at A&M records have given us a copy of this small but perfectly formed musical extravaganza, and it is our duty – nay, our pleasure – to run a competition so you can win it. The soundtrack features the recent 'hit single' by those purveyors of fine musical taste, Messrs Sting, Bryan Adams, and Rod Stewart (but don't let that put you off).

In order to win this highly desirable CD, simply cast your eyes up the page to the *Three Musketeers* review and ponder the photo contained therein. The lack of caption is not a sad reflection of the declining standards of the Felix Cinema Ed, but instead provides you with the chance to flex your creative muscle, and win the soundtrack. Scribble down a caption for the photo (no more than fifteen words, please) along with your name and dept and get it to the Felix Office by next Friday. The most original and witty caption wins, the final decision being left in the eminently capable hands of the Editor. No Felix-type people need apply (so there!).

## Album

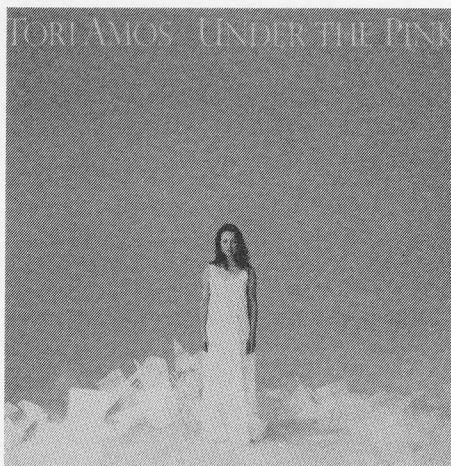
## Tori Amos

### *Under The Pink*

This is the story of a little girl who got lost in the sky. She liked to sit and watch the stars, in all their perpetual, frozen grandeur. One night she forgot to look away; forgot the teeming, overripe, gloriously human world around her and was borne up by the music of the spheres to become a star. And of course, stars take no notice of those who stare up in rapt wonder...

The first thing you notice is the sense of distance; *Tori* no longer needs an audience, she'd carry on making celestial music whether we listened or not. Epics like 'Yes, Anastasia' take your breath away, but give nothing back. We miss the playfulness which rescued 'Little Earthquakes' from mordant angst. For all their beauty these songs seem unfinished, an empty room housing a collection of aborted ideas.

And yet...I listened again, in the lees of the



night; tasted the melancholy strings of 'Pretty Good Year', became enveloped by the numbed heartache of 'Past the Mission', the clattering menace of 'Waitress'. For a moment I danced amongst the stars and understood; then back to earth, with a bump. There were too many stars, and not enough sky. (7)

Joe

## Album

## Mark Lanegan

### *Whiskey for the Holy Ghost*

*Mark Lanegan* is the singer with the Screaming Trees, one of the longest lived and most underrated bands on the Seattle label, Sub Pop. Their trademark is a much imitated wall of guitar, probably best illustrated on their last album, 'Sweet Oblivion'. But their secret was *Mark's* nicotine stained voice. Telling tales of loves lost and sorrow drowned. Alcohol, cigarettes and other drugs have played a large part in his life, alternately threatening his career and inspiring it.

His first solo album, 'The Winding Sheet', took the press by surprise. The sparseness of the music allowed his vocals to lead rather than compete with the guitars. 'Whiskey' continues

in this vein while being more instrumental.

There is an impressive list of of guests playing in the background. Kurt Cobain strummed on the first album. This time drumming duties are shared by Tad's Tad Doyle, Mudhoney's Dan Peters and Dinosaur Jr's J Mascis.

The style of the songs veers from Nick Cave to Neil Young and back again. The standout track is 'Carnival', where *Mark* ponders the similarity between his life on the road and the freakshows that used to visit his childhood town. As for the rest, the song titles say it all - 'Kingdom of Rain', 'Dead on You', 'Beggars Blues' and so on - all tales of ghosts from the past, regret and guilt. Like Nick Cave, he can make it seem so rivetting and you find yourself absorbed in his tales of woe. If you can stomach it then this is the record for you. (9)

Ridley Dash

## Album

## Magnapop

### *Hot Boxing*

The blurb that came with this album calls it 'truly firesome', which isn't altogether true. It starts off with a song called 'Slowly, Slowly', also their current single. The title describes it rather well which doesn't bode well for the rest of the album. However, once you get to the third track, 'Lay It Down', the producer Bob Mould comes into effect (although it sounds more like the Breeders than Hüsker Dü).

Things start to liven up and this continues for most of the album, with 'Piece Of Cake', 'Free Mud' and 'Idiot Song' being the best.

There are exceptions, though, one of the most obvious being the seventh track, 'Leo', which starts off with the producer playing with the level and speed of the recording. It's pretentious, stupid and the worst on the album.

All in all, if you can cope with the songs sounding pretty similar, it is a fairly good first album. If you can't, wait for 'Lay It Down' on single, 'cos it's smart! (5)

Timsi

## Singles

There's a fallowness in the air, even the 12's come packaged in clinical white sleeves, as if they are afraid to own themselves. I'm still recovering from a nightful of Madder Rose, a band who have touched me like a rainy dusk at the edge of the world. And yet still I have to lay before you all the fruits from the loins of what is sometimes laughingly referred to as 'the Biz'.

I've always hated 'Take the Weather With You' but there again I'm not reviewing **Crowded House's** new single, 'Locked Out', that pleasure goes to Vik. "These Antipodeans specialise in well-crafted, honest pop songs. 'Locked Out' is another lively example, but throws in some '80s indie guitar to create an unorthodox Smiths-meets-Squeeze sound."

**Sleeper**, on the other hand, are one of the dubious recipients of the New Wave of the New Wave millstone. A grinning Mr Happy takes to the stage and in his best voice projects on their 'Swallow' EP... "Despite the fact that the Pixies are sadly missed, there is no need for such a blatant rip-off. I even had to check the sleeve to make sure I hadn't put 'Doolittle' on."



And above, we see **Sleeper**, fresh faced, pouting and incarcerated in leather. The future's so bright...

If only the packaging on **Rose Chronicle's** amazonianly named 'Dead And Gone To Heaven (awaiting eternity)' were a portent of what lay inside. Swiftly did Owain grasp the lovely object that arrived one day. Now he can only scrawl: "Can you chart the course of the soul with the voice of the beautiful but earthy All about Eve? Only the last track, nine minutes of thunderstorms, speeding cars and aboriginal pipes, lends gravitas to the question. Still, promising."

Camille is a-knocking on my door, ready to rattle off a hit or two, well, maybe. With a skip and a hop enter the **Loop Gurus** clutching a copy of 'Sus-san-tics'. "They cherish dreams of a musical utopia. Revolving around the antics of avant-garde singer Sussan Derhim, they bring together sounds from all over the globe."

Ho humm. I depart leaving the last two lines for that most warm hearted bird, Mr Penguin on a certain **Joe Roberts**: "Promising in its soulfulness but ends up a bit weak. Look out for the next one." I can only bow gently, navel glaze and remain, happy to be, **Tintin**.

...you best pray that I bleed real soon, how's that one for you...

# Off the Blocks for Tanzania

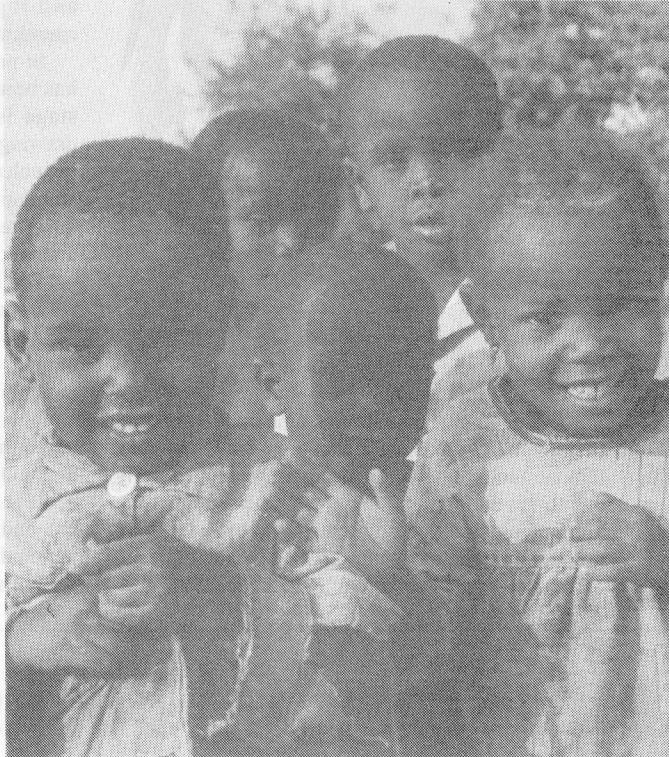
*When David Knight sets out amongst the hardy runners in this year's London Marathon he'll be thinking of more than his own health and a cold bath.*

I was born in Nsam nearby a missionary hospital in Kampala, the capital of Uganda. When I tell people this, it is often met with some interest because many people who are born overseas have had interesting childhoods. However, my father's work caused us to leave Uganda in 1969 when I was just three months old, so these names don't mean much to me. My parents met and married while they were both working there so our house is full of images and carvings from East Africa and these have always reminded me that I have some latent desire to return to that part of the world. I cannot justify saying that I am returning to my roots, but this phrase does partially explain why I need to go back.

I have never liked the idea of travelling as a tourist on safari and so over the years I have been on the lookout for a more solid reason to go to East Africa. While I was studying for my MSc at Imperial College I found one, hidden in a crack in the paving-stone jigsaw of job advertisements in the Careers Guardian. One phone call, and one selection weekend later, I found myself due to leave for Tanzania in May 1994, to work for the charity Health Projects Abroad (HPA).

The United Republic of Tanzania was formed a few years after independence was gained in 1961, before which time it was a British protectorate. The ever-popular president was Dr Julius Nyerera, who held power until his retirement in 1985. Previously he had studied at Edinburgh and was in fact Tanzania's first university graduate. He led a programme of

state-sponsored socialism, which had the support of many western academics, and produced great improvements in the health and education systems in the poorer parts of his country. Despite the artificial borders created by



Europeans in the 19th century (just look at all those straight lines on the map), he managed to engender a cohesive national identity. This subdued the inter-tribal rivalry which has destroyed many other African countries and is a remarkable achievement. Debt crises and the remedial IMF Structural Adjustment

Programmes (SAPs) have caused much economic turmoil in the last decade, and the health system has certainly suffered. Many people view these SAPs as a form of reconciliation. By our standards health care is poorly funded. A general practice of 12,000 people has, in this country, a budget of £2million. This is same budget that the whole of the Tabora region of central Tanzania has with a population of 2 million.

The charity HPA works closely with rural communities to provide facilities for primary health care. Rather than being directed from outside, the projects are initiated by the local people and HPA then provides the resources to realise their plans. I will be working with about twenty other volunteers in the Tabora region of central Tanzania, helping to build various projects. The work will be supervised by engineers from Britain and Tanzania and also the local craftsmen. One reason for us travelling out is to provide labour because the local people cannot work full time on the projects. Another is that it is a gesture of goodwill to the community. The work will also provide a unique opportunity to learn about African life at grass roots level. Each volunteer has to contribute £2,450 to the project costs and to help me reach my target I have organised a competition based on the London Marathon, which I will run in April. I would also be very grateful for any straight donations.

One returned volunteer explained to me that while he was there he learnt to walk slowly. I hope that I will know what he meant when I return.



## 'Pick-a-Place' Marathon Competition

Win £100 worth of vouchers with a clean conscience...



In cooperation with Health Projects Abroad, David Knight is giving you the opportunity to win a whole handful of vouchers for various goodies! The task? As mentioned above he will be running in this year's London Marathon.

The competition is to guess his finishing position! Easy? Well there could be up to 30,000 runners so there is plenty of choice. The nearest guess will receive £100 worth of vouchers for various high street shops. To enter each guess must be accompanied by a £1 donation which will go to the charity Health Projects Abroad. So you can't lose!!! (Of course larger donations will be gratefully received).

Your Name \_\_\_\_\_

Your Address \_\_\_\_\_

Guess

Hand your completed form into the Union Office together with a minimum of £1 donation or send the form and a cheque (made payable to **Health Projects Abroad**) to the address given on the right.

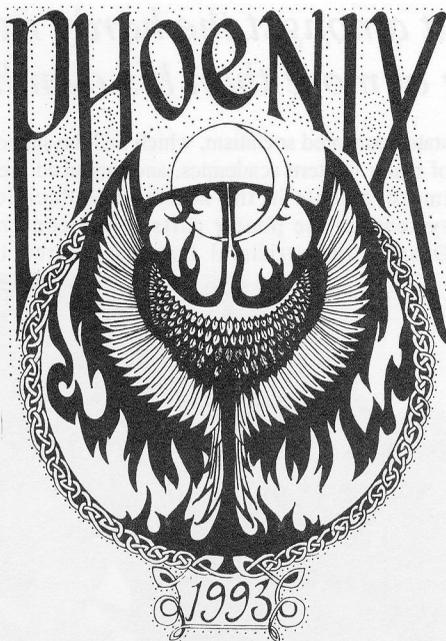
*All entries must be received by April 11th. The winner will be contacted on April 21st.*

*In the event of a tie, a draw will determine the winner.*

**David Knight**  
c/o Health Projects Abroad  
HMS President (1918)  
Victoria Embankment  
London EC4Y 0HJ

# A Terrible Beauty is Born

*The world is full of beautiful things and riddled with terrible things and the Phoenix is a thing of terrible beauty. Once a year our own Phoenix rises from the white hot flames of test tubes, superstrings and the intertwined strands of deoxyribonucleic acid which make up our Imperial living. Together we can fly, laugh, love, dance and live again...*



...I refer to the annual art magazine of Imperial College of Science, Technology and Medicine. With C.P. Snow's ghost still weeping quietly into his ale, the time has come for scientists, engineers and doctors to stand up tall and think big. For Phoenix is an opportunity for us all to advance over the divide of Science and Art.

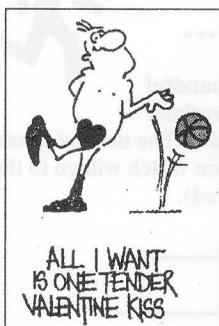
So to business. We've got work to do. This year's Phoenix will be organised under five chapter headings which will ostensibly follow the life of a Phoenix. Starting with *birth and growth*, then *maturity*, onto the *decline of years* and penultimately to *death*. Yet the pedigree of the Phoenix is that it is reborn from the flames of its death to new life. And so we finish with the last chapter heading, *rebirth*. The idea is that contributors can work around this skeleton plan and together we can build a perfect, well rounded beast that will be the envy of the world.

In previous years the predominance of work has been poetry and short pieces of prose but the stage is open for your choice. Photographs, drawings, graphics, play scripts, whatever, will be welcome. We especially need artists to design frontispieces, covers and chapter headings. We don't really want long stories, though, but come and talk to us if you are feeling Tolstoic.

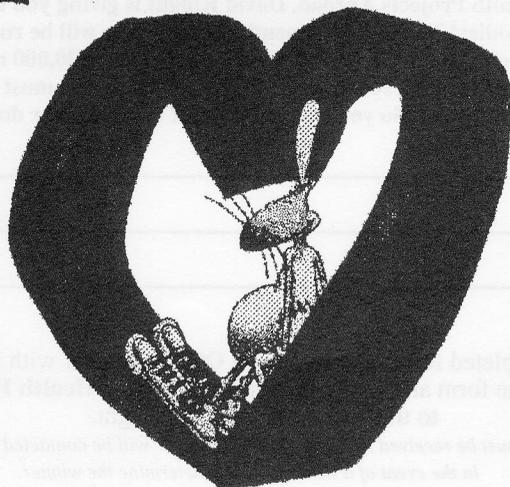
The twin-headed editorship this year consists of Owain Bennallack and Jon Jordan. Please come over to the Felix Office and rattle our cages, discuss schemes and plan marvellous magazines. We are usually resident during lunchtimes, so don't delay. There is also a pigeonhole in Felix for you to drop things into and Owain can be reached on email: [ojb@ic.doc.uk](mailto:ojb@ic.doc.uk). The deadline for work will be the end of this term and the proposed publication date will be early in the summer.

We shall see you soon.

## Valentines Cards from ICU Bookstore are...



# FROM THE HEART.....



Serious & arty cards available too.

Don't forget our extensive range of cute soft toys!

**iCU**  
IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION  
BOOKSTORE

## Nominations, Campaigns, Elections . . .

Monday 14th February. Valentine's Day and the start of the '94 Imperial College Union Sabbatical Elections. The posts on offer are: President, Deputy President (Finance & Services), Deputy President (Clubs & Societies) and Felix Editor & Print Unit Manager.

So how do you go about being elected?

The first thing to do is to get nominated. You need someone to propose you for the post. This means that they think you are the right person for the job and you have the right personal and professional qualities. Twenty people have to second you to show that other people support you and the views of your proposer.

The nomination is recorded on the election papers which are displayed opposite the Union Office, 1st floor, Union Building, Beit Quad.

You have from when the papers go up, 9am,

Monday 14th February to when they come down, 6pm, Friday 25th February to get both your proposer and twenty seconders to sign the papers. Remember no 'Mickey Mouse' or 'B. Clinton'; your proposers and seconder have to be fully registered students of Imperial College.

After the papers come down, all proposed and fully seconded candidates start their campaigns using posters, flyers, manifestoes, speeches...the candidates must convince you that they are worthy of your vote.

In the second week of the campaign, there are the hustings. The hustings are where you get to hear the candidates and their proposers speak and, more importantly, where you get to question them on any issue to do with the campaign. The dates, locations and times are advertised well in advance.

On the following Monday and Tuesday, 14th and 15th March, voting takes place across College, St Mary's and Silwood Park. Voting stations record your secret voting slip in ballot boxes. Voting closes on the evening of the 15th. All the votes are then counted. Later that night the winners are announced.

For anyone thinking of standing, make sure you talk to the current holder of the post to get an idea of what the job entails and the responsibilities that go with it. You need also to talk to Andy Wensley (President) as he is the returning officer for the elections. He will talk you through the rules and procedures that control our elections. You need to know these as you may be disqualified if you break these rules.

Remember the dates and get ready to vote.

## Hull, Hell and Hall

If you are a first year undergraduate, chances are you'll be one of the quarter of all IC students living in a hall of residence. In my opinion the 'hall experience' is one you grow to love or loath, depending to some extent on whether you and your hall are compatible.

I remember, prior to arriving here from the primitive northern reaches of Hull two years ago, reading in the College accommodation literature that I would be 'guaranteed a top of the range, single room with at least some mod cons (bed, door, windows etc.) for about £50 a week.' Allowing for inflation, it makes IC accommodation some of the most expensive in the country and indeed in London.

Now, as the ICU Accommodation Officer, I am concerned with trying to get value for money for the residents. The quality of facilities varies tremendously from one hall to another and encompasses a great many factors; from the structural health of the building to the number of students per cooker hob.

A lot of concerns can't be addressed overnight. However discussing them now, might mean in a couple of years time, (everything costs money!) something can be done. The accommodation committee establishes a network of hall contacts, so ICU can keep more informed and liaise more effectively with College staff.

Each hall 'elects' a housing representative, who attends accommodation meetings. This gives them the opportunity to sort out routine hall problems by discussing them with residence staff and gives the chance for two-way communication. The residence staff encourage the opportunity for our (constructive) comments. For instance as a result: some halls now have more microwaves and Southside laundry is open longer. We can also discover what 'invisible' action is being taken on our behalf and some of the logistics behind particular decisions.

The committee also provides a source of student opinion and debate on various issues; such as the huge notice boards which have so far

been put into 'study bedrooms' in Southside, Weeks and Garden. The decision to fit the boards was made last year, in an attempt to protect the walls from students in general and blu-tac stains in particular. Next year the notice boards will be the only space where posters will be permitted. This was debated at length by the hall reps, and unearthed a lot of student disquiet.

Every Easter, hall residents panic over whether storage space will be available, this is largely because no-one is quite sure of the procedure for finding out. I have been promised that space will be available, providing residents go and see their housekeeper and add their names to the list *now*. Southside and Linstead will be used for external conference letting, over the vacation but Evelyn Gardens won't. So if you need to stay in London over Easter and only have a 34 week let, go to the Accommodation Office, 15 Princes Gardens, again now, and they will try to accommodate you.

I sit on various College committees discussing future strategies (as yet confidential) for the running of student residences. Some issues that have recently been resurrected are common rooms and the Accommodation Booklet which is given to all first years. The booklet is currently under review by the College and will hopefully incorporate some descriptions of halls by the Hall Representatives.

Potential common rooms (in both Clayponds and Willis-Jackson/Holbein) have been given a good airing and we are currently awaiting decisions from the College.

Finally, if you don't know who your Hall Rep is, find out from a Subwarden or me, and then make sure you go and harass them with your comments and complaints.

Alternatively, do not hesitate to contact me if you want to make your opinion known about any accommodation matters, either through my pigeonhole in the Union Office, Dave Goddard in the Union Office (ext 03502) or in Falmouth-Keogh hall in the evening (ext 94 722).

## Students and Benefits

Overseas students with a restriction on 'recourse to public funds' cannot claim the following benefits: Income Support, Family Credit, Housing (Rent) Benefit, Homelessness Accommodation. If any of the above are claimed by a student, *the right to stay in Britain will be jeopardised*.

Any benefit *not* included in the above 'public funds' list *can* be claimed without affecting the right to stay. This includes Child Benefit, One Parent Benefit, Council Tax Benefit, Unemployment Benefit, Sickness Benefit, Disability Living Allowance. Students can claim if eligible, eg. child benefit if they have a child.

Students cannot normally claim Council Tax Benefit, but currently a non-student partner can claim as it is not a 'public fund'. **From 1st April 1994, Council Tax Benefit will become a 'public fund'. This means partners of students with a restriction on public funds cannot claim Council Tax Benefit from 1st April 1994 as it will affect the right to remain in Britain.**

Students may be able to claim urgent case payment if funds from abroad are temporarily disrupted. Obtain advice before making a claim.

Different rules apply to home students, EEC students, refugees and if the partner is settled in Britain. If in doubt, advice should be sought.

*Further advice from the Union Adviser, Minever Kavlak, or Citizens Advice Bureau.*

### Do You Need Financial Help?

'Access funds are available for home students. Application forms from the College Fees Office, room 334, Sheffield Building. Forms must be returned by 25th February.

People who do not qualify for access funds (eg. overseas students) can apply for a hardship fund. Deadline is 14th February. See tutor because you must be nominated for it.

*Further details can be obtained from Tony Cullen, room 335, Sheffield Building.*

# Editorial

I see cream eggs are back in the shops again. Every Easter they make a comeback with their 'How Do You Eat Yours?' advertising campaign. How many different ways are there to eat an egg-shaped lump of chocolate with some odd sticky goo inside it? Answers on a postcard to....

There is only person I know who eats them any different to anyone else and he eats them upside down. I don't mean that he turns the egg the other way up; he actually turns himself the other way up. He refuses to eat them any other way. Strange man!!

One thing that has always puzzled me about cream eggs is how do they get the yellow coloured bit of goo inside the white bit of goo? It's a bit like how they get toothpaste to come out of a tube in stripes. One of life's great mysteries, I suppose.

Was it Play School that used to show that sort of thing? There used to be a two or three minute clip of how something was made in a factory. The best bit if you ask me! And why did they take Play School off, only to replace it with Play Bus or something. Play School was much better. At least they are still showing Sesame Street!

But going back to those wonders of the modern world – cream eggs. Does anyone else besides me try to get the wrapper off in one piece without ripping it? Not an easy task, I can tell you. It's a bit like trying to take the lid off a yoghurt pot without tearing it or peeling an orange in one go. It's silly how these things become almost an obsession. Why? It's not as if anything depended on it. But I'll do it every time.

## Answers To Last Week's Crossword



## Credits

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**Puzzles:**  
Sphinx

**Theatre:**  
Rekha Nayak

**Features:**  
Owain Bennallack  
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David Knight  
Donna and Penguin  
Glyph

**Music:**  
Jon Jordan

**Cinema:**  
Joe McFadden

**Opera:**  
Patrick Wood

**Collators Last Week:**  
Joe McFadden  
Steve Newhouse  
Jon Jordan  
Owain Bennallack  
Mike Ingram

## CAREERS INFORMATION

**Milkround:** Details of interviews are put up on the noticeboard outside the Careers Office a few days before the interview date. Two companies have joined the Milkround: Ford and Maunsell.

**Summer Vacation Training Opportunities** are available on the new database in the Careers Office. Apply to UROP for research opportunities.

**'Test Practice – Preparing For Psychometric Tests'** is a short course for all on Wednesday 16th February in Huxley 344 from 2pm-4pm. Sign up in the Careers Office.

**For further information** come to the Careers Office, Room 310 Sherfield, open 10am-5.15pm Monday to Friday. A Duty Careers Adviser is available for quick queries from 1pm-2pm daily.

## Lent '94

### Lunch Time Series

- 15 Feb **What are we looking for?**  
Dr Tom Weil, Computing Services, IC
- 22 Feb **What will make us happy?**  
Revd Stephen Williams, Senior Anglican Chaplain, London Univ.
- 1 Mar **How do we cope with suffering?**  
Fr Tony Skillen, West London Catholic Chaplaincy
- 8 Mar **What value is Holy Week?**  
Revd Barry Newton, Chaplain, St. Mary's Hospital
- 15 Mar **Is there any mystery in life?**  
Fr Alexander Fostiropoulos, Orthodox Chaplain, London Univ; Priest, Russian Cathedral
- 22 Mar **Where do we go from here?**  
Dr John Wyatt, Consultant Paediatrician, University College

Talks are on Tuesdays at 1pm, venue to be arranged. Lunch available from 12.30pm  
For more information call ext 8633

## No Parking

For the week beginning 14th February there will be no parking along Prince Consort Road. Any bikes chained to railings along the road will be removed.

## Exam Stress Workshop

This workshop will be held at the Health Centre, 14 Princes Gardens over three sessions on 16th February, 23rd February and March 2nd, 3pm-4pm, led by Claudio Calvi, Psychotherapist.

Everyone suffers from examination stress. If you have a significant examination stress problem, these workshops are for you.

For bookings, please ring Liliane Carter on 071 589 5111 ext 3088. This is entirely free of charge, so don't hesitate to register.

## SMALL ADS

**Free Rugby at Twickenham.** If you fancy seeing any rugby matches at Twickenham for free then why not work as a car park attendant, get paid and see the match. Contact Adam Sutcliff, Mech Eng II, tel 071 384 2206. First match on 19th February, England vs Ireland.

**Noovobrassik - Poets of the Recession.** Pippa King and Leonie Mansell are now working as a duo – two for the price of one! Rude, romantic, slapstick, satirical, erudite, earthy, passionate and political. Available for gigs, women's cabaret, workshops, schools etc. Phone 071 405 2966 or 081 747 0391.

**Registering with the Health Centre.** If you started College in Oct 1993 and haven't registered with the Health Centre (14 Princes Gdns), feel free to do so. If you live in Hall (not Claypolds), Kensington & Chelsea, Hammersmith & Hounslow or Camden & Ealing, you should be eligible to register.

Students who registered but didn't have a 'new patient medical', please make an appointment – it will only take about 10 mins.

Small Ads can be placed free of charge. Deadline: Monday, 6pm

# The Cat's Tale



Making enemies of Buju Banton and Shabba must be a legitimate reason for even hetero men to start shaving their legs and squeezing into little Chanel cocktail dresses. These fascist matriarchs whose trade mark decadence and objectification of women could popularise them to demi-god status with any Neo-Nazi activist group or IC drinking club, save for their little oversight of not being quite caucasian enough.

My own sexuality having been called into question by four separate people in recent times leaves one with the temptation to simply say: "Yes, I am." I doubt myself often enough, particularly with the allure of gay culture as strong as it is. The best clubs are gay. Not simply because of their frenzied freedom and the uninhibited 'freak-out' manner in which they are approached, but the happy nature, the lack of pissed bastards out to badger women into bed and, of course, the kitschy music make it an intimidation-free night out. Gay pubs, immersed with good humour (Kings and Queens on the lav doors. Take your pick!) and cheap ale, are again easy places to go simply to watch people. But what do you see? Gay men on the pull are very easy to spot: they approach their quarry (often as obviously receptive as they themselves are inquisitive) exchange a few words and a new friend is made. None of the fear and 'my friend fancies your friend' shenanigans of the breeding population, or none from my limited view of their world at least.

This is essentially what inspires my envy of homosexuals. Having thrown caution to the wind and announced to the world, their friends

and family that their likelihood of marriage is rather slimmer than they may have hoped, they go out and enjoy themselves. It is as if they want to make up for the time they have lost in the hetero master-race.

I wish I could be as confident, uninhibited and free as the gay men I have met and chatted to; but I cannot. I am a cog in the hetero breeding wheel and there is nothing I can do about it. Keanu Reeves does nothing for me and unfortunately not a single tear could I muster at the sad demise of River. I am trapped in the cold sweats produced by the feminine touch and addled by idiotic games that are required of me for a regular dosage. But on Wednesday nights I can be found in the Powder Room at Heaven in Charing Cross, watching the TVs bitch each others eyeliner and trying to make some sort of sense of the whole spectacle.

If that is the sort of sentiment that inspires you to violence, then examine the reason why. Is it the perceived submissiveness of gays that gives you the confidence you require to take one on? Or the basic fear of being gay yourself and the social ostracism that would follow it? Why is it that weakness is always dubbed being queer? Is it a re-enforcement of your own masculinity, or reassurance to your confused mind? I can't decide for you, but remember how much guts it would take you to bring this hatred down upon yourself. Far more, I think, than clubbing someone to death with baseball bats because they chose to be different to you.

So girlfriend...YOU BETTA WORK!

**Glyph**

## The Concreteers Of Your Dreams

*Dear Felix,*

When I came to Imperial I was prepared for the fact that the phrase "Hello, I'm studying Mechanical Engineering" wasn't going to be the best chat-up line in the world. I wasn't however, prepared for the vehemence of contempt people hold towards engineers, not just outside, but also within, this College. I feel compelled to ask why this is the case.

The first problem is that engineering is essentially politically incorrect. Engineers build motorways and power stations. They pollute and destroy. Engineering only reaches the news when people campaign against it, when 'environmentalists' protest at the unnecessary destruction of our landscape. (Unnecessary, even though these same protesters undoubtedly drive to the protest site and probably brew cups of tea during advert breaks thus necessitating extra power stations.)

Yes, engineering work has polluted, has killed, has maimed – but these are mistakes to be learned from, mistakes which can be rectified by the engineers to build a better world.

The other problem is that engineering, apparently, is boring. OK, it frequently is, but it need not be. Look, for instance, at Calatrava's bridges; compare the French and British channel tunnel terminals. Why is the European terminal so beautiful and the British so mundane? In this

case it is the politics which are to blame. The Government is not prepared to pay for great, beautiful structures and we are left with functional objects instead of glorious temples to technology. (Recently, for instance, a memorable Calatrava design for the new East London river crossing was rejected in favour of a cheaper, but worthless, design.)

Ironically, the only area in which nationally funded engineering is supported properly is the Military – where many of the most exciting new developments are being made. The Government is prepared to kill people in the most advanced and inspirational manner possible, but will not fund machines which enhance life, rather than death.

To add insult to irony, one might notice that those environmentalists who are so vocal about the extinction of some pretty butterfly by a

motorway fly-over are strangely silent about the Government's love of aesthetic death machines. Could it be that their love life is restricted to themselves and their country, whereas the wilful killing of foreigners is laudable?

Surely we have reached a stage in the development of the world when such nationalism is a dangerous absurdity and the only sensible way forward is internationalism. Surely it is time that we stopped glorifying ourselves at the expense of others and worked for a better world?

And, once the political bickering has ceased, who better to attempt to achieve this monumental task than those maligned concreteers of dreams, the Engineers.

*Yours, somewhat ramblingly,*

*Marcus Alexander,*

*Mech Eng 2.*

### Applications for re-applicant places in IC residences for the 1994-5 session are now invited.

Please note that these places are for people who will help run the social programme for freshers at the start of next session. You are unlikely to be selected unless you played a prominent part in the social life of your hall. Application forms can be obtained from the wardens.

The deadline is **Friday 25th February.**

# Elimination *by Sphinx*

Eliminate two words from the right hand columns for each clue on the left.

Which word is left over?

a	Sucks up to a dirtbag!	1	Boy	22	Grief
b	Two homophones	2	Oil	23	Reign
c	The prime reason for plants getting water?	3	Off	24	Right
d	Two synonyms	4	Evil	25	Slope
e	<b>XX</b>	5	Fire	26	Snare
f	Two anagrams	6	Good	27	Double
g	Ninja plane	7	High	28	Hidden
h	Two suggesting Cape	8	Horn	29	Orange
i	Gives offenders a shock	9	Jury	30	Saddle
j	Two drums	10	Rain	31	Spirit
k	"It is easier to denature Plutonium than to denature the _____ of man" (A. Einstein)	11	Root	32	Stealth
l	Two words going with grand	12	Lady	33	Vacuum
m	Eve or Hillary Clinton	13	Time	34	Admirer
n	Two words with alarm	14	Town	35	Cleaner
o	The correct point of view?	15	Angle	36	Fighter
p	Two linked with side	16	Blood	37	Incline
q	Peak hour?	17	Cause	38	Married
r	It might make a gory fruit juice	18	Chair	39	Electric
s	Two with old	19	Clock	40	National
t	Healthy distress!	20	Cross	41	Testament
		21	First		

## Cracking Cryptic Crosswords

### Lesson 4. Abbreviations

Abbreviations are often used as building-blocks for words. Dictionaries may list abbreviations separately and all common ones are valid in a cryptic clue. Of course, they will rarely be written out in full within the clue – that would be too easy. Instead they will probably be suggested with a reference to their meaning or definition.

In the following examples, and indeed in all cryptic clues, there is no distinction made between upper- and lower-case letters. The examples, incidentally, serve to show a few common abbreviations or illustrate the ways in which an abbreviation might be indicated.

#### ●Common Abbreviations

##### Single letters

Take the letter **P**: it can be an abbreviation for page, penny, pence or quietly (*pianissimo*) among other things. **U** can stand for Universal (film rating), University, Upper-class etc.

##### Multiple letters

**AC** - Alternating Current *or* account, bill  
**AM** - in the morning, before lunch  
**BA** - Bachelor, scholar, graduate, degree  
**IVE** - I have  
**NT** - New Testament, part of bible, book(s)  
**RE** - With reference to, about, regarding *or* Royal Engineers, soldiers etc.

**ST** - Street, way, road *or* saint, good man

**UN** - United Nations, multinational organisation

**US** - America, the States

Think of all the abbreviations for a doctor: **MD, DR, GP, MP, MO...**

It's that time again:

1. *Let* the soldiers take the New Testament (4)
2. In the morning by the states, the English *entertain* (5)
3. Test I have to take for a *reason* (6)

#### ●Compass Points

**N** - North, Northern, Point, Quarter, Direction, Bearing, Pole

**E** - East, Eastern, Point, Quarter, Direction, Bearing

**S** - South...

**NE, SW** etc. are also possible.

4. *Information* from all quarters (4)

#### ●Chemical Symbols

Common ones are gold (**AU**) and silver (**AG**) but being at Imperial, I would expect you to know a few more common elements' symbols.

5. Carbon Monoxide and Aluminium make a *good fuel* (4)

#### ●Months / Days

**FEB** - February, after January etc...

**MAR** - March

**DEC** - December, last month

**MON** - Monday, before Tuesday etc...

#### ●Units / Quantities

**D** - (old) penny

**H** - Henry

**N** - Newton

**P** - penny

6. *Tense* was Pascal the second time (4)

#### ●Names

**AL** - Albert

**DI** - Diana

**DOT** - Dorothy

7. Robert and Edward got *dressed* (5)

#### ●Roman Numerals

Since they are abbreviations for Latin words, I can mention them here. They are of course:

**I** - 1, one, unit

**V** - 5, five, a few,

some

**X** - 10, ten

8. *An engineer* that adds 104 and 49 (5)

The last two words are built up from dissimilar abbreviations:

9. March South to the *planet* (4)

10. *Numerous* take a degree in New York (4)

Answers: 1. RE-NT; 2. AM-US-E; 3. MOT-IVE; 4. N-E-W-S; 5. CO-AL; 6. PA-S-E; 7. RO-B-ED; 8. CT-IV-IL; 9. Mar-S; 10. MA-NY.