



Felix

Issue 991

25th February 1994



**Look left...look right...look stupid!
Zebra crossings and
the meaning of life on page 4**

Sports Centre Debate Continues

BY LYNN BRAVEY



The Sports Centre. It's a lot bigger inside.

Debate between students and Imperial College Sports Centre has reopened after the resignation of Manager Carolyne Osner. Rumours that she left dissatisfied with 'College management' have been dismissed by Assistant Manager Colin Wilson. "She has just taken a logical step up the promotional ladder. Carolyne has taken a new career path and taken a post at a private health club. It's the only thing that she hasn't really done in the leisure field." Ms Osner was manager of the Sports Centre over the period of its refurbishment and left on the 11th of February.

The Centre has been a source of debate since the last Union General Meeting (UGM). Students complained about prices and overcrowding due to use by the public. One student commented: "It gets ridiculous. You pay to use the weights but you spend half of the time queueing because members of the public are using them. It's a waste of time even attempting to go swimming at the weekend because the pool is packed with little kids."

Colin Wilson commented: "The prices are extremely competitive in comparison to other universities. The overcrowding problem is mainly due to the small size of the facility. The public are encouraged to use the centre at off peak times when students are not using it as much."

Charlie Leary, Deputy President (Clubs and Societies), told *Felix*: "The fact is the Union took out a substantial sized loan from the Harlington Trust to pay for the refurbishment. The Sports Centre is currently running at a loss and the money brought in from outside users is needed to keep the Centre open. It's a shame it has to be this way and if anything else could be done it would be."

Disabilities Officer

Imperial College's Disabilities Officer has had a change of office. Loretta O'Callaghan can now be found in Room 324 of the Sherfield Building (at the rear). Her new telephone number is extension 3455.

Elections Update

BY ANDREW TSENG

The race for Imperial College Union sabbatical posts has gained momentum this week.

With only a few hours to go before papers come down, the declared candidates for President are: Kamran Bashir, Lucy Chothia, Dave Cohen and Paul Thomas; for Deputy President (Finance & Services): Timothy Brown and Daniel Look; for Deputy President (Clubs & Societies): Ian Parish and Mark Baylis; for *Felix* Editor & Print Unit Manager: Owain Bennallack and Joe McFadden.

Following speculation reported in last week's *Felix*, all those rumoured to be interested in standing have, except the Royal College of Science Union (RCSU) President, Rhian Picton. However, at the time of going to press, sources close to Ms Picton have said that she is still considering standing for the Presidency.

The battle for the Deputy Presidencies, which some thought would be uncontested, have also been the subject of deliberation. In the bout for title of Deputy

President (Clubs & Societies), Ian Parish, ex-Aero Soc Chairman, will put up a strong fight. Proposed by the former City & Guilds College Union (C&GCU) President Kate Dalton, he promises to be a strong candidate. Opposition comes in the form of Mark Baylis from Materials III. Strong on management and a clubs and societies enthusiast, he is being proposed by another Materials scientist, Mr Kheir.

In the election of Deputy President (Finance & Services), Daniel Look of Geology III has announced his candidature. Currently Publications Board Junior Treasurer and ex-Head of Discos at IC Radio, Mr Look should provide sturdy opposition to Timothy Brown from Computing.

Papers came down on Wednesday for the C&GCU elections. The candidates are: for President: Fiona Grandison (Chem Eng II); for Vice President: Jim Spender (ISE I) and Richard Oussedik (MAT I); for Publicity Officer: Sarah Thomas (Chem Eng I); for Academic Affairs Officer: Eric Fosdike (DoC I); for Hon Sec: Tammy Atkins (EE I); for

Entertainments Chairman: Lewis Macleoud (EE I); for Guildsheet Editor: Tim Walls (DoC I), D Tindall (Civ Eng I); for Honorary Junior Treasurer: Paras Sidapara (DoC I), Gareth Parry (ME I); for CGCA Representative: Mark Walton (Chem Eng III), Su Purdom (ISE II); for Dept Soc Officer: A.M. Easwaran (DoC II), Ben Maxwell (ME I).

With the introduction of the joint ICU/Security Swipe Card for first year students, Guilds will be pioneering the new system of voting which will then be used in the ICU sabbatical elections.

Speaking to *Felix*, Paul Griffiths, President of C&GCU, said: "those who have been standing appear to be a really enthusiastic bunch."

The Constituent College Unions' increased profile this year has also been reflected in the RCSU elections. At the time of going to press, those standing are: for President: Emma Holmes (Chem II); for Hon Sec: Chris Louis (Chem I); for Honorary Junior Treasurer: Chris Bragg (Physics I); for Academic Affairs Officer: Matt Szyndel (Physics I).

The deadline for letters is Monday, 6pm

Award

BY MIKE INGRAM

A Professor from St Mary's Hospital Medical School has been awarded an international prize for his work in medicine.

Professor Robert Williamson is the Head of the Department of Biochemistry at St Mary's. He received the 1994 King Faisal International Prize for Medicine jointly with Professor William French Anderson (of the University of Southern California) for his work in the field of gene therapy.

Professor Williamson is responsible for the discovery of the gene that causes Thalassaemia A. This advance is described as having profound importance in the applications of gene therapy for treating genetic disorders. His co-recipient, Professor Anderson, is a recognised pioneer in this field, as well as a leading figure in the search for ethical guidelines for its application.

The prize is awarded by the King Faisal Foundation in Saudi Arabia. Other categories include Science, Arabic Literature, Islamic Studies and Service to Islam.

One hundred and fifty secondary schoolchildren descended on Imperial College this Wednesday for the Pimlico Connection Open Day. It is designed to give kids a better idea of what University life is all about.

The Open Day was organised and run by the Pimlico Connection Society and featured demonstrations and talks from the staff and

students of many departments.

Pimlico Connection tutors acted as guides for the children, who came from six of the schools in the Pimlico tutoring scheme.

Professor David Phillips got the afternoon off to a flying start with his 'Flashes and Bangs' Lecture. One member of the audience commented: "I never knew lectures could be like that." (And that was one of the tutors!). Other events included a tour of IC Radio, STOIC

and the Felix office.

Pimlico Connection Society Chairman, Puneet Singh, outlined the purpose of the Pimlico Connection scheme: "Having tutors in schools dispels rumours about what universities are like and encourages them into higher education."

Kelda Bratley, organiser of the Open Day, said that the event was "a great success. Some of what the kids saw went over their heads, but everyone enjoyed themselves."

Project Amazon

BY LYNN BRAVEY

Research scientists from Imperial College (IC) have pioneered a £1.2 million project to monitor mercury levels in Brazil.

The three year project is in response to fears that mercury, used in gold mining, has entered the food chain and aims to educate gold traders in cleaner mining technologies. Special concern has arisen with children in the gold-rush areas

of the Amazon contracting the fatal Minamata Disease. The illness, caught by eating contaminated fish, is a symptomless disease that effects the central nervous system. Children aged between 10 and 14 years are the most vulnerable. Gold traders are also at risk, suffering poisoning from mercury vapour.

The project, funded by the European Commission, is being managed by Paul Docx of IC Consultants (ICON). It will help

Brazilian groups monitor mercury levels in the people and ecosystems of the Amazon. People who may have suffered clinical mercury poisoning will be located and treated. A vital part of the work will be the adoption of cleaner mining technologies to reduce mercury spillages. Professor Iain Thornton, who headed the earlier research team, will act as a consultant on the project and some cross-analysis of samples will be carried out at IC.

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A Classless Crossing For All

There is a most beautiful thing, handsomely dictatorial on the highways of our pleasant land. The pedestrian crossing remains one of the few objects which reminds us that the automobile's purpose is the convenience of mankind, not the means without end it often appears to be. Let me explain...

Laced across the muscular routes which characterise the progressive speed of the Twentieth Century are the threads of our self determination. We all have the power to stop the traffic. Here comes a wrinkled walnut of a granny, loaded down with the heavy accumulated shopping of life. She presses the button and for a second the world stops turning. Magic. Just as if those dreams had come true and all motion revolved around her head.

My parents had the indignity to hoist on my playground credibility the millstone of a Morris 1500...

As a kid, a well brought up child it must be said, the most anarchistic act I habitually engaged in was to 'arm' the crossing as I walked by, with no notion of crossing over myself. Just to see the lines of braking cars, watching as a line of invisible men stepped lightly to the other side. Actually it was my potentiality crossing the road and blowing raspberries as it went.

Cars weren't nice in those days. The closest you got to affordable style were the rounded lines of the Cortina Mk2. My parents had the indignity to hoist my playground credibility the millstone of a Morris 1500. In fact two 1500s sequentially. My desire was for the sharkish line of the Capri. Sad in hindsight I now realise but

the seeming injustice was enough to build a heady joy in seeing all cars come to a halt in the wake of my juvenile attack. Morris, because we had one, Capri because we didn't.

An added bonus was the cry of the then immature environmentalists. "Think of all that wasted petrol" they would scold me, the oil crisis of the Seventies being within short memory. But although this type of argument encouraged some in the phantom crossing fraternal, for me the anger of the drivers was far superior. Who cared about the damage to the unrenewable fuel resources of the world when you could see Mr Jenkins go a slight shade of purple as he waited impotent in his tan Allegro as the lights went red? To a small boy that was power worth having.

If that wasn't a sufficiently Freudian reason for my attitude to the people's wagon, my experience with the only car I had the misfortune to own punctured all my remaining joy. Not content to need major financial reconstruction every MOT, the red beast, alas a Renault 18, (brute) died in a most inconvenient manner. The ghost was given up one August Saturday, in the heart, and I mean the lonely heart, of Norfolk. Bursts of water rose from the crippled engine and fell like black rain. The four friends I was driving home after our holiday took it calmly. They squatted down in a nearby field and amused themselves by hurling turnips across the road. I felt just like Graham Taylor on the back page of the Sun, a turniphead.

And yet to return windingly to the title, the pedestrian crossing also reminds us of the equality of all individuals. Everyone with a protuberant has the capacity to stop the traffic, even the blind. Especially the blind. I live in the

same road as a Royal Society For the Blind building and the crossing next to that has an excellent feature. To aid the white stick's road safety the lights change immediately. As empowerment for a minority this approaches Stalinist proportions and allows you to wait for a speeding car before depressing the button, thus gaining the most enjoyment for yourself and causing the most annoyance for the alloy-wheeled XR3i driver. Hear Kevin shriek!

Of more concern though is the problem of the zebra crossing. Ours is still a mainly subdued society, when a policeman clears his throat everyone feels guilty. When there are red lights drivers behave, but in the freedom of the zebra they're on our own. In fact to legally use the zebra crossing the pedestrian is required to actually step out into the road. This is a measure

When there are red lights drivers behave, but in the freedom of the zebra they're on their own...

of the active spirit. Unsurprisingly though, in London at least, such behaviour is not practiced. If it were the London taxi service would be on constantly heading off to casualty. Although in the privatised Health Service this could be seen as efficiency of the highest order. First the pedestrian steps onto the crossing. The oncoming taxi, as is his want, accelerates and hits the aforementioned. The now unconscious crosser is rushed to hospital within the ambulance time guidelines of twenty five minutes. Everyone is happy.

Maybe the days of the crossing are numbered. It is not something within our present wheelbound psyche, the male must always get through. How much more brutal is the underground tunnel which quickly becomes urine stained and neon smashed? Or the overhead walkway which places the pedestrian high into the elements? Battered by winds and the ground down by the slow zig-zagging of the steps, it is us pedestrians who are put out. Why should we be inconvenienced, or hidden away? No, stand up for the symbol of utopia in our broken society. A world where the Rolls Royce stops for the man in the dirty hush puppies.

Jon



Don't try this one at home kids! Go play on Queen's Gate.

An Irishman By Any Other Name

Tony Grew examines Hollywood's penchant for Honorary Irishmen.

'In the Name of the Father' is one of those films which practically courts controversy. The more cynical among you may imagine this to be a deliberate move by the film makers, or more correctly the film's backers, to help raise its profile and consequently its box office takings. If this is the motive then it has certainly worked; 'In the Name of the Father' has taken a very healthy \$22m in the US since its release there a few months ago.

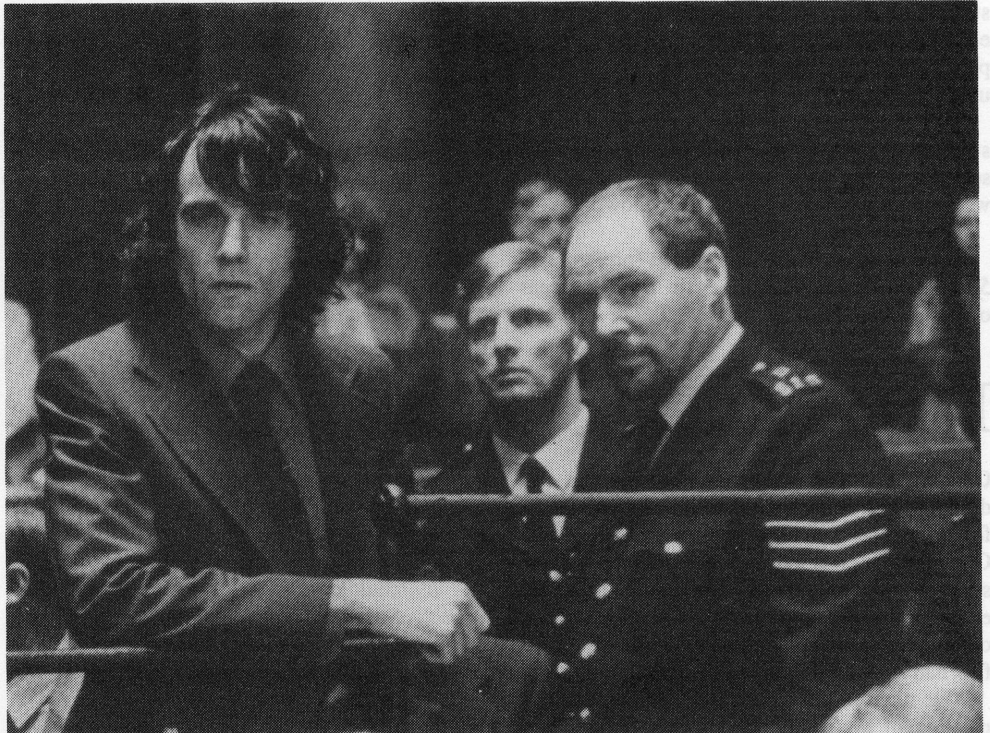
The story of the Guildford Four should be straightforward enough and many of you are probably aware of the details of this undeniably scandalous miscarriage of justice. After the horrendous pub bombings in the commuter town of Guildford, the police were determined to catch the terrorists responsible as soon as possible. The press and public were, as Emma Thompson's character bellows so histrionically in the movie, 'baying for blood'.

Gerry Conlon, surely one of the most unlucky people on the planet, is arrested on suspicion of the massacre and confesses under intense mental torture by the police. On top of all this his whole family in England, including his father who had come over to try to secure his release, are arrested on conspiracy charges. Despite the tenuous nature of the key forensic evidence they, along with three of Conlon's friends, are convicted. Only after fifteen years of tireless campaigning and the investigations of one determined lawyer are their convictions overturned.

You can imagine how the American studios reacted to a story like this. Its got everything: humour, human tragedy, family togetherness and solidarity in the face of adversity, humour, bad guys, good guys and bad guys becoming good guys.

I think some people in this country are under the impression that in the 'In the Name of the Father' is an Irish film or a British film. You have to take into account where the money is coming from – although it has been directed by an Irishman and features absolutely no Americans whatsoever. What it *does* have is two major British stars with an immensely high profile in the States. Both Day Lewis and Thompson have been recent Oscar winners and are considered by some people to be attractive. They are good compromise choices from an American point of view because although they are not Irish at least they come from near there. They also both possess that type of sympathetic attitude towards the 'Irish problem' unique to luvvies: the whole thing is just so tragic and horrible and of course we are all to blame really.

If J.M. Sheridan was totally committed to making an authentic documentation of the story of the Guildford Four then there are dozens of very talented Irish actors and actresses who would have been able to convey the pain and conflicting emotions without the method posturing of Day Lewis. I have to confess



"British my'lud": Daniel Day Lewis docked in 'In the Name of the Father'.

complete bewilderment at the praise heaped upon this consistently average performer. But, to get back to the point, the Yanks seem to like him.

There have been rumblings from the Macguires, Conlon's family in England who were convicted on conspiracy charges, and other people have complained that the numerous inaccuracies in the film detract from its force as an indictment of British justice and a document of the struggle of the four. Bollocks. 'In the Name Of the Father' is a Hollywood movie; you may just as well expect 'Pretty Woman' to be a searing expose of life on the streets as a call girl. It is not even clear is whether the artistic license taken in the film is the work of Conlon, who has a bit of a reputation for changing his story, or of the film makers.

What these inaccuracies do is change 'In the Name Of the Father' from a slightly overlong but essentially worthy boring little film into a classic piece of movie making. You have to respect the work Sheridan has done here. It is representative of a trend in movies about Ireland over the last fifty years. That is that the story is better if you tell it this way rather than the way it was. So the fact that the Four and the Macguires are tried together makes for a much more arresting image that if we had to watch two separate trial scenes. Putting Gerry and his father in the same cell makes it easier for the father/son relationship to develop. We know that solicitors have no right of appearance at the high court, yet the whole emotional core of the film would be ruined if the climactic speech was given by an

extra playing a barrister rather than Emma Thompson.

I detect a pattern here. Remember the way Tom Cruise chose to portray the Irish in his 1991 effort 'Far and Away'; all shawls and over done accents. Yet he got away with it. So did John Wayne in 'The Quiet Man'. But when Kevin Costner, who, like it or not, is one of the most bankable stars of the decade, tried the same artistic and factual license with 'Robin Hood', he was stamped on from a great height by everybody. It is interesting to note that the charismatic Kevin's next project is a biopic about the 1920s Irish revolutionary leader Michael Collins. Will he get away with it this time? Probably, because the subject matter is Irish and that seems to make it alright.

This is not meant to be a criticism of 'In the Name of the Father', but rather an attempt to stop people coming up to me and expressing wonder at the way things really happened for those poor people, and then go on to refer to the three things in the movie that didn't actually happen.

I really enjoyed 'In the Name Of the Father', as my review in *FELIX* 989 should prove. I even cried at the end. But then I got up, surreptitiously dried my tears and left. It was a film, don't have such high expectations of it. It was a Hollywood film in terms of its funding and the audience it was being made for, so you, as intelligent people, should even be able to predict events and the order in which they happened.

Remember that.

Calling all MSc Students and Final Year Undergrads

Imperial College is taking part in a nationwide survey looking at attitudes to postgraduate education, both from the point of view of postgraduates themselves, and final year undergraduates.

We are setting up two groups of eight students to discuss the issues involved. Each session will last between 45 and 60 minutes, and we need to recruit students in the following:

Group 1: Postgraduates
Eight students, men and women (preferably a 50:50 split); UK domicile; again from all areas of the College.

Group 2: Final year undergraduates
Eight students, men and women (preferably a 50:50 split); UK domicile; again from all areas of the College.

In return for your views, we will offer you a financial incentive and refreshments.

The sessions will be held on Wednesday 16th March; postgraduates in morning, undergraduates in the afternoon.

If you are interested, please call Liz Carr, Public Relations Office, ext 8638 or go and see her in Sherfield Room 553. Students will be recruited on a first come, first served basis.

Fire: Fact Or Fiction?

One night in the Union Building I was out drinking with some friends from halls. We had a few pints and were having a really good time. One of my friends let off a fire extinguisher and squirted it at us. It was fun, and when that extinguisher stopped working we looked for other ones. Once all the extinguishers we could find had been used we went home laughing.

One night in the Union Building there was a meeting of my society on the top floor. I was late, so I hurried up the stairs. Halfway up the fire alarm went off. I know you are supposed to evacuate the building, but I wanted to see if my friends were alright. I quickly reached the top floor to find it ablaze. I could hear screams and I realised my friends were trapped in one of the rooms. I grabbed a nearby fire extinguisher, but it would not work. I found another one and this didn't work either. I thought I wasn't using it properly and I wasted a lot of time before I realised that someone had let it off and it was empty. I could still hear the cries of my friends as they were burnt by the flames and I was

powerless to do anything. I have never felt so helpless in my life.

- Fact: Letting off fire extinguishers for fun could cost lives.
- Fact: Should there be a fire in the Union Building the fire extinguishers are our only way of helping people before the fire brigade arrive.
- Fact: Letting off the extinguishers not only risks lives, it costs money.
- Fact: It could be you who is trapped on the top floor of the building.

It is very important that the Union Building is always equipped with working fire extinguishers. The story above is thankfully fiction, but it could be reality if we continue to do as much damage to the fire extinguishers as we are at the moment. If you see anyone messing with extinguishers or fire hoses, please stop them. What started off as a bit of fun could turn into your worst nightmare should a fire ever break out.

Postgraduate Scholarships and Awards

Closing dates are fast approaching for some awards for postgraduate study at IC – they are limited in number and applicability. See your Departmental noticeboards for adverts or the PG prospectus for details.

- 13th March RTZ Bursaries (for PG study in RSM).
- 31st March Arab-British Chamber Charitable Foundation Scholarship (for a student of Arab nationality; one new award only in 1994, possibly to cover fees or maintenance but not both).
- 31st March Concrete Structures Bursaries (for MSc Concrete Structures).
- 30th April Beit Fellowship: for 1st-Class degree holders; PhD studies.
- 30th April ORS Awards fee-support scheme; (but closing date is 1st April for applicants not already accepted for PhD).
- 20th June Rees Jeffreys Road Fund Bursaries (Transport studies).
- 27th June William Selkirk Scholarship (for study in MRE Dept).

Application forms available at the Scholarships Office, Room 314 Sherfield.

Exchange Scholarships
If you have a good command of the German language, we have these for PG study at ETZ Zurich (1st March) and RWTH Aachen (23rd March); any nationality for Zurich, but British nationals only for Aachen. Details from the Scholarships Office.

VOTE!

If you are on the South Kensington Campus, you must have a working SWIPE Card in order to vote in the soon-to-arrive Sabbatical Elections. The Elections are on the 14th and 15th March across IC. If you want to vote, make sure you test your card in your department.

If you haven't got a SWIPE CARD or the card that you do have doesn't work, just nip over to Security, Level One, Sherfield. They'll order a new one for you or re-encode yours if it doesn't work. Simple really.

If you are at St Mary's, don't worry, you don't need the Swipe cards to vote. The same goes for all students who will vote at Silwood Park.

Note: Voting is open to Undergraduates and Postgraduates ONLY.

IC Football Struggles On

RFH 3 - 2 IC 2nds
KCH 3 - 4 IC 2nds

Revenge is a dish best served cold and the Imperial College 2nd XI had a whole week to prepare a vendetta against the Royal Free Hospital (RFH), following a pounding 6-2 home defeat by the medical school. The retaliation strategy seemed to be effective in the first 45 minutes but only slightly. IC had most of the possession but were unable to capitalise on their dominance. RFH scored twice at the beginning of the second half, thanks to firm defending and benevolent fortune.

Young Roddy Herris put in a superlative performance on his debut; not so young Chris Collison battled with typical resolve; the fasting Mohammed Al-Said destroyed the key opposition player with unmatched precision; and the unshaven Abs Said pulled one back with a hard driven shot. However, Imperial's joy was short lived as the Royals struck once again, extending their lead to 3-1.

Skipper Rakesh Muthoo squandered the easiest of chances: This was the kind of stuff nightmares are made of. However, where Muthoo showed indecision, Anthony Clerc displayed elegance scoring a clinical goal crowning another commendable passing move. The referee blew the final whistle shortly afterwards and in the end, Clerc's effort proved

to have been too little, too late.

The Seconds had to wait another four days, for their away match against Kings College Hospital (KCH), for something to write home about. The opposition players were all over six foot tall, there were only a few blades of grass in the midst of the mud and sand on the playing field and there was an odour of bovine excrement in the air. Indeed, despite a well worked 'haka', IC conceded two goals to the opposition within tens minutes of the start.

Imperial remained optimistic as their team was strengthened by the presence of A Futon at the back and Ritch Craig in the middle. Indeed it was Craig who passed a lovely ball to Dennis Nadarajah and Billal Al-Khatib finished in style. And it was Craig again who equalised for IC with a devious shot off an inviting assist from Muthoo at the start of the second half.

Their tails were up now and a winner came from the astutely positioned Muthoo who deviated a sweet corner kick from Al-Khatib into the KCH goal. IC then struck again with the inspired Al-Said beating the opposition keeper with a teasing diagonal shot. Despite a final, desperate attempt by Richie Dixon to bring more excitement to the game by conceding a penalty to KCH, Imperial cruised to a well deserved victory. With four more games left to the end of the season, the possibility of avoiding relegation from Division One becomes more concrete.

Parachuting, Ice Skating and Reeves & Mortimer

Would you like to see Reeves and Mortimer for free this weekend? Where's the catch? Well, we'd like to collect for Turning Point but you'll get in with no problems. If you fancy it, come to the Rag Meeting after the UGM today.

Also this weekend we've got tickets to see Holiday On Ice at Wembley Arena.

Do you fancy falling 2000feet - this time without a Bungee Cord attached?! Rag is offering you the opportunity to jump out of a plane and fulfill all your innermost desires to parachute whilst raising money for charity.

Also we are still looking for someone to edit next year's Rag Mag, if you fancy this or possibly even standing for Rag Chair (the papers for this will be up soon) then come and see Jane or Helen in the Rag Office any lunchtime or at the Rag Meeting after the UGM today.

Last chance to see...

AT ICU CINEMA

2nd Floor Union Building

AN ADVENTURE
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Walt Disney PICTURES
presents

Aladdin U
Best Original Song Best Original Score

**Saturday 26th February, 7pm
& Sunday 27th February at 2pm, 4pm, 6pm
ALL SEATS £1.50**

Aladdin is withdrawn from cinema exhibition this weekend

Saturday 26th, 9pm
Clint Eastwood in
Where Eagles Dare

Sunday 27th, 8pm
The Big Blue

Wednesday 2nd, 7pm
Van Damme in
HARD TARGET

Thursday 3rd, 7pm
Costner & Eastwood
A Perfect World

OSC Soccer

Vampires, Beasts, Mutant Babies

The last of the group matches were played last week. On a wet surface, the African Caribbean, Sri Lankan, and Singapore societies battled it out for the last two places in the quarter finals.

The newly formed African Caribbean Society, with their laid back 'South American' style football, beat the Sri Lankans in a fairly one sided game. There was some very beautiful football, but a considerable lack of potent striking force.

The Singapore Society also easily overcame the Sri Lankans winning 11 - 0.

The game between the Singaporeans and African Caribbeans was the best game played in the tournament so far. The first half was played at a thrilling pace, with both teams defending extremely well. Not many goal scoring opportunities were created; the Singaporeans hit the post and the African Caribbeans missed an open goal and at half time the score was still 0- 0.

The second half was more productive. The Singapore team made some tactical changes and with some sloppy defence by the African Caribbeans, two easy goals were scored. It then seemed as if the African Caribbean's had given up and the Singapore team scored few more goals.

Next week, the semi finals and final will be played.

Wednesday 2nd March

- 3.00pm African Caribbean vs Cypriot
- 3.45pm Iranian vs Singapore
- 4.20pm 3rd/4th place match
- 5.00pm Final

Black and white this week; Monday's ICSF video project double bill consists of *Nosferatu* (6pm) and *La Belle et la Bete* (8pm) in Chem Eng LT1.

This is FW Murnau's *Nosferatu*, the best adaptation of the Dracula legend, paralleling the spread of the vampire's infection with that of a wasting disease. The film take some liberties with the original novel, particularly with characters' names, but this was an attempt to avoid copyright problems form Bram Stoker's widow who did in fact try to have every print of the film destroyed; fortunately, some escaped.

La Belle et La Bete is Jean Cocteau's surreal take on the story of Beauty and the Beast. Fanciful, French and funny with beautiful design (much of which was quoted by Francis Ford Corolla in his *Dracula*) it is a whimsical and spell binding fantasy.

Both films are free to ICSF members. Membership is £3 and gets you in free to our video

projected double bills, the chance to borrow over 3,000 books, videos and graphic novels from our library in and reduced entry to our 35mm presentations, including you first film free.

On Tuesday at 7pm in the Concert Hall, we enter the bizarre world of David Lynch's *Eraserhead*. The scariest movie ever made' (apparently) is the story of Henry, who dreams of foetal worms, girls in the radiator and the Beautiful Girl Across The Hall to escape the horrifying mundanity of his life. But in this strange, twisted world, mundanity is transformed to symbolic nightmare as his girlfriend suddenly births a monstrous baby for which he is forced to assume responsibility. Lynch fans should watch out for *The Grandmother* (his second short) coming soon and *Dune* at the end of term.

Admission if £1.50 to ICSF members and £2 to non members. Membership is £3 including your fist film free.

Quarter Final Results

African Caribbean 7 - 0 Indian
Cypriot 4 - 2 Lebanese
Singapore 7 - 0 Malaysian
Pakistan 1 - 2 Iranian

Do You Want To Complain?

A survey is being conducted to discover what your average student thinks of the ICU Media. If you have any comments, changes or complaints about STOIC, IC Radio or Felix, please feel free to send your ideas via the internal mail to Greg Iles, Publications Board, Imperial College Union.

IC Radio Programme Schedule

DAY TIME	FRI 25th	SAT 26th	SUN 27th	MON 28th	TUE 1st	WED 2nd	THUR 3rd
8-9	BREAKFAST WITH THE POSSE			BREAKFAST WITH THE POSSE			
9-10	MUSIC JAM			MUSIC JAM			
10-11							
11-12		MATT AROUND MIDDAY	DAVE				
12-1					GREG	DAN THE MAN'S LUNCH-BOX	IAN
1-2	KEV & MELISSA						
2-3						WED'DAY WEEK	MUSIC
3-4	CHRIS	TOP 40	UK TOP 40	TOM	MUSIC JAM	AL'S GROOVE SHOW	JAM
4-5		ALBUM CHART WITH THE LOFT					
5-6	KICK UP THE ARTS						
6-7	JUKEBOX			JUKE BOX			
7-8	ANDY'S SHOW			MISSION IMPOSSIBLE MONDAY MELTDOWN	TIM	RICHARD SAW	
8-9			ROB CLARK	DOM & THE FAT BLOKE POSSE		8 O'CLOCK NEWS	PATRICK WOOD CLASSICAL
9-10			ALEX S BIT		BACK TO BASICS		
10-11						JAMES	PIERS TALKS HAMSTER

UGM

UNION GENERAL MEETING

TODAY

(Friday 25th February)

UNION LOUNGE

Opera

Neon Nights in Windsor Forest

Verdi's *Falstaff* is the autumnal comic masterpiece that crowned the collaboration between the composer and the poet Arrigo Boito. The libretto is based on Shakespeare's *Merry Wives of Windsor*, and also draws sketches of the lecherous knight from *Henry IV* Parts I and II. It is an opera of extraordinary delicacy, the music and drama in fragile but ideal balance. Subtle and acute treatment is required and all too frequently lacking, as interpreters are seduced into inflating the comic aspects into crudity, or underlining the pathos and stifling the work's vitality.

A tall order then, but great works survive and flourish through great exponents. On the present evidence Andrew Litton, making his debut with the English National Opera, has a way to go before he can claim mastery of this score. His conducting was unrelievedly brash and solid, showing a surprising lack of sensitivity to the airy deftness so essential in this most intimate of musical portraits.

This also had the unfortunate consequence of compromising the performances of the lively and talented cast assembled for this revival of David Pountney's original 1989 production. However, Benjamin Luxon's corpulent, wingless cupid, painted with bright if rather broad strokes,



'By Jove, it's lucky I've got six pillows under this doublet!'
Benjamin Luxon thwarts Janice Cairns' self-defence skills. (Photo: Sue Adler)

is a difficult creature to submerge for long, and appropriately dominated the stage.

Despite this, my abiding memory of the evening will be of the magnificently supernatural evocation of Windsor Forest in the final act. As the moonlight steals over the aged limbs of Herne's massive oak, and Falstaff anxiously waits beneath its foreboding bulk, a green

fluorescence courses slowly into every branch making it almost throb with life! A thrilling moment perfectly echoing the musical imagery.

Iqqy

The Coliseum, St Martin's Lane, WC2. 071 836 3161. Tube: Leicester Square. Until 29th March.

Classical CDs

'Degenerate' Masterpieces

Decca's Degenerate Music series features works banned by the Third Reich. In Nazi Germany the label 'degenerate' was applied to any music displaying the influences of serialism or jazz, and also anything written by Jewish composers. The latest opera in Decca's series belongs to the latter category. Berthold Goldschmidt's *Der Gewaltige Hahnrei* (*The Magnificent Cuckold*), in its premiere recording conducted by Lothar Zagrosek, tells the bizarre, tragicomic story of Bruno, who becomes so obsessed with the thought that his wife might be unfaithful that he forces her into adultery to end his uncertainty. The accompanying booklet forgoes the listing of influences ('the cheapest branch of musical criticism') but prospective listeners might like to know there are echoes of Kurt Weill, Prokofiev and Richard Strauss. There is also an abundance of first-rate tunes and memorable ideas—try the beginning of track 5 and track 6

on the first disc. This is one of those gratifying works that delight at first acquaintance yet reveal more with each subsequent hearing. My advice is, go to e.g. Covent Garden Records, ask to sample *Der Gewaltige Hahnrei* ('as featured in *Felix*') on the headphones, and hope they forget about you.

Goldschmidt, in his nineties, is not only still around to enjoy the renewed interest in his music, but is still composing. Far less fortunate were the Czech composers Pavel Haas and Hans Krása, who both went to the Auschwitz gas chambers on the same day in 1944. On the other recent *Entartete Musik* disc, the Hawthorne Quartet play Krása's string quartet, and the second and third string quartets by Haas. The Krása is somewhat elusive, but both works by Haas are full of invention: try the captivating opening of his second quartet, or the first movement of the third, with its wonderful

second subject. The playing is beautiful and the recording near-ideal.

A much better-known Czech composer is Bohuslav Martinu. I admire his symphonies very much, but unfortunately can only give a lukewarm welcome to an intriguing selection of his vocal music from Supraphon. The main item, *The Spectre's Bride*, gives the impression of having been composed in a hurry by a master technician. There are a few flashes of inspiration, but little that stays in the memory, despite the commitment of conductor Jiri Belohlávek and the idiomatic Prague Symphony Orchestra. The soprano and bass soloists have pleasant voices, but manage to put almost no expression at all into what is (or should be) a ghoulish tale of zombie abduction. The silver lining on this disc is the delightful opening work, the early *Magic Nights*.

Patrick Wood

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Friday 25th

Fencing Club Meeting....12.00pm

Union Gym. All standards welcome.

Chess Club12.30pm

Table Tennis Room, Top Floor

Union Building. Regular Meeting.

Friday Prayers.....1.00pm

Southside Gym. Organised by

Islamic Society.

Rag Meeting.....1.10pm

Ents Lounge, Union Building.

West London Chaplaincy

.....2.30pm-4.30pm

'The Coffee Shop'. Basement of 10

Princes Gardens. Drop in for a chat.

Wing Chun Kung Fu.....4.30pm

Union Gym. Beginners welcome.

IC Fitness Club.....5.30pm

Regular meeting in Southside

Gym. Step aerobics.

Pakistan Society5.30pm

JCR. The Ramadan Series. Full

Iftar dinner (Pakistani cuisine).

Guest speaker. £3 members, £3.50

non-members.

Hellenic Orchestra8.00pm

Union Concert Hall. Interpreting

Greek songs. Free admission.

Atmosphere Retro Night..8.30pm

Union Lounge. Dress 60s, 70s, 80s

to get in cheap, otherwise it's £1.

'Til 2am. Bar extension 'til 1am.

Saturday 26th

FilmSoc Presents:

Where Eagles Dare8.00pm

ICU Cinema, 2nd Floor Union

Building. All seats £1.50 plus 20p

annual membership.

Sunday 27th

War Games & Roleplaying

Club1.00pm

Table Tennis Room, Union

Building. Regular meeting.

IC Fitness Club.....2.00pm

Regular meeting in Southside Gym.

Step and intermediate aerobics.

FilmSoc Presents:

The Big Blue8.00pm

See FilmSoc's entry on Saturday

for details.

Jamie from the Firkin8.00pm

In the Traditional Union Bar.

Regular event with lots of tunes on

the piano.

Monday 28th

Fencing Club Meeting....12.00pm

Union Gym. All standards welcome.

ArtSoc Meeting.....12.30pm

Union Dining Hall, Union Building.

West London Chaplaincy

.....2.30pm-4.30pm

'The Coffee Shop'. Basement of 10

Princes Gardens. Drop in for a chat.

IC Fitness Club.....5.30pm

Regular meeting in Southside

Gym. Beginners aerobics.

Dance Club.....5.30pm

Union Dining Hall, Union Building.

Leonardo (Fine Arts)

Society6.00pm

Civ Eng 101. Art classes for

everyone. £4 staff membership, £2

students. £2 per class. Each class

lasts 2 hours.

ICSF Presents:

Nosferatu (Murnau).....6.00pm

La Belle et la Bete8.00pm

Video projected double bill. Chem

Eng LT1. Free to ICSF members,

membership £3.

Chess Club6.00pm

Brown and Clubs Committee Rms.

Happy Hour7.00pm

20% off all drinks in Da Vinci's.

Volleyball Club8.00pm

Kensington Leisure Centre,

Walmer Road. Men's training

session. Regular meeting.

Tuesday 1st

Yoga Society.....12.15pm

Southside Gym. New members

welcome. Regular meeting.

CathSoc Mass12.00pm

Sir Leon Bagrit Centre, Level 1,

Mech Eng. Followed by lunch.

Ski Club Meeting.....12.30pm

Weekly in Southside Upper Lounge.

Sailing Club Meeting12.30pm

Weekly in Southside Upper Lounge.

Yacht Club12.30pm

Meeting in room 101, Civ Eng.

Liberal Democrat

Society Meeting1.00pm

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.

Lent '94 Lunchtime Meditation

Series1.00pm

Huxley rm 344. *How do we cope*

with suffering? - Father Tony

Skillen (WLC). Lunch available

from 12.30pm.

Circus Skills5.00pm

Union Lounge. Regular meeting.

IC Fitness Club.....5.30pm

Regular meeting in Southside

Gym. Advanced aerobics.

Pakistan Society5.30pm

The Ramadan Series. *Ramadan:*

The Month Of Victory. SCR, 1st

floor, Union building

Dance Club.....6.00pm

Beginners class in the Junior

Common Room. Regular Meeting.

Girls Basketball6.00pm

Meet at Southside. Contact Julie on

ext 3681 or 071 584 0029, Rm 25.

25th Feb – 3rd Mar

St David's Day Party.....8.00pm

Da Vinci's. Watch out for Welsh

people brandishing daffs and leeks.

Happy Hour 7pm-8pm. 20% off all

drinks.

ICSF Presents:

Eraserhead.....7.00pm

Concert Hall. ICSF members £1.50

(membership £3 including first film

free), non-members £2.

Caving Club Meeting.....8.00pm

Regular meeting in Southside Upper

Lounge until closing time.

IC Radio Presents:

Back to Basics9.00pm

With Rahul and Jamie every week.

Tune in on 999kHz AM.

Mountaineering Meeting....9.00pm

Regular meeting in Southside.

Wednesday 2nd

Parachute Club.....12.00pm

Table Tennis Room. Top floor,

Union Building.

Labour Club Meeting12.00pm

Regular meeting in Southside

Upper Lounge. All welcome.

War Games & Roleplaying

Club1.00pm

Senior Common Room, Union

Building. Regular meeting.

Hoverclub1.00pm

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)

Society2.00pm

Weekly art classes in Civ Eng 101.

£4 staff membership, £2 students.

Tenpin Bowling Club2.15pm

Meet in Aero Eng foyer for a trip

to Charrington Bowl, Tolworth.

Transport is provided.

West London Chaplaincy

.....2.30pm-4.30pm

'The Coffee Shop'. Basement of 10

Princes Gardens. Drop in for a chat.

OSC Five-A-Side Soccer

Tournament3.00pm

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 Club6.00pm

Regular meeting in Brown and

Clubs Committee Rooms.

Women's Volleyball7.00pm

Fulham Cross School, Munster Rd.

See noticeboard opposite Bookstore

for details. Regular meeting.

FilmSoc Presents:

Hard Target7.00pm

ICU Cinema, 2nd Floor Union

Building. All seats £1.50 plus 20p

annual membership.

ST MARY'S RAG WEEK

Comedy Night8.00pm

Medical School Bar, Praed St.

Featuring Paul B Edwards, Roger

D and Noel James. Bar from 5pm

'til late. £3 on door. Bop after.

Club Libido9.00pm

Union Lounge, Union Building.

Free entry. Groove on on until 1am.

Bar extension 'til 12am. Happy

hour 7pm-8pm.

Thursday 3rd

French Society12.00pm

Weekly meeting in Union Gym

(2nd Floor Union Building).

Spanish Society1.00pm

Weekly in Southside Lounge.

STOIC Lunchtime

News Training1.00pm

Top floor of the Union Building.

Members free, non-members £2.50.

ICYHA Club1.00pm

Regular meeting, Southside Lounge.

IC Fitness Club.....5.30pm

Regular meeting in Southside

Gym. Intermediate aerobics.

Girls Basketball6.00pm

Meet at South Kensington Station

or Fulham Cross School, Munster

Road at 7pm. See Tuesday's entry.

Christian Union6.00pm

Room 308, Huxley Building. All

fab bunnies welcome.

IC Choir Rehearsals.....6.15pm

Weekly meeting in Room 342,

Mech Eng building.

Tenpin Bowling Club6.15pm

Meet in Hollywood Bowl,

Tottenham Hale (Victoria line).

IC Jazz Big Band

Meeting7.00pm

Rehearsals in Table Tennis Room,

Union Building. Regular meeting.

Dance Club.....7.00pm

Beginners Class in the Junior

Singles

Shhhhh...no one's looking and I won't tell if you won't. I've slipped my column in over Tintin's; not easy as it's 15" (and the result is already more juvenile innuendo than you can shake a stick at). What you lose in quantity was all the quality you had...Anyway, what's he got in his bag then, eh? Sweets, puppies, a handful of marbles? Some singles per chance?

There must be fresh air blowing by 'cos instead of the *Aunts* and *Snowy* panting we have a new single by **Sting**: '*Nothing 'bout Me*'. Moo says of it: "Sting meets Seal in these funk-ed-up remixes...but really not one fit for mellow tracks like 'Lose My Faith'. Is Sting short of imagination, dosh or are A&M desperate to turn him into MC Sting?" Err...yes, yes and isn't he?

Camille's been revving up her fanzine but she still has time to tell us that **Omnivore's** 12" is "easily overlooked biomusic from Mars. A myriad of organomorphic textures at times with chunky beats." Coming down, she says of **Sub** **Sub's** '*Respect*': "Slapstick, happy-go-lucky inanity." That's an eeehh-uhhhh then?

In case you're not familiar with the system, you come in, choose your single, review it and keep it. So why didn't Guy trust me? His **My Life Story** affection was becoming more than eccentric and now he's got his desserts. '*Funny Ha Ha*' it is, apparently – in fact he elaborates: "After the gorgeous swaggering Kinks-with-orchestra pop that was 'Girl A, Girl B, Boy C', they unleash a terrible disappointment. The formula is the same and yet the punch and sparkle of the first single is lost...Avoid."



How much is cheese worth anyway? Freddie, you're worth more than a pound of Cheddar to us! Who else could sum up the above **Baby Chaos'** '*Buzz*' as succinctly? "One of the rare instances where to categorise something is to adequately describe it. This is 'Indie Rock' - very good." Cool.

My sister's band was called My Spiral Mind. Only fifteen, she sold the name to a welsh Lee Roth like-the-look-of at school. Dunno what the **Inspiral Carpets** would have made of it – soul sister or sue-the-mother? Anyway, The Pear says of '*I Want You*': "Another double single which differs from the forthcoming LP with Mark E. Smiths backing vocals adding a strange twist to a very good song. Hints at 'Devil Hopping' being a bit good." Gasp for air!

The *Carpets* a bit good? It is all change! "See you," said **Owain**, as he scarpered to the door.

Album

Senseless Things Peel Sessions

Right methinks, it's time for a bit of history. In 1987 a group of four Twickenham lads, literally burst out of their garage into the London clubs. They were clearly infatuated with the *Buzzcocks* and the *Clash*, and this led to some joyous punked-out blasts. Fortunately John Peel had the worldly wisdom to record their first session in March 1988.

By 1990, the '*Things* had moved on with frontman, Marks Keds, listening more closely to his Replacements and Hüsker Dü records, finding an increased level of pop sensibility. Thankfully Mr Peel was there again so golden trash-pop nuggets like 'Is It Too Late?' were added to the already impressive collection.



Early 1993 and the band had matured immeasurably. Lyrical matter had progressed from teen-angst to homophobia and racism, while musically they'd finally discovered those missing metal edge. Result: the jaw-droppingly good '*Empire Of The Senseless*' album...but where was Mr Peel? Nevermind 'cos he eventually invited them in for another turn. They didn't want to play metal anymore and opted for balanced pop-rock ditties like 'Jerk' instead. What's more they still sounded good. So who needs history, here's to the future. (8) **Vik**

Gig

Thinking Fellers Union Local 282 Sausage Machine at Russell Arms

On a bitterly cold Valentine's day, the Sausage Machine club reopened at a new venue. Hail the Russell Arms...here's a pint for the future.

The relationship between music and film has often been symbiotic; whether parasitic is arguable. With Barry Adamson, and now the *Tindersticks*, soundtracks for unseen films have become an interesting prospect. Native to San Francisco, **TFUL282** st(r)ay well-off the beaten track with their avant-noise experimentation, acknowledging different film genres and basically having a laugh.

Their surreal and hypnotic guitar antics create a Can-like drone: a menagerie of distorted

fragments; while the galloping guitars of 'The Color of Morricone' stir up the gunslingers' n' deserts of the western. The balancing of the bass-heavy Cop Shoot Cop sound with intercut guitar punctuations and warped fairy tale lullabies bring to mind the contrast of Yo La Tengo. Ultimately creating the sound of heaven and hell overlapping.

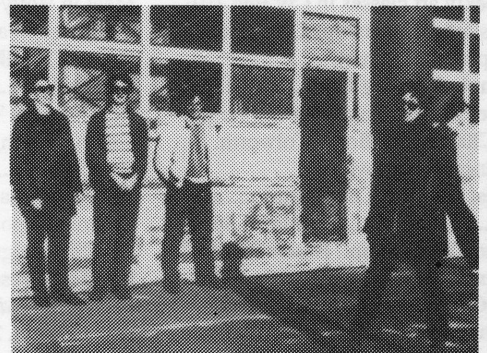
TFUL282 have an endless list of influences from the audio-visual mediums, but are ultimately their own bosses; a collective powerhouse of ideas using music to draw out our subjectively flavoured but objective images. Vivid and entertaining. **Camille**

Album

Uzi Sleep Asylum

It wasn't so long ago that my world first heard Thalia Zedeck – *Come's* 'Eleven:Eleven' is now a recognised (although criminally underplayed) classic artifact from the grunge generation. *Rolling Stones* style blues played with the rampant incessancy of the new guitar revolution. A shame they're so appalling live.

Uzi are dead, however, and this re-issuing clearly hopes that with Thalia's new infamy it can achieve a second coming. Or perhaps, less cynically, somebody decided that for posterity it should be taken from word-of-mouth and treasured bootleg to CD eternity. A six track



mini album, it features the same harrowed vocals, plundering the lyrics for all the soul their worth, but guitars more Rollins than Richard's.

Oddest of all is the back-beat. Electronic drums lend a Berlin (remember 'Take My Breath Away'?) feel to the proceedings. Well, this was 1985. The walls come down, nothing's changed. Excellent. **Owain**

...freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose...

Theatre

A Doll's House

"Social conditions may change, but the human soul does not." – Henrik Ibsen

This play, written over a century ago, though very much a period piece, is concerned with issues that are still relevant to today's audiences.

Nora, the perfect wife and mother, is happily married to her successful husband Torvald. To Torvald, the wife is his song-bird, his toy that he thinks he is deeply in love with. Torvald sees himself as the provider, the pillar of strength and the high-principled judge. Nora is happy to be the dutiful wife, though all the time nursing a dark secret, the ramifications of which being quite beyond her, concerning how she compromised herself, for the sake of her husband. Nora uses her femininity to manipulate people but is ultimately seen to be as naïve as she portrays herself.

The drama begins on Christmas Eve, with the seasonal promises of goodwill and peace; illusions soon to be shattered.

The play is concerned with people, their failings and their frailty. Though not addressing women's lib directly or the feminist movement per se, *A Doll's House* deals extensively with the changing perceptions of women, their various roles and duties within society, chauvinism, the differences between the sexes and the weaknesses of both.

The drama has a small cast of seven well developed characters. Minimal props are used



The songbird and the pillar of strength (photo: John Haynes)

with great effect and the acting was very physical and expressive. There are ninety auditorium seats, so there is a closeness to the actors on the small platform stage, that works well with what is, after all an intimate domestic piece.

The applause at the end was genuine and sustained. We thoroughly enjoyed ourselves and I would recommend the play to anyone wanting a thought provoking evening out. I would

suggest going with somebody from a different background, preferably of the opposite sex, who one is not seriously involved with. Then finishing the evening with a chat about the issues raised at one of the many coffee shops that proliferate around Hampstead Village.

Michael Factor.

The New End Theatre, 27 New End (off Heath Street). 071 794 0022. Train: Hampstead. Student concs £6 (not Saturday). Until 27th Feb.

Theatre

Samuel Beckett – Endgame



"Finished, it's finished, nearly finished, it must be nearly finished" – so starts Samuel Beckett's *Endgame*. Just as this echoes Christ's last words, so immediately we are placed in a scene of dark apocalypse. As the universe finishes with a grey whimper, we watch on.

On a stage dominated by an ad hoc throne, there sits a paper king. Hamm is a blind cripple, more of a piece himself than a player. Shuffling to fulfil his every wish is Clov. Together, they complete a meaningless existence. Just as Hamm remains uncomfortable in his immobility so Clov is forever moving. They are in an endless marriage, set times, set conversions.

"What time is it?" "The same as usual." "Is it time for my painkillers yet?" "No."

Their teethgrinding condition is condensed by this dialogue:

H: "Why do you stay with me?"

C: "Why do you keep me?"

H: "There's no one else."

C: "There's nowhere else."

Completing the happy family are Nell and Nagg, Hamm's parents. They live in dustbins and the past. Seemingly comic in their disregard

for their present lives, they are ultimately tragic; toothless gums sucking on the bones of what was. In their dustbins they cannot kiss, only scratch each others backs. As Nell wakes up she says "What time is it my pet?...Time for love?" Yes it's a momentary laugh but one which is not funny, like most of his humour Beckett gets us to laugh at emotions sinking into a stagnant sea.

This is a stage empty of life, signifying nothing; these are characters who play against time hoping to lose, to win is only to continue. And so it does continue until in the wasteland that was earth, Clov spots a child. Something new, something alive. Could this be the renewal of meaning? Beckett doesn't tell us, the play ends, maybe more hopeful but not necessarily so. We are forced to examine ourselves, why do we live the way we do? This is a play worth every second, every atom you breathe.

"The end is in the beginning and yet you go on."

Tintin

Battersea Arts Centre, Lavender Hill. 071 223 5063. Rail: Clapham Junction. Until 13th March. Tickets £5 or £6, pay what you can on Tuesdays.

Exhibition

Picasso And Eye

Like everybody else these days, I knew about Picasso. I knew he had painted the *Guernica*, that he had made a bull's head from the saddle and handlebars of a bicycle. Like everybody else I had never bothered to ask myself if I understood his works – after all, he was a genius wasn't he? Because of this when I trundled off to the Tate the other day to see their 'Exhibition of the year', I didn't even have any preconceptions. I just assumed that I would be awestruck by everything I saw, that the relevance of it all would shout out at me from first glance.

How wrong I could be. I didn't understand it at all. The exhibition itself is a logistical masterpiece – over 160 works by 'The Maestro' have been borrowed from all over the world, an undertaking which took over four years to organise, a display so rare that the hordes of keen viewers will be herded in and out like cattle at half hourly intervals. It is unusual in the fact that the display concentrates on Picasso's sculptures, most of them rarely displayed in public, and attempts to demonstrate the importance of sculpture in the development of his work.

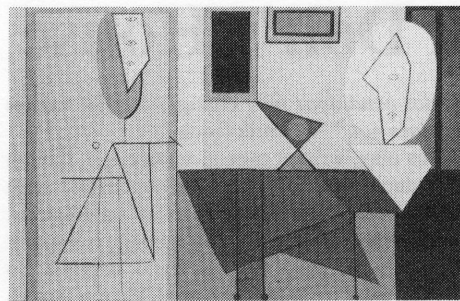
So, what was my problem? I walked into the first room of the exhibition to see Picasso's early work, dating from 1906 onwards. The paintings

were crude, rough, bold, some almost child-like in their simplicity. They weren't accurate renditions, they weren't especially attractive. One painting was different – the figure was turned into a series of planes, as if cut out of cardboard. This was one of his earliest forays into Cubism.

The basic idea behind Cubism was to reduce forms into simple, geometric patterns, and it is for this that Picasso first gained his notoriety. This development is shown by his sculpture 'Guitar' – revolutionary in the concept and the construction methods used. It was fashioned from string, wood and cardboard and it had holes where there should have been solidity. But still I didn't really see its importance.

As I walked through the artist's life, the games changed. Figures were sliced or distorted, reduced to shapes and stretched curvaceously beyond the boundaries of reality. A pregnant woman became a stick with a bulging belly, a portrait became a jumble of eyes and mouths. Another room was a menagerie of metamorphic animals, sculptures made of old baskets, toy cars and cloth. They were witty, but were they the work of a prodigy?

It was only at the end of the exhibition, enshrouded by Picasso's death, that it made



The Studio 1927-28.

An example of Picasso's Cubism period.

sense. I was staring at the sliced up faces and the misplaced mouths, and then I looked up at the viewers. At that point I realised the paintings weren't distortions, they were representations of what the eyes really saw before the mind took over. All around were the lips, the profiled eyes and changing planes. They laughed and frowned, they were two dimensional. All his life, Picasso had been searching for something. Throughout the changing styles, the experimentation, he was trying to paint reality as it really was. Eventually, unlike anyone else, he succeeded. For this at least, he deserves the title of genius.

M.A.

The Tate Gallery, Milbank. Tube: Pimlico. 16th Feb-8th May. Open every day. £3 (concs) for the exhibition. (The rest of the Tate is free.)

Cinema

Free Willy

Starring: Michael Madson, Jason James Richter
Director: Simon Wincer

For anyone who's fed up with the boy-and-his-animal-best-friend movies that Disney have been pumping out since Noah's time, *Free Willy* is a welcome antidote. The utterly predictable plot concerns a juvenile delinquent ordered to clean up the graffiti he was caught spraying on a whale tank. Surprise, surprise, he befriends the whale and saves it from the machinations of the money-grabbing evil aquarium owner (Michael Ironside), who inevitably wears Italian designer suits and drives a big, black Corvette (Camp City, I'm afraid). All while the kid Jesse 'bonds' (puke now) with his potential foster parents.

Michael Madsen (Mr Blonde in *Reservoir Dogs*) plays the boy's would-be foster father, and the fit Lori Petty is the aquarium animal trainer. Performances are pretty good, especially from new kid Jason James Richter as Jesse.

Although cliché-ridden (much like this review, really) and a tad contrived, the movie avoids going overboard in its slushiness and is a lot better than many allegedly 'feelgood' movies. A great film for all you big kids out there.

jk

Theatre

Perestroika

Eavesdropping, I learned that a fair few of this evening's audience had seen *Millennium Approaches* at today's matinee and were in desperate need for the final fix of Tony Kushner's *Angels in America* double-bill. But for those of limited time and finances, a knowledge of *Millennium Approaches* is by no means essential, although a quick glance at *Perestroika*'s programme might be advisable.

I'm going to run through the plot so you can appreciate the important aspects. So, in a single breath if-you-please: former McCarthy-ite stooge has relationship with Mormon – married Republican clerk who loves Leftie – reactionary type who has just jilted the sensitive yet sardonic Prior Dillane. Now if I tell you that all of the above are male and that the first and last have AIDS you might think you'd died and gone to Soap-Opera Hell. Forget it. Although you're going to get a glimpse at Heaven, feet are planted on terra firma, circa 1985-90. A healthy dose of fantasy allowed Kushner to chronicle our decade better than fact alone could manage.

Allegory between the personal nitty-gritties of life and Universal Truths often seems clever-yet-contrived. Not tonight. The AIDS patient,

too scared to consider a future, and the obstinate Bolshevik, clinging on to tried-and-failed ideologies of yesteryear, show movingly that change and progress, although vital, ain't half hard for us mere mortals. Divine assistance isn't the solution because Heaven is a place where the sole pastime is playing cards. In a stagnant afterlife, it provides "the only pleasure of Paradise: indeterminacy".

Who could disagree? Today we see a rudderless Britain, with Cap'n Major at the helm telling the nation to get back to basics that probably never were.

From slow beginnings where the distinction between fact and fantasy is sometimes confusing, alliteratively-blessed director Declan Donnellan manages to make Kushner's personal vision accessible. I don't doubt that there will be future productions of *Perestroika* that just don't click. The Company assembled at the National is near-faultless and your grandchildren just won't believe you didn't see this 20th century classic, first time around.

Rahul

National Theatre, South Bank. 071 633 0880. Tube: Waterloo. Until 5th March.

Cinema

Pelican Brief

Starring: Julia Roberts, Denzel Washington, Sam Shepard

Director: Alan J Pakula

Julia Roberts is back in her first movie since *Hook* three years ago. She plays Darby Shaw, a law student who has written a speculative legal brief (the Pelican Brief) giving a theory as to why two supreme court justices from opposite ends of the political spectrum have been killed.

Darby shows the brief to her law teacher/boyfriend Thomas Callahan (Sam Shepard) who shows it to the FBI. Then begins a cat and mouse chase with lots of cats and just one mouse.

Darby doesn't know where to go or what to do, so she decides to confide in journalist Gray Grantham (Denzel Washington). Enter the second mouse. Gray wants a story and Darby wants to be left alone. So they begin the task of proving the Pelican Brief true.

There was a lot packed into the 141 minutes: politics, action, suspense, romance and occasional light-hearted humour. But by trying to be



OK, who put superglue all over these phones?

a bit of everything it failed to be anything. I couldn't get used to Julia Roberts playing a lawyer – she seemed too flighty and weak, but Denzel Washington was much more convincing and carried the film through to its almost too predictable climax.

The political aspect of the plot got more

confusing as the film went on, but if you can spare the cash and have a free evening, it's worth going to see. Don't expect too much from it.

Toot

On general release today. Fulham Rd concs £3.50 before 6pm Mon-Fri. Warner West End concs £4 Mon-Fri before 5pm.

Cinema

Philadelphia

Starring: Tom Hanks, Denzel Washington

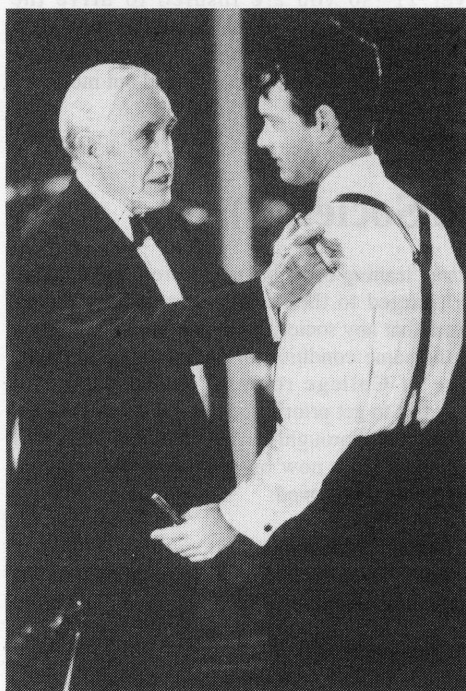
Director: Jonathan Demme

There's a killer loose in Hollywood. It lurks behind the neon signs on Sunset Strip, plays the shadows in every club and bar. It's a slow death, a timebomb ticking in your veins, and no one's immune. Its victims include Rock Hudson and Anthony Perkins, and everyday another junkie plays Russian roulette with a dirty needle. Everyone's afraid of the killer called AIDS. Yet for all the rhetoric and red ribbons, Hollywood has shied away from making film's about AIDS.

Until now, that is. Jonathan Demme's *Philadelphia* brings AIDS into the mainstream of American culture, intelligently highlighting the discrimination sufferers can face. Tom Hanks gives a fine performance as Andrew Beckett, a high-flying gay lawyer who's fired when his bosses discover he has AIDS. Was he fired for losing vital papers, or was it wrongful dismissal? Beckett decides to sue, persuading attorney Joe Miller (Denzel Washington) to take his case, despite Miller's homophobic feelings.

In the courtroom battle that follows Beckett's ex-employees are not shown as outright villains, since the point is not to castigate anyone afraid of AIDS. *Philadelphia* shows AIDS victims as people, who deserve the same rights and consideration as anyone else.

Demme bravely omits showing Beckett's death and all the other (melo)dramatic scenes you might expect, so we never feel our emotions



Tom Hanks as Hollywood's first gay hero

are being manipulated by flashy direction. All the emotional effect comes from the story itself.

In other respects the film is predictably safe: we don't see Beckett in a physical relationship with his partner; they hardly seem like a couple at all (though the film avoids any camp clichés). But given the limitations of mainstream films, *Philadelphia* is an important and balanced contribution to the AIDS debate, and a well-crafted, thought-provoking film.

Joe

Opens at Odeon Leicester Square from today. Concs £4, £5, £6 before 5pm Mon-Fri.

Cinema

Kafka

Starring: Jeremy Irons, Ian Holm, Alec Guinness

Directed: Steven Soderbergh

Kafka: by day a clerk for a faceless insurance company in the twisted city of Prague, by night a writer in search of truth. One day a colleague fails to appear for work and Kafka investigates, only to be drawn into a conspiracy of anarchists. What geometric insanities lurk within the sinister castle?

This is not a biography of Franz Kafka who led a rather dull life, but a tale of a writer, incidentally named Kafka, plunged into a fiction worthy of his namesake. This Kafka is a man of action, driven to unlock the secrets of the evil Dr Murnau's terrifying research, unafraid to creep through midnight graveyards after a wagon full of bodies. Shot mostly in black and white, the film evokes a mood of shadows and fog, recalling the German Expressionist feel of claustrophobic terror.

Irons shines as Kafka, supported strongly by an eccentric range of characters such as the slimy office spy, the anarchists in their windowed garret and the self-professed identical twins (who look nothing alike). Despite its often harrowing chase sequences and downbeat ending, the cast add an immense sense of humour to the film, unsurprising from the director of *Sex, Lies and Videotape*. Excellent.

Luke Gietzen

Opens at MGM Shaftesbury Ave from today. Concs £3.50 with student ID.

Next Week: *Short Cuts* is reviewed in all its 3 hour long glory

Three Wise Monkeys Speak Again

Deputy President (Finance & Services)

Money

As I said in my last report, budgets are a big thing in my life right now (it's a sad job, but someone's got to do it). This means balancing clubs & societies requests for funding with what money is likely to be available to pay for it. Not an easy task. I am working on getting the funding to further improve the services which we offer.

Trading

The bar cellar has recently been refurbished, with new-fangled equipment for storing and serving the real ales being installed (for free!) by the breweries. The bar manager is very proud of all this and suggests that everyone should come down and try it out. We are also working on a number of other things behind the bar, mainly to improve safety.

While I'm on the subject of blowing our own trumpet, Da Vinci's is still selling freshly made baps and baguettes to order from only 90p at lunchtimes.

The Bookstore is, as ever, doing well.

If you have any comments on our trading outlets (ranging from the price and quality of

what we sell to our standards of service), please let me know – either by coming into the Union Office or by dropping me a note. We are here to serve the students, so all feedback is welcomed.

New Minibus

Our new minibus should arrive sometime next month, as soon as they've finished building it. Unfortunately, the IC Trust decided not to give us any money towards a second new one (boo hiss), so we won't be ordering that just yet.

Our Transport Officer, Hans Rutlin, is retiring soon (something to do with finishing his PhD I think), so we will need a successor soon. The job involves looking after our fleet of minibuses, which is mainly taking them down to the garage when necessary and getting irritated about people who crash them. It requires a reasonable amount of commitment, but one of the perks is free use of the minibuses when they are not being hired out to clubs. You have to be over 21 (so you are insured to drive the minibuses), so the post is normally held by a postgrad. If anyone is interested, contact Hans or myself via the Union Office to find out more.

Deputy President (Clubs & Societies)

Sport

Many of you may not be aware, but the Sports and Leisure Manager of College, Carolyne Osner, has left. I would like to take this opportunity to say that the Students' Union is very sorry to see her go. Carolyne always had the students' interest at heart and maintained a very important communication link between College and the Union.

I am yet to hear what College intend to do in replacing this position. I will be suggesting to them that sports are underrated by College and that there should be a separate sports department with a Director of Physical Education controlling it. I do not feel that Imperial is rated by other establishments as good in either facilities or quality of teams. This is a situation that could easily be put right as the two are integrally linked.

Room Booking Problems

Some societies have been booking rooms and not tidying up after themselves. This leads to

extra cleaning costs being incurred and this will be charged to the society responsible. I must stress that any society using a room must leave it in the same condition that they found it. In the case of College rooms I cannot argue for societies to get priority booking if they abuse the rooms and thoroughly irritate College staff. Any offenders from now on will have their right to book rooms removed.

Sabbatical Candidates

I have spoken to three potential candidates for the post of Deputy President (Clubs & Societies).

International Nite

I have attended several meetings concerning the organisation of International Nite. This is a major cultural event and always attracts a very large audience. It involves a cultural show, a food fair, disco and a band. There has been an immense amount of work put in by the Overseas Students' Committee Executive and thanks must go to them for all their hard work.

President

Elections

These are well underway, dates are set and candidates are standing. Times and dates for your diary: Hustings at South Kensington are on 8th March, 6pm, Union Lounge. At St Mary's, they will be at 6pm, 10th March in the bar. Remember that this is your chance to question the candidates on any part of their election campaign, be it policy, intentions, plans or views. Make sure you see them in action.

Voting will be in departments on the 14th and 15th March. It lasts from 9.30am to 5.30pm each day. You only get this chance once a year, so make it count. As stated last week, you have to have a valid, working Union/College or College Swipe card. If you haven't or aren't sure that yours is working, go and see Security in the entrance of the Sherfield building.

If anyone is thinking of standing, you have until 6pm today to get yourself fully proposed and seconded. Currently at the date of writing (18/2/94), there are three candidates standing for President, one for Deputy President (Finance & Services) and two for *Felix* Editor. Although a number of candidates have expressed an interest in Deputy President (Clubs & Societies), no-one has yet to sign up their intention.

Basic Medical Sciences

Currently there are plans in the offing to look into a possible merger between St Mary's Medical School and Charing Cross Medical School. The pre-clinical teaching could be based on the South Kensington campus. This would mean changes to existing medical arrangements and to the South Kensington campus. I have been a member of a working group looking into the optimum size of any possible medical school and its implications on the college as a whole. This I will report on in detail, at the meeting.

Projects nearing completion:

Memorandum of Understanding

We are hopefully in the last round of negotiation with College in this 'Heads of Agreement' document. It sets out what the Union is responsible for, lines of communication, areas of authority and generally clears away grey areas that have caused misunderstanding in the past.

Constitution

This should be completed by the meeting and a full report can be made there.

Employment Bureau

I have brought this up in the past. During this month, I have visited Kings 'Unistaff', an agency system that has been running for the best part of a year. At the earliest opportunity, I would like to put a proposal to the Union to see if this would be beneficial to IC students.

Reports by other Union Officers will
be available at the UGM

The UGM will be held at 1pm this Friday in the Union Lounge

The Cat's Tale

It was one of those inane evening conversations. The journey from the pub to our flat, clasping handfuls of Kentucky Fried Chicken in the cold air. We sometimes stood admiring ourselves in the darkened shop windows or the parked cars that lined the pavement. And greedily stuffed our faces, laughing as we sent.

"Hey Guys!" said a beaming face, walking towards us. "You want to know how to get to heaven?"

"Does this involve illegal substances?" Matt mocked him, certain, as we all were, that this was a sales pitch.

"No, I'm talking about the saviour."

I laughed. We stopped – so as not to appear threatening by walking past him. He may after all have had a knife or something being a black guy off the estate. I smiled and nodded as Matt continued to mock him, trying to distance himself.

"I don't think we want any thanks" said Matt grinning. Our new acquaintance looked disappointed. The hat that he wore bore the legend 'Blunt' under a picture of a hash leaf and his whole rude-boy garb washed out any chance of my believing him to be serious in his evangelism. This was a dealer like any you may find in the world. Why else would he come up

and talk to two white boys on a deserted street corner in the middle of the night?

He asked our names. "Sid" I said with one of those petulant handshakes. He was Chris. He knew I was lying; I wanted him to. I walked on, hoping that he would get the message and go away. He came with me, so I began relating my atheism at him dismissively; he would realise soon enough I thought. But perhaps he has a gang around the corner in the estate. He frowned and gestured to Ralph, who was still munching his 14 herbs and spices.

"Where do you guys like to hang out around here?" I told him the truth, which was safe.

"We don't 'hang out' around here at all really" I said, drawing out the words. Chris looked at his shoes.

"Look don't judge me. People always judge me," he repeated to himself. I stared at him. Matt and Ralph turned away walking. He looked up.

"Look, we'll see you around Chris," I said. He smiled sadly, almost to himself. I left him there, and I didn't look back. He was sad, and lonely, maybe lost and in trouble. I knew then, but I still didn't trust him because he was black and dressed like a mugger.

I had judged him and dismissed him. Racist, snob. Both my insults, both me, the hypocrite



and the coward.

I will never see him around.
Glyph.

CAREERS INFORMATION

Milkround. Don't panic if you are too late to apply for the Milkround, we shall be writing to several hundred employers in May and you can apply for their remaining vacancies when you have completed your finals.

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

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

Assessment Centre and Technical Interviews is a short course for all on Wednesday 2nd March in Huxley 344 from 2pm-4pm. Sign up in the Careers Office.

For Further Information come to the Careers Office, Room 310 Sherfield - open from 10am to 5.15pm Monday to Friday.

A Duty Careers Adviser is available for quick queries from 1pm-2pm daily.

Introducing... Jill!

Dear Beccy,

I wrote an article for Felix 989 entitled 'Hull, Hell and Hall' – detailing the work ICU does supporting students living in halls of residences.

Unfortunately, my name was omitted from the article, leading to some confusion.

So I'd like to take this second opportunity to inform all IC students that my name is Jill Dove and I'm the ICU Accommodation Officer.

I'd also like to reiterate that every hall has a housing representative who attends Union accommodation meetings and feeds us information about their hall. 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 comments and complaints.

Alternatively, don't hesitate to contact me, either through my pigeonhole in the Union Office, Dave Goddard in the Union Office (ext 3500/2) or at home in Falmouth-Keogh (Southside ext 722).

Yours sincerely,

Jill Dove,

ICU Accommodation Officer.

Ignorance is Bliss

Dear Beccy,

Many of us have been entertained in recent weeks by the likes of Marcus Alexander and the plethora of letters in the last issue. I was truly shocked to learn that, in this modern day and age, and in defiance of all moral codes, some people quite flagrantly eat and relax in the JCR! Guilt cascaded down on me when I realised that I was a willing participant in this offense against nature. Retrograde! Recidivist! Message received. For verily, it is written and it has come to pass that "in a place which lays claim to 7000 of the highest IQs in the country this is purely absurd."

So what if nobody seems interested in the intelligent circulation of ideas or exchange of intellect? Although there is more intelligence inside IC than is to be found in other areas of society, most of us are not and probably never will be great intellectuals. There is everything to be said for the active participation of students so earnestly sought by recent letter writers, but opportunities are opportunities not obligations. I'm not saying "vacuous is good!" but it isn't inherently evil.

Sorry!

James Mitchinson

Biology 1

Editorial

The 'E' Word

Yep, the sabbatical election process is under way for this year. Papers come down in a few hours and candidates will be making sure they are fully seconded and no-one has crossed their name off at the last minute. Stress and paranoia are beginning to take a hold as everyone is watching everyone else and no-one wants to give anything away about their tactics or ideas. Each candidate is trying to figure out the best way to get as many of the groups around college on their side as possible.

A number of the candidates have been into the *Felix* Office to book printing slots for their publicity. It's an interesting thing to experience. They are so worried about anyone else even glimpsing their publicity. "Should I put it in an envelope or will it be OK as it is?" "Are you sure no-one else will see it?" So much stress and paranoia and the campaigning hasn't even started yet.

Although the candidates will deny it, electioneering is already taking place. Any chance

they get to talk to someone about their ideas for next year, they'll take it. Some are taking the angle of "What do you want me to do for you next year" and some are asking "What do you think of this idea?" They'll make all sorts of promises based on this in their manifestoes, but I'll bet that a lot of them will be for vote-gaining purposes more than anything.

Look out for mentions of St Mary's. Their vote has only ever been a block vote and all the candidates desperately want to make sure that they get it, one way or another. Woe betide any St Mary's student found to be on the South Ken campus - they'll be pounced on straight away and vehemently talked at in a desperate attempt to find out just how to get this mysterious block vote.

As Dave Goddard said in *Felix* about a month ago, people "spend the best part of a month being disgustingly nice to people". Just watch how people will change over the next couple of weeks.

Credits

- Typesetter:**
Rose Atkins

Printer:
Andy Thompson

Business Managers
Simon Govier
Steve Newhouse

Features:
Owain Bennallack
Glyph
Tony Grew
Jon Jordan
Liz Carr
Charlie Leary
- News:**
Mike Ingram
Lynn Bravey
Joe McFadden
Andrew Tseng

Layout & Proofing:
Kin Wei Lee
Michael Ingram
Andrew Tseng

Puzzles:
Sphinx and Sophocles

Photography:
Ivan Chan
Diana Harrison

- Arts:**
Marcus Alexander

Music:
Jon Jordan

Books:
Juliette Decock

Cinema:
Joe McFadden

Classical Music:
Patrick Wood

Theatre:
Rekha Nayak
- Bromiding:**
Mike Ingram
Joe McFadden
Penguin

Collators Last Week:
Joe McFadden
Tim St Clair
Jon Jordan
Owain Bennallack
Mike Ingram
Ivan Chan
Penguin
Juliette Decock
Simon Shaw

Lent '94
Lunch Time Series

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, in Huxley,
room 344. Lunch available from 12.30pm*

**Answers To Last
Week's Crossword**

1	A		2	D	I	3	R	E	4	C	T	I	O	N	A	7	L
	N						A			O		N		E		E	
	N		8	I	N	D	I	V	I	D	U	A	L	S			
	U		N		I		E			O		P		S			
9	A	N	D	S	O	U	R		O					E			
	L		I					10	T	O	R	S	11	I	O	N	
						12	F				S		N				
13	P	E	O	N	I	E	14	S							15	A	
	O				N			16	I	L	17	L	N	E	S	S	
	E		18	Y		E			L	A		E			W		
19	T	R	A	N	S	C	E	N	D	E					E		
	I		W		S		N		E						E		
20	C	O	N	C	E	R	T	I	N	A	S					T	

**ST MARY'S HOSPITAL
Medical School
RAG WEEK '94**

Sat 26th February, 7pm
Consultant's Dinner (Dress: Black Tie).
In Gladys's.

Mon 28th February, 7.30pm
Balloon Debate.
In Cockburn Lecture Theatre.

Tue 1st March, 6am - 12pm
Breakfast Party. (Dress: Pyjamas/
Nighties)
Paddington Station.

Tue 1st March, 7.30pm
Caribbean Night (Dress: Beach Wear).
In Gladys's.

Wed 2nd March, 1pm-6pm
Collect around London Float (Dress: Mad
Medics)
Decorate float at Med School...London

Wed 2nd March, 7pm
Comedy Night and Bop (Dress: Mad
Medics)
In Galdys's

Thu 3rd March, 12pm
The Pub Crawl. (Dress: Mad Medics)
Circle Line
(Bob's Disco in Gladys's afterwards)

Fri 4th March, 7pm
Bands Night
Rec Centre (Wilson House)

*Events for the rest of Rag Week
will be in next week's Felix.*

**Answers to
the week before last's
Elimination**

a	Vacuum Cleaner	33,35
b	Rain, Reign	10,23
c	Root Cause	11,17
d	Slope, Incline	25,37
e	Double Cross	27,20
f	Admirer, Married	34,38
g	Stealth Fighter	32,36
h	Horn, Town	8,14
i	Electric Chair	39,18
j	Oil, Snare	2,26
k	Evil Spirit	4,31
l	Jury, National	9,40
m	First Lady	21,12
n	Fire, Clock	5,19
o	Right Angle	24,15
p	Off, Saddle	3,30
q	High Time	7,13
r	Blood Orange	16,29
s	Boy, Testament	1,41
t	Good Grief	6,22

The word left over was **Hidden**

The Case for Arranged Marriage...

Dear Felix,

I read with great enjoyment each week's dose of post-teenage angst that is *The Cat's Tale*, for they represent so perfectly the disaster area that is 20th Century life. If certain theorists are correct and the purpose of culture is purely to facilitate reproduction, then I'm afraid Homo Anglo-Sapiens won't last long. Whereas once there were culturally structured routines for mate seeking, we are left in this 'post-sixties-sexual-revolution-world' with the pathetic shenanigans that *Glyph* revealed. The accepted modern 'mating game' involves getting totally plastered, bumping into somebody who is a) equally pissed, b) equally desperate and c) (hopefully) of the opposite sex and attempting to cut through the hangover the next day to remember what their name was/whether you liked them. Everybody seems to acknowledge the ridiculousness of this behaviour and yet it persists. Why? Well, as *Glyph* so eloquently put

it, everyone wants their 'regular dosage'. He chose to reject the cultural choice and hang around gay bars, I chose to abandon the allure of these drunken games to lead an ascetic life (thermodynamics problem sheets may not have the instant appeal of sex, but I'm sure they are ultimately more fulfilling – the permanent smile worn by the average Thermo lecturer will attest to this).

There must be better ways of ensuring the continuation of the species and there are. Though I was brought up to believe that arranged marriages were a bad thing, I can now see their worth – relationships are brought about in a structured, rigorous manner and are based on economics rather than anything as fickle as love. After all, is 'love' really that common? The majority of people seem to be far more interested in five minutes of pleasure than real emotions and many students readily admit that they are going out with someone 'for the shags'.

Marriages based on love and sex have left us with a world of divorces, one parent families and financial insecurity. Surely it is better to think of sex as the by-product of marriage, rather than the purpose?

The sad fact is that all around the world people are abandoning cultures which have remained successful for hundreds of years in order to adopt the amorphous non-values of the western society – a society which permanently has one finger on the self-destruct button. Surely it's time we realised that 'ancient' values and attitudes are not necessarily 'primitive', but have remained in place due to their inherent success? Surely it's time to look at the true worth of foreign ideas such as arranged marriage and stop turning a blind eye to our own self-obsessed cultural failings.

Yours,

Marcus Alexander,
Mech Eng UG2

Welcome to the Real World

Dear Beccy,

I apologise for writing about a subject that comes up nearly every year but if everybody else is going to have their say then I don't see why I shouldn't! I read Mr Davies' recent letter castigating your Editorial approach and style, and I believe that he did raise some valid points. However, without wishing to be dragged down to his level, I can honestly say that I have not read so much that says so little, for a very long time. Mr Davies arguments are lost in poorly masked self-praise and undermined by a blatant lack of knowledge as to how a student newspaper runs. Not just *Felix*, but any student newspaper.

I do not want to drag over ground that has already been covered but I would recommend to Mr Davies that if he is knocked back when he tries to get involved in *Felix*, he should keep hammering away. *Felix* may not always be a welcoming place but it is one of the few places at Imperial College where you can meet a good cross-section of IC students.

The media at IC have launched more students into journalism and related professions than I can remember. They all had controversial opinions which they wanted people to hear and they all had deadlines to meet. Equally I know of many ex-'hacks' who now have successful scientific careers, though sadly also having to meet deadlines.

Felix is certainly not the same as it was when I first became involved, and it certainly will not be the same next year. I regret that the same cannot be said of every Union club, society and organisation. I am NOT standing for any sabbatical post, but I would say that apathy is IC's biggest problem. It is sadder still that those motivated enough to do something about this do not think a little longer before they act. Mr Davies must have other comments on student life – let's hear them if he can be patient and follow a few simple rules.

Yours sincerely,

Richard Evers
Geology PG

Facts of Life

Dear Madam,

It seems that Mr Davies, a man of seemingly vast editorial experience, needs the difficulties of organising the weekly publication of a student newspaper explaining to him in words of one syllable. No, surely he must have more intelligence than that.

Maybe he needs to refresh his memory of events some years ago, when childish students submitted letters to *Felix* in other people's names, thereby creating the necessity for the provision of Union cards with letters – a practice which has continued. But no, a media man of Mr Davies' standing will understand the possible legal problems here.

And Mr Davies, who seems so keen on news, must remember that until this year a major portion of *Felix* news was written by one man, who sacrificed two degrees in the process.

Mr Davies, every now and then there will be exceptional editors and exceptional journalists but these are few and far between. Most, however, have limited experience in the fields of management and decision making that *Felix* requires. That is why they are doing the fifty hour a week job for a tiny salary – to make themselves better people.

Madam Editor, I respect the work you are doing immensely, as do most of the students at Imperial College, if past feelings are anything to go by. I will continue to follow the publication with such interest.

To Mr Davies, I am sorry if my sarcastic comments offend you, but maybe it is time you opened your eyes and realised that we are not living in the idyllic world in which you still reside.

Yours sincerely,

David Henderson-Begg,

ICU Publications Board Chairman 1992.

SMALL ADS

Wanted: Cello and Violin to accompany singer/songwriter for occasional gigs on London circuit. Must have good ear and imagination and be slightly less than the full quid. AND like pop music with a jazz feel. Contact Andy c/o Felix ext 3515.

Desperately wanted! Absolutely anything (pictures/articles/interviews) to do with horror film maker Sam Raimi and/or his brother Ted. All donations gratefully received. Contact Eliana on 081-202 1668.

Lost/Stolen: Bright purple ski hat. If found please return to Felix Office, lost in Sherfield Building.

Stop Smoking Group

Starts Tuesday 1st March, 5.15pm.

Lasts five weeks.

Designed to help people to stop smoking.
Contact Margaret Reddoch ext 3099 for further information or to book a place.

Your last chance to see *Aladdin* on the big screen! See page 7

Elimination *by Sophocles*

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

a	Labour's remaining annex ?	1	Man	22	Grass
b	Two linked with time	2	Nun	23	Kayak
c	Immediately	3	Sum	24	Smack
d	Two suggesting Thames	4	Away	25	Teach
e	The eleventh hour	5	Best	26	Words
f	Two synonyms	6	Born	27	Cheese
g	Deceitful from the start ?	7	Date	28	Common
h	Two anagrams	8	Deal	29	Minute
i	Involuntary point of view ?	9	Dire	30	Failure
j	Two drugs	10	Flop	31	Ground
k	Villagers found agreeing here ?	11	Liar	32	Legion
l	Two going with foreign	12	Last	33	Reflex
m	A band in big trouble	13	Left	34	Valley
n	Two with low	14	Part	35	Affairs
o	Why doesn't the bride marry this one ?	15	Some	36	Barrier
p	Two palindromes	16	Tide	37	Chances
q	"... bisexuality immediately doubles your ____ for a ____ on Saturday night." (W. Allen)	17	Wing	38	Company
r	Two words with big	18	Zone	39	Profile
s	Firm split ?	19	Angle	40	Straits
t	Two homophones	20	Cheat	41	Straight
		21	Extra		

Cracking Cryptic Crosswords

Lesson 8. Crossword Jargon

There are some quirky word definitions which crop up frequently in cryptic clues. The name of the game in compiling clues is deception, so the more cunning the reference to a word, the better. For instance, take the word **ANT**: it can be referred to as a six-footer, a crawler or, more commonly, a (social/hard/industrious) worker.

Then there are the many different words for a sailor: a **TAR**, **JACK**, (old) **SALT** as well as the abbreviations **AB** and **OB**. The word **MAIN** is an old word meaning the sea which has been adopted by cryptic clue compilers for its misleading potential. **DEEP** can also refer to the sea.

There now follows a list of some of the more common quirky (and not so quirky) definitions. They would be called up by the clue compiler as a building block for the answer.

A, B, C, D, E, F or G = note, key (*music*)

A, AN, THE = article

DIS = Pluto, hell, underworld

ER or UM = a little hesitation

GO = green light

GG = horse (*Gee-Gee*)

IF = poem (*Kipling*)

IN = at home, fashionable, batting etc.

IT = sex-appeal

MI = motorway

O = zero, duck, love, circle, ring, round, nil etc.

OP = work (*opus*), operation

TT = teetotal(ler), abstaining, dry etc. as well as race (*Isle of Man*)

X, Y = unknown

GABRIELLE ANWAR = sex kitten

Names of famous people are legitimate and some crop up more often than others:

ABE = Lincoln

ED, TED = Heath

AL = Capone

AGA = ruler (*Khan*)

RAB = Butler (*R. A. Butler*)

Occasionally, lateral thinking is called for in a big way:

FLOWER may not be a rose or a daffodil but a river or stream.

NB. Therefore, **PO** could be an Italian flower.

However, a rose or daffodil could be described as a **BLOOMER**.

BUTTER may not be what you spread onto your toast but a goat or a ram.

Any snake can be referred to as a **GLIDER**.

Any fish can be described as a **SWIMMER**.

The word **WATER** may be any body of water: a sea, an ocean, a lake etc.

EAR = listener

EYE = looker, viewer, spectator

LEG or ARM = member

MOUTh = talker, speaker

PEN = write(r)

- Time he wrote an article (3)
- Sharp talker from Devon (9)
- Blooming climbing frame! (7)
- Rodent comes back to sailor (3)
- Animal! You love one who doesn't drink with hesitation (5)

Cracking Cryptic Crosswords

Page 5

WOT'S NEW AT ICU

There's no hanging about at Imperial College Union, and that's because There's more for you at ICU!!!! Groovy catchphrase huh? Well, perhaps not but there is a whole lot going right up until the end of term, here's just a taster:

FEBRUARY

Fri 25th Atmosphere Retro Night, dress 60s/70s/80s to get in cheap, otherwise it's £1 and goes on until 2am. Bar Extension until 1am...groovy lights and bubble machines.

Sun 27th Jamie from the Frikin tickles invories in the Traditional Bar, this is going to be a regular event, so get over the stresses of the weekend with a few tunes and the odd bevv!

MARCH

Tue 1st St. David's Day - watch out for Welsh people brandishing daffs and leeks, specials in DaVinci's check posters for details

Wed 2nd Club Libido, the exotic sensual sounds of Club Libido...it's FREE with a Bar Extension until Midnight. Starts 9pm.

Fri 4th International Night, for more details please see over the page.

Tue 8th Bar Quiz, 50p per person, teams of 4-6, top prize is a crate of beer, other prizes include whatever other weird and wonderful things we can find behind the bar!! Free bowl of nibbles for each team entering.

Wed 9th Club Libido, the exotic sensual sounds of Club Libido...it's FREE with a Bar Extension until Midnight. Starts 9pm.

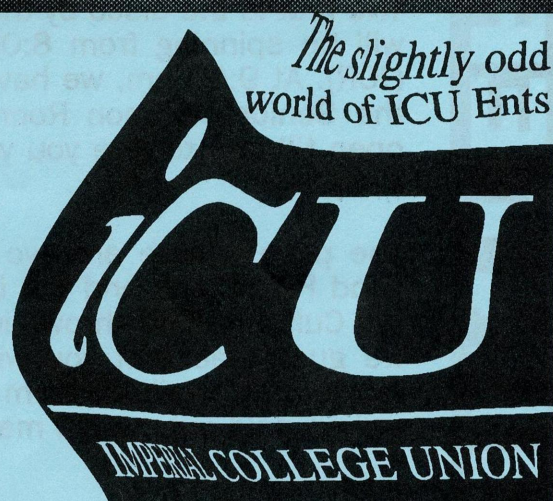
Fri 11th Battle of the Bands comes to Atmosphere, £1 to get in plus lots of promotional thingies going on, hear the best of college music, see posters for details

Wed 16th Club Libido, the exotic sensual sounds of Club Libido...it's FREE with a Bar Extension until Midnight. Starts 9pm.

Thu 17th St. Patrick's Day - Irish nosh and best of all Irish Stout at superb prices all night in DaVinci's...hopefully some Irish jig type tunes later on.

Fri 18th Atmosphere Comedy Night featuring Alan Parker 'Urban Warrior' plus Scot Fuller. Tickets TBA.

Don't forget Happy Hours every weekday from 7-8pm, except Fridays 8-9pm, with 20% off all drinks. Plus liven up your Sunday evening, come to the traiditonal bar and hear Jamie play all your favourite tunes on the old Joanna! Look out for the end of term carnival and special offers involving coffee and creme eggs towards the end of term...





Imperial College is host to the most active and diverse international student community in the country. There are 25 overseas societies ranging from the Afro-Caribbean to China, represented on the Overseas Students' Committee (OSC). The OSC is a major sub-committee of the Imperial College Union and serves the specialist needs of the 2500-strong international students. Besides supervising and funding the overseas societies, it also co-ordinates its own large scale events like "Freshers' Night", "Overseas Week" and the OSC Indoor Soccer Tournament.

On Friday March 4th, comes the biggest event in the college calendar - "International Nite '94". This year, we have more societies than ever taking part in the largest scale event yet organised. International Nite '94 kicks off with the ever-popular International Food Fair at 6:00 pm in the Main Dining Hall, where food from as diverse countries as Japan to Lebanon will be served. The Food Fair will last from 6:00 to 7:30 pm providing the food doesn't run out first! The Fair proved enormously successful last year so we'd advise you to go early!

After that, you can settle down to the highlight of the event, the Cultural Show. Several societies will be taking part this year and their performances will show the extraordinary range of cultures that exist here in Imperial. The Cultural Show has always been enthusiastically received and it has proven to be highly enjoyable for the audience and cast alike. The show will run from 8:15 to 11:00 pm in the Great Hall where seating will be maximised. However the tickets for the Cultural Show are limited and have always sold out well in advance, so purchase yours early to avoid disappointment.

While the Cultural Show is on, there will be two additional events going on. The first is the disco by the legendary DJs, the Underground Movement who will be spinning from 8:00 pm to 2:00 am in the Junior Common Room (JCR). At 9:00 pm, we have an excellent Afro-Caribbean band performing in the Senior Common Room (SCR). Throughout this time, the bars will be open till late to give you yet another excuse to stay up and party the night away.

The price? There are two types of tickets available this year. For £5, the Food Fair, Disco and the Live Band are yours to enjoy and for £8, you get the Cultural Show thrown in too! This event has been heavily subsidised and we guarantee that you will never again experience so much for so little. Tickets are available from the Sherfield foyer and the Union Office and are always sold out, so DO make sure you get yours early. See you there!

The ICU Overseas Students' Committee proudly presents its showpiece event

INTERNATIONAL NITE '94



on Friday 4th March 1994

Tickets: £8 (The Complete Experience)
£5 (Food Fair, Disco and Live Band only)

*Available from Sherfield Foyer every day between
11.30am and 2.30pm, also from the Union Office.*

International Food Fair	6-7.30pm, MDH
Cultural Show	8.15-11pm, Great Hall
Disco	8-2am, JCR
Live Band	9-12.15am, SCR
PLUS Bar Extensions until late!	

ROAR

LIVE MUSIC EVERY SUNDAY

**Loads of your favourite
tunes with Jamie from
the Firkin in the
Union Bar...**

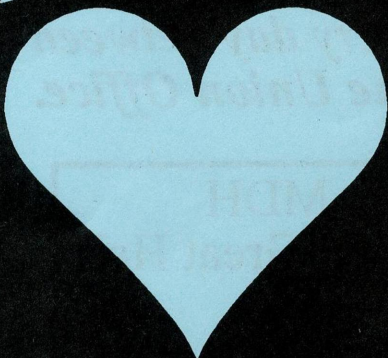
**STARTS 8.30pm
Each week!!**



Da Vinci's
— Café-bar —

**HOT, STEAMY,
STICKY, CREAMY,
TANGY, SEXY**

We're passionate about food



at DaVinci's

I.C.U. Ents Presents

Retro Night

In the Union Lounge

Fri 25th Feb

Disco till 2am

Bar till 1am

Doors Open 9pm

£1 on the Door

Reduced Price for Retro Dressing

R.O.N.B.