



Felix

Issue 996

29th April 1994

College of Science, Technology
Medicine and Embroidery

BSc Examination

Time Limit: 23 minutes 2.7951 seconds

Question 1

Write a 2000 word essay on one of the following topics:

- How do they get the yellow bit of goo inside the white b of goo in a cream egg?
- Why does the queue you are standing in always move slo than all the others in the supermarket?
- What does Andy Wensley do all day?

**For all those taking exams:
Summer
has finally arrived.**

Southside Shop Discount



Students flock to take advantage of the 5% discount after a successful advertising campaign

BY SIMON SHAW

Southside Shop has begun offering a discount to students after protests over what some students feel are unfairly high prices.

All students at Imperial College are eligible for the 5% discount which applies after 3pm during the week. Restricting the discount to off-peak hours has been justified as an attempt to avoid long queues. The discount applies to all goods on sale other than price-fixed items such as cigarettes, phonecards and newspapers.

The discounts began operating

before Easter in response to a student petition started by Southside residents and approved by the Union Executive Committee. The petition was in protest to the prices of some items in the shop compared to other shops in the area.

Manager of Southside Shop, Ricky Sharp, told *Felix* that "a couple" of students had asked for the discount since the scheme had been in operation. With the shop receiving approximately a thousand customers a day during term time, a lack of advertising may be the reason for the slow uptake.

The system is not without its

problems. At present, cash tills in the shop are not able to apply the discount to individual items and sub-totals. This leads to problems when students are buying both discounted and price-fixed items. Mr Sharp said they would "more than likely be changing the tills". Further changes are currently being discussed by College Catering Services.

The present discounting procedure is still in its infancy and Mr Sharp said that he is always willing to talk to students and listen to their suggestions on matters relating to the Shop.

Export Award

Imperial College has been given The Queen's Award for Export Achievement.

The Award has been granted as a result of a 40.9% increase in overseas income to £19,877,000 in 1992/93 from £14,106,000 during 1991/92. This income is primarily from overseas research contracts and grants and fees from overseas students.

This is the second time that College has gained this award. The first was in 1990 for its £4.5 million increase in income from the Export of UK Services (Invisible Exports) during 1986-89.

The Rector, Sir Ronald Oxburgh, said: "We are delighted to have received this award for the second time. It gives particular pleasure because it demonstrated the international recognition of the College's excellence in both teaching and research."

Marathon

The *Felix* staff would like to congratulate Marcus Krackowizer on his achievement in this year's London Marathon.

Mr Krackowizer, a third year Aeronautical Engineering student, completed the Marathon in a wheelchair with a time of 2 hrs 56 mins and 57 secs. This put him 36th in the overall positions.

Mr Krackowizer performed his own training for the race and, in conjunction with the College Disabilities Office, raised sponsorship to go toward medical research.

Hot Cross Suns

BY MIKE INGRAM

The Electrical Engineering building was burgled over Easter.

On 3rd April, the door of room 1005 was found forced open. Nine Sun workstations, worth a total of £45,000, were missing.

A week later, on 10th April, at approximately 6pm, a man was spotted by a shift engineer carrying two heavily laden bags. Security were called in. They challenged the

man who fled, leaving the bags beside a skip by the Royal College of Music. The man was caught on Queensgate and brought back to College, where police officers from Chelsea, Belgravia, Kensington and Diplomatic Protection divisions were waiting. One of the Patrol Officers called found eight more Sun workstations in the bags.

The man is currently on bail after being questioned in connection with both burglaries.

A week before the first break-in, approximately £30,000 worth of computer hardware was stolen from the Physics department. Other University of London colleges have also experienced similar burglaries, suggesting an organised criminal campaign.

College security has also arrested one of a gang of three people seen trying to break into cars to remove their phones. This occurred during the World Occupational

Therapy Congress held at Imperial College two weeks ago. The arrest occurred on Cromwell Road after a sighting of one of the gang the day after they were first spotted.

Security are urging people responsible for valuable equipment to ask for advice on protecting it from theft. They are also reminding people to make sure their offices and cars are locked and to report anything suspicious to Sherfield Security on extension 3372.

New albums from *Blur* and *Madder Rose* reviewed next week

Campus Trials Rejected

BY JOE MCFADDEN

Serious offences such as rape and sexual assaults should always be handled by the police, according to an interim report published over Easter.

A task force from the Committee of Vice Chancellors and Principals (CVCP) produced the report. The task force was set up last November to investigate student disciplinary procedures following the acquittal of Austen Donnellan, a King's College student accused of raping a

fellow student.

Both King's College and the female student in question wanted to avoid police involvement, preferring to resolve the matter internally. But Donnellan insisted on a court hearing, and the result attracted widespread press criticism of the college's handling of the case.

The report defends the college's actions, stating that it would be impractical for universities to restrict themselves solely to academic offences. According to the

report the criticisms of King's involvement of the case were "simplistic", but it did accept that the more serious offences must be referred to the police.

The existing codes of student discipline do not define the limits of a university's authority in such cases and the report recommends that clear procedures should be drawn up. "In short, we believe it is not for the victim/complainant to determine that the matter should be handled internally rather than exter-

nally" the report states.

It also recommended that universities should not pursue complaints of rape where the accused had already been acquitted in a criminal court. This is in keeping with the legal principle of double jeopardy which forbids a second trial of a defendant who has already been tried once.

The interim report has now been released for consultation, prior to the final report which is due to be published early this summer.

Physics Student Suspended

BY MIKE INGRAM

A first year Physics student has been suspended until the end of the academic year for anonymously harassing a female student.

The student sent anonymous and harassing messages to the female student for a period of over two months. The messages were sent by both electronic mail and by hand-written notes.

The electronic messages could not be easily traced as they came from more than one source. The student had them sent by fellow players in a multi-player computer game, as well as sending them using other students' accounts.

After a College Disciplinary hearing on 29th March, the student was suspended for the misuse of College computer facilities and for sending the messages. He has also

been banned from using College computer facilities. This includes use for academic purposes.

Because the student used other people's passwords to gain access to their accounts, he could have been prosecuted under Section 1 of the Misuse of Computers Act 1991. The maximum sentence for this crime that a court could impose is five years imprisonment.

IC Parc Launch

A new centre for promoting cooperation between research and industry is to open at Imperial College.

IC Parc will be launched on 5th May by Professor Sir John Cadogan.

The centre's director will be Professor Barry Richards.

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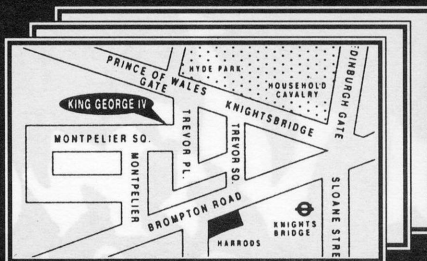
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Da Vinci's
— Café-bar —

The Indian Cow

Calcutta's Telegraph has an answer paper of a candidate at a recent UPSC (erstwhile the Indian Civil Service during the British Raj) exam. The candidate has written a compulsory essay on 'The Indian Cow' – to be written in English.

"The Cow is a successful animal. Also he is quadruped, and because he is female, he give milk, but will do so when he is got child. He is same like god, sacred to Hindus and useful to man. But he has got four legs together. Two are forwards and two are afterwards.

"His whole body can be utilised for use. More so the Milk. What can it do? Various ghee, butter, cream, curd, why and the condensed milk so forth. Also he is useful to cobbler, watermans and mankind generally.

"His motion is slow only because he is of asitudinous species. Also his other motion is much useful to trees, plants as well as making flat cakes in hand and drying in the sun. His motion after drying can be acted as a good fuel for making tasty foods. Cow is the only animals that extricates his feeding after eating. Then afterwards she chew with his teeth whom are situated in the inside of the mouth. He is

incessantly in the meadows in the grass.

"His only attacking and defending organ is the horn, specially so when he is got child. This is done by bowing his head whereby he causes the weapons to be paralleled to the ground of the earth and instantly proceed with great velocity forwards.

"He has got tails also, but not like similar animals. It has hairs on the other end of the other side. This is done to frighten away the flies which alight on his cohoa body whereupon he gives hit with it.

"The palms of his feet are soft unto the touch. So the grasses head is not crushed. At night time, he poses down on the ground and he shuts his eyes like his relatives, the horse does not do so.

"This is the Cow".

P.S. We are informed that the candidate passed the exam.

Future Positive?

Natasha Loder writes on the future of women in science and the problems faced by them.

A recent science event arranged for Set7 brought together a team of scientists and politicians at the London School of Economics to discuss the future of British Science.

One of the topics covered was that of the position of women in science. A recent New Scientist had commented that of the forty recent, prestigious, appointments to the Royal Society (RS) this year, only one was female. The Society was likened to an Old Boy's Club in the best of British traditions.

The statistics proved horrifying. When one of the panellists, Jocelyn Bell, was made a Fellow, the number of female astronomers in the society were doubled! RS membership has remained static at 3% female from the sixties to the

present day.

Ann Campbell (Labour MP) highlighted the root of the problem. She said that despite the surge of females into all areas of science and their increased promotion from lower to middle grade, a recent survey found the real promotion blockage was between the middle and higher grades. This 'glass ceiling' was blamed on a reluctance to promote women to high grades by male superiors. Furthermore, any kind of career break was seen in a negative light by appointment and promotion boards.

Sadly, despite the fact that women have been actively encouraged to enter science, the bottom line still seems to be that the cards are overwhelmingly stacked against them.

Our Time Has Come

Anas Ayoub talks about the winds of change that are blowing in South Africa

The winds of change are blowing in South Africa. Over the past few years, this wealthy country, at the tip of the African continent, has undergone radical changes. Waves of hope have been washing onto the shores of the Cape. Apartheid, which has deprived the blacks of their country's riches and killed many thousands, is no more.

In the months up to the elections, the people of South Africa have suffered greatly; the violence between the ANC and the Inkatha Freedom Party has resulted in the deaths of hundreds. The people finally have freedom and, like releasing a hungry lion from its cage, the blacks have shrugged off all the oppression, racism and prosecution that they have been suffering from since the turn of the century.

South Africa must now look to the future. This beautiful country has the potential to be one of the great countries of the world. This depends on the policies of the new African government. Will they turn to communism? The ANC is known to be leftist and it favours a centrally regulated economy. This threatens the capitalist institutions of the country. The ANC's manifesto promises jobs, houses and a better life for the million living in squalid conditions in the hometowns.

Will Mandela's government rush to fulfill its promises and borrow billions from the IMF and the World Bank? Will Mandela's already scandal ridden top men cash in? Will the Zulus return to the carnage we saw in the precedence to the elections? Will the blacks raid the Afrikaaner farms? All these question remain to be answered. The country is at a crossroads.

In a continent where tragedy and suffering thrive, South Africa has been a light at the end of the tunnel. Will South Africa be a paragon for Africa, or will it will be forgotten and become another debt-ridden sub-saharan African nation?

All we can do is wish South Africa all the best and, like the ANC banners read, 'Our Time Has Come'.

Yes, their time has come, but what will they do with it?

P a r a n o i a

by Aaysha Shah

The mountains of fat rolled off her
As she lolloped along
At her snail pace
Carrier bags in each hand.
Breathless
Restless.
As the blood pulsated through her ears.

Someone stared
Someone sniggered.
She could hear them.
Feel them
As they held out their thin spindly
fingers,
Trying to grab her, and pull her back.
To get her
And display her, an object of their
ridicule.

She had decided to go to the fair
Have a bit of a change for once
She'd enjoy the rides
The smells
Maybe she'd even eat something
But she daren't
In case they'd mind.
The controllers of her world.

She knew what they'd say
*"Have a little too much to eat dear."
"I hope you don't feel sick."
"Never knew they allowed 20 tonnes on the
Ferris Wheel."
"You must know what it feels to be a heavy
goods vehicle."
"So what are the new fashions in size 28?"
"Roll up, roll up,
See the fattest lady in the world
20 chins in one go.
Roll up for the time of your life."
"GO ON A DIET."*

She'd always felt like a freak
Like the ones they used to put in cages
In old days.
When they'd come and stare through
the bars
Laugh at your face
Laugh when you cry, laugh when you care
What they say, laugh when you don't.

It didn't matter whether you were in a
cage or not.
You were still the freak
Living in a society of fat people
Knowing only fat people
Forming the weakest of bonds with

The outside world.
She imagined them
All the fat people in the world
Rounded up.
Left on a desert island
On exile, to loose weight
Sentenced by the slim people
Society rid of size 20+.
And fat old spinsters
And heart attacks
And the fat hairy men
But she didn't care anymore
She ate, and ate, and ate
No one could stop her.

She didn't care if they talked behind her
back.
They're all **PARANOID** she thought.
rid of size 20+.
And fat old spinisters
And heart attacks
And the fat hairy men
But she didn't care anymore
She ate, and ate, and ate
No one could stop her.

She didn't care if they talked behind her
back.
They're all **PARANOID** she thought.

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The Cat's Tale

The Currency of War

The yellow dot failed to blink again; cruelly extinguished to be replaced, in time, by the flame of a gentle candle in a distant church. A successful hit was confirmed by the computer through the voice of a dark-eyed seductress. Sam wrinkled his forehead and, trying to smooth it back into shape with his right hand, issued his orders.

The textbook response started in a complicated evasive manoeuvre followed by target acquisition and ended waiting into the last picosecond to react. The manual reduced this to a single command that the computer reduced to an involuntary duty.

"A long haul, Sir?" queried the docking attendant as Sam passed on his return. Giving his usual smile Sam nodded, heading for the bar; he seldom changed out of his grimy flight clothes. The bar maid, as always, took his helmet from the bar top and mutely exchanged it for a drink. He had only twice heard her speak and, although age veiled his memory, he felt sure she had the voice of his flight computer. Taking his drink, Sam scanned the faces in the bar. Through the haze of plutonite visors, an antipathy of young men stared back.

"How's the war going?" asked Jack as Sam approached his table.

"You ask me? I only fight it." The reply came without a taint of humour.

Jack was around sixty years old and what remained of his hair was rapidly greying. When not flying, he drank "because a man needs to occupy his hands when he can't fly". Besides haggard looks and roughly equal ages, he and Sam shared peculiar status as the two most unlikely people in that bar.

"...half of the men you meet here... won't survive beyond one, maybe two sorties."

Amid the clean-cut, muscular young immortals of TA 16 flight group, the old men looked more likely to be bussing tables than claiming the highest kill ratios. They sat together in easy silence, overhearing the loud bravado of younger men discussing flight tactics, illustrations given with palms that cut attack formations through a sweaty soup of testosterone.

A group of four guys and three women came and sat at an adjacent table. Sam and Jack paid them little attention, as the same show available to the girls at any of twenty or so other tables had begun. The group eventually stirred, moving on to a club, or perhaps straight to mutually satisfying sex. One of the girls made an excuse



and the others left before her. Now alone at the table, she finished her drink and began readying herself to move on. Doing so, she caught Jack's eye and smiled.

"Busy day?" was her polite enquiry as she brushed past their table.

"Banal and fruitful," Jack replied, as he stood to get another drink. Then, in the momentary hope shared by all balding sixty year olds that this might be the myopic nymphomaniac all other balding sixty year olds profess to have met, he asked if she'd care for a drink. To his surprise she agreed.

Mistaking the grime under Sam's fingernails and the grease in his voice, she asked, "So, you're mechanics with the flight team?" Then in a slightly more patronising tone, added: "It must be so fascinating to work on TA 16." Maybe Sam took no offense, or maybe his attention was distracted by the imagined tumescence of a nipple through her otherwise unflattering dress. In either case he replied that they both flew and Jack, returning with the drinks, affirmed it.

The girl's eyes widened as she sat forward "My God, you fly, you must be so...I mean it's so exciting...My God you look too..."

Ten years of waiting in that bar, watching young male perfection bragging to its female counterpart about reverse overhead split evasions. Ten years of watching young virgins entrapped by it. Ten years of young men not returning from more than two missions had made them bitter, angry and, although they wouldn't admit it, jealous. In their rage they leant their chairs back, raised their heads, and chuckled.

In mock disbelief now.

"You believe them? You really suppose the airforce entrusts two million dollars' worth of tactical airborne perfection to us dick-smart pilots?"

The girl recoiled and the second pilot spoke.

"You think we, the brave few, fly through skies that swarm with gunfire? That we can just lift the nose, slam on the anchors and a Kappa 4 intense logic missile'll just 'fly on by'."

The girl was still perplexed.

"Play chess do you?"

Even more perplexed, she said that she did.

"Ever played a chess computer? Ever won?"

"You see it? We can't fight the battles, we simply initiate the attack code to our computers and the other guys initiate the evasion to their computers and so on."

"Chess."

"At least half of the men you meet here night after lickerish night won't survive beyond one, maybe two sorties."

Leaning forward, the pilot pinched the air and shook it, his conviction suddenly finding some shape.

"They think like you, they believe they'll still fly the planes. Maybe they suppose they're faster than computers, or that they've thought of some new manoeuvre. Sometimes perhaps they're right, but on aggregate they lose."

"Checkmate."

As the irony came full circle, a bitter grin

"We are both the bounty and the currency of war..."

spread across the pilot's face. Initial sarcasm hid anger and sorrow.

"Oh yes and what a noble end; half the time we're fighting blips on a radar screen or, if we're lucky, perhaps the flash and shriek of a passing aircraft. Mostly we fight tens of miles apart, never seeing the charred corpse or the moment when gimlets replace our prey's living eyes. We won't even feel the pain of our own end: logged a hit, cremated and our atoms scattered into the briny before the computer completes a million cycles or the breath of a scream is squeezed from our lungs."

"Isn't this the logical conclusion of technological warfare: sanitised, virtual war?"

A reverent hush befell the three until, like sneezing in a sermon, the girl spoke.

"You'll do this again tomorrow; the plane could fly itself, but you'll go out and fly it again tomorrow. Why?"

Satisfied now, a convert made, the final secret can be delivered.

"Because life and sacrificial death are the stuff of war. When the pretensions of honour and courage are removed, it is lives that are exchanged, the peoples that are won. Today, on the bloodless shrinkwrapped battlefield, the paradox is clear, we are both the bounty and the currency of war."

Lacuna

If you have any short stories, please drop them into Felix

Cookery Corner: Two Indian Salads

Paula Bhattacharyya introduces you to two healthy and delicious salads which is easy to prepare and ideal for the summer. (each serves 4-6)

Channa (Chick Pea) Salad

Ingredients:

- 1/2 lb of chick peas
- 1 medium-sized potato
- 1/4 cucumber
- 1 tomato
- 1 small onion
- ginger
- red, yellow, green peppers
- lemon, salt
- optional garnish: coriander, green chillies

To Prepare:

1. Wash the chick peas thoroughly.
2. Soak them in hot water for 4 hrs.
3. Boil the chick peas for about 45 mins/1 hr until they are soft.
4. Boil the potato.

Method:

5. Drain the chick peas.
6. Cut the potato into small cubes.
7. Chop the cucumber, coriander, onion, ginger, tomato, chillies, and pepper into small pieces.
8. In a big bowl, mix the chopped ingredients with the potato and chick peas.
9. Add salt and lemon juice to taste.

Cucumber and Moong Dahl Salad

Ingredients:

- 1 chopped cucumber
- 1.5 teacups of moong dahl
- 2 tablespoons chopped coriander
- 2 chopped green chillies
- juice of 1.2 lemon
- salt
- optional to taste: pinch of sugar, grated coconut, fresh coriander for decoration

To Prepare:

1. Soak the moong dahl for 2 hours in warm water then drain.
2. Mix all the ingredients together
3. When serving, sprinkle grated coconut and fresh coriander on top

n.b. Moong dahl is only available in Asian food shops.

STEWARDS

- Do you like working with people?
- Are you a confident, intelligent person that can think on their feet?
- Can you be assertive without being aggressive?

We are looking to recruit new stewards for the remainder of this, and next academic year. Union stewards work closely with Union staff, sabbaticals and the bar staff to ensure the smooth running of Union events. Applicants should be easily contactable preferable by telephone, and generally available for work throughout the course of the term. The post can involve duties as varied as stewarding the Fresher's Week carnivals to assisting guests at dinner functions. There are reasonable amounts of work throughout the year, and sometimes through the holidays as well. The Union offers good rates of pay and training for these positions.

If you think you fit the Bill, then please leave your name and department with reception in the Union Building, or pop a note in the internal mail marked for the attention of the Events & Marketing Manager.

You will then be contacted for interview, if you cannot make this time then please contact the Union Office to re-arrange the appointment. There will be a training day on a Saturday nearer the end of term, **attendance is compulsory**. If you have any questions please contact the Events & Marketing Manager on x8586.

Muff Dive '95?

It's that time of year again when all you inventive people out there are invited to think up an imaginative slogan for next year's Rag campaign. If you can think of something better than Beehive '95 or Cattle Drive '95 then plonk your suggestion on a scrap of paper and put it in the Rag Pigeonhole. You could just come along to a Rag meeting and suggest it yourself. You could win yourself a copy of next year's merchandise with your slogan on it if your's is the grooviest suggestion.

Here are some of the past years' slogans to give you some suggestions:

Fungal Spore '94
Off Your Tree '93
Bug-a-Ewe '92
Elephants Come '91
Rampant Rhino '90
Dragons Divine '89
Lemmings Fate '88
Sheep in Heaven '87

Sabbs in Stocks

Yes, this isn't going to be a joke. In varying states, the Sabbaticals of the past year have promised to sit in the stocks so you can throw something at them, relieving all your frustration.

So you can see that Rag Fete is returning with a vengeance this year and is due to hit the Queen's Lawn with a splash on Wednesday 11th May! For all of you fun loving people this is the time for a break from revision and having a go on the Inflatables or the Cocktail Explosion or tackling some wild animals specially imported from the Rainforest for the occasion.



Getting a soaking in the stocks

If you are in the mood for something a little quieter then you can stroll up the Queen's Tower and admire the view whilst munching ice creams or watch someone performing magic tricks whilst picking something from a lucky dip.

There is something for everyone, so make sure you are there or you will miss out on the biggest event this term. The fun will start at 12pm on the Queen's Lawn so be there.

Rag Dinner

Wednesday 11th May
7.30pm

Union Dining Hall
Tickets £7.50

Available now from the Rag Office

Art Exhibition at I.C.

Art is not dead at Imperial College!

Staff and students of Imperial College and St. Mary's Hospital Medical School hold an annual exhibition of their artwork in the Consort Gallery (Ante Room, Sheffield). This year, the Exhibition will be running from 18th May to 17th June.

Entrance is free, so do come and have a look round when you take that much-needed break from research or revision. The artwork will be for sale if you want to purchase a piece – the price is to be negotiated with the artists involved.

The Exhibition is for art by all students and staff of the College. If you would like to display your own work then you are most welcome (subject to availability of space, depending on

the response we get!). All two-dimensional work must be framed, ready to hang with two eye-rings attached. If you need help in framing, please contact *Leonardo Society*, through the pigeonholes in the Union Office (first floor of the Union Building).

Each piece of work must be marked on the back with artist's name, title of the work and the price. Please also supply a list of all submitted pieces with their title, dimensions, medium and price (forms available from the contacts listed below).

Please hand in all work on Monday 18th May, between 10am and 12pm at the Consort Gallery, Sheffield Building.

Contacts:

Huma Islam
(Leo Soc)
Computing UG2,
e-mail: hji@doc

Mehul Khimasia
(Leo Soc)
Physics UG3
e-mail: mml.khimasia@ic

Judith Richards
(Consort Gallery)
Huxley Room 362
ext 7506 or 7526

The deadline
for **articles,**
features and
diary entries is:

6pm, Friday

The deadline for
letters is:

6pm, Monday

If you have a recipe for the Cookery Corner, please let us know

GILBERT'S

2 Exhibition Road
London SW7
Telephone 071 589 8947

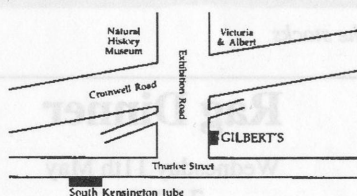
Happy Hour

6 - 7pm, Mon - Fri

Enjoy a free glass of wine or beer on
your first visit to your nearest and nicest
local restaurant!

We serve good bottled beers and wines
by the glass with home-cooked food.

Snack menu available.



Bring this
advertisement
with you.

diary

29th April - 5th May

Friday 29th

Fencing Club Meeting12.00pm
Union Gym. All standards welcome.

Chess Club.....12.30pm
Table Tennis Room, Top Floor
Union Building. Regular Meeting.

Friday Prayers1.00pm
Southside Gym. Organised by
Islamic Society.

Rag Meeting1.10pm
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 Fu4.30pm
Union Gym. Beginners welcome.

IC Fitness Club5.30pm
Step aerobics in Southside Gym.

Whirl-Y-Gig8.00pm
ICU Ents present ambient, global,
trance and dance sounds from DJ
Monkey Pilot, Astralasia and
Zuvuya. £3.50 admission. Music
until 2am.

Happy Hour8.00pm
Da Vinci's. 20% off all drinks.

Sunday 1st

**War Games & Roleplaying
Club**.....1.00pm
Table Tennis Room, Union
Building.

IC Fitness Club2.00pm
Southside Gym. Intermediate and
step aerobics.

Monday 2nd

Fencing Club Meeting12.00pm
Union Gym. All standards welcome.

ArtSoc Meeting12.30pm
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 Club5.30pm
Southside Gym. Beginners aerobics.

Dance Club5.30pm
Union Dining Hall, Union Building.

**Leonardo (Fine Arts)
Society**6.00pm
Civ Eng 101. £4 staff membership,
£2 students. £2 per class. Each class
lasts 2 hours.

Chess Club.....6.00pm
Brown and Clubs Committee Rms.

St Mary's Volleyball7.00pm
Wilson House Rec Centre.

Tuesday 3rd

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

Yoga Society12.15pm
Southside Gym. New members
welcome.

Ski Club Meeting12.30pm
Southside Upper Lounge.

Sailing Club Meeting12.30pm
Southside Upper Lounge.

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

Sailing Club1.00pm
Annual General Meeting in
Southside Upper Lounge. All
members should attend if possible.

**Liberal Democrat
Society Meeting**1.00pm
Southside Upper Lounge.

Ents Meeting1.00pm
Ents/Rag Office above Union Bar.

Boardsailing Meeting1.00pm
Southside Upper Lounge. More
information from J. Mayhew, Mech
Eng.

Circus Skills5.00pm
Union Lounge.

IC Fitness Club5.30pm
Advanced aerobics in Southside
Gym.

St Mary's Netball5.30pm
Wilson House Recreation Centre,
Sussex Gardens, Paddington

Dance Club6.00pm
Beginners class in the Junior
Common Room.

Caving Club Meeting8.00pm
Southside Upper Lounge until
closing time.

Mountaineering Meeting9.00pm
In Southside.

Wednesday 4th

Parachute Club12.00pm
Table Tennis Room. Top floor of
the Union Building.

Labour Club Meeting12.00pm
Southside Upper Lounge.

War Games & Roleplaying ..1.00pm
Brown Committee Room, Top floor
of the Union Building.

Hoverclub1.00pm
Build a hovercraft. Southside
Garage near Southside Shop or E-
Mail j.bell@ee.

IC Fitness Club1.15pm
Southside Gym. Intermediate/
Beginners aerobics.

Wing Chun Kung Fu1.30pm
Union Gym. Beginners welcome.

**Leonardo (Fine Arts)
Society**2.00pm
Weekly art classes in Civ Eng 101.
£4 staff membership, £2 students.
£2 per class (2 hrs).

Tenpin Bowling Club2.15pm
Aero Eng foyer for a trip to Char-
rington Bowl, Tolworth. Transport
provided.

West London Chaplaincy
.....2.30pm-4.30pm
'The Coffee Shop'. Basement of 10
Princes Gardens. Drop in for a chat.

Flamenco Dancing6.00pm
Union Lounge. More info: Pablo on
4999. Organised by the Spanish Soc.

Chess Club6.00pm
Brown and Clubs Committee
Rooms, top floor, Union Building.
St Mary's Women's

Waterpolo6.00pm
Medical School Pool, Paddington.

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

Club Libido9.00pm
Union Lounge, Union Building. Free
entry. Disco until 1am. Bar extension
until 12am.

Thursday 5th

French Society12.00pm
Union Gym.

Spanish Society1.00pm
Southside Lounge.

**STOIC Lunchtime
News Training**1.00pm
Top floor of the Union Building.

ICYHA Club1.00pm
Southside Lounge.

Fitness Club5.30pm
Southside Gym. Intermediate
aerobics.

Christian Union6.00pm
Room 308, Huxley Building.

IC Choir Rehearsals6.15pm
Room 342, Mech Eng.

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

**IC Jazz Big Band
Meeting**7.00pm
Rehearsals in Table Tennis Room,
top floor, Union Building.

Dance Club7.00pm
Beginners Class in the Junior
Common Room, Sherfield Bldg.

**STOIC: 'Into the Night'
Training**7.00pm
Top floor, Union Building.
Members free, non-members £2.50.

Cocktail Night8.00pm
Da Vinci's. (Happy Hour 7pm-8pm).

diary entries

In order to have a diary entry, please supply the
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Day, time and title of event.
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Please let us know as soon as possible if you no
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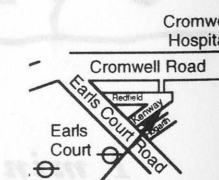
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Cinema

Ace Ventura: Pet Detective

Starring: Jim Carrey, Dan Marino
Director: Tom Shadyac

The dolphin mascot of the Miami Dolphins has been dolphin-napped (?) and the police are stumped, so it's time to call in Ace Ventura, Pet Detective, "all-righty that!"

It's out today and is the latest offering of a new type of humour with the film debut of Jim Carrey. This film blew the top off of the American box office and is being hyped to do the same on this side of the Atlantic.

The plot is fun and well paced, but what makes or breaks the film is Mr Carrey. He made it big in the American TV comedy 'In Living Color' and is already 'star' enough to be the day's guest on Sesame Street.

His style of humour is very fresh, with a face malleable enough to make Phil Cool seem wooden. Already likened to Jerry Lewis, the thing that sets Jim Carrey aside is his plethora of expressions, similar to that of Aardman Animations (who did the Creature Comforts Ads).

Any hopeful fans should be warned that this

style of humour (sorry, humor) is different enough not to be to everyone's tastes, but I would think that most people will find enough humour in the film to make it worth giving it a go.

I found the film hilarious, but if it had gone on much longer than 100 minutes I might have felt differently – even the greatest chocoholic can get sick of chocolate after a couple of hours of face stuffing.

Still, you do come away wanting more, but at a later date, and that's exactly what you'll be getting with his second film coming out this summer, and there are already sequels to *Ace Ventura* in the pipeline.

Whether people like it or not, this film will be a hit, though Jim Carrey's long term appeal remains to be seen.

Finally, American Football fans should go see this film, if for no other reason than the guest appearance of Dan Marino as himself.

Sphen

Opens nationwide today. Warner West End, £7 (£4 before 5pm, Mon-Fri).

Cinema

Kalifornia

Starring: Brad Pitt, Juliette Lewis
Director: Dominic Sena

Don't believe the reviews, this film is actually pretty good.

The plot is a familiar one; essentially, it boils down to a road movie as it would have been done by John Carpenter, as two couples share a car on a trip to California and one of the guys turns out to be really, really horrible.

The performances are quite good (except for Juliette Lewis' *extraordinarily* vacuous bimbo) and the script isn't at all bad. The non-killer couple are just a little too pretentious for my (and also most people's) liking.

Kalifornia is very well-paced and starts off interestingly enough, but unfortunately loses its 'what differentiates killers from normal people' angle when the Carpenterish bits kick in, which are admittedly well-enough done though.

Not a bad film at all.

jk

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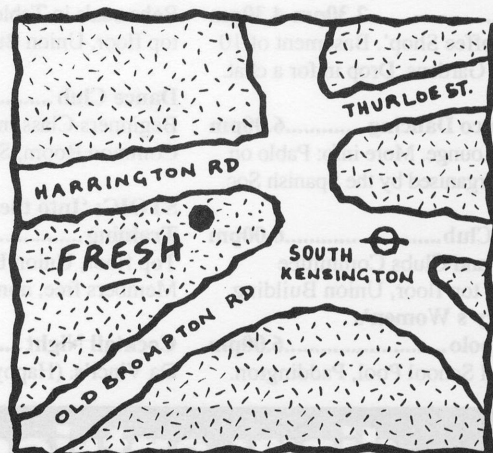
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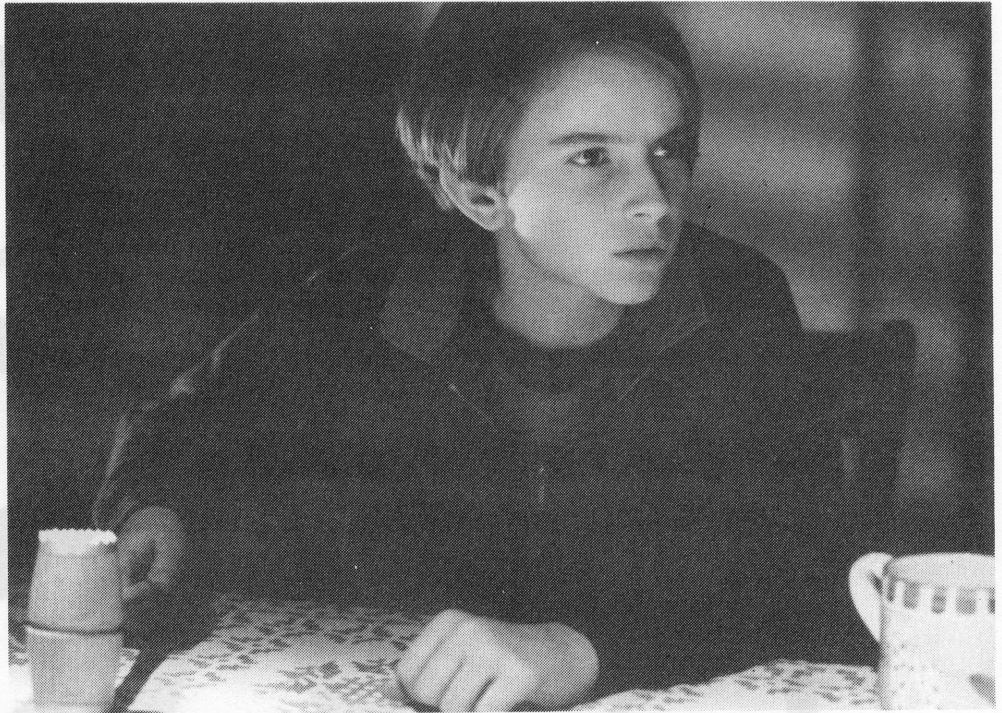
Cinema

Mother's Boys

Starring: Jamie Lee Curtis, Peter Gallagher, Joanne Whalley-Kilmer
Director: Yves Simoneau

Jude (Curtis) is the mother from hell who tries to regain her family after a prolonged absence. During her disappearance the whole family goes through a traumatic period, especially the eldest son Kes, whose inner anger explodes into violent actions, leading him to stab a frog several times during a dissecting class. Meanwhile, Kes's father John (Gallagher) has started a relationship with an assistant school mistress, Callie (Whalley-Kilmer). They plan to be married once the divorce procedures are over. However, when Jude re-enters their lives, she not only wants the boys but also her husband.

At first Jude is unable to seduce John back into her disturbed life. John tries to prevent Jude seeing the boys, but with the law being on her side, she is allowed access. On their first visit she showers them with gifts, hoping to win them back. The younger brothers willingly accept their mother's presents and quickly forgive her. However, Kes still resents the fact that Jude abandoned them and gives her the cold shoulder, regarding the gifts as a simple bribe and so maintains a continued denial of her supposedly



Kes (Luke Edwards) finds Callie guilty of destroying his parents' marriage, after seeing one too many episodes of "People's Court"...

genuine love for the family.

From then, Jude slowly imposes herself on all of them, even threatening Callie at school. During each visit Kes unwittingly starts to trust Jude and is brain-washed into thinking that Callie was the cause of the separation, despite the fact that she did not meet John until long after Jude had left.

Finally Jude devises an elaborate plan to kill Callie, hoping that once she is removed, the family can be reunited. This plan is the most

absurd aspect of the film, requiring Kes to be able to drive a car, but being under-age he has to be taught by Jude.

The first half of the film has a few heart stopping scenes and I expected the rest to have the same suspense. But as the plot evolves it becomes ridiculous; the final death scene has the clichéd car hanging over a cliff edge.

Magpie

Opens nationwide today. Warner West End, £7 (£4 before 5pm, Mon-Fri).

Cinema

Fearless

Starring: Jeff Bridges, Isabella Rossellini, Rosie Perez
Director: Peter Weir

During a business flight, there is a complete hydraulic failure. Max suddenly has to face his fear of flying, and in facing the threat of death, overcomes his phobia and is no longer afraid. After the crash landing, he leads the survivors to safety, and is heralded as a hero. After this ordeal, he slowly begins to feel that he is immortal and that nothing can kill him.

On returning home, by plane, he starts experimenting with his life. One time, deliberately crossing a road in the peak of traffic, proving to himself that not even God will let him die. He is introduced to another crash survivor, Carla (Perez), who had lost her two year old child in the crash, by a crash psychologist, in the hope that together they will solve their inner problems.

Meanwhile, his relationship with his family begins to suffer, as he alienates himself from his wife, Laura (Rossellini), and his son, by constantly flirting with death.

This is a complicated film with a subplot, mainly concerned with the crash survivors and the crash psychologist. The visual atmosphere and cinematography is stunning, the light at the end of the tunnel scene is given a new less of life and another when Max walks around the ledge of a skyscraper is as nauseous as always.

Fearless is a familiar life and death Hollywood movie, however the cinematography adds originality to an old plot. The soundtrack is the biggest let down of the film, an intentional thumping sound throughout, with no apparent reason besides to add atmosphere (?).

Magpie

Out already. MGM Fulham Road, £6 (£3.50 before 6pm, Mon-Fri).

Cinema

Backbeat

Starring: Stephen Dorff, Sheryl Lee
Director: Iain Softley

Thank God this film isn't just about the Beatles' music. Sacrilegious as it may seem, I don't think I could sit through that for two hours. Happily enough, this story, as most of you ought to know by now, isn't about their music. Rather it's about the fifth 'lost' Beatle, Stuart Sutcliffe, and his doomed affair (he died) with Hamburg photographer Ingrid.

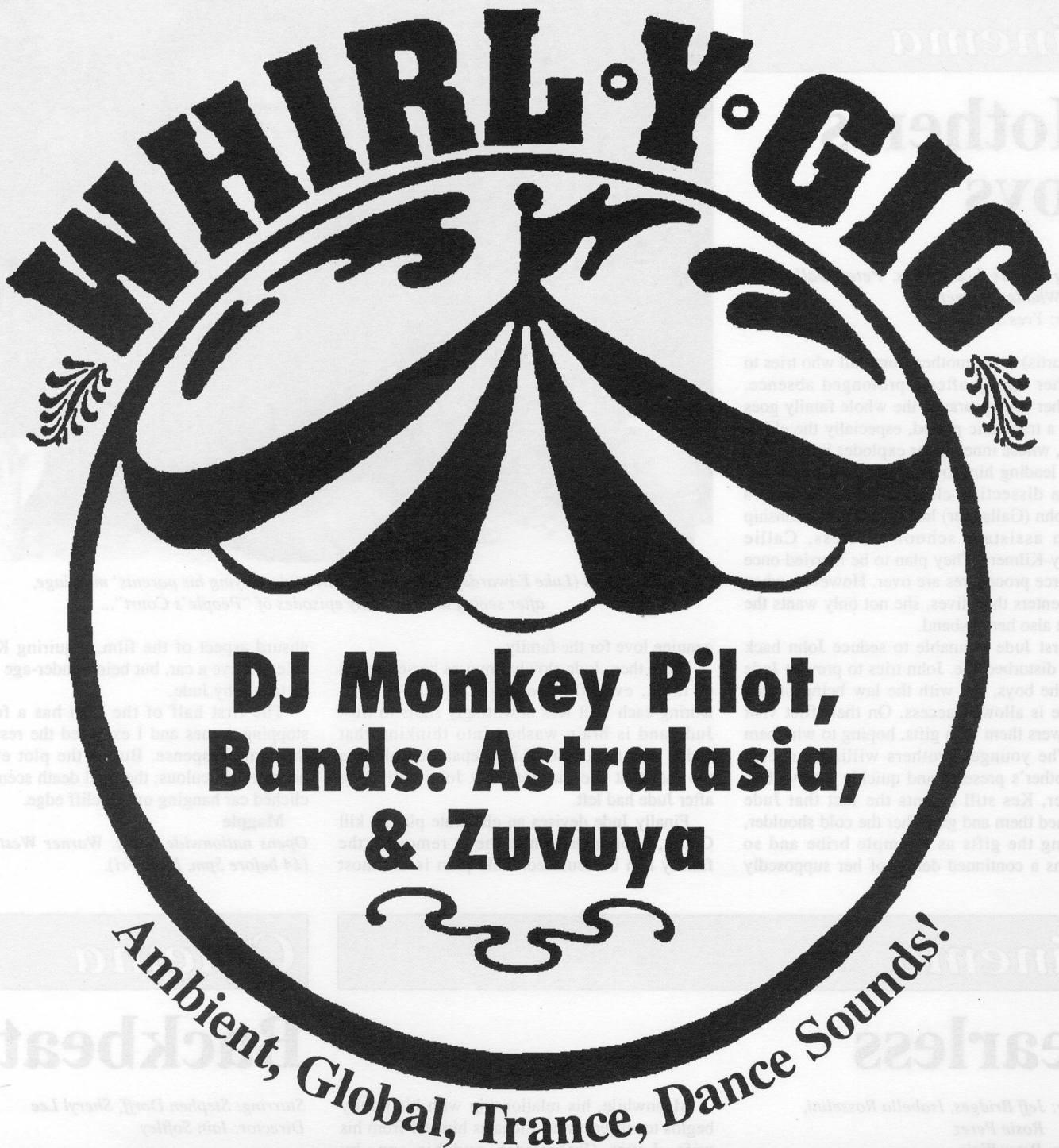
The 'period' is evoked very well and the performances aren't bad either. The story is also pretty interesting, while the music in the film is actually rather enjoyable. The movie's worth watching just for the extraordinary Macca lookalike and John Lennon's (as played by Ian Hart) acerbic wit. Highly recommended.

jk

Out already. MGM Oxford Street, £6 (concs £3.50).

Next Week: Reviews of Tom & Viv and The Paper

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High Class Weir And A Steep Rake

Composer Judith Weir's first theatrical work, *King Harald's Saga*, was a grand opera in three acts for solo soprano, of some twelve minutes' duration. *Blond Eckbert*, an ENO commission and Weir's third full-length opera, lasts an hour and a half but is clearly related to her earlier small-scale chamber pieces. In complete contrast to Birtwistle's *Gawain*, a Royal Opera House commission revived a few weeks ago, *Blond Eckbert*, seems as if it were meant for a much more intimate environment: Weir uses a full-sized orchestra sparingly and only four singers are required.

The principal character, the reclusive Eckbert, is married to Berthe, a woman with a mysterious childhood. Eckbert kills his best friend Walther in a hunting accident and is consumed with guilt. He leaves home, and in the course of his wanderings, learns that his wife is in fact his half-sister. The music is subtle, tuneful and varied – I'd like to hear it again. For an idea of what to expect, you could try Weir's excellent *The Consolations of Scholarship*, a twenty minute chamber opera available on CD from Kensington Central Library. In *Blond Eckbert*, she has enough ideas not to need to take refuge in obfuscation and a strong personal style that can incorporate to good effect things like the deliberate nod towards Wagner at the beginning of the hunting scene. (A moving passage: Walther unconcernedly collects falling leaves while Eckbert's neon crossbow-bolt glides across the backcloth.) Music Director Sian Edwards conducts.

Also at the Coliseum there's time to catch one of the last three performances of Julia Hollander's new production of Tchaikovsky's *Eugene Onegin*. The young cast of excellent singers is led by Peter Coleman-Wright in the title role and includes Bonaventura Bottone's superb Lensky. I should mention, however, that I was lucky enough to be in the fifth row of the stalls; the unforced acting which I found so involving may seem less so from, say, the gallery. The production is in the same vein as the recent ROH staging: elegant but not wildly original.

In case you're thinking life is all compli-



Eugene Onegin (Peter Coleman-Wright) and *Tatyana* (Cathryn Pope) in Tchaikovsky's *Eugene Onegin*

mentary seats for us freeloading Felix hacks, let me say that I was unable to get press tickets for Opera Factory's new production of Stravinsky's *The Rake's Progress* at the Queen Elizabeth Hall. But, such is my sense of duty towards you, the readership, that I went anyway. WH Auden's libretto, based on Hogarth's series of etchings,

charts the decline of the susceptible Tom Rakewell, who is lured away from his fiancée, Anne, into a life of debauchery by the smooth-talking Nick Shadow, who turns out to be none other than Old Nick himself. To make sure we get the bit about the debauchery, Opera Factory pull no punches in the episode that leads to Tom's undoing – literally in this case. Looking like a youthful Malcolm McLaren in the first spasms of strychnine poisoning, Mark Tucker's Tom is unable to keep his head, let alone his boxer-shorts, amid the jiggling tits and lacerated fishnets of the outrageous brothel scene.

These and other distractions, including quite a lot of stage noise, may not make this an ideal production for a full appreciation of the music (although Mary Plazas sings Anne beautifully), but the staging is so inventive and the performances delivered with such energy and commitment, that the effect is ultimately moving and thought-provoking. And if you sit by an aisle in the stalls you might get a doughnut. It's not cheap though – even a standby is £12 (ouch). You could try turning up at five to seven and haggling.

Patrick Wood

The Coliseum. Tube: Leicester Square. 071 836 3161. The Queen Elizabeth Hall, South Bank Centre. Tube: Embankment Tube. 071 938 8800.



Nerys Jones as the Bird in a scene from Judith Weir's *Blond Eckbert*

How positive is the future for women in science? See page 5

Album



Rollins Band

Weight

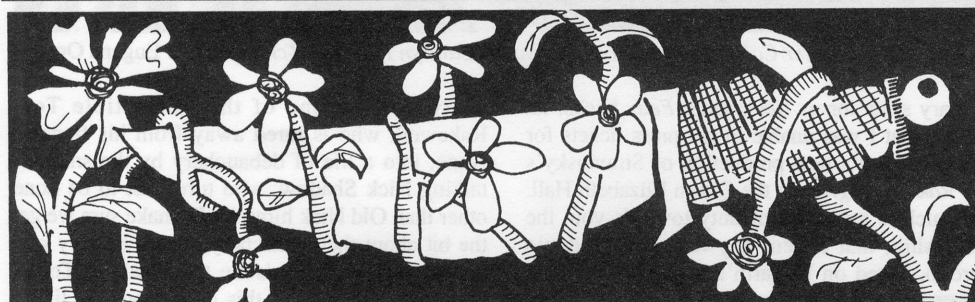
Survival. A heavy word and one that Henry Rollins undoubtedly had in mind when he wrote this album. After all, he may be an actor, body-builder, book publisher, comedian and video collaborator, but at the end of the day he still needs to find catharsis and, for the moment, that lies in his music.

We're left in no doubt as to the intensity of the man's frustration with all things life related when he cries, "I wanna disconnect myself, pull my brainstem out and unplug myself," during the opener 'Disconnect'. And by the time 'Fool' kicks in with lines like "Self-mutilation is the only thing I know", you'd be forgiven for

thinking you were an audience to some kind of suicide trip. Not so, for although Rollins can be self-effacing with the best of them and has lost none of his visceral contempt, the arrival of new bassist, Melvin Gibbs, has led to an psycho-delic backdrop for the diatribes. Nowhere is this more evident than on the album's creative zenith, 'Liar'. Here a spoken word intro, laid over some funky, fusion guitar work, leads to the paint stripping taut of "I am a liar, I'll rip your heart out, I'll burn your soul".

Thankfully, there is light at the end of the proverbial tunnel. The final track, 'Shine', is a wake-up call that sees old Henry articulating his own manifesto. "No such thing as free time, spare time or downtime, all you've got is life time...get up, get up, get up...It's your own time, it's hero time, it's time to shine." Well, you heard the man - shine to survive. (7) Vik

Album



Madder Rose

Panic On

After the clash of acclaim which signaled their debut, 'Bring It Down', the horticulturalists of NYC have taken some home-grown advice and done exactly that: gone down. 'Panic On' is an album which applies its brakes and attempts a change of course. Perhaps this is only unexpected because of all the lazy Velvet Underground, Juliana Hatfield, Mazzy Star comparisons which tend to dog their steps. *Madder Rose* speak more of Yo La Tengo influences and that's the camp they approach, if any at all.

With that straight, 'Panic On' becomes clearer. Only the superb 'Car Song' is of the old school. The rest are of a very different breed. There's a peculiar naïvety involved for one.

Billy's guitar and Mary's underplayed vocals are skewed, destined never to meet but always to flirt towards a connection. Mary's writing is also more in evidence this time and it is her 'Happy New Year' which best shows their maturing course.

It's plain creepy and yet retains the lyrical sharpness which has been one of their greatest strengths. "He had this weird ability, he wanted them to sing, so he unchained every melody." The Righteous Brothers should be chilled right through. Equally, the guts of 'Car Song' rotate around the anti-dream call of "I think of you all day long, so try and get some sleep". Sleep has become an escape from waking obsession.

Madder Rose have still to produce their masterpiece but 'Panic On' is more messy and individualistic than we were led to believe. They're heading out of a crowded planet of sound into their own garden. Time to listen out for the sound of buds ripening. (8)

Singles



Four weeks to catch up on, including the day that will shape the music papers' year. The man who wanted to be alone finally got his way and left the building. Wait for those tribute albums to roll in.

To more stirring matters. **Joe Henry** is not perhaps well known in the Rock Hall of Fame. One, because he is more roots than urban and two, because he only released his *Fireman's Wedding* EP on Monday. A young timer playing old, he invokes a bluegrass style which hits you in whatever gaping hole you carry as a heart. Not one for avoiding trouble, he even manages to use Billy Bragg's nasal tones to effect. There's gold in them there hills.

And in a terrifying chain of coincidence, the man Joe has just finished touring with is up next and has brought some friends. **Jimmy Dale Gilmore** and **Mudhoney** play an interesting game of swap and match as they cover each others songs. *Blinding Sun* and *Tonight I Think I'm Gonna Go Downtown* are the articles in question, before everyone combines on Townes van Zandt's *Buckskin Stallion Blues*. Déjà vu anyone? (Look right if not.)

A slow entry masks the return of those ol' navel glazers, **Ride**. This time they are lifting up their eyes to heaven and they're spying a blackbird. Hence the title track. *Birdman* doesn't sound that inspiring but it is atmospheric in its own chilly way.

The Flying Nuns are not atmospheric or inspiring, though I'd be surprised to see Sister Wendy and her brood launching through the ether. But the nuns in question are more satisfied to sound like Pavement, which is no problem, just don't feel cheated. The single is *Yard*.

I started off hating **Come's** *Wrong Side* but I was hijacked. You have to admire their ability to violently underplay a song that it grips you so tightly by the throat, the last sounds you hear are howling whitegirl blues. There's an excellent woodcut record cover too.

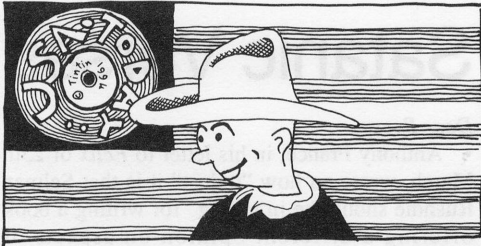


And then there are things that make you go uurggggh! Well, maybe only urgh. The **Gin Blossoms** are pleasant and I thought that *Allison Road* was great but *Found Out About You*, the current single, is

bland fock (or rolk), a case of milking an album for too many singles? **81 Mulberry** are also down in the dumps as they journey across *South Anna River*. Tangential guitars are hauled back at the last minute and everything ends up coarse.

I'm surprised about the status of singles from the **Walkabouts** and **Monsterland**. Both bands are garnished with critical praise but the goods don't appear to be on the shelf at the moment. **Monsterland's** *All One With Time* mini-album is rather flat, despite the second track being called *Jane Wiedlin Used To Be A Go-Go As Far As We Know*. The **Walkabout's** *Good Luck Morning* is more brutal than I thought they got and I don't like it. Goodnight. **Tintin**.

we've missed you, we've missed you, we've gone far away



In true Rapido style I say 'ello to all my British chums. Welcome to another column from the land of the free. Free to do whatever you like especially if it involves firearms.

The **Supersuckers** are first on my list of rotating stars and stripes. With their album *La Mano Cornuda* consisting of thirteen tracks which are all finished in 26 minutes, they could well be defined as short, sharp Texan punk laced with chilli sauce. Now the rednecks are doing this one for themselves so we also get treated to a track fourteen which consists of all the previous thirteen repeated. Two for the price of one.

They don't care to much about us though, they're too busy cussing and acting as misogynistic as they wannabe with songs like 'She's My Bitch' and 'On The Couch'. In such a vein, the classic 'How To Maximise Your Kill Count' is hopefully tongue-in-cheek with its call of "gotta get three, if you want to be a massacre messiah", but with these guys you're never quite sure. (6)

In for a father, in for a son is a call in favour of **Jeff Buckley**, son of tragic star Tim. With his late father's masterpiece, 'Live At The Troubadour 1969' reissued this year, Jeff certainly gets my vote for taking the bull by the horns. His four-track mini-album, *Live At Sin-E*, points to big things as Jeff tears his way through 'Je N'en Connais Pas Le Fin', which was an Edith Piaf slow burner, amongst others.

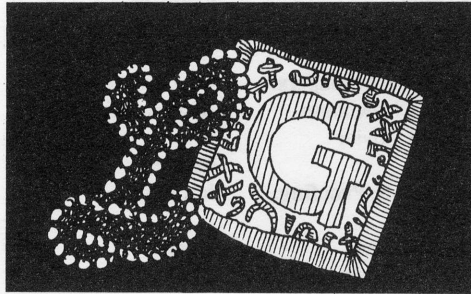
Acoustically clean grit and a bared soul are much in evidence, but patches of atonal shrieks do make this slightly too introverted in parts, but with his pedigree, boy you could be something special. (6)

Skipping merrily northwards, the final album takes us into the civilised nation which is Canada. Last time I heard of **Courage of Lassie** was five years ago when they were being touted as breakthrough material with the likes of Halfway to Eddie's and Crime and the City Solution. Their long pregnant third album, *This Side Of Heaven* had finally arrived and a delicate flower it is.

Drawing on Canadian traditions such as reverting to French for the doom laden 'Pour Toi Mon Amour', **Courage of Lassie** manage to shape a meaningful collection of songs which are vaguely comparable to the McGarrigles in style and context. The aforementioned 'Pour Toi...' is the best as a lover progressively acquires objects for his love: birds, flowers and heavy chains? before losing his soul in mythical folk style. The only catch is a rather cliqued eco-disaster song 'The Rain Forest Falls'. The folkies' equivalent of rock's drug abuse song hangs heavy in an otherwise intelligent album. (7)

Until next week. The question that remains; Is it better to burn out than fade away? **Tintin**

Album



Lisa Germano *Happiness*

After producing one of the best EPs of the year so far with 'Inconsiderate Bitch', there was a certain appetite in the air come the UK release of *Lisa Germano's* album. So is the smell of Bisto better than the cow's dripping haunches?

Maybe. Lisa fits the 4AD pigeon hole too well. It's a beautifully packaged album, she's a virtuoso multi-instrumentalist, specialising in violins, and her music verges on the kooky with the occasional burst of dry wit. Back to the gravy. The main trouble is that the best tracks were on the EP, which leaves the remaining eight being something of a lost opportunity. That's not to say that this is anything less than satisfying, only slightly fey.

To that meat 'Cowboy' is a slow steel pedal through the macho stetsons that most men seem to wear while pretending that they never shed a tear. And 'The Dresses Song', "you make me want to wear dresses", is in its own way a brave reversal of muscle bound feminism before the delicate 'Darkest Night Of All' breaks the album to an end. 'Happiness' is pleasant and clever, but I just wish she'd put her foot down and break through to low power pop rather than getting stuck in the limits of high class 'art'. (6)

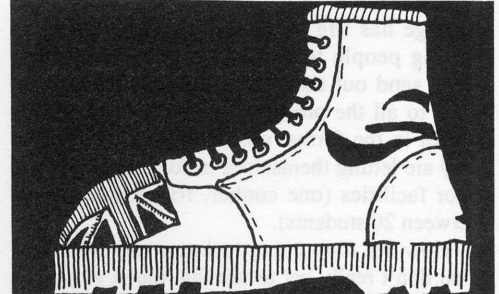
Gig

Townes van Zandt

A living legend in the dry winds of Texan song writers, **Townes van Zandt** cuts a lean figure in the majesty of the Union Chapel. A man, a guitar and a head full of beauty, he came and conquered for over two hours. The master of the talkin' blues did both and made us laugh with stories as long and thin as the fingers which plucked out the rhythm of the saints.

Like the one about the friend who was buried and then had to be dug up again because he had a pawn ticket for a guitar in his suit pocket. Another departed soul's end was recorded on ansaphone. "Coco, this is the sound of a broken heart - BANG!" As Townes smiles wryly to himself he ends: "I can tell you this because Rex and Blaze are here tonight...somewhere." I look up into the darkness of the church's roof and he

Album



Blur *Parklife*

A four-headed Brit machine, back to basics. *Blur* shake like Madness meeting clever lyrics on a postcard from 'Magic America'. All things bright; red, white and blue, or is that red, white and *Blur*? Pennyroyal tea? No, only earl grey will slide down the gullets of the lads down the funpubs, laughing, working, going down to Southend for a 'Bank Holiday'.

Turn on the TV, see sex, see love on channel 44. In jumps Damon; "Cut down on your porklife," he hurls. Get some exercise, go jogging, round and round and round and round. Or just get a taxi, down the high street, past the traffic lights, ticking meters, police, dustmen, aargh 'A Debt Collector'. 'London Loves' its own. London the urban collective collects *Blur* into its arms. A large part of this record will always be in a little part of England, sitting in 'Clover Over Dover', by the white cliffs. 'To The End', 'This Is A Low'.

A patriotically hyperactive reviewer? After hearing 'Parklife' a couple of times - yes. If you too want to be immersed in a culture as warm and comforting as village beer, they can serve it up, overflowing. The boys from *Blur* remain truly, madly, deeply, traditionally, greatly, British. (7)

he wore his gun outside his pants for all the honest world to feel

Editorial

College has life quite easy when it comes to getting people to fill the halls of residences. They send out the barest details of what's on offer to all the prospective first years and they all fill in the forms, not knowing exactly what they are letting themselves in for: high rents and poor facilities (one cooker, fridge and freezer between 20 students).

How are they going to know any different? You don't really get to see that much when you come up for an interview or an open day; and what other choices are there? You could rent a bedsit, but it's not exactly easy to do that sort of thing from home. Besides, in hall you're with people who are in exactly the same situation as yourself. It's an ideal way to meet people as well, but then they're reducing the common room facilities...

When you do finally realise what you've let yourself in for, what can you do about it? You can complain to the Union or to College, but that doesn't seem to be doing any good for the residents of Evelyn Gardens. But why should College bother? Their prices are ever so slightly cheaper than living out, so people stay put. Students can scream and shout as much as they like but, come the end of the year, a whole new group of students arrive not knowing the situation and the whole thing starts all over again.

Maybe sending letters to schools as the letter on the opposite page suggests, is the only way to make College sit up and take notice.

Credits

Printer:

Andy Thompson

Business Managers:

Steven Newhouse
Simon Govier

Typing & Proofing:

Wei Lee
Tim St Clair
Joe McFadden

Puzzles:

Sphinx
Bryan Crotaz

Cinema:

Wei Lee
Joe McFadden

Features:

Joe McFadden
Aaysha Shah
Natasha Loder
Anas Ayoub

Music:

Jon Jordan

Opera:

Patrick Wood

Photography:

Ivan Chan

News:

Mike Ingram
Simon Shaw
Joe McFadden

Satanic Verses

Dear Beccy,

Anthony France, in his letter to *Felix* of 25th March, wrote on how "unjust" it is that Salman Rushdie should be in hiding "for writing a book offering a different opinion on aspects of Islam".

Quite frankly, I don't think that Mr France has actually read Salman Rushdie's book, for the book is quite obviously far from being merely an "opinion". 'The Satanic Verses' does not constitute a "criticism" of Islam; rather it presents a multitude of insult, abuse and unsubstantiated accusations against the person of Muhammad and other prominent Islamic characters. The author falsifies remarks concerning the prophet and his companions, charges them with ethical lapses and sexual perversion and derides the Islamic tenets in the most offensive and obscene manner.

British law does not allow such profanity against the Christian faith, but fails to provide the same kind of protection for other religions. Publicly ridiculing Jesus Christ is a criminal offence and subject to prosecution; insulting Muslims and their prophet is not. It is this clear line of discrimination and double standard that has outraged the Muslim community.

May I suggest to Mr France and to anyone else who seeks the truth in this matter, to study Salman Rushdie's novel and then judge for themselves whether they would tolerate that kind of slanderous abuse against a member of their own family, let alone the dearest and most respected leader of their faith.

Yours faithfully,
Yasser Hatami
Elec Eng 2

Tell It How It Is

Do you think you were mislead about IC before you came here? Do you think there are things that prospective students should know about the courses and the facilities here?

Then why not stand for the position of Alternative Prospectus Editor. You will be given a budget with which to produce a guide that fills in the gaps left by the IC prospectus.

For more information, contact Greg Iles, c/o Pub Board Exec pigeonholes, Union Office.

Chaplaincy And Exams

How can the Chaplains help as exams approach? All of us in the Chaplaincy are graduates, so we know what a stressful time exams can be. We are willing to help in any way we can. We can't wave a magic wand or say prayers to guarantee a first. What we can offer is a listening ear if you feel stressed and want to talk.

We can also offer a place where you can relax or read, away from panicking colleagues. Those of you who have been along Prince's Gardens recently may have seen our board advertising the Chaplaincy Coffee Shop. We are open on Mon, Wed and Fri, 2.30pm to 4.30pm. All are welcome. You don't have to talk about religion; you don't have to talk at all if you don't want to. Have a coffee/tea/chocolate/blackcurrant and relax.

You can ring us on 071 225 8633 (ext) or ext 8633 (int) if you would like to talk without actually coming in or if you want to make an appointment to see one of us.

Our best wishes for the exams and for the future careers of those doing finals.

CHAMBERS 3D Crossword II - Update

The crossword competition closes at
5pm, Tuesday 3rd May.

No more errata have come to light and the entries to date are a testimony to the fact that the crossword is solvable. Even if you haven't managed to complete the whole thing, you might still (somehow) win a prize.

You might also like to dabble into clue-writing by entering the separate clue writing competition. It takes a lot less time to enter and is almost as much fun!

Any diehards who think they can solve it before Tuesday can get a copy from the Felix Office today. It's technically possible with 8 hours sleep and one clue every 10 minutes.

CAREERS INFORMATION

Vacancies. Don't worry if you were too late to apply for the Milkround, we are writing to employers asking for details of their remaining vacancies and you should apply in May or June at the latest. Ask to see the Vacancy File in the Careers Service.

Summer Vacation Training Opportunities are now in the Careers Service. Over 80 employers have supplied details. Details of the UROP scheme are available in departments and in the Careers Service.

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

For Further Information come to the Careers Service, Room 310, Sheffield, open from 10am to 5.15pm, Monday to Friday. A Duty Careers Adviser is available for quick queries from 1pm to 2pm daily. You can also book a short appointment of up to 30 minutes between 2pm and 4pm on Mondays, Tuesdays and Thursdays, or a longer appointment of up to an hour at other times.

Arrogance

Dear Felix,

"Islam Soc...attacking many aspects of the British way of life." (Anthony France, Felix 995.) Now strike me down and call me Morrissey if you think I'm going to let that one pass.

The "British way of life" is a myth. Offer me EM Forster and Merchant-Ivory and I'll spit Martin Amis and Ken Loach back at yer. It's a dynamic mish-mash and to assume it doesn't deserve questioning or, goddamnit, "attacking" (be it from Islam Soc or Class 3CW Steam Engine Soc) is arrogance of the highest order. Now where did I put those bloody unity vibes...

Rahul Joshi

St Mary's Hospital Medical School

SMALL ADS

Short-term accommodation urgently required.

Professor and family arriving 20th July urgently requires two-bedroom flat/house for at least one month. Near College or within easy commuting distance. Contact Georgina or Monika, HUB Office, Rm 355, Sheffield, ext 3021 or 3405.

British Sign Language. I'm currently learning sign language and am finding that I need to practise to stay on top of what I'm learning. If anybody out there has any knowledge of sign and would be willing to meet up in a lunchtime to practise, I am keen to hear from you. I'd even buy you lunch in College! What a treat!! You can contact me, Paula, on ext 3256.

Common Room Jokes

Dear Felix,

We are writing to make a public protest at the conditions in Holbein and Willis Jackson house. There are two main problems we would like to raise: the amount of kitchen space in Willis Jackson and the pitiful lack of common room space for the use of both halls.

At present there are only two kitchens in Willis Jackson. There are about four cookers, four fridges and four freezers to share between about 80 residents. How would you like to share your fridge with about 20 others? It is also no surprise that food goes missing when so many people use the same facilities.

There is no common room in Holbein House. When this 'showpiece' hall was renovated last year the powers that be decided, in their infinite wisdom, that a common room wasn't necessary (you can cram more students in and get more money). Instead they decided that the residents of Holbein should be allowed to use the common room in Willis Jackson. This idea may have worked except for one little thing: the common room in Willy J isn't big enough to swing a cat in. You can fit about 20 people into the common room and no more. There is no other room where people can go and no study room.

How can a room big enough for 20 cater for the social life of 180 residents of both Holbein AND Willis Jackson? This, to be quite frank, is a joke and not a funny one at that. All of the social events that have occurred in the hall have

been blighted by this lack of space. The result is that the residents do not interact fully as one would expect. This cannot be good for new students away from home for the first time.

You may be thinking why no one has complained until now. In fact, we have been complaining. IC Union Housing Committee has been made aware of the problem and we are told they have raised this point before with people such as the Rector and the Director of Estates. However, nothing has been done yet. All we have heard so far is that College thinks the best solution is for there to be only ONE common room in all of Evelyn Gardens! What does that mean for us? Will we now be expected to go across to Fisher Hall or Southwell? Is College telling us that these halls have so much common room space that they can fit ALL of Evelyn Gardens into them with no problems at all? Is that a pig flying over there?

It seems to us that the normal means of complaining about these problems are not being listened to by College. Any changes that do occur will be too late for this year's residents. Many of us feel that the facilities provided are inadequate and we would not wish this to happen to next year's residents. Indeed, some even think that they should write to their schools and recommend that students do not come to Imperial. Maybe this letter will change that.

Yours faithfully,

The residents of Holbein and Willis Jackson House

THE UNION BAR

Breakspear's £1.50

Flowers IPA £1.24

Boddingtons £1.35

Theakston's £1.30

Old Peculiar £1.60

Smile's £1.40

Newport Nobbler
(from Monday)

State of the art equipment ensures each pint is of the very highest quality, and in order to maintain our high standards, some of the above ales may not be available from time to time. Prices quoted are per pint. If there is a special ale you would like stocked, please contact the Bars Manager.

Please Note

From now onwards, could anything submitted to FELIX be supplied on PC disks.

If you would like to help type up articles and gain experience of Desktop Publishing, drop into the FELIX Office any time.

(And there's free tea or coffee, too)

Initial Problems *by Bryan Crotaz*

Each of the capital letters below are the initial letters of words making up a sentence. Fill them in to get it to make sense! The answers are at the bottom of the page.

1. 7 D in a W
2. 206 B in the H B
3. 1066 B of H
4. 3 L P
5. N 10 D S
6. 192 D E
7. 221b B S (H of S H)
8. 2's C 3's a C
9. 4 and T B B in a P
10. 273 K at which W F
11. 60 S in an M
12. 10 G B
13. 9 L of a C
14. 54321 T A G
15. 15 F P in T
16. 7 W of the W
17. 147 M B in S
18. 90 D in a R A
19. 1728 C I in a C F
20. 76 T in the B P
21. 1666 G F of L
22. S W and the 7 D
23. 999 1 L T a T
24. 12 M in a Y
25. 13 U F S
26. 9 P in the S S
27. 1953 C of the Q
28. 123 o'C 4 o'C R
29. 300 M P S S of S in A
30. 180 M S in D
31. 999 A M I C R
32. 11 P in a F T
33. 16 M of J
34. 366 D in a L Y
35. 3 B M
36. 70 M P H S L on a M
37. 3 C in G B
38. 13 L in a B D
39. 13 S on the S S B
40. 25 Y is a S W A

Answers

- | | | |
|---|--|--|
| 31. 999 AM Imperial College Radio | 16. 7 Wonders of the World | 1. 7 Days in a Week |
| 32. 11 Players in a Football Team | 17. 147 Maximum Break in Snooker | 2. 206 Bones in the Human Body |
| 33. 16 Moons of Jupiter | 18. 90 Degrees in a Right Angle | 3. 1066 Battle of Hastings |
| 34. 366 Days in a Leap Year | 19. 1728 Cubic Inches in a Cubic Foot | 4. 3 Little Pigs |
| 35. 3 Blind Mice | 20. 76 Trombones in the Big Parade | 5. Number 10 Downing Street |
| 36. 70 Miles Per Hour Speed Limit on a Motorway | 21. 1666 Great Fire of London | 6. 192 Directory Enquiries |
| 37. 3 Countries in Great Britain | 22. Snow White and the 7 Dwarves | 7. 221b Baker Street (Home of Sherlock Holmes) |
| 38. 13 Loaves in a Baker's Dozen | 23. 999 1 Less Than a Thousand | 8. 2's Company 3's a Crowd |
| 39. 13 Stripes on a Star Spangled Banner | 24. 12 Months in a Year | 9. 4 and Twenty Blackbirds Baked in a Pie |
| 40. 25 Years is a Silver Wedding Anniversary | 25. 13 Unlucky For Some | 10. 273 Kelvin at which Water Freezes |
| | 26. 9 Planets in the Solar System | 11. 60 Seconds in a Minute |
| | 27. 1953 Coronation of the Queen | 12. 10 Green Bottles |
| | 28. 123 o'Clock 4 o'Clock Rock | 13. 9 Lives of a Cat |
| | 29. 300 Metres Per Second Speed of Sound | 14. 54321 Thunderbirds Are Go |
| | 30. 180 Maximum Score in Darts | 15. 15 First Point in Tennis |