

State

News

Toasted Sandwich Shop



The Sandwich Shop on Gloucester Road, damaged by fire last weekend

BY LYNN BRAVEY

The Sandwich Shop on Gloucester Road was closed at the start of this week causing great distress to many of the students of Imperial College.

A fire broke out on the premises on Sunday night, causing significant damage. It was thought to have been started by an electrical fault. A sales assistant, who was inside the shop when the fire broke out, raised the alarm. He ran across the road to the Harrington Arms Pub to alert the fire brigade and a fire engine was at the scene in a matter of minutes.

Much of the damage caused was superficial and the shop manager declared that the Sandwich Shop would be trading as normal "as of Friday morning".

The shop, which sells it's sandwiches at half price after 4pm, is used by many students. With the re-opening comes a special offer available to all Imperial College students. Sandwiches will be half price all day for the next two weeks.

Union Matters

The Imperial College Union Handbook Editor has resigned. The Union Office Sabbaticals and the Events & Marketing Manager are currently dealing with the pressing matters to do with the publication.

A new Editor is currently being sought and anyone interested should speak to Andy Wensley, ICU President. The job would involve some work during the rest of this term and the remainder of the work being done over the summer vacation (for which a nominal salary is paid).

The Jazz & Rock practice room has now been closed following complaints from residents of Beit Hall (*Felix* 986). Plans were discussed at the Executive Committee meeting last Tuesday to transfer Rag and the Operatic Society to different premises and use these rooms for Jazz and Rock Club.

The next Union General Meeting is to be held on Friday 20th May at lpm.

Häagen-Dazs

BY LYNN BRAVEY

Crowds of people were seen queuing outside the new Häagen-Dazs ice cream parlour on Bank Holiday Monday awaiting its first full day of trading.

The shop on Gloucester Road opened up for a trial run on Sunday evening for a few hours. The shop's manager said that trade has been "pretty good" so far with lots of tourists during the day and mainly young people during the evening.

The official opening was yesterday and free samples were being given out from a cart outside the shop. Two girls could be seen roller-skating down Gloucester Road and Old Brompton Road giving out coupons which offered 'two scoops for the price of one'. A jazz band entertained the customers in the evening.

The parlour is open seven days a week from 9am to 11pm, and prices start from \pounds 1.20.

Future Fuel From Farm Waste

BY JOE MCFADDEN

A new ethanol fermentation process developed at Imperial College may make it possible to turn waste straw into 'biofuel', with major implications for renewable energy sources in the future.

Agricultural waste is a major problem for farmers, particularly in the EC where burning straw is illegal. The straw can be converted into paper pulp, but this is uneconomical since it produces highly polluting waste products.

One solution would be to ferment these waste products into ethanol, which could then be used as a renewable fuel for cars. However, conventional yeasts cannot affect such crude mixtures of farm waste.

Researchers at Imperial College's Centre for Biotechnology have found a way to convert the mixtures into ethanol both quickly and efficiently. The process depends on metabolically and genetically engineered bacteria, similar to the kind found on garden compost heaps.

Biofuels such as ethanol are already used in countries like Brazil and the United States but, until now, such projects have not been economically viable. The new technique should cut the cost of ethanol production considerably.

Dr Namdar Baghaei-Yazdi, who recently won an important European award for his work on the project, says: "This process could revolutionise the energy and fuel industry as there are mountains of agricultural and industrial wastes that are potential feedstocks for our process."

The process is being adapted for commercial use by a biotechnology company called Agrol. "Hopefully we will have the first pilot plant operating within three to four years," says Dr Baghaei-Yazdi.

Two more recipes from the Cookery Corner are on page 19

News

Reckless Behaviour by ICU President

BY MIKE INGRAM AND LYNN BRAVEY

New scandal is surrounding Imperial College Union President, Andrew Wensley.

Late on Tuesday evening, he was found in the committee room of IC Radio's Southside Studio. James Handley, Station Manager, described him as being in a drunken state, "more than slightly doped up" and behaving in a "paranoid" manner.

After assessing the President's condition as reasonably harmless, Mr Handley began closing down the station for the night. On returning to the committee room he was confronted by Mr Wensley staggering around the room with a chair raised above his head.

Following some discussion, Mr Wensley threw the chair down in front of him, an action that could easily have damaged either the photocopier or computer, both of which were in the room.

Mr Handley and the other IC Radio members in the station at the time "proceeded to evict him [Mr Wensley] from the station". The station door was then locked behind him, though he was said to have continued to cause a disturbance outside for some time afterwards.

Twenty minutes later, when the station was eventually locked up and Mr Handley left the premises, Mr Wensley was no longer there.

On questioning Mr Wensley about the incident, he stated that he had earlier attended a whisky tasting session at the Holland Club and described himself as being "drunk" by the end of the evening.

Mr Wensley confirms that, on his way back home to Linstead Hall, he went into IC Radio, but he declined to comment further on his activities.



IC Radio's Southside Studio, the scene of the incident



Next, The Oscars? Watery The Student Television Of Imperial College has The student Television Of Imperial College has The student awards for the third year in a row. Watery

STOIC won awards for drama and a special animated programme on money at this year's National Student Television Association Conference in Birmingham. The videos were judged by a panel of industry experts who examined both technical and artistic content. Other awards were given to Glasgow for their music videos, Bath for news and graphics and Exeter for light entertainment.

The winning drama entry called 'As Seen On TV', is a warning about the perils of watching too much television. This was just one of the drama entries from Imperial College this year. It was written and directed by Ronjoy Choudhury, a third year physics student who intends to enter the film industry.

The special programme on money was a comic animation based on the not-so-democratic lives of some old STOIC amplifiers. This was made by Andy Clark from Electrical Engineering using just a simple camera and recorder. He plans to build a more sophisticated controller to speed the animation process.

Imperial's music video, made by the Dance Club, was based on a gangster movie set to music. This was beaten to the award by the Glasgow student television who produced some excellent pop videos of a local band called 'The Stanleys'.

These programmes will be shown later this term on Imperial College's own internal television network, along with films produced at Kings College and UCL.



The National Student Television Association is run collectively by student television stations around the country and allows ideas and programmes to be distributed around the campuses. Each year a conference is held to discuss the year's work and to get help from professionals in the industry.

Sabbaticals Skive '95!

Fed up with exams/work already? Then, never fear - Rag is here and we have organised the perfect stress relieving activity. On Wednesday 11th May we will be holding our annual Rag Fete on the Queens Lawn from midday onwards. There will be lots of silly games and events going on and Rag will be selling ice-cream and soft drinks throughout the day. As if that wasn't enough IC Radio and Jazz & Rock Society will be providing entertainment in the form of a roadshow and various bands.

Some of the events going on include a juggling display, inflatables, a lucky dip and a wildlife roadshow (from WWF). Also, this day will be your chance to attack the Sabbaticals while they are in the stocks. In the evening Rag is holding its annual dinner in the Union Dining Hall. Anyone is welcome to come and it only costs £7.50 (including wine), so it is a bargain not to be missed. If you would like to go to the dinner then see us in the Rag Office or at next week's Rag meeting.

Another event that is happening is a Rag Raid to Oxford on Saturday 21st May. There we will be collecting for Oxfam. So if you fancy a free trip out of London then sign up in the Rag Office as soon as possible.

On the more serious side of things, we have to elect our nominated charities for next year soon. The elections will be taking place at the Rag meeting in two weeks time, which will be Friday 13th May. If you have a favourite charity you would like to be nominated then come and speak to us in the office at any time. Otherwise, come along and vote at the meeting.

Finally, do you have any suggestions for the Rag slogan for next year? Slogans must rhyme with '95 and preferably have an animal theme but this is not compulsory! All bright ideas or brainwaves should be passed on to us in the Rag Office/Bar/street or anywhere else you happen to bump into us! Here are some past slogans to help you along: Off Your Tree '93, Bug-A-Ewe '92, Elephants Come '91 and Dragons Divine '89 – I think you get the idea.

As a final note, thank you to all those who collected for Turning Point at the Deacon Blue concert at the Royal Albert Hall on Thursday of last week. Your totals should be available soon and I hope you had a good time.

Penzance

On Wednesday 30th March, five souls (who'd much rather be in their beds at this time of the morning, thank you very much) set off for a week of watery fun in Penzance, Cornwall. I wouldn't say that the trip was long but when we got out of the minibus the sound of clicking backs could be heard for several miles.

We knew it was going to be a windy week but when we got down to Marazion beach, the first thought was: "What's the smallest sail we've got?" This was closely followed by: "Can we make it any smaller?" Some of us eventually managed to get out on the water, but for the less accomplished sailors, the day was the first of many sitting in the front of the van laughing at all the wipe- outs and trying to add up the total cost of all the broken kit.

Our trip coincided with a BFA event on the same beach and it made us feel good when we saw that professional sailors can't stop their sails from flying down the beach, usually hitting several people on the head as they went. Along with the very strong winds throughout the week, the waves were massive, sometimes reaching the same height as the sails, which is about five metres. Several people got caught in the shore break, resulting in more broken kit to the sound of huge cheers from the others on the beach.

In the evenings we returned to our flat that we were sharing with the seven ex-IC sailors who had met us down there. After a quick meal, we somehow managed to spend the rest of the evening in the bar below the flat (less staggering distance) and by the end of the week we had become quite adept at the table football, that is, when we weren't distracted by the local points of interest!

On Monday, our last day spent there, we decided to try a bit of surfing and drove to a local beach that was a bit less crowded. For some reason, though, two of our group didn't get changed. I am sure it had nothing to do with the size of the waves (huge) or the changing area (in a car park in the rain). Three of us did brave the elements and, after a nice easy walk down to the beach, we hit the waves, or rather, they hit us. But, enough about that. We stayed out until we had enough of a taste of the sea water and then spent the next few minutes trying to climb up a wet, slippery cliff while carrying surf boards. Following a quick change au naturel, we went back.

On Tuesday morning we packed up the bus for the last time and set off for home and, after another short, comfortable journey, we were back in lovely London and Penzance could relax, until next year ...

Feature

The Cat's Jale



New Wor(l)d Order

I think I have used my last neuron. There are no more connections to be made in my head. Either this or I am going insane. Insanity seems to run in my family. We don't have the usual assortment of fruitcakes. Our family have taken to insanity with the same dignity that one takes to satellite television. See? I'm not making sense at all. I have lost all sense of direction and purpose. What was I saying? Oh, yes. My family's insanity. It now seems fashionable for any relative over the age of fifty to lose 'the plot'. What an excellent phrase that is. I wonder if you really do lose some plot of land somewhere. Now that would mean that my family has, by now, forsaken a land mass roughly equivalent to Alaska.

Not content with letting the oldies have all the fun, my sister has got in on the act. She is on the verge of a nervous breakdown. She couldn't even have the decence to do something original like...well I don't know...if I suggest something it wouldn't be original. I suppose that's a kind of paradox. Some action is only original if it has never been done. Thus an action performed is immediately no longer original. So, nothing is indeed original any more. Well I guess you can't blame people for trying.

My insanity is a direct result of living for too long. I think I've actually lived, drunk from the cup of life and showered in the bathroom of experience. But do not be envious. The problem with absorbing life, like I claim to have done, is that your mind is only a finite storage device, so if you increase the amount of data accepted per unit time without first increasing the size of the storage device it will fill up as a function of the degree of absorption. My advice to all of you is to cease taking in all but the knowledge you consider to be absolutely vital. Forget everything you learnt at school and concentrate on the important things in life.

But what is important? Remember to feed the cat. But what was my cat's name? 'Cat' is a good functional name. I only have one cat, so the name is unique. But will my flatmates object to me referring to them by appearance and not by anything more personal? "Good morning, long-haired veterinary student, would you like a cup of tea?" There, that seems mannerly enough. But do I need to remember what subject they do? Does the person change? I think not. So, everything will be judged by physical appearance and not by role or actions. this will become my creed. A new word order.

"Hello man wearing black uniform and carrying a truncheon, can you please direct me to the nearest tube station as I seem to be in an advanced state of intoxication?"



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> * applies to all IC students Swipe card must be shown

Clubs and Societies

Row, Row, Row Your Boat



Previous years have seen Imperial College dominate the university rowing scene in Britain. The Head Season of 1994 was no exception. After successive wins in all categories at Peterborough, Reading, Kingston and the National Indoor Rowing Championships, Imperial College Boat Club were poised for a favourable Head Of The River result.

Quality crews from as far afield as Spain, Italy, Germany and Switzerland contributed to a record entry of 480 men's Eights. The forecast was a gruelling battle against stiff competition.

On 26th March, the world's largest single boat race got underway and 3400 rowers put themselves and other competitors to the test. It's a perilous 18 minutes to the finishing post; pacing yourself at the start is all important. Imperial College were mentioned in the BBC's coverage of the event, including the fifth Eight who were unfortunate in being the last crew to start.

Good results? Well, judge for yourself:

OSC Exec Elections

On 11th May in Room 220, Mechanical Engineering building at 2pm, elections for posts in the Overseas Students Committee Executive will be held. The posts are:

Chairman Vice Chairman Honorary Secretary Honorary Junior Treasurer Events Officer (2) Welfare Officer

Position Crew Imperial 1 7th - winners of Senior 1 category 15th - winners of **Imperial** 2 Senior 2 category **Imperial 3** 56th - 3rd place in Senior 3 category 79th - winners of **Imperial** 4 Novice category (by 25 seconds) **Imperial** 5 120th - 3rd place in Novice category **ICBC** 1st - winners of most pennants

The Easter break saw the Boat Club embark on a successful training camp in Spain. Spanish television saw IC field an Eight for the International Student Regatta in Barcelona. Although lacking in experience, they showed real determination, coming second only to the German World Student Games Crew by half a length.

The turn of the season also sees novice rowers emerging from the 'Bill Mason School of Excellence' into the top squad crews, highlighting the club's ability to train athletes to a high standard, as opposed to simply shipping them in. For this, we thank coaches: Bill Mason, Scoot, Karl Foreman and Nick Wilde, who never failed to equal our mileage in their launches.

As attention draws on to the summer regattas leading to Henley, training carries on as normal, if anything more intensely because, at IC, the boaties know that winning isn't everything - it's the only thing.

If your diary entry is incorrect or your club is no longer meeting, please let us know so that we can amend the listings.

Sports Officer Publicity Officer and Ordinary Members (2).

All candidates must have a proposer and five seconders. The election papers are up on the OSC noticeboard on the Sherfield Walkway and opposite the Union Office.

Please note that the papers will be taken down on 9th May.

All overseas students are welcome to take part!

The answers to the 3D 15x15x15 crossword are on pages 8 and 9

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Puzzles

Felix 3D Crossword Competition II

The following winners of the Crossword Competition receive a new **Chambers Dictionary**:

Matthieu Pinel - Biology III Myles W A Davison - DoC Thomas Kirkman - Chem Eng I Simon Turner - Chemistry Mark Stedman - Physics II The runner-up prizes of a **Chambers Thesaurus** go to:

Sarah Too - Maths III Prof **Tom Kibble** - Physics Suzanne Lewin - Physics III Vincent White - Chem Eng PG Emma Holmes - Chemistry II

Crossword Competition

Firstly, we would like to thank all of you that entered the competition and congratulate the winners. It is, of course, lamentable that not all the entrants could win a prize. We have tried to spread the prizes more thinly this time.

In the event, there were over thirty entrants all of whom made valiant attempts at even the most obscure of clues. Happily, the vast majority were 'new recruits' who had not entered the Christmas 3D Crossword Competition. We also seem to have reached a wider audience this time. There were entrants from St. Mary's as well as prestigious members of staff from Imperial's Physics Department. A straw poll suggested that it took an average of two weeks to solve; one

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solver commented that his crossword had travelled on aeroplanes and all around the Paris metro.

The winners can pick up their prizes from the *Felix* Office (the North-West corner of Beit Quad) any day between 12pm and 2pm before Friday 20th May, bringing College identification with them. Unclaimed prizes will soon find alternative homes (like mine – *Catfish, Sub Ed*).

Clue Writing Competition

Judging the Clue Writing Competition was difficult. It revealed a number of potential crossword compilers, all of whom we encourage to submit whole crosswords for publication. What the judges were looking for was well-

Level 5

constructed clues: correctly ordered but cleverly misleading. Our congratulations go out to the winner 'TIKKA' and the runner-up 'PHOBOS'. A certain Patrick Odwo from *nothingtodowithfelixhonest* also showed potential.

Come And Get It

Please could all of you who want your crossword booklets back come to the *Felix* Office in the next week to collect them. If not collected, we will throw them out.

Acknowledgment

We would like to thank *Chambers* for their continued generous support.

Vive la 3D Difference!



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Puzzles

~ Winners and Solution

The winner of the Clue Writing Competition also receives a **Chambers Dictionary**. And the winner is...

The Clue Writing Competition runner-up prize of a **Chambers Thesaurus** goes to:

Chris Stringer 'TIKKA' - Chemistry

Ben Mars 'PHOBOS' - Physics





ICU **Minibus Service** Get home safely

12.00am Evelyn Gardens (50p) 12.30am Bayswater (£1) Paddington (£1) 1.00am Chelsea (£1) Battersea (£1) 1.30am King's Road (£1) Fulham (£1) Putnev (£1) Evelyn Gardens (50p) 2.00am Hammersmith (£1) 2.15am Clayponds (£1.50)

Other locations at driver's discretion

- Minibus leaves from Beit Arch.
- Women are given priority door to door service.
- Cheaper and more convenient than nightbus.
- Pay on the bus.
- This is a NEW service provided for you if this trial is • not a success this service will stop.

diary

Friday 6th

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

Chess Club.. .12.30pm Table Tennis Rm, Union Building

...1.00pm Friday Prayers ... 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 Club. ...5.30pm Step aerobics in Southside Gym.

Atmosphere8.00pm Union Lounge. Happy hour 8pm-9pm in Da Vinci's. 20% off all drinks.

Sunday 8th

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

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

Monday 9th

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 Club. Southside Gym. Beginners aerobics.

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

Leonardo (Fine Arts) .6.00pm Society ... 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.

Wilson House Recreational Centre.

Tuesdav 10th

.12.00pm CathSoc Mass. 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 Meeting 12.30pm Southside Upper Lounge.

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

Liberal Democrat Society Meeting1.00pm Southside Upper Lounge.

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

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

Circus Skills Union Lounge.

..5.30pm IC Fitness Club. Advanced aerobics. Southside Gym.

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

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

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

Mountaineering Meeting9.00pm In Southside.

Wednesday 11th

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

Labour Club Meeting 12.00pm Southside Upper Lounge.

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

.1.00pm Hoverclub. Build a hovercraft. Southside Garage near Southside Shop or E-Mail i.bell@ee.

IC Fitness Club.. .1.15pm Southside Gym. Intermediate/ Beginners aerobics.

Wing Chun Kung Fu.....1.30pm Union Gym, second floor, Union Building. Beginners welcome.

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

Tenpin Bowling Club......2.15pm Aero Eng foyer for a trip to Charrington 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 Club. Brown and Clubs Committee Rooms, top floor, Union Building.

St Mary's Women's Waterpolo .. .6.00pm Medical School Swimming Pool, Paddington.

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

..9.00pm Club Libido. Union Lounge, Union Building.

.8.00pm



In order to have a diary entry, please supply the following information by 6pm on Friday:

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

Please let us know as soon as possible if you no longer want a diary entry.

6th - 12th May

Thursday 12th

French Society... .12.00pm Union Gym.

Ascension Day Service.....1.00pm MethSoc presents the Ascension Day Service in the Concert Hall, second floor of the Union Building. With contributions from all the Christian Societies in College.

Spanish Society .. .1.00pm Southside Lounge.

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

ICYHA Club... 1.00pm Southside Lounge.

Fitness Club. .5.30pm Southside Gym. Intermediate aerobics.

Christian Union .. .6.00pm Room 308, Huxley Building.

Room 342, Mech Eng.

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

IC Jazz Big Band Meeting7.00pm Rehearsals in Table Tennis Room, top floor, Union Building.

.7.00pm Dance Club ... Beginners Class in the JCR.

STOIC: 'Into the Night' Training7.00pm Top floor, Union Building. Members free, non-members £2.50.

Cocktail Night Da Vinci's. Happy Hour 7pm-8pm.

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I.C.U. RAG FETE WEDNESDAY 11th MAY

QUEENS LAWN 12PM

Classical CDs Tracks Through The Veldt

Appropriate listening for the week in which the final nail went into the coffin of apartheid: Kevin Volans is a white South African composer who blends native African influences into Western musical forms. His second and third string quartets are newly released on Argo, played by the Balanescu Quartet. His music is hauntingly evocative; the title of the second quartet, Hunting : Gathering, is all you need to know for its dry, padding ostinati and spectral snatches of melody to begin to work on your imagination. The third quartet is titled The Songlines after Bruce Chatwin's novel of the same name, and its 18 minute central movement is perhaps an overindulgence. But the finale, with its carefree 'whistling' violin tune, is a



Michael Nyman (Photo: Decca/Nigel Parry)

good place to sample a different and exciting disc.

A long way from Volans' ascetic Veldtschmerz is the plush upholstery of Michael Nyman's The Piano Concerto, also on Argo. Made up of four tableaux culled from the soundtrack of Jane Campion's The Piano, this is unashamed aural debauchery. Studio-tweaked balance in the opening scene, 'The Beach', has the strings lighting up the horizon like a tropical sunset while a gurgling bass clarinet washes round your ankles. You could also try the lush

tune at the beginning of track two, or the irresistibly foot-tapping first section of the coupling, *Musique à Grande Vitesse* (the rest

isn't as good, but it's untroubled by the slightly murky bass that affects *The Piano Concerto*).

The **Philip Glass** Violin Concerto, recently released by Deutsche Grammophon, is more explicitly minimalist. Glass does his own thang with a conventional orchestra (insofar as the Vienna Philharmonic is such): oscillating accompaniments, hypnotically repetitive cadences, and soloist Gidon Kremer prestidigitating his way seamlessly up and down the keyboard. Best is the rich central passacaglia – chaconne à son goût, you might say. The coupling, **Schnittke**'s Concerto Grosso No. 5, is much spikier.

Robin Holloway's Second Concerto for Orchestra, new on a half-price, half-



Alexander Balanescu: his quartet play Volans on Argo (Photo: Tansi Spinks)

length disc from NMC, requires much more concentration than Nyman or Glass, but the effort is worth it – try the 20 seconds following 4'52" in track one. There are touches of pastiche (the opening strongly suggests Debussy) and at least one quote: hints dropped at various points turn into 'Morning has broken' at the end. The booklet implies there are others, and the risk Holloway runs here is that people will suspect that the bits they like best are not by him at all.

More music-theatre than opera, Mark-Anthony Turnage's *Greek* is a third new Argo release. The text is Steven Berkoff's version of *Oedipus Rex*, set in a plague-ridden, riot-torn modern London. The music is variable but occasionally brilliant, culminating in an extraordinary funeral march for Cockney patricide Eddy (track 28).

Patrick Wood

Concert Berio: Renderings

Of the three concerts in the first week of the South Bank Centre's Berio festival, the intimate *Homage à Cathy* in the Purcell Room was by far the most enjoyable.

Born in 1925, Berio's output ranges from experimental (read 'unpleasant') electronic music, through to arrangements of Lennon and McCartney. Both these extremes were represented in last week's tribute to his first wife, the late virtuoso singer Cathy Berberian. She featured on the tape piece Visage which closed the first half of the concert: the musicians took cover and the hall was filled with what sounded like a woman dying horribly in a snake pit. Snuff audio meets Pierrot Lunaire without

the vowels.

Previously we had heard the early, lyrical setting of *El Mar la Mar* for two altos and a small but colourful ensemble, and there was more of the same at the end in *Folk Songs*. In between, mezzo Luisa Castellani draped herself over the baby grand and began to sing John Cage's *The Wonderful Widow of 18 Springs*. It seems a bit normal for Cage, until the pianist begins to play – a muffled percussive accompaniment on the lid that remains down over the keyboard.

Less rewarding than Berio's chamber music were the large-scale works, such as the gimmicky *Formazioni* which the London Philharmonic Orchestra played to open the festival. Incidentally, it's a long time since I've seen an LPO programme booklet, and they seem to have succumbed to the *Hello!* tendency. A column headed 'Philharmonic News' informs us that lead violinist Joakim Svenheden has a taste for good wine and food and enjoys windsurfing. It can only be a matter of time before Franz Welser-Möst invites us into his jacuzzi. **Patrick Wood**

The Berio festival continues at the South Bank (box office 071 928 8800) on the 7th, 10th May (Requies, followed by Mahler's Second Symphony), 12th and 14th May (the opera La Vera Storia).

Coming soon: a review of ENO's new Così

Reviews

Book

Picasso – Life and Art by Pierre Daix

Pablo Picasso spanned the Twentieth Century, the most important painter and sculptor of our time and maybe of all time. He made and tired of styles: Cubism, Surrealism, Papier Collés, Primitivism; he was a player throughout. His circle of friends also included some of the most notable names of the European artistic ruling class: Matisse, Pignon, Breton, Stein and Toklas. In both life and art he excelled and walked tall.

Pierre Daix knew Picasso as a friend and critic for the last 25 years of his life and he produces what may become a standard, if flawed, book. Translated from the original French, *Picasso – Life and Art* is stuffed, overstuffed, with details, especially titles of some of the 2,000 paintings and 1,300 sculptures which he accomplished. On occasion, whole pages are wreathed in meaningless italics which choke the flow of living. But with judicious skipping, it is not too tricky for the casual reader.

Biographical details are treated with obvious

Detail from Picasso's Guernica: a noble spirit ripped apart by the horrors of modern warfare

respect, both in the sense that Daix was a friend and also because much has been said already. Picasso was certainly never in need of a muse, he picked and chose as he wanted. Yet as Fernande, Éva, Olga, Marie-Thérèse, Dora, Françoise and Jacqueline, amongst others, came to realise, Picasso's speed of work did somewhat limit his season of affection. When it was time to be on with the new, the obsolete was quickly dropped. Such is the respect of Daix for Picasso, though, that the most critical he gets over this state of affairs is a deferent tug of the forelock to Picasso's statement that sexual contacts should not "complicate his existence". This is one of Daix's problems as he occasionally verges on the sycophantic when discussing Picasso's momentous output, which can't be all good, however much you like him.

Theodore Reff, Professor of Art History, Columbia University calls this book "the finest one volume discussion of his life" and who would disagree? Anyone interested in Modern Art has to broach Picasso sooner before later and, if this book has its faults, it remains a good starting point.

Jon

Published by: Thames and Hudson Price: £13 Picasso Exhibition continues at the Tate Gallery until 8th May.

Book The Call to Earth by Orson Scott Card

Orson Scott Card is an incredibly talented writer, with a knack of creating brilliantly realised alien worlds as backdrops for very human dramas. He's won just about every sci-fi award going and, no matter how strange the situations he writes about, the ideas Card explores are particularly relevant today.

Which is why I was so disappointed with *The Call to Earth.* It's the second volume of the Homecoming series, set on a world that was colonised from Earth millennia ago. On arriving at their new home, the colonists destroy all technology which could be used for large scale warfare, creating a supercomputer with the power to influence human minds to ensure the arts of war are never rediscovered.

For thousands of years, the world lives up to its name of Harmony. But then the computer, which is now worshiped as a goddess called the Oversoul, starts to break down and the only place it can be repaired is Earth. A family in the peaceful city of Basilica are chosen as the computer's agents on Harmony, with the youngest son, Nafia, becoming a prophet for the computer. But many powerful enemies are ranged against Nafia and his family. And do they want to follow the alien and unfathomable commands of the Oversoul anyway?

The premise of the series simply doesn't hold water, either on a scientific or a human level. The characterisation – usually one of Card's strong points – is lacklustre and onedimensional, perhaps because there are too many characters to do any of them justice. The plot is confused and messy; the computer's mind-altering ability is used as an easy justification for any and every contrived action or plot point. Card is clearly stretching a limited idea to fit an ongoing series, but then I guess that's what pays these days.

There are some important questions raised about the nature of religion and personal responsibility, but nothing is really done with these themes. Maybe Card will develop them in the next book in the series, but I for one won't be bothering to read it.

Well below par for a usually excellent author. A better idea of Card's talents can be had from *Ender's Game* or *The Tales of Alvin Maker*.

Joe Pineapples Published by: Legend Price: £5.99

Book

Fools by Pat Cadigan

What kind of world would it be if you could buy a new personality as easily as a new set of clothes? Answer: the world of *Fools*, a hi-octane tale of double-cross and deceit in a future where no-one is who they seem – not even yourself.

The ambitious and complex plot revolves around Marva, a 'method' actress who's about to hit the big time. No Hollywood blockbusters for Marva though, she becomes 'famous' by selling the rights to her face and her very identity. It's then that Marva discovers she isn't the person she thought she was...and the truth may be more than she can handle.

The world Cadigan creates is convincing in its seedy, unpleasant detail; a decaying urban nightmare with no heroes or villains, just people trying to stay alive. The stark realism of the setting is the book's greatest strength.

Cadigan's writing style suffers from cyber-jargon and shifting perspectives; make no mistake, this book requires your full attention. But it's definitely worth the effort to enjoy this intriguing sci-fi murder mystery.

Joe Pineapples

Published by: Harper Collins Price: £4.99

See the Easter Escapades of the Boat Club on page 7

Cinema

The Paper

Starring: Michael Keaton, Glenn Close, Robert Duval, Marisa Tome Director: Ron Howard

Ron Howard had something to prove with this film. Namely that *Far and Away* was not a good representation of his ability and that *Backdraft* was. The result is a disastrously directed frenzy of activity.

Henry Hackett (Michael Keaton) is a reporter for the New York Sun, a tabloid newspaper and, likewise, his wife who is presently on maternity leave. The film is a day-in-the-life of Hackett who, on this particular day, has a job interview at a rival newspaper while having to contend with his daily job as a sub-editor.

At his job interview, Hackett poaches some information from the rival newspaper which might vindicate two youths who are under suspicion of murder. However, as every *Felix* reporter knows, a story cannot be printed without hard evidence and nobody seems to want to squeal. Come the deadline, Hackett still has not got his scoop and the Sun is forced to go to press with a story condemning the two youths. It's over....or is it?

The film also dabbles into the private and working lives of some of the other reporters at



Henry (Michael Keaton) tries to pacify his wife Martha (Marisa Tomei)

the Sun played most notably by Robert Duval and Glenn Close.

Keaton's worst mistake was having anything to do with this film, but his performance did keep me awake and both of his expressions (the double eyebrow take-down and the single eyebrow slant) are put to good effect at regular intervals.

The directing is in Ron Howard's shaky-

camera style which I assume is to emphasise the chaotic atmosphere of a newsroom, but it made me feel queezy. Dilemma after dilemma pile up as the day progresses until I just couldn't buy them any more and I started chuckling in the wrong places. This film belongs on video. Sphinx

Opens nationwide today. MGM Trocadero, Mon £4, Tue-Fri before 6pm £4.



Tom & Viv

Starring: Miranda Richardson, Willem Dafoe Director: Brian Gilbert

Tom & Viv spans the tempestuous 33 year relationship between Nobel Laureate poet TS Eliot and wife Vivienne Haigh-Wood, from their meeting in Oxford to her death in an asylum.

The marriage gradually breaks down as the medication Viv is taking makes her increasingly unstable, this leads to her eventual committal. She dies ten years later, having had no contact with Tom since entering the asylum.

Despite occasional problems with the script, the film has a fine central performance from Miranda Richardson as Viv. What lets it down is the casting of Dafoe as Tom. He lantern-jaws about in his thick glasses, looks at things and pretends to write. Strangely, this works perfectly in the film's moments of wry comedy.

I'd recommend this film because it does have some genuinely moving moments. And even if you don't like it, it's perfect to bitch about. **Taho West**

MGM Kings Road, £3.50 before 6pm, Mon-Fri

Cinema

Romeo Is Bleeding

Starring: Gary Oldman, Annabella Sciorra, Lena Olin, Juliette Lewis Director: Peter Medak

Leather fetishism. Great, isn't it? That's just one of the things this excellent movie contains.

Gary Oldman plays Jack Grimaldi, a cop who's not above working part-time for Mafia Don Roy Scheider. Although he is married to the smart (and rather attractive) Annabella Sciorra, Jack is having an affair with the submissive and waif-like bimbo, Juliette Lewis.

The personal and professional strands of Jack's life entwine themselves when he's assigned to the task, by both of his bosses, of nabbing Russian hit-woman Mona Demarkov. Mona is played by sex-personified Lena Olin, to whom Jack has a fatal attraction.

As the story twists and turns, Jack becomes increasingly desperate while the other characters become increasingly ruthless.

The movie's plot is really rather perfunctory and it is little more than the window-dressing

news think things are goinn get really hairy. There's

for an unusual concoction of noir-throwback and black comedy.

The noir references are certainly there (the manipulative, scheming woman, a rendezvous at an office, the innocent cop in the corrupt city), but rather like *Chinatown*, updated for the 90s (he's not so innocent). The black comedy meanwhile is certainly black, but not that comedic (rather like toning *Prizzis Honor* down a bit).

The film's primary strength is its sheer style; it's blocked, shot, edited and scored very well indeed, while the performances (in particular Olin's and Oldman's) are rivetting.

Romeo Is Bleeding is the most original blend of old ideas since *The Piano* and nearly as good too. See it for Olin, the best thing to come out of Sweden since Abba, if nothing else.

Odeon Kensington, £6-£6.50. Students before 5pm £3.50.

ik

MGM Haymarket, £6.50, Mon half-price, Tue-Fri before 6pm £3.50.

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Next Week: Four Weddings And A Funeral

Reviews

President Garfield's American Scream

"Iron will, iron hand, neck like a tyre, iron man, iron bar, metal band, pumping iron man." So said Juliana Hatfield of the one-time Henry Garfield. To the world he is now Henry Rollins, ex-leader of the seminal hardcore band, turned book publisher and raconteur, Tintin braces his hatches...

Waiting in a BMG conference room with a ragged group of journalists, my first experience of Rollins is as I go out to get a coke. On the other side of the door is a surprisingly small, if rather broad, figure. Even with his multiple tattoos and close cropped hair, it's an anticlimax. I expected him to be something more than just over-sized normality. When talking he seems to be slightly ill at ease, which is weird because he has spent the last year doing his 'Spoken Word' shows and that was in front of thousands. There he was in one of his element by all accounts,

but maybe that was real life and this is banal promotion, which is the musician's bane. Yet 90 minutes later he is still going on strong, answering even the boring questions, and making them worthwhile.

Articulate, funny and very aware, Rollins is holding the dying pulse of urban America. He has something to say and do. Open up to reality.

"It's heading towards a crossroads. It's gonna get so bad that something's gonna have to give and I think before it goes all the way down the tubes...it's gonna take a lot of dead people for everyone to go: 'What are we doing with these guns?'

I think heterosexual people are going to have to start getting AIDS and dying...Barbra Streisand's gonna have to die and then the Government will go: 'We have a cure for AIDS' because there'll be enough rich people who can afford to pay Du Pont out the butt to buy the medication. I'm sure the cure is sitting somewhere right now, they're just waiting for enough people to have the money to buy it and right now it's all those undesirable types like junkies and gay people who can't pay, so Lilly or Du Pont can't make the money yet.

So I think you're gonna see a lot more horrific sh*t before there's any signs where you sitting here [in Britain] can see on the news things are getting better, but 24 hours a day, 95% of the American population is really cool...all you need is 5%, the asshole 5% factor

Barbra Streisand's gonna have to die

and you got a nation paranoid. And I think the Government helps reinforce stereotypes like: 'blackman bad, whiteman good, cop good, Rodney King bad. You know if a cop beats the sh*t out of someone, six weeks in jail. If a bunch of black guys beat up a gonna be some real atrocities before it gets better. America just doesn't look at its backyard, that's the problem. It's too busy fronting the cool thing – 'We'll help you little starving nation'. Man, you ought to go to America, walk through New York, see every other person has a paper cup, jiggling quarters like 'hey man I'm starving' every other person and you're like 'I got no more money' and they'll follow you. 'Hey man, I know you got some money'. They're desperate, they're f**king starving. You got Vietnam Veterans who can't get any health care; it's crazy. And at the same time there's Michael Jackson, \$60 million; Madonna, \$60

million. Ten kilometres down the highway from where she lives it looks like Lebanon on a bad day. Compton is unbelievable. It looks like a scene from 'Blade Runner' There's a death count up every Sunday, a weekend goes by and there's like... Teenagers, these kids don't even shave, they can't even drive but they can shoot. They can't read but they can shoot."

That was straight off, almost without a breath, from the question: "Would you say America is heading towards self destruction?"

If anyone is wrestling with the demons of the United States of America, it's the boy who got beaten up at school in 1968, for "killing Martin Luther King" (ie being white). And that is why he is important, because he demonstrates that there is a way out of the ghetto which isn't a wooden box. When he talks about the young black

male being a hunted person he talks the same language as Ice-T and

Ice-Cube. Except then he goes on to reject the use of firearms.

That Henry Rollins isn't head of some white supremist terror machine is amazing. That he is one of the most focussed, dedicated human being on the planet is not short of unique. President Garfield? Just tell me where to put the cross.

w h i t e man, sorry man those guys would be 'bye-bye' San Quentin in like...they'd be inside a block of ice with Sylvester Stallone like 'Demolition Man'...it would have been a different story, everybody knows it, so I think things are gonna get really hairy. There's

Freedom? You can't handle freedom, you're dying for it

Reviews

Album



Hole Live Through This

So it's fallen to me to be one of the first. The first post-Nirvana review, the first not to jest at Cobain's Love affair and the drooling Francis Bean but instead to wield the awe reserved for dead men become legends. I'm all for the word legend but against the little 'get a grip, you didn't know him' Hitler's. So do I write despite the death of the secret hero of these pages? Or do I do as Ginsberg did and cut my hair?

The first spin through the album reveals a tight selection of slow-fast grunge mini-anthems and inspires a (6) out of ten. Later I tell a friend that it all sounds like Nirvana anyway, she ripped them off, it's all dead. I don't realise I'm like the baby-boomers endlessly trapped in a Hendrix whirl. I persist, because 'Violet' is so good and 'Rock Star' sees the best left to last and the in-between constantly bucks between them.

Second spin onwards and the aforesaid are classics. Love's voice bares down on a multitude of 'women's' woes and tears them apart with its animal howl. Why is it that those women who rail against the segregation of concerns have to shout so loud? PJ Harvey, Thalia Zedeck and Love make no concessions to their femininity and seem twice the women for it (i.e. they seem like Mankind). 'Miss World' is an acidic tirade against empty-ended perfection, 'Jennifer's Body' a sing-along to Laura Palmers the world over (and the cult of the victim they promote). 'Asking For It' questions hardest by lowering the decibels whilst 'Plump' takes its runaway train rhythm to the rednecks who inspired both its sound and its message and sorely trounces them.

The influences are varied. The cowboys mentioned above and yes, they wear their favourite band on their sleeves but everything is after, now. More subtle are the ears bent to the Muses, various punk anthems and the psychedelic cartoon pop that inspires 'Credit In The Straight World'. The lyrics are by turns startling and unnoticed but all are lent gusto by Courtney's southern-sounding vocal onslaught. This album is probably the last of the Cobain's attempts to foist the triptych milk/baby/burn before beer/babes/burn in the annuls of rockcliché, which is a shame because it was a look beyond the bedsit where so much else looks behind. I was enjoying these message from the front. Take note kids, your parents can be seriously damaged by you and health. Life hurts, but don't say no.

So long Kurt: yet this lives. Gives life to thee. For various reasons (10). Owain

Allbum

Senser Stacked Up

Senser have never had it easy. They were initially ignored and then quickly labelled as Rage Against The Machine copyists despite the fact that they were around well before RATM hit these shores. The additional stigma of being a UK rap band was also documented, but just as the music press moved in for the kill, a growing public support and increasingly devastated live shows forced a rethink. Suddenly Senser were embraced as the Next Big Thing. The ingredients to this band are Heitham's rapping, Kerstin's poppy vocals and the music itself, which shows far more variety than their recent singles would suggest. As well as the expected crunch of 'Eject', you get a fair dose of techno, dub and sampling styles, and a few tracks that seem to have all of this at once. There are really no weak tracks out of the thirteen on offer. Ultimately it's a rap album but tracks such as 'The Key' betray their crusty origins, supporting the likes of Ozric Tentacles and Back To The Planet. BTTP blew it at the album stage, just as everything was going their way but *Senser* have delivered an album every bit as good as expected. (*) **Ridley Dash**

Singles



Cranium HF - 'Summer Rain ep': Work out what HF stands for and you'll understand what this is about. Hard electronic beats with rhythmical chanting in the background.

Sheep On Drugs for sick minds. Mr Happy Soundgarden - 'The Day I Tried To Live': The lead track is one gentler songs of new album 'Like Suicide' is an acoustic that sounds remarkably like a Mark Lanagan song. Mr Happy Sheryl Crow - 'Run Baby Run': A song supposedly about the suicide of Aldous Huxley manages to be better than its factual basis. Tintin Whiteout - 'Starr Club': I was waiting to rip this up but it is really fun. Anyone who can use Teenage Fanclub as a yardstick are not all serious. Cliqued, happy and proud of it. Tintin

Yo La Tengo - '*From A Motel 6*': The demigods of the music page return. A single from their awesome 'Painful' album would be enough but the additional tracks complete the slow burning dynamite right in your rock face. Tintin.

Salad - 'On A Leash ep': A promising display of sound reminiscent of fellow Island signee P.J.Harvey only less rasping due to a mellowing baseline. The Pear



Sheep On Drugs -

"Let The Good Times Roll": Inventiveness goes walkies on this. Sounds like NIN on a banality trip. Flock fodder only. The Pear

Skyscraper - '*Man From Hell*': New 12" from one of the best British live bands but unfortunately their records never match those performances. The B-sides on the other hand are amazing cover versions. Mr Happy

The Shams - 'Sedusia': Girl sounds from a single gender band, this had an icy beauty but the angelic trist only get to live on 'Love Me With Your Mind', which uses the line "Can you truly conjugate?". But the rest is sterile. Tintin

Mutha's Day Out - 'Locked': Don't believe the press when they try to convince you that this is a brand-new weld of rock and rap; Mutha's Day Out's alleged hip-hop influences have melted clean away leaving some fairly decent grunge/metal stuff with a bit of shouting in the background. Quite good but a bit on the limp side. Freddy Cheeseworth

Outside - 'Kaleidoscope Summer': A brassy breeze of warmth, Outside lay down a steady groove but the longer it goes on the feeling grows that it's short of ending sparkle. Tintin.

Sulphur - '2CV: Not to be confused with the Lloyd Cole song, this is in the current wave of cockney vocation and whisperings and a bit derivative. Tintin

Kaliphz - 'Vibe Da Joint ep': Going to a place where grammar never ruled, Kaliphz sound like any other hip-hop jokers. Packed with funny voices, the usual streetwise 'lyrics' and skool songs, this is a one-shot affair. Take a decent track and photocopy to order. Funny in the same way Ed Stewart was in Crackerjack. Tintin

guess what mark Ridley gave? Answers between eight and ten

Opinion

Editorial

Free Press.

The letter below suggests that views condoning murder have no place in the free press. The expression 'free press' to me implies that there are no restrictions (other than legal ones) on what views are held by contributors.

One of the aims of *Felix* is to give people a platform on which to air their views. The only reason why I would not publish such a letter would be if it was anonymous. I do not see that Felix should allow people to express their views without having the guts to put their names to them.

What's the point in a letters page if I turn around to people and say: "Oh, sorry, I can't let you express that opinion because it might offend someone." By their nature, opinions are going to be disagreed with by people. If someone is willing to put their views on the line and express them through *Felix*, then all well and good. At least it's sparking off a debate, which is

From now on, 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.

Murder Was Condoned?

Dear Beccy,

I was disturbed to see the letter of Yassar Hatami published in last week's *Felix*. In this letter the opinion that "it is unjust to see Salman Rushdie in hiding" is attacked, on the grounds of the insulting nature of the book 'The Satanic Verses'. In doing this it is clearly implied that the current terrorism directed against Mr Rushdie is justified.

Whilst I expect some people to hold this view I do not expect to see them in print in *Felix*. Expressions of views condoning murder ought to have no place in the free press. I hope that the letters publication was just a slip.

- Yours faithfully,
- Robert Munro
- Chem 3

something that people claim has been lacking in *Felix* in the past.

Setting An Example?

So, what has our President been up to? Drinking too much whisky and then trashing IC Radio by the sounds of it. He sat in a corner and pulled record sleeves over himself from the shelves above, as well as throwing a chair about and he tore a cardboard box into shreds (or so it has been claimed!). Very responsible behaviour for one of the highest ranking people in the Union...

Editors Wanted

Don't forget that, as well as the need for a new Handbook Editor, the Union still needs an Alternative Prospectus Editor. If you are interested in pointing out all the faults of Imperial College to prospective students, contact Greg Iles, c/o Pub Board Exec Pigeonholes, Union Office.

Handbook Editor Wanted

You have to gather the material, obtain advertising, chase clubs for submissions. You are responsible for the creation of the Handbook: how it looks and what it contains.

But don't panic! Whilst it may seem a big job, there are plenty of people around to give you advice and assistance. And don't forget that the work have to do over the summer is paid.

Sounds interesting? Then see Andy Wensley (Union Office) for more details.

Credits

Printer: Andy Thompson

Business Managers: Steven Newhouse Simon Govier

Typing & Proofing: Wei Lee

Fai Mike Ingram

Cinema:

Wei Lee

Music: Jon Jordan

Opera: Patrick Wood Puzzles: Sphinx Penguin Catfish

Photography: Ivan Chan

News: Mike Ingram Lynn Bravey Joe McFadden Steve Newhouse

Collators Last Week: Simon Shaw Joe McFadden Patrick Wood Mike Ingram Penguin

SMALL ADS

Accommodation desparately needed (up to £65 pw) 20th June to 12th August in Sunbury-on-Thames/Staines/Ashford/Feltham/Hounslow area while on summer placement. If you can help, please contact Fiona Grandison, Chem Eng II, 071 581 5555.

Central Library Book Sale. Outdoor sale of books, 9am to 4.30pm, Wednesday 18th May 1994.

Tribute to Ayrton Senna on Friday 6th May, 1pm-2pm in room 201, Civ Eng. (Large video screen.)

ICU RockSoc presents 'Deadline', a Marquee headlining band supported by 'Wet Fish Handshake'. Saturday 7th May, 7pm, Union Lounge. RockSoc members £2, non-members £3 (including membership).

Wanted: Licensed minibus drivers (men and women) for Friday nights, 12am-3am. Must not drink at all during that evening. Work in pairs, £5 per hour. Contact Kristine, Women's Officer, Union Office by internal mail.

Mike Taylor. Meet as arranged. Bill Tudor

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 available 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.

Careers Talk For Penultimate Years. There is a careers talk this week in LT 213, Huxley (Clore Lecture Theatre) from 1pm to 1.50pm. No booking necessary, just turn up. Tuesday 10th May. 'Graduate Study In The USA' by Dr David Stuckey, a former US scholar and now in Chemical Engineering.

For Further Information come to the Careers Service, Room 310, Sherfield, 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.

The deadline for letters is 6pm on the Monday before publication

Feature

Cookery Corner

Paula Bhattacharyya introduces you to two more quick and easy recipes: a potato-cauliflower curry and a cucumber dip. (Each recipe serves 4 people.)

Potato-Cauliflower Curry (Alu-Gobi)

Method:

Ingredients:

- 1 small cauliflower
- 2 medium-sized potatoes
- Jeera (cummin) powder *
- Haldi (turmeric) powder *
- Green chillies
- Whole jeera (cummin) *
- Oil
- Ginger (ground or fresh)

* Available in supermarkets, eg Sainsburys and Asian food shops.

- 1. Cut the potatoes and cauliflower into small chunks.
- 2. In a wok (or a saucepan, but a wok gives better results), put 3 tablespoons of cooking oil.
- Heat up the oil. When hot, add 1 teaspoon of whole cummin. When the cummin starts to sizzle, reduce the heat.
- Add the cauliflower and potatoes to the wok and stir gently. Put the lid on the wok but stir occasionally.
- 5. After about 5 minutes (when the cauliflower and potatoes are

- a bit soft) add 2 teaspoons of ginger, 1 teaspoon of turmeric, 2 teaspoons of cummin powder.
- 6. Add some green chillies and salt to taste.
- Stir well for about two minutes, being careful not to break up the potatoes.
- 8. Add half a cup of water.
- Cover the wok and stir occasionally for three to four minutes.
- 10. Serve hot immediately with chapatti or rice.

Cucumber Dip (Raitha) Ingredients:

- Half a cucumber
- 5oz natural yoghurt

Method:

- 1. Cut the cucumber into tiny pieces.
- 2. Place the yoghurt in a bowl. Add the cucumber and mix well.
- 3. Add a pinch of salt and sugar to taste.
- (Optional) Sprinkle roasted jeera (cummin) powder and roasted chilli powder over the dip for flavour.

Serve with breadsticks, etc.



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Puzzle Page

Elimination by Catfish

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

bGun running, perhaps?2cTwo anagrams3	See Who Arms	23 24	Metal Never
c Two anagrams 3		24	Novor
	Arms		INEVEL
d An offshore tax haven? 4		25	Snare
e Two homophones 5	Bone	26	Stone
f The beat is catching! 6	Deal	27	Truth
g Party animals! 7	Deed	28	Tenet
h Musical lead 8	Drum	29	Battle
i "There's a great more known than can be 9	High	30	Brewed
proved." (Richard P Feynman) 10	Kiss	31	Doctor
j Parisian greeting 11	Lamp	32	French
k Ghosts in the attic? 12	Land	33	Island
1 Two with red 13	Life	34	Rising
m A queue at the launderette 14	Line	35	Tablet
n Two palindromes 15	Muse	36	Goodbye
o Building material for the Pyramids? 16	Race	37	Spirits
p Two connected with long 17	Spot	38	Reflect
q Fly all the way to get there! 18	Tomb	39	Washing
r Two words with sun 19	Wild	40	Treasure
s Question a graduate's identity! 20	Brood	41	Venetian
t Two synonyms 21	Heavy		

Add **colour** to your posters and fliers

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