

FELIX



The Student Newspaper of Imperial College

No1026 28APR95

Smash and Carry

DoC hit four times since Christmas

BY ANDREW SMITH

With the paint not yet dry on repairs made after a previous attack, Imperial College's Department of Computing was stunned by two further organised raids on the Huxley Building over Easter. Following the plundering of Computing in the early hours of Wednesday the 5th April, a man was arrested on Exhibition Road and is currently out on bail. In the other raid on Sunday the 9th April, one of the criminals was pursued by a female security guard and a PhD student, but managed to escape after breaking down a door.

The damage has been estimated at around £70,000 for the first and more serious raid, in which at least two male suspects gained entry to the building through the maintenance area on the ground floor. Twenty four doors on the fourth floor in the Huxley Building were broken, many only having been fully repaired the previous day by workmen.

The apparent coincidence of repair work completing on one day and a comprehensive pillaging taking place immediately afterwards has prompted some to point to an 'inside job'. This theory has been discounted by both Terry Briley, Deputy Head of Security, and Jim Murphy, Head of the Computing Support Group.

Mr Murphy suggested that while the thieves were 'clearly well informed', their damage

throughout the floor indicated that 'no selectivity' was involved. The thieves got away with a total of eleven systems, including eight highly valuable Power Mackintoshes. Six had been replaced only two weeks before. The previous raid was by a gang well known to police to target a number of London Colleges.

It is estimated that almost £250,000 worth of computer equipment has been stolen recently from London educational institutions including Birkbeck and King's Colleges, City University and the London School of Economics. With many of London's Computing Departments sharing a common insurance policy, Imperial College's Computer Department is about to spend up to £30,000 to boost the security on Level 4 of their building.

FELIX has learnt that the department is considering the use of so-called Fibre Loops as well as passive Infra Red Detectors, Microwave Detectors and Video Cameras in an attempt to secure every office on Level 4 and to keep both their insurers and College happy. The funding needed for this is expected to be spread over two year's budgets, with money likely to come from the department's own Security, Contingency and Refurbishment Budgets as well as Imperial College's Contingency Budget.

With the department's insurance covering the loss of equipment it appears unlikely that procurement plans for future



Bill Goodwin, former FELIX editor and now freelance journalist, is challenging English Law in the European Court of Human Rights this week, writes Andy Sinharay. His is a test case which may force the British Government to change the law to give journalists' sources greater protection. Bill had been a trainee with the trade paper 'The Engineer', when he received classified information regarding the alleged financial problems of Tetra Ltd, a private company. Tetra then asked him to identify his source, in order to sue for breach of confidence, but Mr Goodwin refused. He was found guilty of contempt of court and fined £5000, telling FELIX that he had escaped a possible jailing 'because of the publicity'. Now backed by the National Union of Journalists and other organisations, Mr Goodwin has brought a case to the European Court. He argues that English Law violates the European Human Rights Convention by threatening Journalists with fines and imprisonment for keeping their sources secret. Representing Mr Goodwin, Geoffrey Robertson QC argued that this was "obnoxious in any society". As FELIX was going to press no judgement had been given.

equipment will be affected by these latest raids. Increasing levels of security may however threaten to student access to facilities. Mr Murphy emphasised that a balance between defence against criminals and computer availability for students has always been striven for.

The present 24 hour access for postgraduate students is 'kept under review' but at this point the department would like to

keep entry 'as is'. Student access may have to be looked at again in future if suggestions that ram raids and the use of power drills to assault college buildings prove correct.

In the second of the raids the intruders might have wrought equally serious damage but for the vigilance of a postgraduate student who was working in the building at the time. Following reports of people wandering

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eight day guide eighteen&nineteen ■ sport: where are the boys (and girls) of summer? twenty ☐



Photo: Imperial College Dance Club

The annual Inter-Continental Varsity Championships were held over the Easter break, writes Bryan Crotaz, and the Imperial College Dance Club excelled themselves. Whilst individual couples won many trophies throughout the week it was in the three team competitions that brought them greatest success. IC won first prizes in the best Student Team Match and, surprisingly, the American Style Team Match – which involved competing against teams from across the USA! Finally, to complete their hat-trick, they dressed up in monkey and elephant costumes and scooped the remaining first prize, the Cabaret Team Match. With the heat in the costumes reaching a more than uncomfortable level, one member commented “Anyone who doesn’t think dancing is athletic should try that one!”

Naked Pride Over Exposed

BY JON JORDAN

The less reputable side of Imperial’s reputation has been further enhanced recently with a display of ‘national pride’ in Southside bar.

The incident in question occurred on the 23rd of March, the last Thursday of the spring term. Two men climbed onto a table and proceeded to remove their clothing, leading to a display of genitalia whilst the national anthem was being sung by their companions. Following this, a complaint was made by Caroline Garaway, a female research student, to the Southside Bar Manager, Mr Roger Pownall, and also circulated to the Student’s Union and FELIX (see *Incoming* on page 5).

Mr Pownall was on duty the night of the incident. He claimed

that there was little the staff could have done to halt proceedings because ‘by the time you get there it’s over’. However, the two individuals concerned were asked to leave the bar (they were judged to be in a drunken state and it is illegal to serve drunk customers) and told to come back the following day when they had sobered up. “They apologised and said it wouldn’t happen again” said Pownall. When asked if this sort of thing was a regular occurrence, he replied “it’s the first time it’s happened for eighteen months”.

Lucy Chothia, ICU President, said that it is Union policy that people are not allowed to strip in public places and that they “wouldn’t get away with it around here [the Union bar]”.

Much of the problem seems to stem from the initiation

ceremonies practised by the drinking clubs of the Constituent College Unions. Sources have told FELIX that the incident in question was a ‘Links’ Club initiation. Links is the official drinking club of the City & Guilds College Union.

Another episode last term again saw naked Linksmen on the loose, this time in Beit Quad. The so-called ‘quad run’ broke the rules laid down by the Union as the initiants failed to keep their boxer shorts on, nor were the Union and the Biology Department aware that it was going to take place. In the circumstances this proved unfortunate as Biology had an admissions day at the same time. The effect on the prospective students, some of whom had their parents with them, is not known.

(*Smash & Carry continues*)

around the department the previous Friday, the student, who had already lost one computer, confronted and pursued the two thieves.

Incredibly one of the thieves managed to escape by the same route through the ground floor maintenance area that had been

used earlier that week. In both raids it is believed that this was the criminals’ method of entry to the building and that the raiders had planned to use this as their means of escape.

The second criminal was chased to the Security Lodge at the front door of the Huxley Building where the female

security guard called for immediate backup.

In the few minutes before extra personnel arrived, the intruder managed to break open the double front doors of the department, which had previously appeared to be locked, and to make his escape out onto Queensgate.

News in Brief

Rector’s Reward

Following the recent drop in IC’s funding (FELIX 1023) the Rector, Professor Sir Ron Oxburgh, has declined to follow the Vice Chancellor of Manchester University’s lead who insisted that his shortfall would not result in any staff redundancies. While emphasising that he did not ‘forsee’ any layoffs Prof Oxburgh said that he “could not possibly responsibly give such an undertaking”.

Speaking to FELIX the Rector seemed at ease with a recent survey of college heads’ salaries which placed him in 13th position. He pointed out that in assuming his present role, which sees him presiding over a budget of £165M, he had taken a wage cut. Sir Ronald suggested that following the expected medical merger there may be as many as thirty or forty college employees earning more than him.

Crime Prevention Week

Burglars beware. Imperial College’s Crime Prevention Week begins on Monday. The regular bi-annual event has run for the past ten years and, says Local Community Officer PC Clive Coleman, is always well attended.

The Week centres on a display in the Sherfield Building Ante Room. It will incorporate advice stalls, crime prevention information and also free cycle coding. The display will be manned from Monday, 1st May to Friday, 5th May from 10am to 4pm.

PC Coleman believes the information available will appeal both to staff and students alike. “We give good advice to students – we can give advice on property marking, personal security and more,” he told FELIX. Further information is available from Sherfield Security or from Clive himself on: 0171-321 6920.

Television Awards

STOIC, Imperial’s own Student Television station, had good cause to celebrate with the news that it had picked up two prizes in the National Association of

(continued overleaf)

Chaplain Ascends

BY JON JORDAN

Imperial College chaplain Paul Brice surprised the College this week with the news that, after six years, he will soon be leaving the West London Chaplaincy.

Paul, who recently won first prize in the 'freestyle' section of IBM's 'Leonardo da Vinci' multi-media competition, is moving to become the Secretary for Higher Education / Chaplaincy for the General Synod of the Church of England. He will be based in Church House, Westminster but will spend much of his time visiting University chaplaincies nationwide.

Mr Brice will be concerned with issues in higher education such as student finance, the pastoral side of Chaplaincy care and generally being the Synod's

'student expert'. In addition, Paul said that "jacking up the Internet side of things" would be high on his agenda. "It's weird," he said "but I don't feel like I'm leaving Imperial. I'll be cycling past it every day and I'll still be involved in higher education".

Paul is presently trying to develop his multi-media 'Virgin of the Unbelievable' carol service for use in a cathedral setting whilst in June he will be giving a one day workshop on 'Medium and Worship' to a conference of European Chaplains.

There will be a farewell 'wine and nibbles' evening for Paul starting at 5.30pm on Tuesday 9th May at the 'Solar Room and Gardens', 170 Queens Gate. Those wishing to attend should notify the Chaplaincy on extension 49600.

(News in Brief continues from page 2)

Student Television Awards. First prize in the 'Best Station Ident' category went to Robin Riley, a second year physics student. His imaginative piece for STOIC is based on frenetic movements across a tube map.

Carlo Massarella, STOIC's News Editor, narrowly missed

out on second prize in the 'News and Current Affairs' category. His entry, 'Election '95' was described by the judges as a 'report of high quality'. Mr Massarella later said he was glad that: "the hard work that many people have put into the station over the year has come up with good results".

editorial

Welcome back to college and to the wonderful world of the summer term. I always used to enjoy this term because after the cold splash of the exams there was just this long float down into the lethargic waters of the summer holidays. Departments attempt to maintain their inordinate levels of fear by setting end-of-year projects but usually in even the most diligent case the post-exam student calculates how many marks they are worth: whilst lying on the Queen's Lawn wondering when to start. With one half of the student populace revising and the other half reclining Imperial finally seems a nice place be...

My woes (of course)
UNLESS you are the editor of the

student newspaper. This term becomes a crisis of self-doubt, of realising your insignificance in the face of your writers doing exams, no news because nobody is around to make any and half collected piles of FELICES littering the corridors until some kind hearted cleaner takes pity and kerosenes the lot.

So we will be shrinking a little this term: I want to provide relevant(ish) stuff rather than relevant stuff with a few pages of substandard material to boost the size. (And with inadequate funding from the Union as paper prices rise, it'll provide a useful model of 'restraint').

But all those people out there who either promised me things and never wrote them, or promised themselves that they would contribute something but never promised me (this is starting to sound incestuous) -

NUS Referendum

BY ANDY SINHARAY

With the Imperial College Union (ICU) referendum on affiliation to the NUS fast approaching, there is much confusion over the sources of funding for the 'pro' and 'anti' campaigns. The two groups were formed at the end of last term to present both sides of the argument to the student body. Each campaign is allowed to spend up to £160 promoting their case.

There have been rumours that the National Conservative Students organisation might fund the anti-affiliation campaign. Andrew Reid of Conservative Central Office told FELIX: "I think they're doing a very good job running their campaign at the moment ... I hope they succeed."

He added that he felt the NUS should be a common forum for representation for all students, irrespective of their political sympathies. Mr Reid said that it should also provide value for money, something he wasn't sure "it had been for the last couple of years." However he did not indicate whether Conservative Central Office has

been financing the anti-campaigners. The head of the anti-NUS affiliation campaign, Sarah Thomas, told FELIX that they were receiving money, but from a source who wished to remain anonymous. "I'm not directly involved with the funding" she said, "[but] we're reasonably well organised." She did indicate that their source wished to 'keep a low profile'.

A spokesperson for the NUS told FELIX that whilst they supported the pro-campaigners, saying that it would be "nice to have everybody in the club", they would not directly fund the proponents. According to Lucy Chothia, ICU President, the pro-campaign group will not be receiving cash from the NUS as there would appear to be no comparable source for the anti-campaign lobby. However the pro-campaign may be receiving publicity material directly from the NUS, the monetary value of which would be deducted from their £160 allowance.

Of the referendum itself, she said: "It's important that everyone votes, and finds out as much as they can to form an objective opinion."

there is still time! And you will get an even more joyous reception in the office than you would have in the crowded months before, although my lone cries of thanks may sound a little spooky in the silence that echoes in FELIX TOWERS.

Where does all the money go?

In the light of recent cuts in Union funding (because, we are assured, the whole college is being affected by HEFCE cuts) we may require new fund-raising efforts lest FELIX becomes a stunted kitten forever. With the economy picking up, I shall soon be popping down to 'Our Computers R Yours' warehouse on Queensgate where I hear credit facilities are good and top-range equipment is available to all. Everyone seems to be moving into the computer market these days and if you can't beat them...

Credits

Editor	Owain Bennallack
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Assistant Printer	Jeremy Thomson
Business Manager	Tim Bavister
Advertising Manager	Wei Lee

Editorial Team

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Cinema	Wei Lee
Clubs, Societies & Union	Piers Daniell
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Features	Kate Cox
Layout and Design	Jon Jordan
Music	Vik Bansal
News	The News Team
Photography	Ivan Chan & Diana Harrison
Puzzles	Tim St Clair
S-Files	Rebecca Mileham
Eight Day Guide	Jeremy Thomson
Sport	Juliette Decock and Mark Baker
Standby	Jon Jordan

Editorial Assistance

Collating Last Week

Jon Jordan, Paul Dias,
Mark Baker, Jeremy T
Jon Jordan

Typing

**Do you know anyone
who deserves
ICU Colours
if so all Colours nominations
must be handed in to
the Union Office
by 5th May**

SHOULD ICU BE IN THE NUS?

MAKE AN INFORMED DECISION

GO TO THE NUS HUSTINGS

THURSDAY 4TH MAY

AT 12.00

IN MECHANICAL ENGINEERING LECTURE THEATRE

ROOM 220

Doors... Club Guide... Punters Strip... The FELIX letters page?

Edited this week by Owain

Union's Door Policy

Dear Editor,

I would like to clear up the confusion amongst some of our students regarding the right of admission to the Union Building on a Friday night and the reason that, on occasion, we have to refuse entry.

The Local Authority Fire Officer sets an official limit on the numbers using buildings. This is based on the size of the area, width of stairs, number of fire exits etc. Three years ago, after consultation with the police, the Union decided that it would NOT operate a 'one in, one out policy'. This was agreed in order to reduce the risk of our students disturbing local residents or causing a nuisance by having late night queues in Prince Consort Road. It also reduces the risk of outsiders seeing a queue and trying to get into, what is, a Private Event.

The bottom line is - once we are up to capacity - that's it for the night.

If the Union wishes to continue to be allowed bar extensions we must maintain our good relationship with local residents. This, of course, includes those living in Beit Hall. Anyone using the Union Building must respect the needs of those living in Beit Hall and the surrounding area by minimising noise when entering or leaving the building.

We are trying to offer the best,

value for money, night out in London. To enable you to carry on getting this we would advise you that:

1: To guarantee that you get in on a Friday night - get here early.

2: Should you be refused entrance - either because we have reached capacity or because you are deemed to have drunk too much - (it is a legal requirement that we refuse entry to anyone we 'believe' to be drunk) please leave the area as quickly and quietly as possible.

3. Don't jeopardise the license by disturbing local residents either before, during or after an event.

Remember - we want to entertain you in a safe, happy environment but we can't do it without your help. We should think of others while we are enjoying ourselves.

Mark

Events & Publicity Manager

It seems a shame that one area where the Union is successfully reaching a lot of students should become a victim of its own success. Safety obviously must come first, but the downside is that perhaps people are dissuaded from attending the Union at all, thinking: 'well, we won't get in anyway'; maybe this was the reason for the non-sellout attendance on the last day of last term? I guess what we need is a big multi-sectioned venue, that can be closed off as necessary. But the residents are a different problem. It's obviously easier to cater for 1500 students of an

evening out in the wilderness somewhere than it is at IC, with our 'residents'. And 1500 is only 20% of the total student populace.

Club Guide

Dear Felix reader,

Are you the chairman of a club or society? If so, check your Union pigeon hole NOW! I am editing the 1995 iCU handbook and, if you would like a mention in the clubs & socs guide, you'll have to send me some information! All the details are on the letter which should be in your pigeonhole - if you don't have one, drop a note in the "Handbook Editor"'s hole, or email me (h.windsor@ic.ac.uk). The deadline for entries is Friday 19th May, so get writing now!

Thank you for listening.

Helen-Louise Windsor

You'll also need to supply Helen-Louise with a photo and remember that she will be editing the entries of 120 clubs and societies (together with the rest of the handbook) so don't say things like 'But you could have phoned us' if you fail to write an entry or, 'You could have checked that with us' if she gets the odd detail wrong. Sorry, handbook editors get a lot of grief: a bugbear in my bonnet. Be nice.

dropped their trousers and pants, and proceeded to parade their genitalia around to everyone in the bar for the duration of the national anthem that was being sung around them. My colleagues (male&female) and I found this both distressing & degrading. What made the situation worse was that those working in the bar did nothing to stop the activity and in fact I had the impression they thought it was both acceptable & entertaining. I'm afraid I didn't.

I have never made a formal complaint about anything in my life and having been in a University establishment for many years now, am well used to the obnoxious behaviour of groups of sportsmen after matches. This, however, went to far. I would like to know why such behaviour, which would result in arrest and criminal prosecution anywhere else in the UK, is apparently condoned in Southside Bar. I trust that you will look into this matter urgently & take steps to prevent it happening in the future. I would like to think that standards at IC are not above the criminal and, after all, why should the majority of drinkers at the Southside Bar just have to put up with it?

Yours faithfully,
Caroline Garaway
(PhD Research Student)

cc The Student Union President
Felix Editor

Caroline, where have you been? This is, I've been told, an IC MAN at his finest. Beit Quad on a rare Friday afternoon is host to a wonderful display of naked male flesh jiggling, downed pints flying - coming back out again - and general beery laddishness. These blokes are all perfectly decent usually, so is it the beer or the rugby balls? (I've never understood why men have their malehood doubted because they don't like a sweaty hairy male arse shoved in their face. And the number of girls who've been interested in me because I'm game to - in any social situation - get my 'bits' out for the lads I could count on my, errr, collection of Sports caps). These normally sensible and likeable individuals will further argue that their display is part of IC's 'heritage'.

Of course! Hush now, I think I hear Huxley singing 'four and twenty virgins' in his grave...

Letters may be commented on by a guest editor, whose opinions are not necessarily those of the editor, and cut due to space restrictions. Deadline: Monday 6.00pm.

FELIX DEADLINES

letters - monday 6pm

you must bring your id card along too

clubs and societies' articles - friday 6pm

you should limit these to 250 words. If you want to write more, please come in and see us first.

reviewers' meeting - mondays 1pm

for music, cinema, theatre, clubs, art

news meeting - mondays 6pm

for all potential news animals

features meeting - wednesday 1pm

if you've got ideas for features or want to be given them, this is your FELIX meeting

Photocopying

We can offer three A4 photocopying rates depending on the amount you want to do.

up to 100 copies from one original - 5p per copy

between 100 to 300 from one original - 4p per copy

over 300 from one original - 3.5p per copy

Dear Sir/Madam,

Enclosed is a letter I have today [24th March 1995] sent to the manager of Southside Bar. I don't know if this is something you are interested in following up, but I thought I'd let you know about the situation. A bit of bad publicity might go a long way or might at least make some people think about the consequences of their actions - or is this hoping for too much?

Yours faithfully,

Caroline Garaway
(Phd Research Student)

[letter follows]

The Manager
Southside Bar

Dear Sir/ Madam,

I am writing to express my deepest disgust for activities occurring in Southside Bar on Thursday 24th March between 6pm & 7pm. Whilst sitting with colleagues for a drink after work, two male students stood up on the table 5 yards away from me,

Spanque
CLUB



Every Weds. 8 - 12 Free

"Go on Punk make your day"

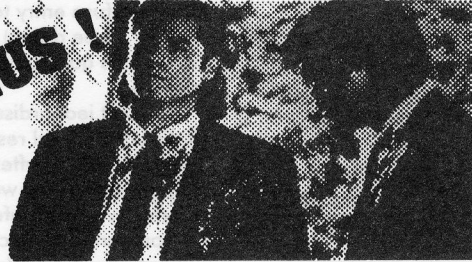
iCU ents & hostwax present a
night of debauchery & blood...

PULP FICTION

A QUENTIN TARANTINO FILM

A CHANCE TO WIN T-SHIRTS, POSTERS,
SCREENPLAYS & SOUNDTRACKS.

PLUS!



Live music from the film by

THE TARANTINOS

featuring all your fave Tarantino characters

FRI. 5th MAY

7-2am (lam bar)

FREE B4 9pm, £1 after

Da Vinci's
Café-bar

Tues. MAY 2nd

BAR TRIVIA

£50 CASH PRIZE
CRATES OF BEER
FREE ENTRY

8pm

STA

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Da Vinci's
Café-bar

CURRIES!

Every lunch & evening
Da Vinci's catering will
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vegetarian curry for

£1

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thing to worry about.

iCU

IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

+ Watch this space

+ Doing the dirty

+ View from the lab

BALLS AND STRINGS

PIGS IN SPACE

SATELLITE OVERHEADS



Two months ago, the Space Shuttle launched three balls and three pieces of wire into the space lanes. Was it a mistake? Had the astronauts added six new items to the 7000 pieces of artificial space junk that are known to clutter the skies?

In fact, the deliberately oddly-shaped metal objects are intended to teach ground-based scientists what such things look like as they whirl in their orbits at seven kilometres per second. Assuming that they didn't lose sight of the 5cm diameter balls the minute they let them go, scientists will be able to use the data to learn how to track objects so small as to be invisible to current radar systems – and yet so deadly they could destroy a satellite.

Below, the facts about space debris. How much is there? How did it get there? What threat does it pose to future plans?

And on the right, the view of one scientist who – for the moment – doesn't feel much urgency about the issue. Read them both and make up your own mind.



SPACE FILLER #1
Astronaut Mike Collins left his Hasselblad camera behind during the Gemini 10 flight in 1965

S-files interviewed Brian Wingfield, a research assistant in Imperial's Space Physics department:

You're involved in an experiment that will be carried into space by Ariane 5 at the end of this year. Are you concerned about space junk?

It's something we might chat about in the pub, but it's not something I feel too worried about. Space debris is inevitable because of the way satellites are launched. We'll have to clear it up before it gets too dangerous, but the number of successful launches is as is expected at the moment.

Do you feel that the new experiment to track small debris is a signal that debris is becoming a more serious problem?

I don't think it has much significance, really. It just depends when the money comes along to do the experiment. In theory the small space junk is a problem, but there's so much space you're not likely to bump into it.

Do you worry that if money has to be spent on clearing up space junk then your funding might be reduced?

I think extra money would be found from somewhere.

So space junk isn't that bad after all?

Space junk is really a problem that we're creating for ourselves. It wouldn't take a very large piece of debris to cause quite a lot of damage at those speeds. But if a piece of junk hit a launch, it would just be bad luck, really.

You don't feel your experiment is at risk, then?

On the whole I tend to think that someone else takes the space junk into account in the launches.



S-files



The vast emptiness of space is actually pretty crowded according to the graph on the right, which shows the fourteen-fold increase in pieces of space debris between 1960 and 1988 (numbers represent thousands).

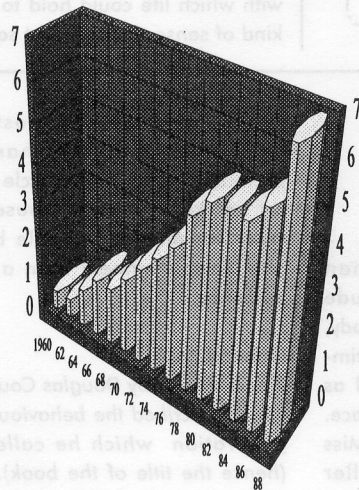
Space debris in low orbits eventually burns up as it drags on the outer atmosphere. Some debris in unstable orbits flies off into outer space.

But thousands of pieces remain, and the number is likely to keep increasing, according to a paper published this month in the *Journal of the British Interplanetary Society*.

The author reports findings which show that "the number of fragments will continue to grow and so present an increasingly hostile environment". Where do these fragments come from?

Since 1961, 116 satellites have broken up in the sky. The worst single episode was the explosion of an Ariane rocket third stage in 1986, which alone contributed 461 trackable pieces of debris.

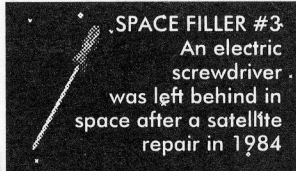
Currently, objects smaller than 10cm across are invisible to radar. Satellite shielding



Number of pieces of space junk (in thousands) between 1960 and 1988

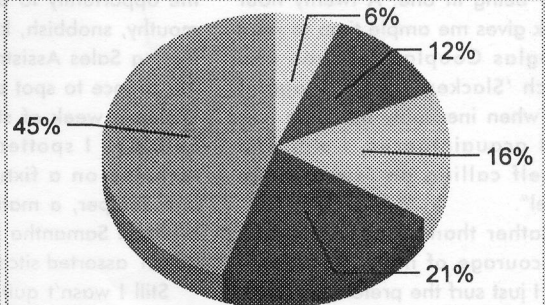
is powerless to stop objects more than 1cm across. And so the scene is set for catastrophic collisions.

A few complete satellites have been retrieved by the Space Shuttle, but only active satellites can be manoeuvred into safety. There are no current projects to clean the sky of all the smaller pieces of litter.



SPACE FILLER #3
An electric screwdriver was left behind in space after a satellite repair in 1984

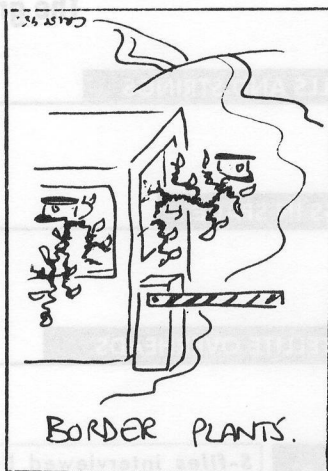
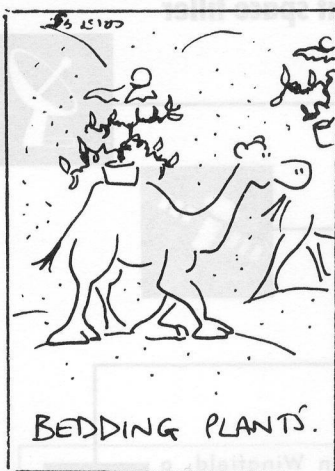
SPACE FILLER #2
Ed White lost his glove while on a space walk in 1965



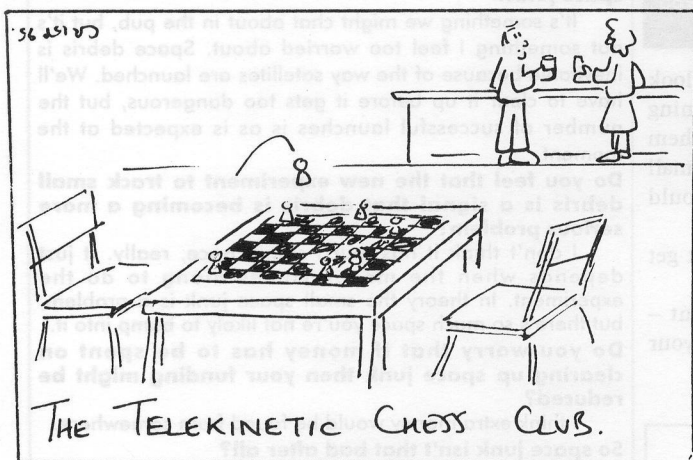
Objects in earth's orbit—where did they come from?

45% fragments
21% inactive payloads
16% upper stages
12% mission related
6% payloads

Thanks to: Event Planner for info • Lynch for illustrations



RADIO FOR THE DEAF



Frater Fiam writes



Your good Frater sits in his cell, staring at the inscriptions littering the walls. He has become incarcerated by the endings of untruth and doubt. As you no doubt are aware, he was a man whose life was devoted to the quest, his search for fulfillment in understanding. He sought to know the world. The ending of this quest was not due to his achieving his aim, his attainment of fulfillment. He was arrested by the lure of his prison cell.

Until the present time, his existence had been one of doubt; a state of seeking for the certainty that he considered could be provided by answers. He sought the understanding, the meanings with which life could hold to some kind of sense. Some might say that

such a quest would be futile from the outset; they might be correct, but the Frater considered futility to be an useful utility, a tool which could bring him closer to his goal. Such was the nature of his foolishness. He explored the aberrations of human normality, and each expedition led him deeper into the confusion that he found. The soul of society is indeed wounded and unsound, and thus his seeking could only bring him further from his goals. There could be no end to such a task.

The end came not from his quest, but from his eventual abandonment of it. This was not through failure, but was an act of success. He discovered answers which questioned his method of fulfillment, and realised its flaws. And thus he, your humble Frater, chose to become imprisoned in a chamber of constancy, with only the inscriptions on the walls to provide him with respite. And thus, harnessed and with peace, shall he remain.

"Put all the images in language in a place of safety and make use of them, for they are in the desert, and it's in the desert that we must go and look for them."

—Jean Genet

Generation huh?

Tales from a Categorized Culture

The most creative aspect of having a McJob is justifying being in one. A twenty hour week gives me ample time to read Douglas Coupland's book and watch 'Slacker' (again & again) yet, when inevitably bumping into past acquaintances, I still find myself calling on "time off to travel".

Rather than suspect I haven't the courage of my convictions, I find I just surf the pretensions and, er, generally try and make the most of it. So, does a tedious job stimulate your thought processes? Could my humble shop job be a spiritual route of intellectual self-depravation, a daily ritual of monotonous activities & 'shop talk' mantras? Well... no. The person responsible for that idea obviously hasn't stuck at a boring job for longer than a few days.

Shallower rewards than enlightenment however, include the opportunity to be that moody, mouthy, snobbish, know all, intimidating Sales Assistant, as well as the chance to spot a familiar face. Within a week of starting at Miss Selfridge I spotted Paul Weller reclining on a fixture in a fluffy pink jumper, a matronly and very brunette Samantha Fox and half a dozen assorted sitcom actors.

Still I wasn't quite prepared for indie royalty. Despite the years since Harriet Wheeler (the Sundays) came & went (again) I wasn't prepared for her maturity and total lack of quirky insecure indiekidness (life goes on and indiekids grow up ... shit)

On disillusionment, there can be nothing more shattering than seeing the ethereal Alison Shaw (the Cranes) in her underwear.

Luckily she walked past the communal bit in the changing room and snuck in a cubicle to try on her kinky leather trousers. A relief for me but this tale brings only disappointment from a male audience.

Generation X:

This is a book by Douglas Coupland which described the behaviour of a generation which he called 'X' (hence the title of the book). It as become a modern 'lifestyle' classic

Generation Y:

This is primarily an invention by the Independent newspaper which describes the behaviour of a generation which it called 'Y' (hence the title). Determined attempts to find an example of this generation have met with failure however, which suggests that like the 'typical Independent reader', they are merely a figment of the editor's imagination.



Isabel

The Joys of *Self Immolation*

(BLACK EYE LINER)

You are watching the way he dances, the way he moves on the floor. At a glance he could be like any other, but there is something that makes him stand out. Maybe the purity of his movements, maybe the pale, taut skin that is stretched too tightly across his face, or the lank hair that he sweeps back repeatedly to remove it from his forehead. Mostly though it is his eyes. They are staring too fixedly ahead, not registering anything apart from the lights, and that demented brain in the corner. They are a pale blue, bright, and underscored by a thick black eyeliner pencil. He is moving, shifting to the heavy pulse of the music in an unnervingly perfect manner. Sweeping his sweaty hair from his underlined eyes, his movement becomes part of the dance.

(THE RAVE ETHOS)

Rave music is a spiritual thing. Those sad crowds who judder and sway on ecstasy and bad acid, loving and claiming to live, know nothing about it. The dance is a sacrament. They knew that back in the decade before the E-heads appropriated the music and debased it. Their clouded thoughts are nothing, worthless words. The rhythm is all important, the repetition is the tool for ascension. When you start to dance, you start to move, your body is focussing on the basic rhythm, the thump-thump-thump of the bass. This is the bottom line, holding everything

together. As you get with it, your mind tunes into the higher layers, the snares and high hats, and then the bleep riffs. Each layer of music makes the dance more complex, and the focus of the mind rises higher. This happens with all music, but the beauty of rave music is that there is nothing at the top. No lyrics, no melody. No focus. So when you reach the highest point in the music, you leave. This is the moment of transcendence. There is no music, no body, no mind. *That* is what it's all about, that pure spiritual high. Of course, there are those fuck-off blinding strobes as well, but they're a different story.

(STARING AT THE BRAIN)

You watch him staring at that insane brain in the corner of the room. A huge plastic thing, translucent and packed chock full of strobe lights. The whole thing throbs epileptically above the floor, a giant neural spasm. He can feel the rhythm shaking through his body, drumming against his limbs and driving him faster. All he can see is that brain, and all he can feel is the endless twitch of his muscles as they echo the sounds in his head. There is nothing there for him except the beat, and it is dragging him faster into itself. He jerks his arms faster and pumps his legs, moving 'cos that's all that he has left. The sweat is streaming down his face. He keeps wiping the sweat away, but it is pouring out of his body. He scrapes his hand across his forehead as he dances, but something makes him hold it steady. The colour.

(BLEEDING HEARTS)

He thinks momentarily, thinking that his eyeliner is dripping. In the flash of the strobe his hand, dripping with sticky sweat, looks red, deep scarlet. He keeps dancing, just dancing, and looking at his hand in the flicker of the strobes. It is blood, he sees, blood flooding out through the skin. Leaking from the pores. The rhythm hits him even louder, and he pushes his body hard. The ruby flow streams down his cheeks, through his pale lips. The blood glows in the harsh chemical glare. Beneath his clothes he can feel the clinging stickiness, the heat of the fluid seeping out. It drips into his eyes, and those strobes glow pink. The music is there, and he moves.

(BURNOUT)

It is too hot, the floor is beginning to roast, but he keeps on moving. The beat is always there, relentless. The epileptic brain is flashing brighter, dazzling him, the strobes taking over his blood-leaked visual field. It is pounding him, blinding his eyes with sun borne heat. He shuts them blind, feeling the burning temperature behind his lids. Raising his hands with the sub-bass, the flames arch out. His black eyeliner is scorched in the flow. A sudden ball of fire envelopes his body, and then dies. The crowd forms a circle around the flames as they subside, watching a curl of black ash dance in the light of the demented brain

p h o e n i x . .

PHOENIX, the college's annual arts magazine, is bursting into life once more with an issue scheduled for the end of this term. In order to make this happen we need contributions:

poetry prose artwork fiction imagery concepts photography

Please send your words, images and concepts to the FELIX office.

The deadline for submissions is **25 MAY 1995**.

Editor: Marcus Alexander, mech eng UG (m.alexander@ic.ac.uk)

. . b u r n s

A Culture Vulture and the Meat of Science

Following the publication of his book 'Understanding the Present' three years ago, Bryan Appleyard has become something of a cause célèbre among scientists; the man they love to hate. Jon Jordan met him at his Blackheath home, and found a man whose criticisms of science are systematic of what he sees as a deeper malaise – the possible death of western culture itself...

By his own admission Bryan Appleyard is a writer without a genre. "I'm always criticised for being an interloper," he says when I ask about his newest foray, a novel called 'First Church of the New Millennium'. "I'm in the wrong genre again, but I'm always in the wrong genre."

Of course that could be considered par for the course when you make your living as a newspaper feature writer (*the Sunday Times*) and weekly columnist (*the Independent*). The paradox of this situation, writing about things you only know about because you supposed to be writing about them, is something he freely acknowledges. "I mean in some respects if I wasn't a journalist maybe I wouldn't think about these things but because I spend my time having to write comment ... I've got to actually think about what I write."

So when he ventured into that most dangerous of fields, popular science writing, for his book 'Understanding the Present – science and the soul of modern man' he was out on a limb again. In the book he aimed to expose the damage he felt science was doing to Western society, but in actuality he unearthed a seething mass of vitriolic scientists. Appleyard laughs. "I remember saying to the publishers when they bought it for a surprisingly large sum: 'I'm delighted you bought it, but you're mad, it won't even get reviewed.'"

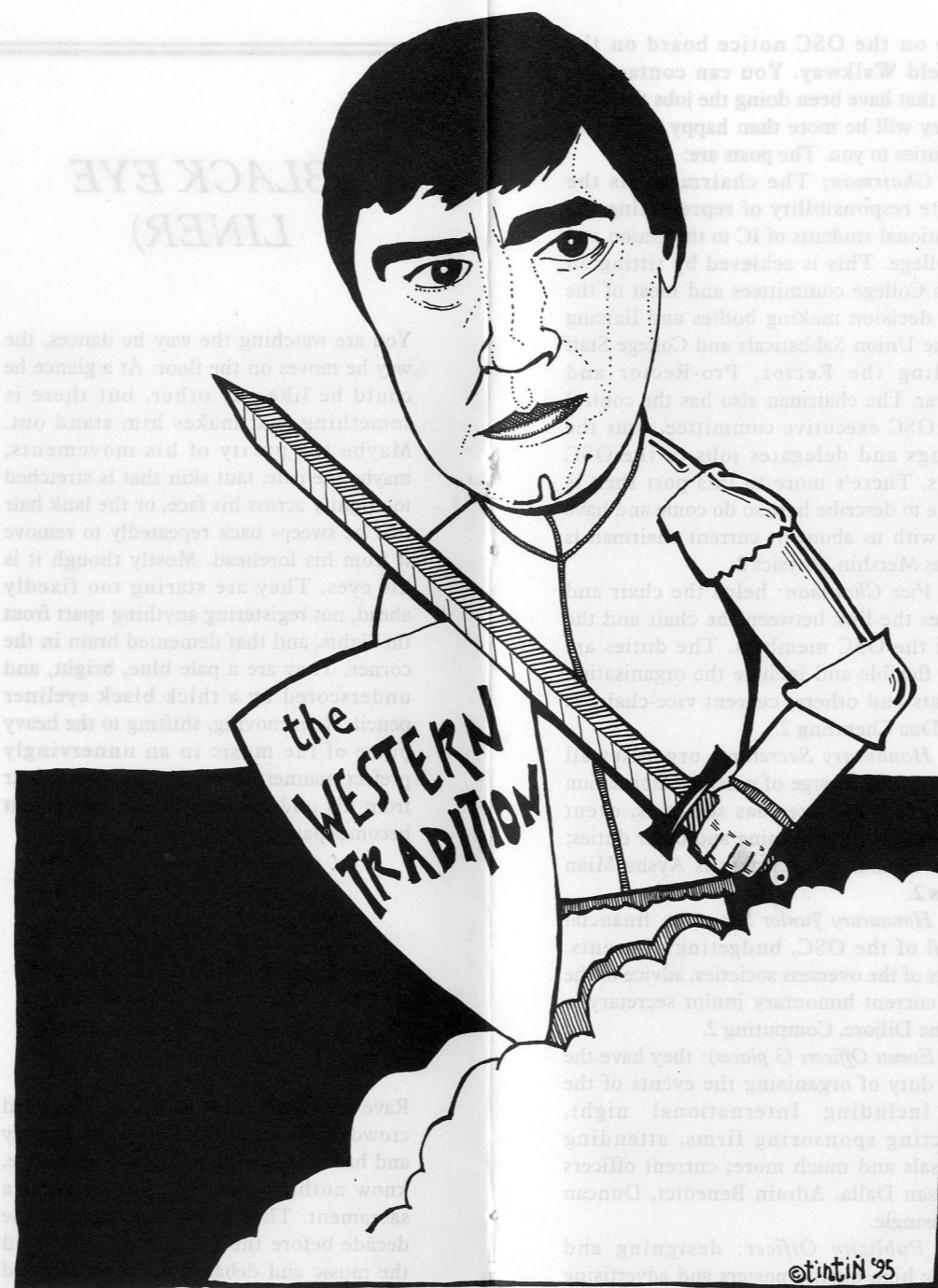
However the book's publication also coincided with a BBC series called 'Pandora's Box' and a book by the Newcastle University philosopher Mary Midgely; both of which were strongly critical of aspects of modern science. Scientists were particularly sensitive to such attacks as the Government were just starting consultations for a white paper on science funding. "It was said, quite seriously that I was an agent of the Tory Government aiming to cut science funding," says Appleyard incredulously. "It was actually seriously said."

Another aspect of the reaction which he found surprising was the extent to which scientists worked as a coherent social and professional group. "I kind of assumed that scientists were all discrete units and locked away," he says. "I wasn't really talking about them. I was talking about the idea of science. But it turned out that they all talked to each other ... certainly the ones who get the microphone and publicity". Later he found out that BBC producer of 'Pandora's Box' had been blacklisted, with scientists telling each other not to appear on the programme.

"I was amazed," Appleyard recalls. "I

thought, journalists get trashed like this all the time, lawyers get trashed like this all the time and teachers get trashed like this all the time. You know every institution is exposed to public trashing now and then. Scientists can't take it – what's the problem?"

This situation was made even more interesting because at that time science had never been more popular. Despite the fact that no-one could read past the forty second page, Stephen Hawkin's 'A Brief History of Time' had become the intellectual status symbol to have on your shelf. Its best-selling exploits had also opened the way for the complexity of modern cosmology, the indeterminacies of quantum theory and the flashing patterns of chaos to be 'explained' to the general public. You would have thought that scientists would have felt securer.



Ironically, the inspiration for 'Understanding the Present' was sparked when Bryan Appleyard spent a day interviewing Stephen Hawking, just before 'A Brief History' was published.

"He was unnecessarily impatient about certain questions," says Appleyard "and it seemed to me that he was taking a highly facile view of the philosophy of science. In fact he [Hawkin] says disgracefully in his second book that all philosophers of science are failed scientists". A few days later he returned to interview Hawkin's now ex-wife who is also a devote Anglican. Bryan was amazed to hear her say that she thought her husband was doing things that he wasn't qualified to do. "Without adopting her religious perspective I sort of agreed," he recalls. "Later I thought 'well he is doing

things he isn't qualified to'.

This scientific over-reaching partly resulted from such statements as the infamous 'knowing the mind of God' and, when linked with talk of 'Unified Theories', gave the impression that science was not the only truth in theory but would soon become the complete truth in practice.

As Appleyard explains: "I just wanted to write a history which pointed out that there was an alternative history, not a triumphalistic history of science that had always been written, but this history of science which was a threat to people. Martin Amis called it a 'history of increasing humiliation' and in some senses it is."

So is he pessimistic about our technologically driven future? "It's much easier to be pessimistic if you're a journalist cos it's more fun," he starts. "But I am temperately pessimistic". As readers of his column in *the Independent* will be aware, Appleyard has switched his attention from 'pure' science to the impact of things like Information Technology. Recently he's interviewed Bill Gates of Microsoft and has written about the UK launch of the internet magazine 'Wired'.

He talks about a techno-hippy he met from Microsoft's Advanced Consumer Products Department, who was convinced that their new handheld computer would result in an evolutionary jump for mankind. Whilst Appleyard admits that the arguments of Gates' techno-priests are seductive, he still is concerned that our obsession with the new age of technology is out of control.

Much of his unease is specifically concentrated on the current ahistorical thinking which has become associated with these technologies. "I wrote about 'Wired' magazine – and those guys are mad" he says. Then he stops. "No, those guys are very nice!" he laughs before continuing, "These guys are Pol Pot and Year Zero. They're saying there's too much history in the world; we want to start again. Starting again has a very bad reputation, it used to result in a lot of dead bodies."

Most importantly at the core of all Appleyard's arguments is the view that Western civilisation and culture are something worthy of being defended. "Although I'm dubious about the West's capacity to cope with technological development, I'm not anti the western tradition", he remarks. "I'm very much pro the western tradition."

As he writes at the end of the column concerning 'Wired' magazine: "The danger of the technocrat's Year Zero is the same as every other. It lies in the hubristic belief that history is a mess and ought to be forgotten. But however bad the machine-age world is, it is not as bad as it might be, precisely because we remembered history." ■

Titbits

Bryan Appleyard On...

Cinema Violence

"Hilariously, the British censors have been in such a quandary about this film [Natural Born Killers] that they have invited Stone over to London to justify his work. Perhaps they should also stipulate that he should turn up at every performance to explain his higher motives in case audiences leave the cinema labouring under the philistine misconception that his film was just bloody good fun."

Western Idealism

"It's like the argument that we ran the slave trade. Actually the Africans and the Arabs ran the slave trade, we stopped it. I don't want the anti-science view to be taken as an anti-Western view."

Prince Charles

Instead of trying to build tacky pseudo-villages he should train as an architect. Instead of visiting Bengalis in the East End, he should be running their textile factories. Instead of handing out money 'to the community' he should be finding out how it is made in the City, in Tyneside or, after learning Japanese, in Tokyo. Why not? He has nothing else to do. The supposedly 'hectic' life of royalty is a comfortable lie..."

the Origins of Environmentalism

"[In the Sixties] Environmentalism filled the psychological vacuum created by the twin feelings of impotence and mistrust. It gave people something to do and a way of thinking that would express their disappointment and fear. At its worst it emerged as sanctimoniously radical politics; at its best it freed people of the dangerous illusion that they could do what they liked"



Floating: A hovercraft glides past the crowds

Hoverclub

A trip to Harlington

Keys: Fast, Furious, Fluid

Thursday 2nd March was a day of learning. Learning that just because a hovercraft part has been working well for so long that you forget what it looks like, it doesn't mean that it won't break/go wrong/collapse exactly when you don't want it to. Of course, if you are going to have one problem, why not have them all?

Well the hovercraft (god bless it) bore this in mind on that day, and even managed to swing it so that the weather turned from sun to sleet by the end of the day.

Unperturbed by this lack of co-operation from the craft, the die hard hoverclubbers invested in their loss and returned to Harlington sports ground one week later with a vaguely modified craft, a large toolbox and prayer mats. This outing was a different story though. The hover behaved impeccably and allowed four hours of trouble free flying.

The afternoon started with the novice pilots taking the craft out for a spin around the thankfully huge expanse of the sports ground and when a bit of confidence and a marginal idea of control had been built up, a slalom course was next on the agenda. In turn this was followed by two times' laps of a figure of eight circuit. As the red mist descended on the drivers during the last event, the cones were shown no mercy. Some went over, some went under and a few even stayed standing.

Throughout the day, the hover seemed easily capable of its 40 mph top speed which may not sound so fast, but when you are skimming along at about 20cm above the ground with a brutally modified motorbike

engine screaming its tits off behind you, no balanced person would say it was slow.

I could make claims that hover crafting will enrich your life, will help you pass your exams and could well contribute to world harmony through the great spirit associated with it, but all of those would be lies. The truth is that it is excellent fun and a great way to spend an afternoon.

Hoverclub meets every Wednesday in Old Chemistry (through the grey doors as though you were going to the lecture theatre, it's straight in front of you).

OSC

Changing of the Guard

Keys: Election, 37%, Committee

The annual Overseas Students' Committee elections are going to take place on Wednesday, 3rd of May in the Union Lounge (ground floor union building) at 13:00pm. The elected officers will be running the OSC for the academic year 1995/6. The OSC is a major SubCommittee of Imperial College Union and deals with the 37% of the student population that is of non-British origin. The job of the OSC is to protect and promote the interests of all the international students, to coordinate the running of the individual societies and to represent the students to the decision-making bodies of the College and Union. The goals of the OSC are achieved in a variety of ways which include the organisation of social events such as the International Night. The overseas students of IC are directly affected by the decisions of the OSC so it is in your interests to come and vote this Wednesday. If you are interested in running for any of the posts listed below you can sign up on the candidate papers which

are up on the OSC notice board on the Sherfield Walkway. You can contact the people that have been doing the jobs this year and they will be more than happy to explain their duties to you. The posts are:

1) *Chairman*: The chairman has the ultimate responsibility of representing the international students of IC to the Union and the College. This is achieved by sitting on various College committees and most of the Union decision making bodies and liaising with the Union Sabbaticals and College Staff including the Rector, Pro-Rector and Registrar. The chairman also has the control of the OSC executive committee, runs the meetings and delegates jobs to the OSC officers. There's more to this post than is possible to describe here so do come and have a chat with us about it; current chairman is Andreas Mershin, Physics 2.

2) *Vice Chairman*: helps the chair and provides the link between the chair and the rest of the OSC members. The duties are highly flexible and include the organisation of events and others; current vice-chair is Rahul Dua ChemEng 2.

3) *Honourary Secretary*: organises all meetings, is in charge of passing information to and from the overseas societies, event organising, minute keeping and other duties; current honorary secretary is Aysha Mian Physics 2.

4) *Honourary Junior Secretary*: financial control of the OSC, budgeting of events, budgets of the overseas societies, advice to the chair; current honorary junior secretary is Yasmine Diljore, Computing 2.

5) *Events Officers (3 places)*: they have the prime duty of organising the events of the OSC including International night, contacting sponsoring firms, attending rehearsals and much more; current officers are Susan Dalla, Adrain Benedict, Duncan Samarasinghe.

6) *Publicity Officer*: designing and printing high quality posters and advertising material, contacting sponsoring firms, in charge of OSC publicity in general; current publicity officer is Civ, ChemEng 2.

7) *Welfare Officer*: everything to do with student welfare, KCFOS and more.

8) *Sports Officer*: sports, tournaments and more; current sports officer is Gulio Contaldi.

9) *External Affairs Officer*: dealing with organisations outside IC such as the NUS, BEST and more; current officer John Siner.

The above duties are flexible and all of the people in the executive committee share jobs and co-operate. All of the officers are also highly involved in the organisation of the biggest event in the College Calendar, the International Night, that takes place in March. If you want to know more contact us via the Union Office and we will be glad to inform you in detail.

Opsoc

Yeomen of the Guard

Keys: Music, Theatre, Summer

Those Opsoc people are at it again... every year they disappear to Devon without leaving so much as a note. This year the show is Gilbert & Sullivan's 'Yeomen of the Guard' and a cracking show it promises to be as well. Following the recent success of the college production 'Cabaret', it is hoped that all familiar faces, along with a lot of new ones, will be around once more. Ellis Pike (Director) is an old hand and has worked professionally in the theatre world for some years, so we're in safe hands.

The show runs for ten performances staged in Budleigh Salterton, Devon. Budleigh is a sleepy seaside town for most of the year but wakes up (funny old thing) when the Imperial crowd hit town. With one performance a day it becomes a fun holiday with friends rather than the ordeal that running a fringe venue in Edinburgh for the summer can be. There's plenty of time for picnics, horseriding, drinking, beach barbecues, drinking, watersports and more (drinking, say).

So if you want to 'do some theatre' this summer, and no-one else can help... get yourself down to the sing-through of audition pieces on Monday 1st May in the Union Concert Hall from 7.30pm. The auditions themselves will be held during the following Sunday (the 7th) again in the Concert Hall.

For more information contact Darren Holmes, Chemistry or email d.holmes@ic.ac.uk.

Ents

No play makes for a dull life

Keys: Play, Play, Play

So, here we are in the final term. This is probably the only time I can guarantee that anyone actually reads this bit! I remember those days when anything was better than revising. But it's a necessary evil I suppose. Anyway, here's our little Ents' bit for those of you who believe all work and no play makes for a dull life...

Monday: As the season gets to that nail-biting stage (especially for Palace and Hammers fans) it's kick off. A night of premiership football live on DaVincis' big screen.

Tuesday: The first of our three special trivia nights with £50 cash as first prize and totally free entry. Starts 8pm.

Wednesday: Proving that a little bit of



Unawares: The Union building, peacefully ignorant to its imminent 'Ibiza' transformation

what you fancy can do you good – the return of Club Spanque, if in a slightly truncated form – for this term we'll be running 8-midnight only. But it's still four hours of top fun and it's free!

Thursday: Elegance and sophistication in Da Vinci's as we keep on keeping on with our ever popular Cocktail nights.

Friday: With the help of those very nice people at Beatwax we're proud to present the first of our three special promotional events this term. So get on your sharp suits for the Pulp Fiction Promotion night. We'll be giving away T-shirts, copies of the screenplay, posters etc and we'll be following this with our usual Friday disco 'til 2pm (bar 1am). The Pulp Fiction giveaways start at 8pm, admission is free before 9pm, £1 after.

So that's this week, but here's an early plug for those special events for the term, so watch out for; Friday May 12th, Elixir – a night dedicated purely to pumping house and banging techno with special Ministry of Sounds freebies. Friday May 19th; Bust-a-Gut comedy – the Winners of the Southern Open Mic competitions battle it out for a place in comedy's hall of fame with a very special guest compere.

And on Friday June 16th: A midsummer nights' carnival. You've seen the posters, now here's the full rundown. A mammoth way to end the academic year, with the whole of the Union Building tuned into an Ibiza style vibe. We're giving the Concert Hall over to Whirl-Y-Gig (thanks to the cooperation of Dramsoc), the UDH is going to become a cocktail bar, with a selection of chilled out DJ's playing ambient, dub, trip hop and generally mellow tunes, the Ents Lounge is going to be a foam-filled handbag & party heaven. There'll be circus acts in the Quad, a surf machine (with full-sized surfboard to win), free candyfloss for the first 1000 in, free Bizz soft drinks, a steel band and special giveaways to everyone who turns up in beachwear. Watch out for posters, as more attractions are still to be confirmed. Tickets are limited, priced £5 and available now from the Union office. Don't miss this one.

Jewsoc

Activities this term

Keys: Remember, Events

This Sunday is Yom Hashoah, the day in the Jewish calendar set aside each year to remember the victims of Hitler's Holocaust, when 6 million Jews among others were killed. All there is in Britain to remember these victims is a memorial stone in Hyde Park, where on Sunday at 10am there is the annual commemoration ceremony. Everyone is welcome.

On Wednesday is Yom Hazikaron, the day on which Israel remembers those soldiers killed in fighting for her independence. Thursday is Yom Ha'atzmaut, Israel Independence day, the day on which in 1948 the State of Israel was declared.

On Wednesday night, at 6pm, in Hendon Synagogue, Raleigh Close, there is a memorial ceremony, with the Chief Rabbi, Dr. Jonathan Sacks, and the Israeli Ambassador to Great Britain, Mr. Moshe Raviv present. After the memorial ceremony there is a band and dancing to celebrate Independence Day in Hendon Synagogue Community Centre.

Entry to all of these events is free.

Next Friday is the third annual Shabbat Olamit. This is an opportunity taken once a year for students around the world to participate in the same ceremony in sanctifying the Sabbath, and to sing the same songs and be linked in a way to all the other students sharing the same belief.

There is a Friday night meal and service in Hillel House, Endsleigh Street, starting at 7.30pm, and costing £2.50 for the meal, or £4 if you wish to stay over.

For more details on any of these events, e-mail the J-soc at jsoc@ic.ac.uk or check our Web page at www.su.ic.ac.uk/clubs/societies/scc/jsoc.htm. Alternatively drop us a note in the SCC F-K pigeonhole in the Union Office.

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ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING
ON THE 19TH MAY 1995



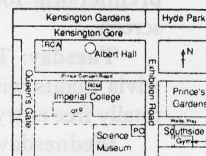
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WEDNESDAY 3rd MAY 8pm

**shallow
 grave**

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stubble

The sun is shining, the birds are singing, and it's not only the prospect of exams looming heavily on the horizon. So does the question of baring your pasty all to the waiting world this summer.

Apart from finding discrete corners of Hyde Park in which to toast your limbs, the next big problem is hair. Isn't it strange how fashions change. When I was younger, I'm sure that hairy chests were considered the macho thang - and bald heads despicable. These days, presumably alongside the cult of minimalism, no hair anywhere, is seen to be the goal. I have hunted high and low on this one (being a fair skinned maid but dark of head) and found that by far the cheapest and the best of ministering angels is **nicole fenton**.

Considering that the chosen person will regularly see you seminaked and hairy, it is above all else essential that they are friendly, able to keep a straight face and possess no hidden cameras. Nicole combines all three of these skills with the cheapest prices in SW London, a great sense of humour and a realistic understanding of the student budget. As required, she has become one of my better friends, not least because she does a better job than any one else who's had the pleasure of ripping the hair from my legs. With correct after care, waxing has the best effect; re-growth is thinner, sparser and slow. After the first time it doesn't hurt, and leaves none of the sliced up flesh so commonly found floating in the bath after shaving. Nicole is trained in everything from electrolysis through massage to aromatherapy - and, more importantly, is highly unlikely to call you 'Dahling'.

Prices are from £12 for a facial; £24 for full leg, underarm and bikini; or just £6 for waxing to the knee. All of these prices will have 10% deducted on production of your student card. The average massage is £12.50 and lasts half an hour.

For any men tempted to succumb to popular hair density norms, do first remember that the sexiest man in films has a balding head and an undeniably hairy chest. May Sean Connery continue to be the model for you all. ☺

nicole fenton, of *partners hair salon*, 11a kensington church st.

THE MENU



Just reach out and run your hand down the nearest naked leg. If you get splinters then **Fiona's waxing column** is waiting to smooth things out. If not, it's a black eye for you.



Eye to glass, **tintin** observes the pulsings of **mercury rev**, **Guy** destrings under the influence of **morphine** and **Vik** continues his assault on Rock, hand in hand with **clawfinger** and **trouble**. **Joe** bring up the rear live-listening to **denzil**.



Last term **ic choir** bit the bullet of bach's mass in b minor and kept all their teeth. **Dr G Jenkins** counted up the smiles.



Catfish rolls up his sleeve for a dose of **outbreak**, **tintin** takes to the aisle, down-under with **muriel's wedding**, whilst **Dave Cohen** takes a walk to seedy street in **exotica**.



The start of another term and **rotation** sets sail under the capable captaincy of music editor **Vik**.



astral bangs and crashes

If you listen hard enough every band has its own sound; current plagiarisms included. What's less common is finding those capable of uniqueness. They're the bands guaranteed to be ahead of their time and out of our charts, well until posthumous 'retrocovery'.

Which seems to be the place inhabited by **mercury rev**. From their log cabin high in the mountains they gaze out over the brightly shining, scurrying fry below. Sure they could venture down but they seem happier where they are; singing into lava lamps, and scaled Studebaker models, recording whatever comes out and layering it over a multitude of instruments with names like you wouldn't believe.

Their third album, *see you on the other side*, gently brings down the veils of perception; it's akin to going through the looking glass I suppose. Vocals are relegated to the status of 'just another instrument'; although for Mercury Rev that's the highest state of grace. Lyrical sense is not their talisman. The band's early history as soundtrack makers is perhaps the most apt description of their overall *modus operandi*. Moods are important, feelings never die; this is music to inspire. (10)

Throw away your guitars! **morphine** have proved that there's no need for them. At least, not when you're this clever. The formula is simple and demonstrated on their new album, yes. Take two strings off your bass, fill in the gaps with saxophone and leave lots of space for vocal melodies.

Singer **Mark Sandman** weaves wonderful tunes around the

swelling, pulsing rhythms provided by the instruments, which for the most part content themselves with creating a relentlessly groovy R'n'B backdrop. It works so well... why do so many bands rely on guitars? **Morphine** care about traditional rock'n'roll values, the groove compelling the listener to dance, without caring for rock and rock traditions - the guitar solo!

But there's a darker side: dangerous, mysterious chords are struck, stories are told, ellipses are left to menace and molest the imagination. On 'the jury', the saxophone explores free-jazz territory, while a telling a terrifyingly tale. It is the atmospheric counterpart to the raucous energy blasts of the other uptempo songs. **Morphine** rock, but they can also rumble. Either way this is one of the best albums for a long time. (9)

Sweden's **clawfinger** took a lot of flak for their first album, not only for the fact that most of the songs sounded remarkably alike but for their naivety in releasing an anti-racist song called 'nigger'. Neither of those criticisms can be levelled at their excellent second opus, *use your brain*.

Political diatribes are still the order of the day but they're not taking any chances with lyrical ambiguity this time. Check these from 'waste my time' - 'I'm not white, I'm pink, but the colour of my face represents a f*ing farce called the superior race/White power bulls*t, I'll wipe my pink f*ing ass with your swastika flag.'

Meanwhile the music has come on in leaps and bounds with rapier-style guitars and controlled rapping from **Zak Tell** taking them

into the Pantera-meets-Public Enemy territory that they long to inhabit. Sweden might just shake the ghost of Abba yet... (8)

It is a well-known fact in the annals of heavy metal that a certain James Hetfield of Metallica 'borrowed' the amp settings from Bruce Franklin and Rick Wartell. Metallica's sound changed and they became superstars. Who are these two mystery guitarists? The virtuosos in possibly the most underrated heavy metal band in history, that's who.


Metallica, Pantera and Alice in Chains are all successful acts who owe more than a cursory debt to their doom-laden, twin lead guitar sound and yet **trouble** remains a largely anonymous name. I, for one, hope that their sixth album, *plastic green head*, changes that situation. Not quite as good as 1992's truly magnificent, 'manic frustration', it is nevertheless packed full of scorching guitar riffs and an expertly executed psychedelic ambience that was hitherto only hinted at.

Perhaps it's a bit worrying that they seem to have abandoned their overtly Christian stance for a hash-induced one, but their sterling songwriting is still in evidence if the uncannily chugging groove of 'the eye' and a cover of 'porpoise song' are anything to go by. They deserve your attention. (7)

So there's this band called **denzil**... Already you're turning the page in search of more familiar fare, which is a shame since although Denzil are unlikely to be the Next Big Thing, they are a likeable and talented bunch who clearly enjoy what they're doing. And to my mind that's enough to warrant a closer look; which is what a fair sized crowd of people got at their recent *borderline* gig.

I've seen Denzil live twice now and both times they've served up an energetic menu of rocked out guitar riffs and playful quirkiness, although the poor sound meant that the band's subtler charms went mostly unheard. Their real strength is the quality of their lyrics; bittersweet imagery and irreverent one-liners abound.

What Denzil are missing though is that one special track that makes people sit up and pay attention. At the moment they are an almost band. Still their new material sounds promising and I wouldn't be surprised if we hear a lot more about them in the future. ☺

 **vocal**

Tackling **bach's mass in b minor** is a major challenge for any choir of young voices, but at the end of last term Eric Brown's choice of his favourite choral work, performed by the *ic choir*, paid off.

The choir had obviously worked hard and for the most part knew the piece well. The balance was generally good, although at times in the five part choruses, the two soprano lines struggled against the stronger sections. The ensemble was also very good, despite the tendency of both male parts to rush their tricky quaver passages. However the 'et resurrexit' was sung with panache and commendable accuracy by the tenors and basses.

The conductor successfully moulded the orchestra, led for the first time by Maya Iwabuchi, into a cohesive ensemble in spite of their rehearsal time constraints. Iwabuchi gave a virtuoso performance in her solo parts, matched by equally sparkling renditions from the oboes d'amore, flutes and trumpet. The orchestra's sound however, was marred in some passages by the poor tuning of the organ and harpsichord.

Amongst the vocal soloists Frances Jellard must be congratulated for creditable singing despite standing in at short notice, and William Purefoy's purity of tone once again made him the darling of the choir's sopranos and altos.

Brown introduced several thoughtful tempi throughout the work. The finale, 'dona nobis', was a touch too slow for the choir to produce the sostenuto required to communicate the full intensity of the movement at the end of a long and arduous concert. However the choir once again proved themselves to be one of the finest student choirs with a great performance of possibly the greatest choral work. ⑤


 **monkey business**

In a nutshell, **outbreak** goes like this: Army doctor discovers lethal new virus in darkest Africa, virus is written off as non-threatening by his superiors, virus arrives in the States and starts laying people out left right and centre, doctor discovers that military have ulterior motives...

Which bring us to the main problem. **Outbreak** doesn't know what it wants to be; a comedy or an action movie, an ordinary thriller or a moralising crusade. It could have been an edge-of-the-seat race against time but it took too long to get started. It could have been a human interest story but it wasn't.

Instead, it tried to be funny, which seems a little out-of-place in a movie about imminent disaster. It tried to give us a little character detail (the two doctors are ex-husband and wife, and working for competing organisations), but that was about all. It tried to be a parable about military secrecy and paranoia, but it wasn't anything we haven't seen or heard before. But most of all, this film fails because when push comes to shove it's really nothing more than a vehicle for its stars. That said, there are some reasonably good performances from the main cast, most notably from *Donald Sutherland* as the coldly remorseless general,

embodying the ruthless military establishment.

Morgan Freeman turns in a typecast heroic 'do-the-right-thing' performance, which is a pity as he's an actor of some quality. *Dustin Hoffman* was ok, I guess, but how much talent does it take to act the adrenalised shouter?

The film really contains too little of everything to be much of anything. In the end, a film which could have been so many things got watered down like a homeopathic remedy and left us with nothing.

It's a strange phenomenon. Just as our marriages are self destructing with increasing regularity so their cinemythical properties seem to become ever more potent. Still despite the ominousness of its title, **murriel's wedding** is more a case of life being all around rather than the hearts and honeymoons currently being conjured up by *Hugh Grant* and his ilk.

Squeezed beneath all that white lace trappings is an old fashioned and, in parts, very funny rites of passage movie; young slobby duckling gets out of dull ditch water home, meets up with fellow outsider and hits the big city in search of a better life. However after that point *Muriel's Wedding*

takes a sharp downward spiral into depression, leaving the audience feeling emotionally poleaxed. Maybe it just demonstrates the schizophrenic closeness of making them laugh, making them cry. Either way, it's a happy-sad rollercoaster.

A painful unfolding of lascivious desires and sordid secrets, **exotica** intertwine with a Pulp Fiction-esque precision. The title itself is a superlative worthy of the film's sleazy down-town jungle-themed strip club. It's not so much a poignant parable as a forlorn tale of lonely souls, basking in the gloom of their solitary existence.

Francis Brown (*Bruce Greenwood*), has lost his family in a series of unfortunate tragedies. His daughter was murdered, a year later his wife died in an accident in a car which was being driven by his brother, her lover! Twisted enough yet? The only escape from reality he has left is *Exotica*. There, *Christina* (*Mia Krishner*), *Francis'* favourite dancer, plays the not-so-innocent school girl, incarnating his fantasy of his deceased daughter.

Director, *Atom Egoyan* manages to enchant an atmosphere which sticks the film together but one can't help but feel that it was done for the sake of the box office rather than any statement about such bizarre relationships. ⑤

 **Rotation**

pooh sticks – cool in a crisis
Jaunty but loud; this deserves to be a summer hit.

monster magnet –
dopes to infinity
Certainly sounds similar to Soundgarden smoking spliffs. The art of alliteration is alive!

steamboat band –
she's coming my way
Sounds like the Black Crowes, the Faces, the Rolling Stones, the... (extrapolate back to the beginning of rock and roll).

pet lamb –
where did your plans go?
A mudhoney-flavoured guitar ramp that breaks no new ground but passes three minutes.

the wildhearts –
I wanna go where the people...
More harmonised, metallic blasts from Ginger and co. They might just win me over yet.

dissident prophet –
generation x
Idiosyncratic but inventive guitar rock pastiches from an up-and-coming band. Catch them soon at the Mean Fiddler.

nitzer ebb – I thought
Surprisingly anthemic single from leading electro-noise exponents.

warrior soul – love is the drug
A chunky and punky offering from a band with their tongues welded in cheek. Their heavied-up version of Costello's 'pump it up' is masterful.

E I G H T D

FRIDAY SATURDAY SUNDAY MONDAY TUESDAY WEDNESDAY

Straightforward Bar Night 9pm-2am
Kick off the new term with a simple jolly at Da Vinci's. Bar until 1am. £1 after 9pm.

Labour Club 12.30pm SL upper.
Islamic Society 1pm Friday Prayers. SG.
ICU Rag 1.10pm Rag Meeting. EL.
Aerobics Class 5.30pm Advanced Step level IV. SG.
Free Minibus Service 11.30pm-2am from the Union.

Gliding Club 8.15am Lasham Airfield. Come to Thurs meeting if it is your first time.
Roller Blade Soc 10.45am. Ramp skating at Brixton Skate Park. SL.
Roller Blade Soc 2pm Skating and Hockey in Hyde Park/Kensington Gdns. SL.

Annual Commemoration of the Holocaust 10am The Deli, Hyde Park.

Gliding Club 8.15am Lasham Airfield. Come to Thurs meeting if it is your first time.
Wargames Club 1pm Table Tennis Rm.
Roller Blade Soc 2pm Skating and Hockey in Hyde Park/Kensington Gdns. SL.
Aerobics Class 2pm Intermediate level III. SG.

Yeomen of the Guard Opsoc tour - audition piece sung through. 7.30pm. UCH.
Bar Promotion From 5pm onwards, while stocks last. Da Vincis. Free.

Aerobics 12.30pm Body Toning level I. SG.
Artsoc 12.30pm Meeting. UDH.
Exploration Soc 1pm Meeting. SL (upper).
OSC 1-2pm Meeting. Brown cmtly rm.
Ski Club 1-2pm Meeting. SL (upper).
Aerobics Class 5.30pm Beginners level I. SG.
Concert Band 5.45-7.15 Any Ability. GH.
Bridge Club 6pm Rm 345 Huxley.

Bar Trivia 8pm £50 cash prize. Da Vinci's. Raleigh Close.

Benelux Soc 12pm Meeting. Traditional bar.
Cathsoc 12pm Informal mass and lunch, Bagrit centre, MEng.
Yogasoc 12.15pm Beginners' classes. SG.
S+G Outdoor Club 1ish Meeting. All Welcome. SL.
UCO 1pm Bible study. Mat B432.
Aerobics Class 5.30pm Advanced Step level IV. SG.
Wine Tasting Soc 6pm £5, £4 memb. UDH.
Dance Club 6pm Autumn beginners. JCR.
LBG (Lesbian & Gay Group) 7.30pm Meeting. TTR.
Caving Club 9pm Meeting. SL (Upper).

Israel Memorial Day 6pm. Hendon Synagogue, Raleigh Close.
Club Spanque 8-12pm Free. UB. R.

Roller Blade Soc 12.15pm Meet at SL for hockey.
Motorcycle club 12.45pm weekly meeting. SL.
Micro Club 1pm Meeting. Top floor, Union.
Aerobics Class 1.15pm Bag/inter level II. SG.
STOIC 1.30pm Production meeting. Stoic Studios.
Hoverclub 1.30pm Old Chemistry.
Ten Pin Bowling 2.15pm Meet outside Aero Eng.
Jazz Dance 3.30-5pm Beginner. Southside Gym.
Aerobics Class 5pm Step level III. SG.

Without Walls: McCarthyism: Bloody Students 9.30pm C4. Pete McCarthy rants on about how students these days are about as rowdy as Mr Hurd when even voting Labour seems radical. The frightening thing is, he's right. Apathy rules O

Frankenstein 7pm ICU Cinema production for ICSF.

Kaleidoscope 4pm R4's regular review prog looks at films 'The Stea' & 'Pygmalion'.
Star Trek The Next Gen 6pm BBC2.
Modern Times 9pm BBC2 doc takes on issues including the criminally unjustifiable act and the eco warriors. Loose and inconclusive.

Interview with the Vampire 8pm ICU Cinema

Regulars - Please tell me if you want an entry reinstated, changed, removed or almost anything else by the Tuesday morning the week before it happens. Thanks. *Jeremy T.*

Jack & Jeremy's Police 4 10pm, C4. Jack Dee & Jeremy Hardy's Crime-watch spoof-quite amusing.
MTV's Guide to Alternative Music 8pm For four weeks MTV ponder the usually ignored and surprisingly fine alternative scene with some excellent sets.

All ICU films now in Dolby Stereo Surround Sound

Bugs 8pm BBC1. Ridiculous semi sci fi hi tech action serial. Entertaining but plastic.
Have I got news for you 11pm, BBC2. Friday's rpt.
Vertigo 11.30pm BBC2. One of Alfred Hitchcock's best-a smooth phobic detective gets friend's wife type plot.

Prime Suspect 9pm ITV. A whole two hours of this well produced drama forces me to use the word 'gritty' yet again.
Les Cousins 12pm C4. Nothing to do with a bloke called Les, Chabrol's dark, haunting film sees the amoral guy getting the best deal. Another excellent French piece.

Minders 9.45pm BBC2. Disturbing film epic chronicals the treatment of a psychiatric patient, Valerie. Not for half-hearted viewing.
Beavis & Butthead MTV 9.30pm every week night, some times sneaked on at midnight and 2am as well.

Shallow Grave 8pm ICU Cinema. Fantastic British semi arty macabre thriller

Bear +Waddle Dublin Castle tube; Camden Town 0171 485 1773 doors; 8.45pm £4, concs £3.50.

Boo Radleys Shep Bush Empire tube; Shepherds Bush 0181 740 7474 doors; 7pm tickets; £8.

Dog Eat Dog + Collapsed Lung tube; Tottenham Court Rd 0171 434 0430 doors; 6pm. £5.

Tindersticks +Vic Chesnutt +The Pastels Forum tube; Kentish Town 0171 284 2200 doors; 8pm tickets; £7.

Suzanne Chawner + Lorraine Bowen Twelve Bar Club tube; Tottenham Court Rd 0171 916 6989 doors; 8.30pm £3, concs £2.

Johnny Cash Royal Albert Hall 0171 589 8212 doors; 7pm tickets; £15-17.50

Blue Note All Stars Jam Blue Note, 1 Hoxton Sq 0171 729 8440 £5 / £3 featuring several stars from the acid jazz label.

Outbreak Warner West End 0181 896 0099 tube; Leicester Square 12.15, 3.00, 6.00, 9.00 tickets; £7, Mon-Fri before 5pm £4.00.

Before Sunrise Odeon Kensington 0426 915574 tube; Leicester Square 1.30, 3.55, 6.25, 8.55 tickets; £7-£9, before 5pm Mon-Fri and students £4-£6.

Muriel's Wedding Odeon Kensington 0426 914666 tube; Kensington High St 1.05, 3.55, 6.45, 9.35 tickets; £6, £6.50, before 5pm £3.50.

Take Me (I'm yours) Christon Boltanski Serpentine Gallery Hyde Park 0171 402 6075 10am-6pm. Last day. Chances are you've already heard of this one. Another 'deconstructing the medium' job involving piles of clothes, food and jumble that you are encouraged to make your own. However, attendance toward the end of today seems to be to an excellent opportunity to pick up large amount of free food and clothes, as I doubt the place will be overrun with fat wallet collectors, and who's going to store this stuff? Rather against the point, eh?

Exotica Renoir, Brunswick Sq 0171 837 8402 tube; Russell Square 2.05, 4.20, 6.35, 8.50 tickets; £6, 1st perf £4 with concs £2.50.

Death of the Maiden Christon Kensington 01426 914666 tube; Kensington High St 2.00, 4.30, 7.00, 9.30 tickets; £6, £6.50, before 5pm £3.50.

Self Storage Acorn Storage, First Way, Wembley Stadium. Weekdays 7-9pm, Sat 5-9 & Sun 1-5pm. £3.50, Concs free on Tues & Weds. 0171 494 3780 'til 7 May. Laurie Anderson & Brian Eno present strange sculptures, pictures and sounds in an old ware house divided up into storage lockups. Do not miss, unless you want to.

Allen Jones Graphic Retrospective Barbican Concourse Gallery. Until 29 May. Free. Since pop art appeared, Jones has been at the forefront of the modern (not nasty) art. His multimedia explorations have centred on printmaking, some of which are for sale.

Young British Artists IV Saatchi Gallery, 98A Boundary Rd, NW8. 0171 624 8299 til 23 June Thurs-Sun 12-6pm £2.50 Lively energetic collaboration of a dozen new artists, mainly modern sculpture. Fridges, flashing lights, wax dummies, soft porn, clig film and not a little vital oddity.

Odion Redon At the Royal Academy, Piccadilly, W1. 0171 439 7438. Until 21 May. £4.50, £3.50 concs. French pre surrealist visionary artist. Mixes classical styles with symbolic non-allegorical content. Charcoals and drawings picture sinister floating heads (his father was decapitated) and cactus men.

A Y

THURSDAY NEXT FRIDAY

Cocktail Night 5-11pm Cocktails from £1.70. Da Vinci's. R.

Aerobics Class 12.30pm Legs, tums & bums. SG
Conservative Soc 1pm Meeting. SL.
Gliding Club 1pm Meeting. Aero 266.
Jazz Dance 5-6.30pm Union Dining Hall.
Art classes CivEng 101.
Aerobics Class 5.30pm Intermed level 3. SG.
IC Choir 6.15-8pm Rehearsal. 342 MEng.
Dance Club 7pm Autumn beginners. JCR.
ULU Lesbian & Gay Soc 7.30pm Rm 2D, ULU, Malet St, WC1.

Pulp Fiction Night Many freebies, T shirts, soundtracks etc. Live music from The Tarantinos. £1 after 9pm.
Shabbat Olamit Hillel House. £2.50, £4 to stay over.

Labour Club 12.30pm SL upper.
Islamic Society 1pm Friday Prayers. SG.
ICU Rag 1.10pm Rag Meeting. EL.
Aerobics Class 5.30pm Advanced Step level IV. SG.
Free Minibus Service 11.30pm-2am from the Union.

Alive in London 6.45-7.30 Virgin (now on FM, far right hand end) with Barry Fantoni of Private Eye.
Life Swaps 6.45pm BBC2. Fairly obvious what this one is.

Disclosure 8pm ICU Cinema. Usual prices: £2, £1 film card, £3 no ICU card.

Captain Scarlet & The Mystersons 6pm BBC2. Another Gerry Anderson classic.
Drop the Dead Donkey 10.30pm. C4. Unfortunately only a re-run of this (nearly) award winning newsroom satire.

Marion + Catatonia LA2 tube; Tottenham Court Rd 0171434 0430 doors; 8pm tickets; £6

The Madness of King George Warner West End 0181 896 0099 tube; Leicester Square 2.10, 4.35, 7.00, 9.30 tickets; £7, Mon-Fri before 5pm £4.00.

Joe de Touches The Commercial Space, Albert Wharf, SE3. 0171 344 0044. £12. De Touches appears to be in grotesque competition with Damien Hurst, as his hideous twisted human figures, genuine we are assured, slowly rot and fall from their tragic poses. Visitors, clad in supplied masks amusingly try to retain their composure as the corpses yell "I demand some boozel!" and vomit.

Frank Lloyd Wright Design Museum, Bullers Wharf,Shad Thames, SE1 0171 403 6933 £4.50, £3.50 concs. Price includes the **Permanent Collection**. Models, drawings and photography ably illustrate Lloyd Wright's considerable impact on the modern interior, especially set in Chicago. Until 3 Sept.

Guide

Times
R Regular Event
Places
SG Southside Gym
SL Southside Lounge
UDH Union Dining Hall
UCH Union Concert Hall
EL Ent's Lounge
GH Great Hall
TTR Table tennis room
LT Lecture Theatre

CAREERS

Careers Office Rm 310 Sheffield, Open 10am-5.15pm, Mon - Fri.
Missed the Milkround? Don't panic. Careers office is contacting employers. Contact careers after finals.
Penultimate years- Sort your life out now - try the new computer in careers.
NEBOSH certificates 5 free post grad places for the summer, 26/6/05-7/7/95plus revision days. Contact Safety Unit, 14 Princes Gardens ext 49423.

SMALL ADS

Wanted by Mark Home Union Stewards. Are you an even-tempered, sociable 1st or 2nd year who wants good experience and a decent wage? Me too. Contact the Union Office.
Steel Toe Cap DM's 10 hole, good nick, size seven. £30. Call 48072.
Double Room to let Vauxhall tube. £227.50 p.c.m Call Sarah ex 45420

" | "

"£10-to spend" Found in the "Eye Need" column of Private Eye.

"Generalisation is the death of art. It is in the details that God resides." Arthur Millar

"It's true, actually. I read it in several newspapers" Nathaniel White

8day Competition

How to enter: Simply find the three film references and the three deliberate mistakes on this page, fill in the tiny form with a 0.25mm Rotring and bring it in. Any correct entries will get an exclusive promo record (that no one wants)
Name
Dept Year
Film references are to
1.....
2.....
3.....
Mistakes are
1.....
2.....
3.....
I am a fool / sad / wally / looser / god *
I vote tory / tory / tory / tory / not at all *
* Delete as applicable

Are you feeling poor
Earn some cash
sit on a ballot box
The Union needs people
to operate the ballot boxes
and swipe machines
during the NUS vote on the 9th-12th May
If you are interested come to the Union office
on the first floor of the Union Building
and ask for Michelle

IMPERIAL COLLEGE OF SCIENCE TECHNOLOGY & MEDICINE
STAFF-STUDENT
CONSORT GALLERY
ART EXHIBITION
17TH MAY TO 16TH JUNE 1995
CALL FOR WORK
COLLECTION: FRIDAY 12TH MAY,
FROM 3PM TO 4:30PM,
IN THE ANTE ROOM,
SHERFIELD BUILDING
NOTE: ALL SUBMISSIONS MUST BE FRAMED AND PREPARED FOR DISPLAY.
IF YOU WISH TO PUT YOUR ARTWORK UP FOR SALE, PRICE
MUST BE INCLUSIVE OF 20% COMMISSION TO I.C. HUMANITIES.
FOR MORE INFORMATION,
CONTACT: LEONARDO SOCIETY AT ICU SCAB OR EMAIL: LEONARDO@IC.AC.UK

Squash

IC 4th vs QMW 2nd

A brilliant performance by every team member to thrash our final opponents of the season 4-0. This was just the result required to make sure of promotion to the second division next year and rounded off a great season for the fourths.

Flash Dick started off the round, winning without raising a sweat, and not giving his opponent a ball to hit. Then it was **Tricky Al's** turn to demoralise his opponent with a number of clever little boasts. **Captain Gazza** soon followed, running his victim into the ground and not showing an ounce of mercy. It just required **Ding Dong Dave** to use all his years of experience to round off the amazing result. When two games up and having not given a point away he admitted feeling sorry for his opponent and "gave

him" a couple of points in the third game before winning. That's our Dave!

Many thanks to all the lads who have helped in our push towards promotion this season... I hope you enjoyed the experience!

Football

Garden Hall 'A' vs Garden Hall 'B'

In what can only be described as the match of the century, the 'A' and 'B' teams met on Tuesday evening in Hyde Park with only one thing on their minds: Beer - no, sorry - Victory! Death or glory! A battle to the finish, the mother of all football games, the big one, the ... sorry, I'm getting carried away again [*You will be soon, shut up and get on with it -Ed*]. Ulp! Yes, both teams wanted to win.

This was a unique event, mainly because it was the first (and possibly only) time a

Sport	IC Team	Score	Opposition
Squash	IC 4th	4 - 0	QMW 2nd

dozen of Garden Hall's most desirable men would be out together wearing shorts (and Doc Martins in some cases).

Unfortunately the park was more crowded than we had expected, probably due to the unusually sunny and summeresque weather (global warming does have it's benefits, obviously). But undaunted, we set up our goals shooting into the road and started.

For the first half an hour, the 'A' team scored again and again, (and that was not due to a head-wind, **Jim!**) and even I managed to score a goal (which about as likely as winning anything over £5 on an Instants card). However, this did present a number of problems, as every time we scored the ball shot into the road, much to the 'amusement' of passing motorists, cyclists,

pedestrians, joggers and couples alike.

But we couldn't last forever, and the tide turned; the 'B' team scored again and again, not helped by my goalkeeping skills (or lack thereof) and **Simon** lying down / having a fag / running away from the ball / etc.

Eventually, it became too cold and dark to continue, and we decided to call it a day. It was at this point that we realised no-one had been keeping score, leading to the promise of a re-match Real Soon Now...

In conclusion: Taxis 4, Passers-by 2, The Lot Playing Rounders Next To Us 10 and A Couple On A Bench 1.



Is there anybody out there?

It's exam season, and have all the sports teams finished for this year? Perhaps, but if there are teams with results then we'll be happy (ecstatic even) to print them - and just think of all those column-inches waiting for your finely crafted prose to fill them up. Otherwise I'll just have to make them all up (not that I'd do anything like that normally, you understand) or use the page for... [pause for dramatic effect] ... something else! Anyway, enough of this - bye for now, and remember: be good!

Cricket

IC 1st vs Brunel

At 9.15am on Wednesday morning 15 players turned up to face the arctic conditions to play the first fixture in this year's BUSA competition. Brunel were the opponents and the odds of winning were stacked against us.

It started badly, when the captain lost the toss and we were put into bat. To start strongly the captain and the vice-captain decided to open the batting. They were both out without scoring! A mid-

dle order fight-back led by Tariq Javed and Gareth Perry saw us to a modest total of 108 for our bowlers to take over.

We got off to a brilliant start after dinner and superb performances by all of the bowlers I. Lithau, S. Tressell, J. Isherrel, T. Javed, S. Milligan [*Sorry, I can't read any of these names in this 'hand-writing'! Please print next time! -Ed*] and a courageous performance by B. Richards as wicket keeper saw us to our first win of the season.

Well done and a beverage to all who played!

WARDEN

BERNARD SUNLEY HOUSE

Applications are invited for the position of Warden at Bernard Sunley House, which falls vacant on 1st October 1995.

Bernard Sunley is a self-catering mixed house of approximately 109 undergraduate students situated in Evelyn Gardens. The warden is responsible for pastoral care of the residents and maintaining discipline. In return s/he receives rent-free accommodation in a self-contained flat within the house.

Application forms and an information pack can be obtained from the General Personnel Office, Room 511, Sherfield Building, extension 55513. Any non-undergraduate member of the College may apply, but experience of pastoral care of students would be an advantage.

Closing date for the receipt of completed application forms: Tuesday 23rd May 1995.

Initial interviews are scheduled to take place during the morning of Monday 5th June.