



FELIX

The Newspaper of Imperial College Union

SCHMIDT QUILTS LOUTS OUT

Karl Schmidt, President of the Royal College of Science Union, has resigned following an incident in which an RCSU mascot team using an ICU van was stopped by police.

The van had been hired from the Union by RCSU Hon Sec Chas Fuller who told the receptionist that it was not to be used for mascotry, but just to get some beer. However, it was driven by Simon Moore, ICU Transport Officer and RCSU hack to the Guilds UGM which was taking place by the Albert Memorial in Hyde Park. There, the RCS mascotry team noticed that the Guilds van was accompanied by a Mini which they suspected was used for transporting the Guilds mascots. They started to disable it by removing some parts from the

engine but were seen by a Hyde Park policeman who, thinking that they were car thieves, called his Hyde Park headquarters. As the team followed the Guilds van out of the Queen's Gate, the diplomatic police outside the Iraqi Embassy attempted to stop it, but were not seen by Mr Moore, who continued to follow the Guilds van. The latter took a U-turn back to the Park, in an attempt to lose its followers. By then, all the police in the area had been warned and, had the RCSU van not been stopped by a police car inside the park,

continued on page 3

Six students from Tizard Hall have been fined £25 each after ransacking the Assistant Subwarden's room late on Tuesday. In addition three have been told to leave the Hall immediately after their exams.

The students have until today to accept the fines or face the College Disciplinary Committee which has not met for over three years.

The three students told to leave, Nick Barnes, Dave Hopper and Richard Simpson, are unhappy with the decision because they will not be refunded rent they have already paid (£50 for two of them) and also because they feel they have been singled out. However the Hall Warden told them to leave because he fears they will disturb other residents who are still

revising for their exams.

The other named students are Mat Moran, Duncan Wright and Peter Webb but they claim at least fifteen students were involved.

The incident occurred on the night of the Tizard Hall coming down dinner and was a result of bad feeling which built up between the students (five of whom are re-aps) and Steve Johnson, the Assistant Sub-Warden, during the year. The ransacking left the room uninhabitable for the night after the bed had been soaked and covered in shaving foam. The students claim they entered through the window although it has been suggested they must have used a pass-key. They have been interviewed by Geoffrey Reeves, College Security Officer, about this.



C&GU Nuts lift Spanner and Bolt at last Thursday's handover UGM

Even Stephen!

After a fierce argument with Honorary Secretary Andy Grimshaw last Monday, Stephen Goulder was seen in the Union Bar drinking heavily, waving a stool and shouting 'Kill Grimwash' at regular intervals.

He then started an argument

with Sean Davis, next year's Hon Sec. This developed into what he later described as a 'friendly tussle' and Nick Pyne, the UGM Chairman and ex-Welfare Officer, intervened—only to be banned from the Union Bar by an intemperate and irate President.

Mr Goulder later apologised to all concerned.



ICU Nuts lift Spanner and Bolt



Hutton plugs Taps



They're at it again! This front page from last year's FELIX shows that no news is new news!

Letters
to the
Editor



A Grim Washout?

Dear Martin

I was somewhat surprised to read the news story 'Grimwash Snubbed' in last week's FELIX. The implication of the facts is clear: that if the Executive consider Andy Grimshaw insufficiently competent to take on the job of President for a short time. This suggests the Executive also consider him incapable of fulfilling his job as Honorary Secretary (a glance at his job description will verify this). Why, then, have the Executive not seen fit to bring a motion of no confidence to the next UGM?

I would like to suggest two possibilities—either Andy is not as incompetent as might have been suggested, or that the Executive have realised that the blame for Andy's incompetence lies squarely upon their own shoulders.

Others may disagree, but I would suggest that the prospective demise of two Honorary Secretaries in a year (both of whom had little experience but a desire to be helpful and do the job well) says more about those with whom they have had to work than about the individuals themselves.

Furthermore, I can only see matters getting worse next year as one of the principal backbiters (Christine 'I never liked her from the start' Teller) has been elected to the Exec!

I look forward to the controversy at the AGM (June 7, ME220, 1pm) and remind the Exec that the deadline for motions of no confidence to appear in *Exec News* as Monday, 1½ weeks before the meeting.

Yours
Nick Pyne

More letters on page 4

The CND Letters

Dear Martin

Regarding Robert Kelsey's article in last week's FELIX, I should like to raise the following points:

1. The Russian attitude to unilateral disarmament and weakness leaves much to be desired—while the US cut her armed forces from 3m to 2m, Russia increased hers to over 3m; when Britain withdrew from the Indian Ocean, Russia moved in; and, remember Afghanistan!

2. The *independent* deterrent of Britain (and France) is necessary to provide powerful discouragement to any Russian administration if it were to contemplate the exploitation of any future period of American feebleness.

3. Neutralism rarely deters an aggressor—remember Belgium in the last war.

4. A reduction in the number of nuclear weapons by the West would necessitate an increase in the levels of conventional forces required to maintain our defensive credibility, the increased costs of which would exceed any savings from the reduction in the nuclear arsenal.

5. Our defence needs do not preclude an intensified programme of technical and economic aid to the Third World—thirty years ago we spent 11% of our national wealth on defence, now we spend about 5% and we are much richer.

Yours sincerely
John Pach

Dear Martin

I'm sorry I'm stealing some space off your otherwise entertaining 'Letters' page, but I feel that since some people use it to argue just for argument's sake, I should be entitled to do so too.

In his letter (FELIX 645), Mr J Smith answers 'some of the mistaken and misguided statements' Robert Kelsey put forward in his disarmament article two weeks ago. Yet, he does not correct such statements with facts, but just with his own ideas, which are no more likely to be right than Mr Kelsey's. For example, Mr Kelsey probably does not know about double, treble and ennuple checks required to launch a missile, but how much more does Mr Smith

know? Has he read about them in a sci-fi novel? Or in a NATO pamphlet? Can he tell the difference between the two?

As for the next argument, it is my personal opinion that, even by arming itself, Britain will still be a 'weakling' with respect to the two 'big guys'. In any case, using a bit of logic, it is not hard to see why arming to achieve disarmament is contradictory: if both sides think that acquiring new weapons will cause the opponent to disarm, then they both will do so, causing armament rather than disarmament.

And so on. I do not intend to go on arguing on this page, as my letter would become longer and more boring than Mr Smith's. If he wants to hear my personal views on the rest of his letter, he may drop in for a cup of coffee.

Yours sincerely
Olivo Miotto

Dear Martin

Response to Robert Kelsey's article on unilateral disarmament, as expressed in your letters page last week, has left me greatly dismayed, I would be grateful for the space in your columns with which to reply to some of the criticism.

I was particularly disappointed with Mr Jonathan Smith's singularly cynical attack on Rob's arguments and would like to offer him some thoughts of my own. In his letter he provides enlightenment on the logic of the 'position of strength' argument (ie that we should arm to disarm) by reducing the international nuclear arms race to a school-yard scenario. Such a euphemistic analogy not only anaesthetises the issues at stake but is also manifestly incorrect. He argues that it is more advantageous to play the bully in the nuclear weapons game because one is then in a position to force concessions from one's 'weakling' opponent. However, what he fails to realise is that, in militaristic terms, Russia is by no means a weakling and when threatened by improved American weaponry the Kremlin's only obvious course is to modernise her own forces. This is precisely what has happened in the past forty years—surely by now it is abundantly clear that

any attempt to negotiate from a position of strength is inherently self-defeating.

Mr Smith then goes on to state, in defence of the 'concept of deterrence', that whilst it is OK for the NATO and Warsaw Pact countries, with their greater 'political stability', to threaten each other with mass murder as a means of maintaining peace (and harmony?), there are certain 'tin-pot dictatorships and revolutionary juntas' who would not be 'suitable custodians of such immense power'. Having neatly divided the nations of the world into these three distinct categories we are left to admire our political maturity. Once again his viewpoint is lacking in both depth and humanity.

I would just like to comment that according to a United Nations report of last year the massive expenditure on nuclear arms is placing an intolerable strain on the global economy and rapidly paving the way for world instability which, in the opinion of the UN, is a one-way ticket to war.

Yours sincerely
Stephen Curry
Physics 1

Dear mister Editor

Every weak, me and my frend read your newspaper and my frend sa that he thinks he nos wot to do abowt newclear wepons.

He sa that if the best way to stop war and bieng blown up is to have lots of bombs, then we need more. Also, if everyone had there own bom, it would be good, cos there wud be no mor wars. If i had a bom i wud put it under Fotherington-Thomas (cos he is a weed and a wet) i bet that wud suprise him. If we all have a bom then rusya wud hav to talk to all of us and that way nothing wil hapen. i think that mister Androboff and mister Raygun shud be made to fite and deside who is grater lik we do at skule. It realy is simple wen yo think about it dont you think? i cant understan al the long words wot pepol have riten, but they are al making it complicated and my frend sa they give him a hedake.

Yours sinsearly
Nigel Molesworth

continued from front page

road blocks would have been set up outside the gates. Police officers took the names of the occupants of the van and eventually turned up at the ICU Office where it was only the intervention of local policeman Paul Goodison that prevented arrests from being made. The ICU Executive promised that sanctions would be taken against the mascotry team and that such incidents would not occur again.

As a result of all this, Mr Moore has been replaced as Transport Officer by Frazer Wiggle and Mr Fuller is to face the Exec disciplinary committee next Friday, which will decide whether to take any disciplinary actions against him. The maximum penalty that Mr Fuller faces is a fine and a suspension of privileges.

The Union has also decided that vans are to be hired out to RCSU only at the Executive's discretion. RCSU officials claim that such a decision is unreasonable as Mr Fuller hired the van for personal use, and are going to put forward a motion to lift the sanction at Friday's meeting.

The disciplinary committee on Friday will consist of the

Executive: the Union President, Deputy President and Honorary Secretary plus the three CCU Presidents. Mr Schmidt's resignation however leaves Chas Fuller as acting President of RCSU, but he is expected to be represented by another member of his union at Friday's meeting. John McCallion, the ICU Deputy President, has said that he will offer his resignation if the RCSU is not banned from using Union vans at least until the end of the session. Stephen Goulder has told FELIX that he will also consider resigning if the CCU Presidents allow Mr Fuller to get away with what he sees a flagrant break of Union regulations—Union vans are not insured for use in mascotry, and this was made clear after an incident earlier this year when a Union van was damaged at Morphy Day.

Mr Schmidt told FELIX that he had resigned as RCSU President because Mr Fuller and a number of mascoters had been prepared to ignore his instructions—he had not been consulted about the mascotry raid, and had previously told Mr Fuller that he should be informed before a raid of this sort.

SIT ON IT

You don't need us to tell you how much sense a cycle makes. But you do need us to help you choose your next bike. We'll service it, guarantee it, and should anything go wrong, repair it beautifully. And we also offer a 10% discount. So even though you'll be getting around town faster, your grant will go slower.



MEND-A-BIKE

13-15 Park Walk,
London SW10, 01-352 3999
FULHAM CYCLE STORE
917-921 Fulham Road,
London SW6, 01-736 8655

10% STUDENT DISCOUNT



Small Ads

LOST AND FOUND

●Reward offered for return of small black notebook (4" x 6" white tape spine) used as address book. Lost in/around Dramsoc/Mines/Beit weekend of May 6/7. Please return it to Chris Ward, 11 Pierremont Crescent, Darlington, DL3 9PA, Co Durham or phone (0325) 84789.

SUMMER JOBS

●Six undergraduates in botany required for harvesting and cleaning wild flower seeds. Mostly outdoor work. Duration of employment: June-October. Must have an interest in Conservation. Pay £1.35 per hour. Accommodation provided free. Travelling expenses at start/end of employment not paid. Apply to Donald MacIntyre, Emorsgate Seeds, Emorsgrate, Terrington St Clement, King's Lynn, Norfolk, PE34 4NY.

●All students looking for vacation work should come to the Union Office and browse through the job file as jobs are now coming in.

ACCOMMODATION

●Summer accommodation Earls Court, spacious 4 bed flat available July 1 to September 30. All mod cons (colour TV, telephone, etc), £110pw. Telephone 373 0987.

●Single room in large flat available for summer: TV, telephone, kitchen, piano, bathrooms, rent approx £29 inc of gas and electricity. Contact 935 0050 or R Graham, int 2925.

●If any Southside or Garden resident is leaving the Hall one to three weeks before term ends, I am prepared to take over the room and pay the rent—providing the College OKs it. If interested contact: Kumar Singarajah on int 3156, Elec Eng PG.

FOR SALE

●Fancy a dedicated flash?! Brand new Vivitar 3200 (unwanted free gift) can be yours for only £17 (new £26). See R Shammis, Elec Eng 2.

●Honda CG125 good condition, with rack, Tax and MoT, ideal commuter at only £200. Contact Andrew, 748 3655 ext 210.

●Squash rackets, Classic 003 £12, also selection of US-made Manta rackets. Ring Dave Molesworth, 731 6301 eves.

NOTIFICATIONS

●Cheap travel, £25 return journey by coach to Leysin, Switzerland leaving August 14 to August 28 for 15 days for £197 B&B. Contact Mr Higham (0279) 52251.

●Competitive Design a sweatshirt for the Computing Department and win a tanner! Runner-up booby prize of a free sweatshirt too! Designs should have a catch phrase and amusing pic and 'Imperial College Dept of Computing'—but other more original ideas accepted. You don't have to be an artist, just so long as we can see what you are getting at. Entries with name and contact address to Alistair Melville, DoC1 or at 11 Lynn Rd, Balham, SW12.

●Squash Club elections: Tues June 14, 1pm, Southside Bar.

●Wanted Drunkard poets, lecherous authors, sex starved miners, anyone! Articles, stories, cartoons, poems, anything! For next term's issue of *The Wellisian* see Mike Newman (Life Sci 2).

●Inter-CCU Darts Competition to be held in the Union Bar shortly after June 14. Prizes will be extremely alcoholic. Anyone interested in playing should see Mark Daniel, Mike Bartlett or Chas Fuller.

●Depressed? Lonely? Bored? Fed Up? Exam pressure? Ring Nightline int 2468 or 581 2468 or drop in for a coffee and a chat at 9 Princes Gdns.

●End of Exams Party JCR, Friday June 10.

●Photosoc Would anyone wanting to join please come to the Committee Meeting on Friday 27 12:30pm in Southside Upper Lounge.

●Ex-Southwell residents: If you still have junk in the quiet room please remove before the end of term at the latest, preferably sooner. Un-claimed stuff might not remain there much longer!

●Are there any lutenists/guitarists (classical) out there? If so, Dramsoc would like to hear from you.

●Need a break? The Surf Club last bargain trip of the year to Cornwall will be on June 11/12. New members welcome and no experience necessary. Meeting Tuesday 31, 12:45pm above Stans Bar or contact Keith Chamberlain, Chem 2 via letter-racks.

●Wanted: Electrical Engineering undergraduate safety representative. Further details from: J P Stanley, BE4.

●Bicycle wanted: ladies, not less than 26" wheels—£20-30. Ewa Opalinska, 997 5710 (after 5pm).

Please Note

As from June 1 people wanting to use Union duplicating or photocopying services will have to pay cash.

PERSONAL

●Cor! Ain't it been quiet?

●I used to think I couldn't spell until Dave Vokins wrote on my door.

●Dave FK 314 Amelia still loves you.

●Stulz zajah th71 enuj

●21 days to June 17th!

●Pussycat says screw photographers.

●MOSY complains of a quiet weekend but don't worry, he's just gone deaf.

●To lose one Hon Sec in a year may be construed as carelessness; to lose a second would be construed as vindictiveness.

●Mary had a little lamb...and Rrrralph was the father!

●The sloth hung from the burning bough,...sooner or later he must drop out.

●Pussycat says 'Am I my brothel's keeper?'

●Some are born incompetent, some achieve incompetence, and some have to work with Stephen Goulder.

●Pallab my preciouss, for a future FELIX Editor your spelling is a scandle. Luv pussycat.

●There is a waiting list for new members of the Dave Vokins Appreciation Society—however an exception can be made in Deb's case!

●Dave Vokins wishes it to be known that although his room is a pigsty he is not, contrary to popular belief, a pig himself.

Renety

Gentlemen's Hairdressers

Discount for students and staff!

Cut: first visit £3, second visit and after £2.50. Cut and Blow Dry first visit: £4.40, second visit and after: £3.95.

Mon to Fri 9am to 5pm

Sat 9am to 12noon

Renety, 154A Cromwell Rd, SW7

(next to British Airways building)

Appointments not always necessary.

Falmouth Keogh Hall

Appointment of Subwarden and Assistant Subwarden

Applications are invited for the post of Subwarden of Falmouth Keogh Hall. The Hall comprises 190 residents (25% female, 75% male), and the essential duties of the post are to assist the Warden in the day-to-day running of the Hall. Rent-free accommodation is provided in this form of a small, self-contained flat.

Applications are also invited for the post of Assistant Subwarden. These carry with them rent-free accommodation in the form of a study bedroom in return for duties similar to those of the Subwarden.

Both posts require individuals who can combine conscientious application, enthusiasm, initiative and a responsible outlook. The successful applicants will probably be post-graduates but others will be considered. Applications should be made in writing, describing any relevant experience, to reach the Warden, Dr P W Jowitt, by Monday May 30.

Mocks Miller

Dear Martin

I was surprised by Mr Martin's letter about the SCC Mock General Election. He questions the democracy of the ballot as candidates had to be sponsored by one of the *five* (not three Mr Martin) political societies. I understand democracy as being accepting the will of the majority. Mr Martin knows, since I am glad to say he was present at the meeting, that a majority of the clubs present voted for this criteria to be applied to candidates. As I made quite clear at the meeting I think this was a wrong decision but I accept the will of the majority—that is what real democracy is all about.

Mr Martin asks people to abstain on Thursday June 2 but I hope people will vote. There will be ballot boxes in Mech Eng, Mines, Sherfield, Huxley, the JCR and Union Building from 12:30pm to 2:30pm. You will need Unioncards to vote. The candidates at each of these six constituencies will be Labour, Conservative and Alliance. There will be two concurrent ballots: one based on STV and the other on a 'first past the post' system I hope people share my view that this kind of election will be an amusing distraction in a boring exam term. It will not change the results on June 9, it will not prove anything, the results may not be a great surprise. I merely hope that it will be fun. Don't abstain, *VOTE* on June 2.

Yours democratically

Jonathan M Miller
Chem 3
SCC Chairman

Mocking Miller

Dear Martin

I would like to make one or two points on the subject of Jonathan Miller's mock 'election' to be held on June 2. Having announced *his* decision to hold such an event at the last UGM, he was then able to push the idea through the full Social Clubs Committee meeting (held after the UGM) on the basis that it had already been agreed and despite the opposition of all the political societies. The compromise to allow only candidates nominated by political societies was agreed because it was generally recognised that the idea would be unworkable otherwise. (If this had only had

the support of the political societies as Neil Martin alleges in his letter last week then it would not have been passed since they are a minority on SCC.)

However, for a number of reasons which I will deal with later the political societies remained unenthusiastic. So much so that only ConSoc was in fact prepared to nominate candidates, and then only reluctantly. In the absence of a proper field of candidates Mr Miller, being anxious not to lose face (especially in the light of his recently increased status as acting-President) decided that instead he would hold a ballot with only the names of the two main parties and the Alliance on the ballot papers. The results of this exercise in unscientific opinion polling will of course be completely meaningless. Despite this Mr Miller is still proposing to spend £200 of Union money on the 'election'. It's just as well he's only going to be President for five days if this is the kind of hare-brained scheme he comes up with.

In case anyone is thinking that the blame for making this mock 'election' into a farce rests with the political clubs, consider these points. First, relatively few people are going to even be in College to vote at the time of the election and those that are will mainly be doing exams; and if active members of political clubs do have any spare time during exams they will no doubt be involved in canvassing for their respective parties in the real election in marginal constituencies (ie not around College). More seriously, any publicity produced or distributed locally during the general election campaign, even for a mock election, would almost certainly break the electoral law unless authorised by the local candidates' agent (which it seems unlikely it would be). The turnout for such a mock 'election' would be extremely low for these reasons, and so would have no chance of producing a reliably representative result.

Despite these facts, which I presented at the UGM, Mr Miller (ably assisted by John Passmore) managed to secure acceptance of his proposals, not by refuting my arguments (I think his argument was 'it'll be a bit of fun') but by making it appear that I was merely afraid that the party which I support would not win. I think subsequent events have shown that Mr Miller's idea of a mock

election, although well meaning, is ill-conceived and at totally the wrong time. I hope that he does the sensible thing and calls the whole thing off before he wastes any more time and money (or is made to look even sillier than he already does).

Yours etc

J Martin Taylor

Hate Campaign

Does IC hate residents at Evelyn Gardens?

During the past two years I have slowly come to believe IC hates Evelyn Gardens. I have heard rumours that Mining House has the worst record of all student residences for the quality of degrees obtained. Now at last I have realised this is not due to the excellent social life at Mining House, but a planned campaign by IC.

Before the exams last year it was repairs to frost damage at the front of the street. This year I have moved to the rear of the house and the work has moved with me in the form of scaffolding and fiddling with drains. Both of these operations are very noisy and as a result detrimental to serious study.

The clever part of the IC strategy is the way they have managed to find repairs and plan it to coincide with the weeks preceding the exam period, instead of using the many months throughout the summer when exams are not on the minds of IC students! It will be interesting to see how long IC can keep up the pressure on Evelyn Gardens by finding new repairs to carry out before the exams each year.

Yours (suffering from a headache and not paranoia)

Mr S Williams

Aero 2

Member of Mining House

FELIX:

Best in the Country

Sir

Your front page on the UGM of May 12 was an interesting and surprising example of selective reporting.

Your correspondent, strangely, seems to have completely missed the point of my opposition to the procedural motion which had been backed by the threat of a call for quorum from its proposers if we dared to oppose it. What I said, quite clearly, was that those of us who

condemn these attempts to steamroller through left-wing motions had absolutely no wish to see the normal business of the Union disrupted. We were there to stand up against the subversive motion, and not to stop the meeting getting on with its important work.

It was quite clear from the response to my comments that the procedural motion was about to be heavily defeated if it was allowed to go to a vote; so that the Union would be able to proceed with the election of officers. There is no doubt in my mind that quorum was called in order to prevent the UGM from throwing out that sinister motion with its crude blackmail threat.

At the same time, those who put up these highly politically motivated motions at UGMs should realise that the executive of RSMU was elected to represent the interests of all members of RSMU and has every intention of continuing to do so. As you quite rightly said in your editorial, the concept of quoracy is one of the Union's fundamental protections against being railroaded by a fanatical minority. It would be quite wrong for ICU to be bound by extreme political motions quietly passed by an unrepresentative handful of ambitious socialists to the great detriment of the interests of the majority.

FELIX is easily the best newspaper of its kind in the country. We all hope that you will continue to maintain the standards of impartial journalism that are the foundations of its success.

Tim Williams
Vice-President
RSMU

God or Mammon?

Dear Editor

I have had some enquiries about an organisation calling itself 'The School of Economic Science' which has its headquarters in Queensgate. It is quite secretive about its activities, but appears to have some aspects of a religious cult. If anyone has been approached by representatives of this organisation, or can give me any information about it, I would be glad if you could give me a ring on Internal 4221, or send a note to the Chaplains Office, 10 Princes Gardens.

Thanks
David Ashforth
Chaplain

Mascotry

Once upon a time, not so long ago, considerable skill and subtlety went into mascotry. Once various mascoteers dressed as waitresses to surprise a rival CCU at a formal dinner; on another occasion an RCS student attended lectures in Mech Eng for several weeks to gain the trust of the Guildsmen.

Unfortunately, though, the whole sport has degenerated into a mindless obsession with various RCS hacks who see the theft of mascots as an end to justify any means. One can only hope that this latest incident, which has quite rightly incurred such criticism from both RCS

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and IC Union, will not provoke College into banning mascotry altogether.

FELIX Motor Rally

As I wrote earlier this is an annual event which this year takes place on the morning of Sunday June 19. Teams of four competitors drive around some surprisingly obscure parts of London solving clues (what is the title of the book *Albert* is

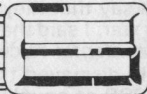
reading on the Albert Memorial?) and collecting treasure (where are you supposed to find an empty toothpaste tube?).

Traditionally, the rally is set by the Editor, the Puzzles Editor and a third party who has a car in London. Pinocchio and I have already started thinking up various devious places to send you, but we are rather hampered by the absence of a motor

vehicle. So if anyone with a car would like to help set the rally with us, I'd be very grateful if they'd get in touch as soon as possible at the FELIX Office.

Impossible Without.....

Adrian James for news, Peter Hobbs for photography, Gastropod and Pinocchio for their respective columns, Melanie Steel, Gill Richmond and Nick Bedding for reviews, Diane Love for Nosferatu and What's On, Chris Mallaband for sport, Paul Phillipou for delivery every week, Peter Rodgers, La Iatrou, Karl Schmidt, Lynne James, Andy Wood, Martin Taylor and Hugh Southey for pasting up, and Maz and Pete the Print.



BELOW

The Belt

TIME, I SUPPOSE, to devote a few paragraphs in this column to the great and glorious Stephen Goulder. Fair-minded, hard-working, keen to stay in touch with the students he represents—what a superb President he would make if only he possessed these qualities. Not that he is totally without merit, of course; as I have said before, his way with words and his sense of humour are second to none in the Union Office at the moment. Unfortunately, many of the Union staff feel that Mr Goulder uses his humour to cover up his failings by laughing off criticism. They say his jovial pomposity has become not a valid and useful tool for brushing aside the irritating trivia which inevitably comes his way, but as insensitivity which permits him to dismiss all fault-finding as piffing discontent from ungrateful minions. Rather like Victor Mooney or Ronald Reagan he sets himself up as a figure of jollity and mirth and uses this as a shield from his critics. Consequently he rarely takes advice from anybody and runs the Union by doing exactly what he pleases wherever he is supposed to have authority or not.

This came to a head this week when he 'found' a Gestetner duplicating machine in the Union Office. Lesser or more humble men might have asked about its origin, or its intended destination. And they would surely have asked Andy Grimshaw about it, since about the only clearly defined part of the Honorary Secretary's job is

looking after the Union's duplicators.

Stephen, however, full of his own importance and in unanimous mood, phoned up Guilds Union and offered it to them for nothing. Guilds, not being slow to take advantage of such an opportunity, had the duplicator back to their office in Mech Eng within the hour.

Enter Mr Andrew Grimshaw, puzzled by the disappearance of the new Gestetner he had recently acquired to replace the dilapidated machine he has been making do with all year. A few suitable enquiries, and an embarrassed Union President was heard making a grovelling phone call to the officers of C&G.

The story might have ended there given even a little tact and common sense on the part of our leader. As it was, though, he paid a visit to the Guilds Office and, finding a Gestetner lying idly by, took it back to Andy Grimshaw in the Union without making any enquires in Guilds at all. Surprise, surprise, he soon discovered he had brought back the wrong machine, and had to spend another few hours tracking down the Guilds duplicating officer to sort things out.

ICU Publications Board, and FELIX in particular has also had to suffer the force of presidential pomp. Martin is still puzzled by the time Stephen repeatedly stressed the importance of attending a meeting of the Union Finance Committee,

only to arrive and be publicly warned that all the business about to be conducted was confidential and would he either promise not to report it in FELIX or leave the meeting. Since Editor-elect Pallab Ghosh was also reporting, Martin chose to leave and found out what had happened later.

But perhaps the first display of the Goulderian use of language was at a meeting of the Publications Board itself. Stephen was explaining in extraordinarily patronising tones just how short of money the Union is, and why we could not be given as much as our estimates demanded, and so forth. This produced on his listeners a soporific response of glum acceptance, rather like a form of prep-school boys hearing their housemaster explain why their pocket money is being reduced. By the end of his rhetoric Stephen's explanation had slowly but distinctly acquired the unmistakable aura of a very formal and serious speech, and it became obvious that he was leading up to his big conclusion.

'I am sorry we are so short of money' he said, loudly 'I am sorry these cutbacks are necessary but, as I am sure you're all aware,' and here he dropped his voice to a slow, deep, melodramatic whisper, 'it is unavoidable under the economic constraints forced upon us all today'.

There was a full five seconds impressive silence, when suddenly the listeners realised what a mountain of pretention had been conveying such a molehill

of an idea, and the presidential dignity was punctured by a sudden outburst of prolonged hysterical laughter.

And so to an aggrieved letter from M Johnson, Met 3 and T Stockings, Mat Tech 2, who tell me that once upon a time they were the winners of a raffle organised by ICU, the prize being a trip round Wadsworths brewery. Mr Goulder told them they would be notified of the date of the visit in due course. No notification was forthcoming so they investigated, only to discover the trip had already taken place and they had missed it.

'Is it not a sad reflection on the President,' they ask 'that he can't even organise a piss-up in a brewery?'

LAST WEEK I wrote of Andy Grimshaw advertising for a woman to accompany him to a coral atoll in the Indian Ocean. But since then it has been pointed out that the advertisement was not for 'a woman' but for 'another female member' to join the expedition. Now just supposing they had been a man short: one can only wonder whether Andy would have put a quarter page ad in FELIX asking for another male member.

And talking of the expedition, Union Administrator Jen Hardy-Smith has been asking what eight gramophone records Andy will be taking to his island. Any suggestions? I am offering a small but prestigious prize for the best appropriate record for an Hon Sec such as Andy to take to his desert island.

Dear Editor

We felt that we had to reply to some of the points raised in J Martin Taylor's article 'Bombs Away'—points which he did not raise in his interview with us and to which we could not reply at the time.

We do not exaggerate the risks of nuclear war 'for effect' as he puts it. We believe that this is one of the main risks facing us today and that indeed the 'balloon might go up' any time.

Despite his accusation that we are guilty of misrepresentation he begins his article by misquoting our book. We do not state in the book that 'we must learn to live with their (the nuclear weapons) eventual use', but that 'we must learn to live with *the threat* of their eventual use'. A subtle difference, either deliberately ignored or lost on J Martin Taylor.

We did not expect to find that civil defence was a 'reasonable proposition'; we started with open minds. However, William Whitelaw *does* still believe in Civil Defence and has brought before Parliament new regulations to force local authorities to cooperate with government plans. It is this debate that the book engages in and in which it has been powerfully endorsed by the recent British Medical Association report.

In his conclusion Mr Taylor states that he remains unconvinced that the peace-loving Soviet government 'is just waiting for a conciliatory gesture from the West'. We never suggested that the USSR were any more peace loving than the USA. If you wish to point the finger of blame, however, the

London After the Bomb

The authors' reply to Martin Taylor's interview.

truth is that the Americans—for whatever reasons—have led the arms race since 1945 and have remained five to ten years ahead in missile technology. They were first with the A bomb, the H bomb, submarine-launched missiles, multiple warheads and now the cruise missile.

To suggest that the Soviet Union increased their levels of conventional and nuclear forces in response to Jimmy Carter's pledge to reduce military spending is ludicrous. At this time the Americans were way ahead in missile warhead numbers. The Soviet spending was to catch up. The invasion of Afghanistan is a separate issue—is Mr Taylor suggesting that it would not have happened if America had had more nuclear weapons? They would not more have prevented this invasion than Polaris prevented Argentina invading the Falklands.

Finally, we must counter his simplistic arguments about nuclear weapons 'not making us a target' and the 'strong attacking the weak'. Firstly, once nuclear war has broken out nuclear weapons bases are obviously targets. The more Britain has, the more heavily it will be targeted.

Mr Taylor argues that history has shown that strong nations attack weak nations, and that therefore it would be dangerous for Britain to reduce its numbers of weapons.

There comes a point, however, when being 'strong' becomes being 'threatening'. We argue that the new nuclear weapons developments have increased the level of threat to such an unacceptable degree that we are all more at risk.

Finally, it seems that Mr Taylor cannot have much faith in the strength of his arguments—rather than raise them during the interview, he preferred presenting them in a 'sour grapes' fashion at the end of the article.

Yours

(Dr) P R Webber and N Turok

A few points:

- 1) The article was in three parts: review, interview, and personal conclusions. I did not raise all the points in the review and conclusions at the interview because it was an *interview* and not a debate.
- 2) I do not believe that I have misquoted the book. If it had read as they state I would not have mentioned the sentence at all.
- 3) I did not say that they exaggerate the risks of nuclear war; I said that they exaggerate the risks of *accidental* nuclear war.
- 4) I am still dismayed that they see the USA and the USSR as equally aggressive, but I did not accuse them of seeing the USSR as *more* peace-loving.
- 5) I did not suggest that the invasion of Afghanistan would have been stopped by more US missiles, but I do think it shows an aggressive attitude by the USSR.
- 6) I have every faith in the strength of my arguments, and in no way intended a 'sour grapes' attitude. I am sorry they have taken an offended tone, the impression that I was trying to convey was that I was quite impressed by the book but that I disagreed with the conclusions they draw from it which they expressed in the interview.

J Martin Taylor



The CROMWELLIAN

Entrance on
3 Cromwell Road SW7
Tel: 584 7258

Opposite Natural History Museum, 2 mins from South Kensington Tube

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(May 30)**

Kensington Committee of Friendship for Overseas Students GRAND RAFFLE AND DANCE

Saturday 4 June in the JCR

As the second prize for the Grand Raffle is a Sinclair ZX 'Spectrum' microcomputer with colour graphics and sound, you may be interested to know that Miss Fran Farzan will be coming along to demonstrate the Sinclair machine from 8:30-10:00pm. The first prize is a weekend for two in Paris and *everybody* who buys a ticket at the door (£1) will be in the draw for these two prizes plus about twenty others.

There is always an excellent disco plus, of course, a cash bar.

Hay Fever Sufferers

Everyone who took part in the Health Centre's Hay Fever Survey can now collect their cheques from Gay Challands, the Health Centre receptionist.

Nosferatu

y^e Traffyck Warden

From the mind that brought you *Horns of Uncertainty* and *Cordon Bleugh*, Diane Love has turned her hand to the classic horror story with this Caledonian tale of mystery and suspense. Read on if you dare.....

It was on a chill December morning that I first saw the Creature. Business took me to Old College, the most ancient and central part of Edinburgh University. Fortunately, I was on foot.

The last veils of dawn were rising from the city and a thin mist clung to the ground. My feet crunched loudly—a little too loudly—on the gravel underfoot as I crossed the car park. Somewhere in the gloom I could see a dark figure flitting, almost bat-like from car to car. I rubbed my eyes. The apparition was still there. Ungainly and awkward, he wore a black peaked cap, a black cloak and black garments beneath. His head appeared hairless, his ears, large and intricately convoluted. His teeth, pointed and vulpine, glinted as he flashed an eery, manic grin and pounced—yes, *pounced* on a car. From the unimaginable depths of his attire he withdrew a notebook and pencil. A horrifying serpentine tongue flicked over the end of the pencil and disappeared in a fraction of a second. He scribbled frantically, and across the car park, I could hear a dreadful, burbling chuckling which seemed inhuman. With a triumphant flourish, he slammed something on the car windscreen and, hissing, sidled off. Then he paused, raised his head momentarily and seemed to look straight at me. I felt hairs tickling on the nape of my neck and icy chills ran down my spine. I hurried into the safety of the building. When I came out later, it was full daylight and he was nowhere to be seen.

Time passed and I thought little of the incident. I was in the process of acquiring my very first car—no more than a dilapidated Ford Escort, but a car nevertheless. I mentioned this in conversation with my Director of Studies, Professor Van Huring. A shadow seemed to cross his face as he muttered a sinister name I shall never forget: 'Nosferatu'

I blanched and remembered the Creature in the car park, even before I was told of the connection.

'You will become vulnerable to a creature more ancient than the university itself, as old as the land on which it was built, perhaps. Never seen in sunlight, and with his skin protected from the light even on dull days, the Creature haunts the university grounds. There is but one talisman that can protect you—a university parking permit. Display it plainly in

your windscreen, for he cannot bear the sight of that hallowed disc'.

He shook his head gravely, seeming to remember some horror in the past that was too abominable even to mention. I left without asking more.

It was with some trepidation that I drove into university for the first time. My parking disc was prominent in the windscreen, but I half-wished I had one to wear myself. There was no sign of Nosferatu that day. Perhaps the permit was powerful enough to keep him from the car park altogether.

One morning in late January I was in a hurry, late for my first lecture. It was cold and the car windows had misted up. The permit had fallen from the windscreen because of the moisture, but it was still visible from the outside, and I didn't replace it.

That evening at twilight, as I was walking back to the car park, there was an ungainly figure in black hopping and leaping purposefully towards my car. I ran up and unlocked the door.

'Nosferatu, I have a parking permit'. The Creature hissed in horror and leaped backward a full six feet. Then, warily skirting the car, he came towards me. I stood, too terrified to move a muscle. For the first time I looked into those ancient and terrible eyes and saw no life there, just horror. The lips drew back revealing an appalling array of uneven

yellow teeth with canines an inch long. A gnarled, bony hand reached out for me, the nails, disgustingly long claws, came near to my flesh and I fainted.

I awoke to find myself sitting in my car with the door still open. My head reeled and I could hear sounds of a beating like bats' wings. I rubbed my stiff neck and was horrified to see blood on my fingers. Questions whirled in my mind as I drove home, by instinct. I was weak and in shock, and I went straight to bed.

The next morning I woke up with migraine, although sunlight was streaming in through my window. I ran to shut the curtains and then, quickly feeling better, I washed and dressed. There were two puncture marks on my neck but they seemed to be healing without infection. Putting on my darkest sunglasses and a wide-brimmed hat, I left for university. But as I approached the car I could sense an evil presence within it. I walked warily around. The sensation was strongest at the front nearside corner. Looking in through the windscreen, I saw the parking permit and my stomach gave a sickening lurch. Without stopping to think, I opened the door, gingerly picked up the permit by a corner and threw it into a drain, crying out as it seared my fingertips.

I never saw Nosferatu again. The mysterious punctures healed without trace, and after I passed my finals I came down to Imperial College to do research.

And yet, even now, I feel the urge to wear black clothing. I never venture outside without my wide-brimmed hat and my sunglasses and I have developed a morbid craving to stare at parked cars. At first I wasn't sure what I was looking for, but I have come to realise that illegal parking makes me physically ill.

I have suffered silently for many months now, my own frail human will struggling against a power older and stronger than time itself, but in vain. Last week I took charge of a stack of gummed notices and tonight I shall make my first venture into the car park.

I have only till sunset to wait.



ΨΦ Soc

'I have the report here,' his fat hand patted the folder. 'It details the nuclear explosion in the vicinity of the moon and it has been shown—one of our physicists at a London college—that it was due to one of the elastic balls unleashed on the surface of the earth. Eventually it absorbed so much energy, due to a meteor impact perhaps, that it disintegrated in a blast of fission.' His jowls slid over one another as he smiled. 'You see what this means—the power we have.....'

The conservative smiled too, her eyes seemed to glow red in the dim light, her fingernails to become claws. 'The power...who needs —. And perhaps Victorian values are now within our grasp,' she made a motion with her hand, 'and maybe, when the world learns of Britain's rebirth from the ashes, the *Empire* too.'

Tony Benn

OSC

The time has come for a new committee to be voted in for the next academic year.

This year has been one of modest success. All the individual societies (Chinese, Cypriot, Indian, Afro-Caribbean, Hellenic, Pakistan, Sri Lanka, Iranian, Latin American) have held events of varying success and have helped in the promotion of understanding between the different cultures existing within IC.

Apart from these individual events the Overseas Students Committee has organised a reception desk for new overseas students at the beginning of the year and an International

Week at the end of last term. The most important happening of this year has been the formation of a new society under the name of Friends of Palestine. The formation of this new overseas society was not without any opposition which was thankfully successfully overcome.

The elections for next year's OSC will be held on Tuesday on May 31 at 12:30pm in Chem Eng Lecture Theatre 1. This is the first election to be held before the June 9 national elections and many observers will use it as a pointer of national trends, so it is very important for every overseas student to vote. Papers have gone up outside the Union Office. They will come down on the day of elections.



Inspiration fades blacker than thought. In the cold yellow light beneath the naked fly-specked bulb beneath the committee can barely read the labels on the cassettes. Bo in Brighton, Jez in Pieces...Union hacks in the round pond...another John Smith interview—what's his real name?...what has fourteen heads, twenty-eight legs and an IQ of 100...another week raking through the dead spiders and mouse droppings in the archive cupboard looking for items for *Turn It On Again*, next Thursday is drawing to a close, but now our film reviewer has stopped explaining about the models in Wardour Street he is making a programme for Thursday. We're not dead yet (quite).

CND

Don't forget the four-day blockade of Upper Heyford USAF base from Tuesday May 31 to Friday June 3. People from London region are invited to participate from midnight to 6:00pm on Friday. (The Christian CND demo last weekend was spiritually uplifting and a great success.)

Do you remember in February when Mr Heseltine was dragged to the ground and punched by screaming Greenham Common peace women? Apparently the truth of the matter—according to local, not national, newspaper and radio reports—is that Mr Heseltine 'tripped at one stage over a policeman who fell trying to clear a path to the building' (thus spoke Chief Inspector Brackin of Newbury). The minister was 'certainly not pulled down'. A reporter from a Reading paper said 'he didn't go headlong. Certainly I didn't see anyone trying to kick or punch or spit at him.'

Robert Kelsey

Rampant Ramblings

Official Southside Revision Timetable

- 9:30 Wake up to the sound of loud drilling noises.
- 10:00 Wake up to the sound of loud drilling noises again. Locate floor and get out of bed. Poke tongue out at mirror and groan loudly.
- 10:30 Retract tongue. Get washed and dressed and go downstairs to complain about the noise.
- 10:35 Turn stereo on to blank out drilling noises.
- 10:40 Turn stereo off because it's far too loud to think and the person next door is trying to make a double bedroom with his bare hands.
- 10:45 The phone upstairs rings.
- 10:50 Go upstairs and howl abuse at everyone on the landing. Take the phone off the hook.
- 11:00 Break for coffee.
- 12:00 Break for lunch.
- 2:00 Complain about the noise again
- 2:10-2:20 Useful work achieved now.
- 2:25 Phone upstairs rings again.
- 2:30 As for 10:50 but use more violence.
- 2:35 Someone totally unknown in the department drops in for coffee for the first time in living memory, and tries to steer the conversation unsubtly towards the year's question 3(b).
- 3:00 Undesirable ejected.
- 3:10 Someone else comes round but the door is locked and the stereo is stuck on full volume until they go away again.
- 3:15 It was the girl with the large bust in the third row who everyone has been staring at all year. Serves you right for telling the Christian Aid man where to put his envelope.
- 3:20 Deep depression
- 4:00 Break for afternoon tea.
- 6:00 Break for dinner
- 8:00 The bar has been open for hours, besides which the guy next door hasn't done a stroke of work all day and went down ages ago.....
- 11:00 Collapse in a semi-drunken stupor and have nightmares about question 3(b).

Bookshop News

Fontana Cookery Titles:

- The entertaining cookbook* - Evelyn Rose £3.95
- The Bean Book* - Rose Elliot, £2.95
- Not just a load of old lentils* - Rose Elliot £1.95
- Leiths Cookery Course Book 1 - Basic* £2.95, 2 - Intermediate £2.50, 3 - Advanced £2.95

New Titles

- Elementary Basic* - Ledgard & Singer, Fontana £4.95
- Elementary Pascal* - Ledgard & Singer, Fontana £4.95
- Spectrum & ZX81* - S Robert Speel, Fontana £2.95
- The Video Handbook* - Baxter & Norris, Fontana £1.95
- How to Write Reports* - John Mitchell, Fontana £1.75
- Let's hope they're friendly* - Quentin Fogarty, Angus & Robertson £4.95
- Shark attack* - Victor Coppelson, Angus & Robertson £3.95
- Who wants to be a millionaire?* - David Frost, Andre Deutsch £4.95
- Working girls diet book* - McGuinness & Greatbatch, Fontana £1.25

Dinghy Sailing - Bond & Sleight, Pelham Books £6.95

Lucas Book Roadside Repairs - Chris Goffey, Foulsham £2.50

Red Dragon - Thomas Harris, Corgi £1.95

No Comebacks - Frederick Forsyth, Corgi £1.95

Dictionary of Telecommunications - John Graham, Penguin £2.50

Star Bargain

Four Seasons Cookery Book - Margaret Costa CBO Publishing, £3.00

Margaret Costa was wine and food editor of *Sunday Times Magazine*. This book is about twenty years of eating and drinking, original price £7.95, now at IC Bookshop £3.00.

To all lecturers, tutors, teachers, now is the time I want to know the books you will be recommending for the coming academic year. Recommended Reading Forms are available from either your department or the Bookshop. If a book is out of print or not available, the sooner we get the forms back, the sooner we can tell you. Your cooperation in this will be most welcome. If you have a problem, come and see me. (Books and stationery only.)



Parsons
311 Fulham Road
352 0651

Open noon to 1am, 7 days a week. Last orders 12:30am.

According to the poster which was occupying the window for many weeks, the fire was caused by an over enthusiastic chef fulfilling an

order for a well done burger!

Be that as it may the damage has now been repaired and Parsons is back in business.

A stones throw from the Fulham Road ABC the interior is cool and white with verdant hanging baskets and mirrors in great abundance.

Parsons is trendy and popular and you are likely to have to queue unless you get there early.

An interesting feature of the menu is the mexican dishes. Spicy mexican dip with cornchips 95p or avocado guacamole £1.95 for starters, spanish enchiladas or tacos as well as the more standard chilli con carne all at £3.15 as main dishes.

Burgers range from £2.45 to £3.75 and are fairly good value.

Back to the starters, we tried Pate with

garlic toast £1.25, not recommended as the serving of pate was unreasonably small. The short order, Barbecue Ribs on the other hand were excellent. £2.15 is a lot to pay for a starter but this was a meal in itself.

Tacos was a good choice for a main course, consisting of a plateful of crispy envelopes containing something like chilli con carne and salad.

The puddings are reasonable but unexciting.

The bill for two came to £12.70 (without wine) but this is the kind of menu where you could easily spend more or less according to your pocket and inclination.

The main complaint that I have about the place is that most of the tables are for four and if there are two of you, you will probably have to share a table.

Nevertheless—worth a try.

Extraordinary Brilliance

A Map Of The World, written and directed by David Hare, The Lyttelton, National Theatre.

A Map of the World by English born David Hare is one of the most extraordinary and brilliant new plays to appear on the stage in the last couple of years. At a UNESCO conference on poverty and aid in Bombay, a right-wing Indian novelist called Victor Mehta (played superbly by Roshan Seth—Nehru in Attenborough's *Gandhi*) is invited to deliver a keynote address. At the conference he meets a young left wing journalist (Bill Nighy) and between them passionate opposition is declared. The presence of an American actress (Diana Quick) triggers, in an amusing way, an ideological showdown which is battled out during the assembly and at times of adjournment. Clever scene changes show also that a film is being made of the original events in Bombay, based on the Indian novelist's autobiography.

Hare wrote *A Map of the World* 'partly out of exasperation at the English resistance to seeing anything except in an English context. The minute you leave this country you become aware of how local the English fashion for right wing ideas is. If you travel in the Third World, the belief that the liberal experiment is over seems parochial'. However, the play is by no means a one-sided exposition of left-wing ideas. On the contrary, the play sparkles as both socialist and right-wing philosophy are brought face to face in a series of arguments in the grand manner of 'epic theatre'. Provocative and illuminating arguments are nearly always counterbalanced by others in the style of Bernard Shaw and the great political and polemical dramas which have at their core a major (and entertaining) debate between left and right.

The play takes its title from Oscar Wilde's saying that 'a map of the world which does not include Utopia is not worth even glancing at'. The theme of Utopia is central to the play's left-right debate (as it nearly always is in this debate). The character Mehta believes that hope is irrational and that he is merely facing the facts. Believing otherwise is a vanity. 'The greatest enemy of Man is self-deception' he says. On the other hand, his opponent attacks his hopelessness and people like him who seem to be in love with misery and death, and who grow angry when hopes are suggested to them.

But the title of the play also refers to one of the Indian novelist's lines and it is this which forms the real thrust of the drama. He complains that we only notice those things which fit in with what we already believe, and 'for everything that suits us we place upon our map'.

The play throws up an extraordinary number of issues and arguments. Mehta's arrival at the conference causes anger among some delegates, particularly the Africans. He is asked to read out a statement, drafted by a committee, on the nature of fiction (he is asked to denounce it!). He refuses, citing the writer's absolute freedom to say what he wants. He position is countered by an African politician, M'Bengue (played by South African born John Matshikiza) who objects, in an electric speech, that such freedom is frequently abused and particularly by the Western press in their reporting of anything that has to do with the Third World. He describes the exasperation and hurt of having the life of one's country only ever being reported in terms of elephants ('you prefer elephants to people'), natural disaster and in the political terms of the struggle between the two great power blocs. (This bitter attack on the Western press is one of the few arguments in the play that are allowed to go unanswered.) One of the interesting quotes in the programme booklet is by W H Auden who says that 'all advances in knowledge from Galileo down to Freud or Marx are, in the first impact, humiliating. They begin by showing us that we are not as free or as grand or as good as we thought.' Most of us realise that although there is no such thing as absolute freedom ('one man's freedom necessarily curtails another') we can at least fall back on

freedom of expression. But Mr Hare is showing us that even this is limited.

Throughout the first half of the play foreign aid is presented as an apparently good thing. But it is later revealed that (and, granted, these ideas are not terribly new) the World Bank and the IMF seek to dictate the social policies of those countries to whom they give help and that by accepting aid, Third World countries become either political colonies of the aid givers, or they have to abandon social policies of which the monetarists of the IMF disapprove. This rather unacceptable situation provides an ironic twist to the line on 'freedom' that the play pursues.

A Map of the World is a very rich and intelligent play. It was surprising to notice that the arguments were so inventive and appealing (on both sides) that there was very near audience participation. To say the atmosphere was 'electric' sounds pretentious but in this case it virtually was. During some of the speeches one could hear several members of the audience murmur approvals ('yeagh' in the case of American members over some of the the more right wing ideas) as well as disapprovals.

The production at the NT is highly recommended and I'm convinced it's destined to become a modern classic despite the fact that it was very unfairly torn to pieces by 'the critics' at its opening. The critics have totally misunderstood the play, probably because they directed all their attention in finding things to criticise. If the critics would concentrate on describing the play and leave the public to do the judging then the contemptible level of theatre (and art) in this country would be much improved.

Nick Bedding



SPORT

Badminton



The AGM was held last Friday. As usual it was not well attended. However, elections were held for next year's officers. The results of these elections (?) were that John Scott was returned as Captain, Chris Bean as Secretary and Andy MacAler as treasurer.

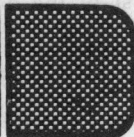
Among things discussed were the teams' performances this year which have been, as usual, very good. All the mens leagues were won by IC. The mixed third division was also won by a very 'scratch' team. The UL Cup was also won. Thus the season was the most successful of recent years. Thanks for this must go to all the captains and especially Peter Gadd, John Scott, Jane

Dominic, Ian, etc etc.

Apart from the teams the club has been plagued by non-availability of the Great Hall and, as usual, less than adequate facilities in the volleyball court. This could be rectified if someone bought us a beautiful sports centre with four courts, sauna, solarium, cocktail bar.....

Finally, many thanks to all the regular players who have turned up throughout the year. Also remember that badminton is still being played on Tuesday and Friday evenings and the courts are free on Saturday mornings (see Chris if you would like to use them). See you all next year.

Cycling



Having achieved second place in both the 10 and 25 miles British Student Sports Federations time trial championships team award, the IC team came back on Sunday to win the BSSF fifty mile championships by more than ten minutes from Cam-

bridge. Driving out of London at 5:30am it was evident that a good calm day was awaiting on the fast Oxford course. Williams was second starter from the 25 strong student field but by the thirty mile stage Gilday, starting no 5 had overhauled all the riders at minute intervals before him. Next through was Williams who had gone off course as usual, followed shortly by Dave Fairburn, Brunel University, eventual winner and only student to beat two hours (1-59-18).

Hotchkiss was offered food to initially seemed to want it—but proceeded to throw it all over the road!

After a final twenty miles of rolling busy dual carriageway the final results were

1st Dave Fairburn Brunel 1-59-18

6th John Gilday IC 2-06-44

8th Gary Hotchkiss IC 2-07-10

Roger Williams IC 2-11-51

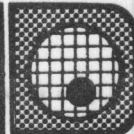
AGM

Was held on Tuesday 10. Results of elections were: Captain Roger Williams ME3; Touring Captain John Storey, Physics 2, Secretary Gary Hotchkiss EE3;

Treasurer John Gilday Chem PG.

Please give them your support. Would anyone organising Sunday runs please put details on the noticeboard on the walkway by Thursday mornings if possible.

Squash



Just a couple of reminders really: elections for next year's Captains are on June 14 at 1:00pm above the Southside Bar. Details at Sports Centre.

Jumpers, T-shirts (and sweat-shirts when they arrive) are now being sold in the Southside Shop.

Despite the onset of quizzes there are still plenty of people prepared to play squash, and the courts are still booked for Squash Club. Soon there will be no more time to climb to your true position on the ladder and have everyone recognise your real talent. Well, that's my worry anyway.....

REVIEWS

Much noise, Much cheerfulness

IC Symphony Orchestra

ICSO's summer concerts tend to suffer from small audiences, due, no doubt, to the conflicting claim of revision. Last Wednesday was no exception—a pity as the orchestra gave an excellent performance. Since Richard Dickins has been conducting it, ICSO seems to have improved with each concert: my only serious criticism this time is at the choice of programme.

Rimsky Korsakov himself described his *Capriccio Espagnol* as 'undoubtedly a purely external piece'. It's bright and frothy, using Spanish dance themes. The orchestra sounded rather hesitant in this first piece. The cellos didn't achieve the intended Spanish rhythms, but the solo flute was superb and the first violins came across particularly well—perhaps further 'guest appearances' by music students and by David Bogle, leader of ICSO until a couple of years ago, should be encouraged!

The orchestra appeared more relaxed, and accompanied Anna Meadows unselfconsciously, in Mozart's *Bassoon Concerto*. The bassoon makes nice, as well as funny, noises but the instrument does not have sufficient variety of tone to sustain interest through a civilised, but essentially unexciting early Mozart concerto.

ICSO almost invariably plays best in the second half of the concert—and Glazunov's *Symphony no 5* in B flat is an accessible and immediately appealing work. There is much noise, much cheerfulness, a teasing not-quite-jingle-bells theme and a self-indulgent, chocolate box of a third movement. The orchestra produced a rather ragged start to the scherzo, but otherwise gave an excellent and most enjoyable performance. I'm only

sorry they didn't apply their talents to something more deeply rewarding. After being treated to Mahler 1 last term, I had hoped for greater things.

To finish on a sartorial note: what a happy thought to have all the girls in black and white. It can be most distracting to see deep magenta sitting beside pale green and lemon, quite apart from looking unprofessional.

Melanie Steel

Startling Contrasts

IC Choir

On Friday a rather small Imperial College Choir plus 'Eric's orchestra' took the stage in the Great Hall for their summer concert. They performed three works: *Spring* from *The Seasons* by Haydn, Gounod's *Messe Solennelle* and Poulenc's *Gloria*.

The orchestra started well with the overture to *Spring*, a work for soprano, tenor and bass soloists and chorus. The choir, however, were disappointing. Although their performance of this piece was quite appropriate for Spring 1983, dull and uninspiring, I don't think it was quite what Haydn had intended. Much of their singing was breathy and lacked tone. Perhaps the sound would improve if the choir spent less time with their heads buried in their copies. It wasn't until the last chorus of the work that the choir produced their more typical confident sound, and the sopranos even managed to hit a few top notes which had eluded them in most of the previous choruses. Both the tenor, Christopher Gillett, and the bass-baritone Richard Wigmore, sang well although neither appeared at all inspired. At times Richard Wigmore's strange facial expressions while coping with the rather awkward German vowels were more interesting than his singing. The soprano, Lyn Parkyns, unfortunately sounded very nervous and her tone was harsh.

Gounod's *Messe Solennelle* was a startling

contrast. After a shaky start from the orchestra the choir came in boldly on some very exposed entries in the *Kyrie*. The greatly outnumbered tenors sang well to help achieve some well-balanced unaccompanied bars at the end of the *Kyrie*. Towards the end of the *Gloria* the choir lost the good tone and the singing became rather breathy, especially in the soprano and alto lines. For a few bars all that could be heard from the choir was some loud hissing as they sang phrases such as *quoniam tu solus sanctus* and *tu solus altissimus*.

The *Credo* which followed was, for me, the high spot of the concert. Strong brass parts, a dotted rhythm in the lower strings and the upper strings playing off the beat accompanied a marvellous memorable melody sung with conviction by the choir. There was, however, a shaky ending as the men split into four parts singing very close chords, the basses suffering when divided. The *Credo* also saw one of the rare occasions on which the altos produced a clear confident entry, but unfortunately the strings fell in one after the other in a rather hazardous manner distracting from the altos' achievement. Christopher Gillett gave his best performance of the evening in the *Sanctus*, beautifully accompanied by the harp.

After the interval came Poulenc's *Gloria*, a work for chorus and soprano solo. Lyn Parkyns, the soloist, sounded more confident than in the first half. The choir tackled the challenging syncopated rhythm of the *Laudamus te* very well, and even the sopranos maintained a good tone throughout. *Qui sedes* gave the altos an opportunity to prove that confident entries are not so rare after all. They and the tenors came in boldly but, unfortunately, not quite in the same key. This problem was resolved after a few seconds and the choir completed the concert confidently.

Gillian M Richmond



Today

1255h Union Concert Hall
Islamic Society Friday prayers

1230h JCR
Liberal Club bookstall

1800h 340 Huxley
Latin-American society talk entitled 'Mexico and Great Britain today' given by the Mexican Ambassador to the UK. Admission free.

1830h Music Room, 53 Princes Gate
CU meeting. All welcome; coffee at 1800h.

2230h Falmouth Kitchens
Soup Run

Saturday

-you've got to be joking!

Sunday

0915h Sherfield Building, look for sign on Consort Gallery door.
Prayer meeting, WLC.

0930h Beit Arch
Cycle Ride

1000h Consort Gallery
WLC Communion Service.
Coffee afterwards.

1100h More House
Catholic Mass

1300h Union SCR
Wargames Club meeting

1800h More House
Catholic Mass

Monday

1230h Rag Committee Office
Community Action group meeting.

Lunch JCR
IC CND bookstall. Books, badges, raffle tickets, petitions.

1730h Southside Upper Lounge
Ski Club AGM

1930h Union Lower Refectory
PDT Medal Dancing class

Tuesday

1230h Chem Eng LT1
Overseas Students' Committee Elections for next year's committee.

1230h Southside Upper Lounge
Boardsailing Club AGM. Also organising future trips.

1230h Southside Upper Lounge
Boardsailing club meeting

1230h Elec Eng 606
Pimlico Connection Soc weekly lunch.

1245h Southside Upper Lounge
Cycling Club lunchtime meeting.

1230h Chem 231
Catholic Mass and lunch

1300h TV Lounges
STOIC Films of the Year—I won't say anything about how great it is, the What's On Co-ordinator will only take the P--- (repeated at 6pm).

-What can I say?

1730h Brown Committee Room
Amnesty International meeting

1830h JCR
Silver medal dancing class

1730h Volleyball Court
Volleyball Club ladies' training evening.

1830h Union Gym
Judo Club practice. Admission 25p.

1930h Music Room
Opsoc rehearsal for 'The Gondliers'.

1930h JCR
Intermediate dancing class

2230h Falmouth Kitchens
Soup Run

Wednesday

1300h Union SCR
Wargames club meeting

1315h 9 Princes Gdns
Islamic Society Quran Circle

1300h 341 Huxley
Senior Christian Fellowship
The Gospel of St John: Study 3.

1345h Beit Arch
Cycling Club training ride.

Afternoon 401 RSM

Microcomputer Club meeting
1830 JCR
Bronze medal dancing class

1930h JCR
Beginners' dancing class

1930h Baden-Powell House
Imperial Opera performance of The Perfect Fool (Holst) and The Island of Tulipatan (Offenbach). Performance repeated every day until Saturday.

Thursday

1300h
STOIC 'Turn It On Again' Part 2 —some of what got away last week.

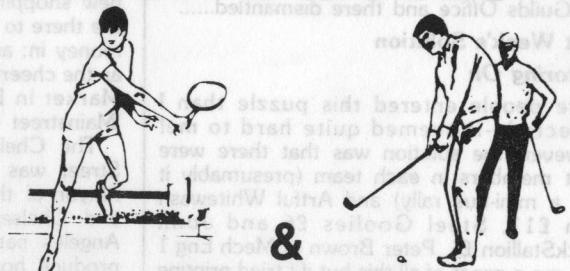
-I'm saying nothing.

1730h Aero 254
Gliding club meeting

1800h FELIX Office
FELIX Social Evening repeat of last week's stunning performance by Nick Pyne. Also laughter, music, food and drink. Admission free. (Exit can sometimes be a little more difficult!)

SOUTHSIDE SHOP

now sells
SPORTS GOODS



&
REGALIA

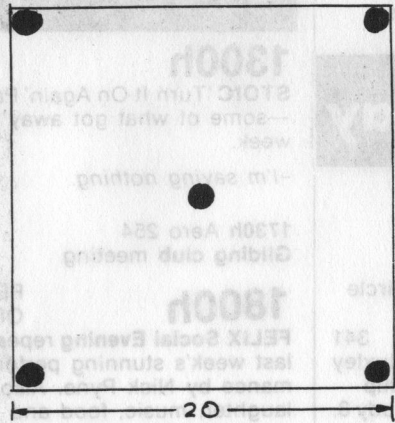
including

New all wool IC jumpers £10.50
Sweatshirts £6.50
T-shirts £2.80
IC ties £2.50 and £3.50

PINOCCHIO

The Art of Subtle Reproduction

I don't know how many of you know this, but there has been a bit of a palaver in the Primelia College Union Office over Gestetners. No doubt the whole sordid subject will eventually surface in the letters page or 'Under the Strap' of the College newspaper, FEELSICK, but let me tell you of the upshot: the Union Office now has five Gestetners. Originally, Artful Whitewash, Honourable Gestetner-Purchaser had arranged them in the office as shown in the first diagram; the Union Office is twenty feet square, and as you can see, the furthest anyone has to walk in order to get to a



Gestetner is ten feet. However, ace mathematician Junk MuckStallion has pointed out that the Gestetners can be placed so that the furthest anyone has to walk is considerably reduced. Steel Goolies, never keen on walking too far, and always being fond of moving Gestetners, has agreed to have them moved, but to what new positions should they be moved?

Solutions, comments, criticisms to me at the FELIX Office, please. The usual prize of £5 (donated by Mend-a-Bike) to the correct solution randomly selected next Wednesday at 1:00pm.

I'm afraid that I can't give a consolation prize to anyone suggesting that all five are moved to the Guilds Office and there dismantled.....

Last Week's Solution

Motoring On

More people entered this puzzle than I expected—it seemed quite hard to me! However, the solution was that there were eight members in each team (presumably it was a mini-bus rally) and Artful Whitewash won £11, Steel Goolies £6 and Junk MuckStallion £5. Peter Brown of Mech Eng 1 sent me a proof of all this but if I tried printing the proof, the typesetter operator would probably strangle me, and I can't understand the proof anyway.



Footnotes...

No puzzle this week, just a few comments. Somebody did write to me right at the beginning of this term saying he was interested

in taking over the puzzles editorship. I'm unwilling to write his name here, in case he wants to use an alias, but could he get in touch or drop into the office sometime and write a couple of puzzles please (and that goes for anyone else interested in the job)?

Maths vs Engineering

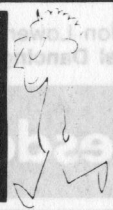
Peter Brown complained in his solution this week, that all the latest problems were orientated towards mathematicians. There are two reasons for this: one is that I am a mathematician, the other of which is that a good puzzle, like most of maths, has to have a certain aesthetically pleasing quality, as well as being hard. This 'beauty' is rarely found in engineering problems, which either involve knowing a special formula (eg for torque, centre of gravity etc) or just involve scrabbling around in messy equations. When I was being taught algebra (perhaps the most beautiful subject in maths) by Dr Pretzel, it was quite clear the delight that he found in a 'slick' proof, and his disapproval of 'vulgar' proofs, which involved getting back to basics and messing around generally. Even non-mathematicians have pointed out to me how much they like the very simple proof that there are infinitely many primes. I'm sorry, but I can't explain myself any better; good mathematical puzzles have an indefinable quality that is rarely found in science or engineering. I'd be interested to hear your views, though!

Incidentally, Gordias (who wrote last week's puzzle) is a physicist!

Sorry, I nearly forgot—last week's winner was Richard Glover (again!) who must know by now where to get the cheque from.

WALKABOUT-LOOKSEE

by Mobile Optics Inc.



First, let me rectify an omission from this column last week: the New Art Centre is at 41 Sloane Street. It is not an offshoot of the Krane Calman Gallery.

...and so to this week

A popular Californian hobby is going shopping. Of course, there's shopping and shopping, so what could be more blissful than to discover a tourist attraction which takes the form of a new 'shopping experience'? Tourist attractions are there to be visited: shops are for spending money in; and the combination is irresistible, as the cheerful crowds thronging the Farmers' Market in Los Angeles, and Disneyland's 'Mainstreet USA' prove.

The Chelsea Farmers' Market in Sydney Street was opened on January 30 by the Mayor of the Royal Borough of Kensington and Chelsea and is modelled on the Los Angeles pattern. Gourmet food, fresh farm produce, house plants, and toys for bored pets are all to be found in shops built like wooden chalets.

Health Food in Bulk

The roof of Neal's Yard Wholefood Warehouse is apparently supported by an orange tree; it's cut out like part of a stage set, painted poster-bright and bears both blossom and fruit. The warehouse shelves are loaded with wholesome groceries in economy-sized packages. 2kg of sticky Lexia raisins cost £2.43; 1kg of dried haricot beans 70p; you will also find organically grown Italian rice, rock salt, walnut oil, cashew nuts and herb

teas—the variety of additive-free wholefoods seems endless.

At Neal's Yard Dairy, the cow's milk and goat's milk yoghurts (45p for 5oz) bear little relation to their supermarket namesakes. Choose from a large selection of English cheeses: except for the cheddar, all come from small-scale farmhouse cheese-makers. Cream cheese is home made: mixed with mushrooms and herbs it is sold as 'Mushroom Savoury', 70p for 4oz. At the same price, sweet 'Lemon Cream' is equally delicious—strained Greek yoghurt with honey, lemon and vanilla.

Gemma's Foods Limited

Gemma is a bouncy American blonde. Her parents emigrated to the States from Italy and she now lives in London, making fresh pasta and cooking Italian dishes from old family recipes. Her richly flavoured tomato sauce (60p for 8oz) is simmered for three hours. In the 15 minutes it takes to cook her fresh meat ravioli (£1.90 for 1lb), the sauce can be heated up, ready to serve. If her meatballs are anything to go by, 'Sausage Cacciatore' should be superb. Spicy sausage is cooked with red and green peppers, onions, and Gemma's tomato sauce and sold frozen, in 13oz packs (£1.48). Share it with a friend, with hot crusty bread and a bottle of Chianti.

Tourists or Upper Income Brackets?

Buy-Rite won the grocer of the year award last year; Pet Care of Chelsea will supply jackets for well-dressed dogs; at Hick's the beef is Scottish and the chickens free range; Jack Beanstalk will provide glowing pink azaleas (from £10), an ornamental octagonal gazebo (£975), and unusual herb plants—hyssop, lovage, chervil—as well as the mundane begonias beloved of French municipal park gardeners.

Trade at the Farmers' Market is largely dependant on weather: just round the corner from the busy King's Road, it was almost deserted on a cool, wet afternoon.

Before returning to the real world, where shopping is a necessity rather than an indulgence, pop into Abinger Trout where you can choose the fish yourself from a tank. Dublin Bay prawns, cockles and mussels can also be supplied, and there is a small tank of live oysters.

Until the mid-19th century, oysters were everyday fare and street stalls did brisk business serving them seasoned with pepper and vinegar. The oyster beds have never recovered from their then indiscriminate depletion and oysters are now an expensive delicacy—35p each at Abinger Trout.

The classic half dozen oysters are served raw in their shells, set on a bed of crushed ice, with a wedge of lemon and Tabasco chilli sauce. To my mind even more delicious, are hot, buttery oysters:

Blend 1 tablespoon of finely chopped fresh parsley and a small clove of garlic (crushed), with 1 tablespoon of softened butter. Divide the mixture between 6 plump oysters in the concave half of their shells. Place them under a hot grill for a few moments. As soon as the butter begins to foam, sprinkle with lemon juice and serve, with enough French bread to soak up all the garlicky butter!

Where? When? £?

The Chelsea Farmer's Market is off the King's Road, in Sydney St. The shops are open seven days a week, mostly 9:30am-6:00pm Monday to Saturday and 10:00am to 4:00pm on Sunday.