

Working Party To Look At Merger With St Mary's

IC May Merge

Imperial College and St Mary's Medical School are to set up a joint working party to look at the possibility of creating a college of science, technology and medicine by amalgamating the institutions. This follows an approach by the Dean of St Mary's. The merger, if it happens, is unlikely to occur before October 1987.

The proposed merger was discussed by both Imperial College's Board of Studies and St Mary's Academic Board on Wednesday. Both groups of academics were in favour of the merger.

Professor Eric Ash, the Rector, told FELIX yesterday that he hoped the merger would take place. He said that the 'academic case for it is very strong'. He added that he hoped that bringing people to Imperial who had direct human concern would improve the social life.

Keith Lockyer, secretary of St Mary's said that academics at St Mary's were excited by the possibilities of the merger. They thought, he said, that it would create an institution unique in the United Kingdom.

Union President Carl Burgess said that personally he didn't think it would affect students at IC.

St Mary's is based in Paddington. It has an undergraduate intake of about one hundred a year. It also has



St Mary's

its own residences and sports facilities.

In the past there have been abortive attempts to merge

Imperial with the Architectural Association and Queen Elizabeth College.

Starwars Flop

Three members of the Academic Staff at Imperial are expected to submit applications for Starwars Research. If accepted, it is estimated that each contract will be worth £60,000 per year.

Mr Labbett of the Research contracts office told FELIX that the response was not as high as anticipated. He felt that academics were being deterred by the complicated applications procedure and by the fact that there would be 'few rewards'.

Pr Rector Dr Phelps told FELIX that academics were already fully committed with projects. He felt that people had been deterred by uncertainties over 'classification'.

The Research contracts office would only need to make one mistake to be very sorry indeed', he warned.

Graham's Novelty

Former Consoc Chairman, Graham Brown was runner up in a competition organised by the Industrial Society, Tate and Lyle and Touche Ross to stimulate business ideas. Mr Brown came up with an idea for manufacturing novelty bath plugs which change colour as the temperature changes.

Hall Gamble

Student Services are to raffle a guaranteed place in the hall/house of the winner's choice. Proceeds from the raffle will go to Rag charities (MENCAP, National Society for Deaf Children, RADAR). 1000 tickets are available from Student Services, the Union Office and the three CCU's at 50p each. To enter students must be at IC next year; they must not have spent more than one year in hall/house and they must not have an outstanding bill from Student Services. The draw will be made at 1pm Friday 23rd May by a mystery celebrity. Rag Chairman Man Tai said that he would like to thank Student Services Officer Don Ferguson for obtaining the place.

FELIX The Newspaper of Imperial College Union



Charity

Anyone who looks at this week's Guildsheet will see an article on charity. The article was entitled 'Live Aid: Was It A Con'. This set me thinking—is charity a con? This year Rag will raise in the region of £15,000. To do this students will have humiliated themselves in every imaginable way. They will have embarrassed the College by producing a Rag Mag that bought the College large amounts of negative publicity.

An interesting fact: I was reading the other day that world leprosy could be eradicated for £50 million, the price of one Phantom jet. That means that the money IC Rag raises is $\frac{3}{10000}$ of the money needed to eradicate leprosy. Don't get me wrong. I'm not criticising the amazing efforts of Rag Committee to get apathetic IC students involved. What I'm saying is charity stops people concentrating on the real solutions to the world problems. Even an amazing effort like Live Aid can only achieve a fraction of what could be achieved by a concerted effort from the world's governments. If public opinion was such that governments were forced to take the Third World seriously hunger could be eliminated. Next time you donate to charity,

why don't you also write to your MP encouraging him to campaign for increased and better aid to the Third World?

St Marys

The proposed alliance with St Mary's is a great opportunity for Imperial College. The academic departments at St Marys compliment rather than duplicate those at Imperial. Socially another group of people (possibly another CCU) couldn't fail to improve the social life. Obviously it's difficult to say much more than this as very few of the details of the proposed alliance have become clear yet.

Credits

Thanks to Tony Churchill, Rosemary Hosking, Dave Jones, Sarah Kirk, Chris Edwards, Judith Hackney, Jim Clayden, Simon Lewis, Dave Rowe, Richard Smith, Bill Goodwin, Aeron Kotcheff, Kamala Sen, Jane Spiegel, Pete Wilson, Mark Cottle. All the staff in Norms (especially Julie who's the sunshine of my life) and all the millions I'm bound to have forgotten, I love you all really.

There's a staff meeting Monday lunchtime at 12.30pm in the FELIX Office (assuming Dave and I get back from Dusseldorf in time).

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Flats for 3, for 4, for 5, for 6, for 8 available for the new academic year starting October 1986 as well as single and double rooms. Booking now for October 1986. Flats and rooms available in S. Kensington, Fulham, and Putney. Tel 731 0292 or 546 8159 (mornings only).

Accommodation Available now: Shared rooms in student Houses, spaces in Double and Triple rooms. Also spaces in Lexham Gardens. Call into Student Services.

LETTERS

South Africa Blues

Dear Hugh,

Congratulations to John Martin for coining the phrase 'ethnic socialism' to describe the apartheid system (FELIX 738). The South African government has been trying for years to conjure up an innocent-sounding description for a system that denies black South Africans all political rights and power. Their organisations are outlawed, their protests brutally suppressed and their leaders are imprisoned, tortured and occasionally murdered by the security forces. I think that a more accurate description of a system, whose military and police drive around the townships in unmarked lorries and shoot dead stone throwing kids, would be 'a crime against humanity', as described by the UN.

As to Mr Martin's charge that the ANC is a violent, Marxist terrorist organisation, how would he describe a regime that has launched countless military attacks against its neighbours (Lesotho, Swaziland, Zimbabwe, Botswana, Angola and Mozambique), not to mention its illegal occupation by 100000 troops in Namibia. The ANC is an organisation whose constitution is based on the Freedom Charter of South Africa. The document states that South Africa belongs to the will of the people, black and white together, equals, countrymen and brothers. Surely Mr Martin, as a guardian of democracy, accepts that democracy should be based on the will of the majority of the people and not just on the few who are 'privileged' enough to be born with a white skin!

Finally, since we are in the season of brain-teasing questions, could Mr Martin answer these few?

- 1) Which bank is the only British high street bank with a major stake in South Africa, controlling 30% of all banking there?
- 2) Which bank in South Africa has assets in South

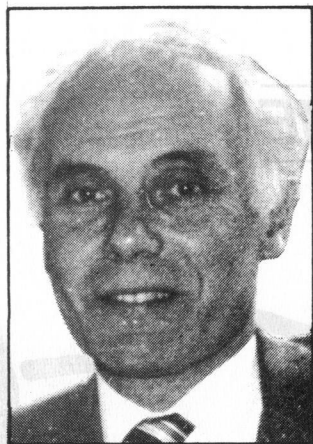
Africa that come to a staggering £6 billion, including £145 million in government securities?

- 3) Which bank takes part in massive loans to the South African government and its state corporations?
 - 4) Which bank purchased £6 million of Government Defence bonds in South Africa in 1976, but was forced to sell them a year later after a massive international outcry?
 - 5) The director of which bank was a member of the South African Defence Advisory Board, which advised the armed forces on arms procurement, until it was disbanded in 1982?
 - 6) Which bank operates branches in Namibia, on South African army bases and regularly advertises in South African Defence Force magazine?
 - 7) Which bank has helped finance arms sales to South Africa (although the bank says unknowingly), despite an international arms embargo?
 - 8) Which bank plays a key role in channelling profits from Namibia to South Africa?
 - 9) Which bank sacked a black employee after he had put up a poster commemorating the dead of the 1960 Sharpville massacre in which 69 unarmed blacks were shot dead (the majority, in the back!)?
 - 10) Which bank insists that its continued presence in southern Africa is a liberalising influence on the apartheid regime, and is beneficial to the black community, although it has been named by the UN as one of the multi-nationals making a 'substantial contribution to apartheid'?
 - 11) Need I go on....?
- Yes, Mr Martin, BARCLAYS National.

I think IC students should be discouraged from opening accounts with a bank that is financially supporting a country whose constitution is based on a system of institutionalised racism. For this reason, a motion calling on the Union to cease printing adverts has been submitted (again) for discussion at the AGM. I hope you will come and support the motion.
Yours etc.
Hugh Rubin
Mech Eng 2

Double Vision

Dear Sir,
 Have any of your readers noticed the extraordinary similarity between Student Counsellor Don Adlington and Managing Surveyor Peter Hallworth? I wonder if they are by any chance related?
 Yours faithfully,
 Aretha Franklin.



Don Adlington



Peter Hallworth

Open All Hours

Dear Hugh,
 I was surprised when reading the article on Star Wars research in a FELIX two weeks ago. My surprise was due to fact that I find it very hard to believe that the Americans would invest 1 million dollars let along 20 million dollars in Imperial, considering the appalling state of our security. Perhaps the Americans don't know that we have security guards who are almost totally blind and deaf, their age often too damn old and the number often far too small to do the jobs set for them properly. Anyone who looks like a student can get into just about any department past the security officer and if they don't they just have to use the tunnels. Shouldn't the College be thinking of the fact that a reasonable percentage of any money we get should be used to increase security at least in the areas concerned.
 Yours
 A concerned student.

The Right To Choose

Dear Hugh,
 I was annoyed to read the petition in issue 738 presumptuously signed 'the students and staff of Imperial College' demanding that Waitrose must stop stocking South African produce. I was further dismayed to read in 'Whats On' that there was to be a demonstration on Saturday outside Sainsburys to 'persuade'

them to stop stocking 'South African fruit and other goods'.

I am sure that most reasonably minded students at Imperial are opposed to the apartheid system. The difference in opinion (as so elegantly expressed by Dunlop and Martin!) is over the question of whether sanctions on South Africa are constructive or not. In this country we are, thankfully, free to choose our own view on the matter. By the same token we are free to choose whether or not to buy

South African goods. Since Waitrose and Sainsburys still sell South African produce it stands to reason that there must still be a demand, if reduced, for them. If we want to buy these goods we are free to do so; if we don't, we don't have to.

We students value our individual right to make our own choices. How can these petitioners and demonstrators cry out for freedom and in the same breath attempt to deprive us of it.
 Simon Jarvis
 Mech Eng

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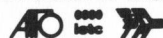
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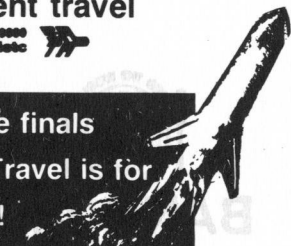
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If you like, you can organise your own sponsored run, and you'll still be an official runner.

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ADDRESS _____

POSTCODE _____

If you'd like to participate in an official staged run, please indicate in which region you would like to take part.

- | | | | | | | | |
|------------|--------------------------|------------|--------------------------|-----------|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| Birmingham | <input type="checkbox"/> | Folkestone | <input type="checkbox"/> | Exeter | <input type="checkbox"/> | Belfast | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| Harlow | <input type="checkbox"/> | Cardiff | <input type="checkbox"/> | Leicester | <input type="checkbox"/> | Bolton | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| Gateshead | <input type="checkbox"/> | Glasgow | <input type="checkbox"/> | Derby | <input type="checkbox"/> | Hyde Park, W. London | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| | | | | | | Victoria Park, E. London | <input type="checkbox"/> |

I wish to participate but not in a staged race.

While every endeavour will be made to organise a race in each region, if there are insufficient entries in any region, those entries will automatically be transferred to another.

Please indicate T-Shirt size: 32" M L Ex.L

I enclose my application fee of £5.00+50p P+P (Cheque/Postal Order) made payable to Race Against Time, indicating clearly in which region I would like to run.

I look forward to receiving my race information and official T-Shirt.

Signature: _____
Signature of parent if under 16 years of age: _____

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Entries to: RACE AGAINST TIME, PO Box 898 London SE99 6UA

Delivery of T-Shirts and race information cannot be guaranteed prior to the race if applications are received after 21st May 1986.

SUNDAY 25TH MAY 1986



BAND AID



UNICEF

Music

Competition



The winner of the Laurie Anderson Album was Dave Lock of Physics 3 who correctly answered that the B side of 'Oh Superman' was 'Walk the Dog' and said that he liked Laurie Anderson because 'she loves her mom. (Hi mom!)'.

Dodgy Dice

My friend, Cal Kewlass, and I were recently visiting Gamble Soc's secret casino, well hidden in the maze of tunnels underneath IC. After giving the secret pass phrase 'The President is sober', we were allowed entry.

Inside, at one of the tables, there was an interesting dice game. The 'dealer' had four dice in front of him. They weren't normal dice though, since they didn't have each of the numbers from 1-6 on. Instead each dice had a different arrangement of numbers, with some numbers repeated on different faces and no two dice being alike. This meant that some of the dice had a greater than half probability of throwing higher than some of others. In the game the player would stake as much money as he liked, the dealer and the player would then choose a dice, and whoever threw higher would win. What was interesting was that the player was allowed to choose his dice first, so that he could apparently choose the 'best' dice and have a better chance of

winning than the dealer. After playing for a while though, I found that I was consistently losing money. I tried changing my strategy and picked dice randomly, still I lost. I tried picking the dice that the dealer had last thrown and still, even though I sometimes won, on the average I lost. Eventually I ran out of money.

'It's a cheat,' I said to Cal. 'They must be switching the dice when they see which one I've chosen. I'm not coming back here again!'

'It's not though,' Said Cal, who had been watching closely, 'and I think if you look at the dice closely, you'll see what I mean.'

I looked, and found that he was right-there had been no cheating.

This week's problem is to design four dice (using the numbers 1-6 arranged in any way on the dice) that the Casino could have been using without having to cheat. Answers, for the £5 prize, plus comments, criticisms, etc, to the FELIX office by 1.00pm Wednesday please.

Laibach Die Liebe 12 Inch single Cherry Red.

You probably won't have heard of Laibach, and almost certainly won't have heard this single. Laibach are Yugoslavian, and the single is good. 'Die Liebe' (Love) sounds like Art of

variously of songs, strong lyrically, and of musically mostly acoustic guitar and voice, Maybe he'll make a lot of money. I hope so. I know nothing of its religious significance, I tend to think it may be tongue-in-cheek, but

Reviews

Noise on speed, heavy on drums and guitars, yet possessing the simplicity and intensity that the title implies. If you like the single, There is also an album titled 'Nova Atropola' on Cherry Red.

Momus Circus Maximus Cherry Red.

One man's martyrdom is another man's mantinée. Or so it says at the top of the press release. Circus Maximus is nine songs on biblical themes, but not once do they degenerate to the 'Jesus is nice, and 'I'm so happy' brand of Christian music. In fact listening to this record I get the impression that Momus (alias Nicholas Currie) spent his childhood listening to rather too much Leonard Cohen and Bob Dylan. The result is very listenable album, made up

Circus Maximus is a record I'll listen to again and again.

Various Artists Raging Sun Rouska

A Compilation of Northern talent from the Leeds based Rouska Label, and why not? Who can argue with a track called 'Toxteth Ablaze'? Who can fault the Shop Assistants' 'All That Ever Mattered'. This compilation, if anything needed to, would re-affirm my faith in independent labels. Also included in the tape are The Cassandra Complex, Third Circle and The Wedding Present among others.

This cassette is available as of May 1st and the album will be repackaged and re-promoted before the end of the year. It is a riveting compilation from start to finish.

MEGABRAIN

Angry digits-solution

My sincerest apologies about this one, by what seems to be a giant coincidence there are three possible solutions. They are:-

1	6		2	2	3	3	4	7
5	1	6	6			7	1	2
		8	8	9	1	2	9	
10	2	9	8	1				
	7		11	7	2	0		

16	5		2	4	3	1	4	7
5	1	3	6	6		7	1	2
		7	8	8	9	3	2	9
10	2	9	8	3				
	7		11	7	1	2	0	

If you'd known how I constructed the problem, though, you'd know that it was not a coincidence but that the part of the problem that I thought was the cleverest fell flat on it's face! Clue 8 was badly phrased, if it had said 'First digit minus last digit equals 2nd digit minus 3rd' then the 8329 solution would not have been allowed and the solution would be unique. A few people spotted this, although I'm obviously counting any one of the three as a correct entry. The winner was Nayan Raval, Chemistry 3, who solved it on a computer. As a general point you're all welcome to use computers to solve my problems, but I'd be grateful if you'd provide a copy of the program with your answer-so Mr Raval, please drop a copy of your program into the FELIX office (perhaps when you come to collect your prize, which you can do after 1.00pm Monday). This was very popular so I may try setting a more devious cross number later this term.

The Week In Science

Time Out Meets Tomorrow's World

Cows To The Slaughter

The US dairy industry has become so productive that cattle are having to be sent from the dairy to the slaughter-house for meat packing. The US Office of Technology Assessment predicts that dairy output, which has been rising by about 2.6% a year for the last 20 years, will increase by 3.9% a year through the introduction of new technology.

In particular there is bovine growth hormone (BGH), a genetically engineered hormone now being tested by US Chemical firms American Cyanamid, Eli Lilly and Monsanto. But the potential users of the products, dairy farmers, are opposing its approval by the Food and Drug Administration (FDA)



on the grounds that the drug would significantly alter the human environment. They also believe that the

introduction of the drug would eliminate half US Dairy farmers.

The problem with BGH is that it works too well. According to the Journal of Dairy Science, injecting cows with the hormone over a long period leads to 'a remarkable increase in milk production', up to 41% more milk. But the cows also eat more. Feed efficiency goes up by 15%.

In the 1970s Genentech, the US Biotechnology company, spliced BGH into E coli (A bacterium usually found in the human large

hormone is estimated at about \$1 billion (£650 million) a year. It is thought that 90% of New York dairy farmers will use the drug within three years of availability: this will push down milk prices even more, and reduce the number of dairy farmers ever further.

But the farmers will have to make sure that the cattle do not graze on tall fescue, a common forage grass in the US, or they may contract fescue foot—which can lead to gangrene—or summer syndrome, with weight loss, increased temperature and respiration, and roughened coats.

These conditions are caused by ergot alkaloids, produced by a fungus that infects the fescue. The fungus seems to produce the alkaloid more efficiently when nitrogen fertilizers are present.

Ergot alkaloids also affect man. In the past, rye has been infected with ergot, and a condition known as St Anthony's Fire resulted. This has very similar symptoms to those produced by the hallucinogen LSD.

intestine) and then producing the modified bacterium through fermentation. The worldwide market for the

Baldness Cure

A new baldness cure, from the Upjohn pharmaceutical company, has performed well in clinical tests in the US. Of the 619 patients who completed a recent test, 26% rated their hair growth as moderate after four months. After eight months

the figure rose to 36%, and after a year it was 40%, by which time 8% described their hair growth as 'dense'.

The scientists running the study said that 76% of patients had grown non-vellus (normal) hair after 12 months. The study also showed that 65% of

patients enjoyed a reduction in the size of their bald patch.

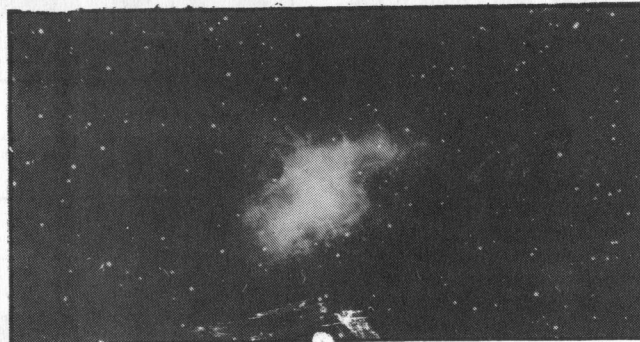
Much the commonest kind of baldness arises not from shedding hair, but from a change in its character. In baldness, the adult hair follicles regress and instead of producing normal hair produce vellus or baby hair, which gives bald heads a velvety look. Until now it has been thought that the changes is irreversible.

Upjohn has filed an application with the FDA for approval of the baldness cure, and is already constructing plants in Michigan and Belgium to produce the drug when approved.

The cure may be of considerable interest to a certain ex-president of Imperial College Union (namely S D Goulder Esq) and a certain SCAB chairman (namely N Shackley Esq).

Black Hole Discovered

Astronomers have recently come up with the most likely black hole candidate yet. It is the X-ray transient known as A0620-00 (Nature, 321, 1 May 1986, 16) X-ray transients are a sort of X-ray binary systems, consisting of a faint red star and an attracting compact object (for example, a black hole). They are transient because they only emit X-rays for relatively short periods, which recur over timescales of years.



Astronomers J E McClintock and R A Remillard have been able to

determine the radial velocity curve of the red star to the dense object by

measuring the periodic Doppler shift of its absorption lines. The amplitude found was 457 km/s, very large for a binary with such a short period (only 8 hours). This means that the dense object must be at least 3.2 times as massive as the sun. This is above the maximum possible mass for a neutron star: the object must be a black hole. Or so the theory goes.

It is no use the sceptical arguing that A0620-00 might be a triple, rather than a binary, by the way. This argument does not hold up given the small size of the system implied by the short 8-hour period.

Small Ads

ANNOUNCEMENTS

●**UROP** Summer vacation work in the EE Dept on microwave measurement hardware/software. There is an opportunity for a penultimate year student to carry out microwave work within the EE Dept during the coming summer vacation for a period of from 6 to 10 weeks. The engagement will be arranged through the UROP Scheme with payment of a bursary equivalent to £70 pw. The project aim is to set up facilities for measurement of dielectric permittivity and loss of materials using a network analyser. The hardware aspect involves assembling a test circuit from microwave components already largely available while the software is needed to process the experimental results to yield the desired parameter. Interested students should apply in the first place to Mr P R Mason Room 1003 EE Dept.

●**Your oh so controversial** 'Fourth Day of the Week' on ICR 301/999. Listen 6-8pm Saturdays and maybe lunchtime one day. Wicked.

●**Today!** Imperial College Choir perform Brahms' 'Song of Destiny', Bernstein's 'Chichester Psalms' and Mendelssohn's 2nd Symphony-at 8.00pm in the Great Hall. Tickets £1.75 (students) from choir members, the Haldane Library or on the door.

●**Richard**, You've got a lovely pair of tits!

●**What** lies lifeless on the Holland Club Floor? ARAS Chairman Elect.

●**Where** will you be watching the FA Cup final tomorrow. ICAFC will be in Southside with four photographs and free beer!

●**ICDC Barn Dance**, Tues 17 June in JCR £1.50, 7.30pm to 11.30 Bar, Any standard.

●**ACC Election Meeting 6.00pm May 20th Union SCR** This will be the last ACC meeting of 1985/86. It is important that all outgoing and incoming Captains and Treasurers attend. Papers for Exec posts have been put up in the main Union lobby. Please contact any of the current Exec if you would like more information.

Next year's estimates and 5 year plans will also be discussed. Please send any remaining colours nominations to Doug Kelly ASAP. Paul Dubenskii (ACC Chairman)

FOR SALE

●**One slightly loopy brain.** Previous owner: first year Physicist. Will do part exchange. ONO.

●**Ducati 900 50 22000km's** one owner Jota Bars. £1400 more details phone Seth on (01) 228 3007

●**Trivial Pursuit Genus Edition** as new £16 ono. Ring 731 4621.

●**Electric Guitar-VOX 6 string** with tremolo arm and soft case. Contact; M Cottle Civ Eng 2 or Falmouth-Keog 122.

●**Ford Escort Mk2 1979 Model**, Popular plus. T reg. Cloth seats and carpets. White with vinyl roof. 170,000 miles. 35plus mpg, v.g.c., stereo cassette, £1195. Contact Steve Little Physics 2 via letter racks or phone internal 3684

●**Raleigh Girls Bicycle** 3 speed excellent wheels and tyres £35.88 tel 01 373 0699 and ask for flat 12 its near to Imperial College.

●**Unused contraceptives** and sex aids. No longer required after abortive South Coast dirty weekend. Apply John Spencer Any price considered (I come cheap as well.)

●**One FA Cup final ground ticket.** £10 contact P McElwaine, Room A11, Linstead Hall.

ACCOMMODATION

●**For Two, sharing large double room** in spacious student house in Shepherd Bush. Living room, washing machine, gas central heating, double glazing, colour TV, phone, wine cellar, wash basin in room. Close to tubes and buses. £27 each PW or £50 one only. Contact Henry 740 7093, Avail end of May.

●**Make £25.** Accommodation for 6, desperately wanted for October. Information Phone 581 2403 cash is yours if accommodation is taken.

●**Accommodation wanted 3 or 4** postgrads house over summer. Low rent close(ish) to college. Student with hall places for 1986/7 will be

given preference. Contact P Turtle via Physics UG Leter racks.

LOST

●**March 15th Schaeffer** fountain pen, silver top, black body if found please contact Paul Dubenski (Mech Eng IV).

PERSONAL

●**Look forward** to an American free summer! Thanks Gadaffi! Boycott America ICAAL'

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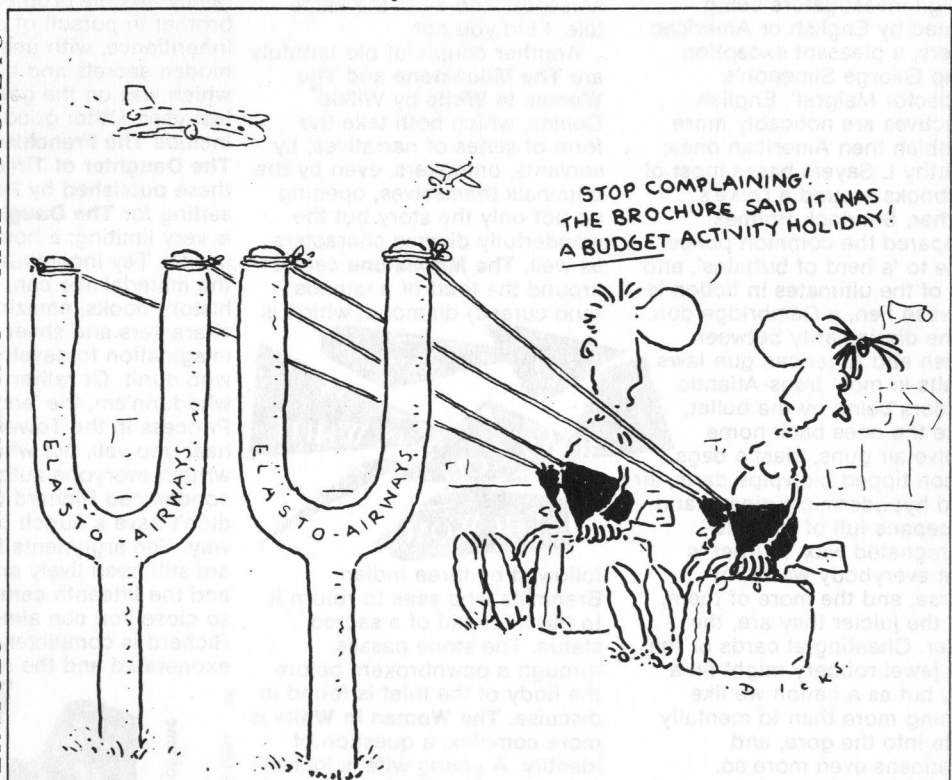
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FERRY TICKETS

CRIME

The world of the Detective can vary from the terrorists' London of the 80's to gentle south-east villages in the '20s. The one thing they tend to have in common is a dead body and one person who can find the murderer before mere mortals have recovered from the shock. Novels about 'tecs, dicks, eyes or G-wo/men range from the wacky and ridiculous to the cognitive and intellectual, with every spectrum of humour and tragedy between. Detectives can be Chicago hard men, poetry writing Police Inspectors, old ladies, Catholic priests, Dons, nurses and travelling port and spirits salesmen.

While not being a totally Anglo-Saxon tradition, most stories are English or American; many of the non-American foreign investigators being created by English or American writers, a pleasant exception being George Simenon's 'Inspector Maigret'. English detectives are noticeably more snobbish than American ones; Dorothy L Sayers bases most of her books around a Duke's brother, Sherlock Holmes compared the common police force to 'a herd of buffalos', and one of the ultimates in fiction is Gervase Fen, a Cambridge don.

The dissimilarity between British and American gun laws results in most trans-Atlantic murders being by the bullet, while the ones back home involve air guns, plastic bags, poison tipped blowpipe darts, air filled hypodermic syringes and saucepans full of cyanide-impregnated wax. Murder is what everybody wants, of course, and the more of them, and the juicier they are, the better. Cheating at cards or the odd jewel robbery might fill a gap, but as a nation we like nothing more than to mentally wade into the gore, and Americans even more so.

The books themselves vary enormously in style, content and quality. There are the old favourites - the Sherlock Holmes stories, by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, which can be found in just about any bookshop. Most are imaginative short stories, with Holmes sniffing out clues like a truffle-hound, but always urbane, and usually witty, with the faithful Watson at his side as the perfect stooge. The ideas for the plots are ingenious: precious sapphires hidden in a goose crop in the **Blue Carbuncle** and heiresses being murdered by snakes descending fake bellropes (**The Speckled Band**). In another story trunks of precious stones and pearls, stolen from an Indian Prince were fought over by convicts and cannibals and dumped in the mud of the Thames, not to mention a one legged sailor, a tugboat chase scene with an

Indian firing poisoned blowpipe darts at his pursuers, (who had tracked him down by covering his wheels of his carriage in aniseed). And all in the same tale, I kid you not.

Another couple of old faithfuls are **The Moonstone** and **The Woman in White** by Wilkie Collins, which both take the form of series of narratives; by servants, onlookers, even by the criminals themselves, opening up not only the story but the wonderfully diverse characters as well. **The Moonstone** centres around the theft of a famous (and cursed) diamond, which is

followed by three Indian Brahmins who seek to return it to the forehead of a sacred statue. The stone passes through a pawnbrokers before the body of the thief is found in disguise. **The Woman in White** is more complex; a question of identity. A young wife is locked in her room by her bounty hunting husband, an eccentric Italian villain, a sane person imprisoned in a mad-house and then rescued - but by then insane herself; all the elements make it seem like a macabre nightmare, and even though it is 126 years old the book was not one that I could put down.

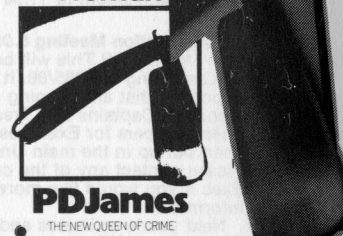
More up to date but nowhere near as good are the **Professionals** books by Ken Blake; basically extended and boring accounts of the TV series. The hunky heros dazzled me with their clichéd wit-staccato sentences proving that when only seconds away from death they can still play to the gallery. This tough-guy stuff may push the ratings up but in a book it falls very flat and there is no plot, no character development, nothing.

It is noticable, however, how good women murder writers are - all that frustration has to go somewhere. Josephine Tey is one of the most brilliant crime writers I know of; she gives clear personal portraits, a plot that flows nimbly and credible crimes. **Brat Farrar** is a rather incestuous mystery about a family literally brother against brother in pursuit of an inheritance, with unexpected hidden secrets and hatreds which was on the goggle-box last year. Other good stories include **The Franchise Affair** and **The Daughter of Time**, both of these published by Penguin. The setting for **The Daughter of Time** is very limiting; a hospital bed, but Ms Tey ingeniously uses all the material she can, libraries, history books, amazing characters and sheer imagination to develop a superb who dunit. Or rather whodunn'em, the 'em' being the Princess in the Tower. 'Passé' I hear you yell, but when this was written everyone automatically condemned Richard III - who didn't have a hunch back, by the way. The arguments in this book are still fresh lively and human, and the fifteenth century comes so close you can almost smell it. Richard is completely exonerated and the real villain



eleven days previously; not long before, one of the patients had fallen off a cliff top in a wheelchair, and four more deaths are to follow: a smothering, a faked suicide, a shooting and a real suicide, not to mention attempted murder by arson. Wot larks - the story is crisp, even though the fecundity of corpses is a bit unbelievable, and her other books are just as good: **Unnatural Causes**, **Cover Her Face**, **Shroud for a Nightingale** (where a nurse dies after being fed neat disinfectant), **An Unsuitable Job for a Woman** (introducing Cordelia Gray, woman detective), **Death of an Expert Witness** and **Innocent Blood**.

An Unsuitable Job For A Woman

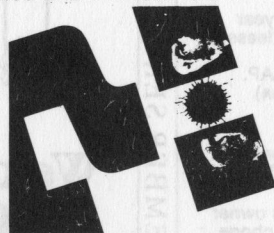


In the Teeth of the Evidence is a collection of short stories by Dorothy L Sayers, which are prodigiously varied and interesting. For example, one story concerns a dentist whose faked suicide was detected by his using the wrong type of filling paste in the corpse's teeth, another is a puzzle verging on the psychological, as to whether a writer murdered an actor by switching blood transfusion samples. In this volume Mr Montague Egg, travelling salesman for Messrs Plummet and Rose, sellers of fine ports and wines, is introduced. He discovers a professor who is not a weird and batty Prof, as he may seem, but a missing financier with badly fitting false teeth. In many of her other books Lord Wimsey features prominently, the foppish brother of the richest Duke in England and a cross between Holmes and Bertie Wooster. He even has a faithful butler.



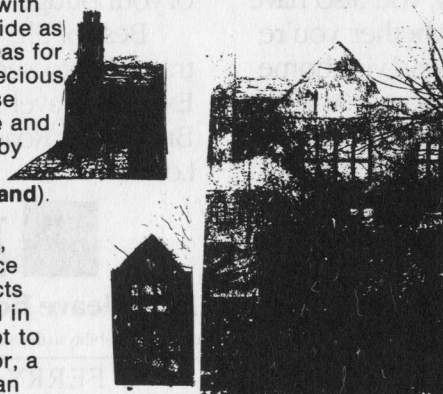
Penguin Crime 3/6

The daughter of time



shown to be the usurping Henry VII. **The Franchise Affair** concerns two women accused of kidnapping and beating a fifteen year old girl, and again Ms Tey turns a story with what appears to be little material into a gripping and spellbinding book.

P D James and Dorothy L Sayers are two other women crime writers that I'd class as very distinguished. In **The Black Tower** by P D James, Commander Adam Dalgliesh, Metropolitan Police officer and poet, goes to see an old friend, Father Baddeley, chaplain at a Dorset home for sufferers of debilitating diseases (such as multiple sclerosis). Adam arrives to find his friend dead

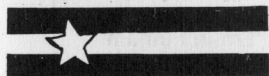


Two other detectives well worth mentioning are Gervase Fen and Father Brown. Father Brown by GK Chesterton walks into mysteries like I walk in to lamposts, and has one of the best understandings of characters and uncluttered logical minds that I've read of. In **The Wisdom of Father Brown** we meet a mystery brother the custodian of the family Roman coin collection, and the enigmatic blackmailer with a wax nose who exhorts money from his sister for the theft of a coin. There is also a weird sun-worshipping cult, whose chief temple is in an office block, and a Cornish family with a legend that their wooden home will burn to the ground, having been cursed by a prisoner from the Spanish Armada.



Gervase Fen is almost the complete antithesis of Father Brown; a Cambridge Don who loves the limelight, fast cars and pranks. In **Buried for Pleasure** Gervase is an Independent Parliamentary Candidate (the result is tied) for Sandford Angelorum, where amongst the nutty yokels, non-doing pigs and bedridden (but totally healthy) neurotic innkeeper a poisoning has occurred. A bit superficial but all Chrispin's works are very charming with plenty of oddball characters, such as the retired major of cavalry in **Glimpses of the Moon** who dreads riding a horse because of the statistical probability that he will fall off. In this, later, novel a vicious pervert who tortures animals to death (suffocating puppies in plastic bags and snipping up kittens with scissors) is found dismembered and his head propped up staring at the local battery-hen owner while she eats breakfast. It almost ends happily ever after (not for the murderer) but not before another body is found in a tent at a village fête. This can be found in the Haldane Library in a nasty yellow cover.

AMERICAN



"O my America! My new-found-land, My kingdome, safest when with one man'd".

Next we cross the Atlantic where we meet 'tecs who rent dingy offices, speak out of the side of their mouths and easily put away a pint of whiskey. If your name's Marlowe you charge \$25 a day plus expenses, and a five cents a mile for your car. He's one of my favourite

eyes, created by Raymond Chandler and being published in omnibus editions by Picador. These books are set in the 1930s and '40s; just post prohibition days, but read suprisingly modern. The plots are very intricate; don't expect to solve these, their main joy is the vivid style, keen character descriptions and witty dialogue. You can also have sweepstakes on how many corpses are to be found/lost/dumped—in **The Big Sleep** there's a cyanide poisoning and four shootings, and at the beginning of **The Lady in the Lake** a pretty grisly corpse floats to the surface, followed by more and more bodies. In **The Big Sleep** a seemingly respectable family fund hoodlums, porno rackets go on in the lush Californian suburbs, gamblers have their winnings nicked by the casino owners and bodies are found in all kinds of odd places—for instance in cars crashed off piers; in fact you can really get stuck into these, whether or not you've seen the Bogarde movies.



A poor imitation of Malowe is Mick Hammer, by Micky Spillane, who 'hunts down his prey.... where no self-respecting sewer rat would be found dead' as in **The Big Kill**. These brash, poorly-thought out novels are full of pig headed cabbages, like Mike himself, a man (?insect) quick with the rod, turning out stupid laconic sentences and lurching from killing to killing. Its not even worth making bog roll out of these books.

Emma Lathen though is entirely different. Despite appearing to support the capitalist myth (her detective is vice-President of the third largest American bank) she is a very good writer, who gathers in the threads of her story judiciously. Her books are set in the realms of American private enterprise; poisoned fast food chicken dinners or slimly dealing in tenders for rigs. Two of my favourite books are **By Hook or by Crook**, and **Double, Double, Oil and Trouble** both published by Penguin and by Gollanz, and available in the Haldane library. In **By Hook or by Crook** an old lady comes over from Armenia to her long-lost-emigrated family, and is murdered at the welcoming meal; it is obvious that there are plenty of secrets around and at stake is control of a multimillion pound rug trading company. The other book begins with what appear to be several strands; the kidnapping of an

American businessman tenders being put in for North Sea Oil rigs, and kidnapped businessmen's, wives hobnobbing with rival tender submitting companies...While these books aren't as pacy as the Marlowe ones they have plenty of interest and detail.



A good one from Michael Ondaatje's *The Englishman's Boy*
EMMA LATHEN
 BY HOOK
 OR BY CROOK

John Dickson Carr a Canadian of Scots descent who writes like a cross between an Englishman and an American published several novels in the '30s and '40s—generally above mediocre with some good ones. **The Devil in Velvet** introduces the theme of time traveling in a sinister way when Professor Nicholous Fenton of Cambridge sells his soul to the devil in return for going to the seventeenth century to solve and prevent a crime of murder by arsenic poisoning. The book is accurate in most historical details and full of suspense tricks of time and illusion, high treason and espionage adding to the plot, and the tale is fully readable until the last ten pages, when John tries to finish the story off in a hurry and makes a complete mess of it. In **The Mad Hatter Mystery** there is an almost light-hearted beginning; a nut-case is stealing hats off prominent Londoners. Then a body is found on the steps of Traitors Gate in the Tower with a stolen top hat on his head, an nobody could have done it. This is solved by Dr Gideon Fell, the fat, red faced and jovial sleuth who also solves **The Hollow Man** another improbably fantasy where murder is made more bizarre by vampire stories, the murderer is invisible and leaves no footprints in the snow and falls down two stories without harm. If I told you that it's all done by mirrors I'd only be giving you a clue, but there's plenty of conjuring. Dickson Carr also gives us a French Detective; Bencolin, who dons white tie and tails whenever he is about to make an arrest: he solves the murder of a woman in a french macabre waxworks, with involvement of professional knifeman and sinister nightclubs. The unmistakeably American 'tec is Perry Mason, a Californian lawyer created by Eric Stanley Cardiner, himself a lawyer. The stories have such quaint names as **The Case of the Buried Clock**, the case of **The Drowning Duck** or **the Case of the Injured Parrot**. Mason is usually called on as a delivering angel who proves frame-ups innocent or finds long lost

relatives, but the books do not suffer from being tacky and over emotional.

FRENCH



"'Look here,' cried the young woman, 'if you don't let me pass to untie him I'll run outside and scream for the police.'"

French detectives certainly are not over emotional either—a bit on the morbid side. George Simenon's **Inspector Maigret** who had a TV series when we were a twinkle in our mothers' eyes, solves his cases fairly without undue reference to data not known by the readers. Agatha Christie's **Hercule Poirot**, for example, is always getting secret telegrams whose contents he only discloses to us at the end of the book. How can we hope to solve a crime before the investigator if we have less facts than they do? Simenon's Maigret is slightly eccentric—a pipe smoking ex-altar-boy who is also unmisogynistic—very odd for a 'tec.

There are both novels by Simenon and short stories such as **The Evidence of the Altar Boy** where Maigret uses his experience and imagination to solve a gang murder, whose only witness is a twelve year old altar boy on his way to 6 O'clock Mass, whom nobody believes as no body can be found.

Another Froggie writer I stumbled upon was Emile Gaboriau, who wrote a story called **The Little Old man of Batignolles**. Sadly he spoils what could have been a good story about an elderly miser stabbed to death with blurred reasoning, a predictable ending and undue verbosity. He also uses his writing as a platform on which to applaud the Parisian police force, who sounded (late 19th century) not a lot unlike the SPG. Remember in France its 'Guilty until proved innocent not vice versa as in England, and if you avoid the guillotine there's always Devil's Island.

Thinking of such savoury subjects a good break from fiction is Perrepoint's autobiography **Interest Executioner** which details his life and career as official hangman et al, and his final opinions on Capital Punishment; '...if death does not deter one person, it should not be held to deter any..The trouble with death sentences is that everybody wanted it for somebody but everybody differed about who should be let off.' It may or may not be worth shelling out £1.50 for but you can always irritate shop assistants by devouring it in the store, and then walk out. Don't bother with WH Smiths; I got thrown out in the middle of this article.

Continued on page 14.

"You Can't Fool 'em In Fulham"

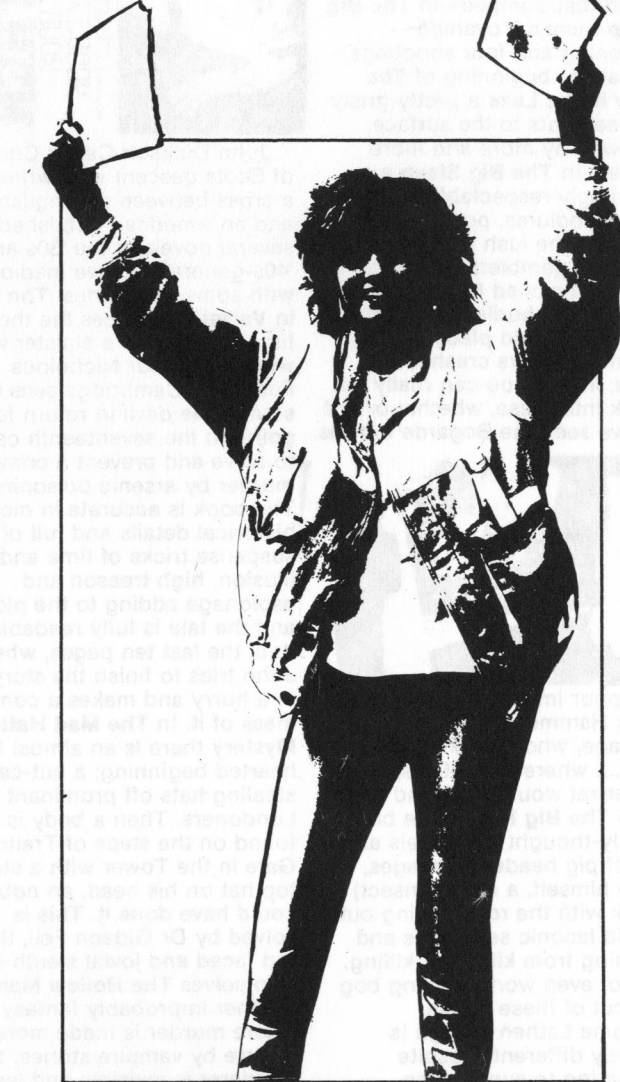
Lisa Duke

While Nick Raynsford was toasting his victory in the recent Fulham with Champagne, the other ten candidates were facing up to the fact that after two or three weeks of public attention they were nobodies again. For the Conservative and SDP candidates things weren't too bad; they still had the odd TV appearance ahead of them where they attempted to explain their parties' poor performances. They had also avoided losing their £500 deposits. Eight candidates, though, had lost their deposits.

It wouldn't have taken a professional political pundit to predict that none of these parties stood a chance of retaining their deposit or winning the seat. Yet all these people were prepared to spend significant sums of money so that they could stand for Parliament. What made them do it? Some did it for the publicity and some did it because they believed passionately in a cause.

John Creighton of The Connoisseur Wine Party ran for Parliament as a publicity stunt for the company he works for, Connoisseur Wines of Fulham. He worked out that for your £500 deposit you get '67,000 first class stamps' so that you can mail every voter in Fulham. The company had just opened a warehouse selling wines in bulk to the public so entering a candidate in the election seemed an easy way of contacting all the local residents to tell them of this new service.

Companies are not allowed to advertise on election publicity so Mr Creighton couldn't mention the warehouse directly. He did, though, use the company logo with the 's' of wines deleted as the party logo. He invited constituents to contact him between 11am and 6pm (the opening times of Connoisseur Wines) at an address that turned out to be the warehouse of Connoisseur Wines. Nobody but an idiot could fail to realise that his



and most loony. Dressed in a v-necked jersey with an England logo on the breast she looks like everyone's ideal grandmother.

Unfortunately in publications with slogans like 'Racialism Is Patriotism' she demands forced repatriation for everyone she doesn't regard as English, whether they have been born in England or not. She doesn't say if this will mean that Prince Phillip (a Greek) will be sent back. Lady Birdwood has to work harder than most of the other candidates involved in the by-election because the Post Office refuse to handle her racist publications.

The most worrying thing about Lady Birdwood's campaign was the fact that she came fourth with 226 votes.

In addition to the candidates promoting racism and the candidates promoting private companies, the other class of candidate who appear to waste the electorate's time and patience are the 'joke' candidates. At Fulham Liza Duke ran for the Captain Rainbow Universal Abolish Parliament Party and Lord Sutch ran for (surprise, surprise) the official Monster Raving Looney Party. Ms Duke and Mr Lord David Sutch formed a last-minute alliance. As a result the glamorous Ms Duke complete with skin tight green trousers (designed to grab the votes her policies couldn't) was seen pounding the streets of Fulham telling people to vote for Lord Sutch. Her campaign slogan 'You Can't Fool 'Em in Fulham' was proved true when she polled an amazing 37 votes and Lord Sutch managed an amazing 134 votes.

Ms Duke invested an amazing amount of money in her campaign. Campaign workers were situated throughout Fulham handing out glossy full colour leaflets advocating such loony policies as replacing Parliament with home computers on which everyone would vote on

The FELIX Guide To Fringe Parliamentary Candidates

election leaflets were an advert for a wine company.

Mr Creighton's campaign was apparently successful (although he only polled 127 votes). Not only did he leaflet every voter in Fulham (the cost of which was £1500 including the deposit) but he also got a lot of publicity in the trade press, something that's important as Connoisseur Wines deal primarily with the wine trade rather than the public. He also received three job offers because other wine companies were

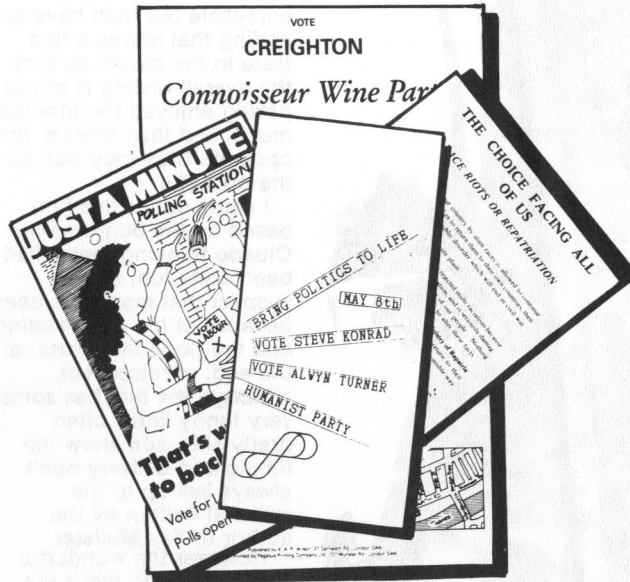
so impressed with his marketing strategy. Incidentally if you want a case of wine, Connoisseur Wine are based at 27 Carnwath Road.

The candidature of people like Mr Creighton does make one wonder if the electoral system should be changed. For £500 and a small number of nominators anyone can stand spreading any sort of loony philosophy. The Dowager Lady Jane Birdwood of England Demands Repatriation was easily the most obnoxious

referendum on every aspect of government policy (can you imagine a nation relying on Sinclair type technology and Sun reading Man Utd fans to make decisions on whether to nuke the Russians or not) and retirement at 30. Unfortunately Ms Duke and Lord Sutch were both remarkably unfunny. Both candidates ran in Fulham in an attempt to boost their rather unsuccessful showbiz careers. Ms Duke's main claim to fame seems to be that she appeared on a Pepsi ad or another equally boring and trite ad. Lord Sutch's music career had also been very unsuccessful and he was to be seen gigging at various Fulham pubs during the campaign.

The saddest type of candidate are the genuine candidates who have a serious message for the electorate but haven't got a hope in hell of beating the massive publicity machines of the three main parties. (I mean who wouldn't vote for a party like the SDP who were touring Fulham with a van playing Boney M's greatest hits). Boyd Black of The Democratic Rights for Northern Ireland Party was running in an attempt to persuade the main political parties to campaign in Northern Ireland. He argues that the British Government will always be Labour, Conservative and Alliance. As these parties do not campaign or nominate candidates in Northern Ireland, the Northern Irish people cannot vote for their government. Mr Black is intelligent and articulate. He admitted that he didn't ever think he would get elected, he was trying to get some publicity for his cause, he said. This he did with well-attended public meetings. He also got a message of support for his campaign from the winning candidate.

Reginald Simmerson (All Party Common Market Group) was a former Conservative councillor. When he spoke to FELIX he sounded like some ancient country squire as he said 'you have to face facts, the frogs don't like us. The northern Europeans are alright but frogs just don't like us'. Mr Simmerson believes that Britain must leave the Common Market as France and Italy take advantage of Britain's membership. He quotes battles where we beat the French which he feels left



Some of the estimated half million pieces of election publicity promising everything from retirement at 30 to compulsory repatriation.

the French hating us and prepared to take advantage of us.

The Humanist Party, who fielded Jon Swinden as their candidate, are a new party. Their policies are all about devolving power to the grass roots. They rely on Gestetnered publicity to get across their message of increased participation by youth in government. Despite having a very credible message that

should have appealed to students etc, they hardly polled any votes because they only budgeted £750 for the campaign (which included £500 lost deposit).

The final serious fringe candidate was Geoffrey Ralph (Fellowship Party) who is a superintendent minister of the Hammersmith and Fulham Methodist circuit. Unfortunately he was never in when FELIX phoned (it's

likely that it was because he was campaigning because nobody seemed to see him during the campaign) so I haven't a clue what his policies are but he was described by another candidate as feeling strongly about things but being totally incapable of communicating his ideas.

These serious candidates all seem rather sad about the fact they didn't stand a chance of winning. Several of them said that they might not stand again because they'd had enough of wasting money on a lost cause. This seemed rather a shame as they do give the voters another choice. As some of them have stood in over ten by-elections I'm sure they'll keep going though.

Should fringe candidates (loonies and all) be allowed to stand? Most of the voters of Fulham couldn't care less. They seemed to ignore all the fringe candidates. Those who FELIX asked said they thought that fringe candidates were a waste of time. One of them expressed surprise, though, that he had seen Lord Sutch campaigning and looking very concerned about a shopkeeper's problems, (incidentally when FELIX tried to contact Lord Sutch he was unavailable for comment as he was in bed. John Creighton told FELIX that he thought it was a total miscarriage of democracy that he could run for Parliament to promote his company. "If other companies follow my example," he said, "I can see the government outlawing this". It's difficult to see how the government could do this, though, without banning all commercial support of political parties, something the present Conservative Government would obviously be reluctant to do. The other fringe candidates obviously feel they are exercising their democratic right. Indeed some like Lady Birdwood feel they have a duty to 'the young of the country' to warn them before it's too late. The person who probably really wished that fringe candidates were banned was probably the Head Postmaster/mistress who had to deal with the estimated half million pieces of election mail mailed for free by the fringe candidates.



Lord Sutch: In bed when FELIX tried to contact him.



Shirley is the last in a group of three plays presented by the Theatre Upstairs by writers from the North. Set on a Bradford council estate, **Shirley** entertains and informs with wit and feeling. A sharp and poignant script coupled with outstanding performances result in a play that should not be missed.

The action occurred in a series of eleven scenes which included bedrooms, a bar, a front room and the visiting room of a prison. Each was obtained as the result of a simple brilliant set changed by the actors during short interludes of flashing lights and music. The director, Carol Hayman and designer, Paul Brown deserve to be mentioned for their imagination and talent.

The plot centred around Shirley, played beautifully by Lesley Sharp, and her mother Audrey, and dealt with their mutual problems of loneliness and an inability to communicate. Appropriately, the play started with Shirley and her boyfriend/jailbird Eddie in bed either in the process of, or between sessions of wild passion. This was a recurring theme with the

Some films are very enjoyable but then have an ending that leaves a bad taste in the mouth so that the overall feeling is of not having enjoyed the film too much, and then there's the opposite **Clue** may well be the opposite.

I came out of this film based on the board game **Cluedo** thinking that it had been quite fun, but I suspect that may have been because of the pacy ending and the good title music at the end. In retrospect, although the film has some very funny lines, often pretty silly, somehow the timing and delivery don't always live up to the material written by the author of **Yes Minister**.

However the wonderful Tim Curry who plays the butler (yes there are a few additional characters to the board game) holds the whole thing together and is rewarded with some of the funniest lines. It is his job to receive the guests, all of whom have pseudonyms to preserve anonymity, and to explain why they have been invited to an island house on a stormy night.

The characters provide the scriptwriter and actors the chance to create wonderfully over the top

REVI

stereotypes, Colonel Mustard is a slow, blustering army officer; Professor Plum is a lecherous academic; Mr Green, a clumsy civil servant; Mrs Peacock, a senator's wife for whom appearance and maintaining a sense of propriety are all; Miss Scarlet, a vamp, what else; Mrs White, blackhearted widow.

Jonathan Lynn is both writer and director and unfortunately his direction doesn't really do justice to his material, this may well be because his experience is largely in theatre and he has only previously directed one short film. The costumes and sets are excellent and the actors give the impression of having enjoyed making the film and if you need a reason to go and see this film then it's probably worthwhile for Tim Curry's hectic summary of the story—so—far towards the end of the film.

Roger Cornman is famous for producing quick and cheap exploitation films, but he does have a

T H E A T R E

Shirley by Andrea Dunbar—Theatre Upstairs. Royal Court until 24th May

majority of the characters obsessed with the process of procreation, a notion summed up by Shirley's T-shirt which had a picture of two tortoises eyeing each other up

summarised when he comments that: 'It's all that I'm good at'. John and his slimy glue sniffing mate Simon, played by Edward Tudor-Pole (Tenpole Tudor and Absolute Beginners)



saying 'I would...but I'm too tired!'

Eddie is arrested and despite the fact that he and Shirley have spent two years living together, she quickly finds a replacement to fill her sexual (emotional) void in the form of John, whose attitude towards sex is

have a double date with Shirley and her virginal friend Karen. However later on it seemed that Simon might not really be as interested in the opposite sex as his friend John, illustrated when he commented: 'I'd rather have a tin of glue than have her'

on the suggestion of a night with Shirley's Mum; and when a drunken John tried it on with an all too sober Karen, he was met with lines like: 'I'd rather sit on gorilla's' and 'I'd rather go with a pig'. These encounters were extremely funny and caused repeated explosions of laughter from the audience.

In one scene Audrey is woken by John and Shirley, interacting, she listens jealously to the goings on and exclaims to her soft-touch boyfriend, Roy: 'I'm surprised they're not knackered, that's the fourth time I've heard them!' The ensuing encounter, caused by the untimely interruption of daughter by mother was accompanied by a rich vocabulary of verbal abuse. This was followed by the return of Audrey to her own bedroom and the proposal: 'Do you fancy a bit?'. Susan Brown plays the frustrated Audrey perfectly and **Shirley** continued in much the same humorous vein, but revealed much more about the characters involved.

Finally, following a bar room brawl and heated words, Eddie who has returned from prison, discovers that Shirley has

E W S

unique talent for both spotting young talent and giving it a first chance in the film world. His policy is usually to sell young filmmakers plots that they can put whatever message they like and do whatever they want with, as long as they put in the required number of naked bodies and/or violent murders.

As a result of her success with **Slumber Party Massacre** (great title, huh?) Amy Jones has been given greater freedom with her latest project, **Love Letters**, and hence it is a serious film which gives Jamie Lee Curtis her first real grown-up rôle.

Anna Winter, Jamie Lee Curtis, is a programme director for a radio station who in the course of her work becomes involved with an older, successful married photographer against all better judgement. The major catalyst in her decision to pursue this fatal course is the discovery of letters written to her mother by an extra-marital lover. The

intensity of the passion contained in these letters leads her to try and find the passion that has been missing in her previous relationships, with the married photographer, Oliver Andrews, James Keach. The film is unusual because it shows the relationship from the point of view of the 'other' woman and all the trials this causes, knowing that her lover sleeps with another woman every night, not knowing when he'll be free to see her. This point of view necessitates that the character of the wife is poorly sketched and it is to the credit of the acting that the pain of discovery, that the wife feels when she finds out, is very real and one of the few moments in the film that actually conveys the passion that the film ought to. In spite of the excellent and very naturalistic script the intensity of the relationship is never really conveyed convincingly and as a result some of the behaviour resulting from this passion comes as surprising.

It is a sad film, the bitterness that her father

has felt since his discovery of his wife's activities is very apparent as is the shock of Oliver's wife when she discovers the relationship. Extra-marital relationships are portrayed as fated tragic affairs in which there are no winners, only losers.

J.C.



THEATRE

been unfaithful and immediately packs his bags to leave, as does Roy who seeks only the quiet life. Shirley and Audrey are left alone and realising that they have only each other, they talk for the first time about how they really feel. Shirley offers Audrey a cigarette as a gesture of friendship and understanding...

Andrea Dunbar has at times managed to escape the all too familiar problems of more than two people talking by using dialogue in parallel. This device succeeded fairly well but was perhaps slightly overused and occasionally difficult to follow.

It would be wrong to think that the involvement of sex within this play was either advocating it or suggesting total restraint. The sub-text of **Shirley** implies that verbal communication and friendship are ultimately far more important than 'a bit of flush'; that the involvement of two people should be judged by their friendship and not by how far they have got 'in the sack'. Sex is the icing on the cake, alone it is too sweet.

S.L.

Delhi Brasserie
134 Cromwell Road (in the row of shops in front of Sainsburys).

For the last two years the Kwaliti has been the Indian restaurant that serves IC. In that time the quality of the food has declined. The quality of the service has declined (possibly because the waiters have become fed up with students). The decor has remained as bad. The Kwaliti has become the sort of place that one only visits when one has had a few drinks.

At last there is an alternative. The Delhi Brasserie should, if there is any justice in the world, become the Indian restaurant for all IC students who enjoy good curries. The food is reasonably priced, interesting and good, the decor is attractive and the service is attentive but not intrusive.

The starters are fairly standard. Particularly recommended are the samosas (£1.20) which are crisp, tasty and hot but not greasy (unlike most samosas). Also recommended is the relish tray which comes with all the starters. There certainly seems to be ample mango chutney unlike every other Indian restaurant I've been to.

F O O D

DB NEWLY OPENED

The
Delhi
Brasserie

134 CROMWELL
ROAD
(near to Sainsburys)
KENSINGTON; SW7

Open 12-2.30pm; 6.30pm-
11.30pm daily

*Friendly attentive service in
an atmosphere of style and
comfort*

Fully licensed

Air conditioned

Seating for 110

Private parties of up to 40
catered for

10% discount for IC students
and staff

Early reservations advisable

01-370 7617

The range of main courses is very imaginative. How many restaurants offer tandoori quails (£4.50) or brain massala (£3.50)? The quails are very tasty and make a nice change from the standard chicken madras that most students seem to order. For those of you on a budget or with the imagination of a cold cup of tea the restaurant offers standard madras and vindaloos (I wonder if it should be madri and vindali) at £2.90. The rice, bread etc are all up to the standard one would expect.

If you want something a little different to the water you probably usually have with your curry, I recommend the Indian Lager which is one of the strongest lagers I've tasted.

I know most of you won't get as far as the desserts, but for the record they are worth eating. The kulfi (£1.50), a type of ice cream, is very nice as, I am told, is the rasmalai (£1.50).

The Delhi Brasserie is an excellent restaurant. It's worth going to if you want a meal after a few beers. It's worth going to if you want to take your girlfriend/boyfriend for a reasonable meal out. There are few places in this price range (approx £10 a head) where you can say that.



Today

1830h

Music room, 53 Pines Gate. Inner City Mission a talk by Steve Latham.

2000h

Great Hall IC Choir Summer Concert. IC Choir perform works by Brahms, Bernstein and Mendelssohn. Tickets £1.75

Cycling

It's been a busy few weeks since Easter. In a 25 mile TT in Essex, John Gilday and Peter Hartigan did well to beat the hour barrier. We're all looking forward to the National Student '25', where we have 9 representatives in this Oxford University promotion.

At Eastway, the purpose-built cycle circuit at Stratford, E15, Peter

(for students) from choir members, the Haldane Library or on the door.

Sunday

1000h

Sherfield WLC Service. Rev Paul Bayes on 'The Ascension—rising above it all. Admission free.

Monday

1230h

ICCAG Office ICCAG meeting to discuss fresher's fair and all other aspects of ICCAG's work. Go

Hartigan and Scott Heyhoe rode the 32 laps event in the May Day meeting. In wet and cold conditions with several crashes on the tricky circuit, Peter excelled in gaining 8th place overall, as well as winning one of several 'Hot Spot Sprints'. Don't forget the AGM!

Christian Union

As world terrorism increases and people search for solutions it must be said that independant of any

along and slag ICCAG off if you are prepared to do something to improve ICCAG.

Tuesday

1230h

Chemistry 231 Cathsoc. A discussion and question time entitled 'tradition and revolution'.

Jazz Room Jazz Club General Meeting. All members welcome.

1300h

Union Upper Lounge Anti-Apartheid AGM. Elect

party political view violence can never be repayed with violence.

IT was wrong of Thatcher and Reagan to retaliate and bomb Libya and wrong for any one to similarly retaliate.

In Northern Ireland the violence between supposed Catholics and Protestants is wrong. One can never justify ones cause by premeditated and deliberate violence. In our own lives how do we treat those around us. We

next year's committee and decide events for next year.

Thursday

1300h

Union Upper Lounge Socialist Society AGM. Elect new year's committee and plan royal wedding riots etc.

TV Lounges STOIC Newsbreak with film reviews, College news and interviews.

1800h

TV Lounges STOIC Newsbreak with film reviews, College news and interviews.

cannot just blame politians and leading figures for the violence in society as we all belong to society and are therefore responsible for its conduct whatever our views and affiliations. I close with Jesus words from his teaching on love of enemies (Matt 6vv 43-48) 'I tell you love your enemies and pray for those who persecute you' If we all did this the world would rapidly become a better place to live in.

Bookshop News

Hundred of bargains in our annual booksale, academic and general books, diaries and calenders. The window display for the next three weeks will be courtesy of John Wiley and

Sons publisher. All books will be aimed at student level. If you wish to see any book ask any member of the bookshop staff and they will get it for you. Any book recommended by

lecturers that you cannot find in the shop tell me; it so often happens that lecturers tell you but not the bookshop. Most English publications can be got quite quickly.

The Sportshop has a wide range of Helly Hanson jogging socks. T shirts, both long and short sleeved, and their new wet weather jogging suit comparable to the gortex

version but cheaper. A selection of speedo swimwear, towels and bags. Hopefully by the time that you read this we will have in stock a range of Inter Sportshoes plus squash, badminton and tennis rackets. The new style mountaineering club tie is now available. Don't forget club T-shirts to your design are in stock.

CRIME

Continued from page 9.

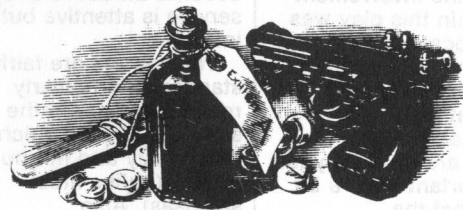
I could only find one Indian detective-whether because there aren't any or whether our shops just don't stock them-and anyway these books were written by an Englishman. In spite of the fact that H R F Keating wrote nine of his novels about Inspector Ghote, an Indian police detective, before he even visited the sub-continent, his books are surprisingly full of details. I doubt that Mr Keating has managed to fully involve the consciousness of an Indian

mind however and in Inspector Ghote draws a line, the plot is similar to the familiar English country house (the butler did it) mysteries.

In a family mansion a retired Indian Judge Sir Asif is receiving typed death threats which imply he will be killed for an unpopular sentence of hanging passed thirty years previously. The only people who could have sent the notes are his daughter, Begum Rosham, harbouring a grudge for her father's prevention of her marriage, Father Adam an unlikely sounding socialist Priest, Amand Baba, a saintly Hindu mystic, and the editor of a (very) provincial newspaper, The Sputnik, Mr Dhebar. In this sense

the book is conventional; its real interest lies in the tensions it explores between Raj and Indian, Moslem and Hindu, educated and uneducated, landed class and aspiring middle class, and labourers, and men and unemancipated women. The book could have gone

Chinese anthologies in the Haldane, which contain novels to similar detective stories but I have not yet seen a Charlie Chan book. Well, I hope that's convinced you the detective in fiction is not tacky and cheapskate unfortunately in fact the modern detective is most



a lot deeper into these, but remains rather superficial-but a good try for a W.A.S.P. author. There are not many other Asian detectives, a few

likely to be hanging round seedy hotels trying to get grounds for divorce evidence. Alas an ignoble decline of a once noble profession. Sarah Kirk.

Capital Ideas

The main problem with the summer term is that everything winds down as people descend into nervous breakdowns over their impending examinations. They wander round claiming that they can do nothing but revise, and then sit at home watching the zombie box with a can of lager. For what reason? Because they've all been conditioned to think that exams will eventually be the cause of the end of the world, and a nuclear winter has nothing on an 'F' in Maths. It wouldn't be so bad if this phenomenon were confined to the insular quarters of

Shadow at the Hayward. The selections at both of these showcases are depressingly predictable, with *Art and Time* possessing an inordinate amount of clocks. However, an old favourite has stepped in to save the day for the Barbican in the shape of *Print '86*. It features 200 prints by contemporary British artists in aid of the Printmakers' Council. The selection of styles is incredibly wide-ranging, taking in satirical cartoons by the like of Gerald Scarfe along with the work of Howard Hodgkin. The exhibition is in the *Concourse* on Level 5.

by the City of London Anti-Apartheid Group, which has been going on for ages anyway. Anybody is welcome to serenade the Embassy with Spitting Image's rendition of 'Never Met a Nice South African'.

More traditional, if less credible, activities include the theatre with all its bourgeois connotations. Play of the moment appears to be *Double Cross* transferring to the Royal Court Theatre tonight. It's an odd oeuvre, linking the lives of two Irish ex-patriots — one who wormed his way into becoming Minister of Information in Churchill's

Who Cares What It's Called Anyway?

Imperial College, tucked away behind Hyde Park. Unfortunately this insidious disease of apathy about all things involving the outside world has spread to the corners of London. Because now, there seems to be bugger all to do.

This is fine if all you want to do is enthuse over the next problem sheet on 'Advanced Quantum Custard Mechanics', but if your idea of fun is something entirely different it can get really depressing. To this end, this column attempts to print all the things perhaps you might like to do but hadn't thought of before — unfortunately this entirely generous concept has been scuppered by the fact that there's precious little to do in the city this week. However, undaunted by this, we try to bring you a potted selection of ways to avoid revision.

Giving art exhibitions pretentious titles for thematic shows appears to be the kiss of death these days. Two remarkable examples of this phenomena are *Art and Time* at the Barbican and *Falls the*

Meanwhile at the Tate, the prolific *David Hockney* has turned his attention to Cubism, albeit 50 years later than everyone else. Given his current mode of progress he should reach Pre-Raphaelitism by at least 2018.

Musically speaking, London's a pretty quiet place until Tuesday when the Church, the Waterboys, and Les Enfants all decide to play on the same night. Superior Aussie band, the Church, go on at one of the best small venues in the city, namely the Marquee. In the meantime, the Waterboys play one of the best bigger venues in the shape of the Hammersmith Palais.

Funnily enough even the ticket prices are the same, at a steady fiver on the door. Les Enfants, on the other hand, play at the 100 Club in Oxford Street for the knockdown price of £3.

Quietness even extends to the domain of the political demo this week, with one of the few events of interest being the non-stop picket of South Africa House organised

War Cabinet, and the other who chose the name Lord Haw Haw to broadcast German propaganda to the British from Berlin.

Where would Capital Ideas be without mentioning films to fill a little space, and this one is going to be no different. There's some real crap out there, featuring amongst other things a musical about a snooker game with a vampire (I kid you not), and a film based on a board game — fortunately, not *The Trivial Pursuit Strikes Back* or *Revenge of the Killer Monopolies*. But there is *Vagabonde*, this week's token trendy French film to pose around talking about for the next month if you've nothing better to do. It plays at the Minema and the Renoir Cinemas — which are also very good for impressing those who don't know the difference between the words 'good' and 'pretentious'.

And with that note I leave you to your problem sheets and the remains of your lecture notes, because you won't take any notice. Nobody ever listens to me.

IC Win National Wine Competition

Imperial College Wine Tasting Society won the Peter Dominic Inter-University Wine Tasting competition for the second year running at the Naval and Military Club in Piccadilly on April 30th.

Imperial beat Cambridge (who were second), Exeter, Edinburgh, Southampton and Newcastle in the final. Team members, Mark Masento, Anthony Broadbent, John Craven, Keith Russel and Julian Wilson, had to identify the country, region, district, grape, variety, vintage year, name of wine and producer for 4 white and 4 red wines.

Their individual scores were then counted and added together to give a team score.

Mark Masento, IC Captain, won the prize for the highest individual score in the competition, a bottle



The winning team

of Macallan Single Malt 1967. Each team member received a Magnum of Chateau Lafite-Rothchild 1982 (at present worth £180).

Mr Masento said later 'Last year we just

competed, this year we were the team to beat.' The pressure was almost unbearable especially as the results were being announced a la Miss World in reverse order. It was a splendid team effort'.

UROP Swop

An exchange of students under the Undergraduate Research Opportunities Programme (UROP) scheme has been arranged with the University of Delaware, who run a similar programme to our own.

The idea is that Delaware students doing research under the UROP scheme may work at Imperial College and IC students may work at Delaware during the summer vacation. This year is a trial run and Delaware are offering to take one student 'guinea pig'. We are taking a Delaware student in return.

The particular offer is for

a penultimate year student in Physics or Electrical Engineering to work with Prof Allen M Barnett, who leads a group whose interests are solar cells and heteroepitaxial silicon-gallium arsenide devices for optical interconnections. He is offering \$1500 for 10 weeks' work. The student is required to find his own fare to the States but, just to start things off, we are offering £100 towards this cost from UROP funds.

Anyone interested should contact Prof Anderson, Electrical Engineering Department, as soon as possible.

Jobs For The Scientists

Science and Engineering students are more likely to be employed in industry than their Art and Social Science counterparts, according to a poll conducted by the Sunday Times. 71% of the companies surveyed last December also support the Government's bid to increase the quality and intake of science subjects.

The opinions of the companies involved are confirmed by the actual figures for graduate employment in the most popular disciplines. Applied Science and Engineering lead convincingly with 88% employment, followed by

Pure and Social Sciences with 56% and 54% respectively. Humanities subjects trail at 39%.

Based on experience, employers give priority to Engineering, Science and Computer Science coupled with qualities such as communication, resourcefulness, initiative and independence. However, most are only 'fairly satisfied' with the graduates they recruit. A quarter of the employers questioned regard communications skills as the ability most lacking among graduate employees.

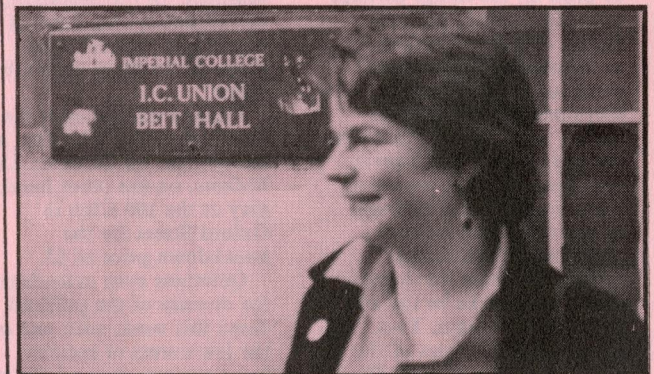
Colours Change

A motion concerning the award of competitive colours is to be put before IC Union Council next Monday. It is proposed to let bodies other than the Athletic Clubs Committee award colours for success in competitions. At present achievement in non-athletic competitions, for example wine-tasting, have been acknowledged by the award of social colours.

Women's Rep

The University of London Union may appoint a Women's Officer. A constitutional change to create this post is to be discussed on the 3rd June.

NUS At IC



NUS President elect, Vicki Phillips, was at Imperial College on Wednesday for a STOIC interview.

Tim's Crash

Tim Palmer, Recreational Clubs Committee Chairman, sustained minor injuries in a road accident on Tuesday night. While cycling along Fulham road Mr Palmer was hit by a car and flung over its bonnet. He needed eight stitches.

Big Brother

Security cameras have been installed in the Sherfield Building. When FELIX contacted security, they were unable to say why the cameras had been installed as Mr Reeves, the College Security Chief was on holiday.

Dirty Washing

The Southside laundry is likely to be out of action for two weeks from next Monday while the drains are unblocked. Sources claim that two weeks closure is needed so that workmen can dig up the floor to get to the drains.

Iraqi Worries

Iraqi students at Imperial College are worried that they may be attacked by supporters of the present Iraqi regime. This follows an attack on an Iraqi student at UMIST. The Iraqi students demand the expulsion of the National Union of Iraqi Students and Youth, who they allege have organised the attacks on behalf of the Iraqi Embassy. They also urge the Home Office to investigate the activities of the Iraqi Embassy and to provide protection for Iraqi students opposed to the Ba'ath dictatorship.