



Felix

THE PUBLISHER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

Exams to be marked

The Association of University Teachers (AUT) have called off their examination ban after agreeing to the Committee of Vice Chancellors and Principals (CVCP) latest pay offer, it was announced yesterday.

Following a ballot last week, AUT members voted to accept the CVCP's offer of 6 per cent rise plus a £150 lump sum (increasing to £285 for those universities who could afford it) by 11,549 to 9,534 votes.

Imperial College AUT representative, Susan Parry, said that she was very disappointed with the result.

'It was not unexpected because our members were totally demoralised. I don't think the CVCP can claim any sort of victory,'

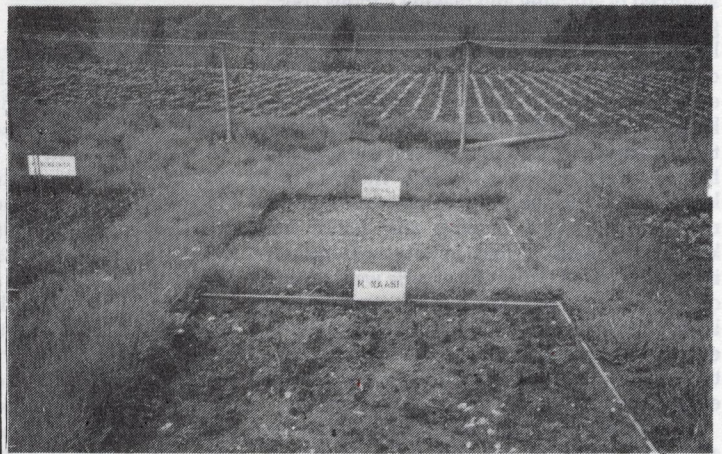
she said.

The AUT will now be pressing the CVCP to honour the findings of their 24th report which recommends further increases in the pay review scheduled for April 1991.

The Chancellor of the University of London, Lord Flowers, has called for the Colleges of the University of London to interpret the AUT/CVCP agreement 'in the most generous manner.'

Although the University will be offering a uniform lump sum for all of its Colleges, as part of the pay deal, the move has been widely interpreted as an indication that the University of London will be forthcoming with the full figure of £285.

Silwood Open Day



Over four hundred students and academics attended Silwood Park Open Day on Wednesday and Thursday last week. This garden was one of the many exhibits on show.

Welfare survey shock; IC is very boring

The results of the Union's welfare survey were made public this week, and provided some interesting reading, particularly in the area of alcoholic habits and attitudes to sexuality.

Despite the myths surrounding alcohol consumption at Imperial, 44% of all those replying to the survey claimed that they drank soft drinks more regularly than alcohol, with postgraduates and overseas students stretching this value to almost 60%. This left undergraduates the highest overall consumers of alcohol.

The majority of students claim they drink approximately 16 units per week, and of those that refrain from drinking, 32% gave health, 22% religion, and 47% 'don't like' as their reason.

The results suggest that the college bars are less popular than pubs; 49% of respondents drink in their local bars and 33% in other pubs and wine bars compared with 43% who use Southside and 31% the union Bar as their local.

The Survey showed a high tolerance towards homosexuality.

Eighteen per cent of responses found male homosexuality acceptable, 21% found female homosexuality acceptable, with only 10% and 7% respectively feeling that such sexuality should be discriminated against. Ninetyfive percent of the replies were from heterosexuals of which 60% of the males and 42% of females claimed to have had 'no sex'. Of the remainder 74% of the females and 67% of the males claimed the AIDS crisis has not affected their sexual behaviour but when questioned about their attitudes to AIDS sufferers, 18% felt it was 'their own fault' and a further 51% felt sympathetic but unwilling to help.

Questions on contraception revealed that 8% of couples don't use any, and of the remainder, 60% use condoms and 50% rely on the pill.

Fifty three percent of the males and 74% of the females who are sexually active have only one regular partner. Eleven percent of males claimed to have regular one-night stands compared with less than 4% of females.

There were a strange variety of responses to the 'drugs' section of the questionnaire. 50% of students smoke tobacco and 12.5% cocaine on at least 'a fair number of occasions', with up to 4% taking other drugs including speed, cocaine and LSD on the same basis. In contrast, 29% claimed that they were unable to obtain tobacco on a regular basis.

The general feeling appears to be anti-drugs judging by the 59% of respondents who feel that it is necessary to clamp down on all forms of drug abuse.

Financial questions revealed that 30% of Home Students and 16% of Overseas Students finance themselves with loans compared with 33% of Home Students.

Undergraduates, on the whole, spend less than postgraduates and overseas students, whose extra expenditure is mainly in the area of food and travel. This group, however, spend less on alcohol, although post-graduates admit to spending twice as much on cigarettes as either undergraduates or overseas students. There is little

differentiation with respect to year or nationality in expenditure on accommodation, entertainment or clothing.

Forty two percent of students live either in college halls and houses, or head tenancies and 59% of students pay between £31 and £50 per week for their accommodation, 17% between £51 and £80 and less than 4% exceed this.

The vast majority of students live within a 10 mile radius of college, less than 5% live between 11 and 20 miles away, and under 3% live further out.

The final section of the questionnaire revealed that 65% of students come from a state education, 33% from private schools, and a surprising number of 'don't know's'.

In response to the introduction of student loans, 16% claimed to be against them, 16% in favour and 28% impartial.

Nigel Baker was pleased with the success of the survey. He found the sexuality replies surprising, in that they 'showed IC to be less homophobic' than he had expected.

Disillusioned

Dear Editor,

After reading Dominic Strowbridge's article in FELIX (issue 836), I found that I absolutely agree with him in the sense that the other side of the coin has to be shown. However, does his opinion typify those of the majority in IC? How many students can cope with the heavy workload together with a vast number of activities, like Mr Strowbridge? Well, these remain to be open questions, but I can say that I am not one of those.

I used to be incredibly enthusiastic and entirely absorbed in studying and playing various sport-games; I attained four A's and a merit in 'A' levels and was in teams of various sports and a debating society. With lots of hopes and enthusiasm I came to Imperial. It didn't take me long to realise that the tremendous workload and the lecturing pace had to approach the speed of light to cover the massive syllabus. Then I started losing interest in the subject I am reading; this resulted in lacking reading and hence not knowing the subject, which in turn made me hate it more and more. This vicious cycle went on and on and has not ceased yet. Now the examination is approaching and I just have no motivation to even read through my notes for the very first time. In fact, I feel totally indifferent towards the examination and don't care if I fail them all.

So, is it that bad in IC? Well I don't know, for a coin has both head and tails and time will tell everything.

Name withheld by request.

A bins life

Dear Bill,

For some years I have provided Imperial College with an invaluable service, as a receptacle for rubbish. And yet, what thanks do I get for my hard work? Every Saturday night for the past twenty years IC students have vomited on me, and even worse pissed on me.

Needless to say I am handing in my resignation today and reporting my mistreatment to the National Union of Rubbish Receptacles and Bins.

Yours sincerely,
The Bin by Beit Quad.

Wobbly bits

Dear Bill,

I am writing to complain in the strongest possible terms about the lack of wobbly bits in FELIX. It seems to me that FELIX is still living in the 15th century when it comes to wobbly things but let's face it, the student readership, when it comes to the crunch, is interested in little else. You need look no further than the circulation figures of the *Sun* and *Sunday Sport* for proof. Have you forgotten that we are living in a College that has six times as many blokes as women? There is an obvious demand.

Wobbly bits are the in thing. Stuff the letters page—let's have a full page of bouncing thingies,

and let's not make it sexist—dangly bits.

Surely we should not be ashamed of our danglers and wobblers in this enlightened day and age? I know that many of the people in Sherfield have wobbly dangly bits, but they waste them by sitting on them all day. They would be much better off displaying their bits on the pages of FELIX

Yours,
Mary Whitehouse.

Lawnmower conspiracy

Dear Bill,

I was absolutely astounded to find that the exinations were canceled last week, and I am very suspicious that the printing mistake was a small part of a larger conspiracy.

I must ask why a Japanese lawnmower appeared in the examination paper, and whether this could be linked to the Japanese lawnmower awareness program. This may explain, I think, the number of Japanese students at Imperial, and maybe their high marks.

I must also point out that this is probably not the first year such a mistake has happened but it has been occurring over a period of several years, undiscovered by most of the students, who don't know anything about their exams anyway. I think the setting of such papers may have large links with student demotivation, and may affect in a great way the mentality of the students.

So as not to end on a pessimistic note, there is some good news. The present shortfall in student sponsorship could soon be met by a large input of money from Japanese lawnmower companies, wanting specialist assembly staff. This could at least solve the financial problems of some students.

Yours sincerely

Sydney Harbour-Bridge

Name printed extra large by request.

Unjustified & insulting

Dear Bill, or Nigel, or whoever runs FELIX this week,

I wish to protest about Rupert Seldon's letter of last week; it contained no arguments against my article, and was just a series of personal insults. How can he tell me I need to learn about other people's feelings?

In reference to Martin Crafer's letter of May 26, I would say I didn't start the mixing of religion and politics in College. My article is a reaction to the left wing bias of the Chaplaincy. The Chaplaincy handed out anti-Tory literature at Freshers' Fair, and in its weekly magazine. There is even a 'Vote Green' poster on their noticeboard.

It is both unjustified and insulting for Martin 'to question the validity' of my faith.

Yours,
Dylan James, Maths 1.

Goldfish

Dear Sir,

Having read your last issue of FELIX, I feel that I have to complain about the amount of totally fabricated material which you choose to put in, it. I realise that you had a limited, if not zero, amount of input from students not connected with FELIX, but did you have to go out of your way to invent characters to fill your letters page and artificial small ads which have been deliberately misleading. One unfortunate student, having read the small ad concerning hot bikes going cheap, rushed off to Mend-a-Bike to purchase one, only to find that he had been deliberately misled by the only publication which a student should be able to believe. So, no more fabrication please!

Eric Rash.

Remarkable

Dear Bill,

I wonder if your readers have noticed the remarkable similarity between the lead story in last week's FIDO 'Physics Finalists Bombout' and that of FELIX issue 660 in 1983 entitled 'Bomb Scare! Reeves Saves the Day'.

Do you think they are related?

Yours sincerely,
Pallab Ghosh.

Dangerous

Dear Bill

It seemed appropriate to write in and warn your readers of the dangers of playing with matches. Although most students are well aware of the risks involved it is still perturbing to note that many students regularly use matches to light cigarettes and gas cookers. This is a dangerous practice and one that must be stamped out before there is a serious incident. Isn't it about time legislation was passed to make the striking of matches illegal? I will be patrolling Southside personally during the next few days with a fire extinguisher to put out any lighted matches I find. Any students caught with matches will be immediately expelled and have their degree withheld.

Yours
Ian Gillet

No small ads!

Dear Bill,

How nice it is that FELIX is safe in your competent hands again.

Nigel's FELIX last week was a disgrace. There was no Small Ads section, not surprising when you consider the whole issue was only four pages!

Thank God you're back!

Yours,
Dylan James, Maths 1.

May cow dung fall unto Nigel from now until the end of time. Amen.



Editorial

Moonies

Members of the Moonies religious cult are currently visiting the halls of residence in Imperial College. They have been distributing a leaflet which advertises an 'international essay competition' and an international student conference. Please do not be taken in by this leaflet; it is little more than a glamorous recruitment drive for new cult members and I advise everyone who receives such a leaflet to throw it straight into the waste paper bin.

The Moonies regularly canvas Imperial College at this time of year posing under the pseudonym of CARP (the Collegiate Association for the Research of Principles). Their recruitment campaign this year is a little more subtle than their previous attempts, but students should bear in mind that the organisation does indulge in brain washing techniques (sleep and food deprivation followed by intensive guilt inducing programmes) and that members of the cult are in every sense of the word exploited by the cult's leaders who live in comparative luxury.

Anyone approached by members of the cult should bear in mind that they operate on a principal which they refer to as 'divine deception.' This means that they feel morally justified in lying about their organisation so that they can attract new members. These people are bad news and anyone discovering Moonies on College premises should contact the nearest security desk as soon as possible.

Bound editions

Anyone requiring a leather bound edition of this year's FELIX should call into the office and leave their name and a £10 deposit. Bound editions are an ideal souvenir of your time spent at Imperial College and come tastefully embossed with the name of your choice in gold lettering. The cost of a bound edition has yet to be negotiated but will probably be around the £30 mark.

Subscriptions

If you are leaving College and still wish to receive copies of FELIX next year you can do so for only £10, which covers the postage and packing for a whole year's supply of FELIX.

The last issue

It is my sad duty to announce that the last issue of FELIX under my editorship will be published on 21st June. There will be a staff meeting today at 12.30 to discuss the contents of the final issue and everyone who has worked on FELIX this year should attend. Advanced warning is also given of a party & buffet on the same day for everyone who has contributed to this year's FELIX. Please call into the office and sign up so that I can have some idea of numbers.

Annual Reports

Next week's issue is the annual reports issue prior to the Annual General Meeting of the Union. All MSC chairmen and Union Office sabbaticals are required to submit their reports to FELIX before 5pm today.

Porky Pies.

Nigel Baker has been 'economical with the truth' in a few of the comments he made about his week spent editing FELIX. I do not intend to take the bait and lower myself by arguing about the issues in print. It will be sufficient to say that both Nigel and the FELIX staff know the points I am referring to.

Credits. It's been a funny week. Particular thanks to Stef who put in a hell of a lot of effort into FELIX this week, Liz and Neil for being Bohemian, Andy Garside, MAC for producing two pages of reviews single handedly, Jason Lander for having a 'beard', David Smedley for helping with the news, Ramin Nakisa for having an unusual name, likewise Sez Wilkinson and Andy Banister's trousers. Thanks also to Rose and Dean and the multitudes I have forgotten.

Smallads

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Churchill Leadership Expedition. Vacancies for French, German and Italian. First half September. Pyrenees back packing. £165 includes travel. Experience not essential. Phone Hol Crane on 0603 54520.

● **QTSoc** Sorry about the meeting, but from what I hear not many other people appeared. Il Presidente.

● **DAS** I had a dream. Was it good for you too! Sundance.

● **Keyboard** lessons: Rock, blues, improvisation, MIDI.

Hammersmith/Clapham (24-track studio with modern keyboard) first ½ hour free. Isabel 498 0781.

● **Yo Doggies!** Sorry Chris, or is it Craig. Then again it might be Bill. No, it's definitely Craig. Well, good luck with all the exams to the kitchen crew. Hope that you don't need it.

● **RIPSoC** You have been infiltrated. Watch out for the black binliners, especially those that explode! This message will cease to mean anything whatsoever in about ten seconds.

● **QTSoc** How about a meeting the coming Thursday at the foot of our violate mascot. I'll bring the

constitution. Usual time. Il Presidente.

ACCOMMODATION

● **Luxury flat** in Putney. Close to tube station. 1 double and 1 single bedroom, lounge, kitchen and bathroom. £140 pw. Available from end of June. Tel 01-785 2250.

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LOST & FOUND

● **Lost** (in Geology Dept or Sheffield) Gold ring with silver setting and seven small white stones. If found please contact Carol on 5590. Reward given.

FOR SALE & WANTED

● **Audi 80 V Reg** for sale. Tax to October and 1 year's MOT. £800. Contact Yazdy 5149.

● **Bike wanted:** Men's racer, will consider anything. Phone Rose on 3515 (FELIX).

● **Wanted** Non militant bin for Beit quad. Apply to the existing one; it seems to be a bit pissed off.

Imperial College Union

WELFARE

ADVISORY SERVICE

HOUSING BENEFIT? NHS CHARGES? TAX?

INSURANCE? HOUSING RIGHTS?

CONSUMER RIGHTS? FINANCIAL PROBLEMS?

LEGAL AID? IMMIGRATION?

Advice and help with these problems and many more can be found in the new Welfare Office.

WHERE IS THE WELFARE OFFICE?

In the Union Building on the 2nd floor above the Union Office.

WHAT HELP IS AVAILABLE?

-Confidential, impartial advice provided by Yve Posner, ICU Welfare Adviser.

-A wide range of Welfare related leaflets, claim forms, information sheets etc.

The Welfare Office is open Monday-Friday from 12.30-5.30pm. The Welfare Adviser is also usually available during these times.

If you would like advice over the phone or to telephone first before calling, please ring 589 5111 extension 3507.

Jesus votes Monster Raving Loony!

In his article (FELIX 833) Dylan James asserted that God was a Tory. Let me say here that he is one hundred and one percent correct: God is indeed a member of the Conservative Party and is, in fact, special honorary undersecretary to the treasurer of Imperial's own ConSoc. I know this because I, Phenominus D. Turkey, ConSoc Hon-Und-Tres-Sec, am God.

Now, obviously, many people will find this hard to accept. They will refuse to believe that 'Phenny', the popular and cheerful member of the Liniment Hall house committee is, in reality, the omnipotent being who controls all our destinies. I, myself, personally initially and before I came to college did not know that I was a deity.

My suspicions were first aroused when I started to realise that I was always, without exception, right. For example, I get every question of every problem sheet I do absolutely correct, even the ones the lecturers and the rest of the class all get wrong.

But it is not just in the questions of Life, the Universe and Everything that I am unfailingly correct. I am also unerring in my politics. Since I was old enough to wave a Union Jack, I have been a supporter of the Conservative cause and I agree wholeheartedly with every single thing Mrs. Thatcher says and does. Margaret, as everyone knows, has never made a mistake in her life. Therefore I must also be infallible and I present this as conclusive

proof of my perfection.

Ah ha! I hear you cry, this does not prove that I am God. I could be the second coming of Jesus Christ. True, but was not Jesus the son of God and did he not hear his father's voice telling him what to do. I have never heard the voice of God. I may, occasionally, have spoken with my invisible friend Herbert, but even he seems to have gone away since I started my medication. So if God does not speak to me despite my obvious perfection, therefore I must, myself, be God and Dylan, my prophet, must be Jesus Christ reincarnated.

But if I am God then who is the devil. I have thought long and hard about this. The devil is obviously a socialist: such people are the spawn of Satan and I read in the Sun that the Diabolical One personally told one of their reporters that he voted Labour in the last election. I, God, am a great personal fan of this fine Christian Paper and I advise, nay beseech, you to believe everything it says and I, you must not forget, am always right.

So which of the socialist scum who inhabit the Earth is the Devil.

I tell you, he is an evil and cunning man, a man in high office, a man who will not admit his true identity and will do everything in his power to stop me broadcasting my message to the world. The Devil is Jason 'Scott' Donovan from Neighbours: a man from a socialist country, the devil's land of Australia. It is a plot: soap operas are a curse, the people are all under its spell. They worship the devil instead of worshipping me.

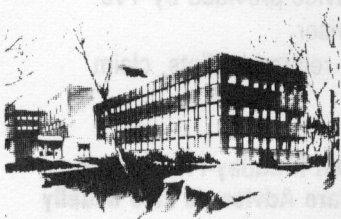
At 5.35 each day, even my loyal followers desert me for the dark one. They all turn to the television and ignore their Lord. Some even blaspheme: only yesterday, I was told to 'stop standing in front of the telly'. My time is soon, God must save his children from this curse. I am ready.

So, Sons and Daughters (and Neighbours), be at peace. God has spoken. Now, as the cock crows five times at midnight and large pink rabbits gambol in Hyde Park, I say it is safe to come out and worship me! The first meeting of the Church of the blessed Phenominus will be on Sunday behind the bike sheds, that is if my mother will let me out.

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FELIX

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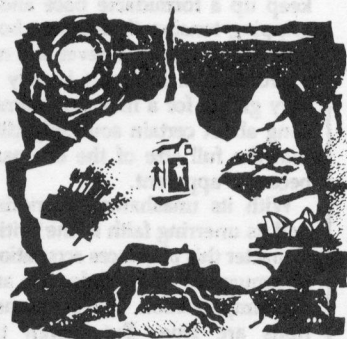
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ULU TRAVEL

Dear Marge



Dear Marge,

It's not fair.

That naughty Bill person has been doing nasty things behind my back again. During my week as FIDO editor, he actually gave the printer a day off to go to the dentist; disgraceful! He also *deliberately* ran out of items, and actually had the indecency to give me the phone numbers of stockists to re-order. Of course I did nothing of the sort. Instead, I worked around the lacking items, allowing me to have a good gripe in the process.

Nigel 'Seamus' Baker

Marge says: Don't worry about it. That Bill is a nasty character. Why don't you write a factually inaccurate article slugging him off, and put it on a page about what you did when you swapped jobs. Oh, sorry, I see that you have!

Dear Marge,

I am having great problems with my work, I can't concentrate and I think that I am a failure. I have taken a long time with my course, and now that the end is in sight, I think that I may not pass.

Anon., RSM.

Marge says: You have brought it on yourself, Sid luvvy; you simply spent too much time with yourself. Also, in future, luvvy, please restrict your personal problems to the opinion page, as you have done in the past.

Dear Marge,

I have this terrible fear that my head is about to explode. I always have a splitting headache, and I wonder if you could tell me what...

Obediah Slop(e).

Sent by next of kin.

Marge says: I think, luv, that at least you should have the common decency to finish any letter that you write to me. It should also be free

of gelatinous tissue and be posted by yourself, not by your parents; it would serve you right if your head did explode luvvy.

Dear Marge,

Recently I met three hags on the moors of Knightsbridge, who told me some very wierd things, one of which has now come true

Macbeth McTavish. (Thane of Glamis, Caudor)

Marge says: Who writes this stuff. Seems rather reminiscent of a whodunnit I once read. By the way, you may soon die. Sorry to break the news to you like this but, luvvy, you should have read the book.

Dear Marge,

People keep writing to me with all their problems. They expect answers, solutions, to every barrier in their way to a happy life, but why, oh why luvvy, do they turn to me.

Marge Maudlin.

Marge says: Well, people write to you because you are an agony aunt; what did you expect?

Marge says: Yes I suppose I expected an answer like that from a smartarse like me, but why have I got such a silly name?

Marge says: Because Marge Wilkinson might offend first year mathematicians. (Token FELIX 'in' joke)

Marge says: Could I be schizophrenic?

Marge says: No, it can't be.

Following this exchange, the men in white coats dragged Marge out of the office. Next week, 'Dear Marge' will be written in crayon, as she is not allowed any sharp objects.



Peace in Our Time

Kings Head Theatre Club, Upper Street, N1.

Humour may be the cornerstone of civilisation, it is certainly a great characteristic of the British people.

Maleable enough to serve the cause of the bigot as well as that of the saint, it finds its most noble expression in the defiant resilience of human values in the face of a sober evil. Historically it fulfils this potential in the Blitz spirit of second world war London, and in theatrical expression it informs this revival of a little known Noel Coward play which first opened in 1947.

The atmosphere that Coward found in Paris at the end of the war, whilst playing cabarets to the troops, was a mixture of the shame of the defeated and the bitterness against the more ignominious.

collaborators. This fuelled his speculation as to the fate of the British spirit had the battle of Britain been lost, Operation Sealion (Hitler's invasion plan) succeeded and this country been annexed as the emerald in the crown of the thousand year Reich.

The retrospective prognosis was of course good, and in order to prove it Coward assembled a cast of characters from cockneys to the upper crust to play out the drama of this daydream in the setting of a Knightsbridge pub.

Suspending all thought of stereotypes as we enter the near

feudality of forties Britain we are introduced to such staunch-hearted types as the landlord and his good lady wife serving to a sprinkling of genuine gentility and several salt of the earth flat caps. Mr and Mrs Grainger (James George and Anne Courtney) supplying a particularly brilliant duo whose sense of comic timing brings out perfectly the irrepressible humour that counterpoints the more menacing tone of the second act. But in amongst them are two whom patriotic prejudice pick out as most definitely not upper-class types; a resident German; and that most un-English of beasts the arrogant intellectual. The parts that these two will play as Chamberlain's dream fades to a bloody nightmare is a speculation polite enough not to overtax one's brain.

And so with a typically twee little ditty, from a chorus of four, entitled 'Don't lets be beastly to the Germans' we lurch ironically on into the rather more serious business of defeat and occupation. At first, as one would expect, this trifling blip in the status quo is subsumed in a dignified way with a slight change in drinking habits (Gordon's gin being swapped for a rather rough rum) and a quip at the ready to spar with the humourless Huns.

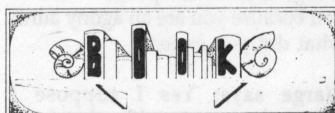
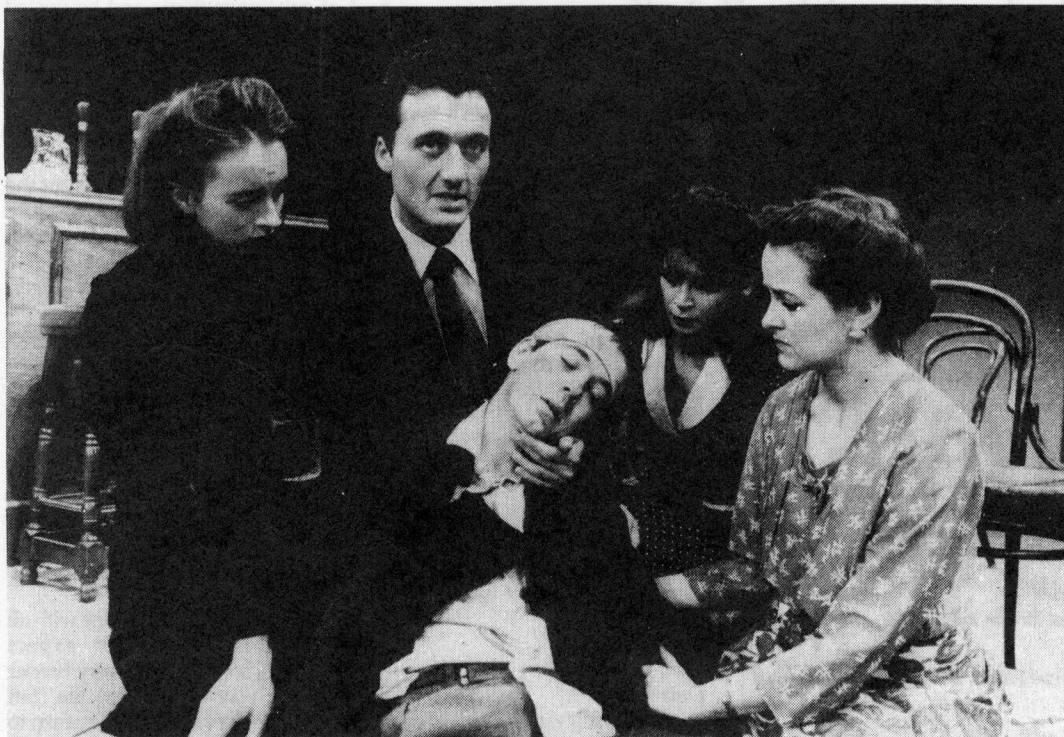
It is not long though before the awestruck captors tire of such games. The spell is broken and reality forces itself upon them with ruthless insistence. As half hinted rumour emerges as fact, and Nazi war crimes are witnessed in a tortured human form, it is clear that a stiff upper lip is no substitute for action and resistance against the evil regime.

The thirty strong cast of this play keep up a formidable pace and a gripping tension throughout both acts and the stage is never still nor overcluttered. In fact it is only as they gather for a final sentimental song about certain southerly cliffs that the full size of the company becomes apparent.

With its unashamed patriotism and its unerring faith in the British character this play faces accusations of smugness self-indulgence and oversimplification. These accusations are true. But, given the circumstances of the war the view that some 'British' traits may tend towards virtue are emotionally hard to resist. God forbid that commonsense should be out doctrine but God forbid also that our morals be based on anything other than a sense of common humanity.

P M McNeill (MAC).

Continues until 18th June. Phone 226 1916 for details.



The Drowned and the Saved

by Primo Levi

The S.S. concentration camp guards boasted that the enormity of their crime would never be appreciated whatever the outcome of the war. They thought that they could destroy the physical evidence and that any survivors 'would not be believed'. The Nazis were wrong.

Our problem has not been one of credulity—the appalling condition of the survivors and the piles of unburied corpses speak for themselves—but of understanding the nature of those who committed the crimes. This book, just published in paperback, is Levi's attempt to examine this problem, which he acknowledges can only be partially successful.

Primo Levi was an Italian Jew, a chemist by profession, without religious beliefs, who was transported to Auschwitz in 1944. He escaped death in the gas chambers and on an almost equally fatal forced march to Germany by a series of almost impossible chances. Having recounted the facts of his experiences elsewhere, and after forty years of reflection, Levi at last felt able to offer an analysis of what he and many millions of others

underwent. With his intelligence and powers of observation, sharpened by his scientific training, remaining with him even in Auschwitz, Levi describes the disintegration as human beings of the guards, through their self-deception, and the stripping of the Jews themselves down to a common humanity.

It is part of Levi's purpose to apportion blame, and although, unlike the Christian Dostoyevsky, he is aware that small act of goodness cannot outweigh gross evils, he is concerned to do so with humility and understanding.

All Primo Levi's work is valuable, but this book, at a time when we face the stirring of threats from other murderous orthodoxies is perhaps the most valuable of all.

B A Costello.



Doctor Faustus

The Lost Theatre, 450 Fulham Road
The flickering candles suggest a church. The points of light pick out eerie objects in the heavy darkness. Faustus, the faded scholar, languishes in his study contemplating a wisdom more powerful than his learned readings have yielded: *The Art of Magic*. This production's darkly menacing set seems an ideal place in which to conjure up the devil.

As with church attendances, though, demand for the devil seems to be falling off. When I saw this show the cast was more numerous than the audience. Perhaps with something as familiar as Marlowe's classic people fear finding a virtual recital of the piece at a fringe venue. Happily this production cannot be described as such.

Stephen Lee's flamboyant Faustus inhabits the landscape of devils and spirits with conviction. He therefore manages to dispel the seeming absurdity of such a world and draws us into his spiral towards damnation. The strength of his performance holds the play together like the hub of a wheel. Around that hub the rest of the cast sustain a dizzying whirl while Stephen



Requera's solemn Mephistopholes haunts the wings of the stage, like the Grim Reaper in holy orders. With a bravely low-key performance he captures the watchman look, overseeing the inevitable fall of Faustus to death and damnation. The two lead roles dovetail well and make for a strong combination.

The frequent clowning scenes are thought to be later additions and not written by Marlowe himself. However they now form part of the currently accepted version.

At times these provide a little light relief but at others are a definite distraction. The company gets through most of the gags okay if without any great invention.

What sense one can make of the religious ideas that make this almost a medieval mystery play is difficult to know. After all, Faustus' crimes consist of having a craving to learn a little cosmology, a keen interest in

damned. But the appeal of this play lies chiefly in its striking imagery. The Faustus myth has inspired many for hundreds of years and will continue to do so as long as strong productions such as this get support. I strongly recommend that you see it this evening or tomorrow night which is the end of its very short one week run.

MAC.

(381 6151 for booking.)



The Man with the Flower in his Mouth

Café Theatre Club

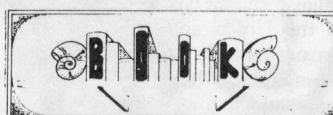
'I am the son of Chaos', wrote Luigi Pirandello, and besides the pun on the isle of his birth, Kaos, it is easy to see why. His *Six Characters in Search of an Author* is the archetypal play of what has been called 'meta theatre' which openly proclaims itself as illusion with the aim of

exposing the daily illusion that we refer to as life. As Shakespeare had it 'All the world's a stage', and if so then what better place than a small room above a pub for a man to meet you and tell you something of his life.

So it may happen that whilst waiting one lunchtime in the Bear and Staff with your drink you may choose to take the part of a stranger waiting for a train and listen to the story of 'The Man with the Flower in His Mouth', a short Pirandello piece. For less than half an hour you will be waylaid by a man with a cynical slant on life who berates an empty chair about the sad fiasco of their lives. The man had reason enough to be bitter it seemed but I didn't like the chap. I left hoping that I'd be waylaid a little more often on the streets, in pubs or bars, but next time by someone with a better tale to tell.

MAC.

Phone for details of lunchtime programme on 240 0794.



The Creative Monochrome Image

David Chamberlain

This is an extremely useful and readable book based on Chamberlain's own experiences as a photographer. It certainly is not aimed at snap shooters and as its title implies it is solely concerned with black and white photography and creating 'images'. Anyone who has seen Chamberlain's work will understand what is meant by image. There are no landscapes or portraits here.

The first half of the book concerns techniques and considers such subjects as composition and

lighting. The majority of this section is given over to darkroom technique giving ideas on film developer combinations and printing.

The second half of the book is a folio of Chamberlain's own work. The subjects contained here are as diverse as the resulting images. The greatest boon of this section is the copious amount of information attached to each picture. This includes comments from Chamberlain on how he originally envisaged the picture and how he achieved the result. The technical information includes camera and film used, lighting techniques, and printing and finishing.

This book will be very useful to anyone who is intending to specialise in black and white photography and is prepared to spend many hours achieving the result. I would not recommend it to anyone who is only casually interested in photography or is not prepared to do their own darkroom work.

Bill & Nigel's Job Swap Report

BILL

I started off my week as Union President with the premise that I would probably not be able to achieve very much within the space of only a few days. The job is nebulous and less deadline dependent than FELIX and it really comes down to the President to decide how he or she is going to spend the day.

The ultimate frustration of being Union President is that major changes in the running of the Union do take a long time; they have to go through the committee machinery before they can be implemented. In many ways, even a whole year is not sufficient. This is in sharp contrast to the job of FELIX Editor in which the end goal of each week is to produce 4000 copies of a publication.

Although I started my week without really knowing what to expect, I managed to settle into the job reasonably quickly. A lot of the President's time is taken up with committees. During my week, I experienced the Wardens' Sub Committee and the Students' Welfare Committee, both of which took up large portions of the day, but they were nevertheless quite enlightening and certainly not as

tedious as I had been led to believe. I was quite pleasantly surprised to discover that I had met many of the Committee members already whilst pursuing news stories for FELIX. I was disappointed by the Students' Welfare Committee (despite its name it is actually a College Committee) which seemed to have very little power to do anything other than to sympathise with the problems students were facing. Unsurprisingly, most of the problems were financial; many foreign students are having great difficulty finding affordable accommodation, the Halls of Residence were rapidly falling into delapidation because of shortages of funds, the Managing Surveyor of Residences had over-spent this year so funds would be even tighter next year, and so it went on.

The Warden's Sub Committee seemed to have more clout. I argued against a proposal by the Senior Assistant Finance Officer to charge students for an extra week over the Christmas term whether they wished to stay for that week or not. Fortunately, the committee passed a resolution forwarded by Southside Warden John Hassard that students should 'pay for what they get.' I was disappointed when the Committee voted against a paper I presented on Nigel Baker's behalf. The paper argued that students with financial problems should not be

charged extra for paying their hall fees in instalments. The rationale was that interest from hall fees was not put back into the residence account and so payment in instalments did not represent a financial loss to the account. However the Finance Officer argued that interest was put back into the account and that a fee of £3 per instalment was not unreasonable for the extra administration required. Despite my protestations the rest of the committee agreed. You can't win them all I suppose.

There are a lot of mundane and routine tasks which have to be carried out in between committee meetings; namely writing letters, dealing with insurance enquiries and van bookings but they do give the President an opportunity to meet the students.

I spent a whole day ploughing through press cuttings and the Government's discussion document on the reallocation of funding for higher education. In a nutshell, the Government plan to fund universities by reducing the central grant and by increasing course fees which will still be paid for by the treasury. By 1992 they plan to introduce differentiated fees for different degree subjects and this is likely to have drastic consequences for the education system; teaching standards will be affected as universities will be encouraged to

cram as many students on to each course as possible, smaller Colleges may be forced to close, and part-time students and those relying on discretionary grants will be badly hit. The proposals deserve an article of their own but suffice to say that, in conjunction with the external affairs officer, I wrote to the DES highlighting the dangers of the proposals and making alternative recommendations. The letter is available in the Union Office for anyone interested.

One of the greatest differences between FELIX and the Union office is the strong organisational backup of permanent staff which the Union Office possesses. The permanent staff are undoubtedly worth their weight in gold. Having a receptionist, for instance, means that the President does not have to deal with everyone who walks into the office and having a permanent member of staff to type letters saves a good deal of time. In the same way, the Union Manager, the Finance Officer and the Welfare Adviser are on hand to provide wide ranging support.

Overall, I thoroughly enjoyed my week as Union President but in the space of a week it was not possible to gain more than a flavour of the job and I'm sure Nigel will have found the same with FELIX; performing the job on a week to week basis is a very different matter.

NIGEL

When I took over the Editor's role of FELIX for the week my main aim was to get a reasonable newspaper out by a realistic hour on the Thursday. In order to do this I saw myself acting more in a managerial, than editorial role. This meant ensuring the efficient production as opposed to supervising and editing every word written. Having spoken to a number of the FELIX staff it was clear that the rewriting of their stories and articles has been a constant bone of contention and so I felt that, with my own limited experience, I had to avoid this at all costs.

The content of my FELIX, or FIDO as I chose to call it, also represented quite a shift from what Bill has been producing this year and also from what many past FELIX Editors have produced. By the time the permanent staff salaries, the cost of the sabbatical editor and the running costs and budget of paper are added together it can be seen that the production of FELIX, the Newspaper of Imperial College

Union, costs the Union in the region of £40k per annum. This means that each copy of FELIX costs about 25p, more than a copy of the Independent. This investment, I believe, should be repaid in services to the Union and it is for these reasons that my view of the Union's newspaper is that it should be the main vehicle for the dissemination of information relevant to the students, for keeping the members of this Union informed as to what is happening in their Union and for promoting the services provided by the Union. I'm sure you'll agree that my FIDO achieved these aims. As to whether the students want 13% of the Union's total budget spent on it is up to them. It is through letters, and I believe UGMs, that the content of your FELIX should be decided upon.

On the technical side of producing the newspaper I found that having helped Judith Hackney at the beginning of last year was a definite advantage. However, the majority of the production is only common sense, apart from the use of some of the specialist pieces of technical equipment. It was in the use of the typesetter and process camera that I was at the mercy of whoever

walked through the office door. Even so, there was only one occasion when I was stuck waiting for someone to come in who could help. I was very surprised to find that the folding machine was in quite reasonable condition after all the stories I had heard. When operated by myself alone, not an expert by any means, on half speed it worked perfectly folding 3,500 sheets in 25 minutes. I therefore question whether a new machine is really required. With regard to producing the paper the edition was completed by 8.15pm. I thought that collators might be a problem this close to exams but if the collating was done at a reasonable hour then I should be able to get a large enough number to take the pain out of the job. This proved to be the case and so for the sake of holding the news until Thursday evening I believe that collating should be done as early as possible on Thursday afternoon.

The second, often neglected, side of the job is the running of the Print Unit. This responsibility was really taken away from me by virtue of there being no external print jobs (except Bill's personal production) and the Litho being broken on the

Monday. What non-FELIX printing that was done was for the Clubs and Union with equal emphasis on both.

I must thank Bill for the work he did ensuring my week in the Print Unit was as painful as possible. Thank-you for giving the Printer Tuesday off (this was the reason FIDO was only 16 pages and not 24!). Thanks are definitely in order for letting the A4 CPN paper run out. This is essential for the production of pictures and various pieces of artwork and so you can guess exactly what I thought of this little omission from Bill's ordering.

One glaring mistake that was made in FIDO was in the news story 'Anti-Nazi Demo'. As a number of people have pointed out the Ulster Defence Regiment is a Regiment in the British Army and not an 'Ultra-Loyalist Northern Ireland terrorist group'. The story should have referred to the Ulster Defence Force and I hope that no one was offended too much by this mistake and that this apology from myself will be accepted.

All in all I enjoyed my week in the Print Unit but I don't think that printing or publishing will feature very prominently in my future plans.

Guide to Bohemia

North of Paddington, South of the wastes of Kilburn lies a magic land. Wide tree lined avenues of 1930's mansion flats abound. Stretching from the opulence of St. John's Wood, across the waters and cafes of Little Venice, up to the fading grandeur of Maida Vale, the area reeks of decadent wealth. This is London's Bohemia.

The place to begin the mystic journey is Maida Vale Underground (Bakerloo line). Note the inimicable '30s architecture - a hint of things to come. Turning left down Randolph Avenue until we reach a large green roundabout. Opposite is the Warrington Hotel (Free House) - our first stop.

The Warrington is a Grade 2 listed building, a temple to Art Deco. The fresco above the lounge bar is an example of the worst taste our ancestors have ever created. Crowded at weekends, the pub tends to be lively most nights. An excellent pint of Fuller's ESB can be obtained, also served are Pride, Abbot, Brakspears Best and Ruddles County.

We continue South down Randolph Avenue, reaching Clifton Road. Here we turn left and about 100 yards on the right is the Robert Browning (Samuel Smith's). Also listed, this simple pub has fascinating stained glass in the main bar. Also worth a visit is the quiet

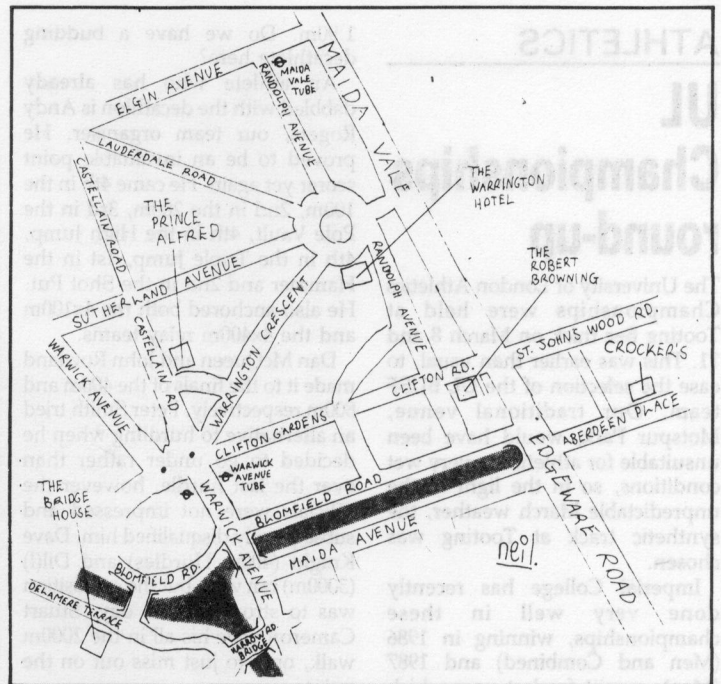
lounge upstairs. The Museum of Ale is highly recommended. Tuesday is quiz night with a barrel of beer for the winning team.

We turn right out of the Robert Browning, continue to the end of the road, then turn right into Maida Vale. After 100 yards we turn left into Aberdeen Place. Up the bank and on the left is Crocker's (Free House).

Crocker's was built by a Mr. Crocker who, anticipating the new London terminus of the Great Western Railway, designed and built a grandiose pub/music hall for travellers; expecting a great profit. Sadly, the GWR went to Paddington and 'Crocker's Folly' was left stranded. Since then St. John's Wood has grown around the Victorian relic and the pub is fairly busy.

It is a listed building and the ceilings are astounding. The room to the left of the entrance is a working theatre with a free 'music hall' cabaret on Wednesday nights. Beers are an odd mix of small northern breweries and there is usually something worth sampling.

Walking back to Maida Vale and straight across we pass south of the canal along Maida Avenue then pass round the south of the Little Venice basin to the Bridge House on Delamere Terrace (Charringtons).



This pub houses the Canal Café Theatre with fringe shows most nights and from Thursdays to Sundays at 10pm 'Newsrevue' - a satirical revue show on current affairs. A pleasant pint of Charrington's IPA goes down well.

To finish we stagger round the north of Little Venice, passing Warwick Avenue underground and to the right of a church (with a long thin spire). A little way up Castellain Road on the right is the Prince Alfred (Free House). The bar is split into several booths of two or three

tables by gothic-styled Victorian wooden panels. To pass from one booth to another (or to the loos) the simplest route tends to involve leaving the pub, although it is possible to crouch through minute doorways along the bar. The building is, of course, listed and serves a good range of real ales including Marsdon's Pedigree and 'Old Hooky'.

Those in the know can then crawl to my flat. Otherwise, Warwick Avenue underground should be close enough.

Quiz

Bohemianism

Are you a bohemian? Just answer the questions in our simple quiz to find out.

1. If someone mentioned that they were an existentialist would you
a) tell them it would get better soon
b) ask them if this made eating in restaurants difficult
c) offer them your signed copy of 'Huis Clos'?

2. Is your preferred musical listening
a) Napalm Death
b) Hungarian Folk Music
c) The Earle Page Quartet?

3. When eating out, would you go to
a) Macdonald's
b) The Soho Brasserie
c) The Jazz Cafe, Newington Green?

4. For an evening out, would you wear

- a) Your leather jacket with the tastefully tippexed artwork you did yourself
- b) The little number you bankrupted yourself for from that *divine* boutique down the King's Road
- c) Black with a hat?

5. What are your political views?

- a) British National Party
- b) Green
- c) Don't know, but willing to discuss it until three in the morning.

6. What are your religious convictions?

- a) Hendrix is God
- b) C of E, but only if it's a nice church
- c) None (I'm an existentialist).

7. What charities would you support?

- a) Alcoholics Anonymous
- b) The Donkey Sanctuary
- c) Save the Rose Theatre

8. What is your idea of a good evening's entertainment?

- a) Headbanging at the Marquee
- b) Seeing Pinter at the National

c) Drinking wine on a friend's houseboat in Little Venice.

9. Is your general appearance

- a) Scruffy, with a beer belly
- b) Carelessly chic
- c) I'm not sure, it's so long since I looked in a mirror

10. What is your favourite drink

- a) Tennants lager
- b) Pimms and lemonade
- c) Red wine.

11. Where would you prefer to live?

- a) Middlesborough
- b) Chelsea
- c) Maida Vale

12. What would you read on the Tube?

- a) Kerrang, Viz or The Sunday Sport
- b) Marxism Today, Spare Rib or The Satanic Verses
- c) The back of the Tube ticket.

13. What would you do if you won the pools?

- a) Go to the bar
- b) Buy a house in Chelsea Harbour
- c) Discover the claim form three years later under a pile of dirty washing.

14. What is your greatest ambition?

- a) To bite the head off a live bat
- b) To go to Kathmandu
- c) to publish a slim volume of poetry and die at 25 of tuberculosis.

If you scored

mostly a's: Oh dear. You really haven't got a clue, have you? Try and read a book which has words of more than one syllable (some of them even have some quite exciting rude bits). There is more to life than drinking lager, for example try drinking wine. Both of these may improve your chances with the opposite sex.

mostly b's: Frankly, darling, I don't think you've got what it takes. You take yourself too seriously. Other people are there to be ignored not impressed. Remember, it doesn't matter what other people think about you, but what you think about them which is important.

mostly c's: Where have you been all my life? More importantly, why on earth are you at IC? You are either a true Bohemian or else you cheated. Come to the FELIX Office with your completed questionnaire and we'll run away to Bohemia together.

ATHLETICS

UL Championships round-up

The University of London Athletics Championships were held at Tooting Bec track on March 8 and 11. This was earlier than usual, to ease the selection of the UL BUSF team. Our traditional venue, Mootspur Park, would have been unsuitable for athletics in very wet conditions, so in the light of the unpredictable March weather, the synthetic track at Tooting was chosen.

Imperial College has recently done very well in these championships, winning in 1986 (Men and Combined) and 1987 (Men), except for last year which was a bit of a write-off. However, undeterred by last year's debacle we decided to try to recapture the title. Due to some unfortunate and persistent injuries, our middle distance squad was weaker than normal. The turn out overall was not very good, especially as far as the ladies were concerned, but those who turned out really gave their best.

Fish, our star high jumper, also proved to be an able 110m hurdler (6th), discus thrower (4th), shot putter (3rd) and hammer thrower (3rd) as well as comfortably winning the high jump with a jump of 1.85m and with three very good tries on

1.90m. Do we have a budding decathlete here?

An athlete who has already dabbled with the decathlon is Andy Rogers, our team organiser. He proved to be an invaluable point scorer yet again. He came 4th in the 100m, 2nd in the 200m, 3rd in the Pole Vault, 4th in the High Jump, 4th in the Triple Jump, 1st in the Hammer and 2nd in the Shot Put. He also anchored both the 4x100m and the 4x400m relay teams.

Dan McQueen and John Rowland made it to the finals of the 400m and 800m respectively. Peter Smith tried an alternative to hurdling when he decided to go under rather than over the last hurdle, however the officials were not impressed and subsequently disqualified him. Dave Knight (400m Hurdles) and Dil(l) (3000m) ran well, but the opposition was so strong on the day. Stuart Cameron gave his all in the 2000m walk, only to just miss out on the points.

John Rowland, who had run the 800m heat in his trainers, was considerably more serious for the final as he had acquired a brand new pair of spikes, and it really paid off. The pace was fast, Justin Chaston of Goldsmiths' showing his class, but John gritted his teeth and hung on. The 1500m final, a few hours later, gave Chaston his fourth gold medal, having also won the 3000m, as he romped home unchallenged. Alex Gaskell made a break for the silver with a lap to go, was unfortunately caught but still finished a creditable fourth and Stefan Ledin captured one point for his sixth place. The fight for team honours was still

between UCL, a rapidly emerging team, and your heroes, IC. It came down to the final relays, the 4x100m and 4x400m.

The 4x400m squad (P Smith, D McQueen, J Rowland, A Rogers) ran a very determined race and annihilated the other teams to win in an excellent time of 47.0s. IC was then up against a formidable UCL team in the 4x400m relay but we only needed to finish fourth or higher to win the title. Again a very gutsy performance by our boys (D McQueen, J Rowland, A Gaskell, A Rogers) brought us home in third place to clinch the title—UL Champions (Men) 1989—by four points. The will to win was nicely displayed by the fact that we were only three points ahead on the first day but then managed not only to hold the distance but also extend our lead.

What about the ladies then? There were only two women from IC competing this year. Alison Turner put in some solid performances in coming 4th in the 100m, 5th in the 200m and 2nd in the 400m. Helen Macintosh, just back to running after an ankle injury, fought well in the 1500m and 3000m finals, but just missed out on the points. The turn out from IC was not very good but all athletes competing did well and fought hard. The team spirit was something else, people were cheered on by their team mates and some good-natured piss-taking of poor Stuart, our hip-wriggling walker, took place. I would like to express my gratitude to Andy for taking the time to put the team together and also thank the athletes

for turning up.

A few of the IC athletes were selected to represent London University at BUSF in Derby, on April 30 and May 1. Fish was selected for the High Jump where he did really well, finishing 5th, with a quantum leap of 1.95m. Fish also tried his luck with the shot but found his fellow competitors too strong. Alison Turner ran in the 400m, where she was eliminated in one of the high standard heats. She also ran in the 4x100m team which finished 5th. Alex Gaskell and Stefan Ledin went to Derby as reserves, and both got to run. Alex ran in a very hot 5000m heat and fought courageously. IC Captain Stefan was left floundering in the water jump in the 3000m steeplechase. There must have been something wrong in the seeding procedure, as the idea is to make sure that the strongest runners do not burst themselves to get to the final. Why Stefan was drawn to run in the fastest heat is beyond comprehension. Admittedly, however, the only way he could have made the final this year was if there had been only one runner in the heat.

If there are any budding athletes out there, do not hesitate to join in the fun. We are training down at Battersea Park on Wednesday (at 14.00) and Sundays (at 11.00). You can also reach us through the Athletic Club pigeonholes. Training in Hyde Park takes place just about every day at about 12.30, meet in the Union gym or by the noticeboard next to the main staircase in the

ASIANSOC

Culture

Well, it's here at last! And, for those who haven't heard about it yet, it's called Asian Soc—a fresh Society with fresh aspirations. Its aim, quite simply, are to promote and encourage the culture of Asia and its inhabitants among an increasing multi-cultural crowd of students at Imperial.

It's a Society for everyone! For Asians—by endeavouring to increase the integration of all their different cultures and faiths and attracting members from a diverse range of backgrounds and communities. But also, for non-Asians—by providing them a new and exciting opportunity to learn and appreciate various aspects of the Asian culture.

It aims to be different and to bring to you only events which have extra style and class! With sparkling

ideas, demanding challenges and assurance of the 'top activities in town', it intends to positively change the face of the College in a way never conceived or attempted before.

So, how can you get involved? Begin by getting your friends interested—tell them the wonderful news. The Society is offering membership at a mere fee of £1.50, covering not only this term but the rest of the next academic year. This guarantees no disappointments and entitles you to super deductions at all of the Society's events. What more could you ask for?

For anyone out there with plenty of bright ideas and suggestions for forthcoming events—why not come forward? If you have anything you'd like to propose or wish to make further enquiries about membership, then contact the Founding President, Bhartendu Vyas (Computing 1) as soon as possible and keep a close eye on the Asian Soc noticeboard along the walkway near the bookshop.

SCAB Social Colours

EXEC

Helen Roberts

FILMSOC

Martin Gans
Emma Lutman
Rabindra Roy
David Semeira

JAZZ & ROCK

James Stewart

OPSOC

Sue Foister
Sean Doran
John Franks
Mark Lucking
Tom Monk
Matthew Soane
Catherina von Guillaume

ORCHESTRA

James Howard
Lesley Batty

Mark Barnard
Kim Green
Roy Harrison
Jon Wood

CHAMBER MUSIC

Robert Manasse
Penny Ouvry
Jon Wood

CHOIR

Barry Cott
Pam Ganju

DRAMSOC

Adrian Hicks
Joseph Andrews
David Colling
Peter Fordham
Zoe Hellinger
Stephanie Kivi
Mylan Lester
Adrian Pagan
Vijay Thakur

What's On

A guide to events in and around IC.

FRIDAY

- Consoc Meeting**.....12.30pm
ME569.
- Friday Jamaa Prayer**.....1.00pm
Southside Gym.
- Christian Union Meeting**.....5.30pm
308 Huxley. Time for prayer, worship and discussion.
- Shotokan Karate**.....6.00pm
Southside Gym.
- Poetry Readings**.....6.30pm
University of London School of Oriental and African Studies Room G57.
- Fencing Club**.....12.30pm
Union Gym. Meeting also at 6 o'clock.

SATURDAY

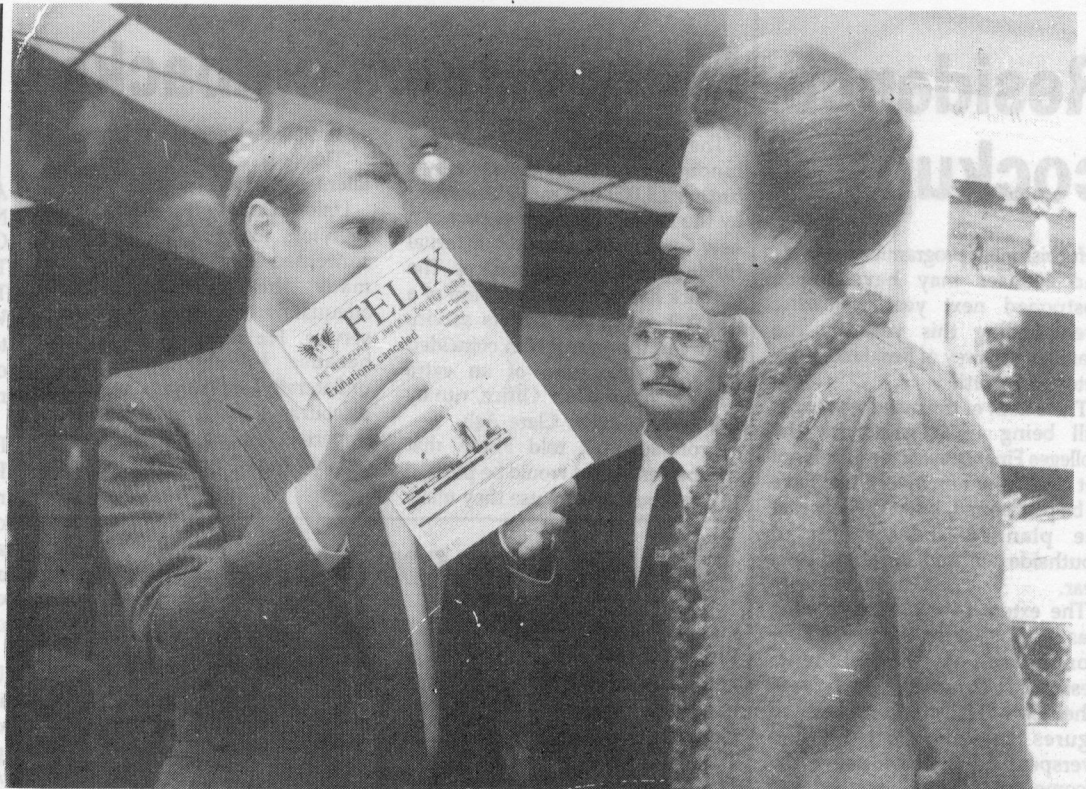
- Karate**.....10.00am
Southside Gym. Beginners welcome. Build your fitness and confidence.
- IC Kung Fu**.....4.30pm
Southside Gym. Beginners always welcome.

SUNDAY

- Sunday Mass**.....11.00am
West London Catholic Chaplaincy, More House, 53 Cromwell Road. Also at 6pm (followed by bar supper). All welcome.
- Shotokan Karate**.....1.00pm
Southside Gym.
- Wargames**.....1.00pm
Senior Common Room. All Welcome.
- Kung Fu**.....4.30pm
Union Gym. Beginners welcome.
- RCSU Night in the Bar**.....7.00pm
Union Bar.

MONDAY

- Rock Soc Meeting**.....12.30pm
Southside Upper Lounge. Anyone interested in any form of rock music come along.
- Artsoc Meeting**.....12.30pm
Union SCR. Sign up for shows. Membership £2.
- Yacht Club Meeting**.....12.30pm
Upstairs in Southside.
- Recitation of Holy Qur'an**.....1.30pm
9 Prince's Gardens (Basement).
- Keep Fit**.....5.30pm
Southside Gym.
- Improvers Ballroom**.....6.00pm
JCR. 80p.
- Beginners Rock 'n' Roll**.....6.45pm
UDH. 80p.
- Advanced Ballroom**.....7.00pm
JCR. 80p.
- Karate**.....7.30pm
Southside Gym. Build your fitness and confidence.



Latin American

- Dance Class**.....8.00pm
UDH. Cha, Samba, Rumba, etc. 80p

TUESDAY

- CU Prayer**.....8.15am
308 Huxley. For those who think prayer is more important than sleep. Free.
- Remote Controlled Modelling Club**.....12.30pm
Southside Upper.
- Sailing Club**.....12.30pm
Meeting in Southside Lounge.
- Boardsailing Club**.....12.30pm
Southside Lounge.
- Audiosoc Meeting**.....12.30pm
Union SCR. Cheap records and tapes etc.
- Roman Catholic Mass**.....12.40pm
Mech Eng 702. Mass followed by lunch. 50p.
- Ski Club Meeting**.....12.45pm
Southside Lounge. Interested in learning to ski? Already hooked? Want to try racing? Come and find out more.
- 3rd World First**.....1.00pm
4th Floor, Env Tech, 48 Prince's Gardens.
- Qur'an, tradition of Prophet**.....1.30pm
9 Prince's Gardens.
- Amnesty Meeting**.....5.30pm
Brown Committee Room (top floor Union Building).
- Meditative Prayer**.....5.45pm
Chaplain's Office, 10 Prince's Gardens. Come and join us for some peace and quiet. See West London Chaplaincy.
- Keep Fit**.....6.00pm
Southside Gym. Stretch class.

WEDNESDAY

- Keep Fit**.....12.30pm
Southside Gym.
- Sailing Meeting**.....12.30pm
Outside Southside.
- Caving Club Meeting**.....1.00pm
- Micro Club Meeting**.....1.00pm
Third Floor, Union Building. If you're interested in computers come along.
- Hamsoc Meeting**.....1.15pm
Third Floor of Union Building. Amateur Radio Society regular weekly meeting.
- Intermediate Rock 'n' Roll Class**.....2.15pm
UDH. 80p.
- Jazz Dance Class**.....3.15pm
UDH. 80p.
- Karate**.....3.30pm
Southside Gym. Build your fitness and confidence.
- Open Circle Study**.....4.30pm
- Beginners Ballroom**.....6.00pm
JCR. 80p. All welcome.
- Judo**.....6.30pm
Union Gym. Sorry, no more beginners.
- Karate**.....7.00pm
Southside Gym. Build your fitness and confidence.
- Intermediate Ballroom**.....7.00pm
JCR. 80p.
- Caving Club Meeting**.....7.00pm
Southside Upper Lounge. Everyone interested should come along.
- Improvers Ballroom**.....8.00pm
JCR. 80p.
- Mountaineering Club Meeting**.....9.00pm
Southside Upper Lounge. Beginners always welcome.

- 9 Prince's Gardens. See Islamic Soc.
- Kung Fu**.....7.30pm
Union Gym. Grandmaster CK Chang's class.
- Basic Christianity**.....6.30pm
Senior Common Room, 7th Floor. A meeting held by University Christian Outreach examining the life and claims of Jesus.
- ### THURSDAY
- Fencing Club**.....12.30pm
Union Gym. Meeting also at 6 o'clock
- ICYHA Meeting**.....12.30pm
Southside Upper Lounge. Everyone welcome.
- Audiosoc Meeting**.....12.30pm
Union SCR. Cheap records, tapes etc.
- Ski Club**.....
The Ski Club will only meet on Tuesdays this term.
- Debating Society**.....1.00pm
Room 341 Maths (Huxley).
- Arabic Lessons**.....1.30pm
9 Prince's Gardens. See Islamic Soc.
- Keep Fit**.....5.30pm
Southside Gym.
- Prayer Meeting**.....5.30pm
Chaplain's Office, 10 Prince's Gardens. All Christians in College are welcome to come and pray for the work of Christians in College.
- Judo**.....6.30pm
Union Gym. Sorry, no more beginners.
- Shotokan Karate**.....7.30pm
Southside Gym.
- Soup Run**.....9.15pm
Meet Week's Hall Basement (back by 11pm).

Residence cockup

Refurbishment programmes in Halls and Houses may have to be postponed next year following overspending this year by the Managing Survey of Residences, Mr Peter Hallworth.

The extent of the overspending is still being investigated by the Colleges Finance section and it is not yet clear how much work will have to be postponed, but it is likely that the planned redecoration of Southside will not go ahead next year.

The extent of the overspending was revealed at the Warden's Sub-Committee of the Students Residence Committee last week when Mr Hallworth presented figures showing that he had overspent by £140,000 above the income from rents (revenue) but had underspent by £140,000 on the income available from loans (capital).

'I've been over-ambitious on upgrading improvements and we have had a particularly heavy work load this year' said Mr Hallworth.

Senior Assistant Finance Officer, Malcomb Aldridge told FELIX that the Residence Office had 'worryingly overspent' and added 'we are only able to maintain the standard of maintenance that students are prepared to pay for.'

Mr Aldridge challenged the figures presented by Mr Hallworth claiming that Mr Hallworth's definition of 'capital' and 'revenue' reserves did not correspond to the conventions used by the Finance Office

Accountants are currently sifting through Mr Hallworth's 2735 transactions and allocating them to the appropriate account and until this process has been completed the extent of the overspending will not be known.

Southside protest

A group of students from the RCS are currently organising a petition against the price of soft drinks sold in Southside Bar. They are particularly angry at the 46p cost of a pint of cordial, which they claim involves a charge of 36p for less than a pint of water, 10p being the standard charge for a measure of cordial in any other drink.

More careers cutbacks

The College has decided to cut the funding of the Careers Service by a further £3,000 in a move described by the Rector, Eric Ash as part of a new policy to generate external funding for the careers services. The cutback has been made on top of a £10,000 cut to the careers service earlier in the year which coincided with the allocation of an extra £10,000 to the 'Hub' Office, run by the Rector's wife, Clare Ash.

Professor Ash told FELIX that companies would be pleased to contribute for the use they make

of the careers service at Imperial.

'There is a terrific shortage of talent out there' he said.

Union Deputy President, Chas Brereton, told FELIX that he was concerned that the College had made the cutbacks without adequately consulting the careers service. He went on to say that because Imperial was acting unilaterally, employers would be discouraged from recruiting from Imperial, making life much more difficult for IC graduates.

Naughty sex romp shock

Dave Osbourne and Murray Williamson were returned as joint editors of the City and Guilds handbook, Spanner, at the Guilds General Committee meeting on Tuesday. Steve Farrant and Tanya Maul were returned as joint Rag Treasurers, and Joe Fearnley was elected to the position of Shop Manager.

Presentation pots were also awarded to Ralph Greenwell, Murray Williamson and Dave

Osbourne in recognition for their services to Guilds over a number of years.

On the post-meeting game of 'Wine Draughts', the current C&G President, Ralph Greenwell managed to beat incoming President Chris Horne, whilst Simon Heaps, ex-Guildsheet editor, standing in for Current Vice President Max Kallios, lost to incoming VP Kevin McCan.

Funds reshuffle

Plans by the Department of Education and Science (DES) to introduce differential course fees by 1992 have provoked an angry response from Student Unions.

Under the scheme, Universities and other Institutions of Higher Education will receive a greater proportion of their funding through course fees which are due to rise from £600 to £1600 next year.

Academic subjects are due to be divided into four categories, each charged at a different rate;

- Band A (£1600)
Humanities
Business Studies
Languages
Nursing
Social Sciences

- Band B (£2000)
Art and Design
Education
Mathematics

- Band C (£2400)
Engineering
Performing arts
Science

- Band D (£3200)

- Dentistry
Medicine
Veterinary Science

Course fees will continue to be paid for by Local Education Authorities from funds made available by the Treasury

Opponents of the move argue that it will lead to declining teaching standards because it encourages Universities to take on as many students as possible without any provision for increasing teaching facilities.

Concern has also been expressed that the proposals would lead to the closure of those small specialised Colleges which lack the resources to take on sufficient numbers of students.

Acting Union President, Bill Goodwin told FELIX last week that he was concerned that part time students and those relying on discretionary grants would be badly affected.

'Although the Government is not cutting back the amount of money allocated to LEAs for these students, there is no guarantee that the LEAs will choose to use this money to offset the increased course fees,' he said.

Nescafe banned in UGM motion

A motion calling for the banning of Nestle's products from Union and College outlets was passed at Tuesday's Union General meeting. The motion was raised by Cyril Wong of Third World First in protest to the company's alleged violation of international codes on the marketing of breast-milk substitutes.

The motion mandates the President of the Union to write to Refectory Manager, Rob Northey requesting that he discontinues use of Nestle products in the refectories and instructs the Union to pay for a poster and leaflet campaign to encourage students to boycott the company's products.

A second motion calling for IC Union to support Chinese students in their campaign for greater democracy in China was also passed. The motion, proposed by Andy Player also of Third World First, was passed without opposition.

A controversial motion calling for the Union to find a way of introducing external bank accounts for clubs and societies was passed after a good deal of debate.

Speaking in favour of the motion, Social Clubs Committee chairman, Tom Yates said that Imperial College Union was almost the only students union not to allow its clubs external bank accounts.

'External bank accounts will allow clubs to get on with what they are supposed to do without getting wrapped up in red tape' he said.

The motion was opposed by Union President, Nigel Baker, who tried to amend the motion so that the Union would be mandated to 'investigate the possibility' of external bank accounts rather than to find a way of implementing them.

Speaking in opposition to the amendment, Mr Yates pointed out that Council had already disbanded a working party which had been set up to investigate the possibility of external bank accounts, and that it was because of Council's opposition to the idea that he had been forced to raise the issue at a UGM.

Speaking in favour of the amendment, Deputy President Chas Brereton said 'If we allow external bank accounts to proliferate it will be chaos in the Union and College will laugh at us.'

The amendment was taken to the vote and defeated. After further debate about the administrative problems of external accounts, the motion was taken to the vote and passed.