

Last year's editor, Bill Goodwin faces a possible maximum 12 year jail term tomorrow as he defends his journalistic integrity

Felix Editor to be jailed?

Last year's FELIX Editor, Bill Goodwin, may be sent to prison today for contempt of court after refusing to reveal the source of a news story he was working on.

Mr Goodwin, who is a trainee journalist on The Engineer, was ordered to hand over the notes of a telephone conversation with the source by 3pm yesterday. He refused to comply with the order and could be sentenced to up to twelve years in prison and fined an unlimited amount at a hearing at 2pm today.

Mr Goodwin is to appeal against the judgement in the Court of Appeal next Wednesday. He has been backed in his actions by the National Union of Journalists and the Press Council.

The source is believed to have stolen a report detailing a draft business plan for a company which is seeking a large loan from city bankers. The source telephoned Mr Goodwin the day after the report went missing from an unattended room at the company's offices.

The company cannot be named, but has been described as 'privately owned and in the past successful in its field'. It wishes



to bring proceedings against the source for recovery of the document, an injunction against further publication and damages for the expense to which it has been put.

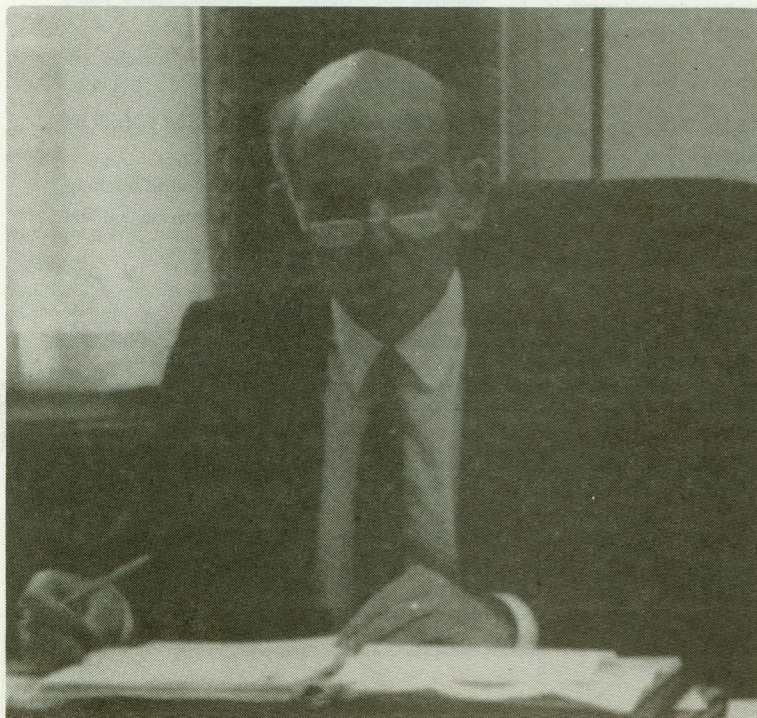
Mr Goodwin gained a degree in Mechanical Engineering at Imperial College before becoming FELIX Editor in 1988. He has worked for The Engineer

since leaving College last July.

The case will make legal history if Mr Goodwin's appeal fails. It will leave the path open for many other courtroom plaintiffs to force the imprisonment of journalists who fail to reveal their sources in non-state offences.

St Mary's Dean destroys FELIX in burst of moral outrage and bad manners

Fahrenheit 451



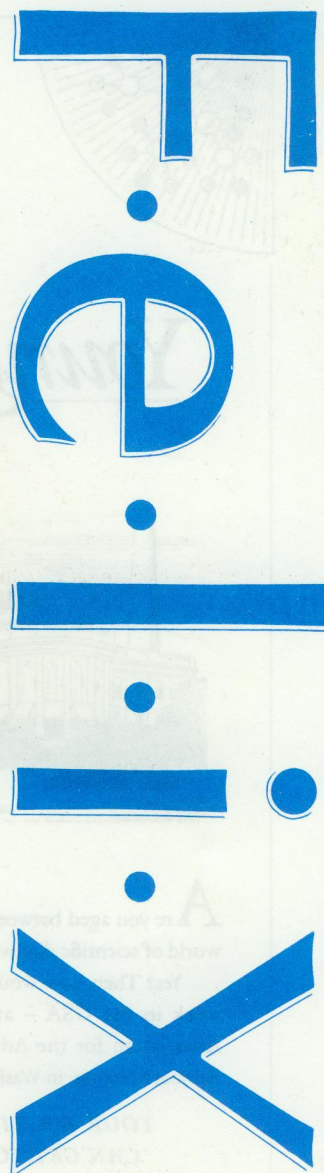
And what seems to be your problem?

The Dean of St. Mary's Hospital Medical School, Professor Peter Richards, ordered the 'binning' of last weeks Felix following his disapproval of the cover and contents, thus denying his students the opportunity to read it and wasting an estimated £40 of ICU money. Professor Richards refuses to talk to Felix about the incident, despite being pressed to do so.

He has sent a memorandum to Felix explaining the reasons for his actions. Reasons include the possibility of causing serious offence to patients inside the hospital, patients often suffering from sexually transmitted diseases. In this memo he claimed that students from St Mary's and all the other constituent colleges would support him if consulted.

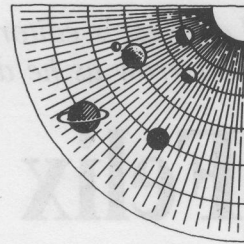
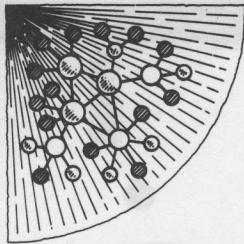
The Rector of Imperial College told Felix that he thought the pornography article 'was reasonable', though he expressed doubts as to the wisdom of the photographs on the front cover. On being asked if he would ever resort to the same censorious action he replied 'I've been in many awkward situations in my life—I don't have to imagine any new ones'.

FELIX Editor, Mr. Dave Smedley responded by saying 'I cannot believe his (Professor Richards') arrogance'.



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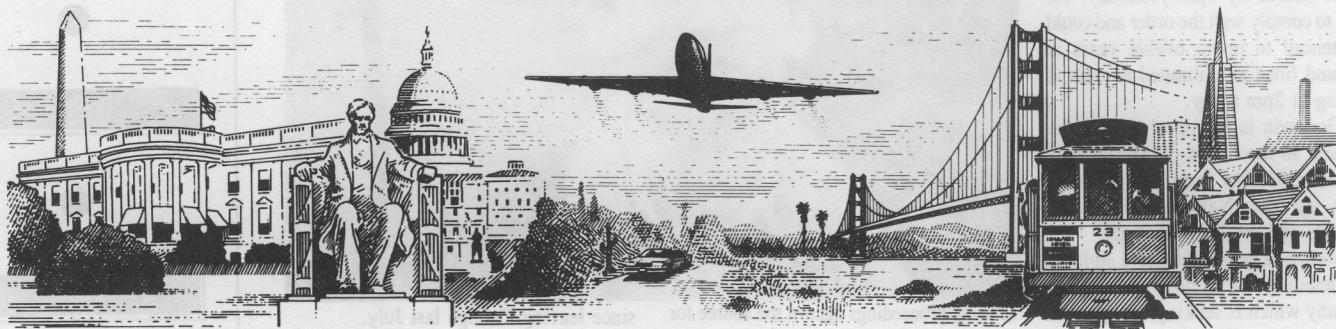
The Daily Telegraph

BRITISH ASSOCIATION

Promoting Science and Technology

Young Science Writer Awards 1990

WIN A WEEK IN THE USA



Are you aged between 16 and 28? Does the world of scientific discovery fascinate you?

Yes? Then how would you like to spend a week in the USA – at the 1991 American Association for the Advancement of Science Annual Meeting, in Washington D.C.

YOUR WRITING TALENT CAN GET YOU THERE.

We are looking for articles of about 700 words on a scientific discovery or research topic of your choice. It could be anything from astrophysics to animal behaviour or AI to HIV.

You select the field – and then write an article that both informs and entertains specialist and general newspaper readers alike.

THE PRIZES

The competition is divided into two age groups: 16-21 and 22-28, with a total of 12 prizes in each age group:

- The best article will earn its author a trip to the

DR. ROGER HIGHFIELD'S COMPETITION GUIDE

General points:

1. Your article should be about 700 words in length, and not more than 800 words.
2. Your article should be clear and informative and understood by the non-specialist newspaper reader. Scientific jargon should either be explained or avoided.
3. If you feel diagrams or illustrations would be helpful, include them in your entry. It doesn't matter how sketchy they are.
4. 16-21 age group entrants and 22-28 age group entrants not engaged in original research: Write about any scientific discovery, for example, a project being pursued locally or perhaps topics discussed recently in scientific publications. Whatever you choose, you must identify your sources.
5. 22-28 age group entrants engaged in original research: It doesn't matter whether your research is complete or not; citing other work is perfectly acceptable if your own has not yet borne fruit.

For a more detailed guide and copies of last year's winning entries, please write to the competition address.

USA in 1991, as well as the satisfaction of seeing the winning piece published in The Daily Telegraph's Monday Science and Technology page. They will also receive an invitation to attend Science 90, the British Association's Annual Meeting, in Swansea.

■ Second prize is a year's donated subscription to Nature, and a year's subscription to New Scientist, plus an invitation to Science 90. All runners-up have a chance of seeing their entries published in The Daily Telegraph.

■ There are 9 runner-up prizes of a year's donated subscription to Nature, and a year's subscription to New Scientist.

■ A further 25 entrants whose articles are of particular note, will be awarded The Daily Telegraph-British Association Certificate of Merit.

■ In addition – for every school pupil reaching the final round of judging, a prize will be awarded to their school.

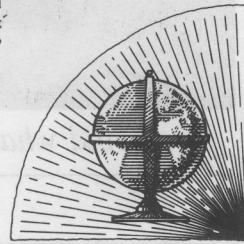
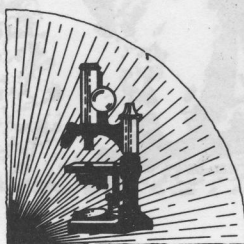
THE JUDGES

Professor Lewis Wolpert: President, British Association for the Advancement of Science. Sir Walter Bodmer: Director of Research, Imperial Cancer Research. Mr. Richard Fifield: Executive Editor, New Scientist Magazine. Dr. Peter Newmark: Nature Magazine. Professor Sir David Phillips: Laboratory of Molecular Biophysics, Oxford University. Professor Heinz Wolff: Institute of Bio Engineering, Brunel University. Dr. Roger Highfield: Science Editor, The Daily Telegraph. Dr. Mary Archer: Scientist and Company Director. The judges will assess your articles on content, quality of writing, your age, and any graphic illustrations you may propose.

Send your entry to: Ms. Julie Dallison, British Association, Fortress House, 23 Savile Row, London W1X 1AB, to arrive not later than 24 February 1990. Make sure that your entry clearly shows the category you are entering, your full name, date of birth, school/university/place of work, contact address and telephone number.

COMPETITION RULES

1. Entrants must be aged between 16 and 28 (inclusive) at 24.2.90.
2. Entries must be typed or legibly written in ink or ballpoint.
3. Entries over 800 words in length (not including description of any graphic illustration) will be disqualified.
4. The judges decision is final and no correspondence on the nature of assessment or the results will be entered into.
5. Competition is open to UK residents only. Employees (and their families) of The Daily Telegraph plc, subsidiary or associated companies, advertising and promotion agencies are not eligible.
6. The Daily Telegraph Standard Competition Rules apply. They can be obtained by sending a stamped addressed envelope to Ms. Julie Dallison at the address shown above.



Back to the future II

At the end of 1985's blockbusting hit *Back to the Future*, the time travelling Delorean (so much more classy than an old police box) crashed back into Marty McFly's garden. The Doc left out and said to Marty – 'It's your kids, something's got to be done about your kids!'. *BTF II* picks up the plot from here, with the Delorean making the jump to 2015, but with someone watching...30 years later this same person sees the same Delorean and an implausible young Doc Brown and starts to put two and two together.

Director Robert Zemeckis has reassembled the majority of the cast members from the first film. Once again they get to play their characters at different stages in their lives (1955/1985 and 2015) in surprisingly good make-up. Two of the cast actually get to play different members of the same family – Michael J Fox as Marty, and his son and daughter (!) (!), and Thomas Wilson as Biff and Geoff Tannen. The future handily allows Doc Brown to be rejuvenated thus letting Christopher Lloyd avoid playing most of the film under heavy ageing make-up.

The jumping makes for a complex plot, but one that is reasonably easy to follow – especially as the Doc draws a diagram to explain it all! The jaunt to the future is a fairly light-hearted affair with a fair amount of jokes dependant on comparisons with our

present – an advert for *Jaws 14* ('This time it's personal'), a *Café 80* nostalgia cafe and a virtual repeat of the skateboard chase scene from the first movie – with one vital difference.

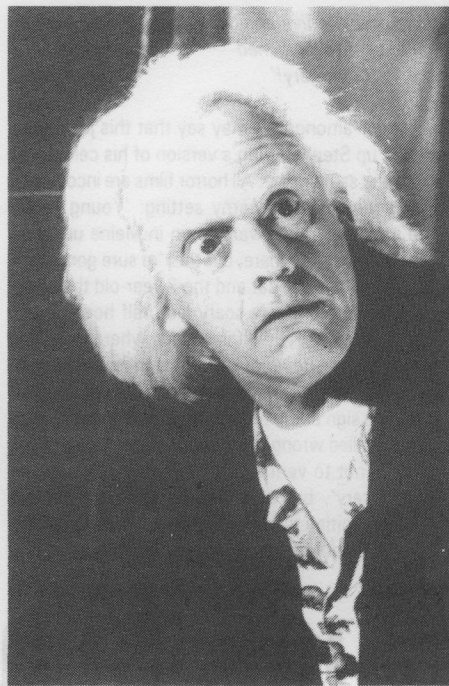
When the travellers return to 1985 things take on a much darker tone, as they find themselves in a bleak and violent alternative time line, when California is controlled by Biff, Marty's arch-enemy, and his family life has taken a horrific new twist.

In an attempt to put this right they travel back to the same day in 1955 that Marty left in the previous film, and to another visit to the 'Enchantment under the sea' dance. Now, though, the Doc and Marty have to avoid their earlier selves! Humour reasserts its grip as Marty desperately tries to get his hands on a certain object.

The film is a worthy sequel to its predecessor, managing to develop the basic idea given there, while also being much funnier. You could never accuse it of being an intellectually challenging film – but who cares? It makes for a great evening's entertainment – laughs, drama, action – what more do you need?

It also leads directly into *BTF – Part III*, which was filmed back to back with this, and is due in Summer 1990. A Delorean in the Wild West? I can't wait!

Adam T.



Theatre

The origin of table manners



A siren sounds. Six people in various stages of undress burst onto the stage. They walk round and round the stage in silence, the two of them dress for dinner.

The Origin of Table Manners deals with the absurdities of our social behaviour. As a liner, on its maiden voyage, heads for destruction, its passengers continue the bizarre social dance, that forbids any breach of normality or deviancy.

The cast of seven perform a very stylised play, mixing music, movement, commonplace props, and even speech (occasionally) to try and provide us with a dark comedy of manners.

Some of their targets are easily identifiable – the rigid restrictions on eating habits, and the 'romantic dinner', and the social interplay of men and women. Other messages are obscured by the surrealistic method by which they are presented. Much of the comedy is slapstick, and very funny, but you are

always confused as to exactly what it's there for. Virtually everything that happens seems to be symbolic of something – the problem is that you are never quite sure of what. When you lose sight of what the actors are trying to tell you, their actions seem only ridiculous.

As the play draws to a close the atmosphere grows darker, as they face death and come to terms with the ghosts that haunt their past.

To be honest, the play left me bemused but thoughtful. If you enjoy challenging plays that will keep you thinking for days after, this is for you. If you're looking for an evening's entertainment – forget it.

The Origin of Table Manners is on at the ICA, The Mall, SW1 until Dec 1. A concessionary ticket costs £4.60.

Adam T.

Theatre

A winter tan

A Winter Tan is based upon the letters written by Maryse Holder on Holiday in Mexico. It follows her unabashed quest for sexual gratification through the night clubs of Acapulco. Her encounters are relayed as frank confessions to camera, and while revelling in them, she is resentful at being tethered to her base compulsion. Eventually her exploits lead her into an affair with whose growing emotional involvement she is unable to cope, and she rebounds into another bout of promiscuity.

Maryse as a character is both sensual and intelligent, yet is wracked by fear of her ageing body, and its fading ability to attract the Adonises that she so desires. Although in her behaviour, she is largely unconstrained by existing roles, she struggles to discover her own identity. Like many other women who seek liberation, she is caught in the gulf between traditional values and newer ideologies; the term 'slut' makes her recoil in anguish. Nevertheless she cannot reconcile the forthright independence of feminism and her pathetic dependence on men, and is left drowning in her own angst. It is interesting to note that had the sexes been reversed, we would probably have accused this film of being crude and exploitative. As it is, the clear victim is Maryse herself.

Jackie Burrough's performance as Maryse Holder is highly convincing, and is clearly the work of a talented actress. The cinematography is generally of a good standard, although it does betray signs of the documentary background of some of the team of directors. Whether this democratic approach to filmmaking will prove productive remains to be seen, but this certainly does not discourage it.

A Winter Tan is both bold and incisive. It grabs its subject matter by the throat and refuses to let go. However, the film is lacking in content, and tends to repeat itself. It cannot be criticised for its lack of answers, for that is not necessarily the role of cinema. But the questions that it poses have all been asked before, and that unfortunately is its one weakness.

Matthew G Johnson.

Pet Sematary

Film

*'I don't want to live again,
I don't want to be buried
in the Pet Sematary!'*

The cynical amongst us may say that this just about summed up Stephen King's version of his celebrated book of the same name. All horror films are incomplete without the same old corny setting: 'Young family move into small, backward town in Maine unaware of the evil that lurks there, but they're sure gonna find out...' But giving the cat and the 2 year-old their due, they command a pretty scary last half hour.

The *Pet Sematary* itself is a place where local kids have buried little Rover or Felix for nigh on sixty years. One of the characters observantly points out that you can tell the sign at the entrance has been done by kids 'cos it's spelled wrong'. And so it is. Hero, Louis Creed is warned not to venture into 'the place beyond the Pet Sematary', but sure enough the next day his neighbour initiates him into the place's chilling secret...His daughter's cat gets killed, Louis buries it

in 'the place' and it comes back to life; but this time with fluorescent eyes and a decidedly rabid temperament. The fun starts from here—or as the publicity says—'Louis Creed has begun a deadly, terrifying exploration'.

It's interesting though how a film can be both laughably predictable and seat-grippingly frightening at the same time. There's no shortage of 'classic horror' camera shots and the dialogue and plot are considerably 'cringeable' in places.

So, as horror films go this isn't too bad. In fact, for all the philosophers out there it even has a catch phrase: 'Sometimes dead is better'. Nice performances too from the two children and the cat, who in particular showed considerable versatility. We were left feeling slightly shaken and amused, especially by the ridiculous title song by *The Ramones* played with the credits; 'I don't want to be buried in the Pet Sematary'.

Stephanie Kivi & Adrian Pagan.



Poor beast in the rain

Theatre

A betting shop in Wexford, Ireland, on the eve of the all-Ireland hurling final. Several townfolk pass through the shop that evening, but all their lives are about to be changed by the reappearance in the town of Danger Doyle...

The play examines the relationship of people who grow up together in a town, and their attitude to those who 'escape'. At times moving, at times funny, the atmosphere is great, enhanced by the smallness of the theatre.

The Bush Theatre, above the Bush Pub on Shepherds Bush Green, would be straining to hold much more than a hundred people. This makes you

feel as if you are actually in with the actors—but makes you acutely aware of one of the play's main problems: characters are often left on stage for long periods of time, with nothing to do. They end up lurking on the sidelines, gazing vacuously into the audience, while other characters pour their hearts out to one another.

Off stage action is handled well though, with enough references made to build up a feel for the town and its inhabitants outside. The acting is uniformly good, although Danger Doyle does come across as rather more Dirty Den-esque than the words he was saying seemed to indicate.

The plot, although interesting, does tend to wander a bit and the final conflict when all the characters finally meet on stage is so catastrophic it barely fits in with what went before. One is left feeling not that consequences of Danger Doyle's visit have not been dealt with, but that they are just beginning—almost as if the play had finished at the wrong place.

Poor Beast in the Rain is on at the Bush Theatre, Shepherds Bush Green, Tue-Sun at 8pm. A student ticket costs £4.00.

Adam T.

The sprouts of wrath

Book

By Robert Rankin

Many have tried, and all but a few have failed in producing a book with both wit and content that is worthy of print. Sadly I feel this book fails to meet these most demanding requirements. Don't get me wrong for as a light-hearted read, that passes through leaving no evidence of its passing, this books scores quite well. As for literary skill it can only be described as disappointing.

Based in Brentford the story chronicals events following the mysterious destruction of the Olympic Stadium in Birmingham. In the quiet suburban town the council is shocked into resignation when Jennifer Naylor proposes that they bid to host the games. Ms Naylor is a Mrs Thatcher clone without the stupid haircut but with a large chest that she uses to good effect on the male members of the council.

Now that might seem crazy and insane but the events that follow are so unbelievable to be laughable. Mysteriously a plan has already been made and with the aid of a little of the green folding stuff, planning permission is obtained.

The stadium is to float five hundred feet above the ground on five pillars. Floating is not exactly true for it is to be built out of 'Gravitite', a substance that appears to defy gravity (but even I know that's impossible, I think).

From here to the end the story is of occult and

mysterious forces (the stadium is in the shape of a pentacle) which emanate from the gasometer that does not belong to the Gas Board and has existed for over a thousand years.

As I said earlier I feel the book has failed in its goal but it does have some funny moments, although it is normally character actions that produce slight chuckles rather than any of the narrative.

In a book of this ilk it is often the case, and this is no exception, the characters are no more than names with little or no development.

Neville the part-time barman who has worked behind the bar in the White Swan for twenty years is perhaps a slight exception. He believes, wrongly, that the reason the paperboy throws the morning paper at the pub, landing in various places, is that he had some sort of sexual trauma when he was younger. Thus the idea of placing the paper through the hole in the door brings back bad memories. Infact he's just lazy.

The rest of the characters such as Jim Pody and John Omally, who have set up a smuggling and poaching business (the P and O Line) are typical in their lack of detail.

It is a fairly easy read, you can get through twenty pages and not notice it, although perhaps that is a bad sign.

So overall if you want a humourous, light-hearted story, one with little plot which does not tax your mind, then perhaps this is the book for you. In summary I would class this book as one of the thousands of non-descript books that haunt the shelves of shops for years, not a classic, but passable.

Ian Hodge.

50 FREE TICKETS

Sylvester Stallone in
'LOCK UP'

National Press Preview
Odeon Leicester Square

Sunday 26th November, 10.30am
FELIX has a free ticket for the first 50
people to come into the Office today!
There are no catches—this is a genuine
offer.

Royal Albert Hall

10,000 Maniacs

7.15 came and went while the man three rows behind me russed his Guardian. I glanced from left to right in the vague hope that something would remind me that this was a 'gig'.

Up in the gods Queen Victoria sniggered as Prince Albert pissed in my ear. And then there were two.

The *Indigo Girls* tell stories of middle-class angst. Of how on foreign-exchanges their boyfriends left them, post graduation trips to Europe become Edna O'Brien-esk discoveries 'There are mountains in Switzerland with snow covered tops', and that love's fire does burn eternal. Their passion and sincerity left

me cold and I wondered why the grabbing hand of the music business and the talent of Tracy Chapman had unleashed such a non-entity to chug up the middle of the road. They were nigglingly pleasing in a faceless sort of way but comfort can always be found in the company of the bland.

The *10,000 Maniacs* have the same sedating effect. If asked why I like them I couldn't answer but their music has a soothing, calming quality about it which draws you closer but never allows you to touch. Live, the *Maniacs* are a distant beauty. Natalie Merchant a figure akin to Heidi on acid but with a

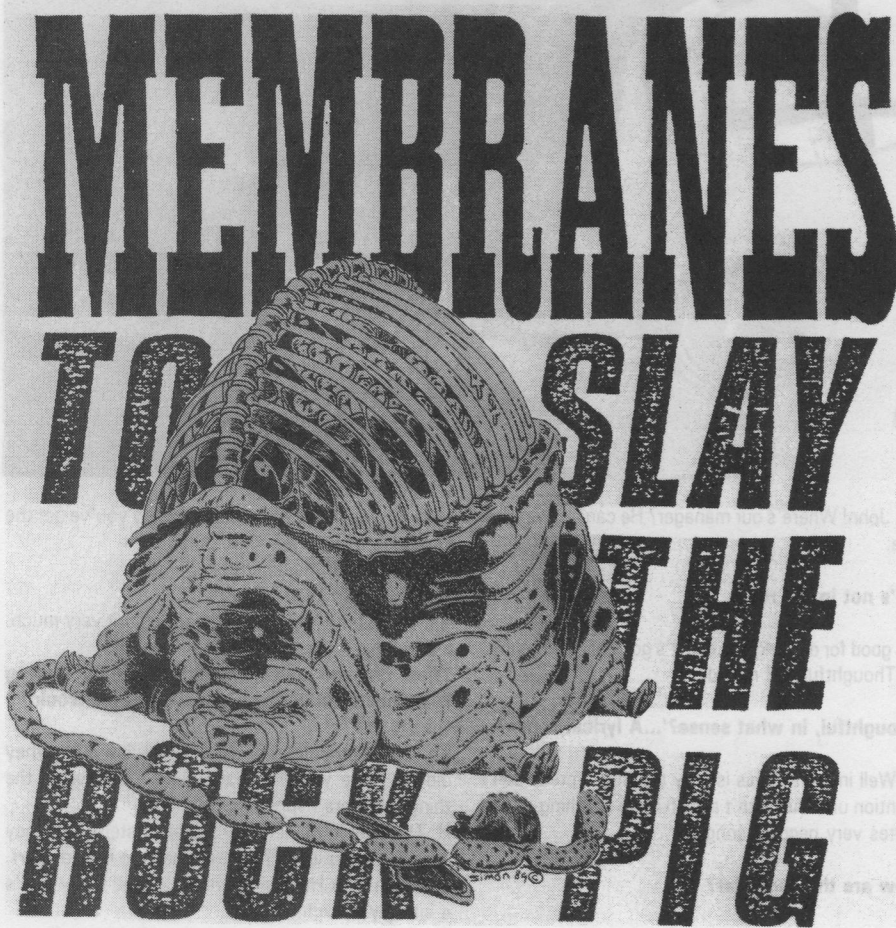
personality that could never hope to fill the vastness of the hall, but what a voice.

The seating as ever acted as some form of perverse contraceptive between band and audience. They wanted to respond but seemed almost apologetic in their polite applause, only daring to stand up after *Colour Me* and here they remained as *Like the Weather* and the recent *Eat for Two* passed by.

I left feeling faintly warmed as if I'd been shaken firmly by the hand rather than orally assaulted.

We may have been amused.

Dominic Wilkinson.



To Slay the Rock Pig

Membranes

See the dude starfleet transform and transpose to a deep black disc of Guinness wit and doom. Injecting the stereo with rushes of stabbed rampant hot sonic sensation the music twists and lurches, vomiting out of the mighty sound towers in saliva spitballs covering all in its path with its lusty stain...savaging the fear cadet imprisoned within the slob fortress. The space hopper ignites but the freak flag remains high phlegm, phlegm of the couch potato command, flows through the collapsed sewer veins with the caretaker mentality inversed at the vile antics of superyob...the Euroseparists with tuff veggie agro go 24 hours at Northern prices. Sweating to be kept at a minimum.

And if you think that's weird, listen to the record.

B.G.

Kevin McDermott Orchestra

Healing

This new 12" from Island Records is a nice sounding record by a band with some obvious talent.

The title track on side one sounded good with nice rhythm and harmonies all the way through. The slightly indie rhythm guitar was alright, but I was never too convinced about its sound. There was some subdued piano playing in the background which sounded suspiciously like Bruce Hornsby—friends in high places perhaps?

I felt the song was a little over-produced, especially on the vocals and this could have been the fault of the person who remixed the track. Also, it wasn't really suited to a 12" single—it could have been much shorter and had a proper ending instead of a really obvious fade out.

Side two has *To My Diary*, a solo piece very much in the vein of Tracy Chapman. The acoustic guitar gave a really nice sound and this time the vocal sounded real despite the master tape having been stretched half way through!

The record finishes off with a cover of a *Beatles* track, *You Can't Do That* and is the band having some fun. Good to dance to, it feels like a song they would play live.

Overall this is an interesting record with three totally different songs showing the diversity of this relatively unknown band.

B.G.

London Dominion, Nov 16th

Margaret O'Hara

For 90 minutes the Dominion Theatre is heaven on earth, presided over by an angel of music in the form of Mary Margaret O'Hara. Mary, dippy diva of the folk world, hails from Canada but has strong Irish roots. The result is a true original. On stage she seems slightly out of step with her surroundings, though she soon wins over the audience with her kooky charm and oddball sense of humour, but then most of us have been under her spell ever since her bewitching debut album *Miss America* burst onto the scene a year ago.

When she sings magic is involved. Her unique vocal style ranges from hauntingly beautiful ballads like *Dear Darling* and *High in the Dark*, to the furious,

nerve-jangling rants that are *Not be Alright* and *Year in Song*. She becomes totally caught up in her own performance, seemingly oblivious to ourselves as her voice soars and carries us with it, deep into inner space.

About five songs into the set she jokes about it being time to say goodnight. We laugh, and then she says 'Don't laugh, soon it will be true' and, indeed, the thought that this wonderful experience will eventually have to end is not at all funny. Then Mary is off again and rational thought becomes impossible under her vocal onslaught.

Guy Hilton.

Susan Appleby interviews 'The Man From Delmonte' at I.C. Radio last Friday before their gig at the Guilds Carnival.

Fruit And Tunes



Playing at the Guild's Carnival last week for what was a return gig at IC were *The Man From Del Monte*, primarily a live band with a strong following in the North, based around Manchester. While the fruit juice flowed I spoke to Sheila, the bassist and Howard, drummer from the band, about football fans, babies and peculiar pop songs.

I was going to ask you about fruit juice; that was going to be my main question. Tell me about fruit juice.

Sh. Never buy Del Monte, it's very dodgy.

Well I don't anyway, but...

Sh. The name...just seemed like a good name; something that would stick in people's minds. It worked at the beginning, mainly because people thought they'd heard of us.

H. 'Seen you on the telly!'

Sh. That's right. But then it worked against us, because people thought we were something to do with South Africa, apartheid, I don't know.

H. It's a bit of a cross to bear. I'm surprised, now, how many people aren't offended by it.

You've been together for three years now; have you changed much in this time?

Sh. I think we've got better...the line-up hasn't changed. I think we've got more professional.

H. We can play now!

Sh. But some bands start up and they're really good at the beginning.

H. We were really awful!

Sh. And then don't progress...

How would you describe your music?

Sh. John! Where's our manager? He can answer that one.

He's not in the room.

It's good for dancing to...and it's got lots of tunes in it. H. Thoughtful and melodic.

Thoughtful, in what sense?...A lyrical sense?

H. Well in a way, this is why the music press don't mention us—they can't attach us to anything—Mike writes very peculiar songs.

How are they peculiar?

They're very personal, all about him, all on acoustic guitar...we've only just gradually worked out what to do with it all now.

Sh. We don't try to sound like anyone else...I mean I listen to Tina Weymouth, bassist from *Talking Heads* and I think yeah, I could do that, because she's not a great technical player—for me it's to do with playing tunes on the bass. That's changed in the past few years: we've become more rhythmic.

We're a very live band. There's an energy that comes from the live playing, and it's really hard to reproduce that in the studio...it's really hard to get the sense of what the song means.

What's the Manchester scene like...you seem all one big happy family almost? Is it really like that?

NO! We don't know anyone, no. I s'pose there are a lot of bands and you do see them around, so everyone does know of everyone else.

But you're not all going to wild parties together?

H. No, I suppose if you're really trendy you've got the Hacienda, places like that, but...

Sh. I think our manager goes.

H. He likes to keep in touch.

Sh. Yeah, but I have a kid, I don't go out very much.

What did you think about the *Smiths* leaving Manchester after they said they never would?

Sh. It was probably just as well they left when they did, or there wouldn't have been room for all the things that are happening now.

H. The fans in Manchester are all hysterical. If they spotted Morrissey in the street he'd be ripped apart. Although Mick Hucknall wanders around freely—he's a bit ugly though.

Sh. He's not got the same sort of star quality as Morrissey, I suppose...

H. We live in Manchester, but we're not really a 'Manchester band'. Maybe that's what we're doing wrong with the music press...

Sh. Yes, we should say it's all lies that Mick's Australian and I'm Scottish—we're all true Mancunians really! Actually we get a lot of people at our gigs who, if there's a bit of a gap between songs, start shouting 'Manchester, Manchester' you know. I really hate that.

H. Yeah it's surprising, I mean *James* get it too.

Sh. We played in Leeds once, and *James* had warned us about the crowd in Leeds—and right at the end of the night there were these guys fighting in front of the stage: It was really scary...

The Man from Del Monte have an album due out 'sometime next year'—you can catch them supporting the *Primitives* tonight at the Town and Country Club though. This interview will be broadcast on IC Radio on Monday between 7 and 8pm.

The dark side of job hunting

by Parvez Ali (Aero III)

What a jungle the whole recruitment process turns out to be for us final year students. The fact that there is a real shortage of graduates available, does not seem to make our job of choosing a career any less time consuming or bewildering. Few of us are complaining about this glut of opportunities; the staggering number of companies vying for our attention does no end of good for the ego. There is much talk among us of whether to choose a job which is rewarding, fulfilling etc, but 'only' pays 11,000 big ones, or to go for the 'boring, but financially rewarding career choice'. Decisions! Decisions! It's tough being a prospective graduate jobhunter I don't think.

As if the notorious IC workload and the prospect of finals looming weren't enough to get our workaholic (well, you have to be if you're at IC) spirits into top gear, we are bombarded with information and opportunities in every direction. If you are smart enough to navigate your way through the maze of careers talks, seminars, Christmas vacation work experience courses, Careers Library handouts, company 'glossies', fairs and the like, and survive unscathed, then all those forthcoming interviews and aptitude tests should be a breeze.

Speaking of Careers Fairs, wasn't it awfully difficult to try and find out exactly what jobs some of these company employees actually do? Probably easier getting blood from a stone, because these people went into hyper-bullshit mode and subjected us to a barrage of flowery company prose about 'challenging opportunities', 'problems analysis', and 'testing your resources'. All we wanted to know was what they

actually got up to in a working day, apart from being fussed and fussed over by their graduate hungry employers. If any of them quoted any figures for their salaries, it would be wise of apply an exaggeration factor of about 10%.

The whole concept of the Careers Fair has a sordid and sinister nature about it. Can we honestly be expected to absorb a feel for the working environment, company culture and fulfillment by wading through the pages of glossy brochures and lending our ears to the carefully chosen phrases of carefully chosen company representatives?

Having mentioned fulfillment, it comes perilously close to discussing the meaning of life, a subject far too arty for an average IC student to digest. Anyway, most students when in a brutally honest mood, will happily admit that they do not really care for a career even if it's challenging, testing, fulfilling and all those other qualities that are supposedly attractive. How much better, they admit, it would be if they could flit from job to job, have lots of leisure time, and still get good financial rewards, i.e. the 'perfect' job. The problem is, that many of us would-be rat racers actually believe that this is exactly what their degree certificate offers them.

The point of it all seems to be that a degree makes working life more bearable than the average workers' job; not the most persuasive argument for slogging away like we do. But then, you wouldn't be at IC if a cushy, easy time was what you were looking for, right.

Get drunk painlessly and raise money for IC Rag.

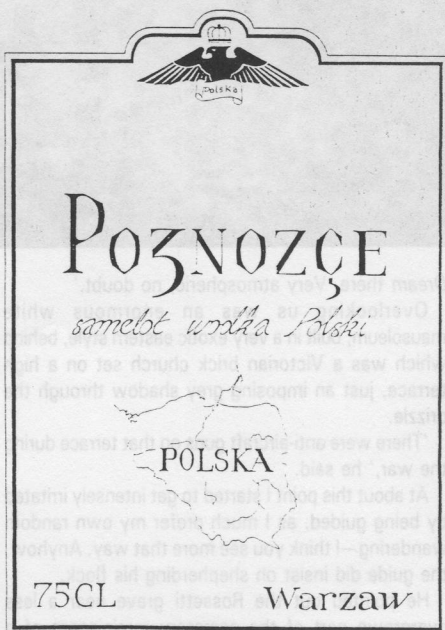
Southside vodka promo

For the past three years Herbut Heybowicz, a Polish firm, have been producing a vodka using a revolutionary new process. This produces a vodka which has all the traditional 'Polish' features, i.e. the burn, but one startling difference, it has negligible detectable alcohol content.

Distilled and refined in a similar way to the other famous Polish vodka's, Wyborawa, and Zamoyski, it then undergoes a patented chemical process to remove, or at least dissipate the alcohol. The final product is then bottled and sold in the normal way.

The vodka, which by the way is pronounced 'push-nosh-chay', will be marketed nationally in this country in April of next year. However, due to links established through various European societies with Warsaw University in the past year, we have been sent six bottles as a gift. These six bottles will be put on sale in Southside Bar today, between 6 and 9pm and will be available at these times until they run out, or until the following Friday, the 31st. As they were a gift, it has been agreed with the company that any revenue resulting from their sale, will be donated to charity, i.e. Rag.

Come and feel the burn, and your legs afterwards! In Southside tonight, try the new painless Screwdriver.



Small Ads

ADVERTISE IN THE FELIX SMALL ADS SECTION FREE IF YOU ARE A MEMBER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

ANNOUNCEMENTS

- **Keep-Fit Club:** Anyone wishing to join should come to Southside Gym during a lesson. Details of classes in What's On guide. (Trial lessons available.)
- **Shit Hot Sax Player** required for London-based jazz-pop band. Contact Andy T. in FELIX Office (Ext 3515).
- **Every Wednesday and Sunday 'War Gaming and Role Playing Society'** regular twice weekly meetings. 1pm First Floor, Union Building.
- **The Jewish Society** is having a meeting on Tuesday 28th November at 1.30pm in the Union SCR. The meeting is entitled 'Reincarnation, a case study' with Steven Greenman.
- **Gain experience and earn £1000** working in the USA next summer. For further details contact G Narine, Physics 2.
- **Wing Chung Kung Fu.** There will be a demonstration in the Union Gym of this street-practical self-defence system this Sunday at 7.30pm. All members of Imperial College welcome.

FOR SALE & WANTED

- **For sale**—JVC Stereo Radio/Cassette Player. Double tape, dolby nr, digital tuner, detachable speakers, etc. Excellent condition. £85 ono (cost £170 new). Contact R Mortimer, Min Geol 2 (pigeonholes) or 371 4772 (after 6pm).
- **For sale**—Electric keyboard: Yamaha Portatone PSR-16. Full-sized keys, hardly used, complete with keyboard stand, adaptor, and all the useful manuals and receipt. Price £120.
- **Wanted:** Translation required. Chinese to English, must have a knowledge of Elec Eng terms. Will pay for service. Contact Brian Dorriott, Elec Eng UG4 for details.
- **Novelty bike sale:** naff colours, silly shape. Apply AMCH.

PERSONAL

- **Two weeks** till Woyzeck. The play that drove the director to the bottle, drives Woyzeck mad, and which will drive you to the point of ecstasy!
- **Carol** is small
Carol is brave
But dear oh dear
She could do with a shave
- **Would** the young lady who disrobed me at the Smoking Concert last Thursday please return the offending article. Ian Rogers ME4.
- **Daily Telegraph**—'Woyzeck—what a pisser!'
- **A man** called Horace cannot be seduced that easily—but nice try RCS. PS your brakes don't work.
- **Time Out**—'Lummy! You won't get all that in sailor!'
- **Congratulations** AMCH—The Gauntlet Club.
- **Sunday Sport**—'A hood-scoffing knob-wrangling throbber of a production.'
- **Well since** by baby left me,
I've found a new place to dwell,
It's down at the end of the M11,
It's called Fenn Poly!
- **Financial Times**—'No comment.'

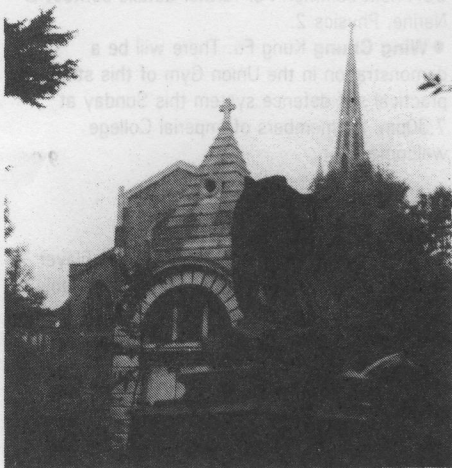
Highgate Cemetery



London has masses to offer; unfortunately most of it is either too expensive or on the wrong side of a locked door. If you want to try something different that doesn't cost too much, why not try something bizarre, something reeking with history and horror film

gothic, something so romantic it is hard to believe it wasn't built as a self parody.

When I visited this cemetery last, the guide who took our small group was a rather eccentric-looking Australian, dressed all in black. He put up his umbrella—black, of course—as it started to drizzle outside the entrance chapel.



'Right', he said, 'Shall we go?', and he strode off across the cobble stoned courtyard towards the brick colonnade opposite. We trotted after, zipping up jackets and opening umbrellas, and followed him up some wide stone steps leading up from under the colonnade. At the top we were treated to a dramatic first view of the wild and dingy foliage delineating a stony path leading deep into what looked like intractable forest.

Marble crosses and angels green with age peered out from the ivy and sycamore trees.

Neil, the photographer, and a student at Imperial, muttered darkly about drizzle ruining his lenses and hid the camera inside his jacket.

The guide chattered happily to his congregation about irrelevant details of the graves, whilst we hovered behind hoping to get a person-free picture of the graveyard.



The murky path led to a grandly romantic gateway, a massive arch leading into darkness flanked by Egyptian columns and trailing ivy. Inside was a corridor lined with rusty iron doors and roofed by dense vegetation.

'This is the Egyptian Avenue', said the guide, 'The entrance to a necropolis. Peter Cushing has been filmed here complete with dry ice mist and red lined cape'.

The avenue led to a ring of doors in a sunken moat-like affair.

'These doors have got holes in them because decaying bodies produce a lot of gas', he said. 'A number of nasty explosions have occurred when people wanted to forget this unpleasant fact.'

Up a flight of steps out of the moat, which was seen to encircle an enormous cedar. 'I gather that during the last century they played *A Midsummer Night's*

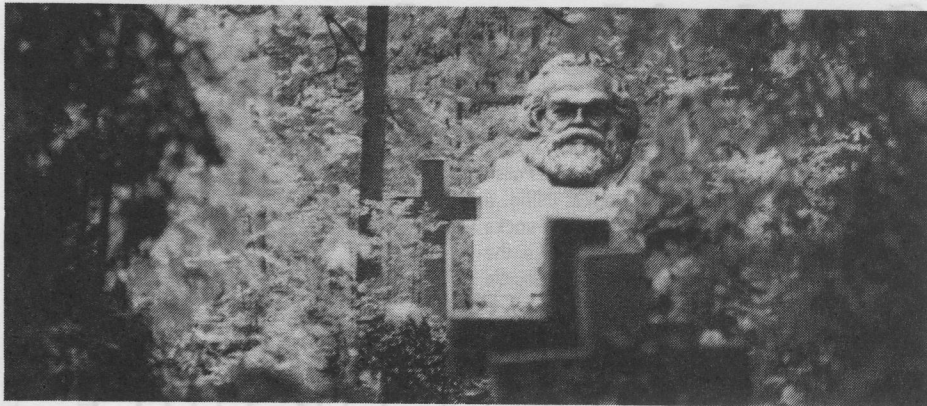
'A very romantic gesture. However, a few years later, her husband had financial difficulties so ordered the body to be exhumed and took the book to the publishers.'

On the other side of the road, the other half of the cemetery contains the grave of Karl Marx. This is worth a visit if only to enjoy the strange experience of feeling that his grave monument has outlasted his philosophy. I expected the bust of Marx, in red granite and bronze, to be cracked and decrepit. It wasn't—it still proudly proclaimed:

Karl Marx, 5 May 1818-14 March 1883

Philosophers have only interpreted the world in various ways. The point however is to change it.

The epitaph doesn't scan very well, not to mention the rather painful irony it now contains. The 'Marx



Dream there. Very atmospheric, no doubt.'

Overlooking us was an enormous white mausoleum, built in a very exotic eastern style, behind which was a Victorian brick church set on a high terrace, just an imposing grey shadow through the drizzle.

'There were anti-aircraft guns on that terrace during the war,' he said.

At about this point I started to get intensely irritated by being guided, as I much prefer my own random wandering—I think you see more that way. Anyhow, the guide did insist on shepherding his flock.

He pointed out the Rossetti grave near a less overgrown part of the cemetery reminiscent of a country churchyard.

'She was buried with her long gold hair wrapped around a book of unpublished poems,' he said lyrically.

Cat'—a fat ginger stray cat lives around here, living off the goodwill of the cemetery keepers and the scraps of the many visitors. In this way it manages quite well without doing any work at all. Analogies seem to breed in this place.

Highgate Cemetery is a nature reserve as well as a trip into the past. It ceased to function as a graveyard shortly after the Second World War and has been left virtually unattended for nearly fifty years. It is suffocatingly atmospheric and is one of my favourite places in London. The nearest tube station is Archway, you have to walk a bit, across Waterlow Park. A longer but much more pleasant route is from Hampstead tube, taking a stroll over Hampstead Heath where John Constable painted many of his landscapes which are now in the V&A Museum. The entrance charge to the cemetery is £2.00.

What's On

AN UP-TO-THE-MINUTE GUIDE TO EVENTS IN AND AROUND IMPERIAL COLLEGE

FRIDAY

- IC Fencing Club.....12.30pm**
Union Gym. Every week.
- ConSoc Meeting.....12.30pm**
Mech Eng 701.
- Hang Gliding.....12.30pm**
Southside Upper Lounge. Come and get high.
- Rag Meeting.....12.35pm**
Union Lounge.
- Friday Prayers.....1.00pm**
Southside Gym. Organised by IC Islamic Society.
- Wing Chun Kung Fu.....4.30pm**
Union Gym. Beginners lessons.
- Christian Union Meeting.....6.00pm**
Huxley 308.
- Keep Fit.....6.00pm**
Southside Gym with Janet.
- Swimming Training.....6.30pm**
Prince's Gardens Sports Centre. New members welcome—all levels of ability.
- Fencing Club Meeting.....6.40pm**
Union Gym. Every week.
- Water Polo Session.....7.30pm**
Prince's Gardens Sports Centre. New members welcome—all levels of ability.
- IC Radio Disco.....8.30pm**
Southside.
- LIVE BAND.....9.00pm**
Union Lounge. Ruby Blue with The Devil Dudes as support. Tickets from Union Office. Late bar, disco till 2am.

SATURDAY

- Karate Practice.....10.00am**
Southside Gym.
- Biosoc Trip.....10.30am**
Meet at Beit Arch for trip to Whipsnade. Free.
- Wu Shu Kwan.....4.30pm**
Southside Gym. Beginners Class.

SUNDAY

- Wargames.....1.00pm**
Senior Common Room, Union Building.
- Wu Shu Kwan.....4.30pm**
Union Gym. Beginners Class.
- RCSU Night in the Bar.....7.00pm**
Meet in the Bar. Every week.

MONDAY

- RockSoc Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Upper Lounge. Interested in any form of Rock Music? Come along and have a beer.
- Cross Country & Athletics.....5.30pm**
Union Gym. Jogging in Hyde Park and socialising later in Southside.
- Keep Fit.....5.30pm**
Southside Gym with Vicky.
- Beginners Ballroom.....6.00pm**
JCR. Dance Club.
- Beginners Rock 'n' Roll.....6.45pm**
Lounge or SCR.
- Swimming Training.....6.30pm**
Prince's Gardens Sports Centre. New members welcome—all levels of ability.
- Advanced Ballroom.....7.00pm**
JCR.
- WellSoc Talk.....7.30pm**
Physics LT1. 'Funny lines and serious technology' by Terry Pratchett.
- Karate Practice.....7.30pm**
Southside Gym.

- Water Polo Session.....7.30pm**
Prince's Gardens Sports Centre. New members welcome—all levels of ability.
- Latin American Dance.....7.45pm**
Lounge or SCR. All levels.
- Medals in Ballroom.....8.00pm**
JCR.

TUESDAY

- Audio Society Meeting.....12.30pm**
Union Senior Common Room. Cheap records, tapes and videos. Order on Tuesday and collect on Thursday.
- Catholic Society.....12.30pm**
Mech Eng 702. Mass followed by lunch.



- Sailing Club Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Lounge for 'Guinness and Gossip'.
- Ski Club Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Lounge. Sign up for racing, dry slope skiing and trip to France
- ICU Radio Modellers.....12.30pm**
Southside Lounge.
- Riding Club Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Lounge.
- Boardsailing Club Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Lounge to sign up of Wednesday and weekend trips.
- AstroSoc Meeting.....1.00pm**
Physics LT2. Visiting lecturer every Tuesday.
- Ents Meeting.....1.00pm**
Union Lounge.
- Amnesty Group Meeting.....5.30pm**
Brown Committee Room.
- ICU Radio Modellers.....5.30pm**
Mech Eng. Student training workshop.
- Christian Union.....5.40pm**
Mech Eng 702. Prayer meeting.
- Wine Tasting.....6.00pm**
U.D.H. Portuguese tasting by H Allen-Smith.
- Judo.....6.30pm**
Union Gym.
- ICSF Meeting.....7.00pm**
ICSF Library. 'Space—politics and practicalities'. Free.
- Intermediate Ballroom.....7.00pm**
JCR. Dance Club

- Beginners Ballroom.....8.00pm**
JCR.

WEDNESDAY

- Sailing Club Meeting.....12.30pm**
Outside Southside for sailing.
- Keep Fit.....12.30pm**
Southside Gym with Vicky.
- Wargames.....1.00pm**
Senior Common Room, Union Building.
- Wing Chun Kung Fu.....1.00pm**
Union Gym. Beginners lessons.
- Intermediate Rock 'n' Roll.....2.15pm**
SCR. Dance Club.
- Ten Pin Bowling.....2.20pm**
Meet outside Chem Eng/Aero.
- Wutan Tai Chi Chuan.....3.00pm**
Union Lounge. Instructor Hong Chun Lai. Martial art for all ages and sexes.
- Beginner's Rock 'n' Roll.....3.15pm**
SCR.
- Jazz Dance.....3.30pm**
Union Gym.
- Ladies Only Water Polo.....6.30pm**
IC Sports Centre. Enthusiastic new members welcome—any ability.
- Wu Shu Kwan.....7.30pm**
Union Gym. Experts class.
- FREE DISCO.....9.00pm**
In the Union Lounge Nightclub until 1am.

THURSDAY

- Christian Union Meeting.....8.15am**
Chaplain's Office, Basement, 10 Prince's Gardens.
- Audio Society Meeting.....12.30pm**
See Tuesday's entry.
- Ski Club Meeting.....12.30pm**
See Tuesday's entry.
- ConSoc Meeting.....1.00pm**
Mech Eng 213. Hon. William Waldegrave MP, Minister of State, Foreign Office.
- ICSF Library Meeting.....1.00pm**
- YHA.....12.30**
Southside Upper Lounge. Sign up for weekend break. Everyone welcome.
ICSF Library (below Beit). Members can borrow from 1700 books.
- Balloon Club Meeting.....1.00pm**
Southside Upper Lounge. Come and check us out, sign up for a weekend in the sky.
- Keep Fit.....5.30pm**
Southside Gym with Alice.
- Judo.....6.30pm**
Union Gym.
- FilmSoc Film.....7.30pm**
Mech Eng 220. 'Someone to Watch Over Me'. 50p (members), £1.50 (others).
- Karate Practice.....7.30pm**
Southside Gym.
- IC Radio Disco.....8.30pm**
Next to Southside Bar.
- ICCAG Soup Run.....9.00pm**
Meet Week's Hall Basement Kitchen. Deliver food to London's down and outs.

NEXT FRIDAY

- Rag Meeting.....12.35pm**
Union Lounge.
- Friday Prayers.....1.00pm**
Southside Gym. Organised by IC Islamic Society.
- Swimming Practice.....6.30pm**
See Monday's entry.
- Water Polo Session.....7.30pm**
See Monday's entry.
- IC Radio Disco.....8.30pm**
Southside.

Scientists know a great deal about the beginning of the Universe. Religion still lays claim to the first fraction of a second however. John Hassard explains the latest work at CERN's new Large Electron Positron (LEP) ring.

God: reducing Her job description

Recently, the Pope endorsed the efforts of scientists studying the beginnings of the Universe. Our theories and experiments say that about 15 billion years ago our Universe began with the Big Bang. The Pope has claimed the period before that event as the exclusive preserve of theology but he need not worry about the scientists' encroaching on his turf: to look at Big Bang energies, we would need particle accelerators the size of the Universe! One Physicist recently bragged that the new accelerators were not doing away with God, but merely reducing Her job description. The most important lesson to be learnt from particle physics is just how little we know, and how the Universe's imagination is so much better than ours.

When we study particles at high energies, we are probing the Universe at its extremes: we are studying the fundamental building blocks of nature and the nature of the Universe almost at the beginning of time. As we increase the energy with which we probe the universe, we decrease the size of the smallest structure we can resolve. Our most usual tools for this 'microscope' technique are accelerators.

Last week saw the official opening of a new accelerator, LEP. The King of Sweden visited the site, as did the President of Switzerland. Even President Mitterand took time out from worrying about Germany to marvel at LEP's extraordinary engineering and our preliminary results. Britain sent Mr. Robert Jackson.

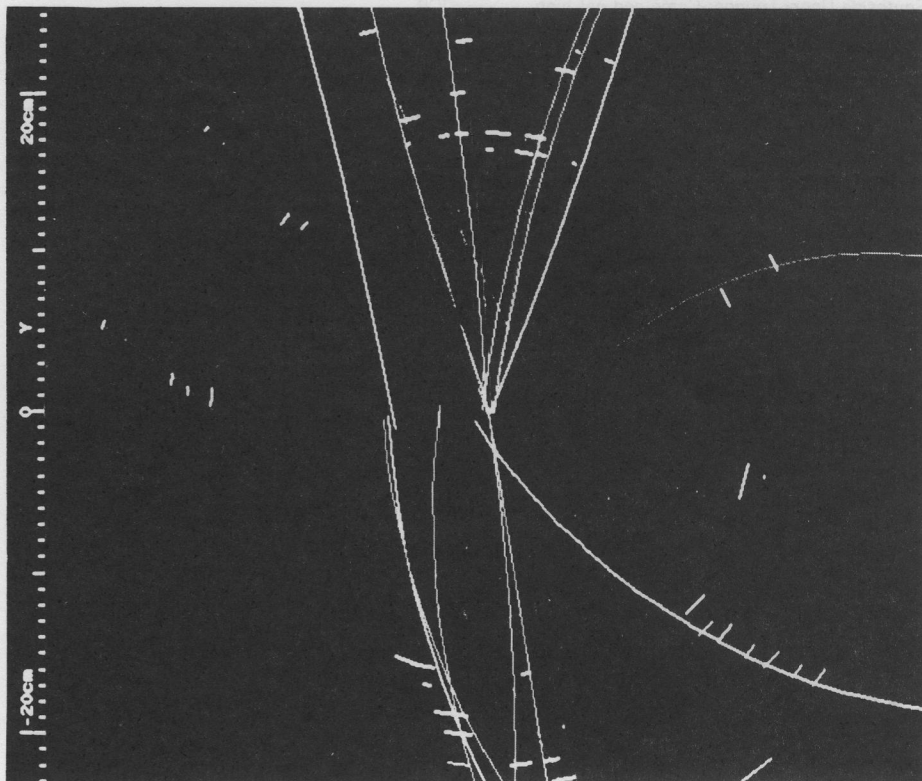
Big science is very expensive, the UK alone provide £50m for CERN, but its goals are correspondingly large. It could be said that the statesmen and women who attended saw the best example of huge, ambitious international collaborations cooperating towards profound goals and with technologies unrivalled in complexity outside the military arena.

We think that the Universe began as an extraordinarily hot burst of energy. As it cooled, structures 'froze' out. These are well described by a remarkably simple picture, in which phenomena at all ranges of energy and distance are governed by the same sort of rules. There would appear to be four forces and only a limited number of fundamental particles, all related to each other by the so-called Standard Model.

The model describes the way the building blocks of nature - the quarks and leptons - are related to each other and to the four known forces. The LEP accelerator is the biggest, most accurately made machine in the World and will probably provide the best insight into how the model performs.

So what are we doing at LEP? Science consists of taking a hypothesis and testing it against experiments. If the experiments disprove or are not quite compatible with the theory, the theory is thrown out or modified. LEPers would like nothing better than to expose the weaknesses of the Standard Model, find its flaws, and if possible smash it to bits.

It is more likely that we will find something that says that the Standard Model is OK as far as it goes but is not the whole picture. As babies, we knew about gravity: our food fell on the floor when thrown. As adults we can write down gravitational equations which can predict the way the mass of a star can bend light itself. In the same way, our view of the Standard Model might be correct, but bears as much relation to the real picture as my young nephew's view of gravity does to Einstein's.



It is already known that the Standard Model is inadequate in many ways. It EXPLAINS almost nothing, although it provides a framework for describing a lot. For example, where does mass come from? Prof. Higgs of Edinburgh suggests that it is due to a particle known as the Higgs' Boson. How are the particles responsible for forces related to those responsible for mass? A new symmetry known as super-symmetry has been put forward, but as yet there is no evidence to back it up.

There are also many issues which are ill-understood. Where is the last missing quark, known as the Top Quark. Why do we get violation of a simple symmetry in nature, known as charge-parity? It is like looking into a mirror, raising your right hand and seeing your reflection also raise its right hand.

We have not really begun to answer to really important questions:

- The generation puzzle, why are there distinct families of quarks?
- Why does our universe appear to have more protons and neutrons than anti-protons and anti-neutrons?
- The quark-lepton connection, why do their families look so similar?
- Unification of all forces, why do all forces appear the same as we probe deeper? Some people have proposed a theory incorporating string-like entities known as Superstrings but no experiments have ever been proposed to test it. Is it a theory if it is untestable?
- What is the Universe made of anyway? Gravitational studies imply that the Universe cannot be explained in terms of the matter we can see. One suggestion is that 9/10 of the universe is not made up of quarks and leptons but of something now called Dark Matter. Imperial College is heavily involved in an

experiment to study this possibility. It involves making a new detector capable of measuring the SOUND a particle of Dark Matter makes as it hits a crystal lattice.

LEP will be a surgeon's scalpel to the Standard Model. It is already established, after only a couple of weeks, that there are likely to be only three families of neutrinos, 3.2 ± 0.3 in physics parlance. That information might not sound like it is worth £50m, but it implies a lot.

Physics relies and sits on beautiful intellectual edifices, highly dependant on symmetries. If there are just three families of neutrinos then there are probably just three families of quarks. In other words, all visible matter, whether in Geneva or in the Crab Nebula, whether now, or a thousand millionth of a second after the Big Bang, belongs to one of these three groups.

Another result already out concerns the way that the primeval burst of energy turned into mass, literally how the universe began. This transformation is certainly governed by Einstein's $E=mc^2$, but the precise process, known as hadronisation, lies in the realms of the difficult subject of Quantum Chromodynamics. Many models have been proposed over the last few years and our data will help model builders in their next attempts.

What next? We may get a chance at the Higgs and the Top. We will study in depth the possibilities of Supersymmetry. It could be that, in a few months time we may find out that there are 3.2 ± 0.01 families. Since a fractional number of families is impossible, it will tell us that there is more out there than we thought. Optimists think that we may see substructure in quarks. Best of all, we will get something not on this shopping list, something unexpected, something that gives us INSIGHT.

Nathalie Lieske retells her experience as a student from Imperial College at CERN during the summer.

This Week

A student's viewpoint

As a scientific site CERN is unique. Your first impression is of stark buildings and large warehouses scattered at random. Gradually the organisation becomes apparent and the excitement and energy of the people involved makes the place vibrant and attractive. There are two cafeterias, a hostel for people on temporary stays, a bank, a post office and a few newspaper shops.

The people at CERN enjoy what they are doing; at meal times the bars are full of people chatting and joking, and talking enthusiastically about their work. There are both experimentalists and theorists at CERN, some of whom are there permanently, some visiting. This flow of people from all over the world creates an environment in which any manner of attitudes and outlooks are acceptable.

CERN is humming 24 hours a day. The bar stays open until 1am and opens again at 6am so there is no feeling of working in an isolated place.

To run an experiment it takes resources. The technology involved in these experiments is so complex that specialised groups are responsible for different parts of it. The machinists who take care of generating the required particles, for example. Different experiments are given different priorities and the machinist's time is dictated by many factors. Thus, there are many constraints, and when a group is allocated time to run, they must make 24 hour use of the facilities. Therefore, all the members of the

group, from all the different universities working on the experiment, must go to CERN and work in shifts around the clock. Usually these shifts are eight hours long; the number per week depends on the number of people available to take them.

At the same time, these people must also do physical analysis of the data. This usually involves working on computers, running and writing programs. Afterwards, the results must be matched to the theory.

I went to CERN as a summer student for three months during the summer, and was placed on a 'target experiment', where particles are thrown at a target surrounded by detectors all around and behind the target. I was there from the installation of the experiment until the end of the run.

I learnt what was involved in the trigger electronics, helping to make sure it was wired correctly and I ran shifts. There was even the excitement of firemen turning up one night; a false alarm! This experiment is one of the smaller ones, comprising only 30 people and I was therefore able to grasp the main elements of the experiment.

Now I am doing a PhD in high energy and working on ALEPH, one of the four detectors on the LEP ring. My responsibility is analysing the data. It is very exciting and challenging, and the more I study, the more I like it.

● **Are children** living near nuclear power stations more likely to suffer from leukaemia and Hodgkin's disease? Even the nuclear industry admits that there are unusually large numbers of sufferers near its power stations and reprocessing plants although it has always refused to accept any blame. Now it has the backing of a medical report.

The report, in a recent edition of the *Lancet*, concludes that there is some unidentified feature of the sites, other than the low-levels of radioactivity, causing the disease. Researchers working at the Imperial Cancer Research Fund's Oxford Laboratories compared childhood mortality rates from areas near nuclear plants to those from similar but 'clean' areas being considered for nuclear plants. The two sets of results were said to be 'strikingly similar'.

There is now more evidence that low-levels of radioactivity do not cause disease. The researchers have less certain results for the one site where both the level of radioactivity and the risk of cancer are both unusually high. The site is Sellafield.

● **In America**, the Cold Fusion Advisory Panel of the Department of Energy (DoE) has recommended that cold fusion experiments should be given no special support. However, the Panel is split as to whether cold fusion is possible. One of its co-chairmen, Professor John Huizenga of the University of Rochester claims that there is now no plausible evidence of heat-producing cold-fusion. The other co-chairman, Nobel Laureate Norman Ramsey, believes that the process has yet to be convincingly disproved. All agreed that more work was needed, but it should not have too high a priority.

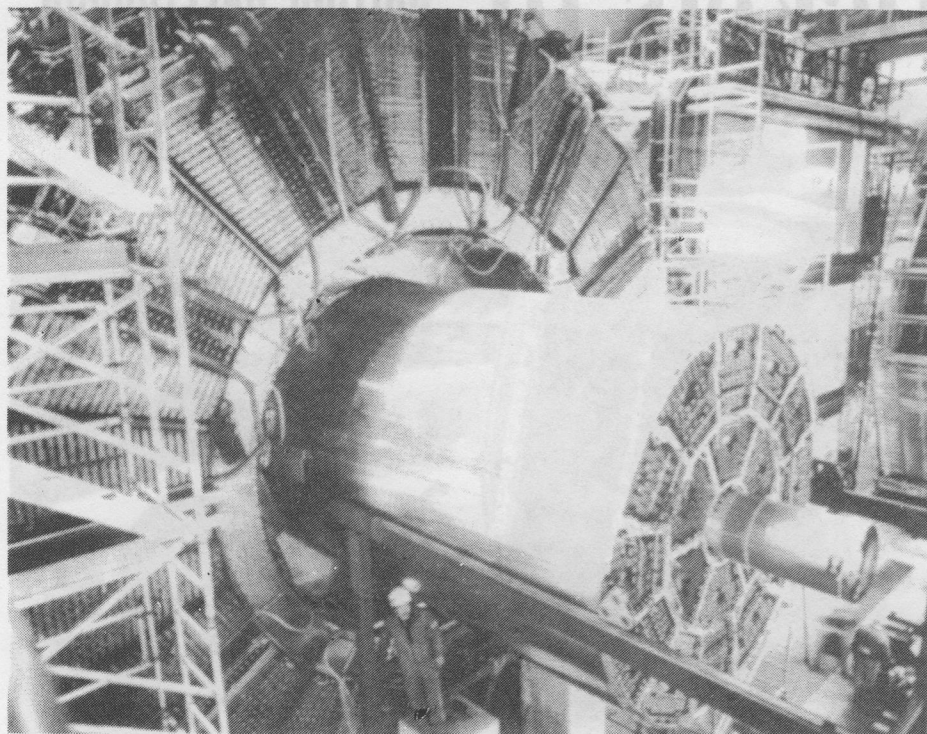
● **Physicists** will be travelling to Antarctica to start building the first optical telescope at the South Pole. The telescope will consist of an array of ten 1 metre wide heated-mirrors arranged on the ice and designed to detect the flashes of light made as ultra-high-energy particles pass through the upper atmosphere. It should be completed in three-years time.

● **A West German court** has stopped the Hoechst chemical company from finishing the construction of a plant designed to produce insulin using genetically engineered bacteria. The court ruled that it could not grant a licence for the plant as there are no legal regulations covering genetic engineering. The German Government has been discussing such laws for the past year and the court's decision will increase the pressure to implement them. Hoechst may try an appeal to a higher court.

● **An increase** in solar activity has been blamed for blacking out most of the Canadian province of Quebec. The unusually high electrical activity tripped safety cut-outs in the power lines. Expect more such incidents as the Sun builds up to its 11 year maximum in February.

● **In California**, creationists fighting plans to give evolution a more central place in the school curriculum, have scored a minor victory. To appease the christian fundamentalists, members of the California Board of Education insisted on adding extra phrases to the guidelines for science teaching. Classes will now be taught that some people reject evolution on religious grounds.

● **Plug.** On Tuesday 28th November Nigel Henbest will be talking about 'The New Astronomy' in Physics LT2.



'A funny thing happened on the way to the lab'
Scientific Humour Wanted

Please send all entries to: The Science Editor, FELIX

Mascotry bargain basement

by Simon Banton

Early in the morning of March 14, 1989, two people climbed into the Mines ground floor storeroom through an open window. They emerged several minutes later carrying the RSMU mascot, Davy. Everyone expected that Davy would be handed back in return for a large amount of money raised for Rag. Sadly, everyone was wrong.

The Royal School of Mines Union, possibly the most autonomous of Imperial's Constituent College Unions, is justly very proud of its traditions and history. The annual rugby match against Cambourne for the 'Bottle' is the second oldest varsity match in the country, and receives great support. This just makes the lack of interest in present college traditions, more specifically Davy, all the more curious.

Perhaps the hope that RSMU would actually make an effort to raise any money for Rag was ill-founded. After all, the last time Davy was violated, in 1983-84, RSMU were less than keen to get him back. After months of trying to get the miners involved in any kind of fund-raising activity, RCSU eventually had to give up. In the end, Davy was returned for the proceeds of six hours collecting outside Harrods, a mere £167.83.

It is sad to see that in the years since then, nothing much has changed. Even in a time of more and more mergers, RSMU seem content to let their identity slip away into just another insignificant part of the University of London.

The attitude of Mines is in complete contrast to that

of City and Guilds College Union who, last year, after the theft of Spanner and Bolt, managed to raise £1,100 for their return. This was accomplished in various ways, some silly (showing your knees to the Rector), but all of them fun, and not impossible to achieve. At least City and Guilds seem to want to keep their individuality and self-respect.

Is it really too much to ask that Mines should at least attempt to raise some money. It is surely a damning indictment of the apathy present in RSM as a whole, that even at four days notice, not one miner could be bothered to turn up to the RCSU Smoking Concert as requested. Even at six days notice, not a single member of RSMU could struggle out of bed by early evening to accompany RCSU members on a pub crawl in order to raise money for Leukaemia Research. In fact, it was even too much of a struggle to inform RCSU of their impending non-arrival.

Many people will argue that mascotry is a waste of time, achieving nothing. Apart from helping to preserve colleges' identities, each year on average, mascotry raises around 5-10% of Imperial College's Rag total, not an insignificant amount. This is, of course, providing that people can be bothered to get out and do something.

In an attempt to keep tradition alive, and to keep Davy within Imperial, the RCSU has a proposition to make. Davy will be sold to any department, hall, house, landing, staircase, lecture or tutorial group, sports team, club, society, group of friends, or even

to Guilds. In fact, anyone who can be bothered to get out there and raise a decent amount of money can have Davy. Davy will, of course, remain a violated mascot. If you're interested, there are a few things you'll have to do first, just to show us you really mean business.

Firstly, some publicity. A banner should be hung across Beit Quad, from the west to the east walls, facing so as to be readable from the main arch on entering the quad. The bottom of the banner should be at least 15 feet off the ground at its lowest point. On it should be the following message, in letters no less than 30cm tall, and of an appropriate width to their height. The writing should be in contrasting colour to that of the banner.

The message is 'Dear RCSU, RSMU are useless, we want Davy'. The lettering must be exactly that written above, in English, and with nothing else on the banner. Also this banner should be the only one in the Quad.

Secondly, the banner must remain up for the duration of the opening hours of the Union Bar on that day.

Thirdly, as soon as possible afterwards, a letter stating who your group is, and containing photographic evidence that it was in fact you that put the banner up, should be delivered to:

THETA, c/o The RCSU Office, Old Chemistry.

Further negotiations as to the amount required, and the manner in which it is to be raised will then be entered into.

MOTAQUIP

**BRITISH RALLYCROSS
GRAND PRIX**

Win two tickets to

The Rallycross event of the year takes place on December 2nd/3rd on the custom built 0.9 mile part-tarmac, part-gravel Brands Hatch track. All the top runners will be out in their four wheel drive cars, led by last year's winner Will Gollop in his MG Metro 6R4. Backing up the home challenge will be British Champion Michael Shield and Steve Palmer, both Metro mounted, Tyrrell Grand Prix star Jonathan Palmer in a Ford RS200E and Vauxhall's John Welch. The overseas entry is as strong as ever, with all the top Scandinavians making the trip. Current Champion Matti Alamaki of Finland drives a Peugeot 205 T16E2, as does spectacular Norwegian Terje Schie. Also from Norway is 'Mr Rallycross' himself, Martin Schanche, heading the Ford challenge along with Thor Hom and Pekka Rantanen.

BBC TV's Top Gear presenter Tiff Needell will be carrying the in-car camera, guaranteeing spectacular views for the television audience.

The action starts on Saturday with practice, timed qualifying runs and the Finals for the 2 wheel-drive cars. Sunday sees the fastest 60 drivers take part in 18 qualifying heats, the fastest 60 drivers take part in 18 qualifying heats, the fastest 9 going into the Grand Prix, along with the winner of the B final, for the next 9 quickest.

Brands Hatch is situated on the A20, about 20 miles from central London, the nearest BR station is Swanley, with trains every half hour from Victoria. Admission tickets are £4 for Saturday, £6 for Sunday, but any booked today will save £1 each day. Bookings and information are available on 0474 872331.

All you have to do to win a pair of tickets for both days (value £20), is answer these three simple questions.



Trevor Hopkins looks from his RS200E as Steve Palmer tries to drive past on his door handle. Wouldn't it be easier to fit a turbo to try and go faster?

1. Who won the 1988 Motaquip British Rallycross Grand Prix?
2. How long is the Brands Hatch Rallycross track?
3. Which Grand Prix driver will be taking part?

Answers to FELIX, Beit Quad, by 1.00pm on Wednesday 29th November. Drawn from a hat. The Editor's decision is final.

1 John 5:19 'the whole world is under the control of the evil one.'

Devil Dudes play IC Friday

Tonight sees the re-emergence of the Ents gig!! Tonight we have two excellent bands on offer by the names of *Ruby Blue* and *The Devil Dudes*.

First on are the *Devil Dudes*. With a tight backline and raunchy guitar riffs, they are an excellent guitar/rock band. The enigmatic vocalist, with his orgasmic vocals, is someone to be seen to be believed. A brilliant band, turn up early to get a good look.

Ruby Blue, after a long and varied career, have had their ups and downs, but at the moment are most definitely on an up. They are embarking on a country-wide tour with Imperial College as one of the first few dates. Their musical style has been likened to *Simple Minds*, *U2* and *Clannad* but *Ruby Blue* are really just *Ruby Blue*.

There is a bar extension until 12 o'clock and a disco until 2.00am and for £2 (adv), £2.50 (door) or £1 (ents card) you can jump and jive and split your sides with the Ents team.

There are some other events this term: every Friday in fact. Next week is Jazz Night with *IZIT*, regulars at Ronnie Scotts will have heard of this band as they are regulars there. We follow that with two very special events. Firstly, from Manchester, the *Milltown Brothers*, who must be good because they are from Manchester and the final event of term—The Ents Christmas Party—with *Energy Orchard* back by popular demand. Details later, keep your eyes peeled and ear to the ground.

Stephen McCabe.



FELIX DINNER

Friday 8th December

Come to the FELIX Dinner this Christmas. Everyone is welcome, except Professor Richards, Dean of St Mary's.

free speech also available

£11 to students

£16 to College staff

(including wine, port and 3 course meal)

LINSTEAD HALL

XMAS BASH

Friday 1st December

—LIVE BANDS—

—BAR EXTENSION—

£1 on the door before 10pm

50p for ex-Linstead

(max 600 people)

No admission after 10pm

SPADDLEY HOO!!

Fencing

Surrey—6
Kent—1

IC—21
Imperial—26

Last Saturday, IC hosted the first rounds of the UAU fencing tournament for the South East North and South East South divisions. At 10am, fencing teams from 8 universities and colleges descended on Southside Gym. By 9pm, 297 bouts and at least one nervous breakdown later, Imperial had vanquished the opposition in the South East South division and UCL, our arch rivals, had won the South East division.

The ladies competition passed off uneventfully for us, as unfortunately two out of three of IC's female fencing team could not turn up. For the record, Royal Holloway were the eventual winners.

The men's competition started with the sabre. IC's truly 'international' sabre team started in splendid style, with the enthusiasm of Tony Chambers, the Gallic flair of Maruice Ricou and the elegance of Joerg Pollok combining to produce 8-1 victories over both Surrey and Kent. The foilists then continued to clinically dispose of both Surrey and Kent (8-1 and 9-0 respectively), with Gully Burns in fine form and newcomers Nick Hills and Simon Laight putting in excellent performances. Finally came the epee. Our team started hesitantly and to our dismay lost the first three bouts against Surrey. However, led by an aggressive assault from Adam Sadler, they fought back to win 5-4. Having thus warmed up, Adam, Peter Cripwell and Simon Evans cruised home with an awesome 9-0 victory over Kent.

Octopush

Before departing for Putney a few of us couldn't resist attending Nicky's and Sabine's training lectures, we thought the hyperventilating and resuscitation might come in useful later on.

After a quick warm up, and loans of equipment to the opposition, the game got underway. Putney opened the scoring with a few quick goals. At this point our substitution strategy was a little disorganised but a cunning tackle by Keith, a short sprint up the pool followed by a good pass to Colin Waterhouse meant all he had to do was tap the 'squid' (puck) into the goal. Annoyed at this, Putney scored a few more goals. Seth then circled a few times in front of their gull (goal) and then flicked the squid past their two defenders into the gull. Our remaining goals were rumoured to have been scored by Phil and William.

The final score was, a not too embarrassing, 8-4 to Putney.

Football

Charing Cross 1st—3

IC 3rd—3

Searching for their first league win of the season IC made an impressive start going 0-3 down within 20 minutes. Attempting to double their league points IC had played their joker—Alan Sinclair in goal. Following a good performance during the half-time team talk, things went drastically wrong when Ian Evans pulled one back. Gary Stephens rattled the woodwork with a looping header before Karl Gill made up for an earlier miss by rounding the keeper and eventually deciding to score. IC completed a fine comeback against the league leaders when a rasping Mike Dewey 60 yard piledriver was too hot to handle for the keeper and Carlyon Knight-Evans gratefully bundled the ball in. For the last 10 minutes Karl Gill booted everything into orbit believing IC were winning 3-2.

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Hockey



Kent III—0

IC III—1

Kent provided us with changing rooms and pitches that, after the opulence of the RHBNC facilities were beyond belief, and an 'international' umpire who provided some of the best decisions ever encountered by the thirds. They also fielded the only other

undefeated third eleven in our division.

In a tough first half, neither side dominated until Nigel, the pink elephant, picked up the ball in our 'D'. He proceeded to dribble the ball the full length of the pitch, avoiding all attempts by the opposition to tackle him, before selflessly passing to the excellently placed Robert Powell, allowing him to score a well deserved goal. Nigel was then forced to leave the pitch, and, without their pink pachyderm, the Imperial team lost their characteristic flare.

The second half saw a change of umpires and several dangerous attacking runs by the reinvigorated Kent side, who were just held by our strong defence of Eric Sie and the 'other' one. The many attacks mounted by our offence were repelled by the Kent back row who threw themselves bodily into their defence.

Special praise should be given to Kevin Hill who has now led us to victory in every match of our UAU division. His last minute appointment of Nigel to the team was the final stroke in an excellently planned campaign that has brought us to triumph in the local division. We will now go on to the next stage to meet an, as yet, unknown opposition.

PS. We want all you budding hockey players who play, or have played, for the Mens IV's, and any potential lady players, to turn up to a meeting on Tuesday, 28th November at 12.30pm in the Union Snack Bar. Refreshments provided!

Boat

On Saturday, IC Boat Club reaffirmed their position as the most successful boat club in Britain by winning four divisions in the Head of the River Fours, raced over the Boat Race course in reverse. IC's first IV achieved the boat club's highest ever position, winning Senior I coxless fours, finishing only 1 second behind a Great Britain crew. The other division winners were the Senior II coxless four, and women's quadruple scull composite crew and the novice coxed four. The Novice Pennant has now been won three times in succession by IC.

The other coxed fours, however, were unlucky and all finished 4th in their respective divisions behind some excellent crews. Nevertheless, all competing IC crews finished in the top 160, out of an entry of 500 and all looks well for the future when eights races start.

Orienteering

Oxford, Cambridge, Glasgow, Sheffield, Newcastle, Nottingham, Leeds....beaten by IC in a boat race! Yes folks it's true yet again.

Last weekend Imperial College Orienteering Club went to Cambridge for the annual university 'sprint-o' championships. The standard was very high with almost the entire Junior and Senior British squads competing. The first round was over 6km with the first 50% going through. Tone Nystron and William Power from IC went through to the next round, but due to the high standard no one got through to the finals.

We all got back for the 'alco run'—a drink at each of the five controls.

The evening was far more exciting. Firstly dinner at Trinity College after a sherry reception and, most importantly, the boat race. The prestige of IC was held of course, and we won despite starting last.

Kent II—1

IC II—3

IC entered the game with high hopes of victory, and a place in the last 16 almost guaranteed. They came across a resilient Kent defence, and far from inept attack. During the first half the honours looked like remaining, even until two minutes before half time. A fine ball from Dom Howard gave Colin Wright acres of space and bags of time to slot the ball home and put IC one up at the interval.

After the break IC came out in an attempt to put the game out of Kent's reach as quickly as possible. They took no time in gaining a short corner and in the ensuing melée in front of the goal, Steve Burton scrambled the ball home. This, it was hoped, would kill Kent off. Far from it—they replied almost immediately to make the score 2-1.

IC's third goal came as a result of another short corner. The 'clean' stop by Dave Millard taking a deflection after being struck, and as it looped goal bound, a deliberate offence by a Kent player on the line gave IC a penalty flick. Colin Wright stepped up and only just hit the ball past the stranded Kent keeper to give IC a good lead. On the final whistle the victorious boys returned for a night of celebration, less the first team who had pissed off early leaving their sense of humour at Herne Bay. What happened to those 'scales'??

Golf

After drawing away against Surrey University—thanks to strong performances by Robin, Jon and Rhys—the next match was away against Kent University. Playing in difficult conditions, Imperial College Golf Team came through winning 4-2 at Prince's Golf Club, Sandwich. This result means that Imperial College top the league putting us through to the last 16 in the knockout round of the UAU competition.

Mary's Whitehouse?

Dear Dave

I have just heard that the Dean of St Marys Medical School, on seeing the delivered copies of the last issue of FELIX, had an attack of the Hitlers and destroyed them. The reason, as I understand it, was that he felt concerned about the possibility of their being seen by patients, who would presumably be unable to cope with the admittedly contentious subject matter. If this is the case, why didn't he simply tell his students this, or even send back the copies? This would have cost him nothing, whereas it cost IC Union about £40 to produce them. No, he had to destroy them.

Someone should tell Professor Richards that we left the nineteen fifties behind some decades ago, and that the modern day senior academics of teaching institutions are generally expected to behave rather less like crusty old tyrants. Not, of course, that I am implying that the Dean of St Mary's is a crusty old tyrant; perhaps we should ask a Mary's student?

Professor Richards is obviously used to having his students under his thumb. He should be made aware that non-medical members of this College need not worry about getting a reference in order to start hospital or practice work, and therefore can feel free to say and print their opinions of him and his actions. Being called to book for his actions by students could be quite a refreshing experience for him.

In case IC students on the South Kensington site are wondering what all the fuss is about, imagine how you would feel if the Dean of C and G, RCS, or Mines destroyed your Friday morning read, especially if their best reason was that it was 'unsuitable' - in their eyes.

Imagine how you would feel if you perpetually had to stay in the Deans good books, on pain of getting a sour reference and no job.

Perhaps we who have no need to fear this censorious man should rename him Mary's Whitehouse.

Name withheld by request.

Crap posters

Dear Dave,

Re. Mr Meyfroidt and UGM Publicity.

Is putting up 100 hundred posters *one* day before an event regarded as doing a good job? If UGMs are so crucial, and the motions debated there of the utmost importance, then shouldn't people be allowed to mull over them, and try to rearrange their diaries over a long period of time than 36 hours, 16 of which, on average are spent sleeping?

Yours,

Tony Spencer.

Comment

I have received a number of letters on the issue of pornography. A few of them were well thought out. I was pleased to see a variety of viewpoints. A common feature of most of them, however, was a complaint about the cover. I tried to tone the cover down to an abstract image by printing it in a faint orange; this was not good enough for some it seems. The comment that summed up my feelings on the whole issue was that made by one

of the plaintiffs. 'What was wrong, you could hardly see what was on the cover,' somebody said to him. 'Yes, but if you hold it up really close...,' said Mr Ritzperis. The summary of the argument is that if you did not want to look you didn't have to. Those who wished to ogle and complain later were perfectly at liberty to leave the issue in the department. Too many people obviously hadn't bothered to read the feature. Their arguments were facile and uninformed.

The only viewpoint that really got my goat was the Christian one. It seems I am somehow related to Satan, the evil one. I have checked my family history carefully and Mr B. Eelzebub does not seem to figure in it. I have not studied the Bible to the point of mindless quotation either, although I thought the bit on Solomon was quite naughty. I am sorry if I do not hold such strictly blinkered religious ideals, but I prefer to remain open to reasonable debate. As one person said, 'Jesus saves, but Felix scores on the rebound.'

I still feel that the article was worthwhile. It raised an extraordinary amount of debate throughout College on an issue which many people would prefer to push under the carpet. If it had been presented in a more restrained form, it would have been 'just another feature.' I tried to wake people up a little and make them think about something other than the next problem sheet—admit it, you did.

Having said all that I still apologise to anyone who was immensely upset by the photographs.

I do not want to see any more letters on the subject of Ms Marsh and the Life Science department. I think the matter has gone far enough. I shall allow one more week on the subject of Cyprus before it bores me to death. As for ConSoc—you can have as much rope as you want folks.
Ed

MONITOR COMPANY

STRATEGY CONSULTANTS

*invites all undergraduates and graduates
who would like to discuss career opportunities
with Monitor to attend a presentation*

at

*The Chesterfield Hotel, 35 Charles Street, W1
on Wednesday 29th November 1989 at 7pm*

Further details from Rebecca Mayhew, Monitor Company Europe Limited,
14 Grosvenor Crescent, London SW1X 7EE

A well reasoned letter

Dear Editor,

I was interested to read the feature by Liz Warren in last week's edition of FELIX, but was sad to find that apart from one exception (a reference to a report published by Everywoman), it was based upon hearsay and unsound arguments. My response is as follows:

1. The given definition of pornography was, 'writing, pictures, films etc *designed* to stimulate sexual excitement', and NOT '*...which stimulate...*' as she tried to construe. It matters little whether the group gathered to write an article against pornography found the pictures erotic or otherwise. If the rate at which the copies of FELIX disappeared last Friday is any indication then the rest of IC certainly disagrees with them.

2. In 'a word of warning' at the end of the article, it was said that soft porn could readily give access to 'hard core extremes'. This follows the old assumption that human personality is at root evil, and if we give it free reign, pornography will eventually gravitate into more and more violent forms. But this is demonstrably false. In countries such as the USA and Sweden, where the laws are much freer, the percentage of violent pornography has consistently remained small despite having few restrictions (see Porn Gold pub. Faber & Faber).

3. Another contention is that pornography is degrading to women. There are two sides to consider.

(a) **The models.** Many articles have been written on pornography which include interviews with the models themselves, a good example is that in the weekend Guardian of November 18 (see also Porn Gold pub. Faber & Faber). None that I have seen have shown them as degraded or demeaned. In any case it seems unlikely that anyone would be forced to degrade themselves for a one off payment of about £200.

(b) **Women in General.** Pornography is often criticised for portraying a one-sided, and unreal picture

of women. It shows them as sex-objects. This is certainly true, but could not the same argument be used against the fashion industry's use of models? If we see an image, say, of a woman reading the news, do we condemn it for showing an image of a woman as a reading machine? Our society is full of images of women, and why an image of her as a sensual being should not be included among them, I do not know. If Liz can find a way of portraying women which is more erotic to the majority of men, then I am sure that she will soon become rich. What matters is the totality of images, not any particular one. In my opinion, the low number of women MPs and company directors is a much more pressing problem.

4. Let nobody misunderstand that rape is a most repulsive crime of violence, which scars victims for life. But there has, as Liz admits, been no evidence to show that exposure to pornography would make a man more likely to commit rape. In fact most of the evidence points in the other direction. During the early seventies, when censorship was reduced, there was no increase in sex crime, which surely would have resulted if there was a link. Similar patterns can be shown all across the world. The evidence that she does provide hints at links between pornography, and a reduced sympathy for rape victims (among other things). As I have not seen this report I cannot comment on it, but can cite a similar study which was discussed on the recent BBC production on images of rape in film. It did show the link as described, but not for pornography such as *Whitehouse* and *Rodox*, but for really violent video nasties.

5. I don't really know why a discussion of penis length was included in an article on pornography, but surely the simple way to deal with the advertisement shown is the same as for all advertisements which make false claims and trade unfairly on our fears: refer it to the Advertising Standards Council.

6. 'The Committee against Pornography and

Censorship'. By all means, if pornography is shown to provide a negative load on society then we must ban it. But do not let us kid ourselves into believing that what we are doing is not censorship. We might as well call black white.

7. A narrative text taken from the hard-core magazine *Rodox* was shown as an example of how pornography demonstrated a fantastic approach to sex, and it was commented that all pornography is fantasy. But of course it is. Nobody watches an edition of *Dynasty* to gain insights on real life, and accordingly nobody expects to find a portrayal of real sexuality in pornography. If we see Tom beating Jerry over the head with a heavy saucepan, it's hardly going to make us go and try it, ignorant of its real dangers. Our lives are full of fantasies, and would be a lot poorer without them.

8. The suggested redefinition of pornography as, 'anything which portrays human beings taking part in humiliating, fantastical or degrading activities, whether sexual or otherwise', seems quite ridiculous to me. Not only would it exclude *Penthouse* as admitted by the group, but would include *Alice in Wonderland*, and documentaries on Nazi concentration camps. Surely the word they are hunting for is obscene, and this certainly does not include most of the examples in the feature.

Our censorship laws as they stand would forbid the distribution of a video showing a woman giving birth to her child, as the sight of her vagina would be considered obscene. It also forbids the portrayal of penetration, both on film and paper. I fail to see what is so corrupting in this. By all means let us have laws to protect the vulnerable, and uphold what is right, but our laws show more signs of being generated by Anglo-Saxon prudery than anything else. Something that our European partners thankfully do not share. If these images offend you, don't look at them.

Matthew G Johnson.

Reasoned?

Dear Dave,

I have read your 'Meat Market' article carefully. I see no justification for the FELIX cover. I see it as a rather cheap and incredibly offensive attempt at mass titillation. Apology please.

Anna Teeman, *Geology 2.*

Jacqui Houghton, *Geology 2.*

Alison Alexander, *Geology 2.*

Iain Commack, *MG 2.*

Peter Sharp, *Geology 2.*

R Matumer, *MG 2.*

Sam Spence, *Geology 2.*

Bog roll

Dear Dave,

Following your recent concern over 'green issues', I feel that FELIX should take the bold step of perforating its pages to 'Andrex dimensions'. This would prove enormously helpful to those of us who are trying to preserve the tropical rainforests. Alternatively, you might consider reducing the amount of news coverage, and hence paper wasted.

Yours Environmentally Friendly,

John Patterson, *Mech Eng 1.*

Fox off!

Dear Dave,

Mr Dylan James (who proposed Miss Nicky Fox for the position of Chairman of the ICU Conservative Society) has said that Ms Fox is 'basically lying' in claiming that the Conservative Society was aware of her (so called) current political views before she was elected as Chairman of the Society. I have been informed that Miss Fox is currently trying to distance herself from unpopular Government policy in a bid to become President of the Union. I feel this will be very much an uphill struggle for her, as all the members of the Conservative Society that I have spoken to on this issue, thought that Miss Fox was in favour of Student Loans and the Community Charge before she was elected Chairman.

The question that my first letter to FELIX posed was 'Why did Miss Fox inform FELIX that she was resigning as Chairman of the Conservative Society for political reasons, when she was actually resigning for personal reasons?' She has conveniently avoided answering this question so far by making a series of cheap personal remarks along with her puppet Ashley Unitt. Perhaps she will now have the courage to answer the question I initially posed.

Yours sincerely,

Mark Page, Former External Vice Chairman
ICU Conservative Society).

Goodbye Dave

Dear Mr Smedley,

Arguing about pornography is one thing, exploiting dehumanising pictures to adorn the front and back cover of a student publication is another. I strongly object to *all* the explicit photographic material used in last week's issue.

If anyone wanted to see filth, they would have looked for it amongst filth. To include this material in a magazine which is available to anyone who walks through any IC department on a Friday morning is, in the least, insensitive. Furthermore, it exalts the very own practise of debauchery and very much defeats what was said in the article, let alone the editorial.

I think that the presentation of the whole issue was an extreme misjudgement and immediate rectifying action is required.

Irrespective of the person, a responsible editor should realise the gravity of such abuse of students' funds and follow the only respectable route possible, by tendering his resignation.

Yours sincerely,

Mark Gialanze, *Physics 3.*

Elissavet Argiropulu, *Computing 2.*

Ranjan de Silva, *Chem Eng 4.*

Repent!

Dear FELIX,

I found the feature article in last week's FELIX on pornography informative and shocking; a lot of hard work and time obviously went into producing an article on a difficult subject.

However, I have two complaints; the first concerns the presentation of the article, and the second concerns the analysis of the subject.

Firstly, your decision to plaster the front and back covers of FELIX with pornographic photos and to include two photos of people having sex, a screen shot of a pornographic computer program, an advertisement from a magazine and quotes from stories in magazines in the article was unwise. It was insensitive, because sexual immorality and lust are such big problems at IC.

My second, more important, objection concerns your analysis of pornography. You are right when you say pornography is 'false'. However, you do not realise where pornography comes from—it comes from Satan, the evil one, God's enemy. As 1 John 5:19 says:

'the whole world is under the control of the evil one'
Also, your article offers no hope—it simply states a problem. It's like someone telling you that you've been doing a problem sheet the wrong way for five hours and then walking away. The human condition is one of sin—rebellion against God. But, Jesus Christ came to meet man's greatest need—for forgiveness, and deliverance from Satan. Again in 1 John 2:2 it says:

'Jesus Christ is the atoning sacrifice for our sins' i.e. Jesus Christ paid for our sins—the price we could never pay. His blood, shed for us, can purify us from all sin.

Yours,

Richard Marett (Maths 3).

Confusion

Dear Dave,

Further to the letters you have published from the Committee of the Hellenic Society and the Chairman of the Greek 'Cypriot Society', both of which no doubt represent the interests of Greeks in Cyprus, and the reply by STA, there appears to be a confusion about holiday adverts to the Turkish Republic of Northern Cyprus and the human rights.

It is indeed ironic that the Greek Cypriots, seemingly oblivious of the fact that they have even since 1963 pitilessly violated every conceivable human right of the Turkish Cypriot population contrary to each and every article of the international human rights covenants, and would have certainly continued to do so had Turkey not intervened in 1974, are now complaining about violations of human rights in Cyprus and trying to cover up their past disreputable record in this field.

There are no true reasons why holidays to Northern Cyprus should not be advertised the same way as they are advertised to Southern Cyprus. Indeed they are highly recommended. The unspoiled beaches with crystal clear seas, the breathtaking historical monuments and the tranquility of the Girne harbour are some of the Turkish delights that should not be missed.

Yours sincerely,

Friends of the Republic of Northern Cyprus.

Name withheld by request.

Lock your doors

Dear Dave,

I would like to make it clear to all present and future Hamlet Gardens residents, that the burglary featured in last week's 'Hamlet Horror', was in no way due to any inadequacies in flat security.

The main contributory factor to the flat 131 break-in (apart from the burglar's upbringing), was the fact that the last occupant to leave on Monday morning failed to lock the **Two 'Dead Locks'** on their front door. Had these locks been on (whether the villain broke the window in order to open the Yale lock or not), the front door would have been virtually impenetrable.

Due to a mass of recently implemented security measures, burglaries at Hamlet Gardens are becoming increasingly rare events. We now fare, in my opinion, far better than the average Hammersmith residence and probably at least as well as other college accommodation.

So don't have nightmares, and keep 'em peeled.

Matthew Bridgwater, Hamlet Gardens Warden,
Laser Optics, Physics.

Multissimi Fascisti

Dear Dave,

Contrary to popular belief, Imperial College Union Conservative Society is *not* a society devoted to the support of neo-Thatcherite or ultra right wing political dogma. Why is this view so prevalent?

Could it have anything to do with the fact that beside the Society's entry in the Union Handbook appears a cartoon of Adolf Hitler in full salute, proudly bearing a Conservative Party badge? Surely not—after all that's just a bit of fun.

Could it have anything to do with the fact that FELIX scrawled the word 'fascisti' across the front of a number of the Conservative Society's own handbooks? Surely not—the Union's enthusiasm to print our handbooks was entirely due to their willingness to impartially help all IC clubs and societies.

But not all the inaccurate, not to mention blatantly false, portraits of the Conservative Society exist without its bounds. The public squabble between Mark Page and Ashley Unitt over the former chairman's conduct do not help matters. But this too boils down to the non-political matter of whether you choose a true devotee of a society as a chairman, or whether you should choose someone not so committed, but having better skills of leadership and organisation. This is clearly demonstrated by the fact that not one objection was raised against Nicky Fox becoming an ordinary committee member of the Conservative Society.

The truth of the matter is that the Conservative Society welcomes members from a broad range of political beliefs. Nicky's predecessor as chairman, for example, was a devoted Tory who did not himself believe in the merits of either the Poll Tax or Student Loans, or even Mrs Thatcher.

Yours sincerely,

Thomas Wyatt, ICU Conservative Society.

Hard to understand

Dear Dave,

In reply to the letter by George Kalisperides I would like to point out one or two facts that people seem to be largely misinformed about. I find the insinuation that Northern Cyprus is an 'illegal state' somewhat paradoxical as it was the Greek violation of the 1960 constitution, that recognised two separate Cypriot cultures and catered for the needs of both societies, that led to the 1963-74 conflict. It should also be stressed that to depict the Turkish army as the only aggressor in this situation is both false and misleading as the Greek armed forces had been in partial occupation of the island for some considerable time before the Turkish counter-invasion and are still there as an antagonistic force today. The stated position of the Greek Cypriots for Cyprus has been, and is still, that of *Annosis*, a complete unification with Greece. This policy leaves no room for a peaceful solution to the Cyprus problem when, implicit within this policy, is the removal of the Turkish population that makes up 30% of the Cypriot populace. I would also like to point out in the same very emotive fashion as Mr Kalisperides that many members of my family were uprooted from their homes, unfortunately I am not as fortunate as to have met all these relatives as some never reached Northern Cyprus. The pressure brought to bear on the STA to remove advertisements for holidays in Northern Cyprus can only be considered to be a stifling of individual's free choice that in a supposedly democratic country, I find hard to understand.

Friends of Northern Cyprus.

Holbein squalor

Dear Editor,

In a recent issue of FELIX, you congratulated house wardens, sub wardens, etc on the lack of complaints received. I am sorry to have to contradict this situation, but it is getting beyond a joke now.

Holbein House, when I arrived had one operational shower (operational meaning a hot trickle for 63 people). Six weeks later this is still the situation; also for the people on the first, second, third and fourth floors not wanting to carry food and utensils to the basement there is one cooker, in which only the grill and hob work, and these with no temperature markings (although for the last three weeks a microwave has been available).

The vacuum cleaner has been stolen (three weeks ago) leaving no means of cleaning our rooms, and a leak on the first floor landing leaves a sopping floor for us to stand on while we answer the telephone (as no outgoing calls have been available for the last two weeks).

I realise that this is the cheapest hall, and was never expected to be the Hilton, but decent, hygienic facilities are not unreasonable to ask for.

Also, I realise it is the College bureaucratic system for repairs, insurance claims etc which is at fault, not the Warden, but from remarks by friends in Willis Jackson and Southwell, it seems some similar problems exist there.

I for one am already seeking private accommodation for next term.

C R Jewyes, Geology 1.

Muddy waters

Sir,

With reference to the debate over Ms Marsh I would like to make a couple of comments as an ex-student of the department.

1. The whole issue was caused by a trade union. Overall there was little net effect to students, but in this case there was a great effect.

2. We are a 'centre of excellence' and rightly or wrongly regarded as one of the best Science and Technology colleges in the world. It seems silly for people not to be able to use the knowledge and expertise that the department has so painstakingly thrust down the students' throats by not letting them take up placements in which they have an interest. To not allow someone to take a placement because of a petty 'industrial dispute' borders on insanity.

3. A paper is not any easier because three out of eight questions were the same—it probably made it harder because who would bother to revise those questions? Answer: Most departments recycle exam questions anyway (the buggers are too lazy to set completely new ones) so it's always pot luck how many old ones will turn up.

4. I personally think Ms Marsh is pretty, although I don't agree with her politics. The amount of weight that such arguments carry depends on individual examiners and departments—some still refuse to have a number identity system (like GCE) and the fact that your name appears on the top of the paper leads to obvious bias in marking or the possibility of such bias at any rate. Somebody thinking the opposite to me may come up with very different marks.

5. Given the above arguments, it is the department's fault, and greedy or misguided people in it if there is a subsequent problem. I feel that the fact that somebody wishes to go and do something useful in Gambia, rather than work for a bloated multinational drug company, or some poxy project involving a lecturer's best bum chum is far more worthy, and of infinitely more use to the planet and civilisation than some greedy academic living in comfort in the first world and polluting the planet. Good luck and well done to Ms Marsh, and I hope the whingers get run over by a bus.

The Life Sciences *Division* (it is made up of more than one department) is unfair, but so is life. I am prepared to be called as a material witness on both issues.

Yours,

Tony Spencer.

PS. 'Name withheld by request' still had some good points to make. Let's kick ass!

Felix = porn?

Dave,

Re. your article on pornography:

The text itself was well balanced and made a lot of very good points—with all the best intentions.

But, I think that, within the FELIX Office, there exists many of the people that this article was meant to offend (the 'funders of the industry'). I come to this conclusion because of the *sick* nature of the FELIX cover and the pictures accompanying the article. They greatly offended me and many other people that I have spoken to—and I consider them to be an unnecessary part of the article—which degenerated itself into a piece of pornographic sensationalism.

Yours sincerely,

Jim Watson (Elec Eng 1)

PS. The warning given on the cover is a little too late—don't you think?

Blinkered?

Dear Dave,

I would like to thank FELIX and particularly Liz Warren for the most interesting and thought-provoking article it has published this term. However, I feel it expressed a somewhat blinkered point of view.

It seems to be based on the assumptions that women do not read the soft core magazines aimed at men, nor do they look at *Playgirl* unless they are the sort of woman who 'When walking down the street minding their own business are in fact simply waiting for a man to leap on them and drag them away for sex'. What is the evidence for the assertion that many of the women who buy from 'tupperware' style sex-aid parties would find harder pornography offensive?

I have been amused, and, yes, even had my sexual excitement stimulated by men's magazines such as *Mayfair* and *Knave* (although I have never read *Playgirl*), 'blue' films and even the *Sunday Sport*. Yet I consider myself to be a normal female with a healthy heterosexual appetite. Perhaps your discussion group was not sufficiently representative?

Name withheld by request.

Dark glasses?

Dear FELIX,

If you take away a blindman's cane, he finds another. If you 'shock' a blindman into dropping his cane, he stumbles on for a few steps, and then starts looking for the cane again.

It is good to see FELIX raising such emotive issues as pornography, but what did you hope to achieve in making people feel 'disgusted'? Why supply hundreds of IC students with pictures to drool over, or be offended by? True you wanted to disgust some away from pornography, but realistically they are only likely to 'give up' for a short while, before 'giving in' to withdrawal needs. Either they will have to harden themselves against the criticism of pornography, or learn to live with an inner guilt of its emptiness.

As Christians, we believe that all people are precious, and loved by God. We were made in the image of God, a loving God, but by our actions we reject Him, and His gift Jesus Christ, who shows us the fullness of God's love. So we feel an emptiness in our lives, which we fill with many things, including misuse of sexual pleasures. God wants to fill this emptiness with love.

God has given us the gift of sexuality, designed for loving relationships. Intimate sexuality being reserved for a relationship with special stability and commitment; marriage.

Pornography is superficial, going deeper we find that people are exchanging truth for a lie, people are substituting sex in place of love. No one can live without being loved, and people are looking in very many places to find love, or its nearest available apparent equivalent.

'But God demonstrates his love in this, while we were still sinners, Christ died for us.' (Romans 5:8). Rememehr, the blindman's cane isn't the problem, the blindman needs to see!

Yours, IC Christian Union Committee.

Keith Adeney (EE4), Mark Godfrey (EE3), Dave Kirk (Aero 3), Claire Millar (Aero 2), Athos Ritsperis (Maths 3), Alison Baylis (Chem 2), Katherine Goy (Physics 2), Andy Lewis (Mech Eng 2), Jonathan Pike (Civ Eng 2), Jim Tinnion (Physics 2).

Historyectomy

Dear Dave,

We are concerned that the Committee of the Hellenic Society of IC and the Chairman of the Greek 'Cypriot Society' are using FELIX for publicising their Greek interests in Cyprus, and therefore they deserve a reply. They seem to have a lack of knowledge concerning the Cyprus issue, however, they can be forgiven as most of them would not remember the formation of the Republic of Cyprus in 1960 as a partnership between the Turkish and the Greek Cypriots, its downfall in 1963 with the Greek-Greek Cypriot armed onslaught against the Turkish Cypriot population when thousands of Turks were killed and many thousands rendered homeless in the name of Enosis, union of Cyprus with Greece, and the oppression and suffering of the Turkish Cypriots until 1974 when Turkey as a Guarantor intervened to stop the extermination of the remaining Turks on the island.

The Greek Cypriots who caused the problems in Cyprus by wanting union with Greece, and denied the right of the Turkish Cypriots to life, liberty and security of person which undoubtedly constitutes the most fundamental right of any human being are now complaining about violations of human rights and trying to cover up their past. It must not be forgotten that more than half the Turkish Cypriot population are also refugees having left their homes and land in the South, however, can now live in peace in the Turkish Republic of Northern Cyprus with the knowledge that they are at last safe from the Greek tyranny.

Yours sincerely,

AGOTS.

Habib Umur.

Kenan Yuce Sanliturk.

No more!

Dear Dave,

Surprise, surprise, the wingeing idiot anon writes yet another very silly letter. Unlike anon, I don't want to make an issue of this, which in any case at this stage smells strongly of a wind-up (surely no-one could be this petty).

If anon did not intend personal abuse when he directly implied that I 'simpered and flattered male lecturers to get on in the department', then he/she has no idea of the significance of what they are writing. I strongly suggest you do the sensible thing Ed, and refuse to publish any more of this pathetic drivel.

If it was intended as a general comment then I suppose the whole department—with particular reference to the women, is angling for social intercourse as a means to an end and the annual wine and cheese party is a glorified orgy—obviously held at the beginning of the year—to prevent lecturers being swayed by anything as trivial as exams or course work!

I also repeat that Applied Biologists have never been banned from going abroad. Evidently anon can neither read nor think.

As for the comment about the exam papers—is it really an advantage to have a similar paper to the previous one? I'd have said not. In any case, I did not show my papers to anyone—and neither did the Life Sci office.

Yours,

Felicity Marsh, Applied Biology 4.

PS. Surely anon is not in league with 'the lecturer'? I consider correspondence on this item closed.



I have decided that this week's editorial should take a different form. Professor Peter Richards has voiced his views on FELIX to several people now. He has said that FELIX is a rag no better than the Sun, although not to my face. Last week he took such offence to it that he had it destroyed. I do not think that he will bother to read FELIX this week. I am therefore printing the letter which I shall be sending to him as my editorial.

Dear Professor Richards

It was with great regret that I heard of your decision to have last week's copies of FELIX destroyed.

I am most grateful for the statement which you have graced my news editor with. It was nice to hear what had happened by rumour and hearsay initially, rather than the usual courteous message which one expects to receive on such an occasion. At least we have a concrete set of excuses now.

I should like to start by informing you about FELIX since you seem to have been missing out on the idea of a student newspaper for so long. FELIX is recognised as one of the top five student newspapers in the country by the national press, and here I do not include the Sun. It does not win awards as such since the students union is not affiliated to the NUS, which

runs them. (NUS stands for National Union of Students.)

You say in your statement that FELIX 'is not noted for' being a journal concerned with 'serious comment.' I can only presume that this is based on your own narrow viewpoint, and amounts to nothing more than what you would call 'misrepresentation.'

Taking aside the attitude problem which you seem to suffer in this area, I have to question both your decision to 'bin' FELIX and the way in which you did it. I accept that the cover was a bad thing to have on display to members of the general public, especially if there was a danger of minors getting hold of it, however I have no control over the distribution point for FELIX at St Mary's. The issue was designed with a limited distribution in mind—if I had realised the situation at Paddington I would have sent special instructions for its distribution, or maybe not even sent it. Now I know better.

I could have accepted a decision to remove the copies and either return them to me or ring me to pick them up or even distribute them in the students' refectory. What I found disgusting was the arrogant, Lord-almighty attitude which lead you to destroy property which did not belong to you. This was annoying. What was just downright rude was your reluctance to speak to me or even let me know what you had done.

The idea of actions without consequences by hiding from your victims is one which I do not think is a wise one for a Dean to promote. By destroying those copies of FELIX you have wasted money and, more importantly, students' valuable free time which they donated to the production of FELIX.

I would like to end this letter by pointing out that your action **was** a form of censorship. Students from St Mary's will not be able to 'obtain a copy from Imperial College' as you put it (funny I thought we

were all IC now); there are none left at the South Kensington site.

Yours sincerely
 Dave Smedley
 cc Students of Imperial College of Science
 Technology and **Medicine**.

Staff Meeting

I would like to call a staff meeting for next Tuesday lunchtime, 12.45pm. We will be discussing the Christmas issue. If you have any ideas please drop in for a chat.

Credits

Firstly, thanks to last week's collators, especially Italian Society, including Ramez Kawar, D Doughramachi, Kaleem N Ahmed, Andrea Grillo, Stuti Sahajpal, Valeria Arrighi, Sonia Torrenco, and Rony Douer. Many thanks also to Jim Lucy, Lisa Ingram and Jan. including brief staff. Thanks this week to Adam Harrington, Liz Warren, Jason Lander, Chris Stapleton, Andy Bannister, Jeremy Burnell, Stephen Chisholm, Roland Flowerdew, Chris Adams and Richard Ayres, Andy T, Toby, Ian Hodge, Steve Meyfroidt, Paul Shanley (who swept the floor), Matthew Johnson, Adrian and Steph, Ramin, Sydney, Neil Lavitt, Dave Millard, John Hassard and Nathalie Lieske, Adrian Bourne for the motor competition, Simon Banton, Guy Hilton, Dominic Wilkinson, Chris Leahy, B.G. Thanks also to Andy and Rose for putting up etc..A special thanks to Susan Appleby for the interview and anybody I have forgotten, plus the anonymous sources, who shall remain forever so, even in court.

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UGM
THE NEXT IC UNION
GENERAL MEETING
WILL BE ON THURSDAY
7th DECEMBER AT 6pm
IN THE JCR
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Loans damp squib



14 people were arrested on an anti-loans march by 3000 students last Wednesday. The National Union of Students, London branch (NUS London) organised the demonstration, which started at 1:00pm outside the University of London Union (ULU) building in Malet Street. It included students from most London colleges, as well as Bristol, Brighton and Manchester.

The Police estimated numbers to be between 2500 and 5000, though the organisers thought there were 'greater than 5000'. The march was preceded by a number of speeches calling for the solidarity of students and college staff over the loans proposal and staff pay rise claims.

The march was accompanied by a heavy police presence throughout, though the only trouble occurred at 2:45pm outside Euston Station when a group of demonstrators realised that the march was going to take them through backstreets and started marching to Westminster instead. A number of people were arrested, and the march continued after half an hour, with cooperation between the Police and NUS

stewards.

The march took its course through the back streets, where the numbers of people involved dropped off. Five more people were arrested at Islington, where the Police were abused as 'Thatcher's Boot Boys'. The march ended with another series of speeches in which members of the NUS executive claimed they had been 'conned' into taking this route. Speakers from the Polytechnic of North London called for the march to be continued to Westminster. There were ugly scenes as a speaker from the NUS tried to explain their plans for next term.

A marcher told FELIX that 'Student feeling was that a potentially good demonstration had been ruined by NUS London's choice of route', and that they had 'been betrayed by the NUS.'

Imperial College Union (ICU) banned the use of their banner, and no member of the executive attended the march. ICU President Mr Neil McCluskey, told FELIX that in view of the arrests, their choice had been a good one.



BOOZE—CRUISE

★*Stock up for Christmas*★
 If you'd like to join us on
 Thursday December 14th for a
 trip across the Channel to
 Bologne come into the FELIX
 Office today and sign up. The
 cost should be about £17.50
 depending on the number of
 people who are interested.

Rag to riches

Rag Chairman, Hal Calamvokis presented a cheque for £2028.33 to Mr PC Robert Shaw of Action Aid yesterday. The money was raised by the tiddlywinking on the 7th October.

The dance club will have raised £5200 for BBC's Children in Need appeal after its 24 hour dancing session last weekend, if all the sponsors pay up.

Bank ban

Imperial College Union (ICU) are considering a motion on student loans and banking to be proposed at the next UGM. The motion notes that all banks except Lloyds bank, the Clydesdale bank and the Royal Bank of Scotland are presently willing to participate in the Government's Student Loans Bill. The motion goes on to say that students opposed to the loans should not invest in the banks that are taking part in the scheme.

The motion instructs the ICU President to ask the National Westminster bank to withdraw from the scheme, and if they do not reply before New Year's Day next year the college will be called upon to remove NatWest from its premises on the campus.

The Government's Top Up Loans for Students scheme was announced in Tuesday's Queen's speech. The Bill was released on Wednesday.

Dracula

The blood transfusion held in Southside gym last Tuesday resulted in the donation of over 150 pints of blood, with about 170 people attending. Guilds President Chris Horne said that this was better than last year; the next transfusion will be on the 8th May next year.

Life saver

The police have asked if they can use Imperial College's ambulance for the duration of the ambulancemen's dispute. The vehicle was donated to the Red Cross by students of IC from the proceeds of the 1979 Rag.

The ambulance will continue to attend to the needs of IC students, but it may also be called upon to help people who are not part of the college if they are near the campus.

The matter is known to be a point of dispute between the College and trade unions, although representatives were not available for comment yesterday.

SPORTS RESULTS

HOCKEY

Saturday 18th November

MENS

IC—0 Boyne Hill—2

IC II—1 Boyne Hill II—1

IC III Kodak

LADIES

IC II—6 St Barts II—0

Sunday 19th November

MIXED

IC—3 LSE—3

Wednesday 22nd November

MENS UAU

IC—0 Sussex Uni—1

IC II—2 Sussex II—0

LADIES UAU

IC—1 Sussex Uni—0

IC II—1 Sussex II—0

MENS LEAGUE

IC III—6 UCM II—0

RUGBY

Sunday 19th November

Gutteridge Cup

IC—29 Kings—6

Wednesday 22nd November

UAU

IC—32 Sussex Uni—0

IC II—36 Sussex II—0

BOAT CLUB

Crew	Time	Division position	Overall position
Sen I 4	19.13	1	11
Sen II 4	19.58	1	48
Women Quad	20.02	1	59
Novice 4+	21.28	1	156
S I 4+	20.23	4	82
S II 4+	20.47	4	117
S III 4+	20.56	4	127