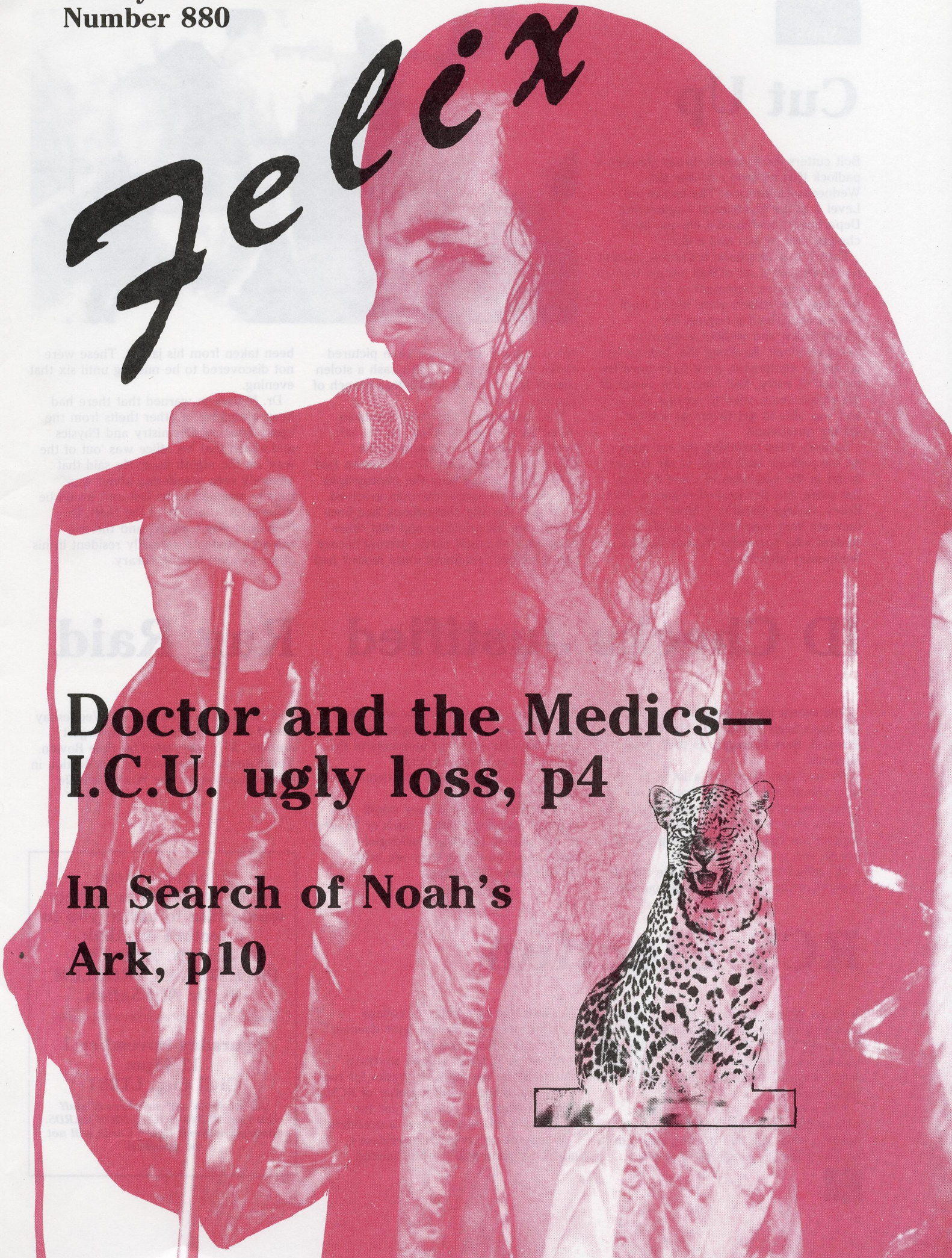


Friday 26th October
Number 880

zeelix



**Doctor and the Medics—
I.C.U. ugly loss, p4**

**In Search of Noah's
Ark, p10**





Do You Know This Man?

Cut Up

Bolt cutters were used to break through a padlock that secured a locker last Wednesday afternoon. The locker, on Level 1 in the Mechanical Engineering Department, contained a cheque book, cheque card, watch and a diary.

Earlier that afternoon a Chinese student had borrowed a set of bolt cutters from the stores in the basement of the building. The cutters were issued from the stores without a request for identification and without a signature being obtained. Realising that bolt cutters, or similar equipment, must have been the method of entry, Neil Steer, the owner of the stolen items, tried to borrow some and was able to get them out without getting questioned.

Security tried matching the cut marks on the padlock with those of the cutters found in the possession of cycle thieves last week, but this proved negative. Terry Briley, College Security Officer, said that they are very interested in talking to the student who borrowed the bolt cutters on Wednesday afternoon.



Video cameras caught the man pictured above after he attempted to cash a stolen cheque in the South Kensington branch of Thomas Cook.

The chequebook and card had been stolen earlier that morning, on the 9th October, from Dr. Nicholson of the Chemistry Department. Dr. Nicholson told FELIX that he had seen the photographs but did not recognise the man involved.

He said that the chequebook had been taken from his briefcase and that other items such as credit cards, driving licence and a billfold containing some money had

been taken from his jacket. These were not discovered to be missing until six that evening.

Dr. Nicholson warned that there had been a number of other thefts from the upper floors of Chemistry and Physics and added that his office was 'out of the way' on the eighth floor. He said that anybody seen wandering about was usually assumed to be lost and would be stopped. At the time of the theft, Dr. Nicholson was teaching and the two research students normally resident in his office had left for the library.

ID Checks Justified Rag Raid

The recent identity checks in Southside bar have been justified by Mr Roger Pownall, Bars Manager, as they 'protect students'.

He said that 'there are a lot of people who should not be in the bar and we must comply with the licensing laws'. He stressed that Southside bar was not a student bar but one for all people with a connection with the college.

He added that the most of the trouble makers in the bar were people outside

the college, and that no-one was asked to leave last week but this might become a possibility. He said that members of the college are requested to carry identification at all times - students should carry their Union cards.

Mr Pownall said that they might consider issuing identity cards or badges to Bar staff so that the challenged customers know why they are being asked to provide identity.

The Rag raid to Guildford on Wednesday raised a total of £185.03. The largest amount, £57, was raised by Pete Bowen. This Saturday there will be a collection in Covent Garden for the World Wildlife Fund.

RCS Election

Suzanne Ahmet has been elected as the president of the Royal College of Science Union (RCSU). She won by two votes, the results being 106 votes for her, 104 for James Bryant, 13 abstentions and 20 spoilt papers.

There had been some controversy surrounding her eligibility to stand for the position since she had not registered on a course when the elections took place.

This was due to a delay in college administration which was later deemed not to affect the election.

Although Suzanne will be studying Materials she has studied Physics for two years and is thus a full member of RCSU. Chas Randles, last year's VP for the RCSU, said 'It's nice to have a president'.

When she received the president's gown, Suzanne said 'I..' and fainted.

Imperial College
Friends of Palestine Society
would like to invite you to
a lecture entitled:
**'THE U.N. AND THE
PALESTINIAN PROBLEM'**
by Dr Afif Safieh

(the new PLO representative in London)

**Thursday November 1
12.45pm
Civil Eng. LT201**

*All students and members of staff
welcome. BRING YOUR UNION CARDS.
Students without Union Cards will not
be admitted*

**Strategy Consulting
at
McKinsey & Company**

McKinsey & Company
invite you to an
open presentation on
career opportunities for
graduates and postgraduates
on **Wednesday,**
November 7, 1990
at **6:30 pm** in the
Pippard Lecture Theatre

McKinsey & Company



Union Gig Stagedives

Last Saturday's disco lost the Union an estimated \$5500 due to a poor turnout. It was originally intended that the gig was to be held in the Careers Fair marquee rather than the Concert hall and was intended to cover the loss expected of the Fair. Murray Williamson, Union Hon Sec, said 'In the end we wouldn't have had to stage the event anyway as the Careers Fair made a profit'. He added that the event seemed 'quite a wacky idea'.

Murray Williamson said that the event had been proposed by David Ensell, the Careers Fair Manager, and Rob Northey, Refectories manager, at the end of August. He said that David had assured him that the marquee was available for two weeks and added that Mr Northey had agreed to the project going ahead.

Mr Northey had requested an early application for a bar extension but this was not produced by Murray until two weeks before the event was due. He was then informed by refectories that the Main Dining Hall had already been booked for another event and so was not available to house a bar.

At this point the PA system had been ordered as well as the bands, the stage and the lighting. Murray said that to cancel the event would have cost \$4000

but 'to go ahead would piss off Northey'. A decision on the event was postponed until Wednesday lunchtime, a week and a half before the gig. This was, in Murray's words 'a day and a half wasted'.

In the meantime the support band Nine Below Zero had gone down badly at Middlesex Polytechnic and had walked off stage early. They are currently being sued by Mandy Hurford, their General Manager. She will become Imperial College Union Manager on the 6th November.

Although the contracts with both bands were verbal, Dr. And the Medics had sent a contract to be signed whereas Nine Below Zero had not. The support band therefore have no obligation to the Union who cannot sue.

Publicity for the gig was produced only five days before the event reading 'plus support band'. A new support band, the Phantom Chords, had been found by this time and so stickers advertising the new band had to be affixed. When this was attempted on the Wednesday before the gig, it was found by Murray that not many posters had been put up around college although Ents had put up posters in other London colleges. The new stickers advertised a drop in price from \$7 to \$5. This was still calculated to

cover costs.

Murray Williamson said that flyers were handed out at the ULU all nighter and inside college throughout the rest of the week. Before the event, however, only 150 tickets had been sold and so the price was reduced to \$2 on the door. This was not advertised widely.

At the event, ticket inspection was hampered by the fact that access to the main toilets was required due to the Union Bar's toilets being broken. Tickets had to be collected on the staircase which meant that many of the 350 people who finally attended got in free.

Murray Williamson said that the money lost will come from Union funds rather than from Ents. He added that the exact source of the money will be discussed at the next Union Finance Committee (UFC).

He also said that to stage the event in the marquee would have required extra emergency lighting and fire doors as the marquee was 'effectively pretty unsafe'.

He stressed that since Mr Northey had given him permission to stage the event he had assumed that higher management had been informed. He said 'It's not our fault it didn't go all the way to the top' and 'It wasn't our communications that broke down'.

Security Worries

Mr Geoff Reeves, Chief security officer at IC, warned of a walk-in thief who has been seen in the Chemistry building. He is described as having a black leather jacket with blue jeans and about 5' 8" tall. He had grey hair and was probably about 40 years old.

The cycle D locks on sale from the Security office now cost \$20.50. Mr Reeves said that he could no longer manage to keep the price down, though it was still at cost price. He said that cheaper makes can often be beaten. The type they sell is safer and of an American make, he said.

He added that a man was to be charged with possession of lock breaking equipment in connection with the recent bike thefts. More such thefts have been reported this week.

Grants

This month's Research Grant Stakes trophy goes to Professor D J Ewins of Mechanical Engineering who has managed to extract a staggering \$1 505 000 over five years from Rolls-Royce plc for the Vibration Technology Centre.

The 'Free market economy Booby Prize' is presented this month to the Science and Engineering Research Council (SERC) who have given \$500 over five months to Dr D J N Limbeer of Electrical Engineering for the enigmatically titled 'Visiting Fellowship: Professor U Shaked.'

Loose Ends

'Loose Ends on the Theory of Everything' will be tied up by Dr N Linden of Cambridge University on October 31st. The lecture will be held in Physics lecture theatre 1 at 1.15 pm.

Giveaway

If you're dithering about of getting a railcard, buy it before the 10th of November. British Rail are offering an extra three months on railcards bought before this date, which means reductions of up to one third off train fares for fifteen months. The cards cost \$16 and are available for students aged between sixteen and twenty three, leaflets available at main BR stations and Rail Appointed Travel Agents.

Stolen

The plaque on the entrance to the Management school has been stolen, probably a few weeks ago, according to Mrs E. Percival, the school Administrator.

The plaque was worth 'several hundreds of pounds' she said, and a replacement would be funded out of the school's current budget. The present replacement is printed on paper. Mrs Percival said the next plaque should be in place within a month, and should be of a different design from the original.

FINANCIAL AND BUSINESS CONSULTANCY

Financial Consulting Services (FCS) is one of the fastest growing areas of the Arthur Andersen & Co. practice. It provides advice on a range of strategic and operational issues that adds value to clients' businesses and facilitates their growth.

Trainee Consultants joining the group undertake data research and analysis within multidisciplinary FCS teams on assignments of varying lengths. Thorough in-house training is given in business skills and the opportunity exists to be sponsored to study for an MBA at a top business school after two years with the Firm.

Limited vacancies exist for outstanding graduates to join FCS in October 1991.

Further information will be available at a presentation on:-

Monday 5 November 1990

at 6.00 p.m.

at Arthur Andersen & Co., Surrey Street, London WC2

or from Gillian Jones, Arthur Andersen and Co., 1 Surrey Street,
London WC2.

**ARTHUR
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Betsy's Wedding

This film can best be described as a good attempt at staged havoc, with everything that can go wrong doing so and finally ending up with everybody living happily ever after. The ending's the same, the rest of the film is a bit of disappointment.

Written by, and starring, Alan Alda (Hawkeye from *M*A*S*H*) who plays Betsy's father Eddie Hopper, things start with a lot of promise. The acting is fine with Stevie Dee (Anthony LaPaglia) playing the part of a silk tongued gangster particularly well. Unfortunately the humour is a little contrived although when the aforementioned Stevie Dee tries, with the utmost respect, to ask Eddie's older daughter out for dinner things do pick up greatly. She is, after all, a police officer!

Another problem is that the main theme is lost amongst the myriad of sub-plots. This means it is very hard to get involved with the problems that the young couple encounter, the conflicting wishes of both sets of parents over everything, down to what sort of nut to



have.

Not a bad film, certainly reasonably good entertainment but it needed a little

more life to create the result I think they were after.

Ian Hodge.

A Shock to the System

Everyone wants to kill someone sometime, don't they? Now, imagine you have an annoying, nagging wife. Imagine an obnoxious yuppie has just been promoted over your head, and is stripping you of your power. Imagine you've just pushed a tramp under a subway train, and got away with it...

This is the position Graham Marshall (Michael Caine, soon to be seen with Roger Moore in *Bullseye* - not a lot of people know that) finds himself in not long after receiving an electric shock (to the system?). It occurs to him that a couple of convenient accidents might make his life a lot simpler. Soon he takes

upon himself the role of wizard, fixing all that lies in his way. He even takes on a young, attractive and female (ie sexy, available and not to bothered about grey hair and wrinkles) apprentice who slowly begins to suspect that all is not as it seems.

A sinister tale of office and (basic) sexual politics. A classy thriller. Michael Caine looking more evil than I have ever seen him before. The plot is not complex, but it has a certain relentlessness to it that keeps one enthralled. The excellent playing by the whole cast helps lift it from the dangerous abyss of TV moviedom.



As the end draws nigh, the cop draws near and the girlfriend draws a lighter out of an envelope, the audience are on the edge of their proverbial seats. The ending is good, satisfactory, chilling and unrevealed here. The film is good, exciting, chilling and recommended here.

Adam T.

Mo' Better Blues

Mo Better Blues is Spike Lee's fourth feature film and like his other 'Joints' the basis remains in the portrayal of Afro-American culture in modern American society. Whereas in his previous and most widely acclaimed film *Do The Right Thing* Lee focused on racial tensions, in Brooklyn *Mo Better Blues* returns to the scenario of relationships as in his first film *She's Gotta Have It*.

The thematic principles are the same, but the backdrop to this film is neither racialism, rivalry or sexual indecision but jazz. This is not the jazz of Eastwood's *Bird* or *Round Midnight*. This is not the sleepy 50s nightclubs where the talent of the players concerned (Charlie Parker and Bud Powell respectively) is shrouded in a haze of drugs and alcohol, in which the genius of the musicians plays second

saxophone to the sadness and ultimate tragedy of their personal lives. No this is a hip, stylised jazz where the only thing shrouding the players' virtuosity is the cut of their suits.

The film is centred around Bleak Gilliam (played superbly by Denzel Washington), a self-centred, intense jazz trumpet player. A rising star whose egotism and misplaced confidence in the control and dominance of people in his life (namely his band, his lovers and manager) contrive to be his downfall and saviour.

The musical score is excellent, composed by Lee's father Bill, himself an accomplished jazz bassist (who has a cameo role as Indigo's father) and played by the Branford Marsalis Quartet, friends of Lee whose brother Wynton Marsalis is

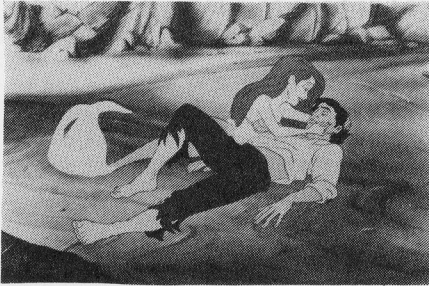
a talented trumpet player.

Mo Better Blues has all the hallmarks of a Lee film, the fast witty dialogue, characters centre screen addressing the camera directly, the unusual camera angles, and because this time Lee had money to play with (he is a sound investment, assured to rake large returns at the box office) there is a lush feel and visual quality about the film afforded by fine set designs and subtle lighting.

With *Mo Better Blues* Spike Lee extends his reputation as being one of the most important contemporary film makers and is indeed a love supreme. (Try to avoid seeing *Mo Better Blues* at a Cannon cinema as they don't give a student discount even at the first showing.)

Jimmy Rimmer.

The Little GoodFellas Mermaid



This film is nicer than Felicity Kendal with a plate chock full of Bakewell tarts. It tells a tale of piscine love with a few songs thrown in for good measure. Ariel, the little mermaid, is fascinated by humanity and has amassed a larger collection of consumer durables than Argos (the shop, not the ship). She longs to see humans, even though this is not the done thing, and of course she decides to investigate a passing Sealink. Naturally she goes and falls in love with a tall, handsome, heterosexual, clean living, upright pillar of society, who by true Disney standards is also a prince. Well, she is now obsessed with this forbidden passion (sounds like *9½ Weeks*) to the extent that she goes and does A Foolish Thing.

At this point there enters a catalyst in the ointment, in the betentacled form of Ursula (The Sea Witch! boo hiss) who offers Ariel a part-exchange deal: One spanking new pair of Reebok leggings (female thankfully) for a down payment of a Dulcet Singing Voice in good repair. This is a Fatal Error but we're not going to tell you why (HA! HA! Go watch the film!) and proves to be Ariel's undoing. Against the best advice of her companions, Flounder (a blue and yellow beachball fish) and Sebastian (a Carib crab with a yen for composition) she goes for the prize and hits the wooden spoon with such force that she is incapable of saying anything for most of the rest of the film.

This being a true Disney mermaid film, the tragic ending of the original Hans Christian Andersen story (dying, turning to stone/cloud, generally not getting the guy anyway) is neatly diverted to good family viewing. (Can any readers remember the actual ending to *The Little Mermaid Mk1*? Answers on a postcard to FELIX please).

The animation is as usual beyond compare; the story is more pleasant than Felicity Kendal and Richard Briers put together and also reduces the effective age of the viewer by a factor of three. Be prepared to hiss, boo and cheer at appropriate moments.

This is a good film. Go and see it now.
The Amazing Flying Gerbil Machine.



The Mafia is an element of Italian-American culture that has an undeniable fascination to the filmmakers of Hollywood. Surprising, though, to see a director of the calibre of Martin Scorsese taking on the subject. Scorsese, responsible for movies like *Raging Bull*, *Colour of Money*, *Taxi Driver* and the, shall we say, controversial *Last Temptation Of Christ*, has chosen to adapt a book written from a series of interviews with ex-mobster Henry Hill, now on the Federal Witness Program.

The result is a fascinating, un-glamorous portrait of how the Mafia (or goodfellas or wiseguys, as they call themselves) really work. We are lead through the life of Henry from his early days skipping school to run errands for Paul Cicerone, to his eventual fall at the hands of Narcotic agents. In between we have the laughs and murders, wives and mistresses, heists and dinners that make up his life.

The insights we get are fascinating. The

relationships between the pure Italians and the wiseguys of mixed blood are examined, as are the wiseguys' relationships with the local community and the police.

The cast is good, and big. Robert De Niro is, as ever, superb in the role James Conway one of the wiseguys who rises to power with Hill. His portrayal of the ruthless man who slowly descends into paranoia is masterly. Also good is Lorraine Bracco as Karen Hill, the girl who is at once turned on and appalled by her husband's activities. The marriage sequence has to be one of the most bizarre in the movie.

To call this a thriller would be wrong, but it has elements of that genre. To call it a comedy would also be wrong. It is a film that totally defies any sort of categorising except one - good. By far the best movie on general release at the moment, this really is a worth a chunk of your grant.

Pendragon.

Judge Dredd Magazine

Within six days of its release this new graphic magazine had sold 40,000 copies. This is not too surprising because Judge Dredd is Britain's most popular comic character appearing weekly in 2000AD and daily in the Star newspaper.

Set in a future where overpopulation calls for overcrowded cities of tower blocks, with mass unemployment and few releases for all the pent up tensions. Many citizens turn to crime which calls for a police system which can dispense instant justice. Trained from the age of five, judges are empowered to apprehend, try and sentence on the spot. Dredd is the best judge (even though he's getting old) and stories tend to follow his adventures through the weird and wonderful city of 800 million people (give or take 200 million for war, disease, genocide, etc).

The stories in the Magazine (Mega

because the city is Mega City 1) go for a far wider view than just Dredd himself. Currently only one story follows his exploits while the others follow related characters. Chapper is back, after a number of stories in 2000AD, in a dubious story about corporate revenge, Judge Death is also back giving an insight into his past and Kenny Who? is back although I have no idea why. Possibly the most interesting story is America which tells of a Mega City 1 citizen who questions the judges right to hold complete control without democracy. Anyone who has read an issue may note that I missed Mega City Newspaper. This is quite intentional. Overall the Magazine is pretty good but there is a lot of room for improvement (like how about more Dredd??).

The Amazing Machine.



'Wacky Doctor' Clive talks to FELIX about bananas, snail farming

Doctor and the Medics

Why do you call yourself a doctor?

I applied for medical college when I left school, to all five of the big London ones, and I got turned down from them all. When I was about two months old, I was in my mother's arms and a gypsy woman called at the door selling her wares. She said to my mum that when he grows up he's going to be a doctor. I thought a gypsy woman can't be wrong, so I tried to be a doctor and I failed to get into medical school, so instead I ended up with a crap band called *Doctor And The Medics*.

Actually, it's our first gig with the new line-up. This is the dawning of a new age. A new era in the annals of bad taste begins today. We have this single coming out on Monday which is a version of a song that not many people have heard of. It's an obscure sixties song called *Hi Ho Silver Lining*. So we're just gearing ourselves up to hopefully get ourselves working properly again.

So it's going to be ANOTHER cover version single!

Yeah, it is. Well spotted sir! There's many reasons for doing that, they're all stupid reasons, this week. But to cut all the bullshit, basically, we wanted to get a record deal. We're hoping to have a second bite at the apple as the first bite was very nice. It was our eighth birthday in April this year. Its been a career of ups and downs really, and I suppose we've had downs for the last three years.

We've all had jobs. I make windows, I'm a joiner. The customers haven't got a clue who I am. In the workshop, I'm the scruffy cunt in the corner who snarls at all the customers, and that's it. I've got wives and babies and things like that to support. Steve, you'll notice, his guitar technique is a hell of a lot better 'cos he's had a job screwing the caps on bottles in a bottling factory. That action, over and over again has given him this technique. Apparently, Eric Clapton saw Steve play recently and was so impressed by this technique that he's now hoping to get a job in the bottling factory next week so he can get this little twist. You'll notice Steve does it tonight, only 'cos he's pissed and on the wrong strings.

How can we follow that?

Yes, and my mother was a piece of carpet, she's here in my pocket. So basically, that's why we've got this single coming out. I was even in Mr. Abusing this week. They said I should be flown out to Iraq with a note saying 'Saddam Hussein do something or other' and that I should be used as his moustache for his snot or something.

How do you get into the Talk Talk pages of Melody Maker?

In our case, just by being a right bunch of pricks for eight years. That seems to work.

What are your views on the Gulf situation?

Well, I think Tony Jacklin was a great

player and since he's left, the whole golf situation is not as good as it used to be. And they're a great car... Nuke the fuckers!

People ask me for advice on anything. Come on, who's qualified? Failed musician, failed snail farmer, failed joiner, you know. I've not succeeded at anything in my fucking life. Snail farming failed miserably and I'm blaming Chernobyl. I put in a claim to European Agriculture. There's a compensation thing for people who had losses from Chernobyl. There's a few people in Wales who lost a lot of snails as a result of it and I put in this claim, yeah? The thing is, they're putting in for the loss of the snails. I'm claiming that I was writing an album about snails at the time, and that since they've died, my inspiration has gone. The album was going to be a top seller so I'm suing them for £50m which is what the album would have reached. That's going through at the moment. I hope to hear about it.

Who writes all the stuff?

Well, Jeff Beck wrote the last one, Norman Greenbaum wrote the one before that, and Bjorn and Benny from *Abba* the one before that. We did a version of *Waterloo* years ago. We dressed up as

the *Abba* girls on video with long blond wigs on. We did that with Roy Wood. The girls sang it. I just conducted the orchestra and played the saxophone. It was the coolest video we ever did. No, I don't particularly want to play it tonight, in fact I think we played it live about twice.

The rest of the stuff now, Steve and I write it all. Steve and I always used to write it but we used to give Richard our publishing royalties for sitting and doing nothing, but Richard's left now. The reason Richard, our bass player, left was that he didn't want to be seen in a band that played *Hi Ho Silver Lining*. It was too much for his credibility.

Who do you listen to?

Jeff Beck mainly now. On the phone. 'You bastards, how dare you' he said. I listen to anything that's good. I'll listen to *Black Sabbath* one day if I want to, I'll listen to *Black Sabbath* the next day and then some days I listen to *Black Sabbath*. Anything really, from *Pink Floyd* through to *Wham*, except I haven't listened to any *Wham*. That was a lie. So, *Pink Floyd* and *Black Sabbath* really.

What I think is great in music is *The Stones* still being around. After all this



and old men's willies.

time, *The Stones* are still here. Old Fred and Barney. Sorry, that was very uncalled for. Yeah.

How about the Manchester scene?

The Stone Roses supported us in 1985 at the Croydon Greyhound and they were shit then, and they're shit now. Let's be honest, *Echo and the Bunnymen* started all that thing rolling years ago and I still think they do that kind of thing a hell of a lot better.

Do you go to gigs a lot or do you tend to stay away?

No, I don't tend to really these days. I go to gigs when there's bands playing that I like to see but Val Doonican hasn't toured for years now. I enjoy gigs a lot more these days 'cos I have to pay to go in. I saw *Pink Floyd* at Wembley three years ago. That was really good.

Where did you get the violets?

The opticians. If you have a look through them, you'll see what I'm talking about. I'm blind. It's better than taking acid, isn't it? They're proper glasses. Everyone thinks I'm a posey bastard. With a face like mine, you've got to hide some of it. Look, there's a man eating a banana!

I once had a book by Al, the magician, Ali Bongo. I read it when I was sixteen and it said you should do something different every day, even if its just eating a banana. It didn't make sense to me at the time, but I started eating bananas. It said that bananas were the best food because they were slimming, they were good for you, they came in convenient packaging. They were like some mystical food and you should eat one a day, so I started eating a banana a day for like two days. Nothing happened.

We're working on abject failure tonight. No, no-one goes out on Saturday night, do they? They're showing a replay of Beardsley's goal against Poland tonight, a lot of people staying in for that. I loved the World Cup.

Who do you support?

At the moment I support two children and a wife, but I was born in Liverpool and the whole family is Liverpoolian mad so no I don't. I used to go and watch ice hockey, but only because I was hot. I used to lick the ice.

What wallpaper did you have as a child?

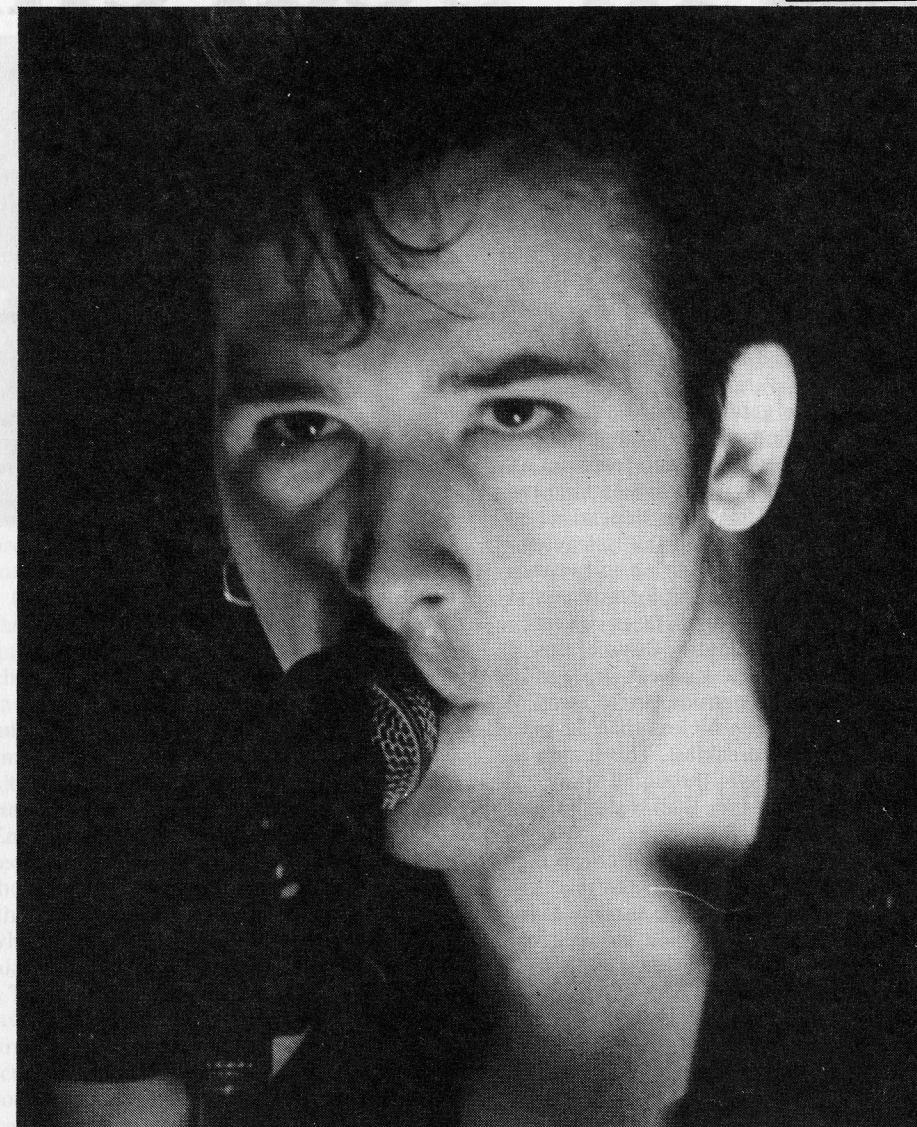
Like every other Liverpoolian bastard we just used to put brown paper on the wall. It was only brown because it was toilet paper that had been used. I don't say anything that I regret really, apart from 'spip snork'. That's the only thing I've ever said that I regret saying, 'cos its fucking stupid. I'm an intelligent man. I have letters after my name, C.U.N.T.

Most of my childhood was spent in the cubs and scouts. I used to like the feel of old men's willies up my bottom. Are we a bitter band? No, Steve drinks lager. How do you cook asparagus? Boil it.

Rare & SJH.

The Damned Phantom Chords were there too.

The Phantom Chords



How did The Phantom Chords get together?

We knew what to do. Dave decided to do this thing on his own and he asked myself and Brin to go off and do it with him, which meant the end of *The Damned*.

So it's fluid rock and roll basically now?

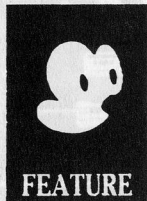
No, its not. We do a few songs that you could class as rockabilly. There again we do a thing from the beatnik era. Its a musical collage. Played live it should be a little bit exciting as opposed to just hum-drum copies of wierd sounds on the album.

So you think your material is boring?

Well, *Johnny Remember Me* wasn't our choice, it was bowing to record company pressure. Its always very difficult to maintain your integrity when you've signed to the people paying your wages. We did *Johnny Remember Me* as *The Damned*. I don't think there is a single on the album. You should put on something that represents you. The very reason that *The Phantom Chords* are here now and *The Damned* are not is that it's us. It was

the natural progression. Its a little bit of fresh air to go on and play something that people haven't heard before. Its a challenge. We're trying to get away from *The Damned*. Before Christmas I reckon we'll be in The Marquee. Obviously we would like to go back to bigger gigs, but its back to the basics. I don't work, this is all I do, with a spot of producing, a spot of session work and write some songs. *The Damned* carried on for a while, did a few shows, just to get some money. The first *Phantom Chords* demos we did were nearly two years ago. It took that long to get it all together. Its the same old story as a new band. Things were working against us, like the reputation we had. When you play say Hammersmith Odeon, you have to do a slick show as people pay so much they expect a slick show. When you just play a club its just put your amp on some beer crates. We managed to do that on big and small venues. The stuff that I wrote for *The Damned* was pretty fickel, but that was due to my immaturity. Its got to be more than the sky is blue, the grass is green and mud is brown.

Dan & Rare.



A tour round Eastern Turkey.

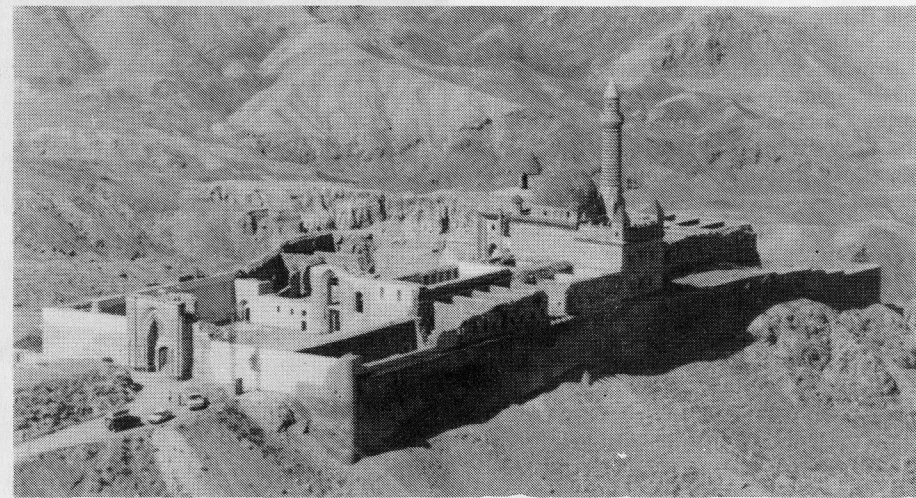
In Search of Noah's Ark



This year, western holidaymakers will once again cram themselves onto the 'developed' beach resorts of Turkey's Aegean and Mediterranean coasts, oblivious to the rest of the nation. The long narrow country would stretch from the Baltic Sea to Barcelona, or from Maidenhead to Morocco. Despite this, most of the tourists who visited in 1989 were happily unaware that life existed outside Bodrum. Content with the hotel pool and bar, many do not know how easy, cheap and rewarding Turkish travel is.

Turkey, the gateway to Asia, has an enviable public transport system. The vast bustling bus depots in each town act as a central nervous system to the extensive coach service. Timetables depend on demand, with buses constantly leaving 'Now' to anywhere. With up to twenty coach companies touting for business at the depots, the cheapest fares can be bartered within minutes. Costs of bus travel averages out at about 30p per 100 miles. Hotel and pension prices away from the coast can be less than £2 per night including breakfast. This makes a few weeks of travel through Turkey substantially cheaper than a single resort package beach holiday.

We flew into Istanbul on a cheap flight in late August. Planning to see this ancient city on our return three weeks later, we immediately took an eight hour bus journey east to Ankara, the capital. This wasn't as horrific as it sounds. The frequent stops and gallons of free tea served in tall glasses by small boys with crew cuts eased the monotony. Attracted by the call from Cappadocia, we left Ankara early the next day for the central Anatolia plains. The region is famous for its soft volcanic rocks which have been extensively hollowed out for homes and stables. Some of these are still lived in today. In Goreme it is possible to stay in



the cave hotels and pensions. A dusk stroll up to the cave dwellings above the small town of Urgup tempts out the cave people who offer impromptu candle-lit guided tours round the dingy passages of their ancestors and invite you to share fruit in their humble homes.

From the biblical landscapes of central Turkey our pilgrimage took us east through earthquake-plagued Erzurum and on to Dogubayazit. At only 35 km from the Iranian frontier this was the most easterly point of our travels. It is a town of butchers and the streets reek of raw meat. Skinned carcasses swathed in clouds of flies hang outside the shop windows.

Dogubeyazit is dominated by the legendary 5,165m Mt. Ararat. The snowy peak, supposedly the resting place of Noah's Ark breached the horizon an hour before the town was reached. It can be climbed and there seems to be an inexhaustible supply of guides and sherpas who are prepared to lead you up—'If you have permission'. This comes in written form from the authorities in Ankara and can take several months to obtain. There is nothing technically

difficult about the climb. The danger comes from the severe weather, ferocious sheep dogs, smugglers and outlaws. These problems can be overcome by joining a group tour. Hann Overland adventure travel offer an 11 day Mount Ararat Trek from the UK for £580.

The numbers of people climbing the mountain are on the increase. In 1982 James Irwin the American astronaut reached the summit. His Kurdish guide now runs a taxi company near the bus station in Dogubeyazit. He told me that he has climbed Ararat six times since then but has never found any remains of the Ark. Over the years several people have reported sighting a 'boat shape', but none have bought back any conclusive evidence.

For a few pounds, a small Dogubeyazit tour company offers the 'Ark Tour'. The proprietor studied English in Sheffield. His itinerary promises visits to Isak Pasa Palace, a Kurdish village, Noah's Ark remains, the Iranian border, a meteorite crater and an ice cave at the base of Mt. Ararat.

The next morning all the budding 'Raiders of the Lost Ark' assembled outside the travel office to board the minibus. The battered bus which looked

as if Noah was the first owner, headed East out of the city, the engine revving at its limit as we climbed the steep cliffs.

Isak Pasa Palace was the first stop after twenty minutes. The building was started in 1685 and took 99 years to complete. Despite the Russian invasion which desecrated it in 1917 the ruins are still breathtaking, with the Seljuk, Ottoman, Georgian, Persian and Armenian architecture still intact and competing against the arid ochre landscape of volcanic soils. Behind the palace sits a mosque from 1512 which is still used for prayer. Behind this, rising out of the cliffs are the 800BC walls of the old city.

The thirty minute ration allowed to view the palace was barely enough. Everyone sat in the bus waiting for me as I scrambled frantically around the ruins exploring every room on each level. Finally the guide had to come and extract me himself!

Sufficiently recovered, the bus dragged us over the next ridge to descend into a green valley. The screaming engine echoed around the hills beckoning little Kurdish shepherd children and massive sheep dogs from the fields. They scurried to the roadside like iron filings to a magnet. The dogs were like horses and stood barking in the road ready to head-butt the bus as we passed. The children threw sticks, the dogs bit the tyres and we prayed not to break down as the bus spluttered past. Two small villages later the driver felt it was safe to stop. The dogs were gone but the children were still there, snapping our ankles with cries of 'photo...photo'. One carried a rams skull which he brandished on his forehead like some Greek beast.

The village men would not talk to us, and argued over the repair of a tractor. The house-proud women tempted us into a home. The small white dung and mud walled building was neatly carpeted, the walls had flock wallpaper and the ceiling had polystyrene tiles. A stereo sat on a table and a redundant television squatted

in the corner awaiting the arrival of electricity. Our guide was impatient to hurry on. I had already messed up his schedule once.

The descent continued until we reached an area of cleared ground and a newly built restaurant complex overlooking the 'Noah's Ark remains'. The 'boat hull' resembling the remains of the Marie Rose lay about 300 metres away across a dry river bed. It was clearly only meant to be viewed at a distance. Determined to get my value for money I scrambled down the steep bank and dashed over the hummocky ground to examine the remains. I had only a few minutes before the bus horn called me back. I returned breathless to the group who applauded as I passed a small piece of petrified wood around. Whether from boat or tree was for them to decide.

Our lunch stop was the corner shop at the Iranian border. Biscuits and bubble gum were on the menu. These we chewed as the bus bounced North along the border to the 'meteorite crater'. The unimpressive cavity strongly resembled a small World War Two bomb crater, although the sign boasted its vital statistics and preached in confusing English that 'the hole of meteor is the second crater in the world except (that) another one which is in Alaska'.

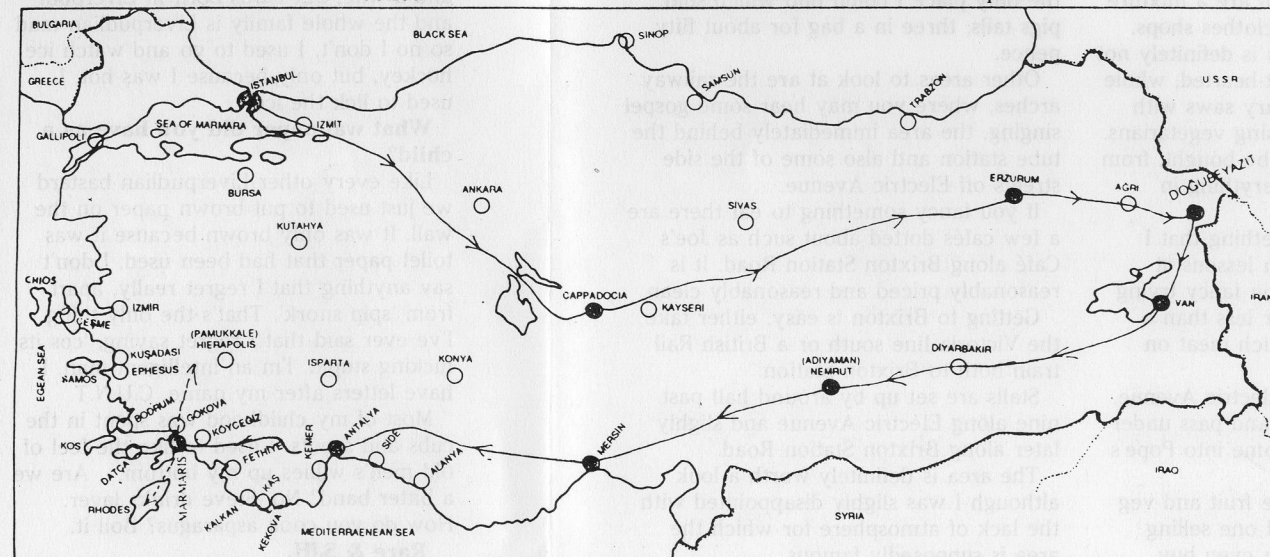
The final venue involved a strenuous drive across virgin lava flows to reach the ice cave. A short walk took us from the exhausting heat of the afternoon into the icy drafts from a low wide

hole. Descending into the chilled air we met crowds of Kurdish women brandishing head-sized chunks of clear ice in their numbed hands. They filled canvas shopping bags to carry the perishable jewels home. We gave some of them a lift the four kilometres back to their village. They sat in over-awed silence, the melting ice oozing from their bags and pooling on the dusty bus floor.

We swapped buses in Dogubayazit for the four hour trip to Van. It sits on the south-eastern shores of the vast Lake Van, Turkey's 'Dead Sea', a mass of buoyant alkaline water the size of Greater London. The lake is famous for the Armenian churches which can be found on the many small islands.

Time was against us and Van was our last taste of the East before we dashed back to the West. Covering 1,500 kilometres and passing through several centuries we reached Antalya feeling that we had discovered a world poorly represented in expensive whitewashed carpet shops and chip and burger bars of Bodrum.

Christopher Riley



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FEATURE

Ian Hodge investigates the beautiful south

Brixton's Bazaar



Deep in the stagnant swamp that is South London is a market where you can buy many weird and wonderful things. If your idea of tasty is sheep's feet or pig's tails then you're in luck.

Brixton market, sandwiched between the tube and mainline stations, is the result of various ethnic and religious communities that live in close proximity. Afro-Caribbean, African, South East Asian, Far East and English cultures all add flavour to the soup.

Lining both sides of Electric Avenue (the same one mentioned in the Eddy Grant song) are fruit and vegetable, second-hand shoe and even Bible stalls. In addition to the normal King Williams pears and Cox's apples you can buy puna yams (a large relative of the potato), okra, gineps, juna plums, green bananas and plantain (longer than usual bananas.)

The permanent shops that are collected

around a bend in the road are a mixture of butchers, grocers and clothes shops. Looking into the butchers is definitely not for the squeamish or faint-hearted, whole cows are cut up with rotary saws with little thought for any passing vegetarians. Any part of the cow can be bought, from its tail to its neck and everything in between.

You can even buy something that I remember from dissection lessons at school: pig's trotters. If you fancy trying them you can get four for less than a pound, but there's not much meat on them.

If you continue along Electric Avenue, cross over Atlantic Road and pass under the railway bridge you come into Pope's Road.

Here you will find more fruit and veg stalls, a knickers stall and one selling Jamaican sherry. You can even buy

pieces of wood in little plastic bags for a pound. I have no idea what they are for, if you buy some let me know.

Continuing on you come to a crossroads with Brixton Station Road, the Brixton Recreation Centre is in front and to the left. Looking left you will see a stall selling eggs and further along a couple of stalls selling second-hand records. They sell every kind of music but one of them does concentrate on more obscure artists.

If you turn right you come to the area of second hand clothes and general junk stalls. These aren't in full swing until at least an hour after the main market. There is a good chance of picking up a suit for around ten pounds but most of the clothes would look more at home in a seventy's drama.

Retracing your steps, half way along Pope's Road you will see the entrance to the Granville Arcade on your left. This contains two of the strangest shops in the area.

Firstly the wig shop. Here you can get an afro-wig which the Four Tops would be proud of, so you too can look like a fuzz ball on legs. Inside you can get hair extensions in red, green, yellow and even brown, clip-on pony-tails and hair dye in every colour under the sun.

Further along 1st Avenue (the street and numbered, 1st to 5th) is a shop called 'Food from home'. This sells Indian Asian food, spices, vegetables and dried fish. The fish comes both whole and in powders sold by the quarter.

Other shops in the arcade include a pet shop, several butchers and fishmongers, clothes shops and a bakers.

If you come out onto Atlantic Road by turning down an alley with a baker and a butcher on opposite sides you will come out almost opposite Market Row.

This is a very similar to Granville Arcade, concentrating more on clothes and general household goods. This was the only place I could find which sold pigs tails, three in a bag for about fifty pence.

Other areas to look at are the railway arches, where you may hear some gospel singing, the area immediately behind the tube station and also some of the side streets off Electric Avenue.

If you fancy something to eat there are a few cafés dotted about such as Joe's Café along Brixton Station Road. It is reasonably priced and reasonably clean.

Getting to Brixton is easy, either take the Victoria line south or a British Rail train both to Brixton Station.

Stalls are set up by around half past nine along Electric Avenue and slightly later along Brixton Station Road.

The area is definitely worth a look although I was slightly disappointed with the lack of atmosphere for which the area is supposedly famous.

Sports



Football:

IC II, ULU division 1 defending champions, got a very rude awakening at the start of the 90/91 campaign, crashing like an IC house party 6-0 to London Hospitals.

Why? Lack of fitness and entirely new team sound better reasons than 'we were crap!'.

The next game, against Royal Free Hospital, saw a distinct and welcome improvement. Despite domination most of the match, a goal by S Barry, a double penalty save by S Shilling and some bizarre refereeing meant the match ended in a diplomatic 1-1 draw.

And so to victory....IC II, with improved fitness and teamwork, completely outclassed (and outscored) the School of Pharmacy team to earn their first league win, two points and captains jug! IC dominated from the start with M Abdo scoring a classy solo goal in the seventh minute. A shock equaliser two minutes later stemmed the IC tide until the fifteenth minute when M Plummer scored directly from a corner kick. Ten minutes later S Barry turned on a new 5p piece to crack in the third. IC started the second half in a relaxed mood and allowed SOP back into the game. A nervous and testing time ended shortly before full time as M Abdo blasted his second of the afternoon to make it 4-2 to IC.

Dribblers

The IC Dribblers, long regarded as the last hope of decent football at IC, cruised to a 7-0 victory at Goldsmith's on Sunday October 14, with a performance to put the men's teams to shame.

The Holbein trio, Permi, Gert and Eth bulldozed their way through a rock solid defence with amazing runs up the length of the pitch to leave the Goldsmiths side awestruck with their skill.

Permi put on a fine performance, scoring four goals after basically coming back from the dead after an horrendous foul by a Goldsmith's defender. But foul play and dirty tactics didn't deter the Dribblers as they romped home to a storming 7-0 victory. The Holbein trio, the backbone of the squad, the inspiration behind the team, were supported tremendously by the rest of the team, particularly the other scorers: Debbie, Jo and Nat.

This fine performance has no doubt served as a grave warning to the other league teams—the Dribblers are back with a vengeance, and with the exciting prospect of further Holbeiners joining the squad, the other teams are no doubt shaking in their boots.

What a splendid performance!

IC IV—2 IC V—0

What better way to start the season than to have this needle match to whet the appetite. With both sides still getting to know each other so early in the season, the first half began tensely, although the 4ths had the majority of the chances.

Captain Shangha missed an easy chance early on and then had an even easier chance cleared off the line. Not put off by their Captain's apparent mental disabilities, the 4ths soldiered on against some skilful play from the opposition and Keven McCann managed to hit the post.

The deadlock continued for half an hour after the interval, then the 4ths brought on their sub, Damon Thomas. He immediately made a brilliant run into the open left and then immediately and brilliantly buggered it up. This sub was then involved in an ugly incident at the other end as the 5ths foul-mouthed and lumbering captain maliculously bundled him off the ball, but luckily the referee was close at hand and no serious injury ensued.

Then, with 10 minutes left, the 4ths broke down the right and midfielder Rich Burrows slid the ball in for the deserved lead. Finally, close to the end and with the 5ths pressing for an equaliser, the 4ths counter-attacked and the versatile Lee Davis finished superbly to make sure of the result.

Debbie Williams —A Tribute

Debbie Williams, the figurehead of the IC Dribblers, made what was probably the toughest decision of her life on Sunday October 14 when she decided to step down and hand over captaincy to Permi—a member of the famous Holbein school of football. Debbie fought back the tears as she played what was to be her last game as Captain.

But what a performance she put on for her fans with a splendid first half goal laid on by her successor.

Debbie was the original founder of the famous Dribblers and, along with super coach, and inspiration behind the team, Willie John, has shaped the Dribblers into world beaters.

She put on a brave face as she led her team into Southside for the final time and made it a night to remember as she got completely pissed, and embarrassed all and sundry.

Debbie Williams—what a star, we stand up and applaud you!

Cross Country

So, was October 13 to see a new dawn in the blighted recent history of IC X-country? Eight fit, young Corinthians thought so, and on a sunny day in early Fall they travelled to Oxford for the season's traditional curtain raiser, the Oxpoly Relays. High on hopes and buoyed by a sense of history, Frank Dudbridge blasted round the first lap of the technically demanding course to record 8.57 and 4th place for the A team. The B team was opened by Ian Williams, who finished just behind Carl Edwards of the Guardians of the Free Spirit, consisting of the A runners in a different order. Destiny was now to rear its head as Paul Northrop stormed round in 8:12 to put IC A into an awesome 150m lead. The other two teams ably maintained position through Duncan O'Dell in the B and Frank performing a brave but ultimately naive 2nd individual leg for the C. Stage three, and the benefits of training above the snow line were demonstrated by Dave Bivvy, whose sturdy thighs kept the first team in the lead by a comfortable 57 second margin, while Paul pulled off a 9:11 for the Free Spirit and Jake maintained the B team's inexorable progress. The anchor leg fell to the hapless and woefully undertrained Carl, whose commendable effort might have held up against a mere mortal, but against a bronzed Adonis could only capitulate. Keven Usher of Oxpoly Old Boys not only relegated IC to second place, but also deprived Paul of the day's fastest time by just one second. Some comfort was gained, however, when Oxpoly Old Boys were not given first prize since the race was only open to current students. Meanwhile Harry brought the B team home in a respectable mid-field position, and the distinguishing feature of the C team, a pair of Oakley sunglasses, was displayed by Dave, finishing ahead of many other colleges' A teams. So, moral victory and hopefully a springboard to further team and individual success in the season ahead.

Rifle & Pistol

During the summer, the Imperial College Pistol team won the Howe Cup for the third consecutive year.

Long range scores

Imperial
Simon Taylor 103/150
James Hurr 103/150
Tony Menzies 79/150
(Tim Griffiths 74/150) Reserve
Oxford
Steve Ivory 77/150
Kate Sprake 48/150
A.N. Other 36/150



Clubs & Societies

SCC

Last year, the Social Clubs Committee provided over 25 societies for the students of IC. They covered a wide spectrum of topics from political to science fiction tendencies. Unfortunately, over the summer, three societies have rapidly diminished and I am now putting out an appeal for potential committee members to step forward, and revive these flagging dominions. Of course, funding is available as last year's committees had already put a claim in. The societies are:

Greater London Club—organises events to promote London.

Third World First—Concerned with the developing world.

Women in Science and Technology—20% of the college's population trying to do the other 80%'s work.

If you are interested, please get in touch via ICU.

Spenser Lane (SCC Chair).

Rock Soc review

Solid State kicked off to a good start with some weird noises, and soon fell into a selection that wavered across the boundaries of rock n roll and rhythm and blues, with heavy metal solos. Twenty to twenty-five years ago this would have seemed exciting. They improved in the middle with the Sabbath *Heart Attack* followed by softer material which they played well, but it wasn't what many of us had come to hear.

E.T.A.'s set was gripping, driving power metal storm that whipped the headbangers into a fury and sucked in a large crowd of ordinary people from outside. Since their excellent performance here last year, they have shed almost all traces of glam and even got thrashy in the ultra-heavy *I'm a Man*, which was one of the few tracks that wasn't played at breakneck speed. They did lighten up occasionally to give people a chance to boogie, so there was something for everyone. They played both songs from their single *Easy Days Sleazy Nights*. The B side, *Crazy* was a superb, heavy blaze of speed and power. At only £1 (plus £2 RockSoc membership) this was really good value for money. This was an even better performance than last year from *E.T.A.* and nobody was disappointed.

Science Fiction

From the director of *The Terminator* and *Aliens*, *The Abyss* takes you on an underwater close encounter. More of a taught suspense thriller than a fish-like ET with the crew of an experimental underwater oil rig aiding the military on rescuing the crew of a crashed nuclear submarine. It gives a real sense of claustrophobia and has some disturbing

moments with one real tear jerker of a scene. The effects are incredible and for full impact need to be seen on a big screen. *The Abyss* will be shown at 7.00pm on Tuesday October 30 in Mech Eng 220. Membership is £2 which includes a free film, or 80p entry to members.

Fencing

As an Olympic Sport, fencing is widely practised by amateurs across the globe. These athletes play a game that is both unique and fascinating. They employ both mental and physical agility, as well as tactics and guile.

The history of fencing is long and chequered, sometimes popular, at one time illegal. The masters of the sixteenth and seventeenth century would teach their deadly techniques to all classes of person, from common brawlers to royalty.

Much of fencing's mystique comes from real or fictional characters. The infamous Julie de Maupin, who is reputed to have killed several men in a series of duels at a ball; simply because they had defended a woman she had insulted. Cyrano de Bergerac, who would challenge people to duels for just looking at his unfortunately long nose.

The image that springs to mind is invariably of Errol Flynn, swinging from chandeliers or fighting eight men at once. However, the reality of fencing is far more beautiful than these spectacular, straightforward images. A great fencer's skills are subtle: blinding speed, judgement of timing and distance, the ability to be utterly unpredictable.

All of these things are difficult to see and impossible to understand unless you confront such a person with an epee, foil or sabre in your hand.

The fencing club at IC has fencers of all abilities, from beginner to advanced. Our coach is Ziemeck Wojciechowski, the National coach for foil and Olympic coach. We compete in the National University Athletics Union tournament which we won last year. No beginning equipment is needed other than trainers, tracksuit trousers and enthusiasm.

As fencers, you would be encouraged to train, fight, win and lose as sports men and women, to develop your own technique and to enjoy this exhilarating sport. If you're interested, why not come along and become the butcher of nothing more than a silk button?

Waterpolo

On Monday October 22 in the first game of the year, the IC squad won through a very physical encounter with Enfield to win 6-4. It was a fine team performance with everyone swimming hard, an encouraging sign with the UAU championships approaching.

Beginning this evening (Friday 27) expert coaching will be given by a Great Britain player, which will raise the level of our play, and set us up for an exciting and successful year. In Monday's game our early term fitness improved to be the decisive factor, showing that there is still plenty of room for any potential players prepared to train hard. So, all who expressed an interest, now is the time to come down to training every Monday and Friday from 6.00pm. There is also a women's waterpolo squad which was particularly successful last year, and which needs new players. Again come training on Monday or Friday for further details.

Sailing

On Sunday October 14, the racing section of the Yacht Club took part in the first of eight races in the First Class Europe Winter Series. The crew, Tony Razmilovic, Thor Askerland, Emmanuel Osmont, Andre Coppola, Emmanuel Gringarten, Rick Dickinson, Rory Barrett and Tim Parons, practised hard on the Saturday to build up their confidence with gybes and tacks, and gaining the feel of the boat.

Race day on Sunday started slowly with some sleepy heads taking too long to ready themselves but even though the boat was one minute late for the start, and in spite of not having a pen to write down and plan the course and tactics, *Not Us* forged onwards, with sails full and ropes cracking. Two and a half laps later, we rounded for the final tack to the finish alongside arch-rivals *Yes* and just gently pulled away, to turn in a respectable fourth place (to be confirmed).

Next race: This Sunday (21st).

Swimming OSC

On Friday November 2, at the IC Sports Centre from 6.30pm you can swim for free, courtesy of the pool management (many thanks), and the IC Swimming and Water Polo Club.

Why? Well it's quite simple, all swimmers will be raising money for charity, specifically as part of the **Great British Swim** which involves more than 140 swimming clubs around the country in aid of the National Asthma Campaign. Do you know anyone with asthma? It's quite likely that you do, because it is the most common chronic disease in children, affecting more than two million people (1 in 10 children) in the UK alone. The National Asthma Campaign, through the 'Asthma Week' and the sponsored swim aims to raise over £50,000 for research into the causes of this disease.

So what's the catch? You know it's for charity so obviously it's to do with raising funds. This can be done in one of two ways (one way you can actually win prizes!) Either get a sponsorship form and get your friends to dig deep (see details below), or if you just come along for a free swim please be prepared to make a donation to the fund. So it's not too painful! In return for a free swim (up to 2½ hours long) all we ask for you is to give a little to the National Asthma Campaign—an undoubtedly worthy cause.

Should you wish to get hold of sponsorship forms please contact Chris Cox, through either the Mech Eng UG, or ACC 'W' pigeonholes. All those who get sponsored receive a certificate for their labours and are eligible for a competition in which you can win up to £100 in sports equipment vouchers.

So help us, help yourselves and the National Asthma Campaign by taking us up on our offer of a free swim. Come on down and get wet for charity!

Good news for overseas students: you will soon be able to find your country's newspapers in the Haldane Library. We have negotiated with the College Librarian, Mrs Magda Czigany, who kindly agreed that 25 overseas newspapers will be displayed. The National Societies will be responsible for looking after their newspapers and to answer any of your questions. This means that if you have a question, ask your society, not the library staff.

There are numerous students from various nationalities in this College who do not have a National Society (eg French and German students). We believe that there are many reasons why they should start their society, the main two being: to promote the culture of their country and to contribute more actively to the international character of this college, and to help new students from their country to adapt to and to benefit from living in London.

Starting a society is not as difficult or bureaucratic as it may sound, and societies' activities are usually subsidised by the Union. If you feel that starting a society is a good idea, we will be happy to provide you with all the information you need. Please let us know by writing to the OSC, IC Union (our pigeonhole is in the Union Office).

As for the existing societies, we have not heard yet from the following:

Latin American

Malaysia

Middle East

We remind you that it is essential to check your pigeonhole regularly and that you must send a representative to OSC meetings.

Hang Gliding

Hang gliding has been established in the UK for over ten years, and after a rather 'hippy image' it now enjoys a safety record on a par with skiing. A modern hang glider consists of about 60lbs of Dacron, aluminium and assorted wires and has a glide angle similar to a modern airliner. In skilled hands it is capable of some pretty amazing performance...the current British altitude record is 13,200 feet above sea level, and the cross country distance record is over 200 miles. The World distance record has recently been extended to over 300 miles. Learning to fly a hang glider demands some perseverance in the early stages, but as you progress, the sport actually becomes less strenuous, as first you learn to soar and then to land back at the top of the hill (instead of the bottom). We have arranged for discounts on weekend training near Brighton and we will be organising at least two residential weeks on the Isle of Wight over Christmas and Easter.

Paragliding is a comparatively new sport which is fast gaining popularity in the UK. It originated in France where bored ski bums learned to foot launch ram-air parachutes from the top of mountains. The canopies have developed to the extent that they would be useless as a free-fall parachute, but they have much better performance as a result. Modern canopies have a glide angle of about 6:1, which is the same as a hang glider ten years ago. The main advantage of paragliding over hang gliding is weight. A paraglider weighs only about 15lbs, so you can carry it in a rucksack on public transport, your bike, even take it when you go hill walking—no more tedious walking down the mountain after you've admired the view! Even with their inferior glide performance, paragliders are still capable of remarkable feats—paraglider pilots regularly outclimb sailplanes and hang gliders because they can turn more tightly in thermals. Cross country flying is a bit easier than hang gliding, and is a bit quicker, but the two sports are highly complementary and if you start learning one it is quite easy to transfer to the other.

If you want to learn more (or just see some spectacular bird's eye views of China) come along to our introductory evening on Tuesday October 30, Room 703 Mech Eng at 6pm. We will be showing some videos and giving a talk about general aspects of the two sports.

'Hang gliding isn't quite as good as sex, but it lasts a lot longer.'—Robbie Whittall—1989 World Champion.





Scribblers' Corner

Seau What!

Dear Sir,

Your article last week about Cecil Parkinson left a lot to be desired. Firstly 'Cecil Drinks Perrier! Full shocking story page 3!' In the true spirit of Conservatism there was minimal Governmental intervention in the purchase of refreshments. In fact there was none: I bought the Perrier at QT. I would rather have bought British, but there wasn't any, and I hadn't time to pop down to High Street Ken. I hoped he enjoyed it, I can't stand the stuff. I promise we'll do better next time.

A quick survey at Friday's ConSoc meeting revealed that everyone

present—all true Conservatives—could name the country's third largest party. This is a higher percentage than among Liberal Democrat supporters.

More serious was your correspondent's misquoting of remarks Mr Parkinson made on the state of the economy. Mr Parkinson said that the Conservative Party would never adopt 'win the election, pay later' policies. It didn't in 1981 and will not now. At both times the Government correctly insisted on tight monetary policies as the only way to control inflation, even if this jeopardised re-election prospects. The twisted reporting in this part of the article gave a

completely false representation of the Government's economic policies.

I think some mention might have been made somewhere of ConSoc. We put a lot of time and effort into making our speaker meetings enjoyable and successful. Particular thanks must go to Alan Bailey, Julian Dyson, Thomas Wyatt and Michael Hoskin. We expect our next guest speaker, Edwina Currie (Tuesday, same time, same place), to be as popular. Admission is free to anyone who can name the country's largest political party.

The unattended bag was challenged, twice. Later it was taken away for interrogation. Sadly, it was claimed before we'd got it to confess anything.

Hope to see you all there on Tuesday.

Yours faithfully,

Ultan McCarthy, Physics 3.

What's On

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

FRIDAY

- Yacht Club Meeting**.....12.30pm
Huxley 413.
- ConSoc Meeting**.....12.30pm
Mech Eng 703.
- Rag Meeting**.....12.40pm
Union Lounge.
- Friday Prayers**.....1.00pm
Southside Gym. See Islamic Society.
- Swimming**.....6.30pm
Sports Centre. New members always welcome to join in fun fitness training.
- Fencing Club Training**.....6.40pm
Club training.
- Water Polo**.....7.30pm
Sports Centre. Come along and join in one of the most physically demanding sports ever inveted.

SATURDAY

- Boat Club**.....9.00pm
Putney Boathouse
- Kung Fu Club**.....4.30pm
Wu Shu Kwan in Southside Gym.

SUNDAY

- Sunday Service**.....10.00am
Anteroom Sheffield Building. See West London Chaplaincy.
- Catholic Chaplaincy**.....11.00am
53 Cromwell Road.
- Wargames**.....1.00pm
UDH. All welcome.
- Catholic Chaplaincy**.....11.00am
53 Cromwell Road.
- Kung Fu Club**.....4.30pm
Wu Shu Kwan in the Union Gym.

- Boat Club**.....9.00pm
Putney Boathouse.

MONDAY

- RockSoc Meeting**.....12.30pm
Southside Upper Lounge. Come and hear the latest (beer optional). All abnormalities welcome.
- Environment Soc**.....12.45pm
Mech Eng 703. British Antarctic Survey with Dr Shanklin.
- Basketball Club**.....5.30pm
Volleyball Court. Men's Team.
- Keep Fit**.....5.30pm
Southside Gym.
- Swimming**.....6.30pm
Sports Centre. New members always welcome to join in fun fitness training.
- Rock n Roll**.....7.00pm
JCR. Beginners
- WellSoc Meeting**.....7.30pm
Physics LT1. Bob Symes (from Tomorrow's World) 'The Mysterious Mr Tesla'.
- Water Polo**.....7.30pm
Sports Centre. Come along and try one of the most physically demanding sports.
- Latin American**.....8.00pm
JCR. Beginners/Improvers

TUESDAY

- Riding Club Meeting**.....12.30pm
Southside Upper Lounge. Come and see how it feels to have 16 hands between your legs.
- Christian Outreach**.....12.30pm
Elec Eng 508. Talk 4 'Life After Death'.
- Radio Modellers**.....12.30pm
Southside Lounge.

- Cathsoc Mass**.....12.30pm
Mech Eng 702. Followed by lunch.
- Sailing Club**.....12.30pm
Southside Lounge.
- AudioSoc Meeting**.....12.30pm
SCR. 1st floor Union Building. Equipment for hire and cheap LPs/CDs/Tapes.
- ConSoc Meeting**.....1.00pm
Edwina Currie speaks in Mech Eng 220.
- Ents Meeting**.....1.00pm
Union Lounge. All welcome.
- Lunchtime Concert**.....1.15pm
Read Theatre (level 5 Sheffield). Music by Bach, Doppler, Telemann, Gluck, Ridout. FREE.
- Radio Modellers**.....5.30pm
Student training workshop, Mech Eng.
- Keep Fit**.....5.30pm
Southside Gym.
- Amenesty International**.....5.30pm
Clubs Committee Room. Weekly meeting.
- Social Ballroom**.....6.00pm
JCR. Beginners.
- Judo**.....6.30pm
Union Gym.
- SciFi Film**.....7.00pm
'The Abyss' in Mech Eng 220. See clubs pages.
- Latin American**.....7.00pm
JCR. Bronze Medal Class.

WEDNESDAY

- Keep Fit**.....12.30pm
Southside Gym.
- Sci Fi Video**.....12.45pm
Union Lounge. 'Star Trek'.
- FBI Meeting**.....12.45pm
Maths 130. Morgan Grenfell, the merchant bankers, will be present.

Bailey's on the Rocks



Dear Sir,

Alan Bailey's neanderthal treatment of an issue as complex as sex changes (FELIX 879) is symptomatic of the extent to which tunnel-vision and intellectual impotence can castrate the ability to rationally consider and respond to the impact of unavoidable challenges to our social fabric. The ever accelerating effect of science and technology on our lives has to be regarded with a mind set devoid of any preconceived and simplistic ideas.

For example, to what extent does genetic engineering enter the domain of medical healthcare as a 'pre-emptive' cure? The Alan Bailey's of the world will concentrate on propagandist side issues like the 'deviant' parents which choose the sex of their children; ignoring, for example, that genetic engineering gives us the chance to eliminate some hereditary diseases which condemn thousands of people to a lifetime of sub-normal existence.

On the sex-change issue, what is the value to society of 25,000 physiologically

maladjusted and potentially unstable people? To put down the solution to a psychological problem which these 'revolting creatures' should face up to is a crude, totalitarian disregard for the prime ethic of any progressive society; to maximise the freedom of its individuals. One of the main problems of people like Alan Bailey, stomping around in their self-righteous intellectual jackboots, is that they actually believe that there are absolute moral standards which can be applied to people: there is a 'good' and a 'bad' person, a 'deviant' and a 'weirdo'.

Wake up! Good and bad can at most only be applied to the interaction between two or more people. A person who has a sex change is not a 'bad' person for the simple reason of having undergone an operation: it's the effects of the operation on his interaction with others that has to be judged. Has Alan Bailey ever met somebody who has had a sex change?

There is a simple reason for people like Alan Bailey to try and arrange everything into little piles of 'good' and 'bad': they

are simply not strong enough to face up to the fact that life is disorder, that we are not in control to the extent to which we think we are. It's so easy to fall into the trap of accepting what religions, ideologies or even just plain intellectual sloth tells you is 'the answer': it makes you feel in control. You could almost forgive them: spoon-fed a diet of order, shelter and unlimited possibilities, behind a judeo-christian religion which arrogantly supposes to have an answer for everything and a self-sustaining economic environment based on the maxim gun (...), the chaos and turbulence that 90% of the world's population have to cope with—reality, dammit!—on a daily basis are easily hidden.

But you can't: we can't afford to condone narrow-mindedness. We need responsible, creative people who will work out new paradigms for the way our society should evolve, not primitive, stagnant, jingoistic closet fascists.

Konrad Pagenstert, Mech Eng 3.

| | |
|-------------------------------------------------|---------------|
| Wargames | 1.00pm |
| UDH. All welcome. | |
| Micro Club Meeting | 1.15pm |
| Top floor NW corner Union Building. Every week. | |
| Rowing Club | 2.00pm |
| Putney Boathouse. | |
| Basketball Club | 7.30pm |
| Volleyball Court. Women's Team | |
| Kung Fu Club | 7.30pm |
| Union Gym. Wu Shu Kwan. | |
| Christian Outreach | 7.30pm |
| Prayer meeting in Huxley Room 342. | |

| | |
|------------------------------------------------------------|---------------|
| West London Chaplaincy. | |
| Social Ballroom | 6.00pm |
| JCR. Intermediate. | |
| Judo | 6.30pm |
| Union Gym. | |
| Social Ballroom | 7.00pm |
| JCR. Beginners. | |
| Latin American | 8.00pm |
| JCR. Gold medal class. | |
| ICCAG Soup Run | 9.00pm |
| Meet Weeks Hall Basement to take for to London's homeless. | |

Small Ads

MEMBERS OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION CAN ADVERTISE IN THIS COLUMN FOR FREE. MAXIMUM OF 25 WORDS PLEASE.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

- **SECURITY WARNING:** Cycle locks are available from security (Sherfield) at £16.75.
- **WOULD THE PERSON** who used bolt cutters to steal my wallet, cheque book, watch and most importantly my diary from my locker, Level 1, Mech Eng on Wednesday afternoon please find it in their heart to return at least the diary which is of absolutely no use to yourself but contains important dates and addresses to me. You may leave it quite anonymously in my pigeonhole in Mech Eng. Thanks Neil Steer, ME4.
- **HANG GLIDING** and paragliding club: Friday 12.30pm above Southside Bar.
- **BASSOONIST** needed to play chamber wind music. Saxophonist needed to play in concert band. Contact St Mary's Student Union on 071-723 1252 ext 5197 (ansaphone—leave message for music society either Adriel or

Brendan).

- **THE YOGA CLASS** will hold its first meeting on Monday October 29 at 7.30am in the Union Gym. For details ring Duncan on 6988.
- **ASIAN/INDIAN Society** is holding a party in the JCR on November 30 from 9pm until late...

PERSONAL

- **ARE YOU HAPPY** with your Brainwash? A psychologist speaks. Dr Davies from UCL talks on 'Why we Sleep' at 5.30pm in W3 (Beit Arch) on Thursday November 1. Refreshments afterwards are free.
- **THE SECRET** message to the FBI is 'Morgan Grenfell'. The asignation is on Wednesday October 31 at 12.45pm in Maths 130.
- **EDWINA CURRIE MP**, Politician Writer and all round good egg, requests the pleasure of your company on Tuesday October 30 in Mech Eng 220 at 1.00pm.
- **TWO AND** a half weeks to go Until you vomit, Over the Rag Mag.

THURSDAY

| | |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------|
| Fencing Training | 11.30am |
| Intermediate & advanced coaching. | |
| AudioSoc Meeting | 12.30pm |
| SCR. 1st floor Union Building. See Tuesday's entry. | |
| Postgrad Lunch | 12.30pm |
| Chaplains Office (10 Princes Gardens). See West London Chaplaincy. | |
| Fencing Training | 12.30pm |
| Beginners Training. | |
| Fencing Training | 1.30pm |
| General. | |
| Gliding Club Meeting | 1.00pm |
| Aero 266. Come and arrange a trial flight. All newcomers welcome. | |
| Keep Fit | 5.30pm |
| Southside Gym | |
| BioSoc Talk | 5.30pm |
| Beit Arch W3. Talk on 'Sleep' by University College's Psychologist Dr Davies. Refreshments free. All welcome. | |
| Midweek Service | 5.30pm |
| Chaplains Office (10 Prince's Gardens). See | |

Imperial College CHINESE SOCIETY FRESHERS' DISCO

31st October 1990
at Tower Hotel

£6 (members) £7 (non-members)
For details see ICCS noticeboard

HE'S 54, HE MANAGES 4000 PEOPLE, AND HE'S BEEN IN HIS INDUSTRY FOR 25 YEARS

HOW ARE YOU GOING TO TELL HIM TO SPEND £5 MILLION?

You're in a meeting with your manager and the Managing Director of your client. They're a £300m company planning expansion into Europe. The MD turns to your manager:

"If France is that attractive, why have all our competitors done so badly there?"

Your manager turns to you. You're the one who's spent the last three weeks analysing the French market (you were in Paris interviewing last week).

Your answer is concise, if a little nervous, and two heads nod in agreement. One month later, convinced by the quality of the analysis, the client board votes to build the plant you recommended.

It's a typical result. As the largest strategic management consultancy in the UK, Bain & Company's task is to help clients produce superior performance in every aspect of their business.

As an Associate Consultant at Bain you are an essential part of that process. The situation we've described is one you'll learn to take in your stride. The job demands maturity, problem solving ability, commitment and resourcefulness, and makes use of any language skills. To those qualities we'll add a rigorous training that will equip you to deal with complex business problems. You'll work with like-minded people who'll rely on your contribution almost from the word go.

If that's the kind of challenge that appeals to you, come to our presentation and cocktail reception.

at: Portman Intercontinental Hotel,
Portman Square, W1

on: Tuesday 6 November 1990

at: 7:00pm

or contact Kayt Baker, Manager,
Recruiting Department, Bain &
Company, 16 Connaught Place,
London W2 2ES.

Bain & Company, Inc.



President

—Paul Shanley

Transport

One of our vans, AHU, is well and truly knackered. If anyone wants to buy a five year old white transit, 4 good tyres, only 140,000 miles on the clock, let me know—I can do you a deal.

Insurance

If any clubs still haven't submitted an insurance inventory please do so quickly. All lists should be with approximate replacement values, inclusive of VAT and totalled.

Union Office

Can any clubs or MSC's, who haven't directly done so, please sort through their pigeonholes in the office and clear any extraneous crap. Ta.

Welfare

ICU will be running two campaigns this year: Healthy Lifestyles and Financial Awareness. Anyone who would like to help out, please give me a call in the Union Office.

St Mary's

The first reading of bye-law changes relating to the merger document is set for the next UGM. This is at Mary's in the bar—now on Thursday November 8. The reading signifies the final stage in

unifying the two Unions.

Harlington Trust

The Trust was set up for the distribution of income received from excavation of gravel at Harlington Sports' Ground. The current fund stands at £2½ million with a projected £3.3 million by the end of the programme. Considerable disruption occurred at Harlington resulting in reduced availability of sports facilities over the past few years. For this reason, a few historical ones, and because the revenue has come from 'The Union's Sports Ground', the trust money has always been earmarked for sports clubs' use.

The Rector has now started making noises about some of the money being used towards a new hall of residence. On a personal level I'm opposed to it. As a Union representative, I'm bound by what the majority thinks. What does everyone think? This will probably come up at the next Kensington UGM on December 6.

RCSU Elections

Congratulations to Suzanne Ahmet on becoming the President. I look forward to working with her on exec this year. Does anyone want to be External Affairs Officer?

Entertainments

—B.J.

Hello again people. It's the Ents corner again but this time we have some actual news for you. And the great news is that, of course, the first of the Lounge gigs is tonight with *Miss America* and *Spirit of Ecstasy* in a co-headline slot.

These gigs are on a smaller scale than our Freshers' Week events. They are in the Lounge in the Union Building and we start off at 9pm with the funky happening Disco and then after a bit, *Spirit of Ecstasy* will be performing live. This is one of the best of the Manchester-type bands. Yes, you may say 'so what, they all sound the same' but how wrong you would be. *Spirit of Ecstasy* have a very original sound—they seem to take snippets from a wide variety of musical styles—from the waa-waa guitar to the full blown power chords with a tight rhythm section make an excellent base for the powerful vocal tracks (including a very nice harmony). They are currently being hotly pursued by record company executives from all over the country. 'I have no doubt that these boys will be very big'—Ian Brown (well he may of said it).

Miss America have a different sound again with a slightly more commercial sound but still a kicking backbeat and

some very innovative guitar work. More like a *Stone Roses/Soup Dragons Inspirational Screem* band. The only way to judge them is to turn up and see for yourself.

The price is £2 in advance from the Union Office or if you are lazy £2.50 on the door. If you are lucky enough to hold an Ents card, £1 will get you entry (both in advance and on the door—if there's any tickets left). Also the night's entertainment will feature a late bar until 1am—enough time to dull your inhibitions so you can strut your funky stuff until 2am. Can you go wrong?

Next week we have the *Muscle Shoal* plus support. Tickets are now available for this—they can be purchased tonight or any time from now from the Union Office. More about this next week.

P.S. I would like to point out that IC Ents had no connection with the *Dr and the Medics* disaster on Saturday October 20. We were called in to run the event—the organisation was not up to us—don't let it influence your decision to turn up in future—all our gigs are organised to a very high standard so that you can get the most enjoyment for the least amount of money. Turn up tonight and see for yourself.

Hon Sec

Murray Williamson

Events

Unfortunately very few people turned up to the *Doctor and the Medics* gig on Saturday night. I am sorry if people missed it due to the lack of publicity/notice/high ticket price. The original plans were for a different type of event which at late notice could not be staged. The bands seemed to be well received by those that did go and I hope you enjoyed yourselves.

Tonight and next Friday there are Ents gigs in the Union Lounge. Next Friday there is a Bonfire Party out at Silwood. This is always a good night and even though it will be dark, you get to see the Field Station out near Ascot. Tickets are £3 including band, disco, bonfire, firework display, free barbecue and late bar. Return coach will be £2. Tickets from the Union Office.

Elections

Well no one stood for FELIX Editor. Another election will be held. In the meantime discussion is taking place as to what the election will be for.

We have received nominations for Welfare Officer and Women's Officer these being Helen Blacker and Marianne Purcell respectively.

There are at present (23.10.90) no completed papers for the posts of PGO, IRC Chair, Haldane Book Buyer, Handbook Editor, AP Editor, 2 First Year Reps to Council, 2 Ordinary Members Academic Affairs Committee, Secretary Academic Affairs Committee, 2 Ordinary Members ICCAG. We do need people to fill these posts so if you are interested please stand.

Elections will be at the UGM at St Mary's, now moved to November 8 so as not to clash with other functions. For the unfilled posts nominations will be taken from the floor so please turn up.

Publicity/Posters

Sorry if you got your posters taken down earlier in the week. It was part of College's clean up campaign for Commemoration Day. Clubs and Societies please note that the fine for publicity infringing the ICU rules is 25p per poster (per day).

Commemoration Ball

This ball, for the 1990 Graduates, was held last night. I hope those College members that went enjoyed themselves as much as we did.

Thanks

To BJ, Emma, Dom and all the Ents crew, Mylan, Richard, Graham, Nick and the ICDS Technies, Shan & Ben for recent help, in particular on Saturday and last night's functions. Also thanks to Tim and Mark for letting my team win the C&G MC Treasure Hunt.