

Friday 23rd November
Issue Number 884

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this issue.*

Zeeli



**ICU Finance Officer
Resigns p2**

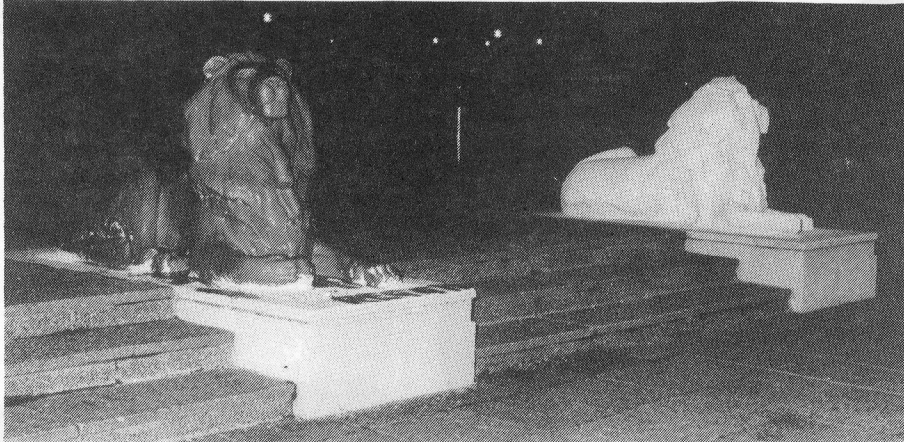
**Red Lion at the
Queens Tower p2**

Vipers p10,11





Red Lion Appears Overnight



Late on Tuesday evening, a student reported that somebody had painted red one of the two lions outside the entrance to the Queen's tower. The deed took place between 7.00pm and 11.00pm.

Distressed ICU Hon Sec, Murray Williamson, was asked whether he knew anything about it. He had spotted the words 'Reggii' on the base, and a red

'KCR' on the door nearby, and assumed that King's College were responsible. Ben Turner, Union Deputy President, thought the prank was funny as the Union will not have to pay for it.

The vandals used a red vinyl emulsion paint to coat the lion. It was removed on Wednesday afternoon using a high pressure water hose and de-emulsifier.

Brad Swan, General Expenses and Travel (College), said that the cost for cleaning will be between £200 and £230. A similar incident happened five years ago, when both lions were painted. The bill then, for sand blasting, was in the region of £400.

Cleaning was performed by 'European Specialist Cleaning', the same company that cleaned the lions previously. One of the men doing the work said that it was 'quite a job' to clean. Geoff Reeves, Chief Security Officer, said that 'if we have to sandblast the lions much more, we'll end up with a couple of bloody mice'.

No-one could say whether the College is insured against vandalism, most security being concerned with patrolling inside and not outside the buildings.

Chris Turner, King's College Union Societies and Services sabbatical, admitted that 'it seems to be the work of King's'. He said that there was no rag raid planned and that 'rag is not until next term'. He suggested that it was 'a few people who got pissed and went a bit over the top'.

LSE Drops Fees

The London School of Economics (LSE) has dropped its plans to charge tuition fees. Students would have been charged an amount above the mandatory grant to cover rising costs.

University College London (UCL) still has plans to introduce tuition fees for Law and Medicine, their two most sought after courses, and discussions on fees are certainly on Imperial's agenda.

The Provost of UCL believes that introducing fees will not reduce the

number of applicants for the two courses. This could also apply to some of Imperial's oversubscribed courses.

The action by LSE puts more pressure on UCL to drop their plans, a move that would please the students' union there as they have stated that they will encourage prospective students to apply elsewhere if fees are introduced.

Benjamin Turner, Union Deputy President, said that dropping plans for fees was 'a bloody good move.'

Security

Last Friday saw another cycle coding session, run by college security to try to reduce the large number of bicycle thefts that occur around the college. Mr Brilley, Security Officer, said that there had been 'a very good response, we're very pleased.' 130 people had brought items in to be coded.

Two cycles that had not been coded were stolen on Tuesday, one from outside the Science Museum, the other from outside Huxley. Mr Brilley complained that neither had been fitted with D-locks and that chains are not strong enough to secure bicycles.

Mr Brilley added that any loss should be reported to him on internal 3370. This includes items stolen from halls of residence since insurance claims, which must be assessed by security, should be backed up with a report of the theft.

Reggie Resigns

Reggie Blennerhassett, the Union Finance Officer, resigned yesterday. He will be taking up the post of Deputy Finance Officer at the Royal Veterinary College in Camden from the 1st January 1991.

Reggie joined the Union in January 1988 and started to sort out the Snack Bar accounts. Since then he has moved onto clubs and societies, reducing the work of the auditors each year and allowing clubs to sort themselves out financially. He will be sorely missed by the Union. Soon after Reggie's resignation, Margaret Thatcher threw in the towel herself.

Correction

Tonight's Guilds Carnival will cost £5 on the door. Bring your Union Cards. 'This is straight from the horses' mouth' said Lucia.

IC Rag in Dispute

A storm has blown up this week between IC Rag and Cardiff's 'Rag Caerdydd'. There has been bad feeling building up for some time and it came to a head last Friday when a letter received by FELIX was released to Steve Farrant, IC Rag Chairman. Written by Sue Bourne from Cardiff, it contained allegations against IC Rag and the Rag Executive in particular.

The most worrying aspect of the letter

are suggestions of dishonesty and theft amongst the Exec, especially during the recent Monopoly collection. Steve strongly believes that if theft did occur it was not the fault of IC Rag members. He suggests that the organisers, Mencap did not take adequate security measures.

There is not enough space to cover the matter fully, but the complete story will be covered next week.

Rag Roundup



Two collectors, Martin Heighway and Peter Bowen, have raised £1000 each for rag since the beginning of term.

A southside resident, Dominic Jenkin, has collected £66 so far from people signing the plaster cast on his broken arm. He does not hope to make it an annual event

Last Friday's Hypnosis Lecture, although not as popular as last year, attracted a close to capacity audience. It has proved to be one of the best fund raising events, with people returning every year. It made over £1000.

Tuesday's slave auction raised nearly £700. The highest bids were all £50. Claire Godfery was bought by M. Michailidia, on his own, Louise Rafferty & Suzanne Ahmet by the Guilds Rugby Club and Murray Williamson by City & Guilds Union. They were closely followed by Kate Dalton, bought by her admirer Karl Edwin for £45 and Sarah Rusholm for £41 - see front cover.

SCAB Night made only a small profit, Comedy Night and the Barn Dance losing money. Bar staff at the Barn Dance said that 'the turnout sucked, as did the organisation.' When questioned further the staff told Felix that the JCR had been deserted when they arrived at 7.30 and

that no chairs or tables had been moved. One of the staff commented that 'We thought it'd been cancelled!'

The incredibly hard Bar Quiz on Wednesday was won by the Phallix Players F.U., a team from the Felix Office. It raised £130 and was enjoyed by all involved (especially those who gained Jive-Bunny T-shirts and posters). It can be truly described as a record breaking event as not one Jive-Bunny 45 remained intact by the end of the evening.

Exec Initiative, the process of losing CCU Presidents and the ICU exec

somewhere in England and expecting them to return to IC by their wits, had an unexpected twist this year. Murray Williamson, ICU Hon Sec, together with Cathy McClay, Guilds President, persuaded the Rag team to stop for a group photograph. Although chained together at the feet, they outwitted the team by driving off in their transport.

The main forthcoming Rag events are the Guilds Carnival tonight (£4.50 in the Union) and the Mines Dirty Disco on Monday (£2.50 in the JCR, FREE naked!).



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Exorcist III

REVIEWS

F This is the official sequel to *The Exorcist*, which naturally enough makes it the third in the series. Ignore the second as it is an enormous turkey which gobbles at anyone who will listen. This new film can also be called 'Legion' for those of you who haven't lost us by now. Having said this, the film possesses (sorry) very little semblance to the original ie. a distinct lack of swivelling heads, fluorescent vomit and Linda Blair. In her place is 'Patient X' (Jason Miller) who while not possessing the flair for regurgitation of his illustrious predecessor has a nifty way with a syringe and an uncanny resemblance to Father Karras (the unfortunate exorcist from the first film). The word 'exorcism' is much too hard to spell and will henceforth be replaced by the word 'poodle'.

The story revolves (sorry again) around a series of HORRIFIC serial killings. These dastardly deeds (Muttley snigger) are perpetrated in the exact style of a killer who fried crispy in the electric chair fifteen years ago, UNCANNILY close to the first poodle.

Our hunky hero in this merry jaunt is

Fred



FRED HAD REACHED CHAPTER TWO.
'THE ART OF FOREPLAY.'

G As a graduate of the University of Life (where you go if you can't get into UCL), Rupert Fawcett has created Fred, who, along with supporting cast tries to show a funny side to everyday life.

The cartoons range from the profound to the confusing, some are actually funny. The style of single frame cartoons is not my favourite, it is too dependent on your sense of humour. Indeed, many of the panels could not be described as funny, just odd, 'social comment' if you want to be pretentious.

The quality of drawing is nothing special although this means very little as some of the best cartoonists cannot draw very well.

A reasonable book but quite expensive at nearly £5, but maybe a good Christmas present.

Ian Hodge.

played by the indomitable George C. Scott who wavers between dis/belief and seems undeterred by the catalogue of VERITABLE ATROCITIES taking place



under his very nose (formidable organ that it is). He is an honest bobby who has a curious inability to notice grannies crawling fly-like above his head. Our doughty hero wades through a morass of

confused religious iconography with troubled retrospection. Nothing very frightening happens for an hour except Prisoner X claiming that he is not only responsible but doubly possessed. George agrees.

At this point the film shifts into true willy-tremblingly frightening mode with one exceptionally unsettling sequence (details of which we will not give here). This is the high point of the movie; after this we are treated to rabid grannies and garden shears; a priest turns up without very much justification and attempts a quick poodle.

To sum up: this film features a very good performance from the possessed gentleman in his solitary cell and most of the violence is implied; the only gore is saved for the climax. Very tense in places and very slack in others, but probably the best horror movie around for some months. This said, it doesn't capture the spirit (sorry yet again) of the original. There are no donkeys in this film.

This film is no way connected with 'Repossessed' or any of its sequels. Honest.

The Amazing Flying Gerbil Machine

Henry & June

F In the late summer of a 1930's Paris begins the true story of Henry and June. The film follows the secret desires of Anais Nin and explores her relationship with the writer Henry Miller (author of *Tropic of Cancer*). Anais has a passion for the erotic, unbeknown to her ever-loving husband, and spends much of the film either having affairs or fantasising about sex in its many forms. Her most persistent obsession is that of June. June is Henry's wife. Henry and she met when she was a hostess in a sleazy bar, which covers much of her character, and have grown apart through her use of a sugar daddy to support them while he wrote. June is both beautiful and manipulative, using any method at her disposal to gain what she desires. She wants to be written about, but Henry's work is too real and Anais's too poetic. Her changing moods and depth make her the most interesting character and yet she appears the least. By far the majority of the film is spent with Anais hopping between beds and saying that she feels so innocent. Henry is a brash American who writes books that make D H Lawrence seem childish. He not so much woos Anais as takes her roughly after she, almost timidly, seduces him. The result is much love making and her introduction into the darker side of Paris with its prostitutes and pick pockets. The latter add much needed humour and are purely superfluous.



As with Philip Kaufman's last film, *The Unbearable Lightness of Being*, the cinematography is superb and the setting is captured in full. However, the film is rather overlong, tends to be melodramatic at times and overall lacks purpose. There is no 'torn between two lovers' cliché with Anais rather enjoying having the separate attention of two very different men (at least). This is the kind of film you leave feeling you've learnt something, but can't for the life of you remember what. Not big on good old fashioned entertainment or romance and it would be a bit of a disappointment for anyone purely after a hardcore sex movie. One for the art crowd.

The Amazing Machine.

Blue Steel



F Guns are the central theme of this film; guns and shooting people. Jamie Lee Curtis stars as Megan Turner, a recently graduated New York cop. 'Why would a beautiful woman like you want to become a cop?' people ask, 'Because I want to shoot people', she replies. And indeed she does; on her first night on the beat she shoots and kills an armed robber who is holding up a supermarket.

Unfortunately the robber's gun can't be found afterwards and witnesses could not corroborate her story, so she ends up suspended for shooting an apparently unarmed suspect. So where did the gun go? Well, it was removed from the scene by Eugene Hunt (Ron Silver) a wealthy commodity broker, who was doing his shopping when it all happened. So impressed was he by Turner's shooting down of the robber that he was inspired to become a psychopathic killer and swiped the gun for this purpose. He then scratches Megan's name on the cartridges and goes out and shoots someone point blank. The police and Megan are somewhat perturbed to find her name on the cartridge and the case is taken on by homicide detective Nick Mann (Clancy Brown) who reluctantly takes Turner on



as his deputy. At the same time Eugene contrives a chance meeting with Megan and an affair begins. And so on and so forth.

This film, directed by Kathryn Bigelow, is a serious attempt at a 'realistic' thriller with a fair bit of character development and all the violence shown is graphic and often gory. It certainly looks good but the plot lets it down. The idea that an apparently clean-living, stockbroker could sink into madness so quickly and avoid the law and bullets so effectively (apart

from the fact that Ron Silver looks like a psychopathic killer) is slightly implausible.

By the end *Blue Steel* becomes much the same as any other American cop drama. Jamie Lee Curtis, however, plays her role with great skill in a film totally different from her last, *A Fish Called Wanda*, showing her versatility as an actress and for those who are interested, no, she doesn't take her clothes off.

Liz.

Guards! Guards!

B Following the cries of pain and anguish that followed my last review of one of his books where I slandered the great and holy Pratchett, I will start by saying that this book is completely, utterly and unequivocally reasonable.

His trend of taking old stories and changing the characters, adding a little wit and sarcasm, and flogging the result to his undying devoted fans continues. He has copied parts of *The Hobbit* and numerable other fairy stories, and even imitated somebody else's sense of humour to come up with his latest masterpiece.

Written in a very Monty Python style sense of humour it is a easy book to get along with, the characters are amazingly stupid and he produces what in some places is a very funny book. Unusually for one of his books he's managed to get a plot into the story, and even a little suspense (whatever next, a 'real' book?) which all makes for a very pleasant read.

For me the best part is when the city guard are trying to kill a dragon by hitting it in the 'vulnerables.' (doesn't that remind you of another book?) It's decided that 'its a million-to-one chance, but it might just work' so when somebody suggests that the odds might be slightly better (the archer is using his lucky arrow) they do every thing they can to make the odds exactly a million-to-one.

This includes making him wear a stupid hat, blindfolding him and even making him stand one-legged in a bowl of custard.

Definitely an improvement over 'Pyramids', although he could do a lot better. He's even made allowances for first time readers by explaining many of the quirks and foibles of the world the story is based in.

His fans will buy it and love it, others should buy it and read it.

Ian Hodge

(Mr Hodge is now being tortured by the reviews team branch of the Pratchett Appreciation Society—Reviews Ed.)

B —Book

F —Film

G —Comic/Graphics



NEXT ISH...
THIS...
..AND MORE!
(VIOLENCE)

Bizarro/ More Bizarro



G Dan Piraro introduces his two collections of *Far Sideesque* cartoons with a few well chosen questions which give a fair idea of the humour therein : since oxygen is invisible, can we ever be truly certain it is not making fun of us? Was Satan's choice to appear to Eve as a serpent instead of the more logical choice of a poodle providential? And so on. Piraro's cartoons are snappy one-framers of the kind designed for stupid people to call 'wacky' and 'zany'. They are in fact very funny and very clever. Ideal for all those of you who have never beep0000000000@pppp00
Flying Gerbil (??)

POSTGRADUATE SCHOLARSHIPS

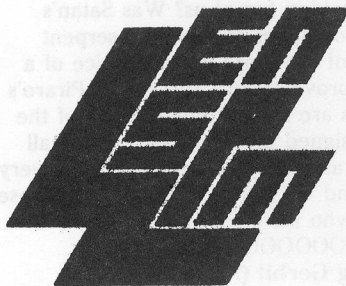


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Presentation



**The Ante Room
Sherfield Building
Wednesday 28th November
at 6.30pm**

An Emotional Fish

An Emotional Fish LP



An Emotional Fish are a four piece Irish band with a particularly silly (but fairly memorable) name. As any Jasper Carrot fan will tell you—fish (or is it just goldfish?) only have a memory capacity of a few seconds—so how they can be 'emotional' is beyond me, but more importantly beyond a fish. They also have a bassist called Edna—who is in fact male! And to top it all I can't work out what this LP is called—I have a suspicion that it is the original *An Emotional Fish* by *An Emotional Fish*.

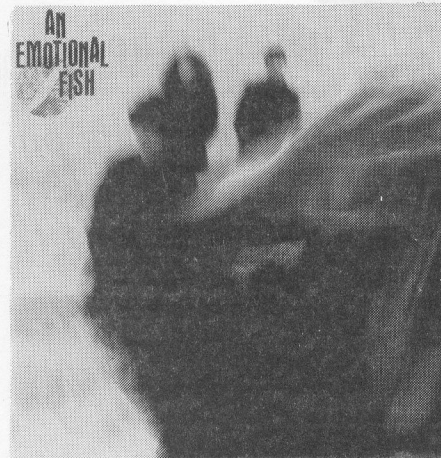
Well at this point I shall admit that I'm not very impressed, and I haven't actually got down to listening to their music yet—so here goes:

The LP has ten tracks and sounds at

times like *The Style Council*, *Prefab Sprout* and *U2* among others—quite a selection really.

The songs are wordy and intriguing to get you reaching for the lyric sheet, but once read they are not profound or interesting enough to stick in your mind. There is, however, an exception—*Grey Matter* which could easily have been called *Ode to Imperial College* ('Grey matter fade away...it's a navigation to nowhere'). To finish I quite like the melodies, but to be brutal the singer's voice spoils them, and his vocal style gets more irritating every time I listen to the LP.

Pinky.



Blue Pearl

Naked LP

Yes, this is the album that brought pornography to the airwaves, naked steaming bodies on Radio One. *Naked In The Rain* is the lead track on this medley of dance beat and smoochy vocals.

The next track continues with more of the first, and could almost be part of the extended remix, which is fine if you bought the single. In fact, this track was probably the 'clean' version, in case the first got banned by squealing Sharons.

The album continues with more beat and even manages some rap and a great chorus, 'I never knew, That I would fall in love with you, I never knew, I don't know what to do, I never knew, I never knew, I never knew.' Catchy. 'Chill out.' Well, it's mainstream, isn't it.

The best? track is a deconstruction of Kate Bush's *Running Up That Hill*. No, she definitely can't do those fiddly vocal bits. Even the backing hasn't been

changed but is drowned under a swamp of Stock, Aitken and Waterman beat-box. It will do brilliantly. It's inevitable.

GBH



Blue Pearl Competition

Discover the B-side for yourself! We've got three copies of *Naked* to just give away. Just answer the following, or don't even bother, just send your name and dept. to FELIX by this Wednesday and you could experience these stark delights too.

Optional question : Who or what links *Blue Pearl* and *The Revolting Cocks*? The most original answers, not necessarily correct, will win a copy of the album, and probably some other vinyl goodies we've got floating around.

Creaming Jesus

A Forest EP

You've heard *The Cure*'s pathetic effort at their own cover. Now experience THIS. Trash, thrash and gurgles mark this indelible but delectable delight. It's almost



a relief after the Mixed Up version. *Cure* fans stand back and be slaughtered. Screams, grunge, howls and noise merge and wail into a new heavy shriek. About all that remains intact is the bass line in an avalanche of confusion and HM distortion.

As for the other three tracks, they're pretty boring as far as psycho-thrash goes. A deranged mix of a voice refined by weeks of smoking and sandpaper, mashed with various shrieks and HM guitar solos.

Worth getting for the cover - death to Robert Smith.

SJH

Swervedriver

Feet First 20.11.90

After an eternity of indie bop and shite, the clock struck twelve and all went quiet in anticipation hoping that we would get some decent music at last to justify the quid entrance fee.

The stage suddenly exploded with colour, the purple being particularly impressive, and on came *Swervedriver* launching into their first song. Pretty heavy stuff.

A number of influences came across in their music, namely *Pixies*, *Mary Chain* and *Dinosaur Jnr*. The vocalist struck me as sounding like a heavier version of Elvis Costello which worked really well, it was a pity that the words he sung could not be heard over the growing of the guitars and the feedback.

Despite problems with bad mixing and an out of tune bass *Swervedriver* proved excellent entertainment. So, if you get the chance, see them, they're good.

Brian.



On The Road With Rosetta Stone



FELIX talks to the band before discovering that life on the road isn't all lager, groupies and kebabs.



Porl demonstrates how to deal with groupies—snarl

After the sordid frenzy of the Electric Ballroom, the masses were once again hypnotically beckoned to the entrancing smoke. The dark hordes cramped into the tiny Trapdoor, tailored as ever to suit the clientele, as City University began to awaken. Then, briefly, as the many hands clasped for the light, the haze lifted to reveal *Rosetta Stone*, two lads from Liverpool and a drum machine with enough dry ice to rank their gigs as a serious threat to the environment.

In trepidation and awe, we approached their backstage sanctuary, only to be ordered to take the piss out of them by their manager, Ray. The pair proved to be instantly likeable, with Porl's talkative nature complimenting Karl's quietness. 'We're both a bit shy really', so that's why they hide behind a veil of smoke. 'No, I think people would get bored if they could see us all the time.' However, it would be nice to be able to see them at least some of the time!

When the cloud does lift, it is almost shocking to discover that there are only two of them. Although he is modest, Porl's ability to perform intricate guitar melodies and sing over them is as

impressive as their huge sound. In fact, the only point they admit arguing over was the choice of vocalist, as neither wanted to sing! The band is completed with bassist Karl, whom any band would be eager to employ. Obviously, they are slightly limited live by lack of numbers and so the music is simpler live than on vinyl, but by no means less enthralling. 'We add more in the studio and make it better. You hear a lot of albums by new bands and think, 'Fuckin' 'ell, that could have been a live gig.'

Their music has been likened to early *Sisters* and *Mission*, as they themselves admit. 'It's not a rip-off', smiled Porl, guitarist and frontman. 'We're not the most original band in the world, but there's something there. The *Sisters* and *Mission* and the like have all gone over to rock, so we're filling in the gap. The main thing is that we're fans of the music we play. Hopefully it will be our career. It's either this or sitting at home on the dole watching telly.'

Hallowe'en Madness

Drawn by some craving summons, the intrepid reviewers abandoned the security of London to head for Leicester for the *All Hallow's Eve Solemnization*. This turned out to be at a pub bedecked with luminous tridents and bats. The tackiness even rivalled a TV game show. 'We try to be down to earth. Some fans think that when they talk to us, we'll have an echo on our voices. You've got to realise that you're in the entertainment business and that's it. We're not gods or anything.'

As for pretention and daunting titles, (eg, *The Preachers of the New Armageddon*), they are again only for effect, like the ominous smoke. 'Some places are so big, it's just like someone smoking a fag in the corner.' Names such as *Cimmerian*, the name of the first vinyl track, is that of a mythical race of shadow dwellers, but it sounds good, 'a bit like a girl's name. We use a lot of religious language, but we're not religious. It's just the way we write. I used to be anti-religion, but now I don't care.'

Inevitably, the gig went triumphantly, as ever, and we were given our first view of *The Ancestry*, *Rosetta's* tour support. Described as a cross between *Skeletal Family* and *Lush*, they again deserve to do well.

The standing joke in *Rosetta* is their drum machine. Not only was it offered cheaply, but turned out to be identical to *Dr. Avalanche*, the *Sisters'* mean sounder. Not only this twist of fate, but their debut EP was recorded in studios frequented by *The Mission* and was produced by their own Tim Palmer. They seem fated to

follow the trail of their music heroes.

'We go out there for straightforward entertainment. We try to make our songs more poppy and more accessible without selling out, just to get into the Top 40. A song's got to be good enough to stand up on its own, so Joe Bloggs will hear it on the radio and think, 'That's a good song,' not 'They're a goth band, I'm not going to buy it.' The die-hard goths are probably disappointed.'

Rosetta Stone have got the insight and dedication to make it huge, as Porl painstakingly explains how 'goth died a death', when the goth bands turned to rock and ended up in no-man's land where nobody wants to see them. As for the current music scene, 'We ignore it. Bands just chase after what's happening. One band makes it then another takes over and the first is forgotten. No, I'm not going to slag it off - you'll quote me!'

Quarriers

Rosetta's lack of pretention is further emphasised by the following, self christened *The Quarriers* (*Rosetta Stone*, groan). Apparently united by their sexiness, the multicolour grebos are dedicated to following *Rosetta's* every move, but revealed exclusively that they were only after Porl's body. They are a charmingly raucous bunch of 'lads' (even the girls) from Worksop, Macclesfield, Preston and everywhere nice. Andrew Eldritch wanted to be a *Quarrier* but he wasn't 'ard enough.

Porl admits they're the spokespersons, 'the go-betweens in a way because they're more mouthy. The following's like dead important 'cos they've always

been there before the band are.' Yes, *The Quarriers* have been everywhere, it's quite astounding. Their song 'actions' are also astounding, a farce only to be believed when seen. Chas' spider is also a keen fan and Mick 'can pull all't girls with a big coat'. They're well'ard.

The 7 Year Hitch

And so, with a genuine invitation to turn up any time, we ventured out into the dark rain to attempt to travel the 130 odd miles by the next evening. Twelve hours of wind, police patrols and countless service stations later, we staggered into Liverpool, *Home Of The Beatles* as every pub and poster seemed to shout. A little vandalism later, that was soon put right to *Home Of Rosetta Stone*, by far the more prestigious of the two.

The bedraggled journos collapsed onto the doorstep, and there we may have remained as the code is four rings at the doorbell. Eventually, an extremely surprised Kim ('the wife', and general lights and info person) let us in (poor fool). She turned out to be nicer than the proverbial Julianne Reagan, selflessly offering us tea, toast and the use of their vital crimpers. Porl was out buying a new toy, which later turned out to be £400 worth of effects pedal.

Neither have worked since leaving school, trusting their music to pay the bills. Even their EP was released on their own label, financed by a friend's loan. 'We knew it was good enough to pay it back,' grinned Porl, as the record ran to a second pressing within days, advertised only by word of mouth. They have just signed, after much deliberation, and plan



Karl narrowly avoids GBH with his bass

for a mini LP for the New Year.

So on to Liverpool Poly, the home gig dreaded so much. *Rosetta Stone* feel they are one of the most hated bands in Liverpool just because they have actually made it out. They both admit that they would indeed like to leave the city. Despite their trepidation, the turnout was good but a mess over ticket sales meant that they only just managed to break even.

After another successful night, it was back for the traditional post-gig kebab and chips and breaking open of the Student Welcome Packs so thoughtfully left backstage for us. Back at the flat, anyone would have marvelled at what wild party had occurred, with peanut butter, Pot Noodles and M&Ms strewn between the exhausted bodies of two bands and assorted fans trying to doze.

Then, reluctantly, we were forced to part, to head back to the world of daily lectures and routine, so far removed from the unpredictability of life on the road. The one reprieve was a return to the band, this time at the Marquee. Backstage, tensions ran high as the crowds swelled but slowly. The first appearance in August had seen queues down the road before the doors opened, but tonight *Rosetta* were to play against the *Cocteau Twins* and *PWEI*. They need not have worried as the turnout was still excellent, despite an extremely dodgy support band, *Reptile*, thrown on at the last minute by promoters. The larger venue showed both *The Ancestry* and

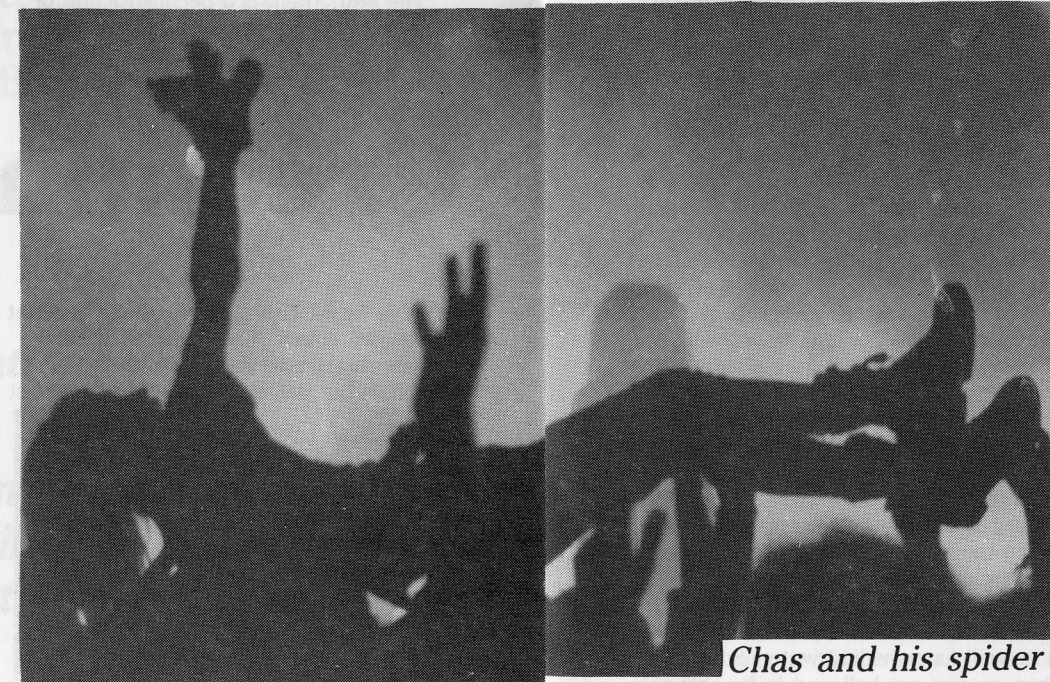
Rosetta to their best in a momentous gig, despite the non-appearance of the specially hired lighting.

The mood in the dressing-toilet was triumphant, with hoards of *Quarriers* vying for FELIX's cover and impressed scouts offering future gigs. But still we could not leave them. The final date on the tour was a few days later at Leeds Warehouse. As the last gig and a smaller venue, as well as the presence of almost all the *Quarriers*, this gig became very informal, with heckling at the fore. The atmosphere became the focal point (through the smoke?), rather than technical precision as both band and followers revelled in the near party mood. It could almost have been in their front room.

Rosetta Stone have the talent and deserve to go much further. Both are genuinely surprised at the amount of success they've had. With an album in sight, the future is promising. This band should stand out in the ever-increasing dilution of this stream of music.

Epilogue

'We usually read the stuff afterwards and really regret it and say, 'Oh god, did I really say that?'' So Karl, what are your ideas on where the band is going? 'We're going to Liverpool tonight!'



Chas and his spider



Sugoto Ray explores the world of snakes from Hissing Sid to Kaa...

Trust in Me

Snakes are either the object of intense fear or obsessive fascination, and there are many myths and remarkable facts surrounding these mystical serpents.

To begin with snakes aren't just legless lizards. Lizards are reptiles with earholes and eyelids, snakes are reptiles without. There are two major types of snakes, venomous and non-venomous. Let's begin with the poisonous type.

These snakes have poisonous spit, ie venom, which they can either inject with hollow teeth (fangs) or spit with water pistol like teeth, as with the spitting cobra. These can spit in your eye from a distance of up to twelve feet.

Venom itself is a very variable substance. In some species it acts as a digestive enzyme, so any unfortunate animal which has been bitten and yet manages to escape soon finds that it is slowly being digested anyway, by which time the snake has caught up with it and proceeds to swallow it head first and finish the process.

Other venoms act as blood clotting agents or paralysing neurotoxins so any bitten animal which tries to escape soon slows down and goes into a spasm, while the snake catches up with it and swallows it in the preferred, streamline, head first position.

Venomous snakes have many physiological adaptations to suit their mode of living. Although snakes cannot hear, they can feel vibrations on the ground, warning them of approaching prey or enemies, and of course snakes have that famous forked tongue.

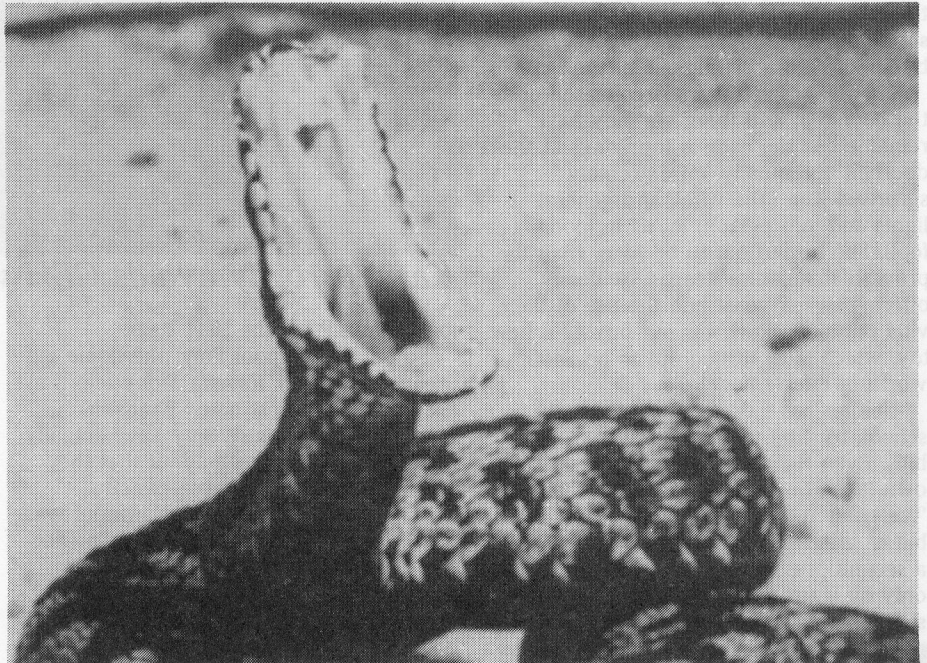
This flickering organ collects particles from the air and takes them into a specialised taste organ, the jacobsons organ, giving the animal a very enhanced sense of smell. Another snake speciality is the ability to sense infra-red heat radiation from warm blooded animals. This is done via two facial heat sensing pits, so any rodent (the preferred prey of venomous snakes) which thinks it is safe simply because it is dark, or because it is in a dark burrow, is sadly mistaken. By 'smelling' it and feeling its body heat our reptile friend can trace its movements and follow it.

Venomous snakes are feared by most of the human race. They move very fast and their bites are often fatal, but, although they deserve respect, such fear is unjustified. Venom is a precious commodity, made in small amount. Any snake on confrontation will rear up, hiss and generally make a lot of noise, (as with the rattle snake). They try to scare off enemies with false strikes, rather than waste the venom on which their life depends.

Venomous snakes aren't generally very long, and although King Cobras can grow

up to twenty feet long, six to twelve feet is the norm. Often the venom has very little effect on humans anyway. It is a fact that in Britain, more people die from bee stings than adder bites. If you are bitten by an adder you should feel no apparent illness apart from occasional bouts of mild fever, which can be cured by taking antihistamine tablets (hay fever pills). Bites from more poisonous species are often treatable in a variety of ways. The latest findings show that high voltage electrical shocks can be used to treat snake bite victims, although so far, three people have died from the shocks anyway.

Bites from tropical snakes generally



need to be treated very quickly if death is to be avoided.

The other types of snakes are constrictors. These rapidly wrap themselves intimately around prey, and, contrary to popular belief, kill by suffocating lungs rather than crushing.

What happens is this; the prey animals inadvertently steps on a constrictor which is often hidden in leaf litter on jungle floors. The snake wraps itself around the animal, concentrating as we humans do, on the thorax. The prey then runs out of breath and breathes out, and the snake coils tighter preventing breathing in. When the animal dies, the snake squashes it into a nice shape and swallows head first. Constrictors are generally slow moving, although the initial wrapping is very fast. These snakes are generally much fatter and longer than venomous varieties. Boa constrictors, rock pythons and anacondas for example have been known to grow to thirty feet long, have a girth of twenty six inches, and live for

sixty years or more. They can take large prey but there are no known examples of adult humans every being eaten, and, although on dissection, small children have been found in their guts, larger constrictors don't usually eat animals larger than wild pigs, small antelopes and birds. Anacondas however have been known to eat six foot caymans, an amazonian crocodile species.

There are no records of snakes eating vegetable matter, although some pythons are believed to supplement their diet with rotting fruit and there are claims that an Indian cobra species succles on milk from cattle.

There are many remarkable facts

surrounding snakes. For example, snakes swallow prey several times the size of their head. This is because they can dislocate their jaws, a phenomenon used by the egg eating snake which swallows whole eggs to be eaten. This is equivalent to humans swallowing basketballs. On swallowing, spines lining the snake's gut remove the shell which is later ejected as a neat package.

Because snakes swallow their prey whole, a meal takes a long time to digest, and there are records of pythons not having to eat for up to nine months. Several species of snake can go without drinking for months on end. This is due to the fact that the faeces is dry and snakes do not urinate or sweat (hence their dry skin). The only water they lose is when they breathe. Desert species even have specialised breathing apparatus which collects the moisture from their breath and from the air, preventing water loss as well as providing water. Some python species are believed to be able to

Save Energy

Read this in the dark



control their breathing and heart rate at will.

This article contains only a fraction of what is known about snakes. Nothing has been said about the diverse adaptations species have made for living in varied habitats, but to give some idea, here are some examples.

The most hostile habitats in the world are deserts. A well known desert snake species is the Side Winder, these move in the peculiar fashion as their name suggests in order to not only gain a purchase on the every shifting sand, but also to touch as little of this hot sand as possible.

There are extensive deserts in Australia. One snake that lives here has a leaf like tail. It lies buried in the sand with its tail exposed, attracting ants. The ants attract lizards which the snake catches and eats.

Another Australian snake is a green tree snake which lives in forest habitats. It holds onto a branch with its tail and stretches itself out laterally, catching birds, insects and even bats.

Snakes are not very social animals, but when they do get together, they do so in their hundreds. Rattle snakes for example gather in caves and hibernate through the winter, sharing each other's body heat.

Snakes have equally weird and wonderful breeding habits. One of the weirdest is the garter snake. The female garter attracts the attention of several males by exuding perfume (pheromone) as human females do, but a certain number of males mimic her by exuding their own perfume. This attracts males away from her and the 'false female' goes and mates with her.

Many snakes have ritualised mating displays. For example with the adder males wrestle for females, doing what is known as the adder dance, but they rarely bite each other for this would be fatal, too easy to do, and wastes venom.

When it comes to laying eggs, different snakes have different ideas on where to lay their eggs. Some snakes, eg vipers, keep the eggs within their bodies and end up giving birth to live young. The grass snake, on the other hand, decides it wants nothing to do with its children and ends up laying its eggs in decaying vegetation and compost heaps where rotting plants and fungi give off heat.

Other snakes, especially pythons, are very motherly and wrap themselves around the eggs, occasionally twitching their muscles to generate body heat and incubate the eggs.

So you see, snakes are variable in their habits and lifestyles and not a lot is known about them. Perhaps by learning more we may be able to way lay our fear of them.

Sustainability is the core of the Green Party's thinking and they believe that it is the solution to our energy crisis, since the fossil fuels that we use currently are bound to run out sometime. It has been estimated that, at the present rate of consumption, the UK coal reserves will only last for another 54 years. Other fossil fuels, as well as nuclear, are finite and so sooner or later all countries will have to look for other sources of energy.

At the moment the UK has no set energy policy. The Green Party believes that one should set be up which includes.

1. Care about future generations.
2. Care about other populations.
3. Ensure equal availability of fuels to all nations.
4. Improve the amenity of our own population.

However, saying something is needed does not necessarily mean that it will be incorporated into a country's policy. This is because policies are always connected to politics and every government prefers to act in such a way as to ensure its own popularity in the short run. This was evident three weeks ago during the second World Climate Conference in Geneva. More than 130 countries agreed to work on drawing up an international convention to deal with global warming. Unfortunately specific international targets for the reduction in carbon dioxide emissions were not set as the ministers could not agree on a level. This is not surprising since each minister has to look after his/her own country's interests. And so with the privatisation of the 12 regional electricity companies on the 5th of December, Mr Chris Patten (Environmental Secretary) could not afford to agree to tough emission controls which would make the electrical companies look unfavourable to potential shareholders. This is the kind of thinking that needs to be replaced by a more long-term attitude of looking into the future by 50 or even 500 years.

With regards to the world's population; the future holds a rapid increase which will result in an upsurge in the demand for energy. Developing countries will want to achieve the high standard of living of their western counterparts and so will increase their energy consumption. I do not think that anyone has any objections to people increasing their standard of living, but the question is, can the world afford this with regards to its energy resources? Consider our current methods of energy production and the answer is NO. In the case of fossil fuels the damage done to the climate from

various emissions is the main obstacle, whereas with nuclear power the waste produced is the main problem.

So, what are the options? Well, for one thing energy loss can be reduced so that we can make the most of what we have now. Energy efficiency can be improved both in industry and in the home. Houses can be designed with energy conservation in mind; and even the insides of our homes can be made more efficient. The use of low energy bulbs saves 80% of the energy a normal bulb would use.

In industry taxes and incentives can be used to encourage a move towards low energy systems and products at suitable market prices. Transport and agriculture can also be made more energy efficient. In the case of transport it should be stressed that accessibility is more important than mobility, and public transport should be improved to such a level as to decrease the need for private cars without loss of amenity. With agriculture energy can be saved by decreasing the distance of distribution as well as making the actual farming methods less intensive.

As well as increasing energy efficiency we need to gradually phase out fossil fuels. Eastern European countries are already facing a decrease in the amount of oil available to them (because of a double oil shock, resulting from the increase in the price of oil and the removal of Soviet oil). A similar situation will have to be faced by many countries in 30 years time when when fossil fuels become scarce. For the phasing out process natural gas can take the place of oil, coal and nuclear fuels. This is because the emissions from natural gas are 6 times less than those for coal.

The rest of our energy demands will have to be met by renewable resources such as: solar, wind, wave, biomass and geothermal. So far because of the heavy investment into nuclear power renewable resources have largely been ignored. But they are bound to become important in the near future, as even the government agree that renewable resources can meet 20% of the national energy needs. The technology is available but without governmental action and public pressure the move to renewable resources will be slow, and time is of the essence. Therefore developed countries need to review their energy production systems and consider more efficient alternatives, in order to set an example for the developing countries hoping to follow in their footsteps.

Shadi Khoroushi



Loretto O'Callaghan on the new self-catering residence in Ealing.

Clayponds

Location

The residential site is located at South Ealing, on the border of Ealing and Hounslow. It is just to the west of Gunnersbury Park, close to the South Ealing Road and within cycling distance of the College.

In January 1991, Phase 1 of the new self-catering project at Imperial College's South Ealing Residential Estate, Clayponds, will be completed.

When the project is wholly completed (by September 1991), it is envisaged that 400 students and some staff will live on the Estate in a mix of single rooms, double rooms and bedsitters in housing as illustrated above.

This attractive accommodation is modern with bathrooms and kitchens—ratio 1:2 students and not more than 1:5 students. All kitchens are fully fitted with cooker, fridge and washing machine facilities.

Each unit of accommodation is situated in landscaped gardens with adequate on-site car parking facilities.

Local Amenities

A good range of local shops is to be found on the South Ealing Road, a short walk from the site. The main shopping centre is in Ealing Broadway and housing the Ealing Broadway Centre. This provides a wide range of 'High Street' shops, banks, restaurants and bars.

Eligibility of Applicants

The accommodation is available to persons studying until the end of this Academic Year, people who wish to remain in London for the Summer and those who require accommodation for the next Academic Year 1991/92 Session. Anybody doing a four year course or extending studies will be welcome to remain at Clayponds.

Exclusive Rents

Rents for the 1990/91 Session are:

- £42 per week for a single room
- £30 per week for a bed in a double room
- £82 per week for a couple (no children)

Bills such as gas and electricity are payable in addition to rent.

By Road

The site gives road access to Junction 2 of the M4 Motorway which, to the east, feeds into the Great West Road. This leads directly into the South Kensington campus. To the north of the site is the Uxbridge Road which leads into Central London and the Paddington campus. The journey into the centre is no more than 8 miles.

By Underground and British Rail

South Ealing Underground Station, on the Piccadilly Line, is just over half a mile to the north west of the site, and provides a quick and frequent service to South Kensington. The journey takes 15 minutes. Changing to the District Line at Earl's Court provides a route into the Paddington campus. Alternatively, there is a frequent British Rail local service to Paddington from Ealing Broadway. This takes ten minutes.

Bus

Bus services are most useful for local travel in Ealing and there is an extensive service. Buses, running at intervals of 15 minutes or less for most of the day, connect Little Ealing and Ealing Broadway, the main shopping centre. A similar service runs to Acton—useful for access to sports and leisure facilities.

Cost

The most cost effective way for students to pay for their travel is a weekly or monthly Travelcard, giving unlimited travel on

the underground, buses and British Rail within the designated zones. The current cost is £12.40 for a weekly card and £47.70 for a monthly one. Single fare is £1.30 and return fare is £2.60. A daily Travel Pass can be purchased for £2.30.

Recreation Facilities

Ealing has 11 sports centres, three with swimming pools. The closest to the development is Ethertone Park which caters for most indoor sports. The nearest swimming pool is in Acton and has just been refurbished. In addition to sports centres, Gunnersbury Park provides outdoor tennis courts and a boating lake.

Whilst Gunnersbury is the closest park, across Kew Bridge to the south there are the Royal Botanical Gardens and immediately to the west lies Osterley Park. In the summer the local parks become a focus for activity, with the council organising sports and cultural events.

Further Information

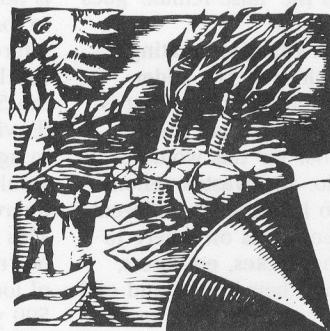
For further information please contact:

Loretto O'Callaghan or Alison Hollingworth
Imperial College of Science, Technology and Medicine
The Accommodation Office
15 Princes Gardens
London SW7 1NA

Application forms for accommodation at Clayponds are available now!

Closing date for applications for Phase I is **Friday 14 December 1990.**

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ULU TRAVEL

Enlighten the public with science

A recent Gallup poll showed that many members of the public view scientists as poor communicators reluctant to discuss their work. For the sake of future science it is important for a new generation of scientists to convey their ideas clearly and to be willing to do so.

Professor Colin Blakemore of Oxford University has urged scientists to dispel the ignorance about science and technology recorded by the poll. "The time has come," he said, "to tell the public what we do and why it is important." With this aim, The Daily Telegraph launched the Young Science Writer Awards in conjunction with the British Association for the Advancement of Science and Technology.

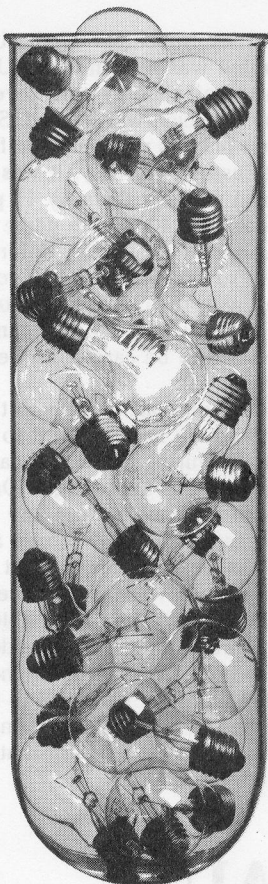
Entrants do not need to possess the literary abilities of Dickens. The important thing is that enthusiasm should shine through the writing, which will be judged by our panel of scientists and science writers.

One of the judges, Sir David Philips, FRS, Chairman of the Advisory Board for the Research Council and one of Britain's most influential scientists has said of the Awards, "We hope to encourage young scientists to take seriously the problem of explaining what they do to the public at large."

The competition is open to young scientists in two age groups, 16-21 and 22-28, whether working or students.

Your article published in The Daily Telegraph

Entrants are required to write a short article of about 700-800 words that presents any exciting scientific discovery or topic of research in a vivid way. Your article needs to be understood by the general newspaper reader. So avoid scientific jargon and make your writing clear, informative and entertaining. Write about any scientific discovery that you feel will be of interest to readers.



For example, you could write about research being undertaken at a local hospital or laboratory, or something you have read about in recent scientific publications like *New Scientist* or *Nature*. Dinosaurs, the environment – they're just some of the possibilities.

If you are involved in original research do not worry if it is incomplete, citing other work is acceptable if your own has not yet borne fruit.

Whatever you choose, you must identify your sources. If you feel diagrams or illustrations would be helpful, include them in your entry. It doesn't matter how sketchy they are.

Many winning entrants and runners up from each age group have already seen their work published in The Daily Telegraph's Monday Science page.

Win a week in the USA

The best article in each age category will win the entrant an all expenses paid trip to Chicago for the world's biggest and most exciting science jamboree, the 1992 Meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, plus £500.

The second prize is a year's subscription to *Nature* and *New Scientist*, £250, plus an invitation to attend SCIENCE 91, the British Association's annual festival of science and technology, to be held in Plymouth, August 26-30, 1991.

Further runners up will also receive subscriptions, £100, and the opportunity of having articles published.

In addition – for every school pupil reaching the final round of judging, a prize will be awarded to their school. For a more detailed guide and copies of last year's winning entries, please write to the competition address shown below.

The Daily Telegraph

BRITISH ASSOCIATION

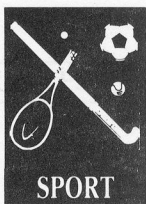
Promoting Science and Technology

Young Science Writer Awards 1991

**Send your entry to: Mr. Justin Wyllie, British Association, Fortress House, 23 Savile Row, London W1X 1AB,
to arrive not later than February 23, 1991. Make sure that your entry clearly shows the age category you are entering, your full name,
date of birth, school/university/place of work, contact address and telephone number.**

THE JUDGES. Professor Sir David Philips: Chairman, Advisory Board for the Research Council. Dr. Mary Archer: Scientist and Company Director. Nuala Moran: Managing Editor, *Nature Magazine*. Mr. Richard Fifield: Executive Editor, *New Scientist Magazine*. Professor Heinz Wolff: Institute of Bio Engineering, Brunel University. Dr. Roger Highfield: Science Editor, The Daily Telegraph. Sir Walter Bodmer: Director of Research, Imperial Cancer Research. Professor Lewis Wolpert: A Vice President, British Association. Dr. Peter Newmark: Managing Director, Current Biology Ltd. The judges will assess your articles on content, quality of writing, your age, and any graphic illustrations you propose.

COMPETITION RULES. 1. Entrants must be aged between 16 and 28 (inclusive) at 23.3.91. 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 Mr. Justin Wyllie at the address shown above.



Sport.....

ULU Upper Reserves

IC II-5

This first round match of the ULU cup was played in true Cup tradition as the agony and ecstasy piled higher with each minute as the game's fortunes rollercoasted. IC found themselves having to defeat the elements as much as LSE. The Harlington howler made it difficult for IC to play their composed passing game. Despite this IC swept into the lead as A Jalan finished off a great move. Defensive errors and missed chances saw the half-time score 2-1 to LSE. With the wind behind them, IC levelled from a M Plummer spectacular, minutes into the second half. IC were now camped in LSE's half who still managed to take the lead again. Opportunist goals from S Barry and A Jalan gave IC a deserved 4-3 lead. IC now dominated until the end when LSE defied the odds and gods to force extra time. IC's extra class, fitness and determination told in extra time. Simon Barry and his wooden leg dealt the killer blow just minutes before the need for penalties. LSE were left crying and IC were left believing 'Our name is on the Cup!'

Football

IC VI-5

IC 6ths had to wait for over an hour in cold and windy conditions for Middlesex and University College Hospital to summon up the courage to face them. IC had their biggest crowd of the season, injured Dave Buckle escorted by two female admirers, and they were determined not to disappoint them. The 6ths took command of the game immediately but it was 20 minutes before Ruban Ramachandran opened the scoring with, unheard of in the 6ths, a header! This was the sign for IC to do their usual demolition job, goals from Dave Phillips, Andy Briscoe and Akio Iwase made it 4-0 at half-time.

The second half saw Keith Cordeiro consolidate the lead. However, without the incredible skill and determination of their brilliant captain (substituted) IC allowed Middlesex a consolation goal a few minutes from time. This win puts the 6ths into the quarter finals of the ULU cup and increases their goal scoring record to 31 in only 5 games.

Women's Basketball

LSE-4

On Saturday November 17 the UAU tournament was held in Essex University. We started off the day with seven players and one of which was injured. So one of our main players was out. The first game, against Sussex, was easy. It was nice going and we beat them by 11 points. Right after this 40 minute game we had another one against Kent. Unfortunately we were so tired that we just couldn't keep up with them. We lost another player half-way through this game. So now we had to be careful as we only had five players left.

Our third and last game was the hardest and we had to win it to go to the semi-finals. During the whole game we were all nervous and uptight. Only five players so we couldn't lose any more. We scored one basket, they scored another and it was close all the way. At the last ten seconds we were up by three points but unfortunately they were able to score a lucky three pointer. Time ended and we were tired. We had five minutes extended time and managed to beat them by one basket. The day was long and tiring but we had the result that will take us to the semi-finals.

UAU Badminton

IC Mens 1sts-8 Surrey Mens 1sts-1
IC Mens 2nds-9 Surrey Mens 2nds-0
IC Ladies-4 Surrey Ladies-5

With LSE unable to produce a team this week, IC played their last match to complete the round-robin. Of the three teams entered in the UAU championships IC Mens 1sts and 2nds managed to merge group winners. Unluckily for the ladies they failed by one game. 1st pair Wendy Tan and Uta Boltze gained two valuable points. 2nd pair Emily Fok and Fiona Gattely and 3rd pair Tracey Norman and Claire Roberts beat the weaker Surrey 3rd pair for another two points. At four games each our 3rd pair put up a good fight against Surrey 2nds before conceding a three-setter 11-15 in the rubber set.

IC ladies now face the play-offs before being able to proceed into the next round. Good luck to all three teams in having a favourable draw.

Hockey

ICHC 3rd XI-1

Kodak II-1

Saturday saw the return of the 3rds annual brawl with Kodak. Much to our surprise, the game was played in a good natured manner, with no sending offs.

The game started well for IC, with the forwards ducking and diving with victory their only aim. Only luck saved Kodak for conceding numerous goals, but a lucky Kodak breakaway saw them score with about 20 minutes gone.

The second half was much the same and we were rewarded by Vic Parfitt putting away a text-book short corner, perfectly stopped by Matt Wong. Also amusing was Marcus Hawkey's attempt to neuter himself, and Murray Holdsworth smashed a player's son in the knee shortly after he came on at the end of the game. Even more amazing was the fact that we played with only ten men, and another player would have led to a massive IC score.

Ladies' Football

It all seems to be going horribly wrong for the Dribblers this season. They just can't take their beer anymore and they've even started to win a few matches. Old Tricia Bradley is turning in her grave. It all started with losing by only one goal to Kings with a 4-3 result, but then things got completely out of hand when the young Dribblers beat London Hospital 5-0. An unrelenting series of brutal tackles by an ex-hockey player against the opposition's viking and the Pelé like skills of Mrs Lineker (Permy) soon had the Dribblers on a path to victory. Next to experience these new found skills was the University of East Anglia. These yokels from the East were gobstruck by the awesome talents of the Dribblers which included a tremendous verbal performance between Mrs Gascoigne (alias Nina) and a member of the opposition with suspect tendencies. Mrs Lineker scored her customary three goals and we juggled accordingly. Next it was off to play UCL with one player short and no Willie John in sight!! Well this was a game of two halves and the girls done well with the defence benefitting from the wisdom of the late great Lucy, a star of yesteryear, also famous for her talent in obtaining minibus keys. The girls got a result anyway of 1-1 but unfortunately were again not on form for the boatrace and the manager is now considering sending the team to a drink farm for a weekend to remedy the situation.



Arts Week

The Arts Week is an annual festival held at IC, sponsored by the West London Chaplaincy in conjunction with IC Union, celebrating the 'Arts' in all shapes, manners and forms.

The Arts Week consists of FREE lunchtime gigs by professional artists everyday, for a week, in the Union Lounge, along with a gallery in the Sherfield Anteroom.

The Arts Week aims to broaden the horizons and increase the awareness and expressive ability of all IC students, as a contrast to the very scientifically dominated environment, we live and work in. For the first time this year, we are planning to hold two participation orientated workshops on the Wednesday afternoons, opening and closing the week. The first with a bias towards 'Rock' styles of music and the second, more biased towards classical skills. Both will give an informal opportunity to perform.

The Arts Week will be from the 23rd to 30th January 1991, so ink the dates in your diaries and watch this space for more information and previews of the talent.

Orienteering

This year the November Classic was held in the New Forest, fortunately it was the same area as the UAU back in Easter. This time the weather was against us. We ran through mud and swamp in an attempt to gain the shortest time, only to be just out-classed. Tome gained a 3rd in the women's U21, Jermy Tomge managed valiantly to come in 4th position in the men's 194.

The Cambridge Sprinto was held in Epping Forest this year for some strange reason. As usual we all started off together in a circle to complete the familiar figure of eight. After much fighting with the wilderness, Tome returned to find she was 7th and through to the next round where she was beaten. Hans Ruhyn came very close to a position in the mens B Final.

Northamptonshire—Churchill Cup '90. The foggie Autumnal morning gave way to a bright afternoon as we left London for Northampton. The area we used was just outside a small village with a friendly pub. We all ran hard in an attempt to beat Birmingham and Aston Universities but were well beaten on the day. Only Tome managed anything like a fine run and achieved a 4th place in the womens event.

Splot Soc

At 7.30am on Saturday November 10 an assortment of camo-clad warriors met outside Beit, much to the concern of the police. At 10.30 we arrived at Finmere, near Oxford. This is a Survival Game site and hosted the 1990 European Championships. For the 'Virgin' paintballers it was to be a baptism of fire as this was one of the best woodland sites we have seen.

The group was split into orange and yellow teams and the games commenced.

The first game was won to Orange but the second drawn. Game 3—'Mercenaries'. Here an independent 'blue' team wrecked havoc, while the yellows and oranges attempted to play a normal flag game. Yellow win.

Game 4—'Spies'. Normal flag game but with undercover team members trying to cause as much confusion as possible. Orange win due to severe depletion of yellow team by the Dynamic Duo, Lester and Leo.

Games 5 & 6—'Fort'. Both games were

won by the defending team; although the fort was severely 'redecorated'.

Game 7 & 8—'Speedball'. This was played in a 50 yard netted square, behind plastic water putts, in the open. The games were fast, furious, expensive and chaotic, with targets clearly visible and people leaving the field every other second. 1st game to oranges, 2nd game to yellows.

Game 9—'Topgun'. Played in the gathering dusk and worsening rain, this game redefines the word paranoia. It's all against all, the winner being the person who bags most of the others. Winners will say its down to skill, stealth and accuracy (well done Steve Halleyard). It's my opinion that it's blind luck.

And so the games concluded with Orange victory, due mainly to the success of the yellow spies. Outstanding performances included all the Flag Grabbers, all you people who zeroed a 'big gun' and everyone who had a good time.



Canoeing Report

ICCC took off on its second 'beginners weekend' at 7 o'clock on Friday November 9. Our destination was a school field course centre somewhere near the Brecon Beacons, which we reached after five hours of fog-bound speeding and one memorable emergency stop.

On arrival we discovered that the key was probably still stuck in a jam on the M4 and so we called upon one of our more flexible members to invert himself through a small top window. This accomplished, we entered and found we were to spend the weekend in remarkable luxury.

Most of Saturday was a disappointment as we shuffled to and fro in search of a peaceful stretch of water away from the farmers and busybodies who had so far foiled any attempts on our part to use our equipment, and who succeeded in infuriating most of our negotiators, the most experienced canoeists.

It was late once the canoes did contact water, and half an hour later it was dark, precluding any further outdoor activities on our part.

Midday saw us on the River Ithon, tributary of the Upper Wye and the first bit of real action for most of the starters. The trip was spent mostly on slow flowing peaceful waters amidst idyllic scenery and colourful wildlife, with the odd 'beginners' rapid' during which multiple pile-ups happened.

The river stretched on and on and on, and by dusk, the pick up point had not yet been reached. The first group, containing one beginner, had to brave an unexpected rapid, more severe than before, in bad light, and the leaders decided it was too risky to continue.

Despite numerous blisters, several soakings, exhaustion and mild hypothermia, all the beginners enjoyed it and will be back. For the pros', well they found it a bit tame.



Scribblers' Corner...

Caaba

Dear Chris,

How long are we to endure this bigoted, xenophobic sycophant, (look them up Alan). If I felt any need for such naïve drivel I understand Gary Bushell wastes paper in a similar manner for that tabloid rag the Sun. That anyone can still hold such views is both sad and deplorable—a result of ignorance and intolerance.

Remembrance day is not simply about 'Our Boys' who made the supreme sacrifice for 'Queen and Country'. The 'glory' Alan revels in is a result of how we have fashioned history so as to appear in better light, coupled with a virtual hijacking of the ceremony by the Royal British Legion.

We seem to have chosen to recall only

the conflicts we 'won'; the two World Wars; the Falklands conflict, no mention is made of the Boer War, the last Britain 'lost', or the continuing conflict in Northern Ireland.

Alan condemns the horrific atrocities committed in the Japanese concentration camps but conveniently makes no mention that this 'noble country' tried to systematically eliminate the Afrikaner people in similar death camps, whilst treating the Black population worse than animals—still feel patriotic, Alan?

Clearly Alan has never visited the Vietnam war memorial in Washington, there one will find no 'glory', only the pain and recognition of the true cost of war. America lost that war, and in doing so lost much of her spirit. It took ten

years to come to terms with these atrocities but at least Americans remember.

Contrary to what Alan would have us believe, it was not just the 'boys who did not make it back' who made sacrifices. Millions in this country and throughout the world endured real suffering. Does he really believe that the two million Japanese who died from the blasts, fall-out and radiation sickness all wanted to rule the world? Does every beer swilling, Audi driving 'Kraut' really want to rule Europe? 'Up yours Delors'? Wake up Alan this is 1990 not 1940.

Remembrance day is a means of forcing us to recall the horrors of all warfare, Dresden, Vietnam, Northern Ireland, the things of which we are least proud. It is not a time to glorify human suffering. During this time of conflict it should be especially so. Will Alan only realise this when 'Our Boys' are being flown home from the Gulf in black plastic bags draped in Union Jacks?

For me Remembrance day is about many things and many images; The war widow at the front of the Church; the thousands who starved to death in occupied Holland; the mounds of dead bodies outside Auschwitz; the newly widowed mother in Northern Ireland, left to explain why to her child; the screams of children bathed in napalm; the terrified young conscripts—and, oh yes, the soldiers who did not make it back.

Darren Austin, Physics PG.

Cab

Dear Sir,

I would like to point out a small but important mistake on page 5 of last week's FELIX. The advert for the 'International Night' should have been 'International Ball'.

It is important to note the mistake because the 'International Night' is also organised by the Overseas Students Committee and is held at the end of February or the beginning of March. The 'International Night' is very popular and is widely believed to be one of the best events organised at Imperial College.

The 'International Ball' is another event organised to bring together people from different backgrounds. It is being held on December 4, from 9.30pm till 3am at 'The Park Discotheque'. Both these events are publicised at all the major colleges and polytechnics of London.

I hope this letter has cleared any confusion that may have risen from the misprint.

Yours faithfully,

Chandan Singh (OSC Events Officer)
EE3.

What's On

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

FRIDAY

- Hang Gliding.....12.30pm
Southside Upper Lounge. Come and find out about weekend training. Weekly meeting.
- Yacht Club Meeting.....12.30pm
Huxley 413.
- Rag Meeting.....12.40pm
Union Lounge.
- Friday Prayers.....1.00pm
Southside Gym. See Islamic Society.
- Kung Fu.....4.30pm
Union Gym.
- C.U. Prayer Meeting.....5.00pm
413 Maths.
- Christian Union Meeting.....6.00pm
308 Computing.
- Swimming.....6.30pm
Sports Centre. New members always welcome.
- Fencing Club Training.....6.40pm
Club training.
- Shaolin System Nam Pai Chuan.....7.30pm
Southside Gym.

- Badminton.....7.30pm
Great Hall. New members welcome.
- Water Polo.....7.30pm
Sports Centre. Come along and join in.
- GUILDS CARNIVAL.....8.00pm
Union Building. £4.50. We've saved the best until last!
- Southside Disco.....8.30pm
Southside Bar.

SATURDAY

- Boat Club.....9.00pm
Putney Boathouse
- Tambo Peru.....4.00pm
Ashwell House, Shepherdess Walk, off City Road, Old Street tube. Women volunteers required for 1991 project.
- Kung Fu Club.....4.30pm
Wu Shu Kwan in Southside Gym.

SUNDAY

- Sunday Service.....10.00am
Anteroom Sherfield Building. See West London Chaplaincy.
- Catholic Chaplaincy Mass.....11.00am

- 53 Cromwell Road.
- Wargames.....1.00pm
UDH. All welcome.
- Yoga.....10.30am
Southside Gym.
- Kung Fu Club.....4.30pm
Wu Shu Kwan in the Union Gym.
- Catholic Mass.....6.00pm
53 Cromwell Road, followed by supper.
- Boat Club.....9.00pm
Putney Boathouse.

MONDAY

- RockSoc Meeting.....12.30pm
Southside Upper Lounge. All abnormalities welcome.
- Basketball Club.....5.30pm
Volleyball Court. Men's Team.
- Keep Fit.....5.30pm
Southside Gym.
- Rock 'n' Roll Lessons.....6.00pm
JCR. Intermediate.
- Swimming.....6.30pm
Sports Centre. New members always welcome.



Cabal

Dear FELIX,

In response to Alan Bailey's letter of issue 883 of FELIX. I, like Prince Charles, was not at the Cenotaph last commemoration day. Personally, I could never partake in such an event which makes men who fought in the Wars heroes and, in so doing, it glorifies the cause for which they died. These men went away to kill fellow humans with guns, just as a lame horse might be put down. But instead of the motive being sympathy, it was hatred and fear.

Of all those people who lived and died in the Wars, we should remember those who would not fight, all those 'cowards', afraid to die, and equally afraid to kill. To me the real cowards were those who sought for a solution in massacre and mayhem, all the while claiming that this was what they fought to prevent.

It is common belief that the hardships and sufferings caused by the Wars is justified when the atrocities of defeat are considered. Now we face the same dilemma in the Gulf. And every time through the ages when people have faced such problems 'fellow patriotic countrymen' have gathered to fight and protect their country, and their society. Is this not proof enough that there is something fundamentally wrong with our society, or are patriotic causes the only times when murder may be permitted?

We allot ourselves territories, speak our own language, make our own laws, and will readily dismiss another person for no better reason than that he lives within a

- Rock n Roll.....7.00pm**
JCR. Beginners
- Badminton.....7.30pm**
Great Hall.
- HG Wells Soc Meeting.....7.30pm**
Physics LT1. George Legg, BBC technical bod speaks.
- 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

- C.U. Prayer Meeting.....8.30pm**
Chaplain's Office
- Riding Club Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Upper Lounge.
- Radio Modellers.....12.30pm**
Southside Lounge.
- Cathsoc Mass.....12.30pm**
Mech Eng 702. Followed by lunch.
- Sailing Club.....12.30pm**
Southside Lounge.
- Ski Club.....12.45pm**
Southside Upper Lounge

set of imaginary lines.

Hatred is passed down from generation to generation, so that we can be fighting our Grandfather's war with the Grandchildren of his enemy. Similarly we can ignore all the hardships existing outside our country, by making the governments of those people responsible.

I will not respect those who died while they were prepared to kill, neither can I reconcile the view that by remembering the sadness of war, we prevent it in the future.

*Yours sincerely,
Dominic Jenkin.*

Cabala

Dear Chris,

I had to do some research before writing this letter in response to Alan Bailey's of Issue 883—just in order to check that his letter was not a joke in the poorest of tastes. Unfortunately, having been informed that this particular individual was well known for his poorly informed, bigoted, ill-reasoned and xenophobic views and was therefore quite capable of writing this kind of ignorant trash, I took up pen to write. The pen, they say, is sharper than the Samurai sword.

While I respect and am grateful for the sacrifices made by men and women to defend Britain in two world wars and thus believe in the validity of a day of remembrance for them I cannot elevate them to demi-god status as does Mr Bailey. War is *not* glorious, the people who died in the wars while being brave and selfless were not heroes at all—just people unfortunate enough to have been called upon to fight—I'm sure none of them would have preferred fighting to other activities. At the Cenotaph, many highly respected people were present giving ample representation. People who revere the sacrifices of war and constantly drag up the suffering and pain of these dreadful incidents are people, probably much like Mr Bailey—who was not old enough to remember any of the horrors of war (neither am I) and if called to fight would probably shit himself. Let us not forget the salient facts that no one's war record is clean—the British

continued overleaf

- week.
- Kung Fu.....1.30pm**
Union Gym.
- Rowing Club.....2.00pm**
Putney Boathouse.
- Shaolin System Nam Pai Chuan.....7.00pm**
Southside Gym.
- Basketball Club.....7.30pm**
Volleyball Court. Women's Team
- Kung Fu Club.....7.30pm**
Union Gym. Wu Shu Kwan.

THURSDAY

- Fencing Training.....11.30am**
Intermediate & advanced coaching.
- Balloon Club Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Upper Lounge.
- YHA Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Upper Lounge.
- Postgrad Lunch.....12.30pm**
Chaplains Office (10 Princes Gardens). See West London Chaplaincy.
- IC Pro-Life Meeting.....12.30pm**
Green Committee Room, Union Building.

VAN BOOKINGS

For Xmas/New Year.

All applications to Michelle in the Union Office by Friday 23rd November.

- Radio Modellers.....5.30pm**
Student training workshop, Mech Eng.
- Keep Fit.....5.30pm**
Southside Gym.
- Amenesty International.....5.30pm**
Clubs Committee Room. Weekly meeting.
- Wine Tasting Soc.....6.00pm**
Union Lounge. Weekly meeting.
- Social Ballroom.....6.00pm**
JCR. Beginners.
- Judo.....6.30pm**
Union Gym.
- Latin American.....7.00pm**
JCR. Bronze Medal Class.
- Yoga.....8.00pm**
Southside Gym.

WEDNESDAY

- Keep Fit.....12.30pm**
Southside Gym.
- Cycling Training.....1.00pm**
Meet at Beit Arch.
- Wargames.....1.00pm**
UDH. All welcome.
- Micro Club Meeting.....1.15pm**
Top floor NW corner Union Building. Every



actually invented concentration camps—the current people of Japan are deeply ashamed, sorry and embarrassed about their war history. They are no more responsible for the atrocities of their imperialistic war of expansion than are the current German people for the events from 1939 to 1945.

Mr Bailey, who like all people of a similar twisted mind (it is reported that he has sported a 'Hang Nelson Mandela' T-shirt) obviously doesn't know his facts. During the Pacific War in Japan the policy of the war was dictated by a handful of fanatical militarists (names supplied on request, not that Mr Bailey would recognise them) who revered the Emperor as a god (a little like Mr Bailey and the war vets) and firmly believed the mythical descension of Japan and the Emperor from the sun god Amatarsu, thus justifying the expansive policies of the post-Meiji restoration period.

The population was deceived in a big way. This is not a uniquely Japanese phenomenon, how else can you explain three consecutive Tory governments. The effects of the war on the Japanese people were horrendous. It is salient to remember that at the time most of Japan was starving and there was a lot of opposition to the endless war perpetuated by the militarists and the Zaibetsu (large conglomerate companies who were making a fortune out of the war). Add to this the approximately 200,000 victims of the twin hells of Hiroshima and Nagasaki and the balance looks different.

The Pacific war was driven by a few

men and their fanatic minions (of the German Third Reich) as are most. The Americans, who occupied and rebuilt Japan (destroying a lot of traditional culture that far surpasses much of the West), were received gratefully as they removed the leaders who had caused the war. Hirohito's part in this has never been proven and is indeed unlikely as he was known to hold Marine Biology above most things, and was probably not able to exercise real power as he was a purely figurative monarch after the Meiji Restoration of the 19th Century and thus held little or no actual power.

The refusal to let these things lie down (they should never be forgotten but can be forgiven) is unbelievably counterproductive for closer world cooperation—this obviously would not bother Mr Bailey as he does not live in the real world anyway. The Japanese are no longer our enemies—they are just more successful in rebuilding their economy (13th place in the per capita incomes in 1971, 1st or 2nd now; top ten largest world banks are Japanese; Japan is the biggest creditor nation with a huge budget surplus) and have meticulous attention to detail. They are possibly the best educated nation in the world (94% complete up to High School level), most literate and have great stability in their country. They are very cultured and are very sensitive. To make modern Japan responsible for its past crimes would be like indicting Queen Elizabeth for the Victorian Empire—ridiculous.

I have a great respect and love for the

Japanese people, culture, history and language and to see an ill-informed, badly written and openly racist letter from an obviously ignorant bigot like Mr Bailey makes me both angry and sad. Please, if possible, publish my letter in full as I feel he could do with the education.

If he wants any private tuition in Japanese history, I will make sure it will be a memorable experience. With reference to the coronation of Emperor Akihito, I can only say that I wish I had been there. In future Mr Bailey should learn the truth before he opens his big mouth and in this way he will ensure that the only vicious attacks that come his way are ones in the form of a letter.

Yours,

Matthew Salter, Chem PG 1.

**Congratulations
To Chris and Ann
Toumazou on the
birth of their son
Marcus.
From the residents of
Holbein.**

●DO YOU like being spanked by a salty sea citizen? Enjoy the thwak of wet scales against your naked buttocks? Then Herring Spank Soc is for you. Sign up in the Physics commonroom.

LOST & FOUND

- FOUND in JCR, Friday 16 during dance: keys, pencil case, diary. Supply description and contact Dance Club pigeonholes, Union Building.
- LOST: Large gold loop earrings of extreme sentimental value lost in Southside on Nov 14 (Beer Festival). If found please contact Michelle McLean, Chem Eng 2.

FOR SALE

- HIGH RESOLUTION RGB Sony Trinitron monitor suit BBC, Amiga, ST, PC (BGA). \$75 ono. Tel: 071-254 9023.
- A 10-SPEED tandem for sale £420 ono. Call ext 3688 or 071-225 6131.

- Fencing Training.....12.30pm**
Beginners Training.
- Ski Club.....12.45pm**
Southside Upper Lounge.
- 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
- Midweek Service.....5.30pm**
Chaplains Office (10 Prince's Gardens). See 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.
- Southside Disco.....8.30pm**
Southside Bar.
- ICCAG Soup Run.....9.15pm**
Meet Weeks Hall Basement to take food to London's homeless.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

- GUILDS Carnival tonight in the Union Building. We've saved the best until last.
- GET YOUR Gerhard Bergers from the C&G Motor Club at Guilds Carnival tonight.
- COME and see former Tory MP, Stefan Terlezki live on Tuesday 27 November at 1pm, Mech Eng 213.
- MOUNTAIN bikers interested in getting away at weekends contact Colin Toombs, Mech Eng II.

ACCOMMODATION

- VEG NON-SMOKER wanted to share flat in Clapham Junction from beginning/mid December. Single room £41 p/w plus bills. Bus 40mins, walking 60mins. Tel: 071-228 0187.

PERSONAL

- BIG DICK pops out, 'Must go now, things are beginning to stretch'.

Manager's Bit

a

Bit

Space

The final frontier maybe, but where the hell does it all go to. The issue this week is far, far too small to include half the stuff I wanted and needed to include. It didn't help when more and more advertising flowed out of the office corners, pushing like a merciless cuckoo. And so, it gives me great pleasure to apologise to FBI Soc and others for not including an Ad for them this week (Contact FBI soon about their CV Comp.). N.B. The Big Fun Christmas one will be hitting the streets on the Wednesday before the end of term. (Hint - Get your arse in gear NOW if you want to contribute anything towards this one)

RAG

Well it's been a stunning RAG Week hasn't it. It is rather a shame because, apart from the obvious point of making some money for a good cause, a lot of you have missed out on a potentially goooooo! time. The mainstays have saved the day at least with a reasonable turnover at the Beer Festival, Hypnosis, and the C+G Slave Auction. It only remains to be seen if the Guilds Carnival and the Dirty Disco do well, together

with some fun at the other events. The confrontation between Cardiff and IC Rag has still I am sure plenty of mileage left on the road to sort out their differences. This week we include a brief news article on the problem as first mentioned in the Manager's Bit last week. Next week we will be following up the issue with a more detailed look at the letters we have received from both of the Rags concerned.

Letters

Scribblers' Corner seems to be taking off better and better each week. Its popularity has produced so many letters this week that we have enough material already for next weeks section.

Finally a Goodbye

It was announced today that after around three years Reggie Blennerhasset, the ICU Finance Officer, is leaving us to go on to other things. It has always been a pleasure working with him and it marks a sad loss to the Union. I trust that his new appointment though will allow him to use his talents to their full extent. He has worked hard alongside many others during his time here and it will be interesting to see who the boys upstairs

will find to replace him.

Credits: Rose and Andy: for Typesetting and Printing

News Editor: Toby Jones

Reviews Editor: Adam T

Music Editor: Sarah

Features Editor: Roland

Science Editor: Ian

Cartoonist: Andy Butcher

Photo Editor: Richard

Photography by: Jeremy, James, Luke Leighton, Richard, and one other.

The Team: Adam H, Chris Riley, Michael Newman, others and the letter C.

The Collators: FBI (I hope), Asian Society, and the rest.

Staff Meeting Today from 12.30pm to 2.30pm; trying to work around Collating Machine Reps as we go.

Title - Christmas Issue soon...Oh Shit!

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FELIX
MEETS A 1st YEAR PHYSICS STUDENT!

FELIX IS QUIETLY ENJOYING A LITRE OF VODKA, PACKET OF FAGS AND 30 OR SO PRO-PLUS, WASHED DOWN WITH A FEW CANS OF COKE, WHILE TRYING (UNSUCCESSFULLY) TO SPOT A GOOD LOOKING, AVAILABLE WOMAN IN SOUTHSIDE. * THEN...

IN WALKS A 1st YEAR PHYSICIST!

HI FELIX! I'VE BEEN MEANING TO ASK YOU, WHAT 'A' LEVELS DID YOU GET? AND...

ARGHHHHH!!!

BUDDA! BUDDA! BUDDA!

AUTHORS NOTE: I REALISE THAT SOME READERS MAY BE CONCERNED AS TO THE WELL BEING OF THE 1st YEAR. DON'T WORRY, HE IS DEAD.

DR VEAL ARRIVES...

ACKK?

FELIX, I'VE BEEN THINKING... DO YOU EVER GET THE FEELING YOU'RE BEING USED?

YES, I THINK THAT SOMEBODY IS USING YOU TO MAKE INCREDIBLY BIASED AND BIGOTTED STATEMENTS ABOUT LIFE AT IC!

IS THIS TRUE?
IF SO, WHO IS BEHIND IT?
AND WHY AM I ASKING YOU?

QUESTIONS ANSWERED IN NEXT WEEKS ISH...

WILL IT BE FUNNY?
WHAT WILL IT BE ABOUT?
HOW MANY PEOPLE WILL DIE?
WHY DOES CLIFF RICHARD LOOK SO YOUNG?
AND...
WHO CARES?



President

Southside Bar

A few complaints have been raised by both local residents and College personnel regarding noise levels at closing time. Licensing authorities tend to view all College bars, including Union, Holland Club and Hall bars, under the same umbrella. This means that if one loses its license—or more likely, the frequency of its bar extensions—then all other bars may suffer the same fate.

Please try to keep the peace at kicking out time.

College Day

Hon Sec

Rag

For reasons unbeknown to most, it has been a very quiet Rag Week. Thanks to everyone that has turned up, your donations will be going to needy causes. Thanks also to all the people who have made the events run so smoothly. Discussion will follow the week and changes made for next year.

Do turn up for the remaining events namely the Guilds Carnival tonight, the Bar Games tomorrow evening, Tug-o-War on Sunday and the ever-popular Mines' Dirty Disco on Monday night.

Events

Some of you may have been miffed or will be a little displeased about not being allowed to use the bar after normal hours without paying to enter the gig...tough. The 'Special Order of Exemption' has been granted for a reason and not for groups of mates to go out on a bender until 2am in the morning. From now on the Union Bar will close at 11pm after which time the Snack Bar side bar will remain open until closure.

In the past we have got annoyed with people gaining entry to a gig without paying by way of having a smudge on the back of their hand. To overcome this we have invested in a complete Ultra Violet ('Black Light') entry system, which is almost infallible if it all works to plan. The kit is available for hire using your own stamp. The first real test of these new measures will be at tonight's Carnival, so be warned.

On Wednesday nights as part of the Libido Ents disco (which is free), the bar will be open until midnight but as part of the evening there will be cheap beer promotions, eg Castlemaine XXXX for 50p a pint.

We have also planned events for the bar. There is another Bar Quiz on December 6 and on Tuesday 11 there will be entertainment supplied by a singer much in the vein of a pub entertainer.

Many people have complained about publicity being taken down, bans placed,

The second meeting of the Working Party has met. The current proposal on the table is:

MONDAY AND FRIDAY

Start: 9am
Lunch: 12 noon-1pm or 1pm-2pm (varying across the College)
Finish: 6pm

TUESDAY AND THURSDAY

Start: 9am
Lunch: 12 noon-1pm or 1pm-2pm (varying across the College)
Finish: 6pm

etc. Most of these were petty, ill-informed complaints and they were not worth replying to. Clubs and societies should have received a list of publicity rules from me via their MSC. If you choose to ignore them, no matter who you are, you will get stuffed.

College are trying to tidy the place up a little, it's a bit like the Forth Bridge, but I agree with their cause. Bits of blu-tac all over the walkway is pretty unsightly and Estates have very kindly arranged for about 20 white notice boards to be put up along the walkway. These and not the walkway brickwork must be used. Posters affixed to the brickwork will be removed and the perpetrators charged the cost of cleaning up. This will also happen for the Beit Quad walls.

The money charged for publicity fines will be going to Help a London Child which was decided by Sarah Harland, ICU Publicity Officer, and myself.

Rooms

If people want to book a large room this side of Christmas...tough. The diary is completely full so don't even bother to come and ask me.

Clubs and societies requiring regular rooms for next term are urged to put in an application for now as the 1991 diary is filling up. You won't be guaranteed to get a room but at least you will have a chance.

Elections

We will have to wait until 5.30pm today to see if we have an election for FELIX Editor. If we do the election will be cross-campus plus the other sites on December 3 and 4. The Hustings will be on Wednesday November 28 in the Union Lounge.

Full details of the Single Transferable Vote system of voting and other details will be in next week's FELIX.

At the same time as the FELIX Editor a ballot will be held as to your views about the College day changes, see Paul's bit.

See you tonight.

Murray Williamson.

WEDNESDAY

Start: 9am
Finish: 12 noon

On Tuesdays and Thursdays, teaching in the afternoon may resume at either 2pm or 3pm. By resuming at 2pm an extra two hours would be added onto the College week, but some students may miss the humanities programme.

Resuming at 3pm gives less flexibility but ensures that those who wish to participate in humanities can do so.

The advantages of starting on the hour are to provide consistency with other London colleges, and to hook up with 'Livenet' which starts programming on the hour.

In order to get a sizable response from everyone, there will be a referendum on this issue. Designed to tie in with elections for FELIX Editor, it will be held on the 3rd and 4th December. Ballot boxes will appear in each department (except St Mary's—who aren't affected). Just show your Union card and vote either for or against the proposals.

The feedback from the referendum will go to the next meeting of the Working Party on December 6th.

Paul Shanley.

International Aids Day

December 1 will be International Aids day. The aim of the day is to promote awareness and provide information on Aids. The campaign will focus on heterosexual transmission as this accounts for the majority of cases worldwide.

The Union will be participating by circulating information and generally promoting the day on Friday November 30.

Any volunteers who wish to get involved please contact myself or Paul Shanley.

Helen Blacker, Union Welfare Officer.

College Christmas Dinner

Tuesday 11th December 1990

Cost to students
£13 inclusive of wines

MENU

Cream of Sorrel Soup
Roll and Butter

Salmon Jubilee

Roast Duck—Bigarade Sauce

Roast & New Potatoes

Broccoli Spears

Vichy Carrots

Tarte Montmartre

Coffee & Cream

**For tickets please see Pat
in the Union Office
The closing date is December 6th**