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Felix



Cover: Captain Britain in 'The Knights of Pendragon'

Interviewed: Dan Abnett, writer of the 'Knights of Pendragon' p12,13



Obituary

Lord Penney

Lord Penney, OM, KBE, FRS, creator of the British atom bomb and Rector of Imperial between 1967 and 1973, died on March 3rd of this year, aged 81.

William Penny was one of the most outstanding mathematicians and physicists of his generation. In 1944 he travelled to America to work on the Manhattan project; the project culminated in the invention of the World's first atom bomb.

In 1947 Lord Penney was put in charge of the development of a British atom bomb. According to the Independent Newspaper, he was 'an active and inspiring leader' during atomic testing in Australia in the early 1950's. Over thirty years later an Australian Royal Commission investigating the testing heard evidence that the tests had been unsafe. When questioned by the commission Lord Penney acknowledged that he had devised a way of misleading Australian scientists about the radiation levels in nuclear dust clouds, providing them with samples that were a few days old, so that some of the short-lived key isotopes had decayed.

Lord Penney was appointed chairman of the United Kingdom Atomic Energy Authority (UKEAEA) in 1964. On his retirement from the UKEAEA in 1967 he was appointed rector of Imperial College.

In 1935 Lord Penney married his first wife Adele Elms, who died in 1944. They had two sons. He married again in 1945, to Joan Quennel.



Illegal

A new student broadsheet, distributed around Imperial College campus this week, is illegal. The one page first edition of 'The Free Student' fails to include the printer's name, thus contravening publishing law. The Free Student is published under the auspices of the Conservative Party and is based at Party Headquarters Smith Street.

The Youth co-ordinator at Conservative headquarters described the omission of the printer's name as an 'error'. He refused to release the telephone number of the editor of 'The Free Student', Rob Marven. The Youth co-ordinator did not want the gentleman concerned 'pestered'. He then claimed that he had overall editorial responsibility for the publication even though his name did not appear on the credits.

The publication states that it aims to promote 'individual freedom of choice' and to 'fight against socialism in colleges across the country'. According to a source at Tory HQ the 'Conservative Students' based the tabloid format of 'Free Student' on the left of centre publications.

Hustings Hassle

The Sabbatical candidates were given a rough ride at the St Mary's hustings. The candidates arrived at the Medical School's union just at the close of a happy hour on Monday evening. One candidate said 'It was like holding hustings in the middle of a RCS beer festival'.

Despite Imperial Union Honorary Secretary Murray Williamson explaining the purpose of the meeting to assembled students, candidates were heckled with calls of 'What are you doing here?'. One candidate was sufficiently offended by the heckling to lodge an official complaint with Imperial College Union.

Murray Williamson said that hustings at St Mary's next year are unlikely. He stated that the only reason hustings were

held in past years at St Mary's was because Imperial's were scheduled over lunch-times. He thought that next year there would be one evening hustings on the Imperial campus.

This year's hustings at Imperial were on Thursday 7th March in the JCR. Voting takes place on the 11th and 12th March in all departments.

Candidates standing for the Sabbatical posts of Imperial College Union are as follows:

President Zoe Hellinger, Adrian Johnson, Spenser Lane, Michael Newman
Deputy President Jonathan Griffiths
Honorary Secretary Steve Farrant
Felix Editor Adam Harrington

Access Rent Scandal



Students should start receiving money from the Access Fund soon. The fund stands at over a quarter of a million pounds. Mr Cullen, in overall charge of money distribution, has processed all applications from undergraduates living in hall or in college accommodation. Tomorrow he will make the first request for appropriate cheques to be issued by the college finance section.

Mr Cullen intends to process the remaining applications, two thirds of the five hundred total, by the end of term. The first cheques, according to Mr Cullen, will be issued within the week.

Residents of many of the college halls will have to pay full rent over the Easter vacation, or empty their rooms. Last year students were charged only a week's rent to be able to leave belongings in their rooms. Halls affected are Southside, Linstead, Beit, Garden, Weeks and Evelyn Gardens.

The wardens were not consulted or forewarned about this dramatic change in college accommodation policy. Whether the decision was taken by the college accommodation or by a separate college department is unclear at the moment.

The college authorities have made the Linstead basement available for storage of students possessions. The pre-paid insurance only covers loss up to £150 and for increased cover students would have to pay their own premium.

One Linstead resident said 'I don't think I should be penalised for the sake of college making a fast buck'. Union President, Paul Shanley, advised students 'not to make arrangements to move out until the situation has been clarified by officials within the accommodation sector.'

Garden Metal Stockpile Fire

The Fire Brigade were called out to Garden Hall, last Monday, when a fire was reported in one of the kitchen areas. At about 10.30am, a microwave, which was not being used at the time, burst into flames.

The housekeeper, Margaret Gaskin, immediately left her office in Weeks Hall and extinguished the fire. Soon afterwards, three fire engines arrived, but were not required. Despite alarms, the hall was not completely evacuated.

The recently refitted kitchen will now have to be redecorated again. The assistant Warden, Dr. Ian Metcalfe, said that there had been a 'fair amount of damage'.

Anti-War

Jeremy Corben, Labour MP, spoke at an anti-war meeting at Imperial on Tuesday. The meeting was organised by Imperial College Anti-War Society.

Forty students listened to Mr Corben as he outlined both his thoughts on the Gulf War and the recent cease-fire. Mr Corben felt that it was likely the peace movement would be fighting for the withdrawal of troops a year from now.

Mr Corben answered students' questions including why he remained a Labour member since he was diametrically opposed to his leadership's stance on the Gulf. Mr Corben replied that if he resigned it would reduce yet further Parliamentary 'opposition' to the war. A student who attended the meeting described the ensuing discussion on many aspects of the conflict as 'constructive'.

RCS Increases Scrap-Metal Stockpile



Spanner and Bolt, the City and Guilds College Union mascots, have been taken by two members of the Royal College Of Science Union. The mascots were present for the C&GU 40th Annual Engineers' Ball at the Park Lane Hotel.

Guilds mascot bearers, Tim Newton-Smith and Karl Edwin, had left Spanner and Bolt with Hotel Staff under the assurance that they would be totally safe. With an unusual display of cunning, two members of RCS Mascotry approached the security desk at the Park Lane Hotel, and claimed that they were Guilds, and wanted to pick up their mascots.

After receiving the mascots they were able to leave the hotel seemingly unchallenged.

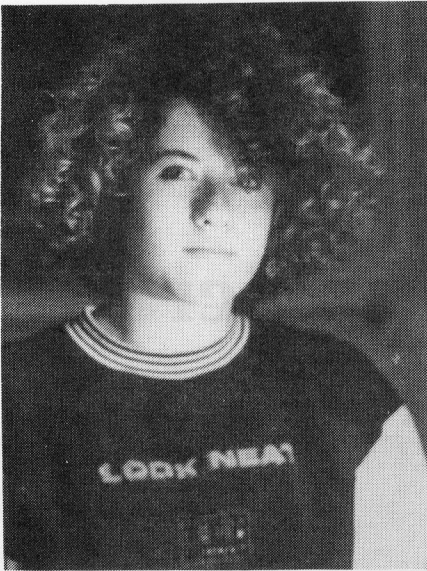
Spurred on by their recent success the Royal College Of Science Union mascotry team yesterday acquired the UCL mascot, 'Phineas MacLino', a six foot tall, unattractive, Highlander. Many people were involved, mainly due to the interest generated by the events of the previous weekend.

C&GU were philosophical about their loss. 'It has got its plus sides; it is potentially a good opportunity to raise money and to get more Freshers involved'. UCL were unamused by yesterday's incident; one UCL student stated that there had been no mascotry activity at UCL for the last twenty years. UCL are rumoured to have informed the Police.



Viewpoint

Do you prefer boxer shorts or y-fronts and are you going to vote in the sabbatical elections?



Kerry:

- Y-fronts are a real turn-off—they're bulgy, horrible and very unsexy.
- What's a sabbatical?



Sarah:

- Boxer shorts—you can get at it more easily.
- What elections?



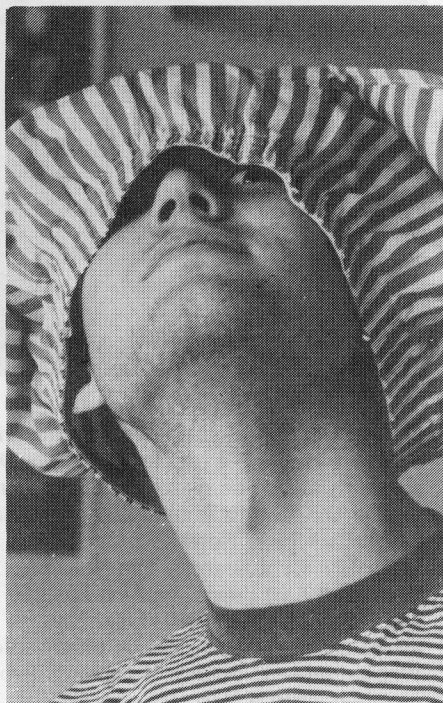
Jane:

- Boxer shorts, because y-fronts look like sausages in a sac—all lumpy and squidgy.
- What sabbatical elections?



Olly:

- Prefer boxer shorts for looks and comfort although at times they can be uncomfortable.
- What are those? Oh, they're something to do with the Union aren't they?



Jez:

- Boxer shorts; paisley y-fronts would look stupid wouldn't they?
- What are sabbaticals? Which elections? Where is IC? Who am I?



Mike:

- Boxer shorts because they give the freedom that one requires...unrestricted access (can get your hand down your 'cacks' without too much hassle).
- No I'm not going to vote because I have no arms?!!

George's Diary

Monday 25 Feb

Went to see Kindergarten Cop at Fulham Road cinema with Henry. Couple of pints in the Goat in Boots first, you just know they won't stay quiet and we both had to go for a piss half way through the film.

Friday 1st March

Out with Henry, met a few mates on the way. Southside, Union, legless. Tried to come on to a pretty black girl but got put down severely. Henry went back to a mate's house for a smoke. I was feeling randy so decided to call on Nadine, an American girl I keep trying to seduce. She didn't seem to mind being knocked up at 12.45am.

'Hi, Nadine, it's George.'

'George, what are you doing here?'

'I was on my way home from the Union, I just thought I'd call on you. Do you mind—what time is it?..Quarter to one—sorry. I didn't wake you up did I?'

'No, we're always up. My brother's here, he's stying till Thursday.' So no sex tonight. She promised to phone so I went quietly.

Saturday 2nd

Out with Tim and a couple of American girls. One, Melanie, noticed our video, *Tits and Clits*. Then the conversation moved to another film and whether John Holmes had got his whole cock up some girl. 'It was *this* long', Melanie insisted, 'and she only took about *this* much of it!' (about a third).

Didn't go very well with the girls, instead we went for an Indian at the New Asia in Earl's Court. They told us they were closed. Then a couple of guys came in behind us and got a table. I complained to the manager. 'How come you let these guys in if you're closed?' 'They very good friends, live two doors away.'

'Yeah, well I live across the road too, and we come in here every week, maybe two times a week! I tell you we won't be coming in again if you don't serve us now.'

But he didn't want our custom, I left quietly. That's the last time we go in there though.

Sunday 3rd

Compiled a list of courseworks and when they were due. I just couldn't face it, went down the pub with Henry for a lunchtime session.

So, What Did You Do Last Summer?

The scene: IC's party time on Friday night, you're dressed to kill and you've finally managed to manoeuvre today's love interest into check-mate. Ouch! It's small-talk time! But this is not Freshers' Week—no more feeble 'A' Level/School inquisitions here. This is the advanced session; long silences and hesitant questions prefixed by the ubiquitous 'so'.

'So...what did you do last summer?' There—it's out. The question hangs between you like Damacles' sword. Does an inappropriate answer imply doom? Do you answer truthfully about that bar job in the Pig and Whistle? Do you lie outright? (Well, actually I piloted Richard Branson's private hot air balloon). Or do you take the 'truth plus' embellishment path?

It's embarrassing isn't it? Why should you have to embellish in the first place? Probably the Pig and Whistle was all that was available in the last weeks of July, when you finally resigned yourself to looking for summer work. Isn't there anything more rewarding?

How about getting a job lined up before Easter? Why not be prepared this year; set yourself apart from the crowd? Perhaps you have aspirations to run your own business some day? Do your own straw poll amongst peers; I'll bet 95% say they've considered running their own business some day, yet probably no more than 5% will have considered how they might achieve that aim. If by this stage you're thinking: own business? Summer work lined up by Easter? Work with

cocktail-credibility? (i.e. good for small talk) you may be interested to know a little bit more about my summer work.

I've spent the last two summers working in America for the Southwestern Publishing Company. In 1989 I was on a sales internship, where I ran my own business, marketing school books. I turned over about \$10,000 in the summer. Last summer I was promoted and ran a five man team as a student manager responsible for \$26,000 of business. This year I shall be working with other managers and about fifteen students.

As my business has grown, so has my experience and confidence. And not only can I discuss by business interests in the US at cocktail parties—it also makes for interesting conversation with potential employers.

After all, how many other milkround candidates have run their own business and made a profit?

Last summer, the top first year (with Southwestern) made \$20,516. The average first year made around \$3,500. And some made no money; that's the real world of business.

Do you feel above average? Do you want to set yourself apart from your peers? What are you going to do this summer? Come along to room 542 in Mech Eng at 12.45pm on Friday 8th March, or telephone 071-701 0786 and find out how you could improve your party talk.



Boring Lectures Column

Dear Kylie,

I am in love with you. Come to my loins my darling, and let us make love. Huh, 'I should be so lucky'. Come and 'Step back in time' with me. Please don't leave me with 'tears on my pillow'. Don't worry, I won't hurt you, I mean it's 'better the devil you know' anyway. 'How can I prove I really love you, love you' my darling? Let me taste that honeyed

nutty tanged zest of yours.

'Kylie, Kylie,

You make me feel all smiley'

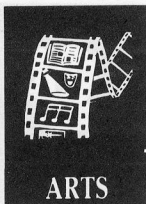
I want to scratch that bloody Hutchence eyes out. He's no good for you. He likes veils that are misty, streets that are blue, almond looks and suicide blondes. I love you.

Signed,

Patrick Pantry.



FELIX



Jack & Harry & Their Best Friend Avalon

T You could tell that you were in a comedy pub. The barman cracked a joke when I ordered a soft drink. He didn't stop all evening. Look, I was on medication, OK?

Meanwhile, after an intro stand-up comedian gave us a little tirade on the London Underground and Saddam Hussein ('Prepare to face the mother of all gaps, infidel swine...'), Jack and Harry finally made it on stage. Do you remember the days when your parents watched 'buddy, buddy' comedians, who were so excruciatingly bad, you ended up going away to do something (anything) else? These two are supposedly 'failed' members of this community, brought out of retirement, and they 'might be doing some new material, a little bit later on'. It's rather a good parody, but for one slight slip up. They're funny. Both their jibes at these old-times variety acts, and more modern day issues hit the mark

more often than not.

The atmosphere of the venue certainly helped, situated, as it was, above The Old Coffee House (a pub). The compactness of the audience, and the regular alcohol breaks (except for me, as I was on pepsi...) really helped the evening flow. Did the audience enjoy themselves, my lovies? They did. As for the friend (who does an extended set), he was funny, but he's a different person each week (if you see what I mean), so there's not really much point reviewing him, is there? Mind you, for his purposes, we were a lousy audience...

For an intimate, cheap and good evening's comedy, you could do a lot worse than this. *Oranje Boom Boom* is found at 49 Beak St, W1. *Jack and Harry* etc, is on every Tuesday, with *Doors* opening at 8.30. Student tickets cost £2.50. Take your Union card!

Pendragon



F Sam Krichinsky came to America in 1914. Then he came to Baltimore.

It was the most beautiful place he had seen in his entire life. He obviously hadn't been around much, had he?

He joins his brothers. They start a family. The family has its ups and downs. He dies. This has been done before. This has been done better. For example: *Parenthood* was funnier, *Hope and Glory* had more charm and this has sentimentality.

To give the film its due, it's beautifully acted, the cinematography is stunning on occasions, and some of the subplots are fairly interesting. Barry Levison, the director, has described it as being derived from memories of stories told by his grandfather, and it shows. Too much of it comes across as a disjointed series of vaguely related incidents. His own feelings seem to have leaked into the very substance of the film, leaving it awash with sentimentality, but with very little of any real substance. This is not a great film.

Pendragon.

Grease

T Most people remember the film version of this play, which started a minor craze in the 70s. The original stage play had a harder edge, which has been successfully transferred to stage. Choreographed by a professional actress, it carries the audience along in a wave of sheer enthusiasm.

The amateur cast rose to the challenge superbly in most cases, and the 'Teen Angel' dream sequence is a comic masterpiece. Surely the cheapest musical in London at the moment.

Grease is playing at QMW's Great Hall, Mile End Road today at 4.00pm and 8.00pm and tickets cost £2.50 on the door. A wop bop a loo wop a wop bam boom!

Penny.

Glasses

P A night out watching poetry is not many people's idea of a good time. But when the poet is John Hegley, it's a different story.

After making his name on the comedy circuit, John Hegley appears on ITV's Friday late night poetry programme and regularly in the national press. He is now on tour with guitarist 'Nigel'.

His performance was short and sharp, concentrating on mundane aspects of life, at the same time as keeping his audience in hysterics. The material was delivered in the slow, deadpan manner of a suicidal depressive interspaced with bursts of energy and emotion in the middle of a poem. This, along with verbal attacks on the audience, reduced most people to



giggles.

He said later you can always add to something by putting humour in. Most of his poems were written on this basis, they attacked his subjects, in particular his macho brother-in-law who believed men don't drink half pints.

The only poem which contained no humour at all was about his father's death. After having made us laugh at the way his father used to beat him, which left marks called 'supersunburn', John Hegley tried to make amends by describing his father's last hours in a hospital bed. Seeming embarrassed after this he quickly moved on, ignoring a poignant moment in the midst of the laughter.

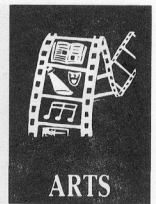
Improvisation in the style of *Whose Line is it Anyway* was tried, with the audience calling out subjects as cheese, fish and eggs to inspire poetry. Not much humour there I'm afraid.

This was certainly not a standard poetry reading, but at £2 for students it can be an entertaining and original evening's entertainment.

The Poetry Society meets at 21 Earl's Court Road (Earl's Court tube) on Tuesdays and Thursdays. Speakers in the next weeks include: Gavin Ewart who has spoken at Imperial College, Les Murray well known Australian poet and Frank Delaney.

Jonty.

The Godfather part III



F This is a very depressing film. It is depressingly bad. That's a little harsh perhaps—what should be said is that this part never matches the power of the two previous *Godfathers*.

Michael Corleone (The Godfather) is now old and slightly haggard, he is a very different man from the confident and increasingly ruthless megalomaniac of the past. The plot is still concerned with the legitimising of the family business, as in the second film. Somehow Michael must drag the family and, more importantly, himself, out of the mire of violence, crime and corruption that is their past. Whereas in the second film Michael is unable to stop the destruction of his personal world through his own actions, he is at last able to understand the chaos he has created around himself. The question Coppola (the director) presumably wants the audience to ask themselves is whether Michael Corleone will do it? Can Michael escape from his own history, to carve out a new existence? Michael's redemption (this is a man, remember, who went so far that even the murder of his own brother, poor, pitiful Fredo, seemed like a natural

progression) lies in his ability to acknowledge his past and then 'sin no more'. 'What betrayed me? My mind, or my heart?' he asks in desperation.



Al Pacino leads the role of Michael Corleone. His part lacks the beautiful serenity that characterised his roles in the previous films, and has developed a Brandoesque hoarseness in his voice

(presumably to give the Godfather some stature). There seems to have been much criticism of Coppola's decision to cast his daughter, Sofia, in the part of Michael's daughter, Mary. However she seems to lend some charm to the film with her skew smile and 'unconventional' (Hollywood parlance for non-model) looks. Andy Garcia plays the bastard nephew, who is only too keen to carry the torch of violence on Michael's behalf.

Coppola also leads an attack on the Vatican, implicating the church with the business world of the mafia. At times the point is a little laboured, and the crude skulduggery rather hard to swallow—the Vatican has much more subtle means of 'persuasion'.

Francis Ford Coppola seems to have lost his creative juices in the making of this film. Somehow he pulled it off brilliantly in Part II, but one feels that he rached his limit in the first sequel and that there wasn't really a story for the third—this film relies on the success of the past, without itself being creative. This will very likely be a profound disappointment for most viewers.

I.H.

Pacific Heights

F *Pacific Heights*, a desirable area of Victorian residences in San Francisco, gains two new residents, these being Patty Palmer (Melanie Griffith) and Drake Goodman (Matthew Modine), who renovate their home and wish to rent out various rooms to possible tenants. The scene is set for John Schlesinger's new psychological thriller. In comes Carter Hayes (Michael Keaton) as a smooth and apparently rich prospective rentee, who appears to be every landlord's dream (and the first nail is driven in). Before you can say 'But he was such a nice bloke in *Batman*' he's in the room with all the locks changed and not budging for neither love nor money. What's to do? He's signed no papers or paid money but has tenant's rights just for being in the house. An eviction order takes time and they just don't know what he's up to (plenty of sawing and banging). Keaton lays out subtle ploys and legal traps that Modine springs with an ignorant persistence that grates. Only the smarter Griffith seems able to see what the very naughty resident is up to, but she always seems at most risk from his lurking.

The battle for the house is an addictive base for a story that grows at an exponential rate that you know will end in tears for one party or the other. As a psychological thriller it fails to give any real unnerving qualities (with the



exception of an excellent scene where Keaton watches static on the T.V. and plays alternatively with a Cockroach, razor-blade and pussy-cat). Keaton's performance is the most outstanding point of the film, portraying a character who may be suave, deadly, calculated or murderous. A nice point is Tippi Hedren, Melanie Griffith's mother, turning up as the rich Florence Peters who Keaton attempts to con.

Keaton is an evil git, Griffith is a smart git and Modine is just a plain git. A little too mainstream to get any real psychological tension but a good attempt. A good film that could do for renting what *Fatal Attraction* did for shagging Glen Close.

Yours, The Amazing McHine

Duck Tales —The Movie

F It's Donald's mean old Uncle Scrooge with his band of resourceful nephews and singularly cute niece out to accumulate themselves a tidy bundle of treasure and dosh. This takes them out into the desert in search of the trez of Colly Baba which Scrooge has been after for forty years. Throw in a magic lamp with a free genie in issue one add a soupcon of big bad wizard who can change into any animal that looks mean and has a bad rep among children, and that Walt Disney butt kicking action is ready to roll. The genie is quite naturally a nice little kid who gets up to wacky japes and only wants to be real and he makes friends with the kidderoos. It's mind numbingly obvious what happens, which makes it damn good fun. The treasure bits are taken straight from *Raiders of the Lost Ark* and the rest from the Radion advert.

In the good old days (relative chronography as opposed to BBC music hall prog) the misers always got theirs in the end but in todays enlightened capitalist state they can keep the cash and get a bit more provided they give a painful enough moral nugget for the kids to barf on. Nice to see Donald's speech impediment isn't genetic and the lack of a zany pelican chasing the duck family came as a relief. Disney fun for the fluffy stonkers amongst you.

The 'Mazin' Mac'



Last term Audio Soc's obscurity came to an end and they became...

Hi-Fi Hipsters

Somewhere in the deep and distant past that was last term a light flickered at the end of Audiosoc's tunnel of obscurity. It was nothing less than a call from a soon-to-be-quite-famous-indeed (we hope!) magazine calling itself 'Hi-Fi World'. Feeling that their magazine needed something just short of sensational for its first issue they had decided to contact ICU AudioSoc in the hope that we could find one day in our busy and hectic (?) lives to help in the writing of an article on 'student hi-fi systems'. The idea was to choose some cool and trendy students (then why choose IC?) to give the article some real street-cred.

On hearing this momentous news Malcolm (Chairman and the main hero of our story) along with Richard (creative accountant cum treasurer and somewhat less of a hero) went into the Union to quaff an ale or three (between them of course) to celebrate the fact that they would soon be megastars before realising that most people wouldn't give a toss.

The deputy editor had asked for five people including a girl (!?) to help with the article. Needless to say this was the source of much amusement for our two heroes. However, as luck would have it, Richard managed to persuade a first year mathematician to join at Freshers' Fair. You would have too if he'd threatened you with a conversation on how the turbo-charged tractors on his farm are used for target practice by A-10

tankbusters.

Meanwhile, back at the plot, the team was completed by the addition of Mike and Darren. So, one cold and wet December morning our heroes and the other three met in a cul-de-sac in Maida Vale, where they found the offices of said magazine (actually the editor's house). They were all ushered into the living room, or in hi-fi jargon the 'listening room'. The five were given a pen and paper each and asked to write down their opinions on the five systems placed before them.

Little did our friendly hi-fi journalist know but no one had a clue of what fancy reviewing terms such as 'midband colouration' or 'top-end smearing' meant. Fortunately, they were not found out, but Rich nearly blew it by expressing his opinion had a 'logarithmic' bass frequency rolloff' (trust a physicist!). However, far from becoming suspicious, the hi-fi journalist was deeply impressed with such succinct reviewing, which just goes to show what a good bullshitter he is (yep, definitely a physicist). Despite this, the five were very impressed with sound quality of all the systems presented to them.

After the reviewing was over it was photo time, where everyone was asked to strike a unique (read silly) pose with their system. After suitably embarrassing themselves (see piccy) they all went home to await the results.

Well, the magazine is now out, it's the March edition, costs £2.80 and includes a free CD.

When the magazine warned they would use some 'journalistic licence' in writing the article they weren't wrong, but at least its not libellous!

Meanwhile AudioSoc carries on, offering cheap records, tapes and CDs to its members (some catalogues are in the Haldane Library provided no one has nicked them) as well as discounts on all the hi-fi you can buy from those oh-so-nice people at the Cornflake Shop, which is situated in Windmill Street, just off Tottenham Court Road. It's run by two ex-IC students who open their doors to the public at 10am Monday to Saturday as they still haven't got out of the habit of missing every 9.30am start. Why did they name it after a breakfast cereal? Er...

AudioSoc also organises trips and demos by manufacturers. Forthcoming attractions include a trip to Arcam on March 13, a trip to Roksan on Wednesday March 20, and a possible demo by Linn supremo Ivor Tietenbrum in the near future. Meetings are every Tuesday, 12.30pm in the Union SCR or contact Malcolm Myers (Elec Eng 3) or Richard Jones (Physics 3). Membership is £2.50 which pays for itself (and more) with your first record order or your first purchase from the Cornflake Shop.

PARTY TONIGHT

March 8th
8pm

- ★ BANDS
- ★ DISCO
- ★ BAR-B-Q
- ★ BAR EXTENSION

AT LINSTAD HALL'S 23rd
BIRTHDAY PARTY, EX-
LINSTAD AND GUESTS
WELCOME



Intellectual property rights have caused quite a stir over the years...

Thought = Money?



The Beatles, IBM, Kodak, Carlton Communications, The Soviet Government. What do all these have in common? If you had been present at last week's Physics Department Colloquium then you would have learnt the answer.

All of the above are examples of people involved in court actions over intellectual property rights, the subject of the talk given by Mr Clifford Miller, a former IC Physics student.

'Intellectual property rights' is a broad term covering patents, copyrights, trademarks, designs, brand names, servicemarks and a whole host of different things. It can cover anything from the design of a chocolate bar to a silicon chip.

The importance of intellectual property is quite plain; even if you devise similar technology as another company, as long as they hold rights for the use of that technique you cannot compete in the market.

Thus it is necessary to take steps to protect any technology and development before anyone else does.

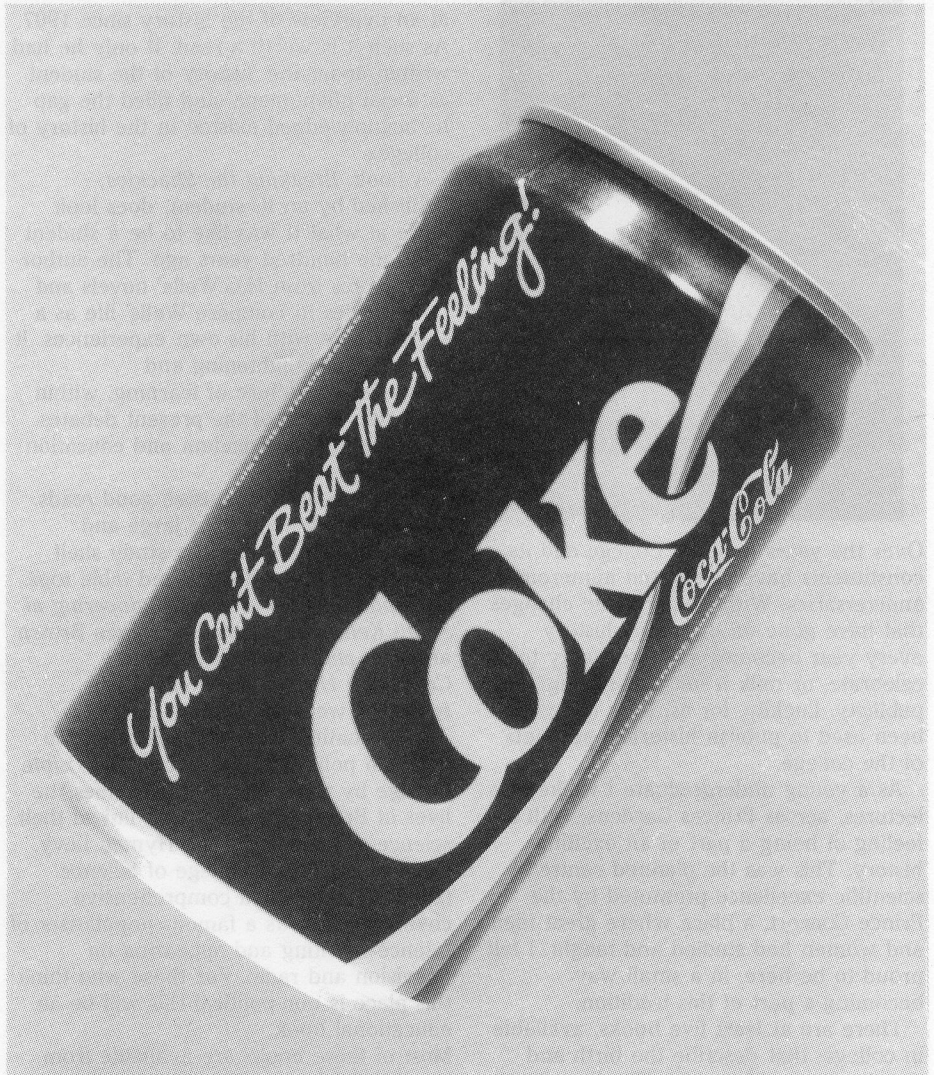
Firstly, intellectual property could be guarded by patents, the most complex method available. To patent an invention it must usually be new, or have some new aspect to it. Interesting patents include that held for the process of making an 'Aero' chocolate bar, the process used in Polaroid 'instant' cameras, and one held by the British Railways Board for a Nuclear Powered spaceship. A patent affords your invention a twenty year monopoly, giving protection to essential features. If a product is made using all of the main parts then it is infringing the patent.

There are two systems for filing an application for a patent. Most countries, including the United Kingdom, use a 'first to file' method: whoever gets there first has the patent. Thus it is very important to keep an invention's details completely confidential until the application has been made. In the United States, a first-to-invent system operates: people tend to publish details first to show they invented it, and then lose their rights in other countries.

Applications can be a large source of information on what has already been done- the application must completely disclose the methods and details.

Patent applications can be costly, and after four years have elapsed the patent must be renewed annually until the twentieth year. This can cost from £100, up to £350 for a patent in its final year. Failure to renew can lead to the lapse of the patent: though a lapse of a patent cannot be relied upon to allow an infringement.

Another, simple, method of protecting your interests is the law of confidentiality.



If you tell someone a piece of information then, as long as you oblige them to maintain its confidentiality, any discussion with someone else breaks the law.

Well known examples include the formula for Coca-Cola, and the recipe for 'Kentucky Fried Chicken'. This method is, however, limited if someone else can take the product apart and analyse it: you have then lost your secrecy.

Using design protection can also be a way to maintain revenues. In the UK, copyright, design rights, and registered designs are available to the inventor or designer. They protect the look of a product.

If someone makes use of the effort you put into your design then they could be impinging upon your rights.

A final option for your product is the protection of company names, logos, packaging, and the general marks for your product. If a trademark (whether registered, or not) is used for any other product, where there might be confusion over its identity, then they are guilty of 'passing off'. UK law protects a user against passing off.

It is very important, therefore, to ensure that your new product looks totally different from any other already in the market. This explains the use, by Lever Bros., of bright orange for the packaging of their 'Radion' washing powder.

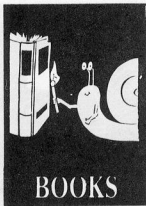
If you have an idea which you think is a winner, I urge you to follow the advice given by Mr Miller:

'Tell no-one about it if you can avoid it.'

'If the idea is for a patentable invention... do not lose your rights... by failing to make at least the first patent application.'

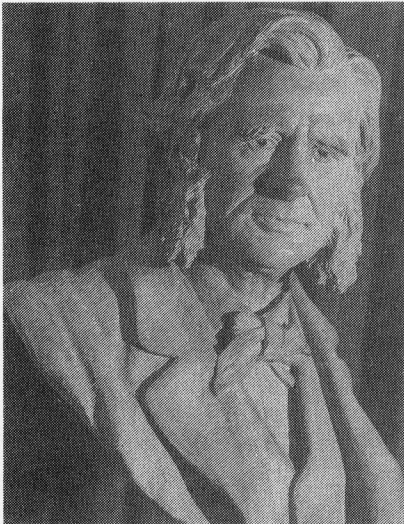
'If you have enough money, fund the product all the way... yourself.'

This article is just a brief, and simple, introduction to intellectual property rights. For more information consult the book 'Commercial Exploitation of Intellectual Property' by Hilary Pearson and Clifford Miller. It covers the whole subject at great depth and is well indexed for referral to most things you could possibly want to know.



The Slow Moving Snail wishes you were here then...

Such, Such Were the Joys



Over the years Imperial College and its constituents have celebrated numerous anniversaries. With all the name changes that have gone on during its history every year becomes an opportunity to celebrate, or milk it for fund-raising publicity. Luckily, for us, they have also been used to publish historical accounts of the college.

As a young undergraduate I walked to lectures, across Princes Gardens, with a feeling of being a part of an exciting history. This was the planned centre of scientific excellence promoted by the Prince Consort, a place where great men and women had studied and taught. I felt proud to be here, in a small way becoming a part of this tradition.

There are at least five books, available in college, that describe the birth and development of Imperial. The best for the price, pictorial and language style, is the award-winning publication, *Imperial College* by Imperial College Archives. This is a small, high quality colour booklet, aptly suitable for parental coffee tables offering one-upmanship on filial success, and for quoting snippets to those poor friends at less historical places. It gives an invaluable summary of the people and events behind our history. If you want somewhere to start learning a bit about what this college represents there is no better place.

A more comprehensive study, *Science for Industry*, is provided by A. Rupert Hall, once Professor of the History of Science here. It is disappointing in that, though it fills the details in, it does not provide enough explanation about the relationship of the college to wider changes in education and science. Much is assumed, for instance the 1870 Forster Education Act launched state education in this country, though this is not explained. Also there is a lack of an index. His Preface states that this is the first attempt

at an overview of the history since 1907. As such it is worth a read. If only he had written about the 'history of the student as social phenomena' and filled the gap he acknowledged existed in the history of colleges.

A book, *Breaking the Shackles*, published by an IC student, does look more at what it was like to be a student here one hundred years ago. The author uses quotes from H.G.Wells' novels and short stories to compare Wells' life as a student here with his own experiences. It provides an enlightening and controversial picture of learning, within the wider frame of the present debates about national curriculum and education standards.

These are all inexpensive good reads. Two further volumes are large and expensive, suitable for the study shelf rather than the coffee stained table tops. *A Hundred Years of Civil Engineering at South Kensington* edited by Joyce Brown and *City and Guilds College - A Centenary History* are books I will reserve a week to read.

A fascinating look at the relationship between politics and science, *The Visible College* by Gary Werskey, describes the lives of British Scientists who linked their science to their socialism. Hymen Levy, Dean of the Royal College of Science (1947-52), receives a comprehensive coverage. He was a famous populariser of science - writing and appearing on television and radio. For those who think this place is non-political this will be an educational book.

Most of these books are available from the ICU Bookstore. The Archives booklet costs £2:75 from Archives (Level 4 Sherfield). The *Visible College* can be ordered from any good bookshop (published by Free Association Books, ISBN 1- 85343-014-5).



Poisoning the World in Steps

Second Stride is an award-winning dance group who have successfully experimented with movement, music, the spoken and sung word as means of exploring the motives, emotions and ideas behind four poisoners. *Lives of the Great Poisoners* portrays Dr Crippen, Medea and Marquise de Brinvilliers.

The fourth character is one who gives this highly exhilarating piece a wider moral view. Thomas Midgley was a brilliant scientist who discovered the anti-knock properties of lead compounds in petrol and found the first practical application of CFCs. His work has therefore contributed to the present environmental threats to our communities and planet. As a scientist he was highly dramatic, presenting his findings in a theatrical style on a stage. To show the harmless nature of CFCs he breathed in the gas and blew out a candle with it.

The tragic irony of his early death (he was strangled by a system of pulleys he had designed to move his disabled body around his house) appears as a powerful image of the unseen circumstances of our science and technology.

All scientists should go to see how this 'outstanding array of creative talents' have portrayed the values of their subject. The production runs from Tuesday 12 to Saturday 16th March, 7:30 pm at the Riverside Studios, Crisp Road, Hammersmith (near the tube). Box Office 081 748 3354. Ticket prices £7.50/£5.50 reductions.

Yasmin Saudi gives her opinion on the recent Jewish Society exhibition.

Facts and Figures?



The Middle East...it's a long but incomplete story. Comments on the main titles of the Jewish Society Exhibition

At the beginning of the twentieth century, the Middle East was a single unit containing many contrasting people. Such disparity caused the unit to crumble.

At the beginning of the twentieth century the Middle East consisted of the Ottoman Empire, Egypt, Oman and Aden which was directly under the British empire. The Arab world is fairly homogeneous in its values, traditions, culture, history and language. 'Contrasting' is non-descriptive of the Arab people. The division of the eastern Arab world into many states followed the Sykes-Picot agreement in 1916 and the implementation of British and French mandates in the region. The exhibition implied that Israel came into existence in the same way as the Arab states did. It should be clarified that while the Arab states gained their independence from the British and the French mandates, the UN General Assembly set a partition plan for Palestine in October 1947, to create two states, one for the Jews and one for the Arabs, and to allot the Jewish state 56.6 per cent of the land of Palestine of which 90 per cent was Arab owned and 50 per cent Palestinian Arab populated. The creation of Israel was accompanied by the expulsion of two thirds of the Palestinians living in the area*. The independence of Israel was not the independence of the indigenous people of Palestine.

Under the title 'Use Your Democratic Rights', the exhibition conveyed the idea of the absence of democracy from the Middle East apart from Israel. While democracy does not constitute an integral part of most Arab regimes, it is not absent. Egypt has licensed parties and there is a fair degree of freedom of the press. In Jordan, democratic elections took place recently and the press is relatively open. Yemen and Algeria are preparing for democratic elections. In the declaration of Independence of May 1948, the principle of equality between Jews and Arabs in the new state of Israel was proclaimed. In practice, Israel has yet to abolish discrimination and inequality between the two political and social rights (eg the Absentee Property Law of 1950, Law of Return, discrimination in municipal finance and job hire).

They supported international terrorism and sent their own people to murder worldwide.

'They' above refers to the Arab states. It should have been specified that the only states that are linked to terrorism are Syria, Libya and Iraq.

So appalling violence has prevailed irrespective of Israel's existence.

Violence and upheaval have been worsened by the impact of Israel, whose defeat of the Arab states in 1948 and 1967 undermined their governments. Israel has meddled in Lebanon since the 1950s.

The only movement whose very existence revolved around the destruction of Israel was the PLO. Its aims are enshrined in its constitution, it has never been changed. In fact the articles that followed were taken from the Palestinian National Charter which is not the same as the constitution.

The Charter has gone through three phases, which are as follows:

Stage One: The 'total liberation' phase from 64 through to 68. The National Charters in that phase were characterised by the enormous sense of loss and not by the 'destruction of Israel'. Article 15 of the Palestine National Charter of 1968 states that 'The liberation of Palestine...aims at the elimination of Zionism in Palestine' and not the people of Israel. There is no mention of destroying Israel, in the sense of killing its people.

Stage two: The secular democratic state phase from 69 to 73. The liberated Palestine envisaged in the Charter as amended in 1968 and supplemented by the Palestine National Council resolutions was that of a secular democratic states, all of whose citizens, regardless of religion or race, would have equal rights and opportunities.

Stage Three: The two state solution phase, which evolved into an explicit spelled-out acceptance of a Palestinian state alongside Israel not as a transitional stage but as a final one.

The evolution of the PLO's peace strategy was finalised at the adoption of The Political Program and the Declaration of Independence by the 19th Palestinian National Council in 1988, together with Arafat's statement in Geneva a month later. These set the UN Security Council Resolutions 242 and 338 as the basis for convening an international peace conference in the Middle East and

negotiations with Israel within the framework of the International Conference. Israel is clearly recognised as a legitimate state in the PNC's endorsement of the UN General Assembly partition resolution as it relates to the establishment of two states in what was mandatory Palestine. Diplomacy and peaceful settlement are chosen to achieve Palestinian goals. Terrorism in all its forms—individual, group and state is emphatically rejected.

Hence it is evident that after the nineteenth PNC in November 1988 in Algiers, the National Charter was to all intents and purposes, thought not in specific terms, rescinded, since the basic premises of the Declaration of Independence (eg the partition of Palestine as the objective and peaceful negotiation as the means of achieving it) and the basic premises of the National Charter (eg the total liberation of Palestine as the objective and armed struggle as the exclusive means of achieving it) are fundamentally opposed. Arafat was correct when during his visit to Paris in May 1989, he pronounced the National Charter 'caduc' or 'lapsed', though in the formal sense it is still operative.

But note the PLO was established in 64. Its desire to annihilate Israel had nothing to do with the West Bank and Gaza.

See above. The PLO is an overall body concerned not only in the political side of the Palestinian life but also in supporting education, health services and Palestinian art and culture. It has always sought to rebuild Palestinian society and to promote the welfare of the Palestinians. This is what has made it change its goals from those set out in 1964: it now seems a realistic compromise.

Yasmin Saudi.

*See the UN General Assembly/Official Record, 6th session, supplement no 16A, 1951. The UN Economic survey Missions Report, 1949.

Deadlines

Once again, the deadlines for submissions to Felix are

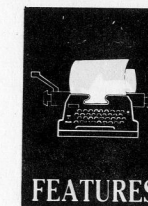
Unarranged material—Monday Lunchtime

Prearranged material—Tuesday Lunchtime

You have been warned!



Alien Sex Fiend and Pendragon meet Dan Abnett, co-writer of one of their favourite comics and ask him about...



Magic and Dolphins, Heroes and Rainforests...

Dan Abnett is the co-writer (with John Tomlinson) of 'The Knights of Pendragon' (KOP), a monthly comic published by Marvel UK. He has also worked on several other titles for Marvel UK, including being the editor of 'Strip' up until its recent demise. He has recently left Marvel UK, and now works as an editor for 'Apocalypse', a new British company formed by some of the cream of the comics industry in this country. He is continuing to write KOP on a freelance basis.

'The Knights of Pendragon' is set in Britain, and has a heavy ecological theme, set against the rich tapestry of Celtic and Arthurian myths which abound in our country. Its main characters are people chosen as champions by the ancient forces of these Isles, to fight against the damage being done to Nature. It is one of the best monthly comics around at the moment, and by far one of the best things ever done by Marvel. The writing, plots, characterisation, art and mood of the strip are all excellent. As you may have guessed, we like it.

Thus we were more than happy when it turned out that Dan Abnett was to be one of the guests at last week's PicoCon. After his excellent talk about the comics field, Dan was grabbed and forced to sit in front of a tape deck while we interviewed him. Throughout both the interview and the rest of the day Mr Abnett was pleasant, humorous, informative and interesting. We only wish we'd had more time in which to talk to him.

How long have you been working in the comics field?

Nearly four years.

How did you get into the field, and were you an avid reader before that?

No. I came into it because I didn't know what I wanted to do. I used to read comics, when I was very young... 'It all started' (silly voice, laughs)... I went to a new school and made a new friend, who also enjoyed drawing.

One day I went around to his house, and he showed me these things he was drawing, and they were comics. I thought 'Oooh, that's a good idea', and he showed me all these comics. He had huge great piles of them, because he collected all the British weeklies as they came out.

It was one of those twists of fate that happen in life: He had too many comics to fit into the cupboard he kept them in, and his mother had told him he was going to throw them away unless he found a home for them. So he said to me 'would you like the comics?'. So I took

away a pile of comics, a big pile about this high (glances at tape deck and says 'about a foot high' and laughs). I had never read things like this before. There were all the old Hulk stories, Barry Windsor-Smith's original Conan stuff, Don Heck's early Avengers, all that kind of stuff.

Anyway, I just went 'Wow, this is brilliant!', because it immediately answered the question 'How can I do the two things I like most...', which were writing and drawing, '...at the same time?'. So I started drawing my own



comics. I started reading 2000 AD, I started reading some US comics, but then I got side-tracked: I was too busy, what with 'A' levels and stuff to worry about.

So, I went to University, and took English. The thing was that both of my parents were art teachers and it was always my strong subject: It was always accepted that I would go to art college. But it turned out that I was also quite good at English, and comparatively I was better at English than I was at Art. So, my English teacher said to me 'I think you should do English at University', and put me in for Oxbridge, where I eventually went to read English, which I'd never intended to do.

It was during that period that I started to read comics again. There's a great comic shop in Oxford called 'Rainbows End'. That was when I read 'The Dark Knight Returns' for the first time, and again, it's like one of those crucial moments, and I thought 'This is really good'. However, at the time I was doing a lot of the kind of thing that you're

doing, working for the college magazine, although it was much more studenty and cartoony than this (Felix), and I didn't have much spare time.

At the end of it everyone was kind of going off to this job or that job, and I had no idea of what I wanted to do. Someone suggested that I actually try to get a job in comics, so I wrote to Marvel, as it was the name that I associated the most with the comics I read, and they asked me to go for an interview, so I thought 'good' (laughs), and I went along. It turned out that they'd been advertising for some

editorial positions, and thought I'd applied due to that. But it became apparent that I was just interested, and I got one of the jobs.

What was it like starting as an editor at Marvel? What did you do?

Well, as an editor in training at Marvel I spent the first while working in the colour separation department. Then I became an assistant editor, just doing the basic paste-up, and then you start to write a bit of copy, and you just learn each stage as you go along, and work your way through. They always, I think, like you to write a script, because how can you possibly criticise somebody else's scripting, unless you can do it? Maybe not as well as them, but as long as you understand the principles.

Really, it's on the job training whatever you do, because comics are such a funny thing, and a lot of the things you probably think you know about comics are probably completely wrong. A lot of

the things I thought I knew about them were completely wrong.

It's great though. I mean I really, really enjoy writing. There's nothing better than sitting down and thinking 'I've got a whole issue of Pendragon to write! God!'

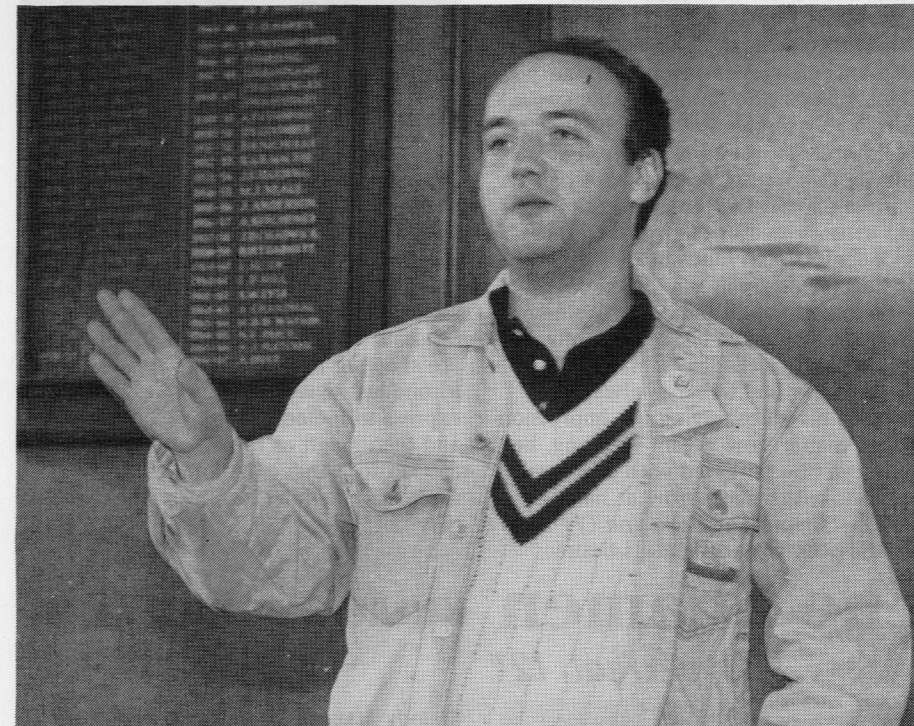
How did you come up with the original idea for KOP?

It came about via myself and Steve White. Steve as an editor had a slot for a new comic, and we tend to collaborate on stuff, so we were talking about things,

use Dai Thomas, who was attached to Captain Britain, and make him the link across, and the main character for the initial stretch.

How much research did you do on the Celtic and Arthurian background that is central to the story? It seems very comprehensive.

We certainly have read several books on the subject, put it that way. Part of my English course at university was Middle English and Mallory. The Arthurian



as it was obvious that he was going to edit it. He was talking to me not necessarily as the writer, but just for ideas. We talked about the idea of doing an ecologically orientated comic, with the aim of increasing peoples awareness. It was sort of naff, but it seemed appropriate.

We had this idea, which we thought was very strong, about a guy who is motivated by forces that he doesn't understand to go out and do something about it, and maybe develop that in a more supernatural way. Simultaneously the Americans suggested the possibility of us using Captain Britain, because he was becoming very popular in Excalibur at the time. Anyway, in the process of talking, the two ideas fused.

We realised that Captain Britain couldn't be the character it happens to, because that would be far too much on his shoulders, so we had this other character, who would get involved with Captain Britain, and he would be the guy that changed. The obvious thing was to

Legend is one of my favourite stories, and so I'm quite glad that we've found a new way to look at it. In the end we just picked one version and stuck to it.

After we fused the two ideas I was there because of my knowledge of the Arthurian Stuff, and Steve has a very strong ecological background, and John was assistant editor on Captain Britain and knows a lot of that background. In fact, it's amusing to reflect, at this juncture, that the brains behind KOP are Steve White, who's the senior Marvel editor, Me, who's now (laughs) a senior Apocalypse person, and John Tomlinson, who most weeks is the mighty Tharg (the editor of 2000 AD), so there's an interesting combination (laughs)

Several Marvel titles seem to be getting much darker, KOP also seems to be a part of this more mature approach...

Yes, it's something I've been working towards for a long time, along with (but

independantly of) several other writers.

Another one of the strengths of KOP is the humour...

I think humour is extremely important in comics, I hate those totally serious ones. We like to put in some on-liners every now and then.

Well, they're excellent. We're also impressed that one of the characters lives on Gloucester Road! It adds to the realism of the story when you use real places.

Yes. We based it all on real places. I live in Kent, so that was where the Kent link came in, Gary Erskine is a Scottish artist, so the Scottish link is there. Gloucester Road seemed like a likely place for Kate to live. The only times we do take liberties by actually inventing places tend to be like the Orkney Islands bit: There isn't actually a place called that, because we didn't want to say 'This place is full of murderers', it was just the concept. Similarly the Spanish town, although, now I come to say it, that was John's idea, so maybe it is real!

Certainly the myths that connect to the story are real ones. We either use real names and places, or transpose real places to different locations. We only invent a name when we think that using the real name would be too pointed or damaging to the place concerned.

I do like the way Captain Britain has been portrayed in KOP, especially his relationship with Union Jack.

Yes, we really wanted to contrast the two characters. Captain Britain is so much like Captain America, you know, he's so honorable it's annoying, and Union Jack is much more the sort of DareDevil or Spiderman Character, anything for a quick laugh, but deep down motivated by exactly the same sense of justice.

But we did get into a lot of trouble with the things that Captain Britain does in the strip. Alan Davis said that Captain Britain would never have killed Dai. We have since made a gentleman's agreement, whereby we agreed that by that stage Dai Thomas IS Sir Gawain anyway, and he's fulfilling a role, and when Captain Britain arrives he's fulfilling a role as well, and becomes the character of Lancelot in the original story.

At this point Mr Abnett was grabbed by the PicoCon organisers, and shortly afterwards had to leave. Felix would like to thank him for this interview, and the openness and geniality he showed throughout.



Dinosaur Jr

—Green Mind LP

Codeine

—Frigid Stars LP



Uncharacteristic, yes, but think nothing about it. This is perhaps the first mellow record out of Sub-Pop's noise factory. Maybe it's because *Codeine* stem from New York, about as far away from the Seattle scene as you can get.

Don't be deceived by generalisations. The record is mellow but only as mellow as a guitar orientated rock 'n' roll band can get. At most a sort of *Spacemen Three* trip without the repetitiveness. The music ebbs and flows building from climax to climax. Vocals waxing with the music.

Not quite the usual hyper fuzzed, over thrashed, 60s revamp we've all come to expect from the crew, in fact it's one of the smoothest sounds I've heard recently without sounding too mellow. Guitars slide by on a 20mph cruise control nothing hectic, but not too predictable either. Vocals roll on and off when the mood is good (or bad). Lyrics adding to the air of general depression, relating stories of unrequited love and deception.

I don't think that technically they are musical geniuses. They get by with a few minor chords strummed occasionally. Drums merely hold the rhythm, and provide a stable base on which they build. It's the lazy vocals and the general air of depression which follows that sets it apart, a sort of musical Lou Reed.

Parallels with *Bitch Magnet's* mellow sound are easily drawn—especially with the reference to lead singer Sooyoung Park on the thanks list. The dark sound is the same but the different vocal style sets it apart.

Seb

'Hey, Hey, My, My Rock'n' Roll will never die', said the great Neil Young in 1979. Well it sure ain't dead yet and as long as *Dinosaur Jr* are here and kickin' it, Neil's prophesy will remain fulfilled. Neil Young is also a good starting point to get where *Dinosaur Jr* are at but leaving quicker and quicker (if you see what I mean). Their first album since 1988's *Bug* (which transcended nerly everything else that year for sheer laid-back guitar coolness and for containing the immortal *Freak Scene*) shows just how their sound's progressing.

From the storming opener *The Wagon* the listener is drawn onwards as the album rolls on and on never failing to enthrall and captivate. When the guitars are flowing fast they sound like the pinnacle of an aural ecstasy buzz pulling your ears apart, rearranging and turning your sensory neurones up to 11. The mock-confessional tones of the quieter laid-back songs uplift you as the urgency of the guitars is still there, but it's never threatening or down-beat, constantly soothing and carressing. J Mascis' legendary slothful lethargy always pervades his voice, giving the impression that no matter how urgent the song, he really can't be bothered with any hassle that life's twists may throw at him.

Water, *Thumb* and *Poke and Cry* show this laid-back splendour at its best;

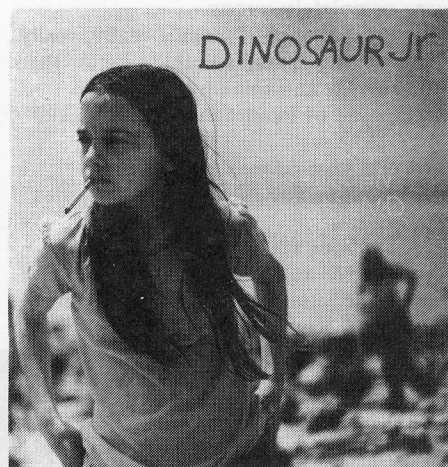
The Shamen

—Hyperreal 12"



With *Hyperreal*, *The Shamen* release another typically energetic dance track. If they were anyone else monotony may have set in but these boys just seem to get better and better. They really have mastered the art of dancefloor energy. It's a real roller-coaster of a track, with a sparse (semi-existent) vocal set over a deep terror-synth, and a clackety rhythm throwing out a dark funk ridden, arse wriggling beat. (Am I being a tad pretentious?) It's precision led and totally efficient. This is so sexy I'm surprised that it doesn't come with its own dry ice.

Harry Cross.



Thumb with its flute (!!) which by rights should be a real downer but evokes happy memories from the recesses of the mind; *Water* is a song which is really going somewhere but, like hey! after a kip, some TV, a smoke; who cares? *Dinosaur Jr* are back with a stormer and are showing the pretenders to their throne just where to get off on the express to melodic guitar meltdown city and then laugh as these poor creatures are left to wander the forest of mediocrity looking for an escape. And why not?

Dominic

Kitchens of Distinction

—Drive That Fast EP

Melody Maker's single of the week, no less. That review also provides us with the reason for the lack of a band photo on the cover (replaced instead by a beautiful picture of err...a flower): these guys are ugly, they smile less than *Depeche Mode*.

The title track opens the EP with swirling guitars, and it all sounds good, but unfortunately, the lead singer can't sing for toffee. He ruins a promising song.

Secondly, onto *These Drinkers*. He's given up trying to sing, and just dictates the lyrics, resulting in a much better song, but it's cut tragically short just as I was getting into it.

On the other side, *Elephantiny* features the lead singer back on terrible form, singing about, wait for it, elephants. The worst song on the EP by far.

Finally, onto *Three to Beam Up*. The band have finally chucked the singer, and the result: a glorious instrumental makes the EP a worthy purchase on its own. Sounding vaguely remote, it fades out slowly, and it's so good!

Hey, these guys look like *Depeche Mode* as well.

Lise Yates.

Boss Hog



This was not a gig for the faint hearted, nor was it for music lovers. *God* saw to that. Even *Gallon Drunk* had a strange quirk. They emerged quaint rockabilly types but soon proved that first impressions can be very deceptive. The rhythm section were quite normal, including the maracas. They played notes,

Ocean Colour Scene

—The Venue 1.3.91

Not being very well up on the 'Manchester' scene, I assumed that *Ocean Colour Scene* were catching a free ride on its sodden coat tails. Seeing the occasional fan in the annoyingly designed T-shirts didn't help much either. So when they modestly took to the stage and plugged in I was taken aback. First off, they aren't an archetypal northern band. Secondly, the lead singer IS the new Mick Jagger. He doesn't sound like him particularly, but yes, he has the sneer, the arrogant look and the silly epileptic dance. They don't stop there either. It doesn't take long to see they are under the *Beatle's* influence - in fact its more along the lines of inebriation. Still, following in these well worn footsteps has paid off well. They've brought the combination bang up to date and produce some excitingly fresh and sparkingly shiny songs. Just watching from the balcony, I could see this band have the undefinable magic quality that could see them heading in an upward direction. Definitely ones to watch. This gig was filmed and *Ocean Colour Scene* can be seen on Snub TV on Monday.
Harry Cross.

—Marquee

even in time with each other. It became interesting when the lead singer dropped the guitar (literally) and began playing keyboards as well as singing. Juggling the vocals, the guitar and the keyboard proved difficult and some anarchic results occurred. Good for a laugh.

God were different; any band with two drummers, two bassists and two guitarists (let alone two saxophonists) was to be different. The ensuing noise carnage was inspiring. The only clear effects were a driving beat (a well cool one at that) and a non-stop wall of sound. Vocals screamed over the top, repetitive to the extreme. The first song had one word—'God'—it lasted fifteen minutes. After two or three more pure noise sessions the Marquee was lost in the haze, you could only sit back and take it.

The gold lamé shirt and Ching guitar signified the arrival of the Pussy Galore inspired *Boss Hog* experience. After an indeterminable time the 'Goddess of latterday noise rock' arrived on stage, inspiring a new wave of audience participation—positive this time. The lurching romping and grinding roll began as *Boss Hog* cruised through the back catalogue of sleazed rockabilly-inspired thrash.

Like a bass hungry Pussy Galore, *Boss Hog*, spewed out their strange brew. Good drinking it was.

Seb.



Levitation & Catherine Wheel

—Underworld 2.3.91

These two bands are booked to play I.C at the end of term, so I decided to get myself over to Camden and see what's in store for you lucky boys and girls. Just before I review the gig, it must be said full marks to those lovely Underworld people - the beer came in glasses! Ha ha, I was armed and waiting. So were *Catherine Wheel*. *Ride* comparisons abound and so did I as the lead singer (strangely wearing the same top as the previous nights O.C.S singer) launched into some acutely devastating guitar songs. Treading through an almost classic pop genre they played a wonderfully fluid set with ease and confidence.

The headlining act went to *Levitation*. Were they some kind of *Spacemen*? Had Bickers gone bonkers? Nobody seemed to know. As the band came on, a cautious audience moved toward the stage. Nobody pushed, rushed or shouted. Very odd. House of Love they were not. So what were they? In essence they lacked focus - were they pop or sub-pop? I don't think they knew themselves. Bickers seemed to have a great time with his guitar and pedals, and he was oblivious to the stilted response from the crowd. This was a gig where it was obviously more fun on the stage than off.

Harry Cross

Jesus Jones & Soho

—T&C

Just fifteen months ago, London-based 'techno-terrorists' *Jesus Jones* released their first album, *Liquidiser*, on the back of the swift rise of the 'Indie' music scene. Only fifteen months later, the *Jones* played two dates at Kentish Town's T&C, accompanied by such publicity (hype?) that touts were looking for £35 per ticket (£7 face value) on the night of the gig.

Starting the show for *Jesus Jones* were Soho, a former club act currently enjoying the success of *Hippy Chick* (spot the *Smith's How Soon is Now* guitar sample) and promoting their second album, *Goddess*, before a tour including a date at the Astoria (24.5). They were enjoyable enough for a support band, but gave too stilted a performance to be satisfying, only relaxing into their simple, catchy tunes towards the end of their set. They didn't go down too well with the *JJ* fans, though.

Lights go out, and down come the backcloths for *JJ's* set, depicting the clowns heads which are the theme of the *Doubt* tour: the crowd go manic. That

mania continues through the one hour and ten minute set, opening with the marginally 'baggy' style including *Right Here, Right Now, International Bright Young Thing* and *Real, Real*.

'People say we're just a pop band' say the band after *IBYT*, and launch into their more familiar stuttering wall of sound with *Trust Me, Stipped* and *Two and Two*. Mike Edwards' guitar sound, drenched with echo and ADT, drove the crowd into a frenzy, breaking only with the quiet deadpan rap vocal and low-key moody backdrop of the likes of *Nothing to Hold Me*.

As an encore, *Jesus* proclaimed 'We're going out of here the same way you will be!' and hit an exhausted crowd with the anthemic *Pissed*. *Pissed*, exhausted and exhilarated, we made our way home after one of a very enjoyable gig. Just over one hour may seem short for a set, but with *Jesus Jones*, it's density that counts and not length.

Graeme H.



Clubs.....

Football

IC II-6

IC resumed their season after the recent weather interruptions with an easy victory over poor opposition. Hat trick hero A Jalan, C Gilmour the canny Scot and the inevitable S Barry gave IC a five goal half-time lead. An early 2nd half goal by the 'MABDO' made it six. By then the result wasn't in doubt. The main question was whether N Leonard the IC Captain would win an early bath award from the Ref.

IC V-7

On a typically windy day at Harlington the fifth team dealt out a lesson in the finer arts of football that the fourths will never forget. Deciding to battle against the elements in the first half the fifths played at a lightening pace with Hendrickson opening the scoring five minutes from the off. Reece added the second shortly after and the fourths fell to pieces. Stevens added a third and Fenton with a fine individual effort made it 4-0 at half time.

After conceding a goal after the interval Hendrickson and Awale proved there's more than one way to skin a fullback as the lumbering Damon Thomas and colleagues were left for dead time and again. Collison also scored as the fourth team were left as spectators at their own funeral of football inadequacy. In a season of ups and downs for the fifths, this magnificent seven must be the sweetest victory of all.

SOP-2

Ladies Football

Dribblers-11

Sunday saw the Dribbler's first game for three weeks and their first game under new coach Neil Leonard. It was a nervous morning for the Captain. A 9 o'clock meet had been scheduled but a drunken Debbie Williams had been misinforming naive dribblers as to where and when we would meet. After an hour, with a team finally assembled, the Dribbler's set off to the Chislehurst Grounds. The Dribblers were keen to put Neil's new tactics into practice but no one could have dreamed how successful they would be. The team passed to each other, Ethel ran around, Permi didn't fall over and Nina, yes Nina, scored a goal! Hope, finding herself marked by everyone bar the goalie, played a brilliant game throughout, scoring a hatrick in the process. The remaining goals came from Permi (5), Jo (1) and a UCL defender who, having realised that scoring past Emma Simpson was out of the question, slotted one past her own goalie. Even the defender tried to get in on the act with Ethel and Rachel going on several good runs (yes Ethel does run occasionally) up the pitch into previously unknown territory for the Dribbler's defence.

All in all, a great game for the Dribblers and, alas, the final game for Nina Gascoigne. Nina, well known star Dribbler is crap and has been dropped, I mean she will be away for the remaining games.

UCL-0

Rag

Comic Relief is but a week away. What are you planning to do? IC Rag is holding a Backgammon Marathon in the JCR and also a Circle Line pub crawl. the rest of term has collections planned for Guildford (13 March), Covent Garden Panda Collection (16 March) and finally Windstart Maidenhead (20 March). So come along for a fun day out and help improve on the £2,600 already raised.

Amnesty

From Tuesday to Thursday of next week, there will be a display in the JCR prepared by the Imperial College Group. Four main topics will be covered, highlighting the work of Amnesty International and particularly the college group.

On Tuesday and Thursday lunchtimes, there will be the chance to talk to group members, who will try and answer any questions about the group, Amnesty's position on such issues as the Gulf crisis or its concerns in other areas of the world.

As well as the usual letter writing stall where you are invited to sign pre-written letters, there will be a range of Amnesty goods on sale including t-shirts, badges, keyrings etc. The sale of merchandise is an important source of revenue for Amnesty International so we hope you will come along and support this human rights charity.

Cross Country

With cold, calculated precision the warriors of doom completed their extended demolition of the London colleges league in predictably flamboyant fashion last Wednesday. And yet, could a hint of emotion be detected as 10 of our 12 representatives marked their final league race for the college? Nay, twas a mere whim of fancy, for the Torch of Harrier Spirit has passed to the safe hands of Paul, defying medical science in the name of team honour to hobble round in 6th place despite crippling injuries. The 3-lap road race of 10km saw a prominent phalanx of IC vests throughout, with the ailing Paul initially

leading a group of Alex, Lazza, Bill and Frank. As the distance took its harsh toll, it was Frank who stonked through all the way up to third, marking his farewell appearance with his highest ever placing. The Cult of Alex had detached itself from his youthful pursuers to make 8th even yet again, while in their effort to defeat the bane of the league, Bill and Lazza produced a spectacular and vernacular finale to claim 13th and 14th. But the best was yet to come. Master grunter Edwards had opted to start in last place, choosing to grimace it up the home straight to lead the B-team charge. Carl, Dan, Ian and Dave packed it in between

41 and 49 to reaffirm our depth of insanity, with Ho Yin also making noticeable improvement. In the two-lap womens race it seemed a formality for Edwige to finish a clear second, while Helen produced her own brand of heroics by falling over at halfway, spraining her ankle, and then equalling her season's best of ninth. The season's end sees Paul the individual champion by just one point, Edwige second, Frank 3rd and Bill 5th, with the first team running away with the honours to mark the passing of an era.

.....and Societies



Spot Soc

Saturday February 23 saw the inaugural Universities tournament at ProSport, near Effingham Junction. The Imperial team, known loosely as Emulsion Propulsion, Xenomorphs, Eggshell-Finished Death (and a multitude of other, more insulting names) entered their first own-guns tourney.

Hot favourites to win were Kingston Poly (the Black Legion, apparently) and the Anchovies (from Essex Uni). Other participants included Reading, South Bank Poly and UCL (more about them later).

The format was a round-robin, with the top four teams playing off in semi- and final games to determine the placings, with the bottom two teams playing to avoid being laughed at.

First up against us were the Black Legion, having first complained about the paint (purple, toxic and it hurts—just the way we planned it...) we were throwing. Both sides were unduly cautious, the result ending in a draw. Having sorted out our tactics (a cocktail of blitzkrieg, New York Giant-style offensive play, blind luck and lots of shouting thrown in), we

proceeded to shred the remaining opposition in grand style. A hugely honourable mention goes to Reading who put up a good fight with only ten men, and not-so-honourable mention to South Bank Poly, who lasted a magnificent four and a half minutes.

Penalties flew thick and fast, with points deducted for anything from hot guns to interesting language. The result of the round-robin phase saw Emulsion Propulsion in first place, playing off against Reading in the first semi-final. The other semi-final saw the much-vaunted (and now deep purple) Black Legion against UCL.

Kingston suffered a shock loss to UCL, while Imperial pulled off another comprehensive victory against Reading. We therefore faced UCL for the trophy (a case of Tennants). Managing to snatch a defeat from the jaws of victory, Imperial suffered their first loss of the day in a blaze of glory, smoke (ours) and suicidal tactics. All credit to a canny UCL team who sat back and watched us shred ourselves—at least, Kingston didn't win

(boy, were they pissed off), and the Universities of London carried off the top two places.

Film Soc

The final presentation of the term by FilmSoc is another classic. The film is by the supreme master of suspense—Alfred Hitchcock. It starts the irrepressible James Stewart and the stunningly beautiful Grace Kelly. Stewart has been consigned to his room due to a broken leg, and to alleviate the boredom he resorts to observing the day to day life of the residents in the block of flats opposite his bedroom window. One night he becomes the sole witness to a murder (or does he?). No one else of course believes him, except his girlfriend, and so the two attempt to resolve the mystery by themselves. The performances are immaculate and the direction faultless. The show starts at 7.30pm in Mech Eng 220, Thursday March 14.

OSC

International Night

After a very successful event and before returning to my piling-up coursework, I feel I should write a few impressions about the International Night '91. The massive effort of countless students and most national societies was well justified in probably the colourful event of the year.

From the organisational point of view it all went quite well. The main problem was the huge crowd queuing outside the entrance and trying to get into the already full JCR and Great Hall without having tickets. Fortunately we finally managed to cope with it. To our disappointed visitors I can only suggest that they buy their tickets earlier next time (maybe next year's OSC will consider using the Albert Hall!). Otherwise, we had few unexpected problems and even fewer complaints, many of which were unjustified. The vast majority of people had a wonderful time.

Newspapers in Haldane Library

After popular demand, in the beginning of this year we negotiated with the Haldane Library and we arranged the display of foreign newspapers for the benefit of the overseas students. We

compiled a list of twenty or so newspapers that societies were interested to subscribe to. However, only a few newspapers are displayed in the Haldane Library. This is very embarrassing because we insisted that papers should be displayed, and the library staff kindly accepted them despite the trouble that they had had in the past. What happened? Didn't the societies bother subscribing? I suggest that overseas students start hassling their societies about that.

Sabbatical Elections

I believe that overseas students can get much more out of the Union and its sabbaticals in the following years by voting in the elections. There are at least 1,200 overseas students with a right to vote in this college; this number can significantly influence the outcome of these elections. In this way, the overseas students can get commitments from the competing candidates to promote their collective interest.

AGM

The Annual General Meeting of the Overseas Students Committee is going to take place on Thursday March 14 at

12.30pm in room 342 Mech Eng. In this meeting, we will have elections for the following positions: Chairman, Vice Chairman, Junior Treasurer, Honorary Secretary, Events Officer, Publicity Officer, Sports Officer, Welfare Officer, Liaison Officer and seven Ordinary Members. Anyone who wishes to stand for these positions can sign up at the OSC noticeboard (no 15) in the main walkway. The job descriptions will be displayed at this board.

For those who don't already know, the OSC is a major subcommittee of the Students' Union with the following activities: it represents overseas students in Union committees, the Union Council, some College committees and other bodies. It provides a forum for discussion of problems and other issues concerning overseas students. It coordinates the function of national societies. It acts as a buffer between these societies and the Students' Union. It organises events.

Generally the OSC keeps a low-profile among students. If anyone wants more information, please contact me, Andreas Massouras, through my union pigeonhole.



Scribblers' Corner..

What's On But By Jingo...

AN UP-TO-THE-MINUTE GUIDE TO EVENTS

FRIDAY

- Hang Gliding.....12.30pm**
Southside Upper Lounge. Come and find out about weekend training. Weekly meeting.
- Conservative Soc.....12.30pm**
Physics 737.
- Yacht Club Meeting.....12.30pm**
Huxley 413.
- Rag Meeting.....12.40pm**
Union Lounge.
- FBI Soc12.45pm**
Room 340 Huxley. MBA—what is it worth and how do I get one?
- Huxley Soc Bookstall.....1.00pm**
JCR.
- Friday Prayers.....1.00pm**
Southside Gym. See Islamic Society.
- Kung Fu.....4.30pm**
Union Gym.
- C.U. Prayer Meeting.....5.00pm**
413 Maths.
- Yoga.....5.30pm**
Southside
- 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.
- Water Polo.....7.30pm**
Sports Centre. Come along and join in.
- Southside Disco.....8.30pm**
Southside Bar.

SATURDAY

- 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.

MONDAY

- RockSoc Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Upper Lounge. All abnormalities welcome.
- Basketball Club.....5.30pm**
Volleyball Court. Men's Team.
- Keep Fit.....5.30pm**

Dear Andy,

There has been a lot of controversy over whether our brave and valiant heroes from the Gulf should receive a victory parade when they return. I think they should. Those who complain are the same bunch of pacifist lefties and general no-hopers who can't wait to knock our country at every opportunity.

There were times, during the war, that those of us at home could only watch and pray that our casualties would be light, and thank goodness they were! We were struck from the start by the bravery of our pilots returning from their raids over Baghdad. So calm, so professional, so British. Our hearts went out to those families whose sons, daughters or loved ones will never return.

And what now? Before the war we were urged to plunge even deeper into Europe and turn our backs on our American friends. When the chips were down our European 'friends' collapsed. We British did not bottle out because our actions are not guided by national interest as by our national character. In the 2nd World War we took on Hitler to defend the rights of weaker countries as we have done in the Gulf. We also

Sad But True

Dear Andy,

You are probably reading this letter during a lecture—why not I wrote it during one? Lectures round here seem to fall into two categories; those you can sleep in and those in which you practise your handwriting. We are constantly faced with being slowly lulled to sleep by the never ending voice of some professor, talking about notes he has already distributed in printed form; followed by a session of furiously copying the blackboard to save Imperial's photocopiers—never understanding, just copying. I could have collected notes and copied the board when I was six; only better then as I wasn't short-sighted.

I only had one really good teacher at school; but he knew his job so well that he made all our other teachers look extremely poor. In his lessons at least 80% of what was said came from pupils; this way he could get a large amount of feedback on how much the class understood and what speed to go.

Everything would be covered twice in a lesson. First time he would just let anybody in the class suggest how to proceed, the other time he would pick on individuals, moving around every so often. His choice of material was excellent, just too difficult for any one person to do, but the whole class could manage, and the combination of

showed that jumped up Argie dictator Galtieri that we would stand firm on the Falklands. It just wouldn't have seemed right to sit back and let the Yanks fight alone. This historic alliance of the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes has been forged in the blood of our heroes.

We must never forget those who lost their lives fighting for this country in any battle or war. The victory parade will provide an end to this latest chapter which is important for the troops. It will show how proud of the Boys we really are and how proud we are in our great country. Ignore all these lefties who say belief in the Union flag is wrong. It is not!

I will probably be called jingoistic for writing this letter. Jingoism comes from the following 19th century poem:

We don't want to fight,
But by Jingo if we do,
We've got the ships,
We've got the men,
We've got the money too.

And what the hell is wrong in that?

The very best of British,

Alan Bailey (newly elected SCC Political Rep).

P.S. When's the debate?

contributing and being picked on kept everyone interested.

The problem with lecturers here in Elec Eng is that the student is just a passive observer, the lecturer has no way of knowing how much has been understood. It is easier to sit back and daydream than it is to concentrate and people will normally opt for the easiest thing to do.

James Rouse, Elec Eng 2.

Mend-a-Bike
PETER THOMAS



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All's Fair...?

Dear Andy,

President Bush has said that the war against Iraq was fought for the 'liberation of Kuwait', but what exactly does the 'liberation of Kuwait' actually mean? It seems to me that Kuwait, was in part 'liberated' for the benefit of the people living in Kuwait, so that, in some sense, it was not Kuwait but a group of people that were 'liberated'. But which people?

Was it the Kuwaiti nationals who were 'liberated'? The Emir is imposing three months of martial law on Kuwait (presumably because, as according to the Interior Minister, 'the *cleansing* of Kuwait from the effects of war and from the *fifth columns*'...will require some time' (my italics) and Kuwaiti opposition groups are forced to have a conference outside their country, because such a conference is forbidden under martial law. Already members of the Kuwaiti opposition in Kuwait have been assassinated and, according to senior members of the opposition, the Planning Minister had said that Syria's disbanded Special Forces were being recruited by a young Sabah to 'eliminate opposition'. Indeed, Kuwaitis seem to have more liberty here in Britain than they do in their own country.

Was it the people who worked in Kuwait who were 'liberated'? The Washington based Centre of Policy Analysis on Palestine has already called for measures to prevent retaliation against Palestinians living in Kuwait, people who have contributed more to the growth of Kuwait than the Kuwaitis themselves. One of the reasons for the Centre's concern is that the Crown Prince Sheikh Sa'ad as-Sabah himself had said that they will begin checking up on the Palestinians and non-Palestinians who might have been in the 'fifth column' (certainly any 'retaliations' on the Palestinians carried out by the state would be much easier under martial law). So it does not seem likely that the war was fought for the large group of non-Kuwaitis living in Kuwait.

Was the war, in some twisted way, fought for the 'liberation' of the Iraqi people? Liberty in Iraq was not taken very seriously by the US when for over twenty years it allowed, supported and probably helped set up the brutal Ba'ath regime, a regime which imprisoned, tortured and killed thousands of innocent Arabs and Kurds in Iraq. And the thousands of people who are not trapped in rubble, who are suffering from disease, and who are being operated on without anaesthetic because their country has been 'bombed back into the stone-age', can hardly feel 'liberated'. The Iraqi conscripts, who probably never wanted the war and were bombed even while

retreating because they were a 'threat' could hardly have felt that they are being 'liberated', and now that the US, a country which has imposed many dictatorships across the world, is poised to impose yet another dictatorship on Iraq, it seems very unlikely that the war was fought for the 'liberation' of the Iraqi people.

The Kuwaiti nationals have not gained as much 'liberation' as they would have liked, nor have the non-Kuwaitis in Kuwait, and certainly not the people of Iraq. Who then, was 'liberated' in this war? Well for a start there is the ruling family of Kuwait, Israel hasn't done too badly, and the US has certainly made gains in this war. The war was fought so that the Sabah family could have the freedom to exploit the people in Kuwait and to make mind-numbingly large amounts of money, so that Israel no longer had to deal with the 'threat' of Iraq, and now that it is once again the strongest state in the Middle East, could take extra 'liberty' in suppressing the Palestinian 'threat', and last and by no means least, so that the ruling powers of the US could have the freedom to exploit the Middle East.

I fully condemn the invasion of Kuwait by Saddam, and whatever legitimate rights Iraq has to Kuwait, invasion and slaughter of innocent people by a dictator is wrong. But I would lie to make an even stronger condemnation of the US for encouraging Kuwait to 'stand firm' and not to negotiate with Iraq on the economic problems and border disputes which led to the invasion, while at the same time giving a 'green light' to Saddam to invade Kuwait, thereby giving a pretext for the US to destory Iraq.

Yasir Hassan, *Physics 1*.

Industrial Society

**Arthur Andersen
& Co Business Game**

at Head Offices
Wednesday 13 March
2.00pm

£3 deposit cheque payable to
ICU/SCC (returnable) send to
Tim Taubman, Civ Eng II for
details

What's On

AN UP-TO-THE-MINUTE GUIDE TO EVENTS

- Southside Gym.
- Intermediate Rock 'n' Roll.....6.00pm**
JCR.
- Swimming.....6.30pm**
Sports Centre. New members always welcome.
- Beginners Rock 'n' Roll.....7.00pm**
JCR.
- WellSoc Meeting.....7.30pm**
Physics LT1. Talk by the Aetherius Society.
- Water Polo.....7.30pm**
Sports Centre. Come along and try one of the most physically demanding sports.
- Latin American.....8.00pm**
JCR.

TUESDAY

- C.U. Prayer Meeting.....8.30pm**
Chaplain's Office
- Riding Club Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Upper Lounge.
- AudioSoc.....12.30pm**
S.C.R. for cheap records, CDs and hi fi discounts.
- Radio Modellers.....12.30pm**
Southside Lounge.
- Cathsoc Mass.....12.30pm**
Mech Eng 702. Followed by lunch.
- Sailing Club.....12.30pm**
Southside Lounge.
- PhotoSoc.....1.00pm**
Southside Lounge. New members to join.
- 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. Everyone welcome
- Improvers Ballroom.....6.00pm**
JCR.
- Canoe Club.....6.15pm**
Beit Quad store or 8.30pm in Southside Upper Lounge.
- Judo.....6.30pm**
Union Gym.
- Ballroom Bronze Medal.....7.00pm**
JCR.
- Yoga.....8.00pm**
Southside Gym.
- Cricket Nets.....9.00pm**
Lords. Meet at 7.45pm in Mech Eng Foyer. Must bring whites.

WEDNESDAY

- Keep Fit.....12.30pm**
Southside Gym.
- Bike Club.....12.45pm**
Southside Lounge.
- FBI Soc.....12.45pm**
Room 340 Huxley. Banking: free £6 buffet lunch.



What's On

AN UP-TO-THE-MINUTE GUIDE TO EVENTS

- 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 week.
- Kung Fu**.....1.30pm
Union Gym.
- DramSoc**.....2.30pm
Union Concert Hall.
- WellSoc Trip**.....4.00pm
Trip to Broadcasting House leaving from Southside Upper Lounge.
- Diving**.....6.30pm
Swimming Pool.
- 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
Intermedate & 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.
- Fencing Training**.....12.30pm
Beginners Training.
- Central America Week**.....12.45pm
Mech Eng 542. A talk by Tom Letchford, a human rights worker in Guatamala.
- 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).
- New Beginners Ballroom**.....6.00pm
JCR.
- Judo**.....6.30pm
Union Gym.
- Improvers Ballroom**.....7.00pm
JCR.
- Intermediate Ballroom**.....8.00pm
JCR.
- Southside Disco**.....8.30pm
Southside Bar.
- ICCAG Soup Run**.....9.15pm
Meet Weeks Hall Basement.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

- HAPPY Birthday Christy, love from your twin brother.
- NICE little earner: Earn £30 on March 13. See the Union Office for details

Please Eat Generously

Dear Andy,

Last Friday's C&G Dinner and Dance cost £85 per double ticket. Approximately 150 couples attended. Why not hold the event elsewhere and let the ticket price include a contribution to charity? I am sure that the £3,000 or £4,000 raised could go to a very worthy cause, such as feeding those who were starving under railway bridges, while the young turks of City and Guilds College were stuffing their faces?

It could be argued that this event was the students' big splash of the year. Somehow though, I think these would-be captains of industry are aspiring to hold their company functions at the Hilton or Ritz in twenty years time. Once again, the cost of a three-course dinner will be higher than the average waitresses weekly take-home pay.

John Major's classless society may be changing but at Imperial, the Imperialist ethos lives on.

Name Withheld by Request.

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Imperial College Industrial Society
presents

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Thursday 14th March
EVERYONE WELCOME
12.45pm
Chemical Engineering
LT1

●WHAT IS an MBA worth? How do you get one? Find out on Friday 8th March at 12.30pm, Maths 340.

ACCOMMODATION

●SINGLE ROOM in mixed flat close to Ealing Common tube, available from 18 March. N/S. £193-50 pcm plus bills. Ring 081-992 9539 (eve) or Mary (ext 8845), Ammad (ext 6751/6776)

●LARGE SINGLE room to rent in shared house in Fulham. £51 pw plus bills. Phone 071-385 9252. Close to tube and shops.

●SINGLE and double rooms available in six person Hamlet Gardens flats, rents £53 and £49 pp p/w respectively (exc bills). Contact Warden 081-746 3205.

LOST & FOUND

●FOUND: Wednesday 20th Feb in the Union. Paisley Scarf. Contact Emma on ext 3621.

●LOST: Blue folder full of diving slides. Sometime last term, Southside. If you have them please return them to the owner. Pete Bowen, Biochem 3.

FOR SALE & WANTED

●FOR SALE: Ricoh XRX. 35-70mm zoom lens. Excellent condition, hardly used. £150 (due to typesetting error!) Contact Kaveh via the FELIX Office (ext 3515).

●WANTED: Blue and Black ZZR 1100 complete with sexy male biker in black leathers. Contact Lucy.

Fabby new corporate image :

Zen lawyer

IN THE LAST VAGUELY STIMULATING PART, WALT COLEMAN SAVED NOTABLE FREE-THINKER DOCTOR ERNST WETPIECE FROM A BAD CASE OF DUFF PLUMS. BUT MANY QUESTIONS WERE LEFT UNANSWERED: WHERE DOES THE ZEN PART COME IN? WHERE DOES THE LAWYER PART COME IN? WHY AM I WASTING MY WEEKENDS ON THIS CRAAP?

HAVING ARRIVED AT COLEMAN'S NOTTING HILL PREMISES WITHOUT RUNNING INTO MARTIN AMIS, WE SEE THAT SOMETHING IS AMISS!

COMING OUT YET, COLEMAN? OR DO YOU WANT SOME MORE?

VIOLENCE AVERTED, OUR HEROES HASTEN TO THE A.O.R. OFFICE

SHE WALKED RIGHT...

RAUCOUS GEE-TAR THANG

THROUGH THE DOOR!

WALKED RIGHT THROUGH THE DOOR!

WOOWIE! THE BIG GUY'S TOTALLED YOUR OFFICE!

Vrim!

DO YOU THINK HE'S A MINION OF CHAIRMAN TAO, OF WHOM YOU SPOKE SO MYSTERIOUSLY LAST TIME?

WORSE. I'M AFRAID IT'S MY CLERK, SERGEANT-AT-LAW HARD. BEST LET ME HANDLE THIS...

HARD!

ZEN!

BABY FIVE!

beedly beedly beedly

YOU BIG TWAT! YOU TURNED MY OFFICE INTO SWISS CHEESE WITH A PUMP-ACTION GATLING GUN!

IT WAS JUST AN INVOICE YOU OWE ME 3 MONTHS' PAY.

IS IT MY FAULT IF I'M A LITTLE OVERDRAWN?

OVERDRAWN? YOU'VE GOT LITTLE CIRCLES FOR EYES AND YOU SAY YOU'RE OVERDRAWN?

AT THAT MOMENT, A REMOTELY ATTRACTIVE TOKEN FEMALE EMERGES FROM THE RUBBLE...

LOOK, BOYS, BEING SHOT AT IS ONE THING, BUT THIS PETTY SQUABBLING HAS GOT TO STOP.

OH, HI DAD.

hey, bucko! this is larsony!

LINDEN! YOUR HEAVY NEARLY BLEW AWAY MY DAUGHTER, COLEMAN!

HARD, APOLOGISE TO THE LADY. WE HAVE TO SETTLE ALL OUR DIFFERENCES BEFORE WE GO TO THE PARTY OF THE CENTURY!

NEXT: WHOOPS, VICAR, WHERE'S MY PLOT?!

CARTOON EVENT HORIZON →

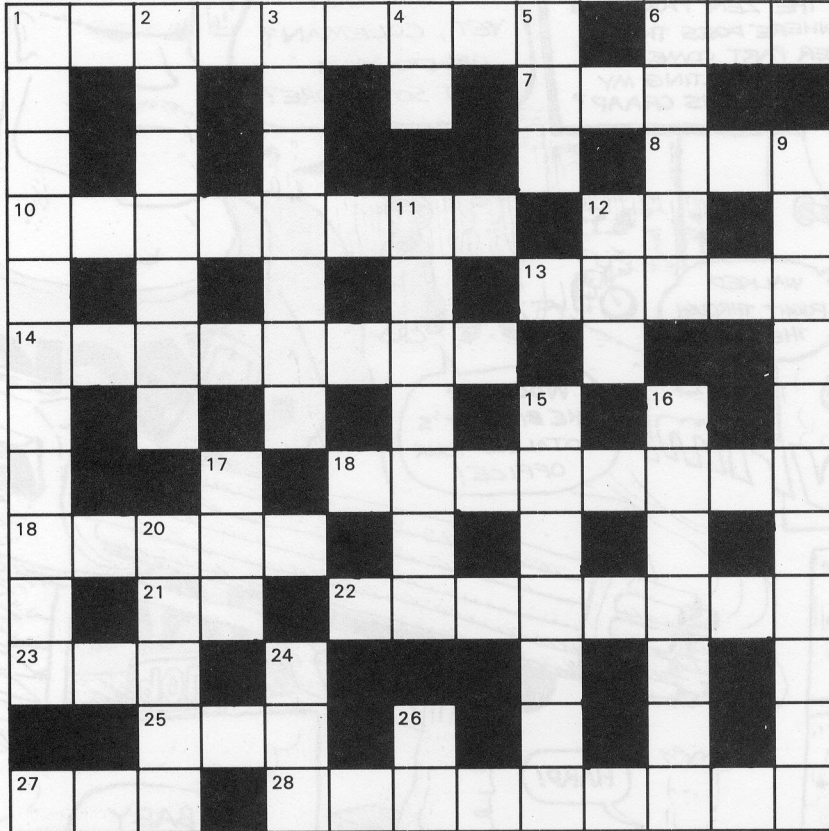
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MIKE THE ITALIAN DECORATOR STRIKES AGAIN!



Our Special Correspondent and Next Year's Editor present...

Bastardword



Across

1. Car and fast or risqué' action is joined by a sea, we hear, having absolute control.
6. Can Walter mingle initially, is steep sided in Wales!
7. Years and years, are juggled.
8. Odorous bee, oscillates in water perhaps.
- 10.
12. At great height a welcome is heard.
13. Sounds, like the male offspring of Imperial College.
14. 50 gives help to support spinal area and becomes relaxed.
18. A musician goes it alone.
19. Gains initially and mixes up pour, for a collective unit.
21. Enclosed within within.
22. Policeman? It brings you to a halt.
23. Formed metal is able, when made of tin.
25. Kick inside deserves relative attention.
27. Non-singular company has green leaves.
28. Town Crier maybe, but not even partially a member of MI5.

Down

1. Johnny's show of creature tricks (6,5).
2. Confused rat lowers guard, to experience hard labour (7).
3. She is surrounded by wolverine youngsters who live next door to the Seraphs (7).
4. Very common co-writer of scientific references (2).
5. A desire for an Oriental currency (3).
6. Yitzhak was the foreign minister of Israel, but change one letter to fit (5).
9. How you are wearing it when your size and washability hangs under your chin.
11. Now describing somebody habitually displaying humour by short spasms of the diaphragm and glottis. 12. They do this down in the deep south, occasionally whilst weeding.
15. Clinically a bit hot under the collar.
16. What you don't get by being a scientist!
17. Some women can have this on their heads, or you can eat it.
20. Colloquial of Greek Nicholas, juggled to produce a porcine ejaculation.
24. Auf deutsch wohe mann auf dem lokale geht.
26. Geographically in Cornwall, with reference to the aurora.

Shan's Union Page Overrun

Elections

By now, elections are upon us. I wish all candidates good luck—may the best man/woman win.

Welfare

Last week's welfare campaign was a storming success. My thanks to everyone who helped—especially Riverside who provided the materials and expertise for the health fair.

Accommodation

The sale of Montpelier has been put on ice for a further month pending legal technicalities. It is becoming increasingly clear that the purchase of Clayponds could prove to be one of the costliest errors the College has ever made. Whilst the bedstock has increased by 400 places, so has the residence deficit. I sincerely hope that when rent levels are set in April, students are not asked to bail out College for mistakes made by ex-employees and senior officials covering their own backs.

Transport

Van insurance is now being handled by Endsleigh. All drivers are required to fill in a van drivers' questionnaire. Please see Michelle in the Union Office if you haven't already received one via your club/society.

IC ENTS PRESENT
Soul Family Sensation
 Friday 8th March
Free before 9.45pm
£2.50 after
 ★Disco till 2am
 ★Bar till 1am

Ent's Bit

Tonight, IC Ents bring you one of the 'best new bands around'—NME. Tipped as the next *Soul II Soul/Bassomatic* and something very similar they make a refreshing commercial sound that will be very big if it isn't already. It is free before 9.45pm and then £2.50 after that. There will be a disco until 2am and a bar until

1am. Note: only people who use the event will be allowed to use the bar extension. Other events we have this term include:

Mar 15—Blow Up/Dodgy
Mar 22nd—Levitation/Catherine Wheel/Paris Smith

Editorial

It's been a bit of an interesting week. The ICU Hustings at St Mary's was, by all accounts, something of an event. As I write the 'in house' hustings are taking place in the JCR. My life has been fraught with disasters, culminating in a rather sever (as anyone there could tell you) drinking session last night, in which I made full use of the midnight bar extension. Thankfully I'm feeling much better today, mainly due to some serious thinking at about 4.00 am this morning. There have also been some rather wonderful things going on that have come to my attention...

Bankers. Big, stupid, ugly bankers

Here's a bit of fun. See if you can work out the bank's reasoning in the following situation: A student at Imperial has two overdrafts. One is with Natwest (the branch in college), and one with Barclays (his home branch). Both of the overdrafts are large (the Barclays one just under £2000, the Natwest roughly twice that). The student gets a full grant, his parent cannot afford to give him any more money, and has no savings or income of any other kind, other than that which he earns by working during term time or holidays (although holidays are something of a problem, as he lives in the country, and doesn't drive).

With debts of this size he realises that he really should be a good boy and not make them any larger. Thus, being an optimistic type, he decides to live on his

grant (ho, ho, ho). At this point in the year he's not doing so badly. He hasn't used his bank accounts at all, and has sent a letter to both banks, explaining that he has thrown his cheque-book away, and will be paying back as much as he can over the summer. Seem fair enough?

Then, in their infinite wisdom (?), Barclays decide to ask the student for their money. Only they do it by sending him a court summons. So the student rings the bank, to explain the situation. Then, guess what? The bank says 'It's out of our hands, you'll have to speak to the solicitors'. So the student rings the solicitors, and explains the situation (ie he has no money). Guess what? The solicitors say 'There's nothing we can do. We have to try to get the money for our client'. 'But' says the student 'I have no money'. Guess what? The solicitors say there's nothing they can do. If the student can't raise just under £2000 in 30 days, it's going to court.

Now perhaps I'm missing something, but the way I see it, £2000 is not a huge amount of money in terms of what you can actually buy with it. I have friends back at home who are 18, and have about £30000 worth of debt in the form of credit and mortgages. The average starting wage of an IC graduate is around £15000. Also, if the student doesn't have the money, what's the point in suing? Why not wait until the student graduates, and get back the two grand, plus interest,

and save all the hassle and pointless court cases? Or am I missing something? The other thing is that the overdraft wasn't even unauthorised! The bank let the student have the money! From all accounts, they didn't even kick up much of a fuss!

More money matters

Here's some more fun. College Accommodation! Why can't Imperial get the hang of it? The college is being run in a more and more business-like manner. New directors are being appointed almost weekly, and being paid large (ie a lot more than two grand) amounts of money to do whatever they do (?).

But is accommodation being run well? The rent in Southside is £47 a week at the moment. Next year it will be going up to £50. Yet in my first year (two years ago), it was only £45. And I seem to remember being assured that it would be frozen for three years. Hmmm. There are other colleges in London which own residences on Cromwell Road, and charge only £20-30 a week.

The accommodation office apparently has large debts to pay off. But why do they have big debts anyway? I admit that things can go wrong in business, but there comes a point when you have to wonder how much is bad luck, and how much is bad management?

Now, to top it off, they're charging students full rent to leave their stuff in their rooms over the Easter holidays! The reason for this appears to be to get the students out of hall, as the conference letting has apparently been over subscribed by about 20%. But the best thing is that they're doing it to students who live in halls that aren't even being used for the letting scheme. AND the decision was apparently made without consulting ANY of the people that should have been. Ho, ho, ho, what a great bit of fun! What a pile of smelly stuff that you wouldn't want to be in, more like.

Credits

Printing and Typesetting: Andy and Rose

News Editor: Anna

Arts Editor: Adam T

Books Editor: Michael

Music Editor: John

Photo Editor: Richard

Features Editor: Roland

The Gang: Stef, James, Ian, Jonti, Nigel, and all the reviewers.

The Collators: All the stalwarts, and anybody else that turns up.

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The Easter Felix

is coming to town on Wednesday 20th March and it's going to be a **biggie**. Because of this there is no Felix next Friday; giving us time for production of the end of term **whopper**. To all those who wish to make a contribution see us ASAP...like by Monday lunchtime OooKay. After distribution on Wednesday morning there is going to be a big German style **breakfast**, so anybody whose going to join us had better tell me about it soon. It's going to be one hell of a **Freebie!**

PS VOTE!



Exercise your rights over the choice of next year's sabbaticals. Get out and vote!

Democracy Time

Elections

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How to Vote

At Imperial we operate a system called Single Transferable Vote.

Candidates are listed in alphabetical order on the ballot slips. One slip per post.

You place a '1' against the candidate of your first preference; a '2' for the second and continue up to the number of candidates including New Election. You must start the sequence with a '1', no number can appear more than once, it must be consecutive and no other mark can appear on the paper (marks include ticks and crosses). You can transfer your vote to as many or as few candidates as you wish.

Voting takes place in each department plus common areas and are identified by a ballot box and a person manning it. When you go to vote you will need to produce your Union card which will be punched. You will be given your voting slips plus a slip we are using to determine who is voting. If you do put other marks on the paper, it will not be included in the count, so please ask for a replacement form from the person manning the box.

Please vote as your vote counts and it is your Union.

REMEMBER YOUR UNION CARD!

The following are valid papers

Candidate A	
Candidate B	1
Candidate C	2
New Election	3

Candidate A	
Candidate B	
New Election	1

Candidate A	1
New Election	2

The following are invalid papers:

Candidate A	
Candidate B	✓
Candidate C	
New Election	

Candidate A	✗
Candidate B	
New Election	

Candidate A	← WANKER
New Election	1

Benjamin Turner's DP Shit Bit

1. Finance

Union Finance Committee has deliberated over next year's budget. I might bring this budget to the forthcoming UGM, so that we can all see what our money will be spent on.

2. Security & Events

Last Friday's International Night proved to be so popular that difficulties in organisation and security were experienced. This all adds further weight to my previous arguments that ICU

requires an Events Manager, to coordinate events and introduce ongoing advice and professionalism to add to the enthusiasm of the student groups that organise the events.

3. Promotions

Something else that an Events Manager could get their teeth into; the Union now has loads of potential for a greatly increased Ents programme, we just need the ideas for promotions and forms of advertising—got any suggestions, come into the Union Office and talk to Mandy Hurford (Union Manager) or myself.

4. Academic Affairs

The Academic Affairs Half-Day was a reasonable success, with about thirty student academic representatives turning up to discuss topical issues, and to listen to some of the Rector's views on these.

5. Developments

What do you think we could do to the JCR to turn it into a place that the average student identifies as being part of the Union, a room that any student group can book out for functions, discos, etc?

6. Interviewing for Union Staff

Been involved in lots of these, with more to come.

IMPERIAL COLLEGE EXPLORATION BOARD

1990 PRESENTATION
13th March, 2pm
Read Lecture Theatre

A review of all of last year's expeditions. Anyone interested is welcome to attend—particularly those who are thinking of organising an expedition next year.