



FELIX

Issue 916 8 November 1991

Health & Safety

Imperial College has been forced to back down on its proposed changes to the College Safety Council responsible for Health and Safety in all areas of College.

The changes announced last June meant overall voting control of the Council would stand with the Management nominated representatives. This change, technically illegal under Government Health and Safety regulations, was to have been implemented at the next Council meeting, scheduled for the end of October but is now delayed until next Tuesday, without any prior discussion.

The Manufacturing Science and Finance Union (MSF), one of the six unions in College, held an extraordinary meeting last Tuesday. At the meeting, they voted to withdraw from College committees and procedures, and form their own safety committee, calling on Management to join the new safety structure. This would effectively suspend all safety procedures in College until Management conformed.

Mr John Paine, Industrial Relations officer at Imperial said that the control of the Committee lay with management nominated members which 'is not necessarily the same as management'. He also stated that the Council did not make decisions but 'advised' the Rector so any changes had no real effect. This has been hotly denied by the Unions in College and led to the unanimous declaration from the MSF meeting that 'Safety is not negotiable'.

At present, it is unclear why College management tried to make such a volatile move. A new safety document has been produced, reducing the management presence at the Council. This new statement will be discussed at the next Council meeting on Tuesday. If the proposals are rejected then the entire safety structure in College would be called into question.

Tired Buildings



The Union Building, recently refurbished at a cost of £60,000

A report by the lay chairmen of university councils released this week revealed that University buildings and residences are in a dangerous condition due to years of financial neglect. It suggests that the safety of staff and students is in doubt and that an estimated £752 million is needed over the next ten years just for the maintenance of teaching accommodation, laboratories, libraries, offices and student residences, in this country.

In addition, the report stated that the 'ageing and deteriorating facilities pose a threat to the first class learning and advanced research required in the coming decades'. Also it said, that 'if the level of expenditure cannot be increased, then it is likely that the fabric of the buildings will deteriorate substantially, thereby increasing the risk of total breakdown of individual systems and dangers to occupants and

passers-by.'

Mr Gordon Marshall, Director of Estates, said that he was concerned about the problems raised in the report, adding that it was a 'fairly accurate picture of the situation'. He told Felix that many of IC's buildings date back to the 1950s and 1960s and there was the potential for a massive expenditure which cannot be funded internally. He said that it was necessary to replace boilers, to rewire many buildings and to solve problems associated with flat roofs. He said that buildings are 'getting tired' and currently 'internal services are vulnerable.'

The Universities Funding Council (UFC) have set up a working party, chaired by Sir Idris Pearce, and Vice-Chancellors are due to meet with the Prime Minister, John Major, in the next few weeks.

Amendment

There is an amendment to the RAG Week Timetable on page 7. It should read Thursday 21st - Hypnosis Show, Great Hall and Friday 22nd - The Smoking Concert Cabaret, Union Building.

99% Apathy

The Union General Meeting, held on 7 November in the Union Building's concert hall was attended by 23 students. It must be assumed that 99.6% of IC's students are rapturously pleased with how the Student Union operates.

Apathy Strikes Again

Dear Editor,

Does everyone at IC have enough money? Are you not affected by the pitiful level of grants, by lack of government benefits to students? I think not! So why weren't you at the ULU Hallowe'en sleepout demonstration on 31st October? I was and I saw only one other person from IC there (Hi Ed!). In asking around I generally got the response 'IC, they're all Tories aren't they?' Are you? Or are you all just a load of apathetic scientists willing to let someone else make the point?

In case you're interested (a bit late!) the demo was to protest at the present Government's attitude to students where money is concerned,

especially with respect to housing benefits. There was entertainment 'till midnight in the form of musicians, dancing and jugglers and some terribly boring political speeches (although it was fun booing at them and shouting sarcastic comments). We then moved to Malet Street and lined up along the pavements in sleeping bags for the night (some of us did try to settle down in the middle of the road where we felt we would be more noticeable but the organisers weren't too amused and the police did persuade us to join the rest before too long...).

At this point it began to rain and the night was spent wrapped up in

dustbin bags and sodden sleeping bags. However, many of us stuck it out (maybe something to do with the fact the tube had closed for the night?).

Anyway fun was had by all and we maybe achieved something too, as we did get on various news programmes.

So, why weren't you there? Come to the next ULU demo and I hope you all had a worthwhile time last Thursday asleep in your nice warm beds of apathy.

Oh yes—if you were one of those living at College Hall on Malet Street watching us from the window—**FUCK YOU!**

*Leila Sherwin,
Biology 2.*

No Money? No Job?...

Dear Adam,

I am writing to complain about the quality of service offered by the in-college NatWest bank, which I would describe as fucking shit, but I will content myself by defining it as less than adequate.

Anyone unfortunate enough to be in a financial situation that requires more than the insertion of a piece of plastic into a computer embedded in a wall (i.e. the use of a cashpoint) may find themselves in the ghastly circumstance of having to visit the NatWest bank in the Sherfield Building (if you have the bad luck of having an account there—a position I find myself in but will soon rectify).

Those in the know will understand why I describe the above situation as ghastly. For the blissfully ignorant I will paint a scenario that will outline the problem: It's 12.30pm—lectures have just finished and student Bob rushes to the IC branch of the NatWest bank. Bob ordered a cashpoint card over six weeks ago and despite repeated requests and the creation of several embarrassing scenes involving embarrassed bank staff he has still not been issued with a replacement card. Bob has also filled out a form informing the bank of a change in his correspondence address on four separate occasions, but to read and act upon this information is either too menial a task for the bank's employees or (as I suspect) there are not enough of them to cope.

Anyway, Bob is out of money and thoroughly pissed off at having to cash cheques over the past six weeks—he's going to the bank to sort out things once and for all.

As Bob approaches the bank he sees a queue of disgruntled students stretching from inside the bank into the corridor. Peering round the corner Bob (who is a very intelligent student) quickly identifies the root of the problem (as he has done on every other visit to the bank); there are about ten people waiting for normal over-the-counter services with two or three cashiers to serve them. A combination of the high staff to customer ratio and the short length of time required to carry out these services means that the turnover of the ten or so people waiting for the cashiers is high. The remaining people, however, are waiting for the dreaded 'Enquiries Counter'. There are about 15-20 people in this queue (many would-be queuers leave after the reality of the situation dawns upon them). Behind the enquiries counter is, on average, half a member of staff (the other half is busy doing another ten things at the same time) to serve 15 people whose enquiries will on average be at least five minutes or so in length. It does not take a PhD in mathematics to realise that the turnover of people in this queue will, as a consequence, be bloody slow. And as a consequence of the bloody slow turnover of people, it is 1.30pm before Bob gets to the counter to be told that if he wants

a new cashpoint card he'll have to fill out this form. Bob responds by pounding his head on the counter until his lifeless body slumps to the floor. 'Another crazy student' thinks the person behind the counter.

Bob's life could have been saved in three ways:

1) Increase the number of staff available to deal with 'enquiries'—after all, this is a bank that caters mainly to students, and students, as a sad consequence of many factors, are bound to have more financial enquiries than your average person.

2) Keep the enquiries counter open after bank hours so that not all the financial problems of 5000 students have to be dealt with during the lunch break.

3) Have a separate office away from the main bank where enquiries can be dealt with more easily eg. like the temporary NatWest stall that was present with all those elusive staff at the beginning of term to entice us to open accounts.

*Yours in anticipation,
A new Lloyds Bank customer.
Name withheld by request.*

P.S. I hope that this letter has as much effect on NatWest bank as the letter in last week's Felix had upon the pricing of goods in the QT.

P.P.S. This letter is not meant as a personal attack on the bank staff—they are probably as fed up as the rest of us.

Strange

Dear Mr Editor,

I am writing with regards to Mr McLintock's letter in issue 914—trainspotters? Us? Never, we wear anoraks with leaky pens in the pockets to give us something interesting to do while reading crap and boring letters. It's all mindless bickering if you ask me! Oh, and by the way, did anybody see the new BR Intercity 225 at the Train Fetishists Annual Conference?

From an Anoraksic Felix Bod.

Incorrect

Dear Adam,

We were most dismayed to see the article in Felix 914, 1st November 1991, regarding the election of an Honorary Secretary for City & Guilds College Union (C&GCU). Your article is factually incorrect and we would like to put the record straight.

C&GCU, like all the other CCUs (*Constituent College Union*) is an autonomous body. We therefore run elections to our own election rules, as set out in our constitution. We do abide by ICU publicity rules as publicity will use ICU publicity space. If you would care to look at our constitution, there is a copy available in the Guilds Office (Mech Eng, Level 3). I assure you that nowhere within the constitution will you find any reference to the order in which manifestoes should be printed in Guildsheet. You will find that the Union Executive Committee also acts as the Elections Committee and we were quite satisfied with the way the manifestoes appeared in Guildsheet. We are most grateful to the Editor, Jim Shaw, for sparing the room and producing Guildsheet on the day of the election.

*Yours sincerely,
Tim Proctor, President C&GCU.*

The C&GU office was contacted in connection with the story, and the reporter involved was at no time given any information as to the differences between the C&GU constitution and the ICU constitution. Felix reporters can only record information that they have been given - the cause of the error lies equidistant between the staff of our two offices.

-Adam.

The College Day

Dear Adam,

Is it an annual event or is it just coincidence that the proposals to lengthen the college day are still with us?

I was under the (obviously misguided) impression that after several working parties, reports, meetings, discussion documents etc the proposals had been shelved; yet they are again, reincarnated.

It should be pretty obvious by now to all concerned that the students (not that they count for much, of course) are not exactly in favour of the lengthening. Unless they know different, that is. Do the lecturers want a longer day? Perhaps the Research groups do, although most of the populace of the college, except the undergraduates, work long hours in college anyway. The undergraduates work long hours out of college.

Allowing two hours each night for study, that takes the proposed working week to 50 hours. For a 'job' that pays £3000 a year, anyone else would be out on strike.

Then there is the rush hour. Travelling home in that every night means that, in my case, I can expect to get to sit down at about 8.30pm, by the time I have travelled and eaten. I would get the chance to meet some new friends on the tube as I stare at their armpits.

Is there a silent (or not so silent) majority at IC that wants a longer working day, or is this an attempt by College to do what they want to, irrespective of what its members wish?

Yours,

Paul Davison, Physics 2.



'How's the Psalms' title page coming along?'

The Usual Rant

Dear Adam,

Since I haven't heard from the Christian Union about the farce we call the C of E, I will leave this subject, if only to resurrect it again at a later date. (Pun deliberately intended).

Since my last letter a more pressing issue has come to light. That of the meddling Eurocrats. These unelected commissioners and two bit politicians love barking Britain at every opportunity. Yet when it comes to the French farmers burning our sheep because they can't stand a little competition, they keep not surprisingly quiet.

Every day in every way our sovereignty and nationhood are being slowly eroded. What's worse is we have a PM who, I am afraid, seems to be willing to let this happen. I didn't agree with his predecessor on everything, but at least she would never have let the situation continue. Mr Major just doesn't have the backbone to stand up to the Federalists (not that Kinnock would be any different). Mr Major must realise the British people do not wish to be ruled from Brussels or Strasbourg (even Jaques Delors can't decide on the HQ).

Even our adverts are under

threat, Hamlet ads are gone and soon, we hear, we will see the demise of the Gold Blend couple flirting with each other (unless they can prove it really has a 'richer smoother flavour'). I'm not kidding! Even Carlsberg and Heineken ads face the chop on health grounds; and after thirty years the children's favourite 'Milky Bar Kid' could also be banned if it continues to say it makes him 'strong and tough'. (This poor little guy has been under fire a lot lately. During the Summer it was said he was racist because a black child could not play his part. But, imagine the outrage the Commission for Racial Equality would express if they used a black child and advertised him as the 'Chocolate Coloured Kid'.)

That aside, John Major should go to the Maastricht Conference prepared to say no to monetary union, no to a federal state and no to a common foreign policy. You only have to look at the pathetic and lilly-livered response to the Gulf War to show how much a farce that would be.

It is about time the EC Commissioners treated Britain with the same respect as they treat at

least the French who are the poodle of the dominant Germans.

Unfortunately, I fear, the PM and Douglas Hurd will not argue our case and will lead us on the road to economic and monetary union.

Yours always,

Alan Bailey.

PS. After last week's articles from the Third World First and Amnesty, may I suggest the new name for Felix as 'The Guardian' or even 'Marxism Today'?

I am not sure that the readership really want to know your opinions on matters which are so obviously above your intellectual capability. I get the impression that you are trying to cause debate, of which I wholeheartedly approve, but it is done in such a ridiculously OTT manner and displays such stunning ignorance of any issues involved that nobody would even try to respond. This is a misuse of free speech - please try to do it better; it is merely a tedious rant at the moment.

-Adam.

Commemoration Balls-Up

Dear Editor,

Having completed our degrees at Imperial College in June, we were all looking forward to October 24th, more for the Commemoration Ball than the graduation ceremony itself. For many of us this was a last chance to see old friends, so we all agreed to try to get tickets for this special event.

The first half of the evening the Natural History Museum lived up to expectations, as both setting and atmosphere suited the occasion. We then, however, transferred to the Union Building, (not Sheffield, as advertised), where the majority of us met with hostility from those staff manning the door. They seemed more interested in taking £2 from students who appeared to be arriving purely for the bar extension than in allowing those of us who had paid £85 inside the building. Ball tickets were demanded, but would you go to the trouble of

wearing a ballgown/DJ to avoid paying £2 for a disco?

The excitement then really began when trying to fight one's way through to the bar, only to be met by a five-deep wall of people waiting to be served. The inevitable crush meant many people in formal dress decided that the need for a drink (quite considerable by this time!) was not worth the risk to expensive clothing from spilt drinks and cigarettes. On eventually meeting up with our group of friends in the crush, it was to find that many had already left or were on the point of doing so.

The sense of occasion was finally destroyed on finding the Ents disco, which was at least the same as it had been for the last three years—CRAP!

It also occurred to many of us who have been working in the licensing trade that a bar extension for the Commemoration Ball should

only have been used by those attending the ball, and not to any IC student willing to pay £2. Instead it would have been more appropriate if the disco invitation had been extended to those participating in the graduation ceremony, who were unable to obtain, or could not afford tickets for the earlier part of the evening.

It would have been nice, if somewhat surprising, of the Union Executive to remember that the Commemoration Ball is a special night, being the culmination of 3/4 years hard work. This was certainly reflected in the £85 ticket price. Ultimately, the ball was 'a night to remember', as promised, but unfortunately not for the right reasons.

Yours disappointedly,

C Poole, C Masters, N Male,
J Phillips, G Andrade,
K Crawley.

editorial

Hallowe'en Sleepout

The letter by Leila Sherwin on page two leads to a number of points. The main one is the apathy of Imperial Students. It is true that London students have been shat on from an inordinately great height for an awfully long time, and yet the students of this esteemed institution keep their heads diligently down, aiming for that not-so-far off well paid accountancy job. The cumulative effect of six thousand students trying their utmost not to make waves is singularly depressing.

Secondly, sit-down demonstrations perform no discernable use except to fill up news pages with big pictures of indignant students. I don't believe that the Government takes an awful lot of notice - the Suffragettes had to chain themselves to railings, burn acid holes in golf courses and undergo force feeding, but in the end it was the First World War that persuaded the Government that women performed a useful function deserving of suffrage.

Incidentally, I wasn't at the sleepout because on Thursday

nights I wrestle with our demonic collating machine.

A mere escutcheon

It makes you so confident in the country's press. Since the story on the 'Super Plug' ran, we have had two phone calls from journalists asking to speak with Richard Sea (aka Alec Baldwin, star of 'The Hunt for Red October'), claiming that they have had no success in finding him at Silwood Park. This is not surprising, of course, as the story was completely fictitious. I admit that putting a misleading article on the front page was ethically on shaky ground, but it would not be an exaggeration if I said I am very worried that anybody could take it seriously. In addition, I am amazed that the national papers take any notice of such small fry as ourselves. Two years or so ago, under the Smedley hegemony, a feature was run concerning an AC battery. This caused as much enquiry and is equally as ridiculous.

A late letter

I have received a letter from Laura Barker, of IC Association of University Teachers (AUT)

following my comment in response to the letter by S.A.V. Swanson concerning the college day in last week's issue. I asked if Trade Unions had been consulted - Mrs Barker responds in the affirmative, adding that there was 'very little enthusiasm for the proposed changes', but that this view was not

**WILL THE
PHOTOGRAPHER
WHO BORROWED
THE
SLIK
MONOPOD
FROM THE FELIX OF-
FICE DARKROOM,
RETURN IT
NOW**

taken to the College Day working party as the decision had already been taken by the Board of Studies. The full letter will be published next week.

Whinge

I apologise if the coverage of the Union General Meeting is sparse in

this issue; this is because it was held on Thursday evening. Because it is held on a Thursday evening I cannot comment on it in this editorial (written on Thursday afternoon). Thursday evening is far and away the worst time of the week for the Union General Meeting to be covered by the Union Newspaper. Andy - the Rutland printer - is also rather peeved with it because he knows its coverage will delay his going home time until too close to midnight. He finds this worrying, because he tends to turn into a pumpkin on the twelfth stroke.

Credits

Jonty, Phillip, Stef, the Care Bears, Steves N and F, Zoë, Johnny D, Ian, David, Khurrun, Penguin, Beccy, Nina, Sam, Jenn, Toby, Sumit, Richard, Matt, Bob, Rose, the two Handie Andies, and all those I've forgotten.


Felix is produced for and behalf of the Imperial College Union Publications Board and is printed by the Imperial College Union Print Unit, Prince Consort Road, London SW7 2BB. (Tel: 071-225 8672). Editor: Adam Harrington, Business Manager: Jeremy Burnell. Copyright Felix 1991. ISSN 1040-0711.

FELIX THE CAT
II

HE'S IN TOWN WITH A FEW PHYSICIST'S TO KILL
THIS WEEK FELIX PRESENTS A PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT EXPLAINING TO STUDENTS HOW TO FIND OUT SOMETHING WHICH OFTEN APPEARS TO CONFUSE THEM... KNOWING WHERE YOU ARE

1. IT'S DARK, DINGY, YOU CAN'T FIND A SEAT, THE BEERS MORE EXPENSIVE THAN THE UNION, TRYING TO GET TO THE TOILET IS PHYSICALLY DANGEROUS, AND THE ONLY WAY TO SPOT A WOMAN IS...

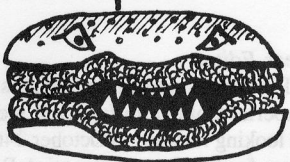
WOMAN



... YOU'RE IN SOUTHSIDE BAR


2. YOU'RE IN A LARGE ROOM, THERE ARE POSTERS ON THE WALLS THAT ARE AT LEAST A TERM OUT OF DATE, YOU'RE SURROUNDED BY STUDENTS, YOU'VE JUST PAID A SILLY AMOUNT OF MONEY FOR SOMETHING LOOKING LIKE THIS...

COME'N EAT ME PUNK - MAKE MY DAY....




... YOU'RE IN THE JCR

3. YOU'RE IN A ROOM OR HALL, THERE ARE BENCHES OR CHAIRS, AT THE FRONT OF THE ROOM A MAN STANDS BESIDE A BLACK-BOARD TALKING IN GIBBERISH (AND VERY FAST), HE LOOKS LIKE THIS...



... YOU'RE IN A LECTURE (NECK!)

4. YOU'RE IN A ROOM OR HALL, THERE ARE BENCHES OR CHAIRS, AT THE FRONT OF THE ROOM A MAN STANDS BESIDE A BLACK-BOARD TALKING IN GIBBERISH (AND VERY FAST), YOU'RE SURROUNDED BY PEOPLE LIKE THIS...



YOU'RE IN A PHYSICS LECTURE


(GET OUT NOW, WHILE THERES STILL TIME)

5. YOU'RE IN A LARGE GROUP OF BUILDINGS, YOU'RE SURROUNDED BY PEOPLE WHO'S ATTITUDE AMOUNTS TO ONE THING...

WOMAN

... YOU'RE AT I.C.

6. YOU'RE HAVING A REALLY GOOD TIME, YOU'RE TALKING TO HAPPY, ENTHUSIASTIC, INTERESTING PEOPLE THERE ARE WOMEN THAT LOOK LIKE THIS...



... YOU'RE NOT AT I.C.

SO...

WILL I STOP BEING SEXIST NEXT WEEK?

WHERE THE HELL IS FELIX?

DOES ANYONE CARE?

ARE THERE REALLY ANY WOMEN WHO LOOK LIKE THAT?

IS GOD ALIVE AND WELL, AND WORKING ON A LESS AMBITIOUS PROJECT?

FELIX WAS BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE LETTER P, AND THE NUMBER 57,209.

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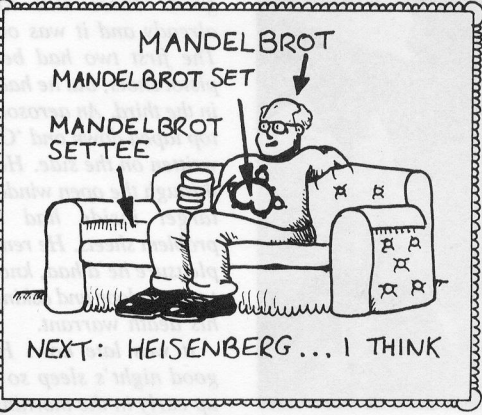
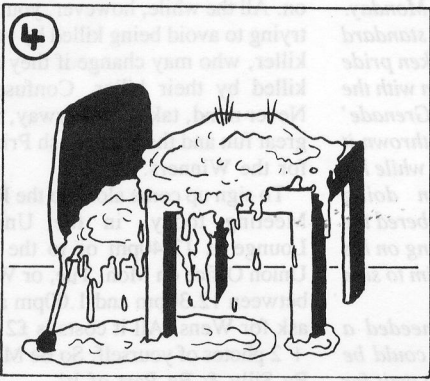
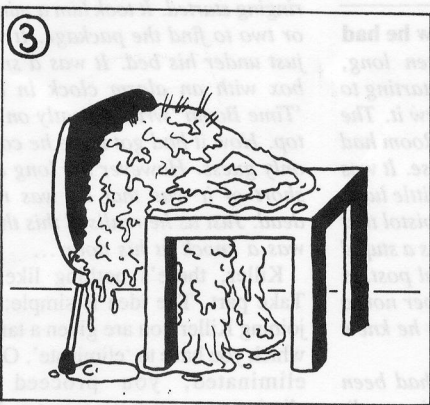
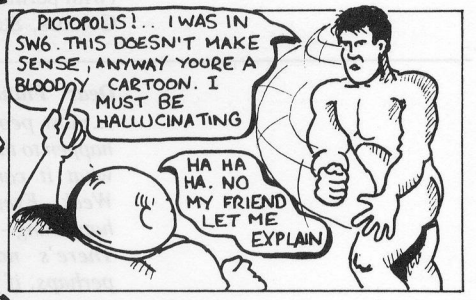
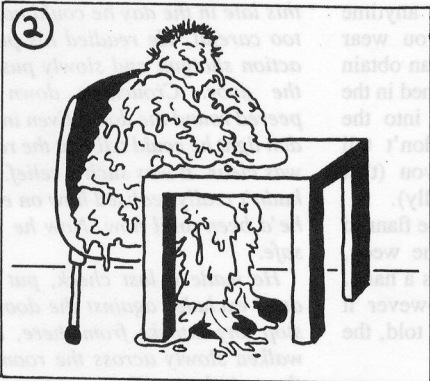
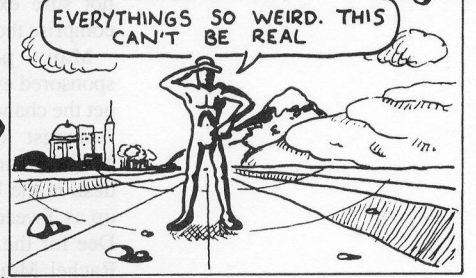
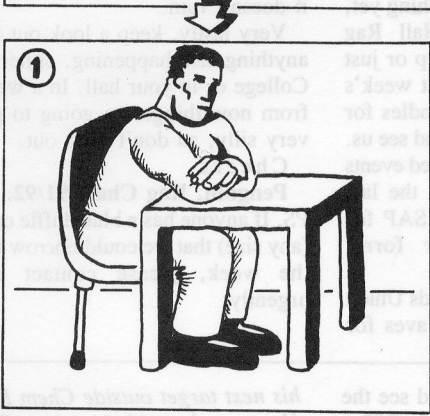
STREAM OF CONSCIOUSNESS

UNDERSTANDING STATISTICAL THERMO DYNAMICS (PART ONE)

STRANGER IN A STRANGE LAND

BY ELVIS PARSLEY

WITH Mr KIPPER



THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

IF STORES ARE ELEVEN

OPEN 24 HOURS A DAY, 7 DAYS A WEEK, WHY DO THEY HAVE LOCKS ON THE DOOR

FIN

Next Friday evening Rag Week starts with the Guilds Carnival. There's so much already going on that most people can't help but get involved. All events will be detailed in next week's Felix, but a summary table has been put on this

'blind' for 24 hours (Monday/Tuesday), various people participating in the Sponsored City Pub Crawl (Friday 22nd) and of course a positive plethora of people participating in the Sponsored Nude Kamikaze Parachute Jump

the Slave Auction - enquire at the Guilds Office. Don't worry, there are rules. So go and sign up. Also lastly, the Hall Rag Reps are getting together at the moment to organise a 'Giant Conga' around Princes Gardens on the Sunday afternoon of Rag Week, so look out for that. With a large enough turn out we could also try and break the Caterpillar Dash record - presently held by York Rag. Come and join in, it'll be a good laugh, provided it doesn't rain.

Very lastly, keep a look out for anything else happening, either in College or in your hall. In a week from now things are going to get very silly, so don't miss out.

Cheers

Penguin, Rag Chair 91/92.

PS, If anyone has a blue duffle coat (any size) that we could borrow for the week, please contact me urgently.

Rag Week Introduction

page for your information. If you're not sure exactly what the events sponsored then see last week's Felix.

Many people already have sponsored events planned, so if you get the chance please sponsor them. Amongst others, these include Michelle and Cathy (behind the desk in the Union Office) dressing up as Tweedle-Dum and Tweedle-Dee for the whole day (Tuesday), Rachel Mountford dying her hair (with permanent dye) in the Union Colours, Stef Smith (Felix) going

(Saturday 23rd).

If you're not doing anything yet, then see either your Hall Rag Representative, Social Rep or just turn up to today's or next week's Rag meetings; there's bundles for everyone to do, so come and see us. If any of the above sponsored events appeal to you, especially the last two, come and see me ASAP for details and a sponsor form. Everyone's welcome.

Lastly, the City and Guilds Union (C&GCU) still require slaves for

Dear Flanaholics Anonymous, ...most people think it will never happen to them, but they don't know what it can be like during Rag Week. Everywhere you turn it's happening - people getting flanned. There's no protection (except, perhaps, if you're the Rector) and anyone could be the next victim...

Flanning is carried out by the infamous Guilds Hit Squad. A highly organised, finely tuned team, whose sole purpose is to go out and flann someone of your choice, for a modest fee. Their excuse for this activity is that all the money raised goes to charity.

If you want to take a Hit out on

someone, then pop up and see the happy people in the Guilds Office (Mech Eng Level 3) at anytime during Rag Week. If you wear contact lenses then you can obtain immunity from being flanned in the face, again by popping into the Guilds Office. If you don't tell them, they can't help you (that applies to everything really).

If you think that you'll be flanned once too often during the week, then fret not, a solution is a hand. Complete immunity. However it does cost. You have been told, the choice 'is now yours.

A Flanner.

in through the door. Now he had cover. The day had been long, maybe too long. He was starting to loose the edge and he knew it. The incident in the Common Room had been close, maybe too close. It was only his quick reflexes, a little luck, and a clean shot with his pistol that had saved him there. It was a stupid move to check his internal post. A mistake he would remember not to make again. At least now he knew who was after him.

On reflection the day had been good. Three kills to his credit already and it was only Monday. The first two had been standard pistol shots, but he had taken pride in the third. An aerosol can with the top taped down and 'Gas Grenade' written on the side. He'd thrown it through the open window, while his target inside had been doing problem sheets. He remembered the pleasure he'd had, knocking on his target's door and asking him to sign his death warrant.

It was late now. He needed a good night's sleep so he could be up early in the morning to wait for

his next target outside Chem Eng. He stopped outside his room. Even this late in the day he could not be too careful. He readied his pump action shotgun and slowly pushed the door. Crouching down he peered round the door. Even in the dim light he could tell that the room was clear. It was such a relief. He hadn't really realised how on edge he'd been until now. Now he was safe.

He made a last check, put the draft excluder against the door to stop any attacks from there, and walked slowly across the room to the window. That's when the ringing started. It took him a minute or two to find the package. It was just under his bed. It was a small box with an alarm clock in and 'Time Bomb' written neatly on the top. How it had got there he could only guess. However the long and short of it was that he was now dead. Just as he realised this there was a knock at his door ...

Killer, there's nothing like it. Take part. The idea is simple: on joining Killer you are given a target which you have to 'eliminate'. Once eliminated, you proceed to eliminate your target's target and so on. All the while, however, you are trying to avoid being killed by your killer, who may change if they are killed by their killer. Confused? Never mind, take part anyway, it's great fun and there are Cash Prizes for the Winners.

To sign up come along to the Rag Meeting today, in the Union Lounge at 12.40pm or to the IC Union Office on Mon, Tue, or Wed between 12.30pm and 1.00pm and ask for Wens. All it costs is £2.50 + 2 photos of yourself. So Be Mad, Be Silly & Be Part of It!

Various Nasties



Rag Week Itinerary

RAG WEEK TIMETABLE

Friday 15	Guilds Carnival	Union Building
Saturday 16	RAG Raid	Bristol (prob)
Sunday 17	Giant Conga	Prince's Gdns
Monday 18	Mines Dirty Disco	Union Building
Tuesday 19	C&GU Slave Auction Bar Quiz & Auction	Mech Eng Union Building
Wednesday 20	RCS Beer Festival	JCR (Sherfield)
Thursday 21	Smoking Concert Cabaret	Union Building
Saturday 23	The Sponsored Nude Kamekazi Parachute Jump	Harrods to Union Building

Last Sunday IC Rag returned to Covent Garden Market and once again set about mugging tourists with a gentle smile, a swift tongue and an even swifter Rag can. Due to the fact that a few vintage vehicles and a bundle of interested people had headed to Brighton for the day, the turn out was low. This however did not stop a team of three taking £564.03 for Multiple Sclerosis (a muscle wasting disease).

The collectors, Nick Allen who took £198.61, David 'Womble' Woodcock who took £184.68, and Tamsin Braisher who took £180.74 all put in great effort on the day, an effort which is reflected in their totals. This means that Tamsin, IC Rag's current top collector, has now taken over £1,000 and Rag Week hasn't even started yet.

Congratulations and thanks to all three, especially Tamsin, even if she didn't recognise Will Carling when she took some money off of him.

On Saturday we have what can only be regarded as two easy

collections. Neither are going to raise thousands, but they are enjoyable and are ideal for those that like collecting but find it difficult. You won't necessarily raise a lot, but what you do raise will be raised with ease.

First there's the Poppy Day collection in Maidstone. We leave at about 8.30am so that we can get to Maidstone by the time it gets busy. Collecting with Poppies is easy. There's none of this rushing up to people and asking them for a donation, you just stand there and people come and put money in your tin in exchange for a poppy.

We then head back just after lunch, when it starts to get slack, in time for the Leukaemia Research Pub Crawl. We'll be starting from the Union Building at 4.00pm, so if you don't fancy coming to Maidstone you can join us then. It's a tour of the pubs in and around South Ken. and is an excellent chance to get to know them, if you haven't already. If you wish to start later you can still turn up at the Union and LR will give you a collecting can and a list of pubs. The rest is up to you. Collecting in pubs however is also easy. A captive audience in a relaxed social atmosphere. It's easy, fun and above all sociable. Join us.

GUILDS CARNIVAL

Friday 15th November

8pm till 3am

UNION BUILDING, BEIT QUAD

featuring

BROTHERS GRIMM

& WILD ANGELS

plus DISCO ★ COCKTAILS ★ CASINO ★ BAR-B-Q

BAR EXTENSION
TILL 2am

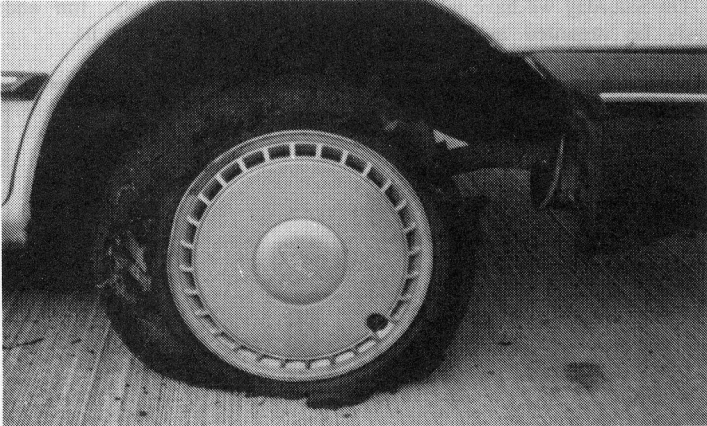
TICKETS £5.50
FROM GUILDS OFFICE
(LEVEL 3 MECH ENG)

There's Room at the Back

Sam Cox took two innocent babes, Jennifer Argabright and Toby Jones, around the country and corrupted them beyond recognition. Her evil schemes are meticulously recorded in the following tale.

The Great British Pub Run 1991.

I really don't know where to start, mainly because I can't remember half the places we visited. Portsmouth was the first of many stops on our *Tour de Brit*. Well, what can I say; the place was full of men - girlies get your skates on and get down there. Most of them were quite sexy and all of them better than what's on offer here. Other than that I don't think there is much to comment on - sleazy bar, usual prices, boring beer. Then on to Southampton. I'm not really sure what the students do down there, but they haven't really made an impression on the town - nobody knows where the university is. By the time we did find it, the bar had shut but the chippie hadn't and, if you should ever what to be insulted by a fat Iranian, this is *the* place to be. I must give many thanks to Jackie, a good friend of mine who put us up for the night or rather put up with us for the night without much choice.



On Saturday morning we headed back in an attempt to educate the rather foolish young American who came with us, Jenn. She was the one who recently put her hand in the Felix collating machine because she was 'intrigued' by it. Charles Dickens birth place is apparently in Portsmouth, she thought. We blew out, fixed it and blew off again towards Salisbury for an even more educational afternoon. As none of the pubs in Salisbury town centre were showing the Rugby World Cup, we went to see the Cathedral instead, though after sampling the local brews of course. Absolutely unbelievably gorgeous. If you were to consume some rather noxious substances I'm sure you would not be able to leave the town because of the intriguing masonry and ornamental crystals. Then on to Bristol. And now for the song that

says it all:

'We hate Bristol,
and we hate Bristol.

We hate Bristol
and we hate Bristol.

We hate Bristol
and we hate Bristol.

We are the Bristol haters.'

Sunday - around Bristol and around Bristol and around Bristol...yes you've guessed it they have a marvellous one way system...and around Bristol and around Bristol until eventually we reached escape velocity and ended up at the Clifton Suspension Bridge. A lovely view - very quaint. So off the intrepid travellers went in search of the Great Free Way to Warwick, a town which has spewed out the most 'Americanesque' campus possibly imaginable. Trees, fields and so much open space that I'm sure all the students were lost because none of them were in the bar. We were given a warm welcome anyway, and some very

sound advice - 'Go to Coventry Poly. - it's generally busier.' Thus, off we went and got pissed again with some of the most pleasant people we met on the trip. A warm welcome (warmer for one, that being Jenn), loads of good cheap beer and a few interesting drinking games. Yes you can guess, a drunken debauchorous evening was had by all and a number of good friendships started.

Monday, hung over but fed and watered, we set off for Manchester. This was that point in the week when the 400 Purity test emerged and some interesting revelations oozed their way to the surface. Ask Toby how he managed *that* with the shower hose - everyone I've spoken to says it's impossible.

Manchester has three completely lefty universities - they banned us from selling the ICU Rag Mag

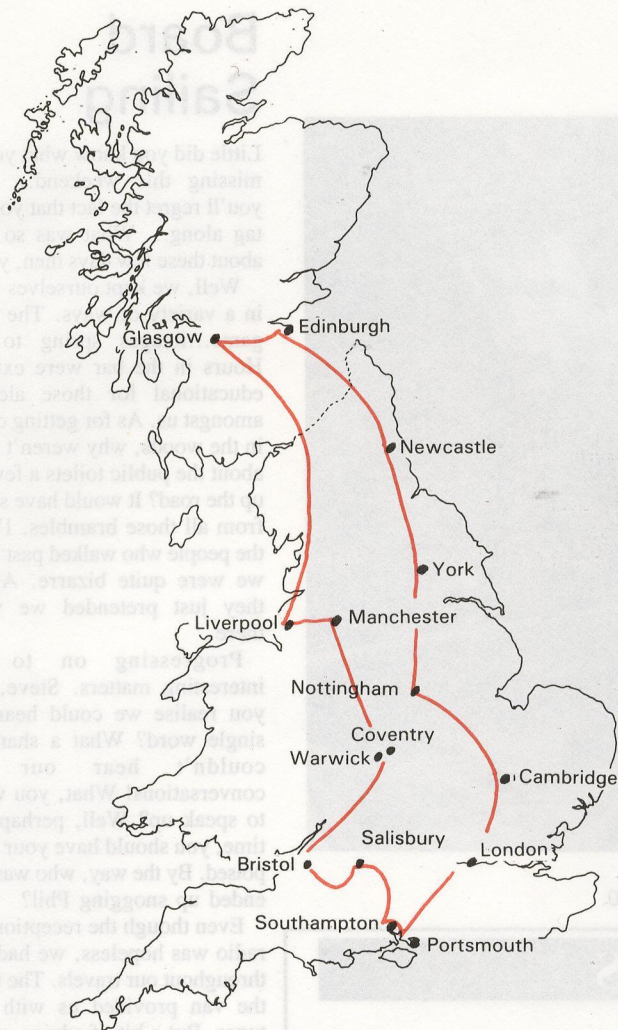


because it was sexist, racist, homophobic, anti white-heterosexual-males and funny. However, the Union President of Salford did hold on to a copy 'purely for reference and to show everyone how disgusting Imperial College was.' The bar was called the Mandela Bar, so we decided not to stay too long. If the FoppeSoc, a.k.a. Right Wing Carnivorous Heterosexual Minority Society, would like to pay them a visit one day, I'm sure they would be made very welcome. The pilgrims then headed West following the signs for Liverpoolooole. We arrived at the Albert Docks all keen and ready to see the sights and promptly fell asleep. Three hours later we awoke and got out of the car just in time to see the Beatles Museum and the Animation Centre close for the night. Liverpool University was very refined and quiet - another anti-everything college. However, they did have pixies outside begging for money to see the band that were playing in the Main Bar. Sadly, due to lack of finances, we had to settle for the Liver bar - not as in Liver and Bacon, but as in the Birds, that crappy 70's TV program. Jenn wasn't really expected to know that,

but at least she was of some use here - she knew someone just outside of Liverpool who fed us a slap-up meal inclusive of Black Pudding. The poor lass was almost sick when we told her what was in it. We were tempted to stay but we had to get to Glasgow and the Land of Fog, Fog and more Fog. When we say Fog we mean **Fog**. 20 foot visibility at most on the Borders. It started just after we passed the River Ribble - try saying that when you've had a few. Arrival time 3.30am - we weren't sticking to the speed limit; the car drove far too fast far too easily. Many thanks to Beccy for getting up and letting us in at such an unearthly hour of the morning, and thanks to John the security guard who thought that it would be fun to see the reaction at her best friend travelling all the way from London just to see her. Well it was really because the beer is cheaper up there but don't tell her.

Tuesday provided the first chance to have a decent wash and so, as repayment, we let Beccy take us out on the Beer or 'Heavy' as they call it up there in the wilds. Their union building is unbelievable! Not only do they have the socially aware Mandela Bar, but there's about five

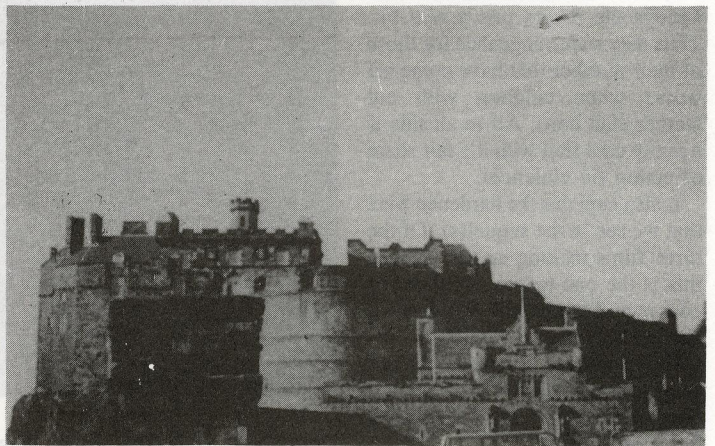




Newcastle, the place where Newcastle Brown comes from. Full of loud obnoxious hockey players (male and female) singing good old traditional bar songs. Toby has been awarded the Great White Shark fin for his performances both here and in Scotland. Yes, he has at long last come out of his shell and is now sex on a stick. All applications for dinner with this hunk should be addressed to Toby 'no I'm not going to tell you about the shower' Jones c/o Felix. Security was tight but very sexy. Let's just leave it at that before we put our feet in it.

Thursday, York. News

most disgusting thing they had ever seen and were bound to sell on the black market for at least 20p each. After another drunken debauchorous evening in the Bar we headed off towards one of the halls and a comfortable bed each for the night. However, being totally inebriated by alcohol and not looking where I was going, I fell off the edge of the world - well, the kerb - and badly twisted my ankle. I hobbled back to the hall (good sympathy ploy), ate a nine inch pizza and went off to bed with my trusty companions. At this stage we decided that Nottingham needed



others as well, and a rather large host of pubs around the town. Feeling the need for a little culture after a couple of pints, we visited Glasgow Cathedral - very gothic. The munchies induced a trip to Sainsbury's, which coincidentally had a rather large wine shop. Dinner was a blur, as was the rest of the evening as the 'local' for Beccy's hall was doing £1.00 a pint - we drank them dry by midnight and were forced back to the hall with some carry-outs. The best thing about Scotland is the unusual licensing laws. It seems to me that at any point, day or night, you will find at least one pub open. Personally I'm moving up there next week - transfer forms are available from Strathclyde University Admissions Office (address available from IC Careers Office - 3rd floor Sheffield). Beware though, the Scots hit University one year earlier than us at the ripe old age of 17 - this results in them drinking all their lager through straws and getting completely legless on about two pints.

On Wednesday we kidnapped Beccy, forcefully preventing her from attending a lecture on social

history or something equally arty-farty, and whisked her off to Edinburgh to see the Castle. Jenn - being the typical Yankee Tourist - attempted to make the guards on the gate smile. Unfortunately she



drew the line at going up and undoing his flies - the chicken. Being a little bit suicidal and getting rather excited about the Rugby, I thought it would be a good idea to shout the *England* rugby chant at the top of my voice... luckily the getaway car was up and running and had enough petrol in it to get us to Newcastle before the Scots got me.

Flash..... an attempt was made on Toby's life when some looney red head (a.k.a Sam Cox) made a valiant effort to push him off the top of a rather steep hill. (Un)fortunately he managed to cling-on. Life was relieved by a boisterous brass band hopping around the centre of the market place, dressed in rather bright jackets. Thank y'all for getting rid of some tension that had been

brewing for a couple of days. On to Nottingham, another very American University. The Union Bar wasn't called the Mandela Bar but was full of some rather emotionally unstable Raggies who had just finished their Rag Runs for the year and who very willingly bought the last 50 Rag Mags we had with us, saying that they were the

livening up and so began to sing a full repertoire of IC Bar songs. We were then joined by some 'dork' who tried to convince Jenn that he had some 'very interesting curtains' in his room, and that she must go back with him and look at them. This taught us one lesson - all male students are obsessed with getting their end away, and that it's not just those at IC which have the awful chat up lines.

Friday, the last day of our trip and where do we decide to go? Cambridge, that place of happy smiles and mad cyclists. We enter the Electrical Engineering department; Sociables 0 - Unsociables 1. We go to Trinity College to track down some friends; Sociables 0 - Unsociables 2. We go to Fitzwilliam College; Sociables 2 - Unsociables 3. By this stage we were getting fed up with rude and insolent personnel and so, without finding anyone we knew, we sped home to the trusty old ICU Bar. Straight down the M11, back to the smog of London... breathe that air - doesn't that feel better; the knowledge that with every breath you are reducing your life span by about 30 seconds. Back to College and into the Felix Office with the warmest welcome we had received all week - 'you're not leaving that blown out tyre in here are you?' Thanks Adam - it feels great to be back.

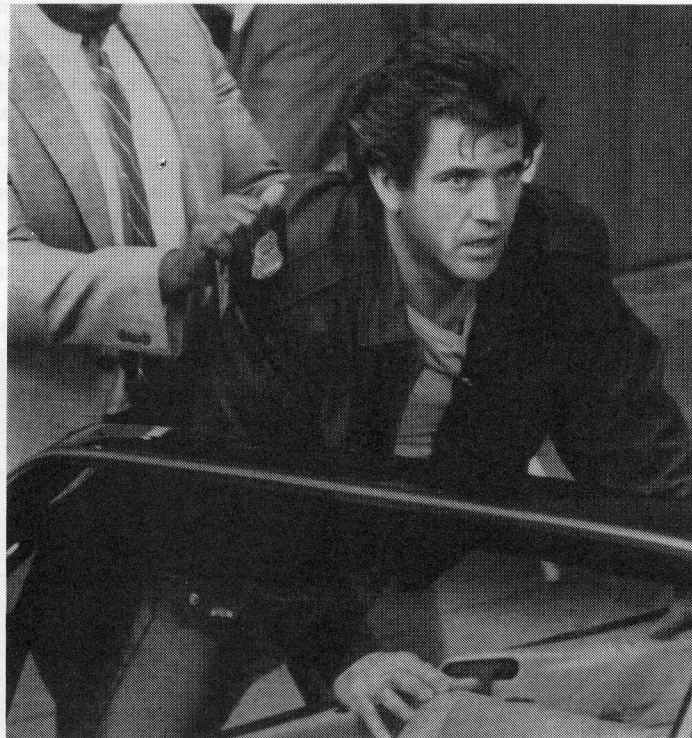
Mel Who?

Australia of the near future: Mel Gibson hits the highway (hard!) in this, the first of the *Mad Max* trilogy, pursuing nomad bikers (not a nice bunch) all over the outback (and not a roo in sight). Getting a bit cheesed off with being outrun he gets his mechanic pal to knock him up a souped up Trans-Am with an air intake that would surely need a periscope to see over.

Unfortunately for his wife and kid, his increased success rate annoys the bikers just a wee bit. Thus they seek vengeance for those of their number that have come off worse when tangling with out leather clad hero. All in all this is a pretty cool film with it's fair share of action (ie violence).

It also explains the hardened Max that we see in the sequel(s). Of the three films making up the trilogy, this is the one to see, followed of course by *Mad max II* (if/when we show it!).

If you want to join the ICSF and want to see this or any other film then refer to last weeks issue of Felix for details.



7pm Tues, 12th Nov, Mech Eng 220.

Board Sailing

Little did you know what you were missing this weekend... Maybe you'll regret the fact that you didn't tag along... What was so special about these few days then, you say?

Well, we kept ourselves amused in a variety of ways. The blanket game...images spring to mind. Hours in the bar were extremely educational for those alcoholics amongst us. As for getting changed in the woods, why weren't we told about the public toilets a few yards up the road? It would have saved us from all those brambles. I'm sure the people who walked past thought we were quite bizarre. Anyway, they just pretended we weren't there.

Progressing on to more interesting matters. Steve, didn't you realise we could hear every single word? What a shame you couldn't hear our juicy conversations! What, you want us to speak up? Well, perhaps, next time, you should have your glasses poised. By the way, who was it who ended up snogging Phil?

Even though the reception of the radio was hopeless, we had music throughout our travels. The front of the van provided us with a few tunes. But a bit of advice, perhaps you should develop your repertoire. I think we know those tunes well enough now: well, your versions anyway.

So, what about the boardsailing? Unfortunately, there was not much wind. Therefore, we probably got the most exercise swimming about in freezing cold water and jumping from board to board.

We had a great time despite all of this. The next weekend trip promises to be even more interesting. Will we be able to do more windsurfing, or will we just have to change into the surfing club?

SPORTS RESULTS

WOMEN'S FOOTBALL

League:

Dribblers 13 - 0 London Hospital

Cup:

Dribblers 6 - 4 Kings College Hospital

RUGBY UAU

Mens 1st 7 - 6 Goldsmith College 1st

TABLE TENNIS

Imperial 14 - 3 Reading

BADMINTON

UAU

Mens 1st 9 - 0 Reading 1st

Mens 2nd 9 - 0 Reading 2nd

Ladies 7 - 2 Reading Ladies

HOCKEY

UAU:

Mens 1st 1 - 5 Reading 1st

Mens 2nd 0 - 2 Reading 2nd

Women's 1st 0 - 3 Reading Women's 1st

Women's 2nd 0 - 2 Reading Women's 2nd

League:

Mens 1st 1 - 0 Harrow Town

Women's 1st 0 - 5 Staines

OLD CENTRALIANS
invite you to a

Careers Reception

For Graduating Students

6-8.30pm, Tuesday 12th Nov
Senior Common Room, Sheffield
This is an ideal opportunity to discuss career prospects in most engineering disciplines and management, with OCS and their guests. Wine and light refreshments will be served. Tickets are free to members and £2 to non-members, and should be obtained from the Old Students' Association Office (Rm 301, Sheffield) as soon as possible.

He's Dead, Jim

The TH Huxley (Secular Humanist) Society, in collaboration with ICSF, will be using the life and works of the recently deceased Gene Roddenberry - Humanist and creator of *Star Trek*, as a starting point for a discussion on the 'Future of Humanity'.

On Wednesday 13th Nov, in the Union Lounge at 1pm, we will be showing an episode of *Star Trek* (from the ICSF library). But, while nearly everyone has heard about Kirk, Spock and Picard, how many know that Gene's Humanism and unshakeable confidence in the capacity and future of Humanity is the bed-rock of *Star Trek*? And that *Star Trek* is his Humanist Statement to the world? What is this statement? Think about it...

On Thursday 14th Nov, at 1pm in the Union Building Green Committee Room (3rd floor), we will start the (informal) debate proper: 'The Future of Humanity'. The link with the Wednesday event will be a discussion of the visions of the future of other Humanist science fiction writers - like Asimov (a devout Trekkie!) and Heinlein. How many know that these were Humanists? (Asimov is the President of the American Humanist Association - and Gene was a leading member).

Humanists are concerned for the welfare and development of Humanity, and the Humanist movement has a 'Manifesto for the Future Humanity'. But, considering the weakness in the numbers and publicity of the movement, what can it do to bring about change that would benefit human beings? What role do Humanists have in the future? What will society be like in the short and long term? Will we all (all of Humanity) enjoy better lives? Will rationalism and science win the day and religion and superstitious beliefs decline - without society degenerating into an unethical mess?

Will we have looked after the precious environment upon which we depend? Will we then be ready to 'take to the stars'? It is not just technology that matters, but our maturity as a species (ie the misuse of science and technology by humans in so many cases). Do you agree with Gene Roddenberry's confidence in the future of Humanity? Do you think Spock was talking about Humanity when he says 'Live long and prosper!'?

Boat Club

Last weekend saw the main national rowing event of the term, with 500 fours racing over gruelling four and a quarter miles of the Varsity Boat Race course. IC had one of the largest entries with 3 quads, 3 coxless fours and 2 coxed fours.

The best performance was produced by our 1st Quad, winning the Senior 2 Division, and coming 10th overall behind crews of international standard. This crew consisted of our under-23 internationals Laurence Morgan (Captain) and fresher John Warnock.

Our top coxless four also won their division by over 20 seconds (38th overall), despite clashing blades repeatedly with other crews for the last mile. This boat crew included two of last years summer first VIII (Andy Green and Ben Poulton) and two freshers (Ed Wild and Ned Kittoe).

The coxed fours both finished third in their respective divisions. A good row having recently suffered from injury and illness. The other crews performed less than expected, not yet being up to fitness due to the late start to term. They still produced competent results, with all but one crew coming in the top sixty.

Winter training now begins in earnest with the dreaded coxless pairs matrix! Tickets are now on sale for the annual Boat Club Dinner in the SCR on Nov 16th. Anybody interested should contact any of the following: Laurence Morgan, Chris Parks (Mech Eng), Marieke Hatton (Life Sci) or Heidi Chaplin (St Mary's) before Tuesday 12th Nov.

Obituary

A former Imperial College student, Damon Thomas, who finished his degree last July was tragically killed in a traffic accident in France during this summer.

Damon was a former footballer and will be sadly missed by his colleagues on the field, as well as for the humour and spirit he brought to the club.

Our sympathies are extended to his family.

—IC Football Club.

Dribblers

The Dribblers showed the men how to really open the season by beating the London Hospital 13-0 last Sunday. The fact that London Hospital had only 10 women had nothing to do with it. Captain Permi had a quiet game and only scored 8 goals. Other goals came from Jo (3), Chris (1) and Rachael (1), who had finally found the net after two years.

The player of the match was the goalie, Sandra, who eventually got into the game towards the end of the first half, after a back pass from a defender. After this 13-0 thrashing it was off to the bar for the main highlight of the day - the customary boat race. The Dribblers showed consistent form by beating the London Hospital easily, despite Ethel's attempts to the contrary.

After this astounding start to the League, it was back to the usual stuff for the Dribblers the following week with a Cup game against King's College Hospital. Having finally scraped together 11 players, the Dribblers lost a player at Victoria Station. After eventually regrouping at the ground, the Dribblers finally got down to the business of playing football and surprisingly found themselves 2-1 up at half time, thanks to two goals from Permi.

But obviously, this was not to last, and after 3 successive goals from King's, the Dribblers trailed 4-2. So picture the scene, 2 goals adrift, 15 mins to go, and an early exit from the Cup looming. Any other team would have broken under the pressure, but not the almighty Dribblers. In their true valiant style, the Dribblers fought back, against all odds, and levelled the scores at 4-4 to make the game go into extra time (both goals scored by Permi). And indeed Captain Perfect scored another two goals in extra time, to finally put the game beyond the reach of King's, and hence taking all the glory.

Orienteering

Last Saturday saw the Orienteering Club compete in the Cambridge University Sprint-0. The event, held in Bedfordshire, saw a number of universities competing over a series of 'knock-out' courses. Against stiff competition, IC did well. Captain, T. Nystrom, was placed 9th in the women's competition, and newcomer, T. Toth, advanced to the men's semi-finals, narrowly missing a place in the finals. O. Magyari moved into the women's B finals, while S. Don, F. Longworth, A. Lovegrove and H. Rutlin qualified for the men's B finals.

Silwood

Silwood Park hosts another spectacular night of fireworks, fire, food, fancy footwork and the band 'The Blue Shift' next Friday, November 8th. On arrival everyone gets free sparklers, the bonfire will be roaring, the bar will be open and your ticket will entitle you to a gross-out at the Knyves 'n' Fawkes barbie, including sausages, burgers and veggie burgers. Inside the Silwood main house will be a disco.

Our live band, 'The Blue Shift' was formed around the Hall brothers' watertight rhythm section, and their upfront dance-til-you-drop philosophy and mixture of classic soul and funk is a crowd pleaser every time.

Coaches will leave Beit Quad at 6.00pm and will return from Silwood around midnight. The ticket price includes your coach, food, band, disco and complimentary sparklers. The ticket price is £5 and not £7 as advertised last week. See posters for details. Tickets on sale now.

I would much appreciate it if contributors could edit their own articles before submission. The style of many is depressingly awful and I do not have time to edit them all. —Adam.

SCIENCE PAGE

If anyone reading this is involved in any **Research** which they think us mere mortals might be **interested** in, please get in touch with Kaveh Guilanpour via the Felix Office so that we may all be enlightened. I'm trying to revive the long dead

Felix Science Page—So Please Help Me

Enterprise '91 Careers Fair

You may be aware of the increased levels of graduate employment at the moment.

There is an important careers event which you might well wish to visit. The Enterprise '91 Careers Fair is being held in Oxford on Tuesday 12th and Wednesday 13th November. Around fifty major industrial companies are participating including Glaxo, Grand Metropolitan, BNFL, Albright and Wilson, Thames Water, British Rail and many others. For finalists it is an excellent opportunity to have a first option on some of Europe's most exciting careers and for non-finalists there are over 500 vacation jobs available at the event.

The organisers are providing free coach transport to the exhibition. The coaches will leave Imperial from under the archway in Prince Consort Road on Wednesday 13th November at 1.30pm. The coaches will depart from Oxford at around 5.00pm in the evening. If you want to go simply raise your hand now

so that I can count the numbers. If you do put up your hand, a seat will be reserved for you on the coach so make sure you turn up!

Trondheim

International Student Festival in Trondheim is a festival for students arranged by students. In doing so we hope to give the participants a better understanding of other cultures and people, and of course some memorable days in Norway. We would like to point out that we are inviting students, not their organisations.

ISFiT-92 would like to invite students from your school to the festival. If you have any questions please contact Zoë Hellinger in the Union Office or write to University of Trondheim, 7034 Trondheim, Norway.

Student Exchange Register (SER)

The Radio 4 programme 'Money-Box' recently featured a scheme which can provide cost-free accommodation for students. Here is an example of how it works:

Student 'A' vacates a room in his family home in a University town, to study at Art College 200 miles away.

Student 'B' lives near the Art College and has chosen to go to the University in the town where 'A' lives.

Both students have registered with SER and will be sent each others' address. They can exchange rooms for one term or for the duration of their course and save all rent charges.

Since the broadcast, the response has been very good—we have been asked by Admissions' Tutors to provide registration forms for distribution to UCCA candidates. We hope to be included in the UCCA Handbook for 1993, and although the scheme was set up for new entrants, we have had enquiries

from existing students, and will be happy to take them onto the Register.

The fee for our service is £25. For a copy of our brochure and registration form please send a Stamped Addressed Envelope to: SER, 69 High Street, Needham Market, Suffolk. IP6 8AN.

Health Centre

Imperial College Health Centre, Tuesday 12 November at 4.30pm in the Group Room, 14 Prince's Gardens. All patients and potential patients of the Health Centre are welcome. Your opportunity to tell the doctors, nurses and reception staff your ideas about the Health Centre and how you would like to improve it.

The

Z

IMPERIAL
COLLEGE

Union

BAR

Red

ONE

Cocktails by candlelight

Every Thursday in the Lounge

Bar 5.30pm to 11.00pm

Happy Hour 7.00pm to 9.00pm

This Thursday only, Southern

Comfort 90p a shot

Stress turned and ran down the corridor looking frantically for a way out. His legs and arms pumped frantically, powered by implanted chips who had decided that sending signals through his brain was a pointless detour.

He turned a bend in the tunnel to confront a six and half foot robot rollerskater wearing bright red and green shorts and a six foot long sound system welded to one shoulder. This though was not the thing that concerned Stress but the fact that the robot had turned the sound machine full on and was chanting in time to the rhythm, waving a massive gun like a heavy duty baton.

'I'M A PURSUIT COP AND I ORDER YOU TO STOP. DON'T TRY TO MOVE 'COS I'M IN THE GROOVE AND I'LL STOP YOU DEAD IF YOU MOVE YOUR HEAD!'

Stress reversed and ran back down the tunnel, the beat continuing behind him.

'I'M UNDERCOVER AND I'M NO THIEF LOVER SO WHILE I'M RAPPING IT'S YOU I'LL BE ZAPPING!'

This revelation was accompanied by a loud bang as a piece of concrete was taken out of the wall near Stress's head. Glancing behind him he saw the robot gathering pace on his rollerskates. Turning forwards again he saw the tunnel slope down just as he lost his

balance on the slippery surface. Sliding down the slope he heard the roller skates part company with the ground for a second before crashing down close behind him. A piece of floor parted company with its friends and flew up into the air with a loud bang close to Stress's head.

The Inner System

The corridor bottomed out and Stress scrambled up and staggered clumsily up the curving slope of the tunnel. Thirty feet up he lost his balance again and fell on his back to stare at his approaching Nemesis.

The robot had reached top speed on the bottom of the slope and was now hurtling towards him, stereo shaking the walls. Stress watched calmly, adrenalin exhausted, as the robot took aim, fire and blew his own hand off as the weapon exploded.

'DAMN THAT GUN BUT I'M NOT DONE 'COS I WON'T STOP 'TIL I CARVE YOU UP!'

As the robot rolled towards him, slowing on the steep slope until within a few feet he swung at Stress with his one hand, passing so close to his head that Stress's cerebral modifier chip with the naval insignia was torn free from its place

on Stress's forehead. The robot overbalanced and began helplessly rolling back down the slope.

'LIGHTS AND SIRENS, FIRE AND IRON! MASH WITH STEEL AND CRUSH WITH WHEELS!'

Holding his hand over his wound

Stress clambered up the rest of the slope and along the further passage leaving the robot to stomp up the slope behind him, extracting a new gun from its innards.

Powered with new adrenalin Stress dashed down the tunnel looking for somewhere to hide. His attempts to open the door were cut short as the door was cut short by another bullet.

'YOU'RE BEGINNING TO TIRE AND I'M STARTING TO FIRE SO WHICH MOVES FASTER, YOU OR THIS BLASTER?'

Stress didn't wait to find out but ran across to an open doorway and dived into the darkness. As he scrambled around in the dark for somewhere to hide he was grabbed from behind and dragged behind some crates while a voice whispered in his ear.

'Don't struggle, I'm a friend!'

Chapter 5.

Motion.

Our fearless explorer is cornered by a rapping psychopathic android policeman.

The following list of rules represent the new regulations for mascotry within Imperial. There are substantial changes mainly as a result of the accident that resulted in one member of college breaking his leg. In agreeing on these rules there has been much discussion over the general attitude towards mascotry and it is thought that things have got out of hand. The idea of it all is to have fun, raise money for charity and promote the identity of the CCU's. The new rules will hopefully allow a more friendly atmosphere to prevail, where everyone will remember it is only a game and when it's all over for the day both sides will be happy to have been together.

As well as the rules below other activities with the mascots have been suggested—such as a charity challenge. The idea being that one CCU challenges another, for a sum to Rag, to do something silly with their mascot. RCSU playing snooker on the Queen's Lawn using Theta as a cue was one such suggestion.

It is hoped that a joint CCU team will be assembled to look after Mike, the mascot of Imperial College, and also to promote

mascotry at other Universities.

The most important point is **Mascotry is not dead** and with these new rules has hopefully got a new lease of life. Please help to make these rules work, if you want to get involved in mascotry see the Vice President of your CCU.

The 'old' rules still apply:

Overwhelming numbers shall be 2:1

No breaking of the law or college rules.

No ex-students shall be involved. Damage shall be the responsibility of the individual(s) or the union if the action was sanctioned by them. There shall be no damage to college property.

All the mascots should be placed on display in cabinets within a department of the college—these cabinets will be safe, i.e. CCU's will not violate a mascot in its cabinet but it remains violate to other colleges.

The mascots shall be inviolate at the following times:

Freshers' Reception
Freshers' Fair
Freshers' Dinners

Mascotry Rules

Events off campus

When in the respective department containing the 'safe' cabinet. (Until arranged this is to be the CCU office).

This includes the journey to and from the event.

All vehicles are banned from violate mascotry since they are harder than even rugby players.

When the mascot leaves the department building containing the safe cabinet it becomes violate unless agreed otherwise prior to the event. The boundary for the RCSU whilst Theta is kept in the office shall be Imperial College Road.

During Rag Weeks the mascots will be out every day and if stolen are to be returned by midnight of that day. A score of the respective violations will be kept. At the end of the week a mascot exchange will take place so that each CCU has a different mascot and that mascot is the responsibility of the CCU possessing it, (nominally for three weeks) and the 'captured' mascot is to be used to help raise the money

required for the number of violations that occurred. There will be an extra sum required from the CCU whose mascot was violate the most. During this exchange period the mascots cannot be stolen back.

The sum for violation shall be fixed throughout the year and should be scaled between the CCU's regarding the relative size of interest in mascotry. (£50 for Theta or Spanner & Bolt and £20 for Davey are the agreed values for 1991/92).

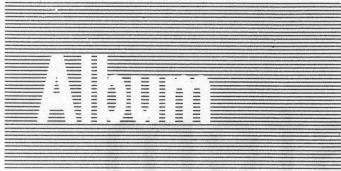
Due to low numbers the RSMU will, until further notice, make their mascot inviolate apart from the Rag Week activities detailed above.

Other than Rag Weeks, the mascots must appear at a minimum of two CCU events per term where they are violate.

Violation of the rules shall result in a fine for Rag fixed by ICU Exec on appeal of the offended CCU. During Rag Weeks if the mascot fails to appear that will count as a violation.

The Spirit of the rules is to be upheld at all times.

Fatima Mansions — Berties Brochures



I'm not going to waste time with an introduction to this band. If you don't know them by now, then you obviously have reading difficulties, ie, you don't know how to. Yes, I've been waiting for this, one of the world's best bands new album (mind you, I am biased). I am also allowed, Editor Willing, to convey emotion in extreme invective (Thanks, Adam) which is, incidentally, the only apropos of Cathal Coughlan and his not-so-merry men.

The album opens with 'Behind the Moon', a languid acoustic strum elegantly trickling through anger, inadequacy and all resultant abuses—'She says 'Go', meaning 'Stay', meaning 'You have to pay''. Cathal's passion is imbued in the lovely pianissimo arrangements like Elvis Costello playing Donald Fagen, or vice versa, and this continues in the title track; an embittered tale of a young Irishman disillusioned and misunderstood in 'freakshow Britain'. It could almost be autobiographical, but there's no time here for reflection. If you thought 'Blues for Ceausescu' was England, Monarchy, dynasty/nepotism viciously castrated by men with guitars for shears, the bastard rewrite of R.E.M.'s 'Shiny Happy People' is the coup de grâce, a vibrator wrapped in barbed wire and stuffed up 'The well-spanked arses of the

closet queens who make it a crime to be gay'. Both quality and quantity of venom are unbelievable as lines like 'You look like the type who likes to suck a big pipe' and 'Fuck you, Showbusiness' are spat out. And this is all over a manic hip-hop beat and a wizened warble of R.E.M.'s chorus. You want to see

the corpse of some grinning witch-hag from her wholly undeserved rest in 'Mario Vargas Yoni'. And so, as the end approaches through the unrestrained beauty of 'Long About Now' and 'The Great Valerio' (both cover versions), the great pop icon/iconoclast Cathal Coughlan emerges as a blazing



those famous blush like their well-spanked arses? Phone Kitchenware Records and get them to release this as a single. Before long, 'The Mother of the nation' with her 'Monkey shit brown hair- rinse' is exhumed like

embodiment of my two faves, Public Image Limited and Steely Dan. He walks arm in arm with beauty and hatred while he recharges My sense of both. Let us not forget, anger is an energy. **David.**

This Picture — Borderline

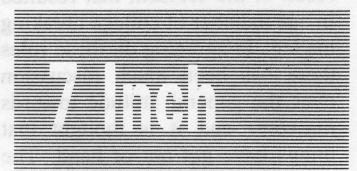


The lead singer of *This Picture* is like a whirling dervish, like a hyperactive Tim Booth, his arms flailing, and his bare feet leaping and bounding across the stage. I think it's called presence. Whatever it is, he's got it.

Three weeks back, Pebbles said that the lyrics, and I quote, 'make about as much sense as a parrot on speed.' They made sense to me, particularly as they didn't play their single, with lines such as 'I think he's a tree', but I don't know whether that says more about the lyrics or about me. Of the songs they do play, *Death Sweet Religion* stands out as the best, but *This Picture's* melodic style, coupled with their lead singer's evident madness, makes them a band to see, if you get the chance and you have, if you can face seeing Midge Ure, because they're supporting him.

Lise Yates.

Rodeo Jones — Get Wise



What can I say, a re-release of a record that was rightly ignored the first time. It is a dreadful dirge that contains everything to make the perfect chart 'dance' record. You know the sort of thing, the annoying booming back beat, crap synths and her voice, let's just forget about it.

Just to wind me up even more they put three mixes of the same song together, what great value. We have a 7" edit (the one they'll play on the radio), a extended mix (the 7" edit with a three minute loop it) and the mix that is supposedly radically different.

The only point of interest is the ring mark on the CD, you'll have to buy it to find out.

It'll be a hit.

Pebbles.

Dylans/My Life Story — Underworld



My Life Story are different. They have violins, flutes, recorders, keyboards, and other instruments not usually associated with pop/indie style stuff, but they are, and they do it damn well. They are also reportedly Miles Stuffie's favourite band. Hell, you won't

listen to me, listen to him.

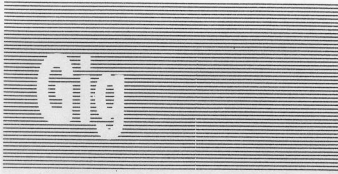
The Dylans are a trainspotter band. Any band that sells a parka coat with a *Dylans* badge sewn on, and looks like this band does, probably spend their spare time looking for trains, well, I know I do (Alex). If you close your eyes, they're much better, indie stuff. But someone, stand up the guilty venue, pulled the band five songs into their set, to the lead singer's closing remark 'You were robbed'. If it wasn't for *My Life Story*, we would have been.

Lise Yates.

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Ned's Atomic Dustbin —Kilburn National



I eventually arrived at the Kilburn National, completely missing the support band, and found myself surrounded by thousands of fans all wearing Ned's T-shirts. You see Ned's are ones for originality, and this reflects in the music; if you've heard one, well basically, you've heard them all. Don't take that as a criticism, since that one song is dead good. The band started off in fine style only to come to a grinding halt three times due to a somewhat dodgy PA. This enabled the fans to subject the band to the rather typical chants of 'You're Shite' and 'Fat Bastard'. But when they did play, it was storming, with faves such as *Kill Your TV*, etc. The floor was

a seething mass of hot sweaty bodies and Jonn 'the singing man', finished it off in fine style by falling unconscious and playing dead...

The next night was Camden Palace's 5th Birthday Party, and all the rumours were for an appearance of *Ned's*. It didn't take long before word got round that 'Jon' had been taken ill, and so *Ned's* were not appearing. First the *Power of Dreams* played, who I thought were good, but most of the interest was on who was to follow. Well I was well impressed when *The Wonder Stuff* took the stage, and so was everyone else if the shouting was anything to go by. The *Stuffies* were completely brilliant and played just their early, wild, material and were beyond comparison to most other bands.

I left Camden well satisfied, and am now looking forward to December when the *Stuffies* play at

The Wonder Stuff —Camden Palace



Brixton—get a ticket and be there, or at least wander over the Camden Palace on a Tuesday night, and seek

out that den of teeny indie-boppers everywhere. **Stu.**

Black Rock Coalition —History of the Future



Just to start I would like to say that I hate compilation records and rock music, so perhaps I'm not the best person to review this.

The idea of rock music is that the person compiling this collection

seems rather warped. The tracks range from mellow tunes, more like ballads, to the more typical screaming guitars and screeching vocals. At least they don't sing the same macho lyrics as most other groups of this type do.

Lyrics are based around love, personal problems and racial problems.

None of the tracks stick in my mind, they all seem to blend into one song forty minutes long. Sorry but this ain't my thing.

Pebbles.

Manic Street Preachers —Repeat/Love's Sweet Exile



I was asked, nay, requested, nay, told, that at some point in this review I should make some comment about this band's name. Something like calling them 'Maniac Strip Prats' or some variation. Well, what can I say. This sort of dictatorial leadership is the kind of thing revolutions are founded on.

As for the record, it's crap. Where shall I start, is it the vain

attempt to sound like the early *Clash*?, is it the complete lack of any song?, is it hell? Yes

This lot said that they were going to write one song that would be the definitive rock and roll song, take the world by storm and live off the royalties for the rest of their lives. Don't give up your day jobs, lads. They have some talent; they know which way round to hold their guitars.

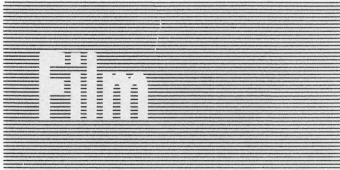
Back to the subject that started this review. If you can think of any better piss-takes of their name, send them to the Felix office before next Friday and the best suggestion gets it. (The record I mean!)

Pebbles

IC Radio 999khz

Time	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
8am		David Lane	David Lane	David Lane	David Lane	David Lane	
9am		IMPERIAL COLLEGE RADIO MORNING MUSIC JAM					
10am	Chris &						
11am	Mark						
12pm	Matt Smith		Chris Holgate	Dan	Amanda		Robin
1pm	Matt Smith		Gareth Mitchell	The Man	Gareth Mitchell	Liz & Jim	Griff
2pm	IMPERIAL COLLEGE RADIO				Catherine		Tom
4.30pm	AFTERNOON MUSIC JAM						C
5pm	Mark Goodier	Ben &		Joe N	Jon	Gavin Knott	Feroze
6pm	National Top 40	Mike	Chris Collison	Omer	Jon	Neil J	Feroze
7pm	Taz	Catherine	Southern Trev	Steen	Richard Collins		Taz
8pm	Rick &	James Graeber	Mark Chang	Sara & Alison		News Desk	
9pm	Mat	Melissa & Cath	Karl & Jon	A.J. Chung	Marcus	Karl & Jon	David
10pm	Staircase Six		Flas	Neil Jackson	Marcus	Me Mark Page	Mac
11pm	Request Show	RADIO LUXEMBOURG THROUGH THE NIGHT					

The Fisher King



Terry Gilliam is mad. The years of drawing strange animations for *Monty Python's Flying Circus* melted his brain. The cabbage of a man that was left went on to direct a series of films that were nothing if not original. They are considered by many to be superlative examples of fiction with surreal influences...

But enough... cut the crap... cut the hype... roll the credits.

Terry Gilliam has improved with time, and this is without any grain of doubt, his best film. It is perfect. Richard La Gravenese's plotline is minimal but highly effective in allowing the characters to develop in the two hours seventeen minutes of screen time. Rumour has it that it has been shortened for release today which would be a pity; it was by no means overlong in the first place.

Watching the film, it was very easy to forget that my screen idol



Robin Williams was playing the rôle of Parry. Parry was Parry. He was real. He was a man. He could have been me. Similarly, Jeff Bridges' talent was brought out by Terry Gilliam, and the feeling that he was an actor soon evaporated as the mood of the film took over. Similarly, Mercedes Ruehl, Amanda Plummer and Michael Jeter provide great support.

I've already stated that there was very little storyline. Very little does happen, but what does is of great significance. Events recur throughout *The Fisher King*, and

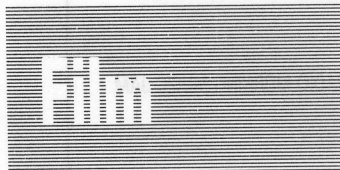
most of the film relates to a critical ten seconds. It is as if a pebble the size of the world was thrown in a lake at that point, the tidal waves spreading out and affecting all. It obliterated those close by, and nearly killed the thrower.

I don't really have to tell you to see this film. It's going to be a hit, if only because of Robin Williams. It should be a hit, not for him alone, but because the film is a beautiful piece of work, from all involved. I smell Oscars.

Stef.



The Two Jakes Dead Again



Fifteen years ago *Chinatown* was a massive hit, now Jack Nicholson directs the sequel. Set again in Los Angeles twenty years after the original, Nicholson is once again Jack Gitties.

Nicholson sets up a husband to confront his wife in bed with her lover. During this, the husband shoots the wife with a gun that could not have been in the room. Simple enough? You ain't seen nothing yet! The lover was in fact the husband's business partner, and the husband stands to gain \$6 million on his death. Obviously our Jack smells a rat and starts to investigate. This is where it starts to get confusing; while this is going on, flashbacks to the original *Chinatown* keep appearing and a Oil Baron is trying to elbow in on the oil underneath the land the husband's business is built on.

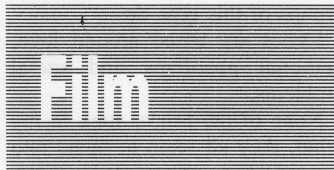
Although Nicholson was born to play sleazy low-life detectives, this



cannot stop the movie slipping into overindulgence. It is also difficult to fault the acting of the rich and famous (and talented) people who appear, and show (again) how beautiful California is. Unfortunately the film does not stand alone without reference to *Chinatown* so it is unlikely to make any Box Office impact.

All the same Nicholson can never be awful and his cheeky grin keeps the film going through its many slow points. If you haven't seen *Chinatown* then you don't stand a chance, so go and see *Boyz 'n' the Hood* instead.

Jonty GR Wizard.



As in his debut film, *Henry V*, Kenneth Brannagh takes up the dual role of actor and director in his latest effort, *Dead Again*. In it he plays Mike Church, a private detective, who is hired to discover the identity of a mysterious mute woman who has amnesia. Church, for convenience, names her Grace, and Brannagh's wife, Emma Thompson, plays her. As you may remember, Thompson too appeared in the aforementioned *Henry V*. Coincidence, I'm sure.

As Church tries to trace this woman's origins, an antiques dealer who also just happens to be into hypnotism turns up, with a view to helping Grace by placing her in a trance. Derek Jacobi plays this character, and incidentally, his last appearance onscreen was in, surprise, surprise, *Henry V*.

What happens is that Grace has a pastlife experience, regressing to her life as the wife of a rather short-

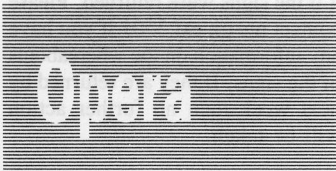
tempered German composer, in the 40's. So short-tempered it seems that he killed his wife for letting a reporter, played by Andy Garcia, hold her leg. What makes the whole thing eerie is the fact that Grace bears a startling resemblance to the wife, and Church looks incredibly like the mad composer. Will history repeat itself, or is the P.I. as innocent as he seems?

For the most part, *Dead Again* is a gripping yarn, with plot twists galore, and Brannagh shows that he can handle good old-fashioned thrillers as well as Shakespeare. As well as thrills, he also provides a few laughs, some of which come from Robin Williams, who makes a brief appearance as a disgraced psychiatrist. The problem is, as well as the deliberate comedy, there are a couple of moments when the laughter is unintentional, like the over-the-top climax, for instance. Still, don't let that put you off, as this is one of the most original films I've seen in a long time, and I recommend it wholeheartedly.

Score: 8/10.

Ronnie C.

Figaro's Wedding



Opera is not dull or incomprehensible at the ENO. Every performance is in English, the language spoken by the people, rather than that found in dictionaries. Hollywood isn't a patch on the real thing. They've got love stories, rampant orgies and plenty of carnal sins that would be banned on TV. *Figaro's Wedding* has got the lot. Its a comic tale of love, lust, deceit and jealousy, forcing the players to worm themselves out of the most awkward of situations. How would you, a reputable Countess, reply to you're insanely jealous, if untrue, husband demands entry whilst you are busy dressing a lustful page-boy as a woman to seduce him?

This specially commissioned adaptation of Mozart's *The Marriage of Figaro* is the first new

production of the season, and worth the wait. Jeremy Sams has compacted the epic into a mere three hours of side-splitting bliss. This version could just as well be the original, with the sumptuous use of expletives, 'That bastard Figaro!' for one, and observation. When propositioned, Figaro's wife replies 'Women of my class don't get headaches.'

The sets are shocking and add to the vivid audacity of the characters, all in period costume. The opera is borne of an age of the idle aristocracy who, bored of their partners, indulge in charade and seduction of their lessers and peers. Figaro, the Count's manservant, is due to wed his beloved Susanna, the Countess' maid. The Count is far happier to continue to seduce Susanna and let his frumpish house-keeper marry Figaro to repay an unpaid loan. As the Countess and Susanna learn of the Count's intents to thwart their happiness and continue to betray his wife, they contrive a series of deceptions to humiliate the Count and dampen



Figaro's jealousy. The assumptions and defences become more absurd until the whole leaves you cringing as if it were the *Fawly Towers* of 1786.

The orchestra, conducted by Paul Daniel, played precisely, if a little racy, but that reflects the action. Bryn Terfil provided a vast Figaro against Cathryn Pope's quick-witted Susanna. However, it was Anthony Michaels-Moore and Joan Rodgers as the Count and Countess Almamviva who took the show with

faultless portrayals of scheming and envy.

Figaro's Wedding runs at the London Coliseum until 19 December. Tickets are priced from £6.50 but reduced price tickets are available from 10am on the day of the performance at only £4. Its cheaper than the cinema and far more entertaining. Every performance is unique and a comic spectacle well worth a visit.

Dissident

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STA TRAVEL

The President Speaks

Sports Centre

Following lengthy negotiations with Val Straw (College Facilities Manager) by Jonathan Griffiths, ICU Deputy President, the sports centre has returned the canoe and diving club to their relative correct times of using the swimming pool. However, there are still plans to improve the facilities although no decisions have been made yet. What we need is your opinion on what changes you'd like to see implemented so that we may represent everyone the best when it goes to a committee. Therefore please fill out the following questionnaire and return it to Jonathan c/o the Union Office asap.

Rector's Question Time

Do you have any questions you'd like to put to the Rector about College policy, management

structure, decisions which have been made and affect you? Now is your chance to voice them. Sir Eric Ash, the Rector, will be 'open to questions' on Thursday 21st November at 5.30pm in Huxley 213. There will be other support staff there to provide detailed answers including Angus Fraser, Managing Director, Gordon Marshal, Director of Estates and John Archer, Pro Rector. Questions can be on any relevant topic such as the plans for the sports centre or the changes in the college day.

PG Meetings

This week there are meetings in the following departments:

- Chem Eng & Aero in Chem Eng LT2 on the 11th.
- Elec Eng in LT408 on the 12th.
- Civ Eng in LT201 on the 13th.
- Computing in LT145 on the 14th.

All of these are at 5.30pm. Every postgraduate who is interested in their life at Imperial and how to improve it should be there.

Union Signs

Over the summer, the Union purchased some expensive and nice signs for each room in the Union Building. These were designed to make the building more accessible so people knew where they were going and they were also requested by the students last year. Unfortunately, some juvenile members of our community have considered it 'good sport' to remove those signs. I should imagine the thought process went something like: 'It will look better in my bedroom'. This is blatant theft and is illegal. It is also unfair on other IC students because of (a) the inconvenience of not knowing which rooms are which, and (b) the cost to the union of replacement must come from somewhere so it means we must cut other budgets for example bar promotions or events could be affected.

Many students would appreciate

it if the signs were returned. Please contact me on ext 3501 if you have any information on the whereabouts of the signs. If they are returned by next week then no further action will be taken.

Welfare Week

The events of welfare week seemed to go well except for the lack of attendees. I do apologise for the late publicity but this is due to a number of reasons—mainly lack of helpers. Due to the lack of numbers, I don't know whether the service is required. Could anyone who has any comments about the events arranged or events which should have been held, please write me a note.

Thanks

I forgot to thank the CCU's for all the Freshers' dinners last week—well done and thanks for receiving all my jokes (sorry about Steve's though!).

Also thanks to the RCS for letting me ride on Jez down to Brighton on Sunday, I had a great time.

Zoë Hellinger, ICU President.

1. How often do you use the following facilities and do you use them as part of a club or individually?

- Swimming Pool.....
- Squash Courts.....
- Weights Room.....
- Changing Facilities.....
- Southside Gym.....
- Free Weights Room.....
- Rifle Range.....

2. What facilities do you think the sports centre could provide?

.....

3. What facilities do you think the sports centre shouldn't provide?

.....

4. If you have seen any facilities at other universities, what do you believe they have that we lack?

.....

5. What comments do you have on the current pricing strategy?

.....

Witter

Lovely Meetings

Because this is written on Monday, I can't be too sure of this week's happenings but hopefully the UGM went fine last night. If anyone enjoyed it that much then you'll be glad to know that any student can call something similar. These are called Extraordinary General Meetings (EGMs). To do this, prepare a motion and submit it with one hundred signatures of union members to the President. This forces the Union to hold a meeting within three weeks.

Events

Tonight is the Silwood Bonfire Party, as mentioned in previous weeks. The price is £5 (not as mentioned in previous weeks) including coach travel. There is also an ents disco until 2.00am in the Union Lounge, Beit Quad.

Tomorrow is the Leukaemia Research Pub Crawl/Collection. For those not going to Maidstone with Rag, teams can register from 10.00am onwards in the Union Building. There is a disco

afterwards for the collectors and with 300 students from other colleges it should be fun.

On Monday there's a record sale in the Junior Common Room and in the evening there's 'Gaymers Old English Party Night'. This involves cheap cider give-aways and a live band.

Bar quiz and disco show up again on Wednesday for a good tap and brain-storm session. This is followed by 'The Red Zone' on Thursday, a night in the bar with cocktails and lots more fun and frolics. Then, on Friday, it's time for a quiet week. Rag Week kicks off with Guilds Carnival. So, if you like a nice quiet and restful time, I recommend you stay tucked up in bed with a mug of Horlicks for a week. If you're not that boring however, go to the events and be crazy (or even mad, silly and part of it as some flightless birds would have it).

That's my lot, see you in the bar. Steve Farrant, ICU Hon Sec (Events).

An up-to-the-minute guide to events in and around Imperial College. The deadline for entries for this page is 12.30pm the Monday prior to publication.

FRIDAY

- Hang Gliding.....12.30pm**
Southside Upper Lounge.
- Conservative Soc.....12.30pm**
Physics 737.
- Rag Meeting.....12.40pm**
Union Lounge. Everyone welcome to give Rag Week ideas.
- 3rd World 1st.....12.45pm**
Southside Upper Lounge.
- Friday Prayers.....1.00pm**
Southside Gym. See Islamic Society.
- Kung Fu.....4.30pm**
Union Gym.
- C.U. Prayer Meeting.....5.00pm**
413 Maths.
- Christian Union Meeting.....6.00pm**
308 Computing.
- Bonfire Party.....6.00pm**
Coaches leave Beit Arch for Silwood. Don't be late.
- Swimming.....6.30pm**
Sports Centre.
- Fencing Club Training.....6.40pm**
Club training.
- Shaolin System**
- Nam Pai Chuan.....7.30pm**
Southside Gym.
- Water Polo.....7.30pm**
Sports Centre.
- Southside Disco.....8.30pm**
Southside Bar.

SATURDAY

- Kung Fu Club.....4.30pm**
Wu Shu Kwan in Southside Gym.
- IC Shotokan Karate.....10.00pm**
Southside Gym.
- Ladies Tennis.....12.00pm**
At college courts. Membership £6. All new members welcome.
- Cycling Club.....10.30am**
Meet at Beit Arch.

SUNDAY

- West London Chaplaincy Sunday Service.....10.30am**
Anteroom Sherfield Building.
- Men's Tennis Team Practise.....11.00am**
College Courts. Players of any ability. Annual membership £6. New members welcome.
- Catholic Chaplaincy Mass.....11.00am**
53 Cromwell Road.
- Wargames.....1.00pm**
UDH.
- Fitness Club.....2.00pm**
Intermediate.
- Kung Fu Club.....4.30pm**
Wu Shu Kwan in the Union Gym.
- Catholic Mass.....6.00pm**
53 Cromwell Road.

MONDAY

- RockSoc Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Upper Lounge.
- Parachute Club.....12.30pm**
Brown Committee Room.
- Yacht Club Meeting.....12.45pm**
253 Aeronautics. New members most welcome. Sailing most weekends!
- Basketball Club.....5.30pm**
Postponed until volleyball court reopened. Men's Team.
- Fitness Club.....5.30pm**
Southside Gym. Beginners.
- Dance Club.....6.00pm**
JCR. R'n'R/Latin. Adv/Medals.
- Afro-Carib Meeting.....6.00pm**
Concert Hall.
- Swimming.....6.30pm**
Sports Centre.
- Dance Club.....7.30pm**
JCR. Beginners' Rock 'n' Roll.
- IC Shotokan Karate.....7.30pm**
Southside Gym.
- Water Polo.....7.30pm**
Sports Centre.
- Dance Club.....8.30pm**
JCR. Latin Beginners.

TUESDAY

- C.U. Prayer Meeting.....8.30pm**
Chaplain's Office
- 3rd World 1st Stall.....12.00pm**
JCR.
- Essential Christianity.....12.30pm**
EF 403B. ICU Christian Outreach.
- RCS Swimming Club.....12.30pm**
Green Committee Room. All interested in joining are welcome.
- Riding Club Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Upper Lounge.
- Boardsailing.....12.30pm**
Southside Upper Lounge.
- Radio Modellers.....12.30pm**
Southside Lounge.
- Cathsoc Mass.....12.30pm**
Mech Eng 702. Followed by lunch.
- Ski Club Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Lounge. Put your name down for this year's ski trip.
- Sailing Club.....12.30pm**
Southside Lounge.
- PhotoSoc.....1.00pm**
Southside Lounge.
- Ents Meeting.....1.00pm**
Union Lounge.
- Careers Talk.....1.30pm**
Aero LT253. See info below.
- Careers Talk.....1.30pm**
Huxley LT213. See info below.
- Radio Modellers.....5.30pm**
Mech Eng.
- Fitness Club.....5.45pm**
Southside Gym. Intermediate.
- Amenesty International.....5.30pm**
Clubs Committee Room.
- Wine Tasting Soc.....6.00pm**
Union Dining Hall.
- Dancé Club.....6.00pm**
JCR. Beginners Ballroom and Latin.
- Canoe Club.....6.15pm**
Beit Quad store or 8.30pm in Southside Upper Lounge.
- Judo.....6.30pm**
Union Gym.

- Dance Club.....7.00pm**
JCR. Adv/Medals Ballroom & Latin.
- Mad Max I.....7.00pm**
Mech Eng 220. Organised by ICSF.
- Grease Rehearsals.....7.30pm**
Room 308, Huxley Building (terminal room A).
- Yoga.....8.00pm**
Southside Gym.
- Caving Club Meeting.....8.00pm**
Southside Upper Lounge.

WEDNESDAY

- Fitness Club.....12.45pm**
Southside Gym. Intermediate.
- ICSF Book Buy.....12.45pm**
Forbidden Planet. Meet in library.
- Bike Club.....12.45pm**
Southside Lounge.
- 'Star Trek & Humanism'.....1.00pm**
Union Lounge. Video showing and discussion (see article: He's dead Jim!).
- Cycling Training.....1.30pm**
Meet at Beit Arch.
- Wargames.....1.00pm**
UDH. All welcome.
- Micro Club Meeting.....1.15pm**
Top floor NW corner Union Building.
- Kung Fu.....1.30pm**
Union Gym.
- DramSoc Improv Class.....2.30pm**
Union SCR (old Union Office). Professional tuition.
- Diving.....6.30pm**
Swimming Pool.
- Shaolin System**
- Nam Pai Chuan.....7.00pm**
Southside Gym.
- Basketball Club.....7.30pm**
Postponed until volleyball court reopened.
- Kung Fu Club.....7.30pm**
Union Gym. Wu Shu Kwan.
- Libido.....9.30pm**
Ents Club Night in Union Lounge.

THURSDAY

- Fencing Training.....11.30am**
Intermediate & advanced coaching.
- Balloon Club Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Upper Lounge.
- Pro Life.....12.30pm**
Clubs Committee Room. Euthanasia.
- YHA Meeting.....12.30pm**
Southside Upper Lounge.
- Postgrad Lunch.....12.30pm**
Chaplains Office (10 Princes Gardens).
- Fencing Training.....12.30pm**
Beginners Training.
- 'The Future of Humanity'.....1.00pm**
Union Green Committee Room. Discussion organised by Huxley Soc and ICSF.
- Fencing Training.....1.30pm**
General.
- Careers Talk.....1.30pm**
Huxley 213. See info below.
- Gliding Club Meeting.....1.00pm**
Aero 266.

- Fitness Club.....5.30pm**
Southside Gym. Advanced.
- Midweek Event.....5.30pm**
Chaplains Office (10 Prince's Gardens).
- Dance Club.....6.00pm**
JCR. Intermediate/Medals Ballroom & Latin.
- Dance Club.....7.00pm**
JCR. Beginners Ballroom & Latin.
- Real Ale Society Meeting.....7.30pm**
Union Lounge. Lots of good booze.
- IC Shotokan Karate.....7.30pm**
Southside Gym.
- Dance Club.....8.00pm**
JCR. Advanced Ballroom & Latin.
- Southside Disco.....8.30pm**
Southside Bar.
- ICAG Soup Run.....9.15pm**
Meet Weeks Hall Basement.

Careers Information

● There are three Careers Talks this coming week at 1.30-2.30pm. Tuesday 12th November—The Aerospace Industry by Mrs Nancy Ford of DRA Aerospace Division (RAE) in Room LT253 Aero Eng Dept. Tuesday 12th November—IT—based Management Consultancy by Mr Pat Mills of Andersen Consulting in LT213 Huxley. Thursday 14th November—The Oil Industry by Mr John Akehurst, Recruitment Manager of Shell in LT213 Huxley. Reminder: See the Graduate Recruitment Programme for details of Employer Presentations for finalists. Warning: Fewer vacancies are expected in 1992 in many sectors of the economy. Advice: Visit the Careers Advisory Service, Room 310 Sherfield, Open 10am to 5pm Monday to Friday. Apply early and use the Milk Round.

Small Ads

● GUY FAWKES. See him tonight at Silwood Park. Bring your sparklers!

● WOULD THE owner of the Renault 5, Reg HYM 817N, please contact Mr Briley, Security, Room 150 Sherfield.

● BASKETBALL GIRLS wanted. Training Wednesday 7.30pm in Volleyball Court and Friday 5.00pm in either Brixton or St Mary's. For further questions contact Pia Aanstad, Biochem II (captain).

● VHS video for sale £95 ono. Betamax video £25 ono. Contact Rex on 3518.

● A BIG THANKS from Guilds to those who gave blood last Friday.

● RIGGERS.... Anyone interested in helping DramSoc set up for the Guilds Carnival, can call into the Storeroom any lunchtime. Any help appreciated.

By Any Other Name

Many students will be exempt from the new 'Council Tax', the government's replacement to the Poll Tax, or Community charge, to be introduced in 1993. The Council tax is expected to be law by Christmas as it is being forced through Parliament using a guillotine procedure.

When it is introduced in April of 1993 it will place residential regions into bands. This attempt to reflect variations in property value will clearly give higher values in the South East of England. The National Union of Students (NUS), to which IC Student Union does not belong, has 'cautiously' welcomed the new tax, despite the Labour party's claims that some students will pay more, adding that the new tax is a shrewd pitch to get first-time voters.

All full-time students in halls of residence, hostels, or any building in which the occupants are all students, will be exempt from paying the new tax. The term 'full-time' is defined as those who study at least 21 hours a week for 24 weeks of the year or more. If one occupant of the residence is a non-

student then the people in the building will pay 75% of the tax, while if there are two, or more, non-student occupants the charge will be the entire rate designated to the area.

In buildings of 'multiple occupation' (mixed students and non-students) the building's owner will be charged, and they will share the amount amongst occupants as they see fit. Students living at home will not make any difference to their parents' bill.

For example, the owner of a building valued at £250,000, situated in Earl's Court, housing twenty people of which two are non students, will receive a bill for £520. If the owner chooses to share this equally among the occupants, then each individual will pay £26 per year.

Mr Rob Brightwell, a spokesperson of the Department of the Environment, described some features of the new tax as 'slightly confusing'. Brian Gould, Labour MP, has called the new Council Tax an attempt to 'splice together an unfair property tax with poll-tax principles'.

LSD

The police have reported that 'Blue Star' tatoos, otherwise known as tabs, containing LSD are being circulated by drug dealers. Some of these have been found to contain strychnine, a chemical used in the production of LSD which is highly poisonous. The symptoms of strychnine poisoning are cramps in the jaw and stomach, which follow the usual effects associated with the drug. The police advice is to stay clear and report anything unusual to them.

Stress

The College Health Centre intends to set up 'examination stress workshops' next term. Although they say that some stress is unavoidable, such as around examination, people who feel they are particularly prone should contact the Health Centre. If there is sufficient interest workshops will again be held.

The Health Centre is located at 14 Princes Gardens and patients are reminded they are entitled to see their medical records.

Israel

Applications for 16 places to study academic projects in Israel are being offered by the London-based Academic Study Group. The Academic Study Group which counts Sir Eric Ash as a member, is offering the places with a £500 bursary to the chosen projects. The Director, Mr John Levy, said that they were offering 'academic study and a little bit more..' for successful applicants.

The deadline for projects is May 1992 but 'soundings' on ideas can be obtained by writing to the ASG at 25 Lyndale Avenue NW2. Mr Levy also stated that preference would be given to people who already have contacts in the Middle East

Red Cross

Mr Neil Pielou and Mr Kenneth Haley, graduates of Imperial College, received Badges of Honour and life membership of the Red Cross last Thursday week. The IC Red Cross unit was formed 15 years ago and is still is the only University Red Cross unit in the country.

The awards were presented by Mr J. Lockwood of London's Red Cross. The ceremony was attended by Zoë Hellinger, Union President and many other ex- Imperial students.

C&GU Bloodletting

Over a hundred students gave blood at last Friday's annual City and Guilds Union (C&GU) blood donating session. Tim Proctor, C&GU President, told Felix that only 60 people signed up for the session in advance, so they were expecting a low turnout. The event was advertised in College media, after which 115 people attended. Out of this number 109 were allowed to donate.

This year the session was organised by the North London Blood Transfusion Service (NLBTS) for the first time, replacing the South London Blood Transfusion Service only three weeks before the event. Mr Proctor said that the date had to be brought forward from Tuesday to Friday, meaning that the Islamic Society's Friday prayers had to be relocated in the Union Concert Hall. This left the larger Southside Gym available for donations. The C&GU said that

they intend to stay with the North London centre permanently but will endeavour to maintain the usual Tuesday booking in future.

A spokeswoman from the NLBTS said that they gain only a small proportion of the blood they require at local colleges. She continued, 'We need to get young fit people giving blood and show them that it's no big deal, its not stressful and it does not hurt. We need to get them into the habit of giving blood, and its a good one.'

The session comes at a time when funding into London's Blood Transfusion Services is just beginning to re-emerge. The West London Transfusion Centre, off Regents Street, will soon be able to open at full strength again and is open weekdays to new and current donors. The North London Donor Service will be visiting College again at the start of May next year.

Stakes

This months 'Research Grant Stakes Trophy' goes to Professors BA Joyce and RC Newman of the Semiconductor Materials Research centre. The sum of £448,000 was rewarded by SERC to research into Semiconductor Materials growth, characterisation and processing. The 'Free Market Economy Booby prize' has also been awarded to SERC for the pittance of £400 given to Dr CC Phillips of the Physics department to 'aid' in his research of Novel Quantum well-based Solar Cells.

Acting Up

Two weeks ago, on the front page of Felix 914, there appeared a totally fictitious 'News' story entitled 'Super Plug'. As acting editor at the time, I decided to run the story for the following reason.

I wanted to wake up the apathetic masses of Imperial by presenting them with something that, if read with a modicum of attention, was obviously fake.

Since very few realised the story was untrue, I have obviously failed in my attempt. For this I am truly sorry.

Stef (Acting Editor 24/10/91)

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