

SP

Culture shock rumpus in JCR

by **D Spooner and L Yates**
The Junior Common Room (JCR) was closed early on Wednesday afternoon after a disturbance involving the Turkish, Cypriot and Hellenic (Greek) Societies.

The commotion was apparently caused by a tourist poster displayed on the Turkish Society stall for Overseas Week 1992, and a map and tourist material on the same stall, which showed Northern Cyprus as the Turkish Republic Of Northern Cyprus. Northern Cyprus has been a disputed territory since it was invaded by Turkey in 1974, but is not recognised by British Government, or the United Nations.

When a Cypriot Society member saw the poster he complained to Turkish Society members manning the stand, and asked them to remove the poster. The Turkish Society members refused to do so. The Cypriot Society member then left, and returned with other members of the Cypriot and Hellenic Societies, including executive members of both Societies. The group asked again for the removal of the displays which they regarded as offensive. The Turkish Society again declined. The crowd then acted in a manner described in an ICU written statement as 'aggressive'. Independent witnesses reported seeing various objects being thrown at the Turkish stand. Rick Bilby, ICU Deputy President, and Dominic Wilkinson, ICU Honorary Secretary (Events), were called to the JCR, along with executive members of the Overseas Students' Committee (OSC) and members of College security.

The Greeks and Cypriots were then asked to leave the JCR. They refused, and began singing their national anthems. At this point the JCR was cleared, and all stands were shut down. The poster was later judged to contravene ICU

publicity rules (section 7, paragraph 4) which state that no material may be displayed which could cause offence.

The Turkish Society alleges that the previous day (Tuesday) the Hellenic and Cypriot Societies had both displayed material which could be considered offensive to the Turkish community, though it has been claimed that this material was removed at the request of Turkish students. The Turkish Society further claimed that they are continually oppressed by the Greeks and Cypriots, and that the material on their stand was only being used to promote Turkish beliefs and culture, the objectives of the Overseas Week. They added that their material had no political content.

The Cypriot and Hellenic Societies, in an interview with *iCNN*, stated that 'Cyprus is an independent state; it has nothing to do with Turkey, or Greece'. Members of these Societies then alleged that Rick Bilby had threatened their Societies with closure if they did not leave the JCR. Mr. Bilby is a member of the ICU Disciplinary Committee, which has the power to refuse funding for any society after a consensus decision. When asked if he was attempting to pre-empt the decision of the committee, Mr Bilby would neither confirm nor deny the accusation and insisted on replying via a printed statement which failed to answer our question.

Yen Yang Lim, chairman of the Overseas Students' Committee, later declined to comment on the incident, and added that *iCNN* and *Felix* should not publish details of the incident. When pressed further, he condemned the 'anti-social' behaviour of an unnamed group, and apologised to those whose efforts had been disrupted.



The controversial poster shown in the JCR on Wednesday.

Charter in pipeline

by **D Curry, News Editor**

Conservative Central Office sources have confirmed reports that the Government will publish a 'students' charter' before Christmas. Sources have told *iCNN* that a document, expected to be titled 'The Further and Higher Education Charter', will be printed before 5th December, the date of the next Whitehall-wide Charter meeting. The Department for Education (DFE), while not denying the reports, say that an education charter will be published by the New Year.

It is not expected that voluntary membership will be introduced, in the charter. Senior officers of the National Union of Students (NUS) have consistently claimed that the cabinet is split on the issue, with the Education Secretary, John Patten, becoming increasingly isolated. It is thought that Mr Patten would prefer to implement voluntary membership from his department, rather than leave the matter with Mr

Waldegrave, Charter Minister. Mr Patten has already promised to make a separate statement on voluntary membership around Christmas, and has also spoken of publishing a legislative paper in January 1994, apparently blocking a substantial announcement on voluntary membership in the charter.

Chris Davidson, President of Imperial College Union (ICU), has announced the full membership of the ICU working party on voluntary membership. In addition to Mr Davidson, the committee will consist of Nicky Fox, Rachel Mountford, Jonty Beavan, Demi Jones, Rhian Pickton, Hugh Eland, Oliver Shergold, Boon Yeo; Steve Farrant, Sarah Lee, and two representatives from the C&GCU. The first meeting has been scheduled for 12 noon next Thursday (26th November), and will outline problems, share information and consider plans already drawn up by Union staff.

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Birkbeck President fights back

by Gareth Light

Barbara Bates, the president of Birkbeck College Students' Union, faced down a motion of no confidence yesterday. The motion was tabled by David Gascoigne, a PhD crystallography student, who accused Ms Bates of incompetence and irresponsible financial practice. Mr Gascoigne, also a member of Birkbeck Students' Union Council, has been described by Ms Bates as 'mad'.

The dispute follows an

investigation into Birkbeck Students' Union Bar. A financial report on the bar was drawn up by the University of London Union and a team of accountants. Four formal complaints were lodged against John Kerranson, the Bar Manager, as a result of the inquiry. It was also alleged that £11,000 had 'gone missing' from the bar's finances.

The Bar Inquiry was launched by Ms Bates after disquiet about the bar's finances. Ms Bates has insinuated that the inquiry was

hindered by the Union Council, which includes several members of bar staff, including Mr Gascoigne. Mr Gascoigne was last week accused by Ms Bates of 'waging a personal vendetta' against her. She also alleged that Mr Gascoigne, a flatmate and colleague of Mr Kerranson, is in breach of the Union's constitution by both serving on the Union Council and working as a Union employee.

Mr Gascoigne has accused Ms Bates of awarding Union contracts

to 'close friends', and of making irregular payments from the Union's petty cash, though he says that any suggestion of dishonesty is 'merely coincidental'. Ms Bates is reported to have told Mr Gascoigne that she was 'going to rip (his) bollocks off and shove them up (his) arse,' something she has since denied. A vote on the motion was pending as Felix went to press.

Loans update

by Felix reporters

The take up rate for the government student loan is up by 61% on last year. The figures apply to the first four weeks of the academic year, and have been released by the Student Loans Company. The Company reports 82,000 applications so far this year and expects 350,000 loans to be taken out by July. This is 10,000 more loans than were taken out in total in the first two years of the loan scheme.

Latest figures show that of 56,800 student due to start repayment of the loan in April, 32,000 are paying on time, 20,400 have had their payments deferred, and 72 court summonses have been issued to defaulters. Borrowers can have their repayments deferred if they are unemployed or if they are earning less than 85% of national average earnings.

Despite the increased take up of the loans, and the continued freezing of the level of student grants, college welfare sources report that there have been few students at Imperial complaining of hardship so far this term. Stefano Ruis, Imperial College Union's Welfare Officer, commented that

there had been 'no significant numbers' of students coming to him with cases of financial problems.

This view has been supported by Don Adlington, College's Student Counsellor, who revealed that most of the students coming to him were overseas postgraduates, mainly with problems concerning their funding. Mr Adlington said that this may be due to undergraduates in financial difficulties going straight to other people, such as their bank managers, rather than seeking counselling.

Imperial's circumstances seem to be unique in the University of London. Eleanor Merton, Vice President of Communication and Welfare at the University of London Union (ULU), told Felix that the level of student hardship in the University of London has not decreased this year, although more students appear to be aware of financial problems before they start their courses. Ms Merton added that many University of London colleges, now having more financial independence, are dealing internally with hardship, rather than going through University of London channels.

Catering Laws affect Imperial Students

by Sangkaran Ratnam

Imperial College Catering Committee is now enforcing legislation on the sale and provision of food at the College. The rules, based on existing laws, have only recently been enforced. According to the legislation, public functions held for more than fifty people must have food supplied by qualified catering staff. If less than fifty people are in attendance then cold food and drinks may be served.

The major groups affected in Imperial are the overseas students societies. Yen Yang Lim, Overseas Students Committee (OSC) chairman, explained that food forms a major part of OSC society functions, with societies fulfilling

their constitutions by promoting their culture to non-nationals. He expressed his concern that the new regulations may restrict such activities.

It is believed that senior College figures have banned the use of external catering firms for any function within College buildings. This means that, to comply with the new laws, societies must use College caterers for any food-based events. It is feared that this may dissuade societies from holding their activities on College premises. The Malaysian society held its Deepavali Celebration at Malaysia Hall near Marble Arch, after Imperial College Union refused permission for the event. Concern

Security Changes

by the News Editor

A review of Union security is underway following an assault on a female student in the Union Building last Saturday. Union security staff face retraining, and a male student will appear before the Union disciplinary committee to explain his alleged role in the assault.

The attack took place in the Ents lounge in the early hours of Saturday morning, close to the end of the 'Atmosphere' disco. The victim told me that she was dancing near the middle of the floor, when she noticed a large group of students, mostly male, surging towards her. As she attempted to get of their way, she says she was pushed forward by the group towards the stage. She crashed into the side of the stage, and then fell forwards onto it, injuring her knee and leg. At this point, she claims she was kicked about the upper body by one of the students, causing cuts and bruising. She said, 'I was lying flat on my face, and he kicked me hard, with intent'.

At this stage, it is claimed that the man walked away from the victim, who then got up from the floor of the stage, and confronted him. After some jostling and an exchange of

opinions, she was pushed upwards into the air and off the stage, before crashing into the crowd. The victim then says that she identified her attacker to one of the Union Stewards on duty. The victim claims that she was not given adequate first aid, or advised of any procedure by which a disciplinary action could be taken against her alleged attacker.

In a statement to ICNN, Rick Bilby, Deputy President of Imperial College Union (ICU), wrote that the job description of Union Steward is currently under review, and that Stewards currently have the same responsibilities as last year's Duty Officers. Mr Bilby added that Union Stewards will be trained in first aid, basic law and security procedures 'in the near future', subject to confirmation from the Metropolitan Police. Mr Bilby also wrote that the student accused of making the assault will be asked by the Union disciplinary committee to make a statement 'for its consideration'. Mr Bilby would not make any further verbal comment. The Union Steward named by the victim also declined to comment, saying he did not want to prejudice any forthcoming Union disciplinary hearing.

has been expressed by many societies at the extra cost to Overseas groups of using College and other catering firms.

The issue will be discussed by the Imperial College Union Bar and Catering Committee later today. Some societies hope that some of the College and environmental health regulations can be relaxed after this meeting. Chris Davidson, Imperial College Union President, has urged individual societies to abide by the general ruling whilst waiting for any changes. He added that whatever the outcome of the committee meeting, some events would have to change or in some cases would not be held at all. When asked what would happen if

the rules were broken, Mr Davidson said that a Union disciplinary committee could remove the right to hire rooms within the Union if rules were broken.

The first day of this week's Overseas Students' Week saw many societies selling food and drink at their stalls. One society president, who declined to be named, said that though he had been warned not to sell foodstuff, other societies continued to do so and so his society did the same. He added that no Union Officers were present to stop such activities.

Manning the Martello Towers

Dear Editor,

I was delighted to see several mentions of the Queen's English Society in Felix 948. The writer of Beit Back, however, appears to know very little about the QES or its aims. Far from being a body of men, we have many female members, including our chairman. We have never claimed to be an intellectual elite; our members include manual workers as well as professionally-qualified people. The Beiter's comment about black Americans not counting was in poor taste. Our members include 'blacks' and 'whites', Britons, Germans, Americans, Sri Lankans, Australians, etc. The Society's name, on which Beiter appears to base most of his or her conclusions, is part of a Shakespearean quotation.

The massive publicity to which your correspondent refers did not come from naive statements lamenting the standards of grammar in our universities; they would be of little interest to the media, which prefer facts. The publicity came mainly from my 64-page book, 'A National Survey of UK Undergraduates' Standards of English', published by the QES at £3.00, available from the College Bookstore and from me.

This book was based on a scientific survey of 17 UK universities or colleges, with a 51.5% return of 336 questionnaires,

with answers from 148 departments, and a detailed study of one department to assess the range of staff opinions on the same group of students. Far from being confined to grammar, the study included spelling, punctuation, handwriting, vocabulary, and clarity of written and spoken expression. As well as containing a mass of data which the press obviously found interesting, the book quotes extensively from comments made by those returning the questionnaires, whether I agreed with their comments or not. The study provided firm evidence on which to base discussions as to what should or should not be done about English teaching in schools and universities.

My article in the summer edition of Felix was written at the editor's request, and included reasons why good English is helpful to students and why bad English can be harmful. There were examples of faults to be aware of, and how to avoid them. The staff member who spotted 'Youthenasia' in a student's essay certainly did not think it was a pun; it has given pleasure to many people, but I would caution against using anything which might be misinterpreted as ignorance in formal essays.

We have never said that English should conform to 'a standardized and rigorous formula'. Different kinds of language, including highly

colloquial forms, are appropriate to different contexts. For example, my stories *In a Cavern* (Phoenix 1984) and *The Wheels of Fate* (Phoenix 1976) are both in 'uneducated American' dialects. Like many of our members, I enjoy regional accents and dialects. They are fine for local purposes, but for general communication nationally and internationally, a single general form of a language is best understood and usable by all. It would be absurd and dangerous if a foreign airline pilot had to cope with an incomprehensible (to outsiders) local dialect when being 'talked down' at our airports. A single standard form is best, which for us, for historical reasons, is Standard English with Received Pronunciation. Beiter is quite wrong to assume that we want everyone to use these all the time.

According to our policy document, the main aims of The Queen's English Society are: to encourage high standards of education in English in the United Kingdom; to promote literacy, and knowledge, understanding and appreciation of our rich language; to monitor and to try to improve the standards of English used in the public media; to discourage slovenly usage and the intrusion of anything detrimental to clarity or euphony. Some members try to help locally, for example hearing young children read or working

voluntarily in hospital libraries. Others take part in regional or national campaigns, or do relevant research.

Although I admire Beiter's imagery of members manning Martello Towers, we do not oppose most linguistic changes or imports, only ones which we feel are ugly or which lead to misunderstanding and lack of precision. I would not like to see the American 'elevator' replacing the simple British 'lift', or to have the useful distinction lost between 'to effect' (completely bring about) and 'to affect' (have some influence on), for example. At a recent London Branch meeting, members brought examples of good, enjoyable English to share. I read the poem 'One' by IC Postgraduate Allan Hui, from the 1992 Phoenix, showing that our students can write excellent imaginative English.

Yes, Beiter's article was written in reasonably good English, except for 'it's' as a possessive pronoun, but well-constructed arguments should be based on facts, not on wildly inaccurate suppositions. He or she would be welcome in my office to see our society's policy document, to get the real facts - and even a membership form!

Yours sincerely,
Dr Bernard Lamb
Committee Member of the Queen's English Society, and Chairman of the London Branch.

Credits - News; Declan, Poddy, David Spooner, Dave Goddard, Gareth, Sang, Tanya, Mi Mi **Features;** Beccy, Don Adlington, Tatiana Lopes, Simon Su, Spoons, **Reviews;** Catherine, Sara, Mario, Rob, Tina, Gareth, Sam, Poddy, **Whats On;** James, Poddy, **Sport;** Jonathan, Sarmud **Special Thanks;** Sarah H, Easan, David Spooner, Broadsheet, Rose, Andy, Chris, Rick, Dom, James Crisp, John Westwater, Ian Hodge, Steve Newhouse, Hugh Eland and David Spooner for last week, Phil.

Small Ads

●£30 REWARD for information leading to the the return (no questions asked) of my much missed brown suede jacket, which was lost in Da Vinci's late on Friday 6th November. Tel (071) 584 9067.

●LADIES with an attitude. Are you interested in joining a piss-up club vaguely along the same lines

as the men's ones? (Ask any member what they get up to!) To get Union funding we need signatures. Contact Vicky Clarke, Physics 3. Ideas for club name, what to do etc are welcome.

●LEBANESE PARTY at 8.30 in the SCR on 21.11.92. Food tickets £10 in advance £11 on the door. Non food tickets £3.

●RACKET re-stringing for tennis, squash and badminton rackets. Call Jinny on 0836 557073 after 6pm. All rackets strung for under £10.

●KEEPING Oxfam on the road. Distributors needed on Thursday 10th December to hand out leaflets for Oxfam's Christmas Appeal. All helpers will be entered into our Cinema Ticket Raffle (donated by Whiteley's cinema). Call Claire or Jim on 071-585 0220

●THE CURE in Concert at Olympia. FREE TICKETS for volunteer Oxfam collectors. People needed for 26th, 27th, 28th and 30th November from 7pm—before and after concert. If you are interested in being a collector contact Claire or Jim on 071-585

0220.

●DEPARTMENT OF BIOLOGY trip to the Rocky Horror Show (Live at the Wimbledon Theatre). Tickets now available to other departments. RUSH, very special price of £4.25. Show will be on Thursday 3rd December at 7pm. To get your tickets contact Valerie Forge (Biology Undergraduate Office, right as you enter the

Careers Info

There are two Careers Talks this coming week at 1.00-1.50pm:

Tuesday 24th November: 'The First Interview' by Mr Peter Johnston, Recruitment Manager, Mobil Oil Company—in LT213 Huxley—Clare Lecture Theatre.

Thursday 26th November: 'Engineering and Management Consultancy' by Mr Richard Santer of Ove Arup—in LT213 Huxley—Clare Lecture Theatre.

All undergraduates and postgraduates are welcome to attend. No need to book—just turn

archway) or Matthieu Pinel (Bio II) via his pigeonhole. Don't dream it, be it!!

●ANYONE INTERESTED in playing street hockey meet on Sunday at 13.30 at the Albert Memorial, Hyde Park. Want to set up a rollerblading/street hockey club? Get in touch with me: Kaveh Guilanpour, Biochem III. Ext 94 802.

up.

Many employers are advising early applications i.e. before the end of the year. Applicants for Teaching are also advised to apply by Christmas.

Careers Seminars are being held each Wednesday afternoon from 2.00-4.00pm, sign up in the Careers Service.

For further information come to the Careers Service, Room 310 Sherfield—open from 10.00am to 5.15pm Monday to Friday. A Duty Careers Adviser is available for quick queries from 1.00-2.00pm daily.

Optout benefits?

Dear Felix,

It seems to me that whether or not IC leaves London University, we should make it clear that the name of this institution should not change. There is no advantage to being called a 'university' mainly due to the fact that most people who read about a new 'Imperial University' will automatically think that we are some sort of jumped up polytechnic. No one is fooled by establishments such as the 'New University of Mid Wales incorporating the allied union of sheep botherers' or whatever. Everybody can see that the polytechnics are just trying to give themselves some much needed credibility by stealing the 'prestigious' uni name. I also

suggest that those people who think that everyone will recognise that an Imperial University is just the same as Imperial College are mistaken. Our reputation will diminish and our foreign standing will suffer likewise because no one outside this country will know what is going on.

In short, there are only two acceptable alternative names for this great place. We can stay as Imperial College, or we can shorten the name (as many people already do in conversation) to plain old Imperial which maintains our credibility but distinguishes us from our old London University days.

Yours faithfully,

Myles W A Davison.

P.S. If we do leave, please let us keep our A.R.C.S.'s and so on.

Breathes its last

Dear Jonty,

Whatever the next narrow-minded attacks or insults following my articles in favour of responsibly investigating the mysteries of LSD, I am no longer going to bother answering them for fear of becoming boring and predictably stuck up on the subject as my opponents. (Maybe it's too late already?).

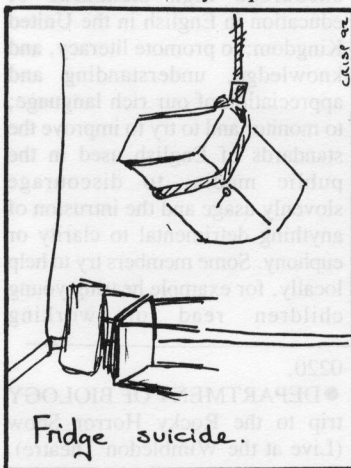
They can walk the streets in public alcoholic stupors or intoxicate others through passive smoking under the benediction of the law and middle-aged anti-modern-youth-institution-adicted-know-it-all.

Like many 'internal freedom' seeking university students (— maybe some of their friends they wouldn't speak to if they realised?), I'm off to explore human

consciousness as they will never know it.

Whoever I am should be irrelevant.

Name withheld by request.



Phone pain

Dear Jonty,

I am writing to complain about the college telephone exchange.

Anyone living in a College residence will know that it is almost impossible for anyone to call them from outside College on weekday evenings. Weekends are worse; calls rarely get through even in the middle of the day.

On two occasions last week someone tried to call me on an important matter, but no one answered at the switchboard. This was at 8.30pm.

On another occasion, a friend was told by the operator not to bother trying to call College after 8.00pm during the week. This is despite the fact that we are led to believe that the exchange is supervised around the clock.

This situation is simply

unacceptable.

Since the opinion of an undergraduate may not be regarded as significant in this context, consider this: We are supposed to be one of the world's foremost educational establishments, but at the same time, we are unable to insure that 'employees and academics of the College are able to receive external calls via the exchange after 8 o'clock or at weekends.

This situation is simply unacceptable.

I hope that something can be done about this, and that College clearly states during which times the exchange is expected to be AND ACTUALLY IS open.

Yours,

Kaveh Guilanpour, Biochem 3.

Mascotry riposté

Dear Editor,

When I first came to Imperial College, I swore that I would go into life with an open mind. I believe that part of this would be to never think of any of my fellow students as sad. I am referring to the Editorial in Felix 947 where you utter your editorial contempt to the activities of the mascot. The demise of which I feel is a sad loss to the college just as the precious 9.30am starts which were wiped out with the tyranny that Margaret Thatcher demolished the NCB.

Although I admit to feel it is taken far too seriously by some people I think it a pathetic attack of a college tradition which still has much to offer the student today. Not only does the mascot help give the student an identity but also something worth looking after. As to the money aspect I remind the editor that ramming shaving foam in people's faces is one method sponsored by the Union and another being the 'kidnapping' of people. I refer to the case in the late eighties when the IC Union president was

kidnapped during rag and a £100 ransom fee was delivered. The reply was that the college would pay £100 for the kidnappers to keep him. Maybe this could happen this year to some hacks, sad or not.

I understand the concern that can arise from accidents and the way activities can become addictive and soul consuming. I do feel however that there are many other activities throughout the college that are not only potentially harmful but have a consuming effect on a person's attitude to life. I can refer to rowing, rugby, biking, conservatism, Rag and many, many more. I would hope that as editor you spend a large proportion of your time thinking and talking Felix, but does this mean you deserve our contempt? I would hope not.

Yours,

Thomas Sullivan, RSM.

P.S. I must say that this letter is in reply to your editorial and I must add a big thank you for all your hard work to produce a student newspaper we can all be proud of.

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FOR FURTHER DETAILS

Cat's Eyes

Quote from Paul Thomas, RCSU President 1992-93: '...Jonty is entitled to his opinions and who am I to tell him what to put in Felix?' Too fucking right! Since when do the presidents of the CCU's have the power to tell the Felix editor what to print? OK so he gets up tight about the avalanche of crap associated with mascotry that forever finds its way into the Felix office, we all do. I suppose we could destroy it before it reaches him and claim that we lost it because it is so hectic in Felix and the place is swarming with people during the day, (a situation NEVER encountered in the RCS office).

The Chancellor (or incompetent dickhead as his title should be), gave his autumn speech last Thursday and promised a whole lorry load of improvements that are needed to boost the economy. Among the lies was the promise to decrease the public spending on the Dept of Education. Somehow I think he will keep this promise. But fair's fair, he has promised to raise benefits in line with inflation, (an extra 3.9%, ooh).

Barbara Bates, a self-confessed tyrant and president of Birkbeck College Students' Union claims that students have waged a personal vendetta against her. If she insists on flaunting the fact that she '...trained at RADA...' and is '...an actress by profession...', then it is no surprise that any student would want to wage a vendetta against such a pompous, big-headed, self-appraising cow! I bet she can't even act and only uses the fact that RADA were stupid enough to let her in as something to put on her CV (in the list of her qualifications, after the A-level in Pride and Haughtiness and her degree in Snobbery and the Art of Appearing as the World's most Pretentious Human).

The whole idea of the meetings in the Ents lounge on Mondays is to meet Chris Davidson (Ben from the Bill + Ben posse) and to chat to him informally about anything. I assumed that Chris would be mainly talking about the proposed split with the University of London and voluntary membership of the Union, but the real high point was when he was answering all manner of questions about his 'hip and happ'nin'' haircut. As well as bragging about it immensely, he strongly denied being sponsored for

the haircut and diverted that line of questioning to the fact that the hairdresser has sponsored him for the Bungee Jump. Somehow I think these meetings are not fulfilling their original purpose, especially since half of the assembled crowd were there as it was the nearest place to sit and eat, rather than to see the pressies' new hair.

According to this week's Time Out, there are half a million young, single women in London. O.K., I give up. Where the fuck are they? I don't dispute that their figures are correct but nowhere in the three page article do they state where in London these half a million hiding. Time Out suggest to try the National Portrait Gallery which boasts that 63% of their lecture devotees are women, although they seem to think that the self-service salad bar of the local branch of Sainsbury is a more likely place to meet Mrs. Right (although at the same time she will be looking for Mr. Right). They also strongly advise that Thursday and Saturday are the best days to try. Please!

Top Gear really pisses me off. I think it is very sad that the BBC have dedicated half an hour to car enthusiasts and completely ignore sex maniacs! It makes me want to

puke seeing overpaid presenters fulfilling their dreams by driving a bloody expensive car and trying to describe to us peasants what it 'feels like'. No doubt that loyal watchers drool more at the sight of a turbo-charged engine with a twin camshaft than at the programme's only female presenter. Therefore it is fair to say that Top Gear is for the sad if not twisted members of the British public who find driving a car more exhilarating than having sex.

The other part of the programme I hate is the hysterical manner in which the two male senile old farts, oops I mean the two male presenters, parade around and inside the cars in a pathetic effort to describe everything from the seat covers (very important!) to the 'feel of the gear-stick'. Having said that, I think that they probably get more excitement from feeling a gear-stick than something very similar. These people should definitely have been committed to a funny farm years ago.

P.J. Dodd

Apologies to anyone I have been groggy with this week since my PMT was worse than usual.

Crossword by John Westwater

Across

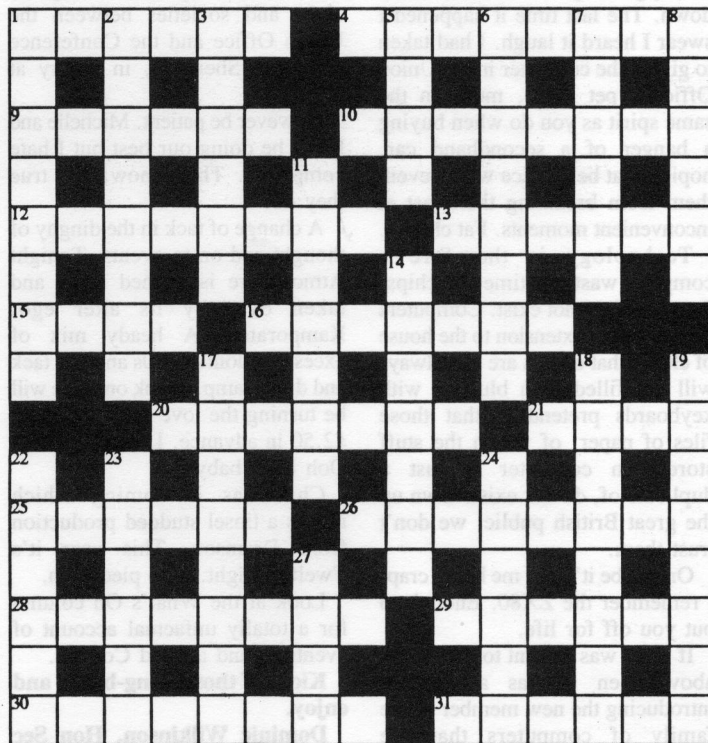
1. Infer in your present state (6)
4. Did a crop yield a sweet (4,4)
9. Mine explosion of extreme tory leads to a bitter attitude(6)
10. Drink to a currency fixer—an ideal person! (8)
12. Edges of extreme tribal group to set free (8)
13. Thrash-music gear, for example (6)
15. Drop in on posh educational establishment (4)
16. Striking clothing? (7)
20. Recover from rest the ill steerers (7)
21. A symbol I trick (4)
25. Reader reads again? (6)
26. Bush is wary an argument (8)
28. Confused czar at US city prison? (8)
29. Back in the lead, an actor found abroad (6)
30. Your definite winner knocks crusader out! (4-4)
31. Wander with Godly resistance to electric eel (6)

idea he notes down (8)

2. Hebrew ingesting a little more beer? (8)
3. Decay of research award could put you in flight (6)
5. Friend causing much confusion (4)
6. Neep crushed in a deer that's digging (8)
7. Stutter in rage when looking for something (6)
8. Prone to beginning of diabolical mishap, we think? (6)
11. A story in sly, cold fashion (7)
14. A bed containing rot is rejected (7)
17. Huge musical event I can't work at (8)
18. Mark stands-up to famous US gangster (4-4)
19. A grand event one could throw at Christmas (8)
22. Attends special occasions (6)
23. One who copies a competition in Turkey (6)
24. Shocked nag has tremors inside (6)
27. Possibly raising a gas to the air (4)

Down

1. One who makes perfect an



Thora Hird's Ents Guide

Gird your loins and lock up your daughters. For one night only, Atmosphere becomes Kamporama. Tonight the run of the mill Friday night at the Union has become invaded by Camp spangle-wielding starship troopers who will make you funk. So, don your flares, platforms, groovy tops and kinky afros and experience the phenomena that is Spank.

Spank have been spanking the buttocks of many a London Club, gathering outstanding fine responses from their throbbing audiences wherever they have played. Their mix of funk and disco is sure to set your hipsters alight and will have your flabby buttocks moving from 0-60 in 3 seconds.

Along with these diplomats of funk will be an equally groovy hi-fidelic disco playing a mix of latest and greatest in funk/camp music, as well as some shoe tapping disco and 80s electro pop. To heighten your enjoyment of this extravaganza and ease the strain on your pockets, turn up in retro clothing and get a massive discount before 11pm. Normal price is £2.50 in advance, £3 on the door or a measly £1.50



for Ents card holders. The whole shebang blasts off at 8pm and there is also a Smile Zone happy hour from 8.30pm to 10pm with all drinks reduced by 20% (I hope!).

As Thora Hird would say 'kick

off those sling backs and funk'. As usual entry fee applies to the whole union building and the usual no readmission applies.

P.S. Anyone who still wishes to join Ents, come to the meeting at

1.00pm on Tuesday in the Ents/Rag Office (2nd floor Union Building east staircase). If you can't make it then, come and search us out at lunchtimes in the Union.

Andy & BJ, Ents Bods

Technophobia

Computers know. It's true they do. They have senses. Once the pen and paper are discarded as mere relics of a bygone age the bastards break down. The last time it happened I swear I heard it laugh. I had taken to giving the computer in the Union Office a pet name, much in the same spirit as you do when buying a banger of a secondhand car, hoping that being nice will prevent them from breathing their last at inconvenient moments. Fat chance.

Technology is therefore a complete waste of time, or chips. Progress does not exist. Computers are simply an extension to the house of clutter that offices are and always will be, filled with bluffers with keyboards pretending that those files of paper, of which the stuff stored on computer is just a duplicate of, do not exist. Own up the great British public, we don't trust them.

Or maybe it's just me being crap. I remember the ZX80. Enough to put you off for life.

If there was a point to any of the above then it was a way of introducing the new member of the family of computers that are multiplying at an alarming rate within the Union Office. This one

is for room bookings, I think. No more books daubed with Tippex and crossings out, in theory at least. No more to-ing and fro-ing for clubs and societies between the Union Office and the Conference Office in Sherfield, in theory at least.

However be patient. Michelle and I will be doing our best but I hate computers. They know. It's true they do.

A change of tack in the dinghy of thought and on to events. Tonight Atmosphere is pushed aside and taken over by its alter ego, Kamporama. A heady mix of excess, hedonism, 70s and 80s tack and disco camp. Spank on stage will be turning the love groove. £3 in, £2.50 in advance. Lick it, taste it, Ooh baby baby.

Christmas is coming which means a tinsel studded production from Dramsoc. This year it's Twelfth Night. Cod pieces on.

Look at the What's On column for a totally unfactual account of events in and around College.

Kick off those Sling-backs and enjoy.

Dominic Wilkinson, Hon Sec (Events).

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Barrel Of Laughs For A Barrel Of Beer

So it finally happened. After weeks of secrecy and careful planning, the Halls Dirty Dozen competition was upon us. This was the event where you decided what you wanted to do and we just helped you along. And did you come up with some crazy ideas? We had teams dancing in the streets, St Trinian's running around, slaves on the loose, teams in London, Colchester, Guildford and Little Hampton and everybody 'doing it' for charity.

The results of the day were happily surprising with £4,033.43 being raised for various charities. The top team and winners of the barrel of beer were Falmouth Keogh who managed to raise a staggering sum of £1419.25 for Cystic Fibrosis.

For those of you with more than a passing interest in this article I record here for posterity a brief summary of the events of the day from the point of view of each team.

1st - Falmouth Keogh

In search of a healthier environment our team pushed off to Guildford to do a spot of collecting for Cystic Fibrosis. Our six hours licensed collecting time was well used, despite attempts by the incessant rain to dampen our spirits and we managed to collect about £1400.

2nd - Southwell

We thought it would be ingenious to go out collecting in drag and ask people for money in exchange for sexual favours. Yes, that's right, we're the team who went out as St Trinians. We stopped for a Burger King meal (with no onions and extra ketchup, thank you very much) and met Anthony Hopkins along the way. Final total: an amazing £574.33 for Amnesty International.

3rd - Fisher

Having finally decided to go to Little Hampton, Arundel and Rushton to collect for BIBIC, we got to see a castle and wander around some very nice old fashioned towns in the rain. The news that we had collected £514.93 was very welcome, when we returned home cold and soggy.

4th - Garden

Our Dirty Dozen was slightly depleted due to a sore toothy-peg (aahhh). Not to be deterred, the rest of us braved various tetanus infections as we stumbled round London chained up like slaves, harassing tourists into coughing up for Amnesty International. At the end of the day, we handed over the magnificent sum of £422.10.

5th - Tizard, Linstead, Selkirk

A joint team, because each of our hall's individual teams were sadly lacking in numbers. We hit Colchester to try our luck in collecting for WAIFS, an animal welfare charity. Despite harsh wintry conditions, our combined team of only nine people still managed to collect £411.

6th - Weeks

The Halls Dirty Half Dozen, more like, from us. Not that we didn't prove our worth, though. Silly ideas abounded, namely playing Twister outside Buckingham Palace and doing John Cleese style silly walks round Eros. We also raided all the other rival halls and collected there too! Total sum: £298.31 to Amnesty.

7th - Willis Jackson

OK, so we didn't raise a fortune, but we raised a few laughs and

that's got to be worth something. We did party dances around London which included the Locomotion in Leicester Square, The Can-Can in Carnaby Street, and the Hokey Kokey in Piccadilly Circus. In between dances, we still managed to raise £254.42 for Amnesty.

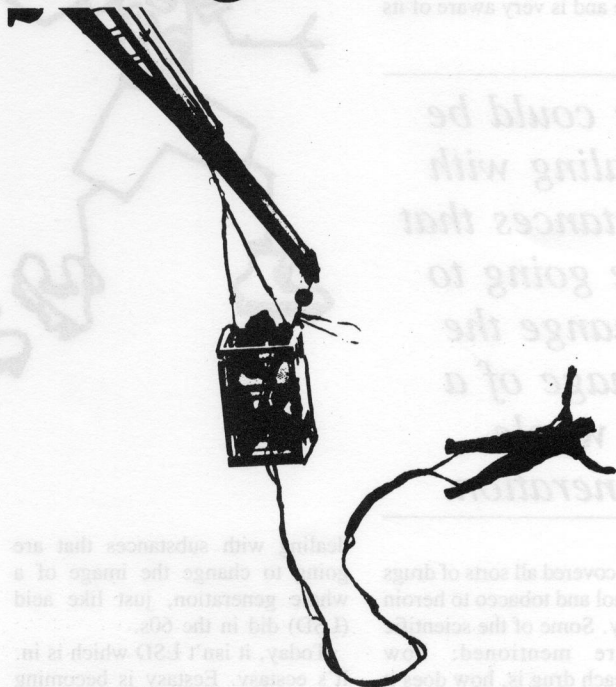
8th - Bernard Sunley

We started at Covent Garden and on the way there lost two collectors. The mystery deepened with the gradual loss of four more collectors near Neal Street and we alone survived to tell this harrowing tale of cold, sleet, snow, massive tidal

waves, volcanoes, prehistoric beasts and, of course, mad deprived collector-hunters. PS. We raised £140.11!

So well done to all you wonderful people - Bruce McKee was the top collector managing to separate £192 from their owners and the wackiest exploits of the event were decided to be the party dances round London by Willis Jackson. Due to both the success and overwhelming response to this, the first annual Halls Dirty Dozen competition, we are planning to hold another one (The Return!) at the end of next term so get scheming.

Boing!!!



This weekend will see a group of over thirty Raggies taking their life into their hands for UNICEF. Yes, once again RAG are risking life and limb and doing sponsored bungee jumping. An experience compared by many people to sex, involving a low level, elastically retarded freefall almost two hundred feet from a crane in central London. You need to be certifiable to do one but you'd be crazy not to.

Our team of leapers will be jumping at London's first

permanent bungee jump site in Putney on Saturday morning (tube to Putney Bridge, cross river, jump site on left). If you fancy coming along and giving us a bit of support, moral or otherwise please come and join us. We will be meeting at college at 11.00am and we start jumping at midday. We have people jumping in fancy dress, wheelchairs (honest guv!) and one brave person intends to jump in the nude. Promises to be a great day out for all the family!

Halls competition	
Willis Jackson	£17.08
Falmouth Keogh	£13.05
Garden	£12.44
Linstead	£10.70
Weeks	£8.80
Fisher	£8.08
Tizard	£6.92
Southwell	£6.89
Selkirk	£3.22
Bernard Sunley	£2.34

Be Mad! Be Silly! Be Part Of It!

Ecstasy - The Fashion Drug.

Tatiana Viera Lopes examines the ignorance and the passion behind Britain's latest drug craze, following a talk given by Dr John Henry from Guy's Hospital.

A lot has been said about drug abuse. Has it been enough, though? Considering the amount of drugs going around, I think not.

On Tuesday 3rd November, the Science and Ethics Society invited Dr John Henry from the Poisons Department of Guy's Hospital to talk about it. He has great experience in dealing with cases of drug abuse and is very aware of its effects.

We could be dealing with substances that are going to change the image of a whole generation.

The talk covered all sorts of drugs from alcohol and tobacco to heroin and ecstasy. Some of the scientific facts were mentioned: how addictive each drug is, how does it become addictive, what are the withdrawal symptoms etc., but the really interesting parts were the stories he told us about his personal experiences when dealing with these cases.

The talk was not conveyed through a puritan point of view; he didn't tell us what we already knew. We all know that drugs are dangerous, we all know that drugs are bad. The real problem is what we don't know about them, and it is in this field that research, through clinical history studies, is most needed.

The members of our generation who are drug consumers and who'll survive this consumption will most certainly suffer future medical consequences, but it is not known what these will be. We could be

dealing with substances that are going to change the image of a whole generation, just like acid (LSD) did in the 60s.

Today, it isn't LSD which is in. It's ecstasy. Ecstasy is becoming part of a teenagers' culture.

Obviously it is not everywhere! It's not the sort of pill you take before a lecture in order to wake

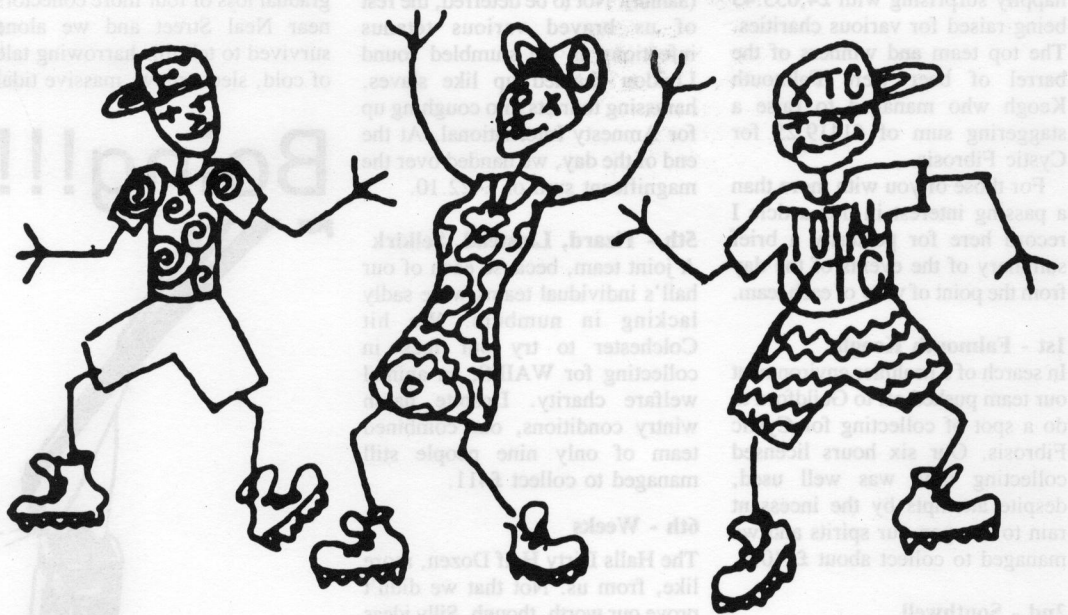
find someone who has it for sale and many on it already.

It's the fashion drug. Ecstasy by itself is already an exciting word. Songs speak about it, you use it to express energetic excitement on the dance floor and it is not addictive, to some people it is cool to take E as it makes you get in the mood to rave.

Any hard-core raver will know what I'm talking about. It releases your libido and makes you feel brave.

The problem with ecstasy is that nothing is known about it. Ask anyone and they'll tell you horrible stories of what has happened to people on E (like you used to hear about LSD), but there are very few medical records which could provide a scientific base for conclusions. Its long term effects are not known as the drug is too new. But in a few years we might get a large number of people suffering from ecstasy psychosis.

I'm not saying stay off it and I'm



Ask anyone and they'll tell you horrible stories of what happened to people on E.

you up and put you in a good mood (we all wish those existed, but they don't) but in any club you'll always

Personally, I think we already get enough Es in our food.

not advising you to try it. All I'm doing is stating the facts. If you're brave enough or curious enough then you might be tempted to see for yourself (then you can always blame it on scientific curiosity) but remember that one shouldn't need artificial additives to have fun.

Personally, I think we already get enough Es in our food, why bother to pay £10 to £15 for a little pill which doesn't even taste good.

If you're still curious or have any questions, get in touch with Alcan Fernandes, Materials PG1. He'll invite back Dr Henry, who'll be most glad to speak to us once more.

A Race Against Time, A Battle With The Elements

William Miller appeals for help for the children of Bosnia.



This winter there will be hundreds of thousands of children in Croatia and Bosnia-Herzegovina without homes, food or their parents. For you Christmas is a time to look forward to—for these children, it will be a time of loneliness, sadness and bitter cold.

Snow is already covering the mountains and ice coats the roads each morning. United Nations officials estimate that at least 400,000 will die in Bosnia from the cold.

*This winter
there will be
thousands of
children in
Croatia without
homes, food or
their parents.*

The fighting is closing air and ground supply routes and it seems that the race to bring food, fuel, clothes and medicines into Sarajevo before winter sets in is being lost.

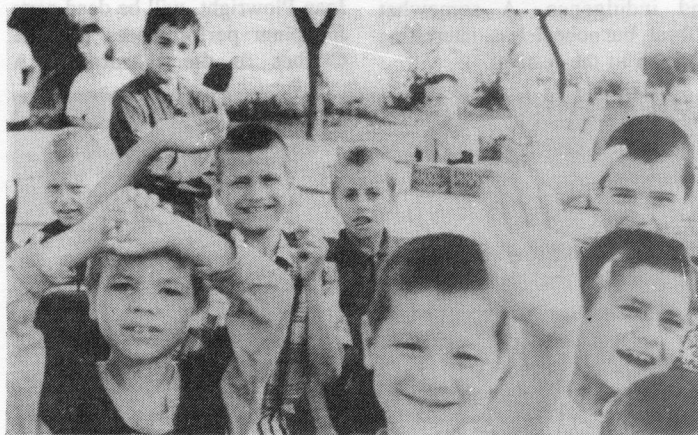
We desperately need your help. Between November 24th and December 10th, trucks will be leaving the UK to deliver medical supplies, food and warm clothes, along with toys and 'shoe-box gifts' from children in the UK. We really need to count on something from you to be on these trucks. Please let us help by sending them small Christmas presents. Maybe you

yourself or a younger brother or sister could put together a shoe box,

*United Nations
officials estimate
that at least
400,000 will die
from the cold.*

decorate it, and enclose a toy or gift (in good condition). Then, attach a note indicating who it would be most suitable for, eg a five year old

boy, ten year old girl. If you could also put in socks, pens, paper, scarves, mittens, sweets, etc. In fact anything that would give a child pleasure if he/she were opening it. Then you could write your name on the inside of box with a message for a 'Happy Christmas', translated as 'Sretan Bozic' in Croatian. Please bring your donations to the Imperial College Union Office labelled 'Franka's Fund'. If you would like more information please call William on 071 221 0487 or 071 629 9909. Franka's Fund is a registered charity No. 100523, at 11 Dover Street London W1X 3PH.



*You can donate urgently needed food,
blankets, shoes, medical equipment,
warm clothes and volunteers
PLEASE NOTE: We also need drivers
in London and drivers for the trip to
Croatia.*

21 February 1991:

In its first step towards independence, the Yugoslav republic of Croatia declares its laws to be above federal laws made in the Yugoslav capital, Belgrade. Croatia was following the example set by sister republic, Slovenia. Both republics had already threatened to break away from the Yugoslavian federation unless other republics, especially Serbia, agreed to transform the country into a loose confederation.

15 March 1991:

Borisav Jovic, a hardline Serb, resigns as head of Yugoslavia's collective presidency. A military coup is feared.

2 May 1991:

Several people are killed as clashes begin between Croatian police and Serbian paramilitary groups. Croats accused the Serb dominated federal army of failing to protect them.

5 May 1991:

A big anti-army demonstration is held in Split.

15 May 1991:

The Yugoslav presidency should have rotated to Croatia, but the election is blocked by Serbia, leaving Yugoslavia without a Head of State or Commander in Chief for its armed forces.

19 May 1991:

A referendum in Croatia showed that 94% of voters wanted Croatian sovereignty within a looser Yugoslavia. 92% were against staying in Yugoslavia in its present form.

25 June 1991:

Slovenia and Croatia declared their independence. Two days later the Yugoslav federal army intervened, recapturing Slovenian border posts but getting cut off in the process. EC leaders, meeting in Luxembourg, dispatched a group (troika) of foreign ministers to mediate a ceasefire. A Croat is elected to the Yugoslav presidency. The fighting continues.

The London Film Festival

Simon Su and David Spooner peruse the delights offered this year, and recommend the best of the capitals annual movie gala.

The London Film Festival
The 36th London Film Festival will be, at the time of your reading this, an event halfway through its tenure. Now, please; do not be discouraged, because this should not dissuade you from attending the remaining excellent features.

The festival is, of course, categorised in different sections; the 'Film on the Square' section, for example, is comprised of generally mainstream features, presumably to justify its place in Leicester Square.

Herein, then, two Bob De Niro flicks- 'Mistress' and 'Night and the City'- and two Whoopie Goldberg flicks- to wit, 'Sarafina' and 'Sister Act', the latter seeing La Goldberg as 'an undercover cop in disguise as a nun'... events ensue with, no doubt, hilarious consequences...

From the comfy sitcommy stuff, to the Highbrow, or perhaps not. Alan Rudolph returns after the acclaim of 'The Moderns', with a film called 'Equinox', and Bruce Beresford brings to our attention his latest effort, 'Rich in Love' with Albert Finney. The hallowed name of Ridley Scott (bow, close eyes and intone darkly in homage) makes itself once more accessible with his ever-so-slight re-working of 'BLADERUNNER'!!! Rest assured, dear reader, we shan't spoil it for you. Gits won't let us see it, will they? Still, 'BLADERUNNER'!!! goes on general release in the next few months, as does the rest of this bounteous celluloid output.

With a quip, and a skip, and a merry heave-ho, we look next at the 'U.S. Independents' section; the phrase here is 'up-and-coming', don'tcha know, kids. So, yeah, check out Joel Hershman's first feature 'Hold me, Thrill me, Kiss me', described as 'Almodovar and John Waters teaming up on a 90's love story'. Carl Franklin, a black American director makes his debut with 'One False Move', an apparently subtle exploration of sexual and racial relationships. Of



Blade Runner, the directors cut.

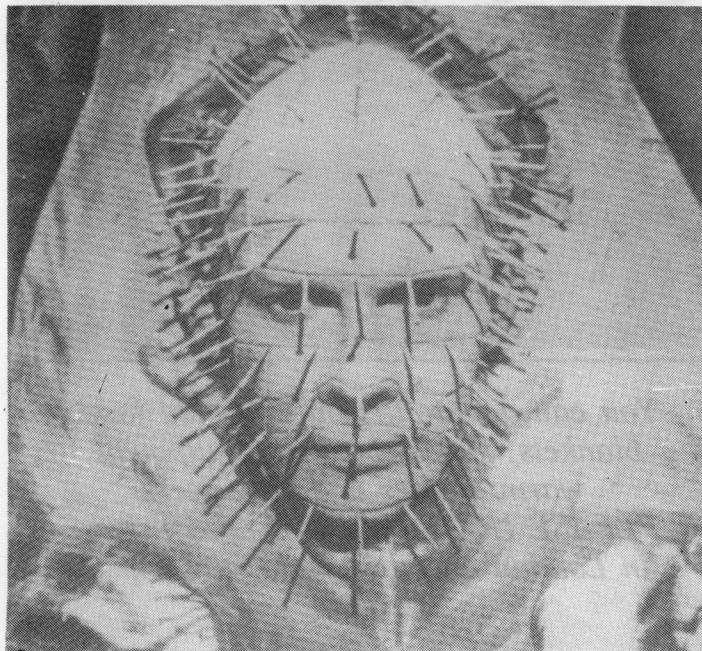
particular interest, 'The Living End', described as 'An alternative Thelma & Louise', and involving two HIV-positive boys escaping their rather terminal situation in a gleeful voyage into sex, violence, and indulgence. A somewhat offbeat, but nonetheless, interesting addition to the festival.

Dear old Sir Kenny O'Lovey, Mr Branagh to the rest of you, has his latest work 'Peter's Friends' also on show, and those stalwart workhorses Julie Walters, Jeanne Moreau, and Mrs Olivier herself, Joan Plowright, will be dead certs for plum performances in 'The Clothes in the Wardrobe'. A

documentary, entitled 'The Execution Protocol', follows the lives of three convicted murderers, one of whom came pretty close to meeting his maker. Who said the British Film Industry was dead, eh?

Moving on, now, to films from all over the world, and a fair selection of famous names we have here. Eric Rohmer, Jean-Jacques Beineix, Claude Chabrol and Luchino Visconti amongst others. Some forty other films from Europe, twenty from Asia, and a further ten from Africa are featured. Zhang Yimou, a festival fave from China, has his latest offering, 'The Story of Qui Ju' included in this year's presentation. This film has already claimed the Golden Lion and 'Best Actress' award at the Venice Film Festival. Carmen Maura, European Actress of 1990, makes her debut in French film called 'On Earth as in Heaven'. Big names aside, be adventurous; all 'big names' were 'unknowns' to begin with.

As if that wasn't enough, Mike Leigh directs the festival trailer; this he did last year, and was a rare old mirth-filled ribtickler. Happy Viewing.



Hellraiser 3

Attitudes To Be Proud Of?

In The Past

Racism is a bad thing. To most of you this is going to seem a pretty obvious statement, but only thirty years ago, people in this country and elsewhere were struggling for legislation that would acknowledge this. In yesterday's society the fact that there is a basic human dignity, regardless of colour or race, was denied. Racism and bigotry were seen to be an implicit part of human nature, and those individuals who were trying to change this perception were seen to be idealistic and naive.

In The Present

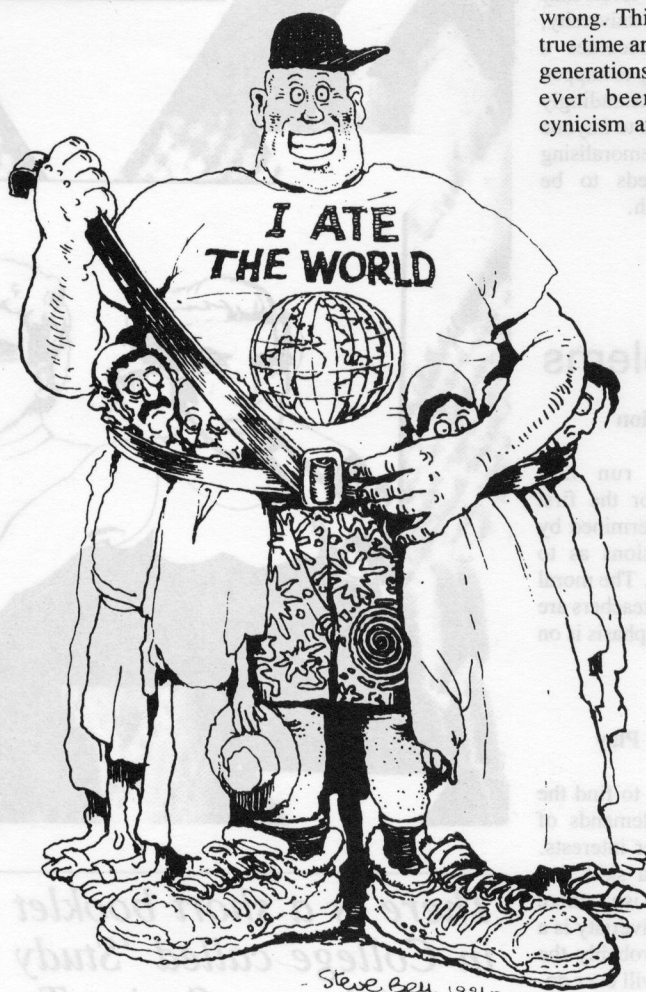
It would be wrong to say that racism no longer plays a part in our society, but what I would like to suggest is that we now recognise that bigotry is taught. People are not born racists or bigots, and when we recognise racist attitudes within ourselves it is not something we are proud of.

In The Future

What I'd like people to realise is that the idealists of today's society, those who have the guts to stand up for what they believe in, are going to change the way of the world. I'm tired of listening to the cynics who insist that nothing ever changes, and if it does, then it's not because of the likes of us. They're wrong. We are in an ever changing world, and things only ever improve because of individuals who become aware of an injustice, and set about, in their own small way, to right a wrong. This has been shown to be true time and time again over many generations. Nothing positive has ever been achieved through cynicism and apathy.

Time For A Change

We belong to a national student's movement called Third World First. Together with groups in universities and colleges throughout Britain, we campaign against the root causes of poverty. We recognise that the legacy of colonialism, unequal terms of trade, the enormous burden of debt and environmental degradation all contribute to ensure that the poor are getting poorer. At the moment it is dictated that the price we pay for our comfort is in terms of human misery. We say that greed is an implicit part of human nature. That may be so, but I think the time has come to stop applauding the greedy and to recognise that greed is a bad thing.



We say that greed is an implicit part of human nature ... but the time has come to stop applauding the greedy and to recognise that greed is a bad thing.

Come along to one of our meetings in Southside Upper Lounge at 1pm on Fridays. We also hold regular speaker meetings and show videos in the Clubs Committee Room (top floor of the Union Building) at lunchtimes on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

All Work And No Play Makes Jack A Dull Boy.

Don Adlington, the Student Counsellor, gives us a survival guide to studying at Imperial College, outlining the problems that can occur and suggesting methods of dealing with them.

Problems Do Occur

Given the entry qualification demanded of students coming to Imperial College, it is unlikely that anyone admitted will be incapable of working at degree level, and ultimately of attaining a degree.

Undergraduates already have experience in studying and in examination preparation by the time they arrive here. Despite this, it is not at all uncommon for students to discover that this does not guarantee

a smooth transition to successful study at university. The study skills and learning habits which brought success at GCSE and 'A' levels may prove to be inadequate at university, and academic work becomes a problem. This is as likely to happen to the person with outstandingly good 'A' level grades as to anyone else, but it is always a demoralising experience and it needs to be identified and dealt with.

Reasons For Academic Problems

The Unrelenting Work-Load

When first year undergraduates have academic difficulties, it usually has more to do with the volume and unrelenting nature of the work-load, rather than its intellectual level. Students who used to work in short intensive bursts before examinations and have not been used to week-in-week-out effort, may well find themselves in difficulty.

Lack Of Self-Motivation

Students sometimes run into difficulties because, for the first time, their work is determined by minute-to-minute decisions as to how they use their time. The moral constraints of family or teachers are no longer there. The emphasis is on self-motivation.

Balancing Work And Play

It can take a little time to find the balance between the demands of work and those of other interests. Time management is a skill that must be acquired if it isn't there already. Studying at university is a full time job, and is probably the hardest job most of us will ever do. It inevitably involves trading in or postponing other desirable ends.

Half-Hearted Learning

Learning is an interactive process demanding time, energy and commitment. Effective learning cannot be done by half-heartedly reading through lecture notes or handouts. Responding to problem sheets, or group interaction in class will be more fruitful.

Thinking Is Intrinsically Difficult

It can also be a vaguely unwelcome activity, at least initially. Because of this we have a tendency to skirt round it. For many, the problem is getting started. We think of other important, less demanding things to do instead, like writing letters, washing up or shopping.

Lack Of Rewards

All psychological literature on learning emphasises the importance of reward, and the notion that reward is central to effective learning is related to successful study at university. The rewards of prestige, economic security and of fulfilling the expectations of one's family are the obvious ones. If these



There is a short booklet available in College called 'Study Success'. Ask your Senior Tutor or departmental office for a copy.

things are not valued sufficiently, the resilience and buoyancy necessary to overcome difficulties will be undermined, and the student will falter.

Rewarding learning is also true in the day to day sense. When a student is having difficulty with work, he or she is denied the vital reward of understanding, which

may depress confidence and affect other areas of study. It is this close identification of the emotional state of confidence with successful ongoing study, and the converse identification of intellectual defeat with depressiveness and academic problems, which lends such urgency to dealing with the problem.

What If You Are Worried About Your Work?

Stand On Your Head!

Be pragmatic. If your work habits do not seem effective, change them. If you get distracted working in your room, try the library. If you find it difficult working in the evenings, try getting up earlier and do some then. Don't spend hour after hour staring blankly at notes, text book or problem sheets. Break away for a short time - have a cup of coffee, walk around for a bit, stand on your head in the corner if it helps - then try again.

Break It Up

Break down your work into small tasks. Put a limit on what you're going to do, and for how long. A disorganised approach to work may have suited you before, but if the evidence is that it is not adequate now, change the way you do things, and feel confident that you are capable of changing.

Go And See A Tutor

Talk to your personal tutor. If you prefer not to do this, make an appointment to see your senior tutor, who you can see without disloyalty or discourtesy to your personal tutor. On the whole, academic staff are tolerant of a less than perfect performance, recognising that people have different levels of competence and different rates of getting themselves into their degree course. It is possible for you to become worried about your work before it becomes obvious to anyone else. The onus is on you to initiate discussion about it with those best fitted to help you.

Read Guides To Studying

By all means look in libraries and book shops for books on study skills and study problems - you may well find something helpful. There is also a very short booklet available

in College called *Study Success*. It was written by two current members of the academic staff heavily involved in undergraduate teaching, and is both thoughtful and relevant. Ask your senior tutor or departmental office for a copy, or ring me and I will send you one.

See Me

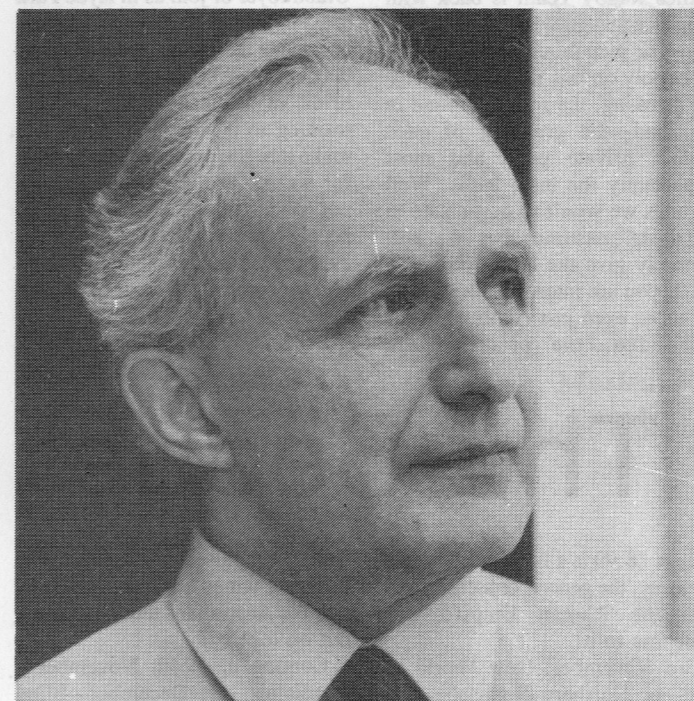
I am always available and my work is entirely confidential. I won't for example, talk to your department behind your back. Your time at university is precious. It is also finite and there may be practical reasons for talking around work anxieties sooner rather than later. For one thing, the relentless flood of material coming at you can cause a feeling of panic. For another thing, timing may be critically

important if there is the possibility of transferring to another course, department or university.


A Final Word

None of the college staff derives satisfaction from students' academic distress. There is a great concern that students who are not working well should be identified early enough for real help to be given, and the key to that, quite often, is the student's willingness to acknowledge the problem.

Think about it.



Don Adlington works on the first floor of 15 Princes Gardens. His telephone extension is 3041.



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Singapura Exotica

Singapore (our country has just banned chewing gum. Does it ring any bells?).

There is about 100 of us here, feeling ever so relaxed and laidback about the light workload of the course at Imperial College. So one day, one of us had an idea: why not put on a Broadway show for all the world to see?

So we had this vision, a vision soon to be realised. 'Singapura Erotica' will be the first ever performance in the history of the Singapore Society.

The Exotica aims to give the audience a brief outline of the history of Singapore. From a small fishing village, Singapore has been a British colony, and a fallen land(?) during the Second World War,

before becoming the modern and vibrant city of today. Since independence in 1965, Singapore has come a long way in just 27 years from a small island with just 2 million people and no natural resources.

Certainly, Singapore does not possess a history as ancient as China or a tradition as old as Britain. However, it is a society made up of immigrants who came from all over the world many years ago. The various ethnic groups brought with them their culture and way of life. Over the decades saw the blending to give a unique character. The nation today boasts of a people of all races and religions living in harmony.

With this central theme, the

Exotica presents the story of Singapore via multi-media. The audience will be treated to a humorous cross-talk, a fine-tuned precision drill, plus sketches, dances and songs. A fine selection of slides on scenes of old and modern Singapore, together with snippets of video clips, will also be shown.

On top of that, there is also going to be a guest performance by the International Shaolin Kungfu Federation and the Tiger Clan Combination Organisation. They will be giving a dynamic lion dance and a stunning display of Chinese martial arts.

It must be stressed that a tremendous amount of time and effort has gone into putting on this

production. Preparation started as early as May this year and during these few months, nothing has been spared in order to present the audience with the best entertainment, complete with visual and audio effects, authentically tailored costumes air-flown from Singapore, and fabulous sets and props.

So, why don't you come?

Singapura Exotica

Saturday 28th Nov 1992

8.00pm

The Great Hall

£4

Tickets are available from any Singapore Society member and the Students' Union Office.

FilmSoc - Point Break

This week, FilmSoc is delighted to be showing perhaps one of the most action-packed films of the year, *Point Break*.

Keanu Reeves plays a hot shot FBI agent assigned to the 'Old Presidents' bank robbers case. Wearing rubber masks of Nixon, Carter etc (hence their name) this slick and organised group of thieves have successfully robbed several banks and have so far completely outwitted the police. However a vital clue discovered by Reeves' partner leads the FBI to suspect a group of surfers. Enter Patrick Swayze and friends, a wild group looking for the ultimate adrenalin rush. Reeves befriends the group,

learning to surf in the process, and takes part in ever more dangerous 'stunts' including some breathtaking sky diving scenes.

This film has a lot more to it than just exciting visual scenes, as the dangerous cat and mouse games between Reeves and Swayze belie their true identities. So for a great evening's entertainment, and a film with more stunts in it than a film with a lot of stunts, come along to Mech Eng 220 at 7.30pm on Thursday 26th November. Entry for non members is £1.90, and only 90p for members. If you haven't joined yet, £6.50 allows you to enter the film for free. We look forward to seeing you.

Ladies Rugby

Yes, it's happened, and it hasn't happened in a small way. The Ladies Rugby Team is back with vengeance and growing bigger by the day. The men thought they had the monopoly on this fabulous sport—the drinking, the rolling around in the mud, the grabbing of each other's private parts and most importantly the team baths. Well perhaps we won't to participate in all these pastimes but we will certainly give the beer drinking a go. If you are interested in playing for us or even just coming out for some fun: the practices are

Thursday lunchtimes 12.30-1.45pm, meet at 12.30 in the Union foyer or join us in Hyde Park (next to the tennis courts at 1pm), or Sunday mornings 11am—meet in Beit Quad. We generally go for a drink in Southside after Sunday training so if you don't manage to make it to the practice join us there for a chat. We're not big, we are not all rough we are just normal people like you and none of us have ever played before either! Hope to see you soon. If you have any questions contact Gina Mortley MRE 2 or Samantha Cox c/o Felix.

Wine tasting, The Sequel

Wine tasting revisited—for those of you who have yet to try the delights of this society we present a brief resumé of the past few weeks' tastings to whet your appetite for the events still to happen this term and next.

But first this...IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT: Wine Rack of Knightsbridge are generously offering a 10% discount on all purchases, on production of your Wine Tasting Society membership card. And, of course with your membership card, you're still entitled to a £1 discount on all

Tuesday tastings (membership is £7 for the year and an average tasting costs £4 for non-members).

So, what have you missed already this term?

27th October. Italy—'The longest vineyard in the world'. Best White—Soave DOC, Anselmi 1990 £5.49. Best Red—Chianti Classico Riserva 'Poggio a'Fрати' DOCG, Rocca di Castagnoli 1987 £6.99. A taste of history—2000 year old wine! Well, actually no, but Falerno is made from the same grape variety the Ancient Romans used (or as near as can be cultivated). A spicy

red, at £8.99 it's little more than a curiosity, the general consensus was that the Roman Empire was welcome to it!

3rd November. New World vs Old—or Northern Hemisphere vs Southern or France vs Australia. Best White—Montana Sauvignon, New Zealand, Montana 1991 £5.29. Best Red—Rowan Cabernet Sauvignon, Aus., Rowan 1986 £6.99. The battle ended as a draw with the characteristic Australian as a full fruited, up-front wine, whilst the French relied on a complexity and subtlety of flavours. Both types

were recognised for being very different wines but it must be said that the Australians tended to come out on top!

Coming up—24th November—Beaujolais, 1st December—Blind Tasting (with prizes for the best taster/guesser), 8th December—Port.

Remember, meetings are Tuesday 6pm in the Union Lounge, all are welcome and with membership cards you can not only get discount tastings but also get 10% from Wine Rack in Knightsbridge. See you there.

College Christmas Dinner

Main Dining Hall

19:30 on Thursday 17th December

Traditional Christmas Dinner

Mulled Wine

Only £12 per head



Black Tie

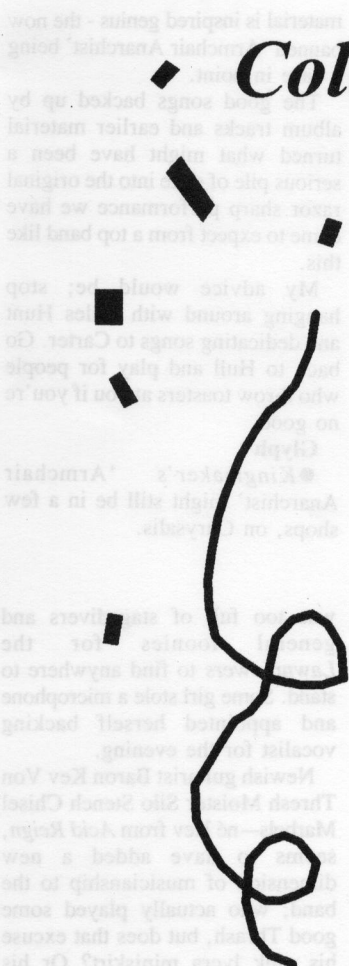
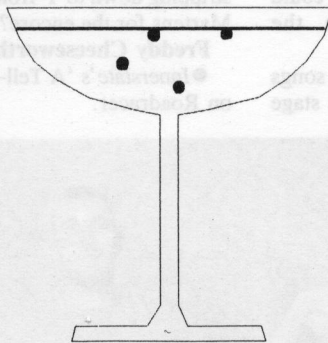
Christmas Carols & Musical Entertainments:

I.C. Horn Quartet & Hosepipe Banned

Be Smart !...
...Be There !

Book your table now:

Ring Wilma Larbie, Catering 3271



The 4 of Us, The Lost Band
Band - Clapham Grand
After finding my way to the
Clapham Grand in the car (not easy
and I don't advise it), I settled down
in a corner, drank in hand and
listened to the band. This being the
Lost Band - a Scottish band
who have absolutely nothing in
common with The Waterboys, I
won't mention them (oops, no
late!).
Gordon Graham (lead singer)
was being silly, like from some
type book, but the set and
generally seemed to be a good
time, which, as usual, helps the
audience enjoy themselves.
The set was good and one of the
high spots was 'Treatments', which
is their next single. Excellent live,
it translated well in the studio and
most of the other tracks were
are worthy too. Co. Co. Co. Co.
only learnt to play...
since joining the band...
Graham was being...
changing guitars...
every song...
Next, half hour...
...The 4 of Us, The...
Sweet Jesus - Aching
Bleeding/You Baby Loves
Me
This is actually rather good. A live
performance, I'm reliably informed by
the nice press people, is that really
important? But somehow there is
something missing. I know, why
don't they give away a piece of Ben
Bentley's satin shirt. The sales will
rocket.
Feb
● Out now on Chapter 22.
Melnika - So Much Love
A classic garage anthem much in
the same vein as Co. Co. Co. Co.
'Finally', in fact, Melnika does a
better job of sounding like Co. Co.
than the best does nowadays. A
dreary piano riff, a deep soulful
vocal and, of course, the ubiquitous
pre-set strings. With all the bits in
the right places, this record is
nothing new, but it works. The
remix is given extra spice by the
man-like Motiers. Check out the
US import for the Sasha endorsed
Techno version.
Lee.
● Out now on A&M.



The 4 of Us, The Lost Soul Band—Clapham Grand

After finding my way to the Clapham Grand in the car (not easy and I don't advise it), I settled down in a corner, drink in hand and listened to the band. This being *The Lost Soul Band*—a Scottish band who have absolutely nothing in common with *The Waterboys*, so I won't mention them (oops, too late!).

Gordon Grahame (lead singer) was being silly Miles Hunt-esque type bod, during the set and generally ensured he had a good time, which, as usual, helps the audience enjoy themselves.

The set was good and one of the high spots was 'Trashscene' which is their next single. Excellent live, it's translated well in the studio (and most of the other tracks on the 12" are worthy too). Considering he only learnt to play electric guitar since joining the band Gordon Grahame was being a bit flash, changing guitars for just about every song.

Next, half hour of drinking then...

...*The 4 of Us*. They hopped onto

Singles

Sweet Jesus—Albino Ballerina/Your Baby Loves Me

This is actually rather good. A 'live favourite' I'm reliably informed by the nice press people. Is that really important? But somehow there is something missing. I know, why don't they give away a piece of Ben Bentley's satin shirts. The sales will rocket.

Peb

● Out now on Chapter 22.

Malaika—So Much Love

A classic garage anthem much in the same vein as *Ce Ce Peniston's* 'Finally'. In fact, *Malaika* does a better job of sounding like *Ce Ce* than she herself does nowadays. A cheesy piano riff, a deep soulful vocal and, of course, the ubiquitous pre-set strings. With all the bits in the right places, this record is nothing new, but it works. The remix is given extra spice by the man-like Morales. Check out the US import for the Sasha endorsed Techno version.

Leo.

● Out now on A&M.

Gigs

stage and burst into 'Baby Jesus' and all the 'hard core' fans down the front went wild—the rest of us were either too mellow or too drunk.

The first half of the set comprised of songs from their new album whilst the second half was mainly old songs.

The best song in the set was definitely 'Love, Hate & Hope', from the new album—very frenetic. 'Man Alive' was excellent live, but for some strange reason the intro to it sounded like 'Justify My Love' by Madonna...too much alcohol, I suppose.

Brendan Murphy is coool! A bit drunk, but still definitely cool. Taking some time to explain some of the songs to those of us not cynical enough about life already was a good move. A sense of the quixotic was our friend Brendan...pity he can't dance though.

Anyway—excellent relaxed gig—see them if you can.

Lily.

● 'Trashscene' on Silvertone. 'Man Alive' on Columbia/Sony.

Carter USM—The Impossible Dream

Surely the final release from '1992' (the album, not the year: We are approaching Christmas, and I'm beginning to smell it in the subject matter this week.) as there are only a couple left with any chance of radio playlisting. They can't really expect to get radio play with lyrics like 'come along you fucking sadist', now can they?. None of that here, mind, because 'The Impossible Dream' is a, shhh, cover version. And very nice it is too. What it really needs is a sort of jingle bells sound in the background. Or maybe a choir singing. I knew it was Christmas. Turn it over, I think. Ooh. Look at that. Good B-side shock, and lots of them (On CD and 12" only, 7" fans). 'Turn On, Tune In & Switch Off' seems to indicate that Carter's US Tourbus had cable installed. (Hmmm, I wonder how they did that). I like it. The other two are OK. (Does that sound like a put-down?)

Lise Yates

● Out now on Chrysalis. Carter play Brixton Academy, 21st, 22nd December.

Kingmaker—Paradise Club

This is a different band to the one I saw in the spring of 91. Gone is the self-conscious schoolboy frontman, and in his place an Elvis Costello style 70's reject, complete with frilly pink shirt from hell.

The new found confidence is probably the reason behind the more forgettable components of the set. People just aren't coming up and saying 'Loz, that was Kak!', either that or he just isn't listening any more.

Having said that, most of the new

Lawnmower Deth—Marquee 14.11.92

I have been informed that the shit band I saw play two songs after my late entry to the Marquee were *Innerstate*, which surprises me because I have heard good things about that band.

After a lengthy intro-type-and-light-show affair, the Fabulous Metal Bozo Clowns took the stage, and an hour or so of extreme stupidity followed. If you have never experienced *Lawnmower Deth* at their best, then I could never possibly describe the proceedings.

The band played several songs from the drum mixer as the stage

material is inspired genius - the now banned 'Armchair Anarchist' being a case in point.

The good songs backed up by album tracks and earlier material turned what might have been a serious pile of shite into the original razor sharp performance we have come to expect from a top band like this.

My advice would be; stop hanging around with Miles Hunt and dedicating songs to Carter. Go back to Hull and play for people who throw toasters at you if you're not good.

Glyph

● *Kingmaker's* 'Armchair Anarchist' might still be in a few shops, on Chrysalis.

was too full of stagedivers and general loonies for the *Lawnmowers* to find anywhere to stand. Some girl stole a microphone and appointed herself backing vocalist for the evening.

Newish guitarist Baron Kev Von Thresh Moistur Silo Stench Chisel Marbels—né Kev from *Acid Reign*, seems to have added a new dimension of musicianship to the band, who actually played some good Thrash, but does that excuse his pink lycra miniskirt? Or his stripping down to Y-fronts and Doc Martens for the encore? Probably.

Freddy Cheeseworth.

● *Innerstate's* 'A Tell-Tale Trail' on Roadracer.



Soundgarden—Outshined

Another Seattle band...NOT! They aren't on the *Nirvana* bandwagon, they've been around for ages and 'Outshined' is a testament to this. It's a little stale but not that bad (well not as bad as half the stuff in the charts but that's not saying

much).

The B-side is a cover of 'I Can't Give You Anything', by *The Ramones* and is excellent if you don't compare it to the original.

This is a mixture of mediocre and good from *Soundgarden*.

Lily.

● Out now on A&M

Freaky Realistic—Milk Bar

I can't see a God damn thing. No, kill that. I can see a strobe light, and three heads. One of a capacity 600 crowd, I get the feeling I'm not the only one who is becoming slightly impartial to this lot. At least they give me a chance to write my shopping list. They seem to want to belong to a scene with *Natural Life*, or *East 17*, that kind of ballpark. As the set progresses, at least I can see the band. Maybe some people are leaving. Maybe there are six of them on stage.

Lise Yates

Airstream—ULU 12.11.92

'kin ace.

Lise Yates

● 'Crush', out now on One Little Indian.

Strollercoaster—The Camden Underworld 7.11.92

What is it with Australia? Is originality a dirty word? Why do they feel they have to copy somebody else to be noticed? Using the inside of your trousers to keep you mic is just disgusting.

The first of the *real* acts, in this bohemian decadence that is the Strollercoaster tour, are *The Cuckoos*. John Fat Beast introduces them, saying they're his favourite. I'm not arguing with his decision but personally the half an hour they played for has left absolutely no lasting impression.

The Hinnes, tonight's next offering could never be accused of leaving no impression. But being very loud and brash is not art. And it's definitely not enjoyable.

The next act, if such a word is

appropriate, is *Genius Freak*. A lone figure fills the stage. He rocks, he pouts, he generally makes a complete fool of himself.

I detest bands that have names I can't pronounce. And what happens if I happen to like them? 'They were great, but I can't for the life of me tell you who they were.' A bit silly really. A bit of a shame. What an absolutely, enchanting voice. On the showing tonight, which is nothing special particularly for a last night, they stand heads and shoulders above the rest.

There were strong rumours that *Levitation* were going to be 'extra special guests'. If they were I missed them. My dinner decided to do a boomerang so after ten minutes of mighty stomach exercise I left. I sort of hope they didn't turn up, it would make me feel a little better.

Peb

Anna Palm—Love Me

Love me indeed. The voice and violin of Anna Palm drift effortlessly, almost helplessly from another plane with the immediate simplistic splendour of 'Don't Know', the highlight in my book. For solitary listening, through dinner parties, to wherever else you so desire, the beauty of this album is a perfect accompaniment and it only left my record deck when I was forced at gunpoint to listen to something else.

Lise Yates.

● Out now on One Little Indian. If you want to hear some Anna Palm, tune into the Children in Need benefit on GLR tonight, 7.30pm (94.9FM).

Prince and the New Power Generation—Love Symbol

Prince can hardly be accused of resting on his Paisley patterned laurels as barely a year since 'Diamonds and Pearls' he delivers another 16 tracks running to 75 minutes, issued under an enigmatic gold symbol. The single gave us advance warning of what to expect; 'My name is Prince—and I am funky...' and so the album appears to pick up where the last one left off. In fact the funk becomes quite relentless, reminiscent of the unreleased but widely circulated *Black Album*. It moves into James Brown territory with 'Sexy M.F.' (yes, this does go some way to explain the 'beware, indelicate language' sticker on the CD case), and makes several attempts at rap, which is one area at least that 'Pearls' and 'Blue Light' offer some melodic relief, the latter being a not totally convincing reggae exercise.

Albums**Moonshake, Eva Luna**

Avant-garde experimentalists, they have taken *My Bloody Valentine's* sound to a point where even Kevin Shields couldn't of imagined it was possible to take it. So much so that this record does little to resemble their MBV inspired first and only Creation EP.

Rasping dub-basslines, crashing guitars, balearic break-beats, ridiculous samples fuse together to form a sound of rare originality, but a sound of often quite menacing proportions. It is the perfect backdrop for the acid-bathed observations of Margaret Fiedler and David Callagan who share the song-writing in *Moonshake*. It's not what one would call a cosy relationship, more an uncomfortable fusion of two seriously distorted minds. The most frightening aspect is that their observations are uncannily acute and accurate. This record is a social-commentary of inner city gloom fuelled by vitriol and cynicism towards a socially inept political system; a society based on apathy heading on a path of self-destruction. From the glamourisation of serial-killers, unwanted pregnancy, the homeless. *Moonshake* are not afraid to deal with issues that the populace find uncomfortable. These aren't the fashionable fears that Callagan sings about in 'City Poison'. *Moonshake* care about the issues they sing about.

Leo.

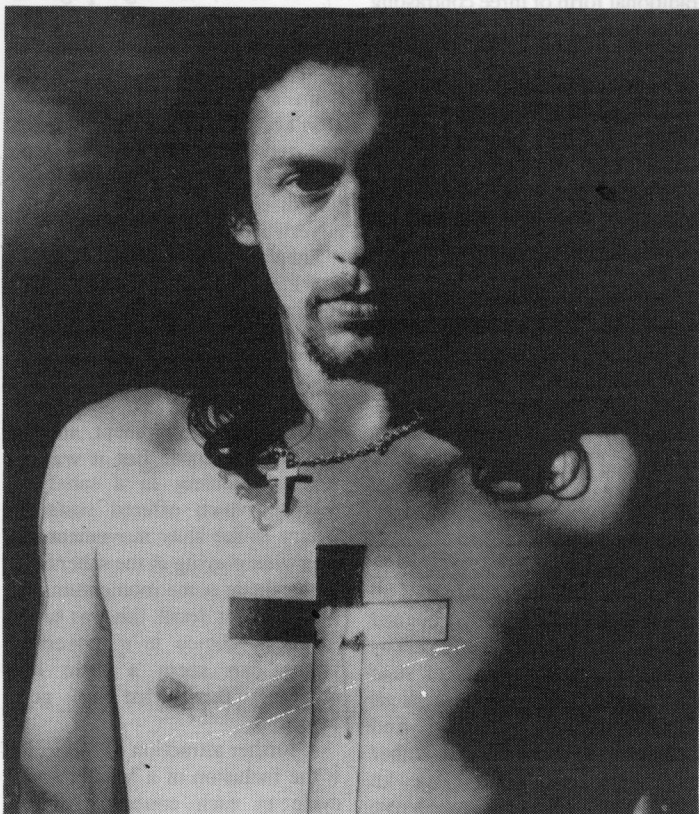
Out now on Too Pure.

Most of the tracks cover the familiar territory of sex and yet more sex, but with less of the devotional material this time. 'The Continental' gives a graphic description of what a woman expects from Prince by way of a physical performance

And at this point the character of the album changes. Prince regains his pop sensibilities and we are treated to a rare mixture of styles, including '3 Chains o'Gold', a rock opera/pomp rock confection that would have left *Queen* open mouthed. So what is the sum of the various parts? It's hard to say when dealing with such quantity, but program your CD player and you could have two distinct albums here and both pretty fine representatives of their respective genres.

Adrian.

● Out now on Warner/Paisley Park.

**Zodiac Mindwarp—My Life Story**

A first glance of the listed tracks, the innocuously titled 'I Love You' sounds almost sadistic amongst 'Raw and Bleeding', 'Slutfreak' and such like, but is one of the slower 'heart-warming' tracks.

The rest of it is basically subversive gothic thrash with tits of blues-rock, which sounds like the *Psychedelic Furs*, *White Zombie* and the *Rolling Stones* cross-bred. The back cover sports a checklist of an obscene array of drugs (complete with ticks), such as ketamine, mandrax, PCP etc (more common stuff also there)

reinforcing the mindwarp bit.

'Holy Gasoline': unrepentant blasphemers or just a great song (the latter suits me find). The title track 'My Life Story' contains a lot of neglected anguish...(sorry, almost another opportunity to bombard you with pretentious bullshit). But I have to say there are subtle undercurrents of malignancy and possibly cold turkey throughout this mini-LP.

Not bad considering it was knocked up in ten days or so—whenever you're feeling down, but angry, this is the biz. Pure unrestrained sleaze—brilliant.

Lucas.

● Out now on Musidisc.



Singles

Miss World—The First Female Serial Killer

The title track opens with Nick Cave type vocals, bleak, dark and cold; the fact that it's both enlightening, depressing and disturbingly unnerving makes it incredibly mysterious, but so cool.

'I am you' has an excellent faint echo/backing vocal on it giving a very spooky fuzzbox type effect, reminiscent of King Crimson's 'Twentieth Century Schizoid Man', but to a lesser and most appropriate extent.

Unfortunately 'Dead Flowers' ends up as a lemon filler track, with nasty traces of corp-rock, absolute

The Boo Radleys—Lazarus

Just when it seemed that the *Boo Radleys* were destined to fill the space on the Creation roster vacated by *MBV's* recent departure to Island Records, the 'Lazarus' EP comes along owing as much to their halcyon days as *Dinosaur Jnr* imitators as to the direction taken on their debut Creation long player, 'Everything's Alright Forever'. The pure-pop of the 7" edit of 'Lazarus' is only half the story. The extended version combines dub-basslines, Spanish style flamenco guitars, trumpets and an organ to



Concert

Joanna McGregor

The pianist Joanna McGregor came to the Barbican with a solo program of mainstream and fringe classical, and some 'jazz' arrangements. And underneath all the media hype she is in fact an excellent pianist with a pleasingly diverse repertoire.

The concert began with three 'Gnossiennes' and 'Sports et Divertissements' by Eric Satie, the first lyrical, spare and quite beautiful, the second decidedly more experimental. Two jazz arrangements of popular songs by Django Bates (of the group 'Loose Tubes') may work well for an ensemble, but did not on solo piano.

The music took a more maniacal turn after the break, and thus became more interesting, with 'Winnsboro' Cotton Mill Blues' by the (still-living) American Frederic Rzewski, a piece inhabiting the

trite.

However the last track 'Thief inside' is an absolute classic, gentle intro with seemingly looney vocals, the tinkering ivories chill your spine and the ending lyric of 'tap your heels together three times' leaves you completely gobsmacked. So incredibly dire, it's brilliant. But watch out it'll subtly erode your sanity and believe me, I'm insane.

Great cover sleeve of a precocious-looking little girl in tutu etc as if she's ready to do 'Swan Lake', but on a dark background reflecting the general mood of the record.

Not the best thing I've heard but its unpretentious bleakness pulls it through. If you've ever been possessed by a dark psyche, then this is for you...

Lucas.

● Out now on *Anxious*.

create a monumental sonic experience. With the warped ambience of let me be your faith where Sice sings with all the angelic zeal of a choirboy and the gritty grunge-pop of 'At the Speed of Sound' and 'Petroleum', it seems that with this set of songs the *Boo Rads* manage to create more texture and depth in their music than most bands do put together. A totally Boo-dacious record!

Leo.

● Out now on Creation Records. *Boo Radleys* play ULU, 5th December.

same sound world as that of Charles Ives' (d. 1954) 'Sonata No 1'. Ives is a composer that I have increasing respect for, who pushed in new directions around the same time as Schoenberg/Berg/Webern, not by using formal, atonal techniques but rather by trying to re-create the sound experiences of his boyhood in a Connecticut town with a crazy, boisterous mixture of hymn tunes, brass band music and popular songs, mingling also with moments of quiet beauty. His unusual career is worth a mention: studying composition at Harvard, he began to compose in 'his own style. Appalled by the conservatism of his professors he chose to give up an academic career, started an insurance business and made millions, thus giving him the financial security to write music any way he liked, even if it were never published or performed, until near the end of his life.

Plinthos

● Barbican Centre EC1. Barbican/Moorgate tubes. Celebrity Recitals series continues.



Album

A Four Seasons Blow Job

Albinoni. 6 oboe concertos—Op 9, Nos 2 in D, 3 in F, 5 in C, 8 in G minor, 9 in C and 11 in B flat. Heinz Holliger, oboe; Maurice Bourgue, Oboe; Maria Teresa Garatti, harpsichord; 1 Musici.

Albi who? Well Philips are not giving out a lot of information, but a quick trip to the encyclopaedia reveals that Albinoni was a contemporary of Bach and Handel, composing in Italy at the same time as Vivaldi. How does he rate against the competition? On the evidence of the Philips CD he rates very highly; if you enjoy the Four Seasons then you will surely want to own this collection of six oboe concertos. These are in the traditional form of three contrasting movements and provide a wonderful demonstration of baroque composition and harmony. The slow second movements in numbers 2, 3 and 5 match anything I have heard before. In number 2 the oboe sings a beautiful sustained note above I Musici that leaves the listener breathless, in number 3 the movement is as warm and languorous as an Italian summer afternoon should be, and then in number 5 you seem to move

steadily through a forzen lonely world. It is good music to play to your lover or for revision, but best of all for listening.

There is not much Albinoni in the record catalogues; if you want these concertos, and you should, this recording may be your only hope. The soloists and I Musici use modern instruments and the purists may be disappointed by the absence of funny squeaks and squawks but the playing was restrained and disciplined and would have been quite acceptable to any self-respecting Venetian of the 18th century.

The bad news is the programme notes; the fat little booklet seemed to promise all the information needed for a standard plagiarised review: imagine disappointed when I found a one page biography of Heinz Holliger, two photographs of the same, and eight pages of advertisements for Philips CDs. What a strain, I had to make all this up myself. (So what do you expect from a non-musical physicist?). Don't be put off, buy it soon, enjoy and get to know it. That way you will be able to tell your friends that you discovered it first, before the advertising men get to it.

Sarah Spar.

● Philips Insignia CD 434 157-2 (69 minutes: ADD) Recorded 1966-1968.



Concert

Tender is the North—Nielsen

The Barbican's huge festival of all forms of Scandinavian Art opened last week with a concert attended by no fewer than six heads of state (think of having to sit through all those national anthems) and continues throughout November and into December with an ambitious and comprehensive mixture of art, craft, theatre, cinema and music, supported by sponsorship from an encouragingly side range of sources including Carlsberg and the European Arts Festival.

Simon Rattle and the City of Birmingham Symphony Orchestra began their three-concert cycle last Friday with the Brahms-influenced First Symphony and the mature Third, the *Sinfonia Espansiva*, truly a mighty work. From the stabbing chords of its opening, Rattle propelled the first movement of the Third onwards to a huge first climax, and then, unaccountably, he held back for a fraction of a second before the wild, stomping waltz

music of the development, and the tension slackened. But it was an isolated incident in a satisfying reading which offered sustained poetry in the slow movement and fine wind playing in the scherzo. If in the finale some momentum was sacrificed for detail, this was surely the right choice in a movement which can seem a little less involving than what has gone before.

A further attraction of the series is the inclusion of a Mahler song-cycle in each concert. All the qualities which have come to be associated with Rattle in Mahler were abundantly present in the *Song of a Wayfarer*; springy rhythms, meticulous detail and, especially at the end of the ominous third movement, beautifully feathery violins and rich, silky cellos. Baritone Olaf Baer brought a palette as varied as the CBSO's to Mahler's poems of unrequited love, along with clear, unconfined head-tone and a velvety lower register.

Patrick Wood.

● Further concerts in the Rattle/CBSO Nielsen cycle at 7.15pm on 20th and 28th November. Attractive reductions for students.

Book



Cannibalism: The Last Taboo by Brian Marriner

This book is not for the feeble minded or those with a weak stomach. It describes all the known incidents of cannibalism, from those that ate through tradition, those that ate through necessity, those that ate for profit and those that ate for the sheer perverse enjoyment.

The book is very easy to swallow and can give anyone ideas. After all, it does state that all the people who have eaten human flesh found the taste was of a quality close to any other meat that they had eaten. It also linked modern cannibalism with sexual perversion; we all remember the case of Jeffery Dahmer - the homosexual man eater from Wisconsin only in 1990.

So cannibalism is dead? Read this book; it's not dead and neither were half the people that were eaten. It even made me start to wonder what half my friends taste of - oh, and that's an open invitation to dinner...

S&M

● Published by Arrow, price £4.99

The Colour of Magic (Graphic Novel) - Terry Pratchett

Ankh-Morpork is probably the most dangerous, crime-infested, bad-natured, dirty, poor city on the Discworld that you could ever hope to avoid. Quite why Twoflower comes from the other side of the Disc to visit, no one knows. In fact he is the only tourist Ankh-Morpork has ever had. The fact that he has a trunk full of gold (which follows him around where ever he goes on hundreds of little legs, and has the temperament of a rabid rottweiler), makes him fairly popular and leads to all kind of trouble.

How Rincewind, a fairly useless wizard (seeing how he only knows one spell and he learnt that by accident) but a brilliant coward, ends up guiding Twoflower through the city, trying to save his life on numerous occasions, you must read the book to discover.

The story itself is superb, as is the artwork and humour of Terry Pratchett. The only problem was that having read the paperback, I thought Rincewind would have looked a lot scruffier, with a more hopeless sense of fashion, than he did in this comic version. However, the comic version also meant that all the little subplots (or waffle, as other people see it) was missed out, so you could follow the story quite well.

If you like graphic novels and Terry

Pratchett's sense of wit then this is a must for your collection.

GBH

● Published by Corgi, price £6.99

The Myth-ing Omnibus by Robert Asprin

Both Myth-ing Omnibus books are described as 'seriously funny' with a varied cast and I cannot have put it better myself.

Each book, a combination of three separate books, follows on perfectly from the previous and they all describe a different adventure of Skeeve, a teenage apprentice magician masquerading as a real magician. Skeeve frequently winds up in life-threatening situations and with the help of Aahz; a demon, Gleep; his loyal dragon and the sexually-teasing Tananda, he not only escapes from each disaster but he always makes a tidy profit. The books also follow the growing relationship of Aahz and Skeeve as he encounters a few of life's problems, like dealing with vampires and how to run from a lynch mob.

The humour is deeply sarcastic and sometimes very silly with our 'hero' nearly always at the centre of it. The funniest situation is when Skeeve has to convince an angry mob that he really is dying on the gallows and he describes quite modestly his acting performance.

The only part of the books I hated was the damn American spelling of

words like colour. Call me picky, but I think that any book designed for an English reader should be translated from American into English.

£8.99 for each book might sound pricey but it is definitely worth it for six of the most whimsical books available.

P.J.Dodd

● Published by Legend, price £8.99

500 Tips for Students by Phil Race

Student days may be the best of your lives but that doesn't mean that they are the easiest. All to often people come to college with dreams and ambitions, and after only a couple of months they fade and die as their chosen subject dominates and rejects them. so how do you conquer your course and still be an interesting person with time to do some fun things .

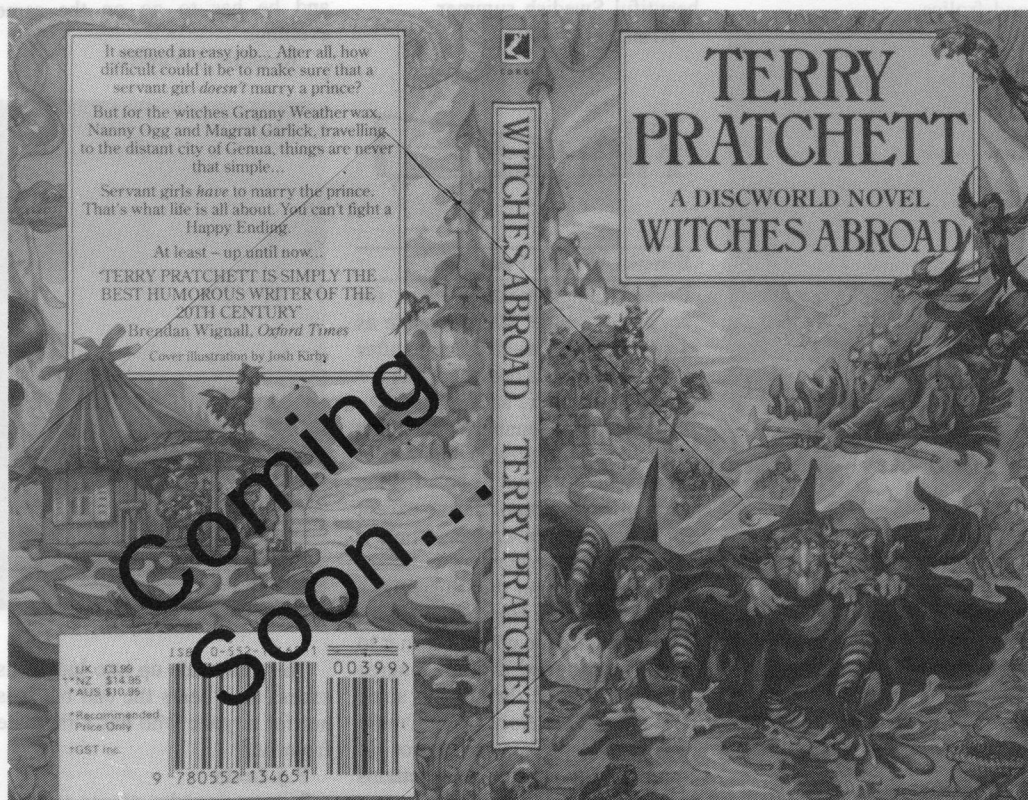
Well you could do a lot worse than follow the advice of "500 Tips For Students". A light tome with invaluable advice on how to maintain your energy and enthusiasm whilst studying. Laid out in 51 sections, covering topics from "Time Management" to "Improving Your Memory" the book, at first sight, appears to be a massive collection of common sense that everyone is obviously aware of.

So why buy it? Common sense is something that almost everybody lacks. This is especially true of people in the top 2% bracket of intelligence; yes, those of us at college. Even if you prize yourself on being pretty good at working things out and at using your time quite well, this book will back you up. It will get you off to a good start. It will keep you going until the very end by getting you to recognise your goals in life.

Along the lines of several other motivational-common sense products such as "How To Win Friends and Influence People" and "The Magic of Thinking Big", "500 Tips For Students" opens your eyes to your true potential. In simple terms it presents obvious facts about learning and getting on with things. Despite its easy to read style, it still manages to excite and should be kept near at all times while at college. That extra boost from a few lines of text could mean the difference between a pass and a fail, or a 1st or 2nd class degree. Read this book and knock them dead.

Alkatraz.

● Published by Blackwell Publishers, price £4.99



London Film Festival

Hard Boiled

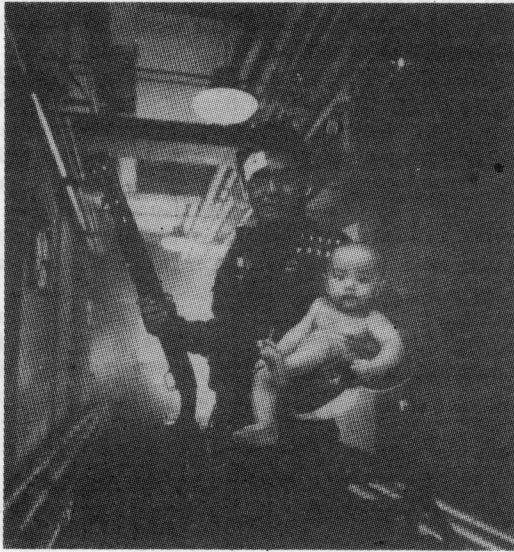
Hard Boiled is a Hong Kong version of *Die Hard*, *Lethal*

Weapon and the indestructible *Robocop*. In typical Chinese tradition the action scenes are

breath-taking and hectic verging on the ludicrous. As in the Hollywood blockbusters the acting and

storyline are pretty lame but has that stopped us from shelling out millions for each of them.

Shades.



Social Worker saves baby from being 'Hard Boiled'

Schtonk

The title of this comedy translates as 'trouble' and abundant it is too in this satirical look at the publication of the so-called Hitler diaries.

Directed and produced by prominent German director Helmut Dietl, this comedy acquits itself well, allowing for German humour

leads him to a chance meeting with Hermann resulting in the genesis of his most monumental fake to date: The Führer Diaries.

Hermann desperately seeking a scoop to salvage his journalistic career, offers to buy the diaries at any price, with the backing of his employers and so commences the fun and frolics.



I'd go for the one with the BIG... and the subtitles.

Schtonk centres around two characters in the Hitler diaries saga; the forger, opportunist and genius Professor Dr Fritz Knobel and Harmann, a glory seeking journalist.

Multi-talented Fritz (a Michael Keaton look-alike) makes his living by selling Hitler relics of his own devising to gullible aristocrats. This

The humour is on a light-hearted slapstick level, but the film manages to remain on an intelligent footing. An operatic German score, a sprinkling of busty women and quick lively direction manage to sustain one's interest.

Only recommended for non-mainstream film enthusiasts.

Aqil.

Sunday's Children

This film is from a script by Ingmar Bergmann, but directed by his son Daniel. Ingmar wasn't allowed on the set. It's about his boyhood, when he was nine. It's a wonderful film about childhood and relationships with parents (not just the mother!), and all this in a beautiful Swedish summer.

Kristine J Vaaler.

Cloud - Heaven

A nice Sunday in a village some distance from Moscow. Kolja enrages everybody with his comments on the weather. In order not to bore his only friend, he tells him he's leaving town since he has been invited to the Far East. Unfortunately, they believe him, and he has to go on the same evening.

Kristine J Vaaler.

Film

Single White Female

Bridget Fonda makes a name for herself in *Single White Female* as a yuppie-type career girl who after kicking her lover out of her flat for sleeping with ex, advertises for a flatmate. Enter Jennifer Jason Leigh who plays the slightly immature Hedy who turns out to be a female version of Norman Bates, except there are no showers here, only a flat in a yuppie-esque type building.

Some have said that this film is just another *The Hand That Rocks The Cradle* while others claim it to be a bloody good thriller. I agree that it is a good thriller but since *The Hand That Rocks The Cradle* was excellent, its hard not to compare any thriller that contains a women psycho to it.



This film ends up into ludicrous excess as it nears the end but it is not for anyone who has a flatmate from hell.

P.J.Dodd

●Opens loodsa places today.



Theatre

La Muse de Montparnasse

Tucked away above a lovely pub, chairs, tables, ashtrays, candles and flowers evoke the pre-war café bar atmosphere that is the setting for this revue of 30's songs from Piaf and Trenet to Porter and Coward. The three singers recreated, through some amateurish acting, the hey-day of the romantic ballad. The main complaint was a simian epidemic of dead arm syndrome and a painful French accent care of 'Miss Cheekbones' (Georgia Dobson).

Some competent and engaging singing overrode any remaining misgivings. Director Saskia Bosch's rich, husky voice and coquettish veiled looks captured perfectly the innate sensuality of the genre. Sensitive piano and accordion accompaniment completed the touchingly nostalgic sound. If you like these wonderful songs from the golden era of songwriting, you'll love this.

●Canal Café Theatre, Bridge House, Delamere Terrace, W2, Warwick Avenue tube. Box Office 071-289 6054.

The News Review

At this point (other than having another drink) stay put for the longest running news review in the country. This break-neck amalgam of sketches, monologues and songs is hysterical. Watch out *Spitting Image* and *Weekending* here is serious talent.

Delectable morsels such as an uncanny John Major singing 'I've f***ed the economy' and Charles and Di paying a visit to the 'Barry White marriage guidance service' ('Is it some sort of luuurve problem, children?') are but two of a myriad of wacky, witty, incisive numbers that had the packed theatre convulsed. Must-see-stuff.

Richard.

●Canal Café Theatre, Bridge House, Delamere Terrace, W2, Warwick Avenue tube. Box Office 071-289 6054. Tickets £5.50-£6.50.

Torquemada

In the year 1492, Columbus sailed the ocean blue... It's a church. It's a church. Hey, what great acoustics. This is getting very weird; 5 minutes in and I don't understand it. Still, I'm not alone. No-one else here does either. Oh, revelation. It's an introduction. Torquemada was an old Spanish monk who got buried alive, was



La Muse de Montparnasse.

rescued and went on to head the Spanish Inquisition (Yeah, yeah, I know, everyone expects the Monty Python gag). This is the first English translation of Victor Hugo's last play, thankfully edited down from its original five hour script, to round about two hours. Heavy stuff, but most enjoyable. I almost forgot I wasn't in medieval Spain for a moment.

Lise Yates

●Vauxhall St Peter's Heritage Centre, 310 Kennington Lane, SE11, Vauxhall tube. Box Office 071-793 0263. Tickets £3.50-£5.

The Diary of a Madman

I have a basic problem with this premise, and indeed, these premises; how one is to appreciate the soulless, clerk-eating monster that is 19th century St Petersburg in the Cafe Theatre in Covent Garden is beyond me, and quite evidently beyond the theatre. Yes, I had reservations, but it was GOGOL, the godhead, the singer of the soul of all Russia. I couldn't resist.

The difficulty in translating Gogol to a medium like theatre is that the gorgeous black comedy, the pathos, the scrawny, mean sense of oppression is lacking when the magnitude of the locale is missing. Aside from Dostoevsky, none other than Gogol has so beautifully and skilfully woven an atmosphere of exquisite suggestion, smothering their characters in the fine threads of narrow-chested misery and rheumatic stoicism. I would love to say that this works; I would never be away from this theatre if it was so, but the representation is as clumsy as expected, it is virtually impossible to avoid being so. In this respect, I can't say that it is disappointing; I can say that it is a

failure.

David Spooner.

●Café Theatre, Ecology Centre, 45 Shelton St, WC2, Covent Garden tube. Box Office 071-240 9582. Tickets £3.50-£4.50.

The Complete Works of Shakespeare

One of the funniest plays I have seen. Although claiming to perform all 37 of Shakespeare's plays in two hours could bode ill—pretentious in-jokes and other literary tortures. The Reduced Shakespeare Company avoids any attempt to please the intelligensia. Moving at a breakneck pace, the three 'players' move swiftly through the Bard's greatest works with a consistent flood of humour, in both real and parodied Shakespeare. Madcap mime and action threaten chaos as they race around the stage, props flying. The acting throughout is excellent and often descends to delightfully cheap tricks to get a laugh (e.g. Shakespeare's biography—'I love my Willy'). Never conventional, at times reminiscent of pantomime with audience participation and the auditorium frequently invaded by the cast keep the theatre buzzing. Anyway, who could have thought a Shakespeare play could contain fire-eating and accordion playing?

Any bad points? Great fans of Russian playwrights will hate it, as will your old English teacher. Don't be put off if you don't know any of Shakespeare's works—in fact it's a bonus! It's got an extended run, but hurry—tickets will move as fast as the dialogue.

Richard.

●Arts Theatre, 6-7 Great Newport St, WC2, Leicester Square tube. Box Office 071-836 2132. Tickets £6.50-£14.

The Duchess of Malfi

Webster's 'Duchess of Malfi' has a plot that Hitchcock would be proud to claim as his own. Intrigue within intrigue, greed, jealousy and murder are just part of this Renaissance play. The widowed Duchess, having been forbidden to remarry by her two evil brothers, Ferdinand and the Cardinal, pays dearly when it is finally revealed that she has secretly married the household accountant, Antonio.

Nigel Daly plays a brilliantly conniving, but almost likeable, Bosola—the instrument of the brothers in their evil plots. Lorna Phillips (Julia) provides a few amusing asides whilst trying to seduce the Cardinal and Bosola. However, the impact of the final scene of the play (leaving us ominously with four corpses on-stage and a couple more off-stage) is somewhat undermined by over zealous acting. Unfortunately the real tragedy of this ending was that the audience laughed. This could perhaps be remedied by slightly quieter, quicker deaths on the parts of the Cardinal and Ferdinand (I was reminded of Bottom's Pyramus, 'A Midsummer's Night Dream').

Despite this, an interesting production with potential.

S-J.

●New End Theatre, 27 New End NW3, Hampstead Tube. Box Office 071-794 0022. Tickets £5-£7.50.



The Duchess of Malfi.

FRIDAY

Cinema

Camden Plaza

211 Camden High St, NW1 (071-485 2443) Camden Town tube. Seats £5; 1st show daily £3.80; concs £2.30 1st perf only. This week: *Twin Peaks: Fire Walk With Me* 12.10 2.55 5.40 8.25 pm

Chelsea Cinema

206 King's Rd, SW3 (071-351 3742) Sloane Sq tube. Seats £5.50; 1st show daily £3.80; concs £2.80 1st perf only. This week: *Simple Men* 2.00 4.15 6.30 8.50

Electric Cinema

191 Portobello Rd, W11 (071-792 2020) Notting Hill/Ladbroke Grove tubes. Seats £4.50. Today: *The Fugative Kind* 2.20 pm 8.35. *Quiemada* 4.40. *The Wild One* 7.05.

Gate Cinema

87 Notting Hill Gate, W11 (071-727 4043) Notting Hill Gate tube. Seats £5.50, Sun mat £4; concs (card required) £3 Mon-Fri before 6pm, Sun mat £3. This week: *Twin Peaks: Fire Walk With Me* 12.45 3.25 6.00 8.40 pm

MGM Chelsea

279 King's Rd, SW3 (071-352 5096) Sloane Sq tube then bus. Seats £6; concs £3.50 Mon-Fri before 5pm. This week: *Single White Female* 1.55 4.25 6.55 9.25 pm

Sister Act 2.10 4.40 7.10 9.40 pm *Peter's Friends* 2.00 4.30 7.10 9.30 pm *Strictly Ballroom* 2.30 4.55 7.20 9.40 pm

MGM Fulham Rd

Fulham Road, SW10 (071-370 2636) South Ken tube then bus. Seats £6; concs £3.50 Mon-Fri before 5pm. This week: *The Last Of The Mohicans* 1.10 3.55 6.50 9.30 pm

Sneakers 1.10 3.55 6.50 9.30 1492 2.15 5.55 9.05

Twin Peaks: Fire Walk With Me 12.55 3.45 6.35 9.25 pm *The Crying Game* 1.40 4.20 7.00 9.30

Minema

45 Knightsbridge, SW1 (071-235 4225) Knightsbridge/Hyde Park tubes. Seats £6.50; concs £3.50 1st perf Mon-Fri for students. This week: *Husbands And Wives* 3.00 5.00 7.00 9.00

Notting Hill Cornet

Notting Hill Gate, W11 (071-727 6705) Notting Hill tube. Seats £5. This week: *The Last Of The Mohicans* (not Sat) 3.25 5.55 8.30 pm (Sat) 2.05 4.30 7.00 9.30 pm

Odeon Kensington

263 Kensington High St, W8 (071-371 3166) Ken High St tube. Seats £6. This week: *Peter's Friends* 1.50 pm 4.25, 7.00, 9.35, Late Shows 12.10 Tonight and Sat. *Sister Act* 2.00 pm, 4.30, 7.00, 9.30, Late Shows Tonight Sat 12.00

Beauty and the Beast 2.00pm, 4.25, 6.50,

Husbands and Wives 1.40 pm, 4.25 (not Wed), 7.00 (Not Wed), 9.40. *Unlawful Entry* 9.15 pm Late Show tonight and Sat 12.00

Single White Female 1.40 pm, 4.20, 7.00, 9.40, Late Show tonight and Sat 12.20. *Strictly Ballroom* 2.10 pm, 4.35, 7.00, 9.25, Late Show Tonight and Sat 11.50.

Prince Charles

Leicester Place, WC2 (071-437 8181) Piccadilly/Leicester Sq tubes. Seats £1.20. Today: *Wayne's World* 1.30 pm

Cape Fear 4.00 pm.

Just Like a Woman 6.30pm.

Romper Stomper 9.00 pm.

The Rocky Horror Picture Show

11.45 pm.

Scala

257-277 Pentonville Rd, N1 (071-278 0051) King's Cross tube. Seats £4.50; concs £3 Mon-Fri before 4.30pm for students. This week: *Juice* 5.45 pm, 9.00

Hangin' with the homeboys

4.10pm, 7.25

UCI Whiteleys

Whiteleys Shopping Centre, (071 792 3324/3332). This week: *Sneakers* 12.00 3.10 6.15 9.15 *Unlawful Entry* 1.30 9.25

The Crying Game 6.45

Strictly Ballroom 12.30 2.45 5.05

7.30 9.50

Sister Act 11.20am 1.40 4.10 6.35

9.00

The Last Of The Mohicans 1.00

3.50 6.25 9.10

Peter's Friends 1.55 4.25 6.55 9.50

Single White Female 11.40am 2.10

4.40 7.10 9.40

Music

Dr. Phibes..., Senser, Blade, Fat

Dinosaur.

ULU, £7

House Of Love, Mercury Rev,

Cranberries.

Royal Albert Hall, £8.50

The Joshua Trio, Surfing Brides.

Marquee, £5

The 4 Of Us, The Lost Soul Band.

Egham RHBNC, £5

Theatre

Arts Theatre

6-7 Great Newport Street, 071 836 2132,

The Complete works of William Shakespeare (Abridged) 8 pm, Sat

5.45 pm and 8.45 pm, £6.50-16.

The Bush

Shepards Bush Green W12, 081 743 3388,

The Wexford Trilogy, Belfry 8 pm,

£6-9, till Sat

Canal Cafe Theatre

Bridge House, Delamere Terrace 071 289 6054.

La Muse de Montparnasse 7.30 pm,

£5.50-6.50

Drill Hall

16 Chenies Street WC1, 071 637 8270.

Beauty and the Beast 2.00pm, 4.25, 6.50,

Husbands and Wives 1.40 pm, 4.25 (not Wed), 7.00 (Not Wed), 9.40.

Unlawful Entry 9.15 pm Late Show tonight and Sat 12.00

Single White Female 1.40 pm, 4.20, 7.00, 9.40, Late Show tonight and Sat 12.20. **Strictly Ballroom** 2.10 pm, 4.35, 7.00, 9.25, Late Show Tonight and Sat 11.50.

Prince Charles Leicester Place, WC2 (071-437 8181) Piccadilly/Leicester Sq tubes. Seats £1.20. Today: *Wayne's World* 1.30 pm

Cape Fear 4.00 pm.

Just Like a Woman 6.30pm.

Romper Stomper 9.00 pm.

The Rocky Horror Picture Show 11.45 pm.

Get Hur 7.30 pm, £6-9,

Electric Cinema

4 Adventures Of Reinette And Mirabelle 2.55 pm

My Girlfriend's Boyfriend 4.45 pm

Tie Me UP, Tie Me Down 6.55 pm

Lovers 8.55 pm

Prince Charles

Divina 1.30 pm,

Hynes 4.00 pm.

Fried Green Tomatoes 6.20 pm

Without you I'm nothing 9.00 pm.

Scala

Blue Velvet 8.40 pm

Wild at Heart 6.20 pm

Nashville 3.10 pm

Three Women 1.00 pm

Music

Tom Jones.

Croydon Fairfield Hall, £Stacks.

Hyperhead, Thule, Altamont

Speedway.

Bull & Gate, £4.

Theatre

The Bush

Hard Feelings 8 pm, £5, Sun only.

College

Rag Meeting

1.10pm in the Ents Lounge oppsite Da Vinci's.

Fitness Club

5.30pm in Southside Gym step Class take your student card.

Atmosphere Kamparoma featuring

Spank £3 entrance (!!!) 8 pm - 2 am, Smile Zone 8-10

Third World First Southside

Upper Lounge 12.45 pm,

Discussion of next terms agenda and campagins

SATURDAY

Cinema

Prince Charles

Batman Returns 1.30 pm

The Big Chill 4.00 pm.

Waynes World 6.30 pm

The Blue Eyes of Yonta 9.00pm

Electric Cinema

Hook 12.00

Tie Me Up, Tie Me Down 3.00 6.55

Lovers 4.55 8.55

Scala

Cape Fear 3.50 pm, 8.10.

Taxi Driver 1.45 pm, 6.05.

Music

Galliano, Me Phi Me, McCoy.

Brixton Academy, £10.50

Sensitize, Compulsion.

Camden Falcon.

Theatre

Vauxhall St Peters Heritage Centre

310 Kennington Lane SE11 071 793 0263

Torquemanda 8pm £3.50-5.

College

Lebanese Society

Party, starts at 8.30 Food Tickets £10or £11 on the door, £3 non food tickets.

SUNDAY

Cinema

Electric Cinema

L'Innocente 1.05 pm

The Dammed 3.25 pm

Prospero's Books 6.25 pm

The Cook, The Thief, His Wife And Her Lover 8.35 pm

TUESDAY

Cinema

Electric Cinema

L'Innocente 1.05 pm

The Dammed 3.25 pm

Prospero's Books 6.25 pm

The Cook, The Thief, His Wife And Her Lover 8.35 pm

Electric Cinema

4 Adventures Of Reinette And Mirabelle 2.55 pm

My Girlfriend's Boyfriend 4.45 pm

Tie Me UP, Tie Me Down 6.55 pm

Lovers 8.55 pm

Prince Charles

Divina 1.30 pm,

Hynes 4.00 pm.

Fried Green Tomatoes 6.20 pm

Without you I'm nothing 9.00 pm.

Scala

Blue Velvet 8.40 pm

Wild at Heart 6.20 pm

Nashville 3.10 pm

Three Women 1.00 pm

Music

Tom Jones.

Croydon Fairfield Hall, £Stacks.

Hyperhead, Thule, Altamont

Speedway.

Bull & Gate, £4.

Theatre

The Bush

Hard Feelings 8 pm, £5, Sun only.

College

Fitness Club

2.00-3.00pm in Southside Lounge. Intermediate.

MONDAY

Cinema

Electric Cinema

Pospero's Books 1.05 pm.

The Cook, the Thief, his Wife and her Lover. 3.15 pm.

L'innocente 5.40 pm.

The Damned 8.00 pm

Prince Charles

Jean de Florette 1.30 pm

Manon des Sources 4.00 pm.

Tartuffe 6.25 pm.

Wayne's World 9.15 pm.

Scala

Pink Narcissus 5.00 pm, 9.10 pm

Caught Looking 4.05 pm, 8.15

Querelle 2.10 pm, 6.20

Music

Kreator, Biohazard, Inner Sanctum. Marquee, £7

Theatre

The Bush

A Handful of Stars 8 pm, £6-9, til Wed.

College

Dance Club Beginners Rock 'n'

Roll 7-8.30pm, in JCR.

Sport

QPR vs Liverpool in Da Vinci's with Happy Hour 5.30 pm 8 pm

Fitness Club 5.30-6.30pm in Southside Lounge. Beginners

TUESDAY

Cinema

Electric Cinema

L'Innocente 1.05 pm

The Dammed 3.25 pm

Prospero's Books 6.25 pm

The Cook, The Thief, His Wife And Her Lover 8.35 pm

WEDNESDAY

Cinema

Electric Cinema

Wings Of Desire 1.50 pm

Until The End Of The World 4.10 pm

IC Rowers Wobblers Footballers Win

At the "Fours Head of the River Race" on Saturday the 7th of November, Imperial College entered eight crews - Two quad sculls and three coxed and coxless fours. The Queen's Tower Boat Club also had two crews racing.

The squad had been hit by injury and illness in the final few days of preparation for this event, with some last minute changes of key personnel being enforced. This proved to be critical in the very tough competition. IC's senior 1 coxed four were the only boat to win their division outright, finishing well up in the overall order, on times. Several crews were only seconds off the pace, often losing out to crews who had started later in the day and had taken advantage of the greater tide. There was also some dispute over the correction of the provisional results which had led to two IC crews being denied pennants.

Both the Queen's Tower boats won their divisions (senior 2 coxed, and women's coxless fours).

The club is now back in pairs and single sculls, laying the groundwork for the summer regatta season.

Results:

IC	Boat	Finish position
1		17th
2		33rd - Winners of senior '1' category.
3		49th
4		93rd
5		99th
6		112th
7		121st
8		217th

A total of 481 crews raced.

With both teams needing a win to progress to the next round of the UAU competition, this was always going to be a needle game. We came out with the right attitude and a team of committed players ready to rise to the occasion. A few well qualified newcomers bolstered our impressive line-up; the stage was set.

After conceding our traditional warm-up goal, we fought back and a scary one man effort by Steve Law brought the scores level. We then dominated the first half with excellent midfield passing play from Eddy, Samin and John F. It was just that the final touch was lacking; sometimes courtesy of those 'men in black'. Then Holloway were awarded a consiliary penalty flick from a front break. They made no mistake in converting, and we went into half time 2-1 down.

The second half started with us applying constant pressure, earning many short corners. John Brooks finally put away our overdue goal, from a narrow angle. We had high hopes for the last fifteen minutes, but alas it was not to be. We piled on the pressure and Holloway responded in the only way they knew how: they scored their third goal with ten minutes to go and things were not rosy in the State of Harlington. A prolonged series of short corners didn't result in anything tangible, and Holloway took advantage to put the game beyond our reach. (2-4).

It was our strongest team of the season and there was no shame in the result. We gave our best but came up short, like a one legged long jumper.

Team: S Curwood, M Helayel, D Parkinson, P Higgin, I Haines, J Brooks, J Furlong, E Penfold, S Ishtiaq, S Lam, J Jordan, D Fairhurst (S).

IC 1st's continued their quest for the League Title on Saturday (14th Nov) by defeating current League Holders, Kings College with a score of 2-1.

On a cold and rainy day IC arrived at Kings College's sportsground having no intention of leaving as losers.

A Galloway did a brilliant team talk, storming into the changing rooms shouting, 'I hate Jim, let's kill Jim, let's f**k King's!', reference being made to Jim the Kings trainer.

We went into the game very strongly, and after missing a few chances finally scored with a glancing header from A Galloway, IC's leading goal scorer. Kings managed to pull one back before half time, but IC's skill and spirit were to shine in the second half.

IC's dominance in the beginning of the second half was rewarded by a goal from the edge of the box by R Martinez. IC then coolly held off the King's attacks, with the defense composed of R Burrows, R Bruce, T Robson and A Feuton, all playing brilliantly.

J Mottashed and R Dixon played some great control football on the left, whilst T Botzios and R Galloway on the right bedazzled the King's defense with some great runs, and particularly with a one-two backheel move.

S Watson and R Martinez took complete control of the centre midfield, leaving M Atherton to do mostly routine work.

A great team effort which leaves everyone in the football club optimistic for the future.

Norfolk Dribs

UEA 3 DRIBBLERS 0

Following a ridiculously early start (7.30am) the Dribblers made their way to Norwich via tube, train, bus, another train and finally taxi. Kick-off was at 11am, we got there at half past. They had a full team, we had eight. Captain Eleanor chose a good weekend to be unavailable, as she missed the finest football ever played by the Dribblers.

Novice keeper Jane played well, tipping a free kick over the cross-bar and saving numerous other attempts by UEA. Unlike Wednesday, Juliette did not score, neither did

Christine, though not through want of trying. Fresh from refereeing on Saturday Julianna took a new lease of life, along with Paula (whose voice proved inversely proportional to her diminutive size). Beej ran like an international athlete reaching seemingly impossible-to-get balls, whilst Arlene and Sharon were forced to defend like never before, making it appear almost effortless. UEA were lucky to score at all really, but as usual the Dribblers were victorious in the main event - the after-match boat race!

IC Rugby 2nds

IC RFC 2nd IV 3 - RHBNC 0

For the last game in the first round of the UAU, IC seconds needed to pull a win out of the bag. After a concerted effort from the kick-off Lee Jefferson turned a penalty into points mid-way through the first half. There were plenty of good drives by IC, and excellent forward play led by Keith Simpson on the flank. Rucks and mauls came out in our favour due to our quick second and back rows driving New college down the pitch all the time, and good cover from hooker Ivor Crampse and the two props Simon

Fuller and Glenn Khoo.

Due to the clean forward play the backs were delivered with lots of nice ball. Captain Karl Drage, fed by centres James Wood and Steffan Tudor, made some ground into 'crash ball' situations, lining up second phase again for the forwards. Plenty of runs ended with no points, to credit RHBNC's defence so close to the goal line. The 3-0 score allowed New college to pressurise us a little in the last half, but reflecting the play the score should have been more like 30-0.

RESULTS TABLE

UAU 19.11.92

Imperial College	vs	Royal Holloway	BNC
ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL			
I.C. 1	3-2	RHBNC 1	IC 1
IC 2	2-2	RHBNC 2	IC 2
IC 3	3-2	RHBNC 3	
IC 4	0-0	RHBNC 4	
HOCKEY (WOMEN)			
			IC 1
			IC 2
NETBALL			
			27-21
			RHBNC 1
BADMINTON (MEN)			
IC 1	7-2	RHBNC 1	
IC 2	9-0	RHBNC 2	
RUGBY UNION			
			26-6
			RHBNC 1
			IC 2
			3-0
			RHBNC 2
BADMINTON (WOMEN)			
IC	7-2	RHBNC	
WINTER TENNIS (MEN)			
IC			4-2
			RHBNC
WINTER TENNIS (WOMEN)			
IC			0-6
			RHBNC
GOLF			
IC	3½-2½	RHBNC	
HOCKEY (MEN)			
IC 1	2-4	RHBNC 1	
IC 2	3-2	RHBNC 2	
IC 3	0-5	RHBNC 3	
UAU Matches were played at home.			
FOOTBALL 14.11.92 (not UAU)			
IC 3			0-5
			RSM 1