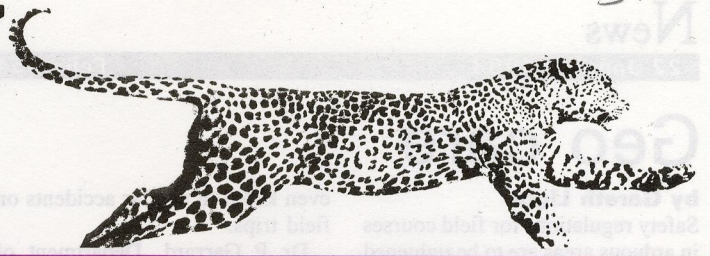


# FELIX



The Student Newspaper of Imperial College

Issue 954 22 January 1993

## Underage drinks

by Declan Curry

A 14 year old French girl was taken to Charing Cross Hospital last Saturday night after collapsing in the Union building. Laura Pimentel was attending a private party in the Ents lounge. The party was organised by students from the Lycée Francais on the Cromwell Road, who had booked the lounge through the Union office.

Mlle Pimentel became unconscious after being violently sick in the ground floor toilets of the Union building. An ambulance was called by College security after attempts to revive the girl failed. Imperial College Union (ICU) members remained with the student until medical help arrived.

Paramedics who arrived at the scene said that the girl had consumed large amounts of alcohol. She was also believed to be mildly concussed. Mlle Pimentel was then taken to the Accident and Emergency department of Charing Cross Hospital, accompanied by two police officers. She was later discharged.

The party in the Ents lounge was stopped, and College and Union security evacuated the room. Four off-duty Union Stewards assisted in the evacuation. After evacuation, graffiti was noticed on the walls of the Ents lounge, and Ents have since reported a missing smoke machine.

The organisers of the party were French Lycée students who arranged the event as a private function. They stressed that there was no connection between the party and the Lycée Francais, and that they invited some other non-Lycée students as guests. The organisers also insisted that entry was refused to anyone who was carrying alcoholic substances. A search of the room afterwards

revealed large empty bottles of 'Merrydown' cider, and empty cans of 'Strongbow Super' 8% dry cider. Neither of these products are sold in the two ICU bars.

The student's parents were informed of the incident by telephone, and arrived at the Union building soon after the arrival of the paramedic team. Students at the party expressed shock at the incident. College security reported that some students attempted to force re-entry to the Ents lounge after the evacuation. A member of College academic staff also remarked on 'problems' caused by ICU renting out rooms to other colleges, including the Lycée Francais and Richmond College. French and German students outside the Lycée Building on Saturday were also reported to be concerned at the incident. One German student told Felix reporters that the affair was 'typical of those stupid Lycée students'.

As a result of the police intervention on Saturday night, the bar licensing officer telephoned Mandy Hurford, Union Manager, on Monday. An internal Union investigation was held at the start of this week, and union stewards were queried about the evening's events. Felix understands that the police accept the French student party was a private affair, and that there was no evidence that ICU bars sold alcohol to any of the Lycée students. The police further accept that the party organisers attempted to stop any consumption of alcohol in the Ents lounge. Felix has been told that the police and the licensing officer will not be investigating the matter further. ICU sabbaticals have expressed their thanks to the off duty Union stewards and other students who assisted at the incident.

## March for votes



Last week, up to three thousand people joined Teddy Taylor and Norris Macwintler in a march on Hyde Park to call for a Maastricht referendum. Later Tony Benn spoke and a letter of support from Lady Thatcher was read to the assembled crowd. (pic and story Lise Yates.)

## Centre Prices

by Jacob Andelin

Prices and dates for the refurbished Imperial College Sports Centre were finally confirmed this week.

Fees for 'one-off' users have actually decreased, although the price of season tickets has increased. Mr Rick Bilby, ICU Deputy President, who is part of the Sports Centre Users Group, said that, 'it was the best deal we could have got, and I think it's very fair'. Mr Bilby himself had a hand in reducing the price of the season ticket to £27.00, which was originally set at £48.00. The main change remains the introduction of streamed opening hours, in which it becomes more expensive to use the Sports Centre at busier times of the day. Full details can be found on the Sports page of this week's Felix.

The Centre is set to open on the 15th of February, after having been delayed for one and a half months. Work on the new refurbishments was originally due to start during the third term of last year, ready for opening at the start of this academic year, but didn't actually start until some time over the summer. 'Difficulties with the contractors' was the official reason given for the second delay, although it is expected that there may be some dispute with the contractors over exactly who should shoulder the blame for the delays.

Improvements to the centre include an air-conditioned weights gym, wet and dry changing rooms, and a new health suite, comprising of a sauna/steam room, needle shower and jacuzzi.

7  
Rag  
Raves

8/9  
Rainbow  
Revealed

11  
Riley's  
Round Trip

16-20  
Review  
Round-Up

## Geo care

by Gareth Light

Safety regulations for field courses in arduous areas are to be tightened after Lochlann Magennis - a student of Queen's University, Belfast was awarded an undisclosed sum out of court in compensation for injuries he sustained in a 200 foot fall during a Geology field trip. Magennis, is certainly not the first University student to have been injured, or

even killed in similar accidents on field trips.

Dr P Garrard, Department of Geology's Fieldwork Officer, told Felix that it is of utmost importance to the department and College that students are equipped with training packs and kept under the watchful eye of trained staff until they gain their own confidence and experience in outdoor situations.

## RCS Dinner stopped

The Annual RCS Dinner has been cancelled. In a statement to Felix Paul Thomas, the RCS president said, 'Based on the number of tickets that we sold, we were very likely to make a loss by continuing on and running the dinner. However, cancelling it would have made less of a loss'. Mr Thomas

also pointed out that the loss was further lessened by the hotel kindly refunding the deposit for the event.

When asked about the RCS May Ball, Mr Thomas said that the cancellation of the Annual Dinner would have no effect on the ball which will be held on 8th May at Silwood Park.

## New director

by the News Editor.

Mr Michael Hansen has been appointed Director of Finance of the College, in succession to Mr Terry Nevile. He will take up his appointment on 1st February 1993, and will report to the Managing Director.

Mr Hansen is a Fellow of the Chartered Association of Certified

Accountants (FCCA) and a graduate of the University of Stirling, where he read Technological Economics with Chemistry. His career to date has been centered on BP, where he is currently manager of Strategy and Planning for BP Oil Europe in Brussels.

## Stakes raised in Felix battle

by Declan Curry

The dispute between Chris Davidson, Imperial College Union (ICU) President, and Jonty Beavan, Felix Editor, has escalated this week. In a letter published in this morning's Felix, Mr Davidson tells Mr Beavan to 'keep up the good work, Robert Maxwell would be proud of you.'

The row centres on a front page report in last week's Felix, which said that Mr Davidson invited members of the University of London General Union Council (GUC) to join in a breakaway council with himself as chairman. The article also details allegations made by two London University sabbaticals, who said that Mr Davidson was drunk when he made this 'breakaway' call. In the same article, Mr Davidson denied the allegations, saying that he was definitely not drunk.

The Felix article was raised at last Monday's meeting of Imperial College Union Council. Mr Davidson said that the Felix story was inaccurate, and that Gareth Light, Felix News Editor, had

quoted him in 'poor context'. A suggestion by Mr Davidson that the matter should be closed was objected to by Rhian Picton, Biochemistry Departmental Representative. Ms Picton suggested that Mr Davidson write a letter to Felix, recording the article's alleged inaccuracies. The letter is on page four.

Mr Davidson was also asked about the article in his Presidential New Year interview on IC Radio. Mr Davidson said that the article was not true, and pointed to the other members of the Imperial College Union GUC delegation, all of whom, according to Mr Davidson, agree that the President didn't call for a breakaway council. Mr Davidson added that the article was 'printed in a way that makes it look inflammatory', and that it didn't help his relationships with the University of London Union (ULU).

'I maintain what I did say was we should look at ULU, because we spend a lot of time at GUC. We spend a lot of time discussing things that could be done elsewhere. All

## Barts safe

by Declan Curry

The Chief Executive of St. Bartholomew's Hospital is urging caution after press reports that the hospital may have won a reprieve from closure. Professor Michael Besser said that the reports in three Sunday newspapers were the result of a leak 'high up' in the Department of Health, but added that he could not confirm or deny the reports.

Bart's Hospital was one of five London hospitals earmarked for closure when the Tomlinson Report was published late last year. The report also called for a reduction in the number of beds at St. Mary's Hospital, and a sale of part of the

site. London's nine medical schools were also to be merged onto four sites, with Imperial chosen as the site for a new expanded medical 'superschool' comprising St Marys Medical School, Charing Cross, Westminster Medical School, the Institute of Cancer Research, the National Heart and Lung and Institute and the Royal Postgraduate Medical School.

An announcement on the implementation of the report by Virginia Bottomley, the Health Secretary, has been delayed until the middle of next month, while John Major, the Prime Minister, studies position papers prepared by Mrs Bottomley, on the subject

## Exam stress

by Jacob Andelin

Mr Claudio Calvi will be running a series of workshops dealing with examination stress, to be held at Imperial College Health Centre. Starting on the 10th February, the courses will run for three consecutive Wednesday afternoons. Subjects he will be dealing with in these workshops include motivation, dealing with revision problems and coping with anxiety both before and during examinations.

In an interview with Felix, Mr Calvi stressed that students should not feel that they are the only ones to experience problems with revision and exams, and that they should 'spend time on emotional preparation', rather than concentrating solely on the academic side of things.

Contact one of the Health Centre receptionists on ext. 3099, or call in to 15 Prince's Gardens for further details.

I suggested was to have a look at the system and look at what our students need from that GUC. That's it. I didn't say we should set up a breakaway council,' said Mr Davidson.

When told that Felix insisted their story came from two London University sabbaticals, Mr Davidson said, 'if they did or they didn't, that's entirely up to them.' He added that he 'got quite annoyed on Friday (15 January)', and continued, 'when I get a story like that on the front page, I do question the money we pay for this (Felix)'. 'I think we should keep a free and independent press at the College,' said Mr Davidson, though he declined to say whether he thought ICU should continue to pay for Felix, as he said he didn't want to preempt the work of the Working Party on ICU structure.

On other subjects, Mr Davidson said that the job of ICU President was not as he initially thought it would be. He added that he thought of himself more 'as a managing director rather than a president'. Commenting on the continuing ICU

Organisational Review, the President said that there was no forum to openly assess student opinion. 'Our organisation doesn't meet that,' he said. The purpose of the review was to decide what students want from a students' union, and he had no skeletons in the cupboard. 'I'm trying to avoid the implication that I have something to hide. I'm not out to get anybody', Mr Davidson said.

The President said that ICU 'is having an input into how voluntary membership is proceeding,' though he added that he thought the implementation of voluntary membership had 'been stalled at the moment'. 'I don't think it will go much further this parliamentary session,' he continued.

On a possible disaffiliation of Imperial College from the University of London, Mr Davidson said that students should not lose out 'if everybody is mature about it'. 'There are people who are throwing their cards on the table too early. If battle lines are drawn it could be dangerous,' he warned.

# Editorial

## Easter

This week I received the first complaint about the Easter Vacation accommodation problem. For those of you with short memories or who were not here last year, a room in Prince's Gardens is rented on a 34 or 39 week agreement. The shorter one means, you have to move out during the Easter vacation, but, also that you pay less rent. Most first years sign the 34 week contract to save money. This is before they realise they have exams straight after Easter and have to watch their possessions do a yoyo impression in and out of their room, days before important tests.

Easter is special because the potential revenue from renting out rooms for conference accommodation is phenomenal. Despite the fact that a week in central London would not be my favoured conference residence and that Southside Halls are such a state, few people would want to spend more than a student rent to live in them, still, the amount of money raised by other Universities acts as an irresistible bait to our

accommodation section.

Because the pressure to raise money is so high, if you decided it would be best to stay in London in your own room before exams start, it is very unlikely you will be allowed to do so. After all, you have signed a contract which stated you could only spend 34 weeks in hall, so to change it would be breaking a legal agreement.

Apparently, each first year should have had these conditions explained to them before they arrived at Imperial. Did you? I sincerely doubt it and judging by the fact that worries have begun to surface this early in the spring term, I am not alone. When will Residences start to consider the students who live most of the year in Halls, instead of fly-by-night conference guests? Could it be something to do with the fact that it is in such debt that, the cheapest and most aesthetic solution would be to pull down all the Prince's Gardens Halls?

## Sex

According to a survey for Carlton's good sex guide 56% of men have orgasms each time they make love.

Ponder that one while you are in your Friday morning lecture. I thought the main problem with men was, stopping them having the bloody things.

## Bow my Head

Since taking over as Felix Editor, I have followed a policy of making sure if any inaccuracies occur, they are fully apologised for. Consistent with that policy, there will be no apology for the news story that appeared in issue 953 entitled 'Chris slams GUC'.

## Professional Collating Machine

The shining star of my life, a collating machine, that puts together Felix every week had the audacity to eat my hand earlier this week. As divine retribution a lightning bolt from the heavens struck it, causing a vital component to break. As I type, this replacement has yet to arrive, so you may not be reading this on Friday, or even Monday for that matter! Sorry, but I'm sure your lives will go on anyway. Don't worry it's arrived, if you don't read Felix on Friday it's all my fault.

## Credits

News; Gareth Light News Editor, Declan, Jacob, Andrew.

Features; Alex Hall (who put a lot of time and effort into the Rainbow feature), Felix the absent, The Malaysian Society, Chris 'fill that space' Riley, Tamsin, Josh.

Reviews; Sara (thanks for not maiming me because of the extra page), Phil, Ian Hodge (sexy name, sexy guy!), Mario, Gareth, and all your reviewers.

Sports and Socs; Sarmad and all the wonderful societies.

Many thanks; Rose, Andy, ICMS for making letter deliveries more amusing (it's not the time it takes, it's the fun it had on the way...), D Rowe for giving the cheque back, Simon, James (kill the fatted calf), Steve for more time in the camera room than is humanly possible, PJ Dodd, Steve Dutton, Sam, James and his delightful History report, Andy Butcher for finally revealing that someone actually knows what it is like to do this job, Dom, Rick, Chris, Sarah, Beccy, Stuart.

# Cat's Eyes

## Madman

Two years after the Gulf War, the allies finally decide to finish off Saddam Hussein. Why did they wait? Looking at the current state of some of the allied countries, it seems that they need, or rather their leaders need, a spell of good publicity. However fabulous and exalted their images end up, I only hope that they get him this time.

## I'm not - hic - drunk

Was Chris Davidson blatantly misleading the council at the last College Council Meeting, when denying the allegations that he was rat-arsed and flying off at the jaw at the last GUC meeting? Who do you believe, several reliable sources including some senior Sabbaticals, who were all interviewed independently, or Chris? If random breath-testing at GUC meetings was imposed on those who wished to speak, it might help Chris to end his problem.

## Money, money, money

Patriot, Harrys' and Crying. What word follows all three? Answer: Game(s). This reflects film writers' and directors' attitude to violence making it a game with which they amuse the public and line their pockets. The Irish question, to most of us is - quite literally - a deadly affair, yet with a little gloss it can be transformed into compulsive viewing. It is a sad truth naturally present in the entertainment industry that the more violent the death a particular character undergoes, the more it boosts viewing figures. It's about time the industry showed violence as it truly is: horrific, animalistic and degrading.

## Money, money, money (again)

On the inauguration day of Bill Clinton into the White House, a celebration was held across America (and no where else). The figure allegedly spent was around thirty million dollars. Do the American populace expect a change in their economy when the president spends a fortune on a party? As the saying goes, this could happen only in America.

## Fish - is this a title?

It seems that whenever surrealism is mentioned, or discussed, fish always crop up. The two have become inseparable since the surreal movement in the 1920's. What are now regarded as classic surreal paintings often contain something resembling part of a fish, if not a whole one. It must be a rule among artists: To make something surreal, add a fish. What would otherwise be a good and possibly interesting painting, becomes foolish and absurd with the introduction of a cod or a halibut. Imagine what a famous painting

would look like if a surrealist painter was let loose on it...

Normal version; the *Mona Lisa*  
Surreal version; the *Mona Lisa* clasping a fish

Very Surreal version; the *Mona Lisa* wearing a fish patterned tunic with matching headband, poised in a room with a fish motif splattered on the walls and floor, clasping a fish in both hands.

Silly, isn't it.

## Thanks

Thank you to Phillip H. and Chris Davidson for being this weeks inspiration.

# Small Ads

● ALL CHANGE. Monday-Friday coffee bar in Sherfield foyer, displays in JCR. Thursday 6.00pm 'Miracles Today' for location see posters.

● NIGERIAN SOCIETY & TWF. Wednesday 27th January, 12.30pm. Talk by Nigerian Journalist on human rights in Nigeria.

● FROM THE President and students of the Royal School of Mines Union we would like to thank the Exec of the City & Guilds Union. They have thoughtfully provided scaffolding to paint the

bells on the side of the Mech Eng Building in the traditional RSM colours. Thanks again. Paul Holmes, President RSMU.

● FOR SALE: 1) Amiga 500, 1 Meg Chip RAM, KickStart 1.3/2.04, mouse + mouse mat; £220 ono

2) 4 Meg external memory expansion for A500/+; £170

3) Buy both together and save £40 Contact Phil D. via Felix ext 3515

● WANTED: Men's Mountain Bike. Will pay up to £200 for something decent. Contact Rose on 3515.

# Beit Back

Feminism has gone too damn far. It has become exactly that which it was originally designed to oppose i.e. sexism. It has, instead of undermining male chauvinism, established female chauvinism in an attempt to counter it and this, rather than reduce bigotry has only augmented it.

Further, it has become a more extreme form of bigotry than male chauvinism is and maybe ever has been. Do you think that a book entitled 'All women are bitches' would go unnoticed by the ever increasing number of female pressure groups? The air would be thick with the screams of complaint, perhaps even the claim that such a book would encourage men to go out and rape/maim/murder the first women they encounter. Yet how many men complain, en masse, of the release of a book entitled 'All men are bastards'? I find offensive, not the book itself, but the fact that a female chauvinist book is accepted

while even the mere hint of sexism in a joke is enough to get it banned from television.

Another example is a charge too many feminists are heard to whine, the accusation that all men are potential rapists, a statement which I find is comparable in its offensive content and erroneous nature to the statement 'all women are begging for it and secretly fantasise of being raped anyway'. Not only do the vast majority of men find the very notion of rape repugnant but, if the national statistics on male impotence are true, a fair percentage of men are incapable of sexual intercourse of any kind whatsoever.

Furthermore, few men are keen on the idea of having sex and not pleasing their partner; rather, it's one of the most major blows to the male ego. Sex which is not mutually pleasurable is the domain of the freak, the potential rapist, the minority of men.

Not content with this extreme thinking there is a strain of feminists who believe that sex was a male invention to be enjoyed by men and that women have only been tricked into believing that they enjoy it (I am forced, loathed as I am to do so, and resort to strong words; I do not

apologise for the statement: 'This is a load of bollocks' and hope that reader and editor alike will appreciate it for what it is—a last resort when polite words fail me.). I know of as many women with, shall we say, nymphomaniac tendencies as their male counterparts and, although I don't claim that my personal knowledge is representative of the nation as a whole and although I concede that statistics indicate that more women are dissatisfied with sex than men, to say women don't enjoy sex and all men do is nonsense, the raving of a sexually frustrated woman. Which brings me (and with the smoothness of a Radio 4 continuity announcer, I thought) to my explanation as to the thoughts held by radical feminists.

Who's ever seen an attractive feminist? This is not a dig at feminists, though God knows they deserve it; I am not being facetious but I am offering a reasonable explanation to the semi-insane witterings of these bizarre women. Is it purely coincidental that the suppositions as to the existence of

attractive feminists is as tenuous as those of humankind's evolutionary missing link? This affords us a deep insight to their psyche. I suggest that these women, discontent with their own sex life or indeed lack of it, seek to discourage their sisters' sexual activities by the use of propoganda and so reduce them to their own miserable condition in addition to reducing the overall competition for men.

I believe, however, that I have the intellectual capacity to realise that not all feminists are what they appear. There are many pseudo-feminists masquerading under the feminist front in an attempt to be high brow; Julie Birchall, *Mail on Sunday* columnist, for example, cleverly uses this technique of berating men for the sake of appearing controversial and consequently selling her work and her paper. This I find quite tolerable and, quite frankly, enjoy reading. I therefore recognise the necessity to distinguish her 'views' and those of her peers from the main body of feminism. She's fairly attractive as well.

## An interesting conversation

Dear Jonty,

In your front page article in last week's edition of Felix I think I should point out that there were some accuracies. Quite remarkable I know, and indeed difficult to believe, but I thought that, to be fair, I should highlight this miracle of reporting prowess and skill, so that all our members can be truly proud of the astounding feat. Indeed I am called Chris Davidson, I am Imperial College Union's President and I was at the General Union

Council at ULU for their last meeting. In the interests of true sarcasm I will not mention the rest of the report, other than to say that the additional people in the Imperial delegation, did not recall the meeting as in any way resembling the manner it was reported in your most reputable of mini-tabloids.

Keep up the good work, Robert Maxwell would be proud.

With kindest regards,  
Chris Davidson.

## Careers Info


MILK ROUND closing date four is on Monday 25th January. Hand in applications on the day by 4.00pm. Details of interviews are put up on the noticeboards outside the Careers Service a few days before the interview date.

SUMMER VACATION Training opportunities are now available in the Careers Service. Over 80 employers have supplied details.

CAREERS SEMINARS are being held each Wednesday afternoon from 2.00-4.00pm.

Topics include interviews—first and second, Second Interviews and Assessment Centres, Test Practice for psychometric tests and the Job Market for International Students, sign up in the Careers Service.

For further information come to the Careers Service, Room 310 Sheffield—open from 10am to 5.15pm Monday to Friday. A Duty Careers Adviser is available for quick queries from 1.00-2.00pm daily. You can also book a SHORT APPOINTMENT of 15 minutes between 2.00 and 4.00pm on Tuesdays and Thursdays.



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MIAMI 126 249	GENEVA 54 107	HONGKONG 267 528
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# As much as you can drink

The sports centre is actually run by the College, not the Union, but I thought it would be informative to provide some details on the new pricing structure.

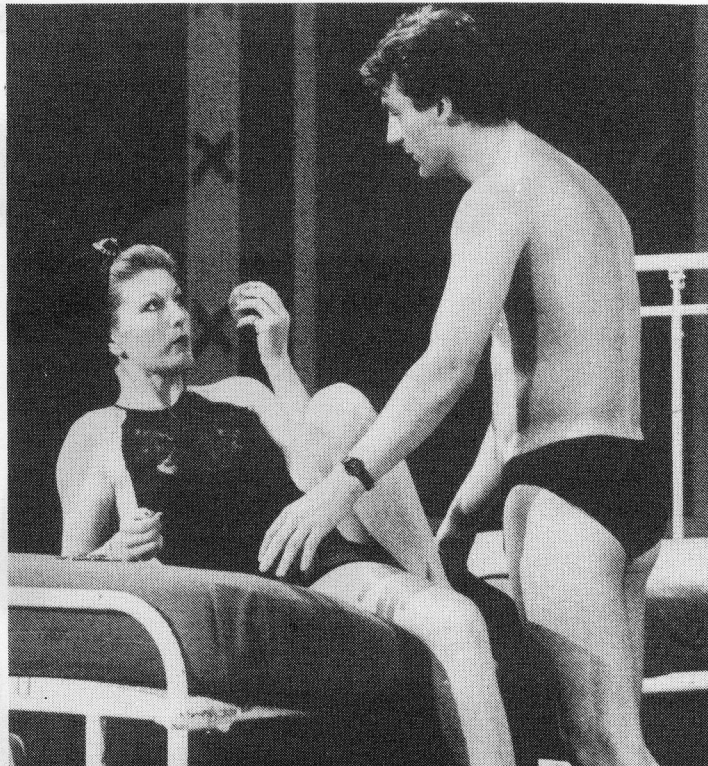
With the long awaited opening of the sports centre imminent (we hope) - It is now due to open in mid February - the new prices have been set. Believe it or not, entry prices have gone down! A swim & gym will cost you 75p compared with 80p before. The previous 80p charge was a combination of a 30p fee to get into the centre and 50p for use of the facilities. Entry fees to the sports centre itself have now been dispensed with for staff and students.

The idea behind the new pricing structure is that people should pay for what they use. Those wishing to use the pool or the gym exclusively will no longer have to purchase a swim & gym ticket. They will only pay 50p.

A further change is the introduction of off-peak periods to encourage students to make use of gaps in their timetables and use the sports centre when it is quiet.

During these periods, 9am to 12pm and 2pm to 5pm, also 9pm onwards and weekends, entrance to the pool or gym will be 40p, with swim & gym at 60p.

'Too good to be true' I hear you say. Not quite. You will have to use the sports centre more than once a week to take advantage of the season tickets. Last year the season ticket price for swim & gym was £25. Students were only charged £18 as it was anticipated that the centre would be closed for the latter part of the year. As we all know the refurbishment took place later than planned, so this was not the case. This year the proposed price for a 9 month (academic year) ticket for swim & gym was £48. We thought this was excessive and after a lot of frantic negotiation on the part of myself and other Union representatives this has been reduced to £33.75 peak and £27 off-peak. The average at £30.38 reflects an increase of just over £5. No increase is good, but in view of the reduced single entry prices and improved facilities, these charges are not horrendously unfair. The



*No, not now darling, lets go to the newly opened Sports Centre instead.*

gym will be more comprehensively equipped and there will be a pool-side jacuzzi. It is amusing to note that outside users will be charged £230 for the same ticket.

Season tickets for pool or gym exclusively will be £24 and £21.60. Squash courts for 30 minutes £1.50

and £1, health suite 50p and 40p, peak and off-peak prices respectively. The new health suite comprises sauna, steam room and needle shower. Playing squash will be cheaper if you join the Union Squash Club.

**Rick Bilby.**

## A bit of a do

This Friday's event; the New Year Carnival, is going to be the biggest, cheapest, best night out in London. For the giveaway price of £3.50, you've got three top bands, bouncy boxing, bar til 2am, disco til 3am and a Happy Hour-and-a-Half from 8.30pm-10pm (all drinks down 20%).

The Headline band upstairs is *Jamiroquai*. They're a ten piece band (with didgerdoo), who are one of the top dance bands in the country at the minute. If you read last week's article then you'll know that they've been playing sell-out shows all round the country and have been getting much praise wherever they go. They're of the same ilk as *The Brand New Heavies* and *James Taylor Quartet* and they're loud and groovy.

Support band are *The Friends of Harry*. They'll be playing their own blend of raggle-taggle pop and they'll have your body moving in ways it never has before.

Downstairs in the Union Lounge are *3 1/2 Minutes*, who'll be playing indie-rock gems. They've supported the likes of *Suede* and *Kingmaker* and they'll soon be huge in their own right.

There'll be two discos running, playing tunes til late. The usual NO RE-ADMISSION policy applies. REMEMBER, the last two Ents events have sold out. If you don't want to be disappointed, buy your ticket now (£3.50 adv, £4 on the door). If this event sells out, there will only be admission with a ticket.

**Andy.**

# CARNIVAL



## INSTRUCTORS

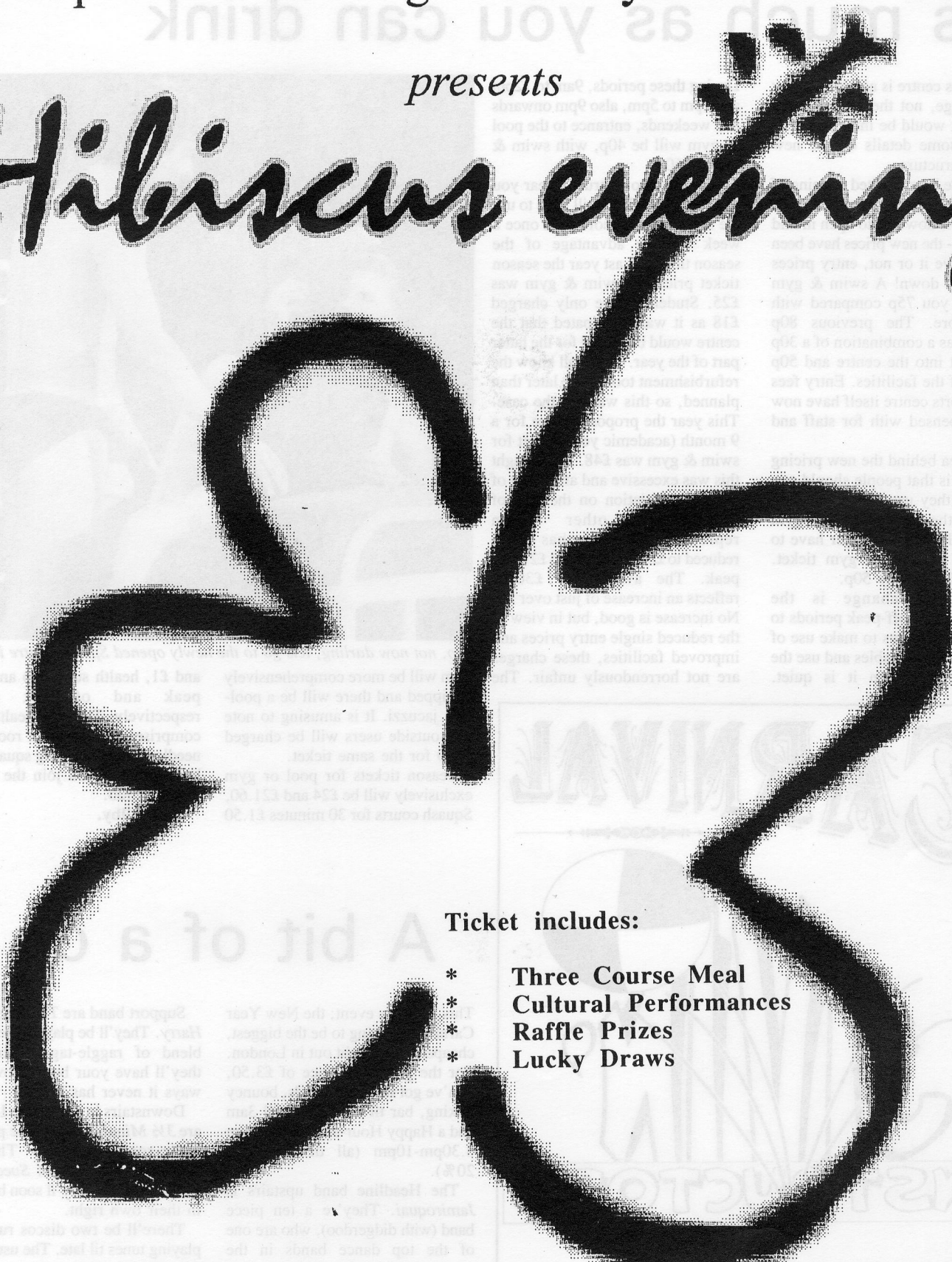
### FRIDAY 29th JANUARY

Bar Extension till 1 am      Doors 8 pm, Disco till 2 am  
£3.50 on the door or £3 in advance from ICU or Guilds Office

Imperial College Malaysian Society

*presents*

# Hibiscus evening



**Ticket includes:**

- \* **Three Course Meal**
- \* **Cultural Performances**
- \* **Raffle Prizes**
- \* **Lucky Draws**

**Venue:** Great Hall  
**Date:** 6th February 1993  
**Time:** 6pm (show 8pm)  
**Price:** £8.00

**Contact:** H. M. Kho Civil Eng II.  
Tel: 071-373-6873  
or I. H. Herudin Elec Eng II.  
Tel: 071-6100-636

# Rag Rundown

So, where have we got to? Last week I gave you the lowdown on a few of the bigger events coming up in Rag Week, and now, with only one six more days til the official start of the craziest week of the year, I think it's time to fill you in on a few of the details. So take a deep breath, give your lecturer a smile, and join me for a whistlestop guide to Rag Week.

Friday 29th, Rag Carnival, organised by Guilds. Barfly jumping and booze - the perfect way to kick off the week. Also the launch of the Limited Edition Rag Week T-shirt. If you don't turn up to Carnival you won't be able to buy one, as simple as that! Read the article elsewhere on this page for details.

Saturday 30th, Rag Raid. A mass orgy/collection which will probably take place in Birmingham. Spend a day holding a can whilst the public pour money into it, and relax afterwards with a huge party, with Loughbrough Rag, at Birmingham Union.

Sunday 31st, Rag Rugby & five-legged pub crawl. Mines firsts play the Ladies' rugby team - but with a twist. The men are handicapped by suspenders and wellies!

Cap it all with a five-legged pub crawl in the evening and you have a bonafide excuse for not walking in a particularly straight line, or even staggering!

Monday 1st, Mines Dirty Disco. You should know all about this from last week's article, but if you were too busy scribbling down lecture notes to concentrate fully, the principle is this: the less you wear, the less you pay. Simple, huh?

Tuesday 2nd, Slave Auction & Film Evening. The Slave Auction is where anyone who is silly enough to take part auctions off twentyfour hours of their time, with the proceeds going to charity. This event is a chance for anybody who hasn't quite got round to tidying their room for a while, or done the washing up in the past six weeks, or managed to find the time to scrape that particularly nasty growth off the mouldy bit of carpet in the corner, to buy a slave to do it for them. Imagine! All your meals cooked, clothes washed, lab reports written up...unfortunately, sexual favours by consent only! But still worth considering - you could even club together with a group of friends to buy a really good-looking

slave! Mech Eng 220 at lunchtime. Be there or miss the bargains. The film evening is kindly organised for Rag by FilmSoc, and will include such delights as pre-film cartoons and Monty Python. Hopefully with a bar as well. Venue, time and films to be announced - watch this space!

Wednesday 3rd, Beer Festival. If you don't know about this yet then you don't know the right people. This annual event is the biggest non-CAMRA beer festival in the country, and basically involves lots of people spending the whole afternoon drinking lots of different beers in the comfort and safety of the JCR. Also your first chance to purchase this year's version of IC's notorious RagMag. Full list of beers should be appearing in next week's Rag Week pull-out in Felix.

Thursday 4th, Hypnosis. Martin Taylor, hypnotist extraordinaire, spends the evening putting people into trances. Not quite in the same way as a lecturer does, though! Rather more entertaining and no scrawled lecture notes to revise afterwards.

Friday 5th, Rag Bash. Approaching the end of Rag Week, we take over the Union once again for live bands, disco and a bit of a party.

Saturday 6th, SNKPJ, or Sponsored Nude Kamikaze Parachute Jump, to give it its full title. This is where you watch crazy people streaking from Harrods back to College, trying not to get arrested on the way. Last year, Steve Farrant and Paul Thomas got 'picked up' (in a manner of speaking) by the Diplomatic Police, who gave them a lift back to the Union. Serves them right for strolling back wearing nothing but bowties! A prize is on offer for the last person back, so who dares wins.

OK, that's all the events covered. But Rag Week is a lot more than just these! For a start there are the services, most of which were listed last week. The Guilds Hit Squad, those Masters of the Flan, will be on the loose again, settling old scores and starting feuds. The RCS will be doing Handcuff-a-grams, Pint-a-grams and Milkie-milkie-a-grams plus gnoming and grim-reaping. The contracts will be £5 each, but there are discounts for bulk orders and a negotiable rate for 'notables'. So if you share a grudge against someone with a group of friends, then club together and get your own back. Let them

guess who took the contract out! Another service Rag will be providing throughout the week is breakfast for those people who always wake up too late in the morning to make their own! You should be welcomed outside your lecture theatre by cheap cereal and a not-too-cheery smile (Raggies don't like getting up early either!) so there is no excuse for rumbling tummies all the way through your lectures.

Last but not least, just for you, Rag have also organised for Queens Tower to be open two lunchtimes in Rag Week. Between the hours of 12-2pm on Monday 1st Feb and Thursday 4th Feb, you will (for only a nominal fee) be able to partake of the breathtaking views of London to be had from the top of QT. Remember your camera! The

tower is not open on many occasions throughout the year, so make the most of it.

Finally, if you haven't got involved yet, either by offering your services as a gnome or reaper, or taking part in Killer, or giving up a day in the Slave Auction (which may not be as bad as it sounds - my '24hrs' last year turned out to be no more taxing than being taken out for a Chinese meal by two very charming Greek students!), then you have only one week left to reconsider. Take the chance to do something really silly for a very good cause before the exams get even closer and you might - horror of horrors! - actually have to start working! Be Mad, Be Silly but whatever else you do, make sure you're a part of it.

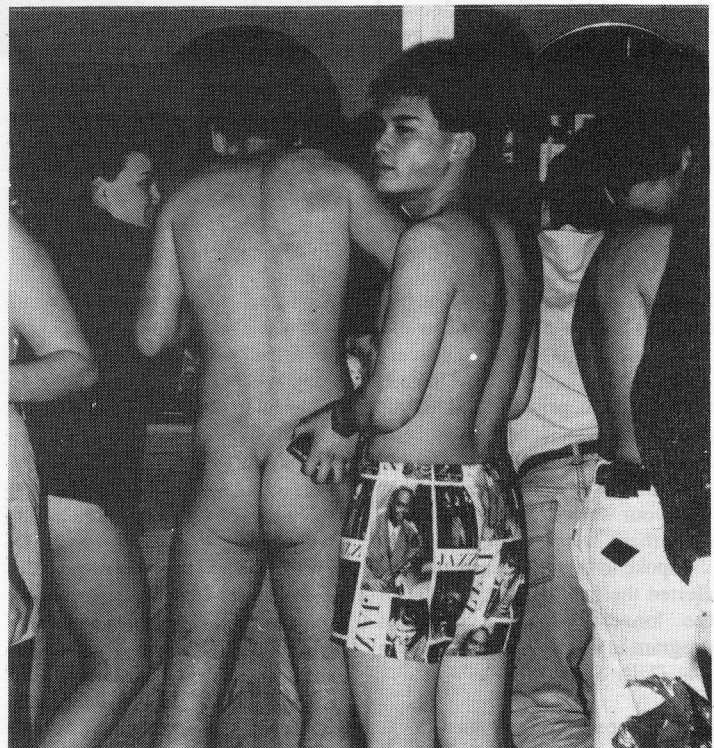
## MURDER!

WANNA SLAUGHTER YOUR FRIENDS? ELIMINATE ABSOLUTE STRANGERS? TEXAS CHAINSAW MASSACRE IN SOUTHSIDE? YEAH?

Then play **KILLER!** The Rag game of *murder, mayhem* and *serious fun*. Arm yourself and hunt down your target, "remove" them and then on to their target, see that body count rise.

To play, all you need are two clear passport photos of yourself

and £2.50. Get yourself along to the IC Union office at any lunchtime before January 27th or come along to today's **Rag meeting**, usual place, usual time. Whichever you go to, you'll get a copy of the rules, your first target and a death certificate. Alternatively, contact *Andy Wensley* through the 3rd year UG mailracks in the Maths department. With **cash prizes** for the winners, you don't want to miss out on this. Remember, have fun and be lethal!



# Searching for the pot of gold

Alex Bell looks at the demise of one of Britain's longest running children's TV programmes, *Rainbow*.

'A piece on *Rainbow*?! That band with the funny hair from the 70's?'  
'Erm, no... the children's program.'

I'm even more bemused now. Apparently unbeknown to me those nasty people at Carlton, who won Thames Television's franchise, intend to let Zippy and George drift off to puppet valhalla and Bungle end up on somebody's hearth. But, students at Heathrow College, London have leapt to *Rainbow*'s defence and have launched 'The Save *Rainbow* Campaign' in order to attract someone to buy the longest running children's program in history, and restore it to mainstream TV. At present, if a buyer is not found, the nation's under fives will have to ask mummy and daddy for a satellite dish so they can watch 20 year old repeats on UK Gold at six in the morning.

I put it upon myself to find out what the hell all the fuss was about. Basically, when Carlton secured the ITV franchise from Thames they were free to pick and choose which programs they wanted to buy and those which they deemed unsuitable, ie. that weren't good money spinners, to be left out in the cold.

In trying to get an official comment, I got as far as a rather bitter sounding lady at Thames who told me that 'everybody here's been made redundant because of Carlton'. Carlton seemed to think Thames were responsible and the buck was passed on again. The plot thickens perhaps? Has *Rainbow* met its end as a result of the discovery of disturbing and intimate details regarding the private lives of the shows stars? Has Zippy been zipping up George 'Frank Bough' style?

In your wildest dreams, readers, or perhaps not, I suppose.

I spoke to Paul Shuttleworth who alerted the masses to the plight of the longest running children's program in history with his piece in *The Daily Sport*.

Q: Paul, how did it all start?

A: Well it was back in November at



Heathrow when somebody decided to pass a motion to change the names of common rooms 1, 2 and 3 to the Bungle, Zippy and George common rooms. This was once we'd gotten wind of *Rainbow*'s dilemma, but before it had actually ended.

Q: Why is *Rainbow* in this situation?

A: When Thames lost its franchise to Carlton it was no longer able to show *Rainbow*. Although they do still want to show it they can't until somebody else buys it.

Q: And Carlton didn't?

A: Yeah, except come the Autumn then what can happen is they can go straight to the ITV network controller and he can buy the programme so the campaign is now trying to make sure he does.

Q: Is it possible that they might decide to replace *Rainbow* with a more up to date format just as the BBC did by replacing *Play School* with *Play Bus*?

A: Well, *Rainbow* has been around for almost twenty years now but it's still a classic.

Q: Was there a big party at the end of the last series?

A: No there was no party. I mean that's it. Thames kept it very quiet, in fact the only reason it got into the press was that 'The Save *Rainbow* Campaign' took it upon themselves to tell them. Thames didn't want to mention it at all.

Q: Is Jacque Doyle-Price, the leader of 'The Save *Rainbow* Campaign', a mother herself?

A: No, she's a twenty two year old student. Most of the people involved in the campaign are in our generation.

Q: So it's more to do with saving a classic programme, than for the sake of the children, the majority of whose parents cannot afford to send them to nursery school. Who would be deprived of it?

A: Yeah, it's classic...also the way

*Rainbow* ended just pointed to the fact that people don't care about children's programmes in this country. You know all the heavy papers have loads of stuff about current affairs and news and stuff but nobody cares about children's telly. There's a danger of any quality that's left in children's television diminishing as ITV becomes more commercialised.

Q: Will the *Rainbow* team be making any extra public appearances to help promote the cause?

A: Well they have been gutted and they need time to compose themselves, but they've been getting rip roaring receptions at the *Bristol Hippodrome* where they're starring in *Jack and the Beanstalk* and Geoffrey can't leave the theatre without being mobbed by hundreds of fans.

Q: As you see it now, what do you think the programme's chances are?



A: Well I think they're very good. There's a record being released on February 8th by *Eurotop* which is a rave version of the Rainbow theme and it will be called *Raynboe*. 'The Save Rainbow Campaign' is hoping people will go out and buy it as a mark of respect.'

I look forward to hearing it, though with trepidation. I had no idea that *Sesame's treat* or *Trip to Trumpton* where tributes. More

someone after an easy buck or two, I thought.

Anyway despite all this there are people on the 'other side' who have been cruelly mocking the stars of this 'classic program': 'Do you have any qualifications Mr Bear? Well, no... but I can read stories... and I can cut out shapes...'

Shame on Steve Wright. He's probably got a chip on his shoulder because Rainbow attracted nearly 7

million viewers, when it was in the '4 o'clock slot', who obviously rated it higher than his afternoon show for social, intellectual and informative broadcasting. Well you can see their point can't you?

It was the *Daily Mirror*, that bastion of all things British, that originally stood up for the doomed program just before Christmas with the message 'Rise up, mums!', but I must confess I hold Bod most

closely to my heart when it comes to the burning issue of Children's TV. So why didn't that create such a furore when it ended? Perhaps it did, but a national campaign to save it was steam-rolled by the bigwigs at the Beeb at the time. If anyone remembers I'd love to know. Whatever happened to aunt Flo and the frog with the really thin legs? Or for that matter Bagpuss?

## And talks to Geoffrey Hayes about the end of an era.

To delve deeper into the Rainbow legend, I spoke to Geoffrey Hayes, known simply as Geoffrey to millions of children, who has hosted Rainbow, since it began in August 1973. Speaking from the Hippodrome in Bristol where he is in pantomime with the affable trio, I attempted to find out why the public response has been so strong. Q: What do you think has made Rainbow last for so long?

A: Well, I think the children liked it because it was a bit different. The show touched on social issues and social manners etc...in a teaching way but fun, which is not really done very much in other programmes. You had the regular characters who were always up to something that particular day. We became part of a family in a way.

Q: Has there been swell in the attendance at shows since the news about Rainbow?

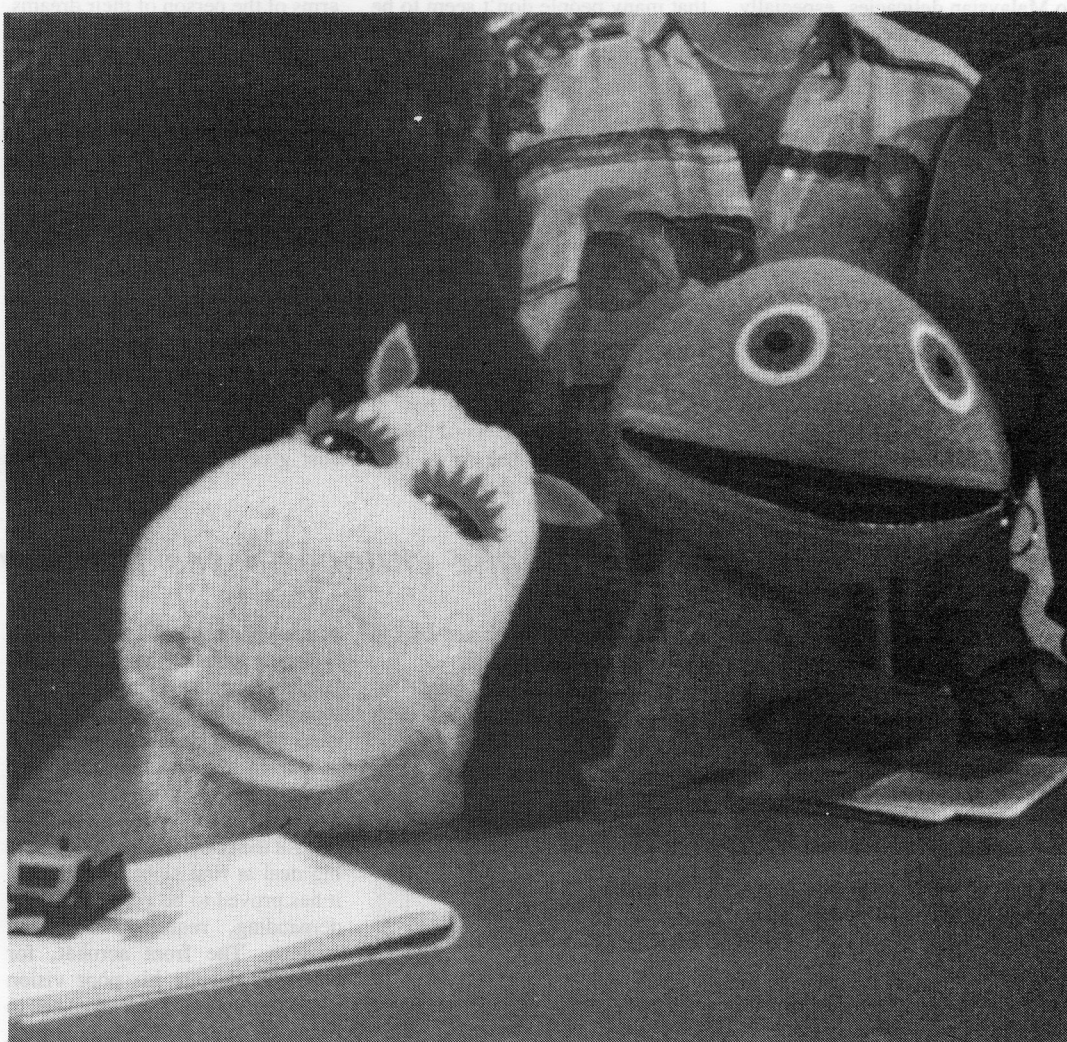
A: Well I don't know really, people tend to book well in advance...but it does seem to have stirred interest around here. Someone has been organising a petition which everyone's been signing when they come to do the show.

Q: How are the others, (Zippy and co), taking to the idea that when the pantomime finishes at the end of the month there might be no Rainbow to go back to?

A: Well they're not very happy about it really...They're all a bit bewildered by it all.

Q: How do you see Rainbow's chances now?

A: Well, I haven't got any inside information...nobody tells me anything; but I'm a bit more optimistic now it's all sunk in. We're all just going along with Thames. I think Children's TV just has a bad relationship within broadcasting. You see Thames has managed to sell all their big numbers because they make money. With 'This is Your Life' and 'The Bill' they can get a lot of money for



bring in a lot of money.

Q: Have you got any alternative arrangements for the future should the campaign fail?

A: Well hopefully the plan is to get back on the road as a stage show although nothing definite has been fixed up yet. Whatever comes along really...or we might just split up and do different things...maybe go for straight acting jobs...I don't know.'

It would seem quite a transition from potato printing to the cut and thrust of drama. Perhaps Eldorado

the advertising space, which just isn't the case with children's programmes.

Q: Do you think it's a case of the TV bosses not caring about Children's TV?

A: Well, I don't think they do care as much...it's an accountants world...it's money that talks these days. It's probably a generalisation and I'm sure there are people in the business who are committed, but there are others who'd happily see them replaced by game shows which cost very little to make but

would make a suitable stepping stone for Bungle? No? Well if you feel that Rainbow's demise would be another nail in the coffin for quality television then come to the Felix office to find out how to get in touch with Jacquie Doyle-Price and Co. There must be somebody out there who would like to be remembered at this World famous seat of learning for something. Why not for establishing 'Rainbow Soc.'? Sisters of Zippy, Brothers of Bungle, The Save Rainbow Campaign implores you!!

# The Lion, the Flower and the evening out

*Sam H offers us all the opportunity to let our hair down at the Malaysian Society's Hibiscus night...*

On the 6th February, the Malaysian Society will bring to you an evening enriched with the colours of the fascinating Malaysian Culture: the Hibiscus Evening. The programme includes a variety of entertainment and the guests will also be treated to Malaysian delicacies, especially prepared for the occasion. Of the highlights of the evening are two sketches of totally different themes and background. To wet your appetite, allow me to sneak a few kittens out of the bag...

The first sketch evolves around a young immigrant named Ah Chan who flees from a crumbling and poverty-stricken China in search of a better life at the turn of the century. Ah Chan represents millions of others like him who had embarked in hordes on hazardous journeys to foreign lands with only hope and rigid faith to guide them. The story proceeds to describe the

new life of Ah Chan in the British Malaya and his struggle to overcome numerous barriers in carving out a living for himself with his bare hands. Beneath this rags to riches theme is a deeper and more personal message which expresses that many people don't seem to be aware of: the ancestors of the Malaysian Chinese (and of American Chinese, Jamaican Chinese, South African Chinese, Indian Chinese, etc) went through hell to establish themselves and to be accepted into foreign societies. In the beginning, immigrants and natives led separate and segregated lives. However, with the eruption of World War 2 and Japanese occupation, both sides began to realise that unity was their only strength against Japanese Imperialism and that they had to work together regardless of colour and creed. This led to a new

appreciation and meaning to the Malaysian identity.

Moving on to the second sketch, we have a simple and romantic tale about a group of young people who fall in and out of love and then find true happiness once again in the arms of the person of their dreams. Yes, this is a classic fairy tale with a happy ending where the good guys always win and the bad guys turn out to be wimps. I won't tell you more. the moral of the story? Well, one shouldn't fool around with one's own heart and mess with other peoples'. In some games, we simply have to play by the rules, just like we cannot play snooker with a tennis racket— as there are too many strings attached. And to many hard-crusted lager louts comrades out there, we all know corny stuff ain't good for the image, but hey, what the heck! Just give the pub a miss for the

night. It's all for a laugh.

Everyone on the production team are working very hard to make the sketches as well as the show a success. Obviously, we cannot promise you any seductive wench oozing with sex appeal who could always count on her basic instincts. We do not have any cute eleven year old kid who outsmarts bandits when he is alone at home or in New York. There isn't any tough muscle man terminator who blows your brains out with a lethal weapon after greeting you with the famous words 'hasta la vista, baby'. What we have is an invitation for you to come and see the show. Our ambitious lot intend to give you a good time. Now that you have got a glimpse of what lies in wait, do come along. We really do have some goodies in store for you, please don't hesitate to join us. All are welcome.

*...with the unique chance to see the Northern Lion Dance.*

The Northern Lion Dance is among the most popular of what were called 'Imitation Performances' in

ancient China in which acrobats in costume imitate animals.

The Lion's head is made of

painted papiermaché while its coat is woven silk and hemp (or yak's hair for stage performances). The larger lion—which shakes its head, wags its tail and rolls on the ground is played by two acrobats, one standing in front to control the head and the other bending over to control the body. This may seem no big deal at first sight; in practice, it has proved to be very physically demanding, requiring skill and stamina. The front acrobat, for example, despite his poor vision (due to structural hindrance) has to brandish the lion head, which weighs several kilograms, to the correct sequence throughout the show. It is an equally hard task for the performer at the back, for he may suffer from breathing difficulties due to his prolonged bent posture. Besides, some movements could involve a high degree of difficulty. For example, the 'Shuang Fei', with the assistance from the back, the front acrobat has to jump to a height of around two metres above the ground before executing a flying kick in the air. The back acrobat

then has to hold him in the position and literally move him forward for almost one metre before returning him to the ground. In recent years, acrobats have expanded the lion's repertoire with feats which include treading a ball across a seesaw and standing on stacked benches—acts which display the brave, lively and playful character of the lion through high acrobatic skill.

Lion dance skill, unlike other art forms, could not be self-cultivated (say by reading)—it can only be passed on by a coach who is himself an experienced acrobat. Indeed, it is with such thought in mind that the Northern Lion Dance Troupe of the Malaysian Chinese Society UK was approached. Being the first of its kind in this country, it has been invited to perform on many occasions, including on Channel Four two years ago.

After a significant period of vigorous practice, the IC lads are now ready to perform in the 'Hibiscus Evening', organised by the Malaysian Society on the 6th February. Don't miss it!



# On a bike and a prayer



**Chris Riley** tells the first part of his epic adventure traversing the Atlas mountains in Morocco.

'So what do people who are going camping do to take fuel for their stoves?'

'They go by bus', said the cheery British Airways voice at the end of the customer enquiries line.

Stephane still packed his Calor gas, although I refrained from filling my stove with paraffin before leaving. We wobbled through the early morning London may-hem that August morning and choked and spluttered our way into Victoria Station to check in. The desks were deserted although smart buttoned staff were milling around.

It was 7.05am when we started to dismantle the bikes. Twenty minutes later the job was complete and we lugged everything round to the other counter.

'I'm sorry,' said the cheery BA voice, 'but luggage for that flight has already left - we're not taking any more - you'll have to hurry to check in at Gatwick.'

I was stunned. How could ten months of planning be foiled so easily? In a frenzied, heart pounding sweat we hurled bikes and bags onto a waiting train. Our new hope of still making the flight was dashed when the guard spotted the dismantled bikes in the corridor and forcibly evicted us with threats of calling the police to counteract my furious protests.

'There's another train going in fifteen minutes,' she smirked as she flounced off down the platform. The guard's van was bare and second class crowded. It was a horribly fraught journey down to Gatwick - uncertainty mounting with our frustration. The north terminal lay a further monorail journey away and by the time we reached the check-in desk it was just ten minutes before the flight was due to leave.

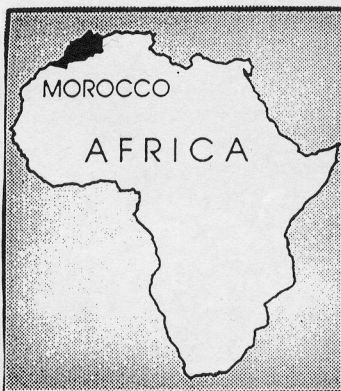
'So there you are,' said the cheery voice. 'We thought you didn't want to go,' smiled a hostess as we stumbled aboard. 'It's been a bad day,' I replied as I slumped into a seat over the wing. Andrea and Stephane found window seats. The child-like glee of flying for the first time overwhelmed Andrea, who sat fidgeting in her seat.



Stephane submerged himself in a financial magazine and I in a guide book.

Gibraltar was hot and bothered - with tiny clogged streets - a mixture of English seaside town and Mediterranean holiday resort. The oil fires burnt bright and sooty in the bay and cranes bowed low about the monstrous limestone hulk that is Gibraltar. We shopped and peddled around before heading out towards Algeiras and our gateway to Morocco. I dozed away the voyage and woke numbed with sleep and with the sun low in an Atlantic sky.

*Next week the intrepid team arrive in Morocco and experience the delights of the night life in Imilchil*

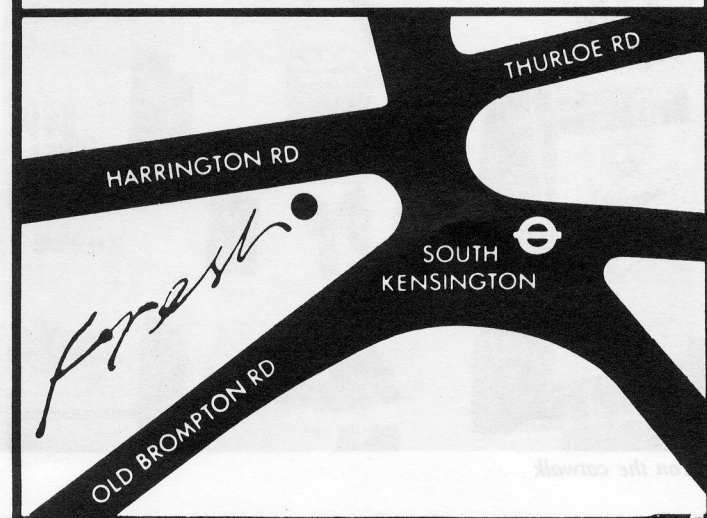


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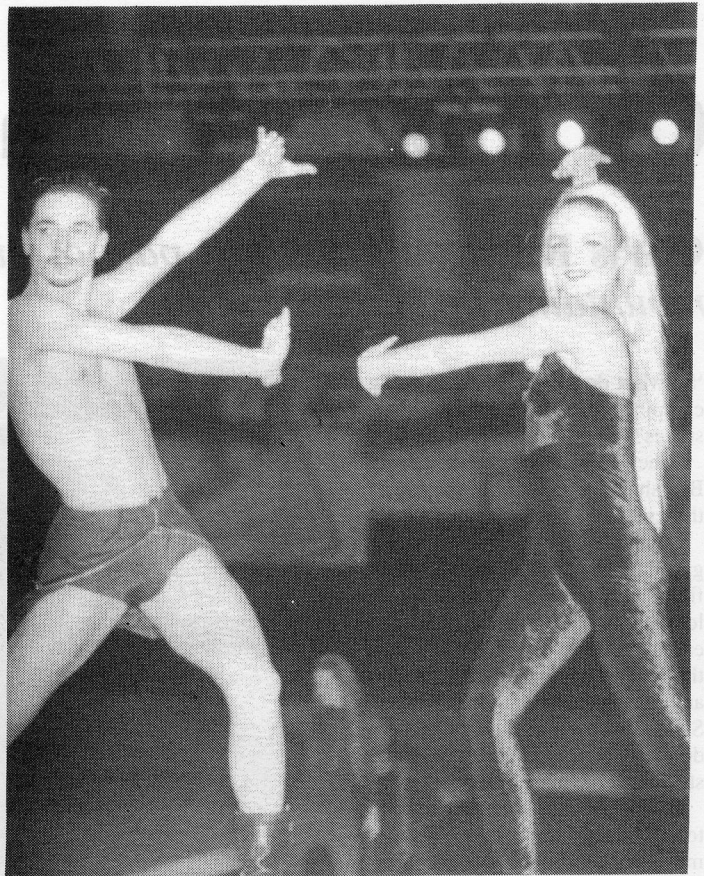
Check us out !



*Last month, Felix visited the Clothes Show Live exhibition, saw loads of clothes, and did a bit of shopping. Here's the results of Felix's photographic forraging...*



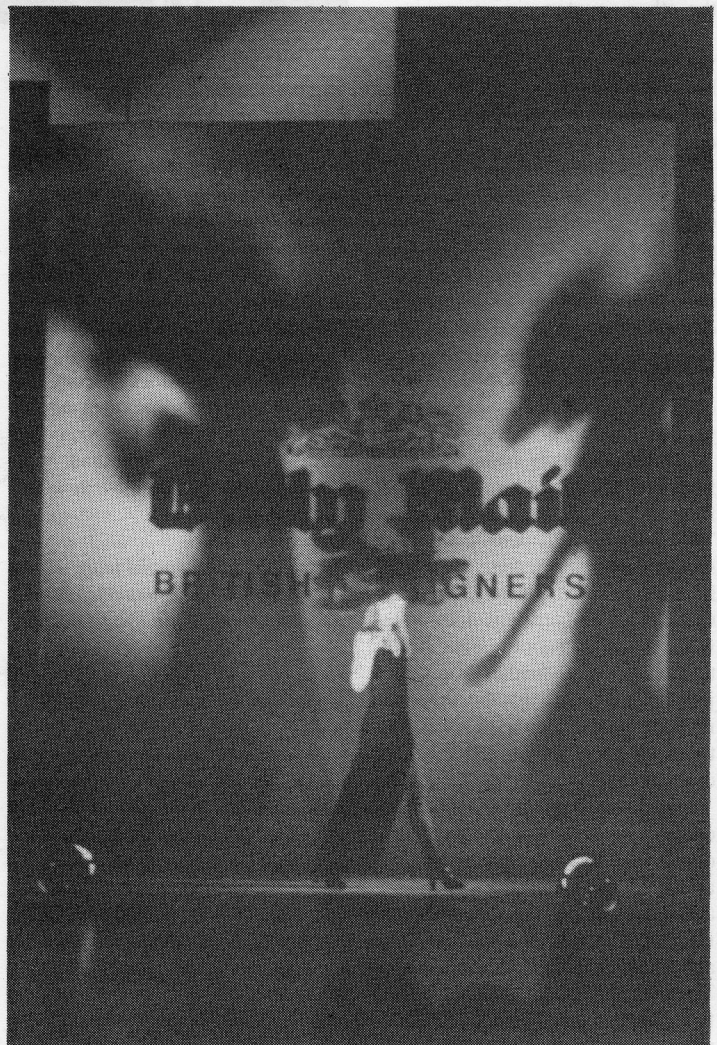
*I shake my little tush on the catwalk...*



*LINFORD!*



*...on the catwalk*



*spooky*



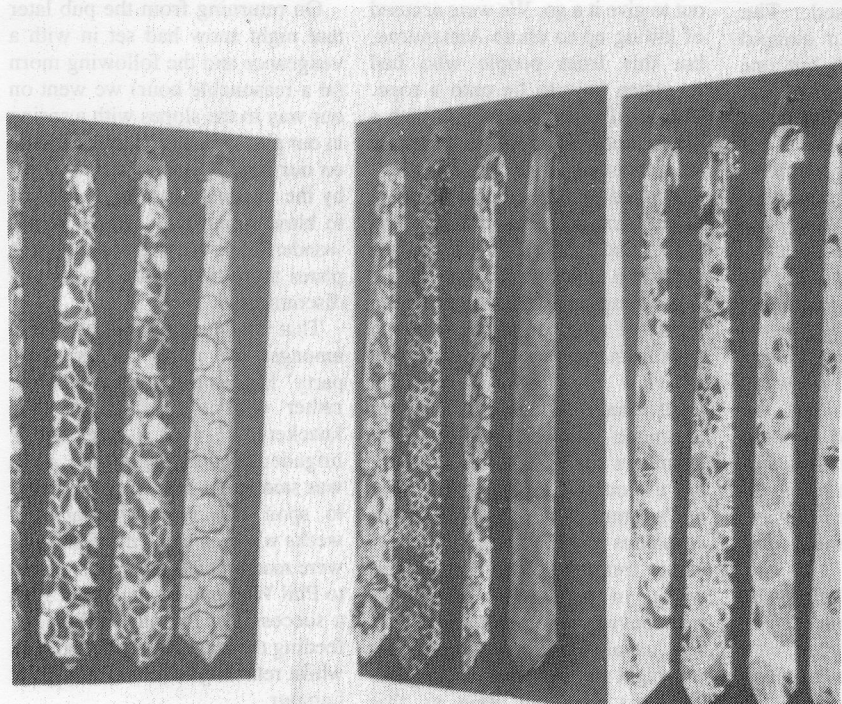
The time, the place.



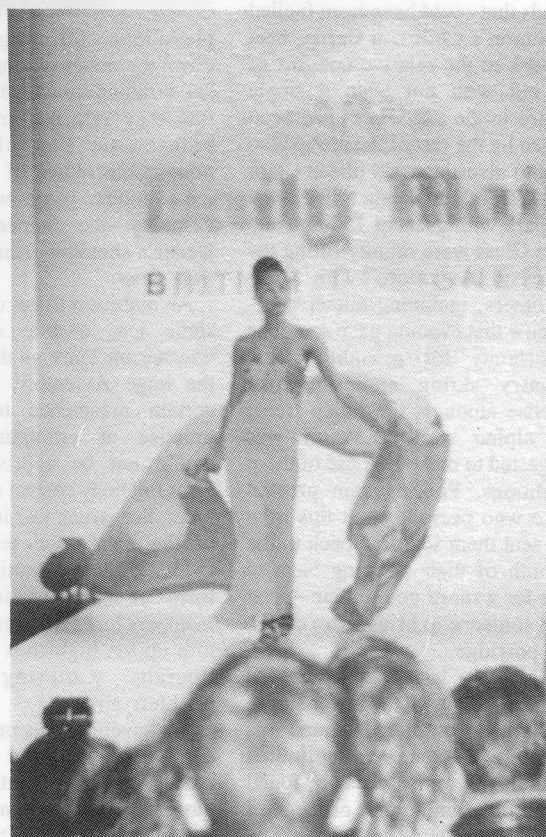
Shoes next, I think.



Next month, the Iraqi flag on a scarf.



Tie me up, Tie me down...



Oh very practical I'm sure.

# Cairngorm here we come!

While all sane mortals were sleeping off the excesses of Christmas week, a dozen fearless S&G-ers and some mountaineer infiltrators were heading off to the hinterland where even the Romans dared not tread. To the home of the original 'Real Man'—not afraid to don a skirt and climb a mountain in a 100mph breeze. Yes! A wild and windy week in the Cairngorm mountains near to Aviemore was the prospect.

It was a long journey, but light relief was, as always, provided by our glorious leader's driving and navigational technique. Our home for the coming week hove into view in the late evening. All mod cons including a wood burning air-conditioning system (in case the ambient Oc became stifling).

Dawn on Sunday saw all but the most determined submarine commanders amongst us dead to the world. However periscopes soon went up and a flurry of Gore-Tex, fluffies, crampons and ice-axes later we were being frog-marched to battle fitness. Best laid plans...! Winds that could have been fuelled by Simon's Chili con Carne, beat us back to the relative comfort of the hut with not even a single Munro in the bag. Epics had been logged by the rest of the group who went to investigate ski lifts at Cairn Gorm. Cars were being rolled in the car park with gusts of 150mph and Auto Glass were rapidly filling the pubs of Aviemore with their customers, including ourselves.

Snow that evening gave some the opportunity for moonlit Cross-Country skiing and skid pan practise amongst the fallen trees. An alpine start (5.30am) was suggested to make best use of these conditions. Pouring rain greeted those who peered out at this time and sent them scuttling back to the warmth of their sleeping bags to wait for a more godly hour—or at least someone to bring them coffee and porridge.

When at last the assembled company fell in on the lower slopes of Ciarn Gorm, a crack squad was sent out to conquer the limited quantities of vertical ice to be found armed only with a pair of ice axes and Boadicea style crampons. The rest braved the spindrift for the



pleasure of throwing themselves down the slopes of long snow fields and building snowmen making sure that they returned in good time before the bar closed. The honourable return of our intrepid ice climbers came with but one casualty—the dislocation of our leader's shoulder from an 80ft fall into snow.

An ambition to get our hands on some ice, despite deteriorating weather on Tuesday drove us onto the huge Aviemore ice rink. A certain prescience told us that practise of crampon technique would not be appreciated here. Thus full body contact speed skating races, that struck fear into the hearts of the locals and terrorised the toddlers, were organised as some form of 'compensation'. Hardier members hired Mountain bikes and tore up the highlands and byways liberally scattering mud and bimbler alike.

That evening was marked by the discovery of that rarest of species—a decent Scottish pub, with more whisks than can be imagined and more than just a tap of Tartan Special Brew. Despite our

indulgence a 5.30 start coincided with a reasonable day the next morning, so even the most inexperienced of ice climbers set out to give it a go. We were accused of kitting up to climb Annapurna, but this from people who had forgotten how to tie onto a rope. The day finished on a high with a bright moon rising in clear skies for an interesting final climb.

Buoyed by our success we were up the next morning at 5.30...and 6.30...and 7.30 each time waiting for a drop in the winds. None came. A morning sat around the fire gave plenty of time to put the world to right from everyone's political point of view (and always perfectly gentlemanly—honest). A brighter afternoon allowed the Rt Hon Members for IC and Oxford Poly out to cool off on a quick bumble and a return to the ice rink. Further casualties resulted from this foray, as our treasurer received a broken wrist in a rather ambitious manoeuvre, which he treated with his usual stoicism despite an overnight stay in Inverness hospital. His loss was our gain as that evening we were to be treated to

whisky and haggis, neaps and tatties followed by lashings of trifle, tastefully served up in a washing-up bowl.

On returning from the pub later that night snow had set in with a vengeance and the following morn (at a reasonable hour) we went on our way to the slopes with a spring in our placky booted step and a song on our lips. It was soon wiped off by the vicious wind that continued to blow spindrift in our eyes, but wonderful snow conditions on some pistes more than made up for any discomfort.

That final evening, discord set in amongst the ranks as the 'let's party' faction pitted their wits (or rather volume) against the 'I'm knackered, I want a quiet drink' brigade. Fortunately not too much was said in the heat of the moment to spoil this most enjoyable of weeks where some firm friendships were made. Our thanks must go out to Phil Wickens for making it such a success and Simon Gubbins for feeding the starving hordes so well whilst retaining his customary good humour.

Chris 'Jim' Hodge.

# Play it again

Next Thursday FilmSoc is proud to present an all time classic—*Casablanca*. Made in 1941, the story concerns the brief revival of a relationship between Humphrey Bogart and Ingrid Bergman, due to a brief encounter in Morocco during the war.

The film is a regular feature on many a critic's list of top ten films of all time. Many of the scenes may seem clichéd until you appreciate that this was the film all the others copied.

With Sam playing 'As Time Goes By', Bogey and Claude Rains starting off a wonderful friendship and Ingrid Bergman lighting up the screen, there are a lot of magic moments, so take the opportunity to enjoy it all on the BIG screen.

The show starts at 6.30 on January 28th in Mech Eng 220, membership is now down to only £3.50, with the first film free, otherwise entry is 90p for members and £1.90 for non-members.

# Star Wars

This coming Monday, ICSF is proud to present *The Empire Strikes Back* and *Return of the Jedi*, both of which will be shown in their full widescreen glory.

The story hardly merits mention, so I won't. Some of the greatest special effects ever put on celluloid may be seen, more importantly, in one of the most epic cinematic battles between good and evil. Turn up and enjoy Ewoks getting slaughtered, Atats, Boba-Fett, Pizza the Hut, X-, Y- and even A-wing

fighters. The cast, meanwhile, includes Harrison Ford, Carrie Fisher, the Emperor of the Galaxy and a Muppet extra by the name of Yoda.

The first film starts at 6pm in Chem Eng LT1 on Monday, the second at 8.20pm. Membership is just £3, whilst entry is free to both films for new members and just 50p for one and 70p for both for old, so come along and relive the excitement of your childhood!

# All Change

Over the next few weeks a series of events are being held at IC under the title 'All Change'. Events will range from displays in the JCR starting next week to a coffee bar in the Sherfield Foyer, with a series of talks also planned covering such diverse topics as miracles and fractals.

Throughout 'All Change' two main themes will be followed, investigating the questions 'Who am I?' and 'Who is God?'.

If you are interested in knowing more, feel free to contact me, Ben Quant (Biochem 3) or look out for the posters!

**Week One**  
Monday-Friday  
Displays in the JCR  
Coffee bar in the Sherfield Foyer  
Thursday, 6.00pm  
'Miracles today?', a talk by Martin Scott on miracles and the power of prayer (for location, see posters).

Everyone is welcome to all events. More to come...

'In olden days a glimpse of stocking was looked on as something shocking, now... ANYTHING GOES.'

# IMPORTANT

## NEW YEAR CARNIVAL 22.1.93

- The Union Building will be cleared in preparation for this event from 6.30pm onwards.
- Ensure you have your Union cards.
- Strictly no re-admission will apply.
- In the event of the Carnival selling-out there will be no further admission to the Carnival.

## Imperial College Health Centre Assertiveness Training Course

*Would you like to polish your communication skills?*

*Would you like to feel more confident and more in charge of your life?*

*Would you like to learn skills which help you deal with the stressful situations in your life?*

*If you would then contact the Health Centre on extension 3088/3099*

*Come along to the 8 week Assertiveness Training Course on Wednesday afternoons from 2pm-5.15pm*

*The next course starts on 27th January*

This course not only improves your communications with others, but also helps you to get to know yourself better—what you think, how you feel, and what you want. This helps to build your confidence, allows you to feel more in charge of your life, and make more conscious choices about the way you live.

The number of places on this course is limited, so an early call to the Health Centre is advisable.



Radiohead: only their mothers could love them.

**Gig**

**Radiohead ULU 15.1.93**

Definitely an ugly band in every sense, but musically that's a good thing. Springing up from Oxford onto the circuit supporting *Kingmaker* last autumn, they have released two excellent EPs, with the third coming out on Feb 1.

While not as impressive as the Islington Powerhaus gig last term, *Radiohead* here play to a bigger, younger and drunker audience. The style was different and definitely looser with Thom introducing the songs and looking like he's enjoying it for once.

What was most obvious was the increase in the number of people who knew the words to the songs, which for them is a good sign, because they're not just about noise, and the self-deprecating emphasis of the lyrics to 'Prove Yourself' and 'Creep' demonstrating this succinctly.

*Radiohead* are headed for greatness if they can keep it together. Luv em to death.

Glyph

**Albums**

**Alice in Chains—Dirt**

*Alice in Chains* have produced the ultimate record for the kind of American teenager we have come to hate.

It has all the elements required for the genre; the over-dubbed vocal harmonies, the token 'we're hard but still sensitive' quiet acoustic type track—and of course, the band's portrait on the back cover.

If AOR rock had a good name, *Alice in Chains* would give it a bad one.

Predictably, and frankly, get a life, but something else.

Glyph

● Out on Columbia.

**Rage Against the Machine**

Rap metal from South central—'Fuck the law, fight the war!'. It's funky, it's hard and it's saying something.

What it lacks in variety, it compensates for in raw energy. Admittedly there are some duff tracks and wanky guitar solos, but the album credits John Coltraine and Chuck D, and elements of an open style *Led Zep* are also obvious.

Possibly inaccessible to some, but definitely catch them live at ULU in February for a loud night out.

Glyph

**Gig**

**Bowlfish—Powerhaus 2.2.93**

*Bowlfish* certainly have pretensions to great things in the arena of indie-rock. Just listen to the overblown opening, two minute instrumental to 'Mrs Frank'. Still after that is quite good despite the skinny vocals. 'Stingy Nettle' is the best track, with a nice fiery sprint to it and the overtones of a Hüsker Dü experience. 'Plead Song' switches pace again into speed rock mode. Expect good things in the future, one and all.

Tintin

**COMPETITION**

Win a copy of 'Metallica, a year and a half in the life of..', parts one and two. Complete the following well known phrase and return to the Felix office by next Friday.

'Get a ....'



Gig 

**Spin Doctors - ULU 18.3.93 and Borderline 15.2.93**

The Spin Doctors have made it. In the rock 'n' roll hall of fame is anything higher than the cover of 'Rolling Stone' magazine? So what you've never heard of them. Life is full of discovery as you might find out one day. Their US debut LP 'Pocket Full of Kryptonite' has finally reached million selling status, and single 'Little Miss Can't Be Wrong' is top 30 and the most requested radio song on AOR stations.

Firmly embedded in the roots-orientated Deadhead touring scene, the Spin Doctors took over a year to build up popular momentum to their eclectic homegrown groove. Initial album sales were only 60,000, but the cross-over explosion occurred, and it is being released in Britain followed by a tour.

Prior to that invest in 'Little Miss'; get a taste. It kicks off with an undulating blues background, soon interwoven with the infectiousness of the southern boogie. The story is simple, Boy and Girl an' all that jazz but add that magic touch and even that's paletable. Then experience the spaced-out experience of 'forty or fifty' and hunker down to the pearljamming 'refrigerator car'. Remember a million Americans can't always be wrong.

As the Spin Doctors say 'Our sound just kind of revealed itself to us. Like some kind of crazy sandwich that's exponential...'

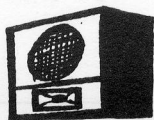
Tintin

Single

**Superchunk - The Question is how Fast**

A lively, enthusiastic piece of guitar pop with an easily remembered singalong chorus 'The Question is how Fast' will be rapidly lapped up by any competent indie bop kid. However whether it recites the tale of the tortoise racing and beating the hare, or of the dilemmas of the virgin contemplating the rapid movements of the lover, I have no idea. Whatever the lyrics are about, the guitars and distorted vocal harmonies combine for attractive listening. On the flip appears the more frantic, but of a similar nature- 'Forged it' and '100000 fireflies', the latter telling of how the Superchunkies wanted to kill themselves on the front lawn after troubled dreams of unrequited love. Everything a pop song should be.

Ralph.



**Madness, The Farm, 808 State Edinburgh 21st Dec**

When I read who was supporting I was even more bemused than on discovering Morrissey was at the original reunion gig in August where his fans were outnumbered 100 to 1 and he was consequentalely given a less than friendly reception. Here there was a generous spread of ravers and pseudo indie-philes throughout the

barn of the Ingleston centre. We missed 808 state on account of the public transport to within a mile and a half being non-existent but had plenty of time to get near the stage for The Farm, phewee. They played a selection of their many excellent songs including "Groovy train", "Groovy train" and..erm.. "Groovy train (remix?)" all of which played backwards reveal the subliminal message "PARC,PARC,PARC...". Apparently Suggs is no longer managing them but the Mads must owe them something. How else do you explain a band that gets mud thrown at it at lunchtime at Reading being supported by one that headlines the last day on Glastonbury's NME stage? "Our guitarist seems to be having some problems"...he can't play? "Here's one for all you naughty boys and naughty girls out there"...vomit. The realisation that Hooton "dances" just like a chemist I once went out with raised a smile but for those who found no redeeming features a fight was the only outlet. The security was as disorganised as the gangs were organised and although, at least around us, the "wave of fear" was only of Madness not coming on nine people did go to hospital and "hundreds", I read in the Scotsman the next day, left early. Madness may, to quote the Big Issue, be making the greatest comeback in rock history, (though I rather doubt it), but the shit venue and lack of impressive lightshow due to the crowd lights being left on after the fighting were making the chances

of this maintaining the standard set at Finsbury Park slim. The audience was relieved and ecstatic when they did finally take the stage and as all and one roared the intro to "One step beyond" for many the moment they'd waited all their lives for had finally arrived...well it was jolly exciting. "This is the heavy,heavy monster sound...the nuttiest sound around..." bellowed Chas Smash dressed in top hat and tails. Too fuckin' right! Three minutes later the frenzy subsides and Lord Suggs smoothly utters the magic words from their debut single "The Prince" - "Buster,he sold the heat...with a rock steady beat..." Here we go again. They rapidly plough through about 16 songs all taken from Divine Madness. Clearly this was aimed more at the new fans than the hardcore following. Between the songs from '79 to '86 was a casual but still fresh repartee. "My name is Suggs and I'm not very funky" spake the oracle before cavorting across the stage using his umbrella as a third leg to help pull Lee "Kix" Thompson out of the crowd he's been swinging on a rope over, with the same carefree ease as when he climbed the lighting gantry when the Nutty Boys played here at the Freshers ball. Particularly good were "It must be love" and "Grey day" with its eerie instrumental. There was just the one encore of "House of fun" and the culmination of the set, "Baggy trousers" with Kix doing the legendary flying saxophonist bit over the stage. O.K. the play list has been cut by half a dozen songs since the original comeback and the idea that "none of them are in it for the money" seems a bit hopeful but they still play a damn good show and as the masses trudged off through the snow there was a feeling that what they'd just witnessed was something special and something that in years to come they'd have kicked themselves for not making the effort to go and see.

Huey, Lewey and Dewey  
Tick, Trick und Track  
Ole, Dole og Doffen  
Fi Fi, Mi Mi and Wee Wee  
—For the benefit of the European Community.



Book



**The Ultimate Step by Penny Clarke.**

Yes, it's yet another exercise book, and it's all about the latest fitness craze - STEP. For those of you who have not encountered this new craze, you basically have a step in front of you and you step up and down. Exciting, huh?

But it has caught on. And there is a little bit more to it than just stepping up and down, as the book explains. The exercises involve arm movements, walking along the step, and even sitting on it!

The book begins with an introduction to step exercising and the standard exercise comments and

advice you find in any fitness book. Then it explains the step itself. Apparently there is a recommended size and height, and if you can't afford to buy one from a sports shop, you are encouraged to get out that Black and Decker and make one yourself.

The book then takes you through a series of warm-up routines. Initially, explanations of each routine are accompanied by very clear line drawings, normally two per exercise, but later on, in the main routines, the diagrams disappear and you're left with pages full of text.

As you can probably tell by the startling transformation to a sylph-like figure, I rigorously tested this exercise program. I feel so much better for it, too.

**Bland**  
● Published by Corgi, £7.99

**IC Student?**  
**Do you like reading?**  
**Can you read? Can you write?**  
**If the answer to the above is yes, and you would like to review books, come to the Felix office to find out more.**

**Exit Berlin by Tim Sebastian**

Last week was an appropriate one in which to review Tim Sebastian's new book, *Exit Berlin*. For one, the trial of former East German dictator, Eric Honecker, ended in 'frustration and farce', with the old despot living to fight another day, or even three months, despite the fact that he is more likely to be suffering from Chilean-wine-induced tapeworm than liver cancer. The second event, surely more important, was the publication of the transcript of that conversation between one C. Windsor (former heir to the throne) and the happily married C. Parker-Bowles, who I am sure does not recline like her namesake. The important element being, of course, the theory that MI5, who do not exist *per se*, recorded the conversation in London and then rebroadcast it in the sticks so many times that so ham was bound to pick it up. Well, they did attempt to destabilise the Wilson government, remember?

Of course, if you believe the conspiracy theory, then you are likely to enjoy Sebastian's tome, it being this *Guardian* reader's fantasy-in-print. Unfortunately, the book is sad, regretful even, to the point of being melancholy. Such is the nature of intelligence. There is also a powerful, if subtle, craving for revenge, a desire to settle old

scores. As I said, definitely one for *Guardian* hacks.

It's also intelligently written, without demanding full brain cooperation, useful when reading it at four in the morning. It does tend to get a bit contorted, with the flashbacks causing a bit of 'where-are-we-now?' confusion. The text flows well, though the book's structure is fairly basic, slow to start, building to a heady pace in the middle, then a bit of stocktaking, followed by the helicopter dash to Moscow (where else?). I found it useful to re-read the prologue after finishing the book. It summarised the plot, but only after reading the book, as it gives nothing away on first reading.

It's very much in the *Spycatcher* mode, though eminently more readable. I wonder how much is true, and how much is based on what Sebastian learned while he was earning large peanuts as BBC correspondent in Poland, Moscow and Washington? The whole thing may be complete, believable fantasy, but then again, the string of spy books from Sebastian could be an airing all the skeletons he learned of, strictly off the record, comrade.

Menace in my own shadow? Don't be ridiculous.

**Bodhrán**  
● Published by Bantam Books, price £3.99.

**The Salamandra Glass by A W Mykel**

After the violent death of Christian Gladieux his son Michael a former vietnam vet. goes in search of vengeance. Rather than being a simple murder Michael slowly discovers that his fathers killing was a political assassination by the international, tainted organisation Salamandra. Fairly predictably, Michael takes revenge on some of it's leaders.

The plot straddles the line between the feasible and the wholly unbelievable rather precariously yet despite this the book is actually quite gripping and certainly possesses the quality that makes you want to keep on reading. Had there been a book review just before Christmas I would have told you how it would have ben the perfect Christmas television antidote in that you can put it down and pick it up at any given instant with no loss to enjoyment.

An enjoyable read but quite unmemorable; you'll have forgotten it entirely by the following Christmas.

**SWCBTGP**  
● Published by Corgi, price £4.99.

**Mulu - The Rain Forest by Robin Hanbury-Tenison**

An updated reissue of the world's first popular book that highlighted the significant depletion of the rain forests is now available. Written by its main organiser, Robin Hanbury-Tenison, it details the expedition to north Borneo where he and dozens of other scientists set up the Mulu National Park. Today the park is still going but the surrounding area has been destroyed.

You do NOT have to get an Ecology degree to understand this nor do you need to have been on an expedition to relate to the experiences that the team faced. You do need to read one chapter per sitting though to follow what is happening; a few pages a day will eventually get you confused.

To know what kind of work is involved in saving your average rainforest, then read this book. Complicated terminology is kept to a relative minimum although the amount of thanks and praise that is dished out to all who were involved by the author can get a bit nauseating.

**Lisa De Yates**  
● Published by Arrow, price £6.99.

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ABTA  
IATA **Imperial College, Sherfield Building, SW7.** **ST/**  
**ULU TRAVEL**

# Soon in a cultural oasis near you...



Don't worry if you couldn't get seats, go to *Sunset Boulevard* and play spot the difference...

## Theatre

● *Importance of Being Earnest*: Maggie Smith voices her handbag fetishes with Nicholas Hyntners directing and Bob Crowley's designs (the Carousel team) in Wilde's ascerbic comedy about the life and loves of a careless orphan. At the Aldwych Theatre previews Feb 9th, opens March 10th.

● *Crazy for You*: George and Ira Gershwin's Broadway-triple-Tony-award-winning hit musical at the Prince Edward Theatre, previews Feb 18th, opens March 3rd.

● *City of Angels*: Gelbard Coleman, and Zippel's musical comedy previews at the Prince of Wales from March 19th, opens March 30th.

● *Sunset Boulevard*: Andrew (Fwoar,...not) Lloyd Webber's latest re-hash of the tunes he wrote in the 60s at the Adelphi Theatre, previews from June 21st, opens on June 29.

● *Macbeth*: they meet again at the National Theatre on April 1.

● *Arcadia*: Premier of Tom Stoppard's latest, previews April 5, opens April 13th.

● *Playland*: Premier of Athol Fugard's new play at the Donmar Warehouse from 25th Feb.

● *The Last Yankee*: Arthur Miller's (*Crucible*, *View from the Bridge*) new play opens at the Young Vic on 21st Jan.

## Music

● *ENO*: highlights include lots of gay abandon in Britten's 'Turn of the Screw' on the 25th Jan and their old favourite yum-yummy G&S 'The Mikado' 19th Feb.

● *Royal Opera House*: rare offerings include Debussy's 'Pellias Mellsande' April 5th and Belioz's 'La Damnation de Faust' 8th March

● *Barbican*: Loads of exciting things the celebrity recital series is one gem after another, Yo Yo Ma, Anne-Sophie Mutter, The Labèques, Dietrich-Fischer, Dieskau, Murray Perahia, Itzhak Perlman.

## Ballet

● *Saddler's Wells*: Birmingham Royal Ballet bring 'Hobson's Choice', 'The Snow Queen' and a Quintruple Bill during Feb.

● *The Place*: Spring Loaded Dance Festival 93.

● *Royal Opera House*: 'Sleeping Beauty' from 30 Jan.

## London International Mime Festival

● 18th Jan-3rd Feb 15th Anniversary of the world's longest established showcase for innovative physical and visual Theatre. Venues all over London include, the Place and the South Bank explore the joys of pretending to be stuck in a glass box!

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Theatre

**Marching For Fausa**

This new play by Biyi Bandele, set in the cruel dictatorship of Songhai, contains everything that is expected of a play set in Africa: vibrant costumes, a cast of black people,

everyone talking loudly and various chants/traditional songs that are blurted out frequently and unexpectedly. It would have been easy to ignore these and concentrate on the meaning of the play, but since the focus of the play was largely about freedom, these typical ingredients were vital to help convey the struggle for freedom that was faced.

The cast are flawless, with each thespian performing at least three roles and some requiring the

addition of make-up or a total change of clothes that was put on with all speed. It is well structured and exquisitely presented but the subject matter drags the play so far down into the pit of depression that not even the hilarious jokes can pull it back up for long.

P J Dodd.

●The Royal Court, Sloane Square, W1, Sloane Square tube. Box Office 071-730 1745. Tickets £5-£18.

**Misery**

This is the stage play based on the novel by Stephen King. It is essentially about the horrific, tormented ordeal of an author, Paul Sheldon (Bill Paterson) when held captive by Annie Wilks (Sharon Gless), his psychopathic 'No. 1 Fan', after she rescues him from a near fatal car crash.

The adaptation and interpretation is unable to withhold the fear and chilling feel which is unceasing in both the book and the film. Unlike the movie, the play tries to voice the thoughts of the author, the dry humour providing comic relief. Unfortunately, the overall effect is botched.

Go and see *Misery* if you will but it is only worth the cheapest seats.

**Roubles.**

●Criterion theatre, WC2, Piccadilly Circus tube. Box Office 071-839 4488. Tickets £9-£20.

**Twelfth Night—Dramsoc**

For anyone not acquainted with this play I will give you a brief synopsis. This girl (Viola) fancies this bloke (a count) so she pretends to be a boy and goes to work for him. As a result of this she is sent by her new master to go and woo, on his behalf, a lady and widow. Unfortunately the widow falls for our heroine - very complicated. Fortunately we find out that there is a twin brother to Viola who had previously been lost at sea following a shipwreck. This finally means that Viola gets her man and the Lady gets hers.

As far as the performance goes, I have to praise the members of Dramsoc for a job well done. The acting was, on most counts, superb with star performances on the parts of Lyanna (Viola) and (Malvolio). The set was well thought out and made full use of. A live band providing musical accompaniment and interludes really helped bring the performance to life. I would recommend you to check out their next performance.

**Rachel.**

●IC Dramsoc, coming soon, *Anything Goes* with Opsoc.



Marching for Fausa

**Needed Reviewers, contact Sara, Mario, or Lise in Felix at the left hand side of Beit Quad.**



Carmen

## Opera

### Carmen

'If you love me you'd best watch out.'

This arch temptress, animal, child is petulant, powerful, sensual and violent. Sally Burgess is mesmerising. From the moment that this brazenly barefoot hussy slithers into her Habanera the audience is bewitched. Carmen is an earthy Hedda Gabler; bored to abstraction, in this case by her slovenly poverty, she toys with her only weapon, seduction, in a chilling dance with death.

Unfortunately, her prey lack credibility. Edmund Barman's Don José is not equal to the acting demands of his role, the portrayal

of a confused bumkin is stilted and banal. Carman's second conquest is Donald Maxwell's smarmy star matador, Escamillo. The pantomime antics of the beer-gutted bull fighter and his entourage slackened and trivialised the dark dramatic pace.

The main criticism of this essentially good production is the sets. In an attempt to evoke the oppressive claustrophobia of seediness, poverty and heat from which the passion of the opera erupts. Maria Bjornson gives us a mess. Located in a South American scrapyard every inch of the stage is a neon assault course for the huge cast. Though interestingly detailed at first, the overall effect is wearing and dissipates the dramatic impact of the music as actors wade through great wastes of rubbish on the Coliseum's colossal stage. The smuggling scene which begins Act III far from being eerie and

haunting is reminiscent of Ealing Broadway station on a Monday morning.

I must however thank the orchestra and conductor Justin Brown for an exemplary, inspiring reading, alive to every nuance of Bizet's electric score. The man was a genius of musical theatre his every note is relevant and riveting. I wish I could get it out of my head!

**Sara.**

●The London Coliseum, St Martin's Lane, WC2N 4ES,

### Don Pasquale

Where in the dictionary does it say that 'accessible' is synonymous with crass, vulgar or utter rubbish? Can the general public really not cope with Donizetti's whole score, articulately translated into English? Well Travelling Opera, think not. Their mission is to 'bring opera to the people', in this case; people will be justified in giving it right back.

The audience is insulted with appallingly pronounced Italian accompanied by flash card 'surtitles' or pidgin English translations, from the Rod, Jane and Freddy school of Lyrics, grotesquely amplified into a blur of pain. In case this is not enough to make 'difficult Donizetti' palatable, singing is accompanied Benny Hill-style running around a lot, falling over and pretending to dance. When it comes to updated, fun opera look out for the inimitable London Music Festival Company who recently brought their hilariously funny, immaculately sung Rossini's 'Cinderella' to the Royalty Theatre.

But if a) you want to try Opera out, you'd loathe it after this; b) you want comedy—go to a comedy club; c) you love Opera, you'll hate this.

**K.K.**

●Touring England and returning to venues around London in March.

# What's On

**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:

*Reservoir Dogs* 1.30 4.15 6.30 8.45

**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:

*Schonk* 1.30 3.55 6.20 8.45

**Electric Cinema**

191 Portobello Rd, W11 (071-792 2020) Notting Hill/ Ladbroke Grove tubes. Seats £4.50. Today: *Tie me up, Tie me down* 3.05 7.00 *Lovers* 5.00 8.55

**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:

*Tous les matins* 2.00 (Not Sun) 4.20 6.40 9.00 Late Fri/Sat 11.15

**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:

*Strictly Ballroom* 1.00 *Chaplin* 3.00 6.00 9.00

*A Few good men* 3.10 6.10 9.10 *Muppet Christmas Carol* Sat and Sun 1.10

*Reservoir Dogs* 2.00 4.35 7.00 9.40 *Man bites Dogs* 5.10 7.20 9.40

*Home Alone 2* Sat and Sun 2.00

**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 Bodyguard* 1.00 3.45 6.35 9.25 *Midnight Sting* 1.40 4.10 7.10 9.30

*The Last of the Mohicans* 1.10 3.55 6.50 7.10 9.25

*Singles* 1.40 4.10 7.10 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:

*A Winter's Tale* 1.20 3.45 6.10 8.35

**Notting Hill Cornet**

Notting Hill Gate, W11 (071-727 6705) Notting Hill tube. Seats £5. This week:

*Singles* 2.10 (Not Sun) 4.20 6.30 8.40. Sat Programme 1.10 3.20 5.30 7.40 9.50

**Odeon Kensington**

263 Kensington High St, W8 (071-371 3166) Ken High St tube. Seats £5.80 and £6.30 This week: *Chaplin* 2.45 6.00 9.15 *Peter's Friend* 4.30 9.45 *Strictly Ballroom* 2.20 7.10 *Howard's End* 6.05 9.15

*Home Alone2* 12.45 3.20 *A Few Good Men* 2.40 5.50 9.05

Late show Fri/Sat 12.10

*Sister Act* 2.10 (Not Sat or Sun) 4.40 7.10 9.40 Late Fri/Sat 12.10

*The Muppets Christmas Carol* Sat/Sun only 2.25

*Reservoir Dogs* 2.10 4.40 7.10 9.40 Late Fri/Sat 12.10

**Prince Charles**

Leicester Place, WC2 (071-437 8181) Piccadilly/Leicester Sq tubes. Seats £1.20. Today:

*Testsuo 2, Body Hammer* 1.30 *Lovers* 4.00

*Basic Instinct* 6.30 *Class Act* 9.30

**Rocky Horror Picture Show** 11.45

**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:

*Dark Star* 5.30 *Head* 4.00

*Musical Jukebox Movies* 7.30, Tickets £5.00

**UCI Whiteleys**

Whiteleys Shopping Centre, (071 792 3324/3332).

**Music**

**Evan Dando**

*Virgin Megastore, free*

*Gretchen Hofner, My life story,*

*Johnsons, Water Rats* £3, 328 Grays Inn Road

**Die Krupps, Flys**

*Camden Underworld, £6*

**Beatnik Filmstars, Flavour**

*Hampstead White Horse, £2*

**Theatre**

**BAC**

176 Lavender Hill, SW11 071 223 2223, Membership £1.

*Plays host to par of the London*

*Mime festival this week.*

**The Bush Shepherds Bush Green**

W12, 081 743 3388,

*Waiting at the wates edge* 8 pm, Not Sun, £6-9.

**Criterion Theatre**

Piccadilly Circus WC2, 071 839 4488

*Misery* 8 pm, Wed Mat 3 pm, Sat Mat 4 pm, £9-20,

**Drill Hall**

16 Chenies Street WC1, 071 637 8270.

*Elegies for Angels, Punks and Raging Queens* 7.30 pm, Not Monday, £6-10.

**Etcetra Theatre**

Oxford Arms, 265 Camden High Street, NW1, 071 482 4857.

*Disappeared* 7.30 pm til Sun, £4-5.50

*When did you do what?* 9.30 pm til sat, £4

**The Gate**

Prince Albert, 11 Pembridge Road W11, 071 229 0706.

*The Set up* 7.30 pm Not Sun, £5-8,

**Lyric Hammersmith**

*Ennio Marchetto* 8pm Fri/Sat 7.30 and 9.30 £8.50-12.50

**Lyric Theatre**

*The Curse of the Pharaohs* 8 pm, Sat Mat 4 pm, Transfers on Tuesday to Warehouse theatre Croydon, and you can find that yourself.

**Royal Court Theatre**

*King Lear* 7.30 pm, Sat Mat 2.30 pm £5-18

**Tricycle Theatre**

269 Kilburn High street, 071 328 1000

*Pinchy, Kobi and the seven Dwarves* 8 pm late on Fri 10.45, ends Sat £6.50-11

**College**

**ENTS CARNIVAL**

**Jamiroquai, the Humble Souls**

*At £5 a ticket this event is likely to sell out, so get your tickets while you can and make Andy Kerr the happiest man in Strabane.*

**All Change**

*Coffee in Sherfield Foyer, displays in the JCR*

**Rag Meeting**

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

*Third World First* weekly meeting 12.45 Southside Upper Lounge

**Conservative Students**

*Meet at 1 pm in Southside upper lounge*

**Fitness Classs**

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

**MONDAY**

**Cinema**

**Electric Cinema Annie Hall** 3.30 7.15

*Husbands and Wives* 5.10 9.00

**Prince Charles**

*Trust* 1.30

*Terminator 2* 3.45

*Twin Peaks-fire walk with me* 6.30

*My Own private Idaho* 9.00

**UCI Whiteleys**

**Scala**

*No Skin off my Ass* 5.00 9.10

*Daddy and the Muscle Academy* 4.00

*Noir et Blanc* 3.00 6.40

**Music**

**My Life Story, Friut, Big Fan,**

*Bull and Gate, £3*

**Miranda Sex Garden, Story of Man**

*Windsor Old Trout, £2*

**Cordoury**

*Jazz Cafe, £5*

**Theatre**

**Etcetra Theatre**

*TrugOpera* 8 pm Today only

**Tricycle Theatre**

*The Ash Fire* 8pm, £5.50

**College**

**All Change**

*Coffee in Sherfield Foyer, displays in the JCR*

**Football on TV**

*in Da Vinci's from 7 pm*

**Dance Club**

*Beginners Rock and Roll* 7-8.30pm in JCR.

**Fitness Club**

5.30-6.30pm in Southside Lounge.

**WEDNESDAY**

**Cinema**

**Electric Cinema**

*Wild Strawberries* 3.40 9.00

*Through a glass darkly* 5.30

*The Seventh seal* 7.15

**Prince Charles**

*My Own Private Idaho* 1.30

*Twin Peaks-Fire walk with me* 3.45

*Basic Instinct* 6.30

*Class Act* 9.00

**Scala**

*Salo* 5.15 8.50

*Marquis* 3.40 7.15

**THURSDAY**

**Cinema**

**Electric Cinema**

*Waterland* 5.10 9.00

**Prince Charles**

*Belle de Jour* 1.30

*Bitter Moon* 4.00

*Class Act* 6.30

*Fruit Machine* 9.00\*

**Scala**

*Daughters of Darkness+ The Way of the Wicked* 5.10 8.50

*Vampire Lovers* 3.30 6.40

**College**

**Bio Soc**

*Some Like it hot, (Snail Genetics)* At 6.00pm in Beit Quad, W1 or W2, given by Dr Steve Morris

**Quiz Night**

*with promotions in the Union Bar.*

**All Change**

6.00 pm 'Miricles Today' join the bible-bashers in a mystery location, described on their posters

*Bible Study* in the following departments. physics lecture theatre 1 12-1pm. Maths/Chem/Computing Huxley 413 12-1pm. Mech Eng 709 1-2pm. Civ Eng/Mines Civ Eng 444. Elec Eng/Life Sciences Elec Eng 407a 12-2pm.

*Fitness Club* 5.30-6.30pm in Southside Gym Intermediate level

*Dance Club* Beginners Ballroom/Latin 7-8pm. Improvers Ballroom/Latin 8-9pm in the JCR.

*FilmSoc* 7.30pm Mech Eng 220. *Spanish Society* Meeting in S/side Lounge, 1pm

*Stoic* 1.15 Stoic News. 7.00 onwards

STOIC present Films, Features, Competitions and (of course) news

**FRIDAY**

**Music**

**Disco Assassins, Trafalgar**

*ULU free*

**Fischer Z, David Grey, Jenny Jones, Suzanne Chauner**

*Borderline, £5*

**College**

**Third World First**

*Nigerian Soc and Third World First put on a talk by a Nigerian journalist, on Human rights*

**Tenpin Bowling Club**

*meet 2.15pm in Aero Foyer or contact David Walker in Chem Eng 3*

**All Change**

*Coffee in Sherfield Foyer, displays in the JCR*

**Club Libido**

*Ents lounge from 9.00 to 1.00am*

**Fitness Club**

1.15-2.15pm Southside Lounge. Intermediate/Beginner

**THURSDAY**

**Cinema**

**Electric Cinema**

*Waterland* 5.10 9.00

**Prince Charles**

*Belle de Jour* 1.30

*Bitter Moon* 4.00

*Class Act* 6.30

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## Rugby firsts

The game started as a shambles once again after a last minute rush in the Union to try and gather essential players. The Rugby club notice board is next to the Union bar!!!! Once we arrived at Guildford we were pleased to find that they had six substitutes and so we were able to borrow a winger - whom incidentally played better than his opposite man. The rest of our backs had a tremendous game with an early, converted, try from Stu Caterall. They didn't really come back after that. An early penalty scored, as usual, by Lee Jefferson, gave us a three point buffer to work within. Dominance was reconfirmed in the second half with a try from Dave of Surrey Uni, the only unconverted one, and later with a try from Adam Wood

followed within seconds by another storming run and try by Tim Savigar.

The forwards flourishing back play was probably due to the inspiration of having a winger as second row. Matt Good, John Cassidy and John Roebuck were everywhere on the pitch and Si Fuller and Mark Jackson did a good job of introducing Glenn Khoo to the position of hooker. Captain Karl Drage was 'Pissed off' that his try was disallowed, and that he had to leave the field five minutes before full time because he forgot how to walk. Glenn also joined the touch line after forgetting that giving fat props lip gets you punched!

IC Rugby meet every Monday at 12 and Tuesday at 6 in the Union Gym.

## Rugby seconds

Imperial went into the game at Surrey knowing a good result was crucial against the side who lost 124-3 to West London Institute, IC's next opponents in the UAU.

IC started at a high tempo and, still fresh, Fields scored after Paynter's masterpiece of a kick.

The second try came soon after, when Gillchrist crucified the opposition defence after good work from Ollie Dennison. Oliver twisted his way through again, five minutes after, to set up Bolton's wandering run for the third.

Chris crossed for a telling try after a Carr drive from a breakdown, and George Habib

(who is good in bed) completed the half's scoring.

In general, Montgomery controlled the second half and after Mark Baker's dozen attempts to score, Carr went over for a try, set up by Marquis (of Westminster) and Corbett, who was harried into passing.

IC relaxed after that and, although Mark wished hearts were bigger, IC scored their final try after Steve (who was unhappy about playing at the town's end) flung to Flinn to score (and not with Karen this time) his first IC try that left the score 43-0 to IC.

## Those Sports Centre prices in full

### IMPERIAL COLLEGE SPORTS CENTRE - Pricing Schedule February 1993

**PEAK:** Mon-Fri 7.00am-9.00am, 12.00pm-2.00pm, 5.00pm-9.00pm

**OFF-PEAK:** Mon-Fri 9.00am-12.00pm, 2.00pm-5.00pm, 9pm onwards and weekends

	STUDENTS		STAFF		OUTSIDE USERS	
	peak	off-peak	peak	off-peak	peak	off-peak
SWIM -single entry	.50	.40	1.00	.75	1.80	1.20
-3 month ticket	9.00	7.20	20.00	15.00	36.00	24.00
-9 month ticket	24.00	20.00	N/A	N/A	N/A	N/A
-annual ticket	27.00	21.60	60.00	45.00	108.00	72.00
GYM -single entry	.50	.40	1.50	1.00	3.00	2.00
-3 month ticket	9.00	7.20	30.00	20.00	60.00	40.00
-9 month ticket	24.00	20.00	N/A	N/A	N/A	N/A
-annual ticket	27.00	21.60	90.00	60.00	180.00	120.00
SWIM & GYM -single entry	.75	.60	2.00	1.35	4.25	2.80
-3 month ticket	13.50	10.80	40.00	27.00	77.00	52.00
-9 month ticket	33.75	27.00	N/A	N/A	N/A	N/A
-annual ticket	37.50	30.00	120.00	81.00	230.00	156.00
SQUASH per 30 min. ct.	1.50	1.00	2.80	2.50	5.00	4.00
HEALTH SUITE	.50	.40	1.00	.75	1.50	1.00
SHOWER (runners etc)	.20	.15	.40	.30	.50	.40
CLUBS	Pool users: purchase peak price swim season ticket					
	Squash .75 pence per hour per court					
	Rifle: £5.00 per hour peak, £2.00 per hour off-peak					