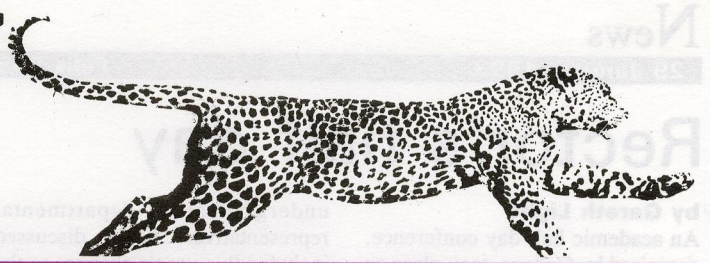


FELIX



The Student Newspaper of Imperial College

Issue 955 29 January 1993

Holbein Complaints

by Jacob Andelin

Residents of Holbein House have complained this week about a lack of facilities after last year's hall refurbishment. Most student complaints were due to the absence of a common room, though some added that the refurbished accommodation provided was of an 'excellent' quality.

Speaking to Felix, a post-graduate student, who didn't want to be named, said, 'morale is very low in the house at the moment, and students are annoyed because of the lack of communal facilities'. He added that the students who were living in the hall last year, of which he was one, were not consulted on which amenities they wanted. He also said that current students had not been informed that there would be no common room before they moved in. The 1992/3 edition of the College produced Accommodation handbook said that the hall would have a TV room, daily papers and a reading room.

In an interview with Felix, Gordon Marshall, Director of Estates, said that he was not personally aware of any student grievances. Mr Marshall added that

he didn't know whether or not students were consulted or informed about the changes. Mr Marshall continued by saying that if approached, he would consult with the Warden of Holbein House about providing a television room, and added that he didn't envisage any problems with Holbein residents using facilities in other halls.

Holbein Hall has now been separated into its three constituent houses, and two of these houses were opened around Christmas. Although all houses were due to open in October 1992, work is still continuing on the third house. Mr Marshall said the houses had been separated to comply with new fire regulations. This is disputed by some living in Holbein Hall, who claim that the houses were separated to bring the number of students in each house below the level for which it is legally necessary to build communal facilities. It was alleged that this was designed to increase income earned from the hall. The remaining construction work is due to finish on the 18th of March, and total expenditure is expected to top three quarters of a million pounds.



Holbein Yesterday

IC Attack

by Gareth Light, News Editor

Two female Imperial College students have been attacked and assaulted by five men. The attack, outside the Mathematics and Computing Department in Queen's Gate, took place on Friday 11 December 1992, one week before the end of last term.

According to one of the victims, the five men were moving north along Queen's Gate when they surrounded the women. When one of the women was grabbed from behind, she started to scream and lash out at her assailant. At this point, another of the men became extremely violent. He 'Karate kicked' and punched both the women, inflicting only superficial injuries.

The men eventually ran away towards Hyde Park. After giving chase, the women managed to apprehend one man, forcibly dragging him to the Imperial College Union building. The man

was taken into the custody of College security, who then called the Police.

The Police later took statements from both of the women, and took the man away for questioning. In custody, he told the Police that he was a former member of Imperial College, and that he was on his way to an Indian Society function in the Junior Common Room (JCR), in the Sheffield Building. Further investigation lead the Police to believe that the man gave a false name. Police added that the victims would have to identify the other attackers in identity parades, something which neither of the women were prepared to do.

This incident is the latest in a series of personal attacks against women on College grounds. Imperial College Union has reminded students that rape alarms are still available at no charge from the Union Office.

Basketball Trip

On Saturday, Imperial College's Basketball teams will fly to Moscow to compete in an international tournament.

The competition will take place between the 31st January and the 6th February, with teams from Australia, France, Wales and Russia taking part. One women's and one men's team will be representing Imperial at the games. Once in Moscow, the Imperial side will play games in the morning, leaving the afternoon free for sightseeing tours.

Anette Fidrich, the tour organiser, told Felix that the trip was 'a bit unreal'. 'I didn't believe it would happen', she added, commenting on the speed with which the trip was organised and supported by range of sources at short notice. It is believed that Sir Eric Ash, Imperial's Rector, a Japanese sponsor, Imperial College Union, and Imperial's Marketing Department helped the plan succeed.

7 Hospital Opening

9 Riley Continues

Centre Rag Pull-Out

14-17 Reviews Round-up

Rector's half day

by Gareth Light

An academic half day conference, organised by College, took place on Wednesday afternoon. The conference was led by Sir Eric Ash, Imperial College Rector, who was assisted by Vernon McClure, Academic Registrar, and Gareth Jones, College Tutor. Chris Davidson, Imperial College Union President, chaired the meeting.

Sir Eric made a short speech and then asked for questions from an audience consisting mainly of

undergraduate departmental representatives. Topics discussed included this year's changes to the timetable of the College day, and the proposed disaffiliation of Imperial College from the University of London.

Humanities courses at the College were also discussed, with some students questioning the relevance of Humanities courses. Making more productive use of time on these courses was also raised.

Secure books

by Jacob Andelin

Imperial College Union Bookstore has installed a new security system. From next Wednesday, expensive items will be magnetically tagged, with alarms being activated if goods are taken out of the shop without prior payment. Should anyone leave the shop without being caught, alarms

will be set off again if the item is taken into either the bookstore or the library.

The installation comes after repeated thefts of textbooks and expensive stationary. Before the installation of the new security system, closed circuit security cameras were the only means of detecting shoplifters.

Goldsmiths rip-off

Investigations Unit

A union finance officer who embezzled almost £1,000 of union funds is not to face criminal charges, it was revealed this week. Paul Holmes, Vice President of Finance at London's Goldsmith College Students' Union, was last term suspended from his post whilst 'irregularities in Union procedure were being investigated'.

A leaked letter to Terry Murtagh, Goldsmith Union President, from West and Company, a Berkhamstead firm of Chartered Accountants, details what it says are five cases where Mr Holmes abused both the Goldsmith Union credit card and Union petty cash.

● £50 was paid to a Ms Verda Mitchell on 8th October 1992, as a refund for a deposit on a union minibus. No deposit made in the name of Verda Mitchell can be traced in Union financial records. Mr Holmes has responsibility for receiving deposits.

● £50 was paid to Mr Holmes by Mr Ben Wilson on behalf of a Union society on 16 October 1992. No record exists of this money being paid into Union accounts. Mr Holmes was refunded in full on 30 October, with £25 coming from Union petty cash. Mr Holmes has responsibility for petty cash.

● Six payments each of £30 were made on various dates to Mr Holmes by Mr Tom Fisher of RAT Books. Mr Holmes was responsible for receiving these payments. Of the

£180 paid by Mr Fisher, only £90 was paid into Union funds. The remaining £90 is unaccounted for.

● Mr Holmes used the Goldsmith Students' Union credit card to pay P&O European Ferries the sum of £322.50. Mr Holmes has informed the accountants that the money was used for a private trip to Amsterdam.

● The Goldsmith Students' Union credit card has also been used to purchase food from the Raffles Wine Bar on three dates in September, for the sums of £28.20, £23.10 and £28.40. No receipts for these purchases have been given to the Union.

Since the investigation by West and Company Chartered Accountants, Goldsmith Union officers have uncovered further outstanding debts and financial irregularities on the part of Mr Holmes. Terry Murtagh, Goldsmith Union President, confirmed that the total sum concerned is £983.25.

Mr Murtagh told the Investigations Unit this week that the embezzlement was discussed at a Union General Meeting last Thursday, a meeting which was advised by lawyers from the National Union of Students. Mr Murtagh said that, after considering Mr Holmes' 'assets', the meeting decided to 'let the matter drop', in preference to a police enquiry or a civil court action. 'We will now get on with running our Union,' he said.

News Roundup

Money

Students seeking support for expeditions this summer should contact Don Adlington on internal extension 3041 or Dr Bob Schroter on internal extension 4083 to claim help from the Imperial College Exploration Board. Claims should be made before 10th February, as this is the date of the Board's final meeting.

C&GU changes

by Andrew Tseng

The City and Guilds College Union (C+GCU) has announced a major change in its structure. The Executive Committee of the C+GCU is to be extended to include the Motor Club and Rugby Club captains as well as a Departmental Society Officer.

According to a report in

Stef off

Steffano Ruis, Imperial College Union Welfare Officer, will be on holiday this week, and will return next Monday, 8th February. In his absence, all urgent welfare issues can be referred to Chris Davidson, IC Union President. Mr Ruis will ski during his week of rest and recuperation.

Guildsheet, the Newspaper of the C+G College, the new Departmental Society Officer will work along similar lines to that of the Academic Affairs Officer. The new officer will co-ordinate inter-Departmental events and provide the Departmental Societies with a direct influence on the running of the C+GCU.

STOIC show porn

Felix News Reporters

On Thursday 26th January, a five minute section of a pornographic programme was broadcast by the Student Television Of Imperial College (STOIC). The programme was seen on the television screens in Da Vinci's Bar in the Union Building.

A press statement released to Felix the next day by Matthew Balchin, STOIC Chairman, said the incident was caused by 'the accidental routing of an off-air satellite receiver to Da Vinci's Bar by a private individual'.

An eye-witness told Felix that the broadcast depicted 'a girl in a tight bikini who removed her top and rubbed her breasts for about two

minutes before slipping into a jacuzzi'.

The eye-witness said that the broadcast had lasted approximately 5 minutes, and that there had been some channel switching for most of the evening.

On Wednesday night, Mr Hugh Eland, Publications Board Chairman, called the screening 'deplorable'. Mr Eland added that he would expect a committee level resignation from STOIC over the transmission. 'I'm absolutely astounded that they managed to do this again,' he told IC Radio.

STOIC representatives were unavailable for further comment. The 'private individual' has not yet been named.

Careers Info

Milk Round closing date No 5 is on Monday 1st February. Hand in applications on the day by 4.00 pm. Details of interviews are put up on the notice board outside the Careers Service a few days before the interview date.

Summer Vacation Training opportunities are now available in the Careers Service. Over 90 employers have supplied details. Details of the UROP scheme are available in Departments and the Careers Service.

Careers Seminars are being held each Wednesday afternoon from

2.00-4.00 pm. Topics include 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 Careers Service, Room 310 Sherfield - open from 10.00 am to 5.15 pm Monday to Friday. A Duty Careers Advisor is available for quick queries from 1.00 - 2.00 pm aily. You can also book a **SHORT APPOINTMENT** of 15 minutes between 2.00 and 4.00 pm on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

Editorial

Fax trouble

On Wednesday evening, a fax was received at Imperial College Union containing an article from *New Statesman and Society*, about alleged extra marital affairs of a certain John Major, a prime minister. This fax was taken to IC Radio and parts of it broadcast in a piece about the article. As the issue was clearly going to make national news and a coup for IC Radio before it appeared in the national media, the transmission was fully justified.

Yesterday, some delightful individual rang Felix demanding to speak to Declan Curry, the journalist who covered this story. Claiming to be from Carr Dunbarr Associates, he left a return phone number saying that they were considering legal action against IC Radio.

Needless to say this turned out to be a false return number, of a non-existent legal firm, about whom the assistant to the editor of the *New*

Statesman and Society had never heard. Can I now serve notice if I find the worthless scum that gave me a near heart attack, I will feed him slowly through the collating machine that puts Felix together every week. This lowlife will be hunted high and low until he is tracked down and has his entrails ripped from his snivelling body. Winding me up on a Thursday afternoon is a crime against humanity and the perpetrator deserves every bad luck, fate can heap upon him.

Gagged?

If you have a spare moment pick up a copy of *London Student*, student newspaper of the year, and read the story on page three about Goldsmith Students' Union's financial troubles. If you compare the two stories, our coverage is very similar to that of *London Student*. Why is this? We are a College magazine covering the story because it is so large and it effects the University of London. Yet

London Student a newspaper for the whole of the University of London thinks a small demonstration by students about saving *St Bartholomew's* Hospital is more important. More significant that Barts has been saved from closure, so there is nothing to demonstrate about.

Could this be an example of executive pressure on the Editor of *London Student* by 'Senior Sabbaticals'? I hope this is not the case and that Mike Herd is upholding the freedom of the press in the same rigorous manner all his predecessors have.

Naughty

What is this our eagle eyes around college see? Our beloved estates electrician pushing the tools of his trade around in a *Sainsbury's* shopping trolley? Surely not the same behaviour followed by Felix and condemned by the Rector, a few years ago?

Writers

Needed: A group of creative,

ambitious people, with the ability to transfer the spoken word into print and the confidence to hassle the rich and famous. If you can provide the talent, we can provide a phone line and 4000 copies of your completed text every Friday during term. If you think you are up to it, apply to the Felix office any time of the day or night.

Credits

News: Gareth, Jacob, Declan, Andrew. Features: Chris Riley, Geoff Maxwell, Rachel and helpers for all the Rag stuff. Reviews: Sara, Mario, Ian, Phil, Gareth, Sam and lots of lovely little reviewers. Sports and Clubs: Salmad, and the Rugby teams. Many Thanks: Rose, Andy, Simon, James, PJ Dodd, Beccy, Steve, Phil Stokes may he rest in peace, Dom, Rick, Chris, Jill, Louise (Thanks for the Cub cheque!), Alex T, Mike C, Dave Goddard (come back you bastard). This issue is dedicated to Winona Ryder.

Stop Press: Deadline to apply for Easter Vacation Accommodation is 31st January 1993

Cat's Eyes

Madonna

Will the members of the press leave Madonna alone. They always jump at the chance to bury her no matter what she does. If some other actress had played the role that Madonna has in *Body Of Evidence*, then it would not have got such disapproval from the putrid yankee press. They would have sat quietly until the end and then given the thumbs down. But oh no, because it stared Madonna, they stood up and booed, hissed and jeered as soon as the film started. They didn't really go into the preview with a closed mind, did they?

Exam Stress

There has been a lot of blurb and waffle lately about coping with exams, getting counselling etc etc. With the relaxed atmosphere that is university life, I find it sad to think that some people still get stressed over exams and course work. Why worry? I am not saying that to have no worry is normal, if anything it is abnormal, but so is too much.

According to some counsellors/therapists/know-all's, the start of the road to hypertension and heart attacks at 40 is not learning to relax while attending any course which involves an exam at the end. So your chosen career depends on the results of your exams, big deal.

SEX

It's that time of year again. One month after the Christmas holiday and all the films which are nothing but excuses for explicit sex scenes are released. You know the ones, every 20 minutes at least there is yet another romp, whether it be in the bedroom, the hall, the lift, the garden, the car etc. Why do the distributors wait until this time of year, when generally speaking, not many people have any money left to go and see these films? Why don't they release them all year round? What bastards!

Smoking

I am not that angry nor that fed up with smokers who moan that their right to light-up is being taken away, but more frightened. I do not want to end up fighting for my life

with lung cancer and have to watch as my family stand over me worrying if this day will be my last. I am a non-smoker and do not object to anyone who wishes to kill themselves slowly over 40 to 60 years, so long they don't inflict the potential suffering that they might experience on me.

The Monarchy

'Relinquish the Monarchy!' they cry. Anti-royalists unite more strongly with the publication of the Camillagate tapes, which they say is the final nail in the coffin.

Divorces here, alleged affairs there, lots of money being paid to them, fires, scandals, the list grows week by week. I can see why some want to break-up one of the few things that makes our country unique, but they shouldn't. With European unification, our monarchy is possibly the only way to keep our identity. It needs drastic and immediate reforms though if we want to be proud of our monarchy again, and keep them off the front pages.

P.J.Dodd

ALL CLUB & SOCIETY, MSC & CCU CHAIRPERSONS & TREASURERS READ THIS

DEADLINE FOR 93/94 Five Year Plan Submissions - 17 Feb 93/94 Budget Claims - 2 March Claims must be received in the Union Finance Office by 12.00 noon of the relevant day

LATE CLAIMS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED BY UFC AND WILL RESULT IN NO FUNDING FOR YOUR CLUB NEXT YEAR

CONTACT YOUR MSC/CCU JUNIOR TREASURER IMMEDIATELY FOR CRUCIAL FURTHER DETAILS

Society shame

Dear Felix,

I note with concern the lack of enthusiasm in the Club and Societies column of Felix. With over 100 clubs and societies within Imperial College Union, it is indeed strange that this section is not crammed with articles every week. In fact, the converse is true. This was blatantly obvious in the last two editions of Felix. In the first issue this term, the column was scrapped and in the second one (i.e. last week), the articles were cleverly spread out and there was still space for notices on the Health Centre and New Year Carnival.

The blame here does not lie with Felix, but with the Clubs and Societies concerned. I hope that in future there would be more submissions, so that this column does not die out. A point I should like to make is that this column is one way to promote a certain club or society to the rest of the Imperial Community. By writing in about activities of your club or society others will be informed and perhaps even interested to participate out of curiosity or interest.

I would like to address this in particular to all overseas societies.

Use Felix to convert your culture and way of life to the others. As most members of an overseas society are of that country of origin, the purpose of spreading knowledge of culture, tradition and way of life to others (as most overseas societies have proclaimed in the Union handbook!) is somewhat reduced in capacity. At least by regularly informing others through Felix this particular purpose of your society is served. Do not waste this opportunity please.

Sang Ratnam, *Civ Eng 2.*

Why don't you grow up little boys?

Dear Jonty,

When I first arrived at Imperial College, I was a little over-awed by the place, the people, the bits 'n' bobs. I thought, 'Wow, this place is great'. I still do, 1.2 terms later. On arrival I also thought, 'Wow, what a great magazine; it must have a truly amazing editor.' and 'Wow, what a great college; it must have a truly amazing president.' I still do.

However, I also think that the

Trouble

Dear Jonty,

I was wondering if there was a way of dismissing permanent members of staff, in the same way that we as ICU students can get rid of sabbaticals, via votes of no confidence?

I ask this question because I was unfortunate in having to ask a question to the ICU receptionists pertaining to Union activities. This simple question was met with a barrage of unhelpfulness.

Perhaps the Union's officer in charge of appointing staff might consider that if and when voluntary membership comes along, they won't get many subscriptions if the receptionists signing people up are rude, patronising and seemingly suffering from continual menstrual tension.

Yours sincerely,
Gavin JR Pearson
Mech Eng 3

editor of Felix and the president of IC Union have better things to do with their time than have a go at each other in the hallowed pages of Felix just because they apparently have a slight personality mismatch. Come on lads, you're both big boys now. Show us how excellent you really are; go and get on with something worthwhile instead of squabbling.

On a totally different matter, you're always advertising for new

reviewers. Well, I've been into the Felix Office twice to volunteer (very unwise I realise), carefully leaving my name and a contact address, and I haven't heard anything from anyone yet. If that's what happens to all your volunteers, no wonder there isn't anyone new to write reviews.

Keep up the good work.
Carol Whitworth, *Civ Eng 1* (just in case you need a new reviewer).

Crossword

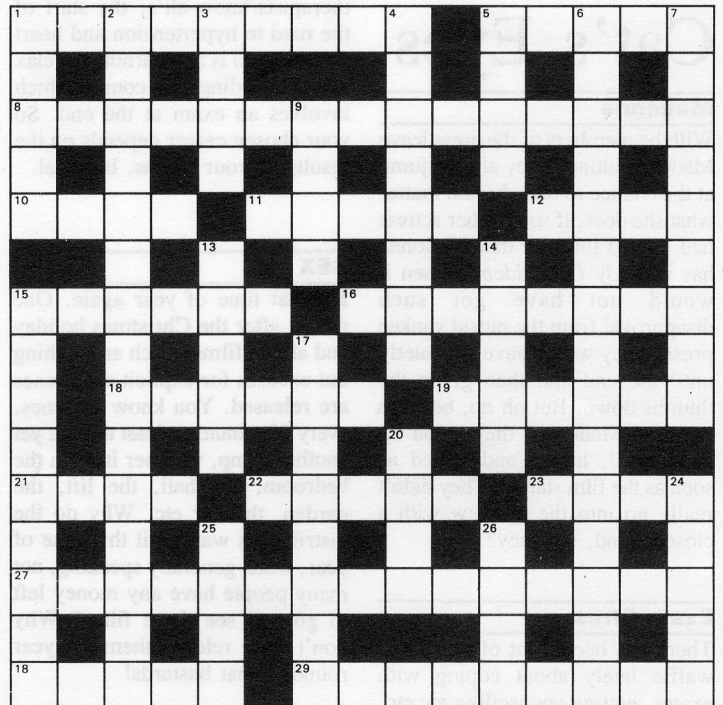
by John Westwater

Across

- Stopping in car?—Rest in Gaol! (9)
- Specified diet to start calorie overhaul (5)
- Part of day when help is essential? (4,2,4,5)
- Small smile executed without energy (4)
- A policy which becomes dead after a short time (5)
- Tape a cookery class about French food (4)
- Revolutionary inventions (6)
- Sausages cooked in styles a la Michelle (6)
- Boss of extreme good reason surrounding a superior (6)
- Speak to front of great audience backing brutes lacking endeavour (6)
- A standard fellow (4)
- I lash out at religion (5)
- Clothing to boast about, on reflection (4)
- Places of massacre ending shouts of glee at one's homes? (9,6)
- A liberal family (5)
- Join reserves in being hospitable (9)

Down

- Ruins contested for by Australia and England (5)
- New born country teen marrying due to pressure (8,7)
- Cots used by a northerner (4)
- A fantastic person of much weight (5,3)
- Elementary punishment? (4)
- Chase a bane tribe from violent waters (3,9,3)
- Sid returns with an agent of lorry with bad reputation (9)
- Fossil fuels dug up from the ground (4)
- Bomb, perhaps, an existing object (5)
- Deadly overweight man (5)
- Flirt with a more intelligent man, inside (9)
- Woman stuck in grit ends her life (8)
- A couple hiding in lair I apprehend (4)
- Cattle with a pair of offspring? (5)
- Uniform of legal profession—but beginner exempt (4)
- Second-rate mission retreats from centre of fort (4)



Answers to Crossword in Felix 953

ACROSS 1. Information, 9. Satellite, 10. Metro, 11. Aghast, 12. Gladdens, 13. Tennis, 15. Date Palm, 18. Call Girl, 19. Object, 21. Randomly, 23. Alibis, 26. Expert, 27. Inanimate, 28. Tenterhooks DOWN 1. Instant, 2. Fetch, 3. Relishing, 4. Arid, 5. Ideal Gas, 6. Nomad, 7. Blossom, 8. Steerage, 14. No Longer, 15. Establish, 16. Embellish, 17. Trillion, 18. Current, 19. Tasters, 21. Octet, 24. Bravo, 24. Dale.

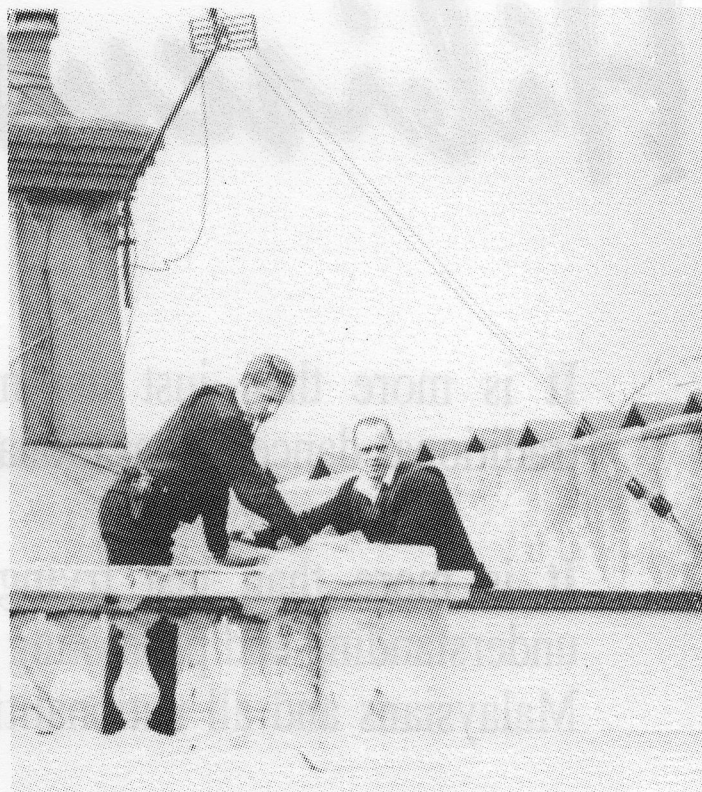
Bookstore bonuses

Sales of Books and Stationery are up! Thank you to everyone who chose to shop in the Union Bookstore last term. We are delighted by the increase in students who regularly buy their textbooks from us, especially as some people wrongly believe their books may be cheaper elsewhere. This comes from all the publicity given to Dillons about undercutting publishers' prices. However, they only do this on top sellers such as fiction, as it is not worth their while selling specialised texts at a discount price. So, as the Net Book Agreement stands, every bookseller is bound by law to sell books at the publishers' specified price; a difference in price only occurs between shops if a new edition or reprint comes out, then the latest copy tends to be more expensive.

So, whilst you can rest assured that you don't have to pay more for the books that are available on your doorstep, you will also find that we try to offer all stationery goods at prices that beat High Street retailers. The policy at ICU

Bookstore has always been to keep profits to a minimum in order to achieve low prices on essential student buys such as paper, pens and files—we even managed to reduce the price of paper and lever arch files this year. However, if we have slipped up and you find an item of the same quality at a lower price elsewhere, please let us know and we'll be happy to investigate.

Since we try to offer the best deals for students, it is disappointing that, as well as an increase in sales this year, we have suffered a large increase in the amount of shoplifting. Textbooks in particular are disappearing and unfortunately, if we lose money to thieves during the year, we are not able to offer the lowest prices next year, so it's really fellow students who lose out. With this in mind, we are installing a security system going live on February 1st, which should either deter thieves or catch them as they leave the shop. It's a pity that we've had to introduce this, and we hope there won't be any teething problems, but for your



IC Union Bookstore security move into action

own peace of mind **please ensure you get, and keep, your receipt for major purchases.** Hopefully, the dishonesty of a minority of

students won't continue to cost all the honest ones that give us their custom.

Ents vac

I've nearly caught up on the sleep I missed over last Friday's New Year Carnival. If you went, I hope you had as good a time as it looked like you were having. If you didn't go, then you missed out on a great night's entertainment.

There are too many people to thank them all individually but there are just a few I need to mention by name. Thanks to BJ, Lisa, Simon and Greg and to all the Ents kids (you know who you are), to Dramsoc who gave so much time up to provide a great lightshow, to those in the Union Office Dom, Cathy, Michelle, and Zona and Louise (my financial gurus) and to

Jonty for always being there (Rupert Murdoch or someone would be proud of you or something!!!). Thank you to anyone else who I've forgotten.

So what have we got planned for you in the next few months. Well we've hopefully got a World Music Night and also a reggae band lined up, as well as the usual Ents discos with some special guest DJ's to be announced. Plus more besides...

For the next two weeks, ICU Ents are on holiday, we'll be hitting the sun, WISH YOU WERE HERE!

To be continued...
Andy.

Da Vinci's
Café-bar

drink your

way



the

round

week

During the week 8 - 14 February you have the chance to win 2 FREE return flights to Paris.

Buy the beers below on the nights they are promoted. Every time you do your ticket will be entered into the draw.

The winning ticket will be drawn on Sunday 14 February.

- 8 Feb - Budweiser £1.00 a bottle
- 9 Feb - Sol £1.00 a bottle
- 10 Feb - Becks £1.00 a bottle
- 11 Feb - Newcastle Brown £1.00 a bottle
- 12 Feb - San Miguel £1.20 a bottle
- 13 Feb - Molson Dry £1.20 a bottle
- 14 Feb - Kronenbourg 1664 £1.20 a pint

Sponsored by..... **STJ**

IMPERIAL COLLEGE
Union
...serving you

ULU TRAVEL

Hibiscus evening

It is more than just the mouth-watering dishes, graceful traditional dances, sensational sketches etc...

It is more than just trying to bring about better mutual understanding and promoting cultural interactions amongst the Malaysians and all nationalities.

We have made a promise:

Should any profit be made, a significant part of it will go to benefitting selected charity groups and benevolent funds, both of this country and Malaysia.

This promise cannot be realised by the effort of a few warm souls alone but generosity from people like YOU

6.00pm
Saturday, 6th February
JCR, Sherfield Building (Food)
Great Hall, Sherfield Building (Show)

Tickets are obtainable
Malaysian Stall at the first
Floor Concourse of Sherfield
Building

for more information, contact H M Kho (Civ Eng 2) or on 071-373 6873

First Aid

Geoff Maxwell looks at London's new hospital.



Amidst the indignant reactions to the Tomlinson Report, a new 660 bed hospital opened on Monday. Located on Fulham Road, within easy reach of the Brompton and Royal Marsden Hospitals, it may well put the final nail in the coffin of Charing Cross.

The architects, Sheperd Robson, have challenged the oppressive atmosphere of most hospitals by creating vast internal courtyards linked along the length of the building. Initially this seems a curious use of limited, and costly, ground space. However there are advantages to this approach. Most of the rooms have windows either into a courtyard or out to the real world, communication between departments and wards is facilitated by the open walkways and 60% of the building will be naturally air-conditioned.

The size of the courtyards actually decreases as you descend through the building, such that the lower ground floor is nearly solid. They give a feel of size and space throughout the building without requiring expensive and energy inefficient external walls.

At night time the pastel blue shades and lighting give a chilled tone, but the warmth of daylight

falling into the courtyards should make it much more inviting.

The overall impression is not dissimilar to the larger modern American prisons. Hopefully the hospital will come alive as the wards open and the walkways bustle with patients and staff.

There are some extraordinary, even bizarre, details—a vivid yellow hut, with a green corrugated roof, looks as though it has been dropped into one of the open spaces. Aside from comments about the workmen leaving their site hut behind, it seems that it serves as the 'Sanctuary of Unity', or multi-faith temple.

The X-ray department, equipped with the latest imaging and scanning machine, seemed rather short on windows. This is not helped by bright orange walls, even in the waiting area.

The best view of London, so we were informed, is from one of the operating theatres—I suppose the patients will appreciate the surgeon enjoying the view half-way through an operation!

If there are not too many suicides off the high walkway, it should prove a practical and fairly pleasant hospital.

**STILL PAYING
20% MORE**
than you should for
phone calls?

SIGN UP WITH ACC
Imperial College's new student
telephone service

- 10% off BT pay/card phones rates
 - plus an extra 10% off for prompt payment
 - you only pay for the calls you make
- NO CALLS = NO CHARGE!**

Sign up this week 1.2.93-5.2.93, at the ACC table, offstreet entrance to the Southside Bar, 1800-2100 bring this ad and receive a voucher for:

50p

off PIZZA at SOUTHSIDE BAR

THE BOOZE BROTHERS PRESENT THE SEVENTH



OVER 70 REAL ALES

OVER 2 WEEKS

FROM 30th JAN

SOUTHSIDE BAR

On a bike and a prayer



In the second part of the voyage across the Atlas mountains, Chris Riley arrives in Rain and commences the journey proper.

Rich lay some seventy kilometres to the south across flat open plains with brain-numbingly straight roads and wind swept rides to oblivion - an agoraphobic's nightmare. Telegraph poles stretched across the panorama and huge smeared rain clouds smudged grey across a vast blue sky - promising rain that never reached the dusty earth.

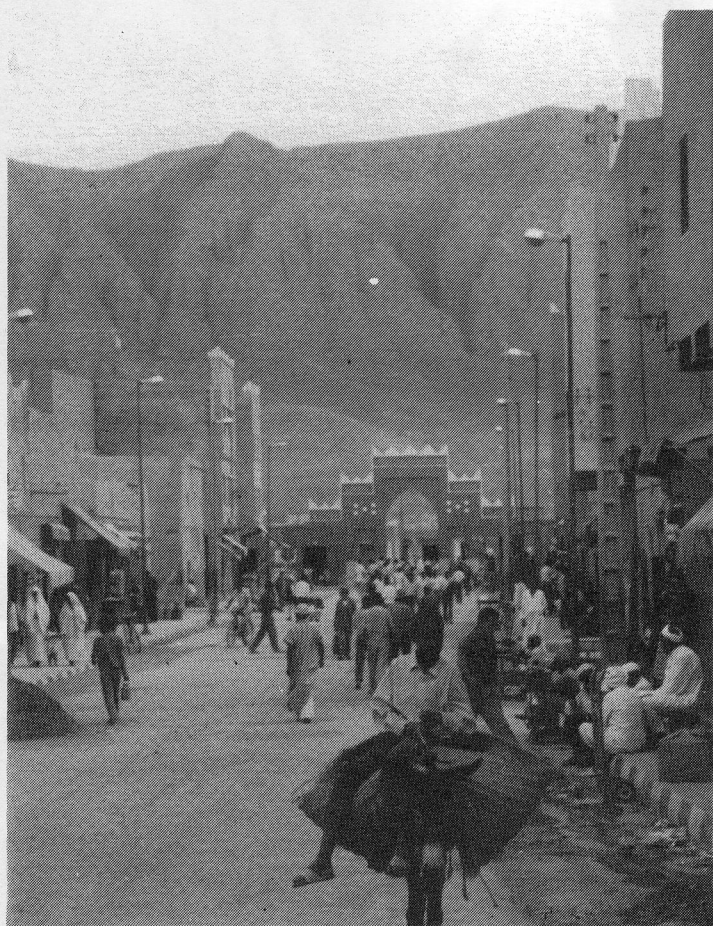
Young Berber children in flocks of inquisition swarmed from the countryside legs tripping and stumbling, arms and grubby hands blurred in frantic waves. Old men swept them aside and they returned moments later like drifting piles of Autumn leaves. Small settlements of squatting red plastered buildings sat chameleon like in the buff plains of tundra and cacti. Our hotel was the taller one of the only two in town. We stored our bikes in the bar downstairs beneath a TV set showing the Tokyo games. The room upstairs was compact and airy and we dined on the roof that night under a single moth shrouded lamp.

It took another three days and two uncomfortable nights on the open road to reach Imilchil. Compared to what we had seen en route for the last few days, it was positively a sprawling metropolis, with 15,000 people, large market places and boundless hotels and cafes. The building we chose to stay in was pleasant and cool and rested behind a castle of mud and dung. There

was a French photographer there who'd been capturing the faces of the local people for over two years in timeless black and white masterpieces. The little inn was run by a couple of young boys who were helped out by numerous trekking guides. Their uncle owned the place, but was in prison for disagreeing with the local mafia-style corrupt authorities.

We were strongly advised to take a guide with us. Not only because they were there to make money out of people like us, but because it was a long way to the next village, across raw mountain with few recognisable tracks, with little to guide and a lot of potential for getting lost. To chew over the idea, we stripped our bikes of all luggage and climbed up to Lake Tizlit to watch the sun setting. It we were told was a mysterious lake stooped in legend of kings, forbidden marriages and Romeo and Juliet style tragedies. The little reservoir style puddle we discovered was more like an East Anglian pleasure-boating lake.

The intense heat we had been hiding from all day was now disappearing faster than the sun. In a chilly twilight we swerved and bounced on our bikes like slalom skiers towards the little burning fires of Imilchil. As we passed a herd of goats and some tiny scruffy children, I slowed down and



The view from Rain in deepest Morocco

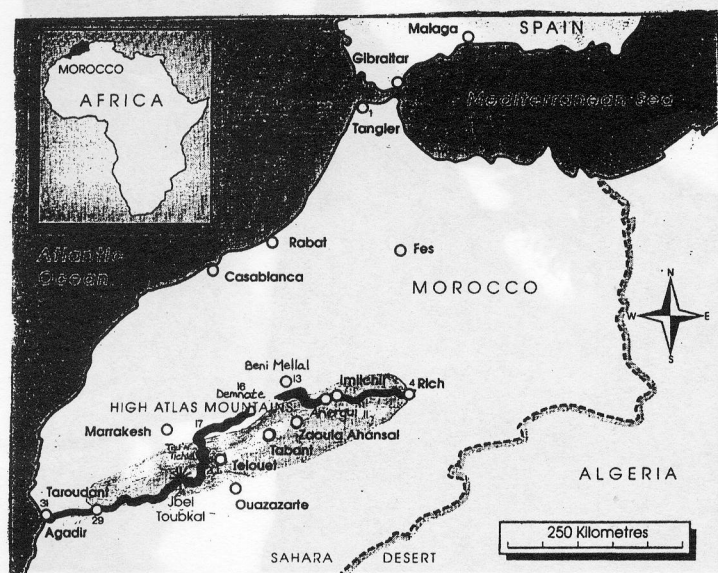
scooped one out of the dust. He clung speechless and grinning as he squatted side saddle on my cross bar, his little warty hands clutching the handle bars and occasionally grabbing at his bobble hat to push it out from his eyes. He greeted new knots of children at the side of the road like a little king, gabbling for them to join the rabble of chuckling, stumbling kids behind.

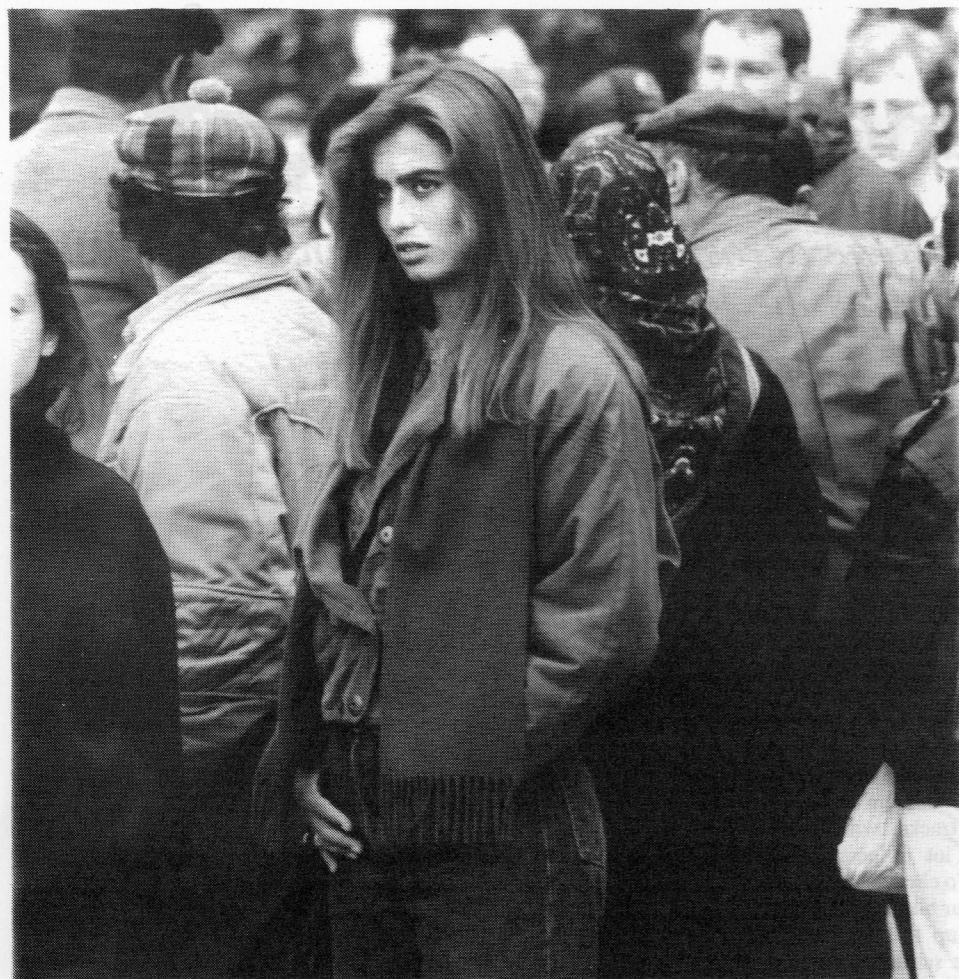
We ate oily omelette and bread that night. Whilst Stéphane quizzed Said - one of the guides - about the route, I went off for a stroll. Hassan, another guide joined me at a distance to act as a guard. Near the market square I found a man who had lectured at the School of Oriental and African Studies (SOAS) in London, between 1974 and 1984. He asked me how the city was now, and we swapped comments on the place. The very edge of town seemed to be

populated by women and young girls. Hassan suggested I marry all the single ones!

As I walked away, all the young girls lined up near a wall and clapped, as they swayed their hips and sang 'Donnez-moi un dirham... donnez moi un dirham' (give me a dirham - the unit of Moroccan currency). They came scuttling after me, sucking other bystanders into the throng, until I was surrounded like a Queen Bee. One little girl, her arms open wide begged me to take her with me. I scooped her up and carried her through the crowds back into town. She clung like a tiny pipistrelle bat and I wished I could take her further. Taking a last look at her soft brown eyes I put her down in a doorway and turned my back on the children of Imilchil as the rain fell on the mud brick streets.

Next, the mountains take their toll





Showing off

James Evans sings the praises of PhotoSoc and their exhibitions

On Monday February 1st the College's most prolific exhibitionists present the Photographic Society 1993 Exhibition. This is the most exciting year so far, with sixty new professional frames and more photographers participating than ever before! The reception takes place between 5.30pm and 8.30pm, while those who want to reflect on the pictures at their leisure have the whole of February to do so. It is held in the Consort Gallery, the room next door to the main dining hall in the Sherfield Building.

So what are we all about? Most people take photographs, and most are disappointed with the results they get, the perfect picture from the imagination rarely ends up on

the print! There is a solution: develop the photographs yourself, and use more creative darkroom skills to enhance your pictures. There are over seventy photographers in the Society, so there is a lot of advice and shared experience to be had. The basics are quite easy to learn: some of the pictures in the exhibition were taken by people who had only started in photography this year!

You will see a large variety of individual styles on show in the exhibition, almost all of which were printed at the Society darkroom (mostly last week!) We can teach you how to develop Black and White films cheaply and make prints from negatives (colour and black and white), and from slides. We can also teach toning of prints (sepia, selenium etc). The darkroom has stocks of film which we buy in bulk, so that you can develop your own style without breaking the bank!

We've also started a new venture: Guest Speakers. Last week the Ilford young journalist of the year - Greg Williams - came to talk about his life as a photojournalist. He is only twenty, but has already travelled to Burma, ex-Yugoslavia, Zimbabwe, Mozambique and Tanzania, with a trip to India planned in the near future. His photographs for Oxfam feature in their current advertising campaign, while he has also had his pictures published in the Times, Independent, Guardian, Telegraph and German magazines. Greg plans to make a return visit, and to come to the exhibition.

So come to the opening reception on first February from 5.30 pm. Take your time over the pictures and have another look later in the week. Some of the pictures have instant appeal, while others take time and thought. If you want to know about joining the Photographic Society and future events, please drop a note in my pigeonhole (MechEng Undergrad), or see us in the Southside Lounge at 1.00 pm on Tuesdays.



42ND ANNUAL ENGINEERS' DINNER & DANCE



London Marriott Hotel, Grosvenor Square

Cocktail Reception, Four Course Meal, Coffee, Petits-Fours and Port

Guest Speaker - Trevor Phillips
Presenter of the London Programme

Live Band, followed by a Disco

Double tickets cost £87 and are available from the Guilds Office, Level 3, Mech Eng

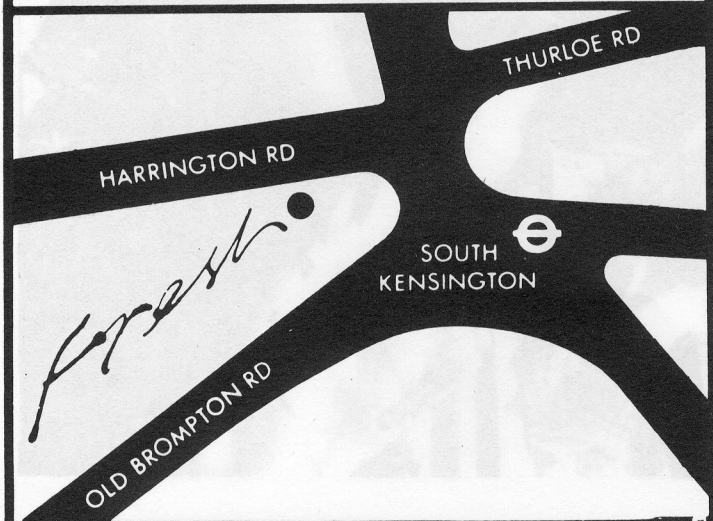
Friday 12th February

Breakfast is also available at 6 am in the 'Windows on the World' Restaurant of the Park Lane Hilton for £4.95 per head

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FilmSoc

Next week, FilmSoc is proud to present *A League of Their Own*, the massive box office hit from last year, starring Geena Davis, Tom Hanks and Madonna.

Directed by Penny Marshall, who also helmed *Big*, the comedy concerns the fortunes of a women's baseball team in the 1940s in Chicago, formed because most of the male players are away, fighting the war.

Davis plays 'Dottie' Hinson, a woman thrust into the world of professional baseball after being spotted, along with her sister, Kit, played by Liri Petty, by a talent scout. Hanks plays a down and out former baseball player responsible for managing the team that Davis and Madonna are part of, The

Rockford Peaches.

Despite being a success on the field, Dottie is soon accused by her sister of overshadowing her and the film deals with this and the other trials and tribulations the team have to face.

Besides the great acting of Davis and Hanks the film not only has a lot of deft comic touches and marvellous one-liners, but also disproves the old adage that Madonna and films don't mix.

The film will be shown, as usual, in Mech Eng 220 on Thursday 4th February at 7.30pm. 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.

All Change

The first week of displays and coffee-bar is now over (but, due to popular demand will be up in Mech Eng concourse all next week, 1-5 Feb).

More talks/presentations are planned for both lunchtimes and evenings—the main focus being on Friday 5th Feb at 6pm, Huxley 308 (follow the arrows) under the title of 'One World, One God?', a truly international occasion with food!

For further details look out for the posters or contact me, Ben Quant, Biochem 3 (081-743 4736).



'Good authors now only use four letter words...ANYTHING GOES.'

Wine tasting

The ICU Wine Tasting Society began the new term with a look at the wines of South West France, a region displaying a variety of wines produced in climates varying from chilly mountain slopes to Mediterranean-warmed coastal vineyards.

Membership of the Wine Society has now been reduced to £5 for the rest of the year and already this term's tastings include.

26th Jan—Calvados (high in alcohol, sweet in taste)

9th Feb—Australia (typically big, bold and fruity wines)

16th Feb—Valentine's Sparkling

Wines.

Finally, the Lamberhurst vineyard, in Kent, is the proposed destination of this year's Wine Soc Easter Trip—a guided tour of the vineyard and cellars will finish with a wine and liqueur tasting and a FREE tasting glass! Further details may be obtained at the meetings, but it's virtually guaranteed to be a good day out (likely date Sat 27th March).

ICU Wine Soc meet every Tuesday evening at 6pm in the Union Building. Membership is now £5 and each tasting costs £4. All welcome.

The Message

Perhaps not one of his better known roles, but by playing Hamzah, Anthony Quinn takes on a larger than life personality. This provides the setting for the film 'The Message'. With the only too frequent good vs. evil scenario, this film has the added dimension of being based on a historical and important event.

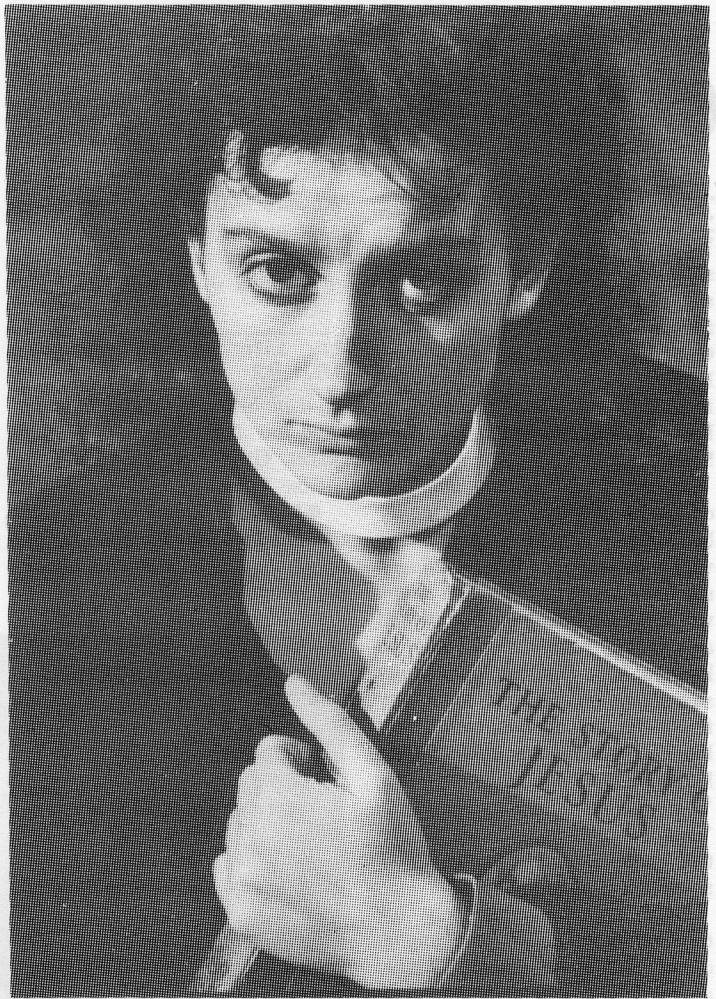
'The Message' is a film on the early stages of Islam focussed around the Prophet Muhammed and his companions. It gives a vivid dissection of the life before and after the advent of the prophethood, and the change of society from a barbaric and selfish existence to one of purpose and dignity.

However despite all intentions

and efforts the film quite understandably fails to compact a life's work and struggle into a couple of hours. But it still manages to give an immensity of the effort achieved by one man over the period of a generation.

But let me not have the last word and leave with a passage from Thomas Carlyle's 'Heroes and Hero Worship' 'The word of such a man (Muhammed) is a voice from nature's own heart; men do and must listen to that, as to nothing else; all else is wind in comparison ...'.

'The Message' will be shown on Wednesday 3rd February at 3:00 pm in Mech Eng 220. Entrance is FREE and refreshments will be served.



Dribblers

The Dribblers were in fine form as they embarked on their first league game of the term. Everybody in the team played brilliantly. A shot from just outside the penalty area by Jo left the opposition standing in stunned silence. Caroline had some storming runs up the centre only to be out manoeuvred by the opposition's goalie.

We were one-nil down at half time after a wind assisted shot from the wing swerved around Linda who's proving to be one of the best goalies the Dribblers have ever had.

We were playing well and a win still seemed possible but alas it wasn't to be. It was a tough match

and although the scoreline looks decisive it doesn't reflect the quality of play by the Dribblers. The ball spent most of its time in the opposition's half but then everybody says that, but honestly it did. If only our finishing on the pitch was as good as our finishing in the bar!

I shook hands with the Ref, at least he hadn't just had a wee at the edge of the pitch like last week!

We played very well. Well done to everybody it was one of the most enjoyable matches of the season.

Trials for the ULU squad are on Saturday 30th January at Motpur Park.

DramSoc tour

This year, Theatre West End Productions (DramSoc Tour) is taking up to Edinburgh two plays to perform at their own venue during the Fringe Festival. The Festival runs from the 16th August to the 5th September, and we'll be staging our plays during the third week of the Festival.

Auditions for 'The Homecoming' by Harold Pinter and 'Invisible Friends' by Alan Ayckbourn (the plays we are taking up) will be held on Saturday 30th at 2pm, in the SCR, first floor of the right hand staircase of the Union Building. You don't need to prepare anything

in advance, just turn up on time.

If you can't make it then, phone the DramSoc storeroom (ext 3533) and ask for Pilar.

We would also like to remind you that improvisation workshops are taking place every Thursday at 7pm in the SCR, and production meetings for this term's production (Dario Fo's 'Can't Pay, Won't Pay') are being held half an hour before that, in the DramSoc storeroom (fourth floor of the right hand staircase of the Union Building). Everyone is welcome to both.

OVERSEAS STUDENTS COMMITTEE

presents

International Night '93

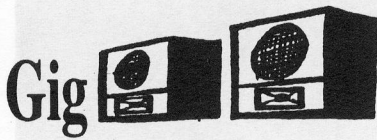
Friday 5th March 1993

★ Food Fair 6.00-7.00

★ Culture Show 7.00-10.00

★ Latin American Band
10.00-1.00

★ Disco 8.00-1.00



Julian Cope—T&C 25th Jan

We knew Copey wasn't calling off-side this time. You could almost smell the incense in the Bull & Gate next door. This was the 'Julian Cope Love in' that drew me up to Kentish Town last Guy Fawkes instead of following the masses to Battersea Park and finding out it had been cancelled.

To make up, he obviously felt obliged to give us good value by being both support and headline with two sets, the latter having a solo acoustic half. The first was a warm-up consisting of Jehovah kill and Peggy Suicide dressed in leopard skin leggings and baggy shirt emphasising his scrawny frame. His invitation to 'treat us just like the support' was taken all too literally. From the opening 'Upwards 45°' through the funky 'East Easy Rider' and until the last two songs the crowd swayed ever so gently if at all.

Only for the immensely toe tapping 'Hanging out and Hung up on the Line' did the audience have a token mosh. Don't get me wrong the sound was fine. The playing was tight and his cheerful and slightly camp repartee was quite enough to entrance his fans but there was something missing.

We went upstairs for the second set and I found myself standing next to Nigel Kennedy, having a smoke. I was just about to ask him why he didn't shove his Strad down that pompus prodigal twat's throat on Wogan the other week, when he and his girlfriend up and left. Another scoop bites the dust!

Anyway back to the concert. As I said the second set commenced with a few songs with just him and his guitar. Again the crowd went wild, with appreciation for 'Pristeen' and 'Robert Mitchum'.

What everybody was waiting for was the rock 'n' roll set. The reaction was immediate when phase three started with 'World Shut Your Mouth'. Thank God. From then on he hit the 30 song mark with new and old material including 'Double Vegetation', 'Poet is Priest' and half of 'Floored Genius'.

He's weird 'Maybe I'm a lesbian in a man's body—yeah I like that' but he's also brilliant and at the height of his powers and we knew it. The set ended with Lynx's anthem 'Reward the Fox' and the encore was short but sweet with *Tear Drop Explodes* debut

'Reward'. Almost three hours on stage and he still is the bouncing baby of the early 80s. Pity the crowd took so long to get into it. Alex.

My Life Story—Marquee 18.1.92

My Life Story are the best fuckin' band on the whole God damn planet. GET THE MESSAGE?

Lise Yates.

●*My Life Story* are currently unsigned. *Genesis* and *Simple Minds* have Greatest Hits albums out now on Virgin.

watered down *Mission* and a standard fare indie band, the songs jangle merrily along and finish, just like this review.

Tintin.

'Roses' is released on 1st Feb. *The Julie Dolphin* play The Orange Club, Kensington on 17th Feb.

Carnival Art—Welcome to Vas Legas

Man I love it. It's beautiful, just totally rocking, man. No. Not the music. The clear plastic CD case. Art & Functionality, and it's just so, so, so beautiful. As for the music, it sounds like *The Cult* used to. What's going on?

Lise Yates.

●Out Monday on Beggar's Banquet.



Above: *The Julie Dolphins*.
'There's always one bastard who ruins it by smiling'

Albums  Singles

The Julie Dolphin—Roses

No-one talks much about the wine lakes or the butter mountains anymore. So, perhaps they are no longer with us. Still, in the world of 'popular' music, the scrapheap of indie bands remains steadily accumulative. The influx of bands like *The Julie Dolphin* suggests that it will remain so. Which is not to say that they are a terrible band, rather that there is no direction or spark in their music. They are probably nice people who look after homeless dingos, but when it comes to stringed instruments that's not enough.

Sounding somewhere between a

Extreme—Tragic Comic

Extreme; known for their dewy ballad which all AOR bands are obliged to release, and also as fine examples of another rock phenomena: the growing boringness of professionalism.

This single captures their problem in a shell. Take one semi-interesting idea for a song, say that timeless clown Charlie Chaplin, then reduce that 'Tragic Comic' to a symbol in a trite Top 30 lurve song.

'Just call me a tragic comic, cause I'm in, in love with you.'

The song itself sways along in a friendly acoustic manner trying to

make something of itself, before being cruelly stamped on by the chorus. It is a lost opportunity to regain the rawness of earlier work, I fear it could be big in America.

Tintin.

●'Tragic Comic' is released on 25th Jan.

The Cult—Pure Cult

Yes, yes, ok, so I've been caught dancing to 'She Sells Sanctuary', and I really went to a *Cult* show, once. (November '89, if I recall correctly), but, somewhere around 1990, *The Cult* lost the highway to Rock City, and followed a wagon train to Blacker (??—TS) Reservation, home of the Indian tribe of such pap as the last album. And then to top it all, and doesn't this look a bit strange given their current hit, at Finsbury Park last June, they announced the 'new era' of *Cult*, and that they'd never play 'Sanctuary' again. Oh Ian, Oh Billy, where did you go? Ever since '87, you've been sliding down pop's dumper, picking up baggage like moss, and as a chronicle of the demise of the goth-rock culture, this greatest hits album is unparalleled.

Lise Yates.

●Out on Monday, on Beggar's Banquet.

The Tragically Hip—Fully Completely

Apparently the *Hip* are very big in their native Canada. Which is not to belittle them. They follow in deep footsteps as Canadian artists have been no slouches in the music arena: *KD Lang*, *Robbie Robertson*, *Cowboy Junkies*, *The McGarrigles*, *Mary Margaret O'Hara* have all hailed North of the American border.

The smoke of 'Laissez Faire' hangs heavy over much of the album as if you, the listener, were actually there, facing the great plains which stretch for miles around, swathed in a kind of eerie bleakness. Best illustrated by the epic 'At the Hundredth Median', it embraces an intensity seldom reached without recourse to the feedback wall of *Jesus and Mary Chain*. The world's bread bin packs a quality all of its own. The other reinforcing quality of the band is a certain melodic poise which is sweetly short and tight—as in 'Pigeon Camera' and 'We'll Go Too'. Alas, some of the shots are wide of the mark, as the *Hip* get bogged down in too many puddles of AOR infection.

There are plenty of bands in the same scene as *The Tragically Hip*, who's to say whether they are the best? But you could certainly do worse than lending them your ears.

Tintin.

Book


**We were the Rats by
L Glassop**

One of a series by Penguin of war classics, this book recites the lives of the Australian troops during the Second World War. It gives the impression that it was compiled from far more comprehensive texts by an Australian historian as the bias definitely shows in the accounts of battles fought and won or lost.

Although compelling it is a difficult read that needs dedication and attention to detail to be of any interest; I had to stop several times and restart in order to complete the book. Despite being in essence a war story compilation, this book could just as easily be read by a historian as by the casual reader. Good editorial style improves what could be otherwise disjointed affairs within the life of the Australian infantry and improves the continuity of the text. Interesting but not easy enough for bedside reading.

Alex

●Published by Penguin,
price £6.99

**Critical Care by Richard
Doolling**

Peter Werner Enst is a type of doctor. He knows about medicines, drugs and medical procedures, he works long, hard hours and he only sleeps every other night. The only thing unusual about his job is that he keeps dead people alive! It seems that somewhere in the future, if you have medical insurance, you are kept alive as long as possible with drugs, ventilators, heart/lung transplants etc, no matter how expensive or painful it is. Even if you want to die you can't. Only your family can decide that for you and then they have to battle it out in the courts against the doctors.

The problem for Werner is that he falls in love with Bed 5's (a terminally ill patient but then again they all are) daughter. She wants her father to be put out of his misery; the hospital want to keep him alive - Werner is stuck in the middle.

The book is written with a slightly black sense of humour from the point of view of those in the medical profession who are always dealing with death; people are described as if they were different types of meat in a butchers shop. One problem I found was that a lot of medical terms and phrases are

used but it was not necessary to understand them as they did not interfere with the story. I didn't like the ending as it left you hanging in the air but overall it was a humorous and enjoyable read.

GBH

●Published by Pan, price £7.99

**Fruiting Bodies and other
Fungi by Brian Lumley**

It seems a shame that writers too often opt for the empty character/speedy plot format within the short story framework.

Brian Lumley's *Fruiting Bodies* offers little relief in that respect.

Thirteen stories without one memorable character does seem a bit mean. But, let 'undemanding' be the key word here and you'll get the picture.

As horror goes, this collection is not particularly horrifying. Dry rot going bump in the night just seems too ridiculous to scare (as in the leading story). A builder's quote for the damage might have been more effective.

More believable but ultimately dull—both *The Viaduct*, and *The Pit Yackers* see the good old village idiot dusted off and wheeled out to strut his stuff.

Along with haunted houses (*Recognition*) haunted mirrors (*The Mirror of Netocris*) parallel dimensions (*No Way Home*) and so on—the unbelievable continues to become the actual, as predictably the body count continues to grow.

All in all an inoffensive read. And of course, entirely undemanding.

If you read *Fruiting Bodies* and have nightmares—don't blame the book—just revise your diet.

T. Bat.

●Published by Penguin, price
£4.50

**S Hawking—'A Life in
Science' by M White
and J Gribbin**

This book was written by two popular science authors in a very readable style that makes this biography a pleasure to read. The combination of science and biography traces not only the life of Prof. Hawking from his earliest times, but also the background to the scientific side of his life, laying the theory behind each of his revelations. Being logically organised it does not really become too apparent that the authors are jumping from biography from scientific theory and back again. The explanation of the scientific theorists both simple enough to explain it to the least intelligent reader, but also complete enough for a reader with some knowledge of physics.

The book begins with a description of his school life before the attack of the disabling disease ALS (or Motor neuron disease as it is more commonly known) and explains the process through which he slowly lost mobility and finally took to his wheelchair and the birth of his children. A really interesting book, but whatever the quotes on the back say, it is not a companion to "A Brief History of Time" and there is very little overlap apart from the fact both are about physics. Good read.

Alex

●Published by Penguin, price
£6.99

**BLATANT
SPACE
FILLER**

the end of the book that you actually despair of his ineptitude.

The book's strength lies in its minor characters and black worldly observations, however, time and again those are strangled by the complete absence of punctuation. Was it written like this or has it just disintegrated during translation? (Originally German).

And whilst we're griping, how come, although Raven loses touch with all his school friends they turn up again with the minimum of effort as and when required.

Next time I'll read the original German text, it may make for better reading—before you ask, no I don't.

Davros C. Dick.

**Raven by Thomas
Strittmatter**

The sleeve notes looked promising. I blindly hoped for a novel with the social statement of *If* crossed with the diced carrot induced humour of the *Wasp Factory*. The publisher's were even bold enough to state that Thomas Strittmatter was the new Günther Grass (bugger me, he must be good).

The novel basically follows Raven through his 'ahem' painful adolescence, the loss of his father and his rude awakening upon encountering the outside world after leaving boarding school; and all without ever really allowing us to feel any great sympathy for him. In fact, he gets beaten up, ripped off and pissed upon so much towards



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Theatre

Two

In *Two* life is portrayed within the four walls of a pub. Two actors, Tricia Thorns and Martyn Whitby play the multitude of characters.

The opening acts are hilarious—we are introduced to the bickering landlord and landlady. Throughout we see friendly interaction between landlord/lady and punter, and the relationship between the proprietors who share a seven year tragedy. The perfect beer-bellied—Saturday-Night-Fever-medallion man (minus medallion) with his 'bit on the side'; a lonely old woman whose only pleasure is her evening drink; possessive and henpecked husbands and frustrated and emotional battered wives are among the characters. Superbly played with dazzling versatility by the two actors, the inner hopes, fears and dreams of the characters are brilliantly captured.

The play provides good laughs without being superficial. I highly recommend it—in fact don't miss it.

Sonia.

●Shaw Theatre, 100 Euston Road, NW1, Euston/Kings Cross tube. BO 071-388 1394. Tickets £4-£6.50.

Eyes Right

In 1971, a prison riot occurred in Attica, America. The state police were instructed to seize control of the prison and not to harm any of the hostages. But since the state police were mostly composed of psychotic soldiers back from the Vietnam war, there was little chance of a low death count.

This play is set in the house of one such demented ex-soldier who is called upon, along with his neurotic Vietnam buddy, to sort out the riot. You are taken on a journey as the situation develops and are given a good insight as to the mental state of two these people, and how the people around them are affected by their memories of the Vietnam war.

All the cast are remarkably convincing, especially Richard Brake as *Mr. Seriously-Unbalanced* and Sara Montague as the tarty, nymphomaniacal, slutty, slow witted wife of the soldier in whose house the play is set. The American accents are accurate, but thankfully weak enough not to make you wince every time one of the cast has to speak.

P.Tentious

●Grace Theatre

King Baby

Not light entertainment, though sometimes entertaining, James Robson's play takes an intimate peek into the working of an alcohol rehabilitation centre. James King (Tom Georgeson), a self-made businessman, checks into the centre in what he claims is an attempt to save his marriage. Under the chameleon style leadership of Jimmy (Lalor Roddy)—reformed alcoholic—the slow process towards healing is begun.

The play tries to examine the debasing aspect of alcoholism in a somewhat detached manner. Yet, certainly when Maxine (Sheila Reid), one of the other residents, tells her story the audience is aware of the horror of the depth to which she has lowered herself in the pursuit of alcohol.

The humour is bittersweet being more the result of nerves than true laughter. The tension of the play is built into a potential confrontation between Jimmy and King Baby, as our businessman has been christened. For the duration of the play we wait for King Baby's story. When it comes it is at first disappointing as Robson seems to have sacrificed plausibility to Freud's Oedipus Complex. However,

Georgeson's performance makes this confession as poignant as the others drawing upon the universal experiences that are present. It is this that ensures audience attention and interest together with the horrifying idea 'it could be me'.

S-J.

●The Pit, Barbican, EC2, Barbican/Morgate tubes. Box Office 071-628 2295. Tickets £6.50-£17.50.

London International Mime Festival—18th Jan-3rd Feb

Els Joglars

The London International Mime Festival is a showcase for innovative physical and visual theatre—although a festival of mime, many productions include speech.

Set in a psychiatric hospital, psycho-drama therapy is used to treat patients. Flamenco dance, live music and visual action give an energy and depth you'll never find in mainstream West End theatre. This extraordinary spectacle really goes beyond the 'normal' bounds of theatre. It is deeply bizarre, original and daring. A plot synopsis in English is provided but unless you understand Spanish you'll miss the brilliant one-liners—but maybe (?) still worth seeing for something you'll never see anywhere else.

Sonia.

●Riverside Studios, Crisp Road, W6, Hammersmith tube. Box Office 081-748 3354. Tickets £8-£10. Jan 19th-Feb 6th.

Theatre Smith-Gilmour

Michelle Smith and Dean Gilmour have a unique style of mime using powerful images with text. They are extremely funny and manage to combine an everyday situation with unexpected surrealism. Their clever interaction with the audience finds you completely engrossed—worth seeing.

Sonia.

●BAC Theatre, Lavender Hill, SW11. Box Office 071-223 2223. Tickets £6-£7.50. 22nd-24th Jan.

Concert

Yo Yo Ma and Kathryn Stott

A house packed to the rafters to hear one of the master cellists of our time, Yo Yo Ma, had a surprise treat. Far from just a banal backdrop, Kathryn Stott triumphed over *that* lousy Steinway to become the star of the evening.

Beethoven's Sonata No 4 in C Op 102 glittered with detail and wit focused by Miss Stott's conscientious accompaniment. There followed the highlight of the evening Shostakovich's Op 40 in D minor. The energy and excitement generated by Ma's crackling accuracy and Stott's verve and confidence was extraordinary. At their best in the allegro movements, this pair defined all that live music is about.

Some Heifitz-Gershwin arrangements were not my cup of tea but were excellently delivered. The Dvorak Op 75 allowed the duo to explore a lyric quality which, to my taste Ma does not really do justice. His playing is dramatic, relaxed and incisive but the thin quality of the higher notes and his essentially gritty tone becomes inadequate in such romantic works. The closing selection of De Falla Spanish songs was a joy. Dancing and swooping, stomping and tripping piano and cello vied and entwined in the heady climax of a stunning concert.

Sara.

●Barbican Centre, EC2, Barbican/Moorgate tubes. Box Office 071-638 8891. Tomorrow night Gidon Krema (violin) and Oleg Maisenberg (piano).



Eyes Right

A Kurt Weill Cabaret

I read in my music dictionary (yes, some of us *do* attempt some research for these beautifully crafted novellas known as review-biz):

'Kurt Weill (1900-50). German-born composer. Using some jazz-based idioms, he had early success with the 'Threepenny Opera', and with 'Rise and Fall of the City of Mahogony'—both texts by Brecht with satirical criticism of capitalist society. Penalised by the Nazis as a Jew and a composer of 'decadent' music he settled in the USA, 1935. His American works include music to various Broadway musical plays. Other works include a cantata and two symphonies.'

Wow, and I just thought he wrote 'Mack the Knife' and 'May to December'.

The little cast of four (plus excellent pianist Paul Chilvers) in this little super-pub Theatre provided a performance that, if nothing else, gave an explosive delivery of the music, spanning less well known classical ballads through to his Broadway hits.

Unfortunately neither of the two female performers seemed very well suited to Weill's eclectic idiom. Denise Silvery would have been more at home on an opera stage although, wide-eyed and arms akimbo, she gave each song all she had, Jane Wheldon seemed to be happier singing in her lowest possible register or, preferably, not singing at all, using an admirable 'sprachgesang' style. The male cast were more at ease with the whole affair, using their light, though rather bland, baritone voices to good effect.

The first eleven songs were in German so to someone like me, with complete ineptitude for languages (including English, alas) the sole method of any comprehension (other than peering in the gloom at my programme notes) was through the cast's tight delivery, although sometimes over choreographed to the point of vulgarity.

Apparently this show played to packed houses in Amsterdam. Maybe the Dutch audiences, like me, didn't care about not understanding a word that was sung and were happy to let the wonderful music wash over them as they enjoyed a meal and a couple of pints.

Gwen.

● Canal Café Theatre, Bridge House, Delamere Terrace, W2, Warwick Ave tube. Box Office 071-289 6054. Tickets £4-£5.



The Game of Love and Chance

Pierre Marivaux's 1730 comedy about role swapping Faydeu-escque courtship antics makes an excellent 1920s skit. Last seen in London at the Lillian Baylis in two span-kingly good productions—the Country Wife and Lady Windemere's Fan The Cambridge Theatre company with translator Neil Bartlett have excelled themselves. Action is set in the self-conscious monochrome elegance of the '20s and Cowardesque affectation delineates the ascerbic articulations of Marivaux's wicked humour. Maggie Steed, a tight lipped Maggie Smith-style snob, leads the cast in some hilarious 'formation acting' as the society daughter who impersonates her maid to observe a future husband. Her opposite number is an appealing Peter Wingfield, who plays the society son who masquerades as his chauffeur to keep an eye on a future wife...

This play is an ingeniously crafted spoof. The quicksilver cast revel in the arch naughtiness of every line, inviting the audience to relax and enjoy the knowing humour with sarcastic asides and lots of wagging eyebrows. Go and see it, it's damn good.

Sara.

● The Cottlesloe Theatre, National, South Bank Centre, Waterloo/Charing Cross tube. Box Office 071-928 2252. £5.50-£11.50.

BRAM STOKER'S Dracula

Well, it's here at last - the long awaited Bram Stoker's Dracula - and what a film! The cast includes such well known faces as Winona Ryder, Anthony Hopkins, Keanu Reeves and Gary Oldman to mention just a few as well as some excellent performances by newcomers.

The story captures the full atmosphere of the original book by Bram Stoker and it is to date the best adaptation of one of the many old Dracula novels. The original story was written in 1897 and this film portrays the deeply exotic nature of this work superbly. It is essentially more of a love story than a horror, but do not be put off by this. The special effects were done in the old traditional way using mirrors, lighting effects and illusionery, as was more seen in older films of this century, but this suffices as there is no real need for computer effects. The camera work is similarly from this era which adds a lot more atmosphere to the whole affair. The soundtrack is a masterpiece keeping the mood of the film throughout.

I was captivated by the film from start to finish. The actors gave good performances (even down to the English accents!). It was strange to see Keanu Reeves playing a serious part and I half expected him to burst out with "party on dude" sometime in the film! The bottom line is - forget all other vampire films - this is the best. Not to be missed!

~ Andy

X-Country Run Rugby Firsts

Trent Park is a very muddy place indeed—as the IC X-country team found out last Wednesday. Only the most brave (and stupid) of our runners bothered with the warm-up lap—it was much more comfortable to stand at the edge of the field thinking ‘don’t like the look of that!’ However, the time for London’s cheapest beauty treatment came for us all—a case of grit your teeth, try not to fall over since it’s a very uncool thing to do, and dream of post-race baths.

Mud aside (and everywhere else!), the team ran extremely well. The women managed an unbeatable 1-2-3 combination. Jenny, Maria

and Julia simply destroyed the opposition! The eight IC men also performed very well—notably Simon Thomas (8th), Dave Knight (17th) and the very speedy orienteer—Jake Badger (20th). In fact, they ran so splendidly that the captain almost bought them fish and chips. There was a last minute technical hitch due to the fact that he is bloody skint! Ah well, forward to the next race in two weeks time at Richmond.

Hyde Park Relays—to be held on Saturday 13th February. It will be a massive event (between 600 and 1000 entrants).

Imperial bowed out of the UAU on Wednesday when West London Institute of Not Very High Education beat IC 34-0.

Now, to you, that might seem a bit of a dubbing, but to keep the score that low required enormous effort on the part of IC.

West London, obviously wary of playing last year’s semi-finalists, had bought their big guns into the team, namely Darren O’Leary and Chris Tarbuck of 1st division saracens.

Tarbuck stamped his authority on the game by scoring two tries, the first one after all of about 30 seconds, and the second to make in

17-0 after their scrum-half had scored.

They scored another 17 points in the second half after O’Leary’s converted try was followed by a penalty and a converted try by their fly half.

The score would have been a lot more if it wasn’t for IC’s tigerish tackling and a series of knock ons by West London.

On IC’s side Chris Telling and Mark Wishart were outstanding in defence, and Andrew Montgomery put in some telling, if illegal, tackles. But the whole team deserves credit for their best performance of the season.

SPORTS RESULTS

RUGBY		
West London Institute	34-0	IC I
Kent	0-63	IC III
UAU RESULTS		
Table Tennis		
IC	11-6	Sussex
Netball		
IC	33-23	Surrey

EXAMINATION STRESS WORKSHOPS

Does too much stress impair your exam performance? If so, Claudio Calvi’s examination stress workshops may help you.

Claudio will run the workshops on three consecutive Wednesdays—10th, 17th and 24th February—at the Health Centre, 14 Prince’s Gardens from 1.00-2.30pm on each of the three days.

If you would like to attend you would be very welcome—just ring the Health Centre (3099) and leave your name with one of the receptionists.

Indoor Football

Here it is again folks! The IC Indoor Soccer Tournament (IC 1ST) is about to kick off and I hope teams are raring to fight for the magnificent IC 1ST trophy won last year by the overwhelming skill and competence of the IC 1st team. This year, to enable all societies to have an even chance of winning the prize, it was necessary to limit the number of Imperial College Football Club players per team to two. This, of course, means that there will be no IC football teams in the tournament. After all this is more of a fun tournament and not our chance to get stuffed!!

In order to have better control of procedures and fixtures it was felt that the number of teams entering the tournament shall be limited to sixteen. All societies/clubs who wish to enter must either be under the banner of the Overseas Students Committee (OSC) or affiliated directly to Imperial College Union.

There will be an entrance fee of £5 per team, the same as last year. These monies plus funds donated by the OSC will be awarded back to the semi-finalists and finalists in the form of trophies and prizes. Each society/club can enter only one team unless the response to the tournament is poor (UNLIKELY!!). The tournament is being organised this year by myself, Kuldip Sandhu (OSC Sports Officer), and I am now ready to accept entries to the tournament. If you want an entry form then come to my office. I can be found in room G23, Department of Materials (ext 6017). All entries must be in by Tuesday 2nd February. Remember there’s only 16 teams this year so get cracking.

There will be four groups of four. Each team will play every other team in its group once. The top two teams from the four groups go through to the quarter-finals.

Game 1	Best 1st place qualifier vs Worst 2nd place qualifier
Game 2	Second best 1st place qualifier vs Second worst 2nd place qualifier
Game 3	Third best 1st place qualifier vs Third worst 2nd place qualifier
Game 4	Fourth best 1st place qualifier vs Fourth worst 2nd place qualifier

RAG WEEK

The Craziest Week of Imperial College

RAG Week is the only chance you get to go crazy with a good excuse. Flan your lecturer, grimreap your tutor, get your worst enemies handcuffed together. All this and more will be going on all over college, organised by RAG with help from various clubs, societies and the CCU's. This handy pullout contains just about all the information you need to make the most of this rare opportunity. If you want to know more or sign up for anything, come along to the RAG Meeting this Friday lunchtime at 1.10pm in the Union Lounge or drop in to your friendly CCU office to see what is going on. RAG Week is completely indiscreet and unavoidable so don't forget to Be Mad! Be Silly! Be Part of it!



Rag Carnival

Bands, Disco, Barfly, Bar Extn, Food... What more can anyone ask for? There will be two bands in the Concert Hall. The *Jivin' Instructors* having completed a tour of Poland, taking in Hamburg, Paris and Berlin on the way, are now back in their home city of London. They play an energetic style of music which twists its way across the decades mixing the abrupt rhythms of Jump Jive Jazz with R'n'B and Soul. *Humble Slug*, again London based, play a cool mix of well known Rock numbers intermingled with a good selection of their own original pieces. A disco will be playing 'til 2am in the Union Lounge to complement the Bar Extn, and Da Vinci's will be open until late to supply food. The barfly will be available in the Union Dining Hall where people can get happily stuck

upside down for most of the night, which can help the happy chunderer. The RAG Carnival is the first event in RAG week and is expected to sell out in advance. Tickets are available from the ICU office for £3.00 in advance, are we ripping ourselves off, or £3.50 on the night. All profits go to RAG.

Rag will be running a cloakroom as usual, to safeguard your belongings. Also, to be launched at the carnival, the RAG Week T-shirt will be on sale from the cloakroom for the bargain price of £6.00. These essential fashion items are black, long-sleeved, heavyweight shirts with multicoloured print on the front, back and sleeve. They're also very limited, so make sure you bring some cash other than beer money to the carnival.

**NEWS FLASH
FREE**

**ENGRAVING ON
BEER FESTIVAL
GLASSES
for the first 200
customers**

**RCS BEER FESTIVAL
OPENS AT
MIDDAY IN THE JCR
WEDNESDAY 3rd FEB**

ICU RAG WEEK, OFF YOUR TREE '93

RAG WEEK '93

Rag Raid

One of our day long events in RAG week. A mass orgy/collection which will be taking place in Birmingham. So if you fancy a trip up North to England's second city followed by a huge party, with Loughborough Rag, at Birmingham Union, sign up today at the RAG meeting. Places are limited so get there early.

Mines Dirty Disco

The first chance of the week to get your clothes off for charity. Or if you prefer, keep your clothes and just have a laugh. It's up to you how much you pay to get into this groovy disco. The principle is this: the less you wear, the less you pay. Simple, huh? And yes, people do frequently get in for free. How much of you will we be seeing there?

Slave Auction

Piles of washing up, laundry getting on top of you, lecture notes in need of copying. Meet the solution. The Slave Auction is where anyone who is silly enough to take part auctions off twenty four hours of their time, with the proceeds going to charity. Buying a slave for a day could help you get your life sorted out. 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. If you fancy signing up as a slave pop along to the Guilds Union office and plonk your name down.

Martin Taylor, hypnotist extraordinaire, hits the college for his annual RAG Week appearance. I don't need to tell anyone who has been before to turn up, but to the rest of you I say 'Get there early'. This show always sells out even though we hold it in the largest

capacity room in college. (The Great Hall dummy!). Audience participation is half of the fun but we have to stress that only people over the age of eighteen can be admitted and we hold no responsibility for those of nervous disposition or expectant mothers!

Fri Jan 29th RAG Carnival

Sat Jan 30th RAG Raid

Sun Jan 31st RAG Rugby
5-Legged Pub Crawl

Mon Feb 1st Mines Dirty Disco

Tue Feb 2nd Guilds Slave Auction
Film Evening

Wed Feb 3rd RCS Beer Festival

Thur Feb 4th Hypnosis

Fri Feb 5th The Great RAG Bash

Sat Feb 6th Sponsored Nude Kamikaze
Parachute Jump

BE MAD, BE SILLY, BE PART OF IT!!!

Hypnosis

Rag Bash.

SNKPJ

Yep, another party and almost the end of Rag Week. Yet again RAG comes to the Union Building with live bands, a disco and a bit of a party. Bar extension will be operating for your convenience and at only a couple of quid it's bound to be the cheapest place to go this Friday.

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! This year Rachel, RAG Chair, aims to be the first female student to undertake this task but only if she can get sponsored over £300. A prize is on offer for the last person back, so who dares wins.

Rag Rugby

See next page for sports news.

Five-legged pub crawl

Fed up with boring pub crawls? Well this is a pub crawl with a difference. You need to get yourselves into teams of about four and tie yourselves together. Hey presto, a five legged pub crawl. Off you go with a collecting can and some money with the aim to be the team that visits the most pubs or raises the most money. No previous experience necessary. Turn up in your teams at 7.00pm in the union bar, ready to leave at 7.30pm.

Film Evening

A comedy filmshow with cartoons and films held in the concert hall. Watch out for the special Filmsoc posters to find out what films are on and turn up for a night of laughs.

Beer Festival

Calling all pissheads, real ale fans, cheapskates, students...in fact anyone who likes a pint. This 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 the beer festival marks the launch of this year's version of IC's notorious RAG MAG

MINERS AND IC VIRGINS

The match of the weekend has to be the Charity Rugby match between the Royal School of Mines Rugby Football team and Imperial College's own, newly resurrected, Ladies Rugby Football team, the IC Virgins (yes, we believe you!). The ladies through down the gauntlet last term and the men were so bemused that they have agreed to play in suspenders and Wellington boots to give the girlies a chance.

But will they need a chance?

You have the chance to find out by coming along and supporting the greatest challenge since men reached the moon. Kick off is at 2.00pm on Sunday 31st January, and coaches will be leaving from Beit Quad at Middy. For the bargain price of £3.00 you will be ferried in the lap of luxury to the Osterly pitches to watch this extravaganza, with a bar open all

day to keep you refreshed. Coaches return at 6.00pm to give you time to recover for the pub crawl in the evening. Tickets are available in advance only, from the RSMU Office, the ICU Office and members of the ladies Rugby team. Limited tickets will be available on the day on a first come first served basis.

If you can't make the match but fancy walking off with a prize

anyway, we are running a sweepstake on the score, so pop along to the RAG Stall in the JCR at lunchtime today to stake your claim on a result. Scores can also be bought on the day but the stakes close at kick off. This promises to be one wacky event so miss it at your peril, after all, what else is there to do on a Sunday afternoon?

TOP PRESS:STOP PRESS:STOP

News has just come in that there's more to RAG Week than crazy excellent events. Services will be operating all week round and, for a small fee, you can get just about anything done to just about anyone. City and Guilds Union are running their notorious Hitsquad and the Royal College of Science are doing Grim Reaping, Pint-o-grams, handcuff-o-grams and Milky Milky-o-grams (for Mary Whitehouse Experience fans).

To explain these further (for anyone who has been hibernating for the first half of the year) Hitsquad provides you with the opportunity to get a flan placed in the face of your best friend or worst enemy. Lecturers are not out of the

question if you can club together to cover the danger money, and, if you think the final year students are too boring, why not get a mass hit taken out on an entire lecture? Hits can be booked on production of a union card and some cash at the C&GU Office in Mech Eng. Contact lens wearers should get themselves a free badge also from the C&GU office to prevent flans hitting them in the face and, if you feel you are likely to get hit more than you'd like, immunity can be bought from the same place.

Grim Reaping involves setting a grim reaper to follow someone around all day until they cough up enough money to get rid of them. For a small charge you can have a

pint and a packet of bar nibbles delivered to someone (even yourself) during a lecture, lab, tutorial...you tell us where, when and who and we'll sort it out. Handcuff-o-grams involve handcuffing two victims together until they cough up sufficient amounts of money to get the keys. Who do you hate enough to handcuff them to that smelly, boring, person in the corner? For any of these services pop along to the RCS Office, round the back of Chemistry and see one of the friendly bods inside.

Also running throughout RAG Week will be Killer. This has been covered in previous issues of Felix but, just to re-cap, the aim is to be

the only contestant left alive at the end of RAG Week. There are **Cash Prizes** for the winners and the playing is a load of fun too. To enlist, turn up at the RCS Office with two passport photos and £2.50. You will be presented with a set of rules and your first target. The two most important rules are, Get them before they get you, Try not to kill them completely and Don't try it out on the Diplomatic police as their guns will be a little bit more fatal than your water pistol!

Just remember that if none of the above appeal to you (strange person!), they will appeal to others so Watch Your Back!

BEER LIST : BEER LIST : BEER LIST : BEER LIST : BEER LIST

Brewer	Beer	Alcohol volume	Original Gravity	Brewer	Beer	Alcohol volume	Original Gravity
Adnams	Mild	3.2	1034	Marstons	Pedigree	4.5	1043
Adnams	Broadside	4.4	1049	Marstons	Merrie Monk	4.5	1043
Archers	Headbanger	6.5	1065	Marstons	Owd Roger	7.6	1080
Bass	Draught Bass	4.4	1044	Mauldons	Blackadder	5.2	1055
Batmans	XB	3.8	1036	Morland	Old Masters	4.6	1040
Batmans	XXXB	5.0	1048	Morland	Old Speckled Hen	5.2	1050
Batmans	Winter Warmer	6.3	1058	Morrells	Varsity	4.3	1041
Belhaven	60/-	2.9	1032	Morrells	College	7.3	1073
Belhaven	80/-	4.1	1041	Palmers	Tally Ho	4.7	1047
Big Lamp	Bitter	3.8	1038	Ringwood	49er	4.8	1048
Big Lamp	Summer Hill Stout	4.5	1044	Ringwod	Old Thumper	5.8	1058
Brakspear	Special	4.0	1043	Robinsons	Old Tom	8.5	1080
Butterknowle	Conciliation	4.2	1042	S.A. Brain	S.A. Best	4.2	1042
Charles Wells	Bombadier	4.2	1042	Shepherd Neame	Master Brew	3.8	1036
Eldridge Pope	Blackdown Porter	4.0	1040	Shepherd Neame	Bishops Finger	5.4	1053
Eldridge Pope	Royal Oak	5.0	1048	Smiles	Exhibition	5.4	1055
Exmoor	Exmoor Gold	4.5	1045	Theakstons	Old Peculier	5.6	1057
Exmoor Ales	Exmoor Beast	6.6	1066	Thwaites	Best Mild	3.2	1034
Felinfoel	Double Dragon	5.0	1050	Thwaites	Craftsman	4.2	1042
Fullers	Mr Harry	4.3	1048	Wadworths	6X	4.3	1040
Gales	HSB	5.0	1051	Wadworths	Old Timer	5.8	1055
Gibbs Mew	Bishops Tipple	6.5	1066	Youngs	Winter Warmer	5.0	1055
Greene King	IPA	3.6	1036				
Greene King	Abbot Ale	5.0	1049	Ciders			
Hook Norton	Mild	2.9	1032	Weston	Traditional Draught		
Hook Norton	Old Hooky	4.3	1049	Weston	Perry		
King and Barnes	Broadwood	4.0	1040	Weston	Old Rosie		
King and Barnes	Festive	4.8	1050	Zum Zum Zider	Dry Scrumpy (medium and sweet)		