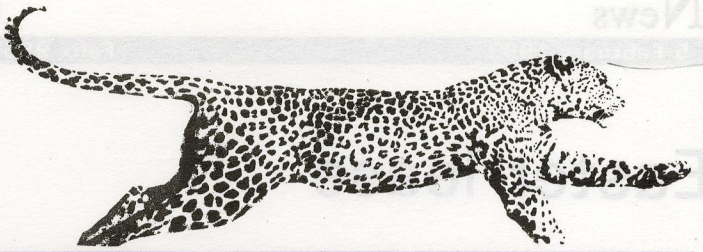


FELIX



The Student Newspaper of Imperial College

Issue 956 5th February

Disco War IRA targets South Kensington

Investigations Unit

Imperial College Union Ents may lose their exclusive right to hold discos in the Union Building on Wednesday and Friday nights. The development follows the refusal by Andy Kerr, Ents Chairman, to accept a last minute booking for tonight's 'Great Rag Bash'. The disco will now be done by Imperial College Radio.

The Investigations Unit understands that Lorna Mountford, Rag Secretary, tried to make a disco booking with Ents earlier this week, and that the booking was refused by the Ents Chairman because the necessary disco equipment would not be available tonight. This equipment, which is Union property, has been hired out for a private function to be held tonight.

Miss Mountford and other Rag officials have refused to comment to Felix on the booking, but witnesses have told Felix of a telephone conversation between Miss Mountford and Mandy Hurford, Union General Manager. Miss Mountford told Ms Hurford that she was 'pissed off' about the disco booking being refused, and asked for Ms Hurford's assistance in resolving the problem. Miss Mountford was also reported to be displeased with members of Imperial College Union Dramatic Society (DramSoc) who asked for complimentary drink during this week's 'RCS Beer Festival'. This complimentary drink has been given in past years to DramSoc members helping with the Festival.

As a result of Miss Mountford's conversation with Ms Hurford, a meeting was held in the Union Office, with Chris Davidson, Union President, Rick Bilby, Union Deputy President, Mandy Hurford and Andy Kerr among those present. This sometimes heated



by Neil Michael

The IRA are targeting the Kensington and Chelsea area it was claimed on Wednesday by a member of London Regional Transport Police after a bomb explosion at South Kensington tube station.

The IRA have stepped up their campaign of bombing recently with an attack on Harrods last week

meeting decided that Imperial College Radio would be asked to do the disco for the 'Great Rag Bash' in the Ents lounge, using both IC Radio equipment, and remaining Ents equipment, including lights and smoke machine. IC Radio would provide records, turntables and a mixing desk for the disco.

Following this meeting, Rick Bilby made several attempts to contact IC Radio about holding the disco. Discussions were later held between Mr Bilby and David Cohen, IC Radio Station Manager,

which injured three people. Fears of an increase in terrorist activity in the South Kensington area have increased with the approach of Mountbatten Memorial Festival in the Royal Albert Hall next week. The Metropolitan police would not confirm or deny the rumour, saying only that it was against police policy to comment on intelligence operations.

with Mr Cohen agreeing to IC Radio running the disco for Rag. It was also agreed by Mr Cohen, at the suggestion of Mr Bilby, to waive the normal fee of £100. All monies collected tonight will now go to Rag.

The Investigations Unit understands that, as an indirect consequence of the £100 fee being waived, IC Radio will now receive 'preferential' treatment should the Union need to hold discos in future. This includes discos for clubs and societies, and a private function

Wednesday's bomb was planted in a disused life shaft between the Piccadilly line and the District line platforms, and went off at 3.29pm, showering the westbound Piccadilly line platform with debris. Police received two warnings from a male with an Irish accent using a recognised code-word. The warnings were made twenty minutes before the bomb went off.

already booked in the name of Angus Fraser. The arrangement may also include some discos to be held on Wednesday and Friday nights. Mr Bilby was able to confirm that an arrangement had been reached with IC Radio, but denied offering the chance to do Ents traditional discos on Wednesday and Friday.

The 'Great Rag Bash' will be held in the Union Building tonight at 8.00pm.

8

Lovely Jubilee

9

Touring Riley

10/11

Rag Week exposé

13

Special Offer

Easter lease

by Jacob Andelin

Students wishing to spend extra time in halls of residence over the Easter vacation should contact the Accommodation Office. Miss Nicky Fox, Union Housing Officer, told Felix that if there were any students who were still not happy with the lease they hold, they should get in touch with the Accommodation Office to see if they can change it. She went on to say that if students wanted to either leave their rooms late, or come back early, to study for exams for example, they should also go to the Accommodation Office and explain why they needed their rooms for the extra time. Any student staying in halls over the vacation will be charged normal rent, not

'commercial' rate as was suggested by the Accommodation Office last year.

Speaking to Felix, John Hassard, Warden of Selkirk and Tizard Halls of Residence, said that he understood the importance of maximising income from the accommodation, but that the students shouldn't be inconvenienced. Dr Hassard went on to say that more rooms should be available for storage of students' belongings over the vacation, and he couldn't see why only three or four rooms should be provided, as was the case last year, when maximum occupancy of the halls over the Easter period was only 60%.

Sabb speculation

This year's sabbatical elections will begin on Monday 8 February, when papers will go up for the nomination of candidates. A range of posts will be open for election, comprising President, Deputy President,

Honorary Secretary Events (Hon Sec Ents), and the joint post of Felix Editor and Print Unit Manager. Elections will also be held for eleven non-sabbatical posts, including Ents Chairman, Welfare

Boat Racing

by Jacob Andelin

Imperial College is to host the first National Indoor Rowing Championships. Teams from as far apart as Leeds and Bath are taking part in the event, to be held in the Great Hall, on Sunday 7 February, starting at 11am. Anne Marie Dryden, current World Indoor Women's Lightweight Indoor

Rowing Champion, will be presenting prizes, and guest appearances may be made by Andy Ripley (ex- England Rugby International) and Matthew Pinsent, Olympic Gold Medallist. Students interested in entering a team in the competition should get into teams of four and turn up on the day.

Students lose out of survey

by Declan Curry

The student grant is worth only 40% of its 1980 value in terms of average earnings, according to figures released by the Central Statistics Office. *Social Trends 1993* also shows that polytechnic graduates are twice as likely to be unemployed as university graduates, and that the number of graduates training to be teachers has increased by two thirds.

Education Department figures show that while the number of medicine and dentistry graduates fell by 100 in the year to 1990/1,

the number of biological science graduates rose by 1,900 with the number of physical science graduates rising by 2,700. The number of engineering and technology graduates, and mathematical and computing graduates both increased by 4,100. The numbers of full time undergraduates has increased by over 8% in the year to 1990/1, with the proportion of female students in all full time degree courses increasing by almost 10% during the last ten years.

Officer and External Affairs Officer.

Each candidate must be proposed by a full member of Imperial College Union, and seconded by twenty others. Nominations will close when papers come down on Friday 19 February. After this date, campaigning for all posts may begin. Hustings, where candidates can be questioned, will take place in the Students' Union at St. Mary's Hospital Medical School on Monday 2 March. South Kensington hustings will take place on 4 March.

Although no candidates have yet to formally declare that they are standing for election, speculation about possible candidates is rife, with most speculation centring on the post of president. Rachel Mountford, Rag Chair, is expected to put up a strong challenge, as Mark Swan, St. Mary's Students' Union President, may propose her.

Ms Mountford's main rival is expected to be Marc Ellis, last year's Rag Chair. Mr Ellis, commonly known as Penguin, may also be proposed by a influential member of St. Mary's Students' Union. The St. Mary's vote, which has proved significant in electing Imperial College Union sabbaticals in past years, now seems uniquely open to the possibility of a split.

Another possibility for President is Andrew Wensley, who would not directly confirm the suggestions, but instead suggested that he might stand for Felix Editor and Print Unit

Manager.

The election for Deputy President is forecast to be the least contested post this year. David Goddard, ex-*Broadsheet* Editor is said to be interested in the post, damping speculation that he would stand for Felix Editor and Print Unit Manager. To some muffled expressions of surprise, Phillip Henry, ex *Phoenix* Editor, is actively searching a proposer for the position of Deputy President. At the time of going to press, Mr Henry had yet to secure a proposer.

Charlie Leary, Chairman of Jazz and Rock Club, has been mentioned as a candidate for Hon Sec (Ents). An Ents candidate may also be put forward this year, as Dominic Wilkinson, this year's Hon Sec (Ents), was involved with Ents last year. This year's Ents Chair is Andy Kerr.

Rebecca Land has been interested in the position of Felix Editor and Print Unit Manager since last summer, and was expected to have an uncontested election until Ian Davis announced his intention to stand for the post. An amicable contest, though deemed unlikely by some, has not been ruled out.

Other contenders will undoubtedly appear before papers come down and nominations close on Friday 19 February. Candidates will expose themselves throughout Imperial College for the next four weeks until the contests are resolved on the evening of Tuesday 9 March.

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Cat's Eyes

Stargazing

Yesterday (Tuesday 2nd) was apparently a major astrological event. For those who know anything about the meaning of the position of the planets etc. Uranus and Neptune were in Capricorn with Mars in opposition. The last time the planets were lined up thus, some 170+ years ago, Napoleon died. So who died was really important?

999 kHz

Depeche Mode. Depeche bloody Mode! Of all the famous, talented rock groups in the world, IC radio

choose one that can sing as badly as their name sounds. The only thing that keeps me listening is the unique way that something always goes wrong. What's this? God spare me please! A planned live broadcast from the RCS Piss-Artists Convention in the JCR. Steve (at least I think it's Steve) will be interviewing a few ex-sober students, to try to convey what's occurring in the JCR. What's occurring? Picture this: lots of students and cheap beer. No active imagination needed here and no outside broadcast neither.

Sabbs

Papers go up next Monday (8th) for

the Sabb Elections. Will Chris run for president again, assisted by Ricky-ticky-slicky-mickey-nicky-nacky-wacky-baccy Bilby? With a name that long, would you? Will the Hon Sec position be filled by someone with a decent dress sense for 1993-94? And will Jonty volunteer for another year of late nights and sweating and straining in the Felix office. That's nothing to do with being Felix editor, it's part of his private life (according to the graffiti on a particular set of toilets in the college).

Bastard, shithead, cunt,

Thanks a bunch to the wanker for arranging to handcuff me to the

Broadsheet editor, to give us a few hours to settle our differences. Why not agree to differ and leave things as they are? I have made a rule of not slagging them off ever again and still they insist on continuing the argument. Anyway, who gives a fuck! Not I, because I am still fuming over the attempted bondage between me and someone pretending to be Rachel. Who ever you are, you wasted your fucking money and I hope you become sterile, miserable, fat, poor, unwanted, mentally deficient and homeless.

P J Dodd.

Defending the faith

Dear Jonty,

It was with shock and outrage that I read Gavin Pearson's complain regarding ICU receptionists. Most of us who frequent the Union are aware of Mr Pearson's offending manner and can regard him with the respect he deserves—none. I do feel that as Cathy and Michelle cannot comment upon this letter themselves someone should stand up for them and set the matter to rights for all students.

Firstly Cathy and Michelle are

two of the most important people in the Union and we should give them the respect they are due. They often have a difficult job continually repeating Union rules to every student who wishes to book vans/rooms or replace Union cards etc. They are always blamed and treated unjustly when the student cannot get their way, Cathy and Michelle only try to uphold the rules laid down to make the Union fair. I can quite understand them getting stressed when rude insolent

students not unlike Mr Pearson barge into the Union demanding immediate service.

Cathy and Michelle are figureheads of the Union to most of its students and so always are blamed for its faults. It is not surprising they feel down as very few students thank them for their help. We only notice them when things go against us when in fact Cathy and Michelle are most helpful to the maximum of their ability, within Union regulations.

If perhaps Mr Pearson bowed his head and thanked them for all their help instead of producing sexist, rude and unsubstantiated comments he would receive a better reception in the future.

Let me take this opportunity on behalf of all of us who have had pleasant dealings with Michelle and Cathy to thank them for their help and cheery smiles to which Mr Pearson is blind.

Thanks Cathy and Michelle,
Lorna Mountford, *Physics 2.*

Credits

News: Jacob, Declan, Neil, Gareth. Features: Chris Riley, Mike Chambelain, The Football Club, Lise Yates. Reviews: Sara, Mario, Richard, Gareth, Ian 'Poddy' Davis. What's on: James. Sport and Clubs: Sarmad. Thanks to Andy, Rose, Simon, James, Chris, Rick 'Trouserless' Bilby, Dominic, Josh, Alex T, Stuart Rison, Steve Dunton, Dave Cohen, P J Dodd, Ian Hodge, Rachel, Lorna, Sam, Kristina, Cathy and Michelle (?), Andy 'Get rid of it' Kerr,

ELECTION PUBLICITY

If you want ICU Print Unit to print your publicity, price lists will be available on February 8th

PLEASE GET STUFF IN AS SOON AS POSSIBLE orders will be taken on a 1st come, 1st served basis

Careers Info

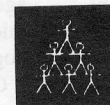
MILK ROUND closing date No 6 is on Monday 8th February. Hand in applications on the day by 4.00pm. Details of interviews are put up on the noticeboards outside the Careers Service a few days before the interview date.

SUMMER VACATION TRAINING opportunities are now available in the Careers Service. Over 90 employers have supplied details. Details of the UROP scheme are available in Departments and in the Careers Service.

CAREERS SEMINARS are

being held each Wednesday afternoon from 2.00-4.00pm. 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 the Careers Service, Room 310 Sheffield—open from 10.00am to 5.15pm Monday to Friday. A Duty Careers Adviser is available for quick queries from 1.00-2.00pm daily. You can also book a SHORT APPOINTMENT of 15 minutes between 2.00 and 4.00pm on Tuesdays and Thursdays.



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usa and canada
asia or north africa

or a package holiday in
the alps or the mediterranean

we require students in teams of two or three, and a few hours of your time each week, to help sell our lottery tickets

if you are interested call Kirsty Powell on 071 284 0244

Kill the Queen

Dear Jonty,

'So monarchy would be a way to 'keep our identity''

What identity? The British Queen is also a registered trophy for several huge countries. Does she help Canada retain its identity in the face of the North-American Free Trade system.

How many kangaroo-curious tourists know she 'rules' Australia?

Britain does not need a Queen or King today to possess an identity. History is by far enough to ensure international recognition for centuries...

Britain's colonial empire was one of the largest ever, and also close to the fastest in crumbling. When the British left their invaded lands, they always left enough chaos behind to require centuries of fixing. Let's see, where were the Brits? After World War II, they had a mission to lead a few countries towards 'independence'—yep, a few middle-eastern ones too. Admirable massacres and wars broke out in India and Palestine, a few days after the British left. Result: several new countries hating one-another's guts. Look around for others....

Say, they were also in South-Africa, where they invented something damn intelligent—concentration camps. And of course, they were satisfied with apartheid. History for Identity....

Maybe our vision of recent years is not yet very clear—we may still not understand the recent war with Argentina. OK—remember a hundred years of war with France? Being chucked out of America after killing hundreds of thousands of Red Indians.

But we can see a few things clearly. We know who slows most European debates after having insisted three times on joining the EEC (with unfortunate success the third)—Yep, the same guys who maintained a lyingly high currency whilst only 2% of their twenty year-olds reached A-levels and their heavy industry vanished into deadly deficits.

Sure, lots of other nations with monarchies were bastardly as well, and too proud to admit they have lost power, dignity and stability. (Though the case here is surely one of the worst—by the way, sorry to any Brits who hold the English entirely responsible—I won't enter this debate).

So come on—try to rebuild prestige for Britain through positive aspects. You've got the arts, technology—hell, even brains! Forget this senseless monarchy which comforts stuck-up stuttering sherry-drinking aristocrats, middle-aged whisky-drinking middle-brow middle-class, and beer-drinking bogroll-newspaper readers.

Crocky.

Waffling on

Dear Jonty,

There has been a lot of blurb and waffle lately in Felix, mainly written by one opinionated arsehole. With the relaxed atmosphere that is University life I find it sad to think that some people are trying to force their opinions down the throats of others. I'm not saying that to have an opinion is wrong, if anything this is perfectly

reasonable, provided they are themselves reasonable.

According to a know all, the start of the road to hypertension and heart attacks at 40 is reading Cat's Eyes on a Friday morning. So your chosen reading depends on the opinions of an over opinionated biologist—big deal.

K Barnes, Bio 1.

Kong strikes back

Dear Jonty,

Thank you to all those who have taken the time and the guts to beat a path to Felix's hallowed portals and face the resident King Kong (myself) r.e. doing some reviewing, I know how scary I can be.... Let us hope the pages of our revered organ begin to bust with copious quantities of wit and esplanade. I must, however add (yo, Carol) that

if you think I'm shoving Bolshoi Ballet tickets in your direction via a pigeonhole, sorry no can do. I know I have hairy palms and eat broken glass for breakfast but, you want to review, you keep coming into the office, simple? See you soon (grrr.....).

Love,

Sara, Theatre Editor.

Shameless plug

Dear Editor,

The Overseas Students Committee of IC is proud to announce yet another International Night.

This year, besides the highly popular multi-cultural show (a chance to see your friends making complete fools out of themselves) and the usual disco there will also be a ten piece Latin American band. Much to the relief of the committee, the food fair will be able to make a come back (yummy, yummy) this

year.

International Night '93 will fall on the 5th March. It's an event not to be missed if you will like to have the experience of a lifetime. Last but not least, we will like to encourage anybody out there who is remotely interested in helping out or participating to come forward. In the mean time, stay cool and we'll get back to you soon.

With much love,

Overseas Student Committee.

Crossword

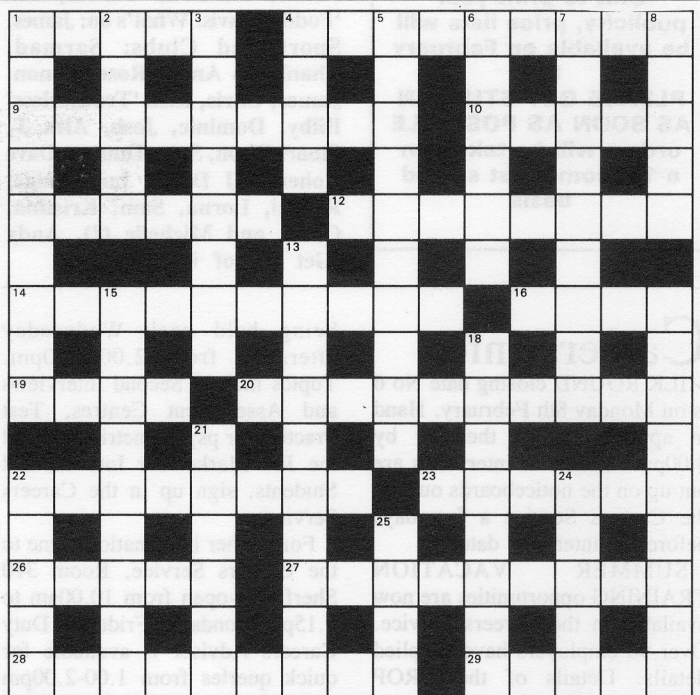
ACROSS

1. The palace seek affections (5)
4. Arrive unarmed and own up (4,5)
9. Most recent arrival is not on time (9)
10. Fasten pieces backwards (5)
11. Seen, heard Imperial looks good (6)
12. Her plans are ruined-shot! (8)
14. Pixie by the French lake cannot be appeased (10)
16. Family mix in the kitchen (4)
19. Large measure of current needed for this light (4)
20. Presses round underdeveloped ogre and moves forward (10)
22. Firm Egyptian leader takes eleven good men to live with (8)
23. Mark, a big-headed beetle (6)
26. Boredom in the company of a keen nuisance (5)
27. Rule again unjustly, causing nervous pain (9)

28. Send message via electrical wires or paper (9)
29. Around 1:50, Edward laid the roof (5)

DOWN

1. It's up to the French cutting woven lace to make it divine (9)
2. Loosen French one holding it up (5)
3. Small-scale weaponry is intact, I calculate (8)
4. Gay holiday centre (4)
5. Study-form? (10)
6. Injured take off ties to be informal (6)
7. Displaced rocks containing faults (9)
8. Friend from NE country (5)
13. I aim at a run sporting in Africa (10)
15. Procurer uses, say, a headless officer for a herb (9)
17. Quick come-on in the front of the car (9)
18. REM back to sing about tradesman
21. Gambling with knives? (6)



22. Deceive and talk about sweetheart (5)

24. Majestic beer chucked up (5)
25. Weed in a hurry (4)

Dom's election guide

It's that time of the year with Spring fast approaching, that one starts to think about life, New birth, cycles, rhythm, existence, sprouty things that come out of the ground and the sabbatical elections. The sabbatical elections, like the cadences of nature, rise and fall but once a year and are your chance as a member of the Union to stand for a post, be it President, Deputy President, Hon. Sec. (Events) or Felix Editor. This is your opportunity to fertilise the seedlings of growth within your Union, to water your ideas and shine light upon your aspirations. Or maybe you don't give a monkey's and would much rather be a chartered accountant.

If you are though a free thinking, charismatic and handsome individual (like this year's sabbaticals) and are interested in

standing for a post then please come and see me or indeed any of us who will lie to your face and tell you what a great job it is.

The papers go up on Monday 8th February and come down on Friday 19th February. In between times all you have to do is fill in the paper (on the Union notice board opposite the Union office) with the signatures of 20 willing friends and a proposer to become a fully fledged running candidate. You must also come and see me so that I can explain the procedures of your campaign and give you a copy of the rules. Listed below are the dates you need to know.....

You also need to book your publicity NOW if you intend the Print Unit to do this for you. However no publicity material may be used until papers come down.

SABBATICAL ELECTIONS 93/94

Papers up.....Monday 8th February

Papers down.....Friday 19th February

Hustings

St. Mary's.....2nd March, 6pm

Imperial.....4th March, Union Ents Lounge, 6pm

Voting.....8th and 9th March, all departments



World trip

Are you in for something new? In two weeks time Ents present the first World Music night to coincide with International Week. For a taste of dance with influences from Africa to Ireland, Spain to India, prepare yourselves for a night of reggae, kwela, latin, tribal sounds...finely balanced with ambient techno. The coming event will be brought to you by a well respected DJ and an established

band from the world music scene (SCENE!!) and is guaranteed to appeal to people of all musical tastes and backgrounds, a perfect opportunity for you to experience the phenomenon that is world music.

Watch this space for further details.

Martin and Sofie, (Ents).

More Dom

If this term was a goody bag and events were sweets then this term's bag would be stuffed. Already we've had the Ents Carnival with Jamiroquai (pronounced Jam-i-row-quai and not Jammy rocky as those hip cats in S(P)TOIC would have you believe), the Guilds Carnival and Rag Week is now almost finished. Coming shortly are performances from Chinese Society (tonight and tomorrow), the Malaysian Society Hibiscus evening (tomorrow night), International Night on Friday 5th March and another long awaited production from Dramsoc running the week Monday 15th March. Plus the usual weekly events happening in the Union (check the What's On column for details).

Another highlight this term is Drink Your Way Round The World Week which is running from Monday 8th February through to Valentine's Day in Da Vinci's in the

Union. All you have to do is buy the beer that is specially promoted each night of the week. You will be given a ticket in return which will be entered into the draw for TWO FREE RETURN FLIGHTS TO PARIS. Other prizes also include a colour TV and the draw will be held on the evening of Valentines Day.

While on the subject of Union events, if anyone lost a coat, jacket or jumper last term then the chances are it's sitting on the couch in my office. Please come and reclaim them before they become swallowed by the rest of the junk that inhabits my space.

Remember if you have any comments on, or suggestions for, Union events then please come and see me. If you don't smoke or don't have any tabs then don't bother.

Kick-off those sling-backs and enjoy!

Dom.

Chris manages

In the last few days we have seen the beginning of what, I hope, will be the most open ended review of our Students' Union that has taken place in its history. It is standard thinking that the planning of change should involve as many different people/aspects of an organisation as possible and that it is useful to have a small team to bring the ideas together. This we have set up and consultation with YOU will be taking place over the next few weeks.

As a result of all the questions we will ask, we hope to gain an idea of what the Union should be doing for its membership. If we find that it does this as well as is possible, then we can sit back and watch it happen (This is about as likely as me staying out of the bar for the rest

of my time in office). We will certainly find some, probably many, failings in our organisation. With these we can find a most desirable structure to provide these services and submit a set of proposals to achieve this. We intend to report to the Union Council either just before or just after Easter.

Finally the first meeting of our group was a training event and the chap who did the training brought one thing in particular home to me, that apathy is an excuse used by a naff President, not a problem with the students. With this in mind we will make it work but we do need and value your input and support.

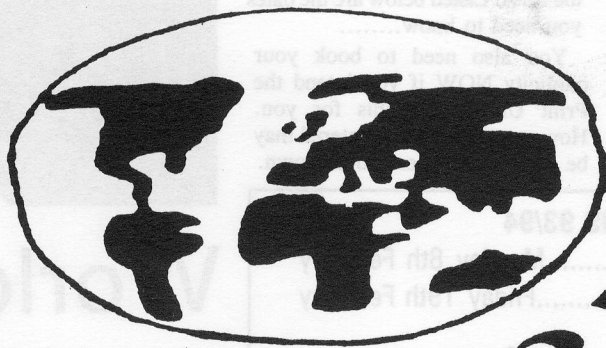
Chris

Da Vinci's

— Café-bar —

drink your

way



around

the

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.....



ULU TRAVEL

Football Crazy

The ICU Five-a-Side Soccer Tournament will soon open, below are the rules

The Imperial College Indoor Soccer Tournament is open to any team representing a club or society of the Imperial College Union. Each team has a maximum of six players, with the club or society able to enter a maximum of two teams each.

Since the tournament shall take place in the Volleyball Court, within the grounds of Imperial College, the size of the playing area means that all matches shall be contested between sides of four players each. This allows the 2 extra players per team to act as substitutes, relieving on-field players for tactical reasons. All matches shall be played over two periods, with each period lasting 15 minutes, and with every game being supervised by a referee.

There are expected to be

approximately 16 teams entering the tournament. Hence it was decided that the first half of the tournament should involve a group stage. This would be done by splitting the teams into four groups, with each group encompassing four teams. Within each group each team will play each other team once, and points shall be awarded depending upon the outcome of each match; 3 points will be awarded for a win, 1 point for a draw, and no points for a loss.

The top two teams from each group will qualify to enter a second phase of the tournament, which will be a knock-out stage. The factors which decide which teams qualify for the second phase are: the number of points attained, goal difference, goals scored and goals conceded. If two teams cannot be distinguished

by these factors, a coin shall be tossed to decide which team will qualify and which team shall be eliminated.

For the knock-out stage, the draw shall be made according to the criteria:

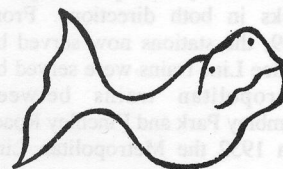
- Game 1 Best 1st place qualifier vs Worst 2nd place qualifier
- Game 2 Second best 1st place qualifier vs Second worst 2nd place qualifier
- Game 3 Third best 1st place qualifier vs Third worst 2nd place qualifier
- Game 4 Third best 1st place qualifier vs Third worst 2nd place qualifier

Similarly, the semi final draw shall be settled by:

Winner game 1 vs Winner game 4
Winner game 2 vs Winner game 3

The finalists shall be the two winning semi-finalists. Hence, a total of 24 qualifying games shall be played together with 7 knock-out games.

All fixtures and results shall be published in Felix, The Student Newspaper of Imperial College, thus notifying all the students of Imperial College of the progress within the tournament. We expect the tournament to take between 3-4 weeks to complete.



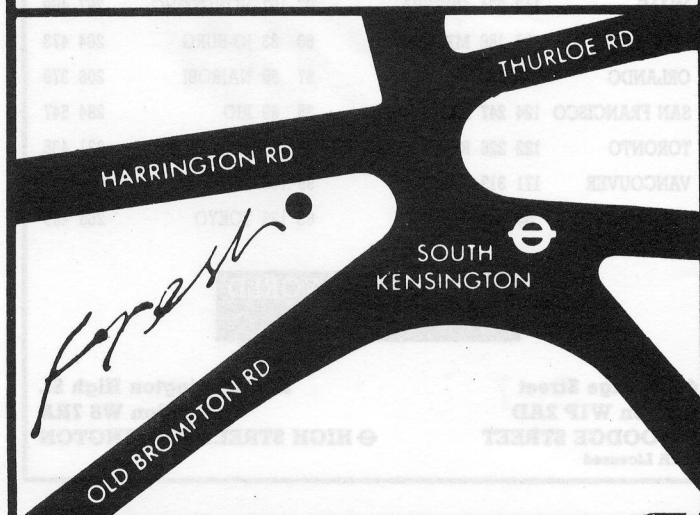
IC UNION ADVICE OFFICE NOW OFFERS *FREE* LEGAL ADVICE FROM QUALIFIED SOLICITORS

To book an appointment consult Stefano Ruis, IC Union Adviser during the advertised surgery hours. Consultations can only be obtained through the Union Advice Office and you will be referred to a solicitor where appropriate. The criteria used for referral is available for inspection, on request, from the Union General Office. This service is available to both students and staff and is completely free and confidential. IC Union's Advice Office is located on the first floor of the Union Building in Beit Quad.

Fresh

HAIRDRESSERS
15A HARRINGTON ROAD,
SOUTH KENSINGTON
071-823 8968

We have a fantastic offer for all you students, a cut wash and blowdry by our top stylist (which normally costs around £21) For only £11 Men £12 Women
Check us out !



Lovely Jubilee


With almost £2 billion being expended on the Jubilee Line extension, Lise Yates considers the line's history.

The Jubilee Line: Stanmore to Charing Cross, opened by Prince Charles, 30 April 1979, and to the public the following day. First years: some history!

That is, of course, not quite all. Prior to that date, stations on the line had been served by underground trains for over 100 years. The original Metropolitan Line stations between Baker Street and Wembley Park were opened to (steam) trains on dates between 1868 and 1909, and then between 1913 and 1915 the tracks were duplicated between Finchley Road and Wembley Park providing two tracks in both directions. From 1909, the stations now served by Jubilee Line trains were served by Metropolitan trains between Wembley Park and Finchley Road.

In 1932 the Metropolitan Line





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was extended again, to Stanmore, the northern terminus of the Jubilee Line today, and on its way, created a whole new suburb: Queensbury gets its name from the station, coined as a partner to Kingsbury.

The Metropolitan Line was now severely congested between Finchley Road and Baker Street, where trains to and from six stations terminated as far afield as to within ten miles of Oxford. To alleviate this bottleneck, twin tunnels were excavated between Finchley Road, through new stations at Swiss Cottage, and St John's Wood, to Baker Street. There were previously three stations between Finchley Road and Baker Street, remnants of which can still be seen today—indeed, one of the station buildings is used as a restaurant.

At Baker Street, the tunnels connected to the Bakerloo Line tracks, and the service to Stanmore was transferred to the Bakerloo Line in 1939, and the Swiss Cottage and St John's Wood stations opened and are those used today.

In 1949, a report issued by London Transport, which led slowly but directly to the Victoria Line mentioned another proposal, for a line running northwest-southeast across central London and into South East London. This resurfaced in 1962, in a definite

proposal for a line running under Fleet Street, to Lewisham, via Ludgate Circus, Fenchurch Street, Surrey Quays and New Cross using part of the East London Line, with a possible later extension to Thamesmead.

In 1969, Royal Assent (which is needed to build any tube line) was granted by the government in 1969, for the first stage, running from Baker Street, via Bond Street, Green Park and Charing Cross to Aldwych. In 1970, the Greater London Council (GLC, RIP), agreed to meet 25% of the cost, and in 1971 the Government agreed to pay the remaining 75%, and work began near Bond Street in late 1971.

During the year of the Queen's Silver Jubilee, in 1977, the GLC decided to change the name and the Jubilee Line was born. In 1979, the station between Baker Street and Charing Cross was opened to the public. The tunnels extend to Aldwych, but the last section is unused. In June 1979, the Government decided that cheaper alternatives to the extension through docklands should be considered, resulting in the abandonment of plans to extend the Jubilee, and the construction of the Docklands Light Railway.

NEXT WEEK: What Jubilee did next.

On a bike and a prayer



Chris Riley starts across the Atlas mountains and discovers that cycling wasn't such a good idea after all

We left the metropolis on a chilly, crisp morning where you could see your breath. We peddled out towards Anergui, three hours after Said left. It was still only 8.45am as we passed him plodding in front of his mule.

We peddled on up the little donkey paths that climb out of the Imilchil basin, keeping well ahead of the mule to avoid scarring the beast, which unfortunately seemed to have a phobia about bikes. The poor animal was loaded with two straw weaved panniers which bulged with packs, sleeping bags and mats. It swayed from side to side like some lolloping camel. As the track climbed our front wheels bounced uncontrollably and our rear wheels span uselessly, forcing us to dismount and shoulder the things. With buckling, bowing and stumbling legs we thanked our insight and lack of pride for renting a guide and mule for the bags.

The summit of the pass of Tizi bought no relief, as the ground dropped more steeply than it had risen. There was no mule track. The route consisted of a steep rock strewn river bed - freshly sprinkled with giant sized debris. The mule and Said disappeared like free-fallers from a plane, leaving us to trail blaze alone. Having carried my bike up, I was damned if was going to carry it down again, like some awkward piece of luggage. By leaning back behind and below the saddle it was possible to bounce over anything and everything - although by the end of the day this approach was to cost me five broken teeth on my chainset and a broken spoke on my front wheel. Andrea and Stephane preferred a more cautious descent - trying to preserve their bikes. They seemed more conscious of the fact that their wasn't a bike shop in a million miles of where we were; and there were still over 800km left.

The bottom of the descent brought us to the river, winding its muddy way through the Atlas. We followed its summer starved trickle up stream and round its golf-green-banks nestling in the red dry rocks like a vein of life. Stopping on these banks for a lunch of bread and sardines, we scrounged some tea off a shepherd boy.

As we finished our yoghurts, the rain started to spit down on us. Said immediately started to fluster and fuss explaining that the river would flood very quickly. We donned our waterproof gear and peddled through the brook upstream a bit further and then across the muddy fields of crops lining the growing river. Other shepherds materialised, their large, unwieldy herds spilling over the cliffs and crags like spilt treacle.

Little stone dwellings - like Cornish tin-cutters cottages - sat below the heavy sky and awe-struck people peered from the doorways at us, three madmen on bikes in the storm. The rain grew stronger and turned to hail which hammered on my felt hat and pinged off my handlebars and frame. Stephane and I fought on, heads bowed to shelter from the sting of the storm. Andrea was flagging behind, her asthma holding her back as she fought to force the bike through the quagmire of ground squirming beneath the tyres.

The storm passed and the sky lightened briefly. We stopped to let Said catch up. He arrived and shook his head to dry his hair, like some big shaggy Afghan hound. The land ahead rolled gently upwards in vast open short-cropped grassy slopes walled in by steep red crags - darkening in a blackening sky ahead. We were aiming for a large crag at the far end of the valley, where we were to pitch the tent. As we passed through the valley nomads swarmed down from the crags above, neglecting their flocks to come and investigate our convoy.

Behind the crags, a previously steel grey sky had blackened beyond recognition of day. The blackness laid a path for a monstrous electric-storm which swept in like an evil spirit released from the Ark of the Covenant - with earth-shaking thunder claps and photographic flashes of sheet lightning. We watched like rabbits, hypnotised by the lights of a car, as Said struggled to get a tent up. The light show was followed by layers of hail - the size of-birds eggs. It grew steadily heavier and harder, until the noise on the tent was too loud to shout above, and the ground was white and icy.



When we finally unzipped the tent, a white-out blizzard scene met our eyes - the golf-green valley covered in a foot of hail, with a red torrent of uncontrollable water gushing Nile-like down the centre. Drenched donkeys and soaked sheep hobbled past with numbed hooves as if towards a promised Ark.

Day two of this pass bought a vast stony desert plateau. Football sized boulders sat stuck in a smooth red mud that coated the wheels and clung to the brakes. Between these stretches were huge tables of limestone and basalt. We carried and bounced the cursed bikes for over two hours to cross it and descend the other side to a tight and sinuous river gorge. Climbing up the other side we hung the bikes across our shoulders again, front wheel and handlebars bumping on the stomach. At the shadeless burnt summit, we had to stop to patch up bleeding knees, elbows and fingers. We had used a lot of water to prepare the Tajine stew the night before, and now only had half a litre left between the four of us for the rest of the day.

It was almost midday when we left, and we managed to cycle lengthy stretches which took us up to the stunning ridge above our destination village of Anergui. We stood on the edge at 3953 metres. The village below was at 1465m; a

difference as great as the height of Ben Nevis.

To our dismay the descent was more draining than the ascent or the crossing of the plateau. For almost four hours back wheels skidded and bucked with locked brakes and front wheels jittered and jumped. Clenched fists and taught fraught brake cables left our hands numbed and trembling. The mule fell twice in front of us, and Said twice as well. I lost count of my tumbles.

Our room in Anergui was overwhelmingly spacious after the tent the night before. The floors were carpeted, the walls clean and white, and the ceiling adorned with a pleated blue plastic sheet. The tiniest three month old kitten scrambled and tumbled about the place, as it took sanctuary in our luggage from the strutting bantams that periodically strayed into the room.

Stephane chased the birds provocatively round the floor in a clumsy waltz as I tried to tune a SW radio we'd discovered into something newsy and informative. We settled for France-and-air and a music show of fluctuating volume. The Beegees crackled in a corner as we wrote our journals and played chess until the light from the candles died.



Let the battle commence.

Sex, Lies and Rag Week

Mike Chamberlain, Joe Baguley and Chris Pease sink into the mire of Rag Week.



Peeling people of the ceiling after the Dirty Disco



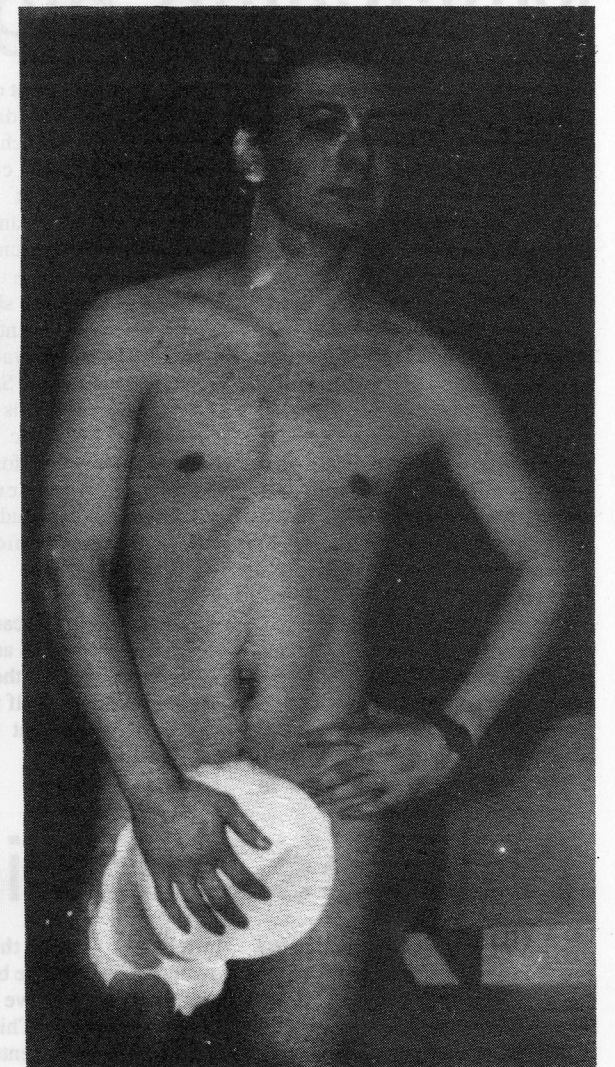
Billy with the badger in his boxers, where is that hand burrowing?



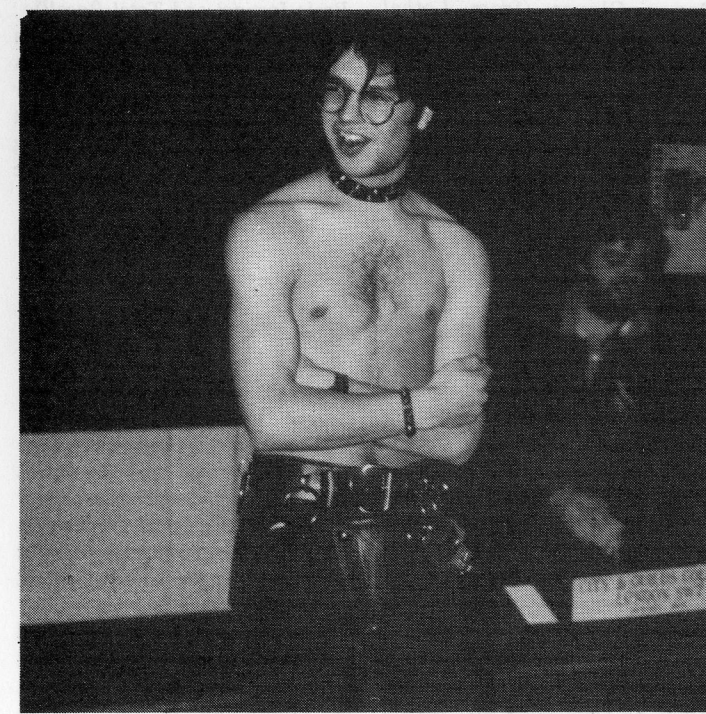
Phone 071 225 8672 for whips, leather and domination by this buxom mistress



Put that camera away or be terminated.



Of course, I usually use a smaller custard pie



Crazy codpiece, crazy guy



Make fools of ourselves? Us? In Public? Never.

Malaysian night ICSF- double bill

On the February 6th, the Malaysian Society will present Malaysian Nite, an evening dedicated to the heritage that reflects the Malaysian lifestyle, culture and cuisine. The buffet, which proceeds the stage performances will be prepared professionally and shall consist of mouth-watering dishes that only Malaysian culinary skill can offer. These include Nasi Minyak, literally meaning 'oiled' rice, cooked over a base of onions, garlic and selected spices; daging redngang, a savoury dish of stir-fried beef in a curried gravy of chillies, spices and coconut milk; Nasi Dilau, a yellow rice with origins in Northern India, cooked with spices and coconut; and Ayam masak merah, meaning 'red fried chicken', spiced and sautéed with a tomato-based sauce. These dishes are just some of the gastronomic variety of delicacies that will be served and everything is halal.

The stage performance later in

the evening will consist of sketches, a contemporary dance and traditional dance which stem from the many diverse cultures of Malaysia. Amongst these are Tanian Lilin, the 'candle' dance based on an old Sumatran tale depicting the devotion of a maiden towards her fiancé as she searches for her lost engagement ring in the dark; the Ngajat, a warrior dance of the tribal peoples of Sarawak; the Lion Dance, which is a Chinese display of acrobatic skill; the Ribbon Dance, performed with graceful movement. The programme also includes a 'Silat' demonstration, which is the traditional Malay form of self-defence.

To conclude, all I can say is for you to forget the cold and the rain, but come to support the show and you shall find yourself transported into the enchantment of the Far East.

Wolves dancing

Winner of seven Oscars including one for best picture, and, arguably the best 'politically correct' movie to come out of Hollywood, *Dances with Wolves* is definitely a modern classic.

Director, producer, and star Kevin Costner had to put his reputation on the line to get it made, yet still managed to create a film which elevated him to super-star status.

Costner plays Lt John Dunbar, who is given a choice of postings by his superiors after an act of heroism during the civil war. He chooses a remote part of the American mid-west so that he can see more of his country while he still has the chance.

But, Dunbar soon finds the

loneliness of the plains overpowering until he befriends the local Indians who have lived on the land for centuries. This leads to a tragic chain of events in which Dunbar is forced to make an extremely difficult decision.

As well as using real Red Indian actors, the film really accentuates the beauty and vastness of the mid-west due to the super photography and should not be missed.

So, here's your chance to see it, because FilmSoc will show *Dances With Wolves* at 7.30pm in Mech Eng 220 on Thursday February 11th. Entry is £1.90 for non-members and 90p for members and remember that membership is now only £3.50 with the first film free.

Exploring space

The IC society of Students for the Exploration and Development of Space (IC-SEDS) presents a lecture by Mr Frank Miles on 'TV Coverage of Space from Apollo to the Space Shuttle', that will take place on February 10th in lecture theatre 408 Electrical Engineering. Mr Frank Miles is programme producer and science editor at Independent Television News,

London and has specialised in space reporting for ITN since the Apollo missions in the late sixties. The lecture will concentrate on the TV coverage of space missions and its difficulties. Mr Miles will also present previously unknown interesting and amusing facts about many important space mission TV reports.



This coming Monday, ICSF is pleased to present another great cinematic double-bill. Firstly we have *Predator 2*, sequel to the classic Arnie actioneer. This time, there's no Arnie, but instead we get Danny Glover (from *Lethal Weapon*), Gary Busey (from *Lethal Weapon*), Bill Paxton (from *Aliens*) Maria Conchita Alonso (from *The Running Man*) and the Predator (from—wait for it—*Predator*). The film is fast, slick and has some brilliant action sequences.

Secondly, we intend to show John

Carpenter's (*Assault on Precinct 13*, *The Live*, *The Fog*, *Halloween*) classic remake of *The Thing*, starring Kurt Russell. This film possesses terrific special effects by Rob Bottin (*Legend*, *Robocop*, *Basic Instinct* and *Total Recall*).

The first film starts at 6pm in Chem Eng LT1. The second at 8pm. Membership is just £3. For which entry to your first film/double-bill is free. Existing members get in for just 50p for one film of 70p for both.

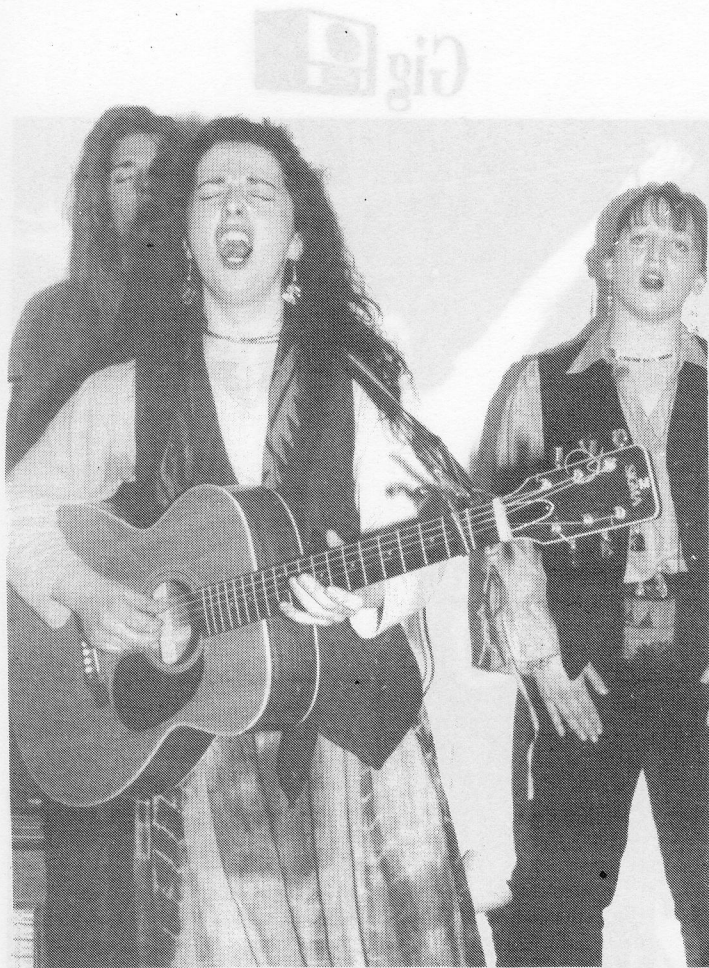
Orienteering

The Autumn Term was a very successful one for the 'O'-club. In the Greater London Orienteering Championships ace runner Gary Jefferson came 1st in the M19 class, Ragnhild Balsvik 1st and Tone Cecilie Nystrom 3rd in the W21 class.

In the Cambridge Sprinto Tone Cecilie made it through to the finals where she came third. Jake Badger did a blistering run to come 9th overall.

Other major events included the Karrimor International Mountains Marathon and the November Classic National event. We finished the term off with a training weekend in frosty Sherwood Forest. Great fun was had by all.

We have another action-packed timetable for this term (including some night orienteering) and shall be competing in the British Universities' Championships and the international JK over Easter.



The Wise Wound: *Somebody stole my ambulance, Mummy.*

Life Indie Clubs

Lise Yates details to one and all how exactly she spends her time, sleeps with a DJ, and gives an advance course in degree failing.

So there I was, time on my hands and boots on my feet, and I said to myself, 'let's club, baby!' Unfortunately, it was Monday in the wild West Six, so I was forced to use the powers invested in me, of poet's license, and hippy's incense to advance to Tuesday.

Tuesday for the avowed indie kid has only ever meant one thing, and it's Feet First, and the occasional half decent live band showing up around half twelve allow for a short respite from all that stamping around. But then you all know that, don't you. No self respect, that's the problem with the youth of today. You'll never get the chance again, when (if) you graduate, it's all nine to six, work, work, work.

Wednesday, and so very soon, doth appear the point of this article. Yes, after much sleeping with DJs, and their immediate and distant relatives, we have secured for you the lovely offer detailed below. The chance to go clubbing and maiming in Leicester Square for a pound, from 10 until God knows what hour in the morning. The club in question, **Automatic** at the Gass club, Whitcomb Street (The road besides McDonald's).

Thursday, and after the demise of the legendary Syndrome club, it's time to look for somewhere new. Hazzard County at the Underworld looks like being a major sleaze scene for glamsters, and Rockit at the Borderline is cheap enough if you get there before midnight (£1). The Syndrome people are rumoured to be resurfacing with an indie club with a dress code, so we can only hope.

Friday. Gigantic, at the Marquee is always a good bet, if you can squeeze yourself in. For those with an eye to the suburbs, South of the river at the Venue, Face The Music/Inferno can be good if you like the band.

Saturday, and the Venue's open again, with a pretty similar set-up, but for those of you who won't go South of the river for fear of all the bridges collapsing before you return, there's always the old stalwarts of Loony Toons (The Dome, Tufnell Park) and Silver (Underworld) to stick to. And on the last Saturday of the month, if you get there early enough, there's the Psychedelic Quintessence club at 20 Castlehaven Road, Camden.

The Ructions Rally—Cock Tavern

OK, so its upstairs in a pub. But it's a reasonably packed upstairs in a pub, and the lighting is 'interesting'. Poets and hippies and psychedelia and peculiar lighting, in a fairly constant flow of artists, through the night. The highlight of the night in question, wherein were the psychedelically acoustic Wise Wound, six people who sing about

some things and are very pleasant, and travel round in an ambulance called 'Lance'. But, and anyhow, that's it. It's an acoustic selection, and it's well worth a visit or two.

Lise Yates

● The Cock Tavern, Phoenix Rd, NW1 (King's Cross tube), until Sunday. Particularly recommended, *Praying for the Rain*, on Saturday. £2.

7 Year Bitch—Powerhaus

This band has such titles in its repertoire as 'Dead Men Don't Rape' and 'No Fuckin' War', which has the immortal line "Bush pull out like your father should have." This should give you an idea of where these four ladies (sic) are coming from, for yes, this is another example of (whisper it) an all-girl band. The gig, in a word, was astonishing. For a start there was a group of girls down the front beating up any man encroaching on their mosh-space. It was like nothing I've seen before, and it made a refreshing change from the

usual scene of lots of boozed-up blokes argy-bargy about (for want of a better phrase) getting on everybody's nerves. The music was ace, too, considering they were a bit nery, this being their first EVER gig in the UK, and also considering that the new guitarist (the old one having just OD'd - all my favourite bands have drug-deaths, it seems) didn't appear to know what she was doing for the first half of the gig! Support slots came from Die Cheerleader and Death By Crimpers, but I can't find anything to write about them, so I shall leave it there.

J Andelin

Special Offer

Cut this out and go clubbing with it.

Albums  Singles

Gig 

Sloan—Smear

Pretensions generally surface early on in the big wide world which is the 'music scene'. Everyone's after the 15 minutes they need to catch the heart strings of an audience which could take them to greater things. Wearing a baby's dummy as a ring falls straight into the pretension trap (please note, Sloan's Chris Murphy). It shouts 'look we're really wacky', a certain death wish in anyone's diary.

Or so I thought during the first couple of rotations of Sloan's 'Smear' album; a band trying too hard to impress in an already crowded market. But we all have to be humble. Yes, I admit, I was hasty, pleading on grounds of diminished liability. 'Smear' is one of those dying breeds which grows on your brain, slowly oozing into the deepest cracks.

The two upstanding tracks are 'I am the Cancer' and the rakish 'Take It In' which crackle along, pressing all the right buttons. Which is certainly not to say there are no dead ends; the second side certainly tails off into an oblivious heap. Overall though there's enough going on to accumulate a net surplus. Fuzzy guitars and some sharpish lyrics mesh quite excellently, thank you very much, and the tendency to quirkiness just takes the edge off any lurking self-importance (dummies not excused).

Tintin.

●Sloan play Powerhaus 24.2.93. Underworld 16.3.93.

KRUSH Perspective
—Let's Get Together
(So Groovy Now)

It was on the 'Mo'money' soundtrack. It's boring. Haven't I got a tutorial to go to?

Ioni—Sentence of Love

It's boring, but she was a Pirelli Calender model before starting her singing career. 'Nuff said.

Stick to the Calenders love.

Gerry Rafferty—Get Out of My Life Woman

There's not much I could say about this single. So I won't bother. Get Out of My Record Collection.

Well, I sense that you don't actually believe I listened to these fridolin kisa (that's Norwegian for records, actually it isn't, but I digress). Lies, I did listen to them once.

Moo 2

Terrorvision—Problem Solved

If you've heard of *Terrorvision* you'll probably ignore anything I say; if you haven't heard of them you're not missing out. I suppose we need them to remind us what good music, even good rock, sounds like but that's about the only reason I can imagine for this release. I dread to think what the problem was.

Tintin.

●Terrorvision play Powerhaus on Thursday.



My Life Story. Wise Wound photos by L. Yates

My Life Story: Monday, Marquee, Go!



Sloan squares.

3½ Minutes—IC Union

A note was handed over to the singer, it read 'What about the huggy nation? Why be original when Robert Smith will do?' Quite! say us, why indeed? For this was nothing but pastiche, a bland version of the pulp independent scene. Elements of every band that I dislike are obvious, but nothing comes to the surface. With all things considered, this was nothing more than an impersonation of a more mature band, however, this band would have songs to go with the attitude. Ability to go with the haircuts and talent to go with the Doc Martens.

Admittedly, I had seen them before and remembered them in a more positive frame of mind, but for God's sake the huge steaming pile of excrement presented to me this evening was definitely not worth the £3.50.

Fundamentally avoidable.

I hope they weren't paid.

Glyph Mac.

Book

**New Statesman and Society**

My, my, Last week was good for gossip, leading to the rare event of a serving Prime Minister issuing libel writs. The first to do so since Wilson, who was a paranoid maniac, thinking MI5 was destabilising his government. Twit. He was Labour as well, which is a rare enough commodity.

I digress. I have to. Given the libel laws, I can't tell you much about the content of the two articles, little hypocrite that Major is. What a wonderful free press we have in this incredibly democratic (sic) country. What about his pledge for more open, or was that (sotto voce) less secret, government? Git. Bet he liked *Pravda*. (No, Clive. Go away.)

Mind you, a good way for *New Statesman and Society* (NSS) to promote their relaunch, that. Getting on every news bulletin by getting all your copies removed from the shelves of every newsagent in the country. Apart from mine, that is, but don't come

looking for an address, as they were off the shelves before I left the shop.

The NSS cover is a bit provocative. 'The curious case of John Major's 'mistress', it reads. Who is that woman behind Major, with a tray of food? 'It is the story that dare not speak its name,' says NSS editor, Steve Platt, promising to investigate the 'rumour, gossip and nudge- and-a-wink innuendo' behind the story the whole of Whitehall and Westminster has already speculated about. Didn't think he was up to it, personally, eating exotic food in the small hours. He's more of a Happy Eater man

It's a pity the mag (rhyming slang?) was withdrawn from sale, because there are some storming articles in the rest of it, including what is probably a new Labour policy change, this time on crime. There's also a nice bit about unauthorised road repairs in Lambeth, incidentally John Major's old stomping ground. I also spy a new Science and Environment section, an inclusion to be commended anywhere. Press freedom, that old Western lie, is tackled comprehensively and challengingly by John Pilger.

Things should be back to normal for NSS today, as far as normal can

be for an intelligent magazine about to be bludgeoned to death by an illiterate who just scraped an O'level in English. By way of a footnote, NSS concluded that the rumours were untrue, and slapped the wrists of those who spread them. I hope the case does come to court, so that we can see Major in the witness box, being cross examined by a real barrister with guts, and not that halfwit who does it every Tuesday and Thursday. Their defence fund can be contacted at Foundation House, Perseverance Works, 38 Kingsland Road, E2 8DQ, or on 071 739 3211. Happy birthday, NSS.

Bodhrán

● *New Statesman and Society*, published weekly by Statesman and Nation Publishing, price £1.50.

Suckers by Anne Billson

Set in 1980s London with yuppie culture being the background to this toothy novel. When the Multiglom Organisation take over the City the death toll of victims is soaring as fast as their share prices. Their chief executive, a three hundred year old vampire, has re-formed having been hacked into little pieces in the 1970s by our heroine Dora.

Ann Billson the author must have had her tongue firmly pressed into her cheek during the writing of this novel and she creates in Dora, a thoroughly bitchy and manipulative character to follow through this book. There were several bits in the book which I found amusing and to my mind made Dora a more endearing figure. For instance a hate-mail campaign against a woman who gazumped her when she decided to buy a flat.

This book is full of all the old vampire clichés such as eating tonnes of garlic to ward off evil spirits, stakes through hearts etc. At one stage, in an effort to distract the enemy, Dora foregoes her usual chic wardrobe and covers herself in a mass of crucifix jewellery and carries a rosary.

The vampire theme for this book was unnecessary and the author could have had an effective dig at yuppies without trying to jump on the band-wagon. I found some of the observations in this book vaguely reminiscent of Martin Amis's *London Fields* and I hope in future work the author doesn't feel the need to use a cheap gimmick to make her point.

Rose.

● Published by Pan, price £4.99.

Imperial College Conservative Students



Welcome a 'Thatcherite' Cabinet Minister...

Peter Lilley MP

Secretary of State for Social Security

Free for all!

Tuesday 9 February 1pm

Huxley 213



Theatre

Worlds Apart

I liked this play for two main reasons: The first is that it successfully took the piss out of the British Government and secondly because it took the piss out of the new immigration procedure at an airport, which was devised by the British Government. I'm not anti-government and do not strive for an

anarchic environment, but it is refreshing and healthy to see British writers exploit serious errors in our leaders' policies.

Worlds Apart does no good for the people of Yorkshire since the head of the immigration is portrayed as a bigoted Yorkshireman. His passion for cricket and other northern traits shine through, maybe because the actor was born and bred in Yorkshire? I have no idea how true his character was to his real personality, but his performance was fantastic.

Made to sweat it out in a locked

room, the five detained immigrants learn quickly to help each other out and attempt to get on well. But some characters just don't develop a rapport and this results in a handful of hilariously entertaining bitching sessions. I am particularly referring to a wealthy, successful, Asian businessman and an American airforce engineer, who argue about just about everything. Music, sport, politics, they cover the lot.

The story runs parallel to a Tibetan parable told by a Tibetan detainee, which applies loosely to

the main storyline. This is a really clever tactic by the writer because it adds another dimension to the play, enhancing the Tibetan feel to it. It also enables bizarre interludes that provide a break from the play, which I feel are more of a theatrical equivalent of space-filling than a serious pause from the action.

Conclusion: Go see!

P.Tentious

●Theatre Royal Stratford East, Gerry Raffles Square, Stratford East tube. Box Office 081-534 0310. Tickets £2-£12.



Worlds Apart

The Last Yankee

This new play by Arthur Miller currently receives its first British airing at the Young Vic, directed by David Thacker. Dealing, as ever, with contemporary American life, it is set in a state mental institution and follows two different men, both there to visit their wives who are suffering from depression.

An immediate contrast exists between Frick, a no bullshit, fast

buck American businessman and the younger, Leroy Haviton. Carpenter Leroy's 'You just have to love this world' contentment with his mediocre lot in life, bemuses the successful Frick, since he also knows that Leroy is descended from one of the country's great forefathers. His wife Patricia also finds him frustrating with his apparent lack of ambition, while Karen, Frick's wife, finds solace in

her husband's ignorance of her.

The Last Yankee is a careful study of the way in which feelings of insufficiency and disappointment have come to the fore of the minds of these four different people, and a distinguished cast of Peter Davison (*All Creatures* etc, *A Peculiar Practice*), Zoë Wanamaker (*Prime Suspect*), Helen Burnsound and David Healy, all performing at their best in the intimacy of 'the

round', makes for an intense, moving yet oft-amusing production.

At an hour and twenty minutes long, this play will not tax the bum, but still leaves one uneasy in the seat—Miller again manages to portray incisively the feeling in American society that the world has not turned out to be quite what it was first taken for.

Tom M.

●The Young Vic, 66 The Cut

Salome

Oscar Wilde's play was directed by Loveday Ingram for Leap Before You Look Productions. It was staged at the White Bear Theatre in Kennington which is linked to a cosy pub with the same name. The theatre is in a room behind the pub, with two rows of seats on two sides of the room, the rest of the room being the stage. Accordingly, the atmosphere is very intimate and intense, which was fortified by a musician, Clive Bell, who played Middle Eastern instruments, and the background which was hung out with cloths.

Although Oscar Wilde's play is based on the biblical story, he turned Salome into a selfish, malicious monster who couldn't bear to be rejected by Jokanaan and hence wants his head although Herod begged her to have all kind of other things instead. Well, Oscar Wilde has a reputation of misogyny - as has the Bible. (There, Salome's name isn't mentioned at all; probably the whole story has been made up anyway. Indeed it is known that Herodias had a daughter with this name; however, it is believed that John the Baptist was executed because he was considered politically dangerous - and this was by Herod Antipas and not Herod the Great, as often believed.) Anyway, as a play it is certainly interesting; Julie Hewlett performed a daring Dance of the Seven Veils, and Peter Marinkeras Herod was most convincing. It was an enjoyable performance in pleasant conditions.

Enitsirk

●White Bear, 138 Kennington Park Road SE11, Kennington tube. Box Office 071-793 9193. Tickets £4-£5.50.

Crazy for You (Preview)

An hour's worth of tantalising highlights from the hit Broadway musical *Crazy For You* (previewing from 18th February, opening March 9th) bodes well. The all singing, all dancing, all frothy costumed legs-up-to-their-armpits extravaganza will be welcome relief from the grim, rags and mono-tune pseudo-opera that is the current vogue. In time honoured fleet-footed-forties-style the slick Gershwin numbers are accented by Susan Stroman's ravishing choreography. As long as the female lead gets some singing lessons in the next two weeks I think this one's going to be great.

Sara.

●Prince Edward Theatre, Old Compton St, W1, Leicester Square/Tottenham Court Road tube. Box Office 071-930 6123.

King Lear

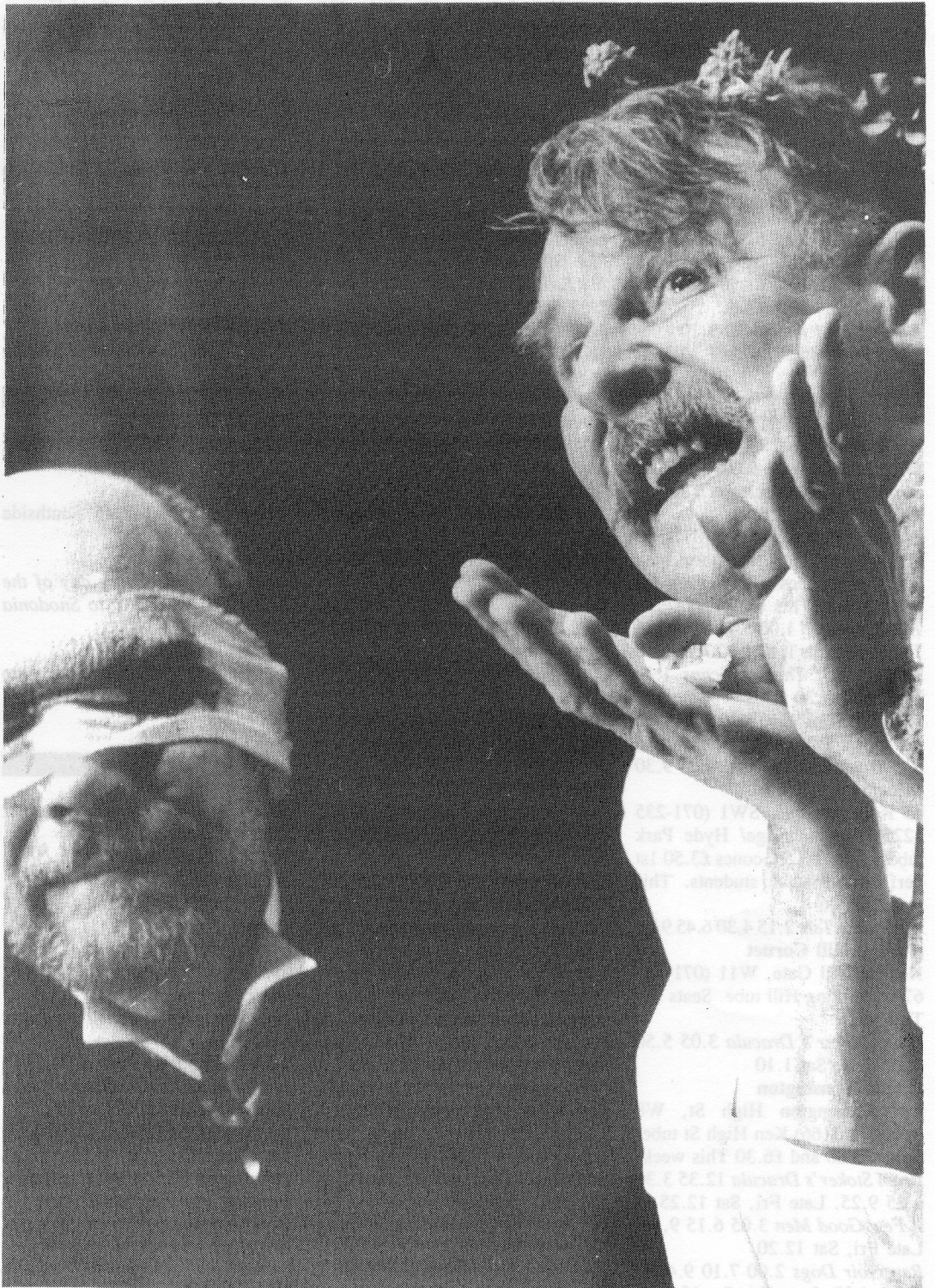
It's a good play—and I mean that, yes, me, hater of all things old and sacred. It can be really moving and quite funny and very, very wordily clever. This production is a bit out of the ordinary, so I will have to mention the spanking, the urinating on someone's head, the bag lady with a Sainsbury's (no, no luvvies, Waitrose) trolley and the transvestite. Right, now that I've done that, no, Denis Nilson didn't make a guest appearance. There

were some fab performances—the sisters—especially big sis (Lia Williams) were ace, Kent (Philip Jackson) was brill and Edmund (Adrian Dunbar) the bastard, was good, but a bit wierd at times. Lear (Tom Wilkinson) was a bit of a let down when push came to shove. My main gripe is that two scenes that are really important, the storm and the war bit/finale were wearisome. It's at these points that the props, costumes, set, pantomime-style storm effects (oh

please) and other peripheral stuff just irritates you if the acting isn't strong enough. It was quite strong, but sadly just missed the mark. I'm glad to have seen it though; it's an interesting experience if you know the play and an inviting and fathomable one if you don't. How do I know? I just do.

Darwen.

●Royal Court, Sloane Square, SW1. Box Office 071-730 1745. Tickets £5-£18.



King Lear

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:

Bram Stoker's Dracula 12.25 3.00 5.40 8.25

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:

Damage 1.15 3.40 6.10 8.40

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:

Damage 1.40 4.05 6.30 8.55 11.20

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:

A Few Good Men 6.10 9.10

Bram Stoker's Dracula 1.10 3.50 6.35 9.20

Reservoir Dogs 2.00 (not Sun) 4.35 7.00 9.40

Home Alone 2 Sat, Sun Mats at 2.00

Chaplin 3.00 6.00 9.00

Strictly Ballroom mats at 1.00

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

The Public Eye 1.10 4.10 7.10 9.30

The Last Of The Mohicans 1.10 3.55 6.50 9.30

Midnight Sting 1.40 4.10 7.10 9.30

Sister Act 1.25 7.10

Soft Top, Hard Shoulder 4.25 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 2.15 4.30 6.45 9.00

Notting Hill Cornet

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

Bram Stoker's Dracula 3.05 5.50 8.30. Late Sat 1.10

Odeon Kensington

263 Kensington High St, W8 (071-371 3166) Ken High St tube. Seats £5.80 and £6.30 This week:

Bram Stoker's Dracula 12.35 3.30 6.25 9.25. Late Fri, Sat 12.25

A Few Good Men 3.05 6.15 9.15. Late Fri, Sat 12.20

Reservoir Dog Fri, Sat 12.25pm

Damage + Cutter 1.05 3.55 6.45 9.35. Late Fri, Sat 12.25

Prince Charles

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

Cape Fear 1.30

Bitter Moon 4.00

Night On Earth 6.30

Bomrang 9.00

The 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:

ThunderCrack! 4.30

Cleavage 2.40

Archive Emetica Braindead + Dopleganger +

Night Of The Living Dead 90 + Eddie Presley Tribute +

My Sweet Satan +

Le Frisson Des Vampires +

Man Eats Dog 7.30pm to 7.30am

UCI Whiteleys

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

Bram Stoker's Dracula 12.15 3.10 6.10 9.05

The Public Eye 12.15 2.55 5.15 7.35 9.55

The Bodyguard 12.30 3.25 6.25 9.20

Honey, I Blew Up The Kid 12.00 2.30 4.55 7.15 9.35

Beauty and the Beast Sat, Sun Mats 1.00

Home Alone 2 1.45 4.25

Music

Cast

ULU, Free.

Deja Vu

SW1 Club

The Wise Wound

Hare & Hounds, Islington, £2.50

Theatre

BAC

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

Nutcrackers 8 pm, to Sun £6-7.50

Yerma 8.30 pm Sun 6.30 £5-6

The Bush Shepherds Bush Green W12, 081 743 3388,

Small talk about chromosomes 8 pm, £6-9 Not Sun.

Drill Hall

16 Chenies Street WC1, 071 637 8270.

Elegies for angels, punks and raging queers 7.30 pm Not Mon, £6-10.

Etctratre Theatre

Oxford Arms, 265 Camden High Street, NW1

Elephant in a rhubarb tree 7.30 till Sun £5.50-6.50

The Dock Brief 9.30pm till Sun, £4-5.

The Gate

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

The Set Up 7.30 pm Not Sun, £5-8

Lyric Hammersmith

King St W6 071 386 3464

Greasepaint 7.45pm Not Sun Sat Mat 2.30 pm, £7.50-13

Royal Court

Sloane Square SW1, 071 730 1745

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

Theatre Royal Stratford East

Gerry Raffles Square 081 534 0310

Worlds apart 8 pm Not Sun, Sat Mat 3 pm. £5-8.

Tricycle Theatre

269 Kilburn High street, 071 328 1000

The Ash Fire 8 pm Sat Mat 4 pm £7-11.50

White Bear

138 Kennington Park Rd, SE11 071 793 9193

Salome 8 pm Not Sun, £4-5.50

Young Vic

66 The Cut 071 928 6363

Salome 8pm, Not Sun Wed Sat Mat 2.30 pm

College

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

Third World First weekly meeting 12.45 Southside Upper Lounge

Outdoor Club

1 pm Southside Every day of the week. This week trip to Snodonia £20 till Sun

Fitness Class

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

SATURDAY

Cinema

Electric Cinema

Robin Hood Prince Of Thieves Sat Mat at 12.00

Down By Law 4.30

Mystery Train 6.30

Night On Earth 8.40

Prince Charles

Alien 3 1.30

Terminator 2 3.45

Basic Instinct 6.30

Boomerang 9.00

Scala

Out Of The Blue 3.40 8.30

Wild Angles 2.15 6.55

Satan's Sadists 5.25

Music

Bowfish, Guns 'n' Wankers

Hampstead White Horse, £2.50

Praying For The Rain, etc

Ruptions Rally, Cock Tavern, NW1, £2.

SUNDAY

Cinema

Electric Cinema

Time Of the Gypsies 1.30

Urga 4.00

Mona Lisa 6.40

Prince Charles

Simple Men 2.15

Delicatessen 4.30

Lovers 6.15

Twin Peaks 8.30

Scala

Belle De Jour 4.20

Diary Of A Chambermaid 2.30

Slacker +

Pull My Daisy 8.30

Wise Blood 6.20

College

Fitness Club

2.00-3.00pm in Southside Lounge. Intermediate.

MONDAY

Cinema

Electric Cinema

Red Sorghum 3.00 7.00

Raise The Red Lantern

Prince Charles

My Own Private Idaho 1.30

Night On Earth 4.00

The Lover 6.30

Romper Stomper 9.00

Scala

Flesh 3.00 5.55 8.50

Deep The Cat 2.00 4.55 7.50

Music

My Life Story, Gretchen

Hoffner, etc.

Marquee, £5.

Theatre

Etctratre Theatre

Angels Wastelands 8 pm today only.

College

Dance Club

Rock and Roll 6.00 *Latin Medals* 7.00-8.30

Fitness Club

5.30-6.30pm in Southside Lounge.

Beginner Third World First

Launch of Dept Boomerang Campaign, House Of Commons 7.00

TUESDAY

Cinema

Electric Cinema

Lovers 4.45 8.50

High Heels 2.40 6.45 **Prince Charles**

Lovers 1.30

Big Wednesday 4.00

Delicatessen 6.00

Apocalypse Now In 70mm 8.15

Scala

No Skin Off My Ass 2.10 5.45 9.20

Salo 3.35 7.10

Music

Soho, 2 Lost Sons

100 Club, £3.

Mint 400

Camden Palace, £4/£2.

Theatre

BAC

A Night of Magic 8 pm, £4-5

What's On

College

French Soc

Club meeting, 12 noon Clubs Committee Room

Free Juke Box and Music

in the Union Building.

Riding Club

Meeting 12.30-1.30, Southside Upper Lounge

Radio Modellers Club

meet in Southside Upper Lounge 1-2pm contact David Walker in Chem Eng 3.

ICSF

open their Library every lunchtime to members who join for £3

SLOTSOC

Every Tuesday 12.15pm-1.30pm in Southside Upper lounge

Fitness Club

5.30-6.30pm in Southside Lounge. Advanced

Dance Club

Improvers Ballroom 6.00, Intermediate Ballroom 7.00, Advances Ballroom 8.00

Stoic

1.15 Stoic News

WEDNESDAY

Cinema

Electric Cinema

The Double Life Of Veronique 3.50 9.00

A Short Film About Love 2.10 7.20

A Short Film About Loving 5.45

Prince Charles

The Lover 1.30

Basic Instinct 4.00

Bitter Moon 6.30

Blacula- Nubian Tales 8.15

IC firsts in semis Badminton thru

IC football 1st team continued their trek towards Mootspur Park by eliminating RFH in the quarter-finals of the UL cup with a 3-2 score. The Division Two hospital side theoretically had no chance against the current leaders of the Premier Division but a lot of credit must go to them for putting up a fight.

The match started with IC keen to win, after having been knocked out of the UAU cup second round by Exeter University on Wednesday, and their determination was rewarded in the first ten minutes with a goal from J Mottashed, IC's superiority was apparent and all RFH could do was sit back and try to limit the damage. They achieved this, with the help of the woodworks, as IC hit the post three times with J Mottashed, R Dixon and T Botzios and the half

ended 1-0.

The second half started in much the same way with J Mottashed hitting the post again, but finally scoring his second goal, courtesy of a brilliant through ball from the centre-back R Bruce. But then, the incredible happened. RFH in their only two attacks of the game, from two corners managed to equalise! They then closed themselves in defence hoping to hold out until the penalty shoot out. IC attacked viciously, hit the post for the umpteenth time and only managed to score in the last minute of the game, T Botzio's lob hitting the post (!!!) and J Mottashed getting the rebound to put IC in the semis and earn himself his second hat-trick of the season, leaving A Galloway, IC's other forward, sulking for having temporarily lost his leading goal-scorer title.

All three of Imperial College's badminton team qualified for the play-off round which was held last week. The men's first were at home to Essex University while the 2nds were away to Surrey. The ladies match was won by a walk-over and the ladies moved one step closer to the finals.

For the first time this year the men's firsts put out a full team. As a result we were too strong for our opponents and blitzed them 8-1. The same could not be said for the 2nd team though who were quarter finalists last year. Only 2 of the regular 6 players were present to play and on the day an incomplete team of 4 travelled to Guildford

with dim hopes and the knowledge that 3 points had to be conceded. This turned out to be an overwhelming disadvantage and it was with surprise that the team managed to grab a consolation point out of the available nine.

The next round of the tournament will take place on 10th February so those of you who have always wondered how the game is played please come and support us on that day. The game starts at 2pm in the Great Hall.

The badminton club has two club night sessions a week, Mondays and Fridays at 8pm normally in the volleyball courts. Membership is £6 which is inclusive of shuttlecocks.

Dribblers around

The Dribblers started well on a pitch that resembled a swamp somewhere in deepest Africa. Maybe the groundsman felt disgruntled at the amount of mud we'd took out of his pitch and that's why he charged so much for the sandwiches. We were soon one-nil up as Juliette kicked a corker into the top right hand corner. The opposition soon levelled and at half-time the score was a well earned one-all. They apologised for not having oranges and gave us a bottle of water instead. Is the team always that thirsty or had they been drinking the night before? I hope it's the latter we've a reputation to uphold. Paula had some excellent runs up the left and amazing cross

put us ahead again.

With twenty seven minutes to go the opposition scored again. The score was two-all when a lucky shot was fumbled by their goalie putting us ahead with only thirteen minutes to go. A long time to keep the opposition back but the Dribblers succeeded again.

It was an energetic match, we only had ten players. A big thank you goes to Alex who stepped in at the last minute and to everybody else that played.

Training is on Thursdays, 6.30pm, in the Volleyball court. We're going to the Ferret and Firkin on Friday 5th February please come along it should be fun.

Indoor Football

The tournament of the year is ready to kick off! The response this year has again been superb. Unfortunately only the first sixteen teams to submit entry forms have been designated groups. Their playing times over the next three weeks have also been decided. Teams will play in the times shown above for their respective groups. Teams are required to be at the volleyball courts by the times stated in Felix every week. If teams do not do so, they will be penalised as stated in the rules.

- Tuesday 9th**
- 1.00pm Malaysian vs Chem Soc
- 2.00pm Pakistani vs Lebanese
- Wednesday 10th**
- 7.30pm Indian vs Cypriot
- 8.30pm Sikh vs Hellenic
- Thursday 11th**
- 4.30pm Latin-American vs Chinese
- 5.30pm Sri Lankan vs CSSA
- Friday 12th**
- 6.00pm Islamic vs IC SEDS
- 7.00pm Iranian vs Anti-Apartheid

Kuldip Sandhu,
OSC Sports Officer

GROUP 1	GROUP 2	GROUP 3	GROUP 4
Tuesday 1.00-3.00pm	Wednesday 7.30-9.30pm	Thursday 4.30-6.30pm	Friday 6.00-8.00pm
Pakistan	Sikh	Sri Lankan	Iranian
Malaysian	Indian	Latin-American	Islamic
Lebanese	Hellenic	CSSA	Anti-Apartheid
Chem Soc	Cypriot	Chinese	IC SEDS

SPORTS RESULTS	
Badminton	Football
IC I 1-0 Essex	IC 1st 3-2 RFH
Surrey 0-1 IC II	Dribblers 3-2 Kings College
	Hockey
	IC 2nd XI 3-2 Kent

STOP SMOKING

The Health Centre is running a series of workshops if you want to quit apply now to **15 Prince's Gardens** or phone **3099**