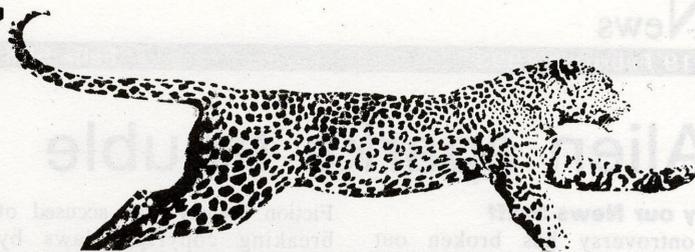


FELIX



The Student Newspaper of Imperial College

Issue 958 19th February 1993

Charter Choas

by Declan Curry

Proposals for the Higher Education Student's Charter have been delayed after a furious row split the Cabinet yesterday. The Charter, which was to have been published in ten days time, plans to strip Local Education Authorities (LEAs) of grant and fee paying powers. The Government proposals may also force students to pay the full running costs of clubs and societies. The use of Government money for political societies and the National Union of Students would stop.

Rumours about the content of the Charter had already been reported in the media, but Felix and *The Guardian* have been leaked the most comprehensive details yet. The Charter came before the Cabinet Sub-committee on Education this week, with the proposals leading to a cabinet split. Supporters of the Education Secretary's plan for the Government to centralise the payment of £2.6 billion of grants and fees were opposed by those ministers who feared upsetting Conservative Party supporters in local government. Despite what a senior civil servant described as 'chaos', this morning's *Guardian* will report that the Higher Education Student's Charter should be law for the academic year starting in October 1994.

The Charter proposes the creation of a single 'unitary' authority for awarding grants and loans to students, and for the payment of fees to colleges. Currently, loans are paid by the Glasgow-based Student Loan Company, and fees and grants are paid by LEAs, or their equivalents in Scotland and Northern Ireland. It is not specified

IC Dance team win



IC Dance Club took most of the medals last Sunday, in the Southern Dance '93 at Weston Super Mare.

if the transfer of loan awarding powers to the unitary body will lead to the winding up of the Student Loan Company. The Company may continue in order to collect existing debts, or these debts may be transferred to the unitary body.

College student unions will remain funded through the block grant paid to the college, but this money will be broken down into two categories: 'core funding' and 'peripheral funding'. Core funding will be used for union administration, welfare services, catering, and commercial services. Peripheral funding will be used for clubs and societies. Funding for sports and athletic societies, we are told, will be considered as core funding.

It is expected that all of a union's grant would be consumed by core

spending. This leaves little or nothing for peripheral spending, which would have to be covered by a levy on club and society members.

It has yet to be decided if student representation on college committees will be funded out of core or peripheral spending. One money saving option being considered is the abolition of

sabbatical posts, and their replacement with professional managers and volunteer students. *Ultra vires* (out of rules) regulations, which ban unions from political campaigning, will be strengthened so that student unions would only be allowed to campaign on issues directly relevant to students.

Election News

Further developments in the race for IC sabbatical places see three more candidates putting themselves forward for election.

Andrew Wensley (Maths 3) who is proposed by the RSMu president Paul Holmes, is standing for president. For Deputy President, Hugh Eland (EE 3) is proposed by

Dram Soc president Daniel Shields

The candidates to date are: (for president) Rachel Mountford and Andrew Wensley. (for Deputy President) David Goddard and Hugh Eland. (for Hon Sec Events) Charles Leary and Max Jalil. (for Felix Editor/Print Unit Manager) Ian "Poddy" Davis, Beccy Land

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Round-Up

Alien sparks trouble

by our News Staff

Controversy has broken out between two Imperial College Union (ICU) societies over proposed screenings of the film 'Alien 3'. ICU FilmSoc and ICU Science Fiction Society both planned to show the film in the same week, and to charge an admission fee for the respective screenings.

The confusion over the screenings led to ill-feeling between both societies, neither of whom were happy over the other's decision to show the film. The skirmishing eventually led to claims of copyright infringement. By charging admission fees, ICU FilmSoc was said to be in contravention of an agreement with the film distributors. ICU Science

Fiction Society was accused of breaking copyright laws by planning to charge for showing a video of 'Alien 3'. The dispute was exacerbated by ICU FilmSoc's charging both members and non-members for admission to a particular film. Both sides threatened to call in the police.

A resolution was reached after the intervention of ICU officers. ICU Science Fiction Society will now show James Cameron's 'Aliens', and the Society's members will be allowed into the FilmSoc screening of 'Alien 3', at the same entrance fee as FilmSoc members. Felix has been told that, after taking legal advice, ICU also ruled that the Science Fiction Society should not charge an entrance fee for their film screenings.

Ovens out of halls

by Jacob Andelin

Residents of Beit Hall New Hostel have complained this week about the redesign of their kitchens. A new College Estates Division policy dictates that grills and ovens are to be omitted when a kitchen is refurbished. This has already happened in the newly refurbished Holbein House, although Holbein residents have the use of one oven on the ground floor.

The New Beit Hostel residents are only able to use the oven in the old hostel, which involves a walk across Beit Quad. The complaints of Hostel residents have been taken up with the College Housing

Committee.

Raman Kamani, an MSc student living in Beit Hall this year, said that the majority of students were dissatisfied with the lack of ovens and grills. He added that these cuts were unhealthy, as it meant that students would be frying more food, and misusing microwaves, leading to food poisoning. Mr Kamani did concede that the kitchens were otherwise of a very high standard.

College officials declined to comment to Felix, but said that the new policy would lead to an increase in hygiene and safety.

Government fails to halt hospital fears

by A Tseng and D Curry

The fate of Charing Cross Hospital is still unclear after this week's Government response to the Tomlinson report. The report, which examined rationalisation of London healthcare, recommended last October that the Royal Brompton and Royal Marsden Hospitals should relocate to the Charing Cross site, creating a specialist cancer hospital.

Speaking to a packed House of Commons on Tuesday, Virginia Bottomley, the Health Secretary, said that there was 'no financial case for relocating' the specialist hospitals to Charing Cross Hospital. New proposals for Charing Cross Hospital will now be drawn up in consultation with the North West Thames Regional Health Authority (RHA).

The decision not to move the

Royal Brompton and Royal Marsden Hospitals at the moment was hailed by staff and patients at both hospitals. Bill Bain, Royal Brompton's Chief Executive, said that the Royal Brompton is 'anxious' to discuss the organisation of medicine in the Chelsea area.

Part of this reconstruction will involve the formation of a new 'Chelsea Health Sciences Centre', which will include Imperial College. Mr Bain said the Centre would 'provide the focus for a campus style development, a federal linking of Royal Brompton, Royal Marsden, the new Chelsea and Westminster Hospital, the National Heart and Lung Institute, the Institute of Cancer Research, and Imperial College'. Mrs Bottomley said that the establishment of the Centre would be 'the best way forward in the long

Da Vinci's winner

The Result of the 'Drink your way around the world' competition was announced in Da Vinci's cafe bar this Wednesday.

The winner was the holder of blue ticket number 208, which had the name Fey Thompson and the internal extension number 4848.

The prize of a voucher worth £178 in air travel, equal to two return flights to Paris, can be claimed in the Union office from Dominic Wilkinson. The winner must produce the winner ticket before claiming the voucher.

Minister visits

by Gareth Light

William Waldegrave, the Science Minister, paid a private visit to Imperial College on Wednesday morning. Mr Waldegrave toured the Interdisciplinary Research Centre (IRC) for Process Systems Engineering. Martin Bell, Mr Waldegrave's Private Secretary,

said that the minister wanted to see the centre's facilities, and 'discuss the interface' between science and industry. Mr Waldegrave was impressed with the IRC's 'excellent applied research', and 'the education of both Post- and Undergraduates'.

Account clampdown

by Gareth Light

Imperial College Union has this week ruled that the possession of private or external bank accounts by clubs and societies - which is in breach of regulations - will no longer be tolerated. This could lead to college disciplinary action against

those responsible for the management of accounts in the club or society that may be in breach of this rule. All club and society accounts are officially held centrally by ICU to maintain their charitable status.

IC Radio bid stopped

by Jacob Andelin

Imperial College Radio's application for funds from the Imperial College Trust has been refused. The money would have been used to obtain an FM licence. IC Radio had originally planned to have the FM licence for a trial period around Fresher's Week this

October. An FM licence costs four thousand pounds for a two week period, which includes the cost of publicity and equipment. David Cohen, IC Radio Station Manager, told Felix that the station will be approaching other organisations for the money.

run', and said that the NHS could not 'sustain extensive overlap or duplication in this part of London'. The plans for the new Chelsea Health Sciences Centre builds on earlier proposals for a merger between Imperial College and the Charing Cross Westminster Medical School.

The Government response to the Tomlinson Report also says that St. Mary's Hospital in Paddington 'is well sited in relation to its population'. The Government adds that 'redevelopment of the hospital would have to be ranked alongside other priorities'. Sir Bernard Tomlinson originally said that St Mary's Hospital should lose 200 beds, and part of the Paddington site should be sold.

On medical education in London, Mrs Bottomley said that Sir Bernard Tomlinson's recommendations

'were widely supported', and 'are in line with long standing policy' of the University of London. Sir Bernard proposed the merger of the current nine hospital medical schools to major colleges of the University of London, forming four medical 'superschools'. John Patten, the Education Secretary, has asked the Higher Education Funding Council for England to take the merger proposals 'forward, working with those involved, to ensure that health and education changes march in step'. Mrs Bottomley added that the Funding Council would 'consider the issues raised in the Tomlinson Report about student numbers in London'. The number of medical students in London is expected to fall after the implementation of Sir Bernard's recommendations.

Lobotomy

Dear Jonty,

The Frontal Lobotomy-o-gram had nothing to do with the RCS Union. The first I or any of the O'grams team heard of the Frontal Lobotomy-o-gram was at the Rag Meeting. I am disappointed you did not check you got your facts right, before writing your damning editorial. The RCSU fully agrees that the attack was inappropriate especially as the one thing that can be written to PJ Dodd's credit is that at least he has the courage to put his name on the bottom of this column (unlike the author of Beit Back).

This year there has been a problem with people impersonating the Hit Squad, or delivering their own O'grams. These actions are particularly reprehensible as Rag has not received any money from the fake hit squad and only a token donation was received for the two lobotomies (less than five pounds). Various methods are being considered to avoid a recurrence of the events, and any suggestion is welcome.

Jonty, you were present when I

entered the Felix Office with a genuine Hand-Cuff O'gram to deliver. I would be most surprised if words such as Brute Force, mugging, thugs, or assaulted would have been used to describe what actually happened. My recollection is that because PJ Dodd refused point blank to participate, we left without hand-cuffing him or even laying a hand on him.

I would be lying if I said that I am perfectly happy with the way that all the O'grams occurred, but we certainly did not display brute force. I am currently producing a set of written guidelines for the team that delivers the O'grams so as to improve the quality of the service. I would like to use this opportunity to ask anyone who has any complaint about the service, to contact me via the RCS or ICU Union Offices or the Physics pigeonholes, I promise a prompt and discreet response.

Yours sincerely,
Flemming Heino,
RCSU Vice President.

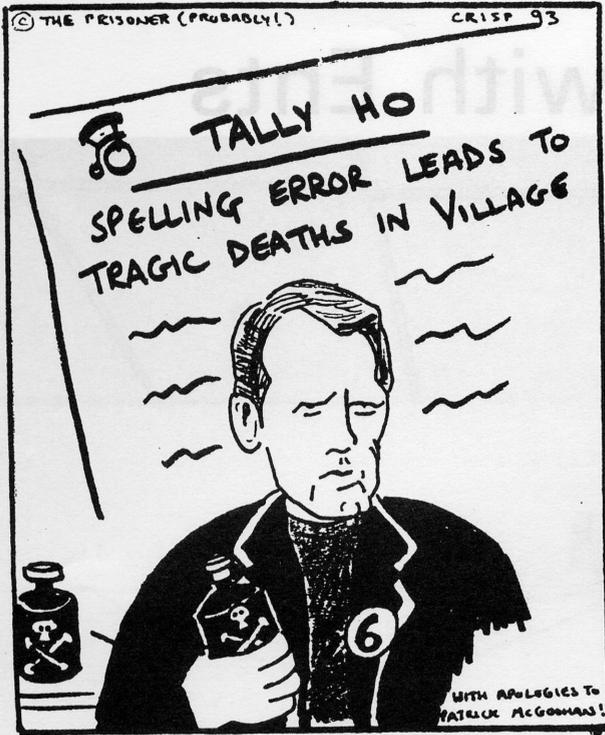
December 1992.

I trust you will print this letter and put the record straight.

As a footnote, the college itself has now informed the police and have instigated procedures to

recoup the money from Mr Holmes.

Yours faithfully,
Terry Murtagh, President
Goldsmith's College Students' Union.



Goldsmiths check

Dear Sir/Madam,

I am writing to put straight a number of points in your 'Goldsmiths' rip-off' article on page 2 of Felix 29.1.93.

Firstly, the letter was *not* leaked to me by West & Co, our General Manager discovered the irregularities and informed me. I duly informed my fellow sabbaticals and only after Mr Holmes's suspension were West

and Co called in to confirm our suspicions.

Secondly, it was again our General Manager who discovered that Mr Holmes had used the Students' Union credit card for a private trip to Amsterdam, and it was her and *not* Mr Holmes who informed West and Co. Also you did not report that Mr Holmes had been 'no confided' and therefore dismissed from office on 10th

Crossword

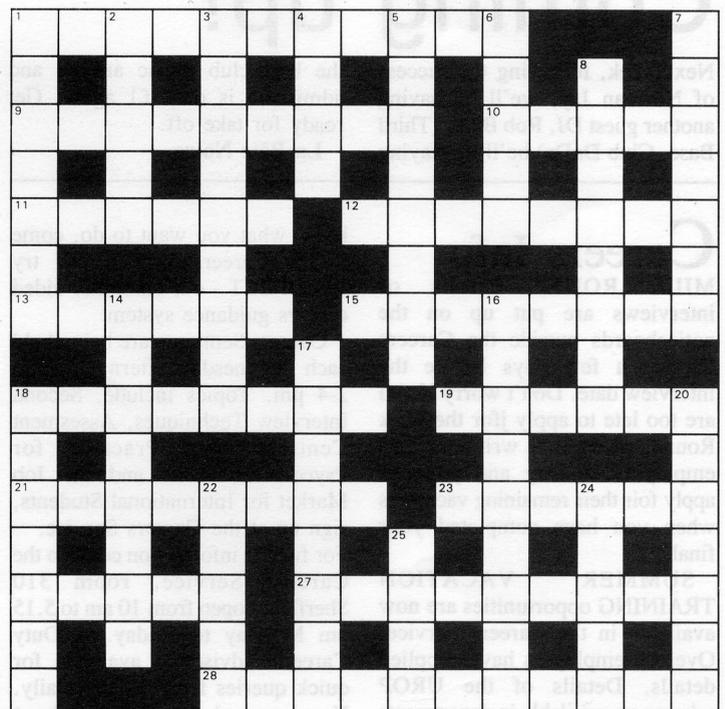
by Sphinx & The Phantom Bandit

ACROSS

1. Old climber passed the summit (4,3,4)
9. Rule James rebels at in Israel (9)
10. Hell fire! (5)
11. Sexual plan Rachel holds back (6)
12. Tries to set army reserves back with urges (8)
13. Stanley hugs me for blooming reproduction! (6)
15. Difficulties with questions (8)
18. Very anxious to tell you where the American lives (2,1,5)
19. Cuts always made in a ship (6)
21. The small, soft Scotsman is an actor (8)
23. Gilder made a messy streak (6)
26. Lug it about with shame (5)
27. Return and take ones revenge. (3,4,2)
28. Pete is to run around trying to impress (11)

DOWN

1. Disapproves of things (7)
2. Queen right-else there's a mistake (5)
3. Will meant to get drunk after exam (9)
4. Point where the Spanish head of state finds fish (4)
5. I am old but still childish (8)
6. Sovereign island producing cotton (5)
7. Tim is so upset about teh separation (7)
8. Utter end (8)
14. Theoretical facade Michael's wrapped up in (8)
16. Make a meal of advice to scrum when the ball is lost (9)
17. Choke novice in odd surroundings (8)
18. Greeting cut short disruptively by a number (7)
20. King in social position must be in the clouds (7)
22. Erect reversibly (3-2)
24. Capital is all right invested in broken toy (5)
25. The way you get an eye sore (4)



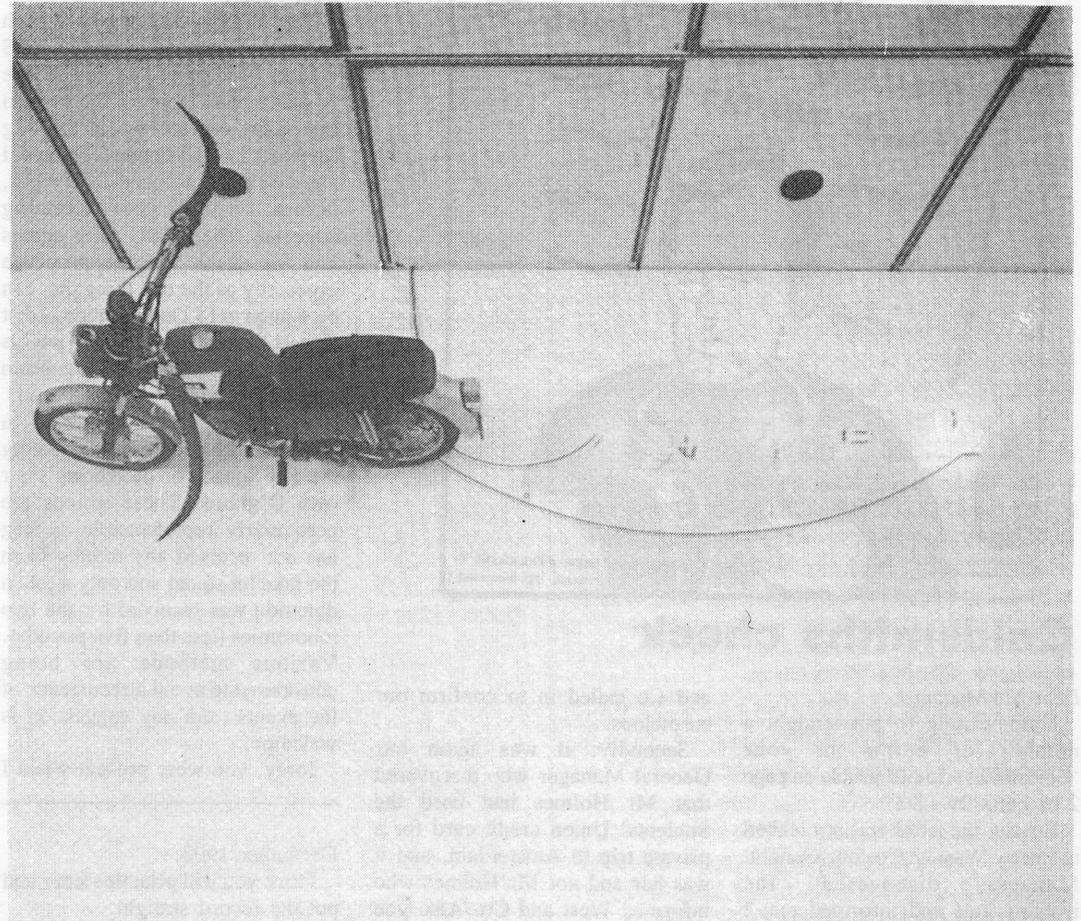
Monkey business with Ents

And now for something completely different.

Are you bored with hearing the same old tunes, need a break from commercial pop, hardcore techno, grunge, indie dance etc? Well get down to the Union this Friday and witness the first World Music Night at Imperial College. This is your chance to hear seriously good music so leave all those inhibitions at home, hang loose, chill out and get up to spritual dance music with influences from around the world brought to you by Whirl-y-gigs resident DJ, Monkey Pilot.

Whirl-y-gig, for those of you not in the know, is an 'event' held every Saturday at Shoreditch Town Hall where DJ Monkey Pilot keeps the crowd enthralled with his own distinctive mix of uplifting sounds from near and far. There are over a thousand dedicated fans of Whirl-y-gig who show up every Saturday to rave the night away, check out the long queues when it opens if you're not convinced!

Along with the DJ we have appearances by JOI, an Asian band, whose music is a blend of ambient rave with ethnic undertones. Their first single, 'Desert Storm' was described as the most inventive dance record ever made and was voted single of the week by NME in November last year. They are currently signed to Rhythm King Records and their label-mates



include the likes of *S-Express* and *Bomb the Bass*.

Kicking off at 8pm this night can be yours for just £2 and includes the

usual late bar till 1am, Smile Zone (8.30-10pm) and of course there is no re-admission! Whatever your taste in music you're sure to dig the

vibes, so get those joss sticks burning and feel the love.

Totally Orbsome dudes.
Marion and Sofia (Ents)

Coming up!

Next week, following the success of Norman Jay, we'll be having another guest DJ, Rob Blake (Third Base, Club DaDa) he'll be playing

the best club music around and admission is only £1 again. Get ready for take off.

La Bête Noire.

Careers Info

MILK ROUND—details of interviews are put up on the noticeboards outside the Careers Service a few days before the interview date. Don't worry if you are too late to apply for the Milk Round, we shall be writing to 800 employers in May and you can apply for their remaining vacancies when you have completed your finals.

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.

Penultimate Years - start thinking about your future now. If you don't

know what you want to do, come to the Careers Service and try **PROSPECT** - our computer aided careers guidance system.

Careers Seminars are being held each Wednesday afternoon from 2-4 pm. Topics include, Second Interview Techniques, Assessment Centres, Test Practice for Psychometric Tests and the Job Market for International Students, sign up at the Careers Service.

For further information come to the Careers Service, room 310 Sherfield - open from 10 am to 5.15 pm Monday to Friday. A Duty Careers Advisor is available for quick queries from 1-2 pm daily. You can also book a **short appointment** of 15 minutes between 2-4pm on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

THIRTY minutes

**STARTING ON TUE 23rd FEB
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TO PUBLICISE YOUR EVENTS, LEAVE DETAILS AT IC RADIO, FELIX or THE UNION

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On a Bike and a Prayer

Chris Riley finally sees the Atlantic and concludes his epic quest.

My shoulders had been rubbed raw by the time I'd reached the lake, and so now I adopted the method of head through the frame - front wheel below and in front, rear wheel above and behind my head, seat tube resting across my shoulders. It felt like a long march to my crucifixion as I plodded laboriously upwards, straining through the tubing to see where my feet were landing. If I stopped to look and think I could not go on - so I tried not to look upwards at where I had to climb - to the ridge 3000 feet more above my ant-like form.

As the third hour of the bike balancing climb passed, I began to see the futility and pointlessness of my goals - but I refused to tell the others. 'Why don't you just carry a sac of rocks up' said Stephane, 'It would be just as useful.'

My strength and stamina was ebbing away fast as we neared our bivouac site at just after 5.00pm. It was a large damp overhang on the north wall of the gorge, with some spartan vegetation for the mule in front. We found a dry corner to squeeze into at one side. Bill busied himself collecting brush for a fire and we squatted, feeling sorry and cold, wondering where Bill was going to sleep in his T-shirt and broken shoes.

Stephane got some water boiling on his stove and we tucked into our dehydrated meals - dunking bread into bolognese sauce. Bill squatted like some sick canary perched on a rock - watching us feast with contempt. We gave him some bread and cheese which he munched discontentedly. He spoke bearly any French and a strange Berber dialect which made all conversation very difficult. When ever you gave him anything he said 'Oui' and ate it - his single yellow tooth working over time. When he chewed his whole crew-cut, bony head moved stiffly, joining in to help the tooth. But he looked like a cartoon rodent freshly emerged from hibernation, with sunken eyes, nibbling on his first meal.

We made him some tea to follow.



What goes up...

He guzzled this down and then quickly checked the time we wanted to start in the morning. 'Sept heures' - he seemed to understand and then he was gone into the night with the singing of scree cascading downwards after his broken shoes.

The night was long and chilly and lumpy on our slope in the cave. Goats and sheep trickled past in the dusk, setting off rock falls. Passing shepherds sang sad echoing songs and their wolflike wild dogs serenaded them in this vast bottomless echo-chamber that was our home.

Dawn after 6.00am couldn't have arrived soon enough. I woke wanting to be crucified on my bike frame rather than carry it up another 3000 feet to Toubkal's summit. It was still bitterly cold in our shady gorge and the black and white of shade chilled the rocks and all that chose to live on them. Like lizards

before dawn we were sluggish to pack up and more sluggish to eat our cold breakfast of bread and jam.

Bill arrived at four minutes to seven, without a watch, totally unaware of the time to the point of being blasé about his punctuality. I left the others to pack and went to retrieve my crucifix, which I laughingly called a bicycle, from under a rock nearby. The start of the climb was slow again, my legs were numbed and cramped from a night in the lumpy cave and I was not getting any satisfaction from my toil. The wall above me seemed higher still and so impenetrable. My urge to climb Toubkal was failing me - it suddenly seemed a pointless exercise and I had no will to do any more.

It was an hour before the others caught me - Bill blowing past with all the bags, mats and sleeping bags and a childlike urge to show us all

Toubkal, his mountain like a piece of work he had proudly finished only moments before. The gorge walls tightened to a spout of chilly grey rocks shattered by a millenium of frost and fire. Black rain clouds brewed and squirmed across the tops like racing juggernauts and a harsh wind numbed already senseless hands and cut through our cotton trousers. We were not prepared for such meteorological adversity.

The path finally spluttered to death with a scree choked pile and Bill sitting amidst the luggage shivering like a sick old person. I wrapped him in my orange cycling cape and his toothless grin popped out through the head hole, chattering from the cutting wind. We dumped all the luggage and I gladly left the bike with it. The last day and a bit of struggling under the bike had sapped everything I had

and it was all I could do now to reach the ridge above at 4000 metres. From this sheltered position Toubkal was so close - the survey triangulation point could clearly be seen. But despite its closeness we were all drained and mindful of the long treacherous descent - still carrying the bike, which lay ahead.

The guide sat shivering beneath my orange cape. We explained in sign language that we would take some pictures from here, and head back. For the first time in my life, I was content to watch a summit 200 metres above me and two miles away and not needing to reach it. The urge to climb had left me.

Moroccan Valediction

The CTM Volvo coach disgorged us onto the dusty Casablanca terminal at the dusky hour of 5.30am. We squatted in a shabby corner, collecting our thoughts and luggage as it materialised. In twenty days we had cycled over 1000 kilometres, climbing a total of 12,000 metres in ten passes. We'd had eight punctures between us in our combined 3000 bike kilometres



must come down and drive back to Imperial

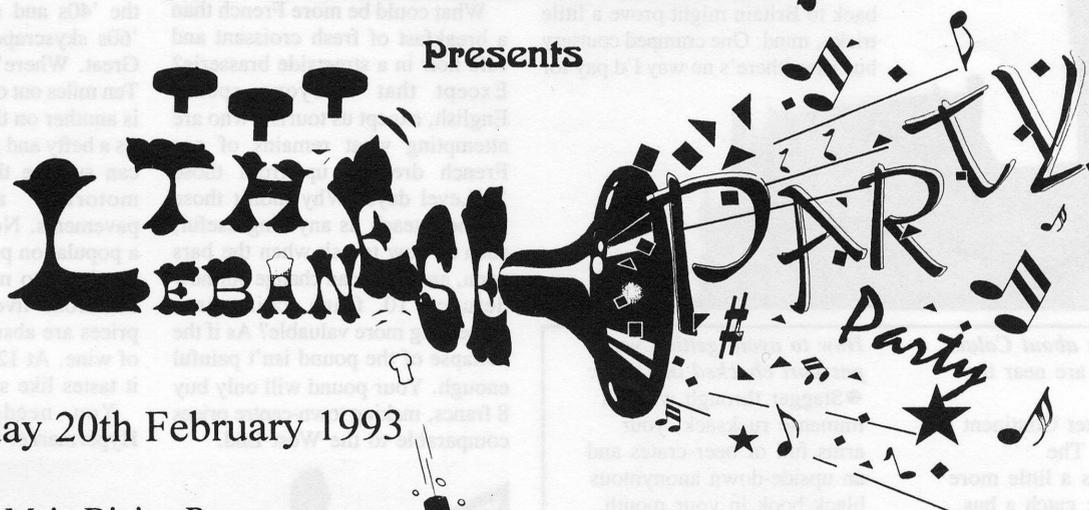
and had suffered one broken hub, ten broken spokes, a damaged gear system, numerous lost chainset teeth, and a snapped handlebar bag carrier. Except for a few cuts and bruises and fading memories of food poisoning we had fared quite well in the jaws of the High Atlas.

If there was one conclusion we could make about this ridiculous and so stubbornly British of journeys, was that mountain bikes were not for mountains. Mountains were for legs and feet to cross, not wheels and peddles. Bikes needed more than the bare minimum of steep crumbling mule tracks, and certainly are not built for raw mountain sides. Luggage was another matter, and the carrying of it on bikes was only for the open road!

The Team and cast of 'On a Bike and a Prayer' were Stephane Vial of the DEA Université du Paris, Andrea Gibbs of the University of Bristol and Christopher Riley of Imperial College, University of London.

Imperial College Union Lebanese Society

Presents



Saturday 20th February 1993

8:30 pm Main Dining Room
Sherfield Bldg. (Off Exhibition Road)

Members. : £ 8
In Advance : £ 9
At The Door : £ 10
Non Food : £ 3

For tickets please contact :

William George (Materials III)
Fawwaz Khuri (ChemEng III)
Ziad Kanaan (CivEng III)
Linda EL-Sayegh (MechEng I)

Felix forsakes lectures and sobriety and goes...

Euroshopping

Are you bemused by all this talk of a European Free Market or do you just want to know how much booze you can import on a student grant? We braved a stormy Channel to find out.

Five o'clock a.m. This was the day the four dedicated students had been training for. We had been drying out and avoiding pubs for, well, hours now in anticipation of the bargain revelry to come. The car ground under way, and the other three promptly passed out again.

Dover. Seven twenty. London was never this cold. The icy gale hurtled through the Western Port car park, and we staggered to the warmth of the ferry terminal. Obviously the £6 for a day's parking had been used productively. Were we sure this wasn't Heathrow? Those Marketing Executives had done a storming job, the compulsory check-in at least half an hour prior to sailing means

that the exorbitant café does a roaring trade.

Eventually, we were ushered to the luxuriant interior of P&O's *Pride of Dover*, and straight into the Duty Free shop. What a spectacle to behold! Student heaven. I greedily stashed the bounty into the absurdly small basket totting up the savings - *Green Chartreuse* £8.25 (instead of £19.95), 200 *Silk Cut* £12.75, a litre of *Vladivar Gold* vodka (57% vol!) £9.75.. Paradise.

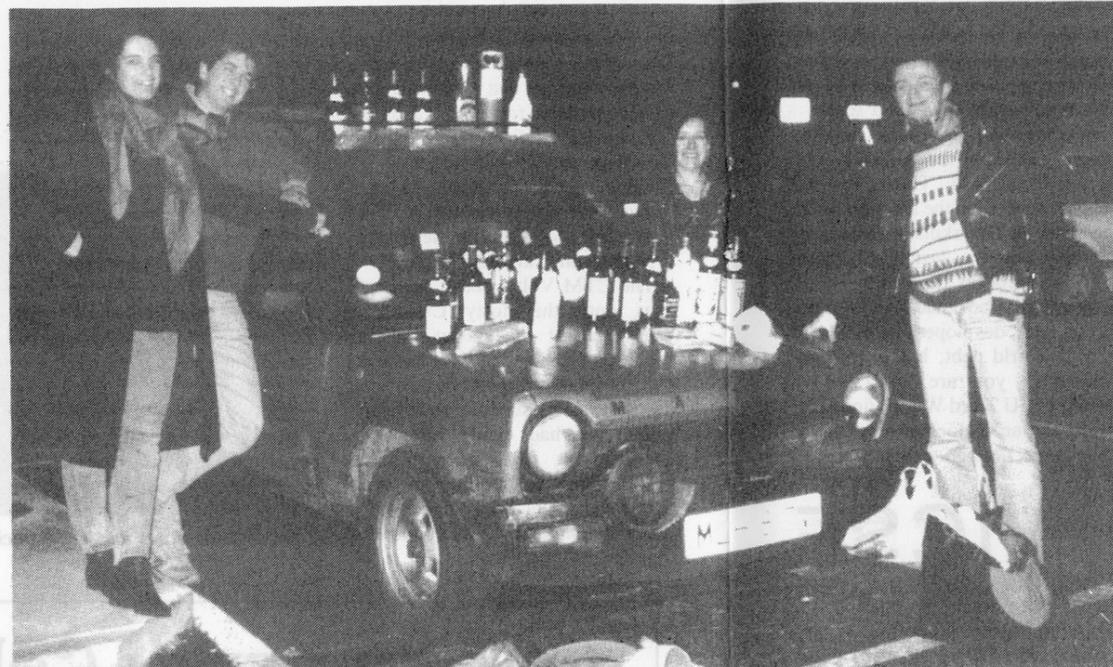
Ah. The cash desk. Despite the removal of limits on tax-paid goods, there is still a duty-free allowance.

'How many people are you buying for?'

'Oh, loads,' came the reply, 'honest.'

You are allowed one litre of spirits and 200 cigarettes **per crossing** but wine is best bought in France.

Mais oui, la France. We're certainly in Europe now. No customs, no immigration, in fact nobody at all. Even the most disreputable illegal or visa-less would have no difficulty strolling down the abandoned corridor to a life of freedom in France. Getting back to Britain might prove a little tricky, mind. One cramped courtesy bus later (there's no way I'd pay for



When the luggage space runs out... — responsible glider pilots showing off their latest trophies.

this cattle-truck) and we were unleashed upon Calais.

What could be more French than a breakfast of fresh croissant and café noir in a streetside brasserie? Except that everyone speaks English, except us tourists who are attempting what remains of our French dredged up from those 'O'Level days. Why didn't those teachers teach us anything useful, such as how to ask when the bars open, and if we can change our now defunct 10 franc coins into something more valuable? As if the collapse of the pound isn't painful enough. Your pound will only buy 8 francs, making town-centre prices comparable to the West End.

So, how about some culture? We surveyed the historic rubble from the '40s and admired the ancient '60s skyscrapers that replaced it. Great. Where's the Hypermarket? Ten miles out of town? What! There is another on the east side of town. Its a hefty and sobering stroll if you can survive the maniacal French motorists and non-existent pavements. No wonder there isn't a population problem - only the fit survive into middle age. The rest die from liver cirrhosis. These prices are absurd! 50p for a bottle of wine. At 12% vol, who cares if it tastes like sour mouthwash?

You need a plan for the Hypermarket alone. *Continent* is

at as much as a pound a bottle.

Of course, there is good stuff for the extravagant. For as much as three pounds, you can buy a superbly rich Merlot or classic Bordeaux, but take care as French supermarkets do not have as discerning buyers as at home. The problem of sampling can easily be solved by buying several half bottles, guzzling them outside the shop and then returning rapidly before the alcohol has too much effect to stock up the rucksack.

Other bargains include port, madeira and Scotch Whisky, but it seems ironic that they should go to all the trouble of exporting wonderful malts to France just to have us buy it back again for a pittance. Then there's the chocolate, the cheeses, the biscuits, the pastries and of course the lemon yoghurt drink. And they accept English credit cards.

Carrying it all proved a handful (excuse the pun). You tend not to realise just how much twelve bottles of wine will weigh when it's being shunted in a trolley. Thank goodness for the bus. 70p will get you back to the town centre in time to gorge your goodies before returning home.



HOW MUCH WILL IT COST?

Petrol

London-Dover-London
180 miles.

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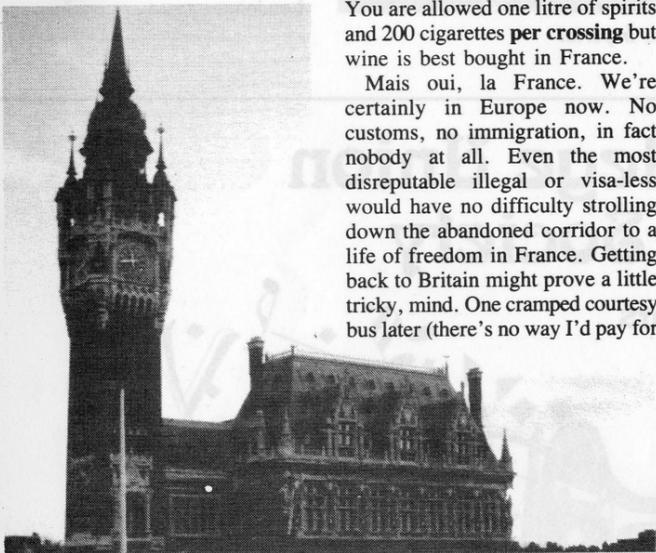
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Stena-Sealink

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Prices as above but students with an ISIC can get foot passenger fares for most services for £20.

Look out for offers in the tabloid papers - it is worth the shame of buying the *Daily Express* four times and the inconvenience of unthinkably early sailings (ie. 8a.m.) to save £23 on the fare! We did.



Good points about Calais:

- The shops are near the ferry-port.
- Hypermarket Continent is mega-cheap. The Mammouth is a little more sophisticated; catch a bus.
- Everybody speaks English.

Bad points:

- The weather is just as bad as in London.
- The cafes and buses are as expensive as in London.
- Everybody speaks English.

How to avoid getting your passport checked in Dover:

- Stagger through with an immense rucksack, your arms full of beer-crates and an upside-down anonymous black book in your mouth, AND NEVER LOOK THEM IN THE EYE.

Our advice:

- Next time we'll take a lorry.

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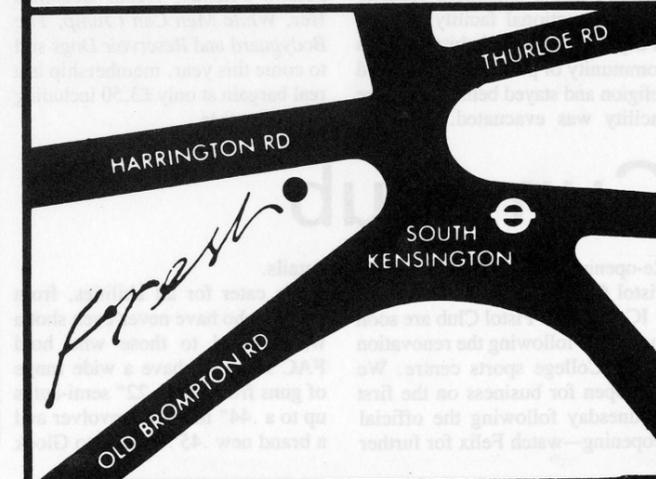
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About the arms trade

On Thursday 21st January ICU Third World First showed a video on CAAT (Campaign Against the Arms Trade), a documentary on the arms trade between the West and the Third World and its adverse affect on the economic and social health of the developing countries. For those who couldn't attend the event, we write here a summary of the major points.

Many developing countries, such as India, Iraq and Turkey, spend a large proportion of their budget on the import of arms from the industrialised countries. In some cases they spend up to four times the amount they spend on education, health and agriculture combined. These countries also often obtain training for their military personnel and technology to start their own arms industry. The UK is one of the biggest exporters of arms, second only to the US.

The effects on the importer of this

huge expenditure are devastating. With so little left to spend on the social services, the government is unable to redress the social and economic problems of the country. This leads to increased dissatisfaction of the people and the formation of reactionary movements which in turn compels the government to increase its military power in order to be able to stifle political opposition...by the further import of arms. For this to be achieved either the social budget is further compromised, or the government borrows money and increases its external debts. The arms trade is then another contribution of the net flow of money out of the Third World. The largest importers of arms are often repressive regimes ruling in underdeveloped countries.

(On a more positive note, many of the countries of South America are only spending a small part of their budget on arms.)

Regional arms races between rival neighbouring countries (eg India and Pakistan) occur because neither country knows how much the other is importing (in analogy to the former East-West nuclear arms race).

And then we have the UK—second largest arms exporters, dedicating a huge part of its research budget and resources to defence. It organises international arms exhibitions, to which it invites worldwide representatives, such as the Iraqi directory of Armaments and Supplies. It claims its customer's human rights record is taken into account before the contract, but the purchasing governments are often the most repressive. Whereas formerly arms sales by the West often had strategic grounds, motives now seem to be purely commercial.

The video ends with propositions to reduce the arms trade. A UN resolution has already been made to

set up a register of arms sales. Further, they propose that there should be public information and debate about all arms exports from this country. That a minister of state should be appointed for the control and phasing out of these exports. That training of armed forces of military regimes should stop. That an immediate embargo should be imposed on countries at war or not meeting up to stringent criteria of human rights records and so on.

Bombs that are used destroy lives. Bombs that aren't are destroyed anyway. The sooner the huge resources of the arms research industry and the skills of thousands of workers are turned to more fruitful purposes the better.

Another issue related to the Arms Trade not developed here is the Third World debt, but if you are interested you are welcome to contact ICU Third World First. We meet at one o'clock in the Upper Southside Lounge on Fridays.

FilmSoc - Aliens - ICSF

It's a world that seems to belong as much to the distant past as it does to the future, a monastic community composed of violent criminals who are the refuse of the universe. In this society of outcasts a woman would be the ultimate outcast: a troublemaker, a temptation that has been repressed, a member of another species—an alien. Someone to be feared, not trusted, particularly when she tells an incredible story about a deadly, unstoppable enemy, and expresses her own deepest fear: that the story may not be over.

We are on Fiorina 161, a lice-infested planet in a distant solar system. A subterranean mineral ore refinery and a maximum security work-correctional facility, Fiorini 'Fury' 161 is uninhabited by a community of prisoners who found religion and stayed behind when the facility was evacuated. Into this

male-dominated world crashes Warrant Officer Ripley (Sigourney Weaver) in a malfunctioning EEV.

But Ripley has brought another unwelcome visitor to Fiorina 161, whose inhabitants have no advanced technology or modern weapons to fight back when the Alien once again goes on the attack.

Let Filmsoc take you there next Thursday in our Mech Eng class, type 220, battle cruiser. We took you there many years ago for Alien, two years ago for Aliens, and now you can see Alien 3 in glorious cinemascope and improved sound at 7.30pm on Thursday 25th. A seat can be yours for 90p (members) or £1.90 (non-members) and with *Peter's Friends*, *Death Becomes Her*, *White Men Can't Jump*, *The Bodyguard* and *Reservoir Dogs* still to come this year, membership is a real bargain at only £3.50 including first film free.

On Monday, we are pleased to conclude our Alien binge with our presentation of *Aliens: Special Edition* and *Alien 3*.

Aliens: Special Edition is an extended version of the classic sequel featuring nearly 20 minutes of footage previously unseen. Among the reinstated sequences are the colony as seen prior to the Alien attack, Newt's parents first encountering the face-huggers and also Warrant Officer Ripley revealing her first name as well as the existence of her daughter!

Alien 3 is a bleak follow-up to the first two films, closer in style to *Alien* than *Aliens*. A beautiful credit sequence shows a face-hugger moving aboard the USS Sulaco, just after the end of *Aliens*, instigating a fire and causing the occupied cryogenic tubes to be ejected in an escape pod. After being woken, Ripley is forced to fight the Alien that accompanied the tubes, helped by the residents of the planet the pod lands on, the inmates of a desolate penal colony, as the Alien

picks them off one by one. A growing threat, literally, is the Alien 'hiding in the most terrifying place of all'.

Members get in for 50p for one film or 70p for both. *Aliens: SE* starts at 6pm in Chem Eng LT1 and *Alien 3* at 8.45pm.

Also this week, we are proud to be holding a presentation by the well-known fantasy illustrator Josh Kirby. Josh is probably best known for his covers for Terry Pratchett's novels, but his extensive work since the 50s also includes Brian Aldiss's and L Ron Hubbard's. The talk, with many stills, starts at 6pm on Thursday in Chem Eng LT1. There will also be an opportunity to buy his latest collection 'The Garden of Unearthly Delights' and Josh would be happy to autograph those and any other books he has illustrated. Entry to this event is 50p for existing members, £1 for non-members, whilst membership (£3) includes the first 'event' entry (film, talk, video...) free.

Gun Club

Re-opening news from IC Rifle and Pistol Club.

IC Rifle and Pistol Club are soon to re-open following the renovation of the College sports centre. We will open for business on the first Wednesday following the official reopening—watch Felix for further

details.

We cater for all abilities, from people who have never even shot a water pistol to those who hold FAC's and we have a wide range of guns from basic .22" semi-autos up to a .44" magnum revolver and a brand new .45" semi auto Glock

for you to try. We offer full training and supervision.

In the past all IC members have received ammunition subsidies which makes us the cheapest gun club by far.

For further information keep reading Felix or contact Myles W A Davison through the Rifle and Pistol pigeonhole in the Union Office or through the Physics UG pigeonholes.

Nam-Pai-Chuan: Kung-Fu

I would like to start by introducing to the readers a brief history of our Kung-Fu System: Nam-Pai-Chuan (NPC) has a very rich weapons and forms heritage, eighteen traditional weapons and over fifty different forms are taught in the system. It also embodies many techniques such as self-defence, kicking, punching, locking (Chi-Na), throws and nerve points use.

The system was brought to England by Sifu (instructor) Christopher Lai from Malaysia in 1979. Since then Nam-Pai-Chuan has grown from strength to strength and is now well established in both UK and Europe. The Imperial College NPC club has been operating for over 8 years. Currently Sifu Lai and Sifu Guishard are teaching in Southside Gym regularly, on every Wednesday (7.00pm-9.00pm), Friday (7.30pm-9.30pm) and Sunday (11.30am-1.30pm).

Beginners are always welcome. The fairer sex should not feel intimidated in turning up since over 30% of the class is female.

Having joined Nam-Pai-Chuan three years ago, I have observed many changes and witnessed the progress of the system. I would like to mention some of the worthwhile events. I have been most impressed by the dedication of some of the students from other Universities. Two students from Cardiff and Warwick Universities travelled regularly (over 300 miles) every Wednesday to IC to attend our training sessions. I very much appreciate the time and effort that they have invested into learning the Art. Incidentally, both of them have contributed a considerable amount of effort which accounted for the successful establishment of the Cardiff and Warwick NPC clubs back in 1992.

Furthermore, most of the recent

qualified instructors have also established centres around different Universities and Colleges. Currently Nam-Pai-Chuan is in the process of forming better liaisons between different clubs. More coordination is expected in the near future.

Going back to the IC NPC club, the experience learnt from the previous years has enabled the club to promote Nam-Pai-Chuan more effectively on a continuous basis. We have successfully recruited much 'new blood' during the Freshers' Fair and the number of regular students has remained high since then. This year the two instructors have accepted the committee's proposal to support social events for the club; their voluntary contributions have enabled the committee to subsidise various social events. A buffet, Christmas dinner and an ice skating trip have been organised since the

start of this academic year. The responses were extremely promising; between thirty to sixty people participated in each of the events. The committee is planning to organise more subsidised social events in the not too distant future.

Following the successes of previous years, the highlight of this year's event is likely to be the weekend training course. It will be held in Warwick University on 17-18 April. The course is designed for all levels of student, it involves learning and practising martial arts techniques that require a longer and more focused period. Students are introduced to different techniques (basic and advanced) such as Chi-gung (breathing exercises), weapons and animal forms.

Finally, I would like to sum up the teaching philosophy of Nam-Pai-Chuan System by quoting a remark by MASTER Lai—'I am still learning every day.'

Sebastian Chung, Mech Eng 3.

The outdoor club

Most of us stayed in a climbing hut, overshadowed by the Mountain Tryfan. Three slept in a little cave. Mist wafted around the slopes and precipices of the 'Devil's Kitchen'. We set up ropes and began to climb the Idwal Slabs. In places, there were no holds, roughness of jewel-like quartz was the only support. Oliver found a new route and led it.

At dusk, Phil, Oli, Alan, Bob, and Dan climbed another part of the slabs, meeting the rest of our party at 450 feet. We abseiled down by torchlight.

Meanwhile, the lazy slouchers, dossers, and rugby players had a lie in, tea in bed, cooked breakfast, and walked up the magnificent Central Buttress of Tryfan.

We had an enormous chicken and mushroom chausseur thanks to Simon 'chef' Gubbins and spent the evening in a pub in Beddgelert.

On Sunday, the keen types dragged ourselves out of bed and walked up the base of Tryfan in drizzle and gloom. When we reached the start of the climb, we were in and above the clouds. Phil and Oli led the way, dragging ropes below them and securing to ledges on the East face. That made it safe for the inexperienced Bob and Alan to squirm up cracks and jump for awkward handholds.

By midday, we were into warmer weather and the rock was drying.



The boulder strewn valley receded below us. We had 810 feet of roped

climbing. We reached the summit with an hour of daylight to admire

the golden clouds that blanketed the hills below us.

**New Model Army—
Here Comes the War**

This is *New Model Army's* first single on Epic Records since their departure (not before time) from EMI. It's been a long time since they released some original material, but it was worth the wait. This single contains the familiar blend of their views (in the lyrics) with great music (—better than Gold Blend!).

The 12" and CD both carry a simplified guide to making your own nuclear weapon—so if you want to get back to the IRA—then this is the record for you.

Lily.

Out now on Epic.

The Lemon Trees—Let it Loose

This is spineless, gritless and totally lacking sparks. All the notes fit but nothing happens. *The Lemon Trees* are a Lucy band, *Airhead* mark II.

Do something nasty boys! Or you'll stink forever.

Glyph Mac.

●Out now.

**Kinky Machine—
Supernatural Giver**

A Hendrix guitar line at the beginning, a *Beatles* chorus and daft lyrics lead me to conclude that while mildly entertaining, *Kinky Machine* are somewhat retro and going nowhere.

Wait for *Pablo Honey*, and save some dosh.

Glyph Mac.

●Out now.

Espiritu—Conquistador

Massive in the clubs for ages now, or so they say, following a very limited white label release in December, followed by a slightly more available green sleeved release last month, 'Conquistador' is about to receive a full release. And about time too. A quick listen to any of the mixes, including the three *Weatherall/Sabres of Paradise* mixes, reveals why. 'Conquistador' drifts in and out and all around your head like a latin sensuality monster from beyond the end of the universe, Big Ben chiming around in the *Weatherall* mixes, with its 'bababyaba' refrain catching you unawares, so you end up singing it on the bus out loud and getting strange looks from the bus conductor. Still, that might be the hat.

Lise Yates.

●Out on Monday on Heavenly/Columbia. *Espiritu* appear on *The Word* tonight on Channel 4.

Rupert Parker—Double Harp

Here is a man who wants to become the Nigel Kennedy of his instrument. Unfortunately you can't do interesting things with a harp, and Rupert doesn't look like the sort of person who supports Aston Villa. Most of 'Double Harp' is the usual new age/jazz cross-over stuff you can hear in any lift up and down the country.

Tintin.

**Ghost of an American
Airman—4**

And now welcome to a four piece archetypal guitar band called *Ghost of an American Airman*. Oh dear. What scope there is for a quick burst of sarcasm before we've even heard the record. Resisting this temptation; three of *Ghost etc's* four tracks on '4' (confused) are straight up, no nonsense buzzing guitar

saturated thoroughfares, and a touch uninspired. The real peach is 'Freakshow' which is a far more enlightened experience. It has all the fun of the fair. A steady boogie inspired tempo mixed with a dash of old style harmonica for good luck. They even sound like they're enjoying themselves. Just change that name.

Tintin.

**HOP IN TO BOOK YOUR
EASTER BREAK**

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Frohe Ostern
Happy Easter
Felices Pascues
Eythxiemeno Ttaexa



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Book


Casting
 by Jane Barry

"How long do you want this book to be?", I asked, and got told that 4 pages was over the top. I think that 3 words is too short. Dilemma. Anyway, Casting follows the romantic adventures of a fundamentally forgettable woman, and her attempts to form a meaningful relationship with a man, and at the same time to break down the barriers of credit card limits. It's not great literature of the Sheakespeare league, and hardly ranks with Enid Blyton either, but it's enjoyable enough to keep me reading it, and I've got a notoriously short attention span. I read it, I like it and then I use it to prop up my new graphic equaliser to stop it wobbling around and falling off the stack while I listen to loud music and read tacky books about Sex and Shopping in the time which I could use for studying.

L. Yates-Davies.

●Published by Corgi, price £3.99.

Revenge...is a woman's art

A short story collection from some well-known and some new authors (all female, surprisingly enough) including Louisa May Alcott, Ruth Rendell and Muriel Spark.

Ranging from a bizarre four page story to a four chapter period 'novel', this book has something for every taste. The title suggests that the stories tell of revenge wreaked by women. There are in fact one or two where the man is retaliating.

In the introduction, Kate Saunders writes '*When love goes sour, the nicest people can turn unexpectedly vicious.*' This is highlighted in most of the stories, while in the others, the vengeance is provoked by family or by class conflict. The forms of the revenge range from the violent to the very subtle, from murder to mental torture, from the disturbing to the amusing. There is something different in each one - some keep you guessing until the very end.

With the diversity of the tales in this book, I would highly recommend it. And for any women planning revenge - you could use it as a guidebook and get some tips or ideas!

Bland

●Published by Pan Books, price £5.99

Saint Peter's Wolf
 by Michael Cadnum

Shrink obtains antique silver fangs and turns into werewolf, firstly at random and at night, then at will, ably assisted by a similar blond of similar persuasion.

Christ, not more bloodsucking. Yes, it's a werewolf novel and not a very good one at that. There's nothing especially wrong with it; Cadnum delivers the ancient story with some aplomb, but we've already met it too many times before. The attention soon wanders from the adequate but uninvolved plot, and we try to remember who anticipated Cadnum's devices, elsewhere with more style. Modern America psychologist faced with genuine archetype - a mythological figure, as large as life on the couch? Suzy Mckee Charnas did it much better with vampires in *The Vampire Tapestry*. Foxy lady waylays rational man into dreamworld of lycanthropy, via dreams of running free which turn

Powder Burn
 by Carl Haisen and
 William D Motalbano

Powder Burn by Carl Haisen & William D. Motalbano

"Powder Burn" is not what your average, Indy-reading, pseudo-intellectual, Felix book reviewer would normally be caught reading. Given that its two authors boast of their investigative and foreign journalistic backgrounds, one would have expected something slightly more than the average, hollow thriller that fills the shelves at WH Smiths' Gatwick branch.

The story is set of several weeks in Miami, when Chris Meadows inadvertently gets involved in the cocaine-distribution war between the Cuban-Americans and the Columbians. I disliked Meadows from the start: he's a NIMBY "Anglo" who spouts intellectual idealisms like "art ought to be unfettered by ideology". His initial moral stance about justice and human rights soon dissolves into

Miami has really been shut down and not, as is most probably true, as if just one of Medusa's heads has been cut off. Overall, not a very satisfying read.

Samin.

●Published by Pan Books.

Impossible Vacation
 by Spalding Gray

Spalding Gray's experience while acting in the renowned film 'The Killing Fields' gave him the inspiration for some of the content and title of his first book 'Swimming to Cambodia'. A collection of monologues it established his entry into authorism and led perhaps strangely to a book about the writing of his first novel, the above named 'Impossible Vacation'.

His novel strays from his previous writing experience but not too far as many of the features of the monologue enter in to the narrative form. The story unfolds through the eyes of the main character who relates both scene and script as if read from the most perfect diary. Our hero, for that is what he essentially is, is Brewster, a small boy beginning to learn about life at the age of five. Based upon Gray's own childhood and around his family roots in Rhode Island, the story follows the experiences of the growing boy, his relationship to his mentally ill mother and the effect of her death upon the next chapter of his life.

A seemingly uninspired and dry lead in to the novel transpires to be an expert facsimile of the young lads thoughts, not the emotionless notes of a technical movie-maker as first expected. The writing style grows with the maturity and age of Spalding's alias, following the miscomprehension of family life due to the madness within it. Further, after his mothers death he is hurled into a search for an unknown quantity. His desire to find it though driving him around the world in a search for a meaning to his existence and perhaps a surrogate mother. He encounters the seedy and the sensual, the accepted and the not. A huge learning curve of a wickedly fun roller coaster coursing through sex, drink and drugs, kinship and friendship.

Managed without the excess of a trashy best seller, the story is quite beautiful. Exploring life in a simplistic way which brings forth smiles and knowing grins.

Chris

●Published by Picador in hardback @ £14.99.

**IMPERIAL COLLEGE
 UNION**
EASTER MINIBUS HIRE

Please can all clubs/societies have applications in for use of minibuses during the Easter vacation by FRIDAY 5th MARCH '93, they will be allocated after this date

out to be all too real? Old hat again. It makes a possible wet afternoon book, and the crap, repeat crap, cover art no doubt prejudiced me, but *StPW* fails on too many accounts: there is little horror, no joy of discovery, and the light of the Bleeding Obvious Plot shines through the back cover to the first page, illuminating this slender tale as on a microscope slide. Cadnum's probably worth watching in the future though.

Mr. Skiffy

●Published by Arrow paperback, price £4.99.

something more pragmatic when he sets out to get 'El Jefe', the Cuban boss of the drugs operation (which, incidentally, involves having lots of sex and cocaine on the way).

Meadows success in infiltrating the distribution mafia and discovering the real identity of El Jefe is remarkable, esp the tough cop of the story, has spent years trying to do just that. (Nelson's most memorable quote is "Opinions are like assholes - everybody's got one and they all stink").

El Jefe's death (at the hands of the Columbians, though instigated by Meadows and Nelson) calms both Meadows and Nelson. It's as though the entire drugs business in



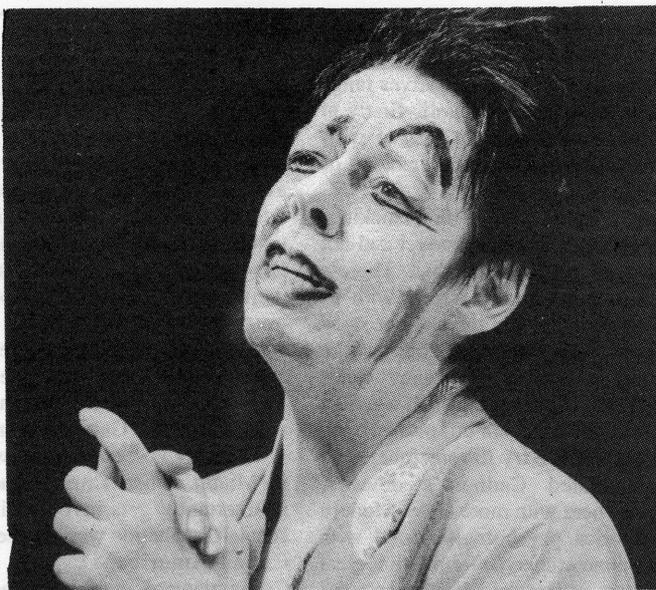
Theatre

Greasepaint

This contemporary back-stage drama is set in the tatty end of Japanese theatre, the Taishu, or variety show, often described as working class theatre or kabuki.

Frances de la Tour plays Yoko Satsuki, an ageing kabuki actress and leader of a Taishu troupe. She is rehearsing her invisible company for that all important first night. Although concerned with a rain-filled sky threatening bad business, and the debut of a new actor, Yoko Satsuki is rallying her company on to one last effort. Sudden appearance of the son that she had abandoned many years ago, now a successful singer, makes the actress want to resolve the agonies of her past in an explosive fusion of life and art. This all generates an extraordinary dramatic tension. And if that's not enough, the theatre is also scheduled for demolition!

As the title suggests there is a certain amount of face painting going on, with Frances applying, from the scratch, the distinctive



Greasepaint

kabuki face-mask in front of an imaginary mirror.

Written by Inoue Hisashi and directed by Kiochi Kimura *Greasepaint* won every category in Japan's top theatre awards when it was first performed there in 1983. And this is indeed a fine piece of work, which is also contributed to by the atmospheric design of backstage mess.

Nevertheless, the night belongs to Frances de la Tour. It is her plain,

sorrowful face, self-mocking humour, the moments when we see her in full costume in kabuki play, that make us admire this performance.

Make sure you will find time before 6 March to go and see it.

E Clarici, J Dymott.

●Lyric Hammersmith, King Street, Hammersmith tube. Box Office 081-741 2311. Tickets £7.50-£13.

Robin—Prince of Sherwood

This show is quite pleasant: it can best be described as a pantomime sung through to rock-and-roll. While hardly on the scale of *Phantom* or *Les Mis*, the costumes and set are attractive (though the codpieces are rather overdone!) Robin (Mike Holloway) and Marion (Liz Curnick) are played and sung well enough, but the Sheriff (Peter Howarth) and Morgana (Anne Smith), his witch, steal the show, stalking around the stage, and singing their souls out (and selling them to Satan) to some excellent music. This is one show where the Devil has all the best tunes!

In conclusion: an undemanding and pleasant show; maybe not 1st class, but quite possibly a 2:1.

Scarlet.

●Piccadilly Theatre, Denman Street, W1, Piccadilly Circus tube. Box Office 071-867 1118. Tickets £5-£10.

The War Boys

This play is about three Americans who guard the border to Mexico to prevent illegal aliens from entering their country. The very funny and slightly weird style that is present in the beginning drains away to leave a drab finale that does not suit the characters.

Separation

Full to the brim of subtle meanings and complex dialogue, *Separation* is strictly for masters of the English language. In the ninety or so minutes, Tom Kempinski has managed squeeze enough examples of separation to make your head spin. The actors perform the various separations almost perfectly, except for the panic attack which was not as convincing as it could have been, although I was captivated for the entire duration of the production. But as I have said, there is so much that can be read into this play that you are left thinking about it for literally days afterwards.

P. Tentious and the Blatant Space Filling Master of Disguise and his twin Blatant Face Spiller.

●BAC 176 Lavender Hill, SW11, Battersea Park tube. Box Office 071-223 2223. Tickets £6-£7.50.

Good performances from all three actors and possibly worth a visit.

Harry.

●The Finborough Arsm, Finborough Road, SW10, Earl's Court tube. Box Office 071-373 3842.

Anything Goes

The 1993 OPSOC production 'Anything Goes' is correctly described in the programme as a song-and-dance show with a little plot to stick it together.

The cast was mixed. Matthew Soame (Sir Evelyn Oakley) performed very well but his character was rather unoriginally interpreted. Laura Hudson (Bonnie) was enthusiastic as a delightfully dozy bimbo and Joanna Trip (Mrs Harcourt) was marvellous as an aging American lady. I must mention Philip Hollman (Moonface Martin) who carried his role almost flawlessly and added a lot to the show.

The orchestra was excellent although at times tended to drown out the singers. Gary Woolf (Billy Crocker) has good diction as do most of the cast, but I was a little disappointed by Lyanna Iveson (Reno Sweeny) who did not project her voice well. The chorus numbers were all of very well executed.

So all in all, a reasonable show worth going to see your friends in. Students get in for £2.50 so go along and allow yourself to be entertained.

David Henderson-Begg

●In the Imperial College Union Concert Hall

Dance

The Snow Queen

This Hans Christian Andersen fairy tale is magically brought to life by choreographer David Bintley. Performed in three acts the ballet enchants. Starting with the character-based fairground scene where the Snow Queen bewitches the small boy Kay and tries to abduct him. Act II is ten years later; on the eve of his betrothal to Gerda, Kay is pierced by fragments of the Snow Queen's mirror. In the final act, Kay is captured and wooed by the Snow Queen and the scene is set in the amazing, sinister palace of the Snow Queen.

The Birmingham Royal Ballet's dancers give a beautifully inspired performance flowing to music based on a score by Russian composer Musorgsky.

A superb production.

Sonia.

●The Sadlers Wells, Rosebury Avenue, EC1, Angel tube. Box Office 071-278 8916. Tickets £5-£28.50.

Shobana Jeyasingh Dance Company

A blend of East and West using a perfect synthesis of movement and music.

The first part, 'Configurations', features the distinctive music of Michael Nyman played live on stage by The Smith Quartet.

'Making of Maps' mixes Indian classical music with electronic sound. The simple, yet stunning costumes capture the flowing rhythm and movement to produce an amazing visual effect.

The fusion of the powerful gestures of Indian classical dance with modern dance work incredibly well without trying to Westernise Indian dance or Easternise western dance.

I strongly recommend this production.

Sonia.

●Running from Feb-April, Place Theatre, 17 Duke's Road, WC1, Euston tube. Box Office 071-387 0031. Tickets £5-£7.50.

Ennio Marchetto

Put down your pen. Close your notebook. Leave the lecturer to waffle on profusely and book to see this **NOW!** Ennio Marchetto is merciless in his imitation of various stars. He will leave you laughing for days afterwards.

Harry

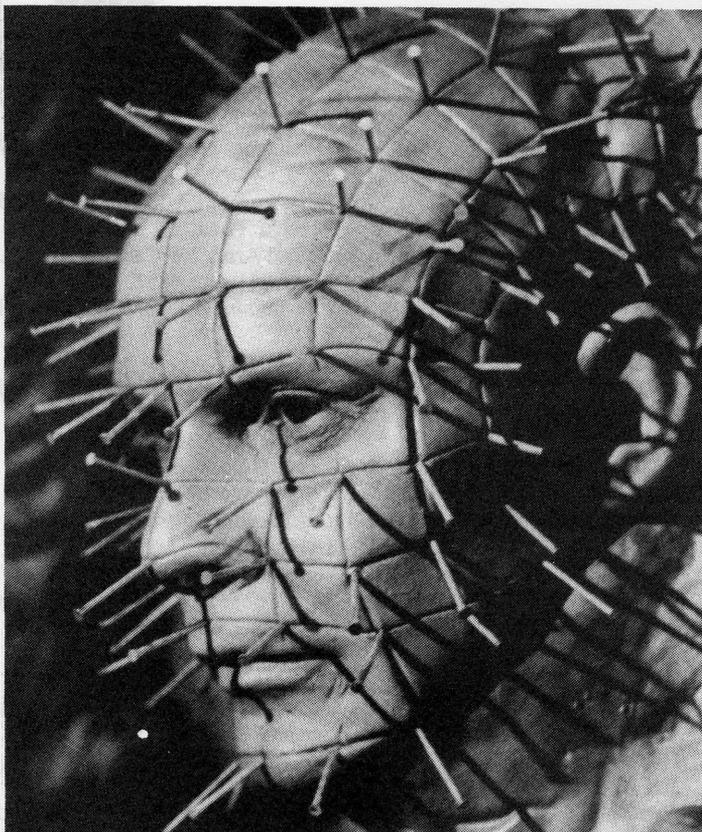
●Whitehall Theatre, Whitehall, SW1, Charing Cross tube. Box Office 071-867 1119. Tickets £5-£15. Ends March 13th.


Hellraiser III—Hell on Earth

Well, here it is. After a hellishly (not a snigger please, not a word!) long wait; *Hellraiser III* surfaces from the bowels of hell (there I go again!) quietly released amidst the monotony of current movie bore.

Do you actually remember the prequels? *Hellraiser I* was passably horrific, though mostly unmemorable, *Hellraiser II* was even more of the same, a bit more screamy and gory but as with most sequels a shadow of its former self. Now we have the third and (hopefully) final instalment of the Hellraiser trilogy to join the plethora of horror (so they say) movies around.

All I can say is why did they bother, this has to be one of the worst films I have ever had the misfortune of seeing. Those who enjoyed the first two in the trilogy will undoubtedly want to absorb this climax, but believe me you will be



disappointed. This film could, indeed should, have applied for a 'straight to video' release. Yes, this is the sort of film for those who still find saying 'milky, milky' funny, for those who get embarrassed easily by the words 'Grunties' and 'Megaphone' and for those who think the 'Wankel rotary engine' is some sort of marital aid.

Plotwise, it's just another good versus evil rant, and that as they say is that. This third installment desperately carries on from the previous two, with Pinhead and his bunch of cenobites walking the earth again. Their one desire; to reclaim the box and liberate themselves from the powers of hell. Only our heroine, a young ambitious television reporter can stop them. The rest is trivially predictable. The acting comes straight from Sesame Street—we're taling Oak with a hint of Redwood here.

Avoid this film at all costs, it is a travesty, it IS tripe and it's hell to watch.

Mario.

● All over London.

**Bad Lieutenant**

The Bad Lieutenant is an NYPD cop addicted to crack, heroin and alcohol. His debts force him to bet everything on a baseball game. Meanwhile he takes out his frustration by sexually harassing female members of the public and getting high. Later, a nun is raped and a reward offered for the arrest of the culprits, which he pursues.

Filmed in the ragged, punky style of *Driller Killer*, another of Abel Ferrara's controversial pictures, *Bad Lieutenant* views like a documentary but has a sinister rap soundtrack and a solid, moral story

to tell. Although the LT's depravity knows no bounds (eg. mouthing obscenities whilst frantically masturbating over two young female offenders) the film is ultimately about Catholic virtues - the LT managing to forgive the rapists and the dying, himself redeemed. Harvey Keitel gives a breathtaking performance - one wonders just how far he was prepared to go to achieve realism. If you haven't seen a Ferrara film, see this one - you're in for a shock.

Aralia Elegantissima.

● Released today.

**A River Runs Through It**

This one's a toughie to review... what some may describe as artful, haunting and beautiful, others may say it's total shite and wonder why it was ever made.

The cast are absolutely fabulous with great character projection from *Brad Pitt* and *Tom Skerritt*. If you end up hating this film, it will not be due to really slimy acting, but probably due to the storyline. There

is nothing wrong with it, like in some films where the links are flimsy or nothing is really explained, but there may not be enough action to hold the bloody thirsty among us. I think it hovers cleverly between the two extremes of deep and meaningful and light hearted entertainment, and anyone who dislikes this description, should avoid this film.

Harry

What's On

FRIDAY

Cinema

Camden Plaza

211 Camden High St, NW1 (071-485 2443) Camden Town tube. Seats £5; 1st show daily £3.80; concs £2.30 1st perf only. This week:

Mean Streets 1.15 3.40 6.10 8.40
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
The Last Days of Chez Nous 2.10 4.25 6.40 8.55

Electric Cinema

191 Portobello Rd, W11 (071-792 2020) Notting Hill/ Ladbroke Grove tubes. Seats £4.50. Today: *Rockadoodle* 12.00

Mean streets 2.10 4.20 6.30 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/The Cutter 1.40 4.05 6.30 8.55 11.20

Straight Out Of Brooklyn 12.45 sun

Johnny Suede 2.15 sun

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:

Honey, I blew up the kid 2.00 4.15 6.30 9.20

Damage 2.00 4.35 7.10 9.35

Bram Stoker's Dracula 1.10 3.50 6.35 9.20

The Muppet Christmas Carol 1.10

A few good men 3.10 6.10 9.10

Home alone 2 2.00

Reservoir dogs 4.35 7.00 9.40

Strictly Ballroom 1.50 4.00

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

A river runs through it 1.10 3.50 6.35 9.25

Stay tuned 1.40 4.10 7.25 9.35

The last of the Mohicans 1.10 3.55 6.50 9.30

Sister act 1.25

The Public Eye 4.10 7.10 9.30

Minema

45 Knightsbridge, SW1 (071-235 4225) Knightsbridge/ Hyde Park tubes. Seats £6.50; concs £3.50 1st perf Mon-Fri for students. This week:

A Winter's Tale 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 11.10

Odeon Kensington

263 Kensington High St, W8 (071-371 3166) Ken High St tube. Seats £5.80 and £6.30 This week:
Honey I blew up the Kid 2.05 4.30 6.55 9.35

Home alone 212.45 3.25

A few good men 6.10 9.15

Strictly Ballroom 2.20 7.15

Reservoir dogs 4.45 9.40

Bram Stoker's Dracula 12.35 3.30 6.25 9.25

Night and the City 1.45 4.15 6.45

Chaplin 9.15

Hellraiser III 2.05 4.30 7.05 9.30

Prince Charles

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

Soft top, hard shoulder 2.00

Boomerang 9.30 pm

Rocky Horror 11.45 pm

Scala

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

Johnny Swede 3.45 9.00

Withnail and I 1.50 7.00

Leningrad Cowboys go America 5.30 pm

UCI Whiteleys

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

Bram Stoker's Dracula 12.20 3.10 6.30 9.25

The Public Eye 12.35 2.50 5.20 7.40 9.55

Stay Tuned 12.00 2.10 4.25 7.30

Sister Act 12.25 2.40 5.10 7.30 9.45

Home Alone 1.45 4.35

Reservoir Dogs 2.35 4.55 7.15 9.35

Music

Rage Against the Machine, etc ULU, £6.

Go West, etc Hammersmith Apollo, £12.50

Moose, etc Underworld £5.

Praying for the Rain Weavers, 98 Newington Green Road, £4.

Wide Wound Shopping City, Wood Green, 3pm, free.

Theatre

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

Sisters 8 pm except Monday £6-7.50

Separation 7.30 pm not Mon

Yerma 8.30 pm Sun 6.30 Not Mon, £5-6

The Bush *Shepherds Bush Green W12, 081 743 3388,*

Small talk about Chromosomes 8 pm till Sat, £6-9

Drill Hall

16 Chenies Street WC1, 071 637 8270.

Don Giovanni 7.30 Not Sun £8-15

Etcetra Theatre Oxford Arms 265 Camden High St. NW1 071 482 4857.

Elephant in a rhubarb tree 7.30 till Sat.

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

The Set up 7.30 pm £5-8

Lyric Hammersmith King st W6 081 741 3464

Greasepaint 7.45 pm £7.50-13

Lyric Studio see Lyric Hammersmith

Simples of the Moon 8 pm Sat Mat 4.30 pm £5.50-6.

Piccadilly Theatre Denman St W1 071 867 1118

Robin-Prince of Sherwood 7.30 pm Sat and Sun 3 pm £5-10

Whitehall Theatre Whitehall SW1 071 867 1111,

Ennio Marchetto 8 pm Sat 6 pm and 9 pm Thursday Mat 4 pm £5-15

Tricycle Theatre 269 Kilburn High street, 071 328 1000

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

College

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

Third World First weekly meeting 12.45 Southside Upper Lounge

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

Atmosphere 8.00 til 2.00am guest DJ bar x-tension £2 of your own money!

SATURDAY

Cinema

Prince Charles *Alien* 3 2.00

Broken Skin and Easy rider 4.20

Basic Instinct 6.45 pm

Mo'Money 9.30

Electric Cinema *Rockadoodle* 12.00

Mean Streets 2.10, 4.20, 6.30, 8.40

Music

Clouds *Borderline*, £6.

SUNDAY

Cinema

Electric Cinema *Howards End, A Room with a View* 1.40, 3.45

Mean Streets 6.30 8.40

Prince Charles *White Place* 1.30

Thelma and Louise 3.45

Delicatessen 6.30

Bitter Moon 8.40

Scala

Husbands and wives 5.00

Love and Death 3.20

Delicatessen 9.00

Toto the Hero 7.20

Music

808 State, Ian McCulloch, Moby T&C, £10.

College

Fitness Club 2.00-3.00pm in Southside Lounge. Intermediate.

Theta's 19th Birthday Barnight 7.30 pm in the Union Bar organised by the RCSU

MONDAY

Cinema

Electric Cinema *Mean Streets* 2.10, 4.20, 6.30, 8.40

Prince Charles *Schtonk* 0.30

Heart Songs and Easy Rider 4.00

Sft top Hard Shoulder and Work Experience 6.30

Treacle, my own private Idaho 9.00

Scala *Thundercrack* 4.10 8.40

Lonesome Cowboys 2.10 6.40

Theatre

Etcetra Theatre *The man in the Welsh Lunatic asylum and the man in the English lunatic asylum* 8 pm

College

Dance Club *Beginners Rock and Roll* 6-7/Latins

Medals 7-8.30pm in JCR.

Fitness Club 5.30-6.30pm in Southside Lounge. Beginner

IC Cricket Club meet at Mech Eng foyer 7.15 pm bring your whites.

IC Christian Union Election and Prayer night in Huxley 308 6.30 till 8.00

Football *Cheap pizza, beer and live football.*

TUESDAY

Cinema

Electric Cinema *Mean Streets* 2.10, 4.20, 6.30, 8.40

Prince Charles *Tie me up, Tie me down* 1.30

Bitter Moon 4.20 *Twin Peaks - Fire walk with me* 6.30

Night on Earth 9.00

Scala *Les amant du pont neuf* 4.20 8.30

Boy meets girl 2.25 6.35

Music

Thousand Yard Stare Camden Palace, £4/£2.

Theatre

Etcetra Theatre *Krapp's last tape* 8 pm £5.50

Lyric Studio *The Magic Fundoashi* 8 pm £5-6.50

Tricycle Theatre

Anna Karenina 8pm sat Mat 4 pm, Not Sun. £5-11.50

College

French Soc Club meeting, 12 noon Clubs Committee Room

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

SPLOTSOC Every Tuesday 12.15pm-1.30pm in Southside Upper lounge

Fitness Club 5.30-6.30pm in Southside Lounge. Advanced

Dance Club Beginners Ballroom/Latin 6-7pm. Intermediate Ballroom/Latin 8-9pm. Advanced Ballroom/Latin 8-9pm.

Stoic 1.15 Stoic News

Shrove Tuesday Pancakes Served all day in the Union Bar, cheap spirits

WEDNESDAY

Cinema

Electric Cinema *Mean Streets* 2.10, 4.20, 6.30, 8.40

Prince Charles *Alien* 3 1.30

Blues Brothers 4.00

Waterdance 6.45

Steeper and Deeper 9.00

Scala *Cruising* 3.20 8.50

Taxi zum Klo 1.40 7.00

Fun down there 5.20

Music

Bhundu Boys, Misty In Roots, etc. T&C, £8.50.

Hyperhead, Sloan, etc. Powerhaus, £5.

Balloon, Rachel Morrison, Wendy Page *Borderline*, £5.

Theatre

The Bush *Not Fade Away* 8 pm not Sun £6-9

The Gate *Snow Orchid* 7.30 pm not Sun, £5-8

College

Tenpin Bowling Club meet 2.15pm in Aero Foyer or contact Pete Sharpe Bio PG x7488 in Chem Eng 3

Fitness Club 1.15-2.15pm Southside Lounge. Intermediate/Beginner

CLUB LIBIDO

9.30 to 1.00 am sex and drugs and drugs and sex with your cuddley ents team!

THURSDAY

Cinema

Electric *Mean Streets* 2.10 4.20 6.30 8.40

Prince Charles *Night on Earth* 1.30

Dear Rosie Soft top Hard shoulder 4.00

Basic Instinct 6.30

Seduction 9.00

Scala *Brazil* 3.35 8.25

Diva 1.20 6.10

Music

Belly, Delicious Monster ULU, £6.

CNN, Judda *Borderline*, £5/£3 before 9pm.

College

Fencers win

IC Fencing Club continued its inexorable progress towards the UAU championship title with a win over RHBNC last Wednesday.

The victory was harder than expected. Before Christmas, we comfortably won the first round pool, which included RHBNC. This time they put up tougher resistance, although they may have been helped a little by their home advantage: they were, presumably, used to fencing in a bar with a juke-box and rowdy clientele.

The foilists won comfortably, despite one rare defeat for Robert Plum. Epee was closer as one of RHBNC's team was rather good. Fortunately his colleagues weren't, and so it all came right in the end.

Sabre was, as usual, a case of our non-specialists waving their arms around trying to convince the opposition that they knew what they were doing. RHBNC were using the same tactic, but unfortunately they just managed to get ahead.

This victory takes us to the quarter-finals against Sussex, to be followed, hopefully, by the semis and finals in Bath on 20th/21st February.

UAU 3rd Round	
	Imperial RHBNC
Foil	6 3
Epee	5 4
Sabre	4 5

Imperial won 15-12



IC students joining over one thousand others, in the Annual Hyde Park relays, hosted by Imperial.

2nds go down

IC went down 8-29 to Nottingham University at Harlington on Wednesday. The combination of several players getting injured and Dave Bolton's less than silky handling skills contributed to the size of the defeat, but the major factor was just how appallingly bad Dave Bolton was.

Nottingham took an early lead through piteous tackles by, first, Anton Fields, and then Mark Baker.

We thought we were in real trouble when Nick Flinn and Roger Gilchrist went off, but it says a lot about the influence of the two

players when I tell you that our game improved beyond belief.

In the second half, with IC losing 17-0 and with 14 players, we started well with Dave Bolton breaking his habit of playing like a twat, to score a try after he caught (well bugger me!) a pass from George Habib.

A sweetly struck penalty pulled IC back to 17-8 before Dave Bolton *dropped* a try scoring kick. Nottingham then spotted IC's weakness (Dave Bolton) and ran through him to score two tries to make the final score 8-29.

SPORTS RESULTS

Rugby	IC 1st	8-29	Nottingham Uni
	IC 2nd	0-64	Nottingham 2nd
Football	RHBNC	3-2	IC 1st
Fencing	IC	15-12	RHBNC

IC indoor football update

The past week has seen the indoor football tournament go from strength to strength. As the first round games come to a close teams have realised that qualification for the quarter finals is not going to be an easy task. This was shown by the Lebanese team on Tuesday afternoon. In a fast, thrilling game they came so close to beating a well drilled Chem Soc team. After the previous week's defeat there attitude and team performance was an example to all the other teams in the tournament. However, they drew their match against Chem Soc and must wait to see the result of the Pakistan-Malaysian game next week in order to see if they can

progress to the quarter finals.

The first team to qualify for the quarter finals was the Pakistan team. Yet again it was down to their very nimble forward (Pete) that they scored 12 goals against the Malaysian team. I think it must be the brown trousers, which he hasn't changed for two years, that has brought his team such luck. Other performances of note include the Anti-Apartheid team who overcame a strong looking Iranian team last Friday. It took a long time for the Iranian's to adjust to the rules, but they contributed to a skillful and well fought game. The Islamic team also look strong, with a comfortable win over IC—SEDS. They showed

RESULTS

Group 1		Group 2	
Pakistan 12	Malaysian 2	Sikh 5	Indian 0
Chem Soc 8	Lebanese 8	Cypriot 10	Hellenic 5
Group 3		Group 4	
Latin Amer. 2	Chinese 9	Islamic 12	IC SEDS 4
Sri Lankan 9	CSSA 7	Iranian 3	Anti-Apar'd 7

good team work and a desire to win.

On Wednesday night the Sikh and Cypriot Societies also qualified for the quarter-finals. The Sikh's won a hard fought match against the Indian Society which got very physical. I therefore must stipulate again that slide tackling is not allowed and competitive but not aggressive football is to be played. On the whole the first two weeks of the tournament has seen both attractive and fair football from all the teams competing.

Kuldip Sandhu (OSC Sports Officer).

Fixtures for the week beginning 19th February

Friday 19th
 6.00pm Iranian v IC SEDS
 7.00pm Islamic v Anti-Apartheid
Tuesday 23rd
 1.00pm Pakistan v Chem Soc
 2.00pm Lebanese v Malaysian
Wednesday 24th
 7.30pm Indian v Hellenic
 8.30pm Sikh v Cypriot
Thursday 25th
 4.30pm Sri Lankan v Latin Amer.
 5.30pm Chinese v CSSA

GROUP 1

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Pakistan	2	2	0	0	26	7	6
Chem Soc	2	1	1	0	19	11	4
Lebanese	2	0	1	1	13	22	1
Malaysian	2	0	0	2	5	23	0

GROUP 2

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Sikh	2	2	0	0	17	3	6
Cypriot	2	2	0	0	20	8	6
Indian	2	0	0	2	3	15	0
Hellenic	2	0	0	2	8	22	0

GROUP 3

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Chinese	1	1	0	0	9	2	3
Sri-Lankan	1	1	0	0	9	7	3
CSSA	1	0	0	1	7	9	0
Latin Amer.	1	0	0	1	2	9	0

GROUP 4

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Islamic	1	1	0	0	12	4	3
Anti-Aparth'd	1	1	0	0	7	3	3
Iranian	1	0	0	1	3	7	0
IC SEDS	1	0	0	1	4	12	0

Squash

Come and join the Squash Club at the Sports Centre courts. Wednesday 24th 3.30-5.30pm, Friday 26th 6.00-8.00pm. FREE COURTS, top notch coach and College squash ladder.