



# Felix

Issue 988

4th February 1994



## High Winds and Harsh Weather Life On The Edge with the IC Sailing Club

# C&GCU Make Spanner Inviolable



*The Guilds Mascoty Team ensuring that Spanner is safely returned to the Guilds Office after its appearance at a Guilds event*

BY LYNN BRAVEY

City and Guilds College Union (C&GU) Spanner and Bolt have been declared inviolate mascots by the . The two mascots are to attend more events in an attempt to increase the awareness of their existence and to restart an interest in mascotry, according to a letter circulated by the C&GU. Spanner and Bolt are now not allowed to be 'kidnapped' by the other two constituent college unions or other student unions until midnight on 31st October 1994.

*Felix* asked Steve Hoborough, C&GCU Vice-President, why the action had been taken. "At the moment the whole mascotry thing has died a death. Very few students seem to be interested in it anymore. It's a shame, really, because people used to be proud of which college they represented. It seems that these days the average student is

more concerned about working hard and getting their degree; the fun side of being a part of the College is generally ignored. We're [C&GCU] hoping that seeing that the union has two rather nice mascots might stir peoples pride. Mascoty raises money for Rag (Unions have to pay a 'ransom' to get their mascot back) and is supposed to be a fun game."

Interest in mascotry has decreased enormously in recent years following an accident in Imperial College in 1991. During an attempted raid of Theta, the six-foot brass thermometer and mascot of the Royal College of Science Union (RCSU), one bearer suffered a broken leg. The bearer, Steve Dorman, was hit by a van during a scuffle with the C&GCU raiders outside the Albert Hall. Joe Fernley, of C&CGU, said at the time "One reason that everything... got so serious is the fact that Theta

hasn't been stolen for so long. This sets up a vicious circle where the current bearers have so much pressure on them that they will do anything to protect their beloved lump of stainless including not bringing it out for ages at a time."

The current 64lb Spanner was made in 1964 by the Mechanical Engineering Department. It was cast out of the brass from spent cartridges which the Rifle Club collected over three years. Bolt was cast out of chrome steel three years later. The last time Spanner and Bolt were stolen, a ransom of £1,320 was demanded (ten times their combined weight). Theta, who celebrates her birthday on 20th February, hasn't been stolen since 1973.

Meanwhile the Imperial College Union mascot, Mike the Micro-meter, is acting as a very large paper weight in Andy Wensley's office and is keeping a low profile.

# Avalanche Kills Doctor

BY MICHAEL INGRAM

A doctor who trained at St Mary's Hospital Medical School was one of the six skiers killed in an avalanche on Saturday.

The accident, which took place at Val d'Isere in the French Alps, caused the death of five British doctors and their French ski guide. The last member of the party, Dr Christopher Ackner, survived, spending a night in sub-zero temperatures in a snow hole.

The party were on the last day of a week long visit to the region, which combined a medical conference with a skiing holiday. Doctors Howard Fleet, Ann Gillingham, Jeremy Gillingham, Jan Hofmeyr, Clare Webber and guide Hugo Ferrier were named on Sunday as those who died. All members of the party were accomplished skiers.

The avalanche occurred on Saturday morning, while the skiers were on an off-piste tour from Tigres to Champagny. Although the high winds of the previous day had eased, much of the area was still on 'red flag' - the second highest level of avalanche alert.

The alarm was not raised until Sunday morning. When mountain rescue helicopters picked up the alarm signals from the skiers' emergency beepers, they found five of the party dead.

One of the dead, Dr Claire Webber (33), had qualified through the University of London and trained at St Mary's Hospital Medical School. She had a practice based in Buckinghamshire, and was described by a colleague as "totally professional, the sort of woman you could ring up at four o'clock in the morning and she wouldn't grumble." Her father said: "She was devoted to her profession and she was also a great sportswoman. She particularly loved skiing."

The *Felix* team would like to express their condolences to the friends and relatives of those caught in the avalanche.

*Front Cover photo by Mike Chamberlain  
Photo above by Simon Govier*

# UGM Under Threat

BY LYNN BRAVEY

The days of the Union General Meeting (UGM) could be numbered. Due to the poor attendance of these meetings, the Union President, Andrew Wensley, has suggested that a Student Representative Council (SRC) be formed.

Last week's meeting attracted a around 50 students – less than 1% of students in College. Speaking at the UGM on Friday Mr Wensley stated: "This committee would be responsible for the governing of Imperial College Union (ICU) and would replace UGMs. All members of ICU would be able to attend and speak at such meetings, though only members of the Council would be able to vote. We think this will solve the problem of the obvious lack of interest in UGMs."

The proposal has met strong opposition from students. Many have expressed a feeling that dropping the UGM will take away the students' voice in their Union. Departmental Representatives and Union Officers would have to

undertake a larger responsibility to represent students views. Felix asked Rhian Picton, President of the Royal College of Science Union (RCSU), her views on the abolition of the UGM.

"The formation of an SRC could be the right way to get communication going. The UGMs at the moment are a complete farce, with Officers only going if asked to by the people they're supposed to be representing. There is however a danger of it [the SRC] becoming a self-perpetuating body with an enclosed circle of people. I can't see how one person could possibly represent the views of all those they are supposed to.

"For example, a Dep Rep [Departmental Representative] may have to put forward the views of, say, 600 students. This would increase the workload of the Dep Reps by a huge amount and there is also no way of knowing if the officer is expressing the views of their department or their own. I also have to question the proposed idea of having Hall Representatives

on the SRC. The principle is good, with the idea of getting more first years involved in the Union, but the Hall Reps are more likely to be second or third year re-apps. Again, it has to be questioned whether one person could possibly represent all the people in one Hall.

"For example, the combined Hall of Willis Jackson and Holbein has 180 residents. There is no communal area, so the only way a Hall Rep could hear the views of everyone in the hall would be to knock on each individual door and ask. This, of course, would take a huge amount of time and it's doubtful that anyone would actually do that. The current problems with UGMs at the moment are not helped by the bad level of communication.

"Receiving agendas on time would help for a start. There is often a lot of confusion at UGMs and things aren't explained as they go along. This can't do much to promote an interest in Union affairs now can it?"

# Excellent!

BY MICHAEL INGRAM

Imperial College's Management School has been rated 'excellent' by the Higher Education Funding Council for England (HEFCE).

The School received the top rating following an intensive three day assessment by a panel from the Council. The team, consisting of senior academics, is one of many involved in evaluating every university's business and management departments this year.

The Director of the Management School, Professor David Norburn, declared himself delighted with the outcome. He commented: "This results from the strong partnership we have built between the business community – whose needs we serve – our students and the school's faculty. Our success reflects on all the parties involved."

The Management School is the second department of Imperial College to achieve an excellent rating in the HEFCE assessment. Their success follows that of the Department of Chemistry.

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# The Trouble with Research Students...

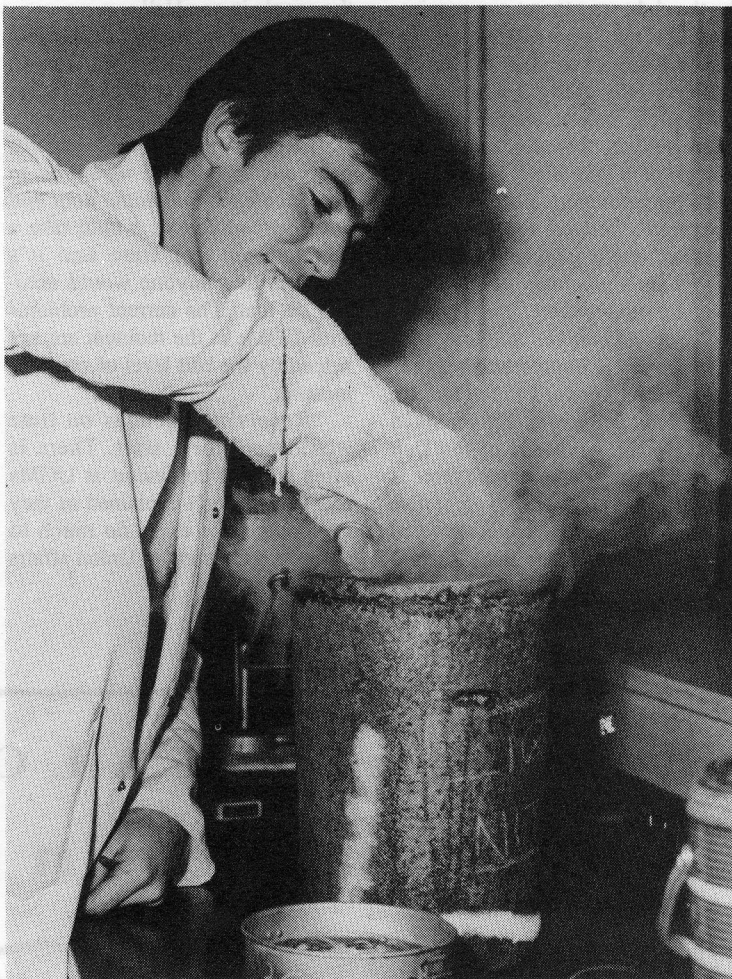
*...isn't just their tendency to have cool dreads and possess an encyclopaedic knowledge of late eighties Indie music. In fact, says Don Adlington in his concluding welfare article, they can experience difficulties 'peculiar to them'.*

When I first came to work at Imperial I naïvely assumed that I would not be seeing very many PhD students. I was wrong. I have talked to hundreds of them over the last twenty years and continue to do so. I quickly learned that besides the normal life hazards to which all students are exposed, research students can experience difficulties which are more or less peculiar to them. They are probably best defined by simply listing those which arise most frequently in practice.

Misunderstandings (and occasionally overt conflict) between research student and supervisor are a potent source of anxiety and distress – it is the salience of this relationship more than any other factor perhaps, which most sharply distinguishes the day to day life of the research student from all other students. Where it works well – and I have no doubt that in the great majority of cases it does – this relationship can be stimulating and immensely productive, but conversely if serious tensions arise things can become very difficult.

The essential 'unboundedness' of research both in the ultimate scientific/philosophical sense, and in the more mundane "how do I structure my working day?". Sense seems to me to be the other fundamental change which the research student has to accept and cope with. The need for pragmatism in putting a boundary on a research project is sometimes in tension with some sort of ideal in a student's mind and this may throw up serious difficulties at the writing-up stage. The slightly perfectionist quality in some students' make-up, which had served them well on taught courses, can actually be something of a burden at research level, where the capacity to compromise is sometimes important.

A capacity for tolerating the mundane is not formally recognised as a required qualification for PhD work, though I believe that it is in fact so. Virtually all research students have very good academic records, and moving on to a PhD programme is the culmination of long held hopes and ambitions. There is (and there should be) a strongly romantic element to it. But the early stages of research can be very unromantic and plodding – (chasing up equipment and other material resources, literature surveys, the failure of initial ideas for research topics to crystallise) –



and it is easy to become a little bit disillusioned and to begin to question whether one has made the right decision.

Students who, during their first degrees, either at Imperial College or elsewhere, have enjoyed a full social life, sometimes experience a powerful sense both of physical and social isolation when they move into research. This varies according to the relative gregariousness of the individual and also depends strongly on the ethos of the particular research group in which he or she is working.

Uncertainty about 'normal' working hours and vagueness about entitlement to leave give rise to bad feeling from time to time. Most research students simply fit into an existing pattern that precludes any other social or recreational activities.

PhD students sometimes feel that despite the name they are not really students at all and, for reasons which from their point of view may or may not be valid, they effectively exclude themselves from participating in student life outside their laboratory or research group.

Also research students sometimes feel that supervisors are not always sensitive to the time parameters within which they are operating – parameters usually dictated by rigidly restricted funding. Problems of time and money are very acute and clearly predictable for some overseas students in particular, who may have saved up a third of their assured funding following required taught courses, before beginning their research at all.

From time to time a student comes to recognise that the decision to do research, made for impeccable motives, was in fact a mistake. This perception may indeed be shared by the supervisor, an agreed decision having been made the student should disengage. Despite the fact that this may be acknowledged to be the right thing to do and in the student's own interests, there is sometimes an irrational but very powerful stigmatic sense of failure.

There are a number of things to say about all this. One of them is that most of the potential sources of worry I have discussed briefly here have long been recognised. Some of them are dealt with very clearly in the College's booklet *Research Students and Supervisors: Their responsibilities and duties*. You should have a copy – if not ask for

one at the Registry. Secondly, all research students have chosen to do what they are doing, and what they are doing should on the whole be satisfying and certainly should not be the source of protracted tension and anxiety.

You should not underestimate the importance of talking to your supervisor properly if you are unhappy about your situation and things can sometimes be changed very easily once a problem has been identified. Every Department in College has a Postgraduate Tutor who has a pastoral responsibility to all the postgraduates in a department and who can be a key person in putting things into a wider context, sometimes helping directly to effect change. You also have the right to consult the two College Tutors – Dr Margaret Goodgame in Chemistry and Dr Gareth Jones in Physics, quite independently.

*You are also very welcome to talk to me. I am easily available and my work is totally confidential. My office is at 15 Princes Gardens, Ext 3041.*

# Put It Away, There Are Ladies Present!

*Are women scared of particle accelerators? Phill Henry investigates...*

Imagine a place, in the most expensive area of London, where all the men are budding doctors and scientists and where the women are outnumbered seven to one.

Is it a misogynistic MENSAs convention? Or maybe even a high class gay club? Neither. It is Imperial College of Science and Technology, circa 1986. Because of this, the College initiated a program to entice more women into science, a program which has so far been remarkably successful. In just seven years this scheme has managed to raise the percentage of women in the College from about 12 to 26 per cent.

This national program is called Women Into Science and Engineering or WISE. It takes sixth form girls on a two day tour of the College. These 'WISE women' are housed in student accommodation and allowed to sample their first taste of true student life for absolutely no charge.

Melanie Thody, joint coordinator of the scheme, estimates that out of the 550 participants between thirty and forty choose the College on their UCCA forms. "It is an extremely successful scheme," she says. "It is no coincidence that the number of females in the College has doubled since the start of WISE."

Melanie believes that the girls find two things particularly interesting: "Firstly, a novel sense of freedom in being away from home. And secondly, they find that scientists are not the dull, grey people they are made out to be."

This last point is not necessarily accepted by Kristine Vaaler, ICU's Student Womens' Officer. It is her job to foresee problems that may affect women – not enough street lamps on campus or an absence of rape alarms in isolated public places for instance – and act appropriately. Although she agrees that there is a large number of dull, boring and sexist men but there are many pleasant males as well.

Kristine is concerned that, even though things have improved substantially, there is still a lot of patronisation especially towards women on the campus. However, there continues to be few complaints made officially. She feels that this is because the women at Imperial have to be prepared before they start at the College. "They know the male/female ratios before they apply," she says. "Easily intimidated women, I suppose, would not come to IC."

Intimidation by some men cannot be the only reason for the poor male/female ratio. Kristine suggests that convention is largely to blame for the lack of female scientists. She believes that society teaches science and engineering as a masculine discipline. This point is echoed by Dr Margaret Goodgame, one of the College Tutors.

"Women are not expected to be good at science," she says. "While little girls are given dolls, little boys have meccano sets. They have no fear of science."

Dr Goodgame, a lecturer in Chemistry, has her own theory why the College female population has risen: "Apart from the WISE project, I



think that the introduction of small language options have helped. The number of female students taking a small language course is huge.

"One year," she adds with a grin, "in one of the language options, there were seven females to every male! For Imperial, that is incredible."

Dr Goodgame was one of the first to realise the potential in enticing women into science by means of these courses. The Chemistry department currently has a forty per cent female population, a rise from only twenty per cent in just three years since the introduction of the courses. Departments slow to implement this provision have enjoyed no such success. Since the introduction of language options, the proportion of women in the Electrical Engineering department has risen from the low figure of six per cent.

Although given the opportunity to read languages at University, Dr Goodgame, unlike most girls of her generation, chose the sciences. "I always liked science but I loved languages. My headmistress kept sending me on science courses telling me that they would make me prefer science. They didn't. However, in my day, you had to be eighteen before you applied to Oxford University, so I spent my spare year appeasing her and learning science. I loved it so much that I chose to do Chemistry at Oxford instead of a language."

She personally felt that the extent of sexism at this College was not very worrying. "Most of the sexism is in the form of trivial remarks such as: 'Oh, you are the woman so make the tea.' I do not think that this is very serious. After all, if girls don't experience sexism now, then they will be even more intimidated when they leave and get a job in the big, bad world."

She has rarely experienced any sexism against herself during her time as a lecturer. "My colleagues are very nice. Only once did I feel that I was being asked to do a trivial job because of my sex. I told the person: 'No, you do it.' It never happened again."

Her undergraduate years at Oxford were not so easy, however. "In laboratory, the ten per cent who were girls were separated from the boys. I didn't mind. That was the system and I accepted it without thinking. Today, thank God, women don't have to put up with that kind of treatment."

Despite the attack on sexism by college authorities, Imperial has still got far to go to redress the male/female imbalance. The percentage of women is rising by only one percent a year and shows signs of slowing down. Maybe, despite all the valiant attempts by the College, society must first change its attitudes to women in science before Imperial can boast that half of its students are female.

# S.C.C. Ideological Week

## Do We Have The Mentality Of Vegetables?

The idea that most students at Imperial College leave with a great degree but unfortunately little by way of education is a recurrent, albeit occasional, topic of discussion; if you don't believe me, check out the letters' page a fortnight ago. Rather than chastise those of you who spend your three or four years here with the mentality of a vegetable, the purpose of this article is to encourage you to develop and broaden your horizons and interests.

This coming week, SCC (Social Clubs Committee), the fragment of the Union which contains religious, political and miscellaneous societies, presents (for want of a better name) 'Ideological Week'. This, hopefully, will be a week of events aimed at provoking political and religious discussion between all the students, not just those who've bothered to join such societies because of their convictions.

Education, from my subjective viewpoint, is about opportunity; this opportunity, to gain knowledge and find out about both the external world and oneself, is one which students can benefit from probably more than most sectors of the population. Unfortunately it's also one which a large number choose to ignore. Even if we were to divide ideology into the two main categories of religious belief and politics (excepting of course ideologies such as Islam, which offer an entire creed), this ignorance would be illustrated by the sheer numbers of people who haven't really thought about religion (i.e. who don't even claim to be agnostic) and who can't be bothered to vote in the various elections that get held around college, let alone those which decide the government of the country.

Without wishing to appear to agree with the 'back to basics' campaign being bandied about by the current government (crap, in my humble opinion) I'd suggest that this indifference is a

reflection of the prevalent lack of not morality, but any consideration of morality. The blame for this, the shunning of personal responsibility, lies with all of us as individuals, rather than the abstract scapegoat of 'society as a whole'. Instead of exploring the relationship between behavioural and societal changes, however, a task which I personally am incapable of, I'd like to point out just some of the wide range of issues which have to be resolved if people are to make what is often called progress.

It ought to be noted first that such issues often involve both the religious and political spectra; examples of this include blasphemy, censorship and homophobia, all of which have been in the news in quite a major way over the last couple of years. The issues of blasphemy and censorship, which will be highlighted by this week's showing of *The Last Temptation of Christ*, themselves ignite questions about religious tolerance and cultural prejudice.

English society is often capable of extreme narrow-mindedness, hypocrisy and prejudice. This isn't some desperate, blind attack and I am not claiming that English culture is worse than any others; it's merely an observation (how many of you who object have any genuine experience of an alternative culture?). Global cultural diversity and multiculturalism is perhaps one of our greatest assets in trying to understand answers to religious and political questions. Our perceptions of problems such as political (and sometimes religious) bias in the media, sexual discrimination and the relationship between the third and first world can all benefit if contrasted with arguments about the same topics around the world. It's worth bearing this in mind when trying to make sense of the following arguments.

On the subject of religious tolerance (and acceptance), to what extent does the invocation

of blasphemy prevent the questioning of religion, as opposed to its ridicule, and how legitimate, assuming personal morality to be independent of religion, is this? My own sentiments are that any form of religious questioning ought to be allowable as long as prejudice, hatred or violence aren't promoted in any way. If these criteria are satisfied then ridicule ought to be permissible as well in the name of freedom of speech. I sympathise with those who disagree, though, since it's very difficult to differentiate between ridicule and the promotion of prejudice.

Conventions and standards need to be questioned continually for us to be assured of their usefulness. When is the last time anyone thought to consider inherent biases in the media? One example was the publishing by 'The Observer' on the first Sunday of the Gulf War of a photo of the burnt corpse of an Iraqi soldier trying to climb out of a tank destroyed by American bombers. One of the effects was to highlight the sycophantic militarism which pervaded other papers. Politics is often seen as a set of abstract, semi-philosophical arguments; it isn't. It may be regarded as the choice of criteria, which must be used to determine the best method of government. The solutions to particular issues aren't difficult; the choice of the criteria used to evaluate them, however, is. In this case, any issue which affects people is a political one.

This article has investigated the scope and importance of a few aspects of personal ideology. Hopefully, it has stimulated you into thinking about your own beliefs a little more. If you're interested in other people's beliefs, or if you'd like to share your own then come to some of the events in 'Ideological Week'. Even if you don't benefit from someone else's opinion, then they at least can benefit from yours.

**Jayanta K Fouzder**

## Brazilian Party Night

Last year Third World First staged a Brazilian night to raise money for the Brazilian Rubber Tappers (who fight to preserve Brazilian Rainforests). If you came last year I need only say that due to popular demand its happening again on the Thursday 10th February in the Union. For those who didn't come it's a great night. We have the Latin-Salsa band ViraMundo playing (starting at about 8.30pm) along with a Latin disco and cheap Latin beers and it's only £3.

On Wednesday 9th February, there will be a talk on Fair Trade in Biology Room W2 and in the evening there will be a debate on Third World development. There will be stalls selling fairly traded goods all week in the JCR

The profits made from the party will go to a project supporting the Brazilian Rubber

Tappers' Union, jointly funded by Oxfam and Third World First.

In Brazil, which is one of the most indebted countries in the world, vast areas of the rainforests are being destroyed to repay the country's debts to western and international banks. The Rubbers Tappers are fighting to stop this destruction and exploitation, they were the first group to alert the international media to the plight of Brazil's Rainforests and their leader Chico Mendes was assassinated for his campaign work against the vested interests of the major logging and 'development' companies. The Rubber Tappers have fought to establish 'extractive reserves' to develop the forests in ways that protect the environment and provide a livelihood for themselves and their families -

they take nothing from the forest that cannot be regenerated.

Money raised for the project will help to:

1. Support Rubber Tappers in their campaign to protect the Rainforests and create 'extractive reserves'.
2. Provide education in literacy and numeracy.
3. Set up schools for children in the community.
4. Organise training in running co-operatives.

The Rubber Tappers' campaign to protect the environment is one that affects us all. If you want more information on the project there will be a short speech from a Brazilian development worker before the band starts, there will also be a display in the UDH on the night of the 10th or if you can't make it on the 10th you can contact either Third World First or Oxfam.

**Ideological Week is organised by the Social Clubs Committee**

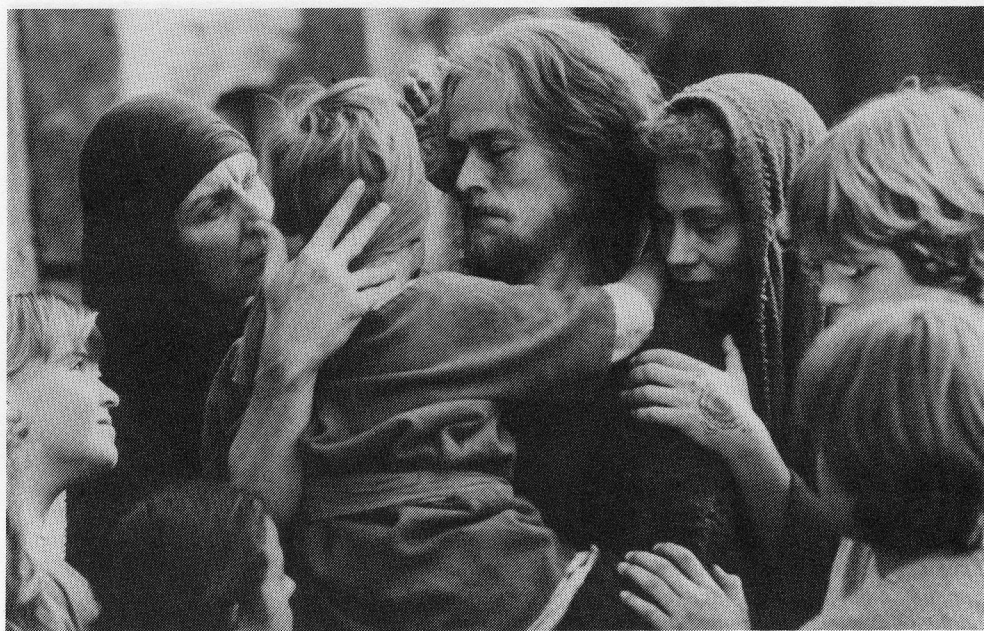
# The Last Temptation Of Christ

When Universal Pictures released this religious epic, ostensibly about an aspect of Christ's character, the resulting furore centred around blasphemy and censorship. This Tuesday, SCC, although not with the approval of all its constituent societies, provides the opportunity for you to experience the film at 7pm in the ICU Cinema (second floor, Union Building).

Judged solely as a film, *The Last Temptation* is a masterpiece from Martin Scorsese, frequently hailed as 'America's greatest living director' and auteur of such diverse classics as *Taxi Driver*, *Raging Bull*, *Goodfellas* and *Age of Innocence*. The script attracted an impressive cast, with Christ portrayed by Willem Dafoe, Barbara Hershey as Mary Magdalene and Harvey Keitel with the screen's first sympathetic portrait of Judas Iscariot.

Traditional Catholic themes of sacrifice and redemption, which often underpin Scorsese's movies (he trained to be a priest) here dominate the film, albeit with perhaps slightly more emphasis than in Kazantzakis' novel. The film's central motif is the reconciliation of the spirit and the flesh using Christ as its basis. Although the plot initially resembles the Gospel, it departs from it in order to portray *The Last Temptation* as being Jesus' desire to subjugate his divinity in favour of his humanity, until such time as he finally recognises his true nature and the dichotomy of his character is resolved.

As far as blasphemy is concerned, it is perhaps worth noting that explicit sex scenes between Mary and Jesus don't appear. Scorsese himself, when questioned, summarised his motives for making it as being 'to get to know Christ better', while one magazine's (*Empire*) main criticism was that it was 'if anything, a little too devout'. The question of whether or not



the representation of Jesus is insulting is still difficult. The main issue which needs to be answered is whether or not the suggestion that Jesus might have been tempted to renounce his divinity is offensive. While I admit that any simple response would almost certainly prove too glib, my personal feeling is an inability to comprehend any such offence, if the motive behind the question is irreproachable.

Relating this to the censorship concern highlighted by the film, this aspect of the controversy which engulfed *The Last Temptation* can only be resolved by clarifying the distinction between the questioning of a religion and its ridiculing (note though that blasphemy laws in this country apply only to Christianity). This specific debate

wasn't ever pertinent to *The Last Temptation*, however, since at no point was it intended to 'question' Christianity in any hostile sense. My own opinion on blanket censorship is that suppressing the expression of thought, which is what it is, serves only to restrict freedom; freedom of thought can achieve solutions, while its restriction can only lead to the exacerbation of problems

The answers offered are clearly personal. Should the questions interest you, there will be a discussion about both 'The Last Temptation' and the issues surrounding it following the screening. Whether you decide to show up or not (entry is £1 to everyone); think about them.

## The Mission

This week's joint presentation between CathSoc and SCC Exec, *The Mission*, tells the story of Christian missionaries in South American rainforests during the 16th century and does so with an emotional impact which few films made since have been able to match.

The newly-founded mission of the title attracts several different missionaries, most notably Robert De Niro, playing a nobleman repenting after committing a murder and Jeremy Irons playing a puritanical priest. When it is threatened by a wrangle between the European nations trying to colonise as much of the land as possible, the missionaries are torn between using force against their former masters both to keep their 'crusade' going and to protect the indigenous population as opposed to following their own pacifist teachings.

*The Mission* contains themes of environmental awareness and religious conviction. The film also acts as a suitable precursor to TWF's 'Brazilian Nite'. Entry to the film for everyone is just £1, while the film itself starts at 5.50pm in the Concert Hall in the Union Building this coming Thursday.

## The Manchurian Candidate

*The Manchurian Candidate* is widely regarded as the finest film about political indoctrination ever made. The film was directed by John Frankenheimer (who later went on to make *Birdman of Alcatraz* and *The French Connection II*) and stars Frank Sinatra, Janet Leigh (from *Psycho*) and Angela Lansbury (who received an Oscar nomination).

The film was withdrawn from its original release in 1962 following JFK's assassination. The reason for this was that certain ideas in the film closely echo Kennedy's ideological stance, or at least the popular impression of it, and the plot was hence regarded as highly sensitive.

The movie starts with the men of an army division returning from the Korean War in 1952, a couple of whom are plagued by horrific nightmares, and all of whom may or may not have been brainwashed as part of a Sino-Soviet master plan to control the American political landscape. At least two of the men begin to suspect that a third, who was decorated for valour on their return to the US, may be an assassin.

To give away any more would be to spoil the film for those of you who turn up to see it, so I shan't. Essentially, the film questions the relationship between a nation's people and its government as well as the nature of government itself, much in the same way that thirty years later JFK would question the relationship between a government's relative responsibilities to truth and towards its people.

Despite *The Manchurian Candidate* being a masterpiece of cynicism, it offers no trite answers to the issues it raises and recommends (c.f. *JFK*) a greater involvement and interest by ordinary people in their government (I could draw an easy parallel here to most students' attitudes towards the Union, but I won't).

The programme starts at 7pm on Wednesday in the ICU Cinema (second floor of the Union building) and will be followed by a discussion, for those of you who're interested, about the issues it raises. Entry is a mere £1 to anyone with a valid Union card.

## Flying Free



Soaring is flight in its purest form. For millions of years birds have spread their wings and harnessed the forces that nature gives away for free, rising on powerful, invisible elevators in the sky. If you look up any fine day you may see one of these aviators dancing and circling in what might seem random motion. You would be wrong, for these creatures have perfected the art of gliding and their dance allows them to cheat gravity for free. We still have much to learn from them, but man's progress in the past 70 years is remarkable. His graceful wings are sculpted from carbon fibre, not feathers, but he knows the same secrets.

Imperial College Union has the finest college gliding club in the country. Students learn to fly every weekend through structured training programmes at Europe's largest gliding centre at Lasham Airfield, Hampshire. We also provide courses during the holidays for intensive learn-

ing and many reach solo standard quickly.

Many people think gliding is prohibitively expensive but the costs are offset by a 40% subsidy by the Union. ICGC itself operates a two seat training glider and two single seat gliders which are regularly flown around the country in competition, for fun and for expeditions to other sites in the UK and Europe allowing members to experience the thrill of mountain flying and long cross country flights in ideal weather conditions.

For a limited time we are offering free trial flights if you decide to join. The annual membership fee is £30, which gives you the opportunity to fly through the summer as well as term time. We have a regular programme of events, including the annual dinner to be held on Friday 18th February for only £14.50! If you are interested come to one of our meetings in Aero room 266 every Thursday at 1pm. See you there!

## Born On The Fourth Of February

Today, Sri Lanka celebrates the 46th anniversary of independence from its colonial masters. The sad irony, however, is that not all of its citizens (the Tamil minority) have been truly liberated.

Sri Lanka is an island situated in the southern extremity of the Indian subcontinent. The total population is 17,103,000 consisting of 70% Sinhalese, 18% Tamils, 7% Muslims (mostly Tamil speaking) and the rest being others.

Sri Lanka is multiethnic, with two separate, distinct ethno-linguistic nations (Sinhalese and Tamils). The two nations differ in religion, language and culture. However, colonial powers forced unification for administrative purposes.

When the British colonisers left the country in the hands of the majority Sinhalese in 1948, the Sri Lankan government:

- Decitizenised and disfranchised one million Tamils living in the plantations;
- Colonised Tamil areas with Sinhalese settlers. This state-sponsored colonisation was calculated to destroy the Tamil identity.
- Enacted Sinhalese as the only official language (1956); discriminated against Tamils in employment, higher education and

share of resources.

(d) Resorted to state terrorism against the Tamil people to intimidate them into submission; A series of violent actions calculated and planned against the Tamils were carried out in 1956, '58, '61, '72, '75, '77, '77, '79, '81, '83.

In sum, the government became an oppressive regime: "I am not worried about the opinion of the Tamil people...now we cannot think of them, not about their lives or their opinion...the more you put pressure in the north, the more happier the Sinhala people will be here... Really if I starve the Tamils out, the Sinhala people will be happy." – President J.R. Jeyawardene, Daily Telegraph, 11th July 1983

Discriminatory legislative and administrative acts together with state terrorism culminated in the demand for the restoration of the Tamil state. Initially the struggle was through peaceful means but when that failed it metamorphosed into an armed liberation war.

During the past 10 years, more than 20,000 Tamils died and 6,000 disappeared having been rounded up the security forces. A million or more Tamils have become refugees internally,

## Anything Could Happen

### IC 1st 2 - 1 UCL

A confident Imperial side gathered on Saturday ready to play top-of-the-league UCL in the quarter finals of the Cup. This normally daunting task was diminished by the fact that Imperial had beaten the other top teams, Kings, only last week. However, with Mike Jarvis out through injury and Alex de Stefano recovering from illness, it was always going to be tricky.

The match started scrappily, with neither team willing to take too many chances. The Imperial defence of Ian Finnerty, Andy Fentol, Rob Williams and occasionally Ben Willis made sure that UCL had very few chances. Some excellent calls by Chris Eydeman also helped! In the midfield Tellis Botzios was superb, and Wai Kwok was doing well covering for the obviously troubled Richie Dixon. Up front Bill Khatib-Ali was doing a fine job, but man of the match Ike Omambala was in a different class.

However, with such a quality team, the lads still could not score and, with the game looking like a 0-0 draw, IC made an inspired substitution, bringing Dennis Nadarajah on for ten minutes before full time. Even he could not score though, so the game went into extra time. Imperial were by far the strongest side and a quality move involving Stefano and Botzios culminated in a fine header from Ike. This goal was soon followed by another superb finish from Ike, following unselfish play from Dixon. UCL did manage to pull one back, but there was no doubt who the best team were, as IC sailed into the semi-finals of the cup. Anything can happen from now on!

another 350,000 Tamils externally in Europe and North America and in Canada alone more than 90,000 Tamils have sought political asylum, according to Amnesty International.

At present, the Tamil people in the North of the island are undergoing severe hardship due to the civil war. The Sri Lankan Government has imposed an economic blockade for the past three years. Essential commodities such as food, medicine, fuel and electricity are not available to Tamil civilians who the Sri Lankan Government claims to be its citizens! Many consequences of this deprivation are in contravention of international law and remain unpublished due to coercive censorship by the Sri Lankan Government.

"There is no Tamil problem but only a terrorist problem" – Sri Lankan President D.B. Wijeyatunge in an interview with the Sri Lankan Sunday Times, 2nd January 1994.

Even after making this absurd statement, the President claims he has always been for a political solution! One wonders, what is this political solution for or about if there is no Tamil Problem?

Though it may be Independence Day for Sri Lanka, Tamils have nothing to celebrate.



# Defcon 1 – IC Takes NATO European Strike Command

NATO's European Strike Command Headquarters at RAF Greenham Common was opened as a paintball site on 9th January. Several zillion acres of disused airbase, complete with barracks and escape slides, were transformed into Europe's foremost urban paintball site.

Imperial's paintball team, the Smoking Beagles (not to be confused with North London's first all-Jewish bakery paintball team, the Smoking Bagels), were part of a select band of invitees present to preview the site and more importantly, taint with paint.

Over a hundred such people were present, ready to get reasonably tired and bruised for fun. The day's festivities were marked by the initial division of those present into politically-incorrect Russians and Americans. Imperial, much in line with the general public's perception of the political inclination of students, were marked as Communists as soon as we walked in.

And so, the Smoking-Beaglists teamed up with other well-meaning but armed-to-the-teeth lefties to beat the living crap out of those weak-willed democratic Americano alleged free-thinkers. And we did. Eight games throughout the day and eight outright wins to the Reds. Basking in the sweet success of a crushing victory for the Warsaw Pact, the remainder of the day was spent divvying up Europe into extensions of the Balkan regions.

Students at the Lenin-Gorbachev College of Science, Technology and Medicine (previously known as Imperial College under enslaved Capitalist rule) can experience close-quarters combat on 19th February, when SplotSoc-ski will take a bus-load to RAF Greenham Common. Be there or be in the three-mile long bread queue.

For details of SplotSoc's trips, come to a SplotSoc meeting on Tuesdays 12.30pm-1.30pm, Southside Upper Lounge.

# Rallies

Last Friday City & Guilds Motor Club held 'The Essex Lanes Rally', a storming 70 mile route through white handbag and stilettos county. The crews blasted off at 9pm from Harlow Town Train Station as inconspicuously as possible (i.e. not very!) into the Essex lanes.

Christian Enderby and Garrett O'Connor took the lead after the first Time Control (TC1). They held off the Toyota MR2 of Simon Childs and Grant Savell until TC4, when some tricky navigation lost them over ten minutes. The rest of the field was led by Gavin Pratt and Joe Baguley in their Peugeot 205. The rear was brought up by the modified Mini of Matt Whitfield and John Owen, which had an exhaust loud enough to kill small children at 50 paces.

The crews roared to the finish at 12.30am. After totting up the time sheets, Simon and Grant were declared winner, just pipping Christian and Garrett to the post. Third place went to Gavin and Joe, with Rosy and Charlie the highest place novice crew in fourth place.

The next rally is on Friday 25th February. If this sounds like fun, come to the Rally Meeting on Wednesday 23rd February (details next week). Rallies are held on Friday night/Saturday morning and involve solving clues to define a route then racing along it as quickly as you can. Don't worry if you don't have a car, there are always drivers looking for budding navigators!

To find more about Motor Club events, come into the City & Guilds Union Office (level 3, Mech Eng) any lunch time or look on our noticeboard (level 3, Mech Eng).

# Wahiba Sands – An Odyssey

Nigel Winsor, Deputy President of the Royal Geographical Society, will give an illustrated account of his expedition to the Wahiba Desert in Oman. Forty members travelled by Landrover and Oman military helicopters, into this wilderness to study amongst many things, the movement of the sands in the area. For those thinking

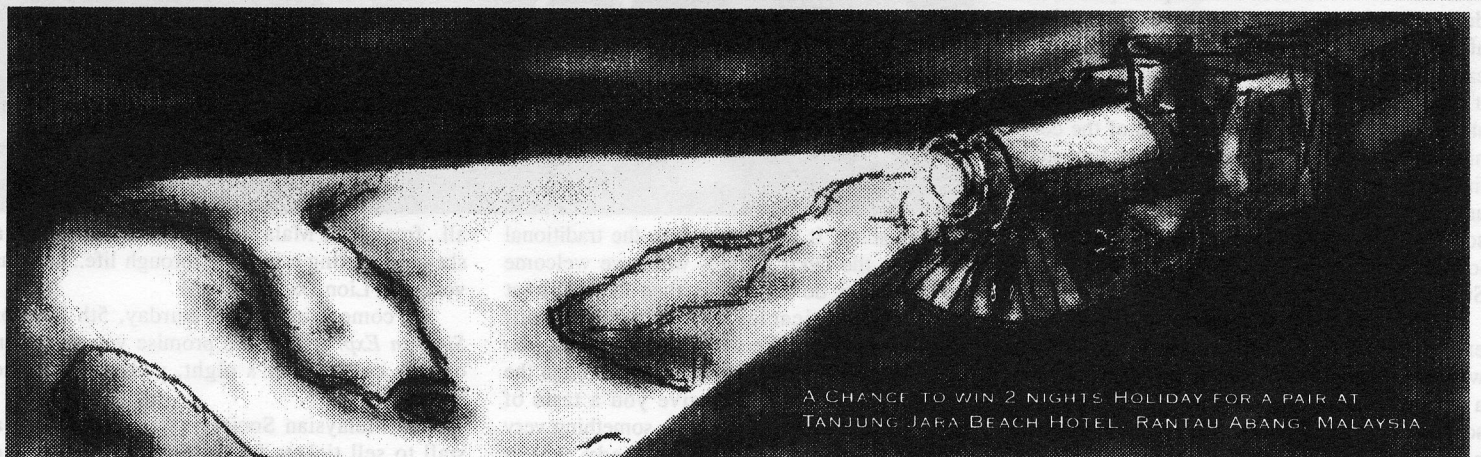
of planning an expedition, Nigel is a wealth of knowledge and well worth speaking to.

The talk will be on February 10th at 6pm in the Clore Lecture Theatre (Maths). Entrance is free for members and £1 for non-members. For details about the Exploration Society see us in Southside, Tuesday lunchtimes.

# IMPERIAL COLLEGE MALAYSIAN SOCIETY

PRESENTS

# Simaram Express



A CHANCE TO WIN 2 NIGHTS HOLIDAY FOR A PAIR AT TANJUNG JARA BEACH HOTEL, RANTAU ABANG, MALAYSIA.

PRICE:	£8.00 FOR THE COMPLETE EXPERIENCE	VENUE:	GREAT HALL, IMPERIAL COLLEGE,
	£4.00 FOR THE SHOW		SOUTH KENSINGTON, LONDON.
DATE:	5TH FEBRUARY, 1994	CONTACT:	M'SIAN SOC. COMMITTEE MEMBERS
TIME:	6.00PM ( THE SHOW AT 8.00PM )		M'SIAN SOC. PRESIDENT FOR DETAILS



# Overseas Students Committee Page

## Soccer Tournament

The opening games of the tournament were played with great enthusiasm, with a lot of good football being played by all teams. The first match played was contested between the Indian and Malaysian teams. This was an extremely close contest with many goal opportunities, but in the last five minutes, the Indians stepped up a gear and overran their opponents.

Both the Malaysian and Indian teams beat the French team and both sides look very strong. The games were played at a fast pace without any aggressive play, which made the games

exciting and enjoyable to play. As the games are being played on a hard outdoor court, players must remember that serious injuries can result if teams get physical.

### Wednesday 9th February

The games to be played are:

3.00pm	Pakistan vs Lebanese
3.45pm	Lebanese vs Japan
4.30pm	Japan vs Pakistan

## Results - Group 2

Cypriot 9 - 6 Iranian  
Iranian 8 - 0 Mauritian  
Mauritian 1 - 9 Cypriot

## Volunteers Wanted

Volunteers required for the following, experience is essential. All costs incurred will be covered by the OSC. Places are limited so place apply by 18th February.

Photographers

Artists for stage backdrop.

Please contact S Ratnam via OSC Exec pigeonhole in the Union Office.

## Fame and Fortune Can Be Yours

The OSC Exec requires two comperes (male and female) to host International Nite '94 on Friday 4th March. Members of any OSC society interested in taking part should contact the OSC Exec via the OSC Exec pigeonhole in the Union Office.

Applications should include name, department, society and any relevant experience and should be received by Friday 11th February. Fame, fortune and notoriety are guaranteed along with *free* entry to the Cultural Show!

## Sinaran Express – A Trip Through Sunshine

If you buy a ticket on the Sinaran Express, chances are your journey will start at sunrise from a small wooden railway station in the north of the Malay Peninsula. Settling comfortably in your seat, you will gaze out the window at the land so vast, so flat, so unbelievably green that you won't be able to look away. This is the 'rice-bowl' of Malaysia. Slowly the scenery begins to change, the terrain becomes hilly, covered with dense rain forest. You will also see mile after mile of rubber and oil palm plantation, dotted by the occasional village. Late in the afternoon you will arrive at Kuala Lumpur, our capital. The sun glistens on the tall skyscrapers, it gleams off the golden domes of the mosques, shimmering on the marble elegance of the colonial buildings and even shining on the tiny stalls lining the roads that tempt your taste buds with an assortment of delicacies. From then on, it is south all the way to Johore Bahru and at your journey's end you can watch the sun set on the Straits of Tebrau.

This is the *Sinaran Express* – the sunshine express... and we're bringing it to you all the way from Malaysia. We are going to take you on a journey through our culture – from north to south and across the sea to the east. To begin the night we have a sumptuous meal prepared...Malaysia style. Mouthwatering dishes guaranteed to satisfy your taste buds and your appetite! Next, we will sit you down to an



exciting show. It will begin with the traditional welcome: the Dikir Barat – when we welcome our guests we do it in style. then we will treat you to the intricacies and diversity of our multiracial culture. We will not only present you with traditional dances passed down through the generations, we will also give you a taste of modern Malaysia...And we have something very special for you: a musical comedy that is composed, written, sun and acted entirely by our members – it promises to bring lots of laughs and maybe even a few tears. But that's not

all...from East Malaysia we have The River, a sketch depicting a journey through life...and our very own Lion Dance troupe!

So, come join us on Saturday, 5th Feb for *Sinaran Express* and we promise you that even on this cold winter's night, you will feel the sunshine!

The Malaysian Society will be setting up a stall to sell tickets for *Sinaran Express* at the Sheffield Building Foyer today from 1pm-2pm. Tickets may also be obtained from Vibin Menon (Tel 071-589 0249 e-mail: v.menon@ac.ic.uk).

**The diary lists many of the clubs' regular meetings and events**

## The London Duck

Saturday 22nd January saw the first day of this year's London Duck, a two day sailing event for universities across the country. The Duck is held by the University of London Sailing Club by the Welsh Harp Reservoir, near Wembley.

Eighteen teams entered, each one consisting of three helms and three crews. It was great to see five ladies teams compete on close terms to most men's teams and beat several of them.

The qualifying leagues held on Saturday produced good sailing and some surprises, including London ladies storming through to beat Southampton, one of the favourites.

Also in for a surprise was IC's very own Mark Riley falling out of a boat. While he was yachting around before the start, casually hiked out over the gunwales, he performed a backward roll that any gymnast would be proud of straight into the drink.

The surprises did not include our very own commodore, Ben Deverson missing two starts and capsizing in another race. But this did not stop us beating Bristol ladies, Cambridge ladies and Manchester, though it might have played a part in our 'close' losses against Queen's Belfast, London 1, Oxford, Bristol and Oxford ladies (who mostly consisted of men).

Our loss against London was not close, which may be because a 'top' IC sailor James (Flees) Lees was sailing for London; then again, maybe it wasn't! Oxford had to resort to some severe rule bending to beat us, but by the time the protests were held, the IC team were too drunk to get through the protest room door.



Sunday saw the end of the qualifying league and unfortunately IC just failed to scrape through to the quarter finals.

Southampton, Birmingham and the two London teams won their quarters and progressed to the semi's. Southampton scored a convincing victory over London 2, but London 1 hung in there and shot past Birmingham to secure their place in the final.

So yet another London/Southampton final. London took the first of the three races, but Southampton won the last two to claim this year's London Duck Trophy, several yellow plastic ducks and a crate of beer.

### Final Results

1st Southampton  
 2nd London 1  
 =3rd/4th London 2, Birmingham  
 Quarter Finalists: Bristol, Queens Belfast, Oxford, Southampton ladies

### Plate

1st Cambridge  
 2nd Cardiff  
 League finalists: Bristol ladies, Imperial, Brunel, London ladies, Cambridge ladies, Durham, Oxford ladies, Manchester

## Café Club Go To Wales

The Mountaineering Club's first trip of the new term was to Tremadog in North Wales. After the ordeal of the president's driving we arrived at the café that is conveniently situated below the crags. There are only three other buildings nearby, one of which was the barn where we were staying, but it still took us a quarter of an hour and a serious degradation of relations with the locals before we knew exactly where we were sleeping.

Saturday morning saw us up at the unbelievably early time of 10am but life goes by at a different pace in Wales and we still had to wait for the café to open. Suitably encouraged by a high cholesterol breakfast, members of the Club were to be seen performing great acts of bravery all day, moving gracefully (and otherwise) across the sun drenched rock and back and forth to the café.

Several demonstrations of advanced air traffic controlling were also observed, as flying members of the Club were brought to rest by ropes as opposed to pinnacles of rock and the ground. To round off the day we went to the pub, only to be confined to the games room, well

away from any true Welsh-blood locals (and that was before we said what we thought of Welsh rugby).

Sunday morning was also blessed with sunshine, and temperatures were swiftly into double figures. The café owner was slowly learning the economics of a free market economy and opened earlier allowing an earlier start. (Climbing on an empty stomach is strictly frowned upon.) Some Club members, obviously underwhelmed by the 200ft high cliffs of Tremadog, left to sample the delights of some 'well 'ard' stuff in the Llanberis slate quarries, while the rest renewed their struggle with the more immediate rock.

Sunday evening saw ten very tired bodies transported back to London, with a brief interlude at Holly's, the culinary paradise fit to convince any Frenchman that the English know their stuff about cuisine.

The Club has three further trips planned this term and anyone, including complete beginners, is welcome to come. See the Club notice board in the corridor to the Live-Net studio next to the JCR for details.

## Rag On Tour

Rag Tour is 'Going South' rather than north this year for financial reasons. If you fancy a trip to the beach combined with a wild weekend away, this is the event for you. Towns include Canterbury, Southampton, Portsmouth, Brighton and Bournemouth. The minibuses leave early afternoon on February 18th and will be returning on Sunday.

Those of you who were disappointed when the abseil from the Forum Hotel was cancelled should fret no more. You can now abseil from the Holiday Inn, Kings Cross on 12th March.

Calling all sick and depraved students. We will soon be electing next year's Rag Mag Editors. If you think you have the right mind for the job then see Jane or Helen in the Rag Office as soon as possible.

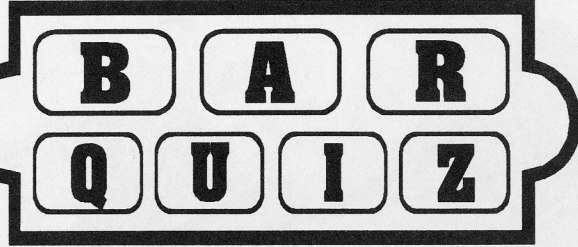
This weekend is the RCS collection at Covent Garden for the CCU challenge. We are collecting on Sunday for Turning Point who are giving the top collectors a hamper of condoms.

We have a meeting today at 1.10pm in the Ents Lounge or come and see us in the Rag Office which is on the second floor of the east staircase in the Union.

Tue 8th Feb

**Da Vinci's**  
Café-bar

Tue 8th Feb



**Win a Crate of Beer  
or Da Vinci's Rugby Tops**

**FREE BOWL OF NIBBLES FOR EACH TEAM!**

\* Starts at 8:00pm \* 50p per person entry \*

**HAPPY HOUR 7-8PM  
20% off all drinks**

ICU Ents presents

*atmosphere*

**Comedy NIGHT**

featuring

**ALISTAIR MCGOWAN**  
star of Spitting Image, Edinburgh Festival, & Acclaimed Impressionist  
& support

**Disco 'til 2am, Bar 'til 1am**

*Fri 18th Feb*

Tickets: £3 (adv) £3.50 (door) £2 (ents card)  
Numbers limited...available from Union Office

# diary

**4th - 10th Feb**

## Friday 4th

**Fencing Club Meeting**.....12.00pm  
Union Gym. All standards welcome.  
**Chess Club**.....12.30pm  
Table Tennis Room, Top Floor  
Union Building. Regular Meeting.  
**Friday Prayers**.....1.00pm  
Southside Gym. Organised by  
Islamic Society.  
**Rag Meeting**.....1.10pm  
Ents Lounge, Union Building.  
**IC Fitness Club**.....5.30pm  
Regular meeting in Southside  
Gym. Step aerobics.  
**Atmosphere Presents:**  
**Stevie Star**.....8.00pm  
'The Regurgitator', Union Ents  
Lounge. Tickets £3 (advance), £3.50  
(door). Bar 'til 1am, disco 'til 2am.  
**Happy Hour**.....8.00pm  
Da Vinci's Bar, Union Building.  
20% off all drinks. Bar 'til 1am  
**IC Radio:**  
**S&M, It's Orgasmic**.....9.00pm  
Tune in to 999kHz AM.

## Saturday 5th

**Saturday Sport Special**....1.30pm  
The best of footie on the box. Pick  
up a bevvy and pull up a pew.  
**DramSoc Auditions For  
Edinburgh Festival**.....12.00pm  
Senior Common Room.

## Sunday 6th

**Sunday Service**.....10.30am  
West London Chaplaincy presents  
interdenominational worship and  
teaching. Regular meeting.  
**War Games & Roleplaying  
Club**.....1.00pm  
Table Tennis Room, Union  
Building. Regular meeting.  
**IC Fitness Club**.....2.00pm  
Regular meeting in Southside Gym.  
Step and intermediate aerobics.

## Monday 7th

**Fencing Club Meeting**.....12.00pm  
Union Gym. All standards welcome.  
**Quasar Club Meeting**.....12.30pm  
Brown Committee Rm, top floor,  
Union Building. All welcome.  
**ArtSoc Meeting**.....12.30pm  
Union Dining Hall, Union Building.  
**IC Fitness Club**.....5.30pm  
Regular meeting in Southside  
Gym. Beginners aerobics.  
**Dance Club**.....5.30pm  
Union Dining Hall, Union Building.  
**Leonardo (Fine Arts)  
Society**.....6.00pm  
Civ Eng 101. Art classes for  
everyone. £4 staff membership, £2  
students. £2 per class (2 hrs).

ICSF Presents:

**THX 1138**.....6.00pm  
*Dr Strangelove*.....8.00pm  
Chem Eng LT1, free to everybody!  
**Chess Club**.....6.00pm  
Brown and Clubs Committee Rms.  
**Happy Hour**.....7.00pm  
20% off all drinks in Da Vinci's  
Bar, Union Building.  
**Volleyball Club**.....8.00pm  
Kensington Leisure Centre,  
Walmer Road. Men's training  
session. Regular meeting.

## Tuesday 8th

**Yoga Society**..12.00pm & 1.00pm  
Southside Gym. New members  
welcome.  
**CathSoc Mass**.....12.00pm  
Sir Leon Bagrit Centre, Level 1,  
Mech Eng. Followed by lunch.  
**Ski Club Meeting**.....12.30pm  
Regular meeting in Southside  
Upper Lounge.  
**Sailing Club Meeting**.....12.30pm  
Meeting in Southside Upper  
Lounge. Regular meeting.  
**Yacht Club**.....12.30pm  
Meeting in room 101, Civ Eng.  
**Liberal Democrat  
Society Meeting**.....1.00pm  
Every week in Southside Upper  
Lounge.  
**Ents Meeting**.....1.00pm  
Ents/Rag Office above Traditional  
Union Bar. Regular Meeting.  
**Boardsailing Meeting**.....1.00pm  
Southside Upper Lounge. Info  
from J. Mayhew, Mech Eng.  
**Circus Skills**.....5.00pm  
Union Lounge. Regular meeting.  
**IC Fitness Club**.....5.30pm  
Regular meeting in Southside  
Gym. Advanced aerobics.  
**BioSoc Lecture**.....5.30pm  
*Chaos and Forecasting* by Prof  
Robert May, Biology Common Rm.  
**Dance Club**.....6.00pm  
Beginners class in the Junior  
Common Room. Regular Meeting.  
**Girls Basketball**.....6.00pm  
Meet at Southside. Contact Julie on  
ext 3681 or 071 584 0029, Rm 25.  
**SCC Presents:**  
**The Last Temptation  
of Christ**.....7.00pm  
ICU Cinema, 2nd Floor, Union  
Building. Followed by discussion.  
Entry £1.  
**Da Vinci's Bar Quiz**.....8.00pm  
Prizes include rugby tops and a  
crate of beer. 50p per team  
member. Bring a pen!  
**IC Radio Presents:**  
**Back to Basics**.....9.00pm  
Don't rage against the machine: just  
switch it on. Rahal and Jamie are  
trained music and idle banter  
therapists. Every week.

**Mountaineering Meeting**...9.00pm  
Regular meeting in Southside.

## Wednesday 9th

**'Swing Singapore'**.....9.00am  
Exhibition by ICU Singapore  
Society in the Great Hall, Sherfield  
Building. Free Admission.  
**Parachute Club**.....12.00pm  
Table Tennis Room. Top floor,  
Union Building.  
**Labour Club Meeting**....12.00pm  
Regular meeting in Southside  
Upper Lounge. All welcome.  
**Third World 1st &  
Debating Society**.....1.00pm  
*This House Believes That The  
Third World Should Be Left To Its  
Own Devices.* Biology W2, under  
Beit Arch.  
**War Games & Roleplaying  
Club**.....1.00pm  
Senior Common Room, Union  
Building. Regular meeting.  
**Hoverclub**.....1.00pm  
Interested in building a hovercraft?  
Meet at Southside Garages near  
Southside Shop or E-Mail  
j.bell@ee for more info. All  
welcome.  
**IC Fitness Club**.....1.15pm  
Southside Gym. Intermediate/  
Beginners aerobics.  
**Leonardo (Fine Arts)  
Society**.....2.00pm  
Weekly meeting in Civ Eng 101.  
Art classes for everyone. £4 staff  
membership, £2 students. £2 per  
class (2 hrs).  
**Tenpin Bowling Club**.....2.15pm  
Meet in Aero Eng foyer for a trip  
to Charrington Bowl, Tolworth.  
Transport is provided.  
**SCC Presents:**  
**A Discussion**.....2.30pm  
*The Representation of Ideologies  
in the Media and Possible Bias.*  
Union Lounge.  
**OSC Football Tournament:**  
**Pakistan vs Lebanese**.....3.00pm  
**Lebanese vs Japan**.....3.45pm  
**Japan vs Pakistan**.....4.30pm  
Chelsea Sports Centre's outdoor  
football court on Sydney Street.  
**Flamenco Dancing**.....6.00pm  
Regular meeting in Union Lounge.  
For more information contact  
Pablo on 4999. Organised by the  
Spanish Society.  
**Chess Club**.....6.00pm  
Regular meeting in Brown and  
Clubs Committee Rooms.  
**SCC Presents:**  
**The Manchurian  
Candidate**.....7.00pm  
ICU Cinema, 2nd Floor, Union  
Building. To be followed by a  
discussion on political  
indoctrination. Entry £1.

**Happy Hour**.....7.00pm  
Da Vinci's Bar. 20% off all drinks.  
Bar extension 'til midnight.  
**Club Libido**.....9.00pm  
Union Lounge, Union Building.  
Free entry. Goes on until 1am

## Thursday 10th

**French Society**.....12.00pm  
Weekly meeting in Union Gym  
(2nd Floor Union Building).  
**Spanish Society**.....1.00pm  
Southside Lounge. Regular  
meeting.  
**STOIC Lunchtime  
News Training**.....1.00pm  
Top floor of the Union Building.  
Free to members. Non-members  
£2.50.  
**ICYHA Club**.....1.00pm  
Regular meeting in Southside Upper  
Lounge.  
**SCC Exec Presents:**  
**The Mission**.....5.30pm  
ICU Cinema, 2nd Floor, Union  
Building. Entry £1.  
**IC Fitness Club**.....5.30pm  
Regular meeting in Southside  
Gym. Intermediate aerobics.  
**Girls Basketball**.....6.00pm  
Meet at South Kensington Station  
or Fulham Cross School, Munster  
Road at 7pm. See Tuesday's entry.  
**Christian Union**.....6.00pm  
Room 308, Huxley Building. All  
fab bunnies welcome.  
**IC Choir Rehearsals**.....6.15pm  
Weekly meeting in Room 342,  
Mech Eng building.  
**Tenpin Bowling Club**.....6.15pm  
Meet in Hollywood Bowl,  
Tottenham Hale (Victoria line).  
**DramSoc Auditions For  
Edinburgh Festival**.....12.00pm  
Senior Common Room.  
**Happy Hour**.....7.00pm  
Da Vinci's, Union Building.  
Cocktail night with wide selection  
at low prices.  
**TWF Brazilian Night**.....7.00pm  
Featuring *Vivomundo, The Jabbok  
Theatre Co.* and Bar and Disco 'til  
late. All in aid of Brazilian Rubber  
Tapper's Union. Cheap Latin  
American beer in.  
**IC Jazz Big Band  
Meeting**.....7.00pm  
Rehearsals in Table Tennis Room,  
Union Building. Regular meeting.  
**Dance Club**.....7.00pm  
Beginners Class in the Junior  
Common Room, Sherfield  
Building. Regular Meeting.  
**STOIC: 'Into the Night'  
Training**.....7.00pm  
Top floor, Union Building. Free to  
members. Non-members £2.50.  
**Jazz & Rock Gig**.....8.30pm  
Live music. Admission FREE.

## Tell us what you think!

Earn £10 in 20 minutes

We are seeking final-year and penultimate year undergraduates, who are in the process of considering a career, to briefly review some graduate recruitment material. We are particularly keen to speak to students taking applied science, engineering, business studies, economics and other related degrees who anticipate gaining an upper second or first class degree. The interviews will be held locally in mid February.

To find out more, please fill in the slip and return to: Lindsey Hall, PRL, 35 Hills Road, Cambridge CB2 1NT. Tel: 0223 323700 by 10 February, or as close to this date as possible.

All information received will be treated as strictly confidential.

Name.....  
Address.....  
Tel.....  
Degree.....  
Year of study..... Anticipated degree result.....  
Are you currently considering a career? Yes..... No.....  
In your future career would you be prepared to work abroad? Yes..... No.....  
Have you been involved in any commercial activities unrelated to your studies? Yes..... No.....  
Are you a committee member of any club or society? If so please state nature of organisation and position held.....



**EVERY SUNDAY NIGHT**

7.00pm until 10.30pm

**ALL YOU CAN EAT**

**£5.00**

**Barbequed Spare Ribs**  
Gently cooked in a tangy hickory smoked barbeque sauce  
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# The Afterglow of Creation

Attending a lecture given by the Science Editor of New Scientist seems an appropriate pastime for someone who wants to be a science journalist. Marcus Chown was the editor, I the wannabe at the MathSoc lecture on Friday 21st January.

Having thus enticed me to hear him speak, Chown stepped up to the microphone in the gleaming Clore Lecture Theatre to talk on the subject of this new book *Afterglow Of Creation*.

This Afterglow refers to the microwave radiation which permeates the entire universe and is all that remains of the Big Bang. The discovery in 1992 of 'ripples' in this background radiation by the COBE satellite caused a comparative deluge of media coverage. Stephen Hawking proclaimed it "the discovery of the century" and one COBE scientist declared that it was "like

seeing the face of God".

Chown, regarding these claims as extravagant, chose to present a different perspective – not a cold 'scientific view' but a true reflection of the story of cosmic ripples beginning from Edwin Hubble's first notion of an expanding universe in the 1920s. By contrasting brilliant flashes of inspiration (or was it a gamma ray burster?) with periods when experiments were painfully inconclusive, Chown had not only a good storyline but a convincing sub-plot about the way in which science is done.

As I bought a copy of his book after the lecture, I explained my ulterior motives as a science journalism hopeful. It was worth sitting through the extra twenty minutes of the lecture – he gave me his phone number.

**Rebecca Mileham**

# Football

## IC 2nds 2 - 1 Royal Holloway 2nds

Last Wednesday the Imperial College 2nd XI played the 'bete noir' of IC football, Royal Holloway, with a team whose players could speak eleven different languages, but did not have a regular goalkeeper. It was a game of two halves. The first half was a blend of inharmonious attacking by Holloway and a moderate amount of possession football by IC.

After the interval, Imperial started to dominate the match with neat passing and the opposition looked certain to succumb. But it's a funny old game and it was Holloway who scored first with a controversial goal reminiscent of Cuellemans against the USSR in 1986. Undeterred, IC continued to attack and were rewarded with an equaliser by a superb 30 yard free-kick by Abs Said. Issam Morris, playing with an injured arm, not unlike Beckenbauer against Italy in 1970, scored another quality goal for Imperial a few minutes later, when he confounded the Holloway defence and slotted the ball away with a clinical finish.

In the last few minutes of the game, IC defended their lead with a valiant performance similar to Italy against Brazil in 1982. There were a number of notable incidents. Anthony 'Cantona' Clerc practised his volleyball skills, Chris Collison tried to mutilate opponents and there was a superlative performance by Mubarak Choudhry, who stood in for the AWOL Mark Nally. This was the first league victory for the seconds this season, and at the end of the day it was two points in the bag.

# How I Learned To Stop Worrying

As part of SCC Ideological Week, ICSF presents on Monday in Chem Eng LT1 *THX 1138* (6pm start) and *Dr Strangelove (Or How I Learned to Stop Worrying and Love the Bomb)* (8pm start).

*THX 1138* is George Lucas's first film, a bleak and nihilistic exploration of state control where names are reduced to numbers, individuality is suppressed and love outlawed. This stark film is a far cry from Lucas's later interstellar pyrotechnics with the Star Wars trilogy.

Stanley Kubrick's *Dr Strangelove* is a dark wartime comedy in the Catch 22 tradition starring Peter Sellers as lots of people, but most memorably as the eponymous, but not at all Nazi, Dr Strangelove.

Both films are free to all students.

There is no ICSF film this week due to the SCC screening of *The Last Temptation of Christ* (see article).

## IC Radio Programme Schedule

DAY TIME	FRI 4th	SAT 5th	SUN 6th	MON 7th	TUE 8th	WED 9th	THUR 10th
8-9	BREAKFAST WITH THE POSSE			BREAKFAST WITH THE POSSE			
9-10	MUSIC JAM			MUSIC JAM			
10-11							
11-12		MATT AROUND MIDDAY					
12-1	THAT FRIDAY FEELING	ROBIN GRIFFITHS				DAN THE MAN'S LUNCH-BOX	
1-2							
2-3					MUSIC JAM	WED'DAY WEEK	MUSIC
3-4		TOP 40 ALBUM CHART WITH THE LOFT				AL'S GROOVE SHOW	JAM
4-5			UK TOP 40				
5-6				MONDAY MELTDOWN	BRYAN'S SHOW		
6-7	KICK UP THE ARTS			MISSION IMPOSSIBLE		RICHARD SAW'S SHOW	
7-8	ANDY'S SHOW			DOM & THE FAT BLOKE POSSE	PATRICK WOOD GOES CLASSICAL	NEWS	
8-9							
9-10	S&M (IT'S ORGANIC)	EITAROH	AJP		BACK TO BASICS	PIERS TALKS HAMSTER	
10-11							

And behold! Allah will say:  
 "O Jesus the son of Mary!  
 Didst thou say unto men , worship me  
 and my mother  
 As gods in derogation of Allah? "

He will say: " Glory to Thee !  
 Never could I say what I had no right  
 (to say).  
 Had I said such a thing, thou would  
 indeed have known it.  
 Thou knowest what is in my heart,  
 though I know not what is in Thine.  
 For Thou knowest in full all that is  
 hidden.

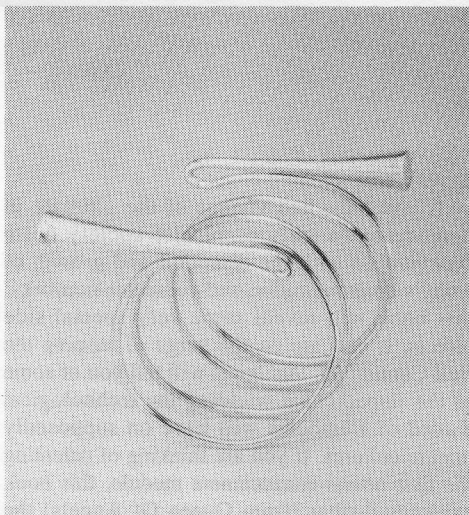
" Never said I to them aught except  
 what Thou didst command me to say,  
 to them,  
 ' Worship Allah, my Lord and your  
 Lord';  
 And I was a witness over them whilst I  
 dwelt amongst them;  
 When Thou didst take me up Thou  
 wast the watcher over them, and  
 Thou art a witness to all things.

## Art Of The Ancient World

George Ortiz is one of those great rarities, the collector of antiquities. Once upon a time it was common for the rich and famous to gather hoards of valuable and unique object. In the modern days of regulations and bureaucracy it is virtually impossible for one person to gather together such objects. Ortiz is one of the few who has managed to overcome such difficulties, and over the past 45 years he has acquired an incomparable collection of objects from all over the world. A selection of these rare carvings, works of art and obscure devices are on show for the next two months in the Royal Academy.

The works on show date as far back as 3000BC, and represent the artistry and skills of many of the world's great ancient civilisations: Mesopotamia, Egypt, the Middle East and also from Africa and the Pacific islands. The majority of the collection, however, heralds from Ancient Greece. These artifacts give an intriguing insight into the life and the beliefs of the people who created them. A whole collection of opulent Neolithic fertility goddesses are gathered together in one display, dating from around 2500BC. Later works from Greece include small carved warriors, maidens, hunters and a splendid bronze figure of Alexander the Great.

From Ancient Egypt come tiny sculptures of animals, sculptures of figures and an outstanding bust of Pharaoh Amenemhat III. From the Roman age come many statues and busts, along with



*A middle Bronze Age gold armlet*

ornate metal plates and drinking horns. An ancient Byzantine metal book cover shows the beauty of early Christian art. From Africa, the Pacific and South America come a whole collection of religious objects, carvings and even a wooden stool!

When shown together in this manner, the collection is very impressive – not least because of the craftsmanship that has gone into the objects themselves, but also because of the way

in which they have been displayed. Each room in the Royal Academy has been arranged with minimal simplicity, with clear but unobtrusive light highlighting each display cabinet (the arrangements were designed by the collector himself). Many of the objects are tiny and the arrangements really help the viewer to focus on each object in turn, none of them appearing crowded or overshadowed by the other items nearby.

The George Ortiz collection really is superb, but there is one major drawback – the Royal Academy. Such a collection should be within a museum and not locked away in a gallery with a vastly over-inflated entry fee (£4.50 or £3 for students). In such a place the objects seem isolated from their origins and become merely decorative, whereas in somewhere like the British Museum they could be placed in their proper context with other objects from the same times and places.

So, on the whole, I would recommend that for anyone who wanted to see works of great artistry and historical interest, they should make their way to the V&A or the British Museum and not the R.A. – after all, the museums are free(ish) as well.

**MA**

*The George Ortiz Collection, Royal Academy, Burlington House, Piccadilly W1V. 071 439 7438. Tube: Piccadilly. Until 6th April.*

## Eat, Drink and Be Merry . . .

### *Texas Lone Star*

Tex-Mex food has been steadily gaining in popularity, but the style of food being what it is, there is scant variety from menu to menu. This drawback equally applies to the restaurants – all Tex-Mex joints aim to give the feel of being in the Wild West. *Texas Lone Star* is no different, there is the bar, wooden tables, cowboy objects on the wall and lots of meaty dishes.

Moving on to the food, your first obstacle is the menu. It is a very entertaining piece of artwork but it is easy to miss out on some of the dishes offered. The portions are large, so only eat a starter if you are really hungry.

Assuming you can find what's on offer, the Texas Pup frankfurters (£3.65) are unusual and the Nachos (£3.85 or £4.95) are good to share. If there is a big group the selection of starters with dips (£19.80) is good value.

The main course holds no surprises, a wide range of burgers (£5), some good ribs (£6), and the normal Mexican selection of enchiladas, burritos and chimichangas (£6). All this is rather meaty, but veggies don't worry! There is a vegetarian Mexican selection, small but pleasantly filling, all costing roughly £5 each. With all dishes a salad or fries is given.

Along with these main dishes there are some good side orders to complement your main dish. I don't think you need one but they are good value for what you get, with all of them costing

less than £2.

Now, the dessert! All very American, all very rich and all very tasty! I loved the Pecan Pie, but I was told that the Apple Pie is a must if you like that kind of thing (which I don't). Desserts come in at less than £3.

*TLS* is a fun place to go, you can be loud and watch the cartoons and the service is pretty amiable and fast. There is a queue on Fridays and Saturdays and you should book for parties. On the weekends there is a nice atmosphere at lunch, with kids running around, getting tangled up in the legs of the waiters!

A filling meal at *TLS* will cost quite a bit less than £10, but a full three course job equals £15.

With the cartoons coming to the rescue I award *TLS* a 7/10.

**Nainish Bapna**

*154 Gloucester Road, SW7 Tel: 071 370 5625*

### *Stockpot*

There are several branches of *Stockpot* around London and they all follow the same basic formula – quick, simple and cheap food. Decor is minimalist and the service is reasonable.

The menu changes daily, I guess it depends on whatever is cheap at Sainsbury's. The food at *Stockpot* is mostly just re-heated/cooked frozen food. You may well ask why go there? I can only offer the excuse that you feel too lazy to cook.

You can quite happily have a 3-course meal here, with delicacies like chilled melon or prawn cocktail to start you off.

The main course always has a fair amount of pasta and a couple of steaks, with chicken, fish, omelettes and salads thrown in for variety. But, there is a larger vegetarian choice here than normal. The dish prices range from £2 to £5 – to cater for all budgets.

Desserts are eaten just for the sweetness, not for their exquisiteness (after all, Sara Lee makes them) but it's nice to see jelly and ice-cream on a menu. There are cheese and biscuits if one wishes to eat properly!

Wine is offered and when they serve Coke, you get the whole can! Don't hesitate to ask for tap water. The hot chocolate is made with all the froth at the top – lovely!

Table bookings are not required, but at the Kings Road branch, I am sure there is a 'love table' because I only ever see 'couples' at it!

The *Stockpot* makes no pretensions and is a cheap place to start an evening. Remember, the food is purely functional. Service is pretty good and fast. A heavy meal comes to £6, but £4 is common. This is about as cheap as you can get with waiter service. *Stockpot* gets a 6/10.

**Nainish Bapna**

*6 Basil Street, SW3 Tel: 071 589 8627*  
*273 Kings Road, SW3 Tel: 071 823 3175*  
*18 Old Compton St, W1V Tel: 071 287 1066*

**If you have suggestions of restaurants to review, let us know**

## Book

## Moving Mars

by Greg Bear

What an arrogant title! And I can assure you that 'moving' is not an emotional qualifier. Yet, if you are a loyal follower of Greg Bear, even such a feat is conceivably commonplace.

By employing Mars as a nebulous and young proto-Republic and Earth as the supposedly mature big-sibling, Bear examines a whole spectrum of value systems (some of which are quite visible in some nations at the time of writing) and the socio-political sparks that result from a (s)wordfight between the two. Whilst Earth purports to be socially and technologically mature, it feels threatened when independently Mars is on the verge of an Earth-shattering (pun intended) scientific breakthrough. But the novel is so complex that it encapsulates everything from nanotechnology to Martian weather, from leadership to love. Bear contends that we shall never break free of our primal selves – our primitive instinct to survive that so often contradicts our logical reasoning. And sometimes, to our horror, in hindsight, it actually assumes the

driver's seat.

If you have had visions of the ultimate in democracy (a truly plebiscite society quite conceivable with the direction and growth of today's communication-and-computer-networks) this book will reveal some very special side effects. If you are on the verge of tapping the Bell Continuum, this novel will tell you of some of the impacts that wielding the technological Sword of Damocles will have on supposedly mature cultures. If you are thinking of patenting the first neural-enhancement module, this book explores further (from Queen Of Angels) the loss of creativity (humanity?) that may result from the consummation of marriage between the natural and artificial mind.

I must admit to having been slightly disappointed in the 'Far out!' department initially. Most of the devices (as in literary) and drama (as in scientific) that he uses in *Moving Mars* have been toyed with in his past opuses. (If you have not read the likes of Queen Of Angels, Anvil Of

Stars and Forge Of God, especially the former two, ignore this paragraph.) At one stage I was convinced that he had all but run out of ideas.

But I quickly realised that I was approaching the novel from the wrong parabola. I had placed, quite unjustifiably, the above expectations without considering Bear's own growth as a writer and this book is immensely satisfying in the chaotic complexity of the socio-political terrain that it explores.

I heartily recommend *Moving Mars*. The novel is self-contained but I suggest that you read his last few novels as well in order to glean a better understanding of the sort of technology he alludes to. Do wait for the normal-format paperback, unless you are willing to spend £9.99 and not fret about lugging around something as unwieldy as a neurobiology text-book.

Or, you could borrow it off me.

**Hermes Trismegistus**

Published by: Legend

Price: £9.99 (Large Format Paperback)

## Book

## Quarantine

by Greg Egan

In 2034 the stars went out. The planet Earth has been cut off and quarantined by the rest of the galaxy.

In the thirty three years since 'The Bubble' formed, the fear of this unknown has produced many religious cults and terrorist groups.

Nick is a private detective, who is asked to find a woman, Laura Andrews, who has managed to escape from a secure clinic. Using a range of neurological implants that have augmented his normal senses and physical reactions and keep him plugged into the world-wide communications net, he sets off in pursuit. However, very little goes to plan once he locates Laura and he finds himself caught up in some mind-bending experiments.

The book starts off as a Marlowesque (!) plot with characters transferred to the 21st century. It develops from there to a clever story with nice sensible technology; but halfway through the book, the plot just loses direction. Although it picks up towards the end, it never regains the momentum that it developed at the start.

**Blodwin**

Published by: Legend

Price: £4.99

## Book

## Night Sisters

by John Pritchard

The book's cover is all wrong: the title should have been 'The Clinicians', with the threat 'You'll never feel safe in hospital again' replaced by 'You never did feel safe in hospital, did you?'

"They started out as doctors...so where did it all go wrong?" In their gruesome quest for death-defying life, the Order of Clinical Judges carry out live biopsies and more – all in the name of knowledge that is necessary to stay alive for more than one lifespan – they obviously don't believe in reincarnation. The Clinicians are happy to hack away at live 'expendables'. Their need for operating equipment and rubber gloves (the irony lies in their not having washed themselves in at least five centuries), not to mention a supply of live patients (!), makes them take over disused floors in a hospital. This may carry a warning to St Bart's Hospital and others who have suffered Tory cutbacks on expenditure. That ex-outpatient's clinic or ex-cancer treatment unit could be the perfect arrangement for the Clinicians to carry out their experiments on human pain thresholds.

Conclusions: Medics playing God – old hat, new brim. Big deal nothing.

**Ziegler**

Published by: Harper Collins

Price: £4.99

## Book

## The Days Are Just Packed

by Bill Watterson

A new publisher and a new format means it doesn't sit nicely on the bookshelf with the rest of your *Calvin & Hobbes* collection – but, hey! when cartooning is this good who gives a stuff.

Yes, Watterson is back and this time he's even better than before. More snowmen, better philosophising, more 'GROSS' and even the return of the Dad Poll! What more could one want? A tuna sandwich, perhaps?! Oh, and best of all, the transmogrifier is now a time machine. Don't delay, buy one today. (Did I leave enough space for a frame or two?)

**Sphen**

Published by: Warner

Price: £6.99

HOP IN THE TIME MACHINE, HOBBS! WE'RE GOING A FEW HOURS INTO THE FUTURE! I'LL HAVE FINISHED MY STORY BY THEN, SO WE'LL JUST PICK IT UP AND BRING IT BACK TO THE PRESENT! THAT WAY, I WON'T HAVE TO WRITE IT!



Next week: *Falling Off The Map* by Pico Iyer

## Cinema

## Wayne's World 2

*Starring: Mike Myers, Dana Carvey*  
*Director: Steve Surjik*

(Camera tracks backwards through a heaving mob of heavy metallers, keeping just one step ahead of an unruly mop of yellow hair and teeth. He wears NHS glasses and he looks excited. He turns to a long haired man wearing a black cap.)

Garth: Hey Wayne! I just saw a great new film.  
 Wayne: Wow, I'm pleased for you Garth! But wait...just how great was it?

Garth: If this film was a dairy product it'd be greated cheese! If it was an island it'd be Great Britain. If this film was a rock band it'd be the Greatful Dead!

Wayne: Name that film! Name that film!

Garth: *Waynes World II!*

Wayne: Excellent, I shall go purchase tickets at the ticket emporium for myself and Cassandra this very minute. But still, it seems familiar – pray, run through the plot my fine companion.

(Garth ducks to avoid a crowd surfing pizza delivery man. 'Iggy Pop?' the man says. Wayne points towards the stage. Meanwhile, Garth has



*The Dynamic Duo of Wayne and Garth go Schwinging back into action*

been picked out by a dazzling spotlight.)

Garth: These two real dumb jerks, Wayne and his best friend Garth, are inspired by the long dead Jim Morrison to stage a rock concert, 'WayneStock'. Meanwhile, Wayne's babe Cassandra is lured away to L.A. by a creepy music mogul. But never fear, Aerosmith save the day!

Wayne: Okay. (nodding head) But tell me Garth, how do you think the film fared, both wearing your directors cap and holding your popcorn?

Garth: Well, the film is as funny as WWI but it could be more consistently funny. It has some un-missable gags and an auraltacious sound track. I'd definitely *Schwing* to it again!

Wayne: Garth, you have sold me. I shall proceed to the cinema without delay.

Garth: Party on Wayne!

Wayne: Party on Garth!

(Exit to Pearl Jam.)

**Spheh and Owain**

## Cinema

## The Age Of Innocence

*Starring: Daniel Day-Lewis, Michelle Pfeiffer, Winona Ryder*  
*Director: Martin Scorsese*

For his new film, *The Age of Innocence*, Martin Scorsese has made a break from some of his perennial themes. Instead of violence and Italian-American machismo in modern America, he brings us a far from contemporary tale of repressed love, passion and sacrifice.

Fortunately it works; the depiction of the idle rich in 1870s New York, a strictly formal world concerned largely with social standing, gossip and etiquette, is rich and memorable.

Newland Archer (Day-Lewis) is awaiting his marriage to the young, apparently naïve May Welland (Ryder) when May's unconventional cousin Ellen Olenska (Pfeiffer) returns to New York after many years in Europe. Gossip about her disastrous marriage and her scandalous behaviour precedes her and she is soon ostracised by this insular society.

It is apparent that Archer feels restricted by his starchily formal existence and sees a kindred spirit in Madame Olenska who remains defiant in the face of society's intolerance. The two are drawn together from a common desire to escape and they tentatively embark upon a passionate, yet discrete, love affair.



*Daniel Day-Lewis embarks on an affair with an 'innocent' Michelle Pfeiffer*

The heart of the film revolves around the dilemma facing Archer: can he find the courage to leave the safe but stifling world of his upbringing for an uncertain but happy future with the woman he truly loves. It may be a costume drama in the vein of Merchant-Ivory but the brilliant period setting in this beautifully shot film is never an obstacle to becoming totally involved with the characters. There's a fine cast too of mainly British actors – Miriam Margolyes in particular gives a great comic turn as Mrs Mingott. Definitely a film to go and see.

**J.**

## REEL 2 REAL

*Never know what to see at the flicks? Feel incapable of choosing between the myriad movies clammering for your hard earned sheckle? Fear not! Your caring, sharing Cinema Ed has taken pity on your plight, with a round-up of the best films doing the rounds at the moment.*

**Manhattan Murder Mystery** marks a welcome return to form for Woody Allen. The script is packed full of one liners and slapstick situations, the direction is sharp and inventive – we even have the pleasure of seeing Woody play off Diane Keaton once more.

**Aladdin** is still riding high at the box office and for once the hype is deserved. NOT a kiddies film, this is a hip, slyly contemporary retelling of the familiar story. Robin Williams' genie steals the show, the animation is mind-blowing and as a 'feel good' film this can't be bettered. If you haven't already, go see this film.

**Farewell My Concubine** is a lush, opulent epic of two opera players caught up by turbulent changes in China. Beautifully shot, it shows the grand sweep of history but never loses sight of the human story. A magnificent cinematic spectacle.

**A Perfect World** sees Kevin Costner playing a bad guy with a golden heart, a role he pulls off convincingly. Support comes from Clint Eastwood, who also does a solid job of directing this intelligent and highly enjoyable chase movie.

**Wayne's World 2 is released today – Excellent!**



## Album

## Alice in Chains *Jars of Flies/Sap*

'Sap', recorded a couple of years ago but until now only available on import, is probably *Alice in Chains'* finest moment to date. Lacking the disconsolate anguish of the two albums, 'Facelift' and 'Dirt', 'Sap' is a chink in the curtains which allows a ray of light into the darkest room. That's not to say that these four songs are particularly cheerful, they're just more laid-back than the album material. Plaintive rather than bitter, soothing rather than oppressive.

'Jar of Flies' tries to do the same thing as 'Sap'; again it's heavily acoustic and replaces the twisted, dark approach of 'Dirt' with a mellower one. But, alas, it isn't half as good. Singer Layne Staley is partly to blame, having elected to croon the majority of his vocal lines as though terminally weary. Maybe he was tired when this was recorded, but that's no excuse for piling bushels over an unparalleled talent. Only the Country and Western number 'Don't Follow' and the jazzy 'Swing On This' save 'Jar of Flies' from sounding like a collection of tracks rejected from 'Dirt', but then it's too late. I blame it on complacency. (7)

Freddy Cheeseworth

## Gig

## Terrorvision, Baby Chaos *Garage*

Here come *Baby Chaos*. Sounding like a mixture of the Spin Doctors, Ned's Atomic Dustbin and Wonderstuff, seasoned with perhaps just a pinch of Mindfunk. I don't think that this band are in immediate danger of being original but they make a good noise and that's what's important. With their own hint of direction, these Babies could well have something going for them.

As for *Terrorvision*, well, I think I'm starting to like them. Their most apparent feature is that they don't sound like anyone else. Also in their favour are diversity, a dry Northern humour and an utter lack of shame when throwing around the sort of pop hook that would make Pete Waterman cringe. Tonight we're treated to some new material from the forthcoming album which is far better than the older material. This is hopefully a sign that it won't be long before the Bradford foursome have enough material for a full length set with no boring bits at all. Then they'd be brilliant.

Freddy Cheeseworth

... it never rains but it just pours eh viewers?

## Singles

Oh dearly beloved, we are gathered here this crisp Friday morning to partake of the most joyous occasion there can be between the human cognitive system and the aural world of external stimuli. I jest not in jestfulness, for there is another **Gigolo Aunts** single released. It is Vik's turn to yawp, this time barbarically in favour of 'Where I Find My Heaven'. "Imagine a toon from the hyperactive, illegitimate child of the Posies, Teenage Fanclub and Gin Blossoms; jangly-heavy guitars and a melody that bites like a pitbull packaged into something altogether American. One of those rare breeds, a great single." I myself can only nod wisely in agreement and to show how much we love this band, here's a picture – just in case you still don't get it.



But we must press onwards and upwards to the heights of **Intastella's** 'Point Hope'. "I saw them once in Manchester," reminisces a tearful Glyph. "Stella was out at the front pumping her hips and trying to grapple a microphone. She couldn't remember any of the words and after one or two songs the guitar player fell off the side of the stage...I'll give this the thumbs up for old times' sake and for the time in the Milk Bar when I saw Stella and she waved at me. All right I fancy her..." OK, so he did also tack onto the end of his fantasy "...but the mixes are quite good."

Our arrival on planet **Red Kross** is about two weeks too late. So. The single was 'Visionary' and appropriately Guy gets the job: "Red Kross should be seen and not heard. On record you can't see the sequinned lycra body suits and the metal-parody posturing, so you're just left with this, a thinly disguised Bon Jovi song. It's inoffensive...go and see them live."

Quickly we dash onto **Lisa Germane**, label mate of the most illustrious Kristin Hersh. Lisa's delicately named single is 'Inconsiderate Bitch'. "A heady, eclectic brew of breathy vocals and oddball lyrics refuses to fit the round holes of our expectations" pipes up a fully awake Joe.

The violent persuasions of my colleagues inform me that the **Boo Radley's** album 'Giant Steps' is a matchless piece of art. Their new single, 'Barney(...and me)', despite being cunningly parenthesised, reminds me more of a mix 'twix the summer of love and Rainbow, that well-loved children's programme. The twirly flute could be played by Bungle himself and the happy smile throughout is like that blazoned across Geoffrey's woolly sweaters.

I remain, sadly, **Tintin**.

## Single



## Pavement *Cut Your Hair*

For 1991's 'Slanted and Enchanted', *Pavement* took pop music and turned it on its head to produce a uniquely charming, if occasionally odd, album. This time around they've taken their own music and turned it upside down, unwittingly arriving at Classic Pop. But there's still something special about the melody and the

apathetic voice of Steven Malkmus which melts the heart. So, from the opening squeals, through the "Ooh, ooh ooh" chorus (reminiscent of the older 'In The Mouth A Desert') to the fuzzed-out guitar break, a mellow, melodic time is had by all. This is not *Pavement* at their best and some will doubtless complain that it sounds more commercial than their previous output, but it's as good as anything else so far this year and there's no reason not to love it.

Guy

"...the kind of mistakes nobody can trace...?"

## Opera

## Brutal Vengeance in a Corrugated Wasteland

Imagine the Royal Opera House and one conceives opulence of design and colour, a comfortably indulgent environment. However, as the houselights dimmed on the opening night of Richard Strauss's *Elektra* and the orchestra erupted into life, we were abruptly exiled to a chillingly grey wasteland, the glint of corrugated steel shelters cold and cruel. This uncompromising vision extended to ubiquitous threadbare trenchcoats – Elektra a starkly sexless creature, obsessively struggling for vengeance and escape from her torturous grief. The producer, Gotz Friedrich, does not quite explore the extreme symbolism of a Harry Kupfer, limiting himself to a steady engulfing of the stage in blood at the moment of retribution. Elektra's consequent 'dance of death' is thus both repellent and pitiful in its ecstatic celebration. Her anguish seems to have been cleansed with blood before her death, an appropriately unsettling end.

Strauss's music refuses simply to caress the senses, clawing at something deeper within. Eva Marton returned to the title role with a fright-



A trenchcoated Eva Marton in the role of Elektra (photo by Clive Barda)

ening conviction that transcended the purely vocal. Not a poetic performance, but one that complemented the production for its harrowing intensity. Of the other performers Marjana Lipovsek's Klytemnestra was gloriously voiced, and it was a delight to encounter the noble Orestes of Robert Hale.

Christian Thielemann's contribution is a little more difficult to assess. Both orchestra and conductor seemed to take some time to release themselves from the first-night fetters of self-consciousness. However, it became apparent,

particularly in the recognition scene, that Thielemann is a Straussian of peculiar insight, attentive to the myriad orchestral details, while always sustaining tautness and never stinting the naked brutality of much of the score.

The performances will surely improve yet further; strongly recommended.

**Iqqy**

At the Royal Opera House, Bow Street, WC2E. (071) 240 1911. Tube: Covent Garden. 4th, 8th, 12th and 17th February.

## Theatre

## The Cut

The first act of 'The Cut' could have been another language for all the sense it made to me. Then maybe I'm just a southern puff pastry who doesn't know the difference between Celtic and Rangers. In fact the only words I could understand were the sort that don't get published in a polite college magazine, Scottish or not. But I'll keep the stereotypes warm; the majority of the cast had appeared in Taggart. You know, "There's been a mudder". And indeed that's ostensibly what the play's about. A murder in a coal mine and a determined son heading underground to find out who killed his father.

Yet it's not as easy as that. The remaining threads of the Miner's strike and Union power seek to entangle the truth, until by the end, the actual disclosure of the mystery is not the issue it originally seemed to be.

The director, Mike Cullen, was a miner himself and he plays the factual canvas with certainty. The closeness of the Bush Theatre itself enhances the claustrophobia; the clanging

## Theatre

## Wildest Dreams

Ever wonder what goes on in the real lives of that burgeoning community of singular individuals who lose themselves in role-playing games? Alan Ayckbourn's *Wildest Dreams* probes these murky regions with an often humorous, occasionally moving, but ultimately disappointing portrait of a typical (a-typical?) fellowship of four. Each adventurer, it is suggested, uses these games to abdicate responsibility for confronting some private misery or inadequacy. Alienation (emotional and terrestrial!), sexual abuse and mental subjugation are some of the sorrows

of picks in a small space. Mines provide excellent thriller settings - remember 'The Edge Of Darkness'?

Despite the cast's professionalism and the neatly packaged end, I came away with the impression that a better story had been missed. A real drama seemed to be the power struggle between the union men, even the aftermath of

from which these characters fly, and which the play shows each being compelled to resolve.

Despite a harrowing central scene depicting physical intimidation, involving absolutely no contact, the play never quite seems to find a balance between serious exploration and playful satire. Still, an entertaining, if rather whimsical evening.

**Iqqy**

In the Pit at the Barbican, EC2 (071) 638 8891. Tube: Moorgate/Barbican. Until 12th March.

the strike and the rehabilitation of Scabs. It was touched early on with a fleeting glance but then left alone. Still it remained as real, hard and dark as the coal face itself.

**Tintin**

Bush Theatre, Shepherd's Bush, W12. (081) 743 3388. Tonight and tomorrow only. Tube: Shepherd's Bush.

**Gormenghast will be reviewed in next week's issue**

# The Cat's Tale

One Sunday afternoon I sat practising S.D. (selective deafness) in the presence of my noisy family of four other members. Perching perilously on the edge of my ex-bed (recently taken over by my younger female sibling), I travelled through dimensions unknown to a space where Bram Stoker's Dracula mercilessly snatched and bagged infants from their mother's bosoms. While the mother sent heart-rending cries of grief echoing through the otherwise still night air of Transylvania, the Count rubbed his claws together in anticipation of his twilight feast of such fresh, young blood. No longer able to bear the annoying wails of the bereft mother casting herself on his garden path, pleading for an act of mercy from this progeny of men and devil, this fifth cousin three times removed to Atilla the Hun, Count Dracula, lets loose his starving wolf-pack upon the grieving mother. Within the passage of a few femtoseconds, the night becomes silent once more, but for the howling of the half-fed wolf-pack. Suddenly my whole body was displaced to the left by a few centimetres as a ripple of fear raced through me.

I held the book at arm's length as lucid visions of the read events replayed themselves in my mind's eye. I tried to indulge in the feeling of making it last a few more seconds during which time all was shattered by the shrill ringing of the telephone. My mother informed me that I was in demand. I emitted a sigh worth ten litres of air and reluctantly went to answer. Just between you, me and this piece of paper, I was quite relieved for the excuse to take a break from Count Dracula and his eccentric life-style. There's only so much excitement one can take in each lifetime.

Amanda had called from her brother's place. She was baby-sitting Milton, her two-year-old nephew and, in the process of doing, so had become restless. So, to relieve her boredom and to repay me some mild grief I'd caused her in high school, she rang my number. Mission accomplished. First she asked me a few pointless questions to which I replied with non-committal grunts. Then she harassed me about not replying to any of the many letters she had written to me,

not forgetting to mention that I hardly ever rang her during term-time. I responded with some half-hearted exam revision (what's that?) excuse and something else equally pathetic.



Trivial chit-chat. As friends in a position to run up someone else's phone bill are included to do, Amanda then revealed to me more trivial information. As she was talking to me, her brother's fax machine had just given birth to a long message from one of his pestering friends. Before I could open my mouth again I heard the fax being read out to me and it went something like this:

"A small bird was flying south for the winter when he was driven off course by strong gales. He ended up in a snowdrift in Greenland. When it was all over, the poor bird lay on the snow-covered ground, frozen to the bones. A wolf came out to hunt for food and, surveying the aftermath of the snowdrift, he noticed a frozen feathered creature. The wolf approached the thing and saw it looking pathetically helpless. So, although he was hungry, the wolf

refrained from devouring the bird. Instead, he picked up the half-dead bird and dropped it in a pile of fresh, steaming manure.

The warmth of the manure soon gave the bird use of his limbs again and upon opening his eyes, found himself in deep manure. Eager to improve his condition, the bird waited for any passer-by to chance upon him. Presently along came an animal who, responding to the bird's pleas, dropped him on the ground then walked away. The little bird found it impossible to stand up on the icy ground so like any amateur in an ice-rink his legs splayed treacherously and he fell. The impact of the fall was too much for the hungry, tired bird who had already remained frozen for some time. The fall caused his death.

Morals of the story are two-fold:

Someone who drops you in shit is not necessarily your enemy, and Someone who gets you out of shit is not necessarily your friend."

When she'd finished, I commended the morals and also the style of the story. After further exchanges of trivia and meaningless promises to keep in touch with each other we eventually ended our long association via telecommunications.

Later that night, while I lay in bed unable to sleep a wink (though it was way past two o'clock in the morning) I reflected upon our seemingly profane telephone conversation. Perhaps Amanda had been hinting at the state of our friendship – both past and present. We've both managed to drop each other in shit quite a few times since our first acquaintance in 1988. But the mystery in it all is that somehow or other we've always managed to get each other out of shit as well.

Maybe it's got something to do with our insane state of mind or perhaps the fact that we both love south-easterly winds and snowdrifts.

Whatever the reasons, I still couldn't get to sleep that night.

Ziegler

## Situations Vacant

*Features Journalists*

*Short Story Writers*

*Salary: £0 per annum (non negotiable)*

*Perks: Cranial inflation and life aqiration*

In an effort to enlarge the pleasant green corner of this ever expanding empire, we're currently looking for talented writers (or would-be writers) to produce features and Cat's Tales' without delay! Reply in writing, in person or in a compromising position to:

*Owain, Features Ed., Felix Office, Beit Quad. You know the place, yeah, next to the Ents Lounge.*

*Thinking of running for a sabbatical post? Then here's a bit about what each of them involves and some dates for your diary. . .*

### President

The President - who he? Whilst the other sabbaticals have specific areas of responsibility, the President is responsible for the Union as a whole.

I have to try ensure that the Union is kept in a healthy state of development, from its structure to its work in all areas of College. I am responsible for academic and welfare representation within College, the representation of student opinion inside Imperial from its lowest to its highest level. Outside IC, I have to represent the Union's members views to all we come into contact with. Inside the Union, I am responsible with the Union Manager for all staffing issues.

How is this done? As Dave says in his bit, by talking to people. This takes up a huge chunk of every day, discussing issues with students, union officers, staff and College officials, anyone from a first year Chemist to the Rector. After that,

you have to make sure that it has an effect, that people's concerns, problems and ideas are put into practice.

Often this can take a lot of time, energy and work. Sometimes ideas are not put into practise, problems are sometimes not solved. Although this can be discouraging, you have to start again on a new issue or maybe find a new angle to get an old problem resolved.

The job can and will take up a lot of time, but you meet a cross section of public and College life. There may be problems ahead, but the personal reward in succeeding to solve is great. Like Charlie, I think it's a great post for job satisfaction but like Dave, I'm glad I'm only doing it for one year.

To know more, pop into the Union Office, in Beit Quad, I'm free to talk to everyone about the job anytime (all questions answered). Or just give me a call, 3501 (work), 3511 (home).

### Deputy President (Clubs & Societies)

With elections approaching it makes me wonder how many people know what it is that sabbaticals do. Some people will know what the job of Deputy President (Clubs & Societies) entails, but most people will not. The people who do will almost certainly be those involved in the Union already. If you are thinking of standing, but know very little about ICU, then don't let this factor put you off.

Sabbaticals are trained for one month by the person vacating that post. This means that the training is done by the person that knows that job the best. If you don't know the difference between a CCU and an MSC then this is not a problem. What you do need is determination to do a good job, a friendly disposition and a keen interest in helping people. Experience in clubs and societies is a good background, but not essential.

Everyone is involved in some activity and there is a colossal range run by the Union. The Deputy President does not run these activities. The job involves overlooking the running of these activities and giving advice to the people organising them. Problems will always appear and the Deputy President is there to ensure that these are solved. The job also involves day to day clubs administration, for example insurance, room bookings, publicity, sports and of course Freshers' Fair.

The job involves representing clubs views to College. This is a chance to play your part in ensuring that important decisions that are made reflect the students views.

It is a very full time job, but the rewards in terms of job satisfaction are potentially immense. If you are considering standing for this post then feel free to come into the Union Office to find out more.

### Deputy President (Finance & Services)

What do I do? Mainly, money, trading and talking to people. The money side involves chairing the Finance Committee (which makes decisions on the Union's finances, such as clubs and societies budgets), keeping an eye on expenditure (I have to authorise any amount over £500) and checking over budgets for events. Basically, my job is to make sure all that all our money is spent properly.

I am the chair of the Bookstore and Refectory Services committees, which oversee the management of the bar, snack bar and bookstore. One of the things I've been doing this year is having regular meetings with the staff managers of these outlets, so I should know about all that's going on with them.

Talking to people is a pretty wide-ranging description of the rest

of what I do - this includes taking up accommodation matters with college, discussing financial problems with clubs, sitting on a number of college committees (including Governing Body) and working on various things with the other Union officers and members of staff.

There are also a number of other things I do, such as: games & vending machines, minibuses, telephones, Union cards, security, building projects, having to write things like this, eating and sleeping (occasionally), etc, etc, etc.

If anyone is interested in the fun and groovy (no, really) job of DP (F&S) and wants to know more, then pop in and see me in the Union Office for a chat. Basically, the job is a good one (most of the time), but I'm glad I'm only doing it for one year.

### Felix Editor & Print Unit Manager

So, you want to be Felix Editor? Well, you will not only be editing a weekly magazine, you will be the manager of a Print Unit. Don't let this put you off. If you've had no experience in the printing world, that doesn't matter and the same goes for editing; you'll be taught all you need to know and you'll soon pick it up.

**Felix Editor.** The job of editing Felix involves not only reading through and edition what goes into each issue, it's defending the concept of editorial freedom. For years, the motto of Felix has been 'Keep the Cat Free'. This not only refers to supplying it free of charge, but also keeping the content editorially free. Felix Editors have always fought to keep the right to print what they feel is what the students want, rather than what College and the Union

want them to print. Even though some of the money to produce Felix comes from College through the Union, what's the use of having a paper which cannot report on the goings-on in its own College?

**Print Unit Manager.** Although the printing of Felix takes priority, other print work is taken on to help to generate the money to replace the equipment (printer, collator, binder and guillotine). The equipment should therefore be kept in use as much as possible. Managing the Print Unit means organising the printing schedule in conjunction with the Printer (a permanent member of staff), making sure that all the work is completed on time and ensuring that the machinery is used effectively.

Feel free to come and have a chat if you want to know more.

### Election Dates

**14 February - Papers up.** In the next ten college days, you can stand for election. Sign up to show your intention to run for a sabbatical post. You need to be proposed by someone and have twenty people to second you.

**25 February - Papers Down.** The nomination period closes. All full proposed and seconded candidates are now in the running for election.

**The next two weeks.** The candidates campaign to win your vote. Hustings are organised so that you can question candidates on anything and to 'see them in action'.

**14 March - Voting starts.** Voting stations all over College are in operation, recording your votes.

**15 March - Second and last day of voting.** By evening, the poll is over, any the votes are beginning to be counted. Later the candidates know who are the winners in the '94 elections.

# Editorial

If you are as fortunate as I am to be living in Southside this year (one of the perks of being a sabbatical is that you get a room in hall), you will no doubt be in the process of having a new carpet fitted in your humble abode.

Some lucky people were told that their new carpets would be fitted over Christmas. So, they cleared all their stuff away before they went home and expected a new carpet when they got back. But no. When they returned, there was a distinct absence of one.

When it came to the turn of staircase 6 (where I am), a letter went round telling us that a carpet would be fitted at the end of the week. So, we all cleared our stuff away and expected a new carpet to be fitted by the time we got back. Wrong. Due to 'unforeseen circumstances' they couldn't do it that day.

I wonder if they'll have got it sorted by the time they get to staircase 8?!

I get the feeling that people think that because they are dealing with students, they can treat them differently to the general public. Have College complained to the contractors that the work hasn't been done, or are they waiting for the students to complain to them? Maybe they think that they can get away with sub-standard treatment because it's just students? Maybe they're right? How many people know how to

complain about the service offered by the Accommodation Office within College? (I'll give you a clue - her name's Jill Dove. She's the Union's Accommodation Officer and can pass on your comments and complaints to the relevant people in College. She can be contacted through the pigeonholes in the Union Office.)

It has been rumoured that the rent in Linstead Hall next year will be more than the level of the student grant. This just leaves people the 'option' of surviving off a student loan. When I came to College, which was the first year after they froze the student grants, I worked out that I wouldn't be able to afford a single room in hall (£50 per week) and things certainly haven't changed much since then. I guess College can get away with it because students have no other option when they come to College than to go into Hall.

How many people realise that the rooms in Southside are rented out over the summer as conference rooms? This makes even more money for the College than they already get off the students. Maybe this is why the new carpets were fitted in the rooms? Not because they thought the students would appreciate them, but because it would improve them as conference rooms over the summer.

## SMALL ADS

**DramSoc Rehearsal** for 'Doctor and the Devils' on Wednesday 9th February, 6.30pm in the Union Dining Hall, first floor (central staircase), Union Building.

**Six Stewards Needed** for 22nd February between 9am and 6pm. £4 per hour. If you are interested, see Michelle in the Union Office or telephone her on ext 3500.

**Large Single Room** available now. £44 per week. Park Royal tube. Three others in house. Contact Ben Mars through the Physics pigeonholes or telephone 081 998 0464.

### Crime Prevention Week

7th February - 11th February  
Exhibition from 10am - 4pm in the Anteroom, Sheffield Building and the Foyer of Mech Eng

Videos will be shown on personal safety  
Cycles can be postcoded free of charge all week

### No Parking

For the week beginning 14th February there will be no parking along Prince Consort Road. Any bikes chained to railings will be removed.

## Credits

**Typesetter:**  
Rose Atkins

**Printer:**  
Andy Thompson

**Business Manager:**  
Simon Govier

**Advertising Manager:**  
Steve Newhouse

**Layout and Bromides:**  
Kin Wei Lee

**Photography:**  
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Ziegler  
Nainish Bapna

**Books:**  
Juliette Decock

**Music:**  
Jon Jordan

**Cinema:**  
Joe McFadden

**Theatre:**  
Rekha Nayak

**Opera:**  
Patrick Wood

**Arts:**  
Marcus Alexander

**News:**  
Michael Ingram  
Lynn Bravey

**Puzzles:**  
Sphinx

**Collators Last Week**  
Juliette Decock  
Simon Shaw  
Tony Grew  
Ivan Chan  
Joe McFadden  
Penguin  
Steve Newhouse  
Jon Jordan  
Owain Bennallack  
Tim St Clair

## Valentine's Day Messages

All Valentine messages must be in the Valentine box in the Felix Office by the end of today (4th February).

The Valentine special issue will be out on 11th February.

## Answers to last week's Elimination

a	Well Done	15,5
b	Wait, Weight	13,30
c	Vicious Circle	32, 22
d	Kingdom, Nations	33, 35
e	Happy Medium	19, 25
f	Brevity, Wit	31, 3
g	Fee, Charge	1, 21
h	Double Dutch	23, 18
i	Marshal, Playing	34, 37
j	Pot Luck	2, 7
k	Reigns, Singer	26, 28
l	Take Five	11, 6
m	Open, Training	8, 41
n	Brain Wave	16, 14
o	Toot, Civic	12, 17
p	Wedding, Elephant	38, 40
q	Least Square	20, 29
r	School, Opinion	27, 36
s	Roll Call	10, 4
t	Reef, Granny	9, 24

The word left over was *Academic*

# The Munster Road Kitchen

## by Samin Ishtiaq

Read this philosophy: *If someone is weak then you should bully him, 'cause it'll prepare him for the cruel world outside.* This is a sadistic version of "Nanny knows best", I suppose, and one which Nils adopts towards, for instance, his younger brother. (Or, at least, he did adopt it while his brother was still shorter than him.)

Nils tells us with pride the way he would slap his brother or lock him in his room. His claim that it was good for him is something that we've argued about for a long time. Initially, Paul and I disagreed – but Paul, being Paul, soon came around to this sadistic point of view.

I was nearly converted the other day. I was just beginning to bike onto Queen's Gate when

this woman driver stopped her car. She was obviously in a very agitated state, really ready to cry. And she shouted about trying to find the Sculpture Department. At first I was going to make a sarcastic remark about the value of art at Imperial College, but I checked myself. I explained to her where the Royal College of Art was and that their Sculpture Department was probably somewhere nearby.

It doesn't pay to be kind, of course. I got an ear-bashing back about how she'd already been there, about how late she was, about how she had taken a wrong turn, etc. At this point I was still intending to help her (my brownie point for the day, I suppose). But, on being shouted at

by this stupid woman, I was actually trying to help...If I just left her to it, she would actually find out about this cruel world. (If Paul had been in my place, he would have very likely sent her towards Earl's Court.)

So, I said to her: "Look, if you're glint to shout at me I'm not really glint to help you." I put my cycling hat back on in a very deliberate way and pedalled off.

So far this has been my best attempt at the Sadist Nanny philosophy. Most of the time I'm very helpful. But I fear that, as I get older and more cynical, everyone will look like that woman in Queen's Gate. So, if you want any favours, ask me now.

## CAREERS INFORMATION

**Milkround** – Details of interviews are put up on the noticeboard outside the Careers Office (level 3, Sherfield building) a few days before the interview date. Another company has joined the Milkround: Softwright

**'Assessment Centres – What To Expect And How To Cope'** is a short course for all on Wednesday 9th February in Huxley 344 from 2pm-4pm. Sign up in the Careers Office.

**Summer Vacation Training Opportunities** are now available on the new Database in the Careers Office. Apply to UROP for research opportunities.

For further information come to the Careers Office, Room 310 Sherfield – open from 10am-5.15pm Monday to Friday. A Duty Careers Adviser is available for quick queries from 1pm-2pm daily.

### Exam Stress Workshop

Three sessions will be led by Claudio Calvi, physiotherapist on how to cope with any stress problems caused before and during the exam period.

Workshops are held in the Health Centre, 14 Princes Gardens on Wed 16th Feb, Wed 23rd Feb and Wed March 2nd, 3pm-4.30pm.

They are all free of charge.

For bookings, please Liliane Carter on 071 589 5111 ext 3088.

## Dr David Wilkinson

Methodist Minister and  
one time Cosmologist

talks on:

'Science Religion and  
Stephen Hawkins'

6.30-8.00pm

Huxley 308

Thursday 10th February

(IC Christian Union)

### Vacancy

## WARDENSHIP BEIT HALL

The College invites applications for the position of Warden at Beit Hall which falls vacant with effect from 1st September 1994

Wardens receive *rent free* accommodation in return for pastoral duties within their residence. The post is open to all non-undergraduate members of the College.

If you would like further information and an application form contact The Personnel Office on extension 3308/3309/3176, Sherfield Building

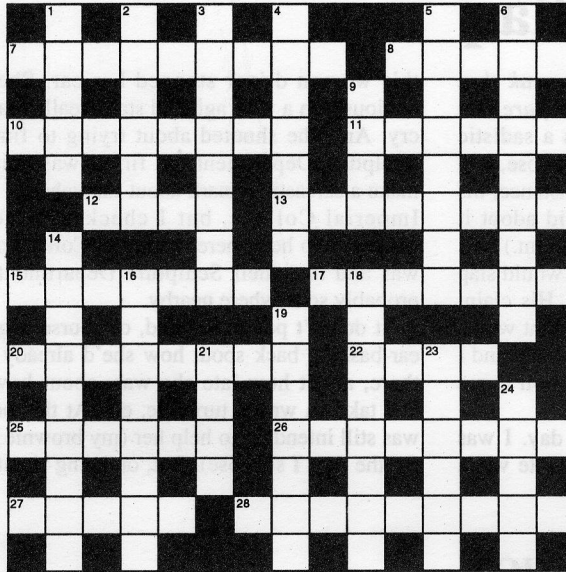
**Closing date for applications:**  
**31st March 1994**

# Crossword *by Sphinx*

**SCRIBBLE  
PAD**

**Across**

- 7. Le Louvre est mauvais pour les amoureux (9)
- 8. Sincere Sinatra (5)
- 10. Said, incorrectly, to have lost blood and been crippled (8)
- 11. Hound, but it's not a dog (6)
- 12. A quick look in both directions (4)
- 13. Charge to vote for Reagan (8)
- 15. After midnight, Claire replaced the cold sheet (7)
- 17. Sleepyhead pulled his car over and may have started something (7)
- 20. Marine will order duck (8)
- 22. The small matter of a cat (4)
- 25. A French one tucked in to grilled rib in the Far East (6)
- 26. A degree of freedom? (8)
- 27. Drug rate (5)
- 28. Shoot bold revolutionary and turn red (9)



**Down**

- 1. Coach, or several of them (5)
- 2. Etre and avoir verbs comply (6)
- 3. Everybody turns up in the wood resulting in failure (8)
- 4. The odds from my end I'd already interfered with (7)
- 5. Change of director for beneficiary (8)
- 6. Covering letters (9)
- 9. Capable – even without the hat (4)
- 14. The whole book is on line – diamond (9)
- 16. Stuck with me, decent sort (8)
- 18. Factory grass supports growth (5,3)
- 19. Temporal planet newcomer unknown (7)
- 21. Secure a withdrawal from alliance (4)
- 23. Insensitive angle (6)
- 24. I had one to return, fool (5)

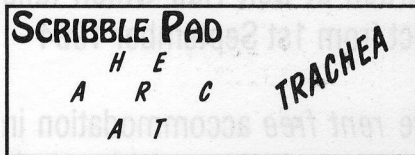
## Cracking Cryptic Crosswords

### Lesson 2. Anagrams

Everybody's favourite clue is the anagram. There are two ways of spotting an anagram. Firstly, you can count the letters of an unusual set of words (they might contain an apostrophe). Secondly, there should be an anagram-indicator. Here's an anagram clue:

Hear cat scramble up pipe (7)

This is an anagram of 'Hear cat' and is indicated by the words 'scramble up'.



There are hundreds of anagram-indicators – they can imply disorder, movement, rewriting, mixing or almost anything remotely suggesting abnormality. There are obviously too many to list here so just dive into these simple examples:

- 1. Tim is so upset about the separation (7)
- 2. Get richer while rate is slashed (9)
- 3. Hawaiian dances at a lush resort (5)

- 4. Lead astray in the valley (4)
- 5. So I ban absurd little trees (6)
- 6. Alter UN resolution for the car manufacturer (7)

[See also clues 7 & 28 across and 5 & 16 down above.]

Two anagram-indicators to be wary of are 'about' and 'out'. They can be cunningly disguised in the clue and what's more they can also imply other cryptic operations.

### Lesson 3. Splitting Words

Dividing a word up into two or more parts is a very common trait of cryptic clues. Occasionally a word is constructed from two consecutive words. Take ANTELOPE:

Insect to run away with a gazelle (8)  
ANT + ELOPE = ANTELOPE

or CATABOMB:

Felix leads a search for buried cemetery (8)  
CAT + A + COMB = CATABOMB

Felix obviously implies CAT. Don't take too much notice of the word 'leads': here it just means that the word CAT comes first and is put

in to make the clue read better. Notice how 'a search' suggests a noun but it is actually the word A followed by the verb COMB. The following examples have the straightforward definition in italics.

- 7. *Steer clear* of a hole (5)
- 8. Gaunt monarch is *meditating* (8)
- 9. *Find* a record again (8)
- 10. Knave pockets the *winnings* (8)
- 11. *Pleases* happy hideaways (8)
- 12. Fish come in *like Jesus* (9)

[Try 13 across above.]

Perhaps equally common is the answer consisting of a word *inside* a word. Reconsidering the answer to clue 12, CARPENTER is also the word PEN inside CARTER:

Former president holds pen for woodcutter (9)

Look out for phrases like 'put into', 'gets inside', 'goes round' or 'put about' etc:

- 13. Friend goes round and gets *authority* (7)
- 14. Raced around peak and then *finished* (6)
- 15. *Isolated* father gets into art (5)

ANSWERS: 1.Mifloss; 2.Wealthier; 3.Hulas; 4.Date; 5.Bonsai; 6.Renault; 7.A-void; 8.Thin-king; 9.Disc-over; 10.Jack-pots; 11.Glad-dens; 12.Carp-ent; 13.M-and-ate; 14.S-top-ped; 15.A-pa-rt.