

DY

FELIX



The Student Newspaper of Imperial College

No1030 26MAY95



Photo: Marcus Alexander

Leagues Ahead

BY RACHEL WALTERS

Imperial College has held onto third place in The Times University league. The national ranking of Higher Education institutions saw Imperial beaten only by Oxford and Cambridge.

The College's performance is rather more variable where individual departments are considered: whilst Civil Engineering was rated first, and Chemistry came third, geology did not even make the top ten.

Professor Worthington, Head of Geology, expressed disbelief at his department's ranking. With a recent teaching assessment, which graded the department as excellent, not taken into account Prof Worthington suggested that the table was drawn up on non-existent information. He was also unhappy at the coverage league tables are given saying: "What's unfortunate is that they seem to get a lot of publicity."

The Director of Undergraduate Studies in Chemistry, Dr Lloyd-Smith, had different feelings about the tables. "We are absolutely thrilled at the department's status", he said. Whilst insisting that Chemistry should not become complacent Dr Lloyd-Smith pointed to the recent change to a four year course and very low failure rates to explain his department's joint third place. He said he was grateful of the good publicity that the league tables give,

(continued on page three)

Smokers Smoked Out

BY RACHEL WALTERS

Following a spate of successful raids on Imperial College Halls of Residence, security are to overhaul College's anti-drugs policy. Fifteen students have been caught smoking cannabis in the past week alone.

Undergraduates were discovered using marijuana in three separate incidents at halls in both Southside and Evelyn Gardens. They are now being dealt with by internal College disciplinary procedures. The unprecedented outbreak has led senior academics and college tutors to call for a clampdown on the problem.

At present unofficial college protocol means that students found in possession of small amounts of cannabis are dealt with internally. Increased

pressure to clean up Imperial could lead to students, guilty of only minor offenses, being taken to the police.

Keith Reynolds, Head of Security, is now in discussion with both senior college tutors and the Rector, Sir Ronald Oxburgh, in an attempt to define Imperial's policy more clearly. They plan to produce a statement on the issue with the aim of raising student awareness. Speaking to FELIX, Mr Reynolds stressed the wider issues at stake, in particular how college should best handle individual cases. Many of the students caught in the past week had said that their main fear was of their parents finding out, and Mr Reynold's questioned whether college had any right to 'run and tell Mummy that their 18 year-old

was caught.'

Mr Reynolds expressed concern over the scale of marijuana use in college. "If we threw everyone we found smoking cannabis to the wolves, we would have no one left," he joked. The extent of usage in halls of residence has become more apparent with the installation of the new fire alarm system. Whilst the new detectors will not react to cigarette use, they are triggered by the ionising smoke of cannabis. Speculating that 80% of IC students use soft drugs at some stage of their undergraduate careers, Mr Reynolds emphasised that "they are still committing a criminal offense."

Only one case of student drug use at Imperial has been

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Red Faces

BY THE NEWS TEAM

FELIX has learnt that a new Passive Infra-Red (IR) security system is causing more than a few problems for the Department of Computing. Following a spate of high profile thefts (FELIX 1020-1028) the department chose an IR system to cover their 'high risk' areas. All of Level 4's rooms have been fitted with a system which can be manually activated when staff leave their offices. The problem seems to be that staff return while the system is still activated. Sources in security have revealed that the alarms

were triggered seven times during a single evening last week.

Dr Jeff Magee, Assistant Director of the Computing Department, discounted suggestions that the system was running into difficulties. While admitting that there had been two or three false alarms, he insisted that the system is now fully debugged and that he is 'fairly happy' with it. Dr Magee declined, for reasons of security, to specify which other parts of the department, in addition to Level 4, are covered by the IR system.

Locked Away

BY RACHEL WALTERS

Two men were jailed last week for crimes committed at Imperial. Cyril D'Souza was given a five year jail sentence for the theft of £600,000 during his career as a St Mary's hospital cashier. Michael Noble escaped more lightly, being put away for 60 days having caught burgling the college in February.

Mr D'Souza was arrested in February after 12 years of embezzlement, which apparently fed his gambling habit (FELIX 1006). On admitting a theft amounting to £652,840.58 he was quoted as saying, "I suppose you could say I was gambling crazy."

(*Smoker's continues from page one*) dealt with by the police in recent years. But, stressing the 'good liaison' IC security have with the local constabulary, Mr Reynolds insisted that students found with 'traffickable amounts' would 'go straight to the police'.

Terry Briley, Deputy Head of Security, echoed Mr Reynold's comments, insisting that he was primarily concerned with the welfare of the students involved. He worried that students who left Imperial with a criminal record might find it difficult to get jobs. He acknowledged that use of cannabis was no more harmful than the excessive use of alcohol often seen on campus,

The massive fraud was only uncovered when St Mary's completed an internal financial audit and found the irregularities. D'Souza managed to spend the majority of the embezzled funds, leaving college looking to their employee insurance to make up the lost money.

Mr. Noble, who was sentenced at Horseferry Road magistrates court last Friday, has a record of offenses for burglary and theft. He is reported to have cased Imperial College twice to establish what he could steal before actually being spotted acting suspiciously by a security guard.

but expressed his fear that entry into 'the whole drugs subculture' was damaging and dangerous.

An ex-Southside resident who was caught smoking cannabis last year said that the response to the problem was unrealistic. "Revision of IC policies isn't going to change anything," he insisted. "As soon as you get rid of the small time dealers, they'll be replaced, and the epidemic will go on." According to the student, Imperial's tense atmosphere partly explains the widespread use of cannabis. He said that his former 1/8th ounce daily habit 'was escapism in the sense that academic IC life is so full of pressures.'



Photo: Liz Caddy

"She's Got Seoul!" writes Rachel Walters. Lucy Chothia, Imperial College Union President, jetted off to South Korea yesterday to attend the 1995 World Youth Leaders' Conference. She has taken a pictorial history of IC, as well as an Imperial lager glass and key rings, to add to a collection of student memorabilia that is being assembled for the event's posterity. The massive gathering, to mark the 50th anniversary of the United Nations, will see 190 universities from 57 countries represented. The United Kingdom delegation has 11 student leaders from around the country, although Gemma Williams, University of London Union President declined her invitation in favour of the National Union of Students conference this weekend.

Mary's Turnout

BY THE NEWS TEAM

St Mary's Hospital Medical School Students' Union turned out in force this week to elect their team of Union representatives. In contrast to the Constituent College Unions based in South Kensington, there were a number of contested posts, with three students vying for the job of Mary's President. With over three hundred votes cast, Sarah Edwards easily overwhelmed her two opponents to decisively become next year's President, taking exactly 200 ballots.

The other position which deals directly with Imperial College Union, Vice-President (External Affairs), saw a closer race. Wayne Miles was still clearly ahead of Davina Hansen though - 206 votes to 108. The second Vice-Presidential contest, this time for Internal Affairs, was

even tighter with Samantha Antony managing to defeat Re-Open Nominations (RON) by just under 50 votes - 182 to 134.

Information and Educational Representative posts were filled by Katie Armstrong and Louise Moran respectively. The Social Secretary and her Assistant are Suzie Barnes and Ptash Patel, and Wendy King is next year's senior bar manager. Four posts are unfilled, including the important job of Treasurer, with by-elections expected to be held in a month's time.

Commenting on the results Claire Moloney, the current Mary's President, expressed her hope that those elected would collaborate with Imperial College Union officials. "I have every confidence in the new Executive," she said, adding, "Hopefully they'll work well with their counterparts on the South Kensington site."

Union Moves to Halt Harassment

BY TED W SHIRMAN

The increasing number of harassment cases being brought to the attention of Imperial College Union (ICU) has led to the drawing up of an official Union policy on the matter. With the previous Union sexual harassment policy due to expire this June, it was decided that ICU needed a comprehensive strategy.

The new paper describes the procedure which students can follow if they feel intimidated, by either other students or staff

members. It sets out examples of behaviour which could be deemed offensive. While encompassing both racial and sexual abuse, the policy suggests that 'public or persistent unwarranted criticism of performance' is also a form of harassment which needs to be addressed.

The new document was drawn up by a number of Union officials with the cooperation of College, who will shortly be publishing their own policy. The ICU harassment regulations are clearly only enforceable in Union controlled areas, but students are

expected to adhere to it at all times.

Lucy Chothia, ICU President, has described the exercise as an attempt at 'formalising' the idea that harassment is offensive and that students must not misbehave in this way.

Ms Chothia suggested that students could be brought before College disciplinaries if they offend outside Union premises. It is anticipated that the policy will be advertised around College, possibly with concise forms being posted in the Union

building.

The policy was formally approved by the ICU Council meeting last Tuesday, where the paper was only briefly considered before being passed. The single amendment was by Charlie Bell, Royal College of Science Union President, who wished to include mention of the fact that the CCU's have welfare officers.

Ms Chothia admitted that she was surprised that no other alterations were proposed, adding that she was somewhat sorry there was no further consideration of the policy.

Annual Meeting

BY RACHEL WALTERS

Last Friday's Imperial College Union Annual General Meeting passed off in a record twenty minutes with the now standard small turnout.

Although the attendance of about sixty students was less than one third of that officially required, nobody formally complained that the meeting was inordinate and so the decisions will still be valid.

Items on the agenda included the election of next years' Union officers and the approval of the present officers' annual reports. The seven candidates who stood unopposed

for officer positions were ratified without complaint, with current Royal School of Mines President Vinod Fernandez gaining the position of Council Chairman. The new position of Equal Opportunities Officer was filled at the Union Council meeting on Tuesday, but there are still no takers for the job of Women's Officer.

The reports from the current batch of Union officials were passed, and the meeting closed. As the assembled crowd were leaving the room the chairman was reminded that next years' sabbatical election results had to be approved at the meeting. This was achieved without objection.

(Leagues continues from page one)

adding "we are very strongly enthused by it."

This year's simplified league is based on assessment of eleven different criteria, including the quality of university teaching, student facilities and employment prospects. The analysis of the top-rated universities gives results that show no dramatic changes from last year.

Overall, the league shows that the continuing expansion of higher education is leading to a marked pressure on the lower and middle ranked establishments. In particular, the availability of student accommodation and good staff/student ratios are becoming increasingly difficult to achieve.

Student housing continues to be one of Imperial's weaknesses,

with rooms available for only 40% of undergraduates. IC comes well down the league, although it does fare better than any other central London college.

New procedures to grade the quality of university teaching, from the Higher Education Funding Council for England (HEFCE), form the basis of the academic component of the Times league. Although the HEFCE analysis is yet to be completed, Imperial has come out strongly so far.

More worrying is the employment prospects for graduates: according to the league tables only 46% of Imperial's students had found permanent jobs a year after they had left college, though a further 35% had taken up positions in research.

editorial

Those of you who are reading this newspaper in the logical numerical order – I suggest you keep going and return here later. Do not collect £200.

If you're Chinese, or else you previously skipped ahead then what can I say? We learnt a lot putting together our 'Friday Felix'. Our principal lesson is that tabloids are more fun!

A common complaint amongst FF staff was that what seemed easy when read in The Mirror (and the office has been strewn with tabloids this week) is actually very difficult to pull off. (Fnawr, fnawr. Ahem)

For instance, everyone thinks they can write the page three blurbs, "bouncy Brenda, 21, etc". But not everyone is called Brenda (and people *always* say bouncy). Brenda never bounces, read the Sun and see. You're working with around three unchanging physical attributes everyday. It's harder then it looks. (Fnawr fnawr..)

Somebody from the real media told me earlier this week that you can always tell whether a journalist is from the tabloids or the qualities by their clothes. Scruffy individuals are broadsheet chatterers whilst immaculate suited hawks are almost always from the gutter.

Hmmm. I need a shave.

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| Eight Day Guide | Jeremy Thomson |
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THE FLEET STREET

Jon Jordan, Mark Baker, Samin Ishtiaq, Marcus Alexander, Kate Cox, Jenny, David Cohen, Jeremy Thomson, Piers Daniell, Rebecca Walters, Rachel Walters, Ivan Chan & Owain Bennallack (Deposed)

Indiepop

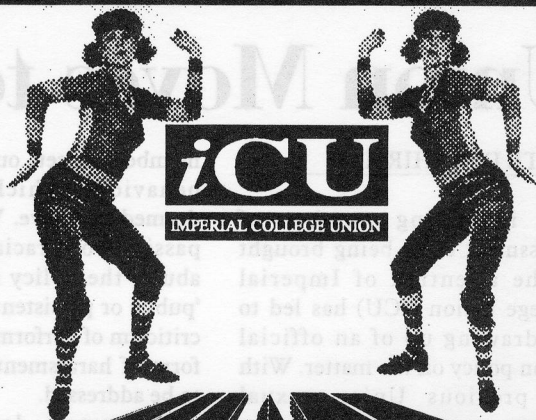
POP TARTS



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GAME OVER

+ The Next Level

MORTAL KOMEBACK?



ENIAC was a monster. The first digital computer, it filled a room and yet had less computational power than a modern pocket calculator. But this was 1943, and a machine to compute artillery trajectories was higher on the agenda than a tennis game you could play from your armchair.

Computers have come a long way since the days of vacuum tubes and copper wire: from the exclusive realms of big businesses and government agencies, computers have entered the homes of ordinary people.

As the power and availability of silicon chips increases exponentially, the brains of computers and games consoles have become capable of more and more profound thoughts. How is the software — without which a computer thinks nothing — keeping up?

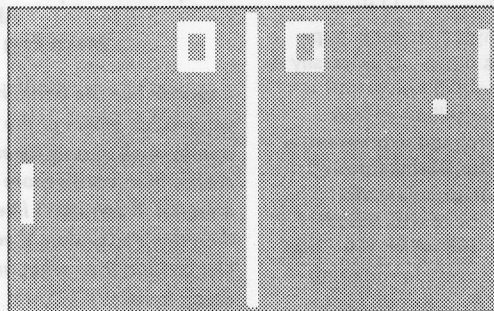
In this week's *S-files*, we explore the phenomenon that is computer games. 40% of American households and 30% of British households include a computer games system on their home insurance. Games accounted for over 15 billion pounds of world-wide revenue in 1994. The huge success of computer games has been the driving force behind this spread of computer hardware.

Below, track the evolution of games from *Pong* to the present. Machines are over 500 times faster now: are the games any different?

And on the right, we look to the future and examine what the most recent trends say about the games to come. What would ENIAC, with its miles of leaky plumbing, have thought of the Mario Brothers?

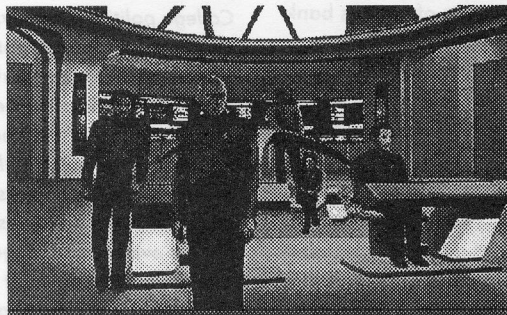
S-files

Credits: Guest Ed this week • Vinch



Computer games have come a long way in 20 years — haven't they?

Above: *Pong* (1976) Below: *Star Trek: The Final Unity* (1995)



If the last twenty years is anything to go by, the future promises only cosmetic advances in computer games. There will be more and more realistic graphics as processors and massive data storage (e.g. CD-ROM) fall in price and rise in power.

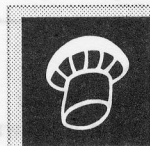
The current hot ticket is the so-called interactive movie which is little more than a dressed-up adventure game (already perfected in 1990). The ability to store such large amounts of data has given rise to graphically stunning but generally uninvolved computer games such as *7th Guest* and *Rise of the Robots*.

There have been surprisingly few original games added to the thousands of titles since *Pong*. And a significant proportion have achieved originality without the increased power afforded by new technology. Titles such as *Doom*, *SimCity 2000* and *Magic Carpet* are prime examples of how to do it right.

Unless a greater emphasis is placed on originality by software houses, the public will continue to be plagued by hordes of look-alike products. Originality is difficult but necessary because in the long run, formulaic creations only serve to disillusion existing game players and win no new converts.

The true spirit of software is innovation and a bright and exciting future awaits all who embrace it.

Do you agree? Opinions on a postcard to *S-files* at the Felix Office



In the beginning was *Pong*. It was the first computer game, and also the first game of tennis involving neither

bat nor ball. You could play with a broken leg and still win; you could play with six feet of snow outside. People met their future husbands and wives over a casual game of *Pong* in the bar.

Pong was played on a 4-bit machine: about the equivalent of a bicycle in modern terms. By comparison, the 64-bit machines of today are Concorde. But are they headed anywhere new, or merely going round in ever-faster circles?

Extra power has improved

games graphics beyond recognition (think of *Ridge Racer* and *Virtual Fighters 2*) but innovative gameplay has been left way behind.

Consider the platform game. *Donkey Kong*, by Nintendo, was the first. By twiddling a joystick, players manoeuvred a plumber up ladders and along platforms, avoiding barrels being rolled down by a giant gorilla. The punters loved it, and sales were vast.

Mario Brothers retained the plumbing theme. By twiddling a joystick, players manoeuvred two plumbers up ladders and along platforms, avoiding monsters.

Not wanting to abandon a winning formula, *Super Mario*

Brothers involved twiddling a joystick to manoeuvre slightly better drawn plumbers up ladders and along platforms.

Sonic the Hedgehog was launched by Sega in 1991. The revolutionary concept was that players twiddled a joystick, manoeuvring a blue hedgehog along platforms very quickly.

Continuing the animal theme, Dave Perry unleashed *Earthworm Jim* on an unsuspecting public in 1994. The beautifully animated earthworm was manoeuvred along platforms by twiddling a joystick.

When *Donkey Kong Country* was released a few months later, the crowds went wild. "Wondrous" graphics breathed new life into the

market and sales rocketed. The game's biggest selling point was that its main character, a large gorilla, had to be manoeuvred along leaf-adorned platforms by twiddling a joystick.

So what's changed? Everything's faster and glossier, but essentially identical to the days when Concorde was a dream.

Conservatism isn't confined to the platformers: adventure games and flight simulators are all prey to the same laziness.

In the pursuit of profits, companies have stuck to the age-old formulae, looking for the obvious instead of the original.



GAME OVER

Felix 'Breaks' Record

Dear Felix,
After writing an article entitled "Student breaks 2 UK records", only to have Felix lose it, we were pleased to learn that it would eventually be printed in the issue on Friday 19th May. We were however extremely disappointed to find the article, which we considered extremely newsworthy, to be tucked away in the middle of Felix.

I draw your attention to an item which appeared on the front page of the issue of 5th May. This is a story about a girl who devised a recycling scheme for cans at Imperial. I am amazed that a story such as this is deemed newsworthy enough to go on the front page but that a student who breaks 2 UK records while flying an Imperial College glider is not considered important. I would have thought that a student breaking 2 UK records was news enough in itself. How many other students can claim this feat? That the records were broken in an Imperial College glider recently purchased for the club surely only adds weight to the argument.

Wendy Yates and Mark Sadler
Imperial College Gliding Club

Being a glider pilot myself, I can really appreciate the feat that Pete Masson has achieved. Getting the right conditions is a rare opportunity and in using them to such an end, I can only take my hat off to Pete.

I am, however, also disappointed that Pete's record did not receive

more acclaim and can only apologise for this mis-appreciation. It is also worth considering the impact a gliding record will have on Joe average. "Records are broken all the time why should gliding be so special?" Well, true I suppose. The answer is in finding the balance. Unfortunately, in your case, the balance fell towards the wrong end!

Preponderance of Grey Scientists

Dear Felix,
I have been doing my best to suppress my outrage for some time but I can no longer hold these opinions to myself. What is happening to this place – a university – a London, England university? It should be a bastion of free thought, uninhibited expression, a place where the world's future leaders form their values and make the choice of which path they will take and which principles they will embrace! Not hanging around in dingy common rooms reading the Daily Mail, drinking watery hot chocolate and discussing the merits of various bank accounts!

What's happening to this place? Last week's pathetic election turnout is symptomatic of the dreadful dull greyness of our students' politics. Apathy is too good a word! Implying a deliberate general protest by non conformity, an honourable idleness. This is nothing but brain death. A collection of over seven thousand 18-24 year

olds and Felix struggles to fill its pages with even the most pious of offerings. You are a member of the group traditionally considered the most politically active and radical of the country. You are expected to fill an essential role in society – to challenge, to question and to make opinions be heard. This is the time when your beliefs and principles are gained and built upon to try however vainly to relieve the man on the street from the power hungry and to do your lot to improve the world. And judging by the current feeling it looks as if we're destined to plunge further into control, regime, destruction, unhappiness and ugliness.

There. I just needed to get that off my chest.

Alan Bailey,
Mech Eng Post Grad

It sounds like the bottle has burst on yet another victim of the Imperial apathy spell. It only takes a while to realise that there's more to life than Imperial. If you don't like Imperial then there's London, if you don't like London then what are you doing here?

I do agree, however, with your point about students not taking College politics seriously. Is this a problem with the students or a problem with the system? I would suggest the latter. Maybe the times of student politics are changing and students no longer feel the need to press their political views. Students poor turnout at meetings and elections is evidence to suggest this. My opinion is that you can't change the students but you can change the

system.

Handbook Blues

Dear Felix,
Thank you to everyone who sent me their club and society information for the iCU Handbook. Those who included lots of information can expect to be inundated with new members as new first years drool at their potential for events... To those of you who forgot important information like email address of chairbeing, regular meeting place and time etc, tough, as all entries are going in as I have received them, and you will be forever tormented by the words "I would have joined, but I didn't know how to contact them..."

You all have until the Union Office open on Tuesday 30th May to get extra information to me. This includes the 60+ clubs who didn't send me anything in the first place. I will clear my pigeonhole sometime on that Tuesday... anything received afterwards will not be accepted. You have been warned!

From,

Helen-Louise Windsor
slightly annoyed Handbook ed.

(except with Hellenic Soc because they cheered me up)

Letters may be commented on by a guest editor, whose opinions are not necessarily those of the editor, and cut due to space restrictions. Deadline: Monday 6.00pm.

Ents

Even More Revision Killers

Keys: Music, Dancing, Cocktails, Carnival

To avoid Felix's editing scissors, I'll be unusually brief and to the point this week. So hang on to your bits for a whistle stop tour of pleasure...

Friday – Shaft

Get ready to dance yourself dizzy in a boogie wonderland, as we throw caution and credibility to the wind, and celebrate all things tacky with 'Shaft' – a night of 70's and 80's Disco and Pop classics. As usual, it's free before 9pm, £1

after, and there's T-Shirts and CDs for those who dress up.

Monday – Madness

Monday Madness – beer promotion in Da Vinci's – what do I need to add?

Wednesday – Club Spanque

The small, but perfectly formed Club Spanque 8pm – 11.30pm. Infinitely more fun than a night in front of the telly.

Thursday – Cocktail Night

Fun with fruit and umbrellas – the ongoing saga of Da Vinci's Cocktail Night. 5pm – 11pm.

Friday, 5 June – Pop Tarts

And now for something at least a little bit different. iCU puts its toe cautiously into the waters of 'Indie-dom' (for want of a better word), and has a break from too many 'Repetitive Beats'. So, if you think we've been too Dance-Centric in the past, and you want to hear guitars and stomp around a bit, then prepare yourself for 'Pop Tarts' – from Retro-Indie to 90's pop for tonight at least, the world is your oyster!

The Best Of The Rest...

Friday, 9 June – Live Music

Live dance music from our own study bands – check out posters for details!

Friday, 16 June – Carnival

It just keeps on growing! The line up for The Midsummer Night Carnival now also includes the chance to win a surfboard, and there's a barbecue as well as steel bands, foam parties, Whirl-y-Gig, bands and DJs, circus acts, chill out area, cocktail bar, surf machine, free candyfloss and 'Bizz' soft drinks, and a 2am bar. All this is yours for only £5 and it promises to be the best night of the year, so get your tickets now!

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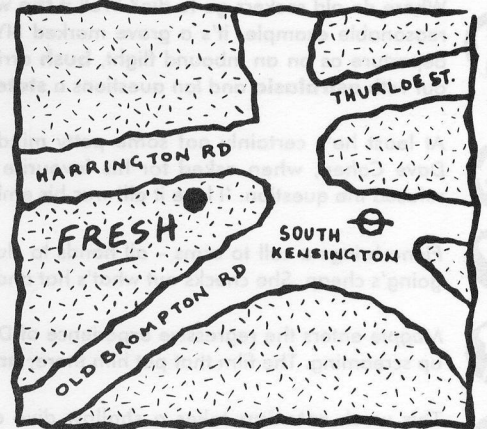


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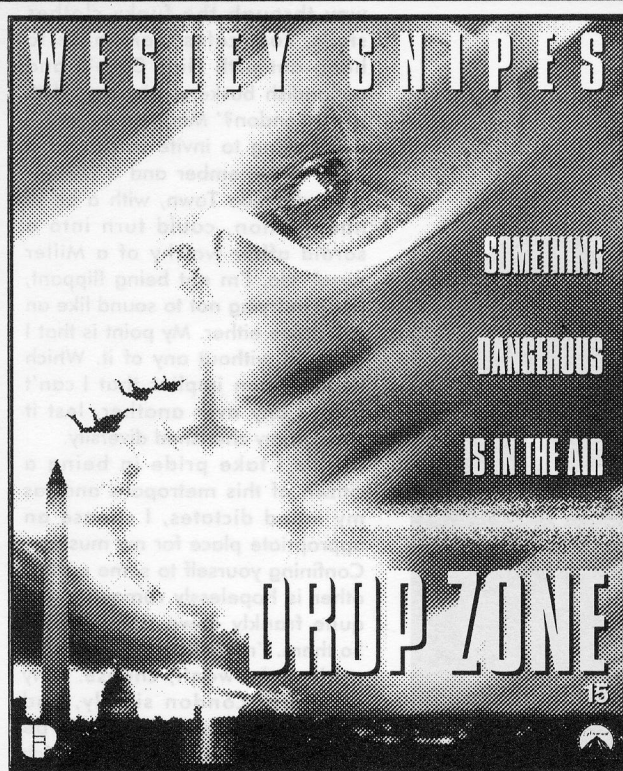
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THE MENU



Where do old rockers go to die? Well if **the wildhearts** are a reasonable example, it's a grave marked NY. **Vik** plots their departure as on an inbound flight, **bush** arrive. Mark camps out with **astralasia** and **Ian** questions a **state of grace**.



At least he's certainly not some petty minded reductionist. **Dave Cohen**, when asked for his favourite bit of **London**, refused the question. 'I love it all' was his embracing reply.



Fiona brings a call to arms - all hands to club side while the going's cheap. She checks out what's hot and what's rot.



Maggie enters the regressive experience of Disney and wakes up screaming. The film that put him there; **angels**.



This week **rotation** takes a shallow dive as we enter the realm of that underwater purveyor of music, **catfish**.



blighty boys go stateside

I have to admit that I've never really had much time for **the wildhearts**. Having seen them three times, they've always come across as a merely more scuzzy version of the now sadly defunct Senseless Things and yet they seemed to rake in all the plaudits. The irony of it is that they've now got ex-Things singer, Mark Keds, playing with them.

Bitterness aside, their second lp, the cunningly and subtly titled *p.h.u.g.*, still doesn't manage to rub me up the right way. It's another raucous melange of punk and drunk, quirky pop metal, veering from the off-beat but curiously memorable ('v-day'), through testosterone-fuelled anthems like 'just in lust' to epic guitar workouts like 'caprice'. All above average stuff but it left me feeling more apathetic than empathetic. Nevertheless, as the newly inaugurated Master of the Obvious Statement I have to say that if you're a Wildhearts' fan, you'll probably love it. (6)

From the Amersham Arms to the apex of America - not exactly what you'd call an orthodox route to success. And yet, that's what **Shepherds Bush** band, erm, **bush** have done with US sales of their debut album, *sixteen stone*, standing at 800,000 and counting. So do the first British band since Def Leppard to make it big over there before coming back over here, stand up under scrutiny?

In my book, yes. Okay, so there's no denying that they sound like Nirvana and Soundgarden in equal measure, and cheekbone-pin-up Gavin Rossdale could not have sounded more like Kurt

Cobain (rip) if he'd had a voice transplant. But, hey, Oasis can get away with sounding like Status Quo, so who am I to complain?

Recent single, 'everything zen', is a great song in its own right and the surprise is that the great songs keep on coming. 'Little things' is a case in point and the likes of 'glycerine', with its orchestral accompaniment, show that they can come over all atmospheric in a convincingly uncontrived manner too.

A truly accomplished debut then. They may have started like

Def Leppard but let's hope that they don't end up like them. (8)

Another album from, **astralasia**, the techno offshoot of old time festival favourites, the Magic Mushroom Band. Repetitive beats, some far eastern sounds and floaty female vocals all mix together on the album, *axis mundi*.

These days though there are so many bands making this type of music that you really have to excel to stand out from the crowd. Just occasionally I found myself getting bored with this one, but there are also some fine moments which more than compensate. **Astralasia** need to progress if they're ever going to sell a million but they sound like they're enjoying themselves and probably don't care. (6)

There's a surreal intro to most of **state of grace's** songs, as witnessed on their new album, *jamboreepop*, which grabs your attention. Things start to go downhill when the vocals kick in though, and it rapidly wipes away any initial impressions you had. It's a shame because their music is good, sounds fresh and leaves you craving for more stuff like the closing part of 'bitter sun'. But the album left me disappointed because they seem to be capable of better tracks. Too bad. (5) Ⓢ

whole

"Choose your favourite piece of London" they told me. Bah! Humbug! And what? Tear this marvellous city apart and offer up the components as microcosms of its true glory? Sabre-toothed sacrilege! The very act of such favouritism dismisses the essence of a city which prides itself on being such a cultural imbroglia. To be precise: I can't!

From the tip of Canary Wharf to the sleazy bowels of Soho, up to the trendy-treadmill of Camden Town and over the ugliness of Oxford Street to Notting Hill with its myriad exchanges. Down to the river, home to many amateur thespians, and then onward to the plush greenery of Kew gardens I, for one, won't choose! Each spot holds some devilish charm, or some melancholy memory (yet to be had?). I mean, when you can jump in a car (if you are lucky enough to live with well-off flat mates) at 2:00am and bomb across to Brick Lane's legendary Bagel Bake for a late night snack and find the restaurant next door still alive in true Eastend style; or nose around Portobello market on a saturday afternoon, picking your way through the funky clothes stalls, cool cafes (perchance to hang-out with Nick Cave?) and outlandish buskers, why say 'THIS is my London?' Madame Jo Jo's is just waiting to invite you in for a night to remember and a wander around China Town, with a bit of imagination, could turn into a sordid affair worthy of a Miller novel. No, I'm not being flippant, and I'm trying not to sound like an A-Z guide either. My point is that I can't do without any of it. Which by extension implies that I can't favour any over another, lest it overrun my cherished diversity.

So I take pride in being a citizen of this metropolis and, as my mood dictates, I choose an appropriate place for my musings. Confining yourself to some part or other is hopelessly romantic, and quite frankly down-right foolish. So there. I'm greedy. I want it all. I can't and I won't, choose. Why should I? London simply, and quite obviously, wouldn't be London otherwise. Ask me which city in England I'd choose and that's different. Well, the answer would still be the same. Ⓢ



the wildhearts


drought

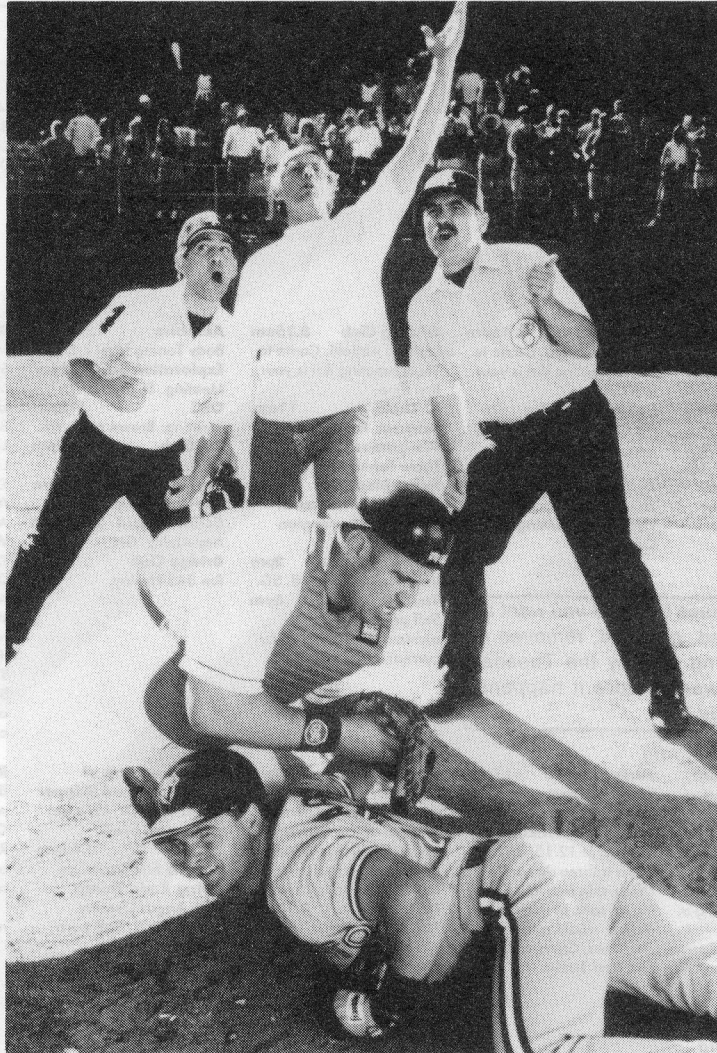
Next time them on the door sneer at you for requesting a student discount on entering a club, stand your ground & remind them that, without you, they wouldn't exist.

All around the West End in the last few weeks, promoters have been gazing glumly at shrinking takings & uttering one strangled word – 'exams'. Althro' the rest of the year they hate you (because, and believe it, you don't spend enough at the bar), come early summer & they'll kiss you on entry. Without you the atmosphere is dull, the dance floor half empty & the promoters out of pocket. So, go out on mass, demand group discounts and laugh your way through May – yours is the World and everything that's in it.

Great stirrings are afoot at that King of Venues, **raw**, at the moment. Hall of Fame have been removed from Saturdays creating, great shock to all, only to be given – within a month – Fridays. Meanwhile, the monthly night moves up from Friday to Saturday; Jus' Dancin'. These guys rely on their names for publicity and, sickeningly, it works. However the night lives up to its name too because the music is so superb that this really is all you want to be' doin'. Tunes are dropped by such names as Chris Phillips, Tulley & the Soul II Soul boys – and believe me you need to be there for Aitch B's set. When they had Fridays, girlies were free b4 12, but with all the current shenanigans nothing is certain anymore. Dress up.

starsky and hutch have expanded their empire (which i know you love because you do keep on coming back to it) and are now not only to be found at the regular Weds & Thurs at Ronnie Scotts, but also at The Arches, Southwark St – with all the usual perks. Big Concession guest list to anyone who leaves their name for me in the FELIX office b4 midday Fridays for the next month.

p.s. I'm under absolute orders to recommend **velvet underground** to you so, go to Velvet Underground – it's reely reely good. ☺


striking out for the kids


Disney has always had that rare talent for making family films; the sort that entertain the kids and have the parents happily snoozing away.

So it is appears to be with **angels**, the remake of the 1952 film, *Angels In The Outfield*. Yet this updating does throw up some new social aspects for the film makers to grapple with. The basic theme, baseball, remains same but modern day additives such as one parent families, foster children and mixed-race families are introduced. If politically correctness immediately comes to mind, you'd be right.

Roger is a foster child who believes the only chance for his family to get back together is if their local baseball team, the Angels, win the pennant. However, as in all sports based films, the team are a bunch of no hopers heading for bottom of the league. What they need is some divine intervention, so when Roger prays to the stars, help comes in the form of real angels who give the team a

helping hand. (Ahhh, how sweet and pretty!) Also, as with all proper angels, Roger is the only person who can see them.

When the team start winning, their bad tempered, bad mouthed coach, George Knox (*Danny Glover*), starts to believe the kid's visions. Roger becomes their essential mascot, while Knox sees his team perform miracles in the outfield.

Angels also stars *Christopher Lloyd* as an angel called Al, wild and wacky as ever, and *Tony Danza* almost unrecognisable as the burnt out pitcher whose talent was abused by Knox in a previous baseball team.

But *Angels* is sentimental and bland; Disney production at its peak. With \$50 million taken at the US box office, it just goes to show that family films can still profitably exist even with those happy endings.

So there's really only one reason for seeing this film and that's keeping young ones occupied for about an hour and a half. ☺


rotation

therapy – stories

Nothing really out of the ordinary here, but who cares? It's therapy...

g.love and special sauce –

this ain't livin'

Arrested development goes downbeat and actually sounds pretty good. Summertime rap to play loud through open windows. Put the top down, kick back, and cruise.

machine head – old

Umm. Raucous, incomprehensible, unmusical noise but vik likes it. He's welcome to it. Myself, I say no ta. Next!

dub war – strike it

Ragga over a funk metal bass reminiscent of living colour, but I could listen to it.

charlatans – just lookin'

It's true, manc is dead. This might've sounded good five years ago, but oasis do this kind of thing with more variety and in less time.

sheryl crow – can't cry any...

All four songs on here are indistinguishable from the album versions. Huff.

whale – pay for me

Crashing bass riff and indecipherably echoed girlie vocals which go on interminably.

state of grace – smile

If you can imagine omd with a female vocalist, you'll have a good idea of what this is like.

jeff buckley – last goodbye

He's a talented singer, and the music's good too, but somehow I can't get very excited over this. Which is a shame, really.

adam ant – gotta be a sin

You've gotta give the man credit. He's re-invented himself admirably. Only problem is, it's the same punky rock which everyone else is doing...

HAIL DISCORDIA ALL HAIL ERIS

EVENTS

REGULARS

MUSIC MEDIA

FILM

MUSIC

ARTS CINEMATIC

VISUAL

FELIX

FRIDAY SATURDAY SUNDAY MONDAY TUESDAY WEDNESDAY THURSDAY NEXT FRIDAY

Shaft 70s & 80s pop disco. £1 after 9pm. CD & T shirt giveaways for funky outfits.

Labour Club 12.30pm SL upper. Islamic Society 1pm Friday Prayers. SG. ICU Rag 1.10pm Rag Meeting. EL. Aerobics Class 5.30pm Advanced Step level IV. SG. Free Minibus Service 11.30pm-2am from the Union.

Regulars - Please tell me if you want an entry reinstated, changed, removed or almost anything else by the Tuesday morning the week before it happens. Thanks. Jeremy T.

One day international 10.45am. R4 LW. Windies. In the best possible taste: A Tribute to Kenny Everett 8.30pm BBC1. Have I GNFY? 10pm BBC2. Eurotrash 11.05pm C4. Includes feature on HR Geiger.

ICU Cinema prices are £2 or £1 for Film Card holders or £3 for non ICU card holders.

Mudhoney Shepherd's Bush Empire tube; Shepherd's Bush 0181 740 7474 doors; 7 p.m. tickets; £9. Delicatessen + Antonina + Lick LA2 tube; Tottenham Ct. Road 0171 434 0403 doors; 7 p.m. tickets; ring for prices.

Ed Wood Odeon Kensington 01426 914666 tube; Kensington High St 12.45, 3.40, 6.35, 9.30 tickets; £6, £6.50, before 5pm £3.50.

Landscapes of France Hayward Gallery, South Bank, SE1. 0171 261 0127 until 28 August. £5, £3.50 concs. A celebration of French impressionism with an fine group of artists - Monet, Renoir, Pissarro, Sisley, Cezanne and more.

BOOKINGS

Dodgy Forum 9 June £8 Michelle Shocked Mean Fiddler 9 June £10 Pavement + deUS Brixton Academy 9 June £9 Fleadh 95 tons of bands Finsbury Park 10 June £27.50 Freak Power Astoria 14 June £7.50 Weezer Astoria 16 June £7.50 Blur + Boo Radleys + Dodgy Mile End Stadium 17 June £18.50 Jamiroquai Grand 22 June £12.50 MeltDown 93 Loads of bands Royal Fest Hall 23 June - 1 July Bon Jovi + Ugly Kid Joe + Van Halen Wembley 23 - 25 June £23 Glastonbury SO 23 - 25 June Wet Wet Wet SO Wembley 26 & 27 June Robert Cray Shep Bush Empire 28 - 30 June £15 Mercury Rev Astoria 1 July

Guide

THURSDAY NEXT FRIDAY

Piano Recital 1pm By Stephen Tarlton in the Reed LT, Sherfield. Includes Beethoven, Janacek, Scriabin & Liszt. Cocktail Night 5-11pm Bargain cocktails from £1.70. Weekly specials. Da Vinci's. R.

Aerobics Class 12.30pm Legs, tums & bums. SG Conservative Soc 1pm Meeting, SL. Gliding Club 1pm Meeting. Aero E4458. Jazz Dance 5-6.30pm Union Dining Hall. Aerobics Class 5.30pm Intermed level 3. SG. IC Choir 6.15-8pm Rehearsal. 342 MEng. IC Jazz Big Band 7pm Rehearsals. SCR Union. Dance Club 7pm Autumn beginners. JCR. ULU Lesbian & Gay Soc 7.30pm Rm 3C, ULU, Malet St, WC1. 'Growth after childhood trauma' 0171 580 9551.

Paul Merton's Life of Comedy 8.30pm BBC1. The Critic 9pm Bravo. Clever satirical cartoon, excellent by all accounts.

Drop Zone 8pm ICU Cinema

Bob Marley Tribute: The Wallers Band + I Three + Pato Banton + Jimmy Cliff

Wembley Arena tube; Wembley Park 0181 900 1234 doors; 7 p.m. tickets; £19.50, £17.50

Bullets over Broadway Odeon Kensington 01426 914666 tube; Kensington High St 1.05, 3.55, 6.45, 9.35 tickets; £6, £6.50, before 5pm £3.50

Immendorf: The Rake's Progress. Barbican Art Gallery, Level 8. 0171 638 0364 until 27 August, £4.50, £2.50 concs. The name is taken from a series of etchings by the mighty Hogarth - the Victorian satirist. Immendorf's autobiographical works do not mimic this style, but expand upon it in triumphant fashion.

SMALL ADS

Fleadh Festival Programme sellers wanted. Make money and get into the festival. Sell programmes on 10 June. Contact Mark Home in the Union Office. Student Tutor Wanted To help two boys (12 & 13) with homework in Knightsbridge. Contact Mr Victor Malik on 0171 584 5842. Professional Typing Large & small document, letters and projects. Microsoft Word used. Call Hela on 01372 376045

Although my attentions to academic studies have been wanting, I do still take an interest in my subject, and, as I have this small space, I wish to impart to you some thoughts on a subject I have been considering. The subject is set theory. Set theory examines the characteristics and properties of mathematical sets, and one of its aims is to assess their size. Consider the set of positive integers (1, 2, 3, ...). Set theory states that this set, although infinite has the same size as the set of even integers (2, 4, 6, ...). The reasoning is thus - it is possible to write a list where by each integer is paired off with an even integer (1-2, 2-4, 3-6, ...). No matter how long you continue this task, you will always have as many integers as evens. Hence the sets are the same size even though the set of integers contains the set of evens. This is the difficult part. Surely, I reasoned, because both sets are infinitely long it is not possible to reach a state where one can assess their sizes or compare them. Infinity means too large for numbers hence mathematical operations. In no way is one larger than the other. I would be interested to hear other peoples' views on the subject (ie we're low on letters).

Word for the Week Refulgent Meaning: Glowing sickly. Example: The poisonous isotopes which Sandy added to the bird bath had the useful side effect of making the tiny refulgent sparrow corpses easier to find in the dark. anon

Leonardo Society

Bored? Listless? Feeling Stressed? Do something Different Come along to Leonardo Art Society & Express Yourself

- This terms events:
Tues 30 May Life Drawing Civ Eng 101 5:30-8:00 pm Members £2, Non-members £3
Tues 6 June Woodturning with Tony Rippon Civ Eng 101 5:30 pm FREE
Wed 7 June Have a go at Animation Royal College of Art 2 p.m Sign up at LeoSoc noticeboard Meet at Beit Quad Gate at 1.45 p.m Members £1, Non-members £2
Tues 13 June Come Glassblowing Chem Eng 320 6 p.m - 8p.m Sign up at LeoSoc noticeboard Members £1, Non-members £2
Wed 14 June Silk Painting Civ Eng 101 2 p.m - 5 p.m Contact Leonardo Soc for details Places limited to twenty.
E-mail: leonardo@ic.ac.uk



RADIO FOR THE DEAF



Weird Sports

THIS WEEK on Weird Sports: Ultra Cricket, the play-by-electronic-mail cricket game. It was written and is run

by **Tim Astley**. Ultra cricket has a much wider appeal than normal Cricket and is played by people all over the world (even from the United States!).

There are two types of games played internationally. A Test Match (where both teams Bat for 2 innings each) lasts for up to 5 days and a One Day International (where each team has one innings of limited time) is resolved in one day.

Currently there are eleven Divisions of twelve teams playing Ultra Cricket and this should increase further next season. The duration of each turn is normally a week, with each team playing one Test Match and two One Day Internationals every turn.

Each Player in your squad has a skill level for each of five characteristics; Batting Skill, Aggression, Bowling, Economy, Fielding. Also there are different types of bowler such as fast pace, medium pace, leg spin. Managing a team is not just a matter of putting your best men on the field. You need to take into account a number of factors, as batters will prefer different types of bowlers, players can be injured or play poorly, even the ground you play 'at' affects the result.

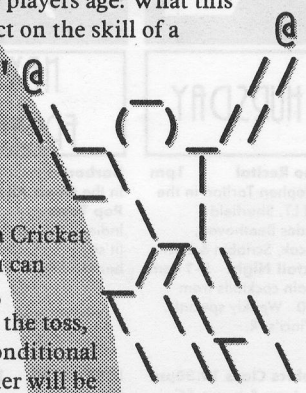
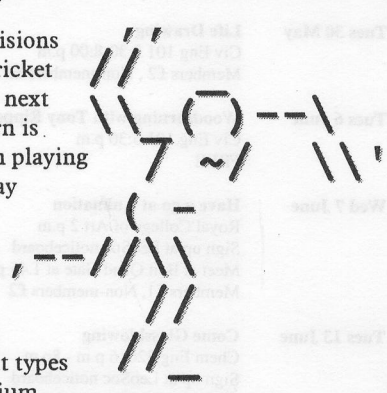
Ultra cricket has an advanced skill/ageing system. Players improve their skill level by gaining experience in actual games or by training. A complex formula is then used to calculate the skill level based on experience, an underlying skill level and the players age. What this means is that training has a greater effect on the skill of a younger, lower skilled player than on an ageing or highly skilled player. The underlying skill of players reduces every week which in turn slowly degrades their actual skill and ability to increase skill by training.

For newer players, the orders for Ultra Cricket are quite simple but as you progress you can decide when to declare in a Test Match, whether you will bat or bowl if you win the toss, how aggressive your batsmen will be, conditional placement of fieldsmen and which bowler will be used to clean up the opponent's last few players.

At the start of each season teams are assigned to their new divisions with players' ages incremented. Each team is allocated a number of draft points with the lower teams generally gaining more than the higher teams. These draft points are used to design new recruits and their skills. Managers may also spend cash, gained from the previous season, on training or purchasing older and higher skilled players. Teams in higher divisions generally gain more cash through the season than those in lower divisions.

To play the game you send email with your instructions to the Ultra Cricket Server, which checks your mail for errors and plays the game, mailing you back a detailed description of the match.

Most managers spend about an hour a week, although it varies between 30mins - 2 hours. For more information on Ultra Cricket contact Tim Astley (ta@ecs.soton.ac.uk). The Ultra Cricket home page is at <http://www.chem.rdg.ac.uk/g50/mmrgr/tas/tim2.html>.



ICU ENTS (with help from DRAMSOC) PRESENT, IN THE UNION BUILDING....

Cocktail BAR & Chill OUT AREA

Midsummer Night's CARNIVAL
FRI. JUNE 16th. 9-3am.



TICKETS £5 (adv)
available from Union office
£6 (door)

Prizes for beachwear!
Students & guests only. ROAR.
FREE candyfloss
FREE "Bizz" soft drink.

2am

bar
STEEL BAND!



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3 WEEKS TO GO!! TICKETS ON SALE NOW !!

The FRIDAY FELIX

Go to France for



Just hitch-hike to Dover, then follow a ferry by swimming and you're there. Buy a boiled sweet with the 5p and eat it for energy.

Friday May 26, 1995

Lies, Lies & More Lies

April Daily sale: 0
Price: You'd pay us?

YOU'RE SACKED BENNALLACK!

FELIX SUPREMO 'stabbed in back' by lifelong trusted pals

EXCLUSIVE

BY CHE GUEVERA
(our Man in Charge)

Felix Editor Owain Bennallack, 22, has been ousted from his position as an overpaid media mogul.

The revolution came last Tuesday, as Bennallack settled down to fabricate another issue of fairy-tale stories about the NUS and the Gliding Club.

"He used make up all these lies on Tuesday and then take the rest of the week off to play golf," said a jubilant Jon Jordan, a key man in the takeover. "We knew that the people of IC deserved better than his porkies. I've been lying for years and I can do it a lot better than him."

Kicking

Not everyone is pleased with the good kicking this overpraised egotist has received. Sir Ronald MacDonald, 63, said: "The best thing about Bennallack was that he came cheap. A tenner and a bottle of whiskey and he was anyone's. I can't imagine how we're going to explain away our radical plan to phase out students and phase in German tourists now he's gone."

Tarts

Plans for the new look FELIX include loads of top totty, tickets to Calais and competitions to win crates of beer. "We looked at what IC students suffered compared to

the rest of the world and we knew we could do better," said Jon Jordan jubilantly. "IC men like tarts not arts!"

Broken

It is not known what Bennallack will do next. It is thought he may attempt to regain control of his newspaper. To prevent this, Friday Felix staff have employed a huge geezer named Kev, 19, to beat the living daylight out of anyone who comes near.

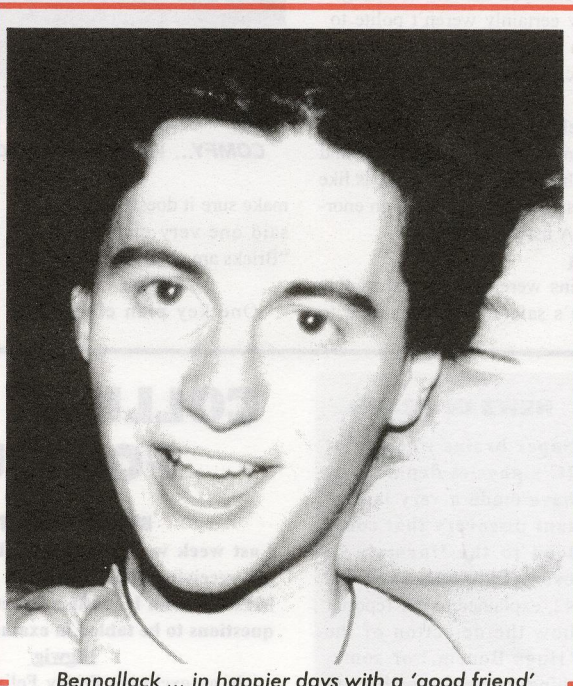
Bennallack's mother, Mrs Bennallack, hit out at reports that her son was finished. "It'll take more than Summer Bingo, Photo Casebooks and turnips to get rid of my son!" She went on to say that the first thing he had done after being fired was to return home to his mother. "And if anyone does find out how to get rid of him, will they please give me a ring."

Subversive Pervert

The first challenge for the Friday Felix will be to steal the old FELIX's readership. Early plans to flog it in the ICU bookstore floundered when it was found that FELIX's loyal reader has moved to Silwood to finish his Biology project.

In the light of this, it has been decided to attempt to gain a new audience by disguising the publication within an issue of the old FELIX. "No-one is around in the summer term so no-one's going to notice anyway", said Jordan.

FELIX is 47.



Bennallack ... in happier days with a 'good friend'

QUEENS TOWER ON MOON

BY PATRICK MOORE

There was uproar in astronomy circles last night when it was revealed that a famous Imperial College landmark, the Queen's Tower, was on the moon.

Telescopes in Swansea were the first to pick out the anomaly. "We were looking for Hitler's World War Two bomber on the moon's surface," said Ivan Evans, 45, "when we noticed a huge structure. It looked like an ancient civilisation. But then a

wheelchair bound ex-Imperial researcher, Steve Hawkswing, recognised the tower he'd jumped off as a student."

A radical feminist group, the IC Bearded Babes, has claimed responsibility for the illicit transfer. "We did it last night when no-one was looking," said leader, Miss Lucy Look-here. "For too long this phallic symbol has hampered our progress at IC."

The moon is eighty million years old.

NUS BID TO JOIN ICU

BY H. ACKMAN and S. POD,
(Our boredom writers)

Imperial College Union (ICU) has been approached by top members of the National Union of Students (NUS) with a view to them joining the Imperial body.

The NUS split from ICU seventeen years ago and is the only major group of students who've not joined. The RCS, City&Guilds, RSM and approximately twenty-six medical institutions all belong to the South Kensington operation. But now the NUS is being wooed by the promise of cheap beer and extra cash.

"And we wanna be allowed to get our kit off in crowded bars too," said Jimbo, NUS President. "Why should we suffer political correctness when Imperial students live it up vomiting and playing macho sports?"

It is not clear how ICU would absorb the extra four hundred thousand students that the NUS would bring. Contingency plans include extending Da Vinci's out into the quad and hiring extra stewards on Friday nights.

Mr Marc Horny-Monster, ICU Events Manager, 41, said: "It will be difficult to cater for all those students but not impossible. At least we will be able to justify building a bigger venue, which will allow us to stage several Marc Almond concerts a year."

The Rector, 108, said it was far too silly to comment.

E-RECTOR MANIA!

He's Sir-tainly Ron to a winner!

BY THE IC DISTORTER

IMPERIAL COLLEGE head-honcho Sir Ronald McDonald is to invest millions in a new hi-rise IC Casino, it was announced yesterday.

Rector Ron, 54, got a six-figure payout when his lovely daughter, blonde Jemima McDonald wedded Pakistani American Football player Iam Rank-Han last month. Yet the news angered Imperial's high-brow intellectuals who were still fuming over the loss of the Civil Engineering building. It was demolished last week to make way for the fifty-storey gambling-den.

Joker

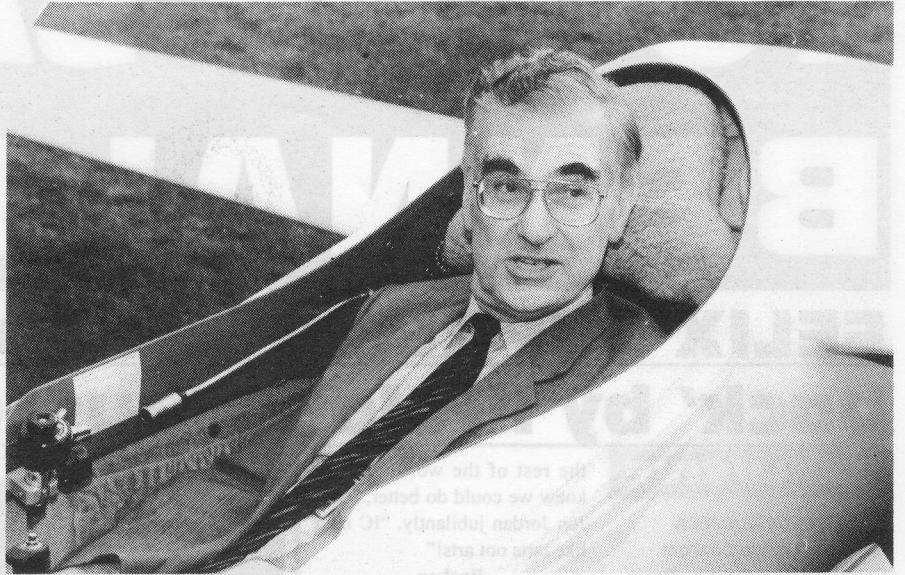
But as the 63-year old Rector jetted in on his private plane, he swept aside complaints that he had destroyed the best Civil engineering centre in the country. "They certainly weren't polite to me," he joked. "Research has shown that unemployed engineers make excellent croupiers," tycoon McDonald, 75, later insisted.

Flutter

The octogenarian Lancashire likely lad admitted to 'liking a bit of a flutter' himself. But he claimed the multi-million pound scheme was done all for the love of the college. "This place is like a home to me," brunette Sir Ronald said today, swinging an enormous sledge-hammer into the Grade A listed building.

Girders

Meanwhile, IC's egg-head boffins were making last minute calculations to ensure the structure's safety. "It's important to



COMFY... Wealthy play-boy Rector, Sir Ronald, 54, sitting pretty in his private jet.

make sure it doesn't fall down," said one very civil engineer. "Bricks are good for that."

Bather

One key plan element is

Ron's top storey swimming pool. This time the engineers will be sure to remember to include the knight's heavy chain-mail armour and broad-

sword (without which he never takes the plunge) into their formulas.

Age

McDonald is rich.

STUNNING SECURITY SERVICE

BY MATILDA JONES

College security staff are to get electric stun guns in a move to deal with the increasing lack of cooperation of students and widespread computer theft.

Top Security Armourer, Rod 'Clint' Eastwood, said that such weaponry would act as a deterrent and reduce thefts and violence in the college. "They won't be able to escape down Exhibition Road if they're paralysed from the waste down-hehehehe," he added.

However students have hit back. "We are not cattle," said Miss Emma Fresian, 19. "We demand the right to be shot like proper human beings!"

NEWS IN BRIEFS

Super brains working at IC's physics department have made a very important discovery that could lead to the 'formula of everything.' Dr B Specs, 42, explained to our reporter how the detection of the 'Hugs Boson,' or something, proved something to do with some formula. Best off leaving that science stuff to the academics. I don't envy them, eh?

A survey of IC students revealed that 80% thought that FELIX was a load of "Arty-farty nonsense". There was widespread support for the new look Friday Felix though. We spoke to Andrew Smyth-Dorman-Smyth-Dorman-Dorman-Jones, a ponce. He said "Just f*ck off, d'you hear?"

COLLEGE EXAMINERS IN CASH FOR QUESTIONS SLEAZE

BY OUR VICE UNITS

Last week we discovered college examiners are receiving SECRET FIVE FIGURE PAYMENTS from IC coffers in return for writing questions to be tabled in exams.

Bigwig

In an exclusive Friday Felix interview, IC's finance bigwig Charles Outsize-Salary, 52, rejected any allegations of sleaze: "It is not uncommon for our examiners to simply receive monthly envelopes containing cheques for up to £2,000. The college payroll is still using typewriters don't you know."

Cover-up

We managed to track down one of the examiners targeted by the corruption claims, Mr I A Straight-Honest, 42. He reluctantly spoke to us. "There is nothing untoward happening here, you ignorant scaremongers," he slandered. "Now get

off my neck. Security!" Our reporters were then roughly thrown out without provocation in a BLATANT cover-up attempt.

Jargon

IC finance office later released a cryptic statement: "We find it hard to believe that anyone could have his physiognomy inserted so extensively up his own posterior that they can initiate a scandal over this issue."

Stupid!

We asked our language expert Choam Nomsky to explain this jargon. He told us what we had already guessed - that IC finance are using difficult legal talk to throw us off the track. They must think we're stupid! We will not let this scandal drop (unless we get some more news). Anyone who thinks that they can fool us and that sleaze like this can be brushed under the carpet must have his head up his own arse!

THE FRIDAY FELIX SAYS: Hang 'em! Cynical exploitation of young people at the end of their tethers deserves nothing less

The Friday

HOW HOT!

Elizabeth Hurley, 23, wearer of 'that' dress, is to open Imperial's new Superconducting Centre.

Voluptuous Liz, girlfriend of Hugh Grant, 25, the star of the hit film Four Weddings, said she was delighted at the invitation. "I'm not just a stupid actress, you know", she told the Friday Felix. "I've seen IQ and know all about Einstein."

Researchers at the Centre are excited at the prospect of seeing scrumptious Lizzy in the flesh. "She's really a scorcher," one scientist said. "It'll certainly turn my heat up."

Miss Hurley's ceremony follows Princess Anne's opening of the Imperial Fujitsu Centre last year. "But this is more than just a Royal occasion," said the Rector, Sir Ron, yesterday. "I am personally planning to take Miss Hurley out to dinner." Sir Ron is 65, but looks years younger.

Felix's best

NAME SHOCK!

Ex IC stunner, Mr Empire State Building, 1785, is to CHANGE his name, the Friday Felix can reveal. After years of suffering CRUEL jibes and NASTY taunts, the sad old hack is planning to become plain Mr. Leaning Tower of Pisa. Mr Building said, "I'm sick and tired jokes about keeping it up. Pisa is a far more cultured place." An opinion poll of Europe found that the most popular new name for Mr Building would be Twat!

for tat

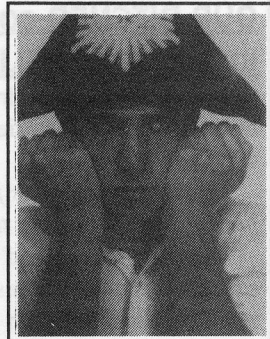
SEX!

Isn't it obvious that we don't get enough? Speak for yourself!

FRATER FREE-AM!!

GRIEVOUS GURU OUTWITS GUARDS

A FRIDAY FELIX EXCLUSIVE



FIAM ... Dangerous

By MARCUS ALEXANDER

EVIL self-styled 'guru' Frater Fiam, 23, has escaped from his prison cell in a shockingly violent jail-break.

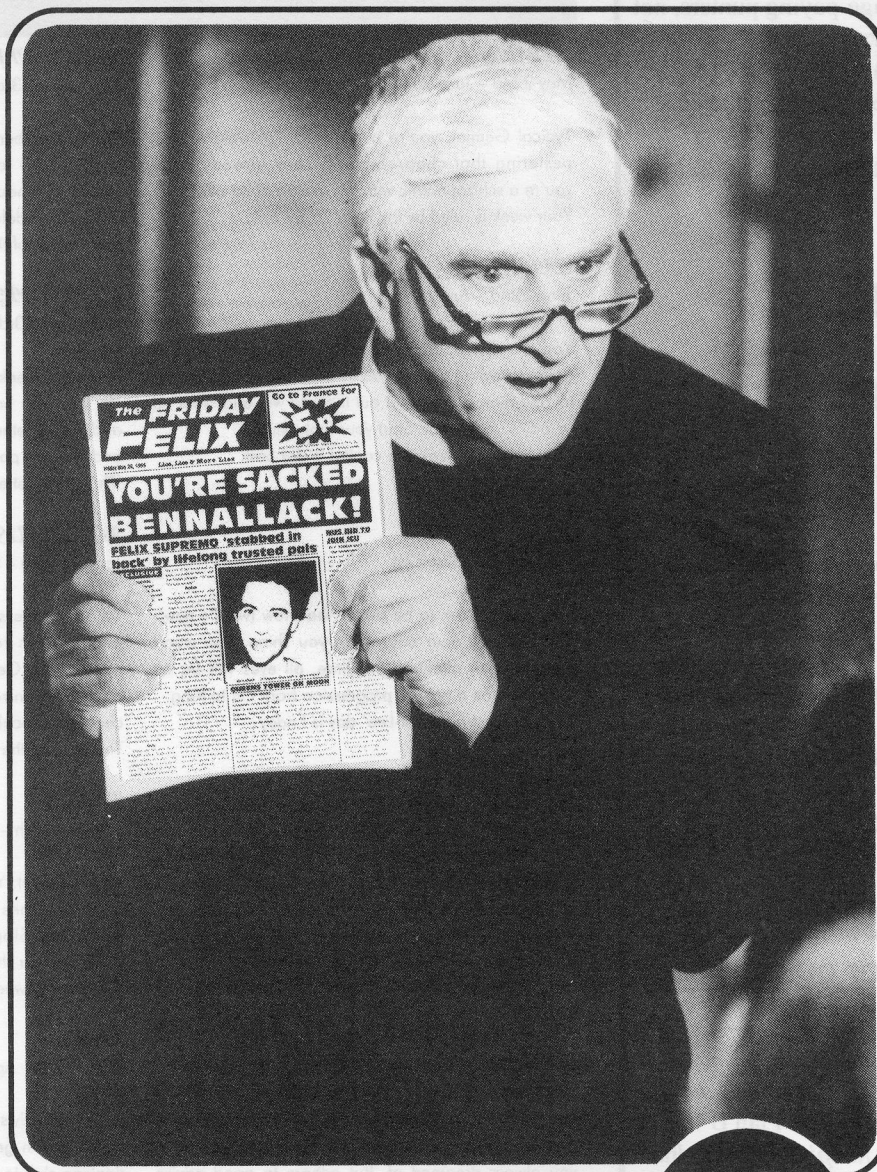
Mr Fiam, who liked to call himself 'your Frater', managed singlehandedly to overcome FIVE armed guards and evade the SQUADRONS of police who were immediately called to the scene.

An eyewitness who happened to be walking his dog past the high-security Wormwood Scrubs prison talked EXCLUSIVELY to the Friday Felix: "I dunno what was going on," he said.

The so-called 'Frater Fiam' was admitted to prison three weeks ago after being found guilty of a series of bizarre and horrific charges. The Friday Felix can now reveal the SHOCKING facts about this lunatic cult leader. He adopted the title 'Frater' -which means 'brother'-when trying to join a secret band of SATAN-Worshippers. Since then Mr Fiam has terrified the public with his disturbing and ritualistic behaviour.

In the past, Frater Fiam has claimed: to be able to PREDICT the future, that his HAT allows him to talk to SATAN, that CIGARETTES are good for you, that he eats BABIES and that he likes SELF MUTILATION.

Mr Alastair Crowley, 58, who refused to be named for fear of being attacked by Mr Fiam, recently talked to us about his experiences of the guru: "He took me to this junkyard and started doing this weird chanting and stuff. It was all really sad."



Clerical Cracker

✠ Pasty Papal Priest, Father Mayii, 57, can't believe he is Holy See-ing correctly. The Frampton Father is over the steeple and down the aisle with rejoicing, so pleased is he about his new Friday Felix. And we're just happy he's so eccl-ecstatic.

PAGE
3
PRIEST

THE FRIDAY FELIX SEZ

BENDER-LACK

OUR DITCHED commander is no loss around FELIX TOWERS.

Barmy Bennallack drove everyone nuts with his endless 'news' stories about computer thefts and medical buildings.

But now he's got his just deserts - we've nicked his job and sent him to the cleaners.

He never understood that the FELIX editor was supposed to entertain his wage-paying punters, not send them to sleep with everyday facts.

Lies are what's needed in today's society! With all the misery about, common people just need a good laugh.

And you can be sure his mates are laughing behind his back tonight.

NUS? Not Us!

SO THE DISCREDITED National Union of Students thinks it can join ICU through the back door.

Do we look mad? Imperial is a college full of big-brained science scholars, not bird-brained arty tossers.

We've fought hard to gain our unique position in the UK. And we won't give way, not through the front door, the back door or over our dead bodies.

Honest Imperial students can't be convinced with sweet talk and fancy words. It takes good hard cash, and lots of it.

About four hundred thousand million pounds would be about right.

A million for every loser.

Hot water for QT

COLLEGE'S PLANS for our famous Queen's Tower are certainly ambitious.

And that's just what General Custer's second in command said when was told about 'Plan B'.

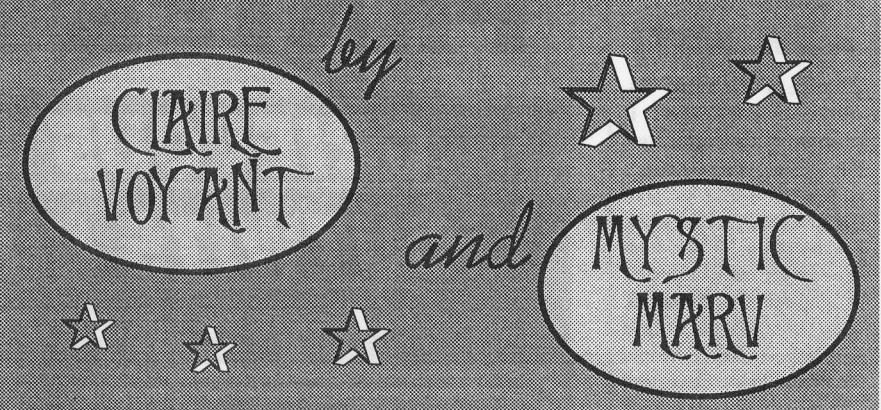
The Queen's Tower is for jumping off, yes. But the only thing that the divers should meet is ROCK HARD EARTH.

Have our bigwig bosses actually thought this through? What will IC do with all our ambitious under-achievers if they are to be denied their final rights-of-non-splashage?

If anything the Queen's Tower should be packed up and sold to Euro-Disneyland.

Cos with plans like these, it's obvious our Sheffield rulers have already made the trip.

YOUR STARS



GEMINI

May 22nd - June 21st

Typical Gemini, you're a complete lightweight. Stop pestering that chap/chapess. They already know you're a schizophrenic with the morals of an alley-cat. Your week is ruled by the letter 'T' for tart.

CANCER

June 22nd - July 22nd

You are the moodiest of moody people. Nobody is going to want to know you in this state so stay in and try and relax a little. Get out that old wig and dress up in lady's underwear. Strut your funky stuff! Your letter this week is a capital 's' for Sad.

LEO

July 23rd - August 22st

This is your week to be star of the show (what's new). Try and keep your cool while you shine. You won't need to seek attention this time, all eyes will be on you. It will be a natural progression from Git to King. Your 'shiniest-happiest-Leo' day is Friday.

VIRGO

August 24th - September 23rd

As the queen of virgins you should be able to take your pick as to which tunnel of lurve you choose to grope down. But beware, if you're too nit-picky you'll end up with ample reason to be as neurotic as usual. Your (de)flowering day could be Tuesday.

LIBRA

September 24th - October 22nd

Your normal spineless self is no more this week. Thanks to those steroids you're well on your way to becoming the channelled and determined individual you always dreamed of. But adhere to good advise about buying cuddly toys. They're not hip anymore and may result in rekindled that 'teddy love' infatuation which proved so embarrassing in court. Your letter of the week is 'X'.

SCORPIO

October 23rd - November 22nd

Your obsession with sex is just too overpowering this Tuesday. Instead lay back, take a back seat and enjoy the ride. (Keep your big mouth shut too). The number 3 bares great significance for you.

SAGITTARIUS

November 23rd - December 22nd

Now remember, engage brain before opening mouth. If you don't take heed of this advice then expect 'tactless', 'thoughtless' and 'plain stupid' to be the probable middle names fist-tattooed across your face. Your words of the week are 'Xanthippe' and 'Ough'.

CAPRICORN

December 23rd - January 20th

Relax this week Capricorns and enjoy a bit more of life than you have so far. Grab the bull by its horns and get together with a Taurean; find a china shop and leisurely paint the town red. 'Ph' is your letter of the week.

AQUARIUS

January 20th - February 19th

You are quite simply, too mad, for this week. In fact eccentric is too kind - wacko would be more appropriate. Get in touch with the real world and start on a concentrated dosage of Lithium. Perhaps a change of vocabulary wouldn't go a miss either. The word of the week for you is 'pig-headed'.

PISCES

February 20th - March 20th

Wet, wet, wet. You can feel it in your fingers and feel it in your toes... Sort yourself out your miserable individual. Stop being so sappy and pull yourself together. You should kill anyone called Jennifer. Word of the week; 'string' but could be 'piano-wire'!

ARIES

March 21st - April 20th

A word of advise, don't start any fights. Try to be less aggressive in general. You take up a sport or join a drinking club to channel your energy into. 'Pavement Pizza' should be your colour for the week.

TAURUS

April 21st - May 21st

You're a hunted individual this week - that crazy Capricorn is after your horns, so get running. You'll find 'invisible' to be an invaluable tone.

You can either contact the Astro-Line through a large bottle of Teachers or on 001-72-992-2727

WIN
Take That
bus passes

We've had such a huge response to our contest to win **FOUR** Take That bus passes that we're extending the deadline until we get some entries.

Our 24hr hotline will be open all day and night for your call. All you need to do is add up our lucky numbers (2 and 2), call in with the answer and you can win your very own Take That bus pass. Valid for a year, your very own Take That bus pass can be used between the hours of 9.30pm and 1.54am.

Get the permission of your son or daughter before phoning and remember to keep your teeth in, else we can't understand you, you old git.

PECULIAR
JUKEBOX

- TO hear Peculiar jukebox, just dial 0898 4545 followed by the number of the track you want:**
- 02 Goatees Galore
 - 56 Damn That Razor
 - 98 Furry And Fine
 - 72 Feel The Fuzz
 - 14 Sideburn Kicker
 - 45 Lenin's My Man
 - 29 Kill Kiam Now
 - 85 Fake Plastic ZZTop
- Calls cost an arm and a leg but you're making me money and making me happy



PECULIAR

BY KEVIN 'GOATEE' WAGGONER

'POO PANIC

It's official: Top Brit poppers cause panic

LARGE, ANXIOUS CROWDS gathered today in Central Tokyo following the worst British Music invasion in living memory. "It was absolute hell," one passerby explained to our on the spot **PECULIAR** news-team. "We were expecting it to be bad, perhaps another outbreak of Blur or even Oasis, but it was far more terrible than that." Scared Japanese teenagers, 13 to 19, huddled together in groups and relived their most terrifying moment, when top British pop superstars, Shampoo, climbed onto the stage and started to sing. "I thought that my heart was going to stop and my ears were going to explode," one frightened youth confessed to me later. "I really thought that I was going to die."

Later on that day the official explanation emerged from a top Japanese Anti-Music aide. The ashen faced supremo read a terse statement which said: "At midday Tokyo time there was a noxious outbreak of British popular music. This outbreak was halted by the speedy intervention of the Japanese Self Defence Orchestra which restored calm with some rousing traditional marches."

MYSTERIOUS

As **PECULIAR** can exclusively reveal, this is not the first time the plucky Japanese capital has experienced such a racket. Sources told us that the problem started in the sixties with a mysterious cult group called Be-Atl Es. "They had long hair and people worshiped them," said a ex-member who feared to be named. Ringer Star, 98, went on, "People kissed them, they thought they were fab."

Be-Atl E's creepy head guru, Lindand Paul, refused to comment. Paul, 64 (and we don't need you), is said to be a vegetarian who eats his toe-nails.



MATES ... she&me



CHUMS ... Jacqui Poo and best friend

BENDERS

WHEN Bristol youngsters, Supergrass decided to go out on the town, the only celeb friend they invited to go with them was yours (un)truelly, as I like to call myself. "You're a real mate," chorused the young stars. "We don't know what we've have done without your support in the fabulous Friday Felix."

BIG MATES

After playing to an audience full of screaming fans, the lads decided to have real night on the tiles. "But you have to come too," they demanded.

Rock Star teenagers Supergrass, quaffed back gallons of sparkling champers as they cruised from exclusive venues to expensive clubs. "We hope you can keep up with us," joked the young whipper-snappers, as they downed pints of strong continental beer and spirits. The evening nearly ended when the top pop combo realised that they'd run out of money. "Now we're really glad you're with us," they laughed.



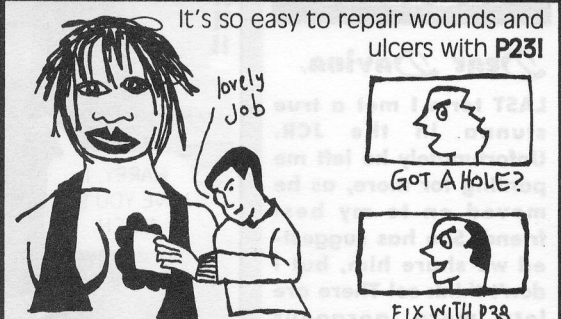
PALS ... Supergrass with star

AMAZING TECHNOLOGICAL BREAKTHROUGH FROM ISOFLESH

BODY REPAIR

quick and easy to use

new P23 EASY MEND



"It was brilliant, it cured my bedsores and the festering shot gun wound in my chest!" Mrs Doris Lierc, 65
"My whole family uses P23 - it's invaluable! We even built a complete arm with it!" Mr O.A. Bandit



DEAR DAVINA



WRITE TO DAVINA DENVERS, THE WORLD'S NO. 236TH AGONY AUNT

How far to go with hedgehog love

Dear Davina, I FEEL worried about my recent emotions. You see, I've been very lonely these past few long summer nights and have taken rather a shining to one of my hedgehogs. I know it can be dangerous, but the way her spines glisten under the lab spots and her little nose twitches from side to side when I insert my needle into her is just too much for me to bear.

I know it is unethical to get too attached to one's experiments, but I can't help myself. Sometimes we go for walks by the road side, or see who can cross slowest. I experience this exhilarating sense of pressure every time a car drives past. It's just something else! We haven't spoken about sex yet, but I can tell that it's on Harriet's mind. I am not very experienced and was wondering if you could advise me on how to proceed.

Lonely of Silwood

DAVINA SAYS: Well, why not? It'll certainly be a prickly poke! You could try the old man's tummy tickler (otherwise known as no. 88 in the Kama Sutra) - it's always been a pleasant eye opener for me. Do watch out when you roll over though!!!

Dear Davina, I BECAME a professor because of all the power I thought it'd give me with those nubile young scholar-esses. Instead I have tutorials with dysfunctional square-eyed geeks. How am I ever going to release my sexual emotions?

DAVINA SAYS: Those nubile young scholar-esses, as you call them, have better things to do. Dream on!

I CAN'T SHARE THIS HUNK!

Dear Davina, LAST term I met a true stunner in the JCR. Unfortunately he left me panting for more, as he moved on to my best friend. She has suggested we share him, but I don't think so! There are lots more gorgeous hunks out there, and she should bloody well go off and get her own!

Samina DoC

DAVINA SAYS: What's your problem, girlie? Eyesight?

LONELY ♥

Dear Davina,

READING your advice last week, I decided to try my luck with the Friday FELIX lonely-hearts column. I hit jackpot straightaway, as someone with wide interests and a PhD asked me for a chicken curry in Linstead. Tragically, when I arrived I just couldn't pick out my poulet "dish" from all the "middling-height, non-descript, rather desperate-looking" cocks. So, if you're reading this, Graham, get down to Basics and show me your swipe card!

Gertie

DAVINA SAYS: Raise your sights! Just because he has a PhD and "wide interests" doesn't mean you should endure Linstead's fodder. Hit the high life! Surely if you meet at the Ritz there will be NO confusion!

Dear Davina,

I'VE become passionately involved with my aeronautics tutor. It's really convenient, as she lets me off all the coursework. Trouble is, I've got an embarrassing fetish I haven't revealed. Ever since I saw Marilyn Monroe with her skirt billowing around her waist I've wanted to do the same in our wind tunnel, with my tutor in the nude, recording it on video. How can I persuade her?

Andrew

DAVINA SAYS: I'm not sure that if she catches wind of your ideas she'll be around for the final take. My advice is to keep your gusty goings-on FIRMLY UNDER WRAPS!

Dear Davina,

I RECENTLY passed my Link's initiation and was hence looking forward to greater success with the babes. Karl told me that drinking and running

around Beit Quad naked makes you irresistible. Bizarrely, every chick I meet now kicks me in the balls and tells me to "Go get a life". What does this mean?

Tim

DAVINA SAYS: Who can say? Chicks should be so lucky, eh?

HOW TO DITCH FAT BLOKE?

Dear Davina,

RECENTLY on a Geology field trip we were having a right old laff down the pub after a good days' digging when a chubby lad waddled over. I have to admit I'd had a few, and I felt sorry for the poor bloke. So, to cut a very short story short, I gave him a good time in the ladies. Unfortunately he's been playing poodle ever since. I can't shake him off!!!! What am I to do?

Kate

DAVINA SAYS: In these kind of situations dear, you have to be cruel to be kind. Swallow your pride and jump on the next bloke you see, hopefully while poodle is watching. This should put him off. Do try and pick a better one this time, though.

Dear Davina,

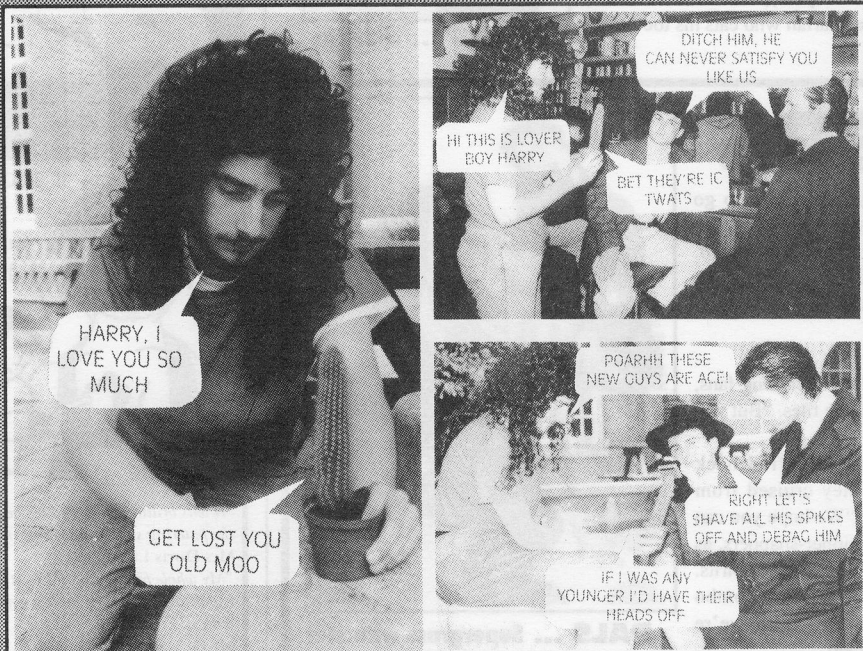
HELP! There's a man in my lab who thinks I'm a hedgehog! He keeps on insisting I go for walks with him down country lanes and jump in front of oncoming cars! I don't know what to do. I think he might be planning some advances on me and I really couldn't bear any more violence ... and oh those needles...

Harriet H. Hog

DAVINA SAYS: I have a sneaking feeling you might be cohorting with a highly suspect individual! My advice is stay away girl! You don't know WHAT he might think of doing next.

Davina's Photo Casebook

KELLY'S CACTUS-LOVE BREAKUP - DAY FIFTY TWO



CONTINUES TOMORROW UNFORTUNATELY

FRIDAY FELIX PERSONAL AND BUSINESS ADS SECTION

CHEAP PARTS

Computer Sales
Bargain price memory chips and other hardware for all your Power PC and Apple computers.

New technology from the Department of Computing, one of the UK's leaders in computing innovation. For more info contact Dave in Beit Quad basement.

'Sense'

NUS Repellent

'No Mess!' 'No Fuss!'
Medically proven to repel 95% of all known NUS personnel.

For more information on 'Sense' leave an email message at the following address: b.tadger@ic.ac.uk.

Minibus Ramming Course

Had a near miss with a minibus? Need some desperate training?

Our Minibus Ramming School is just the place to learn how to ram properly. Contact Matt on x66699 for more info. Courses start in DaVinci's and end at the Kings College Union.

INSTANT CASH Student loans available from Jimmy Shark. Our APR is safely tied to national inflation rates! (i.e. inflation + days of loan).

Elastic Braces

For those times when your trousers just 'fall off'.

If you suffer from this complaint then these new braces are just the thing. Once you have chosen your braces they will be personally fitted by a trouser expert. Email Links@moon.icu for more information.

Feeling Thin?

Does your flat stomach depress you?

Now's the time to change with our new gut filling course. Have a delicious low-cal milkshake for breakfast, another for lunch and nineteen pints of Guinness for dinner. After a few weeks you really will see the difference. For living proof you only have to visit Da Vinci's after a rugby match. You too can fit right in! Email John@faty.icu today!

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

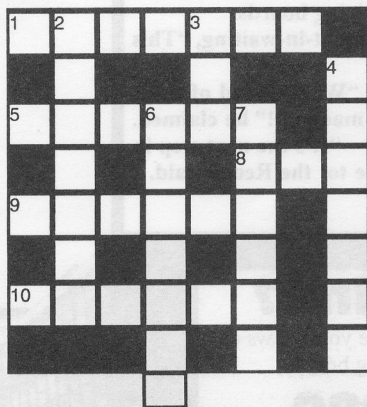
CLUES

Across

- 1. Is he me or (2,2,3)
- 8. ___ Thurman ? (3)
- 9. Bomb makes this sound (6)
- 10. Is he you or (2,2,3)
- 11. The answer to Major's problems (0)

Down

- 2. Where kids learn (7)
- 3. U ?! ?! (3)
- 4. Queen Mum in sex ___ (7)
- 6. Football Club in Stoke ? (5,1,1)
- 7. ___ plate. (hint, on a car) (6)
- 8. ___ part plate. (hint, on a car) (5)



TRAIN TODAY FOR A BETTER FUTURE

What do you do after your degree? On the dole like all the rest? NO, change all that and learn how to be useful to society. All you need to do is choose a course below and then apply to 'Graduate Rehabilitation School', Soho, London. NW17 2QZ.

There are many courses to choose from and all are fully Sesame Street accredited:

For Physicists

- Book-keeping and Accountancy
- TV Aerial Installation
- Samaritans Phone Rescue
- Plug Wiring and Pipe Joining
- Video Recorder Programming
- Teaching for Backward Children
- Science Museum Sweeping
- Introduction to Life (Getting one)

For Chemists

- Introduction to Modern Science
- Chemicals: Practical Uses Today
- Carpentry & Joinery
- Cement Mixing and Laying
- Dressmaking

For Electrical Eng

- TV, Video & Hi-Fi Servicing
- Coherent Speech Therapy
- Alcohol: An Introduction
- Life: An Introduction
- Women: An Introduction
- Fitness & Nutrition: An Introduction

For Geologists

- Science: A Modern Guide
- Teaching English, Art or History
- Choosing the Correct Course
- Secretarial Conversion Course
- Computers: An Introduction

For Computing

- Security: A New Approach
- Programming: In German!
- Life without the Internet
- How to Actually Use Computers (a no nonsense practical guide)

Graduate Rehabilitation School is a top institution for teaching graduates the truth about life and their chosen subject. For further info please spend ££££'s on enrolment!

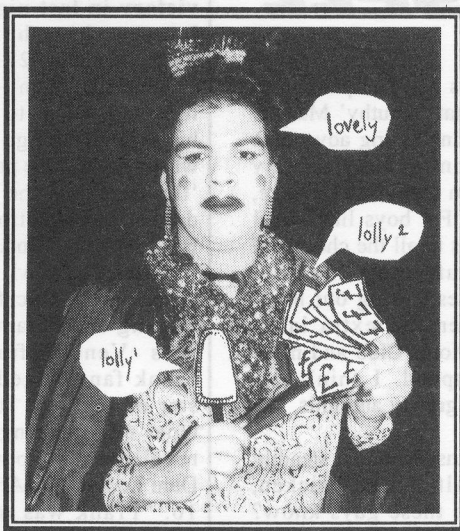
LONELY HEARTS

TALL, INTELLIGENT guy with new contact lenses seeks any girl. No really, any girl will do. **Box 949**
MUSHY HEARTED, brown haired, green eyed and long lashed man seeks girl with tan for fun in the JCR on Tuesdays at 5pm. **Box 56**
HAPPILY MARRIED housewife seeks luscious Imperial Lad to show her the ins and outs of the Life Sciences. **Box 365**
BLONDE MALE, 21, 5'9", divorcee seeks genuine women 16-75 who

reads the Friday Felix to share an experience every week. **Box 102**
LONELY, ATTRACTIVE, computing student seeks blonde woman with sense of humour to play head-to-head Doom until the early hours. **Box 10111001101001**
BIOLOGY STUDENT wants an outgoing man to help her with her anatomy course. **Box 6969**
ATTRACTIVE WOMAN sabbatical seeks strong man with no sense of humour. **Box 58061**

£1,000,000 SMACKERS

NEW FRIDAY FELIX LOTS OF LOOTS CASHARAMA



WE'RE giving you yet another chance to win lots of lovely lolly this week! And we do mean chance! We're talking super-statistically possible here, rather than actually at all likely!! It *COULD* be you, but you have about the same chance as a tricky tribesman in sunny Africa!!!!

So, how do you play? It's so easy!! We've secreted a special lucky lotto card into ten Friday Felices. Six of these we immediately sent out to our close relations and partners, leaving four chirpy chances in circulation! If you should happen to have one of these cards then you've already practically possibly won!

Now look at the front of your lotto dolly lolly card. See the bird in the swimsuit? Scrape the silver bikini of the dollies' breasts. Then match the symbols on her twin rotundities. If the lucky lotto's lookalike,

then you are into the next stage! And we are off to sue the printers!!

Hang on whilst we read the lucky lotto rulebook to find out what theoretically should happen next!! Here we are!!!!

Okay, if the breasts are a perfect pair of Pamela's, then simply phone our hotline number printed on this page. IF the old bird with hard hearing we employed to man the lines four hours a day hasn't kicked the bucket, then she may answer and take your call!! Note that lucky lotto losers are those that haven't the patience see it through! You have untold millions at your fingertips so what's a little phone bill!

Suppose, hypothetically, that Doreen answers your call! How can you lose now!! Watch!

Doreen will take down your name and your improbably lucky number, written on the back of the

lotto card. She will then post the two to an address in Tibet. A yak train will carry all the entries on an arduous trip across the Himalayas. Some will get lost, some will drown in icy water, and we'll gun down any that get through!! Should your lucky number carrying yak somehow make it to the small hovel they're aiming for (which was napalmed by the Chinese in 1987) then tough cheese! It doesn't mean a thing! Get out your electron scanning microscope and read the small print!

In fact, I WILL WIN! The winner, ME, will be wined and dined in top London restaurants, and will be presented with a cheque for £1,000,000 at an awards ceremony hosted by Pamela Anderson. Stunning Pamela will have the lucky lotto numbers painted on her chest in edible ink! Licking them off on-stage may reveal a special big Friday

Call 0810 000 000

(Calls cost 39p a minute between midnight and 12 noon)

IC SPLASHES OUT ON CROWD-POOLER!

EXCLUSIVE by MAID U. P. NAME

THE QUEEN'S LAWN is to be converted into an Olympic-size swimming pool, it was revealed today in a leaked document from the Estates Division. In the document, it is proposed that the Queen's Lawn be dug up and moved to the roof of the new Basic Medical Sciences building. The Queen's Tower would then be put to use as changing rooms, a water slide and diving boards.

"What a great idea," gushed Sarah Snow-White, president-in-waiting, "This should have been done a long time ago."

Some authority figures have been quick to comment. "What a load of lies," said Ian Cladwalls, Director of Estates. "It's completely made up!" he claimed. But others have expressed their desire for such a project - "It's the next step in improving sporting facilities at Imperial," a source 'close to' the Rector said. I

continued on page 31



JUMP: An artist's impression of the new development

What Do You Think?

In our Friday Felix reader's phone poll, you can give your views on turning the Queen's Tower into a huge diving board.

YES! 0891 999 990

NO! 0891 999 991

Calls cost no more than £5. If you don't pay the bill, phone right now.

Gazza joins C&G

PAUL GASGOIGNE, the favourite son of British football, signed today to City and Guilds Football Squad for £2m. When asked how they could afford to sign the world-class player Bill Thick, C&G president said "we've managed to sell some computers we found."

Gazza said: "Waheey like, I'm over the moon, Me." when asked for his views. The Friday Felix has gained a copy of the contract. It states that his fee is to be "50p a week plus 200 Air Miles (from SAT Travel) per win, oh, and free beer too." The Union Bar has already ordered twelve kegs.

FAT BOY QUIZ FOR MANSSELL

EXCLUSIVE

By ZOOM ZOOM MCGILL

FAILING Formula 1 maestro Nigel Mansell is facing a surprise inquiry by International Race Bosses because of his weight, it has been announced today.

'Porker' Mansell, as he is affectionately known to his mates, was shocked when he was told of the official investigation by Zoom Zoom McGill of the Friday Felix. "I'm shocked," said an ashen faced Mansell, 17 stone, when confronted outside his luxury five star restaurant. "I'm just an ordinary bloke," he continued through mouthfuls of spotted dick and custard. "Sometimes I know I lose control a bit over how much I eat, but this sort of behaviour sickens me."

Fast fellow drivers had complained to racing's top bosses that 'mouthy' Mansell had been gaining an increasing advantage thanks to his ballooning body. Brainy boffin Dr. Skid from Imperial College, Cleverland, agreed. "Fat boys like Nigel can drive faster thanks to all the chocs and cream cakes they stuff away," he said. "We've carried out tests using our high-tech Morris Mariner and extra large members of the IC Motor Club and more flab means more speed. I think it's something to do with gravity and hills," he added.

In his defence Mansell, whilst steadily chewing through half a roast chicken, remarked: "What do these guys know? They're all thin and ride bicycles".

Sir Rontontum, 78, says he can with a Nissan.

Bruno's KO

Top heavyweight panto star, Frank 'tights' Bruno cruised to victory in last night's bonecrushing boxing bout. Bruno, 27 (31 expanded), can now look forward to his biggest challenge yet, when he plays the part of 'the forest' in the ICU dramsoc production of Babes In The Wood.

After the brawl, held in the new Sherfield Boxing and Dramatic Arts Venue, frantic Frank fans ringed the star of scar and stage. One of the ringside revellers was spinster Dani Look-Duck-Arrgh!, 16. "Frank was much better than his 2 year old opponent" she screamed.

continued on page 112b