



THE FIVE X

The
Students'
Newspaper
at Imperial
College

Issue
1110

6 March
1998

FEATURE

Interview with
Mr C

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Lebowski* on us!

NEXT WEEK

We Talk to
Robson Green

IC to Annex Wye

ANDREW OFORI

Imperial College could soon develop a green tinge to its fingers, as it has been revealed that it is contemplating merging with Wye College. The agricultural college, incorporating 850 students, is currently a member of the University of London but can no longer maintain its autonomous status, and might have to affiliate with a larger institute.

Wye College consists of a 350 hectare area of farmland near Ashford in Kent, and concentrates its research in the fields of livestock, horticulture and crop cultivation. In recent years it has collaborated with IC and other research centres on environmental projects. Canterbury University has been considering a merger with Wye College, leading to the IC governing board submitting a preliminary 'no prejudice' offer that will be pro-

posed to Wye's Governors on 20 March. A positive response to the offer will initiate a period of consultation to discuss the terms and conditions of the merger. It is thought that a merger with Wye College would work in a similar fashion to the current set-up with Silwood Park, a research station in Berkshire that is part of Imperial College, but runs its own administration.

The ICU President, Andy Heeps, and his two deputies are already making plans for a visit to the Wye Union in order to acquaint themselves with the institute. Although proceedings are at an early stage Andy Heeps is already constructing a strict format for his role in the merger, which he is determined to abide by. He stated "I hope very much to have firm details before I leave office" and is adamant that "the pantomime that was the medical school merge

won't happen again." Mr Heeps saw the possible merger as "ground-breaking for agriculture" but went on to say that from a cynical viewpoint the real reason behind IC's offer could be that "environmental and agriculture is an area of growth and likely to bring in a lot of research."

Mick Selby, Union President at Wye College, has a favourable outlook on the opportunities a merger could provide, predicting that "the student body would grow", and that there would be "more life for the students having a connection with Imperial." However, he claimed that as yet the college had "kept the union in the dark".

Currently talks between the colleges are informal, and any affiliation could not be installed before 2000. As Imperial attempts to increase its influence, Andy Heeps flippantly commented "it seems IC want to take over the world."

IC Medics' Win Pitch Battle

ANDY KING

This year St Mary's and Charing Cross rugby clubs have combined to form a joint team; Imperial Medics RFC. Results throughout the season have been excellent and so expectations were high for a victory in the United Hospitals Cup Final against United Medical and Dental Schools.

The match was held at Old Deer Park in Richmond with 1500 spectators in attendance. Tension between the opposing fans was high, with some particularly impressive banners and cheerleaders on display from the Imperial Medics' supporters.

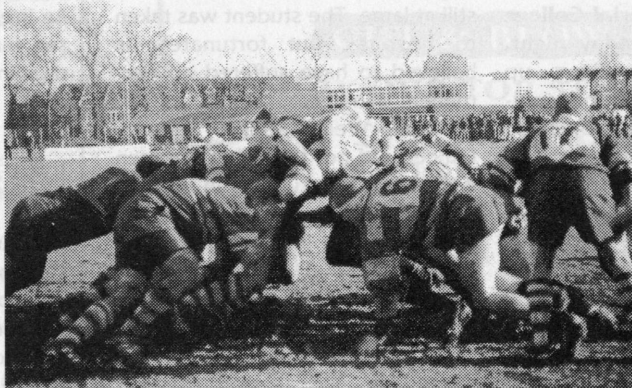
The first half saw UMDS applying sustained pressure on the Imperial Medics, winning the territorial advantage. A combination of poor use of possession and excellent counter attacking from the Imperial backs, however, meant that the first

half finished with Imperial Medics leading by fourteen points to nil, the result of a penalty try and a try from back row forward Oli Waters, both converted by Louis Grandjean.

Confidence was high amongst the IMRFC supporters as the second half began. Through better use of the ball, however, UMDS were winning

It looked as if Imperial Medics were going to miss out, but then a superb breakaway resulted in us being awarded a penalty in the last minutes of the match. Many supporters could not watch as Louis again stepped up to take the kick, and with a cool head hit it over the bar and the match was tied at twenty points all.

The UMDS players seemed to suffer more during extra time as the strength of the IMRFC squad shone through. In the second period an excellent tactical kick from Louis sent Andy 'Fluffy' Sinclair racing off down the right wing to score an excellent try and seal the game for Imperial



Spot the ball; IMRFC grapple with UMDS to win the cup.

Photo: Clare Ashwin

in the forwards, managing to score two tries and equal at seventeen all. Their fly half then kicked an excellent drop goal to take them into the lead.

Medics. The UH Challenge Cup was collected at end of the game by triumphant joint captains Iain Maclard and Simon Necquaye.

IMRFC 31 - 20 UMDSRFC



CCUs – Nobody

Cares: It's Official

DAVID ROBERTS

This week's executive elections for both the City & Guilds Union and the Royal College of Science Union were marred by extremely low turnouts. Although a full complement of officers for 1998-9 have now been elected for both Constituent College Unions, a turnout of below 5% in each election - just half of last year's figures - raises questions concerning both the election procedure and the perceived relevance of the CCUs to IC students.

In the RCSU elections, Katy Nolan was returned as President, with a comfortable 98 to 45 victory over New Election. Bob Walker and Douglas Graham also secured easy wins over New Election, as Vice Presidents for Clubs & Events and Education & Welfare respectively. In the only contested election, that for Vice President (Finance), Simon Torn squeezed through by a tiny margin of just 3 votes over William Bently on the second reallocation of votes.

In C&GU, Hamish Common won through by 127 to 17 over the

ever-present New Election challenge. As a result of the recent resignation of the sitting Guilds President, Mr Common will take over immediately as C&G President, picking up the reigns from Acting-President Alex Tylee Birdsall. Elsewhere Jeevan Manala, Selina Vinayaga-Pavan and John Quantrell all emerged victorious, as Vice President, Honorary Secretary and Honorary Junior Treasurer respectively. The Guilds Executive for 1998-9 is completed by Pete Burge, returned as C&G Association Representative. All posts were contested by just one candidate.

The low turnout is a source of deep concern within both Unions, although no-one is prepared to point the finger of blame. An analysis of the figures shows just how deeply the problem runs; for example, a meagre three voters turned out in Civil Engineering (out of 500 students), and just nineteen votes were required to secure victory in the Physics Department Representative election from over 800 potential pollers.

Student Mugged near Science Museum

ED SEXTON & JON TROUT

A student of Imperial College was mugged last Sunday night.

The student was walking up Exhibition Road at around midnight, on his way to Southside Halls, when he was stopped by three men near the Science Museum. The men threatened the student with violence and produced a knife, forcing him to hand over ten pounds, his credit and switch cards. They then squirted some liquid of unknown composition into his face, before running off.

The student immediately went to college security, who informed the police of the incident. Security and the police searched for the men, using dogs to help in the

tracking process. They were unsuccessful however, and the men are still at large. The student was taken to hospital, but fortunately is believed to have suffered no permanent damage.

Ken Weir, Chief Security Officer, did not think that the men were targeting students in particular. He believed that the attack was a random incident, based on opportunism. He did however warn students to stay alert when out at night, and not to display cash or valuables when in the street. He also advised students not to travel alone at night. Any students wanting further advice can contact security, who have produced a leaflet concerning the issue.

News in Brief...

DERMOT MORGAN R.I.P.

The sudden death of comic actor Dermot Morgan, made famous in Britain by Channel Four's *Father Ted*, came only one day after he finished filming the third series of the highly popular show. Whilst holding a dinner party at his London home last Saturday night, Morgan collapsed to the floor with a suspected heart attack and was rushed to a nearby hospital, where he died shortly afterwards. Friends have commented that the star burned himself out, ironically just when he was starting to receive the critical acclaim for which he had striven so hard. His early career was more than tinged with controversy; his highly satirical radio series *Scrap Saturday* (1990-92) was a phenomenon which became required listening for the Irish public, with the show even being quoted into the record of the Irish Parliament. RTE, the Irish Broadcaster, pulled the show at the height of its popularity after political arm twisting; they refused also to show *Father Ted*, a surreal yet insightful journey into religion, citing the show's anti-Irishness and its mockery of Catholicism as reasons. Rapidly gaining a cult following on both sides of the Irish Sea, *Father Ted* will bow out permanently at the end of the new series. Dermot Morgan was a great comedian; in the mould of Bill Hicks he eschewed the establishment, clawed it down and rose above it. An irreplaceable talent, be sure to see him in his final work at his dazzling best.

ULU ELECTIONS

Unbeknownst to most Imperial students, elections for the sabbatical positions in the University of London Union are taking place this month. Unlike the recent sabbatical elections at IC, voting is not open to all ULU students, as this would involve the unfeasible processing of around 100,000 votes. Instead the positions will be elected by approximately seventy delegates to ULU Council on

the evening of 16 March.

Rob Clark, currently Deputy President (Finance and Services) for ICU, is standing for Vice President (Finance and Societies) at the elections. He is the only candidate running for the position, and as ULU Council traditionally avoids voting for New Election, his chances are felt to be good.

Nick Dunnett, a Royal Holloway student, is running for Vice President (Sports). His candidature has caused controversy: Charlie Joynt, currently ICU Deputy President (Clubs and Societies), was particularly scathing in his assessment of Mr Dunnett's chances, denouncing him as "shit" and asking "where did this guy come from?"

The other posts being contested are President, Vice President (Welfare and Student Affairs), and London Student Editor.

LORDS DELAY FEES

The Secretary of State for Education, David Blunkett MP, vowed this week to overturn the Government's defeat in the House of Lords over its Teaching and Higher Education bill. The bill, based on the Dearing Report, would require students to pay tuition fees of around £1000 a year. The Conservative amendment to freeze grants at current levels was passed by 143 votes to 102. A second amendment, also proposed by the Conservatives, which would guarantee UK students at Scottish universities their funding for the full term of their degrees was also passed. Blunkett condemned the Lords' decision, announcing that Labour would overturn it in the House of Commons in time for the next academic year. Andy Heeps, ICU President, denounced the bill as "the thin end of the wedge - where will it stop?". Citing the example of the student loans system he added; "What is really sad that people will act like sheep and pay up without a fuss."



Attack of the Green Wellingtons

DAVID ROBERTS

An estimated quarter of a million demonstrators descended on London last Sunday for the 'Countryside March', the biggest organised protest in the UK since the CND rallies of the early eighties. They had congregated to voice their fears that the government are marginalising rural issues, citing government backed moves to ban fox-hunting and introduce the 'right to roam'.

More than two thousand coaches and twenty-nine special trains were laid on, delivering the marchers to the Embankment for the 10.20am start. Kitted-out to a man in green wellies and anoraks, they carried a bizarre mix of placards; "We Support Blair Coursing", "Scottish Terrier Men Say No Way", "For Fox Sake, Listen", "Let The Cows Moo" and "Buy British Cheese" were just some of the slogans on offer. Over the next few hours, the organisers claim 284,500 people completed the march, from the north bank of the Thames, through Trafalgar Square and down Piccadilly, to the finish in Hyde Park, where they passed under a huge banner saying "Finish", as if it was the London Marathon. Along the way, the marchers were joined by the sounds of March FM,

a one-day London-wide radio station backed by the Duke of Westminster's millions.

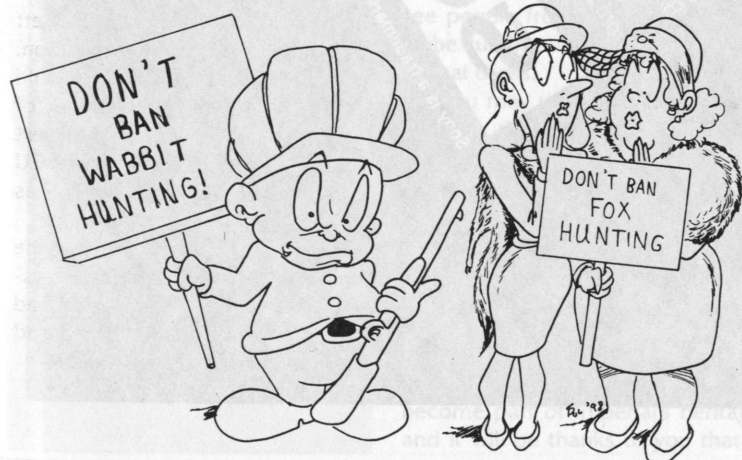
The marchers' main protest was against the government's attempts to ban fox hunting. Although opinion polls reflect a vast majority in favour of banning the hunts, many of the protestors felt that a ban would destroy a way of life, both for the landed aristocracy who enjoy the 'sport', and their employ-

ees, whose livelihood is dependant on the industry which surrounds the hunts. As a result of the march, the government have now backed down, and are suggesting that legitimate hunts will be "certified", and allowed to continue.

Although widely regarded as a success, there were notes of dissent along the way. A small group of anti-hunting demonstrators huddled together in a corner of the park in opposition, but without any speeches from the organisers of the march, they seemed completely purposeless. The only serious opposition came from a group of protesters who hijacked the March FM frequency, drowning out the official programming with their own 'Hunt Saboteurs Broadcasting Corporation', which, in the best countryside tradition, told the marchers to "Fuck off our land".



Photo: Alex Feakes



Rag in Drag

CLARE ASHWIN

After rumours of baked bean attacks and the infamous hit squad, you might have been forgiven for hibernating for the duration of rag week, but there was no escape.

Rag 98 kicked off with the *Foreskins*; four brave souls raised money by having their heads shaved, as the hair was ceremoniously auctioned off to the cheering supporters in the Reynolds Bar. A variety of events were planned throughout the week: Monday evening started off with a barn dancing session, followed on Tuesday by a comedy night with Charlie Cheese - Man of the Seventies - met which some interesting reviews from spectators.

On Wednesday night the Reynolds Bar was transformed into the home of the celebrities as *Stars in their Eyes* boasted the likes of Tom Jones, Lionel Richie, Abba and The Village People. The night was won by Mike (the Bar Manager) as Marvin Gaye. The celebrations continued with a bar extension and more strikes from the Charing Cross hit squad. The fearless hit

squad, donned in surgical greens, marked their entrance with the opening bars of Carmina Burana, music that will for evermore strike fear into the hearts of first years. Anyone unfortunate enough to have a price on their heads was shown no mercy and copiously covered with shaving foam.

Rag Week reached its peak on Thursday with the last ever Charing Cross rag review, a hilarious combination of sketches from *Trainspotting* to an Indian restaurant. The hit squad carried out their annual abductions: Unfortunate victims were subject to interrogation and packed off to Wales, returning the next day with missing eyebrows. The traditional London invasion involved persuading unsuspecting tube passengers and tourists to part with their cash. The grand finale was the joint ICSM Rag Ball at Lloyds of London. Amazing outfits were plentiful, ranging from the Spice girls (after a sex change), Cleopatra, Elvis, and Titanic, to name but a few.

The money is still being counted and the final amount will be revealed shortly - all proceeds go to Cancer Research.



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FELIX

Issue 1110

6 March 1998

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Letters to Felix...

READ THIS NOW

The Summer Ball, So What's it all about then ?

Hopefully you will have noticed that the Imperial College Summer Ball is happening this year, but where did it come from and what does it actually mean?

The whole thing came about because we wanted to celebrate the end of the year with style but, unlike just about every other University, Imperial didn't have a Summer Ball. Imperial is a prestigious University and yet there is no prestigious event to reflect our status. We thought we'd do something about it.

A lot of people have said that the event seems very expensive, and we admit that £45 isn't cheap, but we would like to explain what people will be getting for their money. The cost per head to run the event is around £80 (without making any profit), the difference being met through subsidy and sponsorship. It may help to bear in mind that a typical Oxford May Ball this year will cost around £75 per ticket. The ticket price will include a three-course meal, drinks, a live band, a casino, travel to and from the event all topped off with a stylish range of high-calibre entertainment.

Another misconception is the scale of the event. Alexandra Palace is a huge venue - we have a capacity of two thousand people (although we are expecting nearer a thousand). This will be unlike any other event you will have seen at Imperial.

It's also worth noting that the event is open to everyone - students (undergrads and postgrads), staff and Alumni of Imperial as well as their guests. We want it to be representative of all members of Imperial and we would really like to see people from all corners of the globe turning up in their countries formal dress.

You may wonder why we have gone to the trouble of organising the event. Most of us on the team already have jobs, so we're not just doing it for CV points. We are doing it because we want to go to a ball - a night we will remember for the rest of our lives.

This is the first event of it's kind and you have an opportunity to be part of it. If it's a success then it will become part of Imperial's heritage and it will be thanks to you that it

happened. Tickets will be available soon from the Union Office, we hope to see you there.
Summer Ball Team

SETHI RULES

Dear Felix,
just to let you know I found a room at the toilet end of the southside bar (literally the toilet end for those of you who think this is a vague indication of it's location) last Thursday. Anyhow, it turned out to be the imaginatively named Southside Disco and through what I gathered was mostly the efforts of DJ Al:ck Sethi it was transformed in to the coolest , most laid back atmosple in the college for chilling after spending a hard portion of the week being a student. If your idea of relaxing involves cool tunes and space then you could do a lot worse than checking this venue out. IC radio can only be encouraged to promote this venue and maybe spend some cash on decor.

Respect to Al:cks' Electric Cafe for showing what can be achieved with the college facilities if you're prepared to get of your arse and do something and for giving us a real treat. Hopefully the Electric Cafe will become a fortnightly event and if you can spin some vinyl get in touch with IC radio to get a slot
Alan

MILEN BACKED

'Sup Felix!
First up, NO-ONE disses my shorty, Milen, and Dave, if I ever see yo' goo-for-nothin'-IC Radio-listenin'-sorry-lookin'-tired-ass-narrow BEHIND, I'ma blow your brains out muthafucka and you best believe it, brutha, word is bond!

Now, if you actually believed a word of what I just said, you're an even bigger twat than I thought you were and for thinking that all the -isms in Tha Bomb are for real.
?

SAO BUSINESS

Dear Editor
I refer to two recent letters (Felix 1106 and 1109) from students complaining about treatment received in the accommodation office. Imperial College tries very hard to do a good job in accommodation and, in my experience, usually succeeds. Inevitably, however, things sometimes go wrong and there perhaps remain ways their operation can improve.
The college Residences Management is very keen to get to the bottom of this business. If the students who wrote are in a Hall of Residence, they should go to their Warden and discuss the complaint. If not, I'd invite them to contact me and allow me (in confidence if necessary) to see if we can sort the problem out.
I'm contactable on
j.hassard@ic.ac.uk.
regards
John Hassard
Warden Selkirk and Tizard Hall

WHY, OH WHY?

Dear Sir,
We are indeed deeply honoured to become aligned with such luminaries as College Catering, the Labour Party and the European Commission by having been moaned at by Simon Baker in his column for you esteemed organ.
Yours faithfully,
Martin Frost (RCSU Publicity external)
James S Farrer (RCSU Publicity internal)

Congratulations, publicity officers. You have succeeded in publicising the fact that you are a pair of petty, sarcastic, self-important, sad little men. If you spent a little more time doing your job instead of fluffing up your own feathers, perhaps you wouldn't have been criticised in the first place. Frankly, if I was writing the column, I would have written the same thing. Now go away.

Deadline for letters is 6pm Tuesday. Letters may be edited for length, but will not be altered or corrected in any other way. Letters may be signed or anonymous, but please show your swipe card when submitting them.



OSC AND THEIR PETTY ARGUMENTS

Dear Felix,

I am writing to clear up the sea of inaccuracies regarding German Society which have appeared in the last few editions of Felix (issues 1105, 1106 & 1107). Shin Yi Jeng wrote in his letter (1105) that it took three months for OSC to clear German Society but by my calculations it was just over a month. Anglo-German Society approached the Overseas Students Committee in mid October 1997 for a decision regarding their new society. They had submitted a constitution and a list of seconders late the previous year but this had been lost by the Union over the summer. To speed things up for them we waived the need to see a new seconders list and, as with all new societies, reviewed their constitution. We found several points to be incompatible with the aims of the OSC, including their name and several of their objectives. I explained that in order to be accepted by the OSC they would have to change these points because their aims emphasised British-German relations rather than promotion of German culture, but Anglo-German Society themselves decided that they would prefer to keep their constitution as it was.

I then suggested SCC as the next avenue to explore since societies such as Irish, Welsh, Sikh and Tamil Societies, which do not readily fall under the OSC banner, belong to SCC. However, SCC were unwilling to take them on. Contrary to Mark Baker's information (1107), the matter was then referred to Rob Clark, the DP (F&S) (there was no DP (C&S) at the time), who thought it best that they join OSC. Anglo-German Society duly changed their name (to German Society) and two of their objectives and joined OSC by late November. They were not 'kindly' taken on by OSC but rather because they revised their constitution. German Society perhaps unknowingly prolonged the process by initially declining to change their constitution.

I believe the decisions I made with and on behalf of the OSC can only be described as accountable, necessary and fair

Tanya Siraa
OSC Vice Chair
t.siraa@ic.ac.uk

The inefficiency and general poor treatment received by Shin Yi Jeng and friends may be no surprise, but there is something here I don't understand: If they wanted an Anglo-German society, then why the hell couldn't they have one? It is ludicrous to say that their aims were "incompatible with the aims of the OSC" and outrageous that they were excluded and forced to change their constitution. The CSCs are there to support students' clubs whatever they are, and certainly not there to dictate what they can and cannot do. Ed

Dear Felix,

We are writing to clear up a number of points that have been raised in recent weeks with regard to the Anglo-German Society (now German society) and the confusion that surrounds the acceptance of the club.

The Anglo-German society came to a meeting of the Social Clubs Committee (11/11/97), where the matter of them joining SCC was debated by the attending chairs of SCC clubs. It was noted that the aims of the proposed club duplicated another (ERASMUS), and that the coexistence of the clubs would be detrimental to both.

They were advised to reapply to the OSC, who accepted them as the German society less than two weeks later.

In total, the SCC was involved in this process for less than one month. CSCs do not meet more regularly than once a month (to save bureaucracy). The CSC system works, and succeeds in being what it is designed to be — a facility to run clubs and societies by students for students.

Yours,

Caroline Gibbons, SCC Chair
Karen Yates, SCC HJT

Dear Felix

It was very encouraging indeed to have received so many supportive responses in the last two weeks regarding the trouble I went through in setting up the Anglo-German Society. Now I want to clear up one last problem: I am not a he; I am a she!

Sincerely
MISS Shin Yi Jeng

WATERSTONE'S WARNING

Dear Felix,

Whilst I would love to believe that Waterstones are "just firing a warning shot", I remember wanting to think a similar thing about the bookshop a couple of years ago. I hope that Felix continues to cover this issue well (and that IC students read it!) so that a Bookstore Mark II cannot occur.

Thanks,

Karen Yates (Physics 4)

OFF!

Dear Jeremy,

Re Red Card for Football Fourths

I am writing on behalf of the football club committee as it is felt there are several issues that need to be addressed. The incident at Bath was regrettable and does not bring credit to the club, union or college - this is not in question. However, the article in question was one-sided and unfair. As far as I am aware, no-one from the football club was contacted before the article was written and so the arti-

cle was inevitably prejudiced. Members of the fourth team have described their behaviour as loud and boisterous, as the bar evenings of sports teams tend to be, but hardly abusive until they were dealt with in a confrontational and inappropriate manner.

The tone of the article is also unfortunate - it seems to be advocating severity to the disciplinary committee, which is hardly Felix's role in college - as is the reference to comments attributed to the club's captain, Donal Keane (please note the spelling), which he cannot remember making and especially not in the context that they were presented in. The club's players often play twice and train once a week, and the teams' performances this year have reflected their efforts - a ULU cup final this Saturday for the firsts and the best results of any London college in BUSA - and find it disheartening when they seem to be under attack from the very organ that should be lauding their efforts.

While we realise that students can only spend so long on their Felix investigations, articles that are a little more considered would be appreciated.

Yours sincerely,

Simon Dunsby (deceased)

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POSTGRADUATES

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 Katie Nolan, RCSU Pres El
 Helen Louise-Windsor, RCSU President
 Hamish Common, C&GU President Elect
 Natasha Newton, ICU Accommodation Officer
 Alistair Fox
 The entire C&GU Exec

All for sale to the highest bidder at the Slave Auction, midday on Tuesday, Union Concert Hall. Be There.

THE FELIX WEEK

MONDAY

Arts Meeting - noon. For all interested in exhibitions and theatre
Features Meeting - 1pm. If you want to write or layout features, take photographs, or just have an idea, come along.
Books Meeting - noon.

TUESDAY

News Meeting - 1pm. For all writers, researchers and photographers
Film Meeting - 12 noon. Get free tickets to top films.

WEDNESDAY

Madness all day 9am - 3am. Not recommended for the uninitiated.

FRIDAY

News meeting - 1pm. Like those primary school bring and buy sales, only for news.

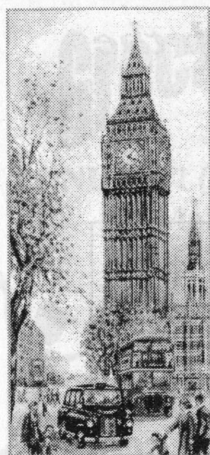
Music meeting - 1.30pm. Yes, yes, free stuff etc.

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KENSINGTON COMMITTEE OF FRIENDSHIP FOR INTERNATIONAL STUDENTS

13 PRINCES GARDENS LONDON SW7 1NE

We are open from 10.30am to 5.30pm Monday to Friday

Small Ads

Wanted: People interested in making, and using radio controlled models. The RCC Radio Modellers club is seeking new members, no previous experience necessary! The club owns a great deal of equipment, including radios, fuel and batteries. In addition, there are many built or half built planes, gliders and cars. Meetings are held every Tuesday at 5pm in our own workshop, just through the main workshop (room 190) in mech eng. Email r.hopkins@ic.ac.uk for more details, or just turn up!

Citroen AX 14 TZS for sale

E Reg, e/w, lots of history, full dealer service and MOT last November, tax until May £1300ono a.bettinson@ic.ac.uk or phone Adam x57121.

Calm under pressure? Good in a team? Then we need you. ICU needs new union stewards for

term three and beyond. Contact Mark in the union office for details, or ring x48068 or email m.horne@ic.ac.uk.

ULU Debating Society

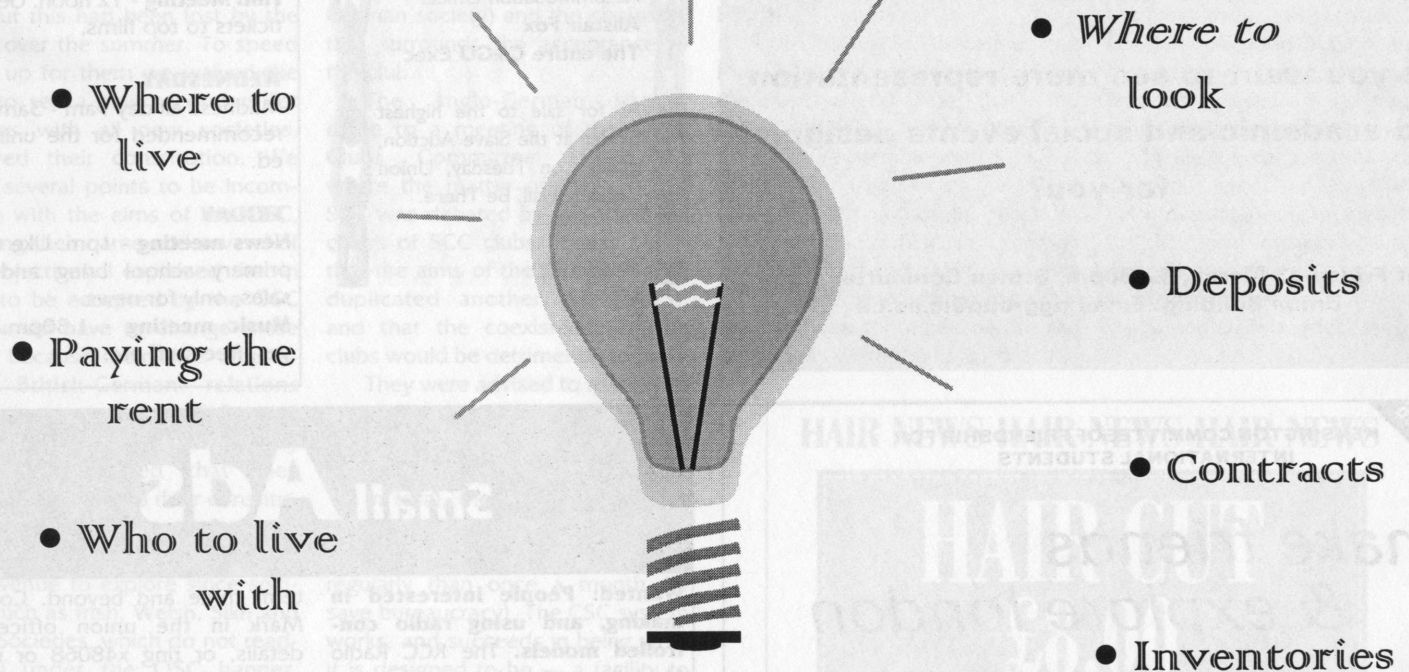
This house would welcome Eastern Europe into the EU. Guest speakers: George Schoflin (SSEES), Anthony Robinson (Financial Times) and Charles Dumas. 7.45pm, Wednesday 10 March, Palm's wine bar, ULU Building, Malet Street. All welcome - Free wine and snacks.

Drugs Debate

A chance to take part in a radio debate to be broadcast on Radio One on Sunday. Hosted by Steve Lamacq and starring celebs such as Irvine Welsh, the program requires an 'active audience'. Whether you're for or against legalisation, if you're free from 6.30 to 8.30pm this Friday, call Rachel Jones on 0171 765 3727 to take part.

WHERE WILL YOU BE LIVING IN 1998/99?

YOUR ACCOMMODATION QUESTIONS ANSWERED!



*A talk given by ULAO staff in association with the
Student Accommodation Office*

DATE: Wednesday 11th March
TIME: 5.30pm
PLACE: Room 220, Mechanical Engineering
20 minute Question & Answer session to follow



Burning Water

If, like me, you're sick and tired of kak industrial bread that has no consistency or taste, then pay attention. To come up with this recipe, I've taken four or five different sources, mixed them up, boiled them down to their essence and then through trial and error brought forth something which is (I reckon) a good compromise between complexity and result. That is to say, it's not too much hassle and it tastes alright.

Now it seems to me that most people are scared of using yeast. Yes, it is alive but no it won't eat you. I can, however, almost guarantee that your first attempts will not be spectacular, but you will soon hang of it.

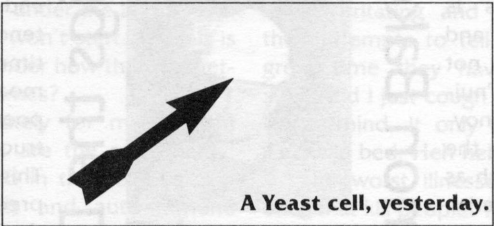
Anyway, less rubbish more action. The liquid volumes are approximate as they depend on lots of thinks like how damp it is, what sort of flour you're using etc so they vary from time to time.

- You will need:
- 3 pints strong white flour (About 1 kg don't you know)
 - 1 pint warm water
 - About 1/2 wine glass of oil (olive if you're feeling rich)
 - 1 tbl salt
 - 1 tbl dried active yeast
 - 1 pinch sugar

Start off by diluting the yeast and sugar in a glassful of the warm water. This is to get it going and generally happy. It will take about 10 minutes to start bubbling and foaming if your kitchen is reasonably warm.

Put the flour into a large and preferably heavy

bowl, sprinkle the salt onto it. Make a well or dip in the middle of the flour, pour in some of the oil and mix well with your hands (yes, hands so make sure they're clean). To test whether or not you've put enough oil in, take a handful of flour and squeeze it. The flour should just about bind into a solid lump but crumble easily.



Now pour in the yeast and mix thoroughly. Add the rest of the water a glassful at a time to start of but be wary after about 2/3 of the pint, you don't want to get the dough too soggy. This is the tricky consistency bit. I reckon the ideal is a dough that comes off the bowl cleanly but just leaves bits sticking to you hands when you pull them out.

Now for the hard bit, kneading. Find yourself a clean surface and plonk the dough onto it. To start off, just flatten the dough out and fold it back onto itself, twist it, beat it, squidge it and generally take your stress out on it. After a couple of minutes the dough will become more elastic and will stop sticking to your fingers. This calls for a change in tactic. Roll out the dough into a

thick sausage shape, fold it in three lengthwise, give it a quarter turn and repeat. You'll need to do this for about 10 minutes by which time your forearms will burn and you'll be cursing my name but rest assured, I don't care. Your dough is now ready to rise. Grease your bowl with some oil, put the dough into it, cover with a damp cloth and leave in a nice warm place until it has doubled in size.

Once the dough has risen put it back onto the clean surface, punch it violently 2 or three times and then start kneading it again. Same technique as before and hopefully your arms should have recovered by then. Do this for just a couple of minutes, add a few herbs and things to the dough if you fancy and then put the dough into greased baking tins (only fill up to half way) (this recipe will make two one-pound loaves) or cut it up into balls to make rolls or whatever your imagination can come up with. The dough now needs to rise again to make it nice and fluffy. It should at least double in size but don't leave it too long or the whole thing will just deflate like leaky fart bag.

Once risen to your heart's content, bake the bread in a preheated hot (210°C, gas mark 7) oven. Rolls take about 15 minutes, loaves 30 -35 minutes. To check that the bread is cooked, take it out of it's tin and tap the bottom. A hollow sound means it is cooked. Piece of cake eh?

One last tip: for some reason (which I'm sure some spod can come up with), bread making usually goes pear shaped if the weather is very unsettled or thundery so don't bother kids.

Antoine

The ICU Cypriot, French, Hellenic,
Italian & Spanish Societies
present

La Fiesta Greca-Latina 98

TONIGHT! (06/03) 8.30pm – 2.30am
Main Dining Hall

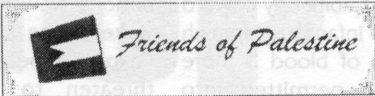


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Present '50 years of pain and hope'
A Palestinian week marking 50 years of Israeli occupation
9th-12th March 98

Mon 9th :	Debate '50 years on', speakers include: Jewish Chronicle editor, Times Newspaper editor, &PLO general delegate to the UK Place: Old Lecture Theatre SOAS, nearest station: Russell Sq. 6.30 for 7 pm
Tue 10th :	Documentary : 'Music in the line of fire', Channel 4 commissioned film Place: Room G2 SOAS, 6.30 for 7pm
Wed 11th :	Palestinian cultural exhibition Featuring: Paintings, Embroidery, and Palestinian produce Place: Junior Common Room, SOAS Starts 12pm
Thu 12th	Film : 'Tale of the three jewels' A tale of life under occupation Tickets: £2 place: Lecture Theatre 1 Opp. Madam Tussaunds Westminster Univ., 6.30 for 7pm Nearest station: Baker St.
Fri 13th	Palestinian Party An evening of live music, Dabkeh, dinner and dance



Schadenfreude is in abundance in ICU at the moment. Not unsurprisingly, the Union must have collectively smiled when they heard of Waterstone's predicament. It would seem that not enough people are buying their books. Naturally, Waterstone's are not too pleased about missing their targets by, if the rumours are true, 30%. This must be dealt with, but expanding into stationery is a non-starter on two fronts. Firstly, as suggested in Felix last week, College should put a stop to this. The lease, in a departure from usual College procedure, is watertight- section 5.9.1 says that they may sell books, tapes, journals and suchlike and 'no other merchandise.' Interestingly, they are permitted to sell 'academic software', so my advice is to screw over the College Computer Shop, rather than the Union. It goes on to say, in section 5.9.3, that the shop may not be used 'for any illegal or immoral act, nor as a club, betting shop [or] sex shop.' So despite the enormous potential market, an IC knocking shop is not on the cards. Secondly, diversifying the product range could merely exacerbate the

problem. Though we all know that Waterstone's are here, few of us know exactly what's going on at any particular time. Special offers are not promoted beyond a sign in the window. They should be advertising offers and new editions every week in Felix, for instance. Their current problems do not need the likes of Sir John Harvey-Jones to solve. This is easy to fix, and does not require 'nuisance or annoyance' to the Union, which as part of Imperial, is banned under section 5.9.2. Stop whinging and start managing, ladies and gentlemen.

One story that seems to rumble on in the background is the Accommodation Office incident with C. Chan. Despite one intemperate letter from a warden- not terribly effective to bemoan 'public slanging' in a letter where you label the complainant a racist, Clive-

official support for the Office has been conspicuous by its absence. Like Clive Wells, I do not know the details, but I must say my treatment there has always been passable, though not worthy of any customer service awards. The whole saga does raise one point that really annoys me, namely the

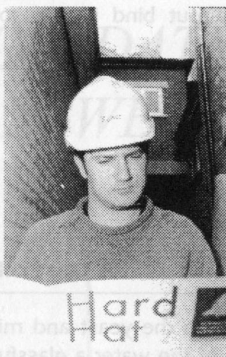
'you don't hear the abuse that our staff have to endure' excuse, tendered every time anyone moans about poor service or truculent staff. This seems predicated on the belief that IC students are all neanderthal thugs, whereas

everyone else in the country behaves impeccably. The fact is that the world is full of rude customers, who must be treated courteously by staff, however difficult that may be. Staff in shops or restaurants have to deal with people who are far more unpleasant than the inmates here, and must do so without resorting to fighting

fire with fire. This is called professionalism. The problem here is not so much the staff, many of whom are very good, but the system. The system does not acknowledge that we are customers. Commercial activities at Imperial need to be more customer-focussed, to use that horrible Americanism. If management instil this belief into their staff, things will change. Being nice to people is not something that most of us do automatically, as you realise from reading this column, and if we can avoid it, we will. If we are told that we must be nice, we generally are. In fact, a little more professionalism throughout this place would go a long way.

Finally, a cautionary note for mobile phone users. Cloning, which can be very expensive and inconvenient, may be something you think only happens to other people far more careless than you. Not so, for even our watchful Head of Security, Keith Reynolds, has fallen victim to this crime, costing the College £500 last Sunday. If it can happen to him, can the world sleep easily at night?

Simon Baker



Digs the Dirt

"All political careers end in failure," the recently deceased Enoch Powell once said bitterly, when he was fired from the Shadow Cabinet by Edward Heath after his infamous speech warning of rivers of blood if more immigrants were permitted into Britain. In the Conservative Party right now, certain recently trampled on careers are beginning to rehabilitate themselves despite accrued political wisdom, and for the right reasons. During the Conservative leadership election, Ann Widdecombe torpedoed Michael Howard's chances of gaining the leadership with an attack on his performance as Home Secretary. At issue was Howard's handling of the sacking of the Prisons Service Director-General, Derek Lewis. This fracas had been ignited with the escape of three convicted murderers from a maximum security prison on the Isle of Wight (which was then downgraded to Category B). The governor of the prison was fired, with Michael Howard announcing it to backbench Tory cheers. Later the Director-General himself was sacked by Howard and then immediately took action against the Home Office for unfair dismissal. His argument was that Howard had interfered with the Director-General's job of actual-

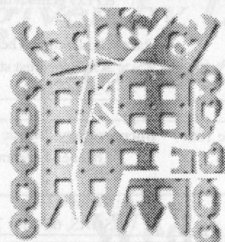
ly running the prisons rather than keep to his proper role of legislating and setting policy. There was a famous Newsnight interview in the wake of the sacking where Jeremy Paxman repeatedly asked "did you threaten to overrule him?" to Howard who repeatedly dodged the question, making it painfully obvious what the truth was and a spectacle for anyone not to keen on Howard.

Under Howard at the time was

Michael Howard's chances. Her phrase that "there is something of the night about him" sparked a comical row, with Howard retaliating that she had deep affection for Derek Lewis, and that flowers had been exchanged. This precipitated her public assertion of her own virginity. The whole episode had infuriated Widdecombe, who had never liked the fact that Howard fired the Director-General of the service for

She has never exchanged two words with Michael since last year. There has been no make-up, no apology. He is re-writing history. He is trying to make it look as though Ann is admitting she got it wrong and she had apologised." Publicly, though, they are best of friends: "Ann is being particularly effective in opposing this Government", Howard said recently. This is true: she makes regular appearances on television, is close to finishing her novel, and her attacks on Blairism earned her the (probably complimentary) nickname of "U-boat Widdecombe". This has won her the approval of Tory MPs and ironically many on the Labour benches who like her directness and independence, reminding them of the days before Labour's Millbank mind machine.

It is refreshing to see that directness and bravery are still cherished values in politics, and that Howard's sliminess in office was eventually punished. Miss Widdecombe is making a remarkable political comeback if she does achieve Shadow Cabinet status, and this will be undoubtedly despite of, rather than because of Michael Howard. It would be nice to see the honest defeat the deceitful in politics once in a while.



Hamish Common

Westminster Eye

Ann Widdecombe, who as Prisons Minister, earned the hatred of the Left for insisting that expectant mothers should be handcuffed to the bed right up until the birth process started. Ann is also against sex before marriage, and quite public about her virginity - she said "if anyone says I am not a virgin, I'll sue." When one considers her forthrightness over such sensitive issues, perhaps it was not so surprising that she was happy to publicly finish off

which she had responsibility.

The plot thickened in the last few days, when it became clear that Widdecombe was being considered for a Shadow Cabinet post. Michael Howard, now the Shadow Foreign Secretary, announced that he had forgiven her for destroying his leadership chances, further infuriating Widdecombe, who said that just the previous week he had cut her dead "in front of witnesses", and a source close to her saying "this is ridiculous.



THOUGHT FOR THE DAY:

I don't feel very well.

"...To-night thou shalt have cramps..."

-Shakespeare

Most of the memories of the dramatic climax of the iCU Sabbatical elections have faded now, but the plague of illness that infested my system on that fateful night is still sadly conspicuous by its presence. Christ. Reading out the ballot box figures while hacking, wheezing and generally suffering from the thousand natural coughs that flesh is heir to was a task more tricky than the most fiendish of differential equations or control theory.

The worst things in life are free, and it has to be said that bacteria and viruses do not charge very much for their services. Illness ultimately comes in two varieties; the type which you don't mind having, and the type which you do. The former variety was often joyously prevalent during my schooldays, where a quick thermometer on the radiator would occasionally prevent

an unwanted test, field day, or sports trial... I thoroughly used to enjoy sitting and watching the continuing and enthralling adventures of Postman Pat while lying on the sofa and drinking hot chocolate. That's clever; they've used clingfilm for the water under the bridge. Oh, no... his van won't start. Ah, this is the life. I wonder how they are getting on in Games?

Unfortunately for me (cough) real illnesses are the real enemy; battles waged in the nervous systems, bowels and auto-immune systems of unlucky punters worldwide, causing inestimable grief and illness. Tragically, these always come along when we don't want them to, and Postman Pat loses his appeal when you're supposed to be somewhere interesting instead. Isn't there a pub called Greendale? Isn't there a beer called Jess? Maybe I'll get high if I drink enough Beechams' Cold Powders. Headaches, the staple diet of the ailing, pound away inside the invalid's skull like an insane navy with a pneumatic drill and a pen-

chant for drum 'n' bass; a highly effective but unwanted personal stereo. Sleep, usually the most seductive of dark-haired damsels, becomes a dull, boring minger with a beard. Then, inevitably, everyone comes in at four o'clock; drunk, noisy, irritating and insatiable in their attempts to tell you what a great time they have had. Oh, sorry, did I just cough in your face? Never mind, it only means three weeks in bed. Heh heh heh.

The worst illnesses of all are ones that kill people. There is much concern about diseases which infect monkeys, as mutations of the organisms responsible might spread the disease to homo sapiens. Some of these are incredibly contagious, and culminate in a death more painful and undignified than that of anthrax, where the unlucky sufferer bleeds from every orifice, including the eyes. Yuck. Historically, one of the most voracious slayers has not been AIDS or CJD, or even one of these scary potential super-killers, but good old influenza. Yes, twice since the turn

of the century, flu has claimed millions of lives in irrepressible epidemics. In fact, scientists are so worried about another outbreak that they are exhuming bodies buried in the permafrost of the icy northern wastes, believed to have had their cards punched by the 1919 outbreak, in an effort to examine the deadly strain of the virus. Let's just hope they are more competent than my friend Nick at school with his Biology agar dishes, who managed to infect half the year with some terrible and unidentified plague grown from his own sputum.

Despite these terrible mass-murderers, the micro-organisms with which we conduct our everyday business tend to do little more than annoy, so next time you notice the beginnings of the common cold, be thankful that you are not drowning in your own mucus instead.

Ali Campbell

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9.30am – 5.00pm (Wed 10.00am – 5.00pm)

Mr C should be a familiar name to all of you. He is a member of a band called The Shamen that has had considerable mainstream success since the beginning of this decade. As if that wasn't enough, he also produces cutting-edge music which he describes as tech-house and is a much sought after DJ in the global dance scene. Layo's CV reads very much as above without the Shamen section. Together they both own and run a nightclub in central London called The End, and a cutting-edge radio station called Gaia Live that broadcasts solely on the internet.

Electronic music has many enemies and critics. There are those who dismiss it as the lowest caste of music; generated by machines with no real need for any talent as such. There are people who accept computers as musical instruments but cannot understand the concepts of techno music so far, shunning the phrase "underground" and blaming the artists for being too anonymous and out of touch with the general public.

I'm glad that electronica, techno or whatever you choose to call it actually has role-models like Mr C and Layo. Although it was conceived as an anti-establishment youth movement, they are not afraid to push it onto the widest possible audience that it can reach. They are diplomats, manoeuvring big commercial interests alongside the simple values of artistic passion and integrity. They are both real and 3-D characters and are not afraid to show that they are having fun and enjoying what they do.

I asked Mr C how he began in dance music. "I got started when I was twelve I suppose, dancing on a dancefloor, getting in front of the speakers and having it large! I was a disco kid when I was in my early teens and 80's soul, funk, electro were all major influences on me."

Getting involved is how Mr C learnt what he wanted to do as a musical artist. Most people don't realise that he was making music long before the Shamen ever carried his name into the charts. "I started DJing at the end of 1987. Basically, I'd made my first track and decided that I didn't want to just do raps on records. I wanted to get into it a lot more; find out about writing and producing and sequencing. I thought the best way to do that would be to DJ because you have hands on experience."

The route that took Layo into music is equally as interesting. He started putting on and promoting parties from the age of sixteen. DJing didn't come into the picture until his university days. A year of making shows for his local student radio station led his passion to organising and DJing at his own club-night. "How he got that degree with that club I'll never know because it was mental!" quips Mr C, "It was absolutely bonkers every single Monday!"

As a DJ, Layo is very much a force to be reckoned with. He describes his sound as "varied, as my interest in music is fairly varied. When I play a set it's predominantly a kind of tech-house, but I have a lot of interest in breaks. I play a lot of breakbeat and that also slips into drum'n'bass quite heavily and some downtempo breaks. Basically if music is funky I'm into it, whatever it is!"

So what is this sound called tech-house that the dance media has adopted? "It's actually been around for a long time," explains Layo, "It's more of an attitude in the music." This style is seen by many as being the saviour of techno, going back to the days when house and techno shared equal space in the DJ's box.

Layo also explains his role as a producer of music. "I do two types of music predominantly. One is a tech-house sound on a deeper level which I do with Richard as Killer Loop. I also do breakbeat with Matthew B as The Usual Suspects. This is a similar kind of vibe, but instead of just four on the floor, it's breaks." Layo describes his musical standing as a producer of "intelligent party music."

I had decided before the interview to talk to Mr C about his involvement with the Shamen. In all honesty I wasn't even sure whether they were still together or

response I get the feeling that it was not designed to offend.

"I was DJing in Edinburgh when a kid came up to me and said 'I was only thirteen or so at school when I heard EG and we thought the chorus was all about this guy called Ebenezer Goode and he was called Eezer for short.' That's what everyone in his school thought. They didn't perceive it to be a drug song and it wasn't until the media blew it out of all proportion that people started to say 'Oh! Maybe it means that then!'"

"To the granny listening to it on Radio One, she would have thought it was a cheeky song about this Dickensian character. So it was really the press that

Love Sex Intel

Alick Discusses it all with the Shamen's

not! I actually ended my teenage years listening to their music, but lost touch with all that when I got into the music I now cover. I also wasn't sure how my questions would be answered; so long after the time and on the subject of such a well-trodden conversational path. Throughout, Mr C showed no sign of impatience and responded to the best of his ability.

Not many people know that The Shamen started out as an indie band and that over time an electronic element progressed into their sound. Mr C got involved with the band in 1989 when they worked together on a track called Move Any Mountain. The track was released as Progen '91 and made it as a top five UK hit. The success continued with a string of hit singles and albums. Was it this mixture of different styles that made the Shamen a success? "I think it was definitely a contributing factor," says Mr C, "We were the first hybrid rock/dance band to crossover. I like to think that The Shamen opened a lot of doors in that respect to a lot of other bands."

The most (in)famous piece of work from the Shamen was the track Ebenezer Goode. This picked up a vast amount of media attention and criticism, mainly for its so-called "blatant pro-drug message". I was eager for Mr C to give us his version of events, and from his

hyped it ONLY as a drug issue tune. And, yeah of course it was about ecstasy. I can put my hands up and say that now. It's out of the way and I don't have to promote it anymore. It wasn't pro-drugs though. You just have to listen to lines like, 'e's the kind of geezer who must never be abused' and 'very much maligned and misunderstood' to realise that we're actually trying to tell people that the drugs available are actually rubbish, and you shouldn't be taking them and be aware.

"Get information about what's going on, because it's an information society that we're living in. Unless you're informed about what you're doing, you're going to get yourself into trouble. It's very important that people receive information and that was partly what the song was about."

With his roots in the electronic underground, Mr C doesn't believe that mainstream success compromised him in any way. "Being in a very successful band like The Shamen has allowed me to go and do other ventures; like build a state-of-the-art studio, get involved in night clubs and labels and stuff like that. All I can say is that The Shamen has been a most marvellous experience and has helped me out no end!"

The Shamen are still together. Look out for two forthcoming singles (*Universal* and *I Do*) and an album in May called *Ultimate Voyage*. Due to other commitments, Mr C sees this as the last ever Shamen material.

This period seems to be a time of transition for both Mr C and Layo. Mr C is winding down his legendary techno label called Plink Plonk for the more accessible sounds of a newer company named after



Mr C and cohort Layo

his club The End. He is also bringing The Shamen chapter of his life to a close to help Layo run The End. So why this gradual manoeuvring towards a new direction? This duo are on a mission! They want to change the way techno is perceived and treated.

"It's time to push to a new direction. Techno needs to be reinvented, it's an old thing that's been around a long time. It's received a lot of bad press and negative attitude. Techno is seen to be hard, bland, in yer face music that girlies don't like. Well that's all totally wrong! That's why it needs to be reinvented, so that people can see that techno is funky and glamorous."

"Plink Plonk got stereotyped as an abstract techno label." Mr C describes the music from his new label The End as, "Dead groovy beats, dark as heck techno, yet sexy sexy sexy. And that's what it's all about. You can't have this macho, minimal, young man, top-off thing. It's going nowhere apart from up people's rectums and it's not good!"

One of the ways that Mr C and Layo have tried to redress the issue was to open up their very own nightclub called The End. They now have the power to choose the music they deliver each day of the week. The End is a large club with a capacity of about two thousand. When it opened in 1995 it was famous as being a club that had been designed, not by promoters who find the lowest common denominator to make as much profit as possible, but by two DJs who were passionate about the music they played and wanted to spread it to as many people as possible. Phrases such as 'well thought out' and 'user-friendly' were used to describe it on its opening.

So how does Layo describe the club? "The design! It speaks for itself. Probably the best soundsystem in the world. A stunningly beautiful club. Really friendly, totally safe and fully air-conditioned." I ask Mr C if, after The Ministry of Sound and other places, London really needed another superclub. "Absolutely! London didn't have an underground club culture at that time, it had a handbag culture, and maybe a bit of a hardbag culture if you were lucky. London needed a kick off its handbag to go somewhere in another direction."

It's not only the music that Mr C and Layo play that is served up in The End. Layo cites DJs as diverse as Sasha and DJ Hype, all of whom have graced The End. And with regular residents such as Darren Emerson, Carl Cox and Jim Masters, this must be quite a place! "We're trying a huge variety of nights to bring all good quality music under one roof," concludes Layo.

I ask if they are worried that London's notoriously fickle club culture might one day deem The End 'out of fashion'. "People are very fickle to fashion. We're not a fashion club," explains Mr C, "I mean we do get fashionable people in but we don't court all that. We're about music and what's actually happening before it happens."

Another of the duo's collective babies

is Gaia Live, a radio station that broadcasts exclusively on the internet. The concept of electronic radio is still in its infant stages and Gaia Live is a few months old, but towards the end of last year it was achieving one hundred thousand hits per month. The possibilities are endless, as it can be picked up by anybody who has access to the internet.

The sound of the station is naturally very important to both partners. "We're not after the pirate sound, which can be quite commercial," says Mr C, "We're more concerned with the quality and musical output of shows." The DJ lineup can only be described as the cream of London's underground. Mr C, Layo and Matthew Busnacka B, Wiggle Crew, Rugged Vinyl, DJ Rap, Giles Peterson, Dr S Gachet, Dave Angel, Weird Beats Collective, the list still goes on...! The station broadcasts from Friday night to Sunday night at www.Gaialive.com and is worth a listen!

In its present form, the presentation is much like any terrestrial radio service. I'm curious to know if the possibilities of the internet could one day make projects such as Gaialive more interactive. "Absolutely! I mean what you can do with the internet is more interactive anyway. We already broadcast events from The End (by audio and visual means) onto The End website. I do a weekly show on Kiss FM which is broadcast onto the website as well," replies Mr C.

"Basically electronic radio is the way forward. People are getting into the internet in a big way. It's right around the corner where you can buy a little box to plug into your TV and a telephone socket and you're on the net. That is going to mean a hell of a lot. Give it another five years and every home will have access to the internet. Then the power of entertainment and promotion and marketing and everything else that comes with electronic information will all be at our fingertips. The sky's the limit."

"We already have chat rooms where people can talk while Gaia Live is going on. It might be good to have a list of records and soundbytes of these records. With the aid of a virtual set of turntables and mixer you could mix them yourself. That would be good fun. Who knows what the future holds?"

I asked them whether mixing records is an overrated and overpaid hobby that should have been confined to the bedroom. Mr C has something to say about this, "A great comparison is football. We can all kick a ball around in the streets just as your bedroom DJ can mix some records together, but there's loads more to it than that. People have a very warped impression about the whole thing. It takes loads of dedication and hard work."

There is always a constant struggle and war of words between the mainstream and underground camps. I ask them both to comment. "Music is art let's not forget," says Mr C, "If someone makes a piece of music that everyone says is really nice then how can that be art? It isn't challenging. Everyone is of the same opinion. A true piece of art should move people to be critical for and against it otherwise it's not really art. If it doesn't make you question it and it doesn't form some sort of debate then it isn't art."

Layo has the final word, "It's easy to knock the cheese. It's harder to be on the ball and actually know what's going on."

You can check out Mr C and Layo as DJs at The End club every month where they play the Subterrain night.

MUSIC - 14

More live music from close to home, some dodgy **albums**, the weekly **singles** round up, **Tha Bomb!** and **The IC Radio Page**

CLUBBING - 16

Joe Public checks out the **Quantum Mechanics Launch Party**, gives the **Wax Doctor** a spin, and gives the lowdown on the week's **Singles**

BOOKS - 19

Alan Sillitoe performs live, plus we launch our new Waterstones competition

20 - FILM

Double page film **bonanza**. Win one of 50 tickets to see the new unreleased **Coen Brothers** film!

22 - GAMES

Actua Sports of all kinds, **mod chips** explained, and a raft of **Gremlin previews** to salivate over.

23 - ARTS

Another blatant plug for **Salad Days**, also **Thomas Schutte**, **The Weir** and Greek Theatre

Reviews are given a mark out of five as follows...



Judith Hann

★★★★★ Maggie Philbin

★★★ Peter Snow

★★ Howard Stapleford

★ Bob Symes

No Stars Carol Vorderman

**LIVE****CEREAL KILLER, P.O.G., CANVAS, SNAPDRAGON**

dBs

**P.O.G. - physicists on guitars?**

Last Friday gave us yet another chance to see some of the best bands that IC has to offer. In fact this was the best gig so far this year, the event really benefiting from being on a Friday, instead of the usual Thursday, with more people watching and a much better atmosphere, resulting in all of the bands giving excellent performances.

First up were 'Snapdragon' who started off the evening with a bang playing a very tight and polished set consisting of an eclectic choice of covers by bands such as Pearl Jam, Metallica and Blur. The tight rhythm section, especially John's rock solid bass playing, allowed the guitarists to play at their best. This is a band rapidly gaining a reputation at college, and rightly so though it would be nice to hear some original songs at their next gig. Anyway, this got the ever increasing crowd into the mood as we welcomed the next band and I welcomed another 3 pints of Guinness....

You've probably never heard of

'Canvas', but they are actually what was formerly known as 'Funk and Disorderly', one of the most well known and impressive bands in college. Their excellently performed set of acid jazz songs went down very well with the now rather large mob gathered in Db's and provided a nice contrast to the previous band. The playing was top-class with some inspired solos, in particular from the alluringly attired Amy Barnes (nice dress!) on saxophone. Anyway, another band and another few beers. We now had the tantalising prospect of 'P.O.G.' and their unique brand of funk-rock. A sort of drugged up, bastardised hybrid of the last 2 bands (in the nicest possible sense, of course), 'P.O.G.' rocked the socks off of the now scarily large crowd whilst giving them sleepless nights wondering why the bassist, Mark, kept changing hats for every song. This was an excellent set with some surprisingly good original songs mixed in with covers like *Foxy Lady*.

With a final stumble to the bar for beers 10 - 12, I made it back in time to sample the delights of 'Cereal Killer' who are now regarded as (probably) the best band in college at the moment. They rose to the challenge with a rocking, near flawless set of covers and original songs, living up to their acclaimed

reputation with the practiced ease we've come to expect. In fact they were so good I nearly dropped my beer - only nearly, mind... My only gripe is that they need a little more diversity in their songs to show off their talents even more. However, their excellent performance was certainly appreciated by the crowd and brought a very enjoyable evening to an end.

I'd certainly recommend these band nights to anyone as the standard of the bands is always very high and it doesn't cost anything to see them. It was a shame the bands didn't have time to play longer sets and I got the impression that the bands had only really just warmed up by the end of their set. Congratulations to everyone involved for an excellent evening. As for the rest of you, come along next time and be pleasantly surprised - you don't know what you're missing!

M

Martin



Cereal Killer - as good as a bowl of cornflakes, and just as nice.

ALBUM**VARIOUS**

Erotica Italia ★★

Italian 70's porn movie soundtracks... heard it all before, eh? Erm, actually, no. As themed albums go, it would be hard to pinpoint the original concept for this record from its content unless you pick up on occasional background moaning. Individual tracks are more reminiscent of Westerns (*Space Devils*) or comedy cartoon capers (*Sequence Six*) than tight trousers and dodgy 'tashes. The confusion is not even due to my misunderstanding the lyrics; only a couple of the tunes feature any vocals and I dare say that that orchestral numbers with names like *No Parking* and *Klu Klux Klan Sequence* will probably not drive listeners into any kind of sexual frenzy. Loosely, the record is jazz. The range, however, is vast: from sleepy, chilled panpipes to crazed, energetic sitar and Hammond solos. The accent is certainly on slower, slinky tunes that are interesting enough without ever being totally gripping. They may induce a vague tapping of the foot, which I suppose (as a soundtrack), is their purpose. On reflection, the record would probably work well under a film, although the genre is certainly surprising, although it does not work so well at home on a stereo.

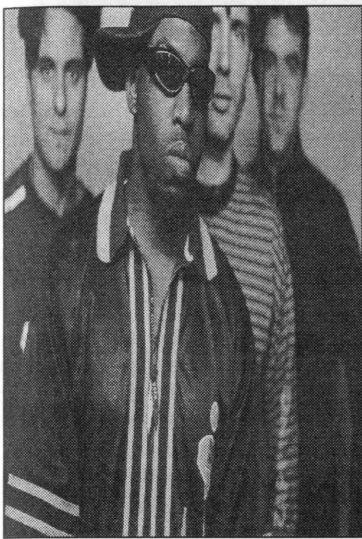
Surely there are more original and interesting easy listening tracks out there. Soundtracks generally feature music made for the sake of a film, not for music's sake; in my book this is definitely a bad thing. Lyrics along the lines of 'La-la-la' may entertain Eurovision and classic erotica fans, but they are unlikely to ever change your life.

M

Tom

ALBUMS

DREDGE

Years of Violation *No Stars*

Take some mindless, repetitive lyrics, and mix well with overpowering, head-banging drum beats. Add a pinch of Pain, preferably from the House of, and a well ground Red Hot Chili Pepper. Leave to stew for approximately four minutes in a Metallica bowl. Serve with generous helpings of anything that clashes, grates or disturbs - et voila, you have Dredge.

Heavy metal is really not my scene at the best of times, and this definitely is not the best of times. What satisfaction anyone could possibly draw from this is beyond my comprehension. Every track is

the same, just with a different message to shout about. I say 'message' but do not for one second think that I am crediting them with having created an album to make a difference. The only difference I felt was my vocal cords straining out of sympathy for theirs. During the rare breaks in the yelling, the realisation of this talentless group is blatant. The endless bellowing and the drowning-out by drums is simply a cover for the fact that they couldn't hit a correct note were it a barn door.

The comparisons made above with Red Hot Chili Peppers, House of Pain and Metallica are not in any way recognition for Dredge, they are simply examples of who they have tried to rip off. In fact, they are more akin to a dire Rage Against The Machine.

I had not heard of Dredge before now, and I hope never to hear of them again. This would get minus stars were they available to give.

However, one good thing did come from this; the thickness of a CD is the perfect size to stabilise my wobbling desk - no more wobble, bliss. **M**

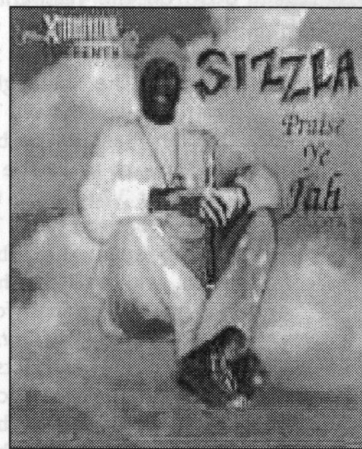
Derek

SIZZLA

Praise ye jah ★★

Sizzla's second album is like a stick of rock, cut it though the middle and it reads reggae right through it. But don't try this one at home, ladies and gentlemen, since it may seriously impair your CD's performance. He is one of the new breed of Rasta youths who have re-found their religion and gone right back to their roots. His message is not concerned with pop trivialities; instead his sweet vocals are laced with religious overtones, cultural issues and ancient wisdom from the West Indies. Described as a 'sing-jay', (no, not some kind of well-plumed night bird), he produces a blend of singing and DJing that is certainly interesting in sound, and he improvises all the time. Sizzla certainly has a smooth, pleasant vocal style. Not that dissimilar from that of Finley Quaye's or Jay Kay's, from Jamiroquai.

Don't be fooled though, Sizzla is no Bob Marley. Whilst the beats and rhythm of the music Sizzla produces may sound similar in nature there is little to get excited about or get hooked on. You will not find yourself with that "catchy little Sizzla tune" playing over and over in your head all day. The problem is the lyrics are too concerned with serious issues of race, culture and religion to make them enjoyable or fun. There are some good tracks on *Praise ye Jah* though. The title track and *Haile Selassie* both have a



more upbeat feel to them which comes as a pleasant relief from the monotony of the rest of the tracks.

Overall the album is pleasant enough, good as background music with the tracks tending to blend together. This certainly is not a must, even for reggae fans, I dare say. But for anyone that wants to be immersed in typical Caribbean rhythms and tunes I suppose this is as good as it gets.

M Ramzi

SINGLES

Shed 7 - She Left Me On A Friday

The Sheds have gone more funky with this new track, probably the first release from their forthcoming third album. It is an excellent ctachy mix of funky shout-along lyrics and nearly as bouncy as Supergrass' *Alright*.

Catherine Wheel - Ma Solituda

The appeal of this record is in the expressiveness and expansiveness presented to the listener. It is along the same lines as the epic *Drugs Don't Work* by heroes of the hour the Verve.

James - Destiny Calling

Here, James attack the music industry, discussing how they and dozens of other bands that make up the industry are a bunch of freaks. Perhaps it is a little ironic that they're about to release a 'Greatest Hits' album. So they're not selling their fans out in any way then.

Breaker - Carousel

Yet another band from Sweden, along with current ones like the Wannadies, the Cardigans,

Grass Show, and we must not forget golden oldies like Abba and Roxette. Not so poppy here, but a mix of Smashing Pumpkins and Hole.

Jason

Snow Patrol - Little Hide

Initially pleasingly reminiscent of 'My Bloody Valentine' but they don't build on this. Thin vocals and a lack of imagination make for a worthless pile of poo.

Nick Heyward - Stars In Her Eyes

This is good for a whole five seconds before descending into a type of poncey pap comprising dull vocals and the requisite piano. Let's just say that this song wouldn't be out of place in an elevator....

Ultrasound - Best Wishes

Really rather pleasant and very atmospheric with an odd but likeable singer. Not truly outstanding but certainly worth looking into: Ultrasound could well be one to watch.

James Iha - Be Strong Now

Anyone expecting Smashing Pumpkins-esque guitar workouts are going to be majorly disappointed with this lifeless, light, country-type song. It could have been written and played by anyone, and although Iha's voice is fairly good, I expected much better from such a talented guitarist.

Daytona - American Disco Dancer

Straightforward puerile and radio friendly indie which uses too many cliches for its own good. Not terrible enough to slate with my normal glee but hardly the best thing since that 98p Burger offer.

Novocaine - Million Miles

Unremarkable and conventional processed rock with 'en vogue' distorted vocals make up an acceptable attempt to be dark and menacing. Vaguely catchy for some reason but this really isn't very good a **M**ll.

Martin

THA BOMB!

It's all good in the hood. Last week saw two big music awards ceremonies in the Grammy's and the Soul Train Awards as well as worrying rumours of Choice FM selling up and moving on.



Welcome back to your regular dose on the happenings in the R&B world. Last week we had the Grammys and the Soul Train awards. The highlight of the Grammys was the Wu Tang Clan's Ol' Dirty Bastard, he bum-rushed the show to make the announcement that 'Wu-Tang is for the children'. What the fuck? The awards for rap seemed to be watered down, with Will Smith and Puffy picking up awards for *Men In Black* and *No Way Out*, two hugely successful products commercially, but the best in their category? Erykah Badu cleaned up at both winning best album, single, new artist, best performance by a female, about time they got something right. For a third year in a row Babyface picked up best producer, setting a new record for this award, he then went on stage with Stevie Wonder and they performed their hit single *How Come, How Long*.

The 12th annual installment of the Soul Train awards, based on a survey of radio programmers and record retailers, were dished out in LA's Shrine Auditorium. The hosts for the event were soul legend Patti LaBelle and the big man Heavy D. Whitney Houston received the Quincy Jones Award for career achievement, and then watched Erykah win all four awards she was up for. The best rap album went to Biggie for his double *Life After Death*, although deserved, can't help thinking he wouldn't have got this if he was alive. Puffy added yet another award to his collection in the form of the Sammy Davis Jr entertainer of the year award.

Rumour has it that, once again, after failing to secure a London wide broadcasting licence the Choice FM management wants to sell up. They have been trying in vain to get a London wide licence but have been blocked at every turn, and have decided enough is enough and they want out. The thought of London losing the only real black music station is worrying, Kiss (who by the way have recently signed Dani Behr to do a show) seems to be turning into a more and more of a garage and dance station, but as I said it's just rumour and hopefully won't be happening. Peace out. Here comes some album news from Roni.

Milen



VARIOUS

The Blackout ★★ ★ ½



The film, *The Blackout*, is already showing in the movies and stars Dennis Hopper with Claudia Schiffer making her big screen debut, ably directed by Abel Ferrara. The director mainly being known for his gangster film, *The King of New York*.

The soundtrack itself is mainly composed by Joe Delia and Schoolly D. This soundtrack is unlike most big movie soundtracks nowadays. It doesn't just have a bunch of

top artists recording average to middling tracks... what is DOES have is the return of Schoolly D, orchestral moody music from Joe Delia, U2, Brew, Heather Redd, Gretchen Mol, Jill Wolfe and Harper Simon. This eclectic mix results in a diversified album. Schoolly D, the gangsta rap pioneer, returns with more of the same but with all the usual playa stylings that is the norm nowadays. His collaborations with Joe Delia provide pianos, guitars and hip hop beats mixed together and sounds good. Elsewhere, Gretchen Mol provides tracks combining Spanish guitars, hard beats and monotone lyrics that work well. U2 provide a slow song that crashes with guitars midway through, and Heather Redd utilises her voice to good

effect.

This album pretty much has something for everyone with quite a few tracks mixed up with styles from different genres in one song! The album actually DOES sound like it is probably played in the movie unlike most releases! Another good point to note is that it gives the listener the chance to listen to other types of music which is no bad thing. Puff Daddy and the Foo Fighters. Texas and the Wu Tang Clan. Way back in the day, Public Enemy and Anthrax. Prodigy's remix of Method Man's *Release Yo Delf*. Wu Tang touring with Rage Against the Machine. Some work, some don't. Thankfully this album does. **M**

Roni

THA BOMB! - ALBUM NEWS

Gangstarr's album has seemingly been pushed back until April. The Wu Tang Clan members will invade all the record stores with many solo albums... Killah Priest's *Heavy Mental* should be out very soon and Inspektah Deck, Cappadonna, Gza and Rza are also expected to drop albums later in the year. The soundtracks to *Ride* and *Caught Up* are already available. Scarface's *My Homies* was released last Friday and is a double CD, a precursor to his movie. Imminent soundtrack releases include Player's Club which has Ice Cube's *We Be Clubbin'*, sure to be a huge club favourite. The film is directed by Ice Cube. Cube has stated that there WILL be a NWA reunion

with all the remaining members: Dr. Dre, Cube, DJ Yella, MC Ren and some tracks have been written but Dr. Dre is very hard to find due to his ongoing projects. So So Def will release an album by JD (aka Jermaine Dupri) and the So So Def All Stars, the single *The Party Continues* featuring Trey Lorenz and Da Brat, this is already being played on radio stations.

Albums available or slated for release in the near future are Above the Law's *Legends*, Cocoa Brovaz' *Rude Awakening*, Big Punisher's *Capital Punishment*, Goodie Mob's *Still Standing* and Public Enemy's *Resurrection*.

Roni

The Phat Selection

A Rose is Still A Rose – Aretha Franklin

The old skool diva gets together with a nu skool girl, Lauryn Hill to produce a an old style tune wit the new skool flava

Royalty – Gangstarr with K-Ci and JoJo

Hip hop with that R&B flava from the Jodeci boys, Premier lays down some phat beats and Guru comes correct, all this adds up to Phatness

The Roof (Mobb Deep Remix) – Mariah Carey

This has been around for an age on import and at last its been given its UK release, dope beats, killer.

Do I Qualify – Lynden David Hall

Second cut from his LP 'Medicine For My Pain'. Lynden shows off those vocals and the whole thing comes out perfect.

Weekend – Dave Hollister feat Redman and Erick Sermon

Tune. Its all good!

The Body Rock – Mos Def, Q Tip and Tash

Hip hop at its best, Q Tip from Tribe Called Quest gets tog ether with newcomers Mos Def and Tash to deliver an awesome monster of a tune.

CLUBSCENE - CLUB REVIEW

QUANTUM MECHANICS ALBUM LAUNCH PARTY

@ THE END, WEST CENTRAL STREET, WC1.

Renegade Hardware are one of the labels you just couldn't ignore last year, a subsidiary of the well established Trouble-on-Vinyl label. *Quantum Mechanics* is a compilation featuring some of the rising stars in D&B and will get a full album review in weeks to come (when I finally get a copy).

The End was chosen to host the launch party and I can see why as it has to be one of the best venues in the city. I have been here before about a year ago and was blown away by the A1 sound-system (I doubt you'll find a better sounding system in London for clarity and power) and the clean 'n' new feeling this club still has even though it's been open a few years now. Respect to Mr.C (of Shamen fame) and crew for making this one of the

most happening clubs in town.

We arrived at about 11.00pm. and the guest list queue was longer than the paying, everyone wanted to be at this one and after a little wait we were in.

The place was a sell-out already nearly full and Future Forces were giving the crowd a good work-out. After battling to the one and only bar in the place, (the only grumble I have) we headed for the dance floor. It looked packed but we easily found space to stand back and take in the phat beats and surprisingly friendly 'n' relaxed atmosphere, with the sweet smell of skunk thick in the air.

The main room was obviously

dropping the freshest slabs of D&B you'll hear anywhere, much of which I should imagine taken from the forthcoming album. The second room I only went into to buy the



drinks, (which goes to show how ruff it was in the main room) was playing house /garage /disco sort of thing going on.

Next up on the decks was Bailey, who total rinsed out the place. I hardly stopped jacking and busting for the whole two hours or so that he was on. And you should have seen the crowd when he dropped *Warhead*, a little old but already a classic. Easily the DJ of the night for us and everyone else from where I was standing, playing

a diverse mix of D&B as did all the DJs. A broad spectrum of styles were covered which made for a nice change.

At this point I must give props to the lighting engineer who normally don't get a mention, but at least I appreciated the thought that planning that went into the lighting. And with respect to the sound system; it hasn't lost any of it's edge since last time I was here and it just kept getting louder and louder, to the point where the speakers we were standing next to were nearly jumping up 'n' down. Speakers that big don't normal move but these were vibrating so much that beer bottles were flying off 'em.

So I can highly recommend this club to you all and I sign off giving full respect to DJ Bailey who made my night at least.

Jo Public

MC

WAX DOCTOR

SELECTED WORKS (R&S Recordings)

The latest album from Paul Sanders (The Wax Doctor) is imaginatively titled *Selected Works*. Yes, you've guessed it, an hour-long compilation of Paul's intelligent style of d'n'b releases from the past god-knows-how-many years.

For those of you who don't know of the man, it's safe to say that he has been one of the leading figures in making today's D&B music what it is, and this album highlights some of his most influential pieces of work.

Eight tracks have been selected, and are aimed to give a 'journey like' feel, also having the aura of a chill out CD. However, the album still manages to deliver more than most in this genre can, and it's hard to believe how old some of these tracks are as you could play them out today 'n' most wouldn't notice.

The first tune, *Atmospheric Funk* (which originally appeared on Talkin' Loud label) is one of the funkiest tracks of all time, and is probably the best example of how the d'n'b scene emerged from the

sounds of the early nineties. A fast, gliding beat to very intelligent breakdowns make for an intriguing 10 minutes.

Although the album is not mixed, *All I Need* carries on in the same vein with a very laid back funky style. The third track, *Step*, takes on the darker side of things, and could have been produced straight out of either the Old Skool era, or from the 'Reprazent' style nowadays.

Spectrum is one of the earliest produced tracks on the compila-

tion. It's vocals, produced superbly alongside the bassline, is a typical example of the techno/ jungle fusion often found in early tracks. *Kid Caprice*, a Metalheadz release, along with *Heat* and *Offshore Drift* following in the same blueprint as the earlier tracks.

All in all, the eight tracks combine to make this more of a d'n'b listening album. Although of it's type, it's probably one of the best - but things have moved on....

MC

Chris.

CLUBSCENE - SINGLES

Just a little note about the singles featured in the clubscene section, firstly they are mainly vinyl only release, and secondly you will not find most of these tracks in the large record shops e.g. HMV etc, but small independent record shops such as Blackmarket Rec. or Section 5.

GARAGE

Chris Mack. *Feel Good/Alright*. (Main Ingredient) Out Now.

For some reason the sleeve of this record with "Spicing up the underground" written on it made me think it would be cheesy as you like. But that preconception was quickly dismissed and appearances can be deceiving. It gets straight down to business with a broken beat style, looped vocal and stabs of acid sounds. Then rolls in a deep sub-bass so ya can wind ya waist. Powerful female title vocal and clever cut 'n' spliced beats keep you interested. One for the dance-floor massive.

2 Deep EP. *Get Away/ Loving You*. (Ripe 'n' Ready) Out Now.

Of the three mixes of *Get Away*, the original does it for me, with it's jiggerly beats, building keys and looped male vocal. Then the phat sub-bass comes into play mixing it up and alternating with the keyboard stabs 'n' beats and looped title vocal. This all fits together very well with a variety of combinations of the above mentioned beats. Also a nice *Loving you is easy* remix on here as well, it's been given the two step sort of treatment, with an extended vocal from the original, not a floor burner but works well.

TECH/HOUSE

Freaky Charka. *Year 2000 EP*. (Astralworks) Mid March.

This comes from San Francisco's Daum Bentley and introduces us, well me anyway, to the tech-house styles bubbling up from San Francisco's underground. This EP is geared more towards the dance-floor and I can see why, with it's body-rocking slow stepping beats working hand in hand with a simple b-line, eerie atmosphericals and intelligent programing which make for four very useable tracks. Showing me yet another dimension of house music.

Egoiste. *Wind It Up*. (Truelove) 2nd March.

In that banging house style, fast stomping beats, tight percussion, nice trippy atmosphericals. All broken up nicely with little breaks of this & that, and when you think it's broken down to come back stronger for the last time, it goes and does it again and again! Jon's mix is darker and more minimal, but retains a certain depth. With clever use of horns all filtered and fucked with, and a very large breakdown in the middle.

MC Jo Public.

YOU'RE READING IC RADIO (!!)

IC^{999AM}Radio

Hello groovy Felix readers, and welcome to another installment of the quite new Radio Page™ in your favourite (only) college newspaper. This page is still but an unblossomed flower, so please make excuses for it as it blooms into fullness. This week's piece of minor experimentation is another DJ profile; this time it's Nelson Frisbee with Spencer Wriggly. Playing mostly playlist stuff, they include regular features such as *Crap Names in Pop*, *And This Just In*, *The Funky Favourite Disco Diamond*, *Spencer's Gig Guide*, and *The Aural Sandwich*. Mmmmm, tasty.

Sum up your show in no more than three words.

SW: Weekly Monday lunchtimes. **You obviously do a lot of talking on your show. What do you think of each others oral technique?**

NF: Sorry but I don't understand the question.

SW: Are you referring to our vocal or sexual abilities? It's too ambigu-

ous a question to answer properly. **What's your Crap Names in Pop section about?**

NF: We do an exposé of those with crap names in pop. You know that Fat Boy Slim's real name is Norman Cook, Photek's called Rupert and Marilyn Manson's really Brian.

How many people listen to your show?

NF: The latest RAJAR figures have been put around 6.7 million.

SW: That doesn't take into account group listening, though.

What's your favourite song at the moment?

SW: Finley Quay: *Your Love Gets Sweeter*

NF: Freestylers: *B-boy Stance*

How did you get into music?

NF: Climbed in through the window

SW: I used the door

NF: Smart arse

What are your favourite clubs in London?

NF: The orange, mint and fruity

ones.

SW: Penguins are better though.

With Crufts just around the corner, if you could

train a bitch to do anything, what would you make her do?

NF: The do.

SW: Like Betty Boo.

What interests you the most?

NF: Horticulture, I grow my own vegetables. I'm very good at marrow's...

How big is your biggest marrow?

NF: 3 stone 25. Won second prize in the Illingworth and District annual show 1996.

SW: Nelson's sister entered one as well but it came last. Still, I think it's always worthwhile to have a crack.

How much would you get your kit off for?

SW: £23.81

NF: No, I'd say higher. £23.83

Burger King or MacDonalds?

NF: Whimpeys (sic)

What do you think of the Union?

SW: I normally don't bother with them. They're only good with pasta dishes- just thinking about them with anything else makes me cry.

I said 'Union', not 'onion'

Both: Oh.

How long do you last?

NF: We do it between the news.

What's the most funny thing you've done pissed?

NF: Saw Alan Parker at the Comedy Store.

If Crapital FM gave you a contract, would you take it?

NF: Not up the Crapital, no.

SW: Sounds painful, doesn't it?

If your life was a pilot TV show, would you get a series?

NF: I'd get a fucking channel.

The Nelson Frisbee show with Spencer Wriggly goes out every Monday lunch-time between 12 and 2.

The closing date for our logo competition is TODAY.

Jon Crabb

Weekly Schedule

Broadcasting 24 hours a day to the JCR and across campus on 999am.

	friday	saturday	monday	tuesday	wednesday	thursday
noon - 1pm	Clem's Packed Lunch Playlist plunder and a look at the weekend's ents.	All empty spaces feature new DJ's on rotation.	Nelson Frisbee See this weeks preview article. With Spencers Funky Disco Diamond and their weekly gig guide, it doesn't get much better than this!	Gareth Anything goes for this dance-retro lunchtime party.	Nanj Doing her thing in her uniquely crazy and unfortunate manner	John Corcoran New music, competitions and general banter from the comic genius John. Phone 58085 with your requests.
1pm - 2pm	Tobi (T. Guy) The coolest man ever to hit R&B, freestyling it big on your radio.	If you want to join, just come down to Southside Studios		Councillor Evans Bizarre hot-potch of random ranting and brilliant tunes	Mark I hope you're prepared for this! Ring 58085.	
5pm - 6pm	KC + Tom Starting off Friday evening with a bang		Mark and The Dark Lord including an interview with Evil Superstars.	Dennis Beatles, easy, cheesy, charty, arty, indie-sch-mindie shite	Tom Cohen The joker has at last got this slot and will send you an electric present. Woo!	
6pm - 7pm	Nim' The latest D&B and swing grooves in a rotund manner.		Gold As Andy will testify, all the glitters is gold.	Andy Nu Music The newest music around, and a lovely fragrance		The Chef whipping up one of his famous specialities every week.
7pm - 8pm	James Ratcliff House music to turn your week into weekend.	Lana Johnny Hates Jazz, but Lana luvves it. Tune in to chill out.	Julia will punch you with her PUNKY stuff. Straigh from the US, it's wild.	SRN Chart A rundown of the most played songs on the network	Justin New, shiny & can be used instead of gloves in the cold.	Ian Sample Radio 1 award contender digests the news. Mmm... tasty.
8pm - 9pm	Laurie Mandatory listening for those who know about quality.	DJ Pugwash and Peter Terry Top show: R&B like you've never heard it before.	Phil Hip-hops his way into a hardcore frenzy to please	The Session With live sets and exclusive tracks from new bands.	Nolan Top choice of post-sport tunes with the accent on Indie	Sourith Various pop with a French & Spanish flavour.
9pm - 10pm			Steve Metal Hard rock and metal plus top interview with Coal Chamber.	Electric Cafe Now you can spend two hours listening to the electronic underground of Alick's Electric Cafe. Enjoy his tasty tracks and breathe the heady air.	The Four Skins Well, we thought we'd seen everything until this.	Jon & Ali take you to their Vinyl Frontier, and beyond into another world.
10pm - 11pm	Tom Spellman Essential for those who like their beats big.	Jenny R&B from someone with a very attractive voice.	Imperial Underground Techo and harder dance vibes with Rob Stoppa		Tom & Christian Christian is not Christian if you were wondering.	DJs Sianide & Desire Bringing you a 'Retrospective of Hardcore'

Student Radio Network Chart

1	Young Offenders <i>Lose Control</i> (Sony)
2	Libido <i>Revolving</i> (Fire)
3	Pulp <i>This is Hardcore</i> (Island)
4	Ether <i>Watching You</i> (Parlophone)
5	Montrose Ave <i>Where Do I Stand</i> (Columbia)
6	Arkama <i>The Future's Overrated</i> (WEA)
7	Stereophonics <i>Local Boy...</i> (V2)
8	Mover <i>Tricolore</i> (A&M)
9	Arab Strap <i>Here We Go</i> (Chemikal Underground)
10	James <i>Destiny Calling</i> (Fontana)
11	Deejay Punk-Roc <i>Dead Husband</i> (Indepediente)
12	Finley Quay <i>Your Love Gets...</i> (Epic)
13	Ian Brown <i>Corpses</i> (Polydor)
14	David Holmes <i>My Mate Paul</i> (Go Beat)
15	Therapy? <i>Church of Noise</i> (A&M)

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EVENTS

ALAN SILLITOE

A Haldane Collection Cultural Event

I've always been a prodigious reader. In my second year at senior school, my teacher, tired of my finishing books weeks before the rest of the class, gave me Alan Sillitoe's, *The Loneliness of a Long-Distance Runner*, probably to confuse my thirteen year old brain. Unluckily for her, it didn't put me off reading, and luckily for me, it got me interested in Alan Sillitoe, so when I heard that he was going to come to Imperial to read from his new book, *Alligator Playground*, I jumped at the chance to go and listen.

Alan Sillitoe started his writing career properly in 1958, with *Saturday Night, Sunday Morning*, and became famous with *The Loneliness of a Long Distance Runner*, a book of short stories which won the Hawthorne Prize. Since then, he has written numerous volumes of poetry, many plays, for both screen and stage, as well as novels and short stories. He believes firmly that a writer is in the business of communication, a belief that probably originates from him having been an RAF telegraph operator after leaving school. He had wanted to write a novel about this

peculiar breed of people for a long time, and eventually wrote *The Flying Boat* in 1983.

The second extract was from *The Loneliness*, called *On Saturday Afternoon*. It's about a young boy, who misses out on a cinema trip, and instead watches a man attempt to commit suicide. Written from the point of view of the child, it is really about the differences in types of depression. The child's father has terribly black moods, where he shouts at his wife and children, throws things about and kills flies by throwing them in the fire. The suicidal man has that bleak depression, where you stare into space, and can never see any positivity at all, and don't even want to. The attempt fails; the light bulb he has strung the rope from breaks. The man is arrested and taken to hospital. Here, he's put into a ward on the sixth floor, and kills himself by jumping out of a pane of glass onto the road. The irony of this isn't lost on the boy, young as he is.

His penultimate reading was about a one-night stand. This story was extremely beautiful and poignant, with the couple both

clearly feeling the same confusion and the same tenderness for each other. Set in France, and featuring two English people on the way back to their normal lives after their holidays, this story really showed the frailty of humans and the fragility of human relationships. I don't want to give too much away here as that would spoil it, but it really is a wonderful story. Alan Sillitoe manages to write extremely convincing characters; the man even leaves her his business card with "Thanks for everything" written on it. Of course, he leaves without saying goodbye.

After this he answered questions on his work, describing how he came to write *Her Victory*, his longest novel, from a chance encounter on a street, and the difference between his novels and his poetry. 'Novels come from deep within you, short stories from even deeper, and that poetry comes from the deepest level yet' To demonstrate, he read us a poem called *Shadows*, which deals with the fear of death. Alan Sillitoe is one of the finest writers in England at the moment, long may he continue.

Julia H

W

Waterstone's Competition

This week we start our monthly competition in conjunction with Waterstone's. To win a £10 book token all you have to do is answer the following question:

What is Waterstone's book of the month for March?

The answer is obvious if you take a look in the campus bookstore and should be e-mailed to Felix by next Tuesday. Please send your answers to felix@ic.ac.uk marked for attention of the books editor. Good luck!

Willum

March 1998

ICU Cinema

Spiceworld the Movie

Wed 11 March 6.00pm

Face/Off

Wed 11 March 8.30pm & Thurs 12 March 6.00pm

Peacemaker

Thurs 12 March 8.45pm

The Third Man

Sun 15 March 8pm FREE SHOW

REVIEWS

Good? It's absolutely brilliant!

GOOD WILL HUNTING

Starring: Robin Williams, Matt Damon
Director: Gus Van Sant

A film about a tough but charismatic genius with problems, trying to fit in at one of the best technical colleges in the country might seem a familiar theme to readers of Felix. Fortunately, it is set in the more picturesque Boston, and the people in the film are far prettier, too.

Newcomer Matt Damon (who co-wrote the screenplay with best friend and co-star Ben Affleck) is Will Hunting, an angry young man, but one who is blessed with a photographic memory and the ability to instantly solve complex mathematics problems. However, Will prefers menial jobs, drinking with his best mate Chuckie (Affleck) and getting into trouble. When he is staring at a jail sentence, his only way out is offered by a maths professor, providing he hones his talent and visit a college academic / therapist (Robin Williams). It is the

sessions with the therapist, and the flourishing of a relationship with a student at MIT (Minnie Driver), that hold the key to Will's survival.

This is a quite superb movie. The screenplay, although written by youngsters, is warm, funny, intelli-

gent and poignant. The acting is excellent, from the young talent to the seasoned veterans, with Williams reminding the audience why he has been previously nominated three times for an Oscar. Van Sant keeps the film personal with-

out getting overly sentimental, letting the actors do their work and the script weave its magic. If you are not moved by this film then you had better check your pulse. **F**

David Norman



Win *Good Will Hunting* tickets courtesy of the **ODEON** KENSINGTON

As you'll see from above, the film of the moment is *Good Will Hunting*, starring Matt Damon and Robin Williams in Oscar-winning form. Films as character-driven as this are usually laden with sentiment, but in Gus Van Sant's movie the clichés are kept firmly in their place. All in all, it's the perfect antidote to the stress of those impending exams.

You'll be completely unshocked to read that the generous Odeon Kensington has given us five pairs of tickets as prizes for this week's competition. To enter, e-mail us on felix@ic.ac.uk with the answer to:

Name two of the three other films for which Robin Williams has received a Best Actor Oscar nomination

Last week we were offering tickets to see *The Edge*, Anthony Hopkins' latest film featuring a cameo by Elle Macpherson. It is still showing and is a worthwhile alternative to the usual mindless thriller. We wanted to know the film for which Sir Anthony won his Best Actor Oscar. The answer was, of course, that "Chianti-with-liver" classic *The Silence of the Lambs*.

The five winners drawn out of the hat at random are:

Jenny Kay
 A Worapishet
 Carmen Belda
 Sheyi Claxton
 Lin Hong

Come and pick up the prizes from the Felix office whenever you like.

MRS DALLOWAY

Starring: Vanessa Redgrave, Natascha McElhone, Rupert Graves
Director: Marleen Gorris

Be afraid, this is a Virginia Woolf story. Okay, I confess, I haven't actually read the book myself but by all accounts the film is true to the novel. The time is 1923; the place is London; Mrs Dalloway (Redgrave) is middle-aged, married to a man of excellent social standing and about to throw a party. The events all take place from morning to evening, in a single day. As she prepares for the party, Mrs Dalloway reminisces about her past, more specifically thirty years previously when she was young, beautiful (McElhone) and undecided over her affections for an exuberant and adventure-seeking suitor. By a strange coincidence that same man is back from India and will be paying her a visit. Also at the party will be her best friend of thirty years ago. This is a good prompt to ponder about the "What if?"s of life and to see how everybody has turned out.

If the film were just about mid-life crisis it would be rather average but interwoven with Mrs Dalloway's meanderings is the plight of Septimus Warren Smith

(Graves), a shell-shocked veteran of World War I. His angst and his treatment by the establishment, the medics in particular, makes for disturbing viewing. Septimus and Mrs Dalloway never actually meet each other but his despair touches her through indirect means. The conclusion of the film is an insightful contemplation. The novel is in fact an introspective of Virginia Woolf who was middle-aged when she wrote the book. There is the juxtaposition of sanity and insanity, her distaste for the medical profession, a hint of lesbianism and tragically also a suicide.

This film will not appeal to the action-philes amongst you (just the one explosion) but it would be doltish to dismiss it as a mere period adaptation. The style of the original narrative was ironically influenced by that new exciting arts-medium called Cinema. Alan Cox gives the only mediocre performance from the excellent cast. The only question we are left with is why Redgrave is wearing the Queen Mother's outfit in the opening scenes? **F**

Stef

REVIEWS

KISS THE GIRLS

Starring: Morgan Freeman

Ashley Judd

Director: Gary Fleder

Sexy, young, talented girls have been abducted, and a few have turned up as cadavers in the woods. They have been tied-up to a tree and left to die. One of the abducted girls is the niece of Washington DC police detective and forensic psychologist Alex Cross (Freeman). He heads to

Durham, North Carolina, out of his jurisdiction to conduct his own investigation. His presence rattles the local law enforcement, but he is aided by feisty Kate Mctierman (Judd) - the one who got away. She knows about the kidnapper who calls himself Casanova, though her memories are fogged by the drugs given to her whilst she was abducted. Together they unravel a trail which leads from coast to coast, in a race against time to save the remaining victims.

The suspense builds up well but then too many twists and turns are

introduced in an attempt to create more mystery. Unfortunately this has the opposite effect and it all becomes contrived and hammy. What starts as a gripping story by the end becomes more a question of curiosity rather than the cliff-hanger it might have been. Trying too hard to mix the elements of the sublime "Chianti-with-liver" with the successful *Seven* has resulted in an inferior work. This is a pity since the cast is excellent and the film has many good points. A near-miss. **F**

Stef



Morgan Freeman reprises his *Seven* role in *Kiss The Girls*

50 FREE TICKETS!

WANT TO SEE THE COEN BROTHERS' NEW FILM BEFORE EVERYBODY ELSE?

The latest film from those masters of film noir, the Coen brothers, is *The Big Lebowski*. The men responsible for *Fargo* have brought together Jeff Bridges, John Goodman and Julianne Moore for this critically acclaimed film centring on a mistaken identity. Bridges plays Lebowski, a shamelessly lazy and retro guy who calls himself The Dude. He is mistaken for an identically named Pasadena millionaire by thugs who break into his apartment, leading to a bizarre tale of extortion, double-crossing, embezzlement, sex and dope.

Thanks to FFI Beatwax and Polygram we have **50 tickets for an exclusive preview screening to give away!** The film is being shown on Thursday March 12 at 8:00 for 8:30 in a West End cinema. Tickets will be issued on a first-come first-served basis to people e-mailing felix@ic.ac.uk on Monday, with "The Big Lebowski" as the subject.

Don't miss this great opportunity to see a quality film on a big screen for absolutely nothing. *The Big Lebowski* will not be released until the middle of April.

LESBIAN AND GAY FILM FESTIVAL

One of the benefits of studying in London is the wealth of films shown throughout the capital. The annual programme of 2000 or so films at the National Film Theatre is part of this eclecticism. Nestled under Waterloo Bridge on the South Bank, the NFT is responsible for the London Film Festival, retrospectives, post-film discussions and features as well as being behind the **London Lesbian and Gay Film Festival**. The usual programme of recent re-runs, reviews, cult runs and archive footage shows across three screens throughout the year. For example the current shows include a season of Rogers and Hammerstein musicals and soon the NFT will screen a special preview of *Gattaca*, the near-future Nature vs. Nurture tale followed by a debate on genetic engineering which promises to be well-informed and lively.

The twelfth London Lesbian and Gay Film Festival runs from 12 to 26 March. Over 180 films will be screened, including Asian and African films as well as the usual

plethora of North American and European cinema. This year "cross appeal" is the buzz-phrase. The collection of shorts, general films and the galas have been selected to interest lesbian and gay viewers and film audiences in general.

This year's highlights feature well-known actors, singers and directors as well as relative newcomers. Catherine Deneuve plays a lesbian in André Téchiné's *Les Voleurs*. The recent lives on tour of two dykons - K.D. Lang and Sophie B. Hawkins - have been filmed and form part of the Festival. Cameo appearances include Lilly Tomlin and Mary Tyler Moore in *Reno Finds Her Mom*. *Barbarella* with Jane Fonda has a late night slot as well as *The Score* - a story of 70's swingers with which *Boogie Nights* and *The Ice Storm* just cannot compete.

Rising stars to watch out for in the future include Danny Nucci and Steve Bell. Of note are *Dakan*, the first gay film made in Africa and *The Brandon Teena Story* which reviews the life and murder of male imper-

sonator and "Small-Town USA Shocker" Brandon Teena (currently the subject of four feature films in production). The experimental section includes *Didn't Do It For Love*, a docuportrait of Eva Norvind - one-time Mexican Marilyn Monroe, New York Dominatrix and now an academic in Forensic Psychology,

along with a celebration of transgender politics in *Dandy Dust*.

To round the programme off there is an investigation of *Camp*, *Cooking and Queer Cuisine*, a Mothers' Day special and events for families including versions of Oscar Wilde's children's stories.

Win tickets to see *Les Voleurs* or student membership of the



National Film Theatre

You and a friend could see *Les Voleurs* for free at the Festival or alternatively you can choose one year's free student membership of the NFT. To enter, simply e-mail felix@ic.ac.uk with the answer to the following:

Catherine Deneuve stars in *Les Voleurs*. In which film did she star with Susan Sarandon and David Bowie?

(A clue can be found on page 10 of the festival's brochure, which can be picked up for free at the front desk of the union office)

Student membership of the NFT offers:

Priority booking for all NFT events

One free ticket for any non-festival or gala showing

Free monthly programme mailing

Tickets from just £3.35 for you and three guests



REVIEWS

A bit of a bumper Actua special this week, as we take a look at some of Gremlin's Actua Sports series.

Common features of the Series

include commentary from the real stars themselves, 'True3D' courts and pitches, which allow a vast variety of camera angles and the ability to allocate up to 4 players

between teams – very handy for group play!

All games are available for PC and Playstation.

ON THE HORIZON FROM

Gremlin

This week, a special report on the new games coming soon from Gremlin Interactive.

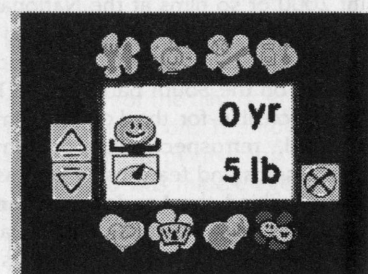


N2O could easily find its way into my collection when released. Looking like a cross between Tempest 2000 and some very good drugs, it promises fast-paced tunnel thrills.

If you like your racing games distinctly from the Mariokart school of design, then **Buggy** should appeal. Bonuses galore await, and a splitscreen 2 player mode looks interesting too.

Hardwar is a futuristic Elite-style game set on Titan. Moody, foggy graphics lend the game a Bladerunner feel. Groovy spot lighting effects and a strong flight simulation feel could easily make this game a winner.

Motorhead is yet another driving game. Quite whether it will lift itself from the pack remains to be seen, but initial impressions are good.



Tamagotchi has broken free from your keyrings and has made its way onto the PC at last. Yes, you can now be kept up at night and pestered by alien pets in full colour and with more games and options than ever before!

Premier Manager 98 should appeal to budding Alex Fergusons. Sharing a graphics engine with *Actua Soccer 2* seems to have done it no harm at all.

ACTUA GOLF 2

PC review ★★★

I'll admit that trudging around a golf course in the pouring rain isn't really my cup of tea. However, the aforementioned hot beverage sums up the style of *Golf 2* pretty well... a sedate pace, enjoyable flavour, and probably more likely to be enjoyed by the older generation.

It's worth mentioning that the accelerated graphics of this game are really very good indeed. In fact, it is hard to see how a golf game could look any better.

There is a choice of control methods, but the basic 3-clicks of the mouse is both intuitive and skillful.

I'm not a much of a lover of golf games, but if you are then this is bound to be a hit.

ACTUA HOCKEY

PS review ★★★½

Compared to *Soccer 2*, *Hockey* appears slow and lumbering. Admittedly the graphics are nicely detailed, with impressive lighting and reflections from the icy surface. However, they are rather jerky and fail to recreate the fluidity of play that normally accompanies a real ice hockey game.

Sound is quite amusing, with hammond-organ style tunes throughout play. Sound effects are appropriate and nicely used, but the whole experience somehow fails to gel into a cohesive whole.

The control system is adequate, but I just couldn't get the hang of it really. Perhaps hockey is simply too unusual a subject for a sports sim.

ACTUA SOCCER 2

PS review ★★★★★½

An update to the successful original, *Soccer 2* builds upon its predecessor's strengths of a fluid control system, good graphics and 'real' commentary.

The most outstanding feature of this game are the graphics. Wonderfully smooth and detailed, you're sure to scream "Yesss! You beauty!" upon witnessing your first action replay. A word about the replay system – it is simply excellent, with ball tracking (as seen on Sky Sports), more viewpoints than you can shake a stick at and variable speed. You can have a replay at any time, too. The only thing that's missing is an ability to save them to memory card.

The commentary is reasonable, although as ever it does tend to grate after a while. As this is fairly inevitable, this is really only a minor failing.

Gameplay is both fluid and realistic, although I would advise new players to practice against a friend before challenging the computer opponents – but then I could never play football anyway.

The only real fault is that it is quite hard to defend your goal. I found that control switched from player to player unpredictably.

Mark Baker



PERIPHERALS OF A DODGY NATURE

What is it?

This is an example of a Playstation 'mod chip'.

What does it do?

A sneaky bundle of transistors, it allows you to play imported and 'CD backup copies' (ahem) of games.

Why would I want to do that?

Imported games from USA and Japan run a bit faster, as their TVs have a 60Hz refresh rate (as opposed to 50Hz for EU). Also, games tend to come out about 3 months in advance of

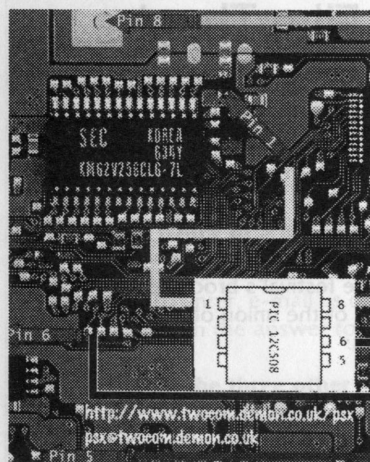
European release. Some Japanese games are never released in the UK.

What's the drawback?

For import games you will need an RGB lead (£15) and a decent SCART-socketed TV to view them, as they output a different signal...

How much does it cost?

The chip itself is £7 or it can be fitted for £20 + postage. For details see: <http://www.twocom.demon.co.uk/psx/>





READ ME

THE WEIR

The Royal Court

Stories told in a bar are rarely of this quality. Instead of the usual style of bar reminiscence, *The Weir* deals with haunting stories about ghosts and the supernatural. The set, a bar in various shades of brown, enhanced the feeling of small-town life. Here is where the story takes place, and judging from the first half hour, the play would be trivial; cleverly written, and in some places extremely funny, but ultimately trivial. It seemed as if it was going to drift along, with the audience merely required to absorb the gloomy atmosphere.

The atmosphere shifts subtly when Valerie arrives. A stranger from Dublin, she is a very pretty woman, who has, for her own private reasons, chosen to come to this deserted place for peace and quiet. From being a purely male environment, the arena becomes almost erotically charged, with the men telling their ghost stories in order to impress her. The men are all heavily superstitious, and seem to want to believe in ghosts, despite laughing at themselves. I couldn't help thinking that all the stories were either embroidered or brought on by alcohol. This was justified by one of the characters describing how he had drunk vast quantities of protein, the potato spirit, on top of a dose of the 'flu', a combination which would induce ghosts even in the least imaginative of us. Valerie, well-educated and unsuperstitious, is the only one who's truly possessed by ghosts, and her story brought a lump the size of a tennis ball to my throat. McPherson, with spine-tingling ease, makes use of confessional monologues to build dramatic tension. He persuasively suggests old Ireland, possessed by hallucinations; by an eerie sense of the supernatural.

Eavesdropping in a rural Irish bar turned out to be a wonderful experience, full of tragedy and comedy, and a deep persuasive sense of humanity. *The Weir* unites the Irish love of fable with the Chekovian sense of waste, with every character either having lost something precious, or never having gained anything. This is a wonderful play, beautifully set, and well-acted, go and see it, it will stay with you for weeks.

Julia H

THOMAS SCHUTTE

Whitechapel Art Gallery

This is the first major exhibition of the German artist Thomas Schutte. It offers a retrospective of over twenty years of diverse work, including watercolours, sculptures and architectural models.

The exhibition begins with a collection of small figures in bell jars. They are supported on columns at head height, but instead of just one figure per bell jar, there are two, bound together in masking tape. People stare at them, the figures grotesque plastic faces showing their embarrassment of the situation. A few make the best of it - one in particular seems to be offering sexual benediction to his smiling friend. But these figures are telling a story. Like two enemies united in an uneasy alliance, the variety of gestured poses show the many faces of politics. Everywhere, high on the walls are photographs of these pathetic faces - a gallery of the damned - each one sneering at us, asking if we are any different.

Moving on, the floor becomes alive with curious humanoid statues: looking disturbingly similar to aluminium versions of the marshmallow man from *Ghostbusters*, these nine foot giants litter the gallery floor like bemused Doctor

Who aliens. They look lost and confused, gesturing and milling around in small groups as though in conversation. One statue sticks his tongue out, but his friend seems more interested in the nearby watercolours. Another looks like he's mowing the lawn: he bites his lower lip in earnest concentration. Light plays off their shiny whipped cream features, constantly changing as you move around them. It brings them to life and you can't help feeling sympathetic and involved with these poor child-like aliens.

It was the watercolour portraits that I was most impressed with. Schutte paints very quickly, capturing fleeting moments of time in economical lines and often abstract areas of dark wash. Although sketchy, they are powerfully drawn: there is wide eyed innocence and brooding sensuousness.

Overall, Schutte's work represents a departure from 'modern' art - it does not require a title for the work to have any meaning. Rather the viewer is encouraged to make up their own mind about it. It's free and if you find yourself near Whitechapel, it's well worth a visit.

Antony Butts

ANTIGONE

Riverside Studio

Is Greek drama still relevant? Our regard for our rich literary past is practically non-existent. These days, when the bloody Teletubbies are a more popular attraction in Stratford-upon-Avon than Shakespeare's birth-place, and less and less people are taught Classics at school, one would be tempted to say no. So, when you hear that a theatre company is putting on a production of Sophocles' *Antigone*, your first thought is "Just what is the point of that?" Well, mine wasn't, because I've read the play, I've seen it as part of the Oedipus trilogy, and I know that stories about human relationships are always relevant, whether they were written in 442BC, 1570AD or this morning.

Antigone is a play about honour, betrayal, love, fear and duty. The story is ultimately tragic, and contains ideas that have disturbed people for over two thousand years.

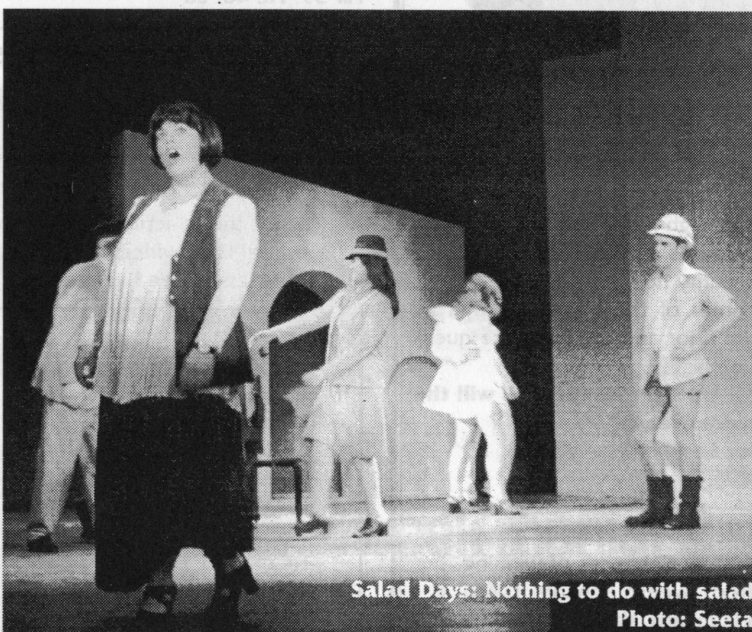
Antigone is Oedipus' youngest daughter. After his disgrace and downfall, she went with him to Colonus, where he died, at the shrine of the Furies. Before he died, both his two sons wanted his support against their brother, and he cursed them. With the results of this curse, *Antigone* begins.

Both brothers are dead, and one cannot be buried, he must lie outside the city walls as a mark of his disgrace. *Antigone* wants to bury her brother, but due to her uncle's decree, she would be killed if she did. To further complicate things, she is in love with her cousin, and he is in love with her. She dies in the end; this is Greek tragedy after all.

Human emotions haven't changed, it's just our situations that are different. Civil war still exists, as do hate, incest, love and, for all our cynicism, fragility. So, do you still think Greek drama is irrelevant?

Julia H

Antigone is showing at the Riverside Studios, Hammersmith next week. See diary pages for more detail, or email me at Felix for more details



Salad Days: Nothing to do with salad
Photo: Seeta

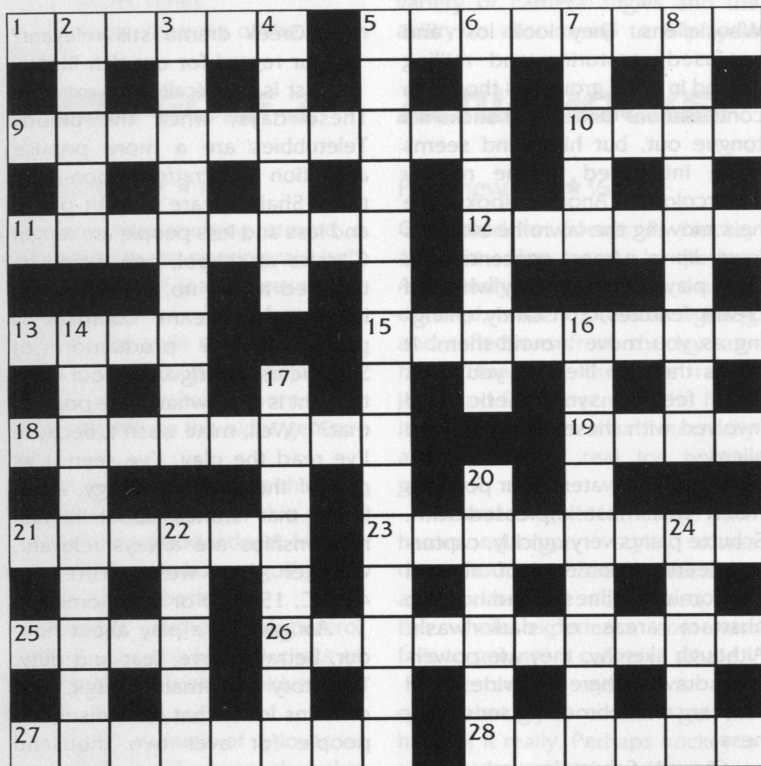
Just enough room this week to say: come along to **Salad Days**, it's great, and also **ULOG** are performing **Fidler on the Roof** next week, which is also worth going to see. Plugging your own show makes this job worthwhile. (Heaves deep sigh, audience reach for Kleenex)

Arts Ed

PUZZLES

CRYPTIC CROSSWORD

By Ed Sexton



ACROSS

- 1 EC retreat in cake (6)
- 5 Lone UN church creates meal (8)
- 9 Collect water in this bowl? (5,5)
- 10 Insect egg in plain (4)
- 11 Feline and a tidy place to rest (8)
- 12 Rim in ship loses one sea creature (6)
- 13 Strain one form of transport (4)
- 15 Address one call, losing fifty - that's clever! (8)
- 18 Jumper and anorak go mad?! (8)
- 19 Mark, run! (4)
- 21 Saint, with 480 pieces, flows (6)
- 23 Writer has reduced Greek instrument by 99 - one saint! (8)
- 25 Nothing finishes her champion! (4)
- 26 Estimate a viola tune, perhaps (10)
- 27 Advocate, these days, conservationists end here? (8)
- 28 Frames relieve pal's half (6)

DOWN

- 2 Part of head; a country (5)
- 3 Aging Vera makes mean calculating! (9)
- 4 Good French bone produces band (6)
- 5 Go the distance, yet partly still important (4,3,3,5)
- 6 Nun chose fashion without equal (8)
- 7 Greeting Kate first, then queen and walker (5)
- 8 Drug battles? (5,4)
- 14 Edith, troubled, follows a usual system of separation (9)
- 16 Suggests points? (9)
- 17 Pierre and me make a first (8)
- 20 Complain about bird (6)
- 22 Subzero deeps hide spoil (5)
- 24 Frown at Simon's first hood (5)

ANSWERS TO 1107

Across 1. Berlin 5. Itched 9. Ort 12. Gas 13. Sofia 14. Setback 17. Oslo 19. Slur 20. Stockholm 21. Se 23. Ad 24. Exodus 25. Dublin 26. Al 28. Nw 30. Imitation 31. Rats 32. Gear 34. Engorge 36. Praha 38. Tea 39. Hal 41. Argyle 42. Athens

Down 2. Easel 3. Loas 4. No 5. It 6. Cask 7. Elf 8. Igloos 10. Rebuke 11. Madrid 15. Evolution 16. Closing 18. Osmosis 19. Smiling 22. Eel 23. Ann 26. Abrupt 27. Pagoda 29. Warsaw 33. Elton 34. Easy 35. Each 37. Air 39. He 40. La

**Why Don't You
Stop Listening to Your Lecture
AND DO SOMETHING
Less Useful
Instead**

No 1110: Cleaning Windows

Recent puzzles have been a bit fiendish. Apologies to anyone who got into a fight / broke up with their best friend / committed murder while arguing about the solutions. In the interests of sanity, here's a nice simple one for you all this week:

A window cleaner, let's call him Roy, is trying to clean the first-floor panes at the back of ones of those old Victorian terraces with the coal bunkers. The

bunker is built straight onto the back of the house and has a simple square section, measuring 2m high by 1.5m deep. Roy's ladder is six metres long, and for security he wants it to touch the corner of the bunker as well as the floor and the wall. The question is:

How far up the wall will the ladder reach?
Easy, eh?

The solution to puzzle 1107 (Game Show Puzzler) is *always change your selection* as it doubles your chances of winning. Correct answers were received from Aveesh Acharya, David French, Nathan Borgeaud, Darren Hubbard, Vaskor Basak, and of course Barry Gale. They all receive an imaginary lolly-pop.

Mail or e-mail your answers to the Felix office (felix@ic.ac.uk). If you are correct, your name will be printed in a blaze of glory next week. Contributions of similar logic / maths puzzles gratefully received (with solutions please!)

Win Tickets to the World Cup

Yes, this is actually true. Felix, in conjunction with EDS (the official IT providers of the cup) and Gradunet are offering four tickets to see **live matches in the France 98 World Cup**.

Your Prize: First prize is a pair of tickets to see England vs Colombia plus return tickets on Eurostar.

Second prize - see Croatia vs Jamaica from the corporate box. Runners-up could receive one of dozens of smaller prizes of France 98 merchandise.

Your Job: To win these exclusive prizes, all you have to do is pick the 22 players that you think Glen Hoddle will be taking to France in June. To enter, see the gradunet web site at www.gradunet.co.uk, and hit the EDS logo. Deadline is 1 May. Bon Chance!



FRI 6th

BUST-A-GUT comedy club

With Andrew Maxwell, 2 supports & 2 open mics

Doors 8pm dBs £2.50/£2.

SHAFT

70's disco, 80's pop & pure trash

THA' BOMB Hip hop & RnB in UDH

SAT 7th

5 NATIONS RUGBY

Wales v Scotland, France v Ireland

from 12.30 in DaVinci's

Sun 8th

Standing Room Only

Arsenal v West Ham, Barnsley v Newcastle

DaVinci's from 12.30 on the big screen

Tues 10th

BAR TRIVIA

Win £50 cash or crate of lager DaVinci's 8pm

Weds 11th

K&S

Two rooms of midweek mania. 9 - 1. Free b4 11

Thurs 12th

COCKTAIL NIGHT

DaVinci's 5-11

DIVERSIONS FOR THE NEXT SEVEN DAYS

at home

in town

events

BUST-A-GUT COMEDY CLUB
"The Future of Irish Comedy"
Andrew Maxwell, Marcus
Bingstocke, Alex Boardman &
2 Open Mic slots. Doors open
at 8pm, first act on stage at
8.30. £2.50/£2.
SHAFT - 70's disco, 80's pop
& trash in dBs, and THA'
BOMB - hip-hop & R&B in
UDH. 9-2. Free B4 9.

5 NATIONS RUGBY
Wales v Scotland, France v
Ireland. Live on the DaVinci's
Big Screen from 12.30.

STANDING ROOM ONLY
FA Cup action - Arsenal v
West Ham, Barnsley v
Newcastle. Live on the
DaVinci's Big Screen from
12.30.

STA BAR TRIVA
Win £50 cash or a crate of
lager.

XS
The cheesiest party tunes in
dBs, eclectic sounds in the
UDH. 9-1, free B4 11.

COCKTAIL NIGHT
Self explanatory - DaVinci's 5-
11.

club & soc
events

ICU Operatic Society presents
Salad Days
34/£6, UCH

ICU Operatic Society presents
Salad Days
34/£6, UCH

ICSF Video Showing -
Babylon 5 - 12.15, 6.00 in
library
RAG Week
Martin Taylor - hypnotist.
7pm in dBs

RAG Week
Slave Auction. Concert Hall,
midday.

ICSF and DocSoc Free Film
Aliens Trilogy - 2pm til late in
DoC
ICU Cinema
Spiceworld. 6pm, Face/Off
8.30pm. Concert hall. £2
members. £1 membership on
first vist.

ICSF BarNight - 7pm in Union
Bar
ICU Cinema
Face/Off 6pm, Peacemaker
8.45pm.

arts

ICU Operatic Society presents
Salad Days
34/£6, UCH

**Sharon Joshua & Joanna
Lunn**
Royal Festival Hall
South Bank

ICU Operatic Society presents
Salad Days
34/£6, UCH

Thomas Schutte
Whitechapel Art Gallery
Free!

Office Party
Ante Room Gallery

The Contemporary Print Show
Concourse Gallery
Barbican Centre

Art Treasures of England
Royal Academy of Art
Piccadilly

Piero Manzoni
Serpentine Gallery
Hyde Park

Instruments of Deceit
gasworks,
155 Vauxhall Street, SE11

The Frogs
Courtyard Theatre
8pm, £5.50

number six
Trafalgar Square 2000
Brixton

Fidler on the Roof
ULU. 1st Floor Stage
£5

Antigone
Studio 3, Riverside Studios
Crisp Road W6
£9/£6

The Local
Standpoint Gallery
45 Coronet St, N1

Antigone
Studio 3, Riverside Studios
Crisp Road W6
£9/£6

clubbing

**It's A London Thing @ No.4
Kingston.**
Scott Garcia's playing up-
front speed garage with
special guests.
10pm-3am. £5. Look out for
club review next week.

**Trinity @ The Chunnel Club,
Vauxhall SE1**
Hard House 'n' Garage, 2
Rooms. Residents DJs
Darren Pearce, Tony Price,
Dean Savone & Jay Dee +
Guests. 10pm-6am. £7 b4
11pm, £10 after. Info: 0181
305 2017

**Twice As Nice @ The
Coliseum.**
Underground Garage busi-
ness with a touch of class. 3
rooms in all. with Resident
Spoonys (Dreem Teem) + v.
special guests
9pm-3am. £5 b4 11pm £8
after. Info: 0171 272 4185

**Swaraj @ Blue Note.
Hoxton Sq.**
Experimentation with
Balearic beats, D&B and
Breakbeats sitting along side
classical Indian Ghazals and
fierce Tabla beats.
10pm-3am. £5/£3 Conc.
Info: 0171 729 8440.

**Clubbed To Death @ The
Gardening Club.**
Eclectic music policy, trance
- breakbeat - drum 'n' bass,
the dark side of house.
Resident Fabio Paras, Guest
Billy Nasty
10pm-3am. £5/£3 Nus
Drinks £2 all night.

Swerve @ Velvet Rooms
Charring Cross Rd. WC2
Upfront D&B, Resident
Fabio
10pm-2.30am. £6 / Nus £4.
Info: 0171 734 4687

**Club Mink @ The
Aquarium.** Old Street
Indie Dance, Shock Rock,
hardcore disco and big XXX
beats + swimming
pool/Jacuzzi. Dress pure
trash/rock chic.
9pm-3am. £5 / cheap drinks
all night. Info: 0171 729
9779.

film

Titanic
Odeon Leicester Square
11.55, 3.50, 7.50
Virgin Fulham Road
12.15, 4.15, 8.15
Odeon Kensington
Fri-Sat 11.25, 3.25, 7.25, 11.25
Other 12.25, 4.25, 8.25

Amistad
Virgin Fulham Road
12.05, 3.05, 6.05, 9.05
Virgin Hammersmith
12.30, 4.15, 8.10

The Edge
Odeon Kensington
4.15, 6.55, 9.35
Late Fri, Sat 12.15
Virgin Chelsea
6.30, 8.45
UCI Whiteleys
3.45, 6.40, 9.20

Good Will Hunting
Odeon Kensington
12.40, 3.35, 6.30, 9.25
Late Fri, Sat 12.10
UCI Whiteleys
12.15, 3.05, 6.00, 8.50
Virgin Chelsea
12.30, 3.30, 6.20, 9.15

Kiss The Girls
Virgin Chelsea
12.30, 3.30, 6.15, 9.25
Virgin Trocadero
12.20, 3.10, 6.00, 8.45
Warner West End
1.20, 3.50, 6.30, 9.00

Mrs Dalloway
Chelsea Cinema
2.20, 4.30, 6.40, 8.55
Odeon Haymarket
1.40, 4.00, 6.30, 8.50

In & Out
Odeon Marble Arch
3.30, 6.15, 8.55
Late Fri, Sat 11.55
Virgin Chelsea
1.30, 4.10, 6.50, 9.30

fri 6

sat 7

sun 8

mon 9

tue 10

wed 11

thr 12



Southwell Hall

Subwarden Position

Southwell hall is an undergraduate hall in Evelyn Gardens (fantastic location, and only 15 minutes walk from campus). We currently have 95 students who move into the Phase-1 renovated section this Easter. Next October, Phase-2 renovations will be complete and we will have around 200 students.

As a subwarden, you will work as part of the wardening team that is responsible for the pastoral care and discipline of the students. Along with the day-to-day running of the hall, there are a wide range of social events to organise.

You will need to be a caring and mature individual who has the energy to work hard for the hall and who is comfortable with responsibility and willing to take the initiative. In return, you will receive rent-free accommodation in a newly renovated environment. The position is available from Easter-98.

Application forms are available from the accommodations office at 15 Princes Gardens and should be returned to Dr. D. Britton in the Physics Department before March 16th 1998.

**This is a great opportunity to join
at the start of a new Southwell.**

LINE DANCING

**with
Katie Jay**

STARTING MARCH 5TH 1998

AT IMPERIAL COLLEGE SPORTS CENTRE

Tel: 0171-594-8964

Every Thursday.

Two separate sessions.

7.00pm - 8.30pm

&

8.30pm - 10.00pm.

All standards welcome.

Fully qualified instructor.

Fun and relaxed classes.

Students & Staff - £4.50 per class.

HOROSCOPES

Sagittarius (23/11 - 23/12)

Resorting to the enforcement of diplomatic tactics, the influential King of Wands searches for an amicable resolution to a confrontation brewing between friends. Sincere reconciliation involves mutual compromise whilst addressing the delicate object of rivalry.

Capricorn (24/12 - 20/1)

Through artistic creativity and gifted ability, the initiation of an enterprising venture, suggested by the enthusiastic Ace of Wands, promises the bountiful rewards of success. However the glory of fame and fortune represents a destructive hindrance.

Gemini (22/5 - 21/6)

Wisdom is the governing force determining your pathway of personal evolution through life. Profound courage and endurance, indicated by the resilient power of Strength, provide a calm and rational approach to an unexpected situation.

Cancer (22/6 - 22/7)

The influence of the flirtatious Nine of Cups ensures granted favours, through the exploitation of persuasive charm and enchanting eloquence. Inspired by a secret wish, occupational motivation is enhanced, recapturing your habitual joie de vivre.

Horoscopes with Nana

Aquarius (21/1 - 18/2)

The authoritative Emperor, highlighting your stubborn and contradictory independence, remains intolerant of well-meaning yet inappropriate interference with regard to private plans. Beware not to offend your concerned entourage through abrupt rejection.

Pisces (19/2 - 20/3)

The aura of confusion and uncertainty surrounding the troubled Eight of Wands reflects fundamental flaws in your planning and organisational skills. Despite the dynamic investment of energy, the apparent surges of effort and activity fail to produce the expected consequences.

Aries (21/3 - 20/4)

The temperamental Queen of Swords appears confronted by a momentous decision, bearing prolonged repercussions on future events. Your stern facade of ambition and confidence is therefore clouded by natural hesitation and uninhibited turmoil.

Taurus (21/4 - 21/5)

The radiant Sun, symbolising optimistic contentment and meaningful pleasure, generates a sense of active enjoyment in the pursuit of your intimate goals and desires. Indeed, remember that superficial problems evaporate like puddles.

Leo (23/7 - 23/8)

Concerned by financial prospects or professional progress, the sensitive Knight of Pentacles reminds your misguided spirit of sensual pleasures and emotional satisfaction. Profound relaxation enhances genuine vitality, transforming your practical and dependable nature.

Virgo (24/8 - 22/9)

The excessive predictability and stability of your quotidian routine is reversed by the balanced Four of Pentacles. Despite your initial reluctance or abject denial of facts, faith in present circumstances and spontaneous trust lead to stimulating excitement.

Libra (23/9 - 23/10)

Within the heart of an emotionally healthy relationship, the bonding Two of Cups reveals the need for reciprocal spiritual support in order to overcome strain. Reminiscence of past advice or experiences serves as protection from unproductive insecurity.

Scorpio (24/10 - 22/11)

Reserved caution or subtle mistrust often hinders the tentative development of the capable Page of Swords. A refreshingly unconventional attitude therefore casts an original perspective on stagnant ideas, ensuring blossoming opportunities.



Farmers' Frisbees

28 February: For the first time in its history, Imperial College Rifle and Pistol club sent teams to the BUSA clay pigeon championships. We fielded two veteran teams, some members having shot clays as many as four times before. We arrived expecting bottom of table ranking and had already worked out our excuses. They involved our teams inexperience, sleeping in the minibus, the blizzards and hailstorms we had to endure during shooting and the culture shock of leaving the big city (complete strangers kept coming up to us and saying hello! What the hell is that all about?)

As it turned out, such excuses were unnecessary. Both teams achieved very respectable mid table rankings (Southampton rather than Crystal Palace.) The rest of the results - Harper Adams winning everything in sight - came as a sur-

prise to no-one. They organised the event and thoroughly deserved their win. The event was only marred by the shockingly unsporting behaviour of the Cambridge A team, having second place Bristol B team disqualified so they could take 3rd. (*No more than I'd expect from the, masonic bastards - Ed*)

All the other teams got on like the best of friends. Rupert and a Harper Adams lass took this one stage further and reputedly engaged in acts that I'd never try to do to my best friend.

In other BUSA news, ULU rifle team, five out of eight of whom are ICURPC members, one their BUSA regional final with a score of 1171 (ex 1200) that was one point off the BUSA record. Gallant captain Gareth lead from the rear, as it were. On the subject of Gareth, we must just wish his girlfriend a happy 16th birthday.

IC Shooter Takes a Bow

This weekend was the annual Halifax Indoor Archery Championship at the University of Dundee - one of the very few BUSA archery tournaments organised throughout the year.

The newly formed ICURPC Archery Wing sent Sascha Klengel (Phys 2) to represent the College at archery for the first time ever. "The event was very well organised;

there were about 120 people participating in the event" said our delighted contestant.

Sasha came an impressive second in his class, firmly putting IC on the archery map.

For all of those interested, training takes place at the Sports Centre on Mondays from 5-10 pm. Sessions are led by an experienced coach who caters for all levels.

Basketball

ICUBC II v CXWH

The seconds of Imperial made their big step towards competing in the ULU Premier Division next year: . An excellent performance by Naz Ginary (20 p.) in the offense and a passionate game in defence by all the IC players brought the natural result.

Ilias Iliadis, even though he was trusted by his coach in this difficult game, couldn't cope with the intensity of the confrontation with the opponent's forwards and had to leave the game early and made Theodore regret his choice for this key position of the centre. Congratulations to all of the guys in the team.

ICBC II 66 - 51 Charing Cross

Ski Stuff

Amidst vodka, talk and the bitter cold, the team consisting of David, Gaz, Rufina, Sarah, Izabella and Richard established themselves as a force to be reckoned with. Gaz and Rufina both came third in their categories and the team reached the semi-finals in the knockout competition.

Footie Fun

ICUAFC I v RHUL I

What a confidence booster this turned out to be in our last game before the ULU Cup Final against the LSE.

Holloway were simply second best against an Imperial side which is probably the best in the league when on form. And on form they were, especially Spanish striker Alex Marcos who was outstanding while Dave Stewart put in a commanding performance in midfield.

It is true, however, that Holloway took an early lead. Psycho was probably lucky to be awarded a yellow card by a colour blind referee shortly after, while it would be untrue to describe Don Keane's performance as superb. Jamie Foulstone equalised from the spot, Amo beautifully put Imperial in front before Foulstone got his second with a sensational shot from 35 yards which flew into the top corner. In the second half top scorer Warren Brayn got a couple, Stewart got some reward for his efforts, while Holloway took advantage of some poor handling by Keane to get some consolation.

ICAFC I 6 - 2 RHUL I

Rowing

The Autumn term was largely spent in small coxless boats with 20+ boats going out regularly at weekends. The few "golden feet" who mastered the art of steering whilst looking in the wrong direction managed to allow crews to win pennants at the fours head of the river and put in strong showings at the national squad trials for both the men and women.

This term has seen further success at squad trials and a strong contingent of both men and women will be going forward to final trials for U23 and senior squads. The women's eight has moved from strength to strength and having established a clear advantage over Cambridge may seriously consider an overall top 3-4 placing the women's head of the river race.

The Elite part of the club has members training full time with the Great Britain senior squad at present. Saturday is the Women's Head of the River Race - 280 crews will race and Imperial have four crews entered.

Results

Football

Saturday

ICUAFC I 6 - 2 Holloway I

ICUAFC II 1 - 2 RFH I

ICUAFC III 3 - 1 Holloway IV

ICUAFC IV 3 - 1 St Georges II

ICUAFC V 0 - 0 KCH

Wednesday

ICUAFC II 3 - 3 Kings II

ICUAFC III 5 - 0 UCH II

ICUAFC V 0 - 0 RFH II

Hockey

ICUHC I 3 - 3 Holloway I

ICUHC II 0 - 2 Holloway III

RSM 10 - 1 SBLH III

Basketball

ICUBC II 66 - 51 CXW

Dancing

The beginner's quickstep final had begun. For once we were oblivious to the surroundings: the food court of a shopping centre had seemed to be an interesting choice of venue for the SUDA (Southern Universities Dance Association) annual competition.

Saturday 21 February heralded success for the IC Dance team; with the A team winning the team match as well as several other prizes in other competitions. The Latin team came out tops as the A team cha-cha-cha couple (Ooh matron - Ed) made the Sun. Encircled by the temptation of shopping and an audience of weekend shoppers Imperial College Dance Team withstood the pressure.

Hockey

ICUHC I v HOLLOWAY

IC went ahead, with possibly the goal of the game. A series of passes led to sid drilling the ball past the defenders into the net. This was followed up by the season's most ridiculous celebration, leading to a hefty fine.

The game opened up to allow more action from both teams. But as IC scored a second, Holloway woke up and drove one back at us. After a flukey uneventful goal IC was 3-1 ahead, but the opposition would not give up. Towards the end they slotted two sly shorts into the goal.

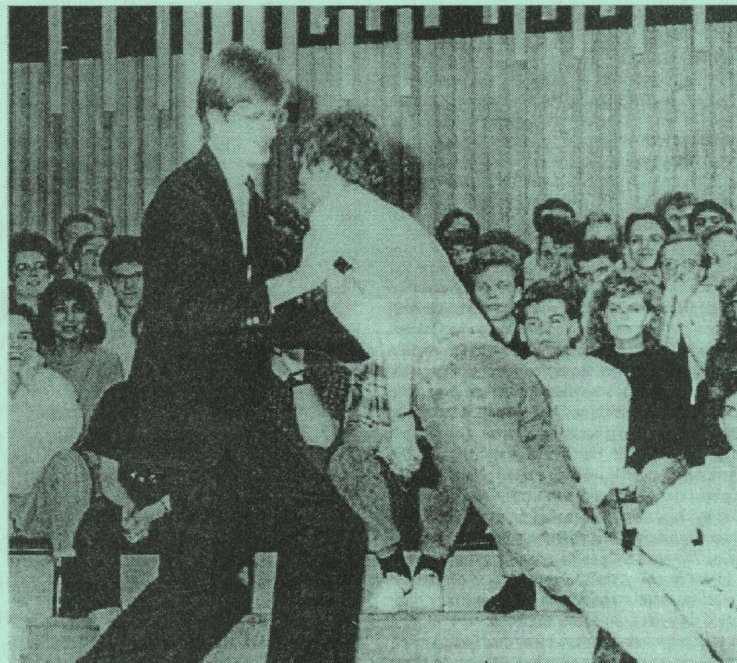
Our cup final is 14 March, and supporters are more than welcome.

ICUHC I 3 - 3 Holloway I

RAG WEEK

Special Pull-Out

9th - 18th March 1998



Martin Taylor - Hypnotist Monday 9th March @ 7.30pm

This handy pull-out contains all you need to know to make the most of *RAG Week*.

**Come to the RAG Week meeting
(Friday, 1:10pm @ dB's)
to find out more.**

Be Mad! Be Silly! Be Part of It!

ICU RAG WEEK,

ICU RAG WEEK '98

Mon 9 th March	HYPNOTIST	dB's @ 7:00pm
Tues 10 th March	SLAVE AUCTION	Union Concert Hall @ 12:00pm
Wed 11 th March	KILLER	Everywhere Until Last Man Standing
Fri 13 th March	THE GREAT HEDGEHOG HUNT	Union Building 8pm onwards
Sat 14 th March	S.N.K.P.J.	Somewhere Near @ 10:00am
Wed 18 th March	RSM 70's 3-LEGGED PUB CRAWL	Union Bar Between 6-7pm

We are also encouraging people to create their own money raising events – this is how you win the special prizes at the bottom of the page. Simply, come to the RAG Week meeting, and let us know what you are up to.

The observant of you may have noticed posters advertising SPONSORED PARACHUTE JUMPING, on behalf of Shelter. If you're idea of fun is falling thousands of feet from a plane towards a very solid earth, then get in touch.

MASS DEBATE '98

Killer

WANNA SLAUGHTER YOUR FRIENDS? ELIMINATE ABSOLUTE STRANGERS?

Throughout the week, we will be running Killer. The idea is simple: on signing up you are given a target to eliminate. Once eliminated, you proceed to eliminate your target's target and so on. All the while, however, you are trying to avoid being killed by your own killer, who may change when they are killed by their killer. Confused? Never mind - take part anyway. It's great fun and there are CASH PRIZES for the most inventive kill, and the Survivor. To take part, collect an application form from the Union Office or come along to the RAG meeting. - You'll need **two passport-sized photos**, and **£2.50**.

Hypnotist

Martin Taylor (ex-IC student), hypnotist extraordinaire is back! After five years in exile from ICU the man himself is here to entertain, delight, amuse and mystify. Martin Taylor explains the history and practise of hypnosis, and throws in a few jokes, and will attempt to hypnotise anybody who wishes to be hypnotised. Some people regard hypnosis in the same light as astrology, demonology and corn circles. It's not. It is a genuine feature of the human mind. But don't be afraid of coming along, as he won't do anything too evil without your permission. If you want to see this, or be part of it, then come along. This show usually sells out very quickly and we advise you to buy tickets in advance from the Union Office. A bargain at **£3.00**. **NB. No boys & girls under 18, Members of IC only. By the way this is called a 'Hypnotism Lecture with Presentation' (Don't worry! It's a legal thing!)**

C&G Slave Auction

On Tuesday lunchtime it's the City & Guilds' annual slave auction. If you haven't signed up yet and you want to, do it quick. The general idea is that people are sold as slaves to people or groups that then have the services of that person for a day. If you don't fancy being a slave then go along and

buy one. They're always good for tidying the odd room, or two and taking lecture notes! If you think you can't afford your own slave, why not form a consortium.

The Great Hedgehog Hunt

A typical Friday night at the Union - I think not. Hedgehogs have escaped from the Biology Department seeking freedom from scientists who think culture is to be found in petri dishes. Trapped within Beit Quad, they quiver and shiver awaiting rescue. Can you help them? OK then, how about if I told you of the small rewards for all those rescued? Watch out, they could be watching you! **License to hunt - 50p**

S.N.K.P.J.

By now, you may have heard all about the Sponsored Nude Kamikaze Parachute Jump, but for those of you who haven't, let me inform you. This is a little activity where a certain number of people jump out of the back of a minibus outside Harrods, wearing an invisible parachute. This is usually done, as rapidly as possible but for the maddest amongst you there is a prize for the last person back in college!

RSM 3-Legged 70s Pub Crawl

Don those flares, dig those collars, as Boogie Nights hits South Ken. Wednesday night is RSM's 70s Pub-Crawl and just to make sure you don't lose your friend you'll be attached by the leg. A bonafide excuse for not walking in a straight line, if ever I heard one!! Meet 6-7pm Union Bar, for the magical mystery tour visiting the Queen's Arms, Finnegan's Wake, Bricklayers' Arms, the Rat and Parrot, Ennismore Arms and Southside. And with an optional trip to the infamous Kwaliti Tandoori.



£750 Tankard

£1500 Portable CD Player

RAG – eh ?!

By now everyone should know what RAG (Raising And Giving) is. The main aim is to raise money for charity whilst having a fun time. This may seem impossible, but it does work. I feel totally justified in saying this as everybody who turns up to a RAG Week event will automatically raise some money for the worthwhile charities we support this year and hopefully experience some of the best ways to enjoy yourself that's legal.

Why bother I hear some of you say? Primarily, we are supporting needy causes, but then some people would say we students are a fairly needy cause and shouldn't we be out extracting money from people who already have tons of money? However, there are people in situations that are magnitudes worse than ours. It's only by taking some time out and really look at the world that we begin to recognise the needs of others. By going out and making some money you are showing that you care, no matter how small the amount raised. The ultimate aim of RAG is to make money for charity. Naturally, this doesn't happen on it's own and we need as many people as possible to get involved.

Rag Stock Sale

At all the above RAG event we will be selling a large amount of bygone RAG memorabilia – including **T-shirts, Mugs, Pint Glasses**. Of course, this year's *infamous* **RAG Mag** will also be on sale, as well as many others from previous years and other universities.

Beer Festival

At this stage, we would like to thank the RCSU, for organising such an outstandingly successful Beer Festival earlier this academic year. Unfortunately, college wouldn't let them run another one so soon – Roll on October. Thanks again!

Acknowledgements

The RAG Committee would like to take this opportunity to say thank you to the following people, without who's help and support these and other events could never take place:

Andy Heeps, Rob Clarke, Charlie Joynt, Mark Horne, Mandy Hurford, Michelle Lewthwaite, Neil O'Shaughnessy, Jeremy Thomson & Felix, Andy 'Inky' Thompson & Print Unit, C&GU, RCSU, RSMU, Jon Lambert, Jane Hoyle, Pat Baker, Zona O'Sullivan, Louise van der Straeten and of course you – the students and anybody else we have forgotten!!!

Nominated Charities 1998

Leukaemia Research Fund aims to improve treatments, find cures and prevent all forms of leukaemia and the related blood cancers including Hodgkin and other lymphomas, myeloma, the myelodysplasias and aplastic anaemia, through nationally organised research of the highest calibre, guided by international collaboration.

People's Dispensary for Sick Animals (PDSA) was founded in 1917 to provide free medical or surgical treatment to animals belonging to persons who appear to the Society to be unable to afford the services of a veterinary surgeon. Each year 1.4 million free treatments are carried out in 48 PDSA Veterinary Centres located throughout Britain on sick or injured animals whose needy owners qualify for its charitable service.

Riding for the Disabled Association is the national charity for riding, and physiotherapy on horseback - known as Hippotherapy. They provide disabled and impaired people the opportunity to improve their physical and mental health through education and fun with horses.

IC Community Action Group organises twice weekly soup runs, distributing sandwiches and hot drinks within Central London. They also organise weekly visits to Parkcare - a home for elderly people near college, and support the ROMA project - which provides residential support for drug users.

Interested in RAG?

We are continuously looking for people to help organise and attend RAG events – should you feel up to the challenge, please contact us today:

e-mail: rag@ic.ac.uk,

Internal mail: RAG c/o ICU

Telephone: Ext. 58099.

RAG Meetings are held in dB's every Thursday @ 1.10pm