

SP 2

12
October
1998

FELIX

KEEP THE CAT FREE EST. 1949

Issue
1121

The Students' Newspaper at Imperial College

Farewell Freshers' Week

With Freshers' Week now over, we look back and examine how it started

A week before term started there was some doubt as to whether the new dB's extension would be ready on time. In the end it was finished barely hours before the official handover ceremony but, on Friday 2 October, those involved in the project assembled in the new lounge, and there was no sign of wet paint. The evening started badly, however, as a college Finance Leaving Party hijacked the bar, apparently mistaking it for their venue. They even drank the free wine on offer for those involved with the project. Once they were removed, and a few minor technical problems sorted out, proceedings could begin. Ian Caldwell, Director of Estates, thanked the builders, designers and constructors involved with the project, before talking more generally about Union-College collaboration on building projects: "We are trying to get the best for students" he commented. Going on to discuss other building projects around college Mr Caldwell said that "hopefully the BMS will be

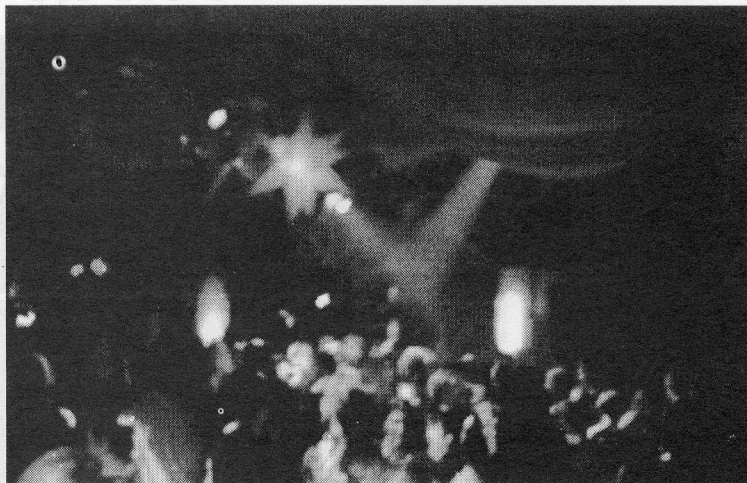
finished... soon". Exactly how soon he hoped it would be finished was not specified.

Dave Hellard, ICU President, also praised those involved with the project, commenting "we couldn't have done

this project without the [college] design office", but emphasised the work put in by Union staff to get the new venue up and running for Freshers' Week. In a show of confidence he declared "we are the best university in the country...

socially, as well".

Tickets for Freshers' Events were sold in record times. Over 450 Ents Cards were bought, compared to around 200 in previous years, which could have led to licencing problems on the Comedy Night if every Ents card holder had turned up. Fortunately many of them didn't make it as far as the Union that night. The carnival sold out a full day and a half earlier than usual. Meanwhile there were problems with medics' ents cards, apparently caused by a lack of organisation on the part of their Union. On the application form sent out to all new medical freshers there was no return address, nor was a pick up point for the ents card specified. The result was that many of the forms were returned to ICU's office instead of the medics' Union, and many freshers did not have the cards by the Ball came on Monday night. The Ball itself seemed to pass off smoothly, if somewhat uneventfully.



Dazed on Monday night at the Freshers' Ball

continued page 2

Saying it with Flowers

by Tony Ofori

The introduction of shrubbery outside the BMS building and adjacent to the bookshop is likely to cost in excess of £110,000. According to Ian Caldwell, Director of Estates, the intention is that this will enhance the aesthetic attraction of the College.

Three trees will be put up in front of BMS and a flower bed (approx. 3m by 60m) is to be planted next to the Waterstone's bookshop. This alone will cost an estimated £60,000 (this figure covers the total cost of the planting, from paving to flowers). The flowerbed will mean that approximately 10 parking spaces will be lost. Potentially, this could cost the College an estimated £50,000 per year through lost revenue. This comes in the wake of the discovery that an extra £5m for unexpected costs has been pumped into the £60m BMS building. All of this



The sort of quality plant Estates must be paying for

money is taken from central College funds, meaning that less is available for other activities.

Imperial College is not exactly alive with exotic flowers and flamboyant trees. In fact there is a distinct greyness about the place. However, it is debatable whether incorporating flowers and trees

over such a small localised area will enhance the appearance of the College. Mr. Caldwell claims that the increased greenery will "attract more investors and students to the College". He also adds that they are in line with stringent landscape regulations.

It is rumoured that one reason for the setup is the arrival of the Queen to officially open the BMS building in two weeks time, but it is doubtful whether the new trees and shrubs will be planted in time.

The more cynical economists will insist that there is no point in such a horticultural venture that costs so much but covers so little; however many claim that this floral addition is a necessary step towards improving the campus' environment.

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Linstead Carpet Nicked Elections

by Ali Campbell

Parents moving freshers into rooms in Linstead Hall might have been rather shocked on Saturday, as the hall's upper gallery was missing one carpet.

The old carpet was removed on Friday 2 October, and was supposed to have been replaced on the same day. For some reason, this job was never finished, leaving only a bare floor to greet impressionable new students.

The mystery became deeper when rumours sprang up of the carpet having been stolen. Richard Hamilton, assistant

warden of Linstead, confirmed these suspicions, stating that the staff were "absolutely gutted". He added, "If anyone knows where our carpet is, could they please let us have it back".

The roll of carpet was standing outside the hall, presumably on Friday, whence it was apparently purloined. Linstead staff were forced to distribute written apologies to all freshers, which were supplied to them along with their keys.

The carpet has since been replaced.



Nomination papers go up today for Deputy President (Clubs & Societies), as well as for various Council positions. Anyone thinking of standing for the position of DP(C&S) should talk to the current sabbaticals to find out what the job entails.

**COUNCIL MEETING
TOMORROW (TUESDAY
13 OCTOBER) AT 6pm
in the UNION DINING
HALL - ALL STUDENTS
WELCOME**



**Issue 1121
12 October 1998**

Editor: Ed Sexton
Layout & Finishing: David Roberts
Photography: William Lorenz
Music Editor: Jason Ramanathan
Film Editor: David Roberts
Fixer of all things electronic & delivery
last issue: Phil Rowlands

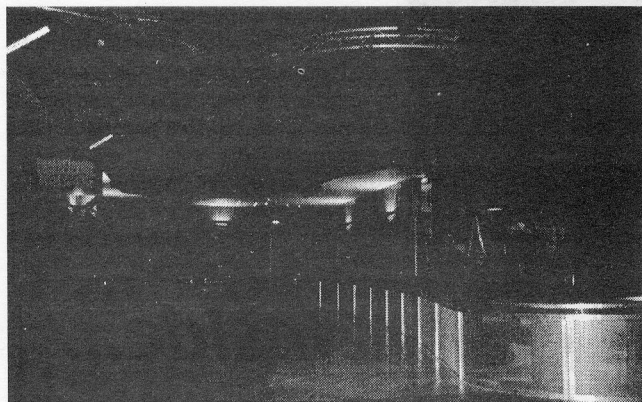
**NOMINATION PAPERS
ARE UP TODAY**

The Start of Freshers' Week in Pictures

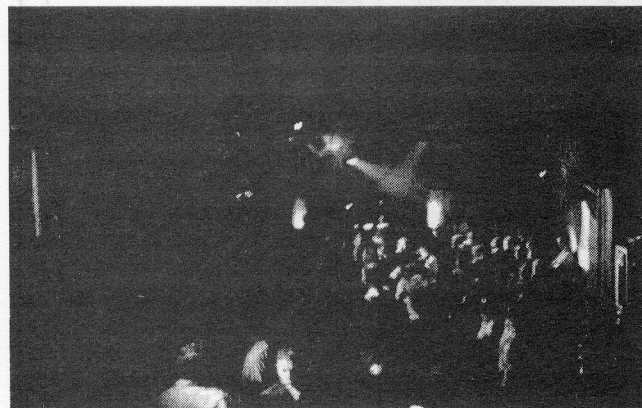
continued from page 1

Tuesday brought the Freshers' Fair and, although the sky blackened as the afternoon dragged on, the rain held back all the time stalls were up. In the evening the comedy night was well attended, with Sean Lock getting at least one laugh from everybody in the room.

Although he seemed somewhat taken aback being surrounded by scientists, he rapidly got into his swing and realised the best strategy was to take the piss out of Imperial students (something which, lets face it, Imperial students are expert in).



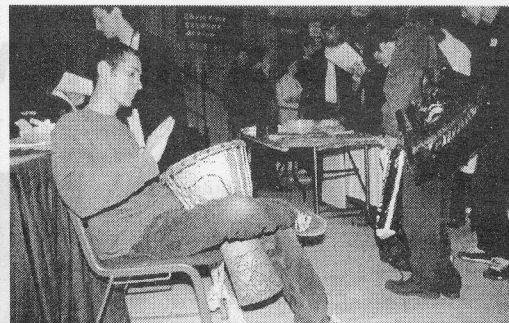
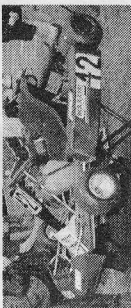
The new dB's on Friday 2, before it was trashed in Freshers' Week

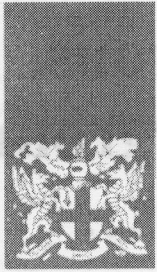


Carwash at the Carnival on Monday night



Freshers' Fair by William Lorenz





City & Guilds
College Union
1898 - 1998

FRESHENER'S DINNER YEAR 1998

Thursday 27th October 7:00 p.m.
Main Dining Hall, Sherfield Building

To Welcome City & Guilds Freshers
and to Celebrate 100 years of the C&G.



Celebrating a century

Reception, Three Course Meal,
After Dinner Dance, and bar
until 2 a.m. Tickets £15
available now from all good
C&G Offices Room 340 Mech.
Eng.

(Tickets £17.50 if you're not a fresher) Dress: Formal

One Pair of Tickets to Win

To enter, fill out the slip and hand it in to the
C&G Office. Winner notified by Email on
October 13th.

Question: Which piece of architecture is
"Spanner" (the C&G mascot) designed to
dismantle?

- Answers:**
- A: Millenium Dome
 - B: London Bridge
 - C: Eiffel Tower

Answer: A / B / C

Name: _____

Email: _____@ic.ac.uk

Department: _____

Year: Fresher / 2nd / 3rd / 4th / PG

Free Ticket Prize Draw Entry



London Fashion Week

Shanaka Katuwawala reports from the Natural History Museum

'London Fashion Week - The Highlights' was a chance for everyone to enjoy an exclusive preview of the hottest looks for Spring and Summer 1999, as well as this year's

Autumn and Winter collections.

The catwalk shows featured the presumed best of London Fashion Week and hosted over twenty top designers

including Vivienne Westwood, Amanda Wakeley, Jasper Conran, Red or Dead and Paul Smith.

This finale was to support the work of London Lighthouse, Europe's largest centre for people affected by AIDS,

where six designers (Alexander McQueen, Antonio Berardi, Fake London, Jacques Azagury, John Richmond and Vivienne Westwood) presented out-

fits inspired by the red ribbon symbol for AIDS awareness.

After the show there was a massive sale of designer wear boasting up to 50% off the retail prices, which ranged from £12 to £2,000.

This spectacular catwalk show can be seen in the JCR or DaVinci's tomorrow (Tuesday 13) at 12 noon on SICTV, part of the STOIC (Student Television of Imperial College) network.

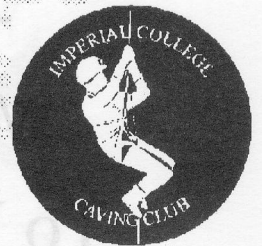


Photo courtesy of STOIC

Be Adventurous, Join The Underground Movement ...

Imperial College Caving Club

Come to our meetings
held every Tuesday
9:00pm Southside upper
lounge, or email us at
c.carroll@ic.ac.uk



No experience required.
We can provide training and equipment.
First trip the weekend of Friday 16th.

Small Ads

Students with Disabilities

The College's Disabilities Officer works on behalf of students with disabilities from: **Room 324, Sherfield Building**, South Kensington campus.

Tel: 48935

E-mail: l.ocallaghan@ic.ac.uk

Loretto is available on weekdays between 9.30am and 5.30pm.

Those with disabilities, or those developing one, may need advice on the availability of equipment, furniture, grants and services through specialist agencies. Or just a chat!

If students cannot get to Loretto's office at South Kensington, she can visit them at their place of study or in a hall of residence.

Disabilities may include; visual impairment, hearing problems, medical conditions, hidden disabilities, dexterity and other physical disabilities, language and speech difficulties, dyslexia, etc.

Room to Rent

Savoy Court, Cromwell Rd (15 min Walk from IC).

Single room in modern flat sharing with 5 other IC students

£80 p.w. (excl.)

Amenities include: 2 Bathrooms
Washer/Dryer
Fridge Freezer
Dishwasher
Electric Oven
Electric Hob
Security Videophone

Phone: 0171 370 0439

E-mail: ah297@ic.ac.uk

Cheap Concerts!

Fantastic concerts at the Royal Festival Hall for only £6 with the BBC Concert Orchestra and special guests.

Spanish Nights	13 October
Classical Showcase	4 November
Viennese Gala	1 December
A Christmas Celebration	14 & 16 December

And more in 1999!

Simply show your student card at

the Royal Festival Hall Box Office when booking to take advantage of this special student offer.

For full concert details, ring Georgina at the BBC Concert Orchestra on 0171 765 0646.

Erasmus

The Erasmus Club is for European students studying at IC and for IC students planning to spend a year abroad. On **Thursday 15 October** we will have afternoon tea and evening beer in the **Physics JCR at 6pm**. Cost of joining is **£3.50**.

www.su.ic.ac.uk/erasmus

erasmus@ic.ac.uk

Flat for Sale

Lovely little one bedroom flat for sale. Near Parliament Hill Fields in North London. Approx a third of a mile from Tufnell Park tube station, on the northern line, a third of a mile from Gospel Oak station on the North London line.

For further information please ring Margaret Walby on 01908 654188 after 7pm

Library Enquiries by Email

In addition to the existing service provided by the Library Help Desk on Level 2 of the Central Library, an Electronic Mail Enquiry Service is now available to Imperial College staff and students.

Questions including subject and reference enquiries can be e-mailed at any time day or night. The mailbox is regularly checked by the Library staff in the Help Desk team and replies are e-mailed to the enquirer as soon as possible. If necessary questions may be passed on to appropriate members of staff to deal with and the reader is advised of this.

To use this service, address e-mail enquiries to libhelp@ic.ac.uk and include your name and e-mail address.

AstroSoc

As mentioned in the letters, AstroSoc does actually exist and its non-inclusion in the handbook was purely accidental. And who runs the club? **Tim Wild (Chem Eng II)**



Ever felt something could be done better?



What did you do about it?

Nothing? Or did you do something to get it done better? If you actually did something, and you're graduating in 1999, you could be exactly what we're looking for. We need students to apply for our Christmas courses this year. The kind of students who don't just study, but also get involved in things and really make a difference.

We're Procter & Gamble. We make, market and sell over 300 world-famous brands including Hugo Boss, Pringles, Pantene, Pampers, Ariel and Oil of Ulay. Making things better is vital to our business. With Pampers, we introduced the world to the disposable nappy, leading to drier, happier babies everywhere. (And fewer faces like the one above.) More recently, we have tremendous success with the launch of Sunny Delight. We have been one of the world's most successful businesses for over a hundred years. But the continuation of that success depends on one thing: the quality of our people.

Which brings us back to you. To succeed at P&G you'll need to have certain characteristics. Thinking skills. Creativity. The ability to work with others. And, most importantly, you'll be the kind of person who recognises ways to improve things, then has the drive and leadership to make those improvements real.

We don't expect you to know all about business - we offer some of the best training in the world - but you need to have done things that prove your potential. That's because we'll give you immediate responsibility. You won't be making coffee or just churning charts.

You'll get real, live projects, and the chance to influence things - even revolutionise them, if your plans are convincing enough.

If you are looking for a challenging career which really allows you to break the boundaries then pick up an application form now. We inform all our Christmas course students within a few days if they have a full-time job offer. You could start 1999 in the knowledge that you've secured a place with a company that's one of the most admired in the world.

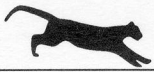
We only recruit at graduate level and run courses across Brand Management, Customer Business Development, Product Supply Management, Financial Management, Management Systems, and Research and Development. The Christmas Course programme is an ideal way for you to find out more about the company and it's people.

Your first step?

Our deadline for applications is 30th October 1998. If you think you fit the bill, we need to hear from you now. Call our recruitment hotline on 0800 0565258 or come along to the P&G corporate presentation at the Waldorf Hotel on 13th October 1998 at 7pm.

Procter & Gamble
Christmas Courses 1998





Letters to Felix

Missing Clubs

Dear Felix Editor

I wish to extend my warmest and most sincere congratulations to you and your predecessor for producing a superb ICU Handbook for this year. Good work fellas!

After close examination of this esteemed publication I noticed that some of the Union's Clubs & Societies had not submitted articles, but had still managed to gain a mention in the Handbook under a section named "Missing Clubs" on page 70 of section 3. I wish to draw the Handbook editors' attention to the remaining Union Clubs & Societies that have been omitted - this list includes all of Medical School Students' Union Clubs, the Departmental Societies, the Motor Clubs and other Societies run by the Union such as the Astronomical Society.

If I were a naive random I would be none the wiser - as far as I would be concerned, these Clubs & Societies were non-existent. However, I am not. They do exist and any member of Imperial College Union can join them. So why did they not have their written articles published in the ICU Handbook? Why don't they even have their names printed in the section concerned? I know that many of these Clubs & Societies did submit articles to the Felix Office well in advance of the copy deadline.

As far as I am aware, 'Editorial Freedom' only applies to newsletters and papers and not to handbooks and the like - I would never have second thoughts about barring any articles from a handbook, even if I did have reservations

about the person who ran the Club or the Club itself. ICU likes to pride itself over the number of Clubs that it runs, but yet when it comes to the crunch obviously cannot be bothered to publicise some of them - considering how much time and effort that these people put into their Clubs & Societies, I think that future handbook editors should rethink this unfair policy.

On a lighter note, I wish every success to all parts of the Union for the coming year.

Yours faithfully,

Rob Park
Immediate Past ICU RAG Chair

I've had a few letters like this (and posters in the case of 'IC Ultimate Frisbee Club'), so...

As far as I am concerned, there is no 'policy' regarding barring clubs' articles from the handbook. I cannot speak for my predecessor and he can't comment, as he's currently up a mountain in Nepal. I am quite happy to have all clubs in next year's handbook, although such a comprehensive section will reduce the space available for each club.

As for the 'missing clubs' section, all I can say is that the list of ICU clubs is vast and constantly changing, and it is possible that the one Jeremy was working from was not up to date.

Finally, AstroSoc have contacted me and are being mentioned now, as has the C&GU Motor Club. I have yet to here a complaint from the ICSM President Wade Gayed... - Ed

Andy, We Love You!

Dear Editor

Having read your first edition, and Simon Baker's column in the last issue of Felix, I felt I had to write in about our dearly departed President Andy Heeps.

When Andy was elected in November last year (on the fourth occasion, remember), I was one of the first people to groan "oh my god, a medic". As far as I was concerned (and your predecessor) the medics had finally called our bluff, and placed a yes-man in to do their evil ways.

However, the truth panned out very differently. Mr Heeps proved himself to be an able, sincere President (the first for a long time), one who looked out for his members above himself and fought our battles brilliantly.

In his eight short months at the helm, I found the Union to be suddenly gripped by a realisation that it was our representatives who ran the place, not just the permanent staff. I observed four sessions of Council during Andy's term, and saw a strong leader who believed above all in accountability back to us; the people who paid his wage.

Last week, you revealed how Andy secured a Welfare sabbatical for ICU. That particular battle has been fought by every President since 1990, with even the mighty Eric Allsop failing to achieve success. Yet our man the medic took it in his stride, winning people over, doing whatever negotiation was necessary to achieve his goal. For those of you who enjoy the new dB's, give a thought to Andy who had to jump through hoops at the College's highest committees to get

the go-ahead from the Rector. The football team also showed gratitude, and I know that if it weren't for Andy's persistence, the fantastic IC Summer Ball would never have come about.

Members of staff have told me that the Rector and other denizens of suite 5 disliked Heeps, and I can see why. It is easy to ignore a student who whines and moans about conditions in College, it is less easy to ignore valid argument and debate.

Andy had his bad points; the BUSA dual entry debate showed his weaknesses, but to his credit he acknowledged the will of ICU Council, and worked to compromise with them. The result is the best possible for Imperial College and the rest of the country.

I think we all owe to Andy to say "sorry for doubting you, thank you for all you have done". He is in the unenviable position of being an undergraduate for another 3 years; he has to see others doing his job.

Good luck Andy; Dave Hellard has an impossible act to follow.

Yours faithfully

D Robinson
Physics PostGrad

Attention all BIDS Users!

BIDS to ATHENS Username change

Your BIDS username and password expired on the 31st of August. However, you should have received your ATHENS username and password by email, with the following subject heading:

ATHENS Personal Account created

This may be used to access all BIDS and NISS services
Your ATHENS username will normally be a variant of your Imperial College email login name.

Eg: icljblogs

However, your password will NOT automatically be your email password. For security reasons you are advised to change your ATHENS password as soon as possible after receiving it by email.

We recommend that you do not change it to your College email password. To change your password, go to <http://admin.athens.ac.uk/personal.athtml>
Please contact your Department/Campus Librarian if you need further assistance.

Deadline for letters is 12noon Wednesday.

Letters may be edited for length, but will not be altered in any other way. Letters need not be signed, but a swipe card must be shown when submitting anonymous letters.



The Week Ahead

Monday

Film Meeting 1.30 pm
For all film reviewers wanting preview tickets...
Deadline for advertising for Issue 1122

Tuesday

News Meeting 1.30 pm
For all news writers and researchers

Wednesday

Deadline for letters for Issue 1122 12pm

Layout and Finishing 6pm to ???am
Not recommended for the uninitiated.

Thursday

News Meeting 1.30 pm
For all news writers, researchers and photographers

Let us forget!

Do you remember where you were when Diana died? Do you remember where you were on the anniversary, just over a month ago? No? The complete lack of enthusiasm for the anniversary, not least here in London, suggests that Diana fatigue has set in. It comes not a moment too soon - in the last year poker games across the country have been ruined by every pack missing a card, while vast stretches of Holland are now bare, harvested to replenish Britain's florists.

So why mention the 'D' word? Because, my friends, we work and in many cases live next door to Kensington Gardens. In these gardens, near the palace, certain powers that be want to build a Diana Memorial Garden. It will have fountains. It will have statues. It will have huge blocks of public conveniences, childrens' areas, cafes, souvenir shops... you see where I'm going. It has been hoped (or feared) that the proposed gardens will attract thousands, even millions, of tourists (sorry, respectful mourners) every year. Almost all Kensington residents are opposed to it. All of the traders on Kensington High Street are opposed to it. It will increase congestion (and thus pollution), push up prices in an already expensive area, and generally lead to SW7 becoming

more of a tourist trap than it already is. You know the Sandwich Shop on Gloucester Road? Do you really think they'll still do those half-price sandwiches when there's fifty tourists on the street thinking a hot dog for £3 is pretty good value?

Okay, so I don't like the entire 'Diana Queen of Hearts' thing. As far as I'm concerned, most of the media-fuelled hype has been tasteless and insulting to her memory, family, and most importantly, her sons. That's just my opinion. The proposed Memorial Garden, however, will affect all of us at IC. Maybe it's time we joined Kensington residents to fight a common cause? Letters, please, and no flowers.

Adding Flora to IC

While we are on the subject of flowers (watch this link...), I want to get the college gardening plans out in the open. Now I like flowers and, quite frankly, we could do with more colour around the South Ken campus. Putting a flowerbed in the place of lucrative (as in £60,000 per annum) car parking spaces seems less than shrewd, but it appears to be happening outside the library. I've heard of Professors who can no longer park their cars on campus. Surely re-developing the flowerbeds around the Queen's Lawn,

and maybe extending them down more than two sides, would be a less costly alternative?

Which brings me to the BMS Building. The plants (flowers, trees, golden boughs - I'm not sure) that are going in front of the main entrance are (apparently) going to cost over £25,000. That's 25 students' tuition fees. On plants.

Finally, the reason for all those qualifying adverbs is that no-one seems to want to confirm the details. Felix will find out, if we get any news staff. Still, give me a call and I'll put daffodils in for you - I'll do it for a mere £10,000.

Will you stand?

I am referring, of course, to the various nomination papers that went up today. Several council positions are available (not least RAG chair), and it would be nice if they could all be filled this time round. It seems to me that quite a few students are initially interested in standing for these positions, but mysteriously never seem to make it to the Union armed with a pen.

Of course, the major position is Deputy President (Clubs & Societies). I barely set foot in the Union Office during Freshers' Week, preferring the quiet surrounds of the Felix Office, but I can guarantee Messrs Hellard and Ince, along

with the permanent Union staff, have had a pretty tough time without a DP(C&S). But if altruism isn't going to be a good enough motive for you, think of all those CV points, the experience you'll gain and the contacts you'll make. Oh, and if you do forget that pen on your way to the Union, drop by the Felix Office and I'll lend you one.

Hello, Freshers?

Once again it is 6am on a cold and damp morning, I'm tired and I smell. The reason this time is that I took a couple of hours off last night (Wednesday) to have a few pints in the Union. A very quiet few pints, as it turned out. Where are you all? I went around on Monday evening looking for people passed out on the stairs and sexual exploits in public places (both reasonably common in my Freshers' Week, though not involving me), and found none. Are you working?

That in itself doesn't bother me. What does, however, is the tendency for University to be seen as 'another rung in the ladder' (insert your favourite cliché as appropriate). It isn't just another qualification, it isn't a passport with which to start your life. It is life. Live it.

Yours patronisingly,

Ed

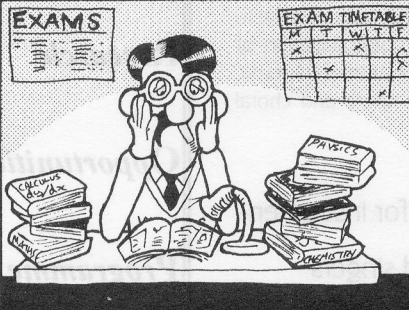
THE SUICIDE HANDBOOK.

**Suicide N°. 62:
The Cambridge Method**


Invented at Cambridge University in 1498 by Professor Isaac Walton, this unique method is still the firm favourite amongst depressed Cambridge students for popping themselves off. Since its invention 500 years ago, a staggering 350,362 students have disposed of themselves this way, making Cambridge University the world record holder for student suicides. The death toll continues to rise.

Each week Led Studios will select a page from the 'Suicide Handbook' for you to add to your growing collection. Should the need to kill yourself ever arise, you will have a collection of the most well proven suicide methods to choose from, all free of charge! The Suicide Handbook is available from Led Books, at £9.99 RRP. ISBN-4927-3859

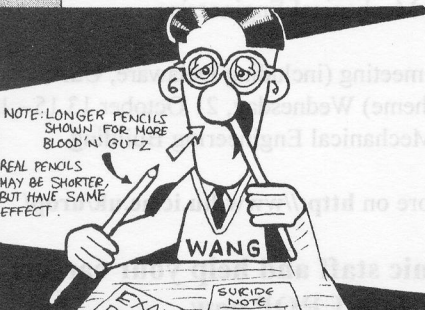
1 Study at Cambridge University and get yourself sufficiently depressed to enter a suicidal state. This is best done during the exam season.




2 Now that you have finished failing your exam it is time to kill yourself. To help calm your nerves you should write a self-sympathising suicide note.




3 Insert **TWO SHARP PENCILS** up your nose until intense pain is felt.



4 With great force proceed to smash your head onto the table, thus forcing the pencils into your brain.
NOTE: THIS WILL HURT !



5 CONGRATULATIONS! YOU ARE NOW DEAD. WELL DONE! With no more worries you can now join the party at the graveyard. Hopefully your death was highly enjoyable using: "THE CAMBRIDGE METHOD" . Copyright 1998, Led Studios.





An Introduction to the Haldane Collection

from Janet Smith, Haldane Librarian

New members of College will be pleasantly surprised to find that Imperial offers a Humanities and recreational library. This brief introduction – which I hope will serve as a reminder to existing students too – is to encourage you to make the most of the opportunities it offers you. The Haldane is easy to locate – its comfortable reading area is visible from the Queen's Lawn – and admission and opening hours are the same as for the Central Library as a whole. Its extensive stock of 40,000 books and 7,000 sound recordings provides for leisure and extra-curricular reading, as well as supporting the teaching and cultural activities of the Humanities Programme. Almost everything other than reference works may be borrowed. There is a charge of 50p per CD issue, which compares very favourably with most public libraries!

What do you want?

In a survey of library users conducted last year, the majority who commented on the Haldane said that they would like to see more fiction and more popular CDs. Well, the good news is that you can have them! These areas are the responsibility of ICU, which provides the budgets for them. Student buyers are usually elected at the beginning of the academic year, but your suggestions for purchases are very welcome. The best way to make them known is to complete a recommendation form, which can either be picked up in paper format in the library or which you can send electronically via the library homepage (<http://www.lib.ic.ac.uk>). The Haldane staff will then forward them to the student buyer. The quality of these collections depends on you!

What can the Haldane offer?

Besides the extensive collection of classic and current fiction, the Haldane book stock offers a wide choice of recreational and cultural reading. There is other English and foreign literature, history, politics, philosophy, art, biography, cookery, humour, popular medicine, music books, sport and a good travel section. There is much more that cannot be so easily categorised. The reference section includes encyclopedias on individual Humanities subjects, quotation collections and English usage guides, for example. Your suggestions for additions to the library are welcome.

Newspapers and periodicals

The Haldane subscribes to approximately 60 periodicals of general interest. These include such titles as *Amateur Photographer*, *Autocar*, *Country Life*, *Film Review*, *Great Outdoors*, *London Review of Books*, *Private Eye*, *Radio Times*, *Time* and *Time Out*. Some are taken in the interest of students on language courses – *L'Express*, *Il Mondo* and *Stern* for example. Others are taken in support of other Humanities Programme courses – *Contemporary British History* and *Written Communication*, to name just two. Daily newspapers (*Daily Telegraph*, *Financial Times*, *Guardian*, *Independent*, *Times*) are kept for one week. Library staff will be glad to advise on other means of consulting issues not held in paper form – through the internet or on CD-ROM. This of course goes for many newspapers (including overseas papers) and periodicals not held by the library, which may be consulted electronically from IC or in hard copy in other libraries.

Classical music for listeners

A very wide range of "classical" music is held on CD and to a lesser extent on cassette. There is a broad spectrum of composers (Binchois, Biber, Bach, Beethoven, Brahms, Berg, Boulez ...) as well as recitals, including the Three Tenors.

For those who read music and like to follow the score, a good selection of miniature scores of instrumental music and vocal scores of opera and choral works is also held.

Classical music for instrumentalists and singers

In addition to the scores mentioned above, singers will find a selection of solo vocal music. For instrumentalists there is a good selection of solo music and chamber music parts.

Maps

The Ordnance Survey 1:50 000 series and a selection of British and overseas city maps may be borrowed. Atlases are for reference in the library.

Language courses

There is a good selection of language books and courses on cassette.

Humanities Programme course material

Most books for Humanities Programme undergraduate courses are to be found in the Haldane. Courses for 1997/98 include Art and Nature, Modern Literature and Drama, Music and Ideas in the 19th Century, Philosophy, Politics, and European History 1870-1989 – in the last case besides books there are related videos and CD-ROMs. In the case of courses in history, philosophy and public understanding of science, including MSc courses, the Haldane provides general materials relating to the courses, while specialised scientific and sociological material is held in the Science and Technology Studies and Management Collections respectively.

Audiovisual collection

The Audiovisual collection is not a recreational collection but consists predominantly of videos on curricular subjects, which you may find usefully supplement some of your courses. Subjects covered in this small but growing collection include Computing, Engineering, Environmental and Life Sciences, History (20th century), and Physics. Some videos may be borrowed on restricted loan; others may be viewed in the Audiovisual room in the Haldane Collection. Also available in the Audiovisual room is the Patent Office Training Package, an interactive video laser disc, on the purpose of patents and how to apply for them.

Events

The Haldane not only provides the materials, but gives you the chance to hear and meet the authors and other speakers on topical matters. Past talks or readings have been given by Alan Sillitoe, Roderick Swanston and Michael Foot, among many others. Watch for announcements in Felix and on posters along the walkway.

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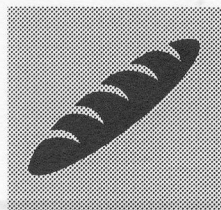
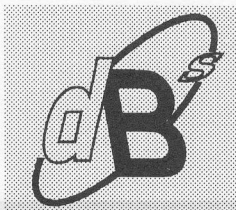
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ICU EVENTS

Right Angles to Reality

Matt Salter

Eskimos have over 200 different words for snow. Or at least that is what I was told by a good friend of mine who was trying to learn Eskimo (according to him, although it appears at first glance to be a fearsomely difficult language to learn, it is really quite straightforward once you get inuit). I suppose this makes sense. Being surrounded by the stuff for 12 months of the year, it's only reasonable to expect that they'd be the world leaders in classifying the stuff into different sub-groups - to break up the monotony of the frozen north if nothing else. It must fill in those idle moments between running away from polar bears and cleaning up huskie shit.

My friend's titbit of "this-might-just-get-me-the-Science-and-Nature-cheese-when-I-next-play-Trivial-Pursuit" malarkey set me thinking - which is in itself a perilous venture. The Eskimos go to nit-picking, almost trainspotter-esque lengths in their attempts to establish minute differences between to what you and I simply regard as just another way of getting cold and wet, precisely because snow is at the very centre of their lives, it being quite literally everywhere (and lets face it, there are only so many times you can write your own name before the novelty wears off, or in some cases, falls off). Taken to a logical conclusion, one might expect a similar plethora of adjectival nouns wherever there exists a large range of similar but very slightly different variations on a theme. And indeed, this is the case.

Those of you who have lived in London as long as I have, and who have paid annually a sum far in excess of the Nicaraguan defence budget to London Regional Transport (motto: "Solving Yesterday's Problems Tomorrow"), will have no doubt noticed the "Eskimo Snow Phenomenon" insofar as it relates to the "service" that they provide (LRT not the Eskimos). In order to see what I mean, try keeping a record for, oh let's say a month, of all the different ways that the lads at LRT have of telling you, the paying customer, that you ain't getting home in time for Eastenders tonight. Go on, I challenge you. All your favourites are here: from the classic "due to earlier signalling problems (c. 1952) at Edgware Road/Earl's Court/Ravenscourt Park/King's Cross/Mars"; delays occurring to all destinations on the Circle/District/Piccadilly/Northern Line" (*delete as applicable); through "due to a train being taken out of service (and being humanely put down ?) the next train along will be so full

that when the doors open crushed bodies will spew out onto the platform causing even worse delays"; right up to the truly desperate "because of earlier (insert implausible excuse here) at (name of just about any LRT station on the map), you may find that your journey takes a little <wince> longer than usual" Whilst you're compiling your list, bear in mind that these are the jokers who brought you "you might find that you need to allow extra time for your journey" (it's a bit f!%@\$ late for that now y'bastard); "mind the gap" (once misheard by a Japanese friend of mine, to his great consternation) and my own personal favourite: "use all available doors".

But no matter how hard they try, LRT will always be playing second fiddle to that cherished band of heroes who have done more to advance the cause of the "same but different" lobby since Status Quo learned to play the 12-bar blues. I speak of course of none other than toilet paper manufacturers - or more specifically of the product which they supply. From the humblest to the highest, from the 1st year mechanical engineer up to Mrs Windsor herself, the prodigy of Messers Andrex and Dixell touches us all (or at least a certain part of us all). But for a commodity which must surely represent the ultimate in "use once then throw away", it comes in a simply staggering range of prices, hues and textures. You may have stood, as did I on a recent shopping trip; pulse racing, senses inflamed, gazing enraptured in wide-eyed disbelief at the kaleidoscopic Pavilion of Paper, the Temple of Tissue, the Cathedral of Consumerism that is the bog roll aisle. Why it is always adjacent to the frozen vegetable cabinets is beyond me when surely it would make more sense to put it next to the ready-to-eat curries. Inappropriate locations notwithstanding, this does not distract from sheer number of different varieties available, all promising us a bum-cleansing experience of unparalleled comfort and convenience, everyone an integral part of a meticulously planned image. We all knew and feared the Andrex puppy (as a child I lived in such fear of a Labrador dancing under the toilet door that I could barely unclench my buttocks long enough to get the job done) but like it or not we remember what he came to sell to us. It's daft, it's incredible, it's the visible tip of a multi-million pound iceberg.

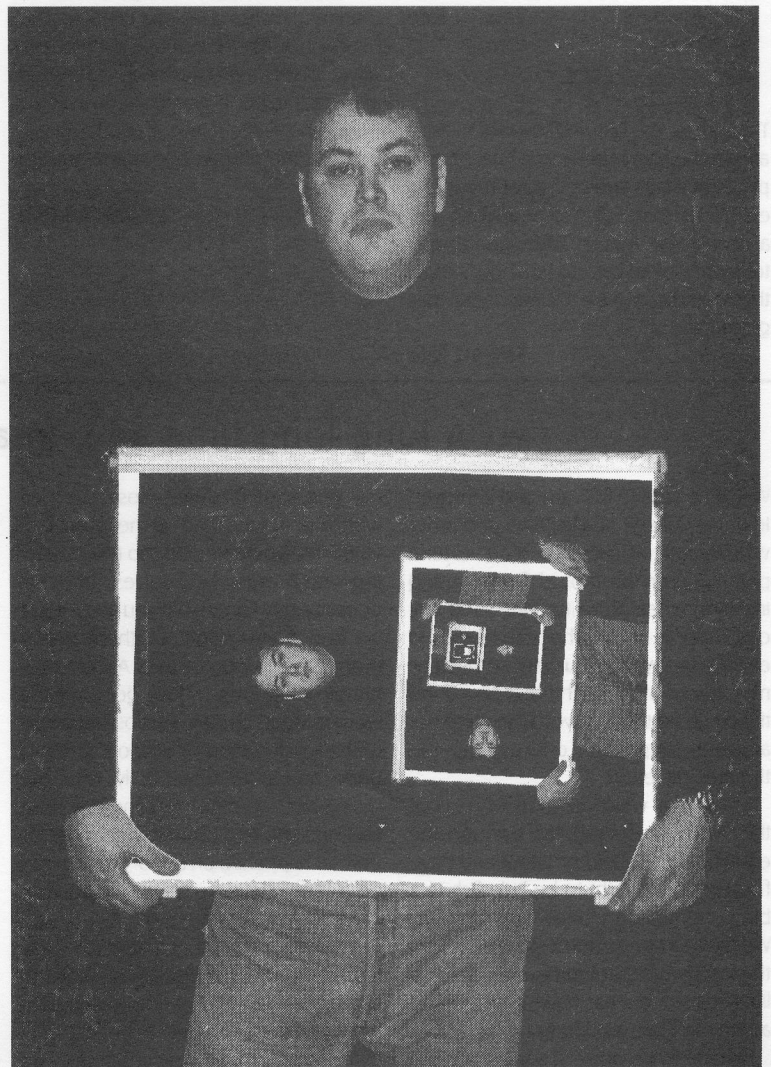
The names of the products are undoubtedly the bastard brainchildren of young, overpaid, ad-execs. Go and look if you don't believe me. "Revive" may sound like a brand of patent smelling salts and Quilted Velvet like a film starring

the young Elizabeth Taylor, but the prize for "Mindlessly Stupid Name For A Personal Hygiene Product in 1998" goes to Dixell's "Kittensoft". I mean, what's that all about? My first reaction was that this had to be a ghastly misreading of the public mood, the product of a diseased imagination. If it were merely an accident of the most humourless kind, it would be almost understandable, but in an age where everything is researched, dissected and rudely probed for hints of hidden meaning it is inconceivable that this name was merely chosen at random. Oh no. Quite obviously we are being invited to believe that using this toilet paper faithfully recreates the sensation of wiping one's arse on a baby cat. As I have never even contemplated performing this most basic of hygiene activities using a member of the feline genus, juvenile or otherwise, I cannot vouch for the accuracy of this claim. All I know is that I have not yet reached the "Kittensoft" stage in life.

I have long maintained that one can chart one's progress up the ladder of life by the toilet roll that one uses. I have passed through the school issue "grease-

proof" stage where one was forced to make use of stuff that was little more than tracing paper. Then I left home and progressed onto the "made from 100% recycled" loo paper, only to switch allegiances yet again when my priorities changed from saving the planet to saving my ringpiece. For ages I bought toilet paper, but in recent years I find that I've graduated to toilet tissue - a trivial distinction to some, but one to be held onto when it is the only tangible manifestation of personal advancement. I kid myself that I'm on the way to wealth and success by buying big fat rose-coloured rolls of Supersoft 3-ply and wiping my way into a better lifestyle. As yet, however, I have not quite made it into the "Kittensoft" club, where people glide through life effortlessly and securely, making daring and witty conversation, spending their summers in the Maldives and their winters in Gstaad. I'm yet to join the select few who have almost impossibly tanned and taut bodies and buttocks which they caress clean with squares of raw silk.

Anyway, I'd better be off. It's just started snowing and I'm dying for a crap.





Thought for the Day

Diary of a harassed Felix contributor: in the wrong place at the wrong time

Sunday 27 September

late afternoon

I've just made my way into the office to submit a column and an album review to add to the news piece and freshers' guide I've already written. Eddie is flashing his new logo and layout designs around on trial pages featuring nonsense Underworld lyrics, and strange philosophical theories based around teapots. The pages look rather fetching. We've got until tomorrow lunchtime to finish the middle four sheets. I agree to stay and do a bit of layout.

Felix 1-0 Fate

early evening

It's taken a good couple of hours of messing about to get a one-page freshers' feature printed. The computers are being insubordinate again. The kettle goes on. We smile for a short period. I notice the time. We abort the cup of tea and start on the columns. I couldn't possibly leave yet. There's too much to do.

Felix 1-1 Fate

night

Thought for the Day and Voice of Reason are on the paste-up sheets. There's two pages of maps and codes for the freshers' fair left to do, plus some adverts, and a cover page. Myself, Eddie and ex-editor Jeremy head back to Ed's house to fix the dodgy maps Neil O'Shaughnessy has given us.

Felix 1-2 Fate

Monday 28 September

small hours

No sleep yet. Eddie finds that one of the disks with a map on is corrupted. I take the disk out and scientifically hit it a few times against the desk. The disk works. Vital time is recovered. A large sigh of relief contributes to global warming.

Felix 2-2 Fate

8 a.m.

Both of us are, as Wilfred Owen put it, "...drunk with fatigue." The laborious creation of several hundred text boxes to make the maps readable is complete. The freshers' fair guide is on the paste-up sheets. Eddie fiddles with the careers feature and the adverts. I'm very tired, but we're definitely getting there.

Felix 3-2 Fate

10 a.m.

Two plates are supposed to be at the printers'. We prat about, writing on random objects and arranging them in the scanner to make a tasteful cover for the freshers' guide. Precious seconds tick away. Finally the cover page is finished and pasted up. It was done in half an hour, and sadly shows it. Eddie disappears to the printer. I go home and go to bed.

Felix 3-3 Fate

Tuesday 29 September

lunchtime

I drag myself out of bed and back into the office. We've had some sleep, but now have an even bigger task ahead - the remaining twenty-four pages. I get on the 'phone to Matt Hyde, ULU President, and begin writing the front-page story about the new LT Students' card. I ask him why ULU is so useless. It's fun. I like this job.

late afternoon

The front-page is half full. We're satisfied with the story. I start on the caving feature, proof-reading; sub-editing; layout. It's not as easy as it looks.

Felix 3-4 Fate

early evening

Mark Baker and Jason are in the office. The music and games pages are begun. I finish the caving feature. The end is in sight.

Felix 4-4 Fate

ten to midnight

Music and Games are finished. I've done the back page. Eddie is pasting up adverts. Just news to go, with a few hours until the print deadline. We're shattered and hallucinating, but we're gonna make it.

Felix 5-4 Fate

midnight

Security arrive and announce a four-hour power cut, effective immediately. Eddie faints. We begin dismantling the server to take the hard disk home, but are scuppered by the incompatibility of NTFS. We give up, go back to Ed's, and write news for four hours, while muttering darkly under our breath.

Felix 5-5 Fate

Wednesday 30 September

6 a.m.

Ed is struggling through his first editorial. I am laying out news and sport; scanning adverts; touching up the music and arts sections; writing bylines; tweaking pictures and proofing articles. We're not going to finish. It's going to be late. The printer jams.

Felix 5-6 Fate

Eddie has taken five plates to the printers'. We've missed the print deadline on our first issue. I go to bed and sleep for many days.

Friday 2 October

morning

Felix hits the streets. It's all over, and out on time. We've beaten Fate. The process of rebuilding our tattered lives begins...

Felix 4500-6 Fate

Ali Campbell

A long long time ago, in a hospital far far away

Welcome back to the new and improved Imperial College of Medicine and other vaguely related subjects. Yes I've temporarily been promoted from writing insulting letters to writing insulting articles. To some of you who have been kind enough to say that you were amused by my previous offerings this may be a good thing and for those of you who were not amused, tough, but do keep up the threatening letters.

A special welcome to all of you out there who have struggled through the emotional minefield of UCAS and have finally won the right to be little fish in a big pond again by becoming freshers. We have all been there before and from the fragments that I remember and the libellous stories that have been spread about me I had a great time.

There is, of course, a particularly spe-

cial group of freshers, those deemed worthy of a place reading medicine. Provided that you don't do too much reading you'll enjoy yourselves. Imperial doesn't really know what you are like just yet and if you don't tell them then I promise that I won't either. As far as the bringing together (I have gone off the word merger) of the two most illustrious of the London medical schools' goes, its gone, and quite successfully. Over the last week CX went to SMH and vice versa and since no one can remember details of what happened on any of these mixed occasions I have to assume that everything went very well.

Moving on to other matters the new improved ICSTM boasts a working (almost) Alexander Fleming building. Do not worry that you won't all be able to fit in the lecture theatre because once you

are in the sound is a bit dodgy, so you probably won't hear anything anyway and unless you sit at the back you cannot see anything. An addition to the outrageously technology heavy theatre is the seats. After a few false starts working out how to sit on them you'll find that comfortable though they certainly are if you try to rest on the desk in front to have forty winks to try and overcome the previous night's excess, you can't. Cunning design or irritating design flaw, I will leave you to decide after you have taken them for a test drive.

Finally, to prove that I have not totally mellowed over the summer, I will say a few words on my favourite subject. In the best traditions of Imperial College, after exhaustive efforts to find a competent union team they have promptly thrown them all out. I have sympathy for those

who have had to alter their career plans and wish them well in wherever they have headed off to. Their departure does mean that there will be elections this term and because certain members of the IC team are gluttons for punishment they have brought up the sticky subject of block voting. I never truly understood what the fuss was when non-medics outnumbered the medics by about ten to one. Possibly the embarrassing humiliation of being wound around the little fingers of St Mary's quite so easily upset one or two of the more vocal members of the College. Who knows? The point is that elections are coming up and to the new year I can only say join in rather than sit on the side lines and complain because frankly that just gets boring after a while.

NICK NEWTON

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How Jimmy got a sore foot by Tom Stevens

Once upon a time there was a nice boy called Jimmy who lived in a place called Chipping-causes. Even though he was very nice, he only had one friend, who was a small lump of cheese called Jimmy as well. Jimmy and Jimmy had lots of adventures together. Jimmy's Mummy, who was called Mummy, was worried about Jimmy and often sent him to the doctor. Jimmy didn't mind because he knew he was all right. Even though people sometimes looked at him oddly when he and Jimmy would rush around and Jimmy (not the cheese) would yell:

*I am the boy with the piece of cheese,
My friend is as yellow as you please,
If I wear black,
we look like a bumble bee.*

He would shout this until his Mummy would say she thought it would be better if he was quiet. And belt him with her broomstick. This made Jimmy sad but his friend, the cheese, would soon cheer him up by being so bright and yellow.

One day Jimmy had a good chance to show his Mummy and the doctor that it wasn't silly to be best friends with a lump of cheddar. In fact, he could probably have shown that being friends with a dairy product was more useful than having more conventional human friends.

On this day, Jimmy was walking along

with his pal humming a little tune:

*Toasted truffles and strawberry jam,
Are nice.*

*Nicer than spam
And nicer than rice.*

*I would eat all I can
But I have to give them to the mice.*

Who otherwise would eat my cheese.

His Mummy didn't like him humming this much either but she wasn't around. Jimmy was walking to the zoo. He was pretending that this was a big adventure, but he had been before. So it wasn't really. He thought the zoo was like a big hotel for all the animals who could come and stay to look at the people and see what they got up to. Most of all he liked the Hippos and the Stick insects. He liked the Hippos because they didn't have any sharp corners, so you couldn't cut yourself on them. He liked the stick insects because they looked like sticks.

Even though he liked the Hippos so much, first of all he went to see the lions. To save the best till last. Some other children were looking at the lions too. The lions all lived in a big pit. Jimmy thought that maybe lions weren't as rich as the other animals as their place wasn't as good as the others. Only by look-

ing up could they see all the people they were meant to be looking at. And lions don't seem to like looking up very much. Then Jimmy thought that perhaps lions were as rich as all the other animals, it was just that they were a bit mean. For some reason, (Jimmy knew there was always a reason for things. But his cheese probably didn't), there was only one lion in the lion pit. It was very big and yellow. It didn't look very big as it was such a long way down below our hero, it looked about the size of a bar of soap. However it did look very angry. It kept going 'growl' and swishing its tail.

There was a zookeeper standing near Jimmy, looking at the lion. He was wearing a blue hat, (the zookeeper that is, not the lion or Jimmy). Jimmy thought that zookeepers were like policemen. Jimmy asked him what was wrong with the lion. The man said that the lion was in a bad mood and it wasn't helping that the children were dropping peanuts on it. Jimmy asked the zookeeper if he could sing a song to the lion to cheer it up. The zookeeper said he thought that was a good idea and went off to tell the children not to throw peanuts. Jimmy sang to the lion:

*Lions live in Africa,
Except for you
You live in Chipping-causes.*

So do I

But my house is nicer than yours is.

The lion didn't seem to hear this. He didn't look any happier either. Jimmy saw that the lion didn't listen much to what went on above his house. So Jimmy devised a brilliant plan to talk to the lion a bit better. He climbed over the railing and jumped down into the lion's pit. This was a very big drop and Jimmy could have been hurt very badly. Luckily he landed on the lion. The zookeeper started shouting and the lion didn't look pleased either. In fact the lion jumped up and took a huge bite out of Jimmy. He rolled him around on the floor and then ate him all up.

Jimmy was surprised. He didn't know lions liked cheese. The zookeeper rushed into the pit. He looked very white and was holding a long stick. He grabbed Jimmy by the shoulder and told him he was lucky to still be in one piece. He said lions were quite vicious and didn't like being landed on. The zookeeper started to drag Jimmy through the door, out of the pit. But Jimmy wasn't very happy, he said he didn't much like his best friends being eaten.

He struggled free from the zookeeper. He took a big run up and summoning up surprising speed and strength, booted the lion on the nose.

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8pm on Monday 12th Oct in dB's

Cheap theatre? You must

Remember the days when you could leave home with a tenner, go to the theatre, buy a slap up meal and still have change for the bus fare home? As far as Matt Williams is concerned, they still exist.....

So, Freshers week has finished, you've spent your food money for the term, put serious dents in your grant cheque, can't wait for your student loan to get approved and you're trying to find something interesting to do in London that won't mean you've got to be at the bank the following morning filling in the free overdraft application form. Or am I being a bit optimistic? Well, if you've spent the last week or so being seriously abused by loud music, sampling copious amounts of ale and living on a diet of pro-plus and coffee, and now fancy something a bit different; something artistically (and dare I say intellectually) challenging, then maybe it's about time you discovered what the vast number of theatres and venues in London has to offer.

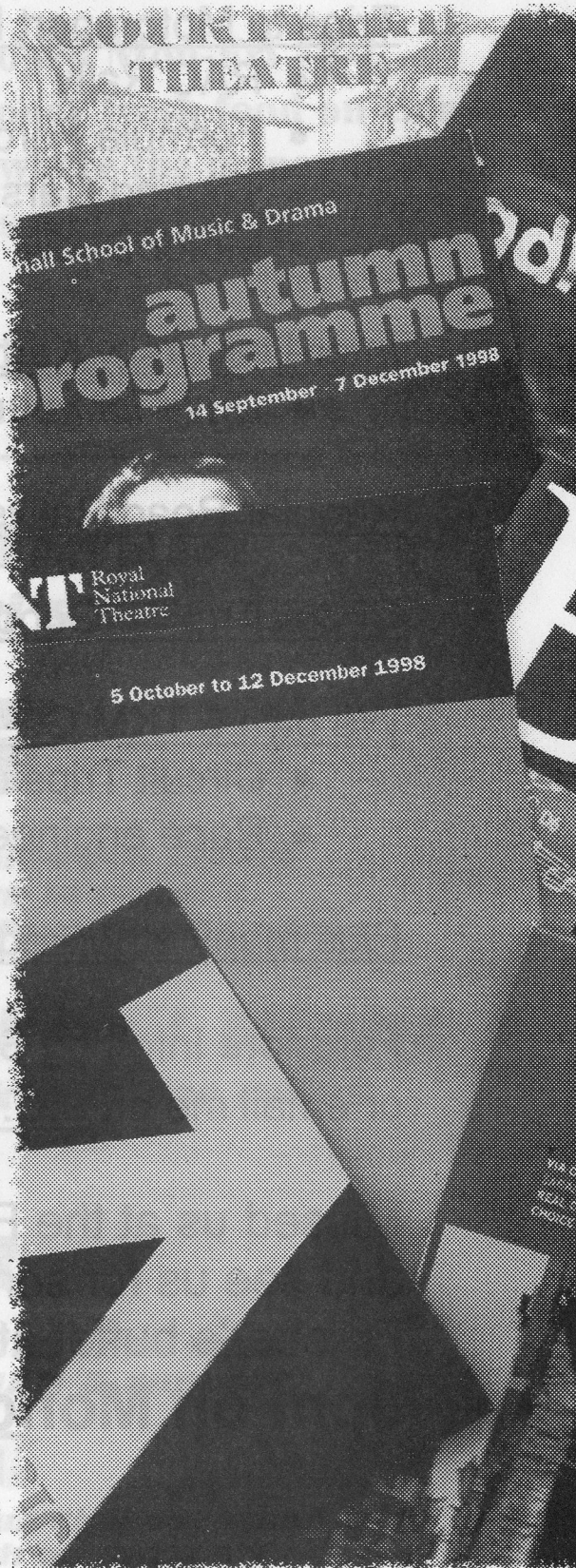
Despite what you might think, going out to the theatre in London does not have to be expensive provided you are willing to do a bit of preparation or to just take your chances. Neither does it have to be solely for middle class 'luppies' who did so "revel in Berkoff's second act which marvelled amidst..." etc. Many of the top theatres in London do student standbys (don't be afraid to flog those Union cards for all the money they're worth) or smaller fringe venues might do mid-week offers. Whatever your tastes, I'm sure it is possible to find something out there to suit everyone whatever your budget or occasion so read on.

The first things to consider are the big West End shows. If you haven't yet been to see one then I'm sure that sometime in your few years here you'll at least be tempted to go and sit amidst the throng of gathered tourists in the heart of the West-End. As far as getting relatively cheap tickets goes, you've got a number of options available depending on the time you've got spare and finances. One of the best places to get tickets is the 'Half Price Ticket' booth at the bottom of Leicester Square in the little clock tower type-of-thing. Here they sell tickets at half their marked price (who'd have guessed that?) for performances that day. There is nothing dodgy or fake about the tickets on sale here - it

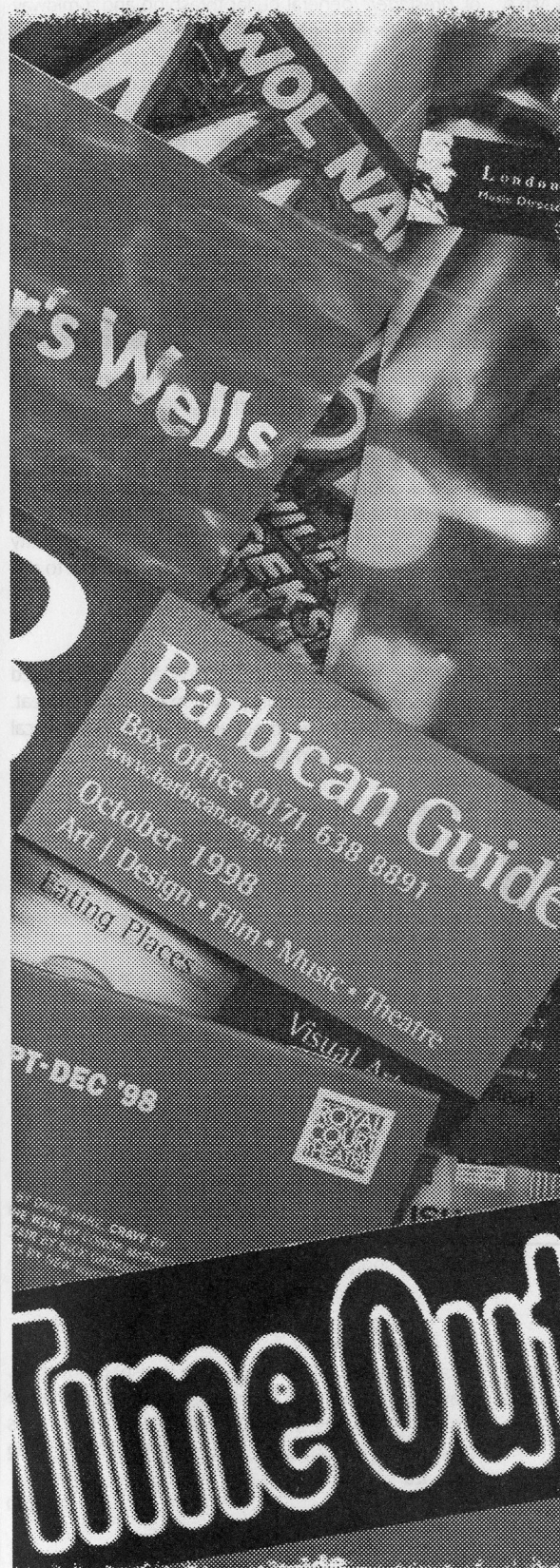
is all perfectly legal and above board. They take cash only and are open from 12pm to 6.30pm (3pm on Sundays) and tickets are limited to 2 pairs per person. The problem is that they can't guarantee what tickets will be available and don't get tickets for all of the shows running in the West End (Phantom and Les Mis are two who don't currently subscribe). It can also be prone to large queues during the summer months when it's prime tourist time. However, if you're flexible about what you want, have some spare time in the afternoon and want to see some of the bigger shows in London, then this could be ideal.

Another possibility is to try going to the theatres themselves. It is quite usual for a number of return tickets to be available for each performance at lower prices provided your willing to take your chances queuing to get them. Each theatre will have its own policy on how they run this so it's best to check with them about prices, best times to start queuing, and usual numbers of tickets available. If there's a show that you really want to go and see and is near the end of its run then this is certainly a possibility, but is probably for the more 'hardcore' amongst you. Instead you could try getting balcony tickets which, although sometimes a long way from the stage, still provide adequate sight and sound if you've still got all your faculties about you. Some of the seats might not be the most comfortable or suitable for those suffering from vertigo but in my opinion these provide a better alternative to restricted view tickets where you walk out with a bent neck and sore back having missed all the visual gags on one half of the stage due to the large pillar in front of you. Tickets range from about the £7 mark for both balcony and restricted view seats but this can vary greatly between shows.

Flashing lots of student ID can also work in places like this, but it tends to depend on theatres, days of the week, and times of the day. One place that I highly recommend is the National Theatre. This often has great shows with big name actors and they offer Student Standbys at £7.50 45 minutes before the start of each performance. There's



In the West End? be joking.



no guarantee of availability of tickets, but you can end up with the best seats in the house at a bargain price. They normally have a number of shows on in a variety of theatres at one time, so if you make the trip over there you're fairly safe in finding something left - unless you choose a weekend or the start/end of a run.

Next in line you've got the 'Off-West End' theatres. In my experience this classification has got a lot less to do with location than the title might suggest (they might be in the heart of town or out by the river), but more to do with programming, prices and size. These theatres are usually smaller, and can often be very interesting, sometimes giving the first showings to plays that then go on to be hugely successful. It can be a great place to sample new writing, witness adventurous directing or just see something that sounds amazing. Boundaries for theatres that fall into this category are often blurred, but places such as the Donmar Warehouse, Royal Court, and Riverside Studios are probably some of the better-known venues amongst them. Shows here can be really good - the Donmar Warehouse currently has Nicole Kidman there (don't bother trying to get tickets - I read one article saying they were worth £1000 a pair and returns are extremely rare) and the Royal Court had the first showing of Mark Ravenhill's *Shopping and Fucking* (with optional asterisks for the more conservative).

Offers for students here are plentiful and good, with concession prices rarely going above £6 and sometimes as low as 10p. The Royal Court does a limited number of 'Standing' tickets at 10p each night, which go on offer 1 hour before each performance, and in my experience they'll only force you to stand if there are absolutely no seats left (sometimes there's a bench available). Certainly worth considering if you're out at the theatre frequently. They also do special offers on Mondays and matinees.

Also watch out for venues that run 'Pay-what-you-can' nights. Battersea Arts Centre, just across the river, operates this policy on Tuesday nights for some shows (check the listings) and although they're perfectly happy to take 20p off you for the ticket, a few quid might ease your conscience a little, as well as helping them to sustain such a great opportunity to let people experience the theatre. Keeping an eye open, reading 'Time Out' and being impulsive is probably the best way to get around this market place, but the rewards can be rich.

Finally there's the Fringe. If the West End is the heart of theatre in London then the Fringe is certainly the soul. The word 'Fringe' is used to categorise so many different types of events and theatres that it is impossible to go through all of them here. Venues live on the top of pubs, in warehouses, or under churches - and the levels of performances vary almost as much. I've seen here probably the best and most inspiring productions that I've ever seen, and at the same time some of the weakest and worst. That's what the Fringe is, and that's what it lives on. There is no hard guide as to what you must see, where you must go, and there is no guarantee at all to what you'll get - but by taking a degree of advice and a bit of trial and error you'll soon work out what it is you like.

Certainly one of the best places to get information is 'Time Out'. Every week it is packed with listings of what is going on at the fringe venues, as well as prices, time, and a fairly good guide to what is (or isn't) worth seeing. Prices tend to exist around the £5 mark for concessions and sometimes there might be offers available on certain nights of the week. There are venues within walking distance from College and halls (Kings Road, Chelsea, and Notting Hill) so if you see something you might like, or fancy something different then it could be worth a go. Fringe theatre doesn't appeal to everyone, but that doesn't mean you won't like it, and neither does it mean that it's only meant for theatre going types. Normally it's the unusual, challenging and different stuff that finds its way onto the fringe and this can mean it not only achieves a lot more, but can also attract many more different types.

So I guess that's about all I can suggest off hand. This is by no way a definitive guide to what is available, but it really is only meant to show you what is possible - the rest is up to you. There is such a wide variety on offer in so many different areas that it is impossible to tell you everything ... I haven't even touched on the fact that the English National Opera do tickets for £2.50, and then there's dance and music and etc etc. If you want to just try it once or maybe be a frequent visitor to the theatres, then London certainly has it all to offer. There is, of course, one way of going to see shows regularly for absolutely no money at all, and that's to join the arts section of *Felix*. In return for a short review, preview or press tickets that we can manage to get could be yours. Plus you get to see your name in print - what more could you possibly want? Just drop into the office anytime. Good luck, and happy hunting.



ALBUM

ASH

Nu-Clear Sounds ★★★★★



Congratulations. It's a girl!

In the West End?

Summer's over, the reality of having to actually start doing stuff with your life again is kicking in and you're getting fed up with your album acquisitions from the vacation. It's time for something fresh and new; a different perspective, perhaps. Well, *Nu-Clear Sounds* might not be the perfect prescription but it should tie you over before your next fix.

As you may or may not know the new blood in Ash's veins comes from one Charlotte Hatherly, recruited as an extra guitarist and vocalist. Most of the songwriting is still handled by the capable Tim Wheeler although Hatherly is credited on the opening track, *Projects*, which is a guitar layered slog with a slightly pessimistic feel that is a far cry from some of their earlier pop rushes: 'It's dark in heaven baby, that's for sure.' isn't quite in the same category as 'I still love you, the girl from Mars,' galactic references aside. It's not that they've lost their ability to churn out decent

pop singles that keep the punters happy. Current single, *Jesus Says*, proves that they can still rock out with the best of them and provides the music marketplace with another injection of pre-millennium tension. All this musical anxiety can only be a good thing.

Death Trip 21 is the standout track. A sample that sounds similar to the screeching noise at the opening of *Firestarter*, general guitar thrashing and a midway funky bassline to provide the calm before the storm all come together with Wheeler's frenetic vocal delivery to provide a satisfyingly climactic ending. Overall, it's an album of ebb and flow. There are nice quiet numbers wedged in between some more dark and introspective numbers while there are still remains of what people see as classic Ash. It's a good result. Well done boys! Oh, and Charlotte. **M**

Dennis

SINGLES

Superior - *Faster Than You*

Excellent single from this female fronted group. Relax, turn up the volume and enjoy this breathlessly sexy, dark number which rises and increases to a satisfying end.

Ultrasound - *I'll Show You Mine*

The usual stuff: dreamy, majestic, ethereal, soaring and beautiful. There's an interesting sleeve note from a clearly obsessed fan, "Our love will strike at night dragging you naked and terrified to a romantic and glorious death." There used to be a time when fans were ecstatic to get spat on but now they're not content until they've slaughtered and humiliated you!

U2 - *Sweetest Thing*

Hmm, how to advertise the Best of U2? Well, we could leak a report about a multi-gazillion dollar deal or we could dredge up some rubbish from the archives. This was originally intended for *Joshua Tree* but was probably incorrectly dismissed as shite. Optimistic and vulnerable, it's a step up from the more recent singles.

Rialto - *Summer's Over*

'Kamikaze seagull planes fighting over chip shop take-away remains.' *Summer's Over* deals with small seaside towns during said period of time. Would fit quite nicely on second half of *Parklife*. That's a good thing, by the way.

Fun Lovin' Criminals - *Big Night Out*

Any band that can handle the chorus line, 'I got supermodels on my D,' without combusting with hilarity is freezer cocktail cool. It's the usual 'Criminals style with a mock 'hands together and singalong' ending.

Lodger - *Small Change*

The actual single here sucks like a White House employee on speed. Track 2, *Drunk*, is fantastic and *Eric* is quirkily brilliant. Looks like the bloke in charge of track order decided he'd piss off for a pint instead.

Mansun - *Negative*

Who actually buys this stuff? Answers on a postcard to Felix.

Natalie Imbruglia - *Smoke*

Cutie Beauty Nat releases another one from *Left of the Middle*. It's very good. Much more intense than previous singles and consequently more appealing. Not bad going for a bird off some Australian soap.

THE ESSENTIAL CHOON

Placebo - *You Don't Care About Us*

Well scrape me off the stick, cover me in chilli sauce and salad and wrap me up in pitta bread because I'm ready to go! Sometimes a record is in your face and it's all about right here and right now. Frighteningly exhilarating. Pass me that black eyeliner! **M**

Dennis

Idlewild - *I Am a Message*

Idlewild have been much touted as the best thing to come out of Glasgow since Teenage Fanclub. I'm afraid they don't live up to this reputation with *I am a Message* which features trademark distorted guitars (sounding pretty weak it has to be said) and fairly weak lyrics alongside.

Audioweb - *Get Out of Here*

Carrying on with the cop theme, started first with 'Policeman Skank', Audioweb use sampled sirens on this

brilliant new track with lead singer Martin doing his usual mix of ragga and his smooth, less than deep vocals.

Monkey Mafia - *Work Mi Body*

This was originally released a few years back but doesn't sound at all dated. Tracks like this need to be re-released to remind us that 'Big Beat' still sounds pretty fresh, even though many people are in a hurry to disown it.

Snowpony - *John Brown*

It contains a sample from the 'Hustler' and its funky end groove is forced along by a marching drumbeat. The singer's voice is an acquired taste and her vocal melody tends to ruin the tune.

Swervedriver - *Wrong Treats*

This track was recorded a long time ago, back in December '96 but it's only seeing the light of day nearly two years later. It's pretty typical of Swervedriver with their usual use of distorted guitars but doesn't live up to their previous release *99th Dream*.

The Dub Pistols - *Cyclone*

This is a tune to get you jumping up to, and probably could be classed in the same league as Lionrock but laden with more energy. The verse sounds reminiscent of De La Soul but the chorus dispels any lack of originality.

Bjork - *Hunter*

This is the opening track from Bjork's third album *Homogenic*. It sounds a little too similar to one of Portishead's songs from *Dummy* and is a pretty clear picture of *Homogenic* as a whole: dark and oppressive.

Gel - *Catching Ants*

This is pop and at the same time thrashed out indie, played by a four piece from Reading with an age range similar to Ash when they first started off. The title is pretty lame and the same can be said about the song too. **M**

Jason

Tha Bomb!

WHATS UP!! Ya regular dose of hip hop and R&B is back with the news and reviews!



What's Up! After a wicked summer (way too short) college is back and The Bomb has returned to bring you the low down on the R&B and hip-hop world.

The biggest news of the summer was the announcement that Whitney Houston and Mariah Carey are going to hook up to record a gospel flavoured duet *When You Believe* as the theme for the animated film 'The Prince Of Egypt'. The song will be produced by Babyface and if I was him my major concern would be finding a studio big enough for these two massive egos.

Just before the end of term last year Brandy and Monica collaborated to produce the stunning *The Boy is Mine*, and most people thought this meant they had got over their problems; no way, the young divas still hate each other. Everyone knows about the problems at the MTV Music Awards - bitch fight. When Brandy came over to publicise her new album *Never Say Never*, she was quoted as saying there wasn't any problem - I was told her mouth was saying no problem, but her body language was screaming bitch. In terms of sales Brandy is ahead, her album is better; except for the cover of Bryan Adam's *Everything I Do* - why the hell is that there. Monica's album is good, her vocals are tight, but she just doesn't have the cross over potential of Brandy - the only way to settle it is to get Don King in and fight it out, you know you want to see that.

Another load of girl bands appeared from the darkness over the summer and the pick of the bunch is Honeyz. I say this based on their debut single *Finally Found*, but I haven't heard anything else so if they go shit don't blame me. The three young ladies in the group come from all over Europe, Celena from London, Naima from France and Heavenli from Germany - may do well in the Eurovision Song Contest then.

The summer also saw the release of Snoop's new album *Da Game Is To Be Sold, Not To Be Told*, it shifted fast and went straight to number one in the States,

becoming the second biggest debut of the year after the Beastie Boys' recent album *Hello Nasty*. I'm still waiting to see what happens to Snoop when Suge Knight (CEO of Death Row Records) gets out jail, remember Suge got Dr Dre out of his contract using a baseball bat, and you now Snoop's head is around.

Talking about albums, the final album ever from A Tribe Called Quest was released in the summer, titled *The Love Moment*. It ain't the greatest stuff they've done, but its not bad, it's packed with chilled out grooves. The first single to be lifted from it is *Find A Way*. The members of the Tribe say they're all going to start out on solo projects with Q-tip already getting into the studio.

Single of the week is the dope *How Deep Is Your Love* from Dru Hill, these talented boys have come up with an absolute killer, this is a must. Dru Hill will be droppin' their second set *Enter The Dru* by the end of October. After a whole summer of hearing it, *Top Of The World* by Brandy & featuring Mase, is at last getting a British release. This is the best piece of street soul out there at the minute (watch out for the remix with Big Pun on rap). R. Kelly has returned with, guess what? a love song, but nevertheless *I Half On A Baby* is very classy and definitely worth checking out. The latest single from Queen Pen is out, but stay well away from it. *It's True* is a cover of the Spandau Ballet hit *True*, and quite simply it's a disaster. Remember Ashley from the Fresh Prince of Bel-Air (real name Tatyana Ali), well she's turned her hand to singing now and brings us *Daydreamin'*, it's solid enough, nothing spectacular, but somehow I always find myself singing along. J.D.'s



new single is *Sweetheart* with Mariah Carey on vocals as guest, fortunately it's mostly Mariah already causing huge damage on the dance floors.

See ya round. **M**

Milen

Phat Selection

Horse & Carriage - Cam'ron & Mase

This tune is getting heavy rotation on radio, head nodding delight.

The Miseducation Of Lauryn Hill (LP) - Lauryn Hill

The front-woman for the Fugees has stormed the world with her first solo effort - written, produced and arranged by her!

How Deep Is Your Love - Dru Hill feat. Redman

Taken from the *Rush Hour* soundtrack this is a must have.

They Don't Know' - Jon B

Simply stunning, faultless vocals.

Two Way Street' - Miss Jones feat Big Pun

HOT, out on promo only, this is burning up.

Top Of The World - Brandy feat. Mase

Fine street soul with Mase on rap

Prodigal Sista (LP) - Beverly Knight

Bev really is kickin' it, includes *Made it Back* and *Rewind*, this really does live up to the hype.

Reviews

The Truman Show ★★★★★

Starring : Jim Carrey, Ed Harris, Laura Linney

Director : Peter Weir

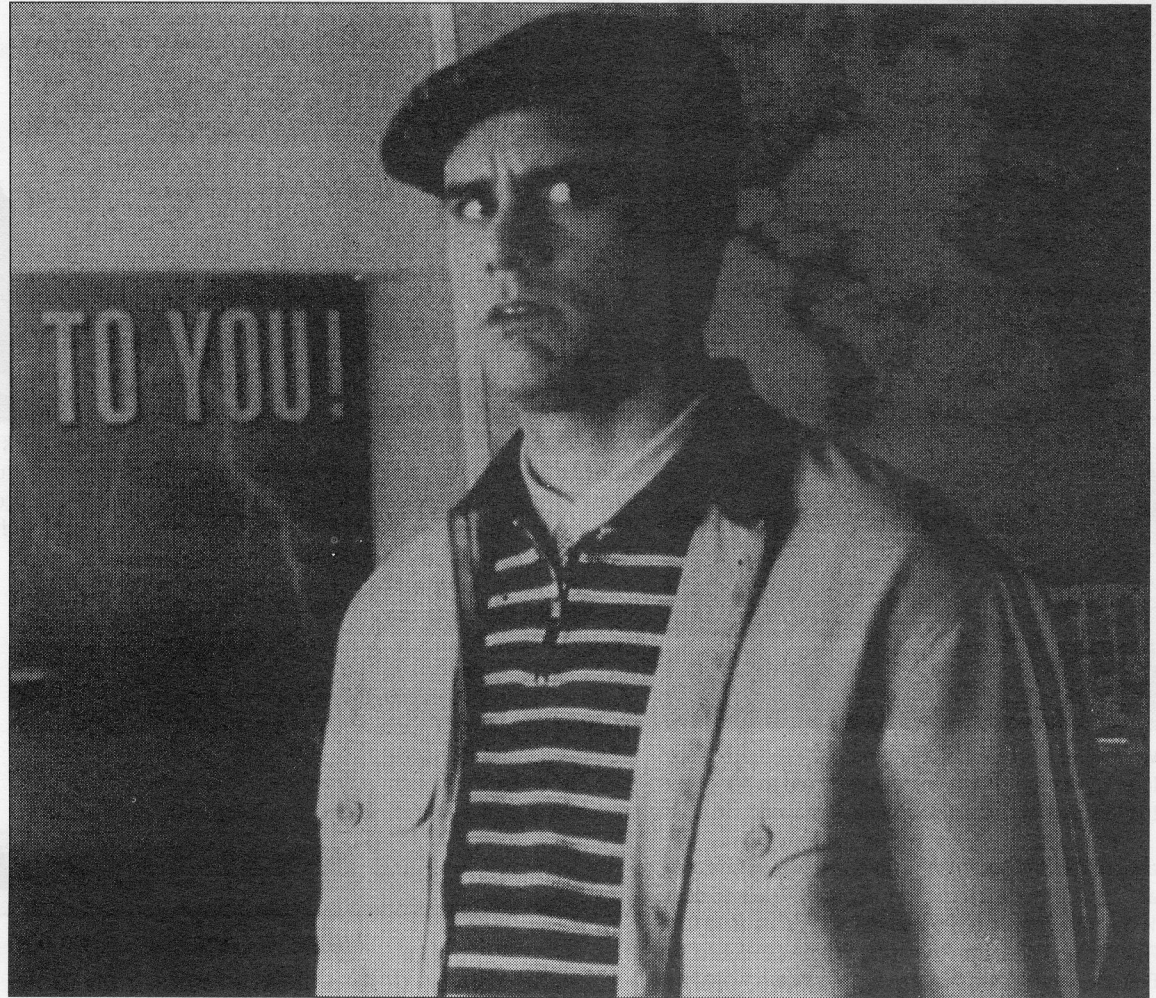
Many reviewers have focused on *The Truman Show* as a dramatic turn around in Jim Carrey's career - proof that he really can cut it as a serious actor. This creates the impression that this is a masterpiece of modern film-making, a serious moral drama investigating the power of TV. Yet this simply isn't true - *The Truman Show* is a brilliant example of near perfect film making, but for different reasons.

First of all, forget any film made in the last twenty years. *Truman* has far more in common with the Hollywood of the thirties and forties than the megabucks methods of today. Think back to the days of Cary Grant and James Stewart and classic feelgood movies like *It's A Wonderful Life*, and you're in the right kind of territory. *Truman's* model home, the idyllic town of Seahaven, his perfect life and perfect wife combine to produce a stunning technicolour rendition of a fifties dreamworld. There's no crime, no swearing, no violence - it's the utopian world of public information broadcasts.

Of course, it's all too good to be true. Since the sixties, *The Truman Show* has been the highest rated show on US television. It's a twenty-four hour, non stop soap opera, that's run for over thirty years without a single break. In that time, the world has seen its eponymous star take his first step, say his first word, journey through school and college and eventually marry. The catch? The programme exists unbeknownst to Truman. The entire town in which he lives is a set. Every person he knows, everyone he has ever met is an actor.

To stop Truman from escaping, a series of obstacles have been contrived - his fear of crossing water, leaks at the nuclear power plant, forest fires and so forth - which constrain him to his fictional home. To all intents and purposes he is a prisoner in paradise. But he's happy - in director Weir's own words, "We all accept the reality with which we're presented" - until a series of bizarre incidents, coupled with the strange loss of a lost love catalyses a rebellion within our hero....

A nice enough idea in principle, the beauty is in its execution. Although in hindsight it's probably a very cheesy, ultimately predictable movie, Peter Weir creates a character who you can't help but root for. Like Carrey, the Australian director has also undergone a dramatic career reversal thanks to *The Truman Show*. Although no stranger to star vehi-



cles, his previous work has generally covered far more "adult" themes - *Witness*, *Gallipoli*, *Dead Poets Society* and *The Mosquito Coast* stand as cases in point.

Above all, it's Carrey's showcase performance that drives the film towards classic status. Amidst his utterly unreal surroundings, he manages to remain totally believable, an average, everyday guy, struggling to discover the truth of what's going on around him, never daring to believe the full nature of the corporate universe that surrounds him. Not only every scene he appears in, but the entire movie revolves around his performance and ultimately relies on him for its success.

The key point, however, is that it isn't a deliberately startling performance. It isn't in Carrey's nature to exude the presence of de Niro or Pacino, so instead his past roles have seen him resort to big-laugh physical comedy (*The Mask*, *Liar*, *Liar*, *Ace Ventura: Pet Detective*, and the like). However, as Truman, Carrey manages to own every scene he appears in, without any of the usual tricks. Whilst the

comedy remains - don't let any of the publicity fool you into thinking this a laugh-free zone - Carrey executes it with much lighter strokes, letting the writer and director do the work for him. As a result, he never seems to be forcing the laughs, never struggles to find the humour in an obviously mundane situation. Sure he has his clichés and catch-phrases, but then don't we all. The important point is that he never drives them into your head like a game-show host. It's the massive fictional audience, not Truman, who raise his favourite sayings to cult status. At the end of the day, Truman isn't a star. He doesn't know - and Carrey must make us believe he doesn't know - that anyone is watching him, or even taking an interest in him.

Put together, *The Truman Show* is a timeless piece of cinema. Whilst Ed Harris (*Apollo 13*, *The Rock*) - cast perfectly against type as the camp, beret-wearing creator of the show - explains the Captain Scarlett style technology used to keep Truman under constant surveillance, in an attempt to give the film

some nineties feel, the story itself could sit happily at any point in the last half-century. Although on the surface there are some moral questions raised over the growing power of the mass media to control our lives, that is by no means the true thrust of the film. It's simply a classic tale of the strength of human will when faced with a seemingly insurmountable obstacle.

The relative successes of *The Truman Show* and some of this Summer's all-action outings should finally send the message to Hollywood that well thought out, well written movies can be successful. OK, so this time next year we'll probably have to put up with an endless stream of *Truman* rip-offs, but maybe - just maybe - the unlikely combination of Weir and Carrey could herald the return of old-style values to movie-making. Quite simply, that's how good this movie is. Clichéd as it may be, I feel compelled to say it: If you only see one movie this year, then make sure it's *The Truman Show*. **f**

Dave

Round-up

Lethal Weapon 4

Call me pathetic or laddish if you like, but as far as I'm concerned, *LW4* was simply the most enjoyable film of the summer. All the old cast - Gibson, Glover, Pesci and Russo - return, plus new boy Chris Rock (think eighties Eddie Murphy) and an estimated \$140 million budget. With twelve years and three movies already under their belt, producer-director partnership Joel Silver and Richard Donner recognise the importance of the right mix between action, comedy and those classic clichés. However, this time around there is a far stronger sense of irony thrown into the mix, with the script happily sending itself up, and at the same time pushing the action to ever greater extremes. Hardly a classic, but perfect cinema nonetheless.

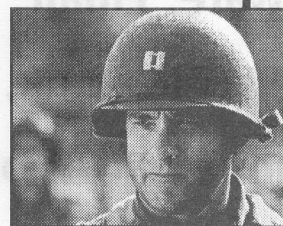


There's Something About Mary is drop dead funny. No more need be said. Think what you may of their sense of humour, but the Farrelly brothers are the finest purveyors of all out comedy currently in Hollywood. Whilst *Dumb and Dumber* and *Kingpin* were filled with toilet gags, *Mary* is far more reliant on visual jokes, which had the entire audience in hysterics from start to finish when I saw the film. Whilst you may well have already seen some of the more infamous scenes in trailers, many of the funniest moments come from the (comparatively) subtle gags - witness Matt Dillon's dire attempts at lying about his experience with retarded children, and Lee Evan's appalling American accent. Very American, but very funny.

There's Something About Mary

Saving Private Ryan

Saving Private Ryan has received massive critical acclaim for its painfully vivid portrayal of the realities of life in World War Two, and its hard to fault as an amazing piece of film-making, for which Steven Spielberg could deservedly pick-up another Oscar. However, so perfectly does it portray the troops as a group of ordinary guys, that it becomes hard to connect with any of them. This has little to do with the performances - which are first rate - and more to do with a script which steadfastly refuses to focus on the GI's own stories. Instead, every inch of celluloid is devoted to persuading you of the horrors of war, and as a result you are left feeling unsatisfied, hardly caring whether the principal characters live or die.

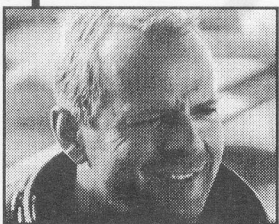


The big British hit of the Summer, *Lock, Stock & Two Smoking Barrels* has gained notoriety largely for its eclectic casting, which includes footballer Vinnie Jones, Sting, and former Press-Gang star Dexter Fletcher. However, it's the intricate plotting and timing that are the real stars of the film, and despite sub-Neighbours acting, with Vinnie Jones looking like a fully fledged character actor by comparison, the script is genuine edge-of-your-the material, tying both audience and characters up in knots. Although so far removed from reality it's borders on fantasy - East End gangsters only behaved like this in forties movies, - it remains fresh and original enough to remind you of everything that's good about the British Film industry.

Lock, Stock & Two Smoking Barrels

X-Files : Fight the Future

Think double-episode of a recent series, add slightly more will-they, won't-they tension and a \$60 million price tag and you've got this one sorted. With over a hundred episodes already under their belts, it's a formula that can't really fail. The only problem the makers seemed to face was how to keep everyone happy - give the character introduction new viewers require without boring the hard-core fans. What results is a convoluted opening, in which Mulder and Scully give a crash course in five series worth of back story in the space of five minutes. After that, however, things start to settle down, and all the standard elements drop into place. It simply comes down to this : if you like the series, you'll like the film. End of story.



Film making for the Beavis & Butt-head generation has never before come in such a perfectly condensed form. Stuff blows up....really corny dialogue....idiotic chases around....cheesy one-liners....And so it continues, with very little plot to speak of and dialogue with absolutely no pretensions of literary merit. Instead, producer Jerry Bruckheimer - Hollywood's king of the big budget blockbuster - mixes up stereotyped characters, huge effects, a touch of romance (Liv Tyler and Ben Affleck) and a big star name (Bruce Willis). Whilst it's hardly *Casablanca*, or even *Die Hard*, it's a case study of the modern Hollywood studio system. Corny, idiotic and implausible as it may be, but it's entertaining enough to brighten-up any rainy afternoon.

Armageddon

Godzilla

Shite. Really. The worst film I've seen in quite a while (and I saw *Cannibal Amazon Women in the Avacado Jungle of Death* last week). Do not, under any circumstances or by any provocation - even offers of sex from the man/woman of your dreams - see this film. Bad effects (grey skies and continual rain attempt to hide the obvious edges to the CGI), damn poor acting, scenes clearly hijacked from *Aliens* and *Jurassic Park*, and some hilarious product placements combine to produce what can only be described as a shockingly awful waste of celluloid. With every penny of the \$70 million plus budget wasted, this is by far this Summer's worst offering. Let me make this clear - DO NOT WATCH THIS FILM.



Creatures 2



PC CD-ROM ★

Do you have problems dealing with your own life? Do you find washing yourself, doing the laundry or paying your rent on time a complete pain. Well this 'game' isn't for you. If instead you have a horrendous craving to look after something that has some of the irritations of a pet but can't get you arrested for continuous cruel torturing then read on. Right having got rid of most of you I'll continue.

Essentially this is a bigger version of creatures, the virtual pet program. You still have to hatch out the eggs into little furry little bundles of fun, teach them to speak, eat and be inquisitive. Then when you've got enough you can watch them breed (well not in any detail) and develop a new generation of hopefully slightly more interesting and intelligent fur balls.

Having no paternal instincts at all I left my charges to eat and wander about the world as they pleased and this probably explains why none of them survived into adulthood. Fred and Alice died of starvation on a little island, Bob drowned and poor Vic just wandered off and by the time I got back from a toilet break was found face down pushing up the daisies. But should you want to care for

them you can teach them using a simple computer, you can then force them to go and eat the food generated by the little ecosystem. You can also open up your medical bag and treat them for various diseases, check their health and mess about with their fertility. All good fun for those potential parents and Nazi doctors keen on starting your own master race of furry creatures.

If you have an internet connection you can even force others to see the family photos of your little friends and swap eggs to prevent your creatures from becoming the furry equivalent of

inbred hillbillies. All good clean fun but only slightly more interesting than watching grass grow, and that's the problem. You have the choice of stopping and watching every character, which becomes tedious in the extreme, or you walk away and come back to find them dead. So in summary it's one for those who like interactive screensavers, have heart conditions and can not allow themselves to get too excited, or those who like torturing small creatures but the RSPCA prevent them from keeping anything that breathes. Not so much as a game but a way to waste time slowly.

Quakeadelica

Dennis Fong, aka Thresh, is the US champion of the PC game Quake II and, at the tender age of 21, he is sponsored to the tune of \$100,000 and drives around in a Ferrari, just for playing on his computer.

Quakeadelica, a virtual fight to the death hosted by Wireplay, is being held at the Ministry of Sound, London, on 15 October. Hosted by Dani Behr, the event will see eight of Britain's finest PC gamers challenge Thresh for his Quake crown.

The eight finalists were determined through three regional heats held at

Cyberia Internet cafés in Edinburgh, Manchester and London during the last week of September and five online heats. The prize for the overall winner of the regional heats was an all expenses paid trip to New York to play in the AMD PGL (Professional Gamers League) final.

An estimated 50,000 people in Britain do battle against each other as individuals or as 'clans' through the Wireplay games network, although how many of them are current or ex-IC students remains unknown.

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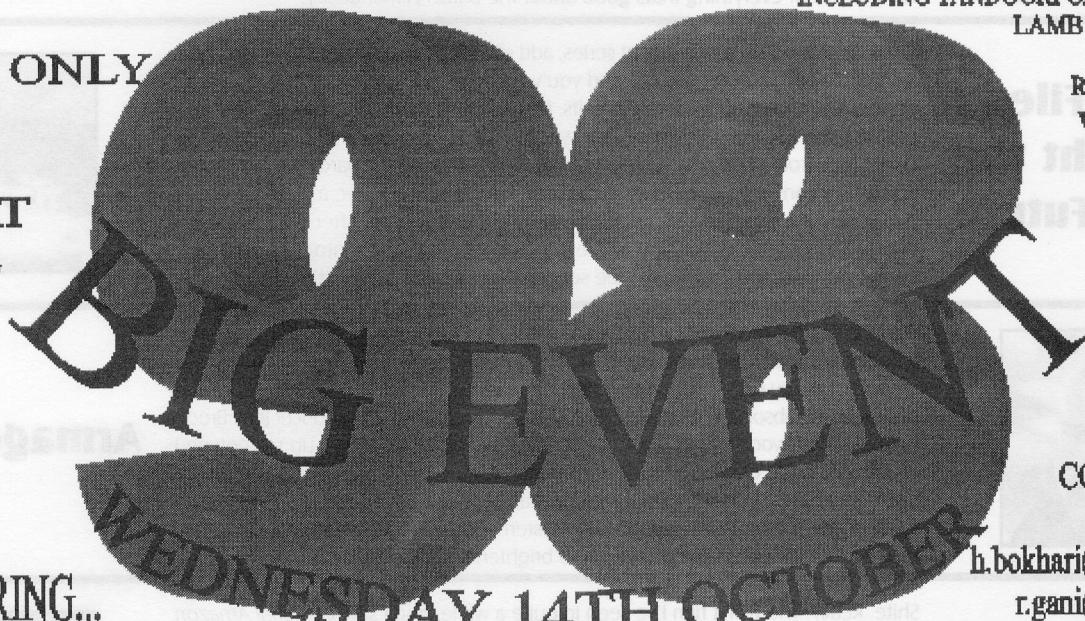
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Rugby Trials

This year the Imperial College Rugby Trials began on a somewhat lower note than usual, when the transport to Harlington failed to turn up. Instead, Hyde Park became the venue, but this did not detract from the standard of play. Our coach, Pete Joyce, was not fazed by the change and quickly got to work in getting things together and going through some simple drills. Trial games then began, with an array of skills being shown by both freshers and some of the more senior players. The attitude of all concerned was commendable, and some of the older lads who did not turn

out could maybe learn a thing or two from today. Retreating to Southside for post-match in-depth dissection of the day's happenings, we had a great deal of fun in socialising with our new found team mates. We now look forward to Monday, at 6pm, when we have our first training session. Our first game in BUSA is on Wednesday at 12.30pm. All are welcome for training, so we look forward to seeing you there, or come down on Wednesday to try out for a third/fourth team game to improve your skills and make your way up to bigger and better things.



needs a Sports Editor.

Any teams wishing to have articles in Felix please e-mail or bring them in by 8pm Wednesday. Late articles may be refused.

Dear Auntie Anna...

I've just moved to university, but it's full of scientists. I desperately need an outlet for my creative urges.

Maybe I could do something in TV?

Anon, IC

Anna replies:

One application of STOIC should solve the problem, just turn up at the studio at 3pm on Wednesday 14th October and all you urges will be fulfilled.

SiCTV needs you

SiCTV is broadcast by **STOIC** and is funded by **iCU**.

0171 59 48104 - Union Building 3rd Floor
stoic@ic.ac.uk - www.su.ic.ac.uk/stoic/

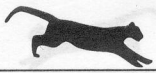
Diversions

Around IC

Mon 12	Tues 13	Wed 14	Thurs 15	Fri 16	Sat 17	Sun 18
DP(C&S) election papers go up 9am	ICU COUNCIL 6pm DaVinci's Quiz Night £50 prize! 8pm	Club XS, ICU 9pm-1am	DaVinci's Cocktail Night 5-11pm	Bust-A-Gut Comedy dBS 8pm Shaft, ICU 9pm-2am		Standing Room Only, DaVinci's 4PM
Standing Room Only, DaVinci's 7pm						

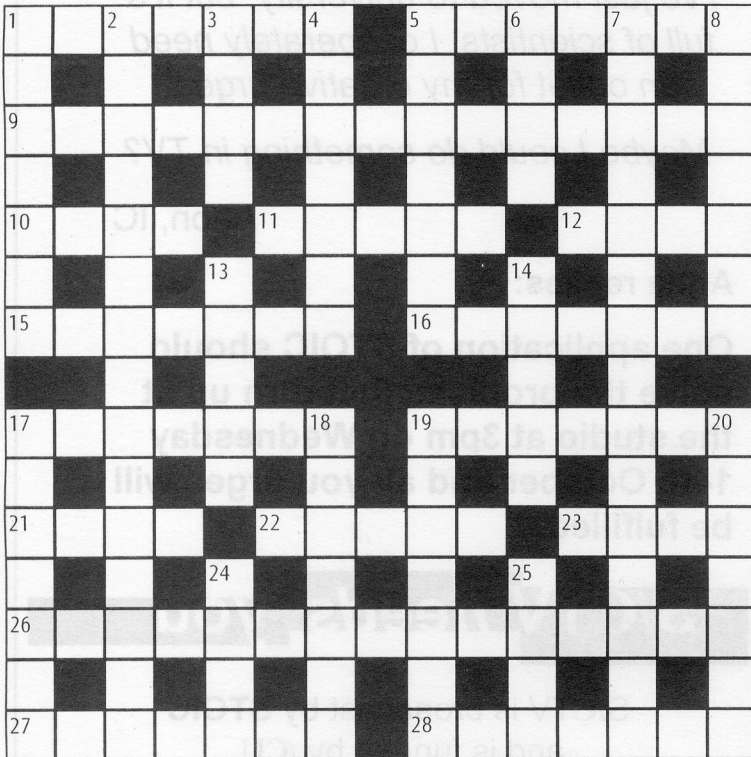
Music - Gigs & Clubs

Mon 12	Tues 13	Wed 14	Thurs 15	Fri 16	Sat 17	Sun 18
That's how it is @ Bar Rumba, 36 Shaftesbury Avenue. 10pm-3am, £3	Feet First @ Camden Palace, 1 Camden High St. 10pm-2am, £5	Swerve @ The Velvet Room, 143 Charing Cross Road. 9pm-2.30am, £4	NASA @ Gardening Club, Covent Garden. 10pm-3am, £4	The Gallery @ Turnmills, 63 Clerkenwell Road. 10pm-7.30am, £10	Rulin @ Ministry of Sound, 103 Gaunt Street (Elephant & Castle). 12-9am, £15	Sundown @ The Gardening Club, Covent Garden. 9pm-3am, £3
Gilles Peterson & Ben Wilcox with jazz, drum 'n' bass and other eclectic styles.	Indie pop and alternative music, with <i>EJK</i> live	Jazz and drum 'n' bass with Fabio	House and trance from Richard Taylor and guests.	Housey hedonism on a packed dancefloor, with chilled beats upstairs.	US garage and deep house. Dress code: 'colour, attitude & style'.	Progressive house in the vaults under Covent Garden market.



CRYPTIC CROSSWORD

by Gnat Chum



Answers to 1120

Across: 1. Dustman 5. Apropos 9. On nonstop 10. Sushi 11. Newer 12. Heartache 13. Displaced 16. Adder 17. Tyres 18. Tediously 20. Syndromes 23. Twang 25. Omega 26. Reflector 27. Kitchen 28. Ageists

Down: 1. Drowned 2. Sinew 3. Mandrills 4. Notch 5. Applauded 6. Resit 7. Postcodes 8. Skiwear 14. Strongest 15. Catamaran 16. Ahoy there 17. Tussock 19. Yogurts 21. Reach 22. Sofia 24. Altos

Across

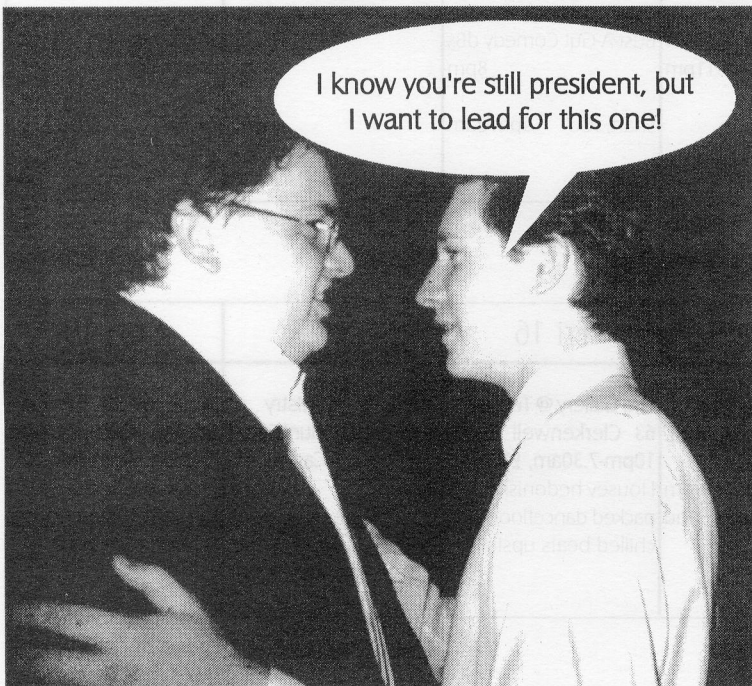
- 1 Greeting at altitude, not here. (2,5)
 5 Native American helicopters. (7)
 9 Stage production with song we hear, and confused pet horse to demonstrate for the man. (4,3,3,5)
 10 A Spanish hero is bitter. (4)
 11 From behind, expose contents. (5)
 12 Article of mine left compound. (4)
 15 Notice Alastair's gestures. (7)
 16 Happiness is a drug. (7)
 17 Champion in right tune line? (7)
 19 Users did cats mistakenly. (7)
 21 Right scull makes a loud noise. (4)
 22 Way cereal has long body. (5)
 23 Exclamation at boundary? (2-2)
 26 The answer is like this? (3,2,4,2,4)
 27 An empty change premium. (7)
 28 Adam? Rope trails ESE around about five. (4,3)

I was going to have a prize for this crossword, but the answers are too silly - Ed

Down

- 1 Rush ass ragged in cavalry unit. (2,5)
 2 Hooting horn at road in London. (7, 8)
 3 Inside Aztec home, sound bounced. (4)
 4 Queen excavates her clothes. (7)
 5 The tale of a sportsman. (7)
 6 Broken down car heads east to find plot of land. (4)
 7 Hello, Ms Anderson, would you care for a carpet (2,3,5,1,4)
 8 Emergency! Unwell! Affirmative, thus futile. (2,5)
 13 Parking an Imperial terror. (5)
 14 A team in the wings. (5)
 17 Pull oar backwards on boat in adulthood. (7)
 18 Right! The cat turns out to be a sort of spanner. (7)
 19 What psychiatrists do perhaps. Anal? Yes. (7)
 20 Sadomasochism on sailor in river we hear, abruptly. (7)
 24 Vaulting European? (4)
 25 'Look out!' Strong raw material. (4)

CAPTION COMPETITION - FREE VIDEO TO BE WON!



After carefully examining all the entries (it didn't take long), we decided that this was the only witty one. Congratulations to *Nick Newton* from Charing Cross and Westminster Medical School for saving us much embarrassment.

This week's photo was also taken at the Summer Ball, and also features former ICU President Andy Heeps, this time accompanied by then Publications Board Chair Mark Baker. Apart from Andy's obvious admiration for Mark's sunglasses, what might the lovely pair be thinking?

The best entry (in the opinion of the editor etc etc) will receive a free copy of '187', Kevin Reynolds' gritty thriller starring Samuel L. Jackson.

