

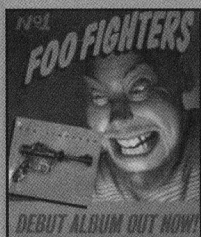
# FELIX

The Student Newspaper of Imperial College

Issue 1250

Four pages of music for your delectation. Ooh, you're so spoilt.

Page 18



Snowdon. Certainly more appealing than Croydon.

Page 4



## REFERENCE COLLECTION

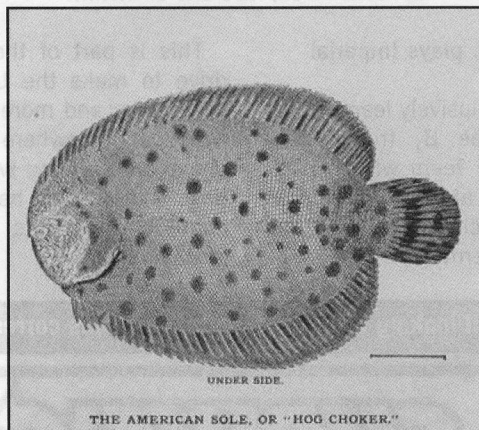
Imperial College and Science Museum Libraries

# Lecturers Get Their Grades

During the final weeks of term, the old winter chestnut of Lecturer Evaluation will rear its head once again. While the theory is the same, the process has now been named SOLE – Student On-Line Evaluation, in an attempt to shake off the negative image that LEQs (Lecturer Evaluation Questionnaires) managed to gain during their final round last year.

For those of you who are unaware, the LEQ/SOLE is a system that allows the students to evaluate how their lecturer is doing. The idea is that any problems with the teaching are then brought to light in a secure system, which cannot be traced back to the student.

While this is, in principle, a good idea, the organisation of such a system has always proved controversial, and last year this came to a head when the system became electronic. Within hours of the system coming online, it was shown to be highly insecure by a group of student hackers within College. This had poor implications for the anonymity of the system,



Artist's Impression of our SOLE

which ensured a dramatic drop in confidence within the student body.

Last year's failed attempt at a joint system between the Union and College led to many accusations of a rushed job which were cited as

the reasons for the failure in security. This has prompted the Union to carefully examine its role in the proceedings this year, since a second year of failure would perhaps reflect worse on the Union itself rather than College. After lengthy consideration on the subject of security, Andrew Smith (Deputy President of Education & Welfare) and Sen Ganesh (President) decided that they were not confident that a repeat performance of last year would not happen again.

Speaking to *Felix*, Mr. Ganesh said, "We value the importance of student feedback on the matter of teaching, but do not feel that there has been enough testing for us to put a guarantee on the system's success."

This will certainly be seen as a 'bad thing' by all those within both the Union and College responsible for quality of education, but *Felix* believes changing the name will not dispel the memories of last year's fiasco. Several successful years will probably be required before confidence is once again restored. *Will*

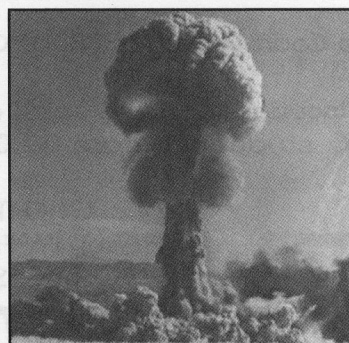
## DramSoc Disciplined

At a meeting earlier this week, DramSoc - the society responsible for almost all of the lighting, pyrotechnics and well, just about everything exciting that goes on in the union building - were given an official warning, and fined under Union disciplinary regulations.

The exact details of the offense were not available at the time of going to press, but it is believed that they removed a number of banned and/or hazardous substances from the Union building, in Beit Quad, without proper precautions being taken.

They plan to appeal the decision, as it is claimed that they were not given notice that action would be taken were the substances in question to be removed. Mr Ganesh claims to have made this clear to them on a number of occasions, though apparently no formal warning, as such, was ever issued.

This is the latest in a line of events that seem to be separating DramSoc and the Union, between whom a rift has been forming for a number of months after the change in Ents management.



Artist's Impression of a Disaster

We will keep you updated as the story progresses. *Alex*

## INSIDE...

Business promises to get interesting. You have been warned.

Ironically, if you were a psychopath, you wouldn't worry about it. American Psycho In Books.

Simon has been released from his prison, and sets about watching Japanese kids die...

Less sports reports than maybe you're used to, but that's because you're not writing any!

29th November 2002

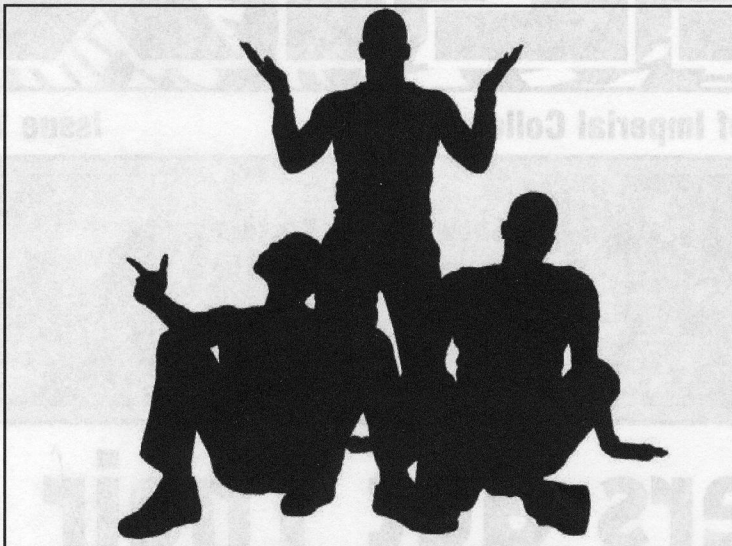
# News In Brief

## Rebranding Back Under Way

Since the calling off of the Merger, College has begun getting back to what it was doing when the whole thing blew up in the first place. The rebranding has now once again become the first priority in the Sherfield Building, and in case you had all forgotten during the excitement of us becoming 'Imperial College University College London' (ICUCL) the original plan had been for us to rebrand to 'Imperial College London', which shortens to 'Imperial'

The powers that be have decided that IC was not a striking enough brand name, and that the full name of Imperial College of Science, Technology and Medicine was too much of a mouthful.

Evidence of this new brand should be hitting College over the next few weeks, and will really get under way towards the beginning of next term.



Mikee B. Well, he's one of them...

### Mikee B. plays Imperial

*Felix* has exclusively learned that top DJ **Mikee B**, from Radio One's *Dream Team* will be playing a set at the Christmas Carnival which will be on at the end of this term.

This is part of the new ents drive to make the Union more accessible, and more of a venue than just somewhere to go for a cheap drink. If you would like to have your opinion heard, please contact the ents team on [ents@ic.ac.uk](mailto:ents@ic.ac.uk) Will

# FELIX

## Issue 1250

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We're still looking for departmental and halls correspondents

50% DISCOUNT  
ON SANDWICHES

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## THE RETURN OF THE 40% DISCOUNT !!

\* Subway Restaurants is the world's largest submarine sandwich franchise, with more than 17,000 locations in 72 countries.

\* Due to the popularity of our recent "Freshers" promotion for I.C. students, Subway (203 Earls Court Road) is now giving 40% discount off all normal sandwich prices to Imperial College students UNTIL 1st. JANUARY 2003 !!

\* Subway (203 Earls Court Road) is NOW OPEN FOR BREAKFAST from 07.30 a.m. weekdays.

\* An extra 10% discount (i.e 50% total discount) will be given on all sandwiches purchased by I.C. students before 09.00 a.m. weekdays or 10.00 a.m. Sundays.

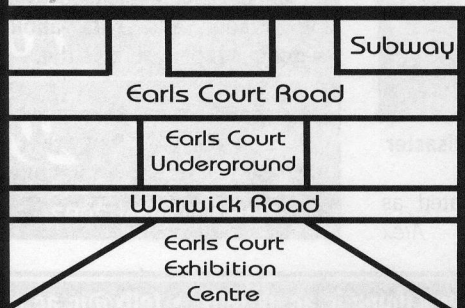
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### Opening Hours

Monday	07.30 - 23.45
Tuesday	07.30 - 23.45
Wednesday	07.30 - 23.45
Thursday	07.30 - 23.45
Friday	07.30 - 23.45
Saturday	07.30 - 23.45
Sunday	09.00 - 23.45





# And Alex Said...

You have to wonder about the quality of TV programmes these days. Looking at the channels on satellite or cable, it seems you can set up your own TV station for about fifty pence. With a few out-of-work actors, I gave it a go. Here's what's on today, peppered with adverts for Ocean Finance:

### 11.00am Teleshopping

Could you possibly live without a device for steam-cleaning your pet rodent? Do you dream that one day you'll own a telescopic whisky bottle holder? Do you yearn for something to take the stress out of opening packets of crisps? If the answer to any of these questions is "no", you must be completely mad - in which case, you'll definitely want to check out our Sensomatic - Guaranteed To Make You Sane Within 21 Days!® And if you're not completely satisfied, you probably just forgot why the hell you bought it in the first place - so we'll also send you, absolutely free, our Boost Your Memory Kit,

consisting of notepad and pencil!  
**3.00pm Changing Tombs**  
 Historical gameshow in which two contestants redesign the last resting places of the Pharaohs of Egypt in order to give them a more modern feel.

### 4.00pm DOC WON NUT

Letter-rearranging gameshow presented by RIDE WHIRLY CHEAT and CRAVE LARD, MORON.

### 4.30pm Little Silly Denzil

Surreal children's programme made in 1967. Supposedly the creators of this programme were high on drugs throughout making it, although today they deny all memory of ever working on the show. In this episode, Little Silly Denzil takes his dog Canine Abyss to see Dee l'Air about his problems growing the crop Cow

Cane on his fields. But a large strawberry-flavoured platypus sprinkles a fine white powder over the little town of Pirtdica, making everybody really really hungry.

### 5.00pm Strange Hill

Drama set in a tough inner-city comprehensive school that deals with the issues relevant to most children today. In this episode, Chubby and Fat Wanker get

the hedge, we'll never know, but at least the family will always be able to remember what he used to look like, and the side-splitting consequences of that slippery dog poo!

### 6.00pm Holiday: You Say Where

Special version of the holiday programme where viewers tell presenters where to go. In this episode, presenter Jamie Theakston visits a minefield in Afghanistan.

### 7.00pm The 1980s House

The series that transports a modern family back in time continues. In this episode, teenager Becky is fed up of listening to Bros, while Stuart gets to grips with a BBC Micro. Meanwhile, Mary is having trouble with her shoulder pads.

### 8.00pm Nigella Sucks

Cookery series featuring Nigella Lawson. In this episode Nigella makes a cheese sandwich.

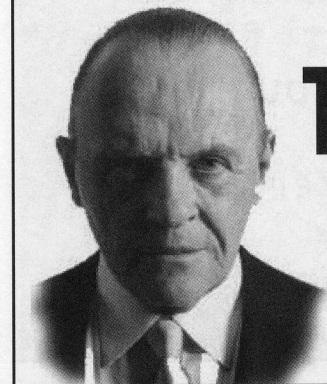
Alex Warren

## TV!

caught by Mrs Dappy having anal sex in the playground, Kris has her head blown off by a rocket, and Pete gets kneecapped.

### 5.30pm You've Been Maimed!

Hilarious family video camera footage of all those home accidents! Quite why Shirley from Basildon was filming her husband using the chain saw to trim



# ICU CINEMA

## TUE 10TH DEC

- Red Dragon ----- 18:00
- Lilo & Stitch ----- 20:30
- 28 Days Later ----- 22:15
- S1m0ne ----- 00:30
- Road to Perdition -- 02:50
- Donnie Darko ----- 05:10



# THE ALL NIGHTER

Tickets will be on sale at the door from 17:45 that day. Ticket prices are 1 film for £3, 2 films for £5, 3 films for £7 and 4-6 films for £10.

Find Out More [www.su.ic.ac.uk/cinema](http://www.su.ic.ac.uk/cinema)

# Snowdon Blue

Snowdonia is the second largest national park in England and Wales, covering some 2,171 square kilometres of north west Wales, and including the Carneddau, and Glyderau mountain ranges as well as the highest mountain in England and Wales (1085m/3560ft)- Yr Wyddfa (the Tomb in Welsh), or Snowdon from which the Park takes its (English) name. This was our destination, and a popular one too. We all arrived at the union on Friday night hoping to pile in the bus and set off for sunny Wales. This proved a little complicated, as the bus was blocked in and much faffing was required before we could get it out and load it up at the union. Eventually we all piled in. Enthusiastically I pulled the passenger door shut thinking we were all ready to go. Unfortunately however that car door meet Matt's fingers on the way... Matt's fingers appeared to be a bit dented from this experience and so we sought medical help. Thankfully there were no breaks, and Matt was given the all clear to travel.

So off we pootled, along the car parks that we English people call roads. We discovered a new chippy in Daventry, and finally arrived at the hut at about 1.30am, at which point I walked in on one of the other residents who was undressing at that precise moment. In the morning we amazed the climbers we were sharing the hut with by rising promptly at 7am. The weather looked great so one group set off up Snowdon, and the other along the Nantle Ridge. The Snowdon group later split as some took the Crib Goch route and some took a shorter route in order to allow time for them to go shopping in

Betws-y-Coed. There were only fleeting views from the top of Snowdon, but the Nantle ridge group enjoyed amazing views of the mountains and sea, and practiced a bit off their off path navigation too.

Alex conjured up a wonderful Spaghetti Bolognese for dinner, and we heated apple pies on the



stove for pudding. Sam got the fire burning bright.... In fact it was a bit like a sauna in there! As per usual a variety of classic games and drinking followed including the cornflake box game, ladder game and various other tests of strength, balance and stupidity. The climbers had a distinct advantage in most of these areas, but there were some good efforts from Sarah and Matt in the cornflake box game.

After another late night we did ourselves proud by rising yet again at 7am, and setting off for Cnict. Cnict is known as the Welsh Matterhorn, because if you look at it from just the right angle, squinting your eyes a bit, you can sort of see the resemblance with the real Matterhorn. The weather was truly glorious - blue sky and sunshine... you would hardly know that we were in Wales at all! The climb up had us all panting, but it was well worth it for the amazing views across the national park. We were particularly pleased to see that there was still a little bit of cloud on the summit of Snowdon.... it's nice to know that even on a clear day you are still doomed not to get a view from it. After reaching the summit of Cnict we descended to an old slate quarry for lunch and then

ambled back to the bus in plenty of time for the journey home.

We left Snowdonia via one of the smallest roads imaginable. I

realised I had definitely chosen the wrong seat when I found myself getting out every five minutes in order to open a gate. Eventually we made it onto decent road only to find that the bus had lost most of its power. We did a bit of investigation and decided to carry on, as nothing too serious seemed to be wrong. Stopping at the Wheatsheaf in Crick we found they no longer served meals, and had to find a new pub, we were due some luck, and thankfully found a nice new pub, which will no doubt become a fellwanderers classic. The bus continued to play up a bit, but we made it home before 11, which is pretty good for us lot.

Another great weekend - Thanks to all who partook!

If you're interested in fellwanderers then look at our groovy website:

[www.su.ic.ac.uk/fellwanderers](http://www.su.ic.ac.uk/fellwanderers)

Rebecca

imperial college union



## Paradise Bar

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plus: hot new catering menu

Panini	Chips
Chilli	Onion Rings
Pizza	Mushrooms



# Your Letters

## Nightbus Needs You...

I would like to bring to the attention of all students that the union provides a minibus service to take people home from the union on Wednesday and Friday nights. The service is there to enable students to get home from the union safely who otherwise couldn't, for example women by themselves.

It is currently rumoured that the union would like to stop the service running as a way of cutting costs. This is a prime example of our union putting penny-pinching before the safety of students - what would the union do if a student was attacked on their way home when they would have been safely dropped at their door by the minibus. In order to make the withdrawal of the service less obvious there has been little or no advertisement of its existence after the first couple of weeks of term, when a drive to recruit new staff for the service failed.

The service at present is being run by a small number of committed students, and we are always looking for more people to help. If you are interested in helping please contact Richard Winkle (richard.winkle@ic.ac.uk) for more details.

Richard Winkle

1st Year PG Chemistry

On behalf of the minibus stewards

## Moon Safari

personally i do believe we landed on the moon but if your gonna write about the dam subject at least include the important arguments, or couldn't you think of a reason of why the stars and stripes flag is rippling inthe wind when the moon has no atmosphere, or was it just starched that way for effect?

m.diddy

Dear Felix,

Following the science column 'We did go to the moon - honest' (well I never!), I thought I should tell you that the NASA did actually bother to publish a report contradicting the various "conspiracy theories".

Also, a related anecdote: the leading proponent of the "hoax" theory, filmmaker Bart Sibrel, confronted Mr Buzz Aldrin, 72, at a hotel in Beverly Hills. When he demanded that the astronaut swear on a Bible that he had walked on the moon, Mr Aldrin opted to punch Mr Sibrel in the face.

Made my day!

## Editorial BitchSlap

Dear Will,

While your editorial probably wasn't aimed at me, the point about "vocational" degrees is that they purport to be vocational when they are not. Take a (hopefully) hypothetical degree in fruit picking. Will it ensure you get a job picking fruit? No. Fruit pickers already provide on the job training, they will not have had significant input into the degree course, and they will probably be looking for people to meet physical rather than academic requirements.

Similarly, UK universities now churn out so many people with media studies degrees that there is no correlation at all between obtaining such a degree and getting a job in the media, or even a job at all. On the other hand you do acquire around £20,000 of debt. Yet the government persuades people to take up such degrees on the basis that you will get a better job, and earn more money.

The government should certainly not be subsidising such degrees, not because it's a waste of public money but because it's a waste of the private money that the main victims of this "egalitarian" fraud pay. This is not intellectual fascism, physics and other such courses at universities like IC are truly vocational: At IC you are not so much taught about physics, you are taught to be a physicist. The value of the degree to employers (either the government or the city) is not your ability to real off streams of equations, but your ability to solve mathematical and physical problems. A non lab-based physics course would be as big a fraud as the media study for precisely the same reasons.

What the government most certainly should subsidise are real vocational qualifications (like apprenticeships) in partnership with businesses. The students on such courses would have a far more valuable qualification at the end, they would be more employable and as they are earning while learning they won't be saddled with £20K of debt.

Seb Tallents, Physics UG 3

*Good points, well made. Thanks.*

## Students In Diapers

Dear Felix

We raised a lot of money for our Charity Week and had lots of fun doing this as mentioned in Beci's article issue no.1249 Wye sup

The students at Wye Campus showed their true colours and dressed up in baby ware for our kids tea party for Children in Need and raised £211.17

I would like to thank all the students who entered into the spirit of things and gave generously to a worthwhile cause.

Yours

Lee

Bars Manager, Wye

## VAT No More

Dear Felix,

I have some good news for non-taught PG students, they can now use the catering facilities in the SCR VAT free and I've tried it out myself. As long as you present your IC swipe card at the till your VAT should be automatically deducted from your bill along with the 10% IC discount.

After writing to Felix a few weeks ago about PG students not being able to get VAT relief in the SCR, I received a response from catering manager Edward Lilley. He apparently knew nothing about it, but I'd like to thank him for speedily resolving this with some till reprogramming. I would also like to say that I was a bit disappointed that the union president did not see fit to respond to my query about how to rectify what was essentially a student issue, especially when I got such a help-

ful and positive assistance from the Rector's office.

I'm also wondering if IC catering might want consider donating the VAT overcharged since August/September to charity, I'm sure that the Children in Need appeal is still running.

Jenny Rickerby

## Damovo-no-no

Dear Felix,

After having paid for '24 hour, un-metered Internet access from Student Connect, I have a slight complaint - I don't have it, and I was wondering if others were suffering the same problem. Let me recount a little tale...

The first week at Imperial, after signing up, the speeds and reliability were exceptional - I was getting more than my money's worth.

A couple of weeks after that, as more people signed up and starting the service, predictably the speeds decreased, but were perfectly acceptable.

Now: speeds a slug on Prozac would be ashamed of and a service as reliable as British Rail. When we do have a connection, it is almost entirely unusable.

After contacting Damovo a few times the response seems to be the same; hardware problem, the engineers are working on it, no idea when it'll be fixed, maybe lots of people are using the net, please don't stop paying us.

This isn't just a isolated case either, this is affecting at least all the rest of us here at Fisher Hall, possibly the rest of Evelyn Gardens and from what I have gleaned from the IC Grape Vine other halls and residences as well.

I find it slightly shameful that the company Imperial College of Science, Technology and Medicine uses for student net access can't even let me check my mail. I would welcome a response from Damovo, as long as it didn't go along the lines of the above!

ISE1 at Fisher Hall

*Damovo are aware of the situation, and have assured me it's a temporary problem. They are also starting a feedback forum in next term's Felix*

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Closing date: 31st January, 2003.



# Business Week

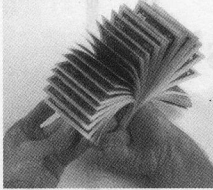
After a rather prosaic debut last week, I have decided to inject a dose of inspiration into this obtuse little page. This shall come in the form of... something that I am yet to think of. But give it time, I am sure it will come. So, look out for something more interesting than watching mold grow next week.

Elsewhere, with just one month to go before Christmas, we can start looking forward to a better new year. Hopefully, everyone should start spending lots and lots of money that they don't have, lifting the economy out of its gloom. This way, I should stop getting the avalanche of rejection letters from employers after employers. So, if we could all do our bit, and actually buy something expensive for your parents this Christmas, I will be just fine.

Perhaps if you have twenty or so grand to spare, then here's an idea. The recent rally in the U.S and U.K stock markets looks as if it will hold up this

time. Now, assume for a second that the U.N. weapon inspectors' trip to Iraq was all in vain, and Iraq doesn't really have any weapons at all, so there are no more 'uncertainties'. Then keep your eyes on the performance guidance for the coming year given by big companies in December. Finally, dump all your cash into the companies whose report doesn't contain the words 'profit warning', 'earnings slashed', 'cost cut' or 'headcount'. A year from now, you will be thanking me.

With my future career and your money taken care of then, let's shift our attention back to the glamorous job waiting to be done here. Attention, fellow aspiring writers! Following the deluge of response from my plea for business writers last week, I now only have 3 openings left. Rumour about promises of fame and fortune attached with the job is unfounded, not to mention the hefty remuneration package. So, write in now before it is too late.

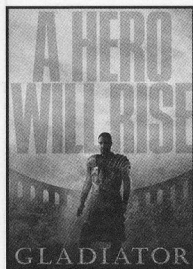


Artist impression of economic recovery

## This week in the City...

**Sainsburys**, the supermarket chain has announced plan to expand into non-food products to match the sales growth enjoyed by Tesco and Asda. Sainsburys will from now on manufacture its own homewares, cook wares, clothing and child products. This would get rid of its partnership with manufacturers that have produced its non-food products for the past 2 years.

**Moody's Investors Service**[1] have warned that banks are likely to continue to pursue aggressive cost cutting in Europe, which roughly translates to laying off more workers. As the equity and debt *underwriting*[2] market continues to suffer shrinking demand, major banks are likely to size down their operations. The worse hit banks are the likes of JP Morgan Chase, CSFB, Deutsche Bank, Drsdner and Commerzbank. Only UBS and Citigroup are well placed to withstand the continued slump in the debt and equity market to avoid further job cuts, err... I mean cost cutting.



**The Mill**, Britain's pioneer and only Oscar winner in special effects (for *Gladiator*) is to pull out of films and concentrate on advertising. This would leave Britain with no special effect house to rival those of Hollywood. The Mill cited that the film industry was far too volatile and the investment and time needed

### End of the road

to do films was preventing it from becoming the leader in advertising that it strives to be. The Mill's portfolio includes both Harry Potter films to date and advertisements like Vodafone, Guinness & Levi's.

**MMO2**, the former mobile phone arm of BT group had held merger talks with Dutch

telecommunications operator KPN over a merger of their respective German operations, it emerged. However, talks had stalled when MMO2 insisted that they were just joking after all. Analysts are worried that MMO2 are getting the idea that they can now hold their own down in Germany after finally reporting a positive *cash flow*[3].



World Domination Continues

**Coffee Republic** is to sell 13 of its sites for £2m to Starbucks, despite a late £10m indicative cash bid for Coffee Republic from Nero's Cafe. Nero's bid would have given Coffee Republic shareholders 3p per share, but the board rejected

the offer on the grounds that it 'undervalued' the true value of Coffee Republic. Considering Coffee Republic's stock climbed a whopping 1p to the dizzy height of 2.75p, maybe £10m was a bit cheap.

**LVMH Moet Hennesy Louis Vuitton**, possibly the longest company name in the world, is filing a lawsuit against Morgan Stanley. Morgan Stanley allegedly had a conflict of interest in its research of LVHM, the world's largest luxury goods group. According to LVMH, the research was biased because of Morgan Stanley's long standing relationship with their rival Gucci. Morgan Stanley is to stand by its analysts, claiming that their work is independent and of the highest ethical value.

**Fiera de Milano**, Europe's 2nd largest trade exhibition centre, announced that it would launch an *IPO*[4] in December, valuing the company between £200m to £240m. Up to 50% of Fiera will be sold through issue of new and exist-

## Jargon Basher

[1] **Moody's**: One of a few credit rating agencies, who provide independent advice and rating on companies and industries. The credit rating given by these rating agencies are often used in analysing companies.

[2] **Underwriting**: The act of helping a company issue equity, bonds or other capital raising instruments. Anything that cannot be sold are bought by the bank that is underwriting the issuance. Means a completely different thing in the insurance industry.

[3] **Cash Flow**: The flow charting where all the cash goes, I guess.

[4] **IPO**: Initial Public Offering, which is basically the first time a company offers its stock to the public. In other words, it lists its stock on the stock market, and the public can then buy them. Makes sense doesn't it?

ing shares at a price range of \$7.5 to \$8.75. The flotation is expected to raise roughly \$80m for construction of new fair grounds. This is only the 4th IPO of the year in Milan, amidst the global slump in IPO market, as investors continue to shy away from equity market.



Good news finally?

**Lastminute.com** reports its first ever quarterly profit of £300,000. That is before a £3.09m redundancy charge and property costs plus a £6.75m goodwill charge. All in all then, perhaps it isn't so much of a 'profit' then.

J. Cow

**Thames Water**

*presents*

**“Assessment Centre Skills”**

**Wednesday, 4th December**

**2pm - 5pm**

Room 6b, East Wing Basement, Beit Quad  
To secure your place contact Nick Gore today  
on [n.gore@ic.ac.uk](mailto:n.gore@ic.ac.uk) or call ext 4-8097



Another service provided by Imperial College Union

**Emmanuel : God With Us**

# Christmas Carol Concert

**BMS café**

**Fri 6/12 6.30pm**



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- Departmental Society Committee Secretary

If you are interested, e-mail [dpcs@ic.ac.uk](mailto:dpcs@ic.ac.uk) or sign the nomination papers on the Notice board  
outside the Union Dining Hall on the first Floor of the Union Building in Beit Quad.





# WorldSoc

Where will the Children play? packed out db's last Thursday, with an almost entirely Muslim audience listening to presentations from journalist Yvonne Ridley and a Save a Nation representative. Returning from a prayer session, "brothers" and "sisters" congregated round tables on their respective sides of the room, filling the time before queuing for food by chatting to their neighbours and munching on biscuits. Once everyone had finished their rice, spiced stew and sweet (all provided by a restaurant and the Malaysian and Pakistani socs) the chair started the evening with a brief talk from one of the Islamic soc's "sisters", before introducing the special guest.

Ms Ridley did not come across as being at ease, and gave what I felt to be an over fervent interpretation of the present situation in Iraq and Palestine. This opinion is clearly subjective and debatable, yet I felt slightly vindicated when the floor was opened to questions, and many people tentatively put forward mild versions of Ms Ridley's assertions. The Islamic Relief speaker (Jehangir Malik?) who followed was a more natural orator, and gave an impassioned plea on behalf of the Iraqi children, convincingly making a case for personal and family donations from all present. On a very trivial note, the new brands of cola from the Middle East, Zam Zam and

## Media and Religion



Aztec Statues at the Royal Academy

Mecca were suggested as alternatives to the ubiquitous Coke and Pepsi.

Israel and the media's guest speaker, the Times' assistant editor Michael Gove, unfortunately had to postpone his visit. Fortunately for Jewish soc, Shimon Shamilla, a representative of the Betar & Tagar movement attending, had agreed to take his place. As his speciality did not lie in the media, the talk was not intended to

focus on that topic. Instead, after a brief history of the Middle East from his point of view, he opened the floor to questions from the audience, half of whom were of radically differing opinions. Not to put too fine a point on it, bedlam ensued, with the chairs just managing to keep a cap on things. Semantics, rhetoric, "statistics" and ignoring opponents' inconvenient points abounded from both sides in a bitter match. Incidental to the proceedings, Mr Shamilla's answer to the eponymous question suggested that European Media may be attempting to compensate for a colonialist past by supporting the perceived underdog.

The BIG bell tolls a week from next Tuesday for **India, Norway, Mauritius and Indonesia...**

**Diary:** You might be able to follow the newly formed Latin American society to the Aztec exhibition at the Royal academy this evening at 6, though you'll have to buy your own tickets. I'm rather cheesed off to be away for the highlight of a festival of films by Japanese director Akira Kurosawa at the ICA. Seven Samurai is playing for the 27th to the 29th of December, so try to catch it if you're here during the break, or films such as Rashomon, which are on before. That's enough, since mentioning any more films now will lead to academic disaster as I have to keep up appearances by watching them. Ed

## Focus on:

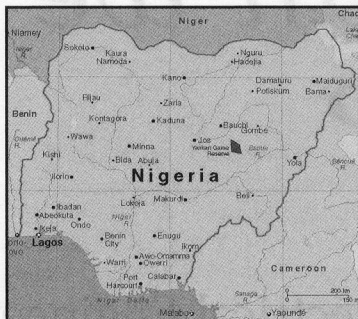
## NIGERIA

If you are an average British newspaper reader these days, you could be forgiven for thinking that Nigeria is full of rampaging mobs running around burning down buildings while trying to kill beauty queens for being beautiful. You would also have heard phrases such as "second most corrupt country in the world" and "produces talented but inconsistent footballers." Well, two out of three isn't bad.

Nigeria has 115 million people, most of whom hail from the 3 [of 350! Ed] main tribes, the Yoruba, Hausa and Igbo (in the west, north and east respectively); all neatly divided by two rivers, the Niger and the Benue. Enough facts, let's talk about why Nigeria's great.

There is great diversity all across Nigeria, with each tribal and ethnic group having a distinct identity and language, making it seem like many countries within one. This diversity accounts for a lot of what makes Nigeria good. I could start to expound on the absolute wealth

of culture and give genuine reasons to make this your holiday destination (will you all please stop sniggering!) but there isn't enough space. Instead I shall talk about the greatest thing about Nigeria, the people.



To meet a Nigerian is to find a good thing: a good Nigerian friend will be loyal; a good Nigerian mum will stuff you full of food (and good stuff it is too, no fish and chips); a good Nigerian aunt will smother you with affection and advice, **just don't get on her bad side!!!** A good Nigerian Dad will make sure you are taken care of to the best of

his ability, sometimes to the point of trying to find a good girl for you.

Life in Nigeria can be a blast and the best time of your life. The economic situation aside, I can't think of anywhere better to grow up. When you get around Nigerians, the general sense of fun and laughter can get you through almost anything.

Having said that, you want to be careful which Nigerian you hand your wallet to, because when Nigerians turn bad, you do not want to be anywhere in the vicinity. Hence the news headlines that generally say: "Don't ever think of going near Nigeria, ever"

I say it's the kind of place that makes you believe in God, the only way you'll truly survive. Find out for yourself: find a Nigerian, latch onto them and discover what makes this nation a place brimming with potential.

Wait for the day we get our footballers sorted out, that World Cup is just waiting to have our name on it!  
Oluwatosin Ajayi

## RANDOM BRITAIN

After the Teletubbies, **Mr Bean** is probably the most universal British TV export. In a similar vein, and also seen at rerun season the world over is the other man of silence, **Benny Hill**. Chances are that you'll have seen his antics (Yes you have; he's the dirty old man being chased to funny music). If it's this sort of slap(and tickle)-stick you're into, you should investigate the **Carry on** films. Crude and saturated with innuendo, they're perfect as a counterfoil to anything with pretensions. You'll catch them on TV as the time for old favourites (and chestnuts) draws near. **Men Behaving Badly** is a more recent series, in a similar vein, which may throw some light upon contemporary British culture, at least on the heavy drinking part. Ask any paid up member of "lad" culture to expound upon this series, or better, to show you some - they're likely to oblige as it is very popular. Cholmondely

# What Do YOU Want?

Come and have your say about the Wednesday and  
Friday Nights at the Union

Tues 10/12/02 12:30pm  
Seminar room 2, 3<sup>rd</sup> floor union building

*Fast talk, hard sell and  
chance encounters. How  
much faith can we put in  
other people?*

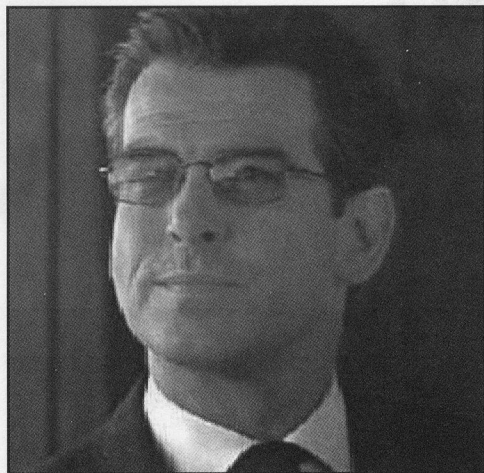
7.30pm – 4<sup>th</sup> to 7<sup>th</sup> December – Electrical Engineering Room 509  
Presented by ICU DramSoc - <http://www.dramsoc.org/tender/>  
Unsuitable for anyone under the age of 14.

**TENDER**  
A Play by Abi Morgan



# James Bond: Sex, suave ... and science

Did you know that two-fifths of the Earth's population has seen a Bond movie, in the 40 years since Dr No was released? And in that time he has killed 150 people and had sex with 44 women. The latter statistic is quite impressive considering that 48 year-old



X-ray specs - real or fantasy?

Pierce Brosnan (or 56 year-old Roger Moore, as he was in his last Bond role) would probably require 12-24 hours to recover between orgasms.

Bond's signature drink, a vodka-martini - shaken but not stirred - is vodka and dry vermouth shaken up to add bubbles. This makes the drink less oily than if it was stirred. According to scientists at the university of Western Ontario, shaking a martini can reduce the risk of cataracts, strokes and heart disease, because it increases the antioxidant activity in the drink.

People like Bond have been shown to have a "thrill seeking gene" that causes them to

release too much of a chemical called dopamine into their brain. This chemical controls motivation and excessive amounts makes the person thrive on seeking out excitement. Instead of running away from danger they are more prepared to take risks. Men have been shown to be higher risk takers than women, because they think that bravery makes them more attractive.

So what about Bond's gadgets? How many of them would actually work? Take the x-ray glasses he wore in "The World is not Enough," to see concealed weapons that people were carrying. X-rays are normally used in medical imaging and in airport security to view bones or metal objects. The machines that produce the x-rays are considerably larger than a pair of glasses and require the subject to stand still for a few seconds.

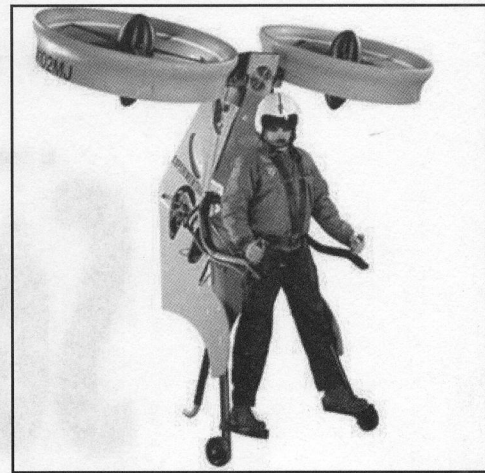
What about the underwater breather that Bond used in "Thunderball," that allowed him to breathe for about 4 minutes? Currently the smallest breather is about the size of a drinks can, holds half a litre of air and lasts for about two minutes. So unfortunately, James, your device is impossible.

How about the jet pack that Bond wore in "Thunderball," to fly over a high wall? Well this pack is real and was developed by the US army and releases high pressure nitrogen gas to lift a person over 9 metres. Unfortunately it can only work for 30 seconds and so was scrapped.

Finally, how realistic are the master plans of the Bond villains? Take Auric Goldfinger's plan to make the US gold reserves at Fort Knox radioactive by dropping an atomic bomb on them. This would actually have the effect of turning the gold into mercury because the radioactive form of gold is very

unstable and decays to mercury within a few days.

Then consider Ernst Blofeld's plan in "On Her Majesty's Secret Service," to render all lifeforms infertile with the "Omega virus". Viruses such as the mumps can lead to male



Flying Bond?

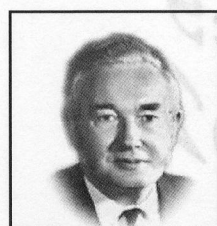
sterility and the herpes virus can cause infertility in many mammals. There are also viruses that can cause sterility in plants. Blofeld's plan to create a single virus that will cause all animals and plants to be sterile is, however, a bit ambitious because viruses rely on the make-up of their 'host' to survive.

So my conclusion is that there are realistic things in Bond films, but most of the gadgets and villainous plans are, at the moment, fantasy. This does not stop them from being great films though...

For more information see [bbc.co.uk/science](http://bbc.co.uk/science) or visit the James Bond exhibition at the Science Museum.

## IC Scientist Profiles

### #2 Professor Sir Derek Barton (1918 - 1998)



Professor Derek Barton was born in Kent and graduated with a BSc in Chemistry from Imperial College in 1940 and got his PhD, also from Imperial, in 1942. After working

in military intelligence during the Second World War, he rejoined Imperial College as a lecturer in physical chemistry.

Barton's work on steroid isomers during the 1940's was to earn him, and Norwegian chemist Odd Hassel, the Nobel Prize in Chemistry in 1969. This work showed chemists how the reactivity of functional groups in

steroids depended on their shape and position, and changed the way chemists thought about how shape related to the reactivity of molecules.

Barton also developed an innovative way to synthesise the steroid hormone aldosterone by a process he pioneered which is now known as the Barton Reaction.

After retiring from Imperial in 1978, Barton became the director of the Natural Products Institute, in France, where he studied the chemistry of radicals. In 1986 he moved to Texas A&M University where he continued to work in radical chemistry and on the oxidation of hydrocarbons.

Rosie Chandler

Have Your Say!

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For 2009-10  
College wide  
Undergraduates  
December 2009



# Boogie Wonderland

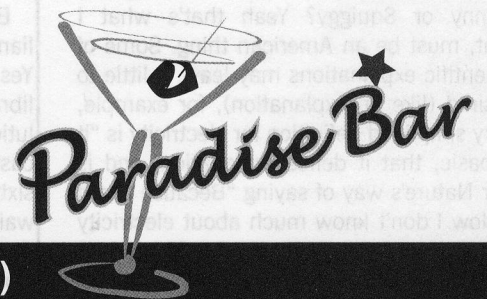
Friday:  
November 29

70's & 80's  
Disco in dB

**dB**  
Carlsberg & Tetley £1/pt  
(5-7 while stocks last)  
Smirnoff Red & Black £2  
(9-11 while stocks last)

**dB**  
Black Blavod  
vodka slammer  
£1  
(8-10)

*All night in the Paradise Bar: Discounted jugs of cocktails and soft red or dry white wine £1*



8:00-2:00am (Bar 'til 1am)

£1.50 Union/£2.00 Guests/£1.00 P2P

Free before 8pm/After 8pm individual entry charges apply  
Imperial College Union, Beit Quad, Prince Consort Road

Friday Night Out  
Supported by  
**TimeOut**

**imperial college union**

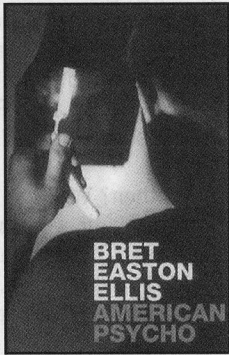


# PAGES

Hello there my innocent little ones. This week's theme for your education and enlightenment is Evilness and it comes in as many fantastic flavours as my big bag of sweets. First we've got a book about a true master of nastiness - American Psycho. I know this was written when some of you were mere babies and you've all seen the film, but frankly the film made me laugh. The book is much more dark and disturbing and deserves to be read.

If you fancy a bit of DIY evil then we've also got a review of I was a Teenage Dominatrix with practical hints and tips for paying your way through college. Don't say I don't do anything for you. Interestingly, it was much easier to get someone to review this book than any other. Maybe you'll see a theme appearing in the future....

Roz



Sickeningly compelling from start to finish, Bret Easton Ellis' most famous and most lauded novel is one of those reads that can not be forgotten easily; our world is shown to us through the mind of Patrick Bateman - a world of big money, misogyny and casual murder.

Patrick Bateman is young,

handsome and has a successful job on Wall Street. He is also a self-confessed psychopath. In Patrick Bateman's mind, style and substance are one and the same. His vulture's gaze picks out designer cuff-links, exclusive restaurants, the newest must-have electronic gadgets and, of course, "hardbodies". The threads of Ellis' prose weave in all of these things and, before long, you are woven in too - an accomplice, a voyeur.

The real genius of Ellis lies in his ability to create characters that can be totally believable despite them living at the

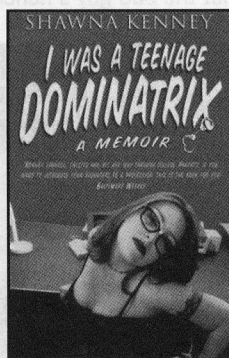
## American Psycho Bret Easton Ellis

extremes of human existence: compassionless, vain and empty - there is little for the reader to find sympathetic in Bateman. But Bateman's insecurities about his status and his looks make him a tangible human being, almost understandable - we aren't even consoled by the thought that he is anything less than human. But don't trust what Bateman says too much. Everything he tells the reader teeters on the edge of reality: the video-nasty murders, the action movie escape from the police. Remember: this is his story and this is his mind.

As murder follows murder, and brutality and viciousness builds, Ellis never lets the reader leave the table; whenever you feel that you have had enough, the deliciousness of Ellis' deathly dark humour convinces you to take just one more bite - and then another and another. Then, when he has made you comfortable again, with Titus-like pleasure Ellis reminds you exactly what it is you are eating.

And so, as Bateman eviscerates and decapitates, we come to realise: there is no escape. Picador; ISBN: 033049189X

Patrick Hoar



I don't know about you, but verbally abusing nappy-wearing men whilst forcing them to do the Hoovering constitutes a fairly typical Friday night. Okay, I do exaggerate slightly (often my boyfriends drew the line at housework) but my point is that while 'dominatrix' may not be the most common entry on someone's CV, I'm not sure that, in this case, it necessarily merits an entire book to be dedicated to

## I was a Teenage Dominatrix Shawna Kenney

it. Maybe I'm just bitter because Shawna Kenney made a living from being a mouthy, moody, bitch whereas I do it for nothing. Still, I'm not convinced.

Beginning with the obligatory 'I was happy despite being a poor/ugly/fat/tom-boyish child', the introduction to *I Was a Teenage Dominatrix* describes how, too poor to have lessons, Shawna decides to learn how to swim by throwing herself in the deep end. Fortunately for the literary world, Shawna doesn't drown but I think the lack of oxygen to her head for the few seconds she was submerged explains a lot. Starting college, Shawna searches for a decently paid job. A brief and unsuccessful

flirtation with exotic dancing precedes a party where she realises her dom tendencies. The rest of the book meanders its way through the underground world of the sex industry, with Shawna, under her new guise of Mistress Alexis, recounting tales of interesting punters, bizarre requests and the obligatory spilling of a disturbing variety of body fluids.

Despite its interesting subject, *I Was a Teenage Dominatrix* (like our neighbourhood postman) simply fails to deliver. Pitched someone between Sweet Valley High and Topsy and Tim Go Whoring, Kenney tries to be controversial and shocking but simply comes across schmaltzy and

banal. Indeed, it shows a certain amount of skill to produce such an uninspiring book from such potentially juicy subject matter.

The fact that the book was voted 'most likely to be banned' by independent publishers in the US unfortunately appears to say more about the conservatism of the States rather than the nature of the book. Still, it makes a mildly amusing read, the kind of thing you want when you're desperately trying to put off an assignment. Personally, I'd put the £5.99 towards a new PVC dog leash; you never know when it'll come in handy.

Corgi Adult; ISBN: 0552150258

Chrissie Giles

## VERBAL MACHINATIONS FROM THE EDITORS...

Ha! I've managed to wrest editorial control from the indomitable Liz for a week! Whatever stories she's been giving you as reasons for my absence are all lies - I've been locked in a stationary cupboard in the Felix offices for a fortnight, living on a diet of staples and HB pencils while Ms Biggs has ridden roughshod over the Film pages. The cad. Anyhoo, we are entering the long-dark

teatime of the movie year at the moment. Little worthwhile seeing that we haven't already reviewed, hence the dearth of first-class material that you're all used to. But do we let a little problem like that stop us? Hell no! I've spent a pleasant weekend trawling through a pile of DVD's and have chosen some choice numbers to tear to shreds as well as one to praise above all. So sit back

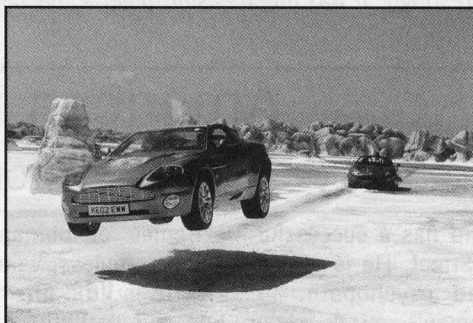
and enjoy another issue - and please take note of two things - one, the IC Cinema all nighter is nearly upon us and they are showing some first class material and two, they're showing Donnie Darko and 28 Days Later back to back on the 12th December so do yourselves a favour and get tickets! Si

Bloody blagging students...

Liz

## DIE ANOTHER DAY

**STARRING:** PIERCE BROSNAN,  
HALLE BERRY  
**DIRECTED BY:** LEE TAMAHORI  
**CERTIFICATE:** 12A  
**RUNNING TIME:** 132 MINS  
**RELEASE DATE:** OUT NOW



Flying Vanquish...

*Blag* - (Verb) The art of using any method possible, such as lying, flirting, bribing or sneaking, in order to make personal gain. The gain may be a desirable object or entry to an exclusive event.

What did you do on the night of Monday 18th? Watch the telly? Do a bit of integration? Eat a cucumber sandwich? A group of Southwell students are never going to forget their amazing night out. Thanks to a lot of luck, determination, cunningness and sheer lying we did something a bit different...we spent the night at the James Bond Premiere and After-Show Party!

It all started at 3pm when a group of us decided to go up to the Albert Hall and start queuing for the evening's events. There were 600 seats available to the public outside, next to the red carpet to watch the stars arrive. After 2 ½ very long, cold hours (including a mobile pizza delivery - cheers Alex!) we were finally led round to our seats. We had a perfect view, but nothing could prepare us for what was about to happen. Foxy from Capital FM was running a competition live on air to win the final pair of tickets to the premiere. Call it luck or just shouting the loudest but I won them! Legs shaking, phone ringing like mad from jealous people calling, Laura Parkinson (my lucky guest) and I made our way through security and into the Albert Hall. You simply cannot believe how weird it was walking around the corridors seeing so many famous people. Everywhere we turned there was someone new to gawp at. We all took to our seats, stood for the Queen and got introduced to the main cast members. Now showtime...believe me it's very weird being in a cinema and giving a round of applause after every major scene or entrance. But it's definitely an experience worth living for! The film is absolutely amazing, but more on that later....

So the film finished to the sound of yet more applause and the crowds made their way outside. The exclusive after-show party was being held across the road in Hyde Park, but I didn't

have any tickets. Bugger. I met up with some friends and took to hassling anyone remotely important looking for any spare tickets. I even had a quick chat with Richard E Grant to little avail. Suddenly a press team appeared, and we tried befriending them, again with little success. By now we were freezing cold and about to give up and go home. But then the press team re-appeared, their work done. In a very charitable mood, they gave us their press passes and told us to act like we worked for the Daily Mail...

3 minutes later, Simon Hooks, Laura Griffiths and I (Laura P couldn't come in 'cos she looked like a scruff!) had made it through the outer gates to the press area, then onwards to the main party marquee. The first security guard nodded a greeting, and then... stuck. The security team on the door was only allowing people in with tickets. We didn't have any. I tried flashing my premiere tickets but they weren't having any of it. I persisted - I'd got this far and I wasn't going to leave easily. Spinning some elaborate story about how some mystery security guard had taken our tickets, I kept lying through my teeth. A senior door person was called over and a small debate ensued. After a while she looked me in the eye as if to call my bluff, her look saying "I think you're a lying little monkey," then she calmly said "That's fine," and let us through.

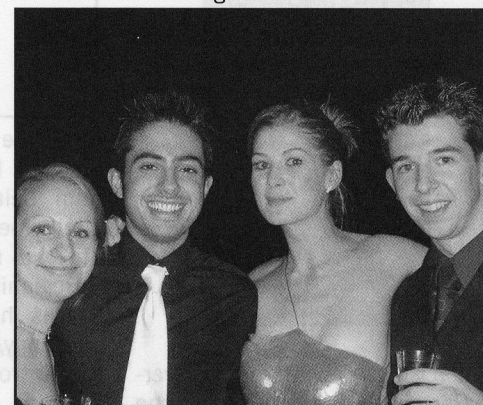
Unbelievable! We were in the James Bond After-Show party! The party was \*amazing\*! The whole place was decorated like the ice palace in the film, with ice sculptures, waterfalls, laser effects and an indescribable atmosphere. We swanned around the place drinking Bollinger all night, with the occasional Vodka Martini, shaken not stirred of course, all compliments of the house!

Throughout the night we mingled with, chatted to, photographed and stared in awe at the

famous people around us. We met the brilliant Judi Dench, the absolutely gorgeous Rosamund Pike, the evil Toby Stephens, the legendary Roger Moore, the stunning Katy Hill, the very tall Darius and beefy Ross Kemp to name but a few. Unfortunately Halle Berry and Pierce Brosnan left just as we arrived as they had to jet off to the USA premiere.

So what about the film then? Well the Bond phenomenon is quite bizarre... if a restaurant served only one, single meal, then the customers probably wouldn't come back. But somehow with Bond this works.... Perhaps it's because the recipe calls for: dozens of shiny gadgets, beautiful cars, even more beautiful ladies, a bad guy with a penchant for sharing his plans long before they're implemented & killing his enemies in long drawn methods with plenty of escape paths, and a dash of the the most suave secret agent ever.

Die Another Die is a great film that doesn't fiddle with the standard Bond theme too much. There are some new ingredients; we get to see Bond actually losing for once, amazing ice car chases and fight scenes, so the film is definitely entertaining. My only complaints are a few dodgy special effects, the sheer number of bad puns and the fact that the bad guy's henchmen still can't shoot straight...



King of The Blag (well done sir!)

Loads of Imperial students tried to blag their way in that night, some got escorted off by police (no names mentioned!), but only we were successful! So there you have it ladies and gentlemen, a new record has been set for the best blag of the year. I challenge you to beat it. Think you can? Then let us know... Keep an eye in Felix for updates....

Dan Wilson





**K-19: THE WIDOWMAKER**

**STARRING:** HARRISON FORD, LIAM NEESON, JOHN SHRAPNEL  
**DIRECTED BY:** KATHRYN BIGELOW  
**CERTIFICATE:** 12  
**RUNNING TIME:** 138 MINS  
**RELEASE DATE:** OUT NOW

It looks pretty good on paper doesn't it? A submarine movie made by Americans that glorifies the Soviets. Ford and Neeson starring, Point Break and Strange Days director Bigelow onboard (sic) and a very smart sounding title. Unfortunately that's where the goodness ends



Snowball fight anyone?

and the crapness starts to seep in. As stories go, it's quite an effective one, centred on a true story of the ill-fated voyage of the Soviet "super-sub" during the height of the Cold War. The effects, while not being anywhere near as good as those in U-571 (I love the depth-charge sequence in that movie - great for tuning subwoofers), are good and the soundtrack is quite stirring. But the dodgy Russian accents, the cliché-ridden script and the general stodginess of the movie drags this particular fish down into the depths of film dross. Where it belongs, frankly. The worst Harrison Ford movie I've ever seen (yes, that includes Sabrina) and only really appealing to the die-hard Submariner.

Si

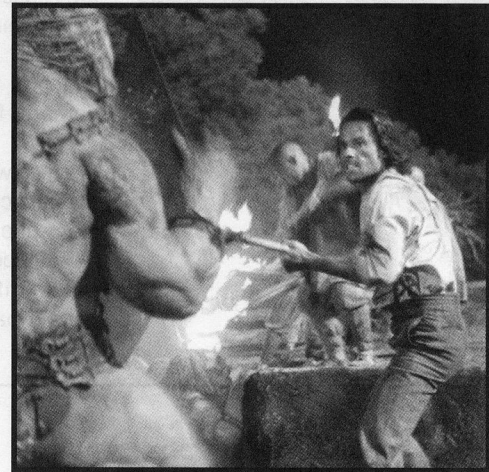
**THE TIME MACHINE**

**STARRING:** GUY PEARCE, MARK ADDY  
**DIRECTED BY:** SIMON WELLS  
**CERTIFICATE:** PG  
**RUNNING TIME:** 95 MINS  
**RELEASE DATE:** OUT NOW ON DVD

Recent special effects driven re-adaptation of the classic H. G. Wells tale of time-travel and Morlocks. I enjoyed this movie for the first half-an-hour or so, but was then gutted to find it totally losing its way from then onwards. I've seen a few of the previous movies based on the book (there have been many, most notably the 1960 George

Pal version) and this one fails to hold a torch to them despite boasting a great lead in Pearce, direction by Wells' great-grandson and a huge effects budget. The plot begins promisingly and the movie looks fantastic, but the minute that Pearce travels forwards in time it rapidly becomes a confusing sequence of events that bear all the signs of a rush job. It's as if Wells Jr. lost interest half way through and decided to get the thing done so he could meet Ms Mumba down the pub for a swift half. Which is a shame because it looked promising. I mean, 95 minutes for The Time Machine? Ah well. The DVD extras are average at best, with a promising (but disappointing) commentary from Wells and not much else. They could have at least sprung for a séance to contact H.G. and ask for his opinion...

Si



Morlocks just LOVE fire...

**BATTLE ROYALE**

**STARRING:** TATSUYA FUJIWARA, AKI MAEDA, TARO YAMAMOTO  
**DIRECTED BY:** KINJI FUKASAKU  
**CERTIFICATE:** 18  
**RUNNING TIME:** 114 MINS  
**RELEASE DATE:** OUT NOW ON DVD



Don't worry - they don't stay alive for very long

I virtually guarantee that at least seventy-five percent of you won't have heard of this one! Well, in this time of Popstars (The Rivals), Celebrity Big Brother, Fame Academy, Fight

School, Model Behaviour and Temptation Island I thought it was time to teach you the proper meaning of reality TV. Sort of. Picture the scene - an idyllic island somewhere miles away from civilisation. A country (Japan) with an over-population problem. Put two and two together and if you come up with 7.9 then you'll have sussed the solution - take classes of school children to the island, give them a selection of weaponry and the last girl or boy standing wins the right to become a member of society.

Oh yes, this is one sick film - but it is much more too. In amongst the violence (which I would rate as "ultra" grade brutality by the way) there are some great moments of teenage anguish as well as some touching scenes - particularly in the special edition (which has the extra scenes spliced into the feature). An odd movie, but for any Japanese movie fan or Horror aficionado, a must see. It even includes the staple "Makes No Sense" ending, which in my book is the mark of a truly classic Japanese film - I have enjoyed many a Manga movie and am yet to understand the final message.

Apparently there will be a re-release of Fukasaku's earlier work on DVD soon - none of which I have seen (apart from Tora! Tora! Tora!) but on the strength of this piece I'll definitely be taking a look.

Si

**IC CINEMA**

**TUESDAY 3RD DECEMBER**  
 18:00 - ONE HOUR PHOTO  
 20:15 - REIGN OF FIRE

**THURSDAY 5TH DECEMBER**  
 18:00 - REIGN OF FIRE  
 20:15 - ONE HOUR PHOTO

THE CINEMA IS ON THE SECOND FLOOR OF THE UNION DIRECTLY ABOVE THE MAIN OFFICE.

TICKETS (AS ALWAYS) ARE £3 EACH, OR £5 FOR BOTH FILMS

**WHAT TO WATCH...**

...AT THE MOVIES: DIE ANOTHER DAY (OUT NOW, 12A)

...ON TV: THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT MARY (FRIDAY 29TH NOVEMBER, ITV1, 21:00)

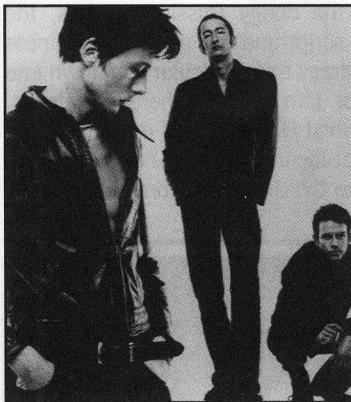
...ON SKY: MISS CONGENIALITY (SATURDAY 30TH NOVEMBER, SKY PREMIERE, 20:00)

...ON DVD: BATTLE ROYALE SE (OUT NOW, 18)

# Albums & Singles

## Suede

### A New Morning



I'm going to award this taster of 'A New Morning' 4/5, despite it making me cringe repeatedly.

The main cause of the frequent wincings are the lyrics.

True: as far as most bands are concerned, it's best not to listen too hard to the lyrics, but these are especially clichéd in both subject, technique and content.

Apart from "Obsessions", which is truly hideous, I am prepared to forgive this album for its flaws.

What we have here, is a prime cut of chart-friendly, feel-good, glam-pop; amply demonstrated by the opener, "Positivity". Happy guitar riffs, happy drumming, happy bass-lines, happy everything.

## 4/5

Technically, I shouldn't like this album; I find myself distracted by a beautiful melody, or an engulfing harmony. I don't mind "Astro Girl's", 'A strange experience is starting, between her molecules and me', simply because I'm lost in the strings, being propelled along by a bouncy bass riff.

The songs presented here are not for the noisy complainers of indie; nor are they for the happy clappy pre-pubescent pop market. I'd like to bet that your mum would like these songs, but I wouldn't start to throw derogatory acronyms -such as AOR and MOR - at them just yet.

Harmonic, melodic, slightly embarrassing, and engulfing.

Matt

## Singles

### Young Heart Attack - Tommy Shots

Imagine if "Tell Me More" (that annoying tune from Grease: The Musical (Argh!)) were sung by a seventies glam metal band, with Noddy from Slade as the male vocalist. Now decide whether that's good, novel, feel-good or annoying. You can certainly twist to it.

This is kinda cool seventies retro - ie. nothing like **The Strokes** or **The Libertines**. It's pretty fast paced and doesn't let up for the duration of the cd. I have no idea what the bloke is singing (cf. Noddy from Slade), but he wears me out; it's something about drugs, I think.

So, if you're in a good mood, and you like grated vocals, and 20th Century Boy, this cd'll pump you full of energy and drag you up onto your feet. If

you listen to it more than once (on consecutive occasions), or if you're in a bad mood, you'll probably scream, "Shut the f\*\*k up!" at your stereo, before taking some deep breaths to calm you down.

Exhausting, in some sort of way.

3/5

Matt

### Amerie (featuring Ludacris) - Why Don't We Fall In Love

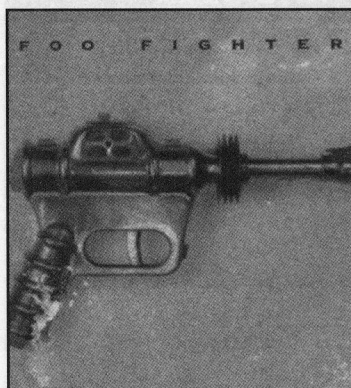
OK, so I was highly sceptical when the editor passed me this single and asked me to review it - not my cup of tea, thought I. The track starts with a 'gangsta crap' intro but actually pans out to be a pleasure to listen to. Amerie has a stunning voice, the melodies in this song are pleasant to the ear and, aside from Ludacris's attempt at input into this single, it makes for very nice music. Worth a listen as I think Amerie does this song proud. Shame about Ludacris though...

3/5

Katherine

## Foo Fighters

### One By One



Music Felix's resident dominatrix presents to you, the mighty **Foo Fighters!**

Three albums down the line, lambasted heavily for the last one's mellowed, passionless, non-Foo sentiments, the most famous rock star in the world, Dave Grohl, and his merry men decided that things were going to get better.

Working with the heavier **QOTSA**, and drumming for **David Bowie**, helped him to gain the passion and vitality the Foes once had, they got things right, and have come back bigger and bolder than ever before!

At some point in his absurdly busy 2002, Dave Grohl managed to record his fourth album with the Foes. Twice. When the first effort was deemed too glossy, Grohl bunked off on tour with the marvellous Queens and, on his return, bashed off 'One By One' Take Two in double-quick time.

It shows, in the best possible ways. 'One By One' is a rawer, gristlier album than any Foes

outing since their debut. The compelling pop hooks (three per song, on average), FM accessibility, and headbanging potential are all present. But Grohl and his three cohorts deliver them in a punchier, frequently darker style.

There are love songs, in the main, but on the likes of 'Low' he endows them with a moodier, more oppressive edge. It's hard to imagine the Queens beating Grohl's inherent niceness out of him, but they've certainly taught him how to rough up his edges. The listener is still drenched in melody while listening to the Foes record, and rightly, I hope, this won't change. Even with the snarling lead track, 'All My Life' there is tune held within every growling holler. You still have to sing along to it all. The vocals on 'Have It All' there is a longing; a pleading in his voice that seems refreshing because it's genuine. Then in 'Times Like These' the vocal are less sung and seem sharper and more direct. Class!

Sajini

## 5/5



# Albums & Singles

## Sigur Ros

()



The band from Iceland, who sing in their own personal language, are back with a new album. In the vein of so many bands (**Radiohead**) it seems that they are trying to be slightly more experimental with their music in each progressive album, and I'm concerned that they may already have reached their peak with the previous one. This album has therefore succeeded in leaving the listener with some mind-blowing tracks, and some that seem fit to be from the soundtrack of the latest **M Night Shyamalan** movie.

The ethereal wailings of the lead singer are still very much at the forefront of the musical style, and the low-keyboards and moaning (violin bowed) guitars still provide you with the atmospheric qualities that you have come to expect from this band, but somehow it all sounds very much like they're doing all this because they feel they have to do something 'different'. Perhaps they really are on a spiritual journey, but given the choice of listening to

this or *'Ágaetis Byrjun'*, I'm afraid it would be the latter every time.

Having said all this, it is still a stunning collection of songs that give you the feeling that you have left planet earth, and have at least made a pit stop on the outer rims of the solar system, where comets freeze to the sound of heavily distorted guitars, and planets quake with full orchestral swell.

If you liked the last album, you will probably enjoy this one, and I would advise you that it is worth the price for several of the songs alone. If you haven't heard these guys before, go out and get *'Ágaetis Byrjun'*, and then, if you like them, go back out and get (). But, even after listening to it four or five times, it hasn't got the raw surrealism and bewitching mood that grabbed me when I first heard *'Svefn-G-Englar'*, and I'm concerned that while this is a great album to listen to when 'relaxing', these guys may already be on the way back down from what must have been a fantastic trip. *Will*

3/5

## Singles

vega4 - *Drifting Away Violently EP*

This strange mix of a band (apparently all 4 members come from various far flung reaches of the Commonwealth) are one of the latest signings to Taste Media (famous for being the home of Muse). This EP contains four tracks that made me feel chuffed that there may actually be an alternative to all the pop rubbish in the charts these days.

Most of you reading this will remember how massive **Radiohead** were in 1997 and when the **Verve's** *'Urban Hymns'* was top of the charts. This album takes elements of these styles and moulds it into something of their own. vega4 have taken the pace of Radiohead's guitar riffs and dropped the depression and teenage angst from the lyrics. They've replaced this with euphoric, anthemic lyrics and a somewhat cheerier approach to the whole music-writing thing. The title track is a bit livelier than the other tracks, which are more along the lines of modern day ballads sung with a bit of welly.

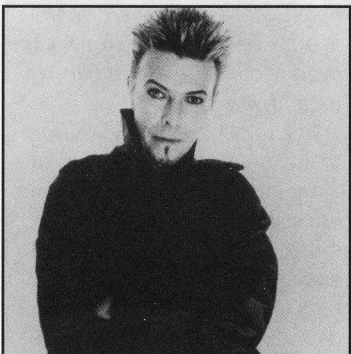
Also being compared to **Led Zep** and **Fugazi** at this embryonic stage in their career, this band has lots of potential and we will probably see them go down the road of proving themselves to be enigmatic performers with real vigour. The single *'Drifting Away Violently'* is out on 9th December and they'll be touring the UK at the start of that month. The intensity of this band's music jumps out at you when you have your first listen to their songs and I would definitely recommend all those dispossessed indie-rock kids out there to get a load of this and restore your faith in the music industry.

5/5

Katherine

## David Bowie

*The Best Of*



With an astounding career spanning four decades, how anyone can claim to put 'the best of **David Bowie**' all on one double album is beyond me, however this would be my only criticism of this excellent compilation.

With a little something for everyone, the two CDs soar through his 25 or so albums with

ease, combining classic Bowie (if one could coin such a phrase from a man of so many faces and sounds) such as *'Space Oddity'* and *'Life on Mars'* with some of the best collaborations around, like *'Under Pressure'* with Queen, and *'Dancing in The Street'* with Mick Jagger to name but two. (Will and Gareth, you could stand to learn a thing or two here).

Highlights for me personally include *'Starman'*, *'John I'm Only Dancing'* (a lesser known gem) and *'Absolute Beginners'*, the beauty of this compilation is that everyone can and will have their own favourites.

All tracks are digitally remastered, and although I'm not sure **Ziggy Stardust** will ever be the same without that good old LP crackle, the chronological move

through the albums is smoother with all tracks being of a similar sound quality.

There are few surprises here but also no notable absences, so for diehard **Bowie** fans, whilst there will be little new here for you, it is a good collection to own, and really takes you through the highlights of his whole career. Although initially sceptical about what a re-hash of every hit put together could gain, especially after a number of 'Best of' and Singles Collections have already been released, this album really is something special. For those new to the phenomena that is **David Bowie** (if such a concept is possible), curious, or never really had the opportunity to experience his music, this album really is a good place to start. *Katy*

4/5

## Live Review

## The Vines

3/5

3CR

*Shepherd's Bush Empire, November 2nd*

It's Sunday night, the place is packed and I'm feeling a little old. It seems the majority of **The Vines**' fans really shouldn't be out this late, especially before a school night. Which is a shame - the band's appeal shouldn't be limited to angst-ridden teenagers. When they get it right, **The Vines** are a great live act. But before getting to them, there's the small matter of two support acts...

First are **The Bandits**; six Scousers doing a passable impression of The Coral, blended with the Mersey beatpop of The La's. **The Bandits** run a club night that showcases upcoming local talent. Appropriately called the Bandwagon, it typifies the glut of sound-alike bands in Liverpool at the moment, and **The Bandits** are no exception. Tonight they fail to inspire, lacking the originality of their psychedelic compadres.

Next up: the riff-driven indie rock of **Nada Surf**, New York veterans plugging their latest album *Let Go*. No strangers to the live scene, the band play with confi-

dence, combining upbeat progressive rock with disquieting lyrics about isolation, fear and loss. With hints of **New Order** and **Flaming Lips**, the new material sounds edgier live and contrasts nicely with the anticipated riot of the Aussie boys' main set.

Formed through a mutual hatred of working at McDonalds, **The Vines** spent their first gigs doing Nirvana covers at wedding receptions, and these early influences provide the essence of their garage rock.

Kicking off their set with killer first single *'Highly Evolved'*, a 90-second rush of mammoth riffs and shredded vocal chords, Craig Nicholls' stage presence is predictably manic. Meanwhile, bassist Patrick Matthews and drummer Dave Olliffe are resolutely deadpan.

With little banter between songs, **The Vines** are happy to let the music do the talking, rattling through crowd-pleasers *'Outthaway'* and *'Get Free'* with cavalier cool, whilst their cover of

Outkast's *'Miss Jackson'* is hauntingly melancholic; an upbeat rapper's brag transformed into a desperate plea for forgiveness.

The rest of the set is devoted to the band's quieter side, with the epic sounds of *'Autumn Shade'* and *'Mary Jane'* filling the venue with soaring guitars and ethereal vocals. It is with these songs, however, that the band's performance falters.

Shameless use of the reverb pedal and tedious **Floyd**-esque solos cause even the die-hard teenagers to become restless. They want noise. Big dirty slabs of it.

Judging by the quantity of drinks being thrown at the stage, **The Vines** oblige not a moment too soon, returning to form with a frenzied encore of the instantly likeable *'Ain't No Room'*, which brings about a state of euphoria amongst the acne'd masses. And me too, for it's at their most outrageous that **The Vines**' live performance excels.

Tom Bell

It's Feet First at Camden Palace and the teeny-boppers are out in their hordes. As the clock strikes twelve, 3 Colours Red step on stage to rock the Palace to the ground.

They are the band once labelled "hotter than Oasis" - responsible for such hits as *'Beautiful Day'* and *'Sixty Mile Smile'*. 3CR retreated from the world of rock in 1999 due to the usual "musical differences," but today they're back with a vengeance. Currently talking to several labels about their future and about to begin a European tour in December, guitarist Pete Vuckovic seems rather enthusiastic about their next step forward. *"The new stuff's completely different but there's still some of the old influences in there - people seem to enjoy it."*

The youthful crowd at the Palace seem to agree as the moshing heads and sporadic crowd-surfers create a welcoming atmosphere. After the performance, the band compare tonight's reception with past experiences: *"Yeah I've been here twice before, this is the third time. I didn't actually enjoy the first two years but tonight was... good. You hear about these gigs where there's like six people at the front and everyone else is at the bar. No, tonight was great."*

Trying to dig for the real reasons of the group's "split" three years ago is near impossible as Vuckovic cleverly skirts over more personal details. He appears hurt by the music business. His opinion of those who decide the fate of all in the music scene is critically brutal: *"Big record labels just don't know how to manufacture rock bands - they have no knowledge or contact with the general public. Bands like Led Zeppelin sold thousands of albums without releasing one single."*

*(Continued on Page 21)*

## Jesse Malin+Ryan Adams

4/5

*Royal Festival Hall, 11th November*

Tonight the audience at the Royal Festival Hall of London is quite unusual. Not known to embrace the populist, the Hungerford Bridge Hall is full with people wearing jeans and T-shirts. This Monday, pop replaces classical in the 'Royal' venue of South Bank.

**Ryan Adams** is the producer of his debut album *'The Fine Art of Self Destruction'*, **Ryan Adams** plays the guitar on this album, so it was obvious that **Jesse Malin** would support **Ryan Adams** on his solo tour throughout Europe.

Alone on stage with only an acoustic guitar, Jesse Malin begins his show in front of an audience who doesn't know this young guy from New York.

The first thing that I feel, is the similarity between **Jesse Malin**

and **Ryan Adams**: he plays beautiful pop songs telling stories about life in NY.

Not used to playing in this kind of venue, he is not afraid at all: talking with the audience, presenting the next songs, **Jesse Malin** impresses by his audacity. I didn't know him a lot, just reading good review of his album in *Uncut Magazine* (new album of the month in November but I rarely feel such emotions for a first part of a concert. Usually, you just go to the bar for a beer, talk with your friend waiting for the main band. But the venue was quiet, listening to **Jesse Malin** as he was the main performer. If you like songwriters, you have to see him in December at the Spitz, you won't regret it!

After this, **Ryan Adams** made a

huge performance with an about two-hour set: no band, just him on stage and his songs. If someone doubted about the talent of **Ryan Adams** "one of the most revered songwriter-performers of his generation", he proved at the London gig the contrary. He performs songs of his albums *'Gold'* and *'Demolition'*. Forgetting the overproduced album versions, he enjoys the audience of SE1 with pure emotive songs.

A fan of both Oasis and The Rolling Stones, he gives his own versions of *'Wonderwall'* and *'Brown Sugar'*.

In conclusion, a very good concert, which was not unexpected because of the singers, and the classical atmosphere in the venue.

Mike



## Released and Deleted

In recent times, music fans have come across an odd craze by their beloved bands. To wit: A deluge of single releases by the likes of **The Vines**, **White Stripes**, **Datsuns**, **Garbage** and **Electric Soft Parade** that have been 'Released and deleted on the same day,' which has baffled many fans who have asked 'What's the difference between this and 'limited edition' singles?'

The difference is that the record companies themselves specify how many limited edition singles are printed (For example: 3,000 copies) and once they've sold out, then there are no more copies. With deleted on the same day singles, it's up to the record shops to place a pre-order on however many copies they want to stock, up until the day of release when they will no longer be able to order any more.

This means that the onus is on the record shops to decide how well the single will sell and the usual record shop ethos is not to disappoint the customer and so, in accordance with normal practice, they will over-stock the single to make sure they don't sell out too quickly. This has the result of the single acquiring more shelf space than it may have done otherwise, which will lead to further purchases by casual music buyers.

It will also result in fans who may already have the album (or intend to purchase it) to buy the

single because of the collector's value. Once a piece of music no longer becomes available, it means that the copies that have been bought will go up in value, leaving the buyers with a collector's item in their mitts: It would appear that this has as much to do with psychology as actually liking the music, since these releases often fetch up to £10 on websites.

As with any marketing ploy, there are downsides. As great as **The Music's** debut album is, some fans would argue that if you stuck all the tracks from their 4 EPs onto one CD, then you'd have an even better one. However, new converts to the band will not be able to make their own judgement, since all of them have been deleted, leaving them having to try and pay highly for copies from the shops, or make do with grubby recordings from the internet.

However, the big question for the bands is: Does this tactic actually work? The answer would appear to be, it depends who you are. All of the above acts charted in the 20s, with their singles, which is probably what they would have expected anyway.

Although **The Manics** got to #1, it has to be said that they would have probably done so anyway with a single that wasn't going to be on an album and so would be the fans' only chance of hearing it (Until the Greatest Hits album, natch). Although **Doves** and **BDB**

have both benefited, it could be argued that another factor was the main cause of their success: - Price. (Admittedly, both were also songs of the highest class)

Both went on sale at £1 as opposed to £2-3. **ESP** were baffled when 'Silent To The Dark' went in at #23 priced at £1 but the follow-up at £3 scraped in at #39. More serious music fans tend to shun singles in favour of albums because they are cheaper when compared with the amount you pay for each track. You would think that if all singles were £1 then there would be no problem, but actually the record companies generally lose money when releasing singles due to the cost of promotion for very little profits on each single. The main point of singles is to promote the album that they're from, which is a bigger money-spinner for all concerned.

However, fans are already beginning to wear thin of this ruse. The latest ploy coming into effect is the one-week only release. Both **Turin Brakes** and **U2** and doing this with single and album respectively, but this would appear to be pretty ineffective if you're trying to increase your audience as it means new fans won't be able to hear their material.

It looks like until singles become permanently cheaper, the charts will continue to be as rotten as ever.

Deepesh

## 3CR

(continued from Page 20)  
If you're not **U2** or **Mariah Carey**, you haven't got a chance."

The apathy of today's youth is on the minds of **3CR** as talk turns to world events since September 11th. Obviously not fans of America taking over the world "*Bush scares me. His eyes are too close together,*" **Vuckovic** later confesses, they seem frustrated with the nation's attitude towards current affairs: "*People are more bothered with their own lives. They'd rather look through **OK** magazine and be like, "Oo, there's **Robbie Williams**."*

### People just don't care.

Although **3CR** blatantly do care, they have other worries on their plate; the writing and recording of their latest album being one of them. However, it would seem they don't have to go through it alone with some unusual friends offering their help. As the discussion of the latest **Manics** revival arises, **Vuckovic** cleverly lets their acquaintance slip. "*Actually his (**James Dean Bradfield's**) guitar is at my house for the moment,*" he smiles, "*just while we record this album.*" Always nice to have friends in high places.

Keira

## Matthew Get Down to Talk...

Through the power of the internet, lead singer **Brian McSweeney** took some time out to fill us in.

'I chose the name **Matthew** because I wanted a person's name. I think it gives the band and the music a more personal feel.'

I would classify our music as '*passionate, honest rock music*'.

**Paul Kolderie**, **Radiohead's** producer for '*The Bends*' was amazing to work with. He pushed us and brought things out in us that were special I think. I grew

up listening to everything - **Duran Duran**, **Madonna**, gospel music, **Neil Diamond**, **Aha**, **Julian Lennon**...

My favourite album so far of this year is the new **Sigur Ros**. It just came out on the 28th, and it's amazing.

Other than that - **Massive Attack**, '*Mezzanine*' never leaves my stereo.

Both small gigs and festivals are great fun to play, as long as we can connect with the people there.

I agree with the banning of the crowd surfing in Britain - its shit. It's not what the music is about. Go to a show to listen to music; take out physical aggression somewhere else.

As far as the age restriction, if you mean a restriction on who gets in to the show I think that's shit too.

I'm still going to be going to doing loud shows when I'm 75.

**MATTHEW'S** debut album, '*Everybody Down*' is out now on **Rykodisc**.

Keira

### SINGLE OF THE WEEK - **The Streets** - *Don't Mug Yourself*

Described by **Mike Skinner** as 'the lairiest track on the album', '*Don't Mug Yourself*' was recorded after a drunken night out. Over catchy bass beats, **Mike Skinner** emcees about the discussion between him and his mates over what to do about a girl. Complete with funny lyrics reminiscent of life, this is a **great** track.

4/5

Priya



# NightLife



## Editorial

### Friday @ Felix Nightlife

Well people, we've come to that time of year when all serious clubbers are (or should be) starting to think about what to do for New Years Eve. While some people object to the commercialisation and larger cost of NYE we personally think that the increased party atmosphere and general sense of euphoria is worth the money. New Year parties are normally quite large, and we like it large.

However, if you disagree but still want a decent New Year why not skip NYE and go for a party on New Years Day, several of the big clubs are doing daytime parties on NYD for the cost of a normal night and they promise to be just as good as anything else going on in the capital. So why not give yourself a change, save some money and delay the inevitable hangover for an extra day.

For those who can't wait for that morning after feeling and want to do a traditional NYE there's always a massive choice across the entire spectrum of genres. We've included some of the ones we think will be best in this months Top 10, a new feature whereby each month we'll point out what we think will be the best 10 nights of the coming month, keep an eye on it and use it as your guide.

We would also like to take this opportunity to make another plea for reviews. If any of you have been somewhere recently that's blown you away, send in a review and we'll stick it in. We would especially like to hear from anybody who went up to the NEC for Gatecrashers' big end of summer party recently. There must be some of you, we know it was amazing, tell us about it, email

clubs.felix@ic.ac.uk

Tim and Dom



## Prologue

### Saturday @ The Cross

With the Cross the party starts when you're in the queue, since one DJ booth is in the lounge as you walk in it feels like he's dropping beats next to you, treating the crowd to unrelenting almost jazz-like house to put you into the party mood.

Following the biggest sound in the smallest room philosophy were Bar De Lune, playing a relentlessly tough, addictive, intestine-shaking tribal marathon. This room kept it hard all night long letting others cater for the lighter tastes.

Bar De Lune were the genuine surprise but Parks and Wilson were the highlight. They delivered in style with a more haunting set than you'd have expected from their Essential Mix. But if all the dancing and sweaty bodies get a bit much you can always go and cool off in the open air terrace before you hit the floor again. Ultimately, the Bar boys made the entry price worth it, with P and W the icing on the cake.

When they're back next month, try out the Bar first of all, as long as you want your house hard and unrelenting.

Kenneth Henry + Peter Taylor

**Saturday 7th December**

**Anthony Pappa, Ian Ossia 6hr b2b**

10pm - 6am

£15

The Cross, 27-31 York Way, N1  
www.the-cross.co.uk

## HEAVEN

- 📍 **UPLIFTING EUPHORIA ROOM >**  
Dave Pearce, John 'OO' Fleming, The Man Adam
- 📍 **EXTREME EUPHORIA ROOM >**  
Lisa Lashes, Tidy Boys, Dean Peters
- 📍 **BEST OF EUPHORIA ROOM >**  
The Man Adam, Anthony Dean, Simon W
- 📍 **V.I.P ROOM >**  
Darren Pearce, Electric Tease

Heaven, Under The Arches, Villiers Street, London  
Price: £12 Advance Tickets, More On The Door  
Time: 10 pm - 06am  
Free CD for the first 500 tickets sold

**TICKETWEB** 08700600100 | www.ticketweb.co.uk  
Info > 08707 45 49 40 | 07976 613 011 | www.heavenlondon.com

## The Top 10

### Monthly @ Felix Nightlife

#### December

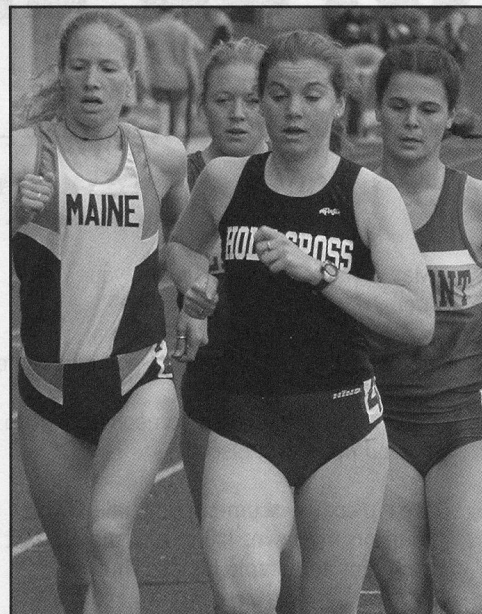
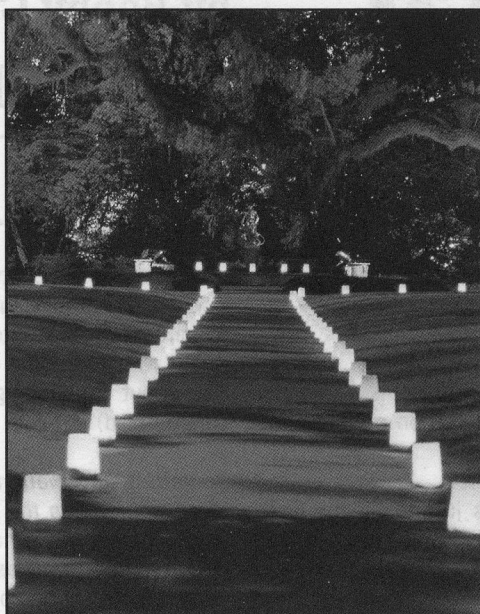
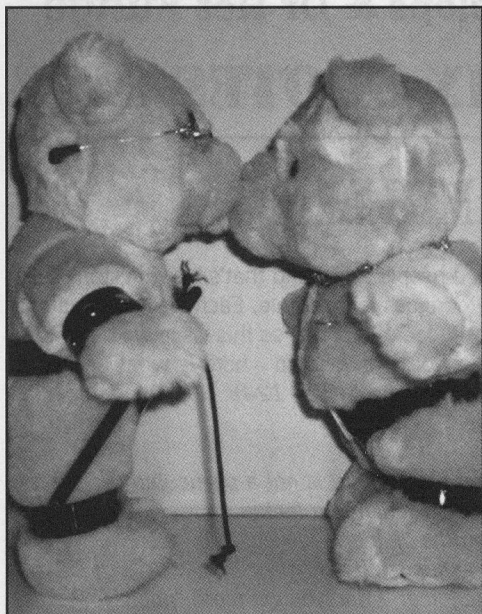
1. Euphoria @ Heaven, 6th  
*Dave Pearce, Lisa Lashes, Tidy Boys, John 'OO' Fleming*
2. 7th Birthday Party @ The End, 7th  
*Mr C, Layo+Bushwacka, Peppermint Jam*
3. Dusted @ Pacha, 7th  
*ATFC, Rob Marmott, Femi Fem*
4. Peach Goes Hard @ Camden Palace, 21st  
*Anne Savage, Lisa Lashes, Pele*
5. Fabriclive @ Fabric, 13th  
*Audio Bullies, Scratch Perverts, Stanton Warriors*
6. Knowwhere @ Soundshaft, 27th  
*Ian Betts, Anthony Dean, Frank MacCarthy*
7. Heat @ Brixton Academy, 31st  
*tbc*
8. Smartie Partie @ Glasshouse, 31st  
*Sharp Boys, Carlos Francisco, Lee Tristram*
9. Ministry of Sound @ The Dome, 31st  
*Judge Jules, Maurio Picooto, Dave Pearce, Groove Armada*
10. Fevah @ Ministry of Sound, 1st Jan  
*Paul Glazby, Matt Clarke, Raymondo, Jon Walford*

If you think that we've criminally missed something out of this list, ah well. Why don't you go along and then write us a review of it. You know the address by now:

clubs.felix@ic.ac.uk



# NightLife



## Torture Garden Halloween Party

@ Club Colloseum

'Due to venue licensing no exposed genitalia'.

This sign, displayed in various prominent locations around Torture Garden's new home, Colloseum in Vauxhall, does tell you quite a lot about the club itself, most people attending have far fewer inhibitions than your average clubber. But there are a number of quite clear rules that must be obeyed for the club to continue to function and to keep having the huge amount of success that it has enjoyed over the past eleven and a half years.

These rules are really very simple: first and foremost harassment of any kind is not tolerated, and will be dealt with severely: you are hence far less likely to receive unwelcome physical advances here than you are, for example, on an average Wednesday night at Hombres (shiver).

Secondly, you must make an effort with your outfit: street wear and regular clubwear are not permitted, dressing up is the key, but there does tend to be an emphasis on rubber, leather, PVC and corsetry. You don't need to be seriously into Fetishism of any kind to enjoy TG, you just have to be open minded and non-judgmental. It also helps if you enjoy hard house.

There are five areas to TG, which are fairly well separated throughout the club. The music in the club arena varies from breakbeat to hard house with residents James Schaeffer and Allen TG, and one or two guest DJs. The quality of DJing is, to be fair, often suspect, and tonight was no exception, but this didn't stop the crowd from loving it.

The other dance floor was in the electronic boutique, where Eyeball Licker, Pandora's Jukebox and Erol Alkan played eclectic Nu-

Disco and Electroclash and provided a good break from the pounding of the main arena.

The 'voodoo' lounge area, was playing a mixture of lounge, swing and rock'n'roll, but with a definite TG edge to it from David TG and Gimme-A-Fix, which lead to a particularly surreal atmosphere.

Finally there is the Dungeon area, which while not as dungeon-like as the same area at Mass (the previous venue) is still fully equipped with a wide range of harnesses, frames and the like for those wishing to play.

TG is obviously not for everyone, but it does have one of the friendliest, non-threatening atmospheres of any club of its kind, and indeed of any that I have heard of. You really don't need to enjoy S&M to have a good time, but don't go if you have a problem with seeing it in action.

Alex C

### Fetish Bazzarr @ Purple Turtle

Every Sunday

12 - 6pm

Free entry

Mornington Crescent tube

### Seed Sessions @ Purple Turtle

Every Sunday

6pm - midnight

Free entry

Non fetish, same music policy

Mornington Crescent tube

[www.torturegarden.com](http://www.torturegarden.com)

## Competition

Ooooooh, you lucky, lucky people. Thanks to the gorgeous people at The Cross we have two tickets to give away to Prologue at The Cross on the 7th December.

If you don't know anything about Prologue, well you damn well should. If you've managed to get this far through the issue you really should have noticed the review by Kenneth and Peter on the opposite page. If not, read it now, we can wait... read it? Sounds excellent, doesn't it.

Now that your appetite has been what you should run to the nearest computer and enter our amazing competition. Come on, it means you don't have to pay to get into a club, that's a free night (apart from drinks obviously). The only other way you can get free nights around here is to join the reviewing team at Felix, which we seriously recommend that you do, or you could just send in reviews of places you've been. Please.

Anyway, the question:

Name any other regular night at The Cross except Prologue.

Send your entries to [clubs.felix@ic.ac.uk](mailto:clubs.felix@ic.ac.uk) (along with any reviews you care to send in) before Tuesday 3rd December including your name and contact telephone number so we can let you know if you are the lucky winner. Don't worry, none of this information will leave the Felix offices.

Remember, anything you want to send in

[clubs.felix@ic.ac.uk](mailto:clubs.felix@ic.ac.uk)

**Tim and Dom**

# GFOQ MK II

by Bobby Cyclops & Dr Hot Fudge

## THE GREAT FELIX QUOTES QUIZ

### THE QUOTES

1. "May I have the pleasure of your name, before I have you run through?"
2. "A chastity belt! That's really going to chafe my willy!"
3. "Girl, you look so good, someone ought to put you on a plate and sop you up with a biscuit!"
4. "That piece of scum-barking rat of yours has just taken his last dump on my lawn. I find one more - just one - and I'm going to catch him and staple his ass shut!"
5. "I could shoot you from Stuttgart und still create zee proper effect."
6. "I just gotta know: After 600 years, how's that dick workin', pretty good?"
7. "This is pitiful. A thousand people freezing their butts off, waiting to worship a rat."
8. "I got mind control over Deebo. When he say shut up - I be quiet. But when he leave, I be talking again."
9. "You are in more dire need of a blowjob than any white man in history."
10. "Look, I know I must look weird to you but how do you think you look to me? Listen, I watched four episodes of "Lassie" before I figured out why the little hairy kid never spoke."

### ANSWERS TO GFOQ 1249

1. Jack Swigert/Kevin Bacon - Apollo 13
2. Girl in disco - Saturday Night Fever
3. Damon Killian/Richard Dawson - The Running Man
4. Ivan Ooze/Paul Freeman - 'Mighty Morphin' Power Rangers (Movie)
5. Carlitos Paez/Bruce Ramsay - Alive
6. Harry Lime/Orson Welles - The Third Man
7. Ed Rooney/Jeffrey Jones - Ferris Bueller's Day Off
8. Johnny/Ralph Foody - Angels With Even Filthier Souls  
~film within film Home Alone 2: Lost In New York
9. Quintus Arrius/Jack Hawkins - Ben Hur
10. Marcus Licinius Crassus/Laurence Olivier - Spartacus
11. Landlady/Lin Shaye - Kingpin

### RAMBLINGS

There are some sick, twisted people at IC (and that's just the staff). Take contestant Anthony Jude Rodrigues for example. Each week he treats us to paragraphs of wanton pseudoerotic prose, so this issue we decided to share with you some of his words of wisdom - here is what he had to say about researching the answers to *CB 1248 Boy Band 'Special'* (unabridged):

*"...getting information from a schoolgirl is not a particularly easy task. But I would liken the process to juicing a lemon*

- *you impale the lemon on the "juicer"*
- *grip lemon firmly as you squeeze it*
- *"screw" the lemon on the juicer; I find you get more "juice" if you use a slow and steady speed, though you may wish to end with some frenzied action.*

*Afterwards, you may sample the "liquid", even though you may not be too fond of the taste. You may even suck the flesh of the lemon, squeezing it between your lips, in attempt to coax more "liquid" out of it...after several hours of "deep probing", these are the answers I obtained from my girls..."*

B.C.

Hmm...yes.

H.F.

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# GFLQ (THE 1ST ONE)

## THE GREAT FELIX LYRICS QUIZ

### LEADER BOARDS

#### GFOQ

Name	Score
Luke McManus	56
JMC4 Coalition	51.5
Richard Hutchinson	51
Chris Ince	51
Geoff Lay	51
Alexander Plato	50
50D	49.5
Fred Marquis	49.5
Christopher Dent	48.5
Jennifer Williams	47.5
Ongar Rd Massif	44.5
<b>J.I.Z.</b>	<b>53.5</b>

#### GFLQ

Name	Score
Geoff Lay	76.5
Luke McManus	70
Anthony Jude Rodrigues*	67
Chris Ince	66.5
Jennifer Williams	65.5
JMC4 Coalition	65
50D	64.5
Ongar Rd Massif	63.5
Christopher Dent	63.5
Richard Hutchinson	62.5
Samuel Jackson	32.5
<b>J.I.Z.</b>	<b>63.5</b>

### ULTRALEAGUE

Name	Score	Name	Score
Geoff Lay	127.5	Richard Moore	31
Luke McManus	126	64	21.5
Chris Ince	117.5	Chris Tickner	17.5
JMC4 Coalition	116.5	Ruth Loeffler	15.5
50D	114	Christopher Pollock	15
Richard Hutchinson	113.5	Rebecca Newman	13
Jennifer Williams	113	Leo Harrison	12.5
Christopher Dent	112	Ben Dudson	10
Anthony Jude Rodrigues*	110.5	Mathias Klauke	7
Ongar Rd Massif	108	Kev Fox	6.5
Samuel Jackson	53	<b>J.I.Z.</b>	<b>117</b>
John Anderson	35.5	<i>For all his depravity, Mr AJR is worming his way back up the boards. Careful Ladies.</i>	
David Mercer	34.5		
Rosemary Chandler	33.5		

### WEBSITE OF THE WEEK

**Synopsis:** Hello Dave. Welcome to the Pandemonium Carnival. If you're a Papa Lazarou fan, you'll love this site dedicated to the 'man' himself.

**Rating:** Get your fortune told by Mama Lazarou, shoot some Locals, fill out the carnival application form or order some pegs ("wanna buy some pegs Dave?") - plenty of pictures and games to keep your mind from work. There are also lots of sound clips, and links to sites such as 'Spiderman will make you gay' and 'Michael Jackson's Face'. Visit soon Dave.

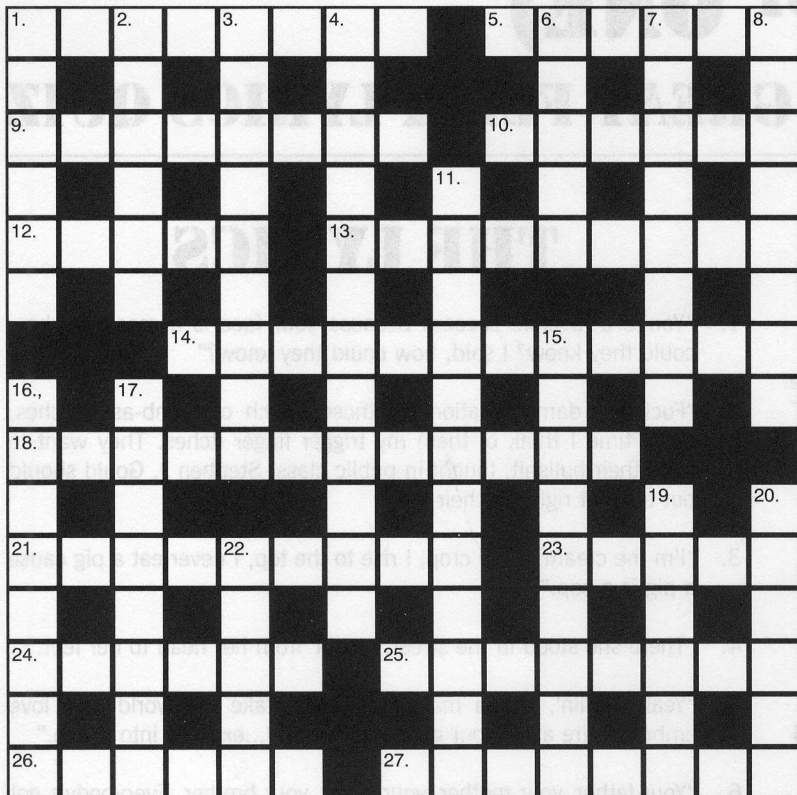
### THE LYRICS

1. "You're a juvenile success because your face is a mess. So how could they know? I said, how could they know?"
2. "Fuck the damn creationists, those bunch of dumb-ass bitches, every time I think of them my trigger finger itches. They want to have their bullshit, taught in public class, Stephen J. Gould should put his foot right up their ass."
3. "I'm the cream of the crop, I rise to the top, I never eat a pig cause a pig is a cop."
4. "There she stood in the street, smilin' from her head to her feet."
5. "Yeah, darlin', gonna make it happen, take the world in a love embrace, fire all of your guns at once and...explode into space."
6. "Your father, your mother, your sister, your brother. Everybody's got to be an A.K.A. lurverrrrrr"
7. "Uzi like a metal dick in my hand. Magazine like a big testicle gland. Bitch wanna try it. I said 'keep her quiet'. Shove it up her motherfuckin' ass and fry it."
8. "Give me the power of man's red flower. So I can be like you"
9. "Who's that? Get off the train."
10. "Treguna, Mecoites, Trecorum, Satis Dee."

### ANSWERS TO GFLQ 1249

1. Danny Zuko & The T-Birds - Greased Lightning
2. Mark Altman (orig. lyrics) - Suicide Is Painless
3. R.E.M. - The Sidewinder Sleeps Tonite
4. The Beatles - Here Comes the Sun
5. Suede - Trash
6. Pulp - Underwear
7. Bros - When Will I Be Famous?
8. The Wurzels - Combine Harvester
9. Chaz 'n' Dave - Snooker Loopy
10. Liverpool FC - Anfield Rap (Red Machine In Full Effect)

# Felix Crossword 1250



## By Boris the Inquisitive Goat

### Across

- 1 Horse protects one tiny boy from sea (8)
- 5 End of 24 with twitch is crude (6)
- 9 As in Sargeant's love of seaweed (8)
- 10 Seen about place, vented organ (6)
- 12 Very little to the greeks? (5)
- 13 Harass to bring in a French one (9)
- 14 Strangely, my nut looms up to heaven (5,7)
- 18 Patriot with extra commotion spoken in many forms (12)
- 21 "Heed it well" almost created generator (9)
- 23 Three bases around state pot. (5)
- 24 Highflying Greek suffering meltdown (6)
- 25 Forge? It rhymes (8)
- 26 Gin-seng cocktail without first badge (6)
- 27 Beginner picks up length for alarmist (8)

### Down

- 1 Doctor puts South Africa before college pattern (9)
- 2 Oddity finds it in headless messy array (6)
- 3 Change ram's front (9)
- 4 Ram sign after girl changed particle for religious workers (12)
- 6 At university by means of higher degree (5)
- 7 Depressed in these (3, 5)
- 8 Study raised possession for Italian lady (8)
- 11 How far can you go legally? (2,2,3,5)
- 15 Infant mixes oyster with antelope (9)
- 16 Roast over flames for fighter (8)
- 17 Best clothes from happy tatters (4,4)
- 19 Tedium, a learner finds, is a result of North wind (6)
- 20 Solicitor goes west in strata (6)
- 22 Squeezed or tolled I hear (6)



BOB'S STOCK PICKS WERE ALWAYS  
RIGHT ON THE NOSE BUT HE WAS  
STILL UNABLE TO STOP HIS BROKER  
TRYING TO SWAT HIM

**Dark**  
©2002

Hey kids! Once again I'm here with a veritable cornucopia of lexical perplexity with which you can while away the hours when you really should be working. It's nearly Christmas you know, and I'm sad to say, the last time you'll be seeing me before the year is out. But fear not! I've asked Father Christmas for a scrabble set, and will spend the Yuletide break, piecing together even more fiendishly obscure clues for you to puzzle over upon my return.

Answers have been flooding in to the Felix office and coffee.felix@ic.ac.uk for last week's crossword and the luck winner is **Adela Ghinn, Maths II**. Remember to put your name, department and year, otherwise we won't be able to put you in for the Grand Prize Draw at the end of the year and you wouldn't want to miss out on that now, would you?

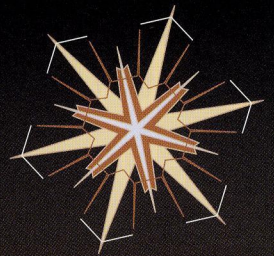
Carrying on my benevolent tradition of explaining cryptic clues for those new to the game - the focus of this week's clue-busting guide is the Queen. There are many possible letters that a reference to the Queen might indicate. These might be ER, HM, or simply Q. A reference to the King might also indicate REX. Anyway, that's just a brief illustration of the fact that a single word might indicate a whole variety of different letters. Have a good Christmas and I'll see you in the New Year.

*BIG*

### Answers to 1249

Across: Penguins, Frigid, Organic, Car Park, Adept, Dedicate, Backdrop, Young, Nervous, Evening, Radish, Masterly.

Down: Profit, Guarded, Getaway, Dockyard, Grave, Cowardly, Twitches, Stranger, Aborted, Bacon, Penance, Smugly.



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# Sports Shorts Thirds Thrashing

**Football**

**IC V 8 - 0 Kings V**

It was a game of two halves. In the first half we scored 3, and in the second we scored 5. However, the scoreline only tells half the story of the latest chapter in the epic rivalry between IC and Kings. From the off, it was backs to the wall stuff - for obvious reasons, as we were playing Kings.

We set our stall out early on giving 110% knowing the final score would affect the result. The breakthrough came from Phil, on his debut for the fifths, with a majestic lob over the flailing keeper. The second came after great work from Sprout, a Dowbor-type step-over from Hideki and a cool finish from Gucci. Kings heads didn't drop though and they keep plugging away. But with Dave "The Lawnmower" Yates covering every blade of grass on the pitch the killer blow came on the stroke of

half-time from Hideki after confusion in the box. The fourth came soon after half-time from Gucci and it was curtains for Kings. IC were rampant and put them to the sword. Phil completed his hat-trick and two goals from Leon, after a masterful tactical substitution from the captain, completed the rout. It would have been more but Sprout couldn't hit a cow's arse with a banjo. Captain Caruso was thrilled with the result but quickly put the teams feet back on the ground, told us not to get carried away and take each game as it comes, "Seriously lads, big game wednesday..."

**Ladies Hockey**

**IC II 6 - 0 Essex**

**We are the best!**

**Rugby**

**IC II 24 - 5 Chichester**

**Aggregate Score of 91-5**

**Football**

**IC III 5 - 0 Southbank II**

After having lost to Essex in the previous match the game against Southbank seconds was a must-win game for us to remain in the top three of the BUSA league. The start was fairly intimidating with the opposition having some rather skillful players showing good technique who were able to get some good passing together looking quite dangerous. Then James O'Prey threaded a through ball to Alex De Luca who made a run down the left to score making up for missing a similar chance just minutes before.

The fight back was immediate with their captain hitting the bar with a shot from outside the area and a wonderful save from Tom Clifton who was able to get down to save another chance. But we always looked threatening, getting some good moves along the wings but unfortunately not following through.

Then we got another goal with a good run from Dominic down the right who centred the ball to Alex who then finished it to make it two.

They were starting to lose control and we didn't have to wait long for a third goal with a pass from Alex "Gabba" Edwards to Simone whose close range shot was parried by the keeper back off him into the net. In the second half they came out looking stronger and better organised but our back three held firm and they started to show their frustration with one of the players kicking the ball away several times. The game was killed off when Dan deep in our half, passed down the left for Alex to run onto and cross to Simone who fired past the keeper. After this they tried a retaliation but everything that was able to get past midfield and the defence was blocked by Tom.

The icing was put on after Gabba squared it unselfishly to Phil to give us a resounding 5-0 victory and a good chance of qualifying for the BUSA Vase.

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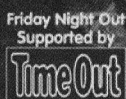
**VODKA METZ SLAMMER £1**

**(IN DBS FROM 9-11 OR LATER WHILE STOCKS LAST)**

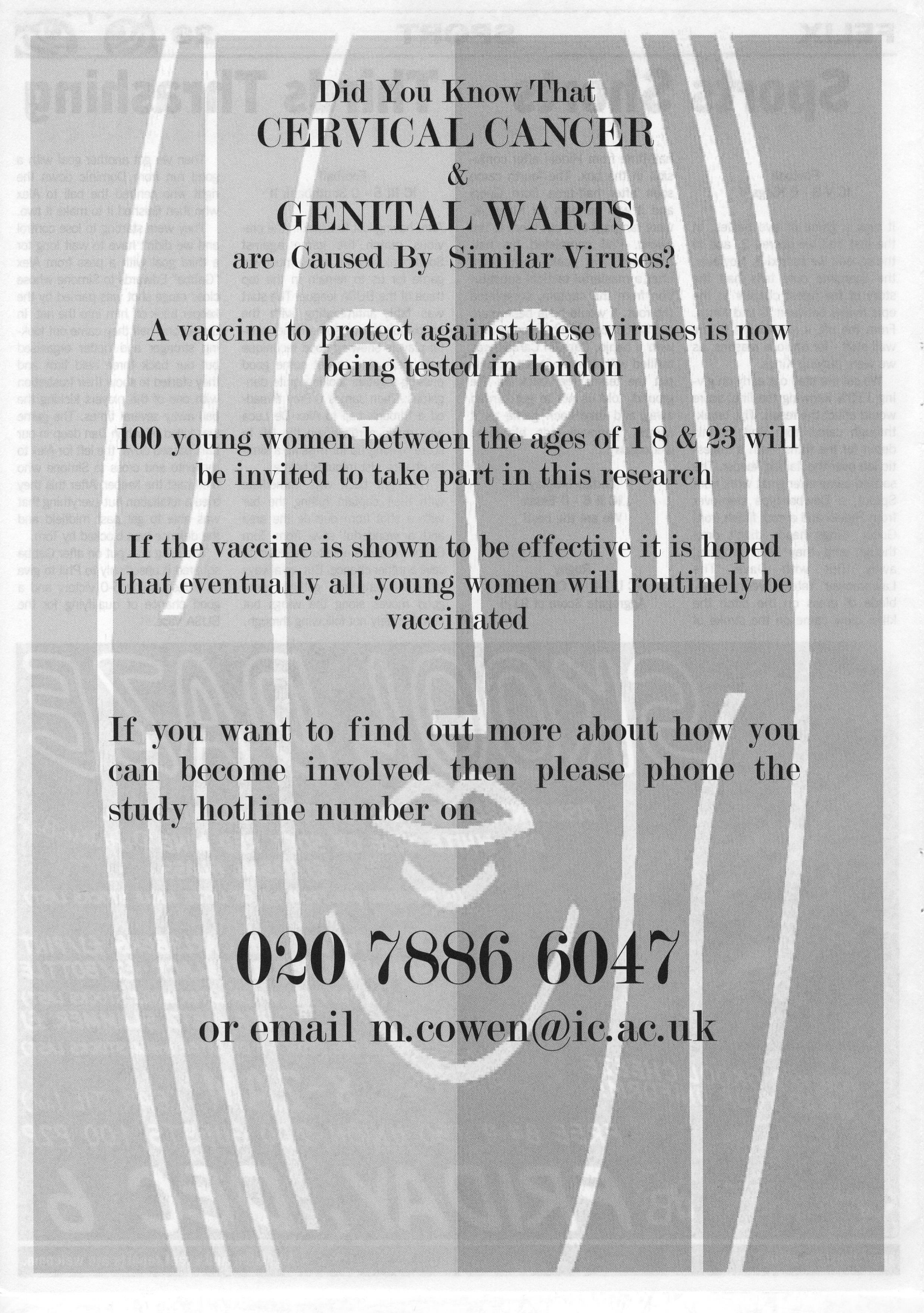
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# Infernal Contraption

In a secluded workshop, deep in the bowels of Electrical and Electronic Engineering, the elements of earth, fire, metal and gaffa tape were brought together by four ordinary men. Two of their number were students, named Jonathan Pillai and Gary Ewer, and the other two, technicians of that department, named Phil Jones and Ray Thompson. Among them, they created the Infernal Contraption, a fighting robot akin to those that, as legend would have it, appear on flickering boxes across the land of a Friday even.

This strange machine, fashioned from steel and sewerage pipe (unused), boasted two large wheels, and a vertical spinning disk mounted on a sub frame so as to swing back and fourth as would a hammer in the hand of Thor.

The first outward venture of the Infernal Contraption took place in August 2001, when, only half finished, it was taken to Wembley Arena for the qualifying of Robot Wars series 5. Unfortunately, due to its being overweight, it was not allowed to take part in the series.

Over the months following this denial, bits were cut off, and in some cases welded back on to the IC. New fixtures were fashioned and fitted, then changed a bit and..... until in late May, we heard rumours that qualifying for series 6 was to be held in early July. With this in mind, we upped the workrate just in case. It was a good job we did, because in early June we received confirmation that we were due to attend qualifying at 09:30 on July 4th.

As qualifying drew closer, we seemed in pretty good shape. A couple of days beforehand, we had the IC driving around nicely. On the day before, we got aggressive and smashed up a bin and an old filing cabinet - we thought they were looking at us funny. We also found that, as expected, spinning the IC on the spot with the disk up to full speed caused one wheel to lift up in the air (by virtue of the magical gyroscopic effect). After one final practice, we put the IC in the back of Ray's car, and set off.

Following an overnight stop, we arrived at a disused military base at Newton, near Nottingham, and

waited to be checked in. First came the weigh-in. Horror of horrors, the (rather suspect) scales read 105 Kg, 5 Kg over the limit. Fortunately, by putting the robot on the scales the other way round - see what we did there? - we were able to make it weigh 91 Kg. That's a good trick for any of you on diets at the moment.

After getting through the weigh-in and various tech checks, we set up on our bench and then waited for our turn to slash and burn. The format was a series of 4-way melees with the winner going through to the TV show. The robots we were up against were called Double Trouble, a box shape with two small spinning disks, GBH II, a racing car shape with double flipper, and some dodgy looking thing that had a name like Ripper.

The time came for our melee. We made our way up into the control pods and drove the IC out into the arena. Ripper never made it out of the holding pen, and so there were three. The battle began. We got a good hit on Double Trouble quite early on, which pierced their armour and damaged their transmission on one side. GBH II had intermittent radio problems, so we hit them a few times, but didn't want to do them too much damage while they were immobile. Part of our polycarbonate armour split due to being cold formed into a curve, but luckily, no one got in to do any damage. By the end of it all, Double Trouble's disks had both come off, GBH II had a few gashes, but was otherwise fine, and we were still working, but with superficial damage.

We came back down from the control pods, deactivated the robot, and waited for the decision. We were all well pleased when Bill Hobbins, the producer, told us that it was a good fight, so all three robots would be appearing on TV. We were due back in three days, so had the weekend to sort out our armour.

Over the weekend, we replaced the polycarbonate armour with thick polyethylene sewerage pipe, generally tightened things up, and had a bit more driving practice. On Sunday evening, we set off for Lincoln, and a good night's sleep.

We left the robot charging up overnight. In the morning, we took it off charge and decided it was a good idea to do a quick test. This played right into the hands of the evil stray screw hiding in one of our speed controllers, which promptly expired, causing one wheel to stop working. The only thing we could do was pack up, leave and sort it out when we got to the filming at Newton.

Just as before, the first thing after our arrival was the weigh-in. The scales said 105 Kg, but this time they were proper scales, so 105 Kg meant 105 Kg. Houston, we had a problem! Fortunately, we half expected to be a bit over, and had planned to remove one of the two weapon drive motors if we needed to. I went and scrounged a new speed controller while Ray and Gary removed the motor.

We got through the weigh-in, set up on our bench, and set about

changing the speed controller. With an hour or so of good teamwork, we had the IC back together and ready to test... and would you believe it, it worked just fine.

After a free lunch and more standing around, it was nearly our turn to fight. We did a brief pre-fight interview with Phillipa Forester, then queued up to go into the arena along with the other three robots we were up against.

Then came our turn to go up into the control pods, above a live audience and a noisy arena complete with hazards aplenty and baying house robots.

If you want to find out what happened after that, then why not watch BBC2, Friday 6th December, 18:45.


Also, look out for the Infernal Contraption in Robot Wars Extreme: University Challenge, due to air some time next year.

Jonathan Pillai

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# Virgins Score Twice

Ladies Rugby  
IC Virgins 10 - 5 RHUL

The Virgin's winning streak continues with an outstanding victory over Royal Holloway on Sunday.

A strong start saw the Virgin's camped in their 22 for the majority of the first half. With uncontested scrums - at their request - Lumpy took the ball off the back and ran blind again and again, gaining ground each time. She was really on form, biffing her way through player after player, performing a delicate pirouette before slamming the ball over the line for our first try. This was quickly followed by Aiofe who was playing out of position at fly half -doing a blinding job too - broke through the line, side stepped the full back, sprinted three quarters of the length of the field and scored under the posts.

The fought back hard, and we defended our five yard line for half an hour before they finally scored. Despite Lumpy's attempts at drop goals there were sadly no conversions.

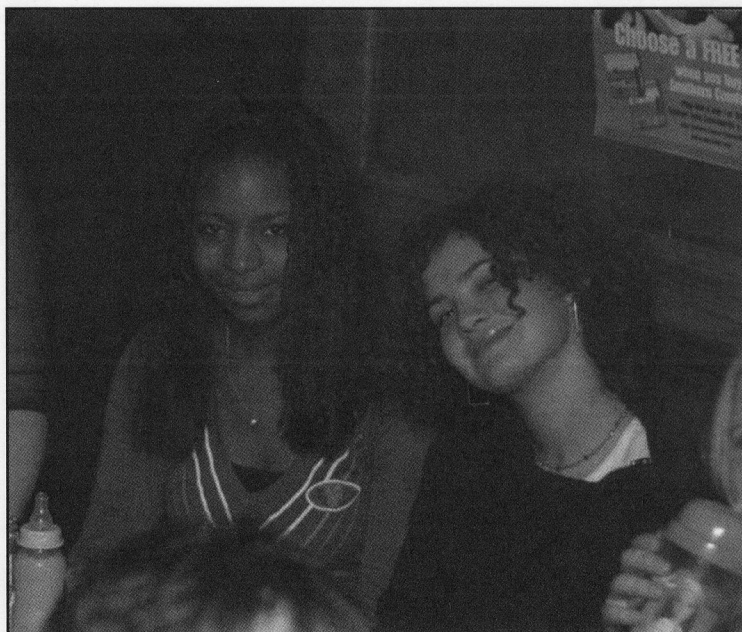
Spatch's family came to spectate in the unrelenting rain, but Mother Spatch was more entertained by her 'chunky legs' than in the rugby itself. The virgin's look forward to Wednesday and indeed the next three columns.

Ladies Rugby  
RHUL 5 - 0 IC Virgins

We all undertook the mammoth trek out to Egham - which doesn't even have an 020 area code - for the rematch, this time in the BUSA league, with the Virgins knowing they would leapfrog the country bumpkins in the league were they to win... the stakes were high indeed.

It wouldn't be a proper match report without the standard non rugby announcements. The most important thing is that we have our very first virgin engagement... lush Snotty-Posh will be sporting a sparkling ring and will show it to all who ask. We also have to say goodbye to an old girl, Minor, who has been playing for us for about 5 years - no one can remember exactly how long - and now she's off around the world on her electives, and this represents major loss to the team.

Anyway, on with the match. Having played with uncontested scrums on saturday we made sure that this wouldn't be the case for the return trip as the full power of our forwards wanted to be unleashed. However after injuring their hooker in the first five minutes the ref decided that for safety's sake the opposition



*A few of the many Virgins in the Union that fateful night*

would again be allowed to play like girls.

The game was a very scrappy affair, mainly due the fact that the ref insisted on blowing up for every minor infringement that might have inconvenienced the opposition. Not that we're bitter.... After about twenty minutes play they managed to come off a five yard scrum and power the ball over the line - although there was gallant defending we, for once, weren't quick enough.

Fair enough, we thought, plenty of time to get it back, especially with us dominating the lush running play, when it happened. This was not to be the case, however, as the ref blew up for half time after a mere half an hour: we weren't aware that this had been arranged, but that was primarily because it hadn't. Our lush rugby skills - rucking, mauling, tackling, running. the lot - were rightly praised in the refreshing half time team, and we were back on the pitch raring to go.

The second half was pretty much the same as the first, with some storming runs, especially from our lush full back Ash. The backs supported each other well, and if our handling had been as good as our running we would have one by a mile - sorry forwards.

We were camped on their 22 for some time, but the uncontested scrums meant that their full back had more than enough time to clear the lines after scrums so we had to keep re-taking the same ground. Ash went off injured but came back on the play with a limp. Bendy was carried off - i knew that it was only a matter of time before she got injured. Credit has to go to Baggy for putting in a proper low tackle on their only Heifer. In uncontested scrums - have i whinged enough yet? - our front row especially mutts couldn't really strut their stuff but had a great game in the loose. Forward of the match had to be Jenny, for running off with the ball. forwards, whenever she got it. Back of the match goes to Aiofe for her storming runs down the field. Bad luck to the Virgins for losing a game that they generally wouldn't have done, but hopefully we'll get the points on a technicality.

Oh yes, i have to mention the stunning support from the injured 'sometimes i don't recognise myself in the mirror' Dapps.

Ash is lush, and for once the lovely Pinky doesn't get a mention - oops - and finally it should be noted that Minor just chundered and Dan fell over in it.



*Thank them for all the songs they were singing...*