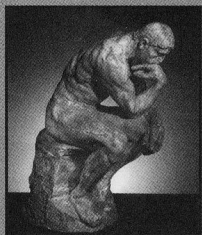


# FELIX

The Student Newspaper of Imperial College

Issue 1251

**Felix's patented double entry crossword gives you pondering material.**  
Page 22



**Everything you ever wanted to know about the Virgins... ever...**  
Page 27



6/12/12  
**REFERENCE COLLECTION**

Imperial College and Science Museum Libraries

## Top Up Fees Abandoned?

In a dramatic about face the government appears to have backed down over the issue of top up fees.

Somewhere between ten and twenty thousand students from all over the country gathered in London on Wednesday to protest the fact that the government seemed to be on the verge of forcing top up fees upon students, and that evening Tony Blair, the Prime Minister, seemingly signalled a drastic policy reversal. This was due, he said, to such a policy possibly leading to a divisive and elitist system. It may be closer to the truth, however, that he backed down over growing fears that the issue could do to his government what the poll tax did to that of Margaret Thatcher.

The education secretary, Charles Clarke, echoed the words of Tony Blair by stating that students would only have to pay 'hundreds rather than thousands of pounds' upfront. This would certainly put many restrictions on the direction that our Rector, Sir Richard Sykes,



Westminster U-Turn

may now take, and strongly implies that the plans outlined in the paper that was presented to College council a matter of weeks ago will have to be rethought.

A final decision on the subject is not expected until after the publication of the Government's much discussed white paper on

higher education funding in January, but this is the first clear sign that the government is listening to the concerns of students. It is expected that this paper will - rather than giving the green light for top up fees as had been feared - suggest the introduction of a graduate tax combined with an extended loans system. This will hopefully deal with the financial crisis currently facing our entire higher education system.

Very few Imperial College students attended the march, with the exception of a large group of medical students, reported to number three hundred and fifty. The poor attendance has been blamed on a lack of publicity from the Union, which is believed to be due to the fact that they did not feel that funds should be directed towards an NUS event, after the resounding 'No' vote in last year's referendum. This has caused a certain amount of anger within the student body, as it is felt that the issue of fees and student financing should be greater than that of student politics. *A/lex*

## Summer Job Centre

Over 1000 students passed through the first ever Internships Fair held at Imperial College on Wednesday, organised by the City & Guilds College Union Internship Centre. Unlike the Careers Fair, the Internships Fair was organised entirely by student volunteers and was specifically aimed at non final year students and designed to help students obtain summer placements rather than jobs after graduation.

Students could visit around fifteen stands in the Great Hall with the companies ranging from giants

such as UBS and JP Morgan through to small engineering firms such as Energy Scitech as well as the Undergraduate Research Opportunities Programme (UROP) from within college. "This event has been a phenomenal success and I'm very pleased with the turnout both from students and companies," said C&G Internship Centre Co-ordinator Shrenik Patel.

The fair also hosted the launch of the Internship Centre (on-line at <http://www.cgcu.net/internships/>) though the presentations by City & Guilds College Union President

Sumeet Bhalla and Engineering Faculty Principal Professor John Perkins were a mixed success with the microphone volume a little low to be heard over the crowd,

Nevertheless, well over 500 students had logged onto the Internship Centre site by Wednesday evening. The site is currently listing over 150 placements at different companies open to Imperial College students with more expected to be added as the year goes on.

*Oliver Pell*

## INSIDE...

Alex gets festive. And if you believe that... 5

Further surreal (and mildly abusive) ramblings from our Wye correspondent and several Santas.

Further evidence of moon hoaxary explained away by our resident anti-sceptic.

If you finish the *Felix* crossword, then look no further for more Christmas diversion... 12

6th December 2002

# News In Brief

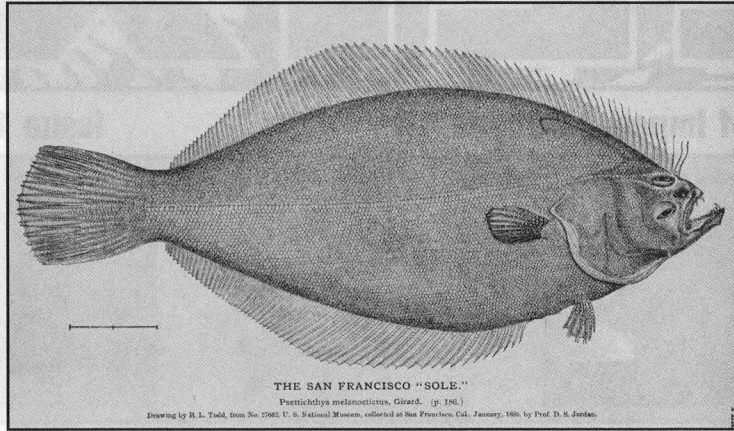
## Apology

It would seem that the story on the front page of last week's *Felix* (1250) on DramSoc was slightly more complicated than originally reported. As such, it should be pointed out that it was not DramSoc who were disciplined, but two individuals (who are members of DramSoc). *Felix* has also been categorically assured by both DramSoc and the Ents team that reports of a rift between them were untrue.

This episode has caused a fair amount of trauma in the Union this week, and the politics of the situation have confused even an old Union hack such as the *Felix* editor. *Felix* would like to apologise for any misunderstanding caused.

## Theft Or Mascotry?

On the evening of the 16th of November the Chaps Club had a very important historical item stolen from the Union. While they say they appreciate the spirit of 'beer trophies' and such like, it should be stressed that this item, an antique



Fishy fishy fishy fish...

silver-coated, three-handled pot, is extremely valuable and totally irreplaceable. They have asked that those responsible return the item immediately to the bar in the Union and prevent this matter requiring police involvement. There will be no recriminations of any kind provided the item is returned by the end of this week. Any information regarding this unfortunate incident should be sent to douglas.smith@ic.ac.uk

## SOLEs Update

Following last week's article, *Felix* is happy to announce that the SOLEs seem to be doing better than this cynical newspaper had expected. Although there have been problems with the site not working quite properly, and a few course modules missing, most students are very happy with their opportunity to address lecturer issues.

Will

# FELIX

## Issue 1251

Editor	Will Dugdale
Deputy Editor	Alisdair Wren
Music	Sajini Wijetilleka
Nightlife	Dom Farrell
	Tim Jackson
Web	Jenny Lewis
Books	Roz Bulleid
Coffee Break	Mike 'n' Jim
Film	Simon North
	Liz Biggs
Science	Rosie Chandler
Business	Jack Hon
Sports	Alex Coby

## Thanks to Hemel & Jack

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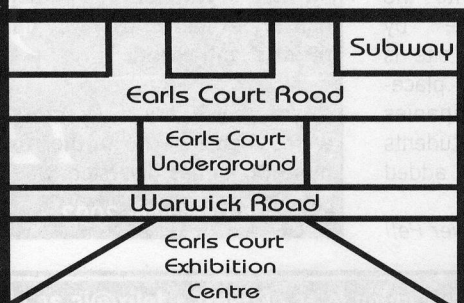
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Sunday	09.00 - 23.45



# And Alex Said...

Christmas is a-coming and I'll be getting even fatter. I've dispensed with the usual rubbish chocolate advent calendar this year and built my own. Behind every window is a sausage roll, a mince pie, a small bottle of whisky and a selection of crisps.

You see, Christmas is a time for gorging yourself into a stupor, and the normal little chocolates wouldn't be enough to stretch my stomach enough for Christmas dinner. In the Middle Ages, Britons used to consume so much food on Christmas Day that their sleep after lunch would last until March, thereby omitting those crappy months at the start of the year, and handily in time to stock up on Easter Eggs.

These days Christmas isn't half as much fun. The trouble starts with Christmas Shopping. The shops have had festive stuff in them since July - last year. So many people take to Oxford Street that the heat generated is enough to form its own micro-climate, which is probably why it's always pissing with rain whenever I go. The reason there's a McDonalds every 200 yards is because, by the time you've pushed your way through 200 yards of people, it's time for your next meal.

It's a hellish experience just moving about, but then you've got to try and find some presents. I'd love to be able to buy my dad that perfect gift, but I haven't got enough money to buy Nicole Kidman, so he'll have to make do with another pair of Homer Simpson socks. It's the thought that counts.

If you're sensible, you'll have got all your shopping out of the way by the end of October, which means all you have to do is look forward to the big day. One thing you won't be looking forward to, though, is having relatives coming to stay. We only narrowly avoided having our elderly Auntie Mabel stay last year, but the day before she was due to come she ended up in hospital after dropping the bumper Christmas Radio Times on her foot, completely flattening it, and so I was spared receiving yet another garish knitted jumper and putting up with her funny smell.

Auntie Sue likes to think of her-

self as sensible. She likes to save money by buying all her presents in the January sales, and then hiding them for the whole year in her kitchen cupboards. Whenever we visit her, it is a family tradition to take a peek and try to guess who'll get what - whoever gets the 2002

Cutesy Bunny Wabbits calendar should find it serves them well for the whole six days of 2002 which remain after December 25th, but I pity whoever gets the chocolate Santa as it's probably going to be past its best.

Hopefully this Christmas will be quieter for our family. In previous years, the Twatt family next door have irritated the whole street with over-enthusiastic carol singing at all hours of day and night, and the illuminations in their front garden consisting of ten thousand flashing lights. They were so bright I actually found it much easier to sleep during the day, but fortunately last year our prayers were answered when a Boeing 747 landed on top of their house.

It's now the time to get your Christmas tree sorted, but as a student you're not going to be able to afford one to rival the one in Trafalgar Square. Just use your imagination. Last year in my room, I cut the largest piece of green fungus from some old bread I'd been cultivating, and decorated it with leftover meatballs and an assortment of dead insects. It certainly brought a bit of festive cheer to all who saw it, even if it did smell like a corpse.

So, that's the preparations sorted. If you've managed to survive the build-up, brace yourself for Christmas morning. Last year, at about 3am, I heard footsteps downstairs, so I went down to see what was going on. I found an old man with a white beard, drinking sherry and eating mince pies. I do wish Uncle Pete wouldn't get up so early and eat all the bloody food. "I'm so excited I can't sleep!" he said, as I wafted a chloroform-soaked rag under his nose. I carried him back up to his bed, and,

twelve months later, he's not woken up yet.

Everybody loves opening their presents on Christmas morning, except for my brother - he's always disappointed because he makes such a colossal Christmas list. When he was six years old, my

mother tried explaining to him that Santa couldn't possibly bring a Formula 1 racing car, a horse and an Apache helicopter down the chimney. At the age of 27, you'd really think he'd have learned by now.

By mid-November we've usually just about finished off last year's leftover turkey, so it's good to look forward to Christmas dinner. In our house we keep everything left over from Christmas dinner until it's eaten - we've still got some Brussels sprouts from Christmas 1984, but hopefully they'll be off

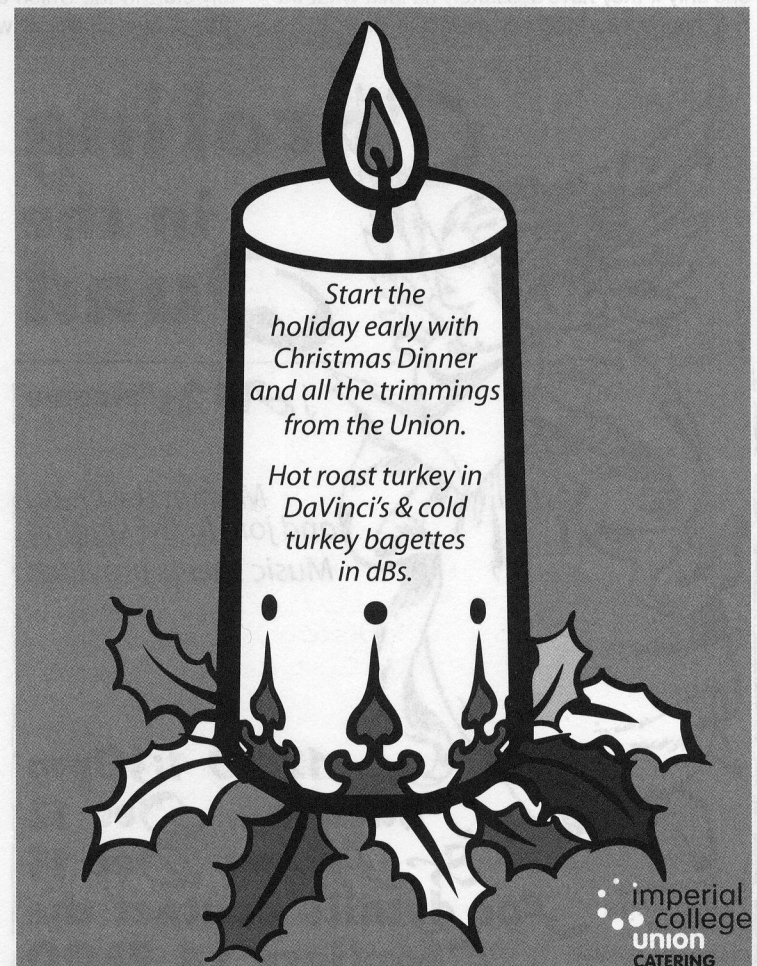
to university soon and the Christmas pudding from 1987 can move into their bedroom. After dinner, you can regale your family with the same tired double-entendres about "pulling crackers". Well, anything to take the pain away from the feeble Christmas crackers themselves I suppose. After exploding with a noise about as loud as a mosquito's heartbeat, out pops a feeble hat, a deformed plastic frog and a joke which has been badly translated from the original Japanese, with all the wit of Bobby Davro. "What do you call an Imperial College rector on a bicycle? Sir Richard Bikes!!"

After dinner, you can spend the rest of Christmas Day watching television. It's hard to tell the repeats from the new shows usually - this year BBC1 is offering us yet another new episode of Only Fools and Horses. In this episode Del Boy flogs a dead horse.

Then it's time for bed, and it will be all over for another year.

Alex Warren

## Ho ho ho!



# Wye 'Sup

It's been a busy week really. Working all the hours the Gods have sent and more is no fun, which I why I don't do it all that often, but sometimes you just don't have a choice.

I do have to say though, that the "artists impression of a Champagne Breakfast" in the last article is complete bollocks. If there's ever been any Wye champagne breakfasts that tidy they must have been fakes. I also have to make an apology to Ben "Charmer" Palmer. Apparently "the Charmer is now the Calmer this year". Sorry Ben.

I've been asked to explain a few little things about the main drinking clubs we have here. This could be dangerous. Now. Do I be nice or do I be the cow everyone knows me to be? I've never been the nicest person so I'll go for being a bitch. It's more natural.

Starting with the JSF then. Jock Strap Farmers. Fucking nutters. Dirty bastards. Can be gentlemen when they want to be though. Can always be recognised by the green and gold jumpers, grandfather-type white vests, usually with complimentary stains down them and green ties. Lovely. Usual haunts are the Union slugging off the Garters, any local pubs and the Josh. Initiation involves loads of alcohol (of course), making a mess, drinking piss and a goldfish. This club generally consists of the loudest "gents" in the place who consider a night a good one only if they have absolutely no idea what the hell happened. Potential members have to be

loud, arrogant, have a book of bad jokes ready to hand and an ability to consume twice as much as the rest of the clubs put together.

Next, the Beaus. When not up their own arses, the Beaus (all two of them at the moment) are usually found in the Union having "a few quiet drinks" and any clubs that Ben "do you know who I am" Palmer hasn't been banned from (Sorry Ben, but I have to be brutal. Love you



really). Always recognised by the turned up noses, smart suits and bow ties, the Beaus are the complete opposite of the JSF. General lady killers, but always well turned out and nice to the Bar Staff. Initiation involves fire, a brandy glass and considerable amounts of pain. Aspiring Beaus are recognisable as being highly cultured, civilised and usually alcoholic gentlemen.

The Garters are always well dressed too. Recognised by the garter round the left leg (I think) and bottles of Passoa or Malibu, they usually start in the Union and work on to the clubs after a few bottles of wine. Can't really whinge

about the Garters. Nice girls, but just don't get on the wrong side of them. From past experiences though, they can be a bit dangerous. Potential candidates need to have a good friendship with a good wine and be able to smell a shopping bargain from 20 feet away.

The Druids don't exist, so I have to write about the Meteorological Society. If I told you who was in this elite group, I'd have to kill you, if they don't kill me first, so I'd better keep my mouth shut on this one. Except to mention that they have a habit of kidnapping anyone they can which usually pisses the Garters off to no end whilst everyone else just pisses themselves laughing. Recognisable for the long white coats, balaclavas and strange grunting noises, the Druids, when not performing any sacrifices, can be found... Well, no. I won't say. They can't be found. That's the thing. Seeing as "no one knows who they are" (the best kept secret in Wye is a load of bollocks) there's not a lot I can tell you about them, except to say, as I don't know who they are I don't really care. They don't really go out as much as the other clubs and they're absolutely crap at keeping secrets.

Hopefully there should be a picture with this. If its there it'll be the JSF at the Champagne Breakfast with some of the Garters in the background. If not, the system's a load of bollocks and I'll get loads of shit from everyone here. Oh well. Things can't get any worse, can they?

Beci

## Caroling in the Quad

All Welcome

Meet in the Quad  
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12:30-1:30pm  
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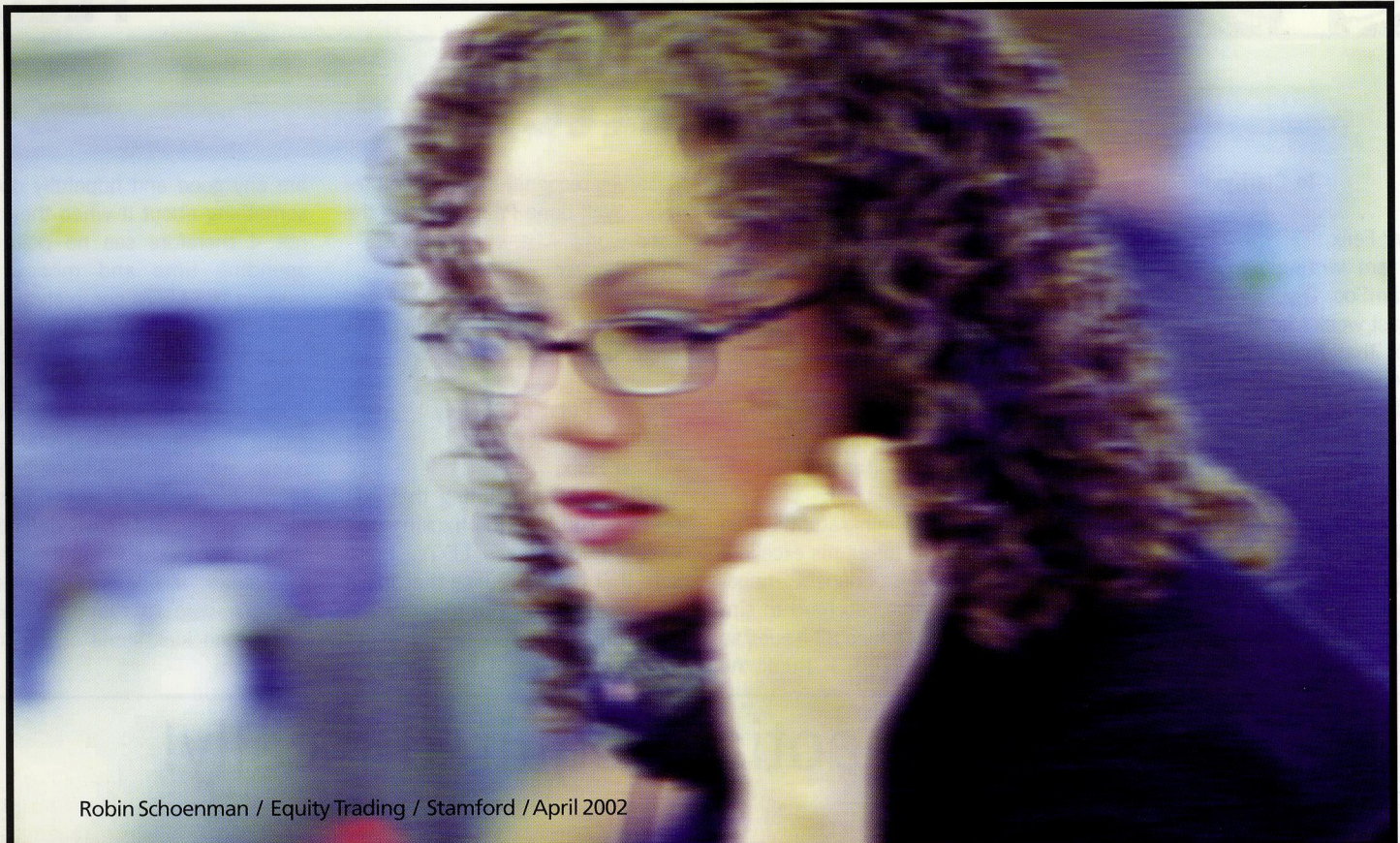
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# Your Letters

## To Clarify...

Dear Felix,

I am writing about the article "DramSoc Disciplined" published in last week's issue. I would like to note that there are a number of inaccuracies that must be clarified. DramSoc were not disciplined and there is no suggestion that the society has broken any Health and Safety procedures.

The Union called a disciplinary hearing against two students in light of an alleged breach of a Health and Safety directive. The matter was dealt with by the Union Disciplinary Committee and

has now been resolved. I would like to emphasise the Union continues to work with all our clubs and societies to ensure that we provide a safe working environment for all our members and I hope this clarifies the situation.

Yours truly,  
Sen Ganesh, Union President

## Broadly Speaking

I would like to congratulate Paul Kirk (Maths III) for all his excellent work on the Broadsheet magazine. He's worked so hard to single-handedly produce all issues so far this year, and I think he

deserves recognition and credit for this. Well done Paul, keep up the good work!

Beth Sawyer  
Biochem. II (not a physical science, I know, but I still read Broadsheet)

## Pillar of Society

Dear Felix,

I find it disappointing that you seem to condone the hacking that wrecked last year's LEQ's. I am sure that people realise that these surveys are meant to improve the lecturing and general level of teaching, seeing if the lecturers

are any good and hopefully doing something about it when they are not. I therefore see no point in spending time and money on making the LEQ's completely safe and geeky hack proof. My reasoning is that no-one outside Imperial gives a shit about our LEQs, they prefer more challenging and interesting targets. Also Imperial students, rather than priding themselves on proving how good their hacking is against poorly defended targets, should be filling the forms in instead. If I knew who these hackers were I'd round up some mates and kick some civic sense into them.

## Lessons in Laotian required locally!

Is there a student from Laos who would be prepared to give language lessons to a local businessman?

He travels there from time to time and would like to keep up with the language - lessons would, of course, be paid for!

Please ring 020 7370 7063



## TUE 10TH DEC iCU CINEMA



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

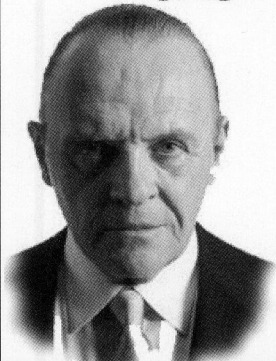


## THE ALL-NIGHTER

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)

Swipe Card required for Union access for later films





Value

Change

# Business Week

3,006.62

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38.7%

33.35

2.03

38.97

33.35

2.03

38.97

33.35

2.03

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33.35

2.03

After rich promises of better things to come last week, I now present the first installment of our series of profiles on spin outs from Imperial College.

Unknown to many, Imperial students have been plotting away in little war rooms of their own, concocting up devious little plans to take over the business world. Some have been heralded as tomorrow's entrepreneurs whilst most, like myself, are confined to indulging in pride salvaging exercises like writing for Felix.

But little do they know, that from my new found prerogatives, I am now able to bring into light their little deeds of roguery. So, I bring you, TBSC technology...

## Spin outs Profile #1: TBSC Technology

### Who are they?

Former PhD Mech Eng students Jörg Feist, Simon Hubbard and MBA student Udo Dengel, who won the Imperial College Business Challenge in 2001 with their business plan.

### What do they do?

High temperature gas turbines need a layer of Thermal Barrier Coatings (TBC) which is vital protecting the metal underneath. How long the coating lasts depends on the heat influx. TBSC, with advance doping (or something like that) is able to produce temperature sensitive TBC, which would allow engineer to predict the level of destruction and avoid downtime in the turbines.

### Where are they now?

Renamed themselves to Southside Thermal Technologies, and have since won PWC's 'European Awards for the Spirit of Enterprise' and Wall St. Journal Europe's categorical innovation award. They have received research funding, but will need to secure commercial interests in the product from turbine giants like GE, Alstom and Rolls Royce for capital funding. The idea has passed initial US and UK patent screening though, and they are talking to the major players in the industry. Once the research is successful, STT will be ready to fly.

## This week in the City...



### Oh Dear...

In his pre-budget speech, Chancellor of Exchequer **Gordon Brown** admitted to getting his numbers wrong in the April budget, and have had to downgrade his economy growth forecast from 2%-2.5% to 1.6%. Additionally, the public

sector borrowing will also rise to £20bn, £9bn more than Mr Brown had expected. He blamed the shortfall in tax revenues as the main reason, where the ailing financial sector have seen capital gain and income tax shrink to almost half of what it was at its peak. In a futile attempt to cover this blunder, Mr Brown pointed out that U.K is faring better than the likes of Japan and U.S amidst the worst global economic depression since the 70's.

**Abbey National**, Britain's sixth largest bank is to become the first U.K bank for a decade to slash its dividends. After several profit warnings this year, a new management have been installed to restructure Abbey, concentrating on its core businesses of retail banking and mortgage. These restructuring have resulted in a raft of write down and *goodwill charges*[1], which could see Abbey announce an estimated £1.5bn lost.

Analysts suggest that the *bull run*[2] in government bonds is set to end soon. The global economic and stock market slump have seen investors shy away to the safe haven of government bonds. This surge in demand has pushed *yield*[3] to a historic low, but with the recent rally in the UK and US equity market, it is likely that investors would make a turnaround. What this all means is that governments around the world will

have to pay a higher interest or yield to borrow, not that you care.



### Enfant-Terrible

The continuing saga between **Vodafone** and **Vivendi Universal**, the French conglomerate is set to end soon with Vivendi expected to take a controlling share in Cegetel. Here's how the story goes. Cegetel owns 80% of SFR, France's 3rd largest mobile operator, France is the only major European market Vodafone is yet to penetrate. Vodafone already owns 20% of SFR and 15% of Cegetel, but would require the 28% of Cegetel that BT owns to gain overall control in Cegetel and hence SFR. Vivendi meanwhile, would like to keep the miserable English off their backyard, and they hold a large share in Cegetel and pre-emption right over any bids for BT stakes. This means they can block any move for BT's Cegetel shares by buying it themselves instead. Vivendi can't afford this, but might be able to find enough banks to back it. Having just rejected Vodafone's bid for its own share in Cegetel, Vivendi is expected to go ahead and acquire Cegetel this week. You're not following this are you?

**MyTravel** have plunged into the red for the first time in 31 years, which has been brought about by a disastrous trading year and changes to aggressive accounting policies, which have seen extra expenses charged at £70.6m, amounting to a loss of £72.8m. However, having secured an extension to its £250m loan facility from a consortium of banks, new CEO Peter McHugh promises a review of the business in the coming

## Jargon Basher

[1] *Goodwill Charges*: Goodwill is the extra money a company pays for an acquisition above what that company is worth. This goodwill is an asset, but has to be written off slowly as expenses. However, some company writes this down all at once, since investors don't care about goodwill charges, as it's not cash expenses and does not affect shareholder's value.

[2] *Bull Run*: When investors expect a particular market or sector to do well, they call it a bull run, or a bullish market. The opposite of a Bull, for some reason is a Bear.

[3] *Yield*: Normally, this means the return an investment can make over a fixed period. But for bonds, it is the coupon rate/interest payable divided by the market price.

months, which could include disposals of some of its loss making units.

**Sir Terence Conran**, founder of Habitat and Conran Shop is to launch his first furniture collection since selling Habitat to Ikea in the 70's. The new range, Content by Conran is to be launched for Christi-Tyler the furniture manufacturer and will bear the Conran name.

**Deloitte & Touche** will split a £100m windfall amongst its 400 or so partners. This windfall arose from the fact that the partners had accepted share offers as bonus in Liberata, D&T's former outsourcing arm, which is now being sold to General Atlantic for £100m, which would see £240k down each partner's pocket. J.Cov

# SKOOL DAZE

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(IN PARADISE BAR FROM 9-11 OR LATER WHILE STOCKS LAST)

TETLEY AND CARLSBERG £1/PINT  
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(IN DBS FROM 6-7 OR LATER WHILE STOCKS LAST)

METZ SLAMMER £1

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

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# FRIDAY, DEC 6

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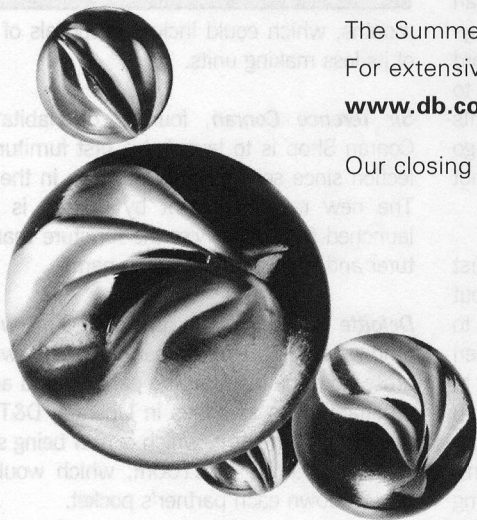
We arrange a series of networking and social events together with training. The program gives you the opportunity to secure a full time job offer when you graduate.

The Summer Program starts in London in July 2003 and runs across many business areas.

For extensive information and to apply online please visit our website at

[www.db.com/careers](http://www.db.com/careers).

Our closing date is **February 15<sup>th</sup> 2003**, but we would encourage you to apply early.



Deutsche Bank







# We did go to the moon - part II

Apparently some of you were not satisfied with my previous article debunking the various moon hoax theories. That article was mainly based around the photographic "evidence" that we did not go to the moon. In this article I will look at some of the other "proofs" that we could not have been there. I will start by looking at some of the theories surrounding lunar dust.

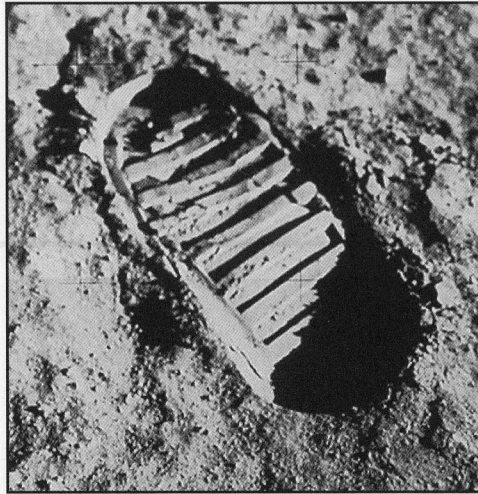
One of the commonly asked questions is "why doesn't the dust stay in the air longer than on the Earth? Surely with the lower gravity it would float around for ages?"

On the moon there is a vacuum and dust does not float in a vacuum - it will fall very quickly. On Earth the atmosphere causes dust to blow around despite the stronger gravity, because an atmosphere has a stronger effect on the motion of dust than gravity. There is nowhere on Earth where dust could behave this way, so the film of the lunar landing could not be faked on Earth.

Another question often asked is "why does the dust clump together like wet sand? Everybody has seen the pictures of the astronauts' footprints but should the dust have left any trace of the footprints? Would they not have disappeared like footprints in dry sand dunes?"

Lunar dust particles have not been subject to weathering processes like they would be on Earth, so they are smaller and more irregular.

They are a product of asteroid collisions and so are tiny jagged shards of broken rock that have not been smoothed off because there is no "weather" on the moon. As a result they would not have been compressed by the boots of the astronauts. Instead they gripped together and



**Lunar footprint - why does it look like it was made in wet sand?**

retained their shape, hence the "wet sand" appearance of the footprints.

Now I will discuss supposedly the most convincing argument of the moon hoax theorists - that of the Van Allen radiation belt: "The Van

Allen belts are a band of concentrated radiation around the Earth. It's been estimated that you'd need a foot of lead casing to protect yourself from this, which the Apollo crafts didn't have. Why didn't this kill the astronauts on the way to the moon?"

The Van Allen radiation belt concentrates radiation in space to surround the Earth and the Apollo crafts had to go through this belt and could not take the weight of all the lead shielding with them. So yes the astronauts were exposed to radiation, but how serious was this exposure?

Calculations show that travelling through the Van Allen belt would expose astronauts to 1 rem of radiation. It takes 25 rem for a person to exhibit symptoms of radiation sickness and 100 rem before they get really ill, so the Apollo astronauts had a pretty mild dose. They considered that the experience of going to the moon was worth taking a risk for. However it is true that the issues related to radiation will have to be solved before any attempts at long term space travel are made.

Hopefully even the more sceptical of you are now convinced that we did go to the moon. I invite any "unbelievers" to write a convincing scientific article to go in these pages, if you still think that I am wrong.

For more information see: <http://www.redzero.demon.co.uk/moonhoax/>

*Rosie Chandler*

## IC Scientist Profiles

### #3 George P Thomson (1892 - 1975)

George Paget Thomson was the son of the famous Physicist and Nobel Prize winner Sir J J Thomson, who discovered the electron. George was born in Cambridge in 1892, where his father was Professor of Physics at the university. He later graduated from Trinity College, Cambridge, and immediately went to work for his father until war broke out in 1914.

During the First World War George worked mainly on problems related to aircraft stability for various institutions. When the war ended he briefly was a Fellow and Lecturer of Corpus Christi College in Cambridge before being appointed Professor of Natural Philosophy at the University of Aberdeen, where he stayed for eight years. During his time in

Scotland George Thomson carried out work on the behaviour of electrons incident on thin metal films. It was this work, which showed that electrons could exhibit wave like behaviour as well as particle behaviour, that earned him a Nobel Prize in Physics, jointly with C J Davisson of the Bell Telephone Laboratories. It is ironic, perhaps, that J J Thomson received a Nobel Prize for saying that the electron was a particle, whereas his son



received a Nobel Prize for saying that the electron was a wave.

Thomson was appointed a Professor at Imperial College in 1930, where he stayed until 1952 when he went back to Corpus Christi college until his retirement in 1962. At Imperial Thomson worked on nuclear physics and after the discovery of uranium fission in 1939 he started to carry out experiments researching into its military applications.

After war broke out again Thomson went to work for the Royal Aircraft establishment and then was made chairman of the British Committee investigating into the possibility of an atomic bomb. The committee established that a bomb was possible and Thomson went to work as Scientific Liaison officer at Ottawa where he kept in touch with the American atomic bomb research.

After the war Thomson worked at Imperial doing theoretical research into obtaining nuclear power from deuterium. This work was concluded at the Associated Electrical Industry's Research Laboratories where Thomson became a consultant.

For more information see the Nobel e-Museum.

*Rosie Chandler*

## LYRICAL WAXINGS FROM THE EDITORS...

So, our final issue of term. It's kind of sad in a way, because we're clearly not going to be able to get you the Two Towers review that we were looking forward to. We wanted to do an entire four page spread on the Christmas TV movie offerings. BUT NO!! You skiving undergraduates all want to run off home for festive celebrations or something. Bah humbug to the lot of you!

Semi-seriously though - we sincerely hope that you've enjoyed (or at least been able to bear) our mildly insane and incoherent ramblings, as well as our inept (but strangely comforting) take on movie reviews. We are still yet to receive a single complimentary email, but

we'll forgive you - mainly because we haven't received any derogatory ones either. So have y'all a fine fun-filled holiday, a cracking new year and best of luck in any exams you may have. 'Till January folks!!

Well here we are again, boys and girls...in the immortal words of Slade, *IT'S CHRISTMAS!!!* which is always fun. Or filled with pointless presents you never wanted in the first place and copious family arguments. Whatever. It is the season of much drunkenness and crapness of TV. Go forth, while away the hours between the

over consumption of food and sleep with terrible films and cutesy Spielberg repeats. But don't forget that the New Year is but a sparrow's spit away, and we'll be back with a vengeance, irritating you with our vitriolic spoutings and giving you the chance to watch films for free. We are still looking for writers, and hope to be adding lots of fun new features, including competitions and cool stuff like that. I know we've been saying this for ages, but the Felix editorial meetings have been slightly more traumatic and time-consuming than we initially envisaged. Profuse apologies and festive fuzzy thoughts.

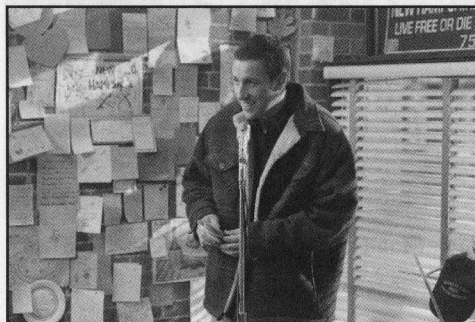
Liz

## MR DEEDS

**STARRING:** ADAM SANDLER,  
MICHAEL TYLO,  
WINONA RYDER  
**DIRECTED BY:** STEVEN BRILL  
**CERTIFICATE:** 12A  
**RUNNING TIME:** 96 MINS  
**RELEASE DATE:** OUT NOW

Ah, Mr Adam Sandler. Not many men are more hated by most film critics. As far as they're concerned, he's the film equivalent of S Club 7 - derivative, formulaic, unoriginal, and most infuriatingly, he keeps raking the money in. Must be those uneducated gutter people who go to see his movies, because anyone with a full complement of brain cells would surely rather slide down a banister lined with razor blades.

The thing is, in the right circumstances - and I'm going out on a limb here - S Club 7 can actually be enjoyable, and not just because Rachel is incredibly fit either. Sure, I wouldn't confess to actually owning any of their music, but if all you're after is a bit of a drunken boogie, there's arguably not much better. And such is the case with Mr Deeds. Go to watch it expecting a profound, thought-



Mr Deeds, about to hit someone. You can see it in his eyes

provoking experience, and you'll hate it. The deepest thing you'll come out of the theatre wondering is if Australian accents that bad should carry the death penalty. However, treat this film as a slice of light entertainment and you might just enjoy yourself.

At this point, there would normally be a brief plot summary, but the less said about that the better, so let's just take the opening scene. It starts with an octogenarian standing 100m from the summit of Everest, wearing a coat and some goggles. A storm forces his group to turn back, he continues alone, and is later found frozen to the summit, from which he is subsequently removed by helicopter. Now, you're all bright Imperial peo-

ple, so I don't need to point out the glaring inconsistencies there. But who cares? As long as it's funny - and it is in part this blatant disregard of reality that makes you chuckle. It's the Starship Troopers factor; where something is so bad that it becomes good. Don't get me wrong: some of the gags err on the 'nul points' side of hit and miss, and this isn't the new Austin Powers. If you've seen The Waterboy or Happy Gilmore you'll know that Sandler's brand of comedy falls squarely within the slapstick bracket, but there's nothing intrinsically wrong with that. As long as you like goofy humour, that is.

If there's one thing that this film will be noted for when people look back on it, it will probably be the return to the fold of Winona Ryder, following her recent extra-curricular exploits in court. It would be unfair to judge her on a production where characterisation and insightful dialogue are way down the list of priorities, but she's certainly a cut above the rest of the cast. Which is not saying much. At all. But, hey - this is comedy, people...

By no means the best movie of the year. However, go with no expectations and you may find yourself pleasantly entertained.

David Roberts

## WHAT TO WATCH...

...AT THE MOVIES: THE LORD OF THE RINGS - THE TWO TOWERS (18TH DECEMBER, 12A)...SHOULD BE WORTH THE WAIT

...ON TV: BAD BOYS (SUNDAY 8TH DECEMBER, CHANNEL 4, 22:00)...TOPLESS WILL SMITH

...ON SKY: THE KARATE KID: PART II (SATURDAY 7TH DECEMBER, SKY PREMIERE, 14:00)...WAX ON, WAX OFF (AGAIN)

...ON DVD: SPIDER-MAN (OUT NOW, 12A)...WEB-SLINGING TASTIC

## MINIONS WANTED

THUS FAR WE'VE TREATED OUR FILM MUNCHKINS SHOCKINGLY AND HAVE FAILED TO SECURE MUCH FREE STUFF. BUT ON THE UP-SIDE, WE DO LOVE THEM VERY MUCH AND APPRECIATE ALL THE FANTASTIC WORK THEY'VE DONE THIS YEAR. THANKS GUYS!

IF ANY OF YOU LOT WANT JOIN THEM IN CASUALLY SPEWING OUT A FEW HUNDRED WORDS FOR US EVERY NOW AND THEN, GET IN TOUCH VIA EMAIL TO THE USUAL ADDRESS.

## IC CINEMA

THE ALL NIGHTER  
TUESDAY 12TH DECEMBER

18:00 RED DRAGON  
20:30 LILO & STITCH  
22:15 28 DAYS LATER  
00:30 SIMONE (SIMONE)  
02:50 ROAD TO PERDITION  
05:10 DONNIE DARKO

TICKETS WILL BE ON SALE AT THE DOOR FROM 17:45 THAT DAY.  
TICKET PRICES ARE £3 FOR 1 FILM, £5 FOR 2, £7 FOR 3 AND £10 FOR 4+



**JACKASS : THE MOVIE**

**STARRING:** JOHNNY KNOXVILLE,  
BAM MARGERA,  
CHRIS PONTIUS  
**DIRECTED BY:** JEFF TREMAINE  
**CERTIFICATE:** 18  
**RUNNING TIME:** 87 MINS  
**RELEASE DATE:** 24TH JANUARY  
(2003)

Jackass the movie - literally a load of bollocks. And arses, cocks, tattoos, sick, beer...

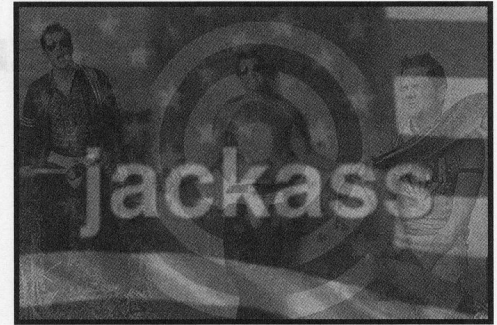
If you've seen the tv series then you pretty much have the gist of the film. Johnny Knoxville takes a break from Hollywood schmoozing to reunite the Jackass team, and lets them loose doing what they always do but in a bigger, better and grosser way than ever. The sketches are numerous and the pace is such that no jokes wear thin. Like the series, the content is a mix of visual humour, mindless destruction and idiotically dangerous stunts. Particularly surreal and entertaining scenes include a panda-mediated vandalism spree launched in nocturnal

Tokyo and the world's bumpiest tattoo, carried out in the back of a jeep being driven off-road by Henry Rollins.

Bringing out the S&M voyeur buried deeply (or not so deeply) in all of us, this film is addictive and impossible to look away from. Although you may spend the entire time curling up your toes in horror and suppressing your gag reflex, you might be surprised at how entertaining the whole thing actually is. Believe me, I wasn't exactly relishing an hour and a half watching overgrown skaters shitting in panda costumes and FlexiToning each other's perineums (at least not on a week night) but still, I have to admit, it was good.

This film is definitely one for the boys. That's not to say, of course, that it can't also be enjoyed by the fairer sex. Girls, if you can stomach the copious amounts of blood, sick and shit (not to mention the inherent homoeroticism), then this film may be just the thing for you to get in touch with your (testosterone-ridden-15-year-old) masculine side. If you can't, then the frequent shots of a half naked Johnny Knoxville (plus other assorted male body parts) and a fantastic soundtrack will go some way to make you

feel better about the cost of the cinema ticket. If you're looking for an intellectual and cerebral cinematic experience then Jackass The Movie is not the one for you. But if you want to watch a group of men old enough to know better doing



**Heeere's Johnny...**

what any teenage boy worth his skate shoes dreams of, then see this film. Just a warning though, if you are a collector of matchbox cars, or hold a deep psychological dependency on them, do not see this film. You'll never look at skid marks in the same way again.

*Chrissie Giles*

**SPIDER-MAN**

**STARRING:** TOBEY MAGUIRE,  
WILLEM DAFOE,  
KIRSTEN DUNST  
**DIRECTED BY:** SAM RAIMI  
**CERTIFICATE:** 12A  
**RUNNING TIME:** 121 MINS  
**RELEASE DATE:** OUT NOW ON DVD

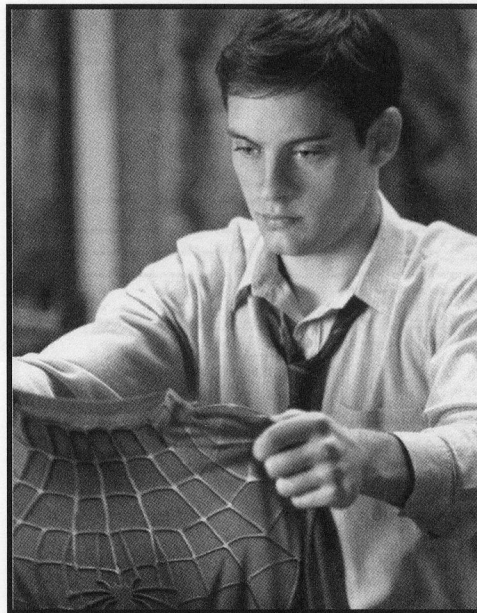
Ok, not that I've had this bloody movie on order for six months or anything, but I was ever-so excited when I wearily returned from (yet) another day of demonstrating to find my proverbial box bulging with a tantalising package. Finally. Finally I could watch the film event of the year. The heir apparent to the billion dollar grossing movie throne. The most special special effects ever. And Spider-man - which was a plus I guess.

I missed this in the cinemas and haven't really forgiven myself since. Sure, I was working 24/7 trying to write a PhD thesis, but I ask you honestly - is even *that* worth missing this movie during its time on the big screen? Well, suffice to say the box office release of Spidey passed me by so I was forced to await the DVD, while determinedly fending off the temptation of a "pirate" version which by this time had achieved a circulation close to that of the film itself. No camcorder-tastic experience for me - I needed to see this movie in its pure, virginal state.

So. Yes. I realise it's an overly large preamble (even for a pro rambler like myself) but I felt it necessary to try and give you an insight into just *how much* I was looking forward to watching this movie.

Short and simple - its great fun, with a heavy dose of spectacular thrown in. Sam

Raimi has really set the standard for the coming glut of super-hero flicks (Daredevil, X2, The Hulk) with this excellent adaptation of the Spider-man story.



**The clothes maketh the Spider-man**

Remarkably (in this day and age at least) character development is not only present and correct, it is positively enthralling, to such an extent that I found myself going back over the interplay between Tobey Maguire's Peter Parker and Kirsten Dunst's MJ more than I did the action sequences. Which, as it happens, are shockingly good. I do admit that there are flaws in the CGI, but they are nowhere near as apparent as those that have cropped up in other recent blockbusters (Blade II for example). The comic-book purists have had "issues" with some features of the adaptation

(organic webslingers, the costume of Dafoe's Green Goblin to name but two) but I really don't think there's a great deal wrong with this movie. Particular scenes that have become fast favourites of mine are the excellent back story and the final breathtaking shot of Spidey making his way across New York as only he can. If you haven't seen this, add it to your Chrimbo list now - I can't see anyone being disappointed with this DVD.

Which brings me nicely onto the extras. Now, not having infinite time to digest these nuggets of DVD goodness (owing to the arrival of the extended LOTR DVD...) I will have to skim over some bits. Two commentaries, the usual director plus stars one (great but for Kirsten Dunst) and one from CGI guru John Dykstra. There's a few out-takes (no deleted scenes), documentaries and screen tests but the stand out piece is the documentary on Spidey (the comic-book character), featuring such luminaries as Stan Lee, Todd MacFarlane, Kevin Smith (whose recently trodden ground I happen to worship) ...the list goes on. Anyone who knows more than a touch about comics will recognise this as a stellar cast, all assembled to pay tribute to our costumed hero. Great stuff to watch.

So, all in all its a pretty damn fine DVD. With LOTR and Episode II competing with it for a place under the Christmas tree it has to be. My only regret is that Stan Lee still hasn't seen a penny from this movie - the genius behind Spidey, The Hulk, The Fantastic Four and many, many more instantly recognisable comic-book heroes has been (allegedly) stiffed by the film's financier. Which for me sours the flavour of the best super-hero film yet.

Si

# Webview

## Never a cross word at Christmas

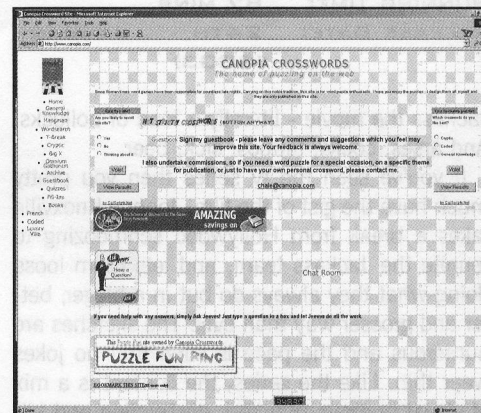
In my family, Christmas equals Trivial Pursuit, resulting in many questions such as "how come we are paying a fortune for your education and you still know nothing?" So I thought that a website to help improve general knowledge would be a good idea. As such I bring to you a general knowledge website. I enjoy pretending to do crosswords and this website will provide lots of you to tackle.

The clues are a combination of 'quick' (are they ever actually quick or am I really thick?), cryptic and general knowledge. The tea break crosswords have answers that all begin with 't', 'e' or 'a', and there are enormous crosswords entitled 'the big X' - they are really inventive with the whole naming things bit.

There are vast numbers of crosswords to keep you entertained over Christmas. Once you have finished this week's Felix cryptic crossword of course, but we wouldn't want you all getting withdrawal symptoms over the holiday. For those of you looking for something a little less brain stretching there are word searches and fill-ins.

So, with a little practice, maybe I will be safe from my family's recriminations, as I actually manage to answer something. I still maintain that the ancient set we own does not contain anything that happened after I was born. Which explains why I know nothing. Well, it's my story and I'm sticking to it.

Hope y'all enjoy the crosswords, they keep



me entertained. Eat lots, be merry and give a few crosswords a good filling this Christmas.

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

## This is a time for self-love

Christmas is a time for love, a time to realise that not everyone is as privileged as we are. It is our responsibility as citizens of the Western world to ensure that other benefit from the love that we are capable of giving. It is because of this that I am recommending this site. I do not know what your opinions on the current situation in Iraq are or how you felt when we took out Afghanistan but I think that at this time of year we should show kindness to all mankind.

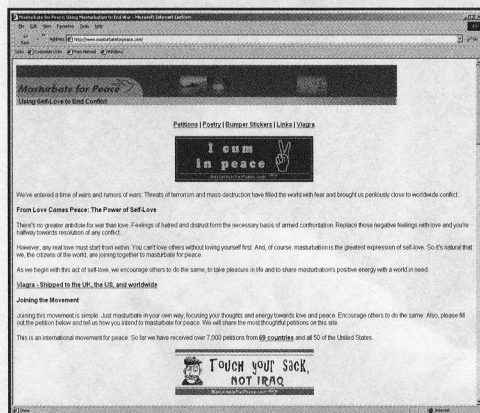
Instead of going out on pointless demonstrations that the government ignores or signing petitions that will end up in the bin, why don't you try and spread a little love by masturbating for peace. If we can all learn to love ourselves then we can begin to love one another and from this the world can become a better place.

Currently this site has over seven thousand petitions from sixty nine countries so go and make yourself heard. If you need any help or are particularly vigilant about this cause there is a link to the viagra web site where the interactive order form makes ordering your aid quick and easy. Let everyone else know how you feel by putting a bumper sticker on the back of your car.

Masturbation does not end with yourself, why don't you help others in their bid to increase the love in this world

Stop the wars, calm the terrorists by focusing your self love on those who really need to feel loved this Christmas.

Save our soldiers. Touch your privates.



Spread a little happiness around the world at this merry time of year

### Quick stop Website

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

No, this is not rude, don't be filthy. It is, in fact, a chance for you to see the infamous George Bush grooving on the dance floor. Check out the main man performing the funky chicken and the moonwalk. Then make him do the whole lot in one go.

This is a must for all American Bush fans, I'm sure that there are some out there. It kept me amused for about ... that long. So I hope you enjoy watching Bush make a tit of himself. Alternatively you could just switch the television on.

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

### Term of the Week: Modem

Short for modulator-demodulator it allows a computer to transmit information through a phone line. The modem can be a device or a program, on-board or external, the on-board fits into an expansion slot and for the external there is a standard connection (RS-232). The computer stores data digitally and the telephone line transmits it in an analog format. The modem converts between the two which is pretty darn important job and if it wasn't there I would have nothing to write about. Which you would probably say was a good thing.

### From the dotMeister

Christmas is a comin' and I'm gonna get fat(ter). I hope everyone has started their advent calendars and convinced their parents that Santa is supposed to visit over eightheens.

The first website this week should provide a little mental exercise, I don't know about you lot but that is the only kind of exercise I get over Christmas.

Secondly, a website that tackles an important issue which is particularly relevant at this time of year. I hope you all take time to ponder it's meaning this festive holiday.

Have a great holiday peeps. Jenny



# Albums & Singles

## 2002 - The Year of the Devil

### Review of the Year

When BBC2 screen 'I Love 2002' (it'll probably be on next week) no doubt music will be represented by **Pop Idol**. Perfect smiles and saccharine ballads will be made out to have been the flavour of the year, but thankfully, true music fans know that this vacuous dirge was the low point in what has been a year full of delights; if you stay away from the charts!

In terms of quality releases, the year can be divided into new acts and artists who made a successful return. In the former, we saw superb comebacks from **Coldplay, Doves, Idlewild, Feeder, Flaming Lips, JJ72** and Delgados to name but a few. Even David Bowie, Oasis and Paul Weller showed that they still had something to offer.

The hype machine was mostly spot on this year, with lots of exciting new and young bands arriving on the scene with partic-

ular mentions to **The Music, The Coral, TCTC, ESP, Datsuns, James Yorkston and Polyphonic Spree**.

In the world of metal, **QOTSA** finally lived up to their potential to produce the monstrous 'Songs For The Deaf' whilst **Foo Fighters, Audioslave, A and Korn** also enjoyed success.

Dance fought back after a somewhat barren 2001. Leading the charge were the chilled-out likes of **Lemon Jelly, Boards Of Canada and FC Kahuna**, along with Royksopp's Melody AM at last getting its due rewards. However, acts creating new waves included My Computer, Medicine8 and Faultline, but David Holmes and 808 State showed that the old-timers still had a few tricks up their sleeve.

Hip-hop saw sterling efforts from **Herbaliser, The Aspects, Missy Elliot and Eminem** (twice) but we bid a sad farewell to The

Anti-Pop Consortium as well as TLC and Run DMC after the deaths of Lisa Lopez and Jam Master Jay. Other bands splitting-up included **Miss Black America, Snow Patrol and Regular Fries**, as well as us having possibly seen the last of Pulp, Cornershop, Six By Seven and Charlatans.

Weird goings-on included Eminem's spat with Moby, Ozzy Osbourne getting a family TV show, the making of the new Blur album and anything involving Micheal Jackson.

However, it was Pop Stars that gave us the musical highlight of the year. **Hearsay** announcing that they would be splitting up because they were sick of being called wankers by small children on the street! Perhaps a sign that people are tiring of production-line puppets and want music with some substance. Here, we have high hopes for 2003.

Deepesh

## Singles

### Kinesis - *Billboard Beauty*

It's only in recent times that we've begun to experience early **Manic Street Preachers** influences reaching new bands. Of the more popular ones, **King Adora** are purveyors of glitter and sleaze, the sadly departed **Miss Black America** mixed ferocious live sets with staunch politics and now Kinesis have joined the fray with their spiky guitar anthems and sneering arrogance.

Like The Manics, the band have claimed that they'll split up after their first album. It would be a huge pity if this is anything to go by - A bile-filled rant against the media for promoting matchstick-thin models. Whilst there are probably more important things in the world to be worrying about, you wouldn't believe it from the passionate lyrics and rampant guitars on a song with more bite than a million Nickelbacks.

Although not as good as last single '*Everything Destroys Itself*', this is a more than worthy follow-up and proves Kinesis are a band to watch out for:

If they choose to hang around!

4/5

Deepesh

Stag: *Low Watt Glow/Money or Your Life*

Stag have released two promotional songs in advance of some singles to be released next year. The first of the two is *Low Watt Glow*.

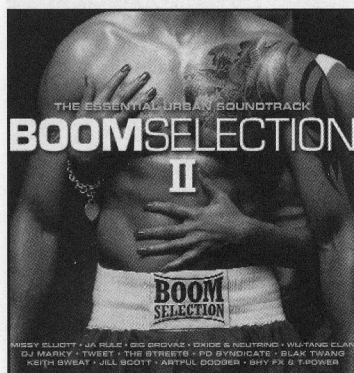
If the aim of music is to trigger an emotional response then this song fails. It isn't even any good for dancing to. The song is also boring. More sort of average or uncharacterful.

Perhaps that is too harsh. The lyrics aren't too bad, but there doesn't seem to any message to the listener. The rest of it is ok.

Robin

## Various

### Boom Selection 2



Boom Selection? Boom Selection? Imagine the look on this cynical hack's face as he picks up this CD - on the front there's two female hands caressing a tattooed six pack. The words "essential urban soundtrack" are emblazoned across the middle. One of the tracks is called '*The G Spot*'. One thing's for sure, this is as far from Mogwai as you could possibly get.

The things I'll do for Felix...but

it doesn't matter what type of music you're into, **Missy Elliot** is undeniably a genius, and any CD that starts off with her inspired new single, '*Work It*' is a worth a listen. Next up is the ubiquitous **Ja Rule**, with his dance floor filler, '*Livin' It Up*'. **Black Twang** make a surprise but fantastic choice for this compilation with '*So Rotten*', a true street anthem in the mould of the Specials. I'm sure I'm not the only one who thinks '*Nu Flow*' from Big Brovaz has become as annoying as that Ketchup Song, and so should be promptly skipped over. '*Boogie 2Nite*' by **Tweet** and '*Word Love*' by **Rhianna** are noteworthy tracks; Danni Minogue and Fabulous are not. The latter half of CD1 turns out to be very good with some excellent drum 'n' bass and garage cuts from **Jammin', Klute, Po Syndicate** and Agent X, proving

the "urban soundtrack" can be original and innovative.

CD2 is much better with artists such as **Shy FX** and Holly Valance alongside the Fugees, Jill Scott and the always outstanding **Wu Tang Clan**.

There is over three hours of music - and fortunately there are more than misses, and yes, there certainly are some misses here - see the remix of the Streets' '*Has It Come to This?*' - it's a dreary, plodding dance track, wringing the original completely of it's lyrical genius. "*Boom Selection 2*" is a decent compilation, not as original as it could be, nor entirely complete (Justin Timberlake and Nelly are two significant missing names). Anyway, this CD has inspired me to give up my rock star dreams, and make an attempt to MC for Blazing Squad...Boooo!!

Robin Som

3/5

# Albums & Singles

## ShyFX and T-Power

Set It Off



Known for bringing Drum and Bass to the mainstream last year, **ShyFX and T-Power** return with another slice of urban life. And believe me, after listening to them, you have the most affable dance album since the Artful Dodger's *'It's All About the Stragglers'*.

Setting it off with Intro, is the surprise inclusion of chart RnB style MC versus girlie vocals from Fallacy, which sticks out like a sore thumb in an array of party-friendly urban tracks. The first

highlight, is track two, the famous *'Shake Your Body'*. It's infectious, it's catchy, and irresistible to dance to, 'those garage tunes are so fine, they just blow my mind'. This is what **Lonyo** should've made!

Spanish guitars and salsa beats bring in the infamous **Kele Le Roc**, of lisp, limp ballads and madonna piercing fame. Her trademark breathy vocals, showcased back in 98, and on Damage's *'Maria'* are conspicuously absent in this irresistible track, *'Feelin' You'* displaying her true vocal talents. A jazz band over shifting drums being in the most 'garage' track on the album, *'Calling'*. And this is about as underground as it gets, garage to chill out to. There's more of where that came from on *'Don't Wanna Give a Damn'*, another laid-back, funky tune.

'Shake UR Body' Part II arrives on *'Don't Wanna Know'*, a good enough effort, but overly reminiscent of track two. Luckily, *'I've Got*

*an Idea'* with its sexy vocals arrives, and leaves, to distract me from this. I even find myself singing along, and it ends, cruelly, I think, just as it gets going. Ragga comes on the scene, in the form of Elephant Man, and successfully juxtaposes itself next to the sexy sounds of Damage's resident smoothie, **Coree Richards** (barf! :P). Thankfully, Coree's vocals are as hardcore as his endless, rippling torso. He gives us a clear indication of where Sean Escoffery should be, where Lifford David left off, and where **Lynden David Hall** wants to be.

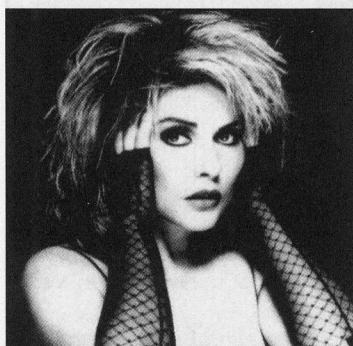
The album falls flat from this point on. Only the interlude from Fabio, with his passable yet amusing Del Trotter impression and the last track, *'Everything'* a chilled-out masterpiece that every self-respecting MOS album should have, saves the day, but only just. Only just. By the skin of its teeth, this album just about makes it into my top ten of the year.

Sajini

## 4/5

## Blondie

Greatest Hits



So it's Christmas time - let's cash in. This is probably why this new compilation, which follows in an extremely long line of Blondie hits and remix albums. I start to wonder if the band is benefiting or hurting from this constant stream of such albums. But okay, why am I here? To review the album itself.

Packaged rather nicely, with pictures of the band at their

prime, it contains some well researched liner notes by Steve Pafford. The selection itself? Actually pretty well paced, I nice mix of albums tracks and hit singles, with all the famous songs represented - *'Atomic'*, *'Heart Of Glass'*, *'Rapture'*, *'Call Me'*, *'One Way or Another'* and *'The Tide is High'*. Having not having listened properly to Blondie before, and having heard cover versions of *'Call Me'* and *'The Tide is High'*, I have to admit the covers outdo the originals, partly because they seem to have more energy (especially in Nikka Costa's version of *'Call Me'*) in comparison to Debbie Harry's coolly reserved vocals. The actual song the Kittens almost murdered is markedly superior to the cover, giving the reggae beat and trumpet playing first prefer-

ence over Harry's vocals.

The rest of the album, is straight-forward, good-time guitar-pop. Songs like *'One Way Or Another'* and *'Maria'* show Harry's versatility as a vocalist, working effectively against the almost dance-able background. She does menacing, dangerous, tough, tender and plaintive equally well, as we see on *'Heart of Glass'* and *'Denis'*. The songs are enjoyable, twenty-five years later, but as there's been a lot of newer, heavier guitar and dance music, they don't stand up in my opinion as well as they should do according to how Blondie are perceived as legends in the eyes of older listeners. However, they keep selling well these days, and that's one of the testaments of Blondie's music, its endurance.

Sajini

## Singles

Avril Lavigne - *Skater Boi*

Excellent stuff this. Real genius, real audio brilliance:

*"He was a Skater boy, said see you later boy"*

One of the diamond pivots in the cocktail of everything unmusical and wrong. I concede that the talent that is Avril Lavigne is of very specific taste and that as such it should not be reviewed next to anything passable as music. However since Felix has not been allocated space for a "Rare Arts" page, this is where you are condemned to read about them.

The one thing I can say about *'Skater Boi'* is that it is upbeat. - I guess to some people this maybe uplifting or anthemic. Probably not though, I really couldn't see that being the case - instead I think the phrase uncomplicated "chick rock" will have to suffice. Imagine a run of the mill Blink 182 song, but with a girl singing and less thought put in.

0/5

Sach

Wyclef Jean feat. Tom Jones - *Pussycat*

Taken from the current album *Masquerade*, Wyclef has this time teamed up with the ol' underwear king himself to produce a dismal hip hop remix of *What's new Pussycat?* In, his attempt to be eclectic, or eclectic (his previous album title), this ex-fugee seems to have forgotten that he also needs to produce a decent record. In desperate attempts to fill the colossal void between each chorus (the Tom Jones sample), 'clef raps about 'ghetto cats, alley cats, freaky cats, kit kats' whilst stressing the importance of 'paying child support to your kittens'.

1/5

Radha



# Live Review

## My Computer

3/5

### The Monarch

The Monarch at Camden is a great place for indie music. The little venue of Camden began to be fill with a crowd of fans, friends and curious people.

The four members seemed to do their best in their allocated time, 45 minutes and not more...It was impressive to see the crew of the Monarch change the stage between two sets. Bands helped them and you saw all that people plugging keyboards, trying to get their guitar...It seemed to be done without organisation but it was efficient! And here were **My Computer** on stage. Not less

than seven keyboards, a drum and guitars: the combo couldn't move, there was no space left.

I only knew one track from the band, which was released, on a HMV playlist this summer. Moreover I was curious to see the band that some people compare to **Radiohead** for the Kid A/Amnesiac period.

It is true that the mix of electronica, vocoders, and strange noises reminds you of Radiohead. But at the same time it is far from Radiohead!

However, we are quickly entranced by this chilled music, very peaceful, which is quite

unusual for the Monarch. The singer is very focused on his job, it is an important tour for the promotion of their record '*Vulnerabilia*'.

Perhaps they are too serious, forgetting that they play live and not in a studio...Obviously not used to playing live, the band just reproduce the album and not more.

I was waiting for something better but it's a new band we have to leave them time. It was a good concert music musically but I regret that the band, didn't make it something spectacular.

Mike

## Singles

### Rikki and Daz - *Rhinestone Cowboy*

This record is comedy genius. If there is any justice in the world, this will be Christmas number 1 this year. What is this musical epiphany? I hear you cry. Well.

To try and explain, these are a couple of Northern lads, who state PJ and Duncan as huge influences on their work. They are pioneers of 'scumpop' which is, in their own words 'pop music made by Northern Scum for Northern Scum.' Oh yeah, and it features Glen Campbell. Only the most severely depressed students will not have a giggle at this. Buy it now.

5/5

Sarah

### Mew - *She Came Home For Christmas*

Such is the blissed-out nature of acts from Scandanavia, you sometimes wonder if the people there really are living in a utopian state. From Royksopp to Kings Of Convenience and Soundtrack Of Our Lives to Sigur Ros; all the bands seem to produce music which you aspire to live your life to. I have to report that Mew have nothing to do with either Pokemon or the keyboardist from Elastica. Instead, this seasonal offering gives a nod to '60s west coast bands along with the melancholy of Smashing Pumpkins and REM.

The jarring point is the shaky baritone vocals it uneasily mixes with a sparse backing and confused lyrics of lost love. From this *song*, you sense they don't quite have the eye for a tune like their peers, although a few more listens allows this strange cacophony to gel.

After a spell in hibernation, let's hope these creatures come back with something to roar about!

Deepesh

## British Sea Power

5/5

### 93 Feet East



I am going to tell you about a very strange evening...

All began when I arrived at the 93 feet east venue to see British Sea Power. After a little queue at the entrance, I listened to the first band: 4 young guys on stage who played a strong punk-rock closer of the Sex Pistols than Blink 182. I am not a fan of this kind of music but they seem to made the concert of their life, jumping around the stage, giving their all, whereas there was nobody in the place. After this, I was waiting for something similar for the second band called Florida. Not at all, I was firstly surprised to see a Yamaha keyboard on an iron table with plastic tulip lights. It was a totally different atmos-

phere than the former band... And it began 2 boys and a girl who was performing in front a half-full venue. It is hard to describe the style of music: perhaps a kind of easy listening. Sometimes CD flew over the spectators or the singer stopped his song to dance with the girl at the keyboard... It was an unusual performance for sure and it was nothing compared to the next band! At ten, 93 feet east crews started to prepare the stage for **British Sea Power**, they placed some bits of tree, foliage, plastic owls and herons. I thought I was in a forest because of the smell of fresh cut trees.

Suddenly, they cut off the light and a communiqué introduced the band: "once placed upon the concert stage they are remarkable in their actions - quick of foot and unafraid in their movements." Strange, isn't it?

And five guys arrived dressed in quasi-military uniforms, there were the four members: Yan on vocals and guitar his brother Hamilton on bass, Noble on guitar and Wood on drums plus an other guy who engaged songs

with "hubbubs".

**British Sea Power** plays indie-rock music with heavy guitar and drums. It sounds good and I spent great time to see them. But I think I will long remember the end of the concert: the band began to fight with the bits of tree, one guy on a loudspeaker, Hamilton on shoulders of his brother fighting with Noble and Wood who continued to play despite the chaos around him. I had never seen such a disaster after a gig. The stage was totally destroyed, everything was at the wrong place: the plastic heron on the drums, foliage everywhere and guitars among bits of tree.

In conclusion, even if you don't like this style of music, you have to see **British Sea Power** live because they have an attention to details and a big sense of show.

Mike

Thank you for reading our hallowed pages. Hope you all have a very merry Christmas, and I hope to see you all here in the New Year. Sajini

## Live Review

## King Adora

*The Marquee, Islington*

5/5

## Albums

The Used - *The Used*

As the name suggests The Used is a compilation of rehashed second-hand tracks. The LP has that non-too rare characteristic of being over styled melodrama in a semi metal wrapping. Targeted well at the thirteen year old who have yet grown the ability to recognise a tune, it serves its purpose immaculately. If the band can ever get passed the fact they sound like an Early Incubus rip-off Warner Bothers should be shifting millions of these things.

The "poetic" lyrics are a joke. My full admiration goes to the man with the voice (Bert McCracken) who seemingly puts his full emotion into the nasty words he wails. My favourite would be:

"He feels alone  
His heart in his hand  
He's alone  
He feels alone  
I feel..."

Obviously real heartfelt balladry here, The Used kindly publish all their lyrics in the inlay cover and on the website for the added humour of the customer. This segment was taken from the song "Poetic Tragedy", which says more about what we're dealing with here than I ever could.

Interestingly enough there are highlights to be found in the folds of whining and feedback. "Greener with the Scenery" has flashes of melody, and John Feldmann did excellently with the string parts.

The rhythm section also displayed fragments of ability, and indeed I sometimes found myself tapping along and wondering how they would be if they found themselves with some decent songs.

1/5

Sach

and rockers. Two viciously sharp armies of pilled-up kids with nothing to lose who lived and died for their clothes, their rides and their music. Now it's in a shopping centre. **A FUCKING SHOPPING CENTRE!** It's in between Next and Monsoon. Now, the only possible advantage I can see to this is that

hoards of drunken teens will maybe pour out of some gig and lay waste to the lame and tepid pieces of shit that pass for style and fashion in this sanitised hell-holes of a shrink-wrapped 'market', typifying of the turd that North London is becoming.

The inside of the club isn't any better: when we enter, they're playing **Gorillaz**. Fucking Gorillaz. Clinical, brightly lit hallways and a slick soulless live room which resembles a cross between a hip minimalist bar and your school disco. A bunch of be-mulleted indie kids are play fighting, WWF style. Compared to outside, it's

danger and excitement.

So what of **King Adora** then? Their first gig in ages, God it feels good to have them back. Like a temper tantrum throwing neurotic teen, who doesn't know whether to tear himself to pieces or go out and party, then plumps for both, King Adora's filthy glamour is overblown and preposterous, yet life-affirming. All the new songs sound just like the old songs, but that's all right, coz all of King Adora's old songs were fucking cool. 'The Law', possibly the only song to mix Chaz'n'Dave and the Manics opens. 'Big Isn't Beautiful' - a piss-take song about a male anorexic - I was doing press-ups to this song in the morning, how post-modernist is that for you, trendies? Art imitating life, or life imitating art? **King Adora** - a ray of sunshine in a world of shit (that's London N1, incase you hadn't guessed).

Raoul Duke and Dr Gonzo

## Gemma Hayes and Suede

*Shepherd's Bush Empire*

3/5



popular music offerings. First up was Gemma Hayes. She is very slight, with messy blond hair and seemed to be slightly swamped by her electric guitar. When she started singing though, she sounded like a star. The best way to describe the set is rock songs sung by a folk singer. Her voice was sometimes half hidden by the guitars and the music kind of swirled round the venue.

Her live performance was marred by a lack of interest from a large portion of the audience, who chatted loudly through even the quietest songs. I doubt that the gig will go down as a favourite in **Gemma Hayes'** memory. It was however, a pleasure to be there.

When I chatted to some of my mates about **Suede** I got two main responses:-

- 1) Haven't they split up?
- 2) Who are they?

Anyway, they are still around, and in fact have a new album out. This has prompted a tour, reminding everyone who they are.

The set was perfect. Suede are not the kind of band to play their entire new album and annoy the hell out everyone who just wanted to hear the old songs. They played 'Animal Nitrate', 'She's In Fashion', 'Everything Will Flow', 'Beautiful Ones'..... the hits just kept coming.

Brett was the consummate professional front man, the crowd were expertly coaxed into singing along. An excellent reminder of who Suede are, and why they are still around.

Sarah





# Live Review

## Monsters Of Rock

4/5

### Wembley Arena

Never try and paint your nails on the Metropolitan line: however adept you may be, you'd have better luck trying to do so while having particularly violent, passionate sex with someone three times your size. However, if you ever get the chance to go and see **Alice Cooper** live, take it up: I can't remember the last time that I left a gig with a smile quite as wide as the one that had spread across my face by the time we staggered out of Wembley Arena.

I arrived a fashionably late - well, two hours late isn't too bad - and so missed the first two support acts - the **LA Guns** and the **Quireboys** - but if the third support act, **Thunder** were anything to go by this was probably a very good thing. The band did seem to fit the aging rocker mould fairly well, wearing black and having dodgy mullets, but the entire effect was ruined when the lead singer minced on stage, looking

like in the intervening years between now and their heyday he'd settled down in Surbiton and become an accountant. To make things worse they sounded like the mutant child of Chesney Hawkes and **Jon Bon Jovi**... as you can imagine most of this set was spent at the bar, in a vague attempt to keep what little sanity I had left nicely pickled and incapable of escape.

Fortunately they didn't hang around for too long, and we staggered back into the Arena, still clutching a few precautionary pints, for **The Coop**. He really didn't disappoint, and even made the torture of the previous act worthwhile, which is no mean feat I can assure you. To be fair, this wasn't really a night of highbrow musical appreciation: it was the musical equivalent of a nice large lump of extra mature cheddar: old and cheesy, but really nice with crackers. Maybe that's pushing the

metaphor a bit far, but I'm sure you get the idea.

**Alice Cooper** may have been doing this sort of thing for well over 20 years, but he's not lost his touch, and really does know how to put on a show: at how many other gigs are you likely to see the vocalist be executed, resurrected Frankenstein-style and then chase Britney Spears off stage with a huge axe as a finale? Poison was, as expected, the highlight of the evening... we were not disappointed.

Straight after this gig, I went to see **Bomb 20**, at Electrowerkz. After seeing them about a year ago, and loving it, but not having heard much new material since then I was really disappointed: their edge had totally gone, and it had drifted from proper evil noise and Digital Hardcore into awful quasi-industrial hip-hop. Bastards.

Alex

## Foo Fighters

5/5

### Wembley Arena

This is the Foo's first arena tour in the U.K, and as such they have chosen their support carefully. **Cave In** certainly produce some exquisite sounds from their position on stage finishing with a cover of Led Zeppelin's *'Dazed and Confused'*, but the standing crowd do nothing but nod their heads - perhaps saving their energy for the main event.

I'll be honest, this isn't the first time I've seen the **Foo Fighters**. It's not even the fourth, so you'd be forgiven for thinking I'd seen it all before. However, I think Dave Grohl himself said it best during a chat with the spectators..."We try to make every f\*\*\*ing show different". There is a considerable amount of truth in this remark. For a start off, I've never before heard the alternate heavy metal

ending to *'My Hero'*, nor the similarly crafted interlude during *'Stacked Actors'*.

These are not the most notable pointers towards Grohl's time with **Queens of the Stone Age** though. In fact if you closed your eyes during renditions of some of the new material you'd be hard pushed to remember you hadn't wandered into the wrong venue...still, the Foo's inimitable style gives it the hallmarks of a classic Foo fighters concert, complete with grotesque belching into the microphone.

In truth this is turning into (another) very special Foo's concert. They play a lot of older tracks I've never heard live before including *'Aurora'* to kick off the encore, along with the new tracks such as *'The One'*, *'Times like These'* and *'Tired*

which fit in effortlessly amongst the familiar. The whole experience is one of the best gigs I've been to.

And just if you thought it couldn't get any better, *'Monkey Wrench'* kicks in and Dave goes wondering. Not just down to the barriers in front of the stage - heck, that's been done before. This time Dave pays a visit to the multitude in the stalls. Picking his way along he selects a spot that towers over the mob standing below, (also, conveniently, straight in front of where I was sitting - I have the photos to prove it) and serenades them. The crowd seem to jump for dear life to Grohl's every note.. So what if this was the fifth time I've seen them? There's only one thing to say when it come to the **Foo Fighters** "I won't go getting tired of you".

Alison

## Athlete

Joel Pott, Carey Willetts, Steve Roberts and Tim Wanstall - better know to some as the delectable **ATHLETE** - are four London lads bringing sunshine to the masses.


Athlete have been working hard this year radiantly filling the support slots for the likes of Mercury-nominated Electric Soft Parade and the all-singing, all-dancing, all-tunic-wearing **Polyphonic Spree**.

The forthcoming album has already been written and should now have been mixed and otherwise completed for its release in a few months time. Their first album release is something the guys have been looking forward to for three years and seem more than eager to observe the response. *"Should be good," Willetts proudly grins, "having our first album,"* and knowingly smiles at his three band mates.

As their following grows, Athlete find themselves in more and more surreal situations. Talking about their recent appearance on Channel 5's **Pop**, the group start to show signs of cynicism regarding today's media. *"That was all a bit strange cos we were miming and everyone's told to cheer for whoever's on. We went on to the stage and everyone went mad and we're like, "Hold on, half of you don't even know who we are!""* Other names in the music industry certainly do. Rock band A were at the same television recording and dedicated one of their songs to the lads for *"writing the best song of the year so far."* *"And they were right,"* Pott smirks; *"Yeah that was nice even if it [current single Beautiful] was at number 41 that week. Yes!"*

**Athlete deserve all the praise they get. They're a band who want to dance in shop windows and who respect those dressed in tunics. They're here to make us smile on grey London days and damn they're good at it.**

Keira



**Did You Know That  
CERVICAL CANCER  
&  
GENITAL WARTS  
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**A vaccine to protect against these viruses is now  
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be invited to take part in this research**

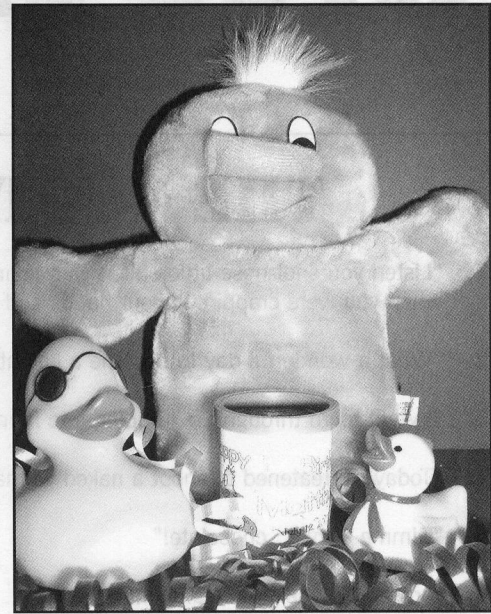
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vaccinated**

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study hotline number on**

**020 7886 6047  
or email [m.cowen@ic.ac.uk](mailto:m.cowen@ic.ac.uk)**



# NightLife



## Progression Sessions

Monthly @ The End

Friday, midnight. I've been standing outside The End for about forty five minutes now with two free guest list places (cheers eds!) to the Progression Sessions - the night which introduced me to London drum 'n' bass and which features the man himself - LTJ Bukem.

Described by his label as "the living embodiment of the post-acid house entrepreneurial creative spirit" he is accompanied tonight by his "Good Looking" colleagues - the more than able Nookie, Makoto and MC Conrad. This leaves me in no doubt that I will be witnessing some general magnificence.

I am not disappointed - Bukem plays a fantastic set and keeps me on my feet and moving for a good couple of hours (a feat which many people have failed at in the past). Unfortunately, I didn't wait around to see Goldie, who cut his set from two hours to one hour at 4 a.m. for some undisclosed reason.

I left with this message in my head for you: if you like jazz, soul or drum 'n' bass, then get your ears, your heart, your hands and your feet down to the Progression Sessions as soon as possible.

Dan Bush

## Kinkymalinki

Monthly @ Various

Before you even get through into the main room you're struck by the beauty of the place. An immaculately decorated entrance is staffed by possibly the most attractive bouncers ever. Once inside it gets even better. **Everybody** is beautiful, even the least attractive people could be models.

In such a beautiful venue it could be easy to feel out of place but nobody does, everybody looks at home here. The main room is full of leather seating, oak panels and plants and is filled by an impressive sound system with a gorgeous mix of deep, soulful and vocal house (and a man on bongos !!). Its a very easy going, friendly atmosphere.

Upstairs in the smaller Room 2, equipped with a big leather bed, things are pretty much the same but with a few more breaks, a bit more funk and a bit more attitude.

It's a little on the expensive side but completely worth it because you are not likely to be surrounded by as many beautiful people again in such a plush environment without joining some ridiculous members club. Its certainly an experience.

Dad

## Editorial

Here we are again then kids, the end of the first term. Doesn't time fly when you're having fun?

It seems like only yesterday that all the freshers were arriving, looking lost and wondering if there was anything better to do around here than the Union or Hombres. Then they picked up their first copy of Felix and as they were carelessly flicking through it they came across these hallowed pages. Suddenly, life seemed to take on some meaning, there came the realisation that there was in fact a lot to do in London and that most of it was amazing, something for all tastes. Full of youthful exuberance and joy at their new found knowledge they went out and they partied hard. Then, after flooding our inbox with reviews of where they had been they went out and they partied some more.

OK, maybe that last bit was made up, and some of the middle bits were possibly fabricated as well, and we may have overestimated our influence slightly, but they were definitely looking lost. We do hope though, that we have at least provided you with an idea and a taste of what London has to offer, that is what we're here for after all.

This term has been pretty amazing for clubbing and the new year promises to be no exception. So go forth, "have it large", report back to us with all your New Year stories and we'll see you in January with more reviews, more competitions, more fun and many more random ramblings.

Remember kids,  
"it's about the music"

Tim and Dom

### Friday 13th December

LTJ Bukem, Nookie, Five Alive

The End  
16A West Central St, WC1A

£10 members, £12 guests/NUS

www.the-end.co.uk

### Saturday 7th December

Jay Friction, Sharp Boys, Space Brothers

Aquarium  
256-260 Old Street, EC1

£12 members, £15 guests

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# GFQQ MK II

by Bobby Cyclops & Dr Hot Fudge

## THE GREAT FELIX QUOTES QUIZ

### THE QUOTES

1. "Listen you snot-nose little shit, I was takin' shrapnel in Khe Sanh when you were crappin' in your hands and rubbin' it on your face."
2. "What a wonderful day to become a knight!"
3. "I want to go through life jumping into fountains naked."
4. "Today I threatened to shoot a naked woman with my erection."
5. "Gimme a milk...chocolate!"
6. "Are they made from real Girl Scouts?"
7. "I loved that bitch...and he betrayed me!"
8. "Fine and dandy, dandy and fine."
9. "Was that civilized? No, clearly not! Fun, but in no sense civilized. Now, bear in mind, none of us has been in New York before. There are the Broadway shows - we'll have to find out how to get tickets. There's also a lot of street crime, but I believe we can watch that for free. We want the essentials. Dinettes. Complete bedroom groups. Convenient credit, even though we've been turned down in the past."
10. "When what's left of you gets around to what's left to be gotten, what's left to be gotten won't be worth getting, whatever it is you've got left."
11. "Quite frankly, you can see her nipples."  
~"I want to see her nipples!"

### ANSWERS TO GFQQ 1250

1. Guy of Gisborne/Michael Wincott - Robin Hood: Prince of Thieves
2. Sherrif of Nottingham/Roger Rees - Robin Hood: Men in Tights
3. Rev. Brown/Arsenio Hall - Coming to America
4. Art Weingartner/Rick Duconnun - The Burbs
5. Dr Kaufman/Vincent Schiavelli - Tomorrow Never Dies
6. Jack Crow/James Woods - Vampires
7. Phil Connors/Bill Murray - Groundhog Day
8. Smokey/Chris Tucker - Friday
9. Adrian Cronauer/Robin Williams - Good Morning Vietnam
10. Wak/Robert Picardo - Explorers

### RAMBLINGS

Well my young scroats, the end of term is nigh and I'm sure you're all far too busy to read this, so I may as well just say a few rude words...plop, willy, snot, goat...hee-hee-hee. Erm, there's a few tricky ones in the lyrics this week, enough to keep you puzzling away over Xmas. I don't know about you lot but I'm absolutely shagged out after this term (and not in the crotch friction burns sense unfortunately!). Oh well, it's time for me and Bobby to retire back to the ranch for a bit of RnR (rimming 'n' retching) over the break, so until then. Adios. *Dr H.F.*

As my associate has said, Xmas is upon us, and this is the last Coffeekbreak before the Spring Term. In light of this, we are awarding a prize for the top players of each quiz (QQ, LQ and Ultra) in the new term. We will tally the points up in the new year to make sure everyone gets their entries in...so no bitchin'. We will not reveal the prizes until next year, but I can promise you this: you'll treasure them forever! In the event of a tie-break we will call those involved into the Beit Dungeon and test their knowledge to the limit. When a clear winner is established, we will award the prize in a special ceremony. If in the unlikely event that JIZ beats you, there will be a mud-wrestling contest in Beit Quad. *B.C.*

*Merry Christmas One and All, love from Bobby Cyclops and Doctor Hot Fudge!*



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# GFLQ (THE 1<sup>ST</sup> ONE)

## THE GREAT FELIX LYRICS QUIZ

### LEADER BOARDS

### THE LYRICS

**GFQQ**

**GFLQ**

Name	Score
Richard Hutchinson	71
Luke McManus	67
JMC4 Coalition	62
Chris Ince	60.5
Geoff Lay	60.5
Alexander Plato	59.5
Christopher Dent	59
Fred Marquis	58.5
50D	57.5
Jennifer Williams	56.5
Anthony Jude Rodrigues	54
J.I.Z.	64.5

Name	Score
Richard Hutchinson	84
Luke McManus	81
Chris Ince	77.5
Geoff Lay	76.5
Jennifer Williams	76.5
JMC4 Coalition	76
50D	75.5
Ongar Rd Massif	74.5
Christopher Dent	74.5
Anthony Jude Rodrigues	67
Samuel Jackson	32.5
J.I.Z.	74.5

- "I ain't nothing but tired, man I'm just tired and bored with myself...  
...hey there baby I could use just a little help!"
- "I see her face everyday. I see her face - it doesn't help me."
- "There's a picture opposite me, of my primitive ancestry, which stood on rocky shores and kept the beaches shipwreck free."
- "Hop in my Chrysler, it's as big as a whale and it's about to set sail! I got me a car, it seats about twenty, so come on and bring your jukebox money!"
- "Once bitten, but twice shy. I keep my distance, but you still catch my eye."
- "He loves me, I love you. Therefore, vicariously he loves you!"
- "London is drowning and I live by the river."
- "Vesti la giubba, e la faccia infarina."
- "Wie oft hat nicht zur Weihnachtszeit. Ein Baum von dir mich hoch erfreut."
- "Are you waiting for the family to arrive. Are you sure you've got the room to spare inside."
- "Star spotted skies, and poppycock fields, cannot describe the way I feel."

### ULTRALEAGUE

Name	Score
Richard Hutchinson	155
Luke McManus	148
Chris Ince	138
JMC4 Coalition	138
Geoff Lay	137
Christopher Dent	133.5
50D	133
Jennifer Williams	133
Ongar Rd Massif	126.5
Anthony Jude Rodrigues	121
Samuel Jackson	53
John Anderson	35.5
David Mercer	34.5
Rosemary Chandler	33.5

Name	Score
Richard Moore	31
64	21.5
Chris Tickner	17.5
Ruth Loeffler	15.5
Christopher Pollock	15
Rebecca Newman	13
Leo Harrison	12.5
Ben Dudson	10
Mathias Klauke	7
Kev Fox	6.5
J.I.Z.	139
<i>AJR clambers onto all of the boards now, displacing the Ongar Rd Massif...</i>	

### ANSWERS TO GFLQ 1250

- David Bowie - Rebel Rebel
- MC Hawking - E = MC Hawking
- House of Pain - Jump Around
- Free - Alright Now
- Steppenwolf - Born To Be Wild
- PJ & Duncan - Let's Get Ready To Rhumble
- Fur Q - Uzi Lover
- King Louie/Louis Prima - I Wanna Be Like You
- Blazin' Squad - Crossroads
- Angela Lansbury/Eglantine Price - Substitutory Locomotion

### WEBSITE OF THE WEEK

[www.happyrobot.net/mrtxmas/](http://www.happyrobot.net/mrtxmas/)

**Synopsis:** Something to make you feel warm and fuzzy on those lonely Xmas nights searching for faster, filthier, Eastern European, facial cum shot sites.

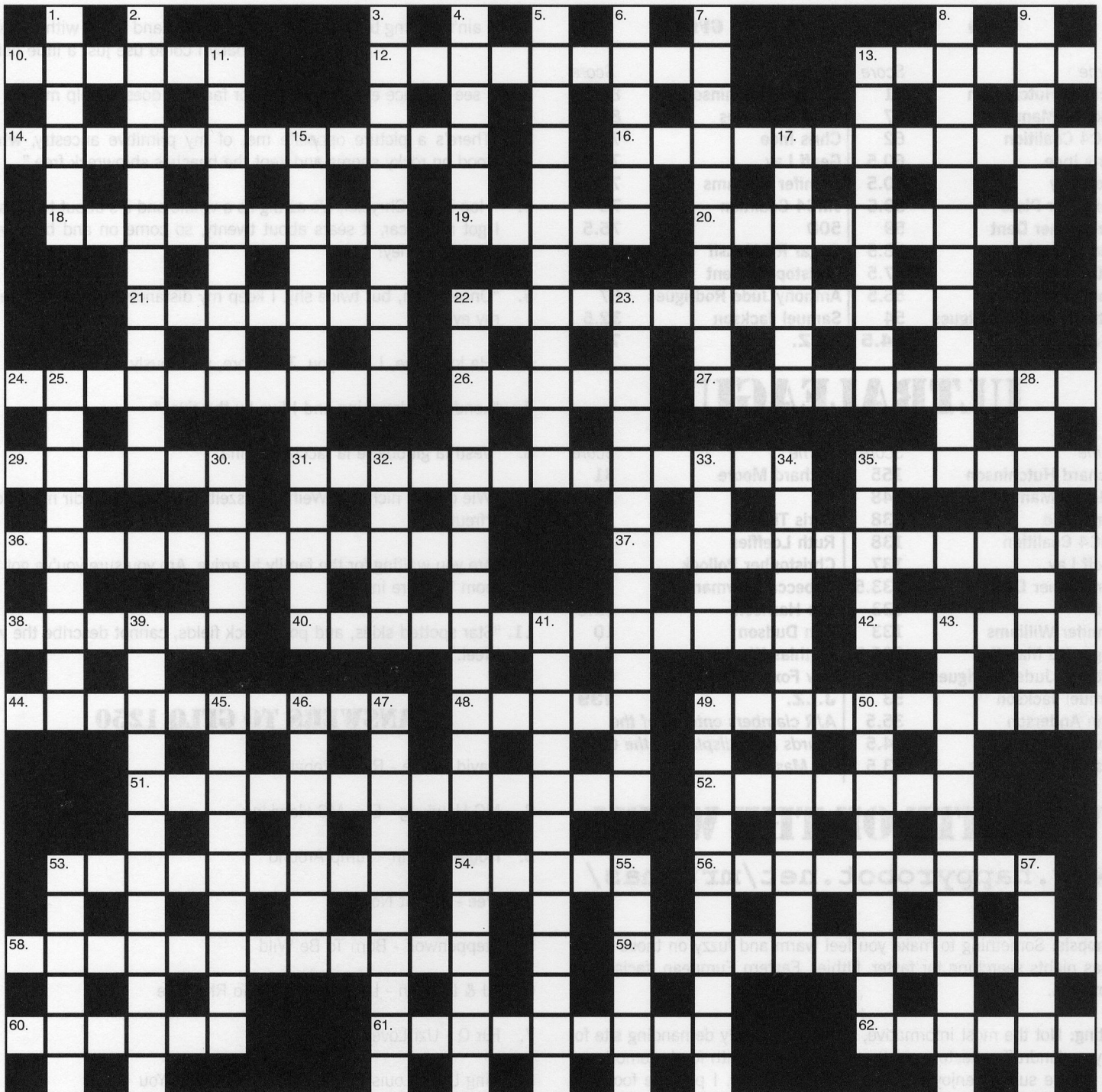
**Rating:** Not the most informative, or technologically demanding site for all you dandruff collectors out there, but anyone with fond memories of Mr will be sure to enjoy his adventures. Basically, I pity the fool who doesn't enjoy this site! (Cheap, yes, but we couldn't resist)

**Coffeebreak Score: 7.5/10**

# Felix Crossword 1251

By Mummy Huffwell

## Double Entry Extravaganza!



### Answers to 1250

**Across:** Maritime, Rustic, Sargasso, Spleen, Iotas, Importune, Mount Olympus, Polymorphous, Tidewheel, Ganja, Icarus, Smithery, Ensign, Startler.  
**Down:** Mosaic, Rarity, Transform, Missionaries, Upper, The Dumps, Contessa, Up To The Limit, Youngster, Spitfire, Glad Rags, Boreal, Lawyer, Wrung.



Across

- 10 Strange sale? (6)
- 12 If I coined weirdly made into a symbol. (9)
- 13 Receives crap reviews of T.S.Eliot, single-mindedly. (6)
- 14 Independent man penetrates angry singer. (12)
- 16 Catch kicks to chop off your extremities. (4,8)
- 18 Play with wet dynamite, yow! Your number is up? (6,3)
- 19 Soldier leads very short phil-anthropist. (5)
- 20 I'll take care of man in bad order. (3-6)
- 21 Knuckle action causes one to be in strong pain. (7)
- 22 Worry headquarters during state of emergency. (5,8)
- 24 Make run like wind (not Westerly) to be mean. (10)
- 26 Mischievous rogue makes cheeks red. (5)
- 27 Checked stop and chucked it down. (10)
- 29 Strange directions from heaven? (6)
- 31 Sexual deviant revealing a soft ball fled not showing himself. (13)
- 35 Sleep with small sheep creating havoc. (6)
- 36 All gifts, we hear, being always there. (12)

37 Level passed over fairly. (12)

- 38 Spy around woman revealing lots. (6)
- 40 Steel points have clarity. (13)
- 42 Pranks amaze horrified Saint. (6)
- 44 Future husband gets second shag and pamper. (10)
- 48 Financial gain. It's just cruel, very cruel. (5)
- 49 Show you how sieves work in the kitchen. (10)
- 51 Simple words say lob fifty lemons everywhere. (13)
- 52 Painkiller system in drug. (7)
- 53 British television transforms with weakness. (9)
- 54 Sixteenth associate friend of Catholic leader. (5)
- 56 Transport formal collections. (9)
- 58 Decorating him in bells, example to play with. (12)
- 59 Sign-up area has street (right at junction one). (12)
- 60 Dad with girl's a dish. (6)
- 61 French church backs a communist in denial. (5,4)
- 62 Male prostitute heard making donkey noise. (6)

Down

- 1 Gold weight said to be used as an incentive. (6)
- 2 It's a safe size liar! Leave it alone? (7-5)
- 3 Food seller pervertedly molests queen's ring. (10)
- 4 Rascal who shines shoes? (6)
- 5 Unlucky happening before Christmas, I'm sure about that. (12)
- 6 Sire using two points to be wicked. (6)
- 7 Give commercial small, small time here centrally. (10)
- 8 Criticise if date is woefully unhappy. (12)
- 9 Raised up by the arse? (6)
- 11 Sod it bore! I'll make it automated. (9)
- 13 Three-fold company left our flag. (9)
- 15 Food experts think Iris is not nuts. (13)
- 17 Shows respect for a slut mixing drugs. (7)
- 22 Rubbish father hit man with hernia. (13)
- 23 Monster chasing tangled reel in game of sorrow. (13)
- 25 Electric train never lights up? (3-6)
- 28 International community and Lawrence pleat twisted shoulder pad. (9)

- 30 Bad Apology. (5)
- 32 No-one to measure mass and energy a fighter has. (5)
- 33 Relative says she's from Southern France. (5)
- 34 Awkwardly choose peacekeepers chimes to cause reverberations. (4-9)
- 35 Gets out of beds. (5)
- 39 Single French woman emailed some large problems. (12)
- 41 Eat pussy! (Clue: curly bushes) (12)
- 43 Higher Education? It is everything, sort of. (12)
- 45 Privates study native country. (9)
- 46 Hesitates after stimulating toys are used as aphrodisiacs. (7)
- 47 Mother bangs men for race. (10)
- 49 Temporarily halted as result of spasm. (10)
- 50 Badly assault one nude Royal Duke. (9)
- 53 Holds stuff around waist as miserable old lady squeezes wrinkled bottom. (6)
- 54 Great Scot! Shame about awful mess. (6)
- 55 Young things rave about Los Angeles. (6)
- 57 Catchphrase is not quick-fire when spoken. (6)



## Amnesty Greetings Card Campaign 2002



Send a card and give a prisoner of conscience some hope this Christmas



- One prisoner we will be sending cards to is Amina Lawal in Nigeria since Amnesty opposes the death penalty
- Prisoners of conscience are people who have been sentenced because they have acted without violence for their beliefs

**Monday 9<sup>th</sup> December:** Making greetings cards with *Leonardo Society* - 7pm, Huxley Building

**Tuesday 10<sup>th</sup> December:** Greetings card stall - please come along and write a brief card to a prisoner - 12-2pm, JCR





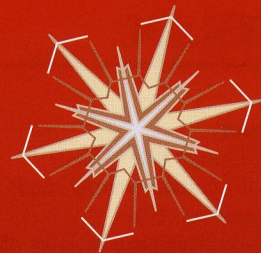
[www.su.ic.ac.uk/amnesty](http://www.su.ic.ac.uk/amnesty)

Imagine three naked men dripping in warm honey and cuddling a rubber barn-owl, and whilst you're enjoying this, realise just how little it has to do with the eccentricities of last week's crossword. After a little trialling, *Felix* has decided not to patent the *Hypercrossword* - a new and innovative format where the words only fit the grid in another dimension.

After extensive trialling *Felix* has also decided not to patent Double Entry. It's very simple, in fact a child could do it, but you shouldn't make them. Every entry we receive will be worth two entries into the grandprize tombola as a reward for tackling this behemoth of an early Christmas present. I've lived and died for many years now, but frankly writing this crossword seemed to take for all eternity, so if you could all try your very, very best to solve it, I'll be one ecstatic corpse. Because this crossword is just so extraordinarily special, it has an official deadline: 10am on Friday 10th January, although if you want your staggering intellect to be displayed to the world, you may wish to enter earlier so we can print your name. As always you can either email [coffee.felix@ic.ac.uk](mailto:coffee.felix@ic.ac.uk), or bring your completed grid down to the office in Beit Quad West Wing basement. The winner of crossword 1250 is **Karen Osmond, DoC II**. She didn't actually enter it, but when she does send in her answers she includes cheerful comments, and that's reason enough for me to let her win.

Moving on, it was nice to see Boris back last week after his little misdemeanour had been dragged through the press. I'm pleased to say that Mrs B has now forgiven him, after sending him to visit the troll under the bridge for some hefty punishment. They'll be spending Christmas with the kids in the beautiful pastures of Somerset. Caesar tells me that he will be wiling away the holiday polishing his armour, or something. As for me, I'll be in the crypt with the Reverend. Happy Christmas!

*Mummy H.*



FRIDAY DECEMBER 13

# CHRISTMAS SHOWCASE

MUSIC UNTIL 3AM

**Bling Bling in dBs**

R'n'B, Hip Hop and UK Garage

MJ Mac + residents

**Guests:**

**Mikee B (Radio 1)**

**Dreem Teem**

**Miss Lady G, Soul Jam**

**WINTER WONDERLAND DISCO**  
IN THE CONCERT HALL FROM THE CHEESE CREW



**The Union's Christmas gift to you:**

Free shot of Smirnoff Vodka with your  
choice of mixer with every ticket purchased

Friday Night Out  
Supported by  
**TimeOut**

**Union £4.00 : Guests £5.00 : P2P £3.50**

Union Shop on the Sherfield Walkway, Union Reception  
or by Telephone on 020-7594-8060. Credit cards accepted  
Imperial College Union, Beit Quad, Prince Consort Road

**imperial  
college  
union**





# Novice Success

Last weekend IC entering three new-novice crews into the Allom Cup. The senior crews were having their hair done and so unavailable for the other divisions.

With atrocious rain soaking everyone in the morning heats, the women's eight terrified their opposition into a no-show, but the long, cold and wet wait nearly caused hypothermia all round. However, dried up and warmed up, they did actually have to do some rowing in the afternoon. They followed last week's success in Cambridge with a convincing win in the semi-final and then delivered an assured performance in the shortened final to beat UCL comfortably.

The men's 'B' team were forced to stop half-way after an unlucky incident in their heat. They did, however, stay to support the other two crews - mostly from the bar! - which was greatly appreciated. On the other hand, the men's 'A' team were indomitable. After a mismatch, their quarter-final was against St George's. A calm start with a good rhythm left them as a

small speck on the horizon to the opposition by the finish line and with a feeling it wouldn't be so trivial next time. Without a change of kit or food the team spent time warming bits of themselves under the one hand dryer in the changing rooms during the lunch break (with Russell concentrating on the important parts). Meanwhile, hot tea and coffee from Bill and Ian prevented pneumonia.

The next phase of the afternoon's racing was against a good UCL team, who made a frenzied start but wore themselves out by the halfway mark and were then only able to chase the IC steamroller that cruised on to victory.

This was effectively the final, as the 'real' final was against ICSM. Enough said. Threatened with expulsion from IC boat club if they lost to medics, the team rose admirably to the occasion, demoralising their opposition with a dominant lead before the halfway mark and then cruising to the finish, again winning 'easily'. Cue medals for both the winning crews, and a few drinks.

# Senior Victory

Controversy surrounded the Boat Club's first win of the new season in the Fuller's Fours Head of the River.

George Whittaker, George Adams, JF John Weale, and cox Seb Pearce won the men's senior 2 coxed fours pennant after the leaders, Reading, were disqualified because the crew who won were not the crew registered and so put Imperial on top.

The men's senior 1 quadruple scull comprising Hugh McKenzie, Derek Holland, Kieran West and Dan Ouseley raced hard to attain 5th place overall and maintain Imperial's place in the top 10.

Further medals were picked up at the British Indoor Rowing Championships. Thousands of rowers worldwide flocked to Birmingham to race on rowing machines over 2000 metres.

Kelly Cummins of Imperial won gold in the BUSA women's open lightweight category. Helen Ellison, raced in the BUSA women's under-23 lightweight category and won bronze. Ellison started strongly, and had a good finish to keep her-

self a clear 2.4 seconds inside the bronze.

Dan Ouseley, came 9th in the men's open heavyweight category. This event was stacked with internationals, with the top 10 comprising solely of national rowers. Ouseley was also the 3rd ranked British athlete.

In the team event, Toby Wallace, Ed Johnson, Robin Nicholson, Andy Wilkinson, Ouseley, Whittaker, McKenzie and Fox ensured IC 3rd place in the University rankings.

The Scullers Head of the River took place on Saturday. This event saw 459 single scullers battle it out on the tideway. Helen Ellison won the senior 2 lightweight women's pennant.

Derek Holland came 4th overall and Toby Wallace produced a strong performance to achieve 2nd in men's senior 3 category.

These results mark a good start to the season for new chief coach Simon Dennis. He has now taken over the helm from Bill Mason who recently retired from full-time coaching at Imperial after 22 years


*Away in a Manger*  
 Imperial College, the Royal College of Art  
 & the Royal College of Music

**Carols by Candlelight**

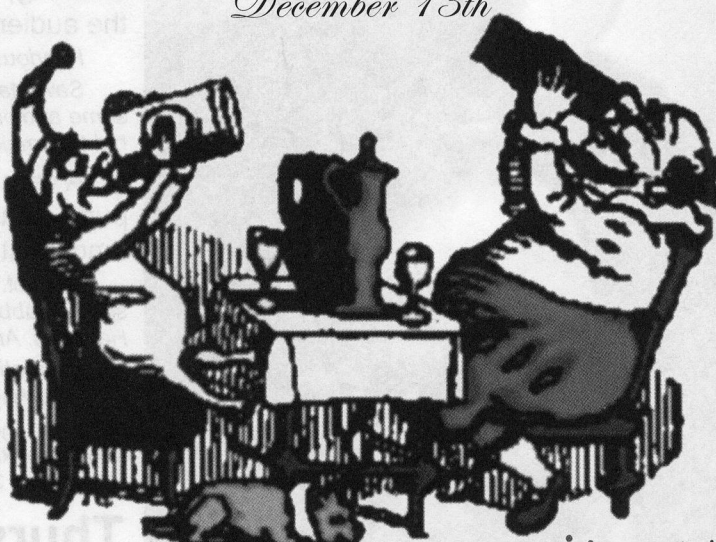
Wednesday  
 11th December 6 pm  
 Holy Trinity Church,  
 Prince Consort Rd  
 (next to Beit Quad)

**All Welcome**

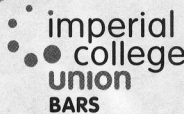
In Collaboration with the Christian Groups on Campus



*Da Vinci's Bar*  
 open all day on the  
 last day of term  
 December 13th



Bar hours: 12 noon - 2 am  
 Entrance by ticket only from 8 pm



# Thirds Storm On Cross Country

## Football

### IC III 3 - 1 Kent III

Wednesday saw the arrival of Kent to fortress Harlington to take on the might of IC III. Our previous meeting saw us snatch three points at their ground against the run of play, so this time they were suitably pissed off and ready for some bloodshed.

The match started under a storm of controversy, with their captain claiming his team was playing "under duress" as the referee was not official. Still, the game got underway, and right from the start we signalled our intentions to dominate with Alex and Dom initiating flowing moves down the wings, and with Matt and Dan solid in defence.

After 10 minutes we took the lead, with a sweet passing move resulting in Dom smashing the ball past the flailing keeper. After this they got more pissed off and started coming back into the game, with crunching tackles flying in on Simone and in particular

captain Henry, but by the end of the half we were back in control and looking good.

We started the 2nd half the way we finished the 1st. Frenchy was everywhere in midfield, and the pace of Chris and Simone worried their sluggish back line. Soon our superiority paid dividends, with a cross whipped in by Alex resulting in Chris popping up at the near post for a rare headed goal. After this we got complacent and they pulled one back.

This inspired them to claim that we were "worse than Barts", which we were unimpressed by, and made this clear by proceeding to outplay them all over the pitch. Jim came on for Frenchy, and Henry started to make skilful runs through their midfield. They never really looked like they would pull it back, and 10 minutes before the end Simone scored a sweet tap in to make it 3-1 to us.

In conclusion, they weren't very good, we were better and so won deservedly, our eyes now firmly set on our BUSA group top spot.

On Wednesday afternoon, Hackney Marshes provided a platform for Imperial's most active to retain their University of London Cross Country crown.

Defying the weather, we arrived to find a course devoid of, well, everything - no mud, no hills no nothing. This is not necessarily a good thing in cross-country, as it usually tends to mean that everyone just runs faster. Several laps of a suspiciously football pitch shaped course later and the places were decided. Imperial's men - Dave Mulvee, Ollie Thwaites, Andy Greenway and Chris Mullington - finished first from the University of London, holding off Royal Holloway to take gold. The second team only just finished outside the medals, coming in 4th.

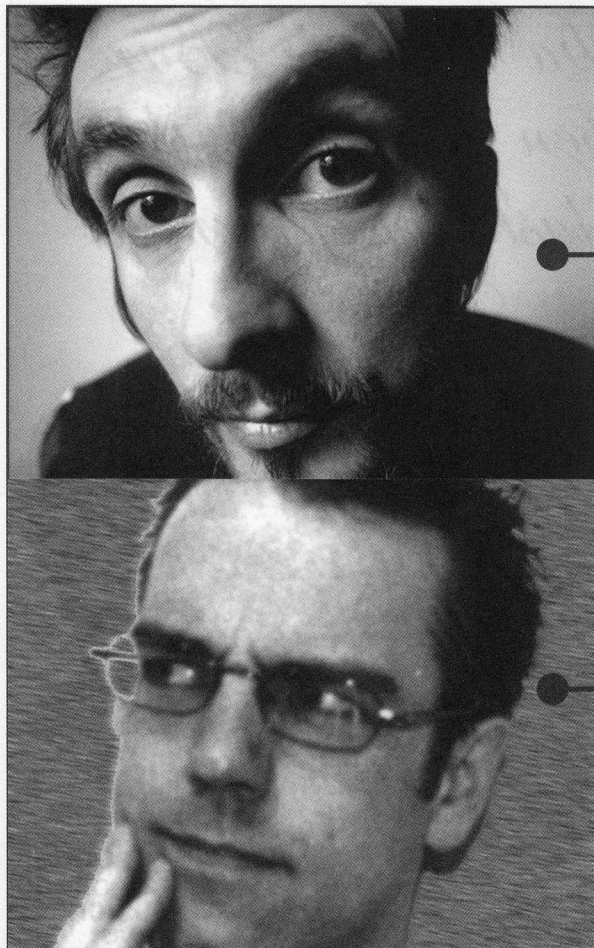
IC's women's team - Emma Calderbank, Louise Dulley and Minna Kane - stormed home to win the women's competition from King's and LSE, for the first time in living memory!

The day was pretty much completed with Dave also taking

bronze in the men's race, though he swapped the awards presentation for the pub and his medal is still in Hackney. The Champs were run as part of the fourth London Colleges League race, and both men and women have now soared to the giddy heights of the top three, with two races to go. A good turnout always helps the cause, so in the (somewhat unlikely) event that any of this has inspired you you'd be more than welcome to turn up on Wednesday at 1pm in the Union for a jog in Hyde Park.

In other news, four ULU teams went to the Luton Marathon Relays and came back with three trophies. A confusing lack of opposition - or maybe we're just improving - meant that the men's team - all from Imperial - finished first. The women's team enjoyed some success, taking bronze.

Special thanks also goes to the minibus driver who got us there and back with great map-reading dexterity... you know who you are!



## MARKUS BIRDMAN & NICK DOODY

appearing in the Comedy Club@the Union

Birdman's nervous on-stage energy normally carries his amusing, if peurile, material. However, he can also come a cropper if the audience doesn't immediately buy into the ridiculousness of it all.

*Hilarious and rather offensive at the same time. Boo Boo 08.11.02*

*Saw Markus in Sheffield last night and have to say he is brilliant. I can see why some audiences may take a dislike as he's very near the knuckle with some stuff, but that makes it all the better for me. James 30.08.02*

A very impressive writer, Doody is equally at home with cracking puns, sharp observational stuff or surreal and disturbed flights of fancy that don't sacrifice wit for weirdness.

*Top act. Funny, original material and lots of it... intelligent stuff too. Clown's song is fabby, also does the best pun ever in the world (it's about pooing on desks). He rocks. And he's a nice bloke. Gary Delaney 27.09.01*

*Fantastic. You will love this fellow of most excellent wit. Carol Masters 17.08.02*

*Nick "The Dood" Doody as he isn't yet known is a deeply disturbed, disturbingly deep and by his own admission uncommonly well hung man who knows more about breakfast cereal and Quantum Leap than any other human alive or dead. The Jolyon 31.07.02*

**Thursday, December 12** • imperial  
Doors 7:30, Show 8:30 (No late admittance) • college  
Union £3 / £3.50 Guests / P2P £2.50 • union



# Virgins Exposed

**1** **Tighthead Prop**  
Rachael 'Monkey' Platel  
Chemistry 2

She has a total inability to stand up for any reasonable length of time, but gives plenty of 'sincere' advice. A more fearless new Fresher we have never seen.

**In a word: Lovely**

**2** **Hooker**  
Charlotte 'Muttley' Miller  
Biology 3

Her poor drinking ability really needs lots of work. Has an outside interest from the LSE 1st team captain. Gaffer.

**In a word: Ginger**

**3** **Loosehead Prop**  
Ella 'Steely' Steel  
Biology 1

Very placid off the pitch, but a really feisty bugger on it. Went over to the Darkside, with Lee Barry.

**In a word: Traitor**

**3** **Loosehead Prop**  
Tanya 'Stinky' Paulose  
Medicine 1

She's silent but violent, and one to be watched out for. Her speedy downage has to be commended, and is indeed a lesson to us all. She's also a positive steamroller on the pitch.

**In a word: Enigmatic**

**4** **Second Row**  
Nicola 'Dappy' Williams  
Maths 2

With a personal motto of "The bigger tits the better" she can't go far wrong. She's pulled too many rugby men to count. Piglet Spit. Hobby: baking.

**In a word: Dappy**

**5** **Second Row**  
Alex 'Baggy' Webb  
Zoology 1

On the pitch she can be spotted from a distance by the pair of seriously large shorts she tends to sport. She's also a farmer from Somerset. Rarely seen without a pint of Snakebite in hand.

**In a word: Aloof**

**5** **Second Row**  
Aleks 'Pinky' Corn  
Materials 2

Known as Pinky - as in not the brain. She has an unusual habit of fancying men with spotty arses. Totally off her nut, but is often to be found on a pair of them. Not fussy who she has or where she gets it.

**In a word: Friendly**

**6** **Blindside Flanker**  
Jenny 'Porkwell' Anwell  
Maths 1

Toploader. "Mohan Chahal first team captain". She is, however, not always in control of all, or indeed any, of her bodily functions.

**In a word (well, two): Porks Well**

**7** **Opposite Flanker**  
Dan 'Spatchcock' Gumm  
Chemistry 2

Mark Cox. She is totally food obsessed, and is an absolute chunder monkey: if she's not producing it, then she's probably falling over in it.

**In a word (well, two): mmm.. Cow.**

**7** **Flanker**  
Sian 'Amnesia' Whiting  
Computing 3

She's made us a blinding new website. Newport supporter, so Dan approves. An all round general good egg, all things considered.

**In a word: fly-by-night**

**8** **Number Eight**  
Gemma 'Lumpy' Swain  
BioChem PG

She's recently pulled two best mate adolescents, and is the future wife to Freddy Ljungberg. Feisty.

**In a word: Callippo**

**8** **Number Eight**  
Kitty 'Felix' FitzGerald  
Medicine 1

Diabolical downage: she must learn. Has single handedly raised the average height of the team by six inches. Too many half pints, methinks. Right dirty madam in the bedroom.

**In a word: Pussy**

**9** **Scrum Half**  
Hui Ling 'Minor' Kerr  
Medicine 6

Her departure will be a horrendous loss to the team. Vicious little bugger on the pitch. She's fearless, and has a truly commendable ability to read the game, and there was epic chunderage on her final match night. Quality gumshield. Will make a blinding doctor.

**In a word: Psycho**

**9** **Scrum Half**  
Aoife 'Scruffy' Doran  
Chem Eng 2

A real asset to the side and moves like a streak of lightning on the pitch, and is known for her quality comedy hat. She's a demon whatever position she's played in.

**In a word: Slinky**

**10** **Fly Half**  
Helen 'Snotty-Posh' Parry  
Chemistry PG

Soon to be Dr McAllister. Has some lush kinky boots, and really loves her latex. Please note the exceptionally large rock on her left fore-finger, which she is still willing to show to anyone who asks. She can often be found in the middle of a maul after another blinding run.

**In a word: Geriatric**

**11** **Winger**  
Jess 'Jeff' Brice  
Mech Eng 1

Little Jess has followed in the Virgin tradition of bright red hair. She's going out with an old fart who's even older than Snotty-Posh and is built like a tank.

**In a word: Spiky**

**12** **Inside Centre**  
Kate 'Welshie' Bayliss  
Chemistry 4

A mouthy, lippy and scary Welsh woman. Her hair changes marginally more often than her pants do, and she's a fine ambassador for Guinness. She's also written huge numbers of lush Virgin reports.

**In a word: Lush**

**12** **Inside Centre**  
Sara 'Poca' Seegobin  
Geology 2

A little absent of late, being the workaholic that she is. Reliable steamroller on the pitch, and is the source of an endless stream of quality jokes. Featured in an incident involving peeing on Bolson. She also has issues poohing in college.

**In a word: Biff**

**13** **Outside Centre**  
Jess 'Pete' Brewer  
Mech Eng 3

She's a shy dawg, and her alcohol consumption seems to rise as fast as her nicotine levels and rugby boy tally with each passing Wednesday night. Very tolerant: if she doesn't like you, no one will.

**In a word: Growl**

**14** **Winger**  
Alex 'Bendy' Trevenen  
Chemistry 2

She has the talent of actually being able to put her foot in her own mouth. Made her debut at the Christmas dinner with some hardcore scrabble playing on the dance floor. A little edgy when she's trying to quit smoking.

**In a word: Trev**

**15** **Full Back**  
Ash 'Filthy' Camina  
Geology 2

Her bar name really says it all. She's the life and soul of RSM, and is always swift with the witty put downs. Seen donning a sexy swimming cap every game to protect the sacred weave. Always on the lookout for some steaming man chicken. Miss Nigeria.

**In a word: Respect**

**15** **Full Back**  
Priya 'Cocky' Sokhal  
Medicine 1

Full of energy and enthusiasm and is always bouncy at the back. She can be a little too sure of herself at times though. Purple chunder. She's a bit keen on kicking, on occasion. Insanely annoying use of text format in e-mails

**In a word: Medic**

# Virgins Creamed

# LoSErs

## Ladies Rugby

### IC Virgins I 10 - 14 Royal Vets

What a blinding match! We really weren't sure what to expect from this friendly, especially having lost twice to the Vets last season.

The Virgins were a bit slow off the mark, conceding two early tries, due to crap tackling and a general lack of with-it-ness. These were combined with conversions by their Big Fat Ugly prop, who was to be fair a good kicker. For the rest of the match, however, we held them back and really took the game to them.

Our first try was off a penalty, with Aoife passing it to Gemma who ran blind through at least three tackles, but was unable to sidestep the last defender and off loaded the ball to Aoife who put it down over the line.

The next try came in the second half after a maul practically on their try line. Ella - who was forward of the match again - placed herself just out of the maul waiting for the pop pass. When it eventually came she

powered over the line to glory... oh yes, there was much glory.

Our open play was good and fluent, especially amongst the backs, what with our ringer and all. If we always played this well we'd be winning our league hands down.

So, to the gossip. Ella, our blond prop, who seems perfectly innocent but is really a sly dog - you've got to watch the quiet ones - crossed to the dark side last week to pull a certain footballer. I'm informed he's called Barry, and that he may be a hand me down from the infamous Aleks Corr, but who isn't these days?

Shiner number three of the season is worn by Gaffa Charlotte 'Muttley' Miller. Pre match frolicking led to a knee in the cheekbone from Spatchcock. To compound the injury a ball came straight off their fly half's boot into her face, causing bruising and a bloody nose.

In order to raise their reputations Ash has requested that she be called Lush, and Dappy would like to point out how beautiful she is.

You can't say we don't try!

Fitzpatrick are proud sponsors of Imperial College Rugby Club

**FITZPATRICK**  
CREATIVE CONSTRUCTION

## Rugby

### LSE I 10 - 23 IC I

Despite Mo's efforts to lead us down the long and winding road to Harlington, we all had suspicious minds about the absence of chunky Dunc. So, two tribes go to war, we all made sure not to look back in anger at the ref who was going slightly mad when he thought that our coach was just an over competitive dad. Jon's charged down kick was followed up by Bobby who ran like a bat out of hell to score.

After sustained IC pressure, the LSE flanker lost the plot and started kung fu fighting (but not quite as fast as lightning). Fortunately the ref was not colour blind and showed him the yellow card. The IC pack took full advantage of the

extra man and after pushing it... pushing it real good, Enrico crashed over in the corner. LSE were knocked down but they got back up again and scored a try just before half-time to leave IC with a slender 3 point advantage.

In the second half, with the wind beneath our wings, we searched for the heroes inside ourselves and demonstrated amazing defence. After some fantastic running lines from the backs, Mo drove over to touch down for the very first time this season. Despite Rich Waller's one vision chip, the backs showed true class and man-of-the-match, Alex James weaved his way through with pointed wings after good hands from Mark and Timplicity. Enrico, the dancing queen, then scored his second try to complete the rout.

Some might say we are simply the best - except Will who wasn't sure if we had won or not.

# Sports Shorts

## Ladies Hockey

### IC II 6 - 0 Essex II

Another outstanding performance from the ladies seconds. We dominated the game and ran rings round the opposition. Our goalie Ysanne only had to move three times during the game: once to save their one shot - when a rogue ball dribbled into the D - once to change ends at half time, and once to leave at the end.

Jenny and Ana scored two of our six fabulous goals in the first half, but in the second we really began to shine. A superb strike from Ashleigh bounced off a defenders foot and landed in the goal. This was followed up by Clare with a goal from the top of the D, which was set up beautifully by Kate. Marianne then made a fast drive up the wing to make it five nil, and then Ashleigh finally took us up to six.

Well done to all the backs,

Sarah, Katherine, Belinda and Brenda, who fielded back into our goal end and saved Ysanne from doing too much work.

Finally thanks to John and Gibbo for gimping for us - cheers guys.

## Ladies Hockey IC II 0 - 6 Kings II

We don't do ULU cup!

## Ladies Hockey IC II 2 - 0 Goldsmiths

True champions.

Thanks for all your reports this term: we've printed every single one that's been submitted - I think - so keep them coming next term.

I know there are far more teams playing than there are reports printed, so those of you that aren't writing, get to it!

Alex

## Live football on the BIG SCREEN

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(WEEK DAYS ONLY)

**Sat 7th December**

**12.15pm Man Utd v Arsenal**

**8.30pm Seville v Real Sociedad**

**Sun 8th December**

**4pm Tottenham v W.B.A.**

**6pm Mallorca v Real Madrid**

**Tues 10th December**

**Man Utd v La Coruna 7.45pm**

**Wed 11th December**

**Arsenal v Valencia 7.45pm**

**Thurs 12th December**

**Liverpool v V. Arnhem 7.45pm**